

## **EMILY DICKINSON**

1830~1886



## The Whole of it came not at once (Fr<sub>4</sub>8<sub>5</sub>, J<sub>7</sub>6<sub>2</sub>)

The Whole of it came not at once –
'Twas Murder by degrees –
A Thrust – and then for Life a chance –
The Bliss to cauterize –

The Cat reprieves the mouse
She eases from her teeth
Just long enough for Hope to teaze –
Then mashes it to death –

'Tis Life's award – to die –

Contenteder if once –

Than dying half – then rallying

For consciouser Eclipse –

c. late 1862

## Papa above! (Fr151, J61)

Papa above!
Regard a mouse
O'erpowered by the Cat!
Reserve within thy kingdom
A "Mansion" for the Rat!

Snug in seraphic Cupboards To nibble all the day, While unsuspecting Cycles Wheel solemnly away!

