Emily Dickinson Poems

Poem 1 "Hope" is the thing with feathers

"Hope" is the thing with **feathers** --That **perches** in the soul --And **sings** the **tune without the words** – (about emotion, not words and mind) And **never stops** -- at all – (maybe too cheerful, needs to rest sometime!)

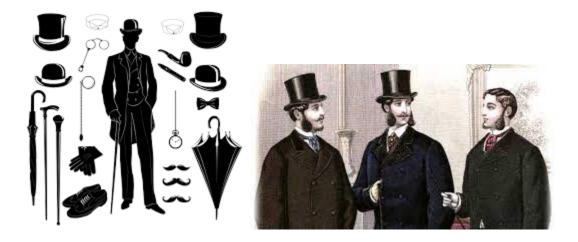
And sweetest -- in the Gale -- is heard - (sweet song bird) And sore must be the storm --That could abash the little Bird (poor little bird, sympathy) That kept so many warm - (warm down blanket)

I've heard it in the **chillest land** --And on the **strangest Sea** --Yet, **never**, in Extremity, **It asked a crumb -- of Me. (got to feed hope sometimes)**

Poem 2

"Faith" is a fine invention

"Faith" is a **fine invention** When **Gentlemen** can see --But Microscopes are **prudent** In an Emergency.



Renaissance, Neo-Classical, Romantic Period Clash between religious old fashioned, traditional, and modern industrial agnostic Faith healing vs medicine

Uttered daring thoughts Dared

Moon sliding down the stairs To see who was there

Or being under molten blue skies

Rhymes so fresh Like a plant, just pulled out of the ground And you can still smell the Earth clinging to its roots

Metaphors:

Hope like a bird that perches in the soul Person is a pearl, a diamond in the rough Love is a battlefield

White

A lovely painting All in white Inspired by Clouds against blue sky Milk Eggshells Teeth Pearls Bone A ghost A lily Innocence, purity A bridal veil The Moon Stars in the night sky Evil KKK cloaks Spilled grains of salt Crashing ocean waves

The poet Emily Dickinson Imagined a zealous soul To be white hot She always wore white

Alone in her room She imagined death Not gliding away in the Company of brilliant angels But Disturbed – by a metallic blue buzzing fly A cheerful songbird Desperated and blasted by a fearful gale From the strangest sea

White

A lovely painting All in white Inspired by Clouds against blue sky Milk Eggshells Teeth Pearls Bone A ghost A lily Innocence, purity A bridal veil The Moon Stars in the night sky Evil KKK cloaks Spilled grains of salt Crashing ocean waves

Should have a mar A scar To jar the senses A muddy Bootprint

In this light Bright, pristine, sparkling snow

Rain blotched newspaper

The white canvas Licked by tongues of flames Shrivels and curls Charred black

Dare see soul in the white heat?

The white hot zealous soul Of the poet Emily Dickinson Wraithlike genius, writing Alone in her room

White Center (Yellow, Pink and Lavender on Rose), 1950

https://www.markrothko.org/white-center/

A luminosity results from the repeated layering of thin washes of paint, which allows some underpainting to show through the upper coats. In each work of this period, Rothko sought only subtle variations in proportion and color, yet achieved within this limited format a broad range of emotions and moods. The photo at the top displays this painting's **supreme color choices**, namely yellow, pink and lavender on rose.

The work was sold in **May 2007** by Sotheby's on behalf of **David Rockefeller** to the **Royal family of Qatar**; Sheikh Hamad bin Khalifa **AI-Thani**, and his wife, **Sheikha Mozah** bint Nasser **AI-Missned**. The **painting** sold for 72.84 million (USD), setting the record of the current most expensive post-war work of art sold at auction.

Like a person who is always helpful and cheerful Even though they may be hurting inside And may need a crumb of encouragement sometime.