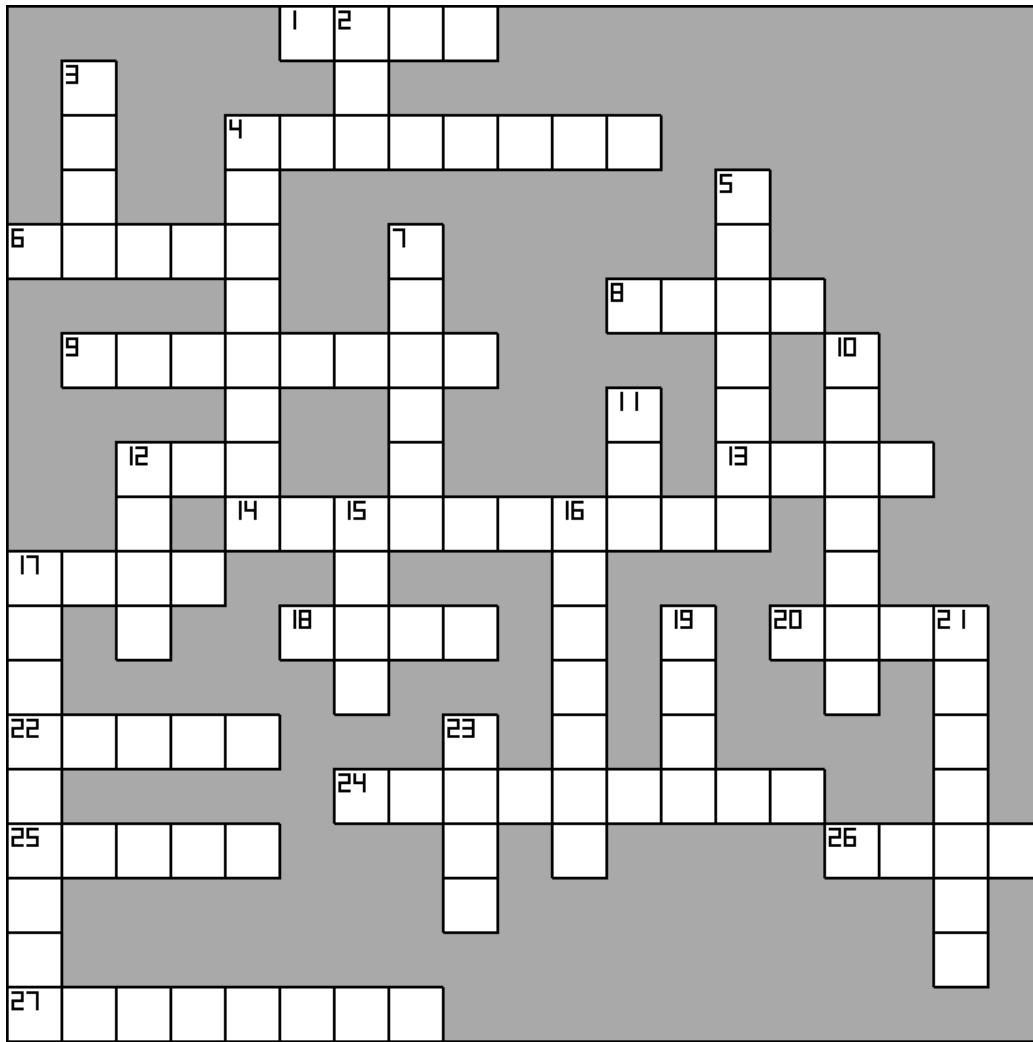


Crossword 4 (The Raven)

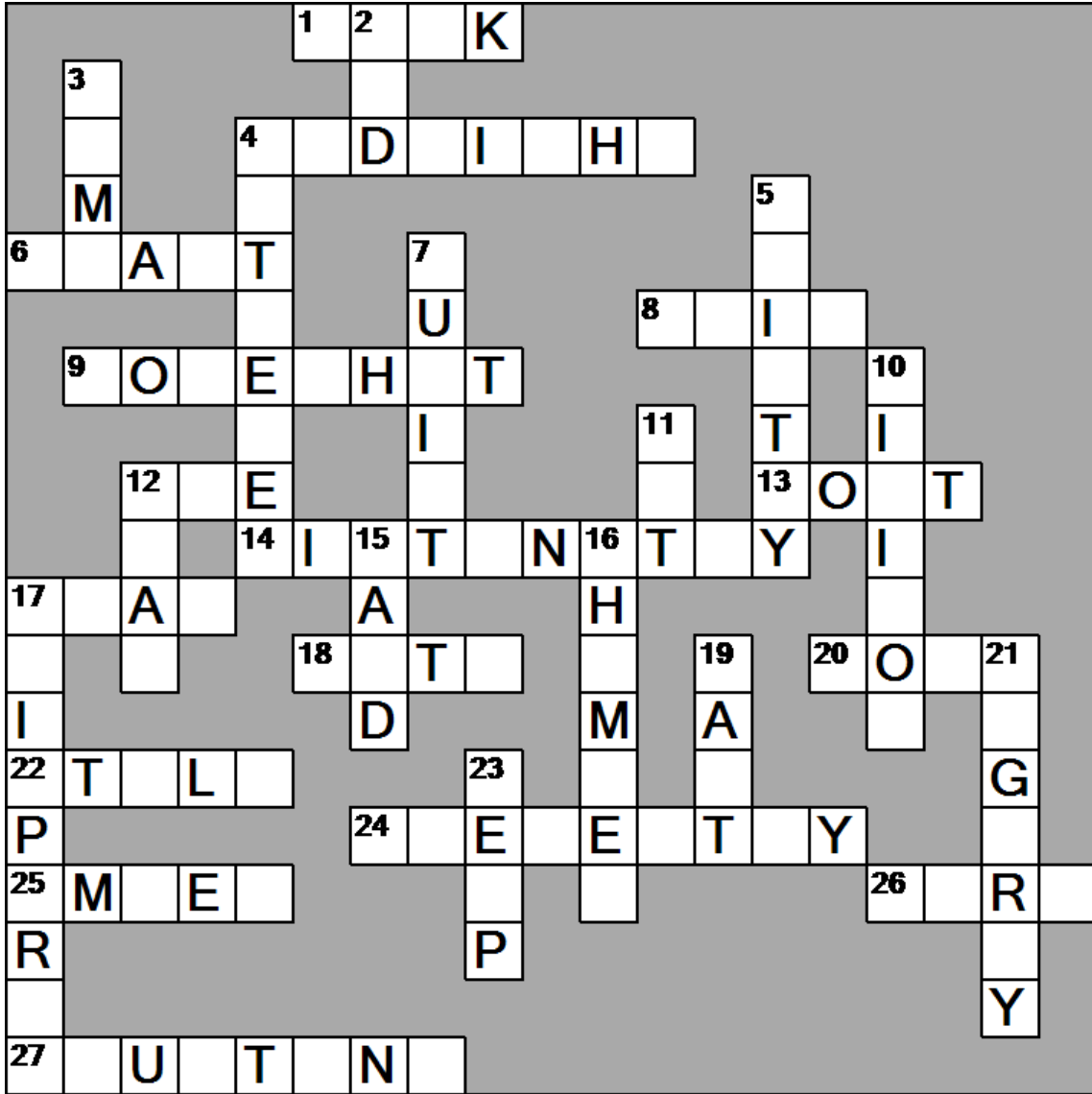
Instructions

The crosswords in this series are combined with a poem, poems, or part of a poem. The same word that goes in the blanks in the poem goes into the crossword, as well. Each letter of the word goes on one space in the poem. The text "A-14" means "14 Across" in the crossword, the text "D-9" means "9 Down" in the crossword, and so on. The numbers in parentheses "(01)" are simply the line numbers, starting with 1. If you are not familiar with the poems, you should work the crossword that contains some of the letters. If you are familiar with the poems, then you can try the blank crossword. The solution to the crossword and the complete poems are at the end of this file.



Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 1) by Edgar Allan Poe



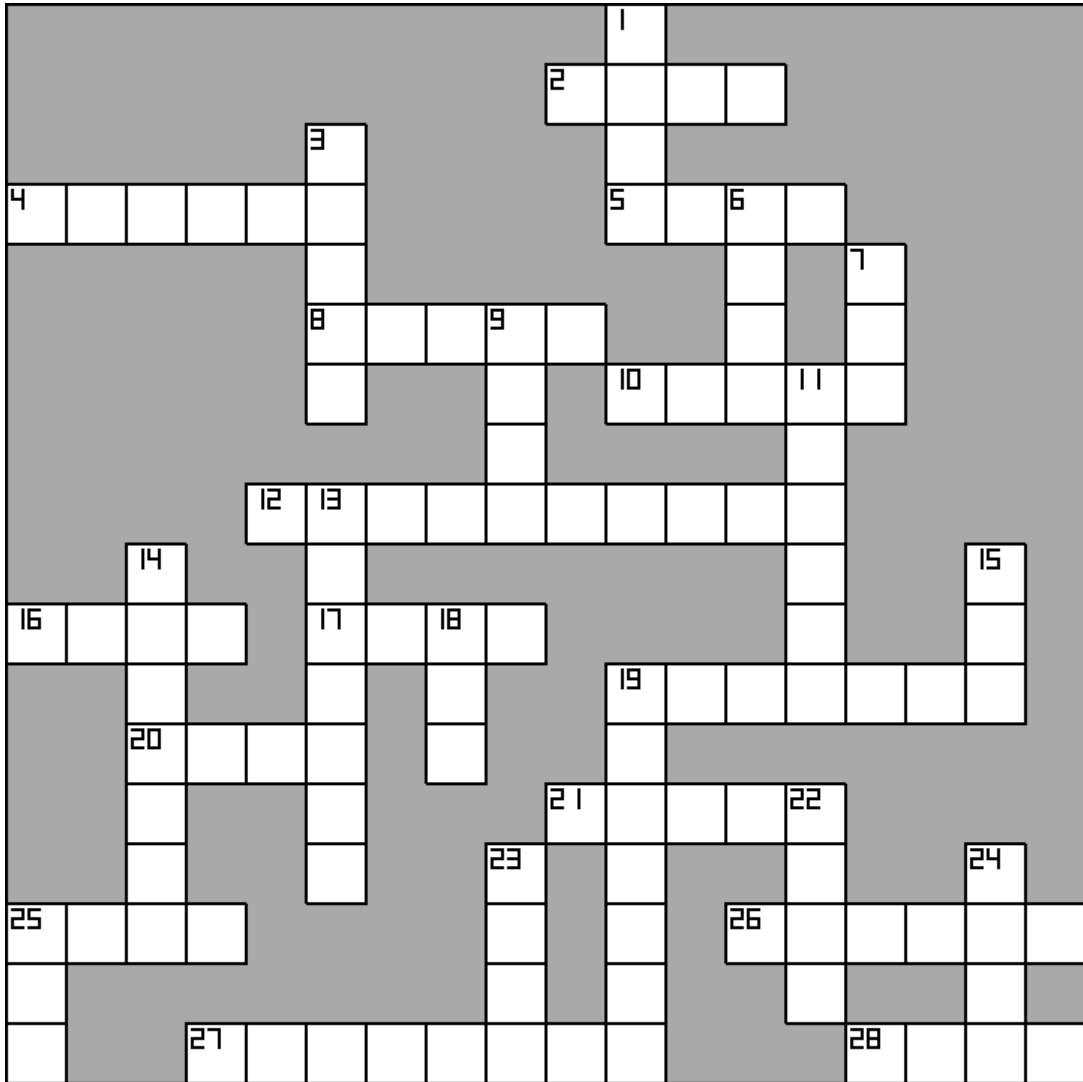
Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 1) by Edgar Allan Poe

- A-4. (01) Once upon a _____ dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,
D-7. (02) Over many a _____ and curious volume of forgotten lore—
D-3. (03) While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there _____ a tapping,
A-20. (04) As of _____ one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
D-4. (05) "Tis some visitor," I _____, "tapping at my chamber door—
Only this and nothing more."
A-14. (06) Ah, _____ I remember it was in the bleak December;
A-25. (07) And each separate dying _____ wrought its ghost upon the floor.
D-21. (08) _____ I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to borrow
A-13. (09) From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the _____ Lenore—
A-12. (10) For the rare and radiant maiden whom _____ angels name Lenore—
Nameless here for evermore.
D-2. (11) _____ the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
A-18. (12) Thrilled me—filled me _____ fantastic terrors never felt before;
A-22. (13) So that now, to _____ the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
D-10. (14) "Tis some _____ entreating entrance at my chamber door—
D-16. (15) Some late visitor entreating entrance at my _____ door;—
This it is and nothing more."
A-24. (16) _____ my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
D-15. (17) "Sir," _____ I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;
D-19. (18) But the _____ is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,
D-5. (19) And so _____ you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
A-26. (20) That I scarce was _____ I heard you"—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.
D-23. (21) _____ into that darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
A-27. (22) _____, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before;
D-11. (23) _____ the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,
D-17. (24) And the only word there spoken was the _____ word,
"Lenore?"
A-8. (25) _____ I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word, "Lenore!"—
Merely this and nothing more.
A-1. (26) _____ into the chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,
A-9. (27) Soon again I heard a tapping _____ louder than before.
D-12. (28) "Surely," said I, "surely _____ is something at my window lattice;
A-17. (29) Let me see, then, _____ thereat is, and this mystery explore—
A-6. (30) Let my _____ be still a moment and this mystery explore;—
'Tis the wind and nothing more!"

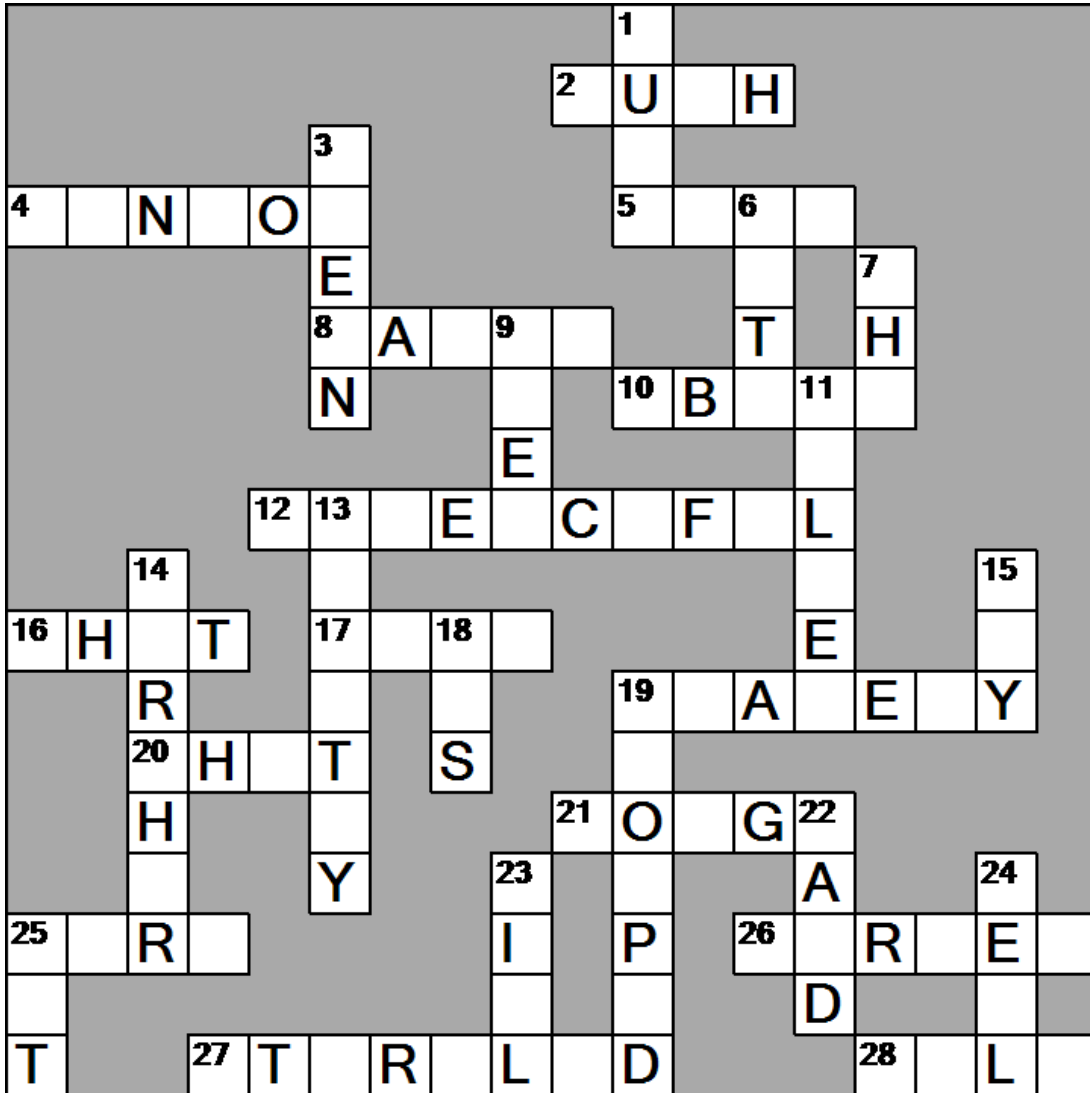
Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 2) by Edgar Allan Poe



Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 2) by Edgar Allan Poe



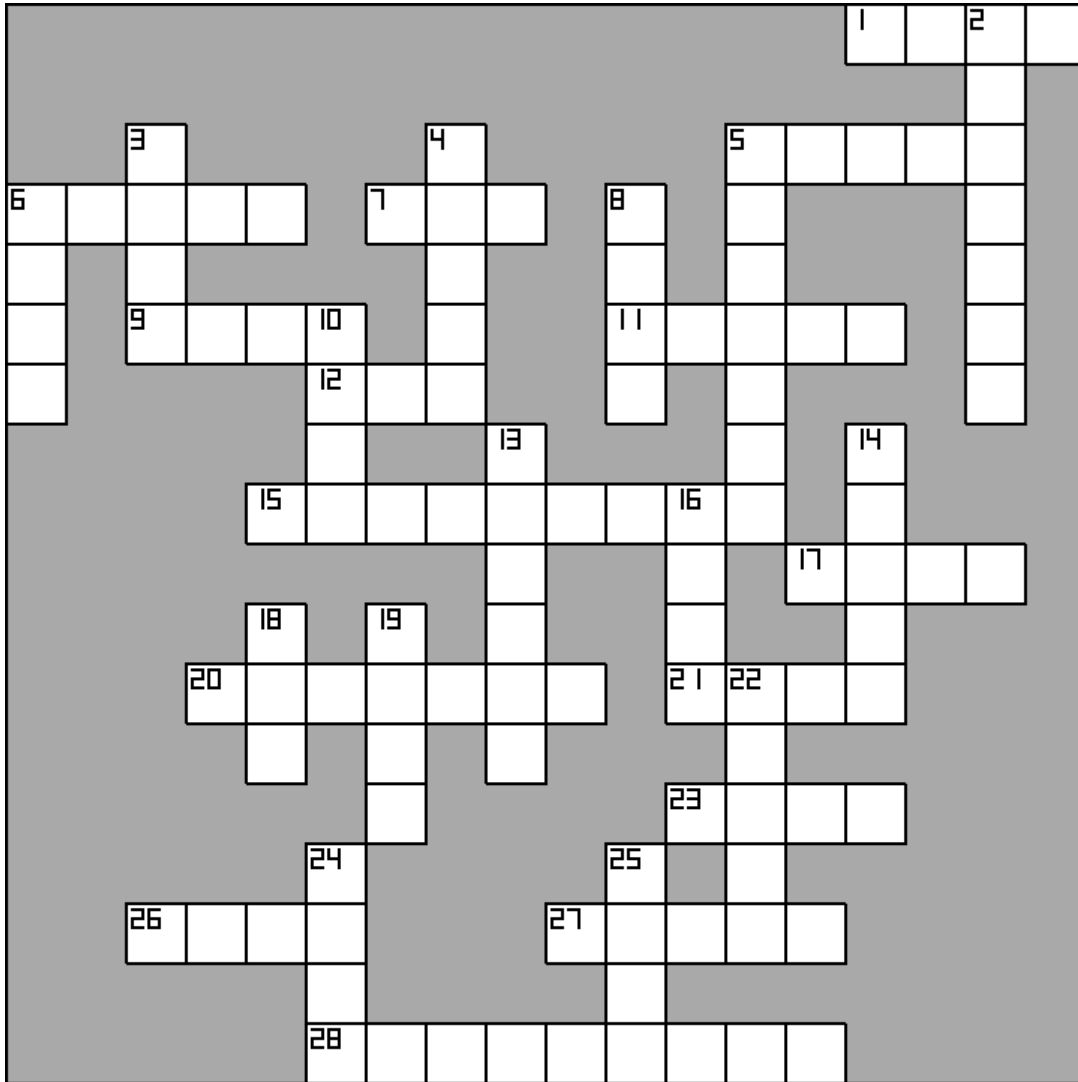
Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 2) by Edgar Allan Poe

- D-7. (01) Open here I flung ___ ___ ___ shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
A-19. (02) In there stepped a ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ Raven of the saintly days of yore;
D-19. (03) Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ or stayed he;
D-25. (04) ___ ___ ___ , with mien of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door—
D-1. (05) Perched upon a bust of Pallas ___ ___ ___ ___ above my chamber door—
Perched, and sat, and nothing more.
A-5. (06) Then ___ ___ ___ ___ ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling,
D-3. (07) By the grave and ___ ___ ___ ___ decorum of the countenance it wore,
D-15. (08) “Though ___ ___ ___ crest be shorn and shaven, thou,” I said, “art sure no craven,
D-13. (09) Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ shore—
D-24. (10) ___ ___ ___ ___ me what thy lordly name is on the Night’s Plutonian shore!”
Quoth the Raven “Nevermore.”
A-2. (11) ___ ___ ___ ___ I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear discourse so plainly,
D-18. (12) Though ___ ___ ___ answer little meaning—little relevancy bore;
A-4. (13) For we ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ help agreeing that no living human being
D-9. (14) ___ ___ ___ ___ yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door—
A-10. (15) Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ his chamber door,
With such name as “Nevermore.”
A-8. (16) But the ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ , sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke only
A-20. (17) ___ ___ ___ ___ one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.
D-14. (18) Nothing ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ then he uttered—not a feather then he fluttered—
A-28. (19) ___ ___ ___ ___ I scarcely more than muttered “Other friends have flown before—
D-23. (20) On the morrow he ___ ___ ___ ___ leave me, as my Hopes have flown before.”
Then the bird said “Nevermore.”
A-27. (21) ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,
D-22. (22) “Doubtless,” ___ ___ ___ ___ I, “what it utters is its only stock and store
A-12. (23) Caught from some unhappy master whom ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ Disaster
A-21. (24) Followed fast and followed faster till his ___ ___ ___ ___ one burden bore—
A-26. (25) Till the ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ of his Hope that melancholy burden bore
Of ‘Never—nevermore’.”
D-6. (26) But the Raven still beguiling all my fancy ___ ___ ___ ___ smiling,
A-25. (27) Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of ___ ___ ___ ___ , and bust and door;
D-11. (28) Then, upon the ___ ___ ___ ___ ___ sinking, I betook myself to linking
A-16. (29) Fancy unto fancy, thinking ___ ___ ___ ___ this ominous bird of yore—
A-17. (30) What this ___ ___ ___ ___ , ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore
Meant in croaking “Nevermore.”

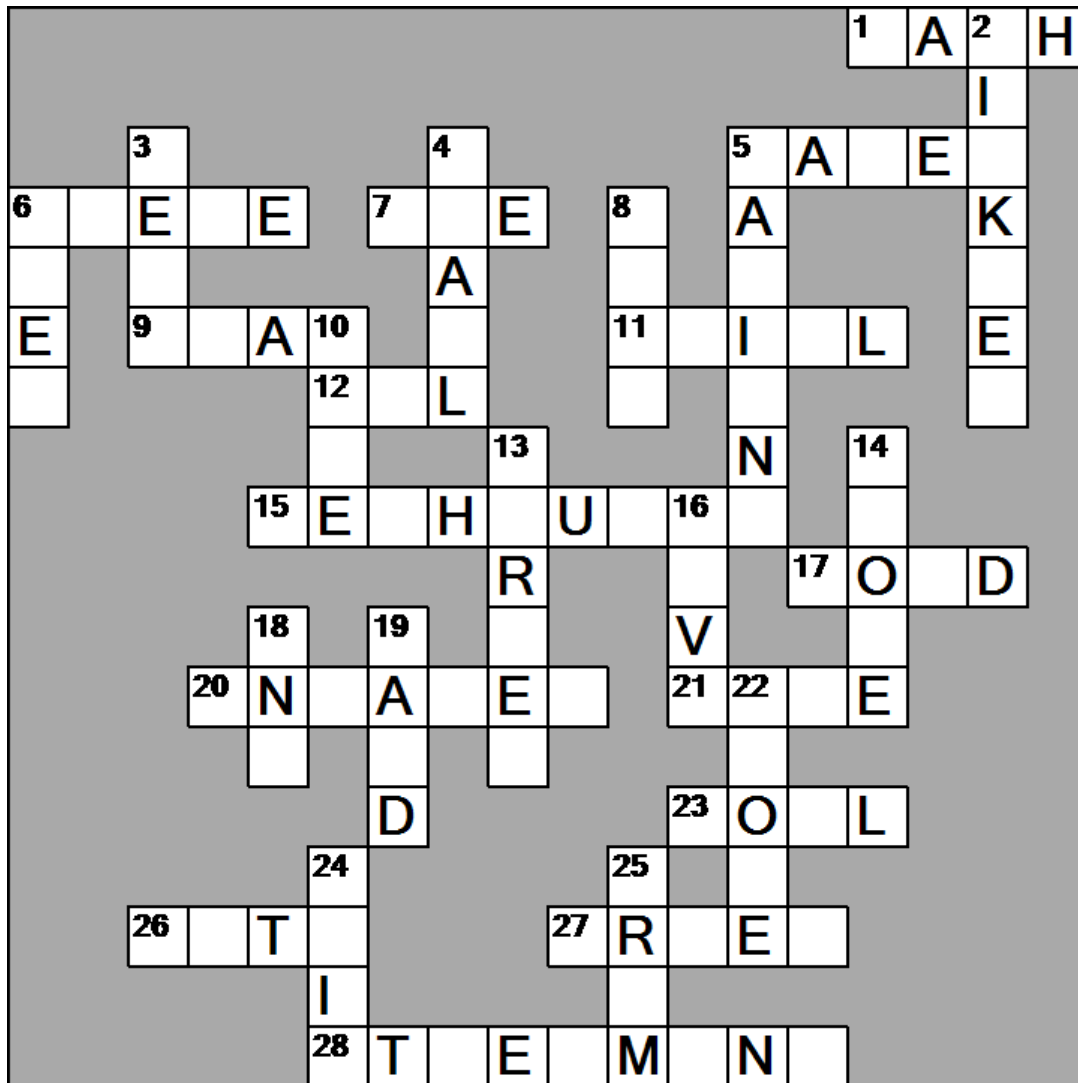
Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 3) by Edgar Allan Poe



Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 3) by Edgar Allan Poe



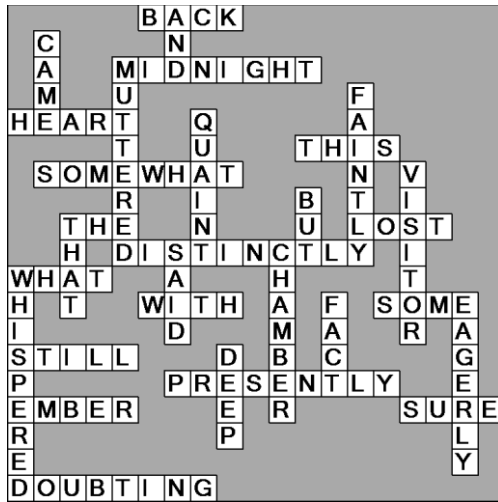
Crossword 4 (The Raven)

The Raven (Part 3) by Edgar Allan Poe

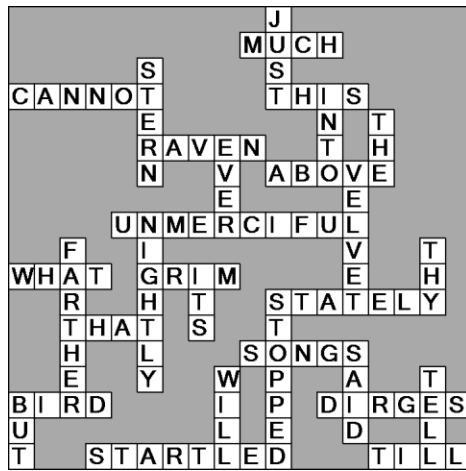
- A-20. (01) This I sat _____ in guessing, but no syllable expressing
D-14. (02) To the fowl _____ fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's core;
A-21. (03) This and more I sat divining, with my head at _____ reclining
A-7. (04) On _____ cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light gloated o'er,
A-26. (05) But whose velvet-violet lining _____ the lamp-light gloating o'er,
She shall press, ah, nevermore!
A-15. (06) Then, _____, the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen
censer
D-2. (07) Swung by Seraphim whose foot-falls _____ on the tufted floor.
A-27. (08) "Wretch," I _____, "thy God hath lent thee—by these angels he hath sent thee
D-18. (09) Respite—respite _____ nepenthe from thy memories of Lenore;
D-13. (10) Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and _____ this lost Lenore!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."
D-19. (11) "Prophet!" _____ I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!—
D-3. (12) Whether Tempter _____, or whether tempest tossed thee here ashore,
A-12. (13) Desolate yet _____ undaunted, on this desert land enchanted—
D-24. (14) On _____ home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I implore—
A-6. (15) Is there—is _____ balm in Gilead?—tell me—tell me, I implore!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."
A-11. (16) "Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet _____, if bird or devil!
A-9. (17) By _____ Heaven that bends above us—by that God we both adore—
A-23. (18) Tell this _____ with sorrow laden if, within the distant Aidenn,
D-4. (19) It _____ clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
D-5. (20) Clasp a rare and _____ maiden whom the angels name Lenore."
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."
A-17. (21) "Be that _____ our sign of parting, bird or fiend!" I shrieked, upstarting—
D-6. (22) "Get _____ back into the tempest and the Night's Plutonian shore!
A-1. (23) Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul _____ spoken!
D-8. (24) Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the _____ above my door!
D-10. (25) _____ thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!"
Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."
A-5. (26) And the _____, never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting
D-22. (27) On the pallid bust of Pallas just _____ my chamber door;
D-16. (28) And his eyes _____ all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
A-28. (29) And the lamp-light o'er him _____ throws his shadow on the
floor;
D-25. (30) And my soul _____ out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted—nevermore!

Crossword 4 (The Raven)

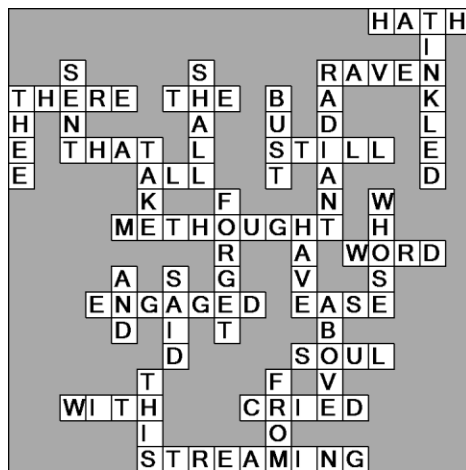
The Raven (Part 1) by Edgar Allan Poe



The Raven (Part 2) by Edgar Allan Poe



The Raven (Part 3) by Edgar Allan Poe



The Raven by Edgar Allan Poe

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.”

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.

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.”

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.

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.

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 thence is, and this mystery explore—
Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore;—
’Tis the wind and nothing more!”

Crossword 4 (The Raven)

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.

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.”

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.”

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.”

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’.”

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.”

Crossword 4 (The Raven)

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,
She shall press, ah, nevermore!

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."

"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."

"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."

"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."

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!