

You cannot make Remembrance grow

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When it has lost its Root --

The tightening the Soil around

And setting it upright

Deceives perhaps the Universe

But not retrieves the Plant --

Real Memory, like Cedar Feet

Is shod with Adamant --

Nor can you cut Remembrance down

When it shall once have grown --

Its Iron Buds will sprout anew

However overthrown --

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...

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