**Richard Cory (1897)**

BY [EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/edwin-arlington-robinson)

Whenever Richard Cory went down town,

We people on the pavement looked at him:

He was a gentleman from sole to crown, sole(脚底) crown（王冠，顶点）

Clean favored, and imperially slim. Imperially（威严的）

And he was always quietly arrayed,

And he was always human when he talked;

But still he fluttered pulses when he said, fluttered (摆动) pulses（脉搏）

"Good-morning," and he glittered when he walked. glittered（金光闪闪的）

And he was rich—yes, richer than a king—

And admirably schooled in every grace: schooled（受过教育的）

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; cursed（诅咒）

And Richard Cory, one calm summer night,

Went home and put a bullet through his head.

Richard Cory is living in the American Dream

Perfect successful man but unhappy for some reason to kill himself

Cory – a self-made man, a success story

A man of the people- common man who had made it

A celebrity

A role model inspire other people to work hard

More about Cory

Ultimately hollow

Isolated form original community

Work hard to come to the upper class but the people in upper class don’t accept him