Daffodils by William wordsworth

What imagery do you see? In the boxes below, draw an image that comes to your mind and explore the techniques Wordsworth uses to create imagery. (i.e. What senses does he use?)

 I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host, of golden daffodils; Beside the lake, beneath the trees, Fluttering and dancing in the breeze. 	
7 Continuous as the stars that shine 8 And twinkle on the milky way, 9 They stretched in never-ending line 10 Along the margin of a bay: 11 Ten thousand saw I at a glance, 12 Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.	
13 The waves beside them danced; but they 14 Out-did the sparkling waves in glee: 15 A poet could not but be gay, 16 In such a jocund company: 17 I gazed—and gazed—but little thought 18 What wealth the show to me had brought:	
19 For oft, when on my couch I lie 20 In vacant or in pensive mood, 21 They flash upon that inward eye 22 Which is the bliss of solitude; 23 And then my heart with pleasure fills, 24 And dances with the daffodils.	