

**PV Log: (circle one) Poem / Movie / Picture / Lyric**Date 11/16/13Title "Fog"Author / Director / Carl Sandburg**Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)**

Found on Shmoop.com while looking for poems

**Content / CD / Summary / Precis (Say? "Plot? Setting/Situation? Key lines/phrases scenes, etc? )**

This poem is simple but deep. It contains metaphors galore. It has metaphors of metaphors. The main subject of the poem is fog, but it is compared to a cat. Yet all of this is metaphorical to things in our own life. The poem describes fog rolling in like a cat's feet. The fog comes in by surprise, sits there silently, then moves on to the next harbor. Cats are just like this. Cats sneak in unexpectedly, sit there silently, then move on quietly.

**Content / CM / Meaning? / Theme(s)?**

This poem can be interpreted countless ways, but to me it mostly represents change. Everything about this poem is changing. The weather changes when the fog rolls unexpectedly. Pretty soon, it changes back to normal as the fog moves onto a different place. We all have little patches of fog in our lives, but we must overcome them and respond to change postiviely and constructively.

**Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)**

This poem is short and precise, but it comes packed with a punch. It's simple language attracts people of all ages to read it and try to interpret its meaning. The fog is a symbol for whatever one wants it to be since it can be interpreted so many ways. The fog can represent a dark spot in one's life, or just a change positive or negative in one's life.

**Commentary (What do you want to say? Why like? Questions? Synthesis / Allusions-Connections / Relevance to personal experience, to literature, 20Q's? etc.)? "Poetic" Traits?**

This poem is fun because it's short but one will end up pondering it for hours. It's hard to just read it and be done. There is so much interpretation to be done on such a short little poem. Change can be either good or bad or have not effect. It can make one rejoice or be very scared. This is also a part of why the interpretations can differ. Change is definitely poetic when it positively affects someone's life.

Fog

The fog comes  
on little cat feet.

It sits looking  
over harbor and city  
on silent haunches  
and then moves on.