

PV Log: (circle one) **Poem** / **Movie** / **Picture** / **Lyric**Date 11/21/13Title "Annabel Lee"Author / Director / Edgar Allen Poe

Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)

Read it in grade school, liked it

Content / CD / Summary / Precis (Say? "Plot? Setting/Situation? Key lines/phrases scenes, etc?)

This poem is about a narrator and his childhood love, Annabel Lee. They were madly in love, and the narrator was completely obsessed. Nothing could separate them to the point where even the angels in heaven grew jealous. They sent a wind from the sky that made Annabel Lee sick and cause her to die. The narrator explains how the angels did this to him and how despite this, he still sees Annabel Lee wherever he goes and he will never forget her.

Content / CM / Meaning? / Theme(s)?

The theme of this poem is love. This poem shows how not even death can separate two people madly in love. It describes love as an emotion that can make even God's messengers jealous of whoever feels it. This is clearly one powerful emotion. The goal of this poem is to show how far people will go for the people they love. It's all fun and games until it affects those closest to us.

Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)

This poem is a rhyming narrative. It has a pattern where every other line ends with "Lee," "sea," or something rhyming with it. This emphasizes Annabel's name which is important because it is so important to the author. The whole poem is a long narrative divided into many stanzas.

Commentary (What do you want to say? Why like? Questions? Synthesis / Allusions-Connections / Relevance to personal experience, to literature, 20Q's? etc.)? "Poetic" Traits?

This poem is one of Edgar Allen Poe's most popular poems, and it definitely has some great meaning to it. It is the story of two people madly in love who cannot be separated even by death. This certainly inspires us to find someone about whom we can feel this way. It certainly makes it seem like love is the key to human life, and this is a poetic thought.

Annabel Lee

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee;
And this maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea;
But we loved with a love that was more than love-
I and my Annabel Lee;
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;
So that her highborn kinsman came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven,
Went envying her and me-
Yes!- that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we-
Of many far wiser than we-
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling- my darling- my life and my bride,
In the sepulchre there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.