

THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER

By SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE

S.No.

SENTENCES



1 Day after day, day after day,
We stuck, nor breath nor motion;



2 And we did speak only to break
The silence of the sea!



3 We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea.



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



5 Down dropt the breeze, the sails dropt down,
'Twas sad as sad could be;



6 All in a hot and copper sky,
The bloody Sun, at noon,



7 As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean.



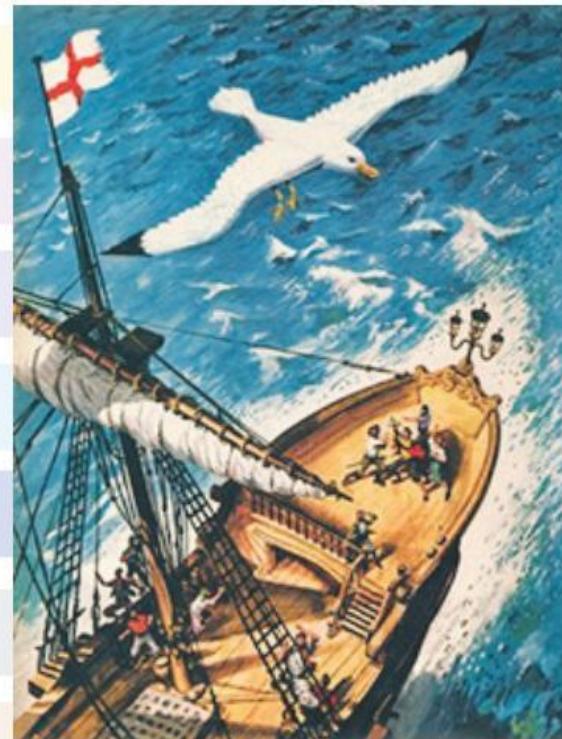
8 Water, water, every where,
And all the boards did shrink;



9 Water, water, every where,
Nor any drop to drink.



10 Right up above the mast did stand,
No bigger than the Moon.



Options:

Answer: