

**Poem 236.**

Some keep the Sabbath going to Church-  
I keep it, staying at Home-  
With a Bobolink for a Chorister-  
And an Orchard, for a Dome-

Some keep the Sabbath in Surplice-  
I, just wear my Wings-  
And instead of tolling the Bell, for Church,  
Our little Sexton - sings.

God preaches, a noted Clergyman-  
And the sermon is never long,  
So instead of getting to Heaven, at last-  
I'm going, all along.

## *Emily Dickinson's To-Do List*

by Andrea Carlisle

### *Monday*

Figure out what to wear – white dress?

Put hair in bun

Bake gingerbread for Sue

Peer out window at passersby

Write poem

Hide poem

### *Tuesday*

White dress? Off-white dress?

Feed cats

Chat with Lavinia

Work in garden

Letter to T.W.H.

### *Wednesday*

White dress or what?

Eavesdrop on visitors from behind door

Write poem

Hide poem

### *Thursday*

Try on new white dress

Gardening – watch out for narrow fellows in grass!

Gingerbread, cakes, treats

Poems: Write and hide them

### *Friday*

Embroider sash for white dress

Write poetry

Water flowers on windowsill

Hide everything