

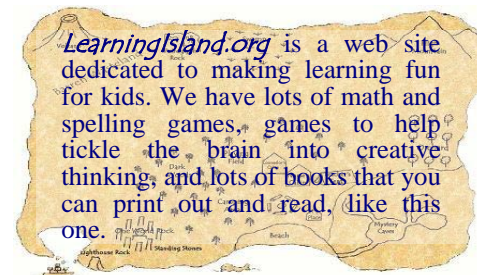


THE RAVEN

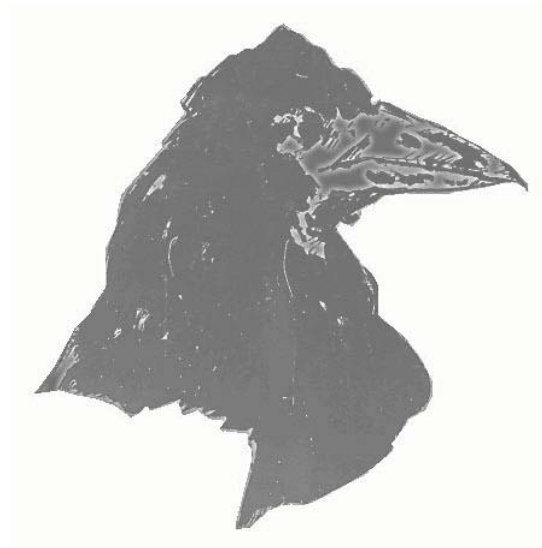
Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore--
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.

Who was knocking at the door and what did he want?

Find out in this well known poem by Edgar Allan Poe.



Poetry
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By
Edgar Allan Poe

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Classic Poem