



## ANSWERS

“It is an ancient Mariner,  
And he stoppeth one of three.  
‘By thy long grey beard and glittering eye,  
Now wherefore stopp’st thou me?”

He holds him with his skinny hand,  
‘There was a ship,’ quoth he.  
‘Hold off! unhand me, grey-beard loon!’  
Eftsoons his hand dropt he  
‘I fear thy skinny hand! ...’

I fear thee and thy glittering eye,  
And thy skinny hand, so brown.’—  
Fear not, fear not, thou Wedding-Guest!  
This body dropt not down ...”