# The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

Poem by Samuel Taylor Coleridge

# How can GUILT enslave us?

The expression "like an albatross around my neck" stems from Coleridge's famous poem "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner." This expression is often used to describe feelings of guilt that weigh heavily on a person.

**QUICKWRITE** Think about a time when you felt ashamed about something you did. For example, maybe you lost your sister's favorite CD or forgot your best friend's birthday. Write about what you did, how you felt after doing it, and what you did as a result.

## **Poetic Form: Literary Ballad**

"The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" is a **literary ballad**: it is a poem written as an imitation of a traditional **folk ballad**, or story song. Like older ballads, "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" features sensational subject matter—the perilous journey of an old sailor. It also contains other traditional elements:

- dialogue
- repetition of words and phrases
- strong patterns of rhyme and rhythm

However, there are aspects of the poem that are indicative of Coleridge's own **romantic** writing style:

- supernatural events involving ghosts, spirits, and the unexplainable
- use of sound devices, such as onomatopoeia (the use of words whose sounds echo their meanings and alliteration (the repetition of consonant sounds at the beginning of words)
- use of archaic language (language that is of an earlier historical period)

As you read "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," notice how Coleridge combines traditional elements of the ballad form with his romantic writing style to create a poem of rare beauty and complexity.

What I did:	
How   felt: _	

## **Reading Strategy: Reading Narrative Poetry**

"The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" is a **narrative poem**—a poem that tells a story. It has many of the elements of a prose story, including

- setting
- characters
- point of view
- plot and conflict
- theme

As you read the poem, record narrative elements in the chart below.

"The Rime of the Ancient Mariner"
Setting (Time/Place):
Characters:
_
Point of View:
Plot and Major Conflict:
Theme:

As the story begins, the ancient sailor gets the attention of three men who are preparing to go to a wedding. As you read the story, focus on the tale the mariner tells about his voyage, not the framing tale about the wedding guest. The text annotations, which were added by Coleridge, can help you follow the plot development.



# SET A PURPOSE FOR READING

Read this poem to learn what important lesson the mariner wants to teach others.

# \*THE RIME OF THE \* Ancient Mariner

# Poem by **SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE**



poem, Samuel Taylor Coleridge presents supernatural characters and events, hoping to create a suspension of disbelief for readers. As you read, remember that the story is told through the eyes of the Mariner. The annotations—the text to the right of the poem—will further explain what you are reading.

#### Argument

How a Ship, having first sailed to the Equator, was driven by storms to the cold Country towards the South Pole; how the Ancient Mariner cruelly and in contempt of the laws of hospitality killed a Seabird and how he was followed by many strange Judgments; and in what manner he came back to his own Country.

#### PART I

It is an ancient Mariner,
And he stoppeth one of three.
"By thy long grey beard and glittering eye,
Now wherefore¹ stopp'st thou me?

An ancient Mariner meeteth three Gallants bidden to a wedding feast, and detaineth one.

5 The Bridegroom's doors are opened wide, And I am next of kin; The guests are met, the feast is set: May'st hear the merry din."

1. wherefore: why.

#### LITERARY BALLAD

Reread lines 5–8. This stanza follows the pattern of a **traditional ballad** stanza. Circle each pair of words that rhyme. What is the rhyme scheme of this stanza?

- abab
- abba
- abcb
- abac

How many lines are in the stanza?

He holds him with his skinny hand,

"There was a ship," quoth he."Hold off! unhand me, grey-beard loon!"Eftsoons² his hand dropped he.

He holds him with his glittering eye— The Wedding-Guest stood still,

15 And listens like a three years' child: The Mariner hath his will. spellbound by the eye of the old seafaring man, and constrained to hear his tale.

The Mariner tells how the

ship sailed southward with a

good wind and fair weather,

till it reached the Line.

The Wedding-Guest is

The Wedding-Guest sat on a stone: He cannot choose but hear; And thus spake on that ancient man,

20 The bright-eyed Mariner. PAUSE & REFLECT

"The ship was cheered, the harbor cleared, Merrily did we drop Below the kirk,<sup>3</sup> below the hill, Below the lighthouse top.

25 The Sun came up upon the left, Out of the sea came he! And he shone bright, and on the right Went down into the sea.

Higher and higher every day,

The Wedding-Guest here beat his breast,
For he heard the loud bassoon.

The bride hath paced into the hall, Red as a rose is she;

The Wedding-Guest heareth the bridal music; but the Mariner continueth his tale.

#### 2. eftsoons: quickly.

- 3. kirk: church.
- 4. over... noon: The ship has reached the equator, or "Line."

Describe the interaction between the Wedding-Guest and the Mariner.

			FTR\

This narrative is told using two different **points of view**. Reread lines 17–32. Circle the text that tells the framing story in which the mariner meets the Wedding-Guest. Draw a box around the text in which the mariner tells his story. Then tell which point of view is used for each.

The framing story:
The mariner's tale:



#### **©** NARRATIVE POETRY

Review lines 21–28 and 41–50. How has the **setting** of the poem changed? Record the information in the chart below.

Setting of lines 21–28.

Setting of lines 41–50	

35 Nodding their heads before her goes The merry minstrelsy.<sup>5</sup>

The Wedding-Guest he beat his breast, Yet he cannot choose but hear; And thus spake on that ancient man,

40 The bright-eyed Mariner.

"And now the Storm-blast came, and he Was tyrannous and strong:
He struck with his o'ertaking wings,
And chased us south along.

The ship driven by a storm toward the South Pole.

- 45 With sloping masts and dipping prow, As who pursued with yell and blow Still treads the shadow of his foe, And forward bends his head, The ship drove fast, loud roared the blast,
- 50 And southward aye we fled. ©

And now there came both mist and snow, And it grew wondrous cold: And ice, mast-high, came floating by, As green as emerald.

The land of ice, and of fearful sounds where no living thing was to be seen.

55 And through the drifts the snowy clifts<sup>6</sup> Did send a dismal sheen:

Nor shapes of men nor beasts we ken—<sup>7</sup>

The ice was all between.

The ice was here, the ice was there, 60 The ice was all around:

- 5. minstrelsy: group of musicians.
- 6. clifts: cliffs.
- 7. ken: perceive.

It cracked and growled, and roared and howled, Like noises in a swound!<sup>8</sup>

At length did cross an Albatross, <sup>9</sup>
Thorough the fog it came;

65 As if it had been a Christian soul,
We hailed it in God's name.

It ate the food it ne'er had eat,
And round and round it flew.
The ice did split with a thunder-fit;

70 The helmsman steered us through!

And a good south wind sprung up behind;
The Albatross did follow,
And every day, for food or play,
Came to the mariners' hollo! 

PAUSE & REFLECT

Till a great sea bird, called the Albatross, came through the snow-fog, and was received with great joy and hospitality.

And lo! the Albatross proveth a bird of good omen, and followeth the ship as it returned northward through fog and floating ice.

75 In mist or cloud, on mast or shroud, <sup>11</sup>
It perched for vespers nine; <sup>12</sup>
Whiles all the night, through fog-smoke white
Glimmered the white moonshine."

"God save thee, ancient Mariner,

80 From the fiends, that plague thee thus!—
Why look'st thou so?"—With my crossbow
I shot the Albatross. •

The ancient Mariner inhospitably killeth the pious bird of good omen.

- 8. swound: swoon; fainting fit.
- 9. **Albatross** (ăl'bə-trôs'): a large web-footed ocean bird common in the Southern Hemisphere.
- 10. hollo (hä'lō): call.
- 11. **shroud:** one of the ropes that support a ship's mast.
- 12. vespers nine: nine evenings.

	things happen after the cross appears?
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#### PART II

The Sun now rose upon the right:<sup>13</sup>
Out of the sea came he,
85 Still hid in mist, and on the left
Went down into the sea.

And the good south wind still blew behind, But no sweet bird did follow, Nor any day for food or play

90 Came to the mariners' hollo!

His shipmates cry out against the ancient Mariner, for killing the bird of good luck.

#### PAUSE & REFLECT

How do Coleridge's annotations help you understand how the shipmates' feelings about the killing of the bird have changed?

And I had done a hellish thing, And it would work'em woe: For all averred<sup>14</sup> I had killed the bird That made the breeze to blow.

95 Ah wretch! said they, the bird to slay, That made the breeze to blow!

Nor dim nor red, like God's own head, The glorious Sun uprist:<sup>15</sup> Then all averred I had killed the bird

100 That brought the fog and mist.

'Twas right, said they, such birds to slay,
That bring the fog and mist.

The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew, The furrow followed free;

105 We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea. PAUSE & REFLECT

But when the fog cleared off, they justify the same, and thus make themselves accomplices in the crime.

The fair breeze continues; the ship enters the Pacific Ocean, and sails northward, even till it reaches the Line.

<sup>13.</sup> **The Sun...right:** The rising of the sun on the right indicates that the ship is now heading northward.

<sup>14.</sup> averred (ə-vûrd'): declared; asserted.

<sup>15.</sup> uprist: rose.

Monitor Your Comprehension

Down dropped the breeze, the sails dropped down, 'Twas sad as sad could be; And we did speak only to break

The ship hath been suddenly becalmed.

110 The silence of the sea!

All in a hot and copper sky, The bloody Sun, at noon, Right up above the mast did stand, No bigger than the Moon.

115 Day after day, day after day, We stuck, nor breath nor motion; As idle as a painted ship Upon a painted ocean.

Water, water, everywhere, 120 And all the boards did shrink; Water, water, everywhere Nor any drop to drink.

The very deep did rot: O Christ! That ever this should be! 125 Yea, slimy things did crawl with legs Upon the slimy sea. ©

About, about, in reel and rout<sup>16</sup> The death-fires<sup>17</sup> danced at night; The water, like a witch's oils,

130 Burnt green, and blue, and white.

And some in dreams assuréd were Of the Spirit that plagued us so;

And the Albatross begins to be avenged.

A Spirit had followed them; one of the invisible inhabitants of this planet, neither departed souls nor angels; concerning whom the learned Jew, Josephus, and the Platonic Constantinopolitan, Michael Psellus, may be consulted. They are very numerous, and there is no climate or element without one or more.

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onomatopoeia—words whose
sounds echo their meanings.
How do these words affect the
mood of the scene?

LITERARY BALLAD Reread lines 123-126. Circle each

word that is an example of

<sup>17.</sup> death-fires: dim flamelike lights reportedly seen above decomposing matter.



#### PAUSE & REFLECT

How do the mariner's shipmates punish him for killing the Albatross?

#### **6** LITERARY BALLAD

Reread lines 143–156. Circle repeated words and phrases.

Nine fathom<sup>18</sup> deep he had followed us From the land of mist and snow.

Was withered at the root;
We could not speak, no more than if
We had been choked with soot.

Ah! well a-day! what evil looks

140 Had I from old and young!

Instead of the cross, the Albatross

About my neck was hung. PAUSE & REFLECT

The shipmates, in their sore distress, would fain throw the whole guilt on the ancient Mariner: in sign whereof they hang the dead sea bird round his neck.

#### PART III

There passed a weary time. Each throat Was parched, and glazed each eye.

145 A weary time! a weary time!
How glazed each weary eye!
When, looking westward, I beheld
A something in the sky.

The ancient Mariner beholdeth a sign in the element afar off.

At first it seemed a little speck,

150 And then it seemed a mist;

It moved and moved, and took at last

A certain shape, I wist. 19

A speck, a mist, a shape, I wist! And still it neared and neared:

155 As if it dodged a water-sprite,<sup>20</sup> It plunged, and tacked and veered.<sup>21</sup> •

- 18. nine fathom: 54 feet.
- 19. wist: perceived; discerned.
- 20. water sprite: a mythical being living in water.
- 21. tacked and veered: zigzagged.

Monitor Your Comprehension

With throats unslaked, with black lips baked, We could nor laugh nor wail;
Through utter drought all dumb we stood!

160 I bit my arm, I sucked the blood,
And cried, A sail! a sail!

At its nearer approach, it seemeth him to be a ship; and at a dear ransom he freeth his speech from the bonds of thirst.

With throats unslaked, with black lips baked, Agape they heard me call: Gramercy!<sup>22</sup> they for joy did grin,

A flash of joy;

165 And all at once their breath drew in, As they were drinking all.

See! see! (I cried) she tacks no more! Hither to work us weal—<sup>23</sup> Without a breeze, without a tide, And horror follows.
For can it be a ship that comes onward without wind or tide?

170 She steadies with upright keel!

The western wave was all aflame,<sup>24</sup>
The day was wellnigh done!
Almost upon the western wave
Rested the broad, bright Sun;

175 When that strange shape drove suddenly Betwixt us and the Sun.

And straight the Sun was flecked with bars (Heaven's Mother<sup>25</sup> send us grace!), As if through a dungeon-grate he peered It seemeth him but the skeleton of a ship.

180 With broad and burning face. PAUSE & REFLECT

Alas! (thought I, and my heart beat loud) How fast she nears and nears!

- 22. gramercy (grə-mûr'sē): an exclamation of gratitude.
- 23. hither to work us weal: in this direction to help us.
- 24. **The western wave was all aflame:** The water to the west was reflecting the light of the setting sun.
- 25. Heaven's Mother: the Virgin Mary.

PAUSE & REFLECT

What details suggest that the

ship the mariner sees will not

help him and his shipmates?



Are those her sails that glance in the Sun, Like restless gossameres?<sup>26</sup>

185 Are those her ribs through which the Sun Did peer, as through a grate? And is that Woman all her crew? Is that a Death? and are there two? Is Death that Woman's mate?

And its ribs are seen as bars on the face of the setting Sun. The Specter-Woman and her Deathmate, and no other on board the skeleton ship.

190 Her lips were red, her looks were free, Her locks were yellow as gold: Her skin was as white as leprosy,<sup>27</sup> The Nightmare Life-in-Death was she, Who thicks man's blood with cold.

Like vessel, like crew!

195 The naked hulk alongside came, And the twain were casting dice; "The game is done! I've won! I've won!" Quoth she, and whistles thrice.

Death and Life-in-Death have diced for the ship's crew, and she (the latter) winneth the ancient Mariner.

The Sun's rim dips; the stars rush out:

200 At one stride comes the dark; With far-heard whisper, o'er the sea, Off shot the spectre-bark.<sup>28</sup> •

No twilight within the courts of the Sun.

We listened and looked sideways up! Fear at my heart, as at a cup,

At the rising of the Moon,

205 My life-blood seemed to sip! The stars were dim, and thick the night, The steersman's face by his lamp gleamed white; From the sails the dew did drip—

Reread lines 185-202. These lines

**G** LITERARY BALLAD

contain an emphasis on the supernatural. Circle the ghostly character named in line 193. Underline details that describe her in lines 190-192.

<sup>26.</sup> gossameres (gŏs'ə-mērz'): cobwebs floating in the air.

<sup>27.</sup> leprosy (lĕp'rə-sē): a disease marked by spreading patches of discoloration on the skin and by deformities of the limbs and other parts of the body.

<sup>28.</sup> spectre-bark: ghost ship.

PAUSE & REFLECT
Why might the mariner have

survive?

been the only one on his ship to

Till clomb<sup>29</sup> above the eastern bar

210 The hornéd Moon,<sup>30</sup> with one bright star
Within the nether tip.

One after one, by the star-dogged Moon,
Too quick for groan or sigh,

Each turned his face with a ghastly pang,

One after another,

Four times fifty living men (And I heard nor sigh nor groan), With heavy thump, a lifeless lump, They dropped down one by one.

215 And cursed me with his eye.

His shipmates drop down dead.

They fled to bliss or woe!

And every soul, it passed me by

Like the whizz of my crossbow! PAUSE & REFLECT

But Life-in-Death begins her work on the ancient Mariner.

#### PART IV

"I fear thee, ancient Mariner!

225 I fear thy skinny hand!

And thou art long, and lank, and brown,
As is the ribbed sea-sand.

The Wedding-Guest feareth that a Spirit is talking to him;

I fear thee and thy glittering eye, And thy skinny hand so brown."—

230 Fear not, fear not, thou Wedding-Guest! This body dropped not down.

Alone, alone, all, all alone Alone on a wide, wide sea! But the ancient Mariner assureth him of his bodily life, and proceedeth to relate his horrible penance.

29. clom	<b>b</b> (klōm):	climbed.
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<sup>30.</sup> hornéd Moon: crescent moon.



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Reread lines 232–235. Circle each word that is repeated. What ideas does the poet emphasize by this repetition?

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Reread lines 244–247. Underline the words that tell what the mariner is unable to do. What does this suggest about his character?

And never a saint took pity on 235 My soul in agony. ©

The many men, so beautiful!
And they all dead did lie:
And a thousand thousand slimy things
Lived on; and so did I.

240 I looked upon the rotting sea, And drew my eyes away; I looked upon the rotting deck, And there the dead men lay.

I looked to heaven, and tried to pray;

245 But or ever a prayer had gushed, A wicked whisper came, and made My heart as dry as dust. •

I closed my lids, and kept them close, And the balls<sup>31</sup> like pulses beat;

250 But the sky and the sea, and the sea and the sky, Lay like a load on my weary eye, And the dead were at my feet.

The cold sweat melted from their limbs, Nor rot nor reek did they:

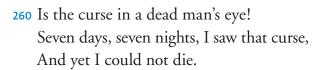
255 The look with which they looked on me Had never passed away.

An orphan's curse would drag to hell A spirit from on high; But oh! more horrible than that He despiseth the creatures of the calm,

And envieth that they should live, and so many lie dead.

But the curse liveth for him in the eye of the dead men.

<sup>31.</sup> balls: eyeballs.



The moving Moon went up the sky, And nowhere did abide;

265 Softly she was going up, And a star or two beside—

> Her beams bemocked the sultry main,<sup>32</sup> Like April hoar-frost<sup>33</sup> spread; But where the ship's huge shadow lay,

270 The charméd water burnt alway A still and awful red.

Beyond the shadow of the ship, I watched the water-snakes: They moved in tracks of shining white,

275 And when they reared, the elfish light Fell off in hoary flakes.<sup>34</sup>

Within the shadow of the ship I watched their rich attire: Blue, glossy green, and velvet black,

280 They coiled and swam; and every track Was a flash of golden fire.

O happy living things! no tongue Their beauty might declare: A spring of love gushed from my heart,

285 And I blessed them unaware: PAUSE & REFLECT

In his loneliness and fixedness he yearneth towards the journeying Moon, and the stars that still sojourn, yet still move onward; and everywhere the blue sky belongs to them, and is their appointed rest, and their native country and their own natural homes, which they enter unannounced, as lords that are certainly expected and yet there is a silent joy at their arrival.

By the light of the Moon he beholdeth God's creatures of the great calm.

Their be their ha

He bless his heart.

# **PAUSE & REFLECT**

How does the description of the
water-snakes contrast with the
mariner's dead crewmates?

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seth them in	

<sup>32.</sup> **bemocked . . . main:** scornfully defied the hot ocean (because the moon's pale light made the sea appear cool).

<sup>33.</sup> hoar-frost: frozen dew.

<sup>34.</sup> **fell off in hoary flakes:** glittered on water droplets falling from the snakes.



#### NARRATIVE POETRY

Reread lines 272–291. Why is the spell beginning to break? What does this event suggest about the relationship among human beings, nature, and the supernatural?

human beings, nature, and the supernatural?

Sure my kind saint took pity on me, And I blessed them unaware.

The selfsame moment I could pray; And from my neck so free 290 The Albatross fell off, and sank Like lead into the sea. • The spell begins to break.

#### PART V

O sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole!
To Mary Queen<sup>35</sup> the praise be given!
She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven.

295 She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven, That slid into my soul.

The silly buckets on the deck,
That had so long remained,
I dreamt that they were filled with dew;

300 And when I awoke, it rained.

My lips were wet, my throat was cold. My garments all were dank; Sure I had drunken in my dreams, And still my body drank.

I moved, and could not feel my limbs:
I was so light—almost
I thought that I had died in sleep,
And was a blesséd ghost.

And soon I heard a roaring wind:

310 It did not come anear;
But with its sound it shook the sails,

By grace of the holy Mother, the ancient Mariner is refreshed with rain.

He heareth sounds and seeth strange sights and commotions in the sky and the element.

35. Mary Queen: the Virgin Mary.

That were so thin and sere.<sup>36</sup>
The upper air burst into life;
And a hundred fire-flags sheen; <sup>37</sup>

315 To and fro they were hurried about!

And to and fro, and in and out,

The wan<sup>38</sup> stars danced between.

And the coming wind did roar more loud, And the sails did sigh like sedge;<sup>39</sup>
320 And the rain poured down from one black cloud; The Moon was at its edge.

The thick black cloud was cleft, and still
The Moon was at its side;
Like waters shot from some high crag,
325 The lightning fell with never a jag,
A river steep and wide.

The loud wind never reached the ship, Yet now the ship moved on! ©
Beneath the lightning and the Moon

330 The dead men gave a groan.

They groaned, they stirred, they all uprose, Nor spake, nor moved their eyes; It had been strange, even in a dream, To have seen those dead men rise.

335 The helmsman steered, the ship moved on; Yet never a breeze up-blew; The mariners all 'gan work the ropes, The bodies of the ship's crew are inspirited, and the ship moves on;

#### **O** NARRATIVE POETRY

Reread lines 292–328. Underline three significant plot events. Write them in the chart.

	Plot Events	
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<sup>36.</sup> **sere** (sîr): dry.

<sup>37.</sup> **fire-flags:** probably the aurora australis, or southern lights—wavering bands of light in the night sky; sheen: bright.

<sup>38.</sup> **wan:** pale.

<sup>39.</sup> sedge: tall grasslike plants that make a rustling sound when blown by the wind.



#### NARRATIVE POETRY

In a narrative, the **climax** is the moment of greatest interest and intensity. Review lines 331–344. What shocking discovery does the Mariner make in these lines? Why might this be the climax of the poem?

the poem?				

Where they were wont<sup>40</sup> to do; They raised their limbs like lifeless tools—

340 We were a ghastly crew.

The body of my brother's son Stood by me, knee to knee: The body and I pulled at one rope, But he said naught to me. •

- 345 "I fear thee, ancient Mariner!"

  Be calm, thou Wedding-Guest:

  'Twas not those souls that fled in pain,

  Which to their corses<sup>41</sup> came again,

  But a troop of spirits blest:
- 350 For when it dawned—they dropped their arms, And clustered round the mast; Sweet sounds rose slowly through their mouths, And from their bodies passed.

Around, around, flew each sweet sound,
Then darted to the Sun;
Slowly the sounds came back again,
Now mixed, now one by one.

Sometimes a-dropping from the sky I heard the skylark sing;

360 Sometimes all little birds that are, How they seemed to fill the sea and air With their sweet jargoning!<sup>42</sup>

But not by the souls of the men, nor by demons of earth or middle air, but by a blessed troop of angelic spirits, sent down by the invocation of the guardian saint. The Ionesome Spirit from the South Pole carries on the ship as far as the Line, in obedience to the angelic troop, but still requireth vengeance.

<sup>40.</sup> wont: accustomed.

<sup>41.</sup> corses: bodies.

<sup>42.</sup> jargoning: warbling.



And now 'twas like all instruments, Now like a lonely flute;

365 And now it is an angel's song, That makes the Heavens be mute.

It ceased; yet still the sails made on A pleasant noise till noon, A noise like of a hidden brook

370 In the leafy month of June, That to the sleeping woods all night Singeth a quiet tune.

Till noon we quietly sailed on, Yet never a breeze did breathe: 375 Slowly and smoothly went the ship, Moved onward from beneath.

Under the keel nine fathom deep, From the land of mist and snow, The Spirit slid: and it was he

380 That made the ship to go. The sails at noon left off their tune, And the ship stood still also.

The Sun, right up above the mast, Had fixed her to the ocean:

385 But in a minute she 'gan stir, With a short uneasy motion— Backwards and forwards half her length With a short uneasy motion. •

Then like a pawing horse let go, 390 She made a sudden bound: It flung the blood into my head,

□ LITERARY BALLAD
Reread lines 377-388. Circle
the stanza in which Coleridge
introduces another supernatura
element. What does this
unearthly force do?



And I fell down in a swound. How long in that same fit I lay, I have not<sup>43</sup> to declare;

395 But ere my living life returned, I heard, and in my soul discerned Two voices in the air.

"Is it he?" quoth one, "is this the man? By Him who died on cross,44

400 With his cruel bow he laid full low The harmless Albatross.

The Spirit who bideth by himself In the land of mist and snow, He loved the bird that loved the man

405 Who shot him with his bow."

The other was a softer voice, As soft as honey-dew: Quoth he, "The man hath penance<sup>45</sup> done, And penance more will do." PAUSE & REFLECT

#### PAUSE & REFLECT

What penance has the mariner done already, and what penance might he do in the future?

The Polar Spirit's fellow demons, the invisible inhabitants of the element, take part in his wrong; and two of them relate, one to the other, that penance long and heavy for the ancient Mariner hath been accorded to the Polar

Spirit, who returneth southward.

#### PART VI

First Voice:

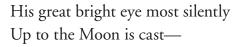
410 "But tell me, tell me! speak again, Thy soft response renewing— What makes that ship drive on so fast? What is the Ocean doing?"

Second Voice:

"Still as a slave before his lord,

415 The Ocean hath no blast:

- 43. have not: am not able.
- 44. Him who died on cross: Jesus Christ.
- 45. penance (pĕn'əns): suffering in repayment for a sin.



If he may know which way to go; For she guides him smooth or grim.

420 See, brother, see! how graciously She looketh down on him."

First Voice:

"But why drives on that ship so fast, Without or wave or wind?"

Second Voice:

"The air is cut away before,

425 And closes from behind.

Fly, brother, fly! more high, more high!
Or we shall be belated:
For slow and slow that ship will go,
When the Mariner's trance is abated."

430 I woke, and we were sailing on
As in a gentle weather:
'Twas night, calm night, the Moon was high;
The dead men stood together.

All stood together on the deck,

All fixed on me their stony eyes, That in the Moon did glitter.

The pang, the curse, with which they died, Had never passed away: The Mariner hath been cast into a trance; for the angelic power causeth the vessel to drive northward faster than human life could endure.

The supernatural motion is retarded; the Mariner awakes, and his penance begins anew.

#### LITERARY BALLAD

Review lines 410–429. Underline the dialogue of the First Voice. Circle the dialogue of the Second Voice. What key information does the dialogue present?

	I		



440 I could not draw my eyes from theirs, Nor turn them up to pray.

445 Of what had else been seen—

And now this spell was snapped: once more I viewed the ocean green, And looked far forth, yet little saw The curse is finally expiated.

Like one that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round, walks on,
And turns no more his head;

450 Because he knows a frightful fiend<sup>47</sup> Doth close behind him tread.

But soon there breathed a wind on me, Nor sound nor motion made: Its path was not upon the sea,

455 In ripple or in shade.

It raised my hair, it fanned my cheek Like a meadow-gale of spring— It mingled strangely with my fears, Yet it felt like a welcoming.

460 Swiftly, swiftly flew the ship,
Yet she sailed softly too:
Sweetly, sweetly blew the breeze—
On me alone it blew. •

O dream of joy! is this indeed

465 The lighthouse top I see?

Is this the hill? is this the kirk?

Is this mine own countree?

And the ancient Mariner beholdeth his native country.

#### O LITERARY BALLAD

Read aloud lines 460–463. Underline examples of alliteration—the repetition of consonant sounds at the beginning of words. What effect does this technique create?

47. fiend: demon.

We drifted o'er the harbor-bar,
And I with sobs did pray—
470 O let me be awake, my God!
Or let me sleep alway. PAUSE & REFLECT

The harbor-bay was clear as glass, So smoothly it was strewn! And on the bay the moonlight lay,

475 And the shadow of the Moon.

The rock shone bright, the kirk no less That stands above the rock: The moonlight steeped in silentness The steady weathercock.<sup>48</sup>

480 And the bay was white with silent light Till rising from the same,
Full many shapes, that shadows were,
In crimson colors came.

A little distance from the prow 485 Those crimson shadows were:

O Christ! what saw I there!

Each corse lay flat, lifeless and flat, And, by the holy rood!<sup>49</sup>

I turned my eyes upon the deck—

490 A man all light, a seraph-man,<sup>50</sup> On every corse there stood.

This seraph-band, each waved his hand: It was a heavenly sight!

The angelic spirits leave the

And appear in their own forms of light.

dead bodies,

Ų,	PAU	DE C	( KE	FLEC		
۷	Vhat	cha	nge	come	s over	the

mariner once the spell is broken?

<sup>48.</sup> weathercock: weathervane.

<sup>49.</sup> the holy rood (rood): the cross on which Christ was crucified.

<sup>50.</sup> seraph (sĕr'əf) man: angel.



NARRATIVE POETRY	0	N.	AR	RAT	IVE	PO	ET	۲R۱	1
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Reread lines 484–499. Underline details that describe what the mariner sees on the bodies of the dead men. How does the sight make him feel? Why?

5111111	ake him	i icci:	vviiy:	

They stood as signals to the land, 495 Each one a lovely light;

This seraph-band, each waved his hand, No voice did they impart—
No voice; but O, the silence sank
Like music on my heart. •

500 But soon I heard the dash of oars, I heard the Pilot's cheer; My head was turned perforce<sup>51</sup> away, And I saw a boat appear.

The Pilot and the Pilot's boy,

505 I heard them coming fast:

Dear Lord in Heaven! it was a joy

The dead men could not blast. 52

I saw a third—I heard his voice:

It is the Hermit good!

510 He singeth loud his godly hymns

That he makes in the wood.

He'll shrieve<sup>53</sup> my soul, he'll wash away

The Albatross's blood.

#### PART VII

This hermit good lives in that wood
515 Which slopes down to the sea.
How loudly his sweet voice he rears!
He loves to talk with marineres
That come from a far countree.

The Hermit of the Wood

<sup>51.</sup> perforce: of necessity.

<sup>52.</sup> blast: destroy.

<sup>53.</sup> **shrieve** (shrēv): absolve from sin; pardon.

He kneels at morn, and noon, and eve—

520 He hath a cushion plump. It is the moss that wholly hides The rotted old oak-stump.

The skiff-boat neared: I heard them talk, "Why, this is strange, I trow!<sup>54</sup>

525 Where are those lights so many and fair, That signal made but now?"

"Strange, by my faith!" the Hermit said—
"And they answered not our cheer!
The planks look warped! and see those sails,

I never saw aught like to them,
Unless perchance it were
Brown skeletons of leaves that lag

My forest-brook along;

535 When the ivy-tod<sup>55</sup> is heavy with snow, And the owlet whoops to the wolf below, That cats the she-wolf's young."

"Dear Lord! it hath a fiendish look— (The Pilot made reply)

540 I am a-fear'd."—"Push on, push on!" Said the Hermit cheerily. •

The boat came closer to the ship, But I nor spake nor stirred; The boat came close beneath the ship,

545 And straight a sound was heard.

Approacheth the ship with wonder.

#### **O** LITERARY BALLAD

Review lines 476–507. Write the number of lines in each stanza beside it. Then review lines 508–541 and write the number of lines in each stanza beside it. What is the effect of the differing numbers of lines in the second set of stanzas? Check one.

The irregular stanzas:

- make the poem difficult to read and hard to understand
- break the mood created by the regular stanzas
- mirror the uneven rhythm of waves on the ocean

<sup>54.</sup> trow: believe.

<sup>55.</sup> tod: clump.



Under the water it rumbled on Still louder and more dread: It reached the ship, it split the bay; The ship went down like lead. The ship suddenly sinketh.

550 Stunned by that loud and dreadful sound,
Which sky and ocean smote,<sup>56</sup>
Like one that hath been seven days drowned
My body lay afloat;
But swift as dreams, myself I found

The ancient Mariner is saved in the Pilot's boat.

555 Within the Pilot's boat.

Upon the whirl, where sank the ship,
The boat spun round and round;
And all was still, save that the hill
Was telling of 57 the sound.

#### B LITERARY BALLAD

Reread lines 564–573. Circle examples of **archaic language**. What effect do these expressions help to create?

And fell down in a fit;
The holy Hermit raised his eyes,
And prayed where he did sit.

I took the oars: the Pilot's boy,

565 Who now doth crazy go,

Laughed loud and long, and all the while

His eyes went to and fro.

"Ha! ha!" quoth he, "full plain I see

The Devil knows how to row."

I stood on the firm land!

The Hermit stepped forth from the boat,
And scarcely he could stand.

<sup>56.</sup> smote: struck.

<sup>57.</sup> telling of: echoing.

"O shrieve me, shrieve me, holy man!"

"Say quick," quoth he, "I bid thee say— What manner of man art thou?"

Forthwith this frame of mine was wrenched With a woeful agony,

580 Which forced me to begin my tale; And then it left me free.

Since then, at an uncertain hour, That agony returns: And till my ghastly tale is told, 585 This heart within me burns.

I pass, like night, from land to land; I have strange power of speech; That moment that his face I see, I know the man that must hear me:

590 To him my tale I teach.

What loud uproar bursts from that door! The wedding-guests are there: But in the garden-bower the bride And bride-maids singing are:

595 And hark, the little vesper bell, Which biddeth me to prayer! •

O Wedding-Guest! this soul hath been Alone on a wide, wide sea: So lonely 'twas, that God Himself 600 Scarce seemed there to be. The ancient Mariner earnestly entreateth the Hermit to shrieve him; and the penance of life falls on him.

And ever and anon throughout his future life an agony constraineth him to travel from land to land;

#### **S** NARRATIVE POETRY

Review lines 582–596. Circle the lines that explain why the mariner must tell his tale. Then underline the lines that tell how the Mariner chooses his listeners. Why might the mariner have chosen to tell his tale to the Wedding-Guest?

8.	crossed his	brow:	made the	sign	of the	cross	on h	is fore	head



O sweeter than the marriage-feast, 'Tis sweeter far to me,
To walk together to the kirk
With a goodly company!—

- 605 To walk together to the kirk,
  And all together pray,
  While each to his great Father<sup>59</sup> bends,
  Old men, and babes, and loving friends,
  And youths and maidens gay!
- To thee, thou Wedding-Guest!
  He prayeth well, who loveth well
  Both man and bird and beast.

And to teach, by his own example, love and reverence to all things that God made and loveth.

#### NARRATIVE POETRY

Reread lines 612–617. What **theme** is expressed in these lines?

He prayeth best, who loveth best 615 All things both great and small; For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all. ①

The Mariner, whose eye is bright, Whose beard with age is hoar,<sup>60</sup> 620 Is gone: and now the Wedding-Guest

Turned from the bridegroom's door.

He went like one that hath been stunned, And is of sense forlorn: A sadder and a wiser man

625 He rose the morrow morn.

<sup>59.</sup> his great Father: God.

<sup>60.</sup> **hoar:** gray.



# **Text Analysis: Literary Ballad**

Most **literary ballads** contain the major elements of traditional ballads; these are listed in the chart below. Find an example of each element in "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner." Write these examples in the second column of the chart.

Elements of Traditional Ballads					
Elements	Examples from "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner"				
Sensational Subject Matter					
Dialogue					
Repetition					
Rhyme and Rhythm					
Supernatural Events					
Sound Devices					
Archaic Language					
Review the notes you made while reading and the com What is one quality that distinguishes "The Rime of the from traditional ballads?					

# **Reading Strategy: Reading Narrative Poetry**

Use your notes about the plot and major conflict in "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" to help you complete the plot diagram below.

6	
5	7
4	8
3-	9
2	10
1	Resolution

Beginning

# How can GUILT enslave us?

Reread the reflections you made about guilt on page 244. Guilt is a feeling of self-reproach that can dominate a person's thoughts. Think of a story or movie character that became overwhelmed by guilt. Why did this character feel guilty? How did he or she deal with this guilt?

## **Academic Vocabulary in Speaking**

device differentiate function inherent technique

**TURN AND TALK** With a partner, discuss what you most enjoyed and what you least enjoyed in "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner." Include in your discussion Coleridge's use of narrative **techniques** and sound **devices**. Use at least two of the Academic Vocabulary words in your discussion. Definitions of the words are on page 215.

#### **Assessment Practice**

DIRECTIONS Use "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" to answer questions 1–6.

- 1 Which is a characteristic of most literary ballads?
  - A archaic language
  - **B** sound devices
  - c supernatural elements
  - **D** dialogue
- 2 The albatross's arrival seems to affect the ship's voyage by
  - A causing the ice to split and a good wind to blow
  - **B** bringing a fierce curse upon the ship and crew
  - changing the south wind to a north wind
  - **D** acting like a pet to amuse the sailors
- 3 The albatross eventually falls from the mariner's neck when he
  - A becomes dead-in-life
  - **B** defeats the Polar Spirit
  - c shows love for God's creatures
  - D apologizes for killing it

- **4** What character trait does the mariner develop during the voyage?
  - (A) compassion
  - **B** honesty
  - **C** courage
  - **D** curiosity
- 5 The climax of the poem occurs when the
  - A mariner shoots the albatross and a curse falls on the ship
  - **B** mariner admires the water-snakes and blesses them unaware
  - mariner sees spirits inhabit the bodies of the dead crew members
  - Polar Spirit begins rocking the boat and the mariner falls down in a faint
- **6** What theme about guilt does the poem convey?
  - A The more guilt a person feels, the worse he or she behaves.
  - **B** No one should let guilt dominate his or her thoughts.
  - Guilty people are often visited by ghosts and spirits.
  - **D** Release from guilt comes when a person seeks redemption.