

QUICK CARD: *HENRY DAVID'S HOUSE*



Reference	<i>Henry David's House</i> , Henry David Thoreau, ed. Steven Schnur. (2002) ISBN: 978-0881061178
Plot	Henry David Thoreau builds a house by Walden Pond and lives there near nature for a time.
Setting	March of 1845 through May of 1846 Walden Pond in Concord, Massachusetts In the woods The afterword tells readers that Thoreau did this in his 27 th year.
Characters	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Henry David Thoreau • Henry's acquaintances, who helped with the house framing. • Visitors - "One real runaway slave, ... Children..., railroad men..., fishermen and hunters, poets and philosophers, ...all honest pilgrims, who came out to the woods for freedom's sake, and really left the village behind... ."
Conflict	Man vs. Society – The effects of industrialization and urbanization on man. Thoreau leaves the village behind to enjoy the spirit lifting effects of nature.
Theme	Industrialization – Thoreau's Walden Pond records the year he spent in the woods there, learning to "live deliberately." He leaves behind the city, with all of its noise and business and industry and lives simply, near the earth. He records his observations: the changing seasons, the sights, sounds, tastes, smells, and feeling of nature. Changing seasons and the passage of time The spirit and significance of Nature: "We can never have enough of Nature."
Literary Devices	Alliteration – "goose groping" "...we chatted pleasantly over the chips which I had made." " <i>Sometimes</i> , in a <i>summer</i> morning, having taken my accustomed bath, I <i>sat</i> in my <i>sunny</i> doorway from <i>sunrise</i> till noon, rapt in revery , amidst the pines and hickories and <i>sumachs</i> , in undisturbed <i>solitude</i> and <i>stillness</i> , while the birds <i>sang</i> around or flitted noiseless through the house..."

	<p>Sibilance - “I dug my <i>cellar</i> in the <i>side</i> of a hill <i>sloping</i> to the <i>south</i>...down through <i>sumach</i> and blackberry roots, <i>six feet square</i> by <i>seven</i> deep to a fine <i>sand</i>...”</p> <p>Onomatopoeia – goose cackling</p> <p>Imagery – “In warm evenings I frequently sat in a boat playing the flute, and saw the perch, which I seemed to have charmed, hovering around me, and the moon travelling over the ribbed bottom, which was strewn with the wrecks of the forest...”</p> <p>Simile –“On the 1st of April it rained and melted the ice, and in the early part of the day, which was foggy, I heard a stray goose groping about over the pond and cackling <i>as if lost, or like the spirit of the fog.</i>”</p> <p>Sensory Language</p>
--	---