Esperanza Rising

1.	Noun
2.	Determiner
3.	Noun - Plural
4.	Verb - Past Tense
5.	Verb - Past Tense
6.	Verb - Past Tense
7.	Verb - Past Tense
8.	Verb - Present Tense
9.	Pronoun
10.	Noun
11.	Adverb
12.	Noun
13.	Pronoun
14.	Coordinating Conjunction
15.	Determiner
16.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
17.	Determiner
18.	Adverb
19.	Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
20.	Adverb
21.	Coordinating Conjunction
22.	Verb - Past Tense
23.	Noun - Plural

24.	Noun	
25.	Proper Noun	
26.	Verb - Past Tense	
27.	Noun	
28.	Coordinating Conjunction	
29.	Noun	
30.	Adjective	
31.	Proper Noun	
32.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction	
33.	<u>To</u>	
34.	Adverb	
35.	Noun	
36.	Verb - Past Tense	
37.	Noun	
38.	Number	
39.	Adverb - Comparative	
40.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction	
41.	Verb - Past Participle	
42.	Noun	
43.	Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present	
44.	Noun	
45.	Adjective	
46.	Verb - Past Tense	
47.	Verb - Present Tense	
48.	Pronoun	

49.	Determiner
50.	Determiner
51.	Adjective - Comparative
52.	Pronoun
53.	Noun
54.	Noun
55.	Modal
56.	Proper Noun
57.	Adjective
58.	Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
59.	Determiner
60.	Verb
61.	Verb - Past Participle
62.	Verb - Past Participle
63.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
64.	Noun
65.	Determiner
66.	Coordinating Conjunction
67.	Adjective
68.	Verb - Present Tense
69.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
70.	Determiner
71.	Determiner
72.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction

Esperanza Rising

Once upon a 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 door.
`Tis some,' I muttered, `tapping at my chamber door -
Only this, and nothing more.'
Ah, distinctly I it was in the bleak December,
And each 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 named Lenore -
Nameless here for evermore.
And the silken sad uncertain rustling of each curtain
Thrilled me - Verb - Past Tense 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; then no longer,
`Sir,' said I, `or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;
But the is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,
And so faintly you came tapping, at my chamber door,
That I scarce was sure I heard you' - here I opened wide the door; -
Adverb there, and nothing more.
into that darkness, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before;
But the silence was unbroken, and the gave no token,
And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, `Lenore!'
This I, and an echo murmured back the word,Preposition or subordinating conjunction!
Merely this and more.
Back into the turning, all my soul within me burning,
Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat
`Surely,'

said I, `surely that is something at my window lattice;
Let me see then, thereat is, and this mystery explore -
Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore; -
'Tis the coordinating conjunction and nothing more!'
here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a stately of the saintly days of yore.
Not the least obeisance made he; not a stopped or stayed he;
But, with mien of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door -
Perched upon a Proper Noun of Pallas just above my chamber door -
, and sat, and nothing more.
Then this bird beguiling my sad fancy into Coordinating conjunction,
By the and stern decorum of the countenance it wore,
`Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou,' I said, sure no craven.
Ghastly grim and ancient raven wandering from the nightly shore -
Proper Noun me what thy Preposition or subordinating conjunction name is on the Night's Plutonian shore!
Quoth the, `Nevermore.'

I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear discourse so plainly,
Though its answer little meaning - little bore;
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being
Ever yet was with seeing bird above his chamber door -
Bird or beast above the sculptured bust above his chamber door,
Verb - Past Tense such name as `Nevermore.'
But the, sitting on the placid bust,Adverb - Comparative only,
That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.
Nothing further then he not a feather then he fluttered -
Till I werb - Past Participle more than muttered `Other friends have flown before -
On the morrow he will me, as my hopes have flown before.'
Then the verb - 3rd Person Singular Present said, `Nevermore.'
Startled at the broken by so aptly spoken,
Doubtless,' said I, `what it utters is its only stock and store,
Verb - Past Tense from some unhappy master whom unmerciful disaster
Verb - Present Tense fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore -

Till the dirges of his hope that melancholy burden bore

But the still beguiling all my sad soul into smiling,
Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird and bust and door;
Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook to linking
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird of yore -
What this grim,,,,,
Meant in `Nevermore.'
This I sat in guessing, but no syllable expressing
To the fowl whose fiery eyes now into my bosom's core;
This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease reclining
On the velvet lining that the lamp-light o'er,
But whose velvet violet lining with the lamp-light gloating o'er,
She shall, ah, nevermore!
Then, methought, the air grew denser, from an unseen censer
by Seraphim whose foot-falls tinkled on the tufted floor.
`Wretch,' I cried, `thy God hath lent thee - by these angels he has sent thee

"Never-nevermore."

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 land enchanted -
On this 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 that bends above us - by that God we both adore -
Tell this with sorrow laden if, within the distant Aidenn,
It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels named Lenore -
Clasp a rare and maiden, whom the angels named Lenore?'
Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore.'
`Be that our sign of parting, bird or fiend!' I shrieked upstarting -

`Get

thee back into the 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, still is sitting
On the Preposition or subordinating conjunction bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;
And his have all the seeming of a that is dreaming,
And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his Preposition or subordinating conjunction on the floor;
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted - nevermore!

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