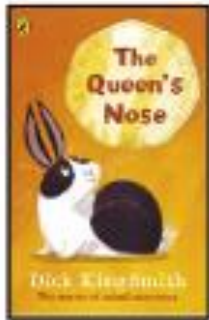


Year 4 Literature Spine

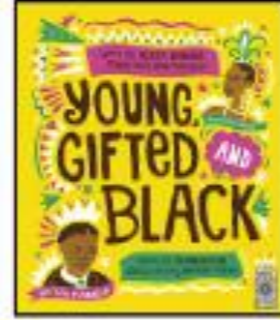
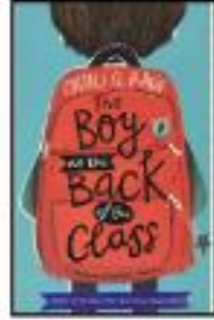
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The Raven
BY EDGAR ALLAN POE

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;—suddenly 'twas light as if from
Some new star that had shewn—scarce had I time to look to see
For the red and yellow winter matchless to the snow;—Lest
—Then, this late December day,



Caged Bird
BY MAYA ANGELOU

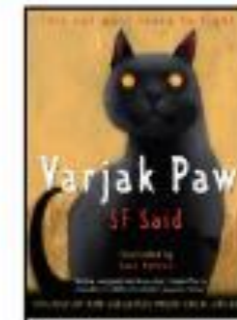
A caged bird
sings
of the freedom
that he
desires
and
of the
bars
that
bind
him.



The Walrus and the Carpenter
BY LUDWIG CAROLINE

"The sun was shining on the sea,
Shining with all his might—
He did his very best to make
The fishes merrily swish—
And this was all, because he was
The middle of the night."

The moon was shining merrily,
As on the little waves,
But her beams were useless there,
It was the day after to-morrow—
"It's very nice of him," she said,
"To come and spoil the show."



Jabberwocky
BY LEWIS CARROLL

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

'Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubberjoo, and don't
Come out for wabe!' said a certain

He took his vorpal sword in hand;
Long time he stood there gazing—
So pleased he was to see his sword—
"Just as I began to think."