

# **EMILY DICKINSON**

1830~1886



### Death is a Dialogue between (Fr973, J976)

Death is a Dialogue between The Spirit and the Dust. "Dissolve" says Death, The Spirit "Sir

5 I have another Trust" -

> Death doubts it -Argues from the Ground -The Spirit turns away Just laying off for evidence

10 An Overcoat of Clay.

c. 1865

### Death is like the insect (Fr1783, J1716)

Death is like the insect Menacing the tree, Competent to kill it, But decoyed may be.

Bait it with the balsam Seek it with the saw, Baffle, if it cost you Everything you are.

Then, if it have burrowed Out of reach of skill -10 Wring the tree and leave it. 'Tis the vermin's will.

## "Joy in Death" \*

If tolling bell I ask the cause.

"A soul has gone to God,"

I'm answered in a lonesome tone;
Is heaven then so sad?

That bells should joyful ring to tell
A soul had gone to heaven,
Would seem to me the proper way
A good news should be given.

c. 1865

\* From *Poems, Third Series.* Ed. Mabel Loomis Todd. Boston: Roberts Brothers, 1896, p. 181. (#43) Cf. "Of Tolling Bell I ask the cause?" (Fr933, J947)

#### I went to Heaven - (Fr577, J374)

I went to Heaven –

'Twas a small Town –

Lit – with a Ruby –

Lathed – with Down –

Stiller – than the fields
At the full Dew –
Beautiful – as Pictures –
No Man drew –
People – like the Moth –
Of Mechlin – frames –

Duties – of Gossamer – And Eider – names –

Almost - contented -

I – could be –

'Mong such uniqueSociety –

c. 1863

