

LISTEN! PODCASTS IN ENGLISH



TRUE LOVE

Explore the text 4

Robert Browning, "Love in a Life", (1855)

Difficulty: *

Love in a Life

BY ROBERT BROWNING

I

Room after room,
I hunt the house through
We inhabit together.
Heart, fear nothing, for, heart, thou shalt find her—
Next time, herself!—not the trouble behind her
Left in the curtain, the couch's perfume!
As she brushed it, the cornice-wreath blossomed anew:
Yon looking-glass gleamed at the wave of her feather.

II

Yet the day wears,
And door succeeds door;
I try the fresh fortune—
Range the wide house from the wing to the centre.
Still the same chance! she goes out as I enter.
Spend my whole day in the quest,—who cares?
But 'tis twilight, you see,—with such suites to explore,
Such closets to search, such alcoves to importune!

thou du

cornice-wreath

blomsterkrans på
gesims (en hylde over en dør eller
vindue)

blossom blomstre

anew på ny

yon derovre

looking-glass spejl

gleam funkle, lyne, skinne

wear her: gå på hæld

succeed følge efter

fortune skæbne

range vandre igennem

wing fløj

chance tilfælde, resultat

'tis = it is

suite stue

alcove krog

importune tigge og plage

[Margentekster er gode til at

