Now the garden was long and the visibility poor, the way

Imagery (personification)-light and comfort taken away, ominous as husband enters poem

Conversational tone-style of DM

Sense of distance from husband-unsure of what he is doing

the dark of the ground seems to drink the light of the sky,

Alliteration-harsh ‘p’ sound mimics action-grabbing fruit

Hint at Midas story-introducing power

but that twig in his hand was gold. And then he plucked

a pear from a branch. – we grew Fondante d’Automne –

Idea forming in her mind, realisation-his plan coming to fruition

Sweet pear, grown in Sept, golden

and it sat in his palm, like a lightbulb. On.

Sentence structure mimics flash of idea-lightbulb moment

I thought to myself, Is he putting fairy lights in the tree?

Humorous tone in retelling story-Mrs Midas characterised as having dry wit