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Edgar Allan Poe was born on January 19, 1809 in Boston Massachusetts to David Poe and Elizabeth Arnold. Poes mother died only two years after his birth, after which Edgar was adopted by John Allan, hence the addition of Allan in the middle of Edgar Poes name. He spent the first twelve years of his life in Europe in a school in Stoke Newington. After returning to America in 1821 he was placed in school in Richmond, Virginia.

At age seventeen, February 1826, Edgar entered the University of Virginia but only ten months later he decides to leave the university. His first works, Tamerlane and Other Poems, are published in December of 1827 in Boston. On May 16, 1836 Edgar Allan Poe married his cousin Virginia Clemm. Less than ten years later Virginia dies. Poe spends his life publishing poems and winning prizes for his works. Poe dies October 7, 1849 in Baltimore, Maryland. During his life Edgar goes through harsh times and is filled with ultimate sorrow.

The death of his cousin/wife was perhaps the most damaging to Poe, it was said that he died with her and the Edgar that walked after her death was only a shell emptied of its soul. Although he did later become involved with a woman again it did not last and Edgar died never knowing love again. The death of Virginia was an inspiration and had a strong impact on the way Edgar wrote. It was believed that the death of Virginia was not only the inspiration but also the peak of Edgars works and that after he had written about it his career was over. I strongly admire Edgar Allan Poe not only because of his uncanny writing ability but also because he led an extremely interesting. His life was a mixture of emotions that he was lucky to have lived through and become such a famous writer. I hope to one day visit the

Edgar Allan Poe Monument in Baltimore so that I might pay my respects to not only a fabulous writer but also a fabulous man.

Edgar Allan Poe has been an inspiration in my writing and my life, I only hope that one day I can be as great of a writer as he was.