**WAR IN MY LIFE**

**Poetry Study: The Fox**

**[The Fox](http://www.babelmatrix.org/works/en/Patchen%2C_Kenneth-1911/The_fox)** [by Ken Patchen](http://www.babelmatrix.org/works/en/Patchen%2C_Kenneth-1911/The_fox)

Because the snow is deep

Without spot that white falling through white air

Because she limps a little – bleeds

Where they shot her

Because hunters have guns

And dogs have hangman’s legs

Because I’d like to take her in my arms

And tent her wound

Because she can’t affort to die

Killing the young in her belly

I don’t know what to say of a soldier’s dying

Because there are no proportions in death.

Questions

1. What is the speaker’s feeling about the wounded fox?
2. Why is the speaker confused when thinking about a soldier’s death?