

Day 1: "The Raven"

Begin lesson

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<div>Begin lesson</div>	Notes

Before the Lesson

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Anchor Text

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<p>The Raven</p> <p>Edgar Allan Poe, 1845</p> <p>Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore, While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door— "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— Only this, and nothing more."</p> <p>Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December, And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor; Barely I ended the octave, scarce had enough to perceive How my brain's temperature of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore— For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore— Had shrunk from her grave.</p> <p>And the silken and sad shrouding of each corpse's corpse Shall be as black as the darkness, for the same intention In the room, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating "Tis some visitor—muttering, tapping at my chamber door— Some late visitor entering entrance at my chamber door— This it is, and nothing more."</p> <p>Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer, "Yes," said I, "that's the last—thy presence I adore— But the last is never rapping, and so gently you came rapping, And so gently you were leaving, tapping at my chamber door— That's some new—some—some—some," I repeated, tapping at the door— For there stood, and nothing more."</p> <p>They are that darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, Dreading, drawing down the shades, ever dreading 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 Usherian, and on either side me bent the word, "Lenore!" Murmured then, and nothing more."</p> <p>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 more, repeated before— Lenore was there, what business it, and this mystery explains But my heart is still a haunted and still a mystery explains."</p>	<p>Notes</p>
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Student Notes Sheet

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<p> LearnZillion</p> <p>Name: _____ Date: _____</p> <p>Student notes for: "The Raven"</p> <p>Day: One</p> <p>1. Define imagery. Give three examples of how imagery is used in Stanzas 6-10.</p> <p>2. How is metaphor used in the following line: "To the soul whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's core?" (Stanza 15, lines 74).</p> <p>3. Reread Stanza 16. What is the metaphor in the stanza? How does it contribute to the suspense of the poem?</p>	<p>Notes</p>
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Notes

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Notes

We will find and keep track of evidence from the text to support our ideas about each question.

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As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door-
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door-
Only this, and nothing more."

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-
Than e'en her name for evermore.

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 paced flooring
"Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door-
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,
And so quietly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
That I scarce was aware I heard you!" Here I opened wide the door-
Darkness there, and nothing more.

Poe

- Published in 1845
- Grief-stricken man and a mysterious raven

Notes

Exploring the Text

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Exploring the Text

Notes

Supporting Question 1

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Define *imagery*. Give three examples of how imagery is used in Stanzas 6-10.

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Supporting Question 2

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How is metaphor used in the following line: "To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's core?" (Stanza 13, lines 74).

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Supporting Question 3

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Reread Stanza 18. What is the metaphor in the stanza? How does it contribute to the suspense of the poem?

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Supporting Question 4

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Citing evidence, give examples of eight adjectives that you believe contribute to the mystery and suspense of the poem? Why did you choose these adjectives?

Notes

Focus Question

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Focus Question	Notes

Focus Question

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How does Poe use specific words to create images in Stanzas 1-5? How do these images contribute to the overall mystery and suspense of the poem?	Notes



After the Lesson

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	Notes
<h1>After the Lesson</h1>	

Comprehension Skill Video

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<div data-bbox="245 1020 386 1052">Core Lesson</div> <div data-bbox="402 1012 760 1060">Ask yourself, "How do these words create a specific effect on the reader?"</div>	Notes
<div data-bbox="430 1108 592 1270"></div> <div data-bbox="570 1062 773 1293"><ul style="list-style-type: none">• "Dreary," "bleak," "weird," and "weary" present images of hopelessness.• "tapping," "tapping," and "tapping" present feelings of anticipation and suspense.• "Dying," "ghost," and "sorrow" present feelings of death, dolefulness, and terror.</div> <div data-bbox="667 1304 792 1331"> LearnZillion</div> <div data-bbox="290 1354 735 1390">Visit https://haywood.lzill.co/r/45123</div>	