

The Song of Hiawatha an Epic Poem

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Rarebooksclub.com, United States, 2013. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 246 x 189 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. Excerpt: . boast, I saw her! On the morrow, as the day dawned, Kahgahgee, the King of Ravens, Gathered all his black marauders, 100 Crows and blackbirds, jays and ravens, Clamorous on the dusky tree-tops, And descended, fast and fearless, On the fields of Hiawatha, On the grave of the Mondamin. Pg 158 105 We will drag Mondamin, said they, From the grave where he is buried, Spite of all the magic circles Laughing Water draws around it, Spite of all the sacred footprints 110 Minnehaha stamps upon it! But the wary Hiawatha, Ever thoughtful, careful, watchful, Had o erheard the scornful laughter When they mocked him from the tree-tops. 115 Kaw! he said, my friends the ravens! Kahgahgee, my King of Ravens! I will teach you all a lesson That shall not be soon forgotten! He had risen before the daybreak, 120 He had spread o er all the corn-fields Snares to catch the black marauders, And was lying now in ambush in the neighboring grove of pine-trees, Waiting for the crows and blackbirds, 125 Waiting for...



Reviews

Unquestionably, this is the very best operate by any author. it had been writtern extremely flawlessly and beneficial. You can expect to like the way the blogger publish this publication.

-- America Gleason

Very useful to any or all group of folks. It really is rally interesting throgh reading through period of time. Once you begin to read the book, it is extremely difficult to leave it before concluding. -- Mrs. Dorris Wintheiser

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