

JAN CHRONISTER

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Emily Dickinson  
*a lipogram*

My inside is closed  
no son  
no kin  
I dine on lemon  
mince my smile  
only lonely miles  
once I'm done.

## ABOUT THE POEM

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About “Emily Dickinson” and the process of composition, Jan Chronister writes:

This is an attempt at a lipogram using only words found in Emily Dickinson’s name. I made a list of all the possible words I could find and used them to write this poem. The only things I added were an apostrophe and the final period.

