

BIBLIOGRAPHY

- Britannica, The Editors of Encyclopaedia. "William Ernest Henley". *Encyclopedia Britannica*, 18 Oct. 2021, <https://www.britannica.com/biography/William-Ernest-Henley>. Accessed 26 May 2022.
- Diyanni, R. 2004. *Literature: Approach to Fiction, Poetry, and Drama*. New York: McGraw-Hill
- Frederick, Juliana Tirajoh (1988) *English Poetry: An Introduction to Indonesian Student* Jakarta: Depdikbud.
- Henley, W. E. (1888). *A Book of Verses*. London: David Nutt.
- Perrine, L (1978) *Sound and Sense; An Introduction to Poetry* New York: Harcourt Brave Jovanovich Inc.
- Kennedy, X.J.1983.*Literature: An Introduction to Fiction, Poet, and, Drama*, Third Edition. Boston: Little Brown and Company.
- Keraf, Gorys. 1994. *Komposisi Sebuah Pengantar Kemahiran Bahasa*. Jakarta: Nusa Indah.
- Krippendorff, K. (2004). *Content Analysis: An Introduction to Its Methodology* (2nd ed.). Thousand Oaks, CA: Sage. *Organizational Research Methods*.
- Laurie E. Rozakis, *How to Interpret Poetry*, (New York: A Simon & Schuster Macmillan Company, 1995).
- Library Guides: *Research Methodologies Guide: Documentary*. (2020, January 1). *Documentary - Research Methodologies Guide - Library Guides at Iowa State University*.
<https://instr.iastate.libguides.com/researchmethods/documentary>.
- Rozakis, Laurie. E. 1995. *How to Interpret Poetry*. New York: A Simon & Schuster Macmillan Company
- Sodik, & Siyoto. (2015). *DASAR METODOLOGI PENELITIAN* [PDF]. Literasi Media Publishing.
- Scott, J., 1990, *A Matter of Record, Documentary Sources in Social Research*, Cambridge: Polity Press.
- Wellek, Rene & Austin Warren. (1990). *Teori Kesusastraan Diterjemahkan oleh Dicky Hartanto*. Jakarta: Gramedia.

APPENDIX

INVICTUS

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

IM THE RIPPER

I am the Reaper.
All things with heedful hook
Silent I gather.
Pale roses touched with the spring,
Tall corn in summer,
Fruits rich with autumn, and frail winter blossoms—
Reaping, still reaping—
All things with heedful hook
Timely I gather.

I am the Sower.
All the unbodied life
Runs through my seed-sheet.
Atom with atom wed,
Each quickening the other,
Fall through my hands, ever changing, still changeless.
Ceaselessly sowing,
Life, incorruptible life,
Flows from my seed-sheet.

Maker and breaker,
I am the ebb and the flood,
Here and Hereafter,
Sped through the tangle and coil
Of infinite nature,
Viewless and soundless I fashion all being.
Taker and giver,
I am the womb and the grave,
The Now and the Ever

MADAM LIFE'S A PIECE IN BLOOM

Madam Life's a piece in bloom
Death goes dogging everywhere:
She's the tenant of the room,
He's the ruffian on the stair.

You shall see her as a friend,
You shall bilk him once or twice;
But he'll trap you in the end,
And he'll stick you for her price.

With his kneebones at your chest,
And his knuckles in your throat,
You would reason -- plead -- protest!
Clutching at her petticoat;

But she's heard it all before,
Well she knows you've had your fun,
Gingerly she gains the door,
And your little job is done.