

Say Hello to  
your very own book of  
**Quotes**



QuotationsBook

# Quotes by Dickinson, Emily

from QuotationsBook.com

Emily Elizabeth Dickinson (December 10, 1830 – May 15, 1886) was an American poet. Though virtually unknown in her lifetime, Dickinson has come to be regarded with Walt Whitman as one of the two great American poets of the 19th century. Her life has inspired numerous biographers and voluminous speculation; mostly about her sexuality, of which little is definitively known.

A wounded deer leaps the highest.

- Dickinson, Emily

Assent -- and you are sane -- , demur -- you're straightway dangerous -- , and handled with a Chain -- .

- Dickinson, Emily

Surgeons must be very careful. When they take the knife!, underneath their fine incisions, stirs the Culprit -- Life!

- Dickinson, Emily

Will you tell me my fault, frankly as to yourself, for I had rather wince, than die. Men do not call the surgeon to commend the bone, but to set it, Sir.

- Dickinson, Emily

Fame is a fickle food upon a shifting plate.

- Dickinson, Emily

The fog is rising.

- Dickinson, Emily

Parting is all we know of heaven and all we need of hell.

- Dickinson, Emily

If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain.

- Dickinson, Emily

Heaven is so far of the mind that were the mind dissolved -- the site of it by architect could not again be proved.

- Dickinson, Emily

Drab Habitation of Whom? Tabernacle or Tomb -- or Dome of Worm -- or Porch of Gnome  
-- or some Elf's Catacomb?

- Dickinson, Emily

Where thou art, that is home.

- Dickinson, Emily

Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul -- and sings the tunes without the words -- and never stops at all.

- Dickinson, Emily

His Labor is a Chant -- his Idleness -- a Tune -- oh, for a Bee's experience of Clovers, and of Noon!

- Dickinson, Emily

'Tis so much joy! 'Tis so much joy! If I should fail, what poverty! And yet, as poor as I Have ventured all upon a throw; Have gained! Yes! Hesitated so this side the victory!

- Dickinson, Emily

Anger as soon as fed is dead; 'Tis starving makes it fat.

- Dickinson, Emily

I argue thee that love is life. And life hath immortality.

- Dickinson, Emily

Luck is not chance, it is toil. Fortune is expensive smile is earned.

- Dickinson, Emily

Much Madness is divinest Sense -- to a discerning Eye -- much Sense -- the starkest

Madness --

- Dickinson, Emily

The Brain is wider than the sky-

- Dickinson, Emily

Nature, like us is sometimes caught without her diadem.

- Dickinson, Emily

Not knowing when the dawn will come, I open every door.

- Dickinson, Emily

After great pain, a formal feeling comes. The Nerves sit ceremonious, like tombs.

- Dickinson, Emily

If I feel physically as if the top of my head were taken off, I know that is poetry.

- Dickinson, Emily

Poetry is not a turning loose of emotion, but an escape from emotion; it is not the expression of personality but an escape from personality. But, of course, only those we have personality and emotion know what it means to want to escape from these things.

- Dickinson, Emily

I dwell in Possibility.

- Dickinson, Emily

We never know how high we are till we are called to rise; and then, if we are true to plan,  
our stature's touch the skies.

- Dickinson, Emily

To live is so startling it leaves little time for anything else.

- Dickinson, Emily

Faith is a fine invention when Gentleman can see -- but microscopes are prudent in an  
emergency

- Dickinson, Emily

His mind of man, a secret makes I meet him with a start he carries a circumference in  
which I have no part.

- Dickinson, Emily

To fight aloud is very brave, but gallanter, I know, who charge within the bosom, the  
Cavalry of Woe.

- Dickinson, Emily

Success is counted sweetest by those who never succeed.

- Dickinson, Emily

I like a look of Agony, because I know it's true -- men do not sham Convulsion, nor simulate, a Throe --

- Dickinson, Emily

Beauty is not caused. It is.

- Dickinson, Emily

The abdication of belief makes the behavior small -- better an ignis fatuus than no illume at all.

- Dickinson, Emily

Finite to fail, but infinite to venture.

- Dickinson, Emily

There is no Frigate like a book to take us lands away nor any coursers like a page of prancing Poetry.

- Dickinson, Emily

He ate and drank the precious Words, his Spirit grew robust; He knew no more that he was poor, nor that his frame was Dust.

- Dickinson, Emily

Truth is so rare that it is delightful to tell it.

- Dickinson, Emily

Tell the truth, but tell it slant.

- Dickinson, Emily

A word is dead when it is said. Some say. I say it just, begins to live that day.

- Dickinson, Emily

Of Consciousness, her awful Mate. The Soul cannot be rid -- as easy the secreting her  
behind the Eyes of God.

- Dickinson, Emily

Death is a Dialogue between, the Spirit and the Dust.

- Dickinson, Emily

Dying is a wild night and a new road.

- Dickinson, Emily

Because I could not stop for death, He kindly stopped for me; The carriage held but just  
ourselves and immortality.

- Dickinson, Emily

Let us go in; the fog is rising.

- Dickinson, Emily





QuotationsBook