

The pretty Rain from those sweet Eaves

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those sweet Eaves

Her unintending Eyes
Took her own Heart,
including ours,
By innocent Surprise

The wrestle
in her simple Throat
To hold the feeling down

That vanquished

her - defeated Feat -

Was **Fervor**'s sudden Crown -

by Emily Dickinson



a fashionable

perspective on weather

inspired sensuality

For the Oregonian

Female

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