

Name \_\_\_\_\_

### Literary Devices in *Inferno*, Cantos 1-3

Underline and identify the schemes and tropes in the following lines from Cantos 1-3. Unless the whole tercet is involved in the literary device, the number and line indicate the line in which you will find the device.

Note: Dante employs apostrophe, the poetic device in which a speaker addresses a person or figure that is not present, in many of his cantos. You will find it in this exercise.

- \_\_\_\_\_ and the shining strengthened me against the fright  
\_\_\_\_\_ 1. whose agony had wracked the lake of my heart  
through all the terrors of that piteous night. (1.19-21)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 2. ...I faced a spotted Leopard, all tremor and flow  
and gaudy pelt. And it would not pass... (1.33-4)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 3. She tracks down all, kills all, and knows no glut,  
\_\_\_\_\_ 4. but, feeding, she grows hungrier than she was. (1.90-93)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 5. "...souls in fire and yet content in fire,  
knowing that whensoever it may be  
they yet will mount into the blessed choir. (1.112-115)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 6. To which, if it is still your wish to climb,  
a worthier spirit shall be sent to guide you. (1.116-117)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 7. Muses! O High Genius! Be my aid!  
O Memory, recorder of the vision,  
\_\_\_\_\_ 8. here shall your true nobility be displayed!" (2.1-3)
- \_\_\_\_\_ 9. But I – how should I dare? By whose permission?  
\_\_\_\_\_ 10. *I* am not Aeneas. *I* am not Paul.  
Who could believe me worthy of the vision? (2.31-33)
- \_\_\_\_\_ To free you of this dread I will tell you all  
\_\_\_\_\_ 11. of why I came to you and what I heard  
When first I pitied you. (2.49-51)

\_\_\_\_\_ 12. Lucia, that soul of light and foe of all  
cruelty, rose and came to me at once  
where I was sitting with the ancient Rachel... (2.100-103)

As flowerlets drooped and puckered in the night  
turn up to the returning sun and spread  
their petals wide on his new warmth and light—

\_\_\_\_\_ 13. Just so my wilted spirits rose again... (2.124-127)

\_\_\_\_\_ 14. Here sighs and cries and wails coiled and recoiled  
\_\_\_\_\_ 15. on the starless air, spilling my soul to tears. (3.22-3-23)

No word of them survives their living season.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 16. Mercy and Justice deny them even a name. (3.46-47)

\_\_\_\_\_ 17. and demon Charon with eyes like burning coals  
herds them in, and with a whistling oar  
\_\_\_\_\_ 18. flails on the straggler to his wake of souls. (3.106-108)

\_\_\_\_\_ 19. And all pass over eagerly, for here  
Divine Justice transforms and spurs them so  
their dread turn wish: they yearn for what they fear. (3.121-123)

\_\_\_\_\_ 20. And having risen; rested and renewed,  
I studied out the landmarks of the gloom  
to find my bearings there as best could. (3.1-3)

a grief breathed out of untormented sadness,  
the passive state of those who dwelled apart,  
\_\_\_\_\_ 21. men, women, children—a dim and endless congress.(3.28-30)

\_\_\_\_\_ 22. It is Homer, singing master of the earth.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 23. Next after him is Horace, the satirist,  
Ovid is third, and Lucan is the fourth. (3.88-89)