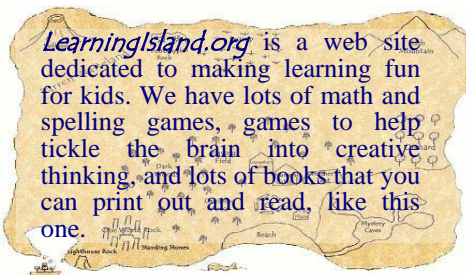




Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,  
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore--  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,  
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.

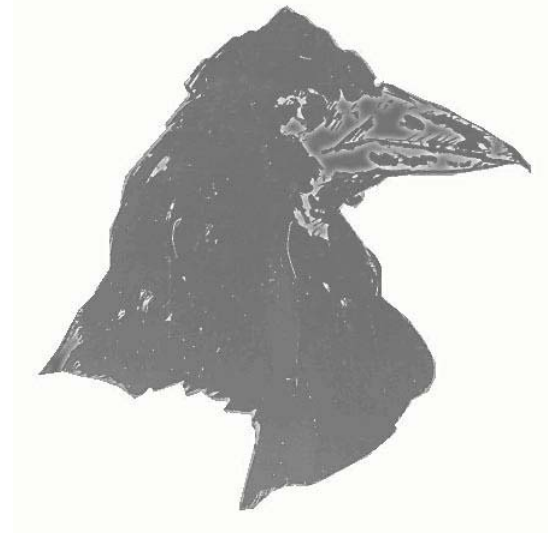
Who was knocking at the door and what did he want?

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



Poetry  
RL: 4.1  
Words: 1 077

## THE RAVEN



By  
Edgar Allan Poe

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Classic Poem