Power and Conflict Poetry: 5 Key Quotations Per Poem

**Ozymandias**

“Two vast and trunkless legs of stone”
“Half sunk, a shattered visage lies”
“sneer of cold command”
“king of kings”
“colossal wreck, boundless and bare”

**London**

“I wander through each chartered street”
“marks of weakness, marks of woe”
“The mind-forged manacles I hear”
“chimney sweeper’s cry...hapless soldier’s sigh”
“plagues the marriage hearse”

**Extract from The Prelude**

“One summer evening (led by her)”
“troubled pleasure”
“a huge peak, black and huge”
“lustily I dipped my oars into the silent lake”
“there hung a darkness, call it solitude / or blank desertion”

**My Last Duchess**

“my last Duchess”
“half-flush that dies along her throat”
“My gift of a nine-hundred-years-old name”
“I gave commands; / Then all smiles stopped together”
“Notice Neptune.../Taming a sea-horse”
The Charge of the Flight Brigade

“valley of death”

“theirs not to make reply/ theirs not to reason why/ theirs to do and die”

“jaws of Death/…mouth of Hell”

“someone had blunder’ed”

“Noble six hundred”

Exposure

“Our brains ache, in the merciless iced east winds that knive us...”

“But nothing happens”

“forgotten dreams, and stare, snow-dazed”

“we turn back to our dying”

“sudden successive flights of bullets streak the silence”

Storm on the Island

“We are prepared”

“spits like a tame cat/ turned savage”

“exploding comfortably”

“But there are no trees, no natural shelter”

“We are bombarded by the empty air”

Bayonet Charge

“bullets smacking the belly out of the air-“

“he lugged a rifle numb as a smashed arm”

“patriotic tear”

“a yellow hare that rolled like a flame/ And crawled in threshing circle”

“king, honour, human dignity, etcetera”
**Remains**

“On another occasion”

“probably armed, possibly not”

“rips through his life”

“tosses his guts back into his body”

“his bloody life in my bloody hands”

---

**Poppies**

“tucks, darts, pleats”

“the world overflowing/ like a treasure chest”

“released a song bird from its cage”

“leaned against it like a wishbone”

“hoping to hear. Your playground voice catching on the wind”