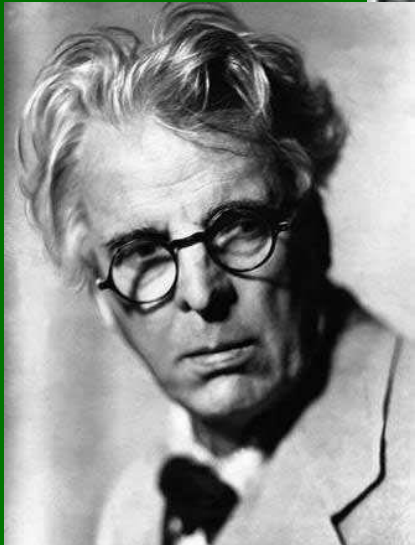
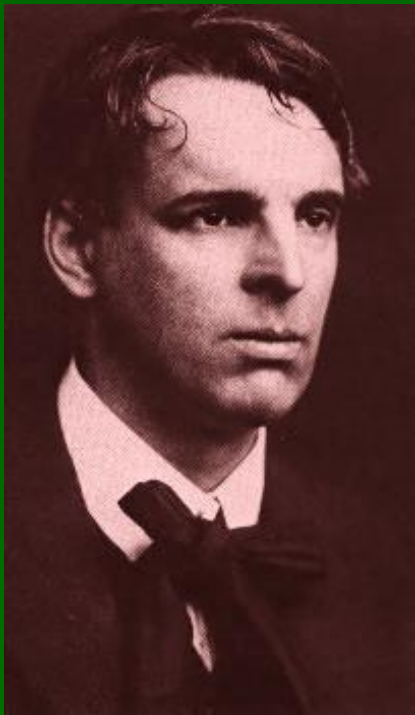




Irish Writers

Finally, some of the Best...

William Butler Yeats



1865-1939

Georgiana

Maud

William Butler Yeats

- Love
- Irish politics
- Art / Immortality
- Youth and old age
- Truth
- Place
- Mysticism

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

Glossary

Wattles – Wooden poles, intertwined with thin branches to form a wall or roof.

Glimmer – flicker of light (here used to mean the twinkle of stars).

Linnet – a small song bird, once commonly kept as a cage bird because of its beautiful singing.

Background Yeats wrote this poem in 1888 when he was a young man, living in London. He was lonely and homesick for Ireland at the time. Looking in a shop window, he saw a toy fountain and the sound of the water reminded him of lake water. Inspired by this, he wrote "The Lake Isle of Innisfree".

Down by the Salley Gardens

**Down by the Salley Gardens my love and I did meet;
She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree;
But I being young and foolish, with her would not agree.**

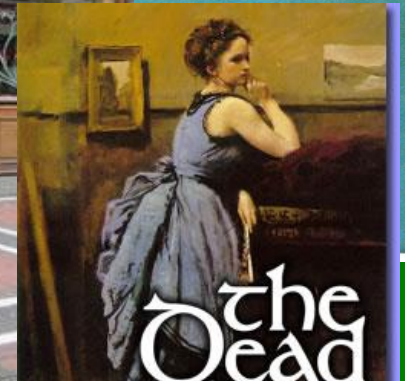
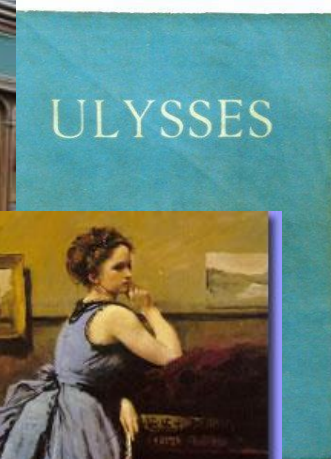
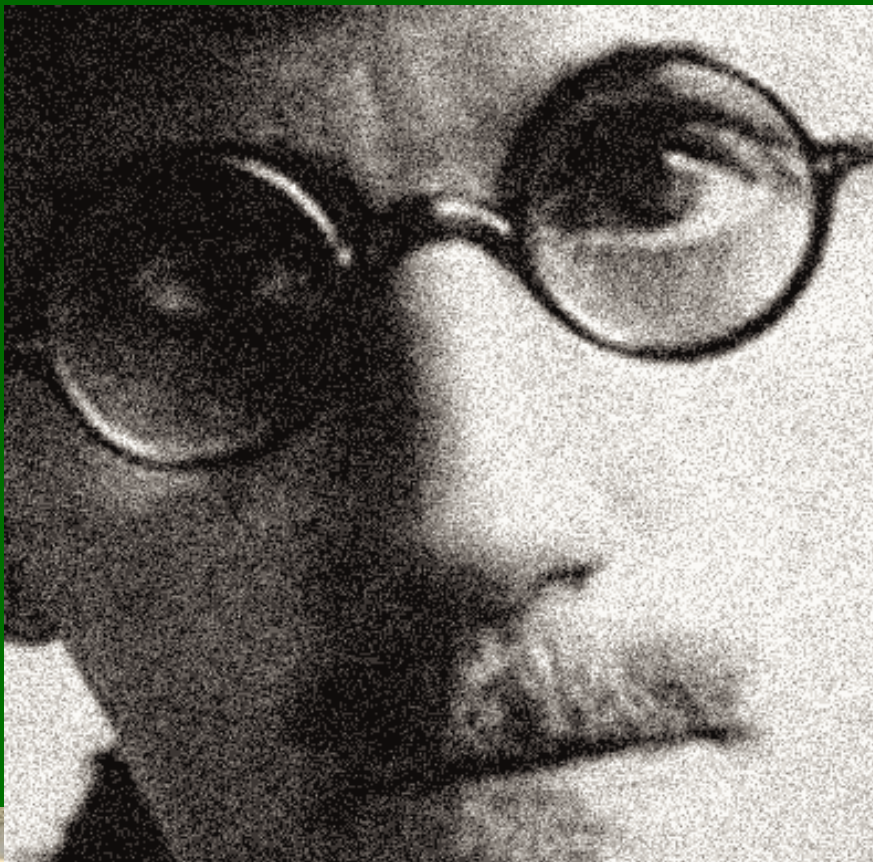
**In a field by the river my love and I did stand,
And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take love easy, as the grass grows on the weirs;
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.**

Singer: Sinead McCarthy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jw7pAyn7qc>

James Joyce

1882-1941



James Joyce – “The Dead”

- “Art is true to itself when it deals in truth”
- “Realism” not “Romanticism”
- Glimpses of moments in people’s lives – bullying, poverty, suicide, exploitation

Reading 'The Dead'

The Lass of Aughrim

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1CP5Lz2iHE>

Love Of Michael Furey + Finale

- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0__4OBeChs

Finale

- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NRD_UNGE4Zs

John Huston's The Dead (1987)

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkos62UPwVk>

Go raibh maith agaibh go leir

Thank you all very much



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