			THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 1	4 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 13	12 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 5	8 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 9	
			THE "Red Death" had long	prince's own eccentric yet	suite of chambers. But in	with the decorations. The	amply provisioned. With	to the walls on either hand,	twenty or thirty yards, and	
			devastated the country.	august taste. A strong and	the corridors that followed	panes here were scarlet-a	such precautions the courtiers	so that the view of the whole	at each turn a novel effect.	
			No pestilence had ever been	lofty wall girdled it in. This	the suite, there stood, op-	deep blood colour. Now in	might bid defiance to con-	extent is scarcely impeded.	To the right and left, in the	
	THE MASQUE		so fatal, or so hideous. Blood	wall had gates of iron. The	posite to each window, a	no one of the seven apart-	tagion. The external world	Here the case was very dif-	middle of each wall, a tall	
			was its Avatar and its seal-	courtiers, having entered,	heavy tripod, bearing a bra-	ments was there any lamp	could take care of itself. In	ferent, as might have been	and narrow Gothic window	
	of the Red		the redness and the hor-	brought furnaces and massy hammers and welded the	zier of fire, that projected	or candelabrum, amid the	the meantime it was folly to grieve, or to think. The	expected from the duke's	looked out upon a closed corridor which pursued the	
	Death		ror of blood. There were sharp pains, and sudden	bolts. They resolved to leave	its rays through the tinted glass and so glaringly illu-	profusion of golden orna- ments that lay scattered to	prince had provided all the	love of the bizarre. The apartments were so irregu-	windings of the suite. These	
	DEATH		dizziness, and then profuse	means neither of ingress nor	mined the room. And thus	and fro or depended from	appliances of pleasure. There	larly disposed that the vi-	windows were of stained glass	
	Edgar Allan Poe		bleeding at the pores, with	egress to the sudden im-	were produced a multitude	the roof. There was no light	were buffoons, there were	sion embraced but little more	whose colour varied in ac-	
	Lugar Inten 100		dissolution. The scarlet stains	pulses of despair or of frenzy	of gaudy and fantastic ap-	of any kind emanating from	improvisatori, there were	than one at a time. There	cordance with the prevail-	
			upon the body and espe-	from within. The abbey was	pearances. But in the west-	lamp or candle within the	ballet-dancers, there were	was a sharp turn at every	ing hue of the decorations	
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20 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 17	16 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 21	24 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 33	32 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 25	28 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 29	
decora of mere fashion. His	of the whole gay company;	clear and loud and deep and	part, the movable embel-	clock. The dreams are stiff-	corpse that the closest scrutiny	company, indeed, seemed	dows through which stream	twelve strokes to be sounded	dividuals in the crowd who	
plans were bold and fiery,	and, while the chimes of	exceedingly musical, but of	lishments of the seven cham-	frozen as they stand. But	must have had difficulty in	now deeply to feel that in	the rays from the tripods.	by the bell of the clock; and	had found leisure to become	
and his conceptions glowed	the clock yet rang, it was	so peculiar a note and em-	bers, upon occasion of this	the echoes of the chime die	detecting the cheat. And	the costume and bearing of	But to the chamber which	thus it happened, perhaps,	aware of the presence of a	
with barbaric lustre. There are some who would have	observed that the giddiest grew pale, and the more	phasis that, at each lapse of an hour, the musicians	great fête; and it was his own guiding taste which had given	away–they have endured but an instant–and a light, half-	yet all this might have been	the stranger neither wit nor	lies most westwardly of the seven, there are now none	that more of thought crept, with more of time, into the	masked figure which had arrested the attention of no	
thought him mad. His fol-	aged and sedate passed their	of the orchestra were con-	character to the masquer-	subdued laughter floats af-	endured, if not approved, by the mad revellers around.	propriety existed. The fig- ure was tall and gaunt, and	of the maskers who ven-	meditations of the thought-	single individual before. And	
lowers felt that he was not.	hands over their brows as if	strained to pause, momen-	aders. Be sure they were	ter them as they depart. And	But the mummer had gone	shrouded from head to foot	ture; for the night is wan-	ful among those who rev-	the rumour of this new pres-	
It was necessary to hear and	in confused reverie or medi-	tarily, in their performance,	grotesque. There were much	now again the music swells,	so far as to assume the type	in the habiliments of the	ing away; and there flows	elled. And thus too, it hap-	ence having spread itself whis-	
see and touch him to be sure	tation. But when the echoes	to harken to the sound; and	glare and glitter and piquancy	and the dreams live, and	of the Red Death. His ves-	grave. The mask which con-	a ruddier light through the	pened, perhaps, that before	peringly around, there arose	
that he was not.	had fully ceased, a light laugh-	thus the waltzers perforce	and phantasm-much of what	writhe to and fro more mer-	ture was dabbled in blood-	cealed the visage was made	blood-coloured panes; and	the last echoes of the last	at length from the whole	
He had directed, in great	ter at once pervaded the as- sembly; the musicians looked	ceased their evolutions; and there was a brief disconcert	has been since seen in "Her- nani". There were arabesque	rily than ever, taking hue from the many tinted win-	and his broad brow, with all the features of the face, was	so nearly to resemble the countenance of a stiffened	the blackness of the sable	chime had utterly sunk into silence, there were many in-	company a buzz, or mur- mur, expressive of disap-	
ne ma ancerea, m great	senioly; the musicians looked	tilere was a brief disconcert	nam . mere were arabesque	from the many tinted win-	the leatures of the face, was	countenance of a stiffened	drapery appals; and to him	silence, there were many in-	mur, expressive or disap-	
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40 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 37	36 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 41	44 EDGAR ALIAN POE						
movement had been made	It was in the blue room	battlements!"	approached, in rapid im-	their revel, and died each						
to arrest him. It was then, however, that the Prince Pros-	where stood the prince, with	It was in the eastern or blue	petuosity, to within three or four feet of the retreat-	in the despairing posture of his fall. And the life of						
pero, maddening with rage	a group of pale courtiers by his side. At first, as he	chamber in which stood the	ing figure, when the latter,	the ebony clock went out						
and the shame of his own	spoke, there was a slight	Prince Prospero as he ut-	having attained the extrem-	with that of the last of the						
momentary cowardice, rushed	rushing movement of this	tered these words. They	ity of the velvet apartment,	gay. And the flames of the						
hurriedly through the six	group in the direction of	rang throughout the seven	turned suddenly and con-	tripods expired. And Dark-						
chambers, while none fol-	the intruder, who at the	rooms loudly and clearly, for the prince was a bold	fronted his pursuer. There	ness and Decay and the Red						
lowed him on account of a deadly terror that had seized	moment was also near at hand, and now, with delib-	and robust man, and the	was a sharp cry-and the	Death held illimitable do- minion over all.						
upon all. He bore aloft	erate and stately step, made	music had become hushed	dagger dropped gleaming upon the sable carpet, upon	minion over an.						
a drawn dagger, and had	closer approach to the speaker.	at the waving of his hand.	which, instantly afterwards,							
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<u> </u>	—	+	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 1	4 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 13	12 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 5	8 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 9	1
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<u> </u>	₩	+	THE "Red Death" had long	prince's own eccentric yet	suite of chambers. But in	with the decorations. The	amply provisioned. With	to the walls on either hand,	twenty or thirty yards, and	1
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Land Spender of the	OF THE RED DEATH Edgar Allan Poe ──	16 Epondoning	THE "Red Death' had long devastated the country. No pestilence had ever been so fatal, or so hideous. Blood was its Avatar and its seal-the redness and the horror of blood. There were sharp pains, and sudden dizziness, and then profuse bleeding at the pores, with dissolution. The scarlet stains upon the body and espe-	prince's own eccentric yet august taste. A strong and lofiy wall girtled it in. This wall had gates of iron. The courtiers, having entered, brought furnaces and massy hammers and welded the bolts. They resolved to leave means neither of ingress nor egress to the sudden impulses of despair or of frenzy from within. The abbey was	suite of chambers. But in the corridors that followed the suite, there stood, opposite to each window, a heavy tripod, bearing a brazier of fire, that projected its rays through the tinted glass and so glaringly illumined the room. And thus were produced a multitude of gaudy and fantastic appearances. But in the west-	with the decorations. The panes here were scarlet-adeep blood colour. Now in no one of the seven apartments was there any lamp or candelabrum, mid the profusion of golden ornaments that lay scattered to and fro or depended from the roof. There was no light of any kindemanating from lamp or candle within the	amply provisioned. With such precautions the courtiers might bid defiance to contagion. The external world could take care of itself. In the meantime it was folly to grieve, or to think. The prince had provided all the appliances of pleasure. There were buffoons, there were improvisatori, there were ballet-dancers, there were	to the walls on either hand, so that the view of the whole extent is scarcely impeded. Here the case was very different, as might have been expected from the dule's love of the bizarre. The apartments were so irregularly disposed that the vision embraced but little more than one at a time. There was a sharp turn at every	twenty or thirty yards, and at each turn a novel effect. To the right and left, in the middle of each wall, a tall and narrow Gothic window looked out upon a closed corridor which pursued the windings of the suite. These windows were of stained glass whose colour varied in accordance with the prevailing hue of the decorations	1
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decora of mere fashion. His plans were bold and fiery, and his conceptions glowed with barbaric lustre. There are some who would have thought him mad. His followers felt that he was not. It was necessary to hear and see and touch him to be sure	OF THE RED DEATH Edgar Allan Poe The Magging of the Red Death 17 of the whole gay company; and, while the chimes of the clock yet rang, it was observed that the giddiest grew pale, and the more aged and sedate passed their hands over their brown as if in confused reverie or meditation. But when the echoes	clear and loud and deep and exceedingly musical, but of so peculiar a note and emphasis that, at each lapse of an hour, the musicians of the orchestra were constrained to pause, momentarily, in their performance, to harken to the sound; and	THE "Red Death' had long devastated the country. No pestilence had ever been so fatal, or so hideous. Blood was its Avatar and its seal-the redness and the horror of blood. 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The mask which concealed the visage was made so nearly to resemble the	amply provisioned. With such precautions the courtiers might bid defiance to contagion. The external world could take care of itself. In the meantime it was folly to grieve, or to think. The prince had provided all the appliances of pleasure. There were bufferons, there were improvisatori, there were improvisatori, there were ballet-dancers, there were ballet-dancers, there were ballet the prince were ballet to the chamber which lies most the chamber which lies most westwardly of the seven, there are now none of the maskers who venture; for the night is waning away; and there flows a ruddier light through the blood-coloured panes; and the blackness of the sable	to the walls on either hand, so that the view of the whole extent is scarcely impeded. Here the case was very different, as might have been expected from the duke's love of the hizare. The apartments were so irregularly disposed that the vision embraced but little more than one at a time. There was a sharp turn at every 28 EDGAR ALLAN POE twelve strokes to be sounded by the bell of the clock; and thus it happened, perhaps, that more of thought crept, with more of time, into the meditations of the thought-ful among those who revelled. And thus too, it happened, perhaps, that before the last echoes of the last chine had utterly shark in sor	twenty or thirty yards, and at each turn a novel effect. To the right and left, in the middle of each wall, a tall and narrow Gothic window looked out upon a dosed corridor which pursued the windings of the suite. These windows were of stained glass whose colour varied in accordance with the prevailing hue of the decorations The MARQUE OF THE RED DANN 29 dividuals in the crowd who had found leisure to become aware of the presence of a masked figure which had arrested the attention of no single individual before. And the rumour of this new presence having spread itself whisperingly around, there arose at length from the whole company a buzz, or mur-	4
decors of mere fashion. His plans were bold and fiery, and his conceptions glowed with barbaric lustre. There are some who would have thought him mad. His followers felt that he was not. It was necessary to hear and see and touch him to be sure that he was not. He had directed, in great 40 EDCAR ALIAN POE movement had been made to arrest him. It was then, however, that the Prince Prospero, maddening with rage and the shame of his own momentary cowardier, rushed hurriedly through the six chambers, while nome followed him on account of a deadly terror that had seized	OF THE RED DEATH Edgar Allan Poe Line Maggiest the Rid Deon 17 of the whole gay company; and, while the chimes of the clock yet rang, it was observed that the giddlest grew pale, and the more aged and sedate passed their hands over their brows as if in confused reverie or meditation. But when the echoes had fully cased, a light laughter at once pervaded the assembly; the musicians looked The Maggiest the Rid Deon 37 It was in the blue room where stood the prince, with a group of pale courtiers by his side. At first, as he spoke, there was a slight rushing mowement of this group in the direction of the intruder, who at the moment was also near at hand, and now, with delib-	clear and loud and deep and exceedingly musical, but of so peculiar a note and emphasis that, at each lapse of an hour, the musicians of the orchestra were constrained to pause, momentarily, in their performance, to harken to the sound, and thus the waltzers perforce ceased their evolutions; and there was a brief disconcert 15 EDEAR ALLAN POE battlements!" It was in the eastern or blue chamber in which stood the Prince Prospero as he uttered these words. They rang throughout the seven rooms loudly and clearly, for the prince was a bold and robust man, and the	THE "Red Death' had long devastated the country. No pestience had ever been so fatal, or so hideous. Blood was its Avatar and its seal-the redness and the horror of blood. There were sharp pains, and sudden dizziness, and then profuse bleeding at the pores, with dissolution. The scarlet stains upon the body and esperation of the scarlet stains upon the body and esperatification. The scarlet stains upon the body and esperatification of the scarlet stains upon occasion of this great filter, and it was his own guiding taste which had given character to the masqueraders. Be sure they were grotesque. Here were much glare and glitter and piquancy and phantasm—much of what has been since seen in "Hernani". There were arabesque	prince's own eccentric yet august taste. A strong and loffy wall girdled it in. This wall had gates of iron. The courtiers, having entered, brought furnaces and massy hammers and wedded the bolts. They resolved to leave means neither of ingress nor egress to the sudden impulses of despair or of frenzy from within. The abbey was clock. The dreams are stiff-frozen as they stand. But the echoes of the chime die away-they have endured but an instant—and a light, half-sudded laughter floats after them as they depart. And now again the music swells, and the dreams live, and writhe to and fro more merrily than ever, taking hue from the many tinted win-the fire of the chory clock went out with that of the last of the gay. And the flames of the tripods expired. And Darkness and Decay and the Red Death held illimitable do-	suite of chambers. But in the corridors that followed the suite, there stood, opposite to each window, a heavy tripod, bearing a brazier of fire, that projected its rays through the tinted glass and so glaringly illumined the room. And thus were produced a multitude of gaudy and fantastic appearances. But in the west- THE MANGING OF THE RED DEATH 33 COPPS of that the closest scrutiny must have had difficulty in detecting the cheat. And yet all this might have been endured, if not approved, by the mad revellers around. But the mummer had gone so far as to assume the type of the Red Death. His vesture was dabbled in blood-and his broad brow, with all	with the decorations. The panes here were scarlet—a deep blood colour. Now in no one of the seven apartments was there any lamp or candelabrum, amid the profusion of golden ornaments that lay scattered to and fro or depended from the roof. There was no light of any kind emanating from lamp or candle within the dependent of the seven and the company, indeed, seemed now deeply to feel that in the costume and bearing of the stranger neither wit nor propriety existed. The figure was tall and gaunt, and shrouded from head to foot in the habiliments of the grave. The mask which concealed the visage was made so nearly to resemble the	amply provisioned. With such precautions the courtiers might bid defiance to contagion. The external world could take care of itself. In the meantime it was folly to grieve, or to think. The prince had provided all the appliances of pleasure. There were bufferons, there were improvisatori, there were improvisatori, there were ballet-dancers, there were ballet-dancers, there were ballet the prince were ballet to the chamber which lies most the chamber which lies most westwardly of the seven, there are now none of the maskers who venture; for the night is waning away; and there flows a ruddier light through the blood-coloured panes; and the blackness of the sable	to the walls on either hand, so that the view of the whole extent is scarcely impeded. Here the case was very different, as might have been expected from the duke's love of the hizare. 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4 EDGAR ALLAN POE

THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 1

12 EDGAR ALLAN POE

THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 13

8 EDGAR ALLAN POE

THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 9

THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 5

10 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 7	6 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 11	14 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 3	2 EDGAR ALLAN POE				
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it opened. That at the east- ern extremity was hung, for	magnificence.	there was wine. All these and security were within.	with white-the sixth with violet. The seventh apart-	effect of the fire-light that streamed upon the dark hang-	minions were half depopu- lated, he summoned to his	victim, were the pest ban which shut him out from		1,500 words	amusement August 25, 2021	
example in blue-and vividly	It was a voluptuous scene,	Without was the "Red Death".	ment was closely shrouded	ings through the blood-tinted	presence a thousand hale	the aid and from the sympa-		@\$ \$@		
blue were its windows. The second chamber was pur-	that masquerade. But first let me tell of the rooms in	It was towards the close of	in black velvet tapestries that hung all over the ceiling and	panes, was ghastly in the extreme, and produced so	and light-hearted friends from among the knights and dames	thy of his fellow-men. And the whole seizure, progress		0 ₩.0		
ple in its ornaments and	which it was held. These	the fifth or sixth month of	down the walls, falling in	wild a look upon the coun-	of his court, and with these	and termination of the dis-			் பிர்	
tapestries, and here the panes were purple. The third was	were seven-an imperial suite. In many palaces, however,	his seclusion, and while the pestilence raged most furi-	heavy folds upon a carpet of the same material and	tenances of those who en- tered, that there were few	retired to the deep seclu- sion of one of his castellated	ease, were the incidents of half an hour.		<u> </u>	C ENGLA	
green throughout, and so	such suites form a long and	ously abroad, that the Prince	hue. But in this chamber	of the company bold enough	abbeys. This was an exten-			For this and other works by	CLEVER PATTERN	
were the casements. The fourth was furnished and	straight vista, while the fold- ing doors slide back nearly	Prospero entertained his thou- sand friends at a masked	only, the colour of the win- dows failed to correspond	to set foot within its precincts at all.	sive and magnificent struc- ture, the creation of the	But the Prince Prospero was happy and dauntless and		Edgar Allan Poe https://archiveofourown.org/	o Press	
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30 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 27	26 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 31	34 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 23	22 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 15	18 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 19	
probation and surprise-then,	in them beat feverishly the	whose foot falls upon the sable carpet, there comes	question had out-Heroded	besprinkled with the scarlet	tude of dreams. And these-	figures with unsuited limbs	It was in this apartment,	at each other and smiled as	yet another chiming of the	
finally, of terror, of horror, and of disgust.	heart of life. And the revel went whirlingly on, until	from the near clock of ebony	Herod, and gone beyond the bounds of even the prince's	horror.	the dreams-writhed in and about taking hue from the	and appointments. There were delirious fancies such	also, that there stood against the western wall, a gigantic	if at their own nervousness and folly, and made whis-	clock, and then were the same disconcert and tremu-	
In an assembly of phantasms	at length there commenced the sounding of midnight	a muffled peal more solemnly emphatic than any which	indefinite decorum. There are chords in the hearts of	When the eyes of the Prince Prospero fell upon this spec-	rooms, and causing the wild music of the orchestra to	as the madman fashions. There were much of the beautiful,	clock of ebony. Its pendu- lum swung to and fro with	pering vows, each to the other, that the next chim-	lousness and meditation as before.	
such as I have painted, it	upon the clock. And then	reaches their ears who in-	the most reckless which can-	tral image (which, with a	seem as the echo of their	much of the wanton, much	a dull, heavy, monotonous	ing of the clock should pro-		
may well be supposed that no ordinary appearance could	the music ceased, as I have told; and the evolutions of	dulged in the more remote gaieties of the other apart-	not be touched without emo- tion. Even with the utterly	slow and solemn movement, as if more fully to sustain	steps. And, anon, there strikes the ebony clock which	of the bizarre, something of the terrible, and not a little	clang; and when the minute- hand made the circuit of	duce in them no similar emo- tion; and then, after the	But, in spite of these things, it was a gay and magnifi-	
have excited such sensation.	the waltzers were quieted;	ments.	lost, to whom life and death	its role, stalked to and fro	stands in the hall of the vel-	of that which might have ex-	the face, and the hour was	lapse of sixty minutes, (which	cent revel. The tastes of the	
In truth the masquerade li- cence of the night was nearly	and there was an uneasy cessation of all things as be-	But these other apartments	are equally jests, there are matters of which no jest	among the waltzers) he was seen to be convulsed, in the	vet. And then, for a mo- ment, all is still, and all is	cited disgust. To and fro in the seven chambers there	to be stricken, there came from the brazen lungs of	embrace three thousand and six hundred seconds of the	duke were peculiar. He had a fine eye for colours and ef-	
unlimited; but the figure in	fore. But now there were	were densely crowded, and	can be made. The whole	first moment with a strong	silent save the voice of the	stalked, in fact, a multi-	the clock a sound which was	Time that flies,) there came	fects. He disregarded the	
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					THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 43	42 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 35	38 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 39	
					grave cerements and corpse-	fell prostrate in death the	shudder either of terror or	But from a certain name-	the walls, he made his way	
					like mask, which they han-	Prince Prospero. Then, sum-	distaste; but, in the next,	less awe with which the mad	uninterruptedly, but with	
					dled with so violent a rude- ness, untenanted by any tan-	moning the wild courage of despair, a throng of the rev-	his brow reddened with rage.	assumptions of the mum- mer had inspired the whole	the same solemn and mea- sured step which had distin-	
					gible form.	ellers at once threw them-	"Who dares,"—he demanded hoarsely of the courtiers who	party, there were found none	guished him from the first,	
					And now was acknowledged	selves into the black apart- ment, and, seizing the mum-	stood near him-"who dares	who put forth hand to seize him; so that, unimpeded,	through the blue chamber to the purple-through the	
					the presence of the Red Death. He had come like a thief	mer, whose tall figure stood erect and motionless within	insult us with this blasphe- mous mockery? Seize him	he passed within a yard of the prince's person; and, while	purple to the green-through the green to the orange-	
					in the night. And one by	the shadow of the ebony	and unmask him-that we	the vast assembly, as if with	through this again to the	
					one dropped the revellers in the blood-bedewed halls of	clock, gasped in unutter- able horror at finding the	may know whom we have to hang, at sunrise, from the	one impulse, shrank from the centres of the rooms to	white-and even thence to the violet, ere a decided	
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10 FOGAR ALIAN POF	THE MASSILIS DE THE RED DEATH 7	6 FDCARALIAN POF	THE MASSILE DE THE PED DEATH 11	14 FDCAR ALIAN POF	THE MASSILE OF THE RED DEATH 3	2 FOGAR ÁLLAN POF	—		-	4
10 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 7	6 EDGAR ALLAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 11	14 EDGAR ALIAN POE	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 3	2 EDGAR ALLAN POE	—	├		4
10 EDCAR ALLAN POE of the chamber into which it opened. That at the east-	THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH 7 ball of the most unusual magnificence.	musicians, there was Beauty, there was wine. All these	lighted with orange—the fifth with white—the sixth with	ern or black chamber the effect of the fire-light that	sagacious. When his do- minions were half depopu-	cially upon the face of the victim, were the pest ban	←	A small Franchise Name (TV) fic Published:1842-05	Printed and bound for amusement August 25, 2021	4
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The seventh haparment was closely shrouded in black velvet tapestries that hung all over the ceiling and down the walls, falling in heavy folds upon a carpet of the same material and hue. But in this chamber only, the colour of the windows failed to correspond **The MANGER OF THE RED DARN 33 question had out—Heroded Herod, and gone beyond the bounds of even the prince's indefinite decorum. There are chords in the hearts of the most reckless which cannot be touched without emotion. Even with the utterly lost, to whom life and death are equally jests, there are matters of which no jest	ern or black chamber the effect of the fire-light that streamed upon the dark hangings through the blood-tinted panes, was ghastly in the extreme, and produced so wild a look upon the countenances of those who entered, that there were few of the company bold enough to set foot within its precincts at all. 34 EDCAR ALIAN POE besprinkled with the scarlet horror. 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When the eyes of the Prince Prospero fell upon this spectral image (which, with a slow and solemn movement, as if more fully to sustain its role, stalked to and fro among the waltzers) he was seen to be convulsed, in the	sagacious. When his dominions were half depopulated, he summoned to his presence a thousand hale and light-hearted fireds from among the knights and dames of his court, and with these retired to the deep seclusion of one of his castellated abbeys. This was an extensive and magnificent structure, the creation of the the structure, the creation of the the dreams—writhed in and about taking hue from the rooms, and causing the wild music of the orchestra to seem as the echo of their steps. And, anon, there strikes the ebony clock which stands in the hall of the velvet. And then, for a moment, all is still, and all is silent save the voice of the	cially upon the face of the victim, were the pest ban which shur him out from the his him out from the his dand from the sympathy of his fellow-men. And the whole seizure, progress and termination of the discesse, were the incidents of half an hour. But the Prince Prospero was happy and dauntless and appointments. There were delirious fancies such as the madman fashions. There were delirious fancies such as the madman fashions. There were much of the beautiful, much of the bizarre, something of the terrible, and not a little of that which might have excited disgust. To and fro in the seven chambers there stalked, in fact, a multi-tied of the prince Prospero. Then, summoning the wild courage of despair, a throng of the revellers at once threw themselves into the black apartment, and, seizing the mummer, whose tall figure stood erect and motionless within the shadow of the ebony	It was in this apartment, also, that there stood against the western wall, a gigantic clock of chony. Its pendulum swung to and fro with a dull, heavy, monotonous clang, and when the minuterhand made the circuit of the face, and the hour was to be stricken, there came from the brazen lungs of the clock a sound which was best with the clock a sound which was shoulder either of terror or distaster, but, in the next, his brow reddened with rage. "Who dares,"—he demanded hoarsely of the countriers who stood near him—"who dares insult us with this blasphemous mockery? Seize him and unmask him—that we	FOR THIS ALLAN POE at each other and smiled as if at their owners and folly, and made whispering when the other, that their own nervousness and folly, and made whispering yows, each to the other, that the next chiming of the dock should produce in them no similar emotion; and then, after the lapse of sixty minutes, (which embrace three thousand and six hundred seconds of the Time that flies,) there came 38 EDGAR ALLAN POE But from a certain nameless awe with which the mad assumptions of the mummer had inspired the whole parry, there were found none who put forth hand to size him; so that, unimpeded, he passed within a yard of the prince's person; and, while the vast assembly, as if with	THE MARGING OF THE RED DIAN 19 PRESS THE MARGING OF THE RED DIAN 19 yet another chiming of the clock, and then were the same disconcert and tremulousness and meditation as before. But, in spite of these things, it was a gay and magnificent revel. The taxes of the dake were peculiar. He had a fine eye for colours and effects. He disregarded the close the color of	4