



## Emily Says

Student name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

*"Are you too deeply occupied to say if my verse is alive?"*

*"I had a terror since September, I could tell to none; and so I sing, as the boy does of the burying ground, because I am afraid."*

*"My dying tutor told me that he would like to live till I had been a poet, but Death was much of a mob as I could master, then. And when, far afterward, a sudden light on orchards, or a new fashion in the wind troubled my attention, I felt a palsy, here, the verses just relieve."*

*"You think my gait "spasmodic." I am in danger, sir. You think me "uncontrolled." I have no tribunal."*

*"Perhaps you smile at me. I could not stop for that. My business is circumference. An ignorance, not of customs, but if caught with the dawn, or the sunset see me, myself the only kangaroo among the beauty, sir, if you please, it afflicts me, and I thought that instruction would take it away."*

*"I had no monarch in my life, and cannot rule myself; and when I try to organize, my little force explodes and leaves me bare and charred."*

*"I think you would like the chestnut tree I met in my walk. It hit my notice suddenly, and I thought the skies were in blossom.  
Then there's a noiseless noise in the orchard that I let person's hear."*

*"I marked a line in one verse, because I met it after I made it, and never consciously touch a paint mixed by another person.  
I did not let it go, because it is mine."*