

"The Fog"
With apologies to Carl Sandburg

When Carl Sandburg first wrote "The Fog", he did not realize that his poem was going to be parodied by college students, for, without a doubt, if he had foreseen the future he would never have written the poem.

Since the appearance of the original "Fog" poem there have been many persons who ^{were} found the inspiration ^{to} of parodying it. They have used it to describe big fat policemen and big fat college professors with big flat feet, big dumb football players with thick heavy feet, coeds with cute tiny feet and all sorts of persons with all sorts of feet. As a matter of fact, the poem has been parodied so much that it has come to a point where a clever ^{"Fog"} parody ~~alone~~ will not satisfy the writer. No, ^{it} he must outdo the others in order to ~~gain some~~ ^{meet his} gratification.

When I first read "The Fog" (with no apologies to Carl Sandburg, this being the original one) I was greatly moved by its simplicity and beauty of description. It had charm, interest and provoked much thought. The first parody, I considered very amusing and clever. The second, too, made me smile. However, the third did nothing of the sort. I read it with something faintly resembling a frown on my face.

I like parodies in general, but there is one kind for which I have developed an extreme distaste, namely, parodies on "The Fog". People say that the first

hundred times are the hardest. I have not ~~not~~ read the hundredth parody and I am trying my best to avoid reading any more. It seems to me that the only poem that up and coming humorists could parody is "The Fog". It has become the main starting point for all parodists. It seems as though there is no parodist living who has not parodied "The Fog" at least once in his career.

When Carl Sandburg first wrote "The Fog", he did not realize that his poem was going to be parodied by college students, for, without a doubt, if he had foreseen the future he would never have written the poem. *already said once,*

B+

hundred times are the hardest. I have not read
the hundredth parody and I am trying my best to avoid
reading any more. It seems to me that the only poem
that I could parody is "The Fog".
It has the main starting point for all parodists.
It seems as though there is no parodist living who has
not parodied the fog at least once in their career.
When I first wrote "The Fog", he did
not realize that his poem was going to be parodied by
other students. For without a doubt, if he had
foreseen the future he would never have written the
poem.

This is better, You
go on after you run
out of new things to
say, but the English
is clearly better than
usual. Keep it up.