

Fire, Ice and Fog

Fire was my meaning of destruction. Ice was the relaxation on a sunny day. I had never really thought about ice as destruction because every time I thought about hell or horrible things what comes to my mind was fire. Fire burning everything down. Now I realize the reason why we don't think about ice as destruction. Ice destroys everything with coldness, it doesn't hurt much at the beginning, it works silently and slowly. We don't realize what's happening until it's done. Fire is the complete opposite, you feel the heat even before it reaches you, you know that once it reaches you it's the end. The way poet use emotions and images definitely made me understand this. However my meaning of fog didn't change. I think the fog is the cloud that comes down to talk with us and take care of us. It comes and goes silently as if it reminds us that it's still there watching over us. The poem didn't affect me as much as the Fire and Ice poem. The Fog poem was great but it wasn't as powerful as the other poem. The Fire and Ice poem changed my meaning of destruction, the way the poet wrote was amazing. As if he gave us the perspective of both fire and ice and gave us the power to choose one of them. The Fog poem was describing the fog, it was telling us what the poet think the fog is. I think even the theme of the first poem is more powerful than the second one. Ice and fire are more powerful items than fog; the things they represent gave us more subject to think on. Robert Frost chose to write about his ideas while Carl Sandburg chose to use more descriptive language in his poem. Since I'm not a professor or anything I don't really know which poem is more powerful but the Fire and Ice poem sure feel like it.