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Wordsworth's Autobiographical Crafting

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Creative shaping has always been an important part of autobiography. While you would think that a first-person account would yield the most accurate rendering of a person’s life, even more than an outside source, the reality is that no one has more of an agenda than the subjects themselves. William Wordsworth is well known for writing about himself (decades before the American poet Walt Whitman sang of himself, Wordsworth made literary history doing the same), but while Wordsworth shaped his story with the best of them, he did so for very different reasons. His goal was not self-aggrandizement but the attaining of a better understanding of his own life and the world around him, an understanding which he could then share with his readers. Indeed, I assert that his efforts in writing autobiographically were not egotistical but rather empathetic, as he reached out to the common man by writing about everyday happenings and encounters. Wordsworth constructs his autobiography by carefully shaping, and in some cases fabricating, his memories of actual life experiences (such as in “Tintern Abbey” and The Prelude). The success of his quasi-autobiographical efforts is evident in our ability as readers to draw from and sympathize with his fictionalized bank of experiences just as he did throughout his life.
In looking to his past and present, Wordsworth received inspiration for his work. Stephen Gill, a prominent Wordsworth biographer, asserted that for the poet “autobiography was the well-spring of his creative powers” (Gill, A Life 153). The first source of this spring is what I described as Wordsworth’s imaginative recounting of actual life experiences—what Gill refers to as “history-making” (153)—and is most famously exercised in his seminal works “Tintern Abbey” and The Prelude. These early works were initiated as attempts to find some clarity for himself in his past experiences as well as provide some direction for his future, much like a personal journal. In this way, this poem (which Wordsworth spent much of his life developing) was a living and working examination of Wordsworth’s own life. Gill writes that The Prelude was written, unlike most autobiographies, “not only to present a self-image . . . but to assist the writer to understand his own life, so that the rest of it might be lived more purposefully and in accordance with truths perceived in the act of writing the poem” (2). When Wordsworth says of his “Tintern Abbey” visit that “in this moment there is life and food / For future years,” he is referring to this spot of time’s ability to sustain him not only as a tender memory but as an instructive experience whose lesson he may keep with him throughout his life (Wordsworth, “Tintern Abbey” 290). Through “Tintern Abbey” as well as The Prelude, Wordsworth finds an outlet to comment on the truths and purposes of life (such as these “spots of time”) which can be universally applied.

That Wordsworth’s poetry is empathetic directly contrasts to what his detractors, such as John Keats, have consistently said about him. To Keats, the “Wordsworthian” was synonymous with the “egotistical”—by his reckoning, Wordsworth nurtured an undue, unpoetic sense of “self” (Keats, "Letter to R.W." 973) and attracted improper attention to himself by shouting as a retired flower on the highway, “Admire me I am a violet! Dote upon me I am a primrose!” [sic] (Keats, "Letter to J.H.R." 969). However, contrary to what Keats and others say, the reality is that the Wordsworth of 1798 was not pretending at all to fame and self-recognition. As Gill points out, Wordsworth commenced his autobiographic literature when he was an unknown in society, and neither The Prelude nor “Tintern Abbey” fit in with what would come to be the standard of autobiographies as “books written by people who have demonstrated their power and earned the right to present themselves as they think fit to a public whose regard they have already won” (Gill, A Life 3). While it is true that Wordsworth continued to revise The Prelude in his later years when he had garnered some fame, The Prelude never devolved into merely a means of blowing his own horn.
In fact, from the very beginning The Prelude, while autobiographical, was written as “a direct-love offering to Coleridge,” his great friend and companion. At the very heart of it, his autobiography was intended to reach out to and benefit others, not to call attention to himself or his own greatness.

There are, of course, limitations to his autobiographical endeavors, as Wordsworth was very much aware, such as the issue of the veracity of his work. Whether justified or not, many critics have critiqued Wordsworth for giving a false representation of what his life was really like. Gill says outright of “Tintern Abbey” that “factually it is not true” (A Life 153), citing Wordsworth’s inaccurate representation of his school days (21) as well as his supposed confidence in 1793—a disheartening time for Wordsworth—as being out of place in the reality of his life’s history (154). These inaccuracies are problematic, not only because they question the integrity of the rest of Wordsworth’s autobiographical accounting, but also because they put into question what effectiveness autobiography has at all if it cannot be based purely and entirely on what really happened. Wordsworth was fully aware of this problem, expressing in the 1798 “Preface” to his and Coleridge’s Lyrical Ballads that “[t]he obstacles which stand in the way of the fidelity of the biographer and historian, and of their consequent utility, are incalculably greater than those which are to be encountered by the poet who has an adequate notion of the dignity of his art” (Wordsworth, "Preface" 300-301). Wordsworth clearly found autobiography to be a difficult exercise, and yet his continued attempts at it show that he found great value in it nonetheless.

Despite these obstacles, Wordsworth turned limitations into opportunities. First of all, the time which separated Wordsworth from the events he was writing about can be seen on the surface level as an obstacle hindering him from an accurate recounting of those events, but Wordsworth took advantage of that time to let his thoughts and ideas develop and deepen. As Gill records, The Prelude is based on “events which impressed his mind with images which accrued significance with the passing of time” (A Life 9). Experiences which may not have meant as much to him at first came to mean more to him as he progressed in life, and his continual revising of The Prelude until his death shows his lifelong commitment to continue revisiting and reanalyzing those life experiences which came to form a part of him. As he wrote in the Preface to Lyrical Ballads, “poems to which any value can be attached, were never produced on any variety of subjects but by a man who, being possessed of more than usual organic sensibility, had also thought long and deeply” (295). Surely
Wordsworth had thought of nothing so “long and deeply” as his own life and *The Prelude* to which so much of his life was dedicated.

Wordsworth took advantage of his long lifespan (something that sets him apart from some of the other major Romantic poets) as an opportunity to look back at the past at different points in his life with different perspectives. As he changed and developed, so did his self-awareness. As Gill said, “the Wordsworth who began *The Prelude* was not the Wordsworth who finished it, and his awareness of that fact is one of the shaping powers of the poem”—that is, not only did he grow as he wrote it, but he was keenly aware of that growth and made it a part of the poem (*The Prelude* 11). Indeed, as the critic David Miall points out, even the famous “Tintern Abbey” poem is not written at Tintern Abbey but rather, as the title suggests, “a few miles above Tintern Abbey.” Wordsworth himself had to be removed and even elevated from the situation of his past to be able to see it in the perspective that allowed such a powerful reminiscence. Distancing himself from the situation yielded him the clarity not only of an elevated viewpoint but also of hindsight, and as another critic said, this “[d]istance serves Wordsworth as a principal means through which imagination exercises its power” (Ogden 246) and “enables him to perceive more clearly and more fully what is before him, to understand the significance of what he sees” (247). This distancing is especially effective in Wordsworth’s lyric poetry which resists being time-bound by a strict linear structure. According to Monique R. Morgan, Wordsworth’s lyric poetry “creates a timeless present, an indefinitely suspended moment, which contrasts with narrative’s past progression of events” and “creates a sense of immediacy among the reader, text, and content” (Morgan 301). Wordsworth achieves this suspension of time and poetic immediacy because he is so aware of the passage of time and the limitations and opportunities inherent therein.

This sense of immediacy that Wordsworth creates for the reader is one of the fruits of his carefully reader-directed writing. In the case of “Tintern Abbey,” where someone else would see the difficulty of describing a place so important to the poet as accurately and as precisely as it should be, Wordsworth saw the opportunity to generalize and thus create a more accessible setting for his readers. Tintern Abbey could be anywhere—as Gill points out, the poem “strikingly avoids localizing detail” and while “[i]t opens with the evocation of a particular place . . . but for all its apparent specificity the scene remains generalized,” and thus universally accessible (*A Life* 152). By keeping the scene generalized, Wordsworth saves the natural elements of this famous locale (the
waters, the cliffs, the cottage-ground, etc.) from being fettered to this one place, and thus they can be just as meaningful to the reader as they are to the author. Wordsworth’s autobiographical selflessness allows the moment of revisiting a familiar place to be just as much a part of our life’s story as it was a part of his. Furthermore, he writes in the first-person to allow the reader to join him above the Abbey and to experience what he experiences. As I, the reader, go through “Tintern Abbey,” it is I who hears the waters, I who beholds the steep and lofty cliffs, I who repose there, etc. (Wordsworth, “Tintern Abbey” 288-89). Gill surmises that “[t]he poet is concerned not with what is seen in itself, but with the eye that sees” (153). That eye is our own as much as it is Wordsworth’s, and Wordsworth often uses the first-person plural to invite us to see with him and join him in whatever experience he is undergoing.

In the end, Wordsworth’s autobiographical writing, as real or as deliberately fictional as it may have been, served to fulfill his desire to understand life, even at its most common or vulgar roots, and then to help the reader to do the same. This is a man who wrote that, “[t]o me the meanest flower that blows can give / Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears,” and perpetuated that principle of appreciation throughout his life’s work (Ode 341).

Wordsworth always “kept his eyes open and wanted to hear what people had to tell” (Gill, A Life 26), and the fact that he “knew no certainty [whether in life or in philosophy] could be achieved did not stop him searching” (13). The underlying motivation of his autobiographical writing was his belief that “[t]he past and the present will combine . . . against all the adversities the future might bring, to sustain [the] ‘cheerful faith that all which we behold / Is full of blessings” (153), a conviction which has affected and inspired millions of readers all over the world for over two centuries.


