Lyrical Lunch at Dong Hwa Since October 2013 有詩東華

EMILY DICKINSON

1830-1886

Drowning is not so pitiful (Fr1542, J1718)

Drowning is not so pitiful As the attempt to rise. Three times, 'tis said, a sinking man Comes up to face the skies, And then declines forever

- To that abhorred abode,
 Where hope and he part company –
 For he is grasped of God.
 The Maker's cordial visage,
 However good to see,
 Is shunned, we must admit it,
- 10 Like an adversity.

*

c. 1880?

Death sets a Thing significant (Fr640, J360)

Death sets a Thing significant The Eye had hurried by Except a perished Creature Entreat us tenderly

To ponder little workmanships
 In Crayon – or in wool –
 With "This was last Her fingers did" –
 Industrious until –

The Thimble weighed too heavy –
 The stitches stopped – themselves –
 And then 'twas put among the Dust
 Upon the Closet shelves –

A Book I have – a friend gave – Whose Pencil – here and there – Had notched the place that pleased Him – At Rest – His fingers are –

Now – when I read – I read not – For interrupting Tears – Obliterate the Etchings

20 Too Costly for Repairs –

15

c. 1863

