# Miss Foley

HE 9: USC7 Tragic Death/Suicide **Relationships Intro**

**Richard Cory**

**By Edwin Arlington Robinson**

**Whenever Richard Cory went to town,**

**We people on the pavement looked at him:**

**He was a gentleman from sole to crown,**

**Clean favored, and imperially slim.**

**And he was always quietly arrayed,**

**And he was always human when he talked;**

**But still he fluttered pulses when he said,**

**“Good-morning,” and he glittered when he walked.**

**And he was rich - yes, richer than a king -**

**And admirably schooled in every grace:**

**In fine, we thought that he was everything**

**To make us wish that we were in his place.**

**So on we worked, and waited for the light,**

**And went without the meat, and cursed the bread;**

**And Richard Cory, one calm summer night,**

**Went home and put a bullet through his head.**

**Never Assume . . .**