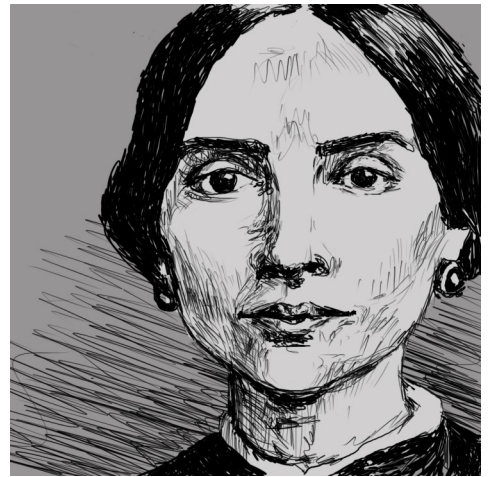


Emily Dickinson

American poet, 1830-1886



© Samantha Thorley

AN altered look about the hills ;
A Tyrian light the village fills ;
A wider sunrise in the dawn ;
A deeper twilight on the lawn ;
A print of a vermilion foot ;
A purple finger on the slope ;
A flippant fly upon the pane ;
A spider at his trade again ;
An added strut in chanticleer ;
A flower expected everywhere ;
An axe shrill singing in the woods ;
Fern-odors on untravelled roads, —
All this, and more I cannot tell,
A furtive look you know as well,
And Nicodemus' mystery
Receives its annual reply.