

Today I've got a short poem for you. It's by a poet called JOHN CLARE, who was born in 1793 and died in 1864. He was born in the countryside, the son of someone who worked on the farm, and a lot of his poems were about the countryside and the changes it was undergoing as England's cities grew and England became more industrial and commercial. I picked out this poem because it's very similar to the basic message of TERRENCE MALICK's films - that there is a deeper reality that shines through the everyday reality that we are used to.



ALL NATURE HAS A FEELING

All nature has a feeling; woods, fields, brooks
Are life eternal: and in silence they
Speak happiness beyond the reach of books;
There's nothing mortal in them; their decay
Is the green life of change; to pass away
And come again in blooms revived.
Its birth was heaven, eternal is its stay,
And with the sun and moon shall still abide
Beneath their day and night and heaven wide.

'revivified' means brought back to life
'abide' means 'stay'

