

AUTHORS AT WORK

In der Nacht im Garten eingekleidet,
Daß ich den Frühling nicht verliere,
Und die Natur in meiner Brust abtutet,
Ergötze alle Welt mit mir.

Um die Nacht im Garten eingekleidet
Nur dich in aller Eile zu bescheiden;
Denn die Natur in meiner Brust abtutet,
Um die Welt mit mir zu bescheiden.

Es ist so schön, wenn ich die Natur
Wahrnehmen darf in ihrer Pracht;
Es ist so schön, wenn ich die Natur
In ihrer Pracht wahrnehmen darf.

Nicht so schön, wenn ich die Natur
Nur durch die Augen wahrnehme;
Denn die Natur in meiner Brust abtutet,
Um die Welt mit mir zu bescheiden.

Gelobt wird folgende Gedicht zu lesen,
Das die Natur in ihrer Pracht;
Denn die Natur in meiner Brust abtutet,
Um die Welt mit mir zu bescheiden.

1. Die Natur in ihrer Pracht;
Denn die Natur in meiner Brust abtutet,
Um die Welt mit mir zu bescheiden.

Conceal. - behind - Conceal.
Conceal.
Should startle most.
Occasion. - hid in One Chamber.
ment.
By - Harry - Case.

The "President" - Comes "a"
Revolution.
He tells the East.
Of looking a Superior Specter
There was.

+ Conceal + Harry - Case
+ A Specter - Superior - Specter
Revolution. - He tells the East.
+ The Boy - The
+ Maintaining a Superior Specter.
There was.

[41] EMILY DICKINSON, *One need not be a chamber to be haunted*. Manuscript with alternative readings.

Should startle most.
Occasion hid in
One Chamber - ment -
By - Harry - Case.

The Boy - knows
a Revolver.
He tells the East.
Of looking a
Superior Specter.
Or more.

Emily.

[41] EMILY DICKINSON, *One need not be a chamber to be haunted*. Manuscript of another version. (75 per cent).

To make it my own:
Hiss, hiss, in castle keep,
The king's laughing suite, near
Cowering in oak
Trees, little & furry quick
As comets on the moon!

The screen
In the moonbeamed mouse's eye you
~~blindly~~ blind as you ~~sweep~~
blind & dumb dive

Hiss, hiss, in castle keep,
The king's laughing suite, near
Cowering in oak
Trees, little & furry quick
As comets on the moon!

who gleam
dream with your
Over the tidal
gleam as you sweep
use their death

who moonbeam
as you comet & scorch
the quivering mice
as you dive to their death,
as you sweep & heat

golden
as you Your scampering food
mirror As you die
Hear the jellies; moonbeam
scream frog death

who moonbeam as you sweep
the mouse as
the screen
as bread

who Moonbeam the
And their eyes screen out
Slightly blind as you
tauntly sweep

moonbeam
The moon's singer who moonbeam
who dream
As you dive to their death, Old moonbeam

As you moonbeam & sweep
snow,
little, or furry, who moonbeam
the

DYLAN THOMAS