**THE FOX , D. H. LAWRENCE**

* War conditions, again, were very unfavourable to poultry-keeping. Food was scarce and bad. (pg. 2)
* Since the war the fox was a demon. (pg. 2)
* Banford gave a loud cry(pg. 5)
* a young soldier, with his heavy kit on his back. (pg. 5)
* The young man--or youth, for he would not be more than twenty--now advanced and stood in the inner doorway (pg. 5)
* Having his heavy sack on his shoulders (pg. 5)
* seeing something boyish (pg. 5)
* 'Well--from Salonika really.' (pg. 6)
* 'Ay,' said the youth. 'We've seen enough of rifles.' (pg. 6)
* Rapidly and carelessly she prepared the meal, cutting large chunks of bread and margarine--for there was no butter. She racked her brain to think of something else to put on the tray--she had only bread, margarine, and jam, and the larder was bare. (pg. 7)
* The youth watched her as she bent over the table. (pg.7)
* 'There's nothing but bread and jam,' she said. (pg. 7)
* He was such a boy. (pg. 7)
* Also he ate largely and quickly and voraciously (pg. 8)
* It appeared he was Cornish by birth and upbringing. (pg. 8)
* 'Yes, but there won't be any demand for women land-workers now the war's over,' said the youth. (pg. 8)
* For the youth, sitting before the fire in his uniform, sent a faint but distinct odour into the room, indefinable, but something like a wild creature. (pg. 9)
* Banford flew into the village on her bicycle to try and buy food. She was a hospitable soul. But alas, in the year 1918 there was not much food to buy. (pg. 11)
* 'Well'--he hesitated--'at the "Swan" they've got this flu, and at the "Plough and Harrow" they've got the soldiers who are collecting the hay for the army: besides, in the private houses, there's ten men and a corporal altogether billeted in the village, they tell me. I'm not sure where I could get a bed.' (pg. 11)
* He was a huntsman in spirit, not a farmer, and not a soldier stuck in a regiment. And it was as a young hunter that he wanted to bring down March as his quarry, to make her his wife. (pg. 13)
* And suddenly it seemed to him England was little and tight, he felt the landscape was constricted even in the dark, and that there were too many dogs in the night, making a noise like a fence of sound, like the network of English hedges netting the view. He felt the fox didn't have a chance. For it must be the fox that had started all this hullabaloo. (pg. 25)
* So she saw him off in the train that was going West: his camp was on Salisbury Plain. (pg. 40)
* With this one fixed idea in his mind, he went to ask for twenty-four hours' leave of absence. (pg. 41)
* In that great camp of wooden huts and tents he had no idea where his captain was. (pg. 41)
* 'May I speak to Captain Berryman?' The captain was Cornish like himself. (pg. 41)
* He was gone. The captain, upset, took a gin and bitters. Henry managed to hire a bicycle. It was twelve o'clock when he left the camp. He had sixty miles of wet and muddy crossroads to ride. But he was in the saddle and down the road without a thought of food. (pg. 42)
* There's no food . There's nothing here (pg. 46)