Identify the poet and the title of each poem in the following lines:

Beauty is momentary in the mind -The fitful tracing of a portal; But in the flesh it is immortal.

He disappeared in the dead of winter: The brooks were frozen, the airports almost deserted, And snow disfigured the public statues ...

i sing of Olaf glad and big whose warmest heart recoiled at war: a conscientious object-or

How many dawns, chill from his rippling rest The seagull's wings shall dip and pivot him ...

What lips my lips have kissed, and where, and why, I have forgotten, and what arms have lain Under my head till morning ...

Strengthened to live, strengthened to die for medals and positioned victories?

For three years, out of key with his time, He strove to resuscitate the dead art Of poetry; to maintain "the sublime" In the old sense. ...

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both And be one traveler, long I stood ...

April is the cruellest month, breeding Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing Memory and desire, stirring Dull roots with spring rain.

I have done it again. One year in every ten I manage it -

Only teaching on Tuesdays, book-worming in pajamas fresh from the washer each morning, I hog a whole house on Boston's "hardly passionate Marlborough Street," ...

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, starving hysterical naked, ...