***Writing Assessment-Dante, HO #4***

***Q: What were Dante’s Demons?***

***Step 1: Directions: Read the text, discuss and complete the graphic organizer with a partner.***

***The Divine Comedy, by Dante, Canto I (partial), The Vision of Hell***

IN the midway of this our mortal life,  
I found me in a gloomy wood, astray  
Gone from the path direct: and e'en to tell  
It were no easy task, how savage wild  
That forest, how robust and rough its growth,  
Which to remember only, my dismay  
Renews, in bitterness not far from death.  
Yet to discourse of what there good befell,  
All else will I relate discover'd there.  
How first I enter'd it I scarce can say,  
Such sleepy dullness in that instant weigh'd  
My senses down, when the true path I left,  
But when a mountain's foot I reach'd, where clos'd  
The valley, that had pierc'd my heart with dread,  
I look'd aloft, and saw his shoulders broad  
Already vested with that planet's beam,  
Who leads all wanderers safe through every way.  
Then was a little respite to the fear,  
That in my heart's recesses deep had lain,  
All of that night, so pitifully pass'd:  
And as a man, with difficult short breath,  
Forespent with toiling, 'scap'd from sea to shore,  
Turns to the perilous wide waste, and stands  
At gaze; e'en so my spirit, that yet fail'd  
Struggling with terror, turn'd to view the straits,  
That none hath pass'd and liv'd.  My weary frame  
After short pause recomforted, again  
I journey'd on over that lonely steep,

The hinder foot still firmer.  Scarce the ascent  
Began, when, lo! a panther, nimble, light,  
And cover'd with a speckled skin, appear'd,  
Nor, when it saw me, vanish'd, rather strove  
To check my onward going; that ofttimes  
With purpose to retrace my steps I turn'd.  
The hour was morning's prime, and on his way  
Aloft the sun ascended with those stars,  
That with him rose, when Love divine first mov'd  
Those its fair works: so that with joyous hope  
All things conspir'd to fill me, the gay skin  
Of that swift animal, the matin dawn  
And the sweet season.  Soon that joy was chas'd,  
And by new dread succeeded, when in view  
A lion came, 'gainst me, as it appear'd,

With his head held aloft and hunger-mad,  
That e'en the air was fear-struck.  A she-wolf  
Was at his heels, who in her leanness seem'd  
Full of all wants, and many a land hath made  
Disconsolate ere now.  She with such fear  
O'erwhelmed me, at the sight of her appall'd,  
That of the height all hope I lost.  As one,  
Who with his gain elated, sees the time  
When all unwares is gone, he inwardly  
Mourns with heart-griping anguish; such was I,  
Haunted by that fell beast, never at peace,  
Who coming o'er against me, by degrees  
Impell'd me where the sun in silence rests.  
While to the lower space with backward step  
I fell, my ken discern'd the form one of one,  
Whose voice seem'd faint through long disuse of speech.  
When him in that great desert I espied,  
"Have mercy on me!"  cried I out aloud,  
"Spirit! or living man! what e'er thou be!"

He answer'd: "Now not man, man once I was,  
And born of Lombard parents, Mantuana both  
By country, when the power of Julius yet  
Was scarcely firm.  At Rome my life was past  
Beneath the mild Augustus, in the time  
Of fabled deities and false.  A bard  
Was I, and made Anchises' upright son  
The subject of my song, who came from Troy,  
When the flames prey'd on Ilium's haughty towers.  
But thou, say wherefore to such perils past  
Return'st thou?  wherefore not this pleasant mount  
Ascendest, cause and source of all delight?"  
"And art thou then that Virgil, that well-spring,  
From which such copious floods of eloquence  
Have issued?"  I with front abash'd replied.  
"Glory and light of all the tuneful train!  
May it avail me that I long with zeal  
Have sought thy volume, and with love immense  
Have conn'd it o'er.  My master thou and guide!  
Thou he from whom alone I have deriv'd  
That style, which for its beauty into fame  
Exalts me.  See the beast, from whom I fled.  
O save me from her, thou illustrious sage!

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Step 2: Directions: Prepare for a discussion of the following questions. Be prepared to cite evidence from the text to support your answers during the discussion.

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| 1. What encounters does Dante experience and what do they represent? |
| 1. What does the allusion to the dark forest represent? Are there others? |
| 1. What are some significant verses? |

Step 3: Planned Writing

Directions: Reread the text, review your notes and responses to the last task.

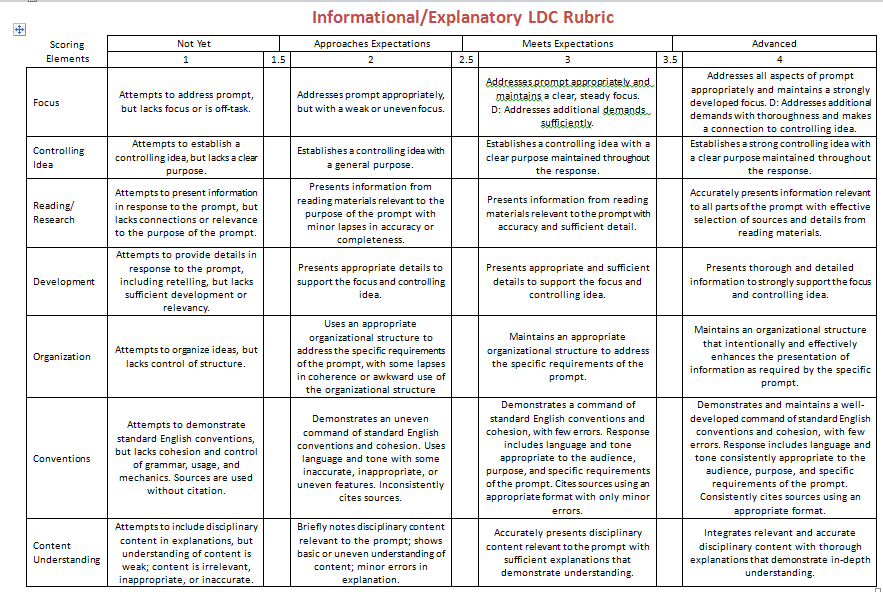
You have partially read one of “Danteworlds”- Hell. He faces his midlife crisis in this book.

What problems or issues can you associate with such an experience? Or similar issues that represent a change in life? Is it Hell, Purgatory or Paradise?

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Step 4: Write an essay that explains your reaction to Dante’s Divine Comedy. Support your explanation with evidence from the text and your own personal experience.

Your response will be scored using the following rubric. Peer editing will be used.



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