**Section 3 The Fog**

**POEM APPRECIATION**

**1.** a. i. it was choking him.

b. iii. the fog had blinded him and had darkened his surroundings.

c. i. he was blind.

**2.** a. The fog obscures everything; it blocks people’s vision. It becomes very difficult to see who is walking beside you. Determining the size of a person, whether he is a boy or a man is impossible. Only the rough shape can be made out. Boys seem like men and tall men seem like giants. This is how the fog makes ‘men of boys, And giants of tall men’.

b. The fog grew so thick that it soon blinded the vision and knowledge of the poet. His head became clouded and he felt that there was nothing in it except his eyes. They felt like two burning balls of lead. This made the poet clutch his throat and cough.

c. We can understand that the poet was lost because it became very dark and he could not

recognize anything around him. The street lamps and the car lights that he could see did not mean anything concrete to him. They could either be on earth or they could be heavenly stars. His sense of time and place was not working at all.

d. A blind man could escort the poet through the fog because he knew his way. It might be that the blind man had walked that path for years and he knew the way; also his eyes were not by the thick fog. He knew the way in his mind. The poet is trying to say that it does not matter whether the person is visually challenged or not; all that matters is a little trust and the desire to help others.

e. The setting of the poem shows a traveler walking at night along a deserted street. He is alone and lost. The fog adds on to his difficulties and he cannot find his way. A blind man shows up and guides him through.

f. The important lesson that the poet teaches is—it is not our physical ability to see that always helps us find our way in life. Help comes from the most unexpected people, so we should always help others when they are in need. Only then can we expect the same help for ourselves. If our minds are clear then no amount of fog can stop us from finding our way back home in life.