



MODULE I

MONTH

- JUNE

CLASS

- IX

SUBJECT

- ENGLISH

MODULE


- 1/1

TOPICS/CHAPTERS

- RAIN ON THE ROOF

TEACHER

- MRS. SANTHI A, KAL-2



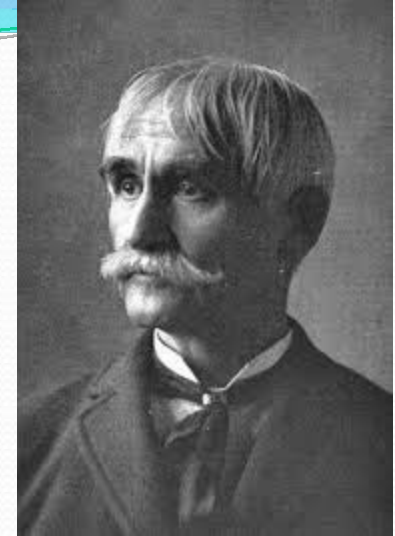
WELCOME
TO
THE POWER POINT PRESENTATION
IX - ENGLISH
BEEHIVE

RAIN ON THE ROOF BY COATES KINNEY

PREPARED BY

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About the Poet



- Coates kinney
- An American poet , journalist and politician
 - He wrote poetry, and his verses were collected in Keeuka and Other Poems (Cincinnati, 1855) and. Of his verses, "The Rain on the Roof", which was set to music, was the most popular.

Before we read

- Do you like rain?
- What do you do when it rains steadily or heavily?
- Does everybody have a cosy bed to lie when it rains?





Theme

The poem tells us about the poet's feeling on the rainy day. the poet recounts his feeling when he listens to the patter of the rain. he starts recalling all his past memories when he was lying on his cottage cosy bed . the poet explains how the rain heals our pain especially when we listen to the patter of rain on the roof. he recollects the pleasant memories of the past especially associated with his mother. The rain is thus an instrument of beautiful memories of the past.



STANZA 1

When the humid shadows hover
Over all the starry spheres
And the melancholy darkness
Gently weeps in rainy tears
What a **bliss** to press the pillow
Of a cottage-chamber bed
And lie listening to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead!

- Humid shadows – dark clouds
full of water
- Starry sphere – sky at night
with stars
- Bliss – here blessings
- Patter – tap /clatter

Explanation 1st stanza

- The dark bellied clouds remain in the air covering the sky full of stars.
- Dark clouds (expressing the melancholic state of mind of the speaker) gentle weeps as rain.
- Darkness usually has a negative connotation, and the poet makes no exception to this rule.
- But the only thing which makes him to have bliss is to curl up with a pillow in the cottage bed.
- And lie listening to the patter of soft rain on the roof.
- The sound of rain acts as blessing to make him to move away the pall from his mind.



2nd Stanza

Every tinkle on the shingles
Has an echo in the heart;
And a thousand dreamy fancies
Into busy being start,
And a thousand recollections
Weave their air-threads into woof,
As I listen to the patter
Of the rain upon the roof.

- Tinkle - light ringing sound
- Shingles - wooden tiles used on roofs
- a thousand dreamy fancies into busy being start - having varied sweet dreams.
- thousand recollections weave their air-threads into woof - the memories of the past come back into their mind in the form of dreams.
- Weave - interlacing long threads
- Woof - weft i.e the threads woven across the loom

2nd Stanza

- In the second stanza the poet describes how every raindrop on the shingles of the roof has an echo of life in the heart.
- The poet recounts pleasant and fanciful recollections associated with his life through each drop on the shingles.
- Besides having an echo in the heart, the rain creates many new different dreams and imaginary thoughts in his mind.
- All these recollections weave their thread into loom of picture entwined with one another in his mind as he listens to the patter of the rain on the roof.





3rd Stanza

Now in memory comes my mother,
As she used in years agone,
To regard the darling dreamers
Ere she left them till the dawn:
O! I feel her fond look on me
As I list to this refrain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

- Agone – a gone/ago(archaic word)
- Ere - old poetic words for before
- Dawn – day break
- List – listen(here)
- Refrain – music / repetition

Lovable memory of mother

- Among the thousand recollection weaving, the memories of his mother echoed in the mind of poet.
- The poet recalls the fond look of his mother years ago which he used to enjoy with his siblings when they were very young. Since they were children, they had sweet dreams and they were the darlings of their mother.
- Darling dreamers is referred to the siblings of the poet.
- Before leaving the children the Mother of the poet ensures till the dawn that they would be having pleasant dreams and look down at them at night .
- The poet recalls the fondness of his mother's look especially over him in particular.
- These memories are evoked as he listens to the repetitive rhythm played upon the shingles on the roof by the patter raindrops as they are falling.





Figures of speech

- **Alliteration:**

The repetition of a consonant sound in two or more consecutive words.

‘Humid Hover’ - ‘h’ sound is repeating.

‘starry spheres’ - ‘s’ sound is repeating.

‘press pillow’ - ‘p’ sound is repeating.

- **Onomatopoeia:**

The use of sound words to create a dramatic effect and auditory imagery.

- ‘Patter’ is the use of sound word. It is the sound made by the rain drops falling on the roof top.

- **Personification:**

Treating a non – living thing as a living being.

darkness has been personified when he says that it is sad.

- **Transferred Epithet:**

The use of an adjective with a noun when it refers to another noun.

- In ‘melancholy darkness’, the darkness is not melancholy, but it refers to the sad people.



Comprehension check

1. What do the following phrases mean to you?

- (i) humid shadows
- (ii) starry spheres
- (iii) what a bliss
- (iv) a thousand dreamy fancies into busy being start
- (v) a thousand recollections weave their air-threads into woof

2. What does the poet like to do when it rains?

3. What is the single major memory that comes to the poet?
Who are the “darling dreamers” he refers to?

4. Is the poet now a child? Is his mother still alive?

5. Find the figures of Speech in the 2nd and 3rd stanza.

6. Find the rhyme scheme of the poem.



Extensive Reading

Paraphrase the following stanzas of the poem

- Rain on the Roof



Extensive Reading

4th Stanza

Then my little seraph sister,
With the wings and waving hair,
And her star-eyed cherub brother—
 A serene angelic pair!—
Glide around my wakeful pillow,
 With their praise or mild reproof,
As I listen to the murmur
 Of the soft rain on the roof



5th Stanza

And another comes, to thrill me
With her eyes' delicious blue;
And I mind not, musing on her,
That her heart was all untrue:
I remember but to love her
With a passion kin to pain,
And my heart's quick pulses vibrate
To the patter of the rain.



6th Stanza

Art hath naught of tone or cadence
That can work with such a spell
In the soul's mysterious fountains,
Whence the tears of rapture well,
As that melody of nature,
That subdued, subduing strain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Thank

you

