

~~The Hollow Men~~ describe "the Hollow Men" critically.

Now while distinguishing the function of poetry from that of prose, T.S. Eliot had remarked once: "In prose compositions a writer is free to deal with his ideals and fancies; but a poet has no other option but to deal with the reality of life." This observation of Eliot is pertinent to the proper comprehension of his poetry. It explains away the apparent dichotomy between Eliot's interest in religion and his concern with the representation of reality. Religion serves the background against which the drama of human emotions and passions is ~~acted~~ enacted. The devotional nature of Eliot's poetry has, therefore, altogether a different quality and import. He does not belong to the religious-metaphysical tradition of Milton, Vaughan, Herbert and Crashaw. Religion, in the hands of Eliot, is only a ~~means~~ means to an end—the end being the authentic representation of the reality of human behaviour and human aspirations. His poetry demonstrates the facts of religion can and do enlighten the facts of life.

"The Hollow Men", the poem under our concern is a sardonic sketch on the unreal being in the previous poems. "Ash Wednesday" marks a decisive turning to religious faith. Nevertheless, the "Four Quartets" can still be described as a return to early themes and symbols: a return to the garden glimpsed in "The Wast Land" and to "the heart of light, the essence". The central problem, both personal and universal, is still the unreality of time, the unreality of human life so governed by time that

the present dissolves into past and desire;

The present poem "Among School Children" is a remarkable poem of W.B.Yeats, a realist-symbolist-metaphysical poet with a positively uncanny power over words. He began as a late Romanti^c and pre-Raphaelite with the additional advantage of contact with Irish mythological tradition and folk culture. What is remarkable about his whole career is his sustained power of development. He could not remain a poet of the Celtic Twilight. The present poem belonging to the volume entitled "The Flower" was written at the time when the poet was a member of the gaelic League and a successful figure. At the age of 60 he enjoyed a senator-inspired visit to Waterford Convent School. He was conducted through all the classes of the school by a kind old man now. The children are at ~~now~~ work and wonder at the ~~now~~ year old smile public now. But he is reminded of Maude Gonne's childhood and her school days.

The poem cannot be called "a curse upon old age" as Yeats himself has said once. It does not justify old age but ~~old~~ gives a response and a contrasting picture of youth and age, ^{the} ideal and ^{the} actual, man's nobility and absurdity. So the poem presents a fact that everything demands its opposite. Youth is ^{not} known but lived only. Sir Maude Gonne has classic-ideal-like features. Her past is connected with the present and the personal with the impersonal in the imagination of the poet. The poet is reminded how Maude Gonne had told him once about the scolding of the teacher to her and the starting of tragic song throughout the day. ~~He~~ would listen to her narration till their two souls become one like the yolk and white of an egg. He says:

"I dream of a Median body bent
Above a sinking fire a tale was she
Told of harsh report, or trivial event."

The colour of the cheeks and hair of one of the girls remind him of the complexion of his beloved, his imagination runs wild, and she sees her as she were actually standing before him. He is also reminded of Maude too

in her old age. She had hollow cheeks, was old and

describit, and looked aside she drank only water
only shadows for her food, yet she was a fit subject for
a great work of art.

It is no use weeping for lost youth and

beauty; old age and death are dark realities they must be
accepted by us. Decay and decline is the nature of law & the
poet is of the opinion that it is better even the decay and
old age of their son they would bear no children at all but
the 'Honey' of generation is the drug that destroys in the new
by born who can the recollection of its pre-natal freedom. ~~you~~
The newly-born soul accepts its new and forgets its earlier
freedom. The same case is with mother because like her to
continue

The poet has mocked at the greatest philosophers
of the world in a light tone. Plato, the great Greek philosopher
regarded the world as unreal, Aristotle, the tutor of
Alexander the Great, was more practical and realistic. Pythagoras,
another great philosopher, was a great musician
listening to the sound of the planets with all those, they
became old and could not beat time. Their art was
not useful for their continuation of life. Yet all worship
images. Thus worship images mothers love their children
and ~~the~~ lovers love their beloveds. These ideals mock at all
human efforts to attain them. They are the mockeries of
the heart as philosophies are the mockeries of the mind
yet youth and beauty ~~die~~ die.

The last stanza of the poem is the peaceful statement
of the oft-repeated Yeatsian doctrine that life is a unity
an organic whole made up of opposites. Just as no chestnut
tree is neither leaf, blossom or sole, but the creative unity of all
three, so also man is neither mind nor body nor soul, but a
an organic unity of the three. ~~the~~ life and labour will
be successful only when the body is not ~~too~~ separated from
the soul as the dancer can never be separated from the
dance. Thus the poem ends on a note of mystical vision
of the world as it is:

Labour is blossoming or dancing where

The body is not bounded as pleasure soul, - - .

A chestnut tree, great rooted blossomed,

Are you a leaf, the blossom or the sole? - - .

How can can we know the dancer from the dance?