

The many dashes as well as exclamation points suggests the narrator's frantic state of mind.

Name _____

Class 8 Date _____

"The Tell-Tale Heart"

Insanity isn't healthy especially when it involves murder.

TRUE! ^I ~~nervous~~ ^I ~~very, very dreadfully nervous~~ I had been and am; but why will you say that I am [?] mad? The disease had sharpened my senses [?] ~~not destroyed~~ ~~not dulled~~ [?] them. Above all was the sense of hearing acute. I heard all things in the heaven and in the earth. I heard many things in hell. How, then, am I mad? ^{V2} Hearken! and observe how healthily

What disease made him better? Was this what a doctor told him, or his own opinion?

What did he do that will make me think he is crazy? *

^{V2} ~~how calmly~~ I can tell you the whole story.

I loved my adopted grandma; she was truly kind.

It is impossible to say how first the idea entered my brain; but once conceived, it

haunted me day and night. Object there was none. Passion there was none. I loved the old ⁽⁻⁾ [^] [?] man. He had never wronged me. He had never given me insult. For his gold I had no desire. I

How could he hurt someone who is innocent and kind?

think it was his eye! yes, it was this! He had the eye of a vulture ^{V2} ~~a pale blue eye~~, with a film over it. Whenever it fell upon me, my blood ran cold; and so by degrees ^I ~~very gradually~~

^I ~~I made up my mind to take the life of the old man, and thus rid myself of the eye forever.~~

Now this is the point. You fancy me mad. Madmen know nothing. But you should have

seen me. You should have seen how wisely ^I I proceeded ~~with what caution~~ ~~with what~~

^I ^{V3} ~~foresight~~ ^I ~~with what dissimulation~~ I went to work! I was never kinder to the old man than

during the whole week before I killed him. And every night, about midnight, I turned the

latch of his door and opened it ^I ^I ~~oh so gently!~~ And then, when I had made an opening

sufficient for my head, I put in a dark lantern, all closed, closed, that no light shone out,

and then I thrust in my head. Oh, you would have laughed to see how cunningly ^I I thrust it in!

This reminds me of a creepy stalker movie.

This man is very confident (almost arrogant) in his plan.