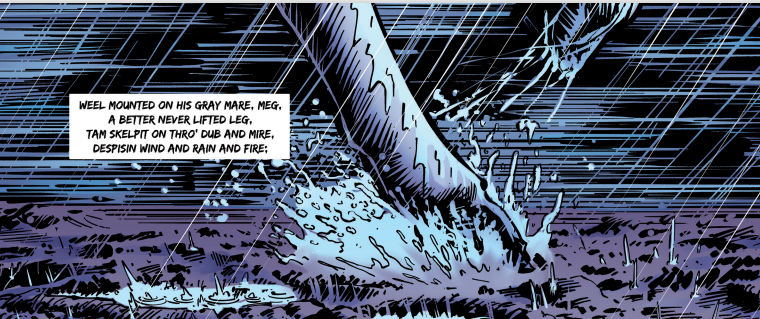
Tam O’Shanter

How is Meg being described?



Weel mounted on his gray mare, Meg--

A better never lifted leg--

Tam skelpit on thro' dub and mire;

Despisin' wind and rain and fire.

Tam is holding on to his good hat., but why was he looking back?



Whiles holding fast his gude blue bonnet;

Whiles crooning o'er some auld Scots sonnet;

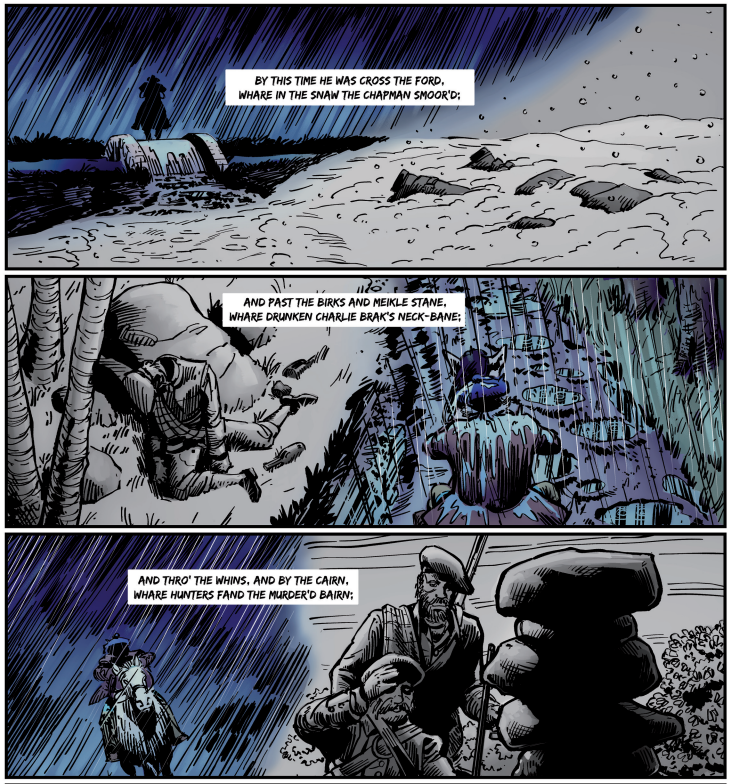
Whiles glowring round wi' prudent cares,

Lest bogles catch him unawares:

Kirk-Alloway was drawing nigh,

Whare ghaists and houlets nightly cry.

Reorder what he passes as he travels.



By this time he was cross the ford,

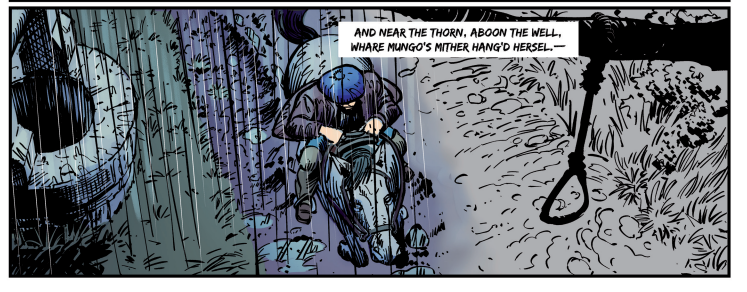
Whare, in the snaw, the chapman smoor'd;

And past the birks and meikle stane,

Whare drunken Chairlie brak 's neck-bane;

And thro' the whins, and by the cairn,

Whare hunters fand the murder'd bairn;



And near the thorn, aboon the well,

Whare Mungo's mither hang'd hersel'.--

Before him Doon pours all his floods;

The doubling storm roars thro' the woods;

The lightnings flash from pole to pole;

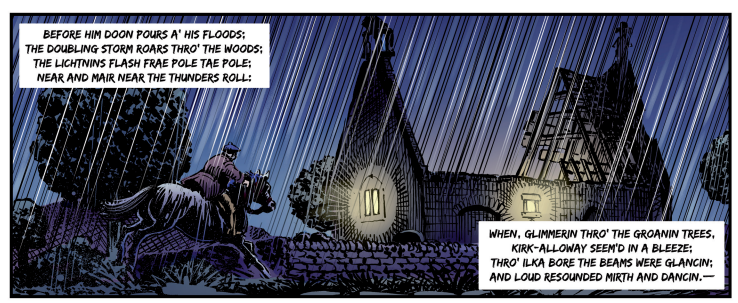
Near and more near the thunders roll:

When, glimmering thro' the groaning trees,

Kirk-Alloway seem'd in a bleeze;

Thro' ilka bore the beams were glancing;

And loud resounded mirth and dancing.



How is the church being depicted in contrast to the dark?