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spoke, "That one word, as if his poem had one word he had not chosen. Then he began to read. The poem began, "The Raven." Till I scarcely knew he had married. Other friends have been here. Before the poem he will leave me, as my hopes have been here." Then the bird said "Nevermore." Started 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 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 fancies, thinking what this ominous bird of yore— What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore Meant in croaking "Nevermore." 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-velvet 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 temple's airy nook, and close thy wings! I need not see thee evermore." On the morrow I awoke to find, as I have said, the bird, the Raven, never lifting, still is sitting, on the 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 streamings throws his shadow on the floor; And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor Shall be lifted—nevermore! What Is "The Raven" About? "The Raven" is a poem about a man who is heartbroken over the recent death of his beloved Lenore. As he passes a lonely December night in his room, a raven taps repeatedly on the door and then the window. The man first thinks the noise is caused by a late night visitor come to disturb him, and he is surprised to find the raven when he opens the window shutter. After being let in, the raven flies to and lands on a bust of Pallas (an ancient Greek goddess of wisdom). The man is amused by how serious the raven looks, and he begins talking to the raven; however, the bird can only reply by croaking "nevermore." The man reflects aloud that the bird will leave him soon as all the people he cared about have left him. When the raven replies "nevermore," the man takes it as the bird agreeing with him, although it's unclear if the raven actually understands what the man is saying or is just speaking the one word it knows. As the man continues to converse with the bird, he slowly loses his grip on reality. He moves his chair directly in front of the raven and asks it despairing questions, including whether he and Lenore will be reunited in heaven. Now, instead of being merely amused by the bird, he takes the raven's repeated "nevermore" response as a sign that all his dark thoughts are true. He eventually grows angry and shrieks at the raven, calling it a devil and a thing of evil. The poem ends with the raven still sitting on the bust of Pallas and the narrator, seemingly defeated by his grief and madness, declaring that his soul shall be lifted "nevermore." Background on "The Raven" Edgar Allan Poe wrote "The Raven" during a difficult period in his life. His wife, Virginia, was suffering from tuberculosis, Poe was struggling to make money as an unknown writer, and he began drinking heavily and picking fights with coworkers and other writers. It's easy to see how he could have conjured the dream and melancholy mood of "The Raven." It's not known how long Poe spent writing the poem, (guesses range from anywhere to a single day to over a decade) but it's thought most likely that he wrote the poem in the summer of 1844. In his essay, "The Philosophy of Composition," Poe stated that he chose to focus the poem on the death of a beautiful woman because it is "unquestionably the most poetical topic in the world." He hoped "The Raven" would make him famous, and, in the same essay, stated that he purposely wrote the poem to appeal to both "the popular and the critical taste." "The Raven" was published in the newspaper The New York Evening Mirror on January 29, 1845 (depending on the source, Poe was paid either \$9 or \$15 for it). "The Raven" brought Poe instant fame, although not the financial security he was looking for. Critical reception was mixed, with some famous writers such as Ralph Waldo Emerson and William Butler Yeats expressing their dislike for the poem. Despite those initial mixed reviews, The Raven poem has continued its popularity and is now one of the most well-known poems in the world. Countless parodies have been written, and the poem has been referenced in everything from The Simpsons to the NFL team the Baltimore Ravens (their mascot is even named "Poe"). Major Themes in "The Raven" From The Raven summary, we know it's definitely a melancholy poem, and most of its themes revolve around grim topics. Here are three of the most important themes. Theme 1: Grief Grief is the overwhelming emotion in "The Raven," and the narrator is absolutely consumed by his grief for his lost love, Lenore. At the beginning of the poem, he tries to distract himself from his sadness by reading a "volume of forgotten lore," but when the raven arrives, he immediately begins peppering it with questions about Lenore and becomes further lost in his grief at the raven's response of "nevermore." By the end of the poem, the narrator is seemingly broken, stating that his soul will never again be "lifted" due to his sadness. Poe stated that the raven itself was a symbol of grief, specifically, that it represented "mournful and never-ending remembrance." He purposely chose a raven over a parrot (a bird species better known for its ability to speak) because he thought a raven responded more "Nevermore." The narrator then soaks himself directly in front of the bird, trying to understand what it means by "Nevermore." Suddenly, the narrator perceives that angels sent by God have caused the air to become dense and perfumed. Anxious, he asks the Raven if the angels are a sign that heaven will relieve him of his sorrows, to which the bird says, again, "Nevermore." With the same response, the bird rejects his hope that he might see Lenore again in heaven, as well as his impassioned request for the bird to leave him alone. Finally, the narrator tells us that the Raven has continued to sit atop his chamber door above the bust of Pallas, and that he will live forever in its shadow. Further study The unnamed speaker sits in his room on a gloomy December night, reading old, obscure books. He sorely misses his love, Lenore, who presumably died recently, and hopes that reading will distract him from the loss. He's almost asleep when he suddenly hears someone or something knocking on the door. He immediately feels uneasy but convinces himself that it's probably just a visitor. "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— Only this and nothing more." He calls out, apologizing for the late response. Nevertheless, when he opens the door, no one is there. He whispers, "Lenore," into the darkness outside, but hears only the echo of his words. Mysteriously, the knocking continued but this time the speaker heard it coming from the window. He assumes it is the wind but still feels uncomfortable. He opens the window shutters and a raven swoops in, landing on a bust of the Greek goddess Athena Pallas above the chamber door. The sight of the bird gives the speaker a moment of relief. "Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling, By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance it wore," He jokingly asks what the bird's name is. To his utter shock, the raven cried, "Nevermore." The speaker is stunned and not sure what the ravens mean. He regains his serenity and whispers to himself that the bird will fly away and he can return to his normal life. "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— Only this and nothing more." The speaker is still trying to comfort himself with the raven's name, and is surprised to hear it respond "Nevermore." He mutters to himself that the Raven will probably leave him just as his friends and loved ones did, to which the Raven responds once more "Nevermore." The narrator then soaks himself directly in front of the bird, trying to understand what it means by "Nevermore." He admonishes himself "God has given him this one respite from his guilt, and he still thinks of Lenore. He tells himself to forget Lenore." "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!" In response, the raven again says, "Nevermore." Now, the speaker starts talking to the bird, calling it "evil" and a "prophet." He questions if he will ever find solace. Raven says: "Nevermore." He asks if he will hold Lenore when he gets to heaven. The raven replies: "Nevermore." Furious, the speaker demands the raven to leave him alone. He accuses the raven of being a liar and screams for him to get out. Without moving, the bird recites its only refrain "Nevermore." The speaker concludes that the raven still sits on the bust of Athena Pallas, casting a shadow over his soul that will remain forever. "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' him streamings throws his shadow on the floor; And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor Shall be lifted—nevermore!" Further study First published: 1845, in The Raven and Other PoemsType of poem: BalladThe Poem "The Raven" is a ballad of eighteen six-line stanzas with decidedly emphatic meter and rhymes. The ballad is a nightmare narrative of a young man who, bereaved by the death of the woman he loved, compulsively constructs self-destructive meaning around a raven's repetition of the word "Nevermore," until he finally despairs of being reunited with his beloved Lenore in another world.Narrator from the first-person point of view, the poem (conveys, with dramatic immediacy, the speaker's shift from weary, sorrowful composure to a state of nervous collapse as he recounts his strange experience with the mysterious ebony bird. The first seven stanzas establish the setting and the narrator's melancholy, impressionistic mood. Weak and worn out with grief, the speaker has sought distraction from his sorrow by reading curiously esoteric books. Awakened at midnight by a sound outside his chamber, he opens the door, expecting "a visitor," he finds only darkness. Apprehensive, he whispers the name Lenore and closes the door. When the tapping persists, he opens a window, admitting a raven that perches upon the bust of Pallas (Athena).In stanzas 8 to 11, the narrator, baffled by the ludicrous image of the black bird in his room, playfully asks the raven its name, as if to reassure himself that it portends nothing ominous. He is startled, however, to hear the raven respond, saying, "Nevermore." Although the word apparently has little relevance to any discoverable meaning, the narrator is sobered by the bird's forlorn utterance. He assumes that the raven's owner, having suffered unendurable disasters, taught the bird to imitate human speech in order to utter the one word most expressive of the owner's sense of hopelessness.In stanzas 12 and 13, the narrator settles himself on a velvet cushion in front of the bird and whimsically ponders what the raven meant by repeating a word he inevitably associated with thoughts of the departed Lenore. At this point, the grieving lover, in anticipation of the raven's maddening repetition of "Nevermore," begins masochistically to frame increasingly painful questions.Imagining a perfumed presence in the room, the narrator, in a state of growing agitation, asks the raven whether God had mercifully sent him to induce in the poet forgetfulness of the lost Lenore; the inevitable response causes the narrator to plead with the raven—now addressed as a prophet of evil sent by the "Temptor"—to tell him whether there is any healing in heaven for his grief. The raven's predictable answer provokes the grieving lover, now almost in a state of maddened frenzy, to ask bluntly whether his soul would ever be reunited with Lenore in heaven. Receiving the horrific "Nevermore" in reply to his ultimate question, the distraught narrator demands that the raven, whether actual bird or fiend, leave his chambers and quit torturing his heart; the raven's unendurable answer drives the bereaved lover into a state of maddened despair. The raven becomes a permanent fixture in the poem, a symbolic presence presiding over the narrator's self-inflicted mental and spiritual collapse. Forms and Devices "The Raven" is Edgar Allan Poe's most famous poem, not only because of its immediate and continued popularity but also because Poe wrote "The Philosophy of Composition," an essay reconstructing the step-by-step process of how he composed the poem as if it were a precise mathematical problem. Discounting the role of serendipity, romantic inspiration, or intuition, Poe accounted for every detail as the result of calculated effect. Although the essay may be a tour de force, informed readers of the poem—from the nineteenth century French poets Charles Baudelaire, Stéphane Mallarmé, and Paul Valéry to such twentieth century poets as Allen Tate and T. S. Eliot—have recognized the value of Poe's essay in understanding the poem's forms and poetic devices.Poe's analysis of the structure and texture of "The Raven" is too detailed to consider at length (and some of it must be taken with several grains of salt, allowing for considerable exaggeration on Poe's part); however, his essay sheds light on three important aspects implicit in the poem's form: its conception as a theatrical performance; the narrator's anguished involvement in making meaning by obsessively asking increasingly self-lacerating questions; and the function of the maddening, incantatory rhythm and rhymes that help cast a mind-paralyzing spell over both the declaiming narrator and the reader.Although the principles of brevity and unity of impression or effect that inform the poem rest on Poe's aesthetic theories, derived from the facultative psychology of his time (the world of mind separated into faculties of intellect, taste, and the moral sense with crucial implications for the form and substance of poetry and romance), it is more helpful to see the contribution of this severe economy of means to the historic qualities of the poem. The persona narrates the poem as a kind of dramatic monologue, carefully arranging the scene of his chamber and the stage properties for maximum theatrical effect: the play of light and shadow from the hearth, the esoteric volumes, the silken, purple curtains, the door and window opening onto a tempestuous night offstage. There is also the dramatic juxtaposition of the black talking bird perched on the white bust of Pallas over the chamber door, the velvet cushion on which the narrator sits facing the raven, and the lamplight throwing shadows over the narrator's soul "floating on the floor," at the frenzied climax of the poem. Even the pivotal refrain that keynotes the poem's structure contributes to the artistic effect "in the theatrical sense." The most original device of the poem is the way the narrator unconsciously arranges his questions. He begins nonchalantly with a commonplace question; under the hypnotic influence of the raven's cacophonous, melancholic repetition of "Nevermore," and driven by both the human thirst for self-torture and a superstitious mind, the bereaved lover luxuriates in sorrow by asking more distressful questions until the inexorable answer becomes intolerable, and he melodramatically sinks into maddened despair.The nightmarish effect of the poem is reinforced by the relentless trochaic rhythm and the arrangement of the ballad stanzas into five lines of octameter followed by a refrain in tetrameter. This combination, along with emphatic alliteration, allows for strong internal and end rhymes, resulting in a mesmerizing syncope of redundancies as inescapable as the sonorous refrain. This incantatory repetition creates an aural quality that helps force a collaboration between the poem and the reader, a maddening regularity aptly conveying the speaker's disintegrating reason, while contributing to the theatrical effect of the poem as histrionic performance.BibliographyBurluck, Michael L. Grim Phantasms: Fear in Poe's Short Fiction. New York: Garland, 1993.Hoffman, Daniel. Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe Poe. Baton Rouge: Louisiana State University Press, 1998.Hutchisson, James M. Poe. Jackson: University Press of Mississippi, 2005.Irwin, John T. The Mystery to a Solution: Poe, Borges, and the Analytical Detective Story. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins University Press, 1994.Kennedy, J. Gerald. A Historical Guide to Edgar Allan Poe. New York: Oxford University Press, 2001.May, Charles E. Edgar Allan Poe: A Study of the Short Fiction. Boston: Twayne, 1991.Peebles, Scott. Edgar Allan Poe Revisited. New York: Twayne, 1998.Quinn, Arthur Hobson. Edgar Allan Poe: A Critical Biography. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins University Press, 1998.Silverman, Kenneth. Edgar A. Poe: Mournful and Never-Ending Remembrance. New York: HarperCollins, 1991.Sova, Dawn B. Edgar Allan Poe, A to Z. New York: Facts On File, 2001.Whalen, Terence. Poe: The Critical Heritage. London: Routledge, 1991. The Raven Summary: Historical and Biographical Context The 19th-century American Edgar Allan Poe (1809-1849) wrote poems, short stories, and essays. Perhaps you know him already from some of his famous Gothic-inspired stories. These include "The Tell-Tale Heart" and "The Fall of the House of Usher." Then there's his oft-quoted poem "Annabel Lee," which inspired Nabokov when writing Lolita. Poe himself drew poetic inspiration from earlier English romantics, including Lord Byron, John Keats, and Percy Bysshe Shelley. His detective stories, including "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," inspired Arthur Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes series. As for Poe's penchant for gloomy atmospheres and horrific revelations, he took his cues from leading Gothic novelist Ann Radcliffe. Despite this breadth of writing, Poe maintained that literature needn't have a function beyond acting as a work of art. This theory, called "art for art's sake," was shared by some of Poe's contemporaries, including Oscar Wilde. Poe's aim with poetry involved invoking sadness, strangeness, and loss, which in turn would elicit a sense of beauty. This technique applied in particular to "The Raven," which Poe wrote around 1845. Here, he wished to explore the loss of beauty and the impossibility of regaining it. He did so by incarnating beauty in a deceased love, which he called "the most poetical topic in the world." This trope of a beloved's untimely death dates back to Petrarch, who dedicated sonnets to his lost love, Laura. Dante followed, chasing his sweetheart Beatrice through hell, and Shakespeare wrote of his love, Ophelia, who drowned. Poe's poem is a variation on this theme. The Raven Summary: Reception While critics received "The Raven" with mixed opinions, the public responded favorably. This poem would become Poe's most popular in his lifetime. It granted him at least some of the recognition he wished to obtain in his writing career. Later, Charles Baudelaire would translate "The Raven" into French. Thus, the poem went on to inspire the French Symbolists, including Arthur Rimbaud. Even in the 20th and 21st centuries, "The Raven" has continued to inspire artists in high and popular culture. Perhaps you've heard of the British rock band The Alan Parsons Project. Their album "Tales of Mystery and Imagination," is entirely based on Poe's writing, and contains a song called "The Raven." Then there are the recent Poe-inspired Netflix adaptations, and even the football team, the Baltimore Ravens. Yet to understand what makes "The Raven" such a timeless and adaptable piece of literature, we must return to the source. So, without further ado, the poem, if you please. "The Raven" Poem Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore— While I noddod, 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 booksy surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore— For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore— Nameless here for evermore. The Raven Summary & Meaning (Continued) 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— Only this 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 threat is, and this mystery explore— Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore;— 'Tis the wind and nothing more!" The Raven Summary & Meaning (Continued) 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 further then he uttered—nor a feather stirred or quivered—nor closely to my ears his soothing secret word he poured. Trembling and with heart about to break, 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 mortals 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 threat is, and this mystery explore— Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore;— 'Tis the wind and nothing more." 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 marvel'd 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 blest with seeing bird above his chamber door— Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door, With such name as "Nevermore."—Edgar Allan Poe The Raven "Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."—Edgar Allan Poe The Raven You want to give The Raven a try? Here you go! Characters The Narrator: An unnamed man grieving for his lost love, Lenore. He is contemplative and consumed by sorrow. The Raven: A mystical bird that represents despair. Its constant repetition of "Nevermore" symbolizes unending grief. Lenore: The deceased woman the narrator mourns. She symbolizes lost love and the inevitability of death. Highlights The Theme of Grief: The poem explores deep sorrow and the struggle to cope with loss. Symbolism: The raven symbolizes death and the finality of loss. Poetic Structure: The poem uses a musical rhythm and repetitive phrases to enhance the emotional impact. Atmospheric Setting: The dreary, midnight setting reflects the narrator's inner turmoil. Emotional Journey: It captures the descent into madness as the narrator grapples with his grief. Spoilers Spoiler Alert! If you want to read the book, don't click "Show more" and spoil your experience. Here is a link for you to get the book. Lenore's Death: The narrator's sorrow stems from the death of Lenore, establishing the poem's central conflict. The Raven's Arrival: The raven disrupts the narrator's grieving, making him confront his reality. "Nevermore" Meaning: The raven's repeating response signifies the narrator's hopelessness regarding ever seeing Lenore again. Psychological Descent: The constant interaction with the raven drives the narrator closer to madness. Final Acceptance: By the poem's end, the narrator realizes that his despair is eternal; he cannot escape his grief. Let us know what you think about this book and the summary in the comment section at the bottom. FAQs about The Raven The primary themes are grief, loss, and the struggle with madness. It is a narrative poem with a dark, romanticized style. The raven symbolizes death and serves as a constant reminder of the narrator's loss. The narrator's realization that he will never see his grief leads to his mental decline. Yes, it reflects the Victorian fascination with death and the supernatural. Reviews For a deeper analysis of The Raven and to explore its pros and cons, even to see what others say about this work, visit our full review. Are you looking for a nice read that perfectly fits your current mood? Here is a free book suggestion tool. It gives you suggestions based on your taste. Also a likelihood rating for each recommended book. Would you like to find the book you will love later or now? Edgar Allan Poe (1809-1849) is known for his dark themes and pioneering work in horror and detective fiction. His stories and poems explore human emotions, particularly fear and despair. Are you looking for a nice read that perfectly fits your current mood? Here is a free book suggestion tool. It gives you suggestions based on your taste. Also a likelihood rating for each recommended book. Would you like to find the book you will love later or now? Conclusion We hope you found this synopsis of The Raven engaging. Summaries are just glimpses into rich narratives. If you enjoyed this summary, the full poem promises even more depth and emotion. Ready to explore further? Here is the link to buy The Raven. DISCLAIMER: This book summary is intended as a brief overview and analysis and is not a substitute for the original work. If you are the original author of any book on our website and want us to remove it, please contact us.