Name Date Per	
Annotating Text—Paragraphs 2 – 6 : for this activity, identify key literary devices/terms and figure language as well as respond to the questions. As you complete the worksheet, you will also want to place the annotations on your TTH Text in preparation for the final test.	
Paragraph #2	
It is impossible to say how first the idea entered my brain; but once conceived, it haunted me day	and
night. 1. <u>Hyperbole</u> (fig. lang.) Object there was none. Passion there was none. I loved the man. He had never wronged me. He had never given me insult. For his gold I had no desire. I think his eye! yes, it was this! He had the eye of a <i>vulture—a pale blue eye</i> , with a film over it. 2. What of the part of the lowest part of the l	it was
a vulture symbolize? 3. What happens if you place a film over the e	:ye ?
4. Would you say that the old man has good	
eyesight? Yes or No	
Whenever it fell upon me, 5. What is the narrator referring to with "it"?	
my blood ran cold; 6 (fig. lang.) and so by degrees—very gradually—I made my mind to take the life of the old man, and thus rid myself of the eye forever.	le up
7. What literary device is used if the narrator says that he/she loves the old man yet the narrator	r must
kill the old man? 8. Is the narrator suggesting that it was a premeditated	
murder? How so?	
Paragraph #3	
Now this is the point. You fancy me <i>mad</i> . 9. What definition is the narrator using here for the wor	·d
"mad"?	
Madmen know nothing. But you should have seen me. You should have seen how wisely I proceed	ed—
with what caution— with what foresight—with what dissimulation 10	
(fig. lang.). I went to work! I was never kinder to the old man than during	the
whole week before I killed him. 11(fig. lang.) And every night, about midi	night,
I turned the latch of his door and opened it—oh so gently! And then, when I had made an opening	<u>,</u>
sufficient for my head, I put in a <i>dark lantern</i> , 12 (fig. lang. one word) all closed, that no light shone out, and then I thrust in my head. <i>Oh, you would have laughed</i>	osed,
13. Why would the narrator claim that the reader/audience/listener would laugh?	

to see how cunningly I thrust it in! I moved it slowly—very, very slowly, so that I might not disturb the old man's sleep. It took me an hour to place my whole head within the opening so far that I could see him as he lay upon his bed. Ha! would a madman have been so wise as this?

14. Is the narrator bragging? Yes or No		
And then, when my head w	was well in the room, I undid the lantern cautiously—oh, so cautiously—	
cautiously 15	(fig. lang.) (for the hinges creaked) 16	
(fig. lang.) —I undid it just so much that a single thin ray fell upon the vulture eye. And this I did for seven long nights—every night just at midnight—but I found the eye always closed; and so it was impossible to do the work; for it was not the old man who vexed me, but his Evil Eye.		
17. Why is Evil Eye capitali	ized? What does it suggest?	
calling him by name in a ho	the day broke, I went boldly into the chamber, and spoke courageously to him, earty tone, and inquiring how he has passed the night. So you see he would dold man, indeed, to suspect that every night, just at twelve, I looked in upon	
18. How is the narrator di	fferent in daylight? Why do you suppose there is a change?	
Paragraph #4	<u></u>	
Upon the eighth night I wa moves more quickly than o my sagacity. I could scarce	is more than usually cautious in opening the door. A watch's minute hand did mine. Never before that night had I felt the extent of my own powers—of ly contain my feelings of triumph. To think that there I was, opening the door, wen to dream of my secret deeds or thoughts. I fairly chuckled	
	lang.) at the idea; and perhaps he heard me; for he moved on the bed w you may think that I drew back—but no. His room was as black as pitch	
20(f	ig. lang.) with the thick darkness, (for the shutters were close fastened,	
	1 (type of irony) so I knew that he of the door, and I kept pushing it on steadily, steadily.	
Paragraph #5		
•	about to open the lantern, when my thumb slipped upon the tin fastening, in bed, crying out—"Who's there?"	
Paragraph #6		
I kept quite still and said no	othing. For a whole hour I did not move a muscle, 22(fig.	
lang.) and in the meantim	e I did not hear him lie down. He was still sitting up in the bed listening;—just	
as I have done, night after	night, hearkening to the death watches in the wall.	
23. Look up "death watch	es." What are they?	