

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: ☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10

Answer: ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐