Before Reading

The Open Window
Short Story by Saki

How should you treat a guest?

You’re sitting at home when the doorbell rings. Instead of the pizza-delivery guy you were expecting, it’s an uninvited guest. If that guest happens to be your best friend, you now have someone fun to share your pizza with. If, however, that guest is someone you would rather not hang out with, what should you do?

DISCUSS In your opinion, do you have an obligation to treat a guest, invited or not, with hospitality? Discuss your opinion with a small group of classmates. Talk about the obligations you have as a host—especially to a guest you would rather not spend time with. Are there minimum standards you have to meet in order not to be rude? After you’ve discussed these questions, think about whether or not your opinion has changed and, if so, why.

COMMON CORE

RL 4 Determine the figurative meanings of phrases as they are used in a text; analyze the cumulative impact of specific word choices on meaning and tone. RL 6 Analyze a particular point of view or cultural experience reflected in a work of world literature. RL 10 Read and comprehend stories.
Meet the Author

Saki
1870–1916

Also Known As . . .
“Saki” is the pen name of Hector Hugo Munro, a British author best known for his satirical short stories. Munro was born in Burma, a country in Asia then controlled by the British. When he was very young, his mother was killed in an accident. His father sent Munro and his siblings to England to be raised by their aunts, two old women who believed in old-fashioned discipline.

Saki’s Saga
When he was 23, Munro returned to Burma to join the military police. Stricken with malaria a year later, he gave up his badge and his pet tiger cub and returned to England to try his hand at writing. As he embarked on his literary career, he picked up the name Saki from the *Rubáiyát*, a long poem by 12th-century Persian writer Omar Khayyám. Although he wrote nonfiction, political cartoons, novels, and plays, Saki is most famous for his short stories, which are praised for their whimsical humor and shrewd social criticism. When World War I began, the writer rushed to enlist. During a night march through France in 1916, he was shot and killed by a German sniper.

BACKGROUND TO THE STORY
Ridiculing the Rich
“The Open Window” depicts the world of the British upper class in the early 1900s. Saki, himself a member of the upper class, often ridiculed the customs of high society. For instance, he made fun of the fact that people were expected to present formal letters of introduction when visiting strangers and poked fun at the “nerve cure,” a trip to the countryside to treat anxiety.

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TEXT ANALYSIS: TONE AND AUTHOR’S PURPOSE
A writer’s tone, or attitude toward a subject, can often reveal his or her perspective and purpose. Just as you might use one tone of voice to make a joke and another to criticize someone, writers choose their words to convey different tones and accomplish different purposes. A writer’s tone may be playful or solemn, sarcastic or admiring. Figuring out the writer’s tone can help you decide what his or her purpose might be. As you read Saki’s famous short story “The Open Window,” ask yourself:

- Does the narrator’s description of other characters reveal whether Saki is portraying them in a favorable or an unfavorable light?
- Does Saki use formal or informal language? What effect does this create?

Review: Point of View

READING STRATEGY: PREDICT
To make predictions about characters, try the following strategies:

- Think about each character’s personality. How might someone with these traits respond to conflict or to new situations?
- Consider different characters’ actions. What might happen as a result of these actions?
- Use your own experience. If you were ever in a situation similar to the one in the story, how did it turn out?

As you read “The Open Window,” stop occasionally to predict what might happen next. Record text clues that help you make reasonable guesses, and check your predictions against what actually happens.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Text Clues</th>
<th>My Prediction</th>
<th>Actual Outcome</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Sappleton has had a “great tragedy.” (line 26)</td>
<td>She will still be very sad, even though it happened years ago.</td>
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“My aunt will be down presently, Mr. Nuttel,” said a very self-possessed young lady of fifteen; “in the mean-time you must try and put up with me.”

Framton Nuttel endeavored to say the correct something that should duly flatter the niece of the moment without unduly discounting the aunt that was to come. Privately he doubted more than ever whether these formal visits on a succession of total strangers would do much toward helping the nerve cure which he was supposed to be undergoing.

“I know how it will be,” his sister had said when he was preparing to migrate to this rural retreat; “you will bury yourself down there and not speak to a living soul, and your nerves will be worse than ever from moping. I shall just give you letters of introduction to all the people I know there. Some of them, as far as I can remember, were quite nice.”

Framton wondered whether Mrs. Sappleton, the lady to whom he was presenting one of the letters of introduction, came into the nice division.

“Do you know many of the people round here?” asked the niece, when she judged that they had had sufficient silent communion.

“Hardly a soul,” said Framton. “My sister was staying here, at the rectory, you know, some four years ago, and she gave me letters of introduction to some of the people here.”

He made the last statement in a tone of distinct regret.

“Then you know practically nothing about my aunt?” pursued the self-possessed young lady.

“Only her name and address,” admitted the caller. He was wondering whether Mrs. Sappleton was in the married or widowed state. An undefinable something about the room seemed to suggest masculine habitation.

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1. **nerve cure**: a treatment for nervousness or anxiety.
2. **the rectory** (rēk’tə-rē): the parish priest’s house.
3. **masculine habitation**: that men lived there.
“Her great tragedy happened just three years ago,” said the child; “that would be since your sister’s time.”

“Her tragedy?” asked Framton; somehow in this restful country spot tragedies seemed out of place.

“You may wonder why we keep that window wide open on an October afternoon,” said the niece, indicating a large French window\(^4\) that opened on to a lawn.

“It is quite warm for the time of the year,” said Framton; “but has that window got anything to do with the tragedy?”

“Out through that window, three years ago to a day, her husband and her two young brothers went off for their day’s shooting. They never came back. In crossing the moor to their favorite snipe-shooting ground they were all three engulfed by a treacherous piece of bog. It had been that dreadful wet summer, you know, and places that were safe in other years gave way suddenly without warning. Their bodies were never recovered. That was the dreadful part of it.” Here the child’s voice lost its self-possessed note and became falteringly human. “Poor aunt always thinks that they will come back some day, they and the little brown spaniel that was lost with them, and walk in that window just as they used to do. That is why the window is kept open every evening till it is quite dusk. Poor dear aunt, she has often told me how they went out, her husband with his white waterproof coat over his arm, and Ronnie, her youngest brother, singing ‘Bertie, why do you bound?’ as he always did to tease her, because she said it got on her nerves. Do you know, sometimes on still, quiet evenings like this, I almost get a creepy feeling that they will all walk in through that window—”

She broke off with a little shudder. It was a relief to Framton when the aunt bustled into the room with a whirl of apologies for being late in making her appearance.

“I hope Vera has been amusing you?” she said.

“She has been very interesting,” said Framton.

“I hope you don’t mind the open window,” said Mrs. Sappleton briskly; “my husband and brothers will be home directly from shooting, and they always come in this way. They’ve been out for snipe in the marshes today, so they’ll make a fine mess over my poor carpets. So like you menfolk, isn’t it?”

She rattled on cheerfully about the shooting and the scarcity of birds, and the prospects for duck in the winter. To Framton it was all purely horrible. He made a desperate but only partially successful effort to turn the talk on to a less ghastly topic; he was conscious that his hostess was giving him only a fragment of her attention, and her eyes were constantly straying past him to the open window and the lawn beyond. It was certainly an unfortunate coincidence that he should have paid his visit on this tragic anniversary.

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4. **French window**: a pair of windows that extend to the floor and open like doors.
“The doctors agree in ordering me complete rest, an absence of mental excitement, and avoidance of anything in the nature of violent physical exercise,” announced Framton, who labored under the tolerably widespread delusion that total strangers and chance acquaintances are hungry for the least detail of one’s ailments and infirmities, their cause and cure. “On the matter of diet they are not so much in agreement,” he continued.

“No?” said Mrs. Sappleton, in a voice which only replaced a yawn at the last moment. Then she suddenly brightened into alert attention—but not to what Framton was saying.

“Here they are at last!” she cried. “Just in time for tea, and don’t they look as if they were muddy up to the eyes!”

Framton shivered slightly, and turned toward the niece with a look intended to convey sympathetic comprehension. The child was staring out through the open window with dazed horror in her eyes. In a chill shock of nameless fear Framton swung round in his seat and looked in the same direction.

In the deepening twilight three figures were walking across the lawn toward the window; they all carried guns under their arms, and one of them was additionally burdened with a white coat hung over his shoulders. A tired brown spaniel kept close at their heels. Noiselessly they neared the house, and then a hoarse young voice chanted out of the dusk:

“I said, Bertie, why do you bound?”

Framton grabbed wildly at his stick and hat; the hall door, the gravel drive, and the front gate were dimly noted stages in his headlong retreat. A cyclist coming along the road had to run into the hedge to avoid imminent collision.

“Here we are, my dear,” said the bearer of the white mackintosh, coming in through the window; “fairly muddy, but most of it’s dry. Who was that who bolted out as we came up?”

“A most extraordinary man, a Mr. Nuttel,” said Mrs. Sappleton; “could only talk about his illnesses, and dashed off without a word of goodbye or apology when you arrived. One would think he had seen a ghost.”

“I expect it was the spaniel,” said the niece calmly; “he told me he had a horror of dogs. He was once hunted into a cemetery somewhere on the banks of the Ganges\(^5\) by a pack of pariah dogs\(^6\), and had to spend the night in a newly dug grave with the creatures snarling and grinning and foaming just above him. Enough to make anyone lose his nerve.”

Romance\(^7\) at short notice was her specialty.

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5. **Ganges** (gān’jēz’): a large river in northern India.
6. **pariah** (pə-rē’ë) **dogs**: dogs that have escaped from their owners and become wild.
7. **romance**: highly imaginative fiction.
Comprehension

1. **Recall**  Describe the “great tragedy” that Vera relates to Mr. Nuttel. According to Vera, why does her aunt keep the window open?

2. **Recall**  Why does Nuttel leave so abruptly, and how does Vera explain his frantic departure?

3. **Paraphrase**  Reread the story’s final line. Then restate it in your own words.

Text Analysis

4. **Draw Conclusions**  A surprise ending is an unexpected twist at the end of a story. Reread lines 15–25 and think about Vera’s behavior. Now that you know how “The Open Window” ends, what would you say was Vera’s **motive** for asking Nuttel each question listed in the chart shown?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vera’s Question</th>
<th>Motive</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“Do you know many of the people round here?” (line 15)</td>
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<tr>
<td>“Then you know practically nothing about my aunt?” (line 21)</td>
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5. **Evaluate Predictions**  How accurate were your predictions? Using the chart you created as you read, describe the clues that allowed you to make on-target guesses or explain how Saki caught you by surprise.

6. **Analyze Point of View**  Saki uses a **third-person omniscient narrator** in “The Open Window.” The narrator is an outside voice that gives you access to the thoughts and feelings of all the characters and relates events that may be happening simultaneously. How would the end of this story be different if it were told exclusively from Nuttel’s point of view? Explain your answer.

7. **Analyze Tone and Author’s Purpose**  Think about Saki’s use of formal language to describe silly situations, as well as his depiction of Mr. Nuttel. From Saki’s tone, what can you infer about his purpose? Explain.

Text Criticism

8. **Critical Interpretations**  According to critic Rena Corb, the “successful ending” of this story depends on “the reader’s belief, along with Nuttel’s, that Vera is telling the truth.” Do you agree or disagree with Corb’s assertion? Support your opinion with evidence from the selection.

**How should you treat a GUEST?**

What rules of hospitality do you follow?
Language

◆ GRAMMAR AND STYLE: Add Descriptive Details

Review the Grammar and Style note on page 609. Through his use of descriptive participles, Saki gives the reader a greater sense of Vera’s ability to create fanciful stories.

Participles and participial phrases can help your writing become more vivid. A participle is a verb form that can be used as an adjective. Present participles end in -ing, and past participles end in -ed or -en. A participial phrase is made up of a participle and its modifiers and complements.

Here are examples of Saki’s use of a participle and a participial phrase in “Open Window”:

\[\text{The child was staring out through the open window with dazed horror in her eyes.} \text{ (lines 80–81)}\]

\[\text{A cyclist coming along the road had to run into the hedge to avoid imminent collision.} \text{ (lines 90–91)}\]

Notice how the revisions in blue make this first draft more descriptive. Revise your response to the prompt below by using similar techniques.

STUDENT MODEL

Embarrassed by his abrupt departure from the Sappleton’s home, Nuttel will most likely leave the village or, at the very least, remain hidden from a harsh public.

READING-WRITING CONNECTION

Extend your interaction with “The Open Window” by responding to this prompt. Then use the revising tip to improve your writing.

WRITING PROMPT

Short Constructed Response: Prediction

Imagine that Framton Nuttel learned the truth about the Sappleton “tragedy.” How might he respond to the news? Write one or two paragraphs describing how Nuttel might feel and act upon learning that he had been tricked. Base your response on the traits Nuttel exhibits in the story.

REVISING TIP

Review your response. Did you add descriptive details to your response by using participles and participial phrases? If not, revise your response to make your writing more vivid.

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