

EMILY DICKINSON

1830-1886



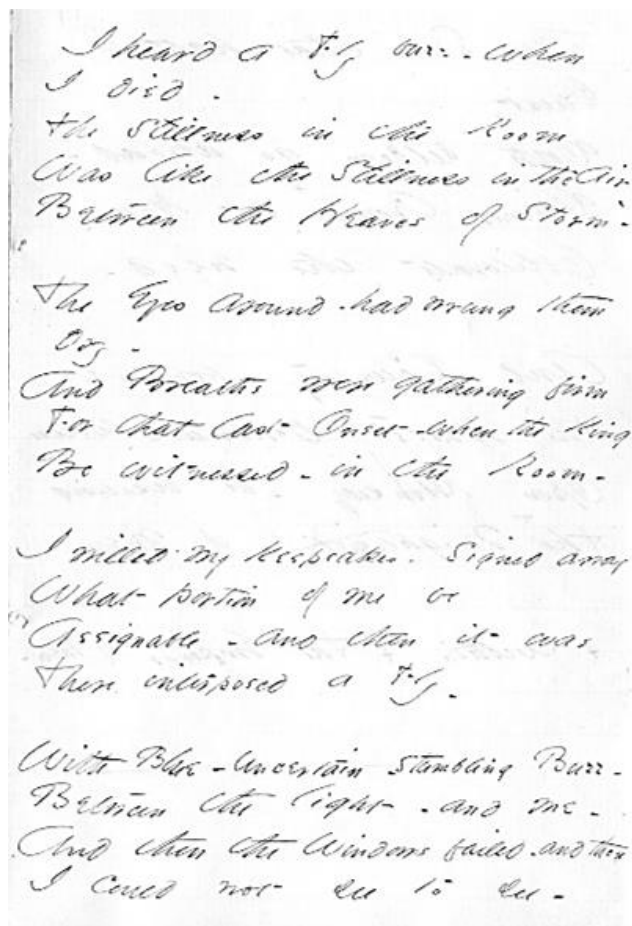
I heard a Fly buzz – when I died –

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 The Stillness in the Room
 Was like the Stillness in the Air –
 Between the Heaves of Storm –

5 The Eyes around – had wrung them dry –
 And Breaths were gathering firm
 For that last Onset – when the King
 Be witnessed – in the Room –

10 I willed my Keepsakes – Signed away
 What portion of me be
 Assignable – and then it was
 There interposed a Fly –

15 With Blue – uncertain – stumbling Buzz –
 Between the light – and me –
 And then the Windows failed – and then
 I could not see to see –



c. 1863/1896

