

# How many times these low feet staggered (238)

By Emily Dickinson

How many times these low feet staggered –  
Only the soldered mouth can tell –  
Try – can you stir the awful rivet –  
Try – can you lift the hasps of steel!

Stroke the cool forehead – hot so often –  
Lift – if you care – the listless hair –  
Handle the adamantine fingers  
Never a thimble – more – shall wear –

Buzz the dull flies – on the chamber window –  
Brave – shines the sun through the freckled pane –  
Fearless – the cobweb swings from the ceiling –  
Indolent Housewife – in Daisies – Iain!

Notes:

Note to POL students: The inclusion or omission of the numeral in the title of the poem should not affect the accuracy score. It is optional during recitation.

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Source: *The Poems of Emily Dickinson: Variorum Edition* (Harvard University Press, 1998)