

# FAVORITE POEMS TAMUK

## BECAUSE I COULD NOT STOP FOR DEATH

Emily Dickinson, 1830-1886

*This poem is one of my favorites, not because I am a fan of horror, but because this poem does not have any hints of horror unless you count death who is described as a gentleman. Emily Dickinson wrote "Because I Could not stop for Death" which is my favorite poem that has made me feel as if dying was a very peaceful transition. Usually not many people think that is true but the way she describes what is happening in the poem, alongside how death is treating her as well.*

De Anna Ramirez  
Freshman, Criminal Justice

Because I could not stop for Death –  
He kindly stopped for me –  
The Carriage held but just Ourselves –  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove – He knew no haste  
And I had put away  
My labor and my leisure too,  
For His Civility –

We passed the School, where Children strove  
At Recess – in the Ring –  
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain –  
We passed the Setting Sun –

Or rather – He passed us –  
The Dews drew quivering and chill –  
For only Gossamer, my Gown –  
My Tippet – only Tulle –

We paused before a House that seemed  
A Swelling of the Ground –  
The Roof was scarcely visible –  
The Cornice – in the Ground –

Since then – 'tis Centuries – and yet  
Feels shorter than the Day  
I first surmised the Horses' Heads  
Were toward Eternity

Dickinson, Emily. Because I could not stop for Death (479). The Poetry Foundation.  
<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/47652/because-i-could-not-stop-for-death-479>