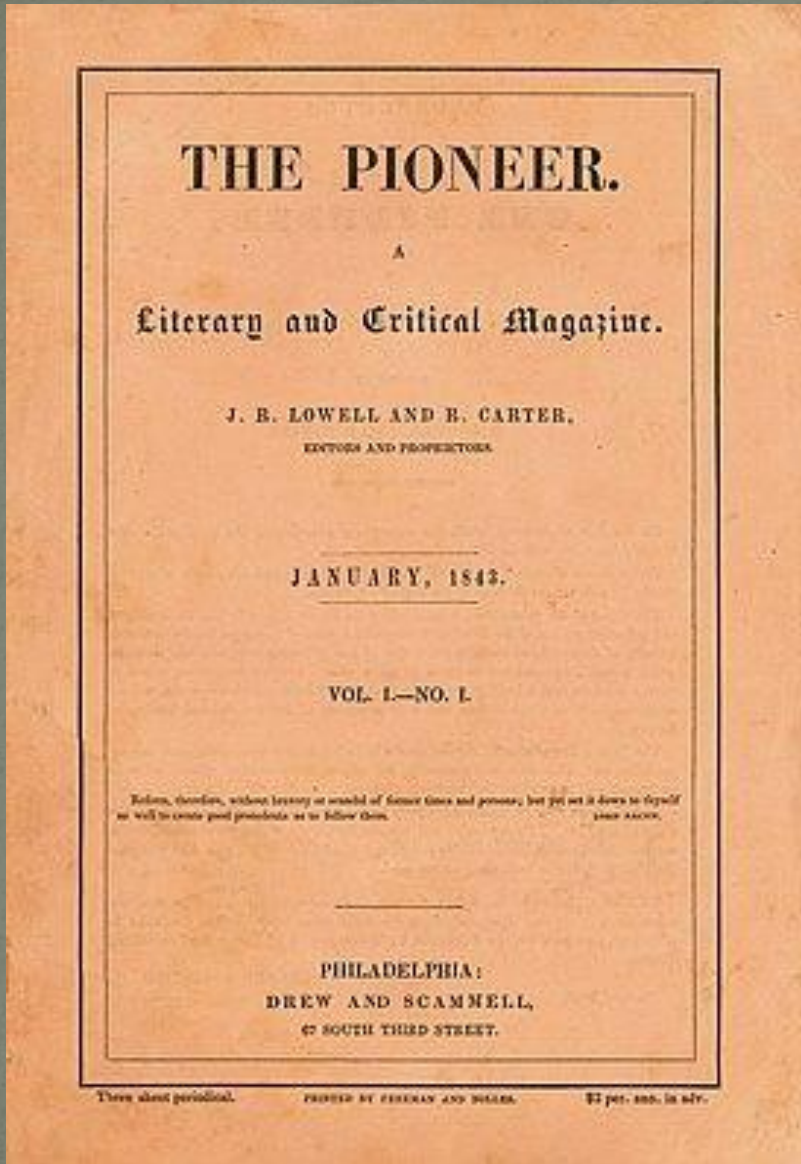
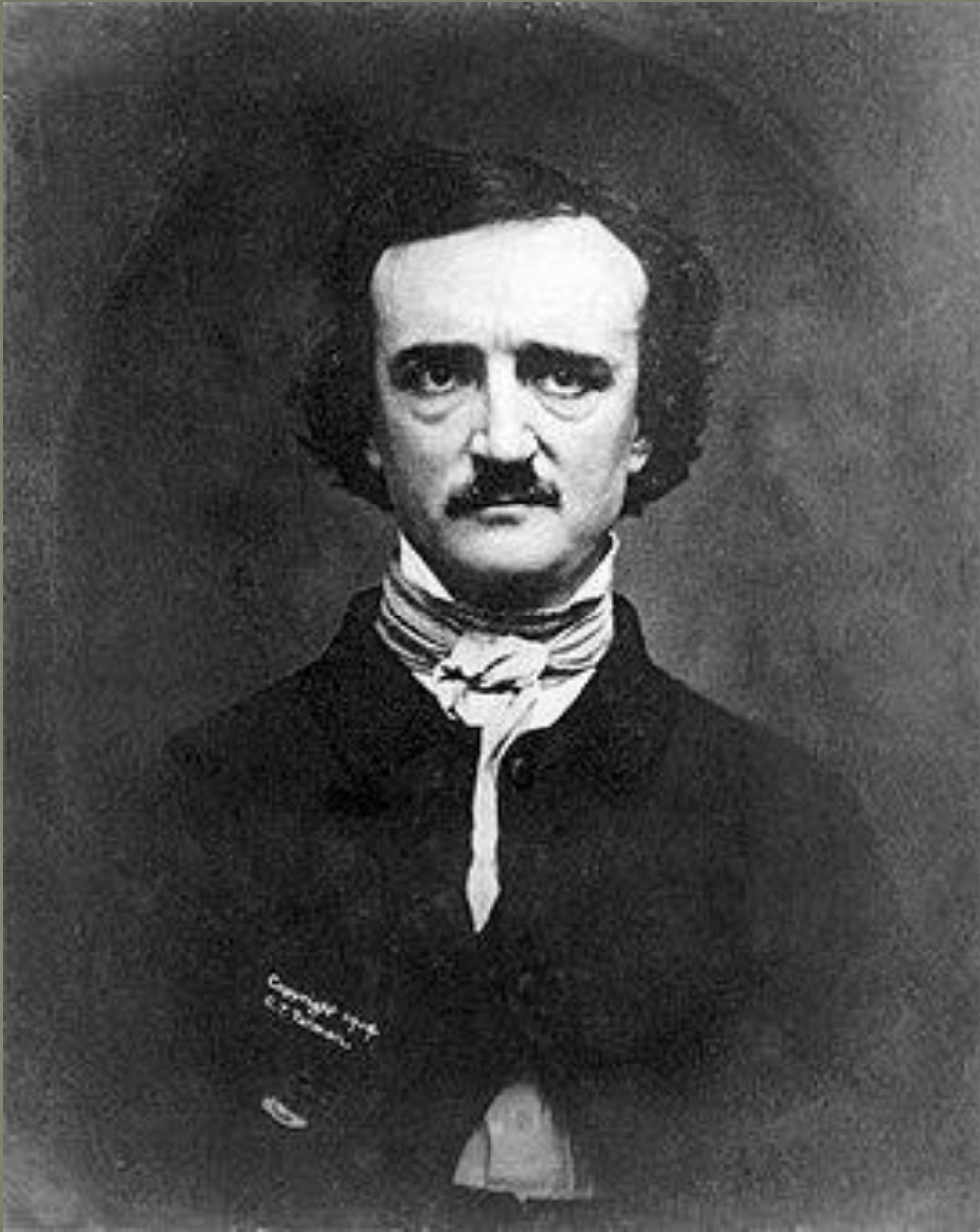


# Retelling of The Tell-Tale Heart by Edgar Allan





For the first time, the short story "*The Tell-Tale Heart*" was published on January 1, 1843 in the first issue of the Boston literary monthly *The Pioneer*, edited by the writer James Russell Lowell



From the very beginning, the narrative in the story "*The Tell-Tale Heart*" is conducted in the first person, which gives uncertainty to the main character. At the beginning of the work, the narrator claims that he is not crazy, although he suffers from a certain disease, which he calls "acute sensations". His hearing is especially sharpened — so much so that sometimes he even "hears hell". The narrator reports that he lived in the same house with an old man. The reader can't even tell who the old man is for the narrator, maybe a neighbor, maybe friends or relatives. The more we do not understand the further motivation of the main character.



The narrator, according to him, treated the old man well, loved him and never wanted to take possession of his riches, but he was infuriated by the sight of the old man's pale, dead-blue eyes, covered with a film and resembling the eye of a vulture. It was because of this eye that the hero decided to kill.

The killer had been preparing for a long time and carefully: for a week at the same time he opened the door to the old man's room and watched the sleeper. On the eighth night, the old man woke up from a sharp sound and was horrified, but after a while he calmed down and lay down again. The murderer opened the shutter of the lantern, and a thin ray of light fell directly on the blind eye of the old man; suddenly the latch of the lantern clicked, and the narrator heard the rapid heartbeat of the alarmed victim, which became louder and louder. Fearing that this sound would attract the attention of a neighbor, the killer attacked the old man with a scream; he managed to scream once, but the narrator "dragged him to the floor and pinned him down with a heavy bed," strangling the victim. The old man's heart stopped.







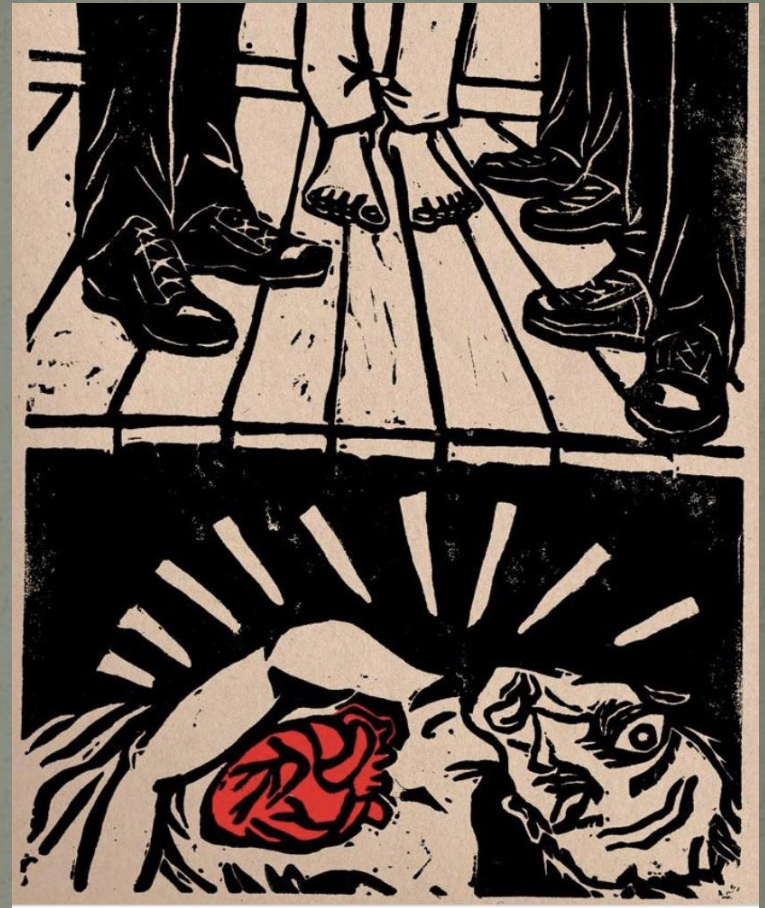
Trying to distract them and drown out the sound, he began to speak louder, then shouting, cursing, banging furniture, but nothing helped. Being sure that the police guessed everything and pretended not to hear anything, the killer confessed to the crime, begging to lift the boards and silence the heart pounding under them.

The killer dismembered the corpse and hid them under the floorboards in the room. He acted so skillfully that even the blood did not have to be washed: there were no traces left. Three policemen came to the house: a neighbor heard a scream and called them. The killer behaved calmly. The police believed him, but still examined the house. The killer took them through all the rooms, and in the one where the corpse was hidden, they settled down for a casual conversation. It seemed that the danger had passed, but suddenly the killer again heard the beating of his victim's heart from under the floorboards. The knocking grew louder and louder, so loud that the killer thought that the police also heard it.



I really liked this short scary story by Edgar Poe. He fascinates from the very beginning and does not let you catch your breath until the very end of the work, and then leaves a residue in your soul, which you will remember for a long time. Edward Poe's language is incredibly beautiful, but at the same time simple and concise.

it's hard to put into words, so I recommend that you read this short but exciting story yourself and experience these emotions yourself.



Thank you for your attention

