

FAVORITE POEMS TAMUK

ACQUAINTED WITH THE NIGHT

Robert Frost, 1874-1963

I like this poem because it is simplistic, and I enjoy how the author uses the imagery of the darkness of night to represent his surroundings and his feelings.

Richard Saenz
Student

I have been one acquainted with the night.
I have walked out in rain—and back in rain.
I have outwalked the furthest city light.

I have looked down the saddest city lane.
I have passed by the watchman on his beat
And dropped my eyes, unwilling to explain.

I have stood still and stopped the sound of feet
When far away an interrupted cry
Came over houses from another street,

But not to call me back or say good-bye;
And further still at an unearthly height,
One luminary clock against the sky

Proclaimed the time was neither wrong nor right.
I have been one acquainted with the night.

Frost, Robert. "Acquainted with the Night." West-Running Brook. New York: Holt, 1928. The Poetry Foundation. <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/47548/acquainted-with-the-night>