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Search for Self

Mary Jane Hunziker

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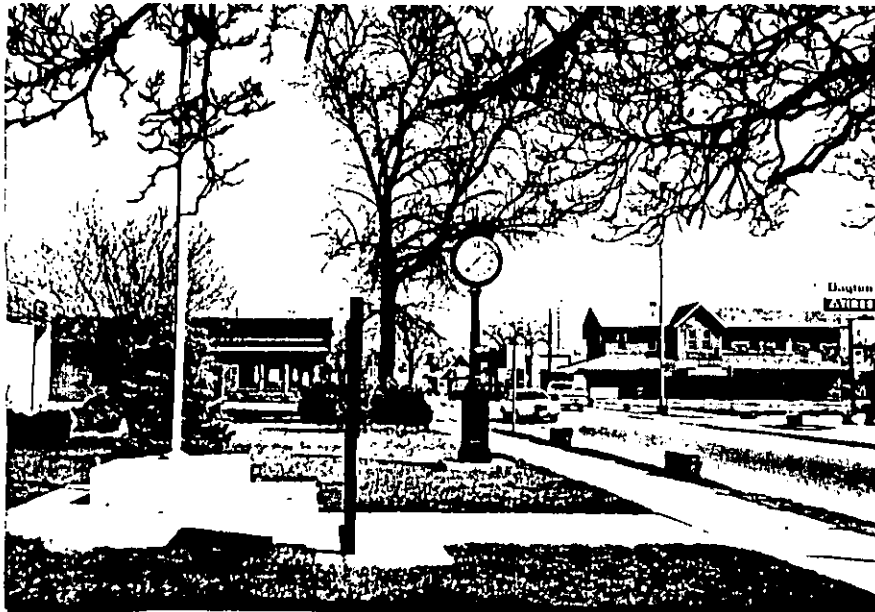
Honors Thesis

SEARCH FOR SELF

by

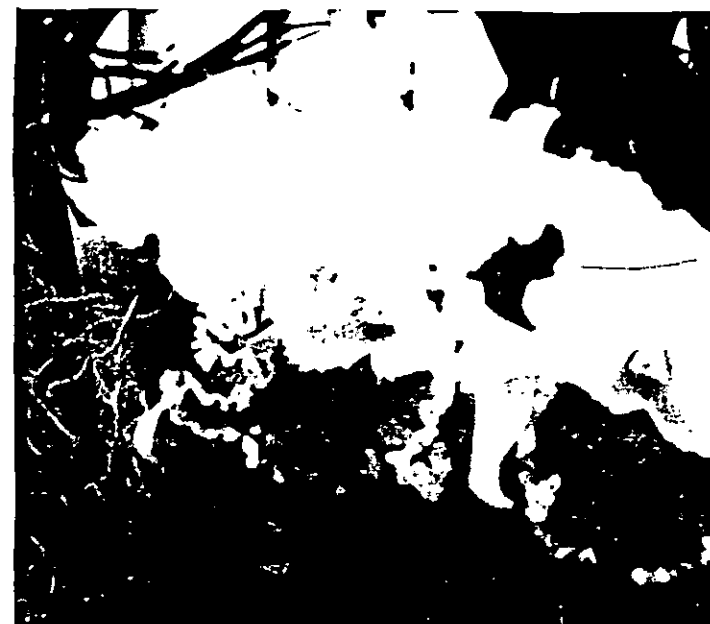
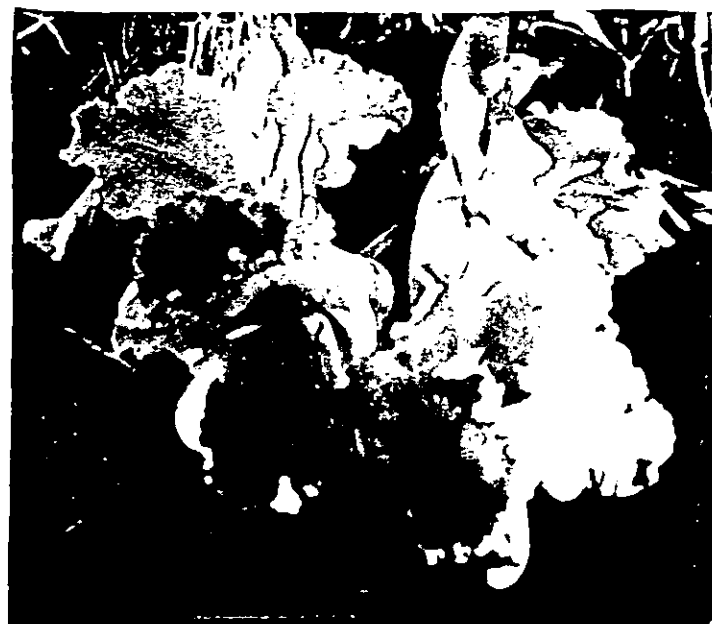
Mary Jane Hunziker

With a combination of my own writing and William Wordsworth's, I will show the search for self as man looks at nature, the world, and himself. Through the seasons and around the world, man tries to strike a chord with his inner being.



Time can never be retrieved. Once a minute is past . . .

Mary Jane Hunziker



When I reflect upon your fragile beauty I sometimes, for no reason, find a tear in my eye.

Mary Jane Hunziker





Winter Magic

At the edge of the woods was an arched entrance
and a meandering pathway leading into the
magical kingdom

Mary Jane Hunziker



LINES

For I have learned to look on nature, not as
in the hour of thoughtless youth; but hearing
oftentimes the still, sad music of humanity,
nor harsh nor grating, though of ample power
to chasten and subdue.

William Wordsworth



THE WORLD IS TOO MUCH WITH US

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers

William Wordsworth



ODE: INTIMATIONS OF IMMORTALITY
FROM RECOLLECTIONS
OF EARLY CHILDHOOD

Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come

William Wordsworth





STRANGE FITS OF PASSION HAVE I KNOWN

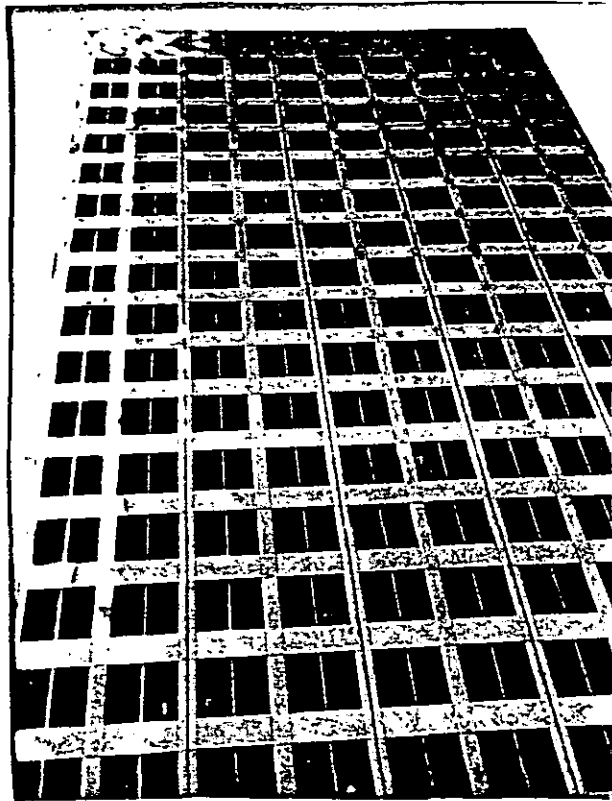
William Wordsworth



You go through life thinking you know someone--how they think, how they will react; then something happens and you realize you didn't know them at all.

Mary Jane Hunziker

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