

Emily Dickinson

EMILY ELIZABETH DICKINSON (DECEMBER 10, 1830 - MAY 15, 1886)

WAS AN AMERICAN POET THE MOST IMPORTANT FIGURES IN AMERICAN POETRY

PROLIFIC POET FAMOUS POEMS:

- PAMOUS POEMS:

 1. "I TASTE A LIQUOR NEVER BREWED"

 2. "SUCCESS IS COUNTED SWEETEST"

 3. "WILD NIGHTS WILD NIGHTS!"

 4. "I FELT A FUNERAL, IN MY BRAIN"

 5. "TM NOBODY! WHO ARE YOU?"

- 6. "HOPE' IS THE THING WITH FEATHERS"
 7. "A BIRD, CAME DOWN THE WALK"
- 8. "BECAUSE I COULD NOT STOP FOR DEATH"

Emily Dickinson

I HEARD A FLY BUZZ - WHEN I DIED - THE STILLNESS IN THE ROOM WAS LIKE THE STILLNESS IN THE AIR -BETWEEN THE HEAVES OF STORM -

THE EYES AROUND - HAD WRUNG THEM DRY -AND BREATHS WERE GATHERING FIRM FOR THAT LAST ONSET - WHEN THE KING BE WITNESSED - IN THE ROOM -

I WILLED MY KEEPSAKES - SIGNED AWAY WHAT PORTION OF ME BE ASSIGNABLE - AND THEN IT WAS THERE INTERPOSED A FLY -

WITH BLUE - UNCERTAIN - STUMBLING BUZZ -BETWEEN THE LIGHT - AND ME -AND THEN THE WINDOWS FAILED - AND THEN I COULD NOT SEE TO SEE -

SUMMARY

"I heard a Fly buzz - when I died -"

I could hear a fly buzzing around the room at the moment I died. The room felt very still, like the calm, tense air in between the gusts of a storm.

The people gathered around me had cried until they had no tears left, and everyone seemed like they were holding their breath, waiting for my final moment and anticipating the arrival of God in the room.

I had signed a will that gave away all my possessions, dividing up all the parts of my life that could be divided up. And then, suddenly, a fly interrupted the proceedings.

The fly looked blue and buzzed around the room erratically. It flew in front of the light, blocking it. Then the light from the windows faded away, and I could not see anything at all.

Thank You