APPENDICES

DATA A

HOPE IS THE THING WITH FEATHERS

1) Hope is the thing with feathers
2) That perches in the soul,
3) And sings the tune without the words,
4) And never stops at all,
5) And sweetest in the gale is heard;
6) And sore must be the storm
7) That could abash the little bird
8) That kept so many warm.
9) I've heard it in the chilliest land
10) And on the strangest sea;
11) Yet, never, in extremity,
12) It asked a crumb of me.

DATA B

There Is A Word

1) There is a word
2) Which bears a sword
3) can pierce an armed man.
4) It hurls its barbed syllables,
5) At once is mute again.
6) But where it fell
7) The saved will tell
8) On patriotic day,
9) Some epauletted brother
10) Gave his breath away.

11) Wherever runs the breathless sun,
12) Wherever roams the day,
13) There is its victory!
14) Behold the keenest marksman!
15) Time's sublimes target
16) Is a soul "forgot"!

**DATA C**

**We Like March**

1) We like March, his shoes are purple,
2) He is new and high;
3) Makes he mud for dog and peddler,
4) Makes he forest dry;
5) Knows the adder's tongue his coming,
6) And begets her spot.
7) Stands the sun so close and mighty
8) That our minds are hot
9) News is he of all the others;
10) Bold it were to die
11) With the blue-birds buccaneering
12) On his British sky.
DATA D

There's a certain slant of light,

1) There's a certain slant of light,
2) On winter afternoons,
3) That oppresses, like the weight
4) Of cathedral tunes.
5) Heavenly hurt it gives us;
6) We can find no scar,
7) But internal difference
8) Where the meanings are.
9) None may teach it anything,
10) 'Tis the seal, despair,-
11) An imperial affliction
12) Sent us of the air.
13) When it comes, the landscape listens,
14) Shadows hold their breath;
15) When it goes, t’is like the distance

DATA E

A wounded deer leaps highest,

1) A wounded deer leaps highest,
2) I've heard the hunter tell;
3) T’is but the ecstasy of death,
4) And then the brake is still.
5) The smitten rock that gushes,
6) The trampled steel that springs:
7) A cheek is always redder
8) Just where the hectic stings!
9) Mirth is mail of anguish,
10) In which its cautious arm
11) Lest anybody spy the blood
12) And, "you're hurt” exclaim

DATA F

This Is My Letter To The World

1) This is my letter to the world,
2) That never wrote to me,
3) The simple news that Nature told,
4) With tender majesty.
5) Her message is committed
6) To hands I cannot see;
7) For love of her, sweet countrymen,
8) Judge tenderly of me!

DATA G

When Roses Cease To Bloom, Dear

1) When roses cease to bloom, dear
2) and violets are done,
3) When bumblebees in solemn flight
4) Have passed beyond the sun,
5) The hand that paused to gather
6) Upon this summer's day
7) Will idle lie, in Auburn.
8) Then take my flower, pray!

DATA H

Death Sets A Thing

1) Death sets a thing significant
2) The eye had hurried by,
3) Except a perished creature
4) Entreat us tenderly
5) To ponder little workmaships
6) In crayon or in wool,
7) With "This was last her fingers did,"
8) Industrious until
9) The thimble weighed too heavy,
10) The stitches stopped themselves,
11) And then 't was put among the dust
12) Upon the closet shelves.
13) A book I have, a friend gave,
14) Whose pencil, here and there,
15) Had notched the place that pleased him,
16) At rest his fingers are.
17) Now, when I read, I read not,
18) For interrupting tears
19) Obliterate the etchings
20) Too costly for repairs

**DATA I**

**Because I Could Not Stop For Death**

1) Because I could not stop for Death,
2) He kindly stopped for me;
3) The carriage held but just ourselves
4) And Immortality.

5) We slowly drove, he knew no haste,
6) And I had put away
7) My labor, and my leisure too,
8) For his civility.

9) We passed the school where children played,
10) Their lessons scarcely done;
11) We passed the fields of gazing grain,
12) We passed the setting sun.

13) We paused before a house that seemed
14) A swelling of the ground;
15) The roof was scarcely visible.
16) The cornice but a mound.
16) Since then 'tis centuries but each
17) Feels shorter than the day
18) I first surmised the horses' heads
19) Were toward eternity.

DATA J

T'is So Much Joy

1) T'is so much joy! T'is so much joy!
2) If I should fail, what poverty!
3) And yet, as poor as I
4) Have ventured all upon a throw;
5) Have gained! Yes! Hesitated so
6) This side the victory!
7) Life is but life, and death but death!
8) Bliss is but bliss, and breath but breath!
9) And if, indeed, I fail,
10) At least to know the worst is sweet.
11) Defeat means nothing but defeat,
12) No drearier can prevail!
13) And if I gain, oh, gun at sea,
14) Oh, bells that in the steeples be,
15) At first repeat it slow!
16) For heaven is a different thing
17) Conjectured, and waked sudden in,

18) And might o’er whelm me so!