

Supporting Inferences with Textual Evidence

He halted in the wind, and, what was that
Far in the maples, pale, but not a ghost?
He stood there bringing March against his
thought, And yet too ready to believe the most.

'Oh, that's the Paradise-in-bloom,' I said;
And truly it was fair enough for flowers
had we but in us to assume in March
Such white luxuriance of May for ours.

We stood a moment so in a strange world,
Myself as one his own pretense deceives;
And then I said the truth (and we moved on).
A young beech clinging to its last year's leaves.

By Robert Frost

1. What season is it in the poem? How do you know?

2. What joke does the speaker in the poem tell his companion? How do you know that it is a joke?

3. How do the two men in the poem feel about the present season and weather? How do you know?

