

Tell all the truth but tell it slant
(No. 1263)

By Emily Dickinson

Tell all the truth but tell it slant —
Success in Circuit lies
Too bright for our infirm Delight
The Truth's superb surprise
As Lightning to the Children eased 5
With explanation kind
The Truth must dazzle gradually
Or every man be blind —

The Brain, within its Groove
(No. 556)

By Emily Dickinson

The Brain, within its Groove
Runs evenly — and true —
But let a Splinter swerve —
'Twere easier for You —

To put a Current back — 5
When Floods have slit the Hills —
And scooped a Turnpike for Themselves —
And trodden out the Mills —

The Brain — is wider than the Sky —
(No. 526)

By Emily Dickinson

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

The Brain is deeper than the sea — 5
For — hold them — Blue to Blue —
The one the other will absorb —
As sponges — Buckets — do —

The Brain is just the weight of God —
For — Heft them — Pound for Pound — 10
And they will differ — if they do —
As Syllable from Sound —