

# DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B SCHOLAR BATCH

# ENGLISH

(EMILY DICKINSON)



10-07-2024 07:00 PM









## I (Taste) A (Liquor Never Brewed)

- Emily Dickinson

- published in 1861
- ◆ 16 lines poem divided into four quatrains
- Theme Intoxication and Nature
- first published with the title May Wine

The May Wino)







Not all the Frankfort Berries

Yield such an Alcohoi:









Inebriate of air am I-

And Debauchee of Dew

Reeling - thro'endless summer days -

From inns of molten Blue

-> moulder









Out of the foxglove's door,

When butterflies renounce their drams,

I shall but drink the more







Till seraphs swing their snowy hats,

And saints to windows run,

To see the little tippler

Leaning against the sun!

Altenhon







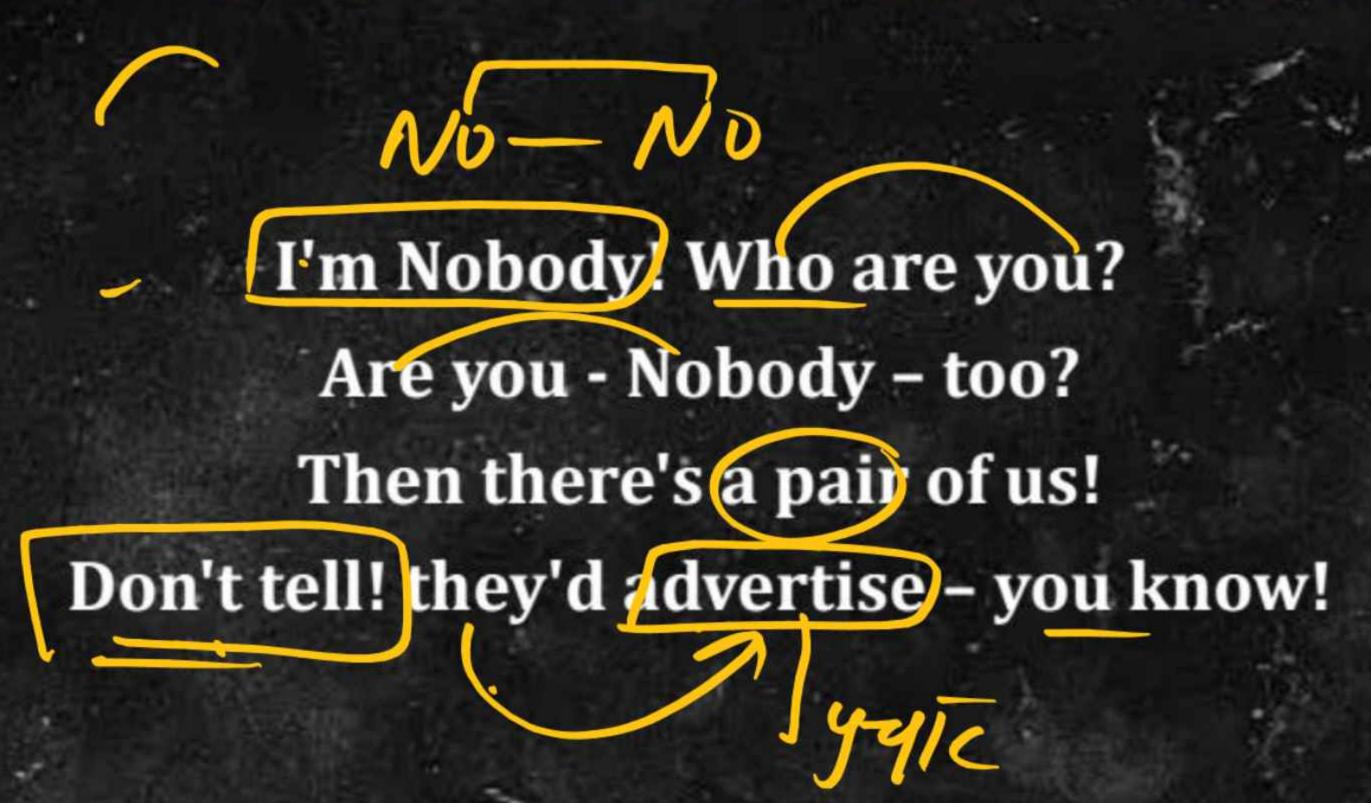


- Emily Dickinson













How dreary - to be Somebody How public - like a Frog -To tell one's name - the livelong June -

To an admiring Bog!













# · I Cannot Live With You Accept - Emily Dickinson



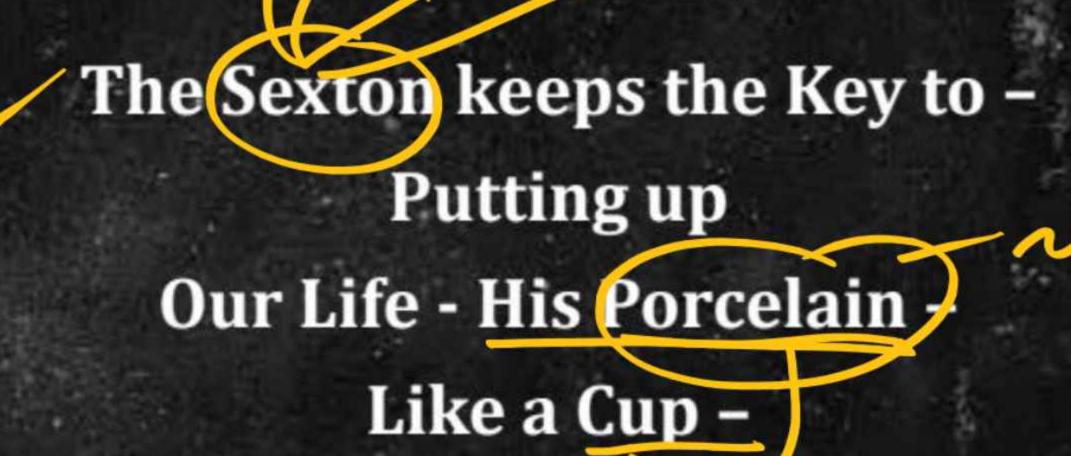




cannot live with You -It would be Life ? And Life is over there -Behind the Shelf











Discarded of the Housewife -Quaint - or Broke -A newer Sevres pleases Old Ones crack -





L could not die – with You – For One must wait To shut the Other's Gaze down -You - could not -









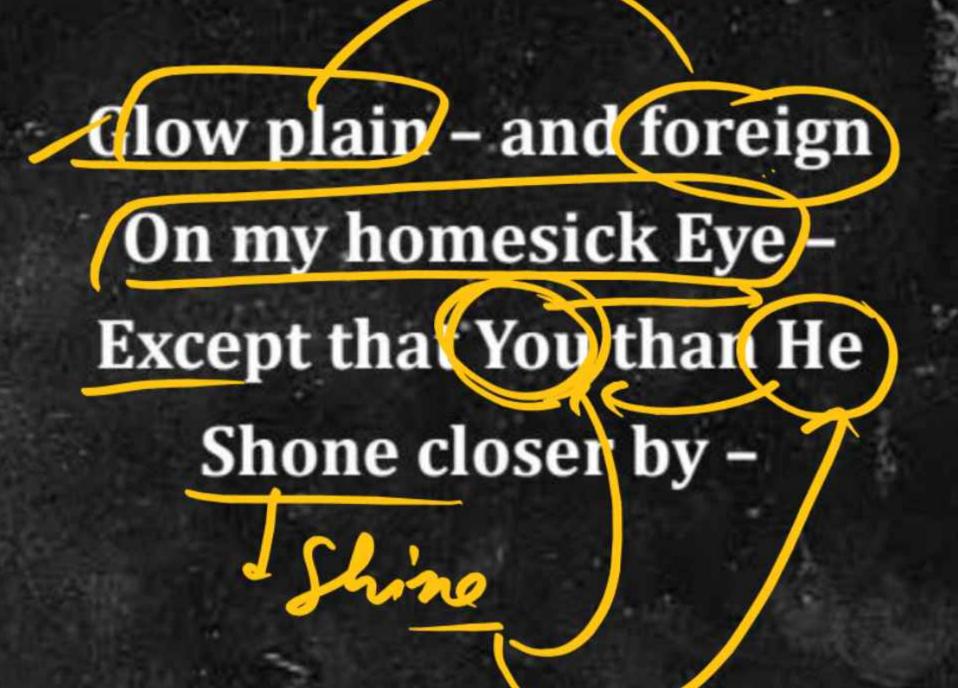
And I - could I stand by And see You - freeze Without my Right of Frost Death's privilege?



Nor could Trise - with You -Because Your Face Would put out Jesus' -That New Grace











They'd judge Us - How For You - served Heaven - You know,
Or sought to I could not -





Because You saturated Sight –
And I had no more Eyes
For sordid excellence
As Paradise



And were You lost I would be Though My Name
Rang loudest
On the Heavenly fame -





And I-condemned to be
Where You were not That self were Hell to Me -







Accept So We must meet apart You there - I - ho

declined Win That Oceans are - and Prayer And that White Sustenance -Despair -









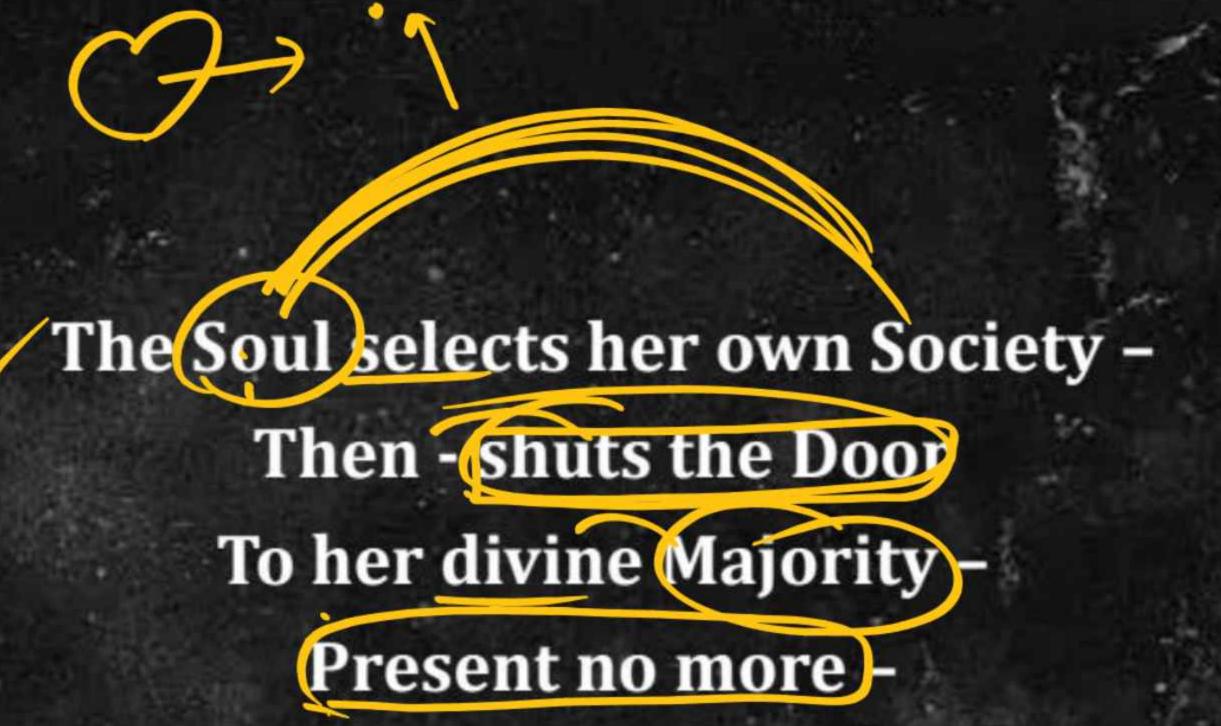




- Emily Dickinson

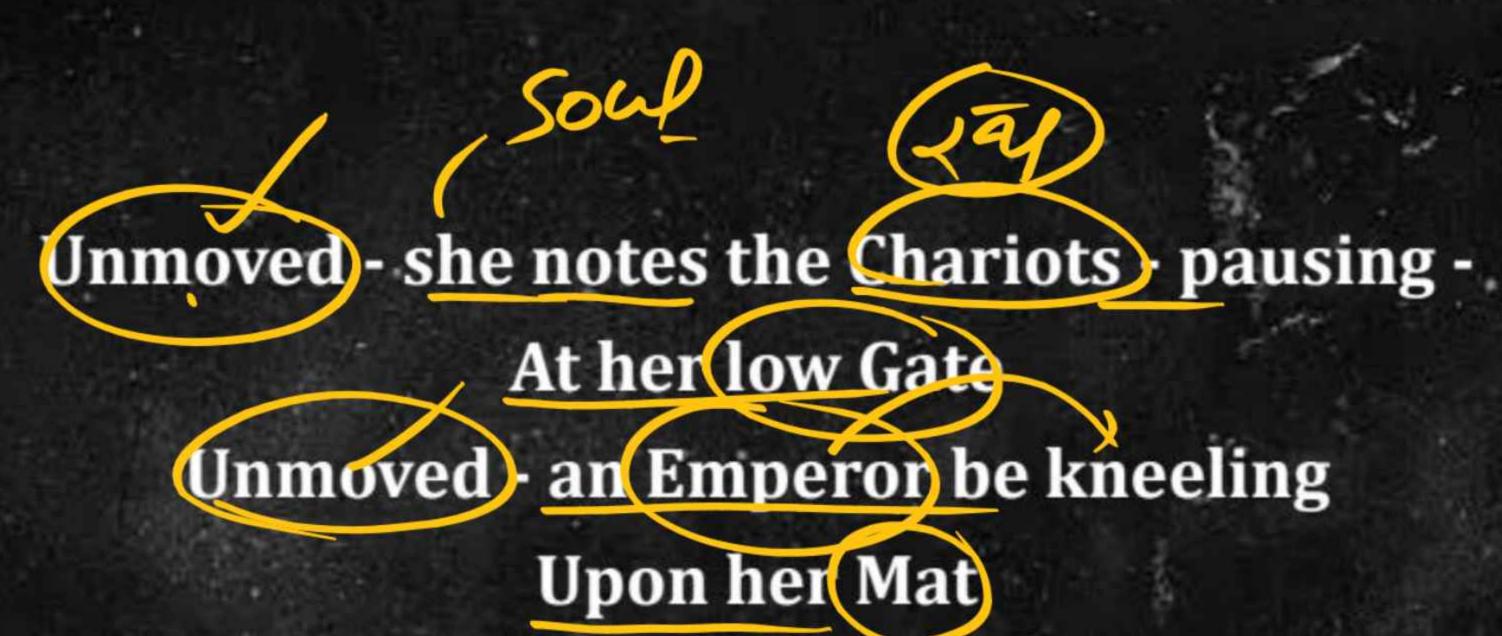














I've known her) from an ample nation
Choose One
Then - close the Valves of her attention
Like Stone









### The Brain Is Wider Than The Sky

- Emily Dickinson





The Brain-is wider than the Sky-For-put them side by side-The one the other will contain With ease—and You-beside-



The Brain is deeper than the sea-For-hold them Blue to Blue - 784/ The one the other will absorb -As Sponges Buckets-do-





The Brain is just the weight of God-For-Heft them-Pound for Pound And they will differ-if they do-As Syllable from Sound-











Tell all the truth but tell it slant

- Emily Dickinson









Tell all the truth but tell it slant -

Success in Circuit lies 0000000

Too bright for our infirm Delight

The Truth's superb surprise

wegt heart.



Truth-sant

As Lightning to the Children eased
With explanation kind
The Truth must dazzle gradually
Or every man be blind-

Blind











- By Emily Dickinson



This is my letter to the World
That never wrote to MeThe simple News that Nature toldWith tender Majesty

Oelicate

Pude









Her Message is committed

To Hands La

For love of Her-Sweet-

countrymen-Judge tenderly-of Me