

## You'll know Her -- by Her Foot --

You'll know Her -- by Her Foot --  
The smallest Gamboge Hand  
With Fingers -- where the Toes should be --  
Would more affront the Sand --

Than this Quaint Creature's Boot --  
Adjusted by a Stern --  
Without a Button -- I could vouch --  
Unto a Velvet Limb --

You'll know Her -- by Her Vest --  
Tight fitting -- Orange -- Brown --  
Inside a Jacket duller --  
She wore when she was born --

Her Cap is small -- and snug --  
Constructed for the Winds --  
She'd pass for Barehead -- short way off --  
But as She Closer stands --

So finer 'tis than Wool --  
You cannot feel the Seam --  
Nor is it Clasped unto of Band --  
Nor held upon -- of Brim --

You'll know Her -- by Her Voice --  
At first -- a doubtful Tone --  
A sweet endeavor -- but as March  
To April -- hurries on --

She squanders on your Ear  
Such Arguments of Pearl --  
You beg the Robin in your Brain  
To keep the other -- still --

## About the Author

Emily Dickinson (1830-1886) was an American poet. Born at the Homestead in Amherst, Massachusetts on December 10, 1830 into a prominent, but not opulent family. she lived a mostly introverted and reclusive life. After being schooled at the Amherst Academy for seven years in her youth, she spent a short time at Mount Holyoke Female Seminary before retiring to her family's house, the Homestead...

Source: <http://poems.writers-network.com>