

Name: _____

Date: _____

Current Unit

Team: _____



"The Raven"

Due Date: _____

Name: _____

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Team: _____



"The Raven"

Read and Take Margin Notes!

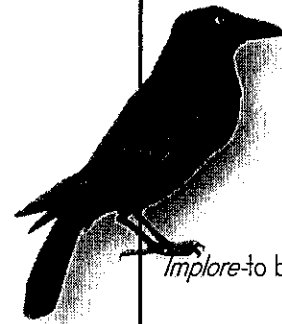
I started you off with some,
but you must add to them!

Due Date: _____

"The Raven"

Edgar Allan Poe

- 1 Once upon a midnight dreary, while I *pondered*, weak and weary, A *Pondered*-wondered
Over many a *quaint* and curious volume of forgotten *lore*— B *Quaint*-charming *Lore*- book of knowledge
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, C *Nodded, nearly napping*=alliteration
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door. B
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— B
Only this and nothing more." B
- 2 Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the *bleak* December; *Bleak*-bare; cold
And each separate dying ember *wrought* its ghost upon the floor. remember/December= internal rhyme
Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to borrow *Wrought*-worked
From my books *surcease* of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore— Ember-glowing, burning wood
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore— *morrow*-next day
Nameless *here* for evermore. *Surcease*-to stop
- 3 And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before; *fantastic*-unreal/imaginary
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
"Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door—
Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door;—
This it is and nothing more." *entreating*-begging, pleading
- 4 Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I *implore*,
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,
And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.



Implore-to beg urgently

5 Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no *mortal* ever dared to dream before;

Mortal-living human

But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,
And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, "Lenore?"

This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word, "Lenore!"—

Lines 2, 4, 5, 6 rhyme- rhyme scheme is

Merely this and nothing more.



6 Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,
Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat louder than before.

"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my window *lattice*;

Lattice-shutter for a window

Let me see, then, what *thereat* is, and this mystery explore—

Thereat-At that place

Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore;—

'Tis the wind and nothing more!"

7 Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days of *yore*;

flirt and flutter-to jerk and shake
stately- majestic
yore- long ago

Not the least *obeisance* made he; not a minute stopped or stayed he;

Obeisance-A bow or curtsy

But, with *mien* of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door—

Mien-showing character-manner in which you do something

Perched upon a bust of *Pallas* just above my chamber door—

bust- small sculpture
Pallas-a reference to Greek mythology-Goddess of Wisdom

Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

8 Then this *ebony* bird *beguiling* my sad fancy into smiling,
By the grave and stern *decorum* of the *countenance* it wore,

Ebony-black *Beguiling*-mislead/convincing

"Though thy crest be *shorn* and shaven, thou," I said, "art sure no *craven*,

Decorum-showing dignity

Countenance-facial expression

Shorn-past of "sheer"

Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the Nightly shore—

Craven-Cowardly

Crest- feathers on head

Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's *Plutonian* shore!"

Plutonian-resembling Pluto

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."
2

Quoth-said

9

Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear *discourse* so plainly,

Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy bore;

For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being

Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door—

Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door,

With such name as "Nevermore."

10 But the Raven, sitting lonely on the *placid* bust, spoke only

That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.

Nothing farther then he uttered—not a feather then he fluttered—

Till I scarcely more than muttered "Other friends have flown before—
On the morrow *he* will leave me, as my Hopes have flown before."

Then the bird said "Nevermore."

11 Startled at the stillness broken by reply so *aptly* spoken,

"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store

Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful Disaster

Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore—

Till the *dirges* of his Hope that *melancholy* burden bore

Of 'Never—nevermore'."

12 But the Raven still beguiling all my fancy into smiling,

Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird, and bust and door;

Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking

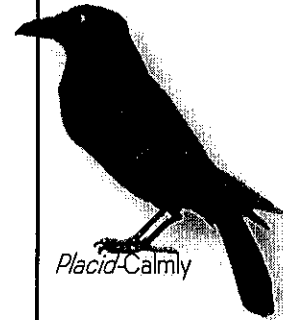
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this *ominous* bird of yore—What

this grim, ungainly, *ghastly*, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore

Meant in croaking "Nevermore."

Discourse-Communication of thoughts through words

Surprised that the raven can speak little relevancy bore-made no sense



Placid-Calmly

Aptly-Inclined or likely

stock and store-the only words it could speak

caught-learned

Dirges-a funeral song or tune

Melancholy-Depressed

Ominous-threatening

Ghastly-dreadful; frightening

bird now represents death

13 This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing
 To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my *bosom's* core;
 This and more I sat *divining*, with my head at ease reclining
 On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light *gloated* o'er,
 But whose velvet-violet lining with the lamp-light gloating o'er,
Sheshall press, ah, nevermore!



fiery eyes now burned-metaphor
 gaze-fire

Bosom-Chest

Divining-trying to figure out

Gloated-Satisfied

lamp light gloating-personification

she'll never again put her head on the
 cushion

14 Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer
 Swung by *Seraphim* whose foot-falls tinkled on the tufted floor.
 "Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by these angels he hath sent thee
Respite—respite and nepenthe from thy memories of Lenore;
Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this lost Lenore!"
 Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

censer-incense

Seraphim-high ranking angel

wretch-referring to himself

Respite-an interval of relief
nepenthe-drug for memory loss

Quaff-to drink a spirited beverage with
 hearty enjoyment

15 "Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!—
 Whether *Tempter* sent, or whether tempest tossed thee here ashore,
Desolate yet all *undaunted*, on this desert land enchanted—
 On this home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I *implore*—
 Is there—*is there balm* in *Gilead*?—tell me—tell me, I implore!"
 Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

Tempter-a person or thinks that
 tempts another

Desolate-Barren; lonely
Undaunted-not discouraged
Implore-Beg

Balm-fragrant oil
Gilead- ancient Palestine
 Begging for a cure to his depression!

16 "Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!
 By that Heaven that bends above us—by that God we both adore—
 Tell this soul with sorrow *laden* if, within the distant Aidenn,
 It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
 Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore."
 Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

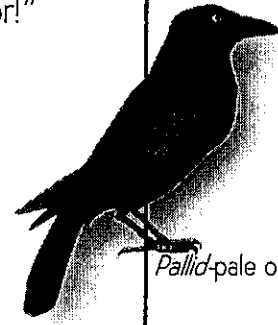
Laden-burdened
 Aidenn-paradise

17 "Be that word our sign of parting, bird or *fiend!*" I shrieked, upstarting—
"Get thee back into the *tempest* and the Night's Plutonian shore!
Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!
Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the bust above my door!
Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

18 And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, *still* is sitting
On the *pallid* bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;
And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor;
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted—nevermore!

Fiend-Enemy

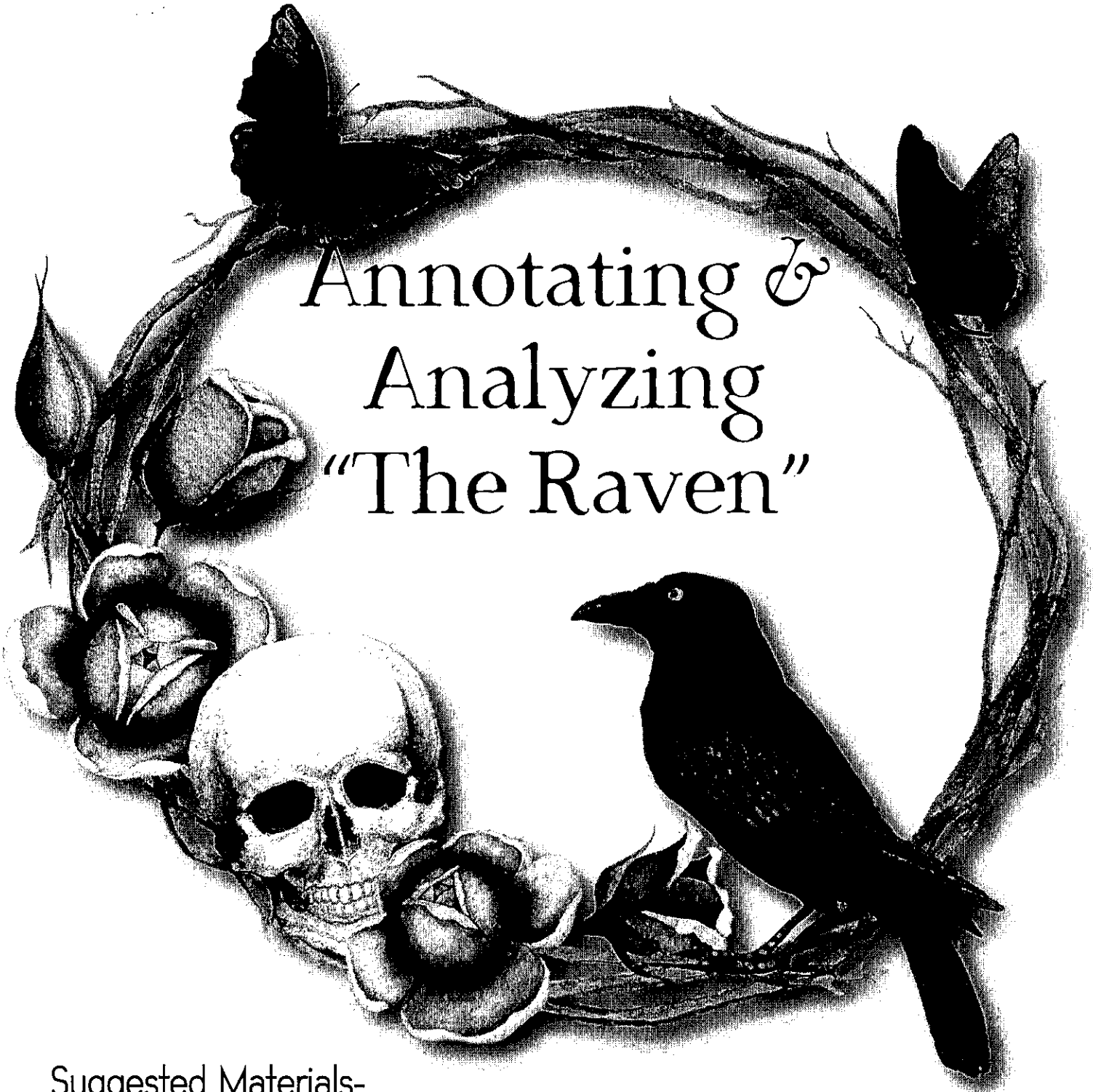
Tempest-Storm



Pallid-pale or faint

HE WILL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!





Annotating &
Analyzing
"The Raven"

Suggested Materials-

*4 Different Color Highlighters/Colored Pencils

*Pencil

"The Raven"

Edgar Allan Poe

1 Once upon a midnight dreary, while I *pondered*, weak and weary, A
Over many a *quaint* and curious volume of forgotten *lore*— B
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, C
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door. B
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— B
Only this and nothing more." B

2 Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the *bleak* December;
And each separate dying ember *wrought* its ghost upon the floor.
Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to borrow
From my books *surcease* of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore—
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
Nameless *here* for evermore.

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

3 And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
"Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door—
Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door;—
This it is and nothing more."

4 Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I *implore*;
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,
And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

What is the SETTING of the poem?

Highlight words/phrases in Stanza 1 & 2 to support the setting in PINK.

Describe the speaker.

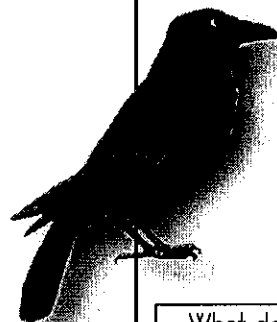
Highlight words/phrases in Stanza 1 & 2 to support the description/s of the speaker in ORANGE.

The narrator is sad because he lost his love. What is her name?

Highlight her name in the poem in YELLOW.

What fills the narrator's heart with dread in stanza 3?

Highlight your answer in GREEN.



What does the narrator find when he firsts opens the door in stanza 4?

Highlight your answer in PINK.

5 Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no *mortal* ever dared to dream before;
But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,
And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, "Lenore?"
This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word, "Lenore!"—
Merely this and nothing more.

6 Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,
Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat louder than before.
"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my window *lattice*;
Let me see, then, what *thereat* is, and this mystery explore—
Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore;—
'Tis the wind and nothing more!"

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

7 Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days of *yore*;
Not the least *obeisance* made he; not a minute stopped or stayed he;
But, with *mien* of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door—
Perched upon a bust of *Pallas* just above my chamber door—
Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

8 Then this *ebony* bird *beguiling* my sad fancy into smiling,
By the grave and stern *decorum* of the *countenance* it wore,
"Though thy crest be *shorn* and shaven, thou," I said, "art sure no *craven*,
Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the Nightly shore—
Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's *Plutonian* shore!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

Who does the narrator think is at his door? How do you know?

Highlight words/phrases in Stanza 5 to support your answer in PINK.

Why is the narrator's "soul within me burning"?

In stanza 7, the raven flies into the narrator's chamber. Where does he perch? Give a specific answer.

Highlight words/phrases in Stanza 7 to support your answer in ORANGE.

What is the narrator's first reaction to the raven?

Highlight words/phrases in Stanza 8 to support your answer in YELLOW.

When the narrator asks the raven his name, what does he answer?

9

Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear *discourse* so plainly,
Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy bore;
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being
Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door—
Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door,
With such name as "Nevermore."

10 But the Raven, sitting lonely on the *placid* bust, spoke only

That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.
Nothing farther then he uttered—not a feather then he fluttered—
Till I scarcely more than muttered "Other friends have flown before—
On the morrow *he* will leave me, as my Hopes have flown before."

Then the bird said "Nevermore."

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

11 Startled at the stillness broken by reply so *aptly* spoken,

"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store
Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful Disaster
Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore—
Till the *dirges* of his Hope that *melancholy* burden bore
Of 'Never—nevermore'."

12 But the Raven still beguiling all my fancy into smiling,

Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird, and bust and door;
Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this *ominous* bird of yore—
What this grim, ungainly, *ghastly*, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore
Meant in croaking "Nevermore."

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

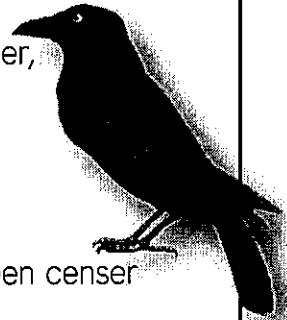
The narrator thinks
"Nevermore" is the bird's

Make an inference of why the
reader would think the raven
only utters one word?

The narrator sits down in front
of the bird and ponders over
why the bird only answers
with one word. What is the
narrator's thinking?

Highlight this answer in PINK.

13 This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing
 To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my *basom's* core;
 This and more I sat *divining*, with my head at ease reclining
 On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light *gloated* o'er,
 But whose velvet-violet lining with the lamp-light gloating o'er,
She shall press, ah, nevermore!



14 Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer
 Swung by *Seraphim* whose foot-falls tinkled on the tufted floor.
 "Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by these angels he hath sent thee
Respite—respite and nepenthe from thy memories of Lenore;
Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this lost Lenore!"

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

In stanza 14, the narrator begins to get angry. Why?

15 "Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!—
 Whether *Tempter* sent, or whether tempest tossed thee here ashore,
Desolate yet all *undaunted*, on this desert land enchanted—
 On this home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I *implore*—
 Is there—*is* there *balm* in *Gilead*?—tell me—tell me, I implore!"

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

In stanza 15, the narrator begins to think the raven is evil. How do you know.

Highlight words/phrases that supports your answer.

16 "Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!
 By that Heaven that bends above us—by that God we both adore—
 Tell this soul with sorrow *laden* if, within the distant Aidenn,
 It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
 Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore."

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

STOP HERE

Answer the questions above

What meaning does the word, "Nevermore" begin to take? How do you know?

17 "Be that word our sign of parting, bird or *fiend!*" I shrieked, upstarting—
"Get thee back into the *tempest* and the Night's Plutonian shore!
Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!
Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the bust above my door!
Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

18 And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, *still* is sitting
On the *pallid* bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;
And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor;
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted—nevermore!



In stanza 17, the narrator is clearly angry. Highlight words in YELLOW from the stanza to support this.

Where is the raven sitting in stanza 18? What is this metaphorical for?

The mood of the poem transitions a few times. Explain the moods of the poem chronologically.

What do you think the raven is symbolic for in the poem?

A circular wreath made of dark, gnarled twigs. The wreath is decorated with several roses of various stages of bloom, a human skull, and a crow perched on a branch. The text "POE-try Like Poe!" is centered within the wreath.

POE-try Like
Poe!

Name _____
 POE-try Like Poe

Date: _____



POE-try Like Poe

Edgar Allan Poe's, "The Raven", is one of the most prolific, haunting poems in history. Poe's storytelling, rhythm and rhyme gives way to a melancholic, haunting and beautiful display of words. How would you like to try writing like Poe?

The Structure of "The Raven"

6 LINES IN EACH STANZA

NARRATIVE POEM TELLS A STORY

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I *pondered*, weak and weary, 16
 Over many a *quaint* and curious volume of forgotten *lore*— 17
 While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, 16
 As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door. 15
 "'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— 15
 Only this and nothing more." 7

← * CONSISTENT SYLLABLES IN EACH LINE

MANY ONE TO TWO SYLLABLE WORDS USED

16 Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the *bleak* December; A
 16 And each separate dying ember *wrought* its ghost upon the floor. B
 16 Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to borrow C
 15 From my books *surcease* of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore— B
 16 For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore— B
 7 Nameless *here* for evermore. B

THE STANZAS FOLLOW THE A-B-C-B-B-B RHYME SCHEME

ALL THE 'A' LINES RHYME
 ALL THE 'B' LINES RHYME
 ALL THE 'C' LINES RHYME

Words to Use in Your POE-try

'Tis - "It is" Quoth - Quote O'er - Over Thee - You Thy- Your Tempest - Storm Aghast- Terrifying
 Beguile-Deception Buffoon- Clown Morrow- Tomorrow Sorrow- Sad Evermore-Forever Thou- You Agony- Suffering
 Dirge- A song to mourn the dead Frenzied- Uncontrollable mania Ghastly- Shocked Quiver- Shake Soul, Ghost
 Wretched- Terrible situation Lurk- Secretly wait Chamber- Room Utter- Whisper; Mumble Till- Until Said I- I said
 Fiend- Enemy Adore- Love; cherish Shriek- Yelled in fear Hath- Have

Name _____
POE-try Like Poe

Date:



POE-try Like Poe

You Try POE-try

I. HOW MANY SYLLABLES ARE IN EACH LINE OF THE TWO STANZAS? WRITE THE NUMBER IN THE BOXES PROVIDED.



1 And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
"Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door—

5 Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door;—
This it is and nothing more."

Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I *implore*;
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,
10 And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.

IN THE FIRST STANZA, WHAT
WORDS RHYME?

IN THE SECOND STANZA, WHAT
WORDS RHYME?

Name/s _____
POE-try Like Poe

Date:



Write Like Poe

Now, it is your turn to write like Poe, and attempt to write a haunting, frightening poem using his style. Here are your requirements:

1. Create a NARRATIVE poem (4 stanzas-you can do more! Just ask your teacher!) that tells a story told through the narrator's perspective-it should be haunting and frightening.
2. Include a beginning, middle and end.
3. Include a strong sense of narration told through first person perspective.
4. Keep the syllables between 15-17 syllables per line, except for the last line, which is 7 syllables.
5. Use Poe's rhyme scheme from "The Raven" - A-B-C-B-B-B for all of your stanzas.
6. Use at least 4-5 of Edgar's words from the word bank to add to your poem!
4. Be creative!

Poe's Word Choice

'Tis - "It is" Quoth - Quote O'er - Over Thee - You Thy- Your Tempest - Storm Aghast- Terrifying
Beguile-Deception Buffoon- Clown Morrow- Tomorrow Sorrow- Sad Evermore-Forever Thou- You Agony- Suffering
Dirge- A song to mourn the dead Frenzied- Uncontrollable mania Ghastly- Shocked Quiver- Shake Soul, Ghost
Wretched- Terrible situation Lurk- Secretly wait Chamber- Room Utter- Whisper; Mumble Till- Until Said I- I said
Fiend- Enemy Adore- Love; cherish Shriek- Yelled in fear Hath- Have

“ _____ ”

STANZA # 1

STANZA # 2

STANZA # 3

STANZA # 4

*Remember to count your syllables for each line!

FINAL DRAFT

“

”





A black and white illustration of a wreath. The wreath is composed of dark, gnarled branches and several large, dark flowers. In the lower-left portion of the wreath, a human skull is prominently displayed. In the lower-right portion, a raven is perched on a branch, facing left. The entire wreath is set against a plain white background.

"The Raven"
Simpson Style!



Final Wrap-Up

Name: _____

Date: _____

Current Unit _____

Team: _____

“The Raven” Final Wrap-Up

Word Association

List three (3) words that you associate with *INSANITY*

1. _____ 2. _____ 3. _____

PREVIEW QUESTIONS:

What do you expect from a poem that rhymes?

Which is more powerful: grief or insanity? Explain your answer!

Additional Interactive text website: <http://www.teachersfirst.com/lessons/raven/start.cfm>

What is the setting of “The Raven”?

Poe wrote “The Raven” in _____ narration. (POV)

What is the rhyme scheme? _____

The narrator experiences a(n) _____ vs _____ conflict, which is an _____ conflict _____ a character.

The conflict is a battle between the narrator’s desire to _____ and his desire to _____.

The legal definition of insanity is

Do you think the narrator is insane? EXPLAIN YOUR ANSWER! USE EVIDENCE!

The narrator is _____ because he keeps expecting a _____ answer from a bird that can only say _____.

Why do you think Poe chose a raven?

Where does the musical sound and rhythm of the poem come from?

Provide an example of alliteration FROM THE POEM.

Who is Lenore?

Poe created Lenore after _____ whose name was _____. She was _____ while Poe was writing the poem, and she _____ shortly after it was published.

What is the tone?

The poem progresses in feeling: _____ →
_____ → _____

What is the significance of the raven perching on the goddess of wisdom's bust?

Which of the following gothic elements are in "The Raven"?

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Setting | <input type="checkbox"/> High Emotions |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gothic Vocabulary | <input type="checkbox"/> Damsel in Distress |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Feeling of Gloom & Doom | <input type="checkbox"/> Inexplicable Events |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mystery/Suspense | <input type="checkbox"/> Omens, Portents, or Visions |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Legend/Ancient Prophecy | <input type="checkbox"/> Tyrannical Male Character |

Write a short summary of the action in "The Raven."

CREATIVE RESPONSE:

Sketch an image of the raven

