Percorso I generi Emily Dickinson 2. in Europa e negli Stati Uniti

5



T29

Emily Dickinson

^{Poésies} I heard a fly buzz ▲ 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 the last Onset – when the King Be witnessed – in his 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 –

15 And then the Windows failed – and then I could not see to see –