

Good Morning



NATURE

WATER



NATURE POETS

- × **ROBERT FROST**
- × **ALFRED LORD TENNYSON**
- × **WILLIAM WORDSWORTH**
- × **P. B. SHELLY**
- × **JOHN KEATS**

EMILY DICKINSON



INTRODUCTION - EMILY DICKINSON

- ✘ Emily Dickinson is one of America's greatest and most original poets of all time.
- ✘ Emily Elizabeth Dickinson was born in Amherst, Massachusetts, on December 10, 1830 to Edward and Emily (Norcross) Dickinson.
- ✘ **Emily Dickinson** is considered among the **greatest poets** in English literature. She is known for her unusual use of form and syntax; and for being “The **poet** of paradox”.

CONTI.....

- ✘ **Education:** Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, ...
- ✘ **Birth Date:** December 10, 1830
- ✘ **Occupation:** Poet
- ✘ **Death Date:** May 15, 1886

CONTI.....

- ✦ Emily Dickinson, regarded as one of America's greatest poets, is also well known for her unusual life of self-imposed social seclusion. Living a life of simplicity and seclusion, she yet wrote poetry of great power; questioning the nature of immortality and death, with at times an almost mantric quality.

CONTI.....

- ✘ Her different lifestyle created an aura; often romanticised, and frequently a source of interest and speculation. But ultimately Emily Dickinson is remembered for her unique poetry. Within short, compact phrases she expressed far-reaching ideas; amidst paradox and uncertainty, her poetry has an undeniable capacity to move and provoke.

10 OF THE BEST EMILY DICKINSON POEMS

- × ‘I’m Nobody! Who are you?’.
- × ‘I heard a Fly buzz – when I died’.
- × ‘Hope is the thing with feathers’.
- × ‘The heart asks Pleasure – first’.
- × ‘I felt a Funeral, in my Brain’.

CONTI...

- × 'I died for Beauty – but was scarce'.
- × 'Because I could not stop for Death'.
- × 'My Life had stood – a Loaded Gun'
- × 'A narrow Fellow in the Grass'.
- × 'This World is not Conclusion'

EMILY DICKINSON'S

A BIRD CAME DOWN THE WALK



POEM

- ✘ **A Bird came down the Walk"** is a short poem by Emily Dickinson (1830–1886) that tells of the poet's encounter with a worm-eating bird. The poem was first published in 1891 in the second collection of Dickinson's poems.

A small, greyish-green bird with a white eye-ring is perched on a dark branch. The background is a soft-focus green and blue, suggesting a natural outdoor setting. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

*A
Bird
Came Down
the Walk*



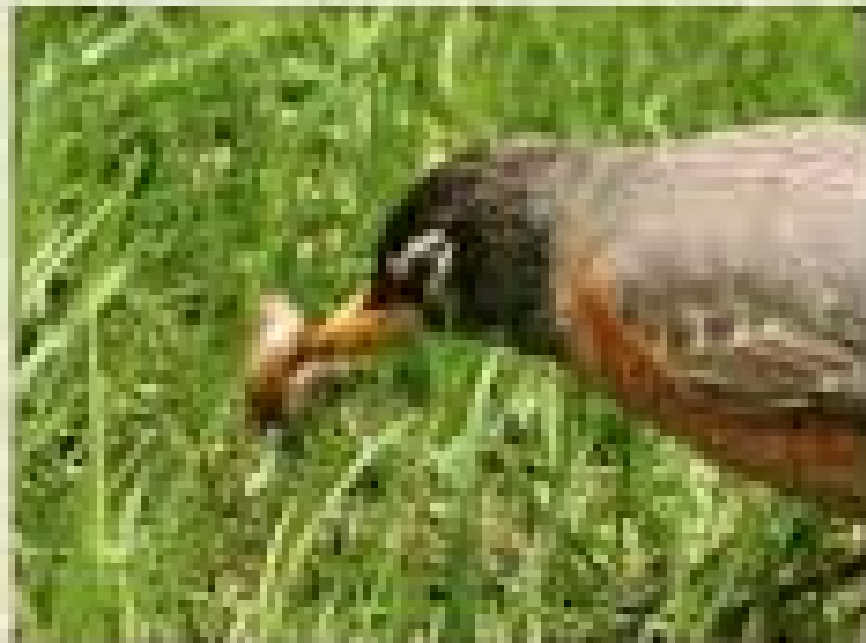
A bird came down the Walk
He did not know I saw -
He bit an Angleworm in halves
And ate the fellow, raw.
~ Emily Dickinson



A Bird Came Down the Walk by Emily Dickinson

A Bird came down the Walk—
He did not know I saw—
He bit an angle-worm in halves
And ate the fellow, raw,

And then he drank a Dew
From a convenient Grass,
And then hopped sidewise to
the Wall
To let a Beetle pass—





A Bird came down the Walk

To let a Beetle pass—

He glanced with rapid eyes

That hurried all abroa—

They looked like frightened Beads, I thought—

He stirred his velvet head

Like one in danger, Cautious,

I offered him a Crumb,

And he unrolled his feathers

Emily Dickinson

CONTI.....

And rowed him softer Home -

Than Oars divide the Ocean,

Too silver for a seam,

Or Butterflies, off Banks of Noon,

Leap, plashless as they swim.





SUMMARY

- ✘ **The poet encounters a bird on the walk who eats an angle-worm, drinks a dew from a convenient grass, and then steps aside to let a beetle pass. The bird then glances about, apparently frightened. The poet offers the bird a crumb but the bird takes flight. In this poem Dickinson watched the bird when it came down to the walk. The bird didn't know the poetess was watching it. It caught the angle-worm and it pecked it into two parts.**

CONTI.....

- ✘ Then it ate the raw flesh of the worm and drank a drop of dew from a near by grass. Then the bird looks around quickly with its darting eyes in order to protect it from other evil forces. Then the narrator offers the bird a piece of crumb, but the bird neglects it and then it flies away.**

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- ✘ **The poet observes that the flight of the bird is "softer" than moving the oars that divide the ocean or that of butterflies plunging soundlessly into space . The bird and it's actions are captured in minute details in the poem, through vivid images.**

THANK YOU

