**Activity** Read the following poem the answer the bellow questions

I felt a funeral in my brain,

And mourners, to and fro,

Kept treading, treading, till it seemed

That sense was breaking through.

And when they all were seated,

A service like a drum

Kept beating, beating, till I thought

My mind was going numb.

And then I heard them lift a box,

And creak across my soul

With those same boots of lead,

Then space began to toll

As all the heavens were a bell,

And Being but an ear,

And I and silence some strange race,

Wrecked, solitary, here.

And then a plank in reason, broke,

And I dropped down and down--

And hit a world at every plunge,

And finished knowing--then--

(Emily Dickinson**)**

* Determine its type, how does it fit in the definition given above
* What is the poet’s purpose? What is the poet’s message?
* Who is speaking? Whose feelings and points of view are being expressed?
* Who is being addressed? How do you know