



Fog

Carl Sandburg

The fog comes
on little cat feet. **B**

It sits looking
over harbor and city
5 on silent haunches¹
and then moves on.

B WORD CHOICE
Reread lines 1–2 without
the word *little*. Does this
change the meaning of
the poem? Explain.

1. **haunches:** the hind legs of a
four-legged animal.