

Module 6: Examining the World to Discover Truth

Topic 2 Content: "When I Have Fears That I May Cease to Be" by John Keats

When I have fears that I may cease to be
 Before my pen has glean'd my teeming brain,
Before high-piléd books, in charactry,
 Hold like rich garner's the full ripen'd grain;
When I behold, upon the night's starr'd face,
 Huge cloudy symbols of a high romance,
And think that I may never live to trace
 Their shadows, with the magic hand of chance;
And when I feel, fair creature of an hour,
 That I shall never look upon thee more,
Never have relish in the faery power
 Of unreflecting love;—then on the shore
Of the wide world I stand alone, and think
Till love and fame to nothingness do sink.