**Homework: London Fog**

A great chocolate-coloured pall lowered over heaven, but the wind was continually charging and routing these embattled vapours;

so that as the cab crawled from street to street, Mr. Utterson beheld a marvellous number of degrees and hues of twilight; for here it would be dark like the back-end of evening; and there would be a glow of a rich, lurid brown, like the light of some strange conflagration; and here, for a moment, the fog would be quite broken up, and a haggard shaft of daylight would glance in between the swirling wreaths. The dismal quarter of Soho seen under these changing glimpses, with its muddy ways, and slatternly passengers, and its lamps, which had never been extinguished or had been kindled afresh to combat this mournful reinvasion of darkness, seemed, in the lawyer’s eyes, like a district of some city in a nightmare.

Draw your impression of the scene, adding brief quotations from the text as notes on your sketch.

**OR**

Create a mood board/collage to convey the mood of the setting through your choice of images and colours. Use words and phrases from the text in your collage.

Your aim in both of these activities is to try to reinvent the **atmosphere** Stevenson creates with his language.

*Note down some ideas about the fog from your classwork to help:*