Lord Of The Flies Quote Sheet

Chapter 1 –

“The boy with fair hair” p.11

“a vision of red and yellow flashed upwards with a witch-like cry” p.11

“The fat boy hung steadily at his shoulder.” p.13

“He took off his glasses and held them out to Ralph, blinking and smiling.” p.14

“The ground beneath them was a bank covered with coarse grass, torn everywhere by the upheavals of fallen trees, scattered with decaying coconuts and palm saplings.” p.14

“Out there, perhaps a mile away, the white surf flinked on a coral reef, and beyond that the open sea was dark blue.” p.14

“water drew to a point at infinity; and always, almost visible, was the heat.” p.15

“He became conscious of the weight of clothes, kicked his shoes off fiercely and ripped off each stocking with its elastic garter in a single movement.” p.15

“and stood there among the skull-like coco-nuts with green shadows from the palms and the forest sliding over his skin” p.15

“there was a mildness about his mouth and eyes that proclaimed no devil.” p.15

“and make a list. We ought to have a meeting.” p.15

“They used to call me ‘Piggy’.” p.16

“Sche-aa-ow” p.16

“So long as you don’t tell the others—” p.17

“Daddy taught me. He’s a commander in the Navy.” p.19

“Didn’t you hear what the pilot said? About the atom bomb? They’re all dead.” p.20

“They’ll come when they hear us—” p.22

“That’s why you got the conch out of the water?” p.23

“The children gave him the same simple obedience that they had given to the men with megaphones.” p.25

“heads muttering, whispering, heads full of eyes that watched Ralph and speculated. Something was being done.” p.25

“Here, the eye was first attracted to a black, nay-like creature that danced on the sand, and only later perceived the body above it.” p.25

“Within the diamond haze of the beach something dark was fumbling along.” p.26

“Their bodies, from throat to ankle, were hidden by black cloaks” p.26
Chapter 3 –

“Then dog like, uncomfortably on all fours yet unheeding his discomfort, he stole forward five yards and stopped.” p.61

“Jack crouched with his face a few inches away from this clue, then stared forward into the semi-darkness of the undergrowth.” p.61

“The forest and he were very still.” p.62

“Jack himself shrank at this cry with a hiss of indrawn breath; and for a minuet became less a hunter than a furtive thing, ape-like among the tangle of trees.” p.62

“We want meat.” p.65

“He tried to convey the compulsion to track down and kill that was swallowing him up.” p.65

“We need shelters.” p.65

“We need shelters because of the-----” p.66

“They grinned at each other, remembering the glamour of the first day.” p.66

“But you can feel as if you’re not hunting, but---being hunted; as if something’s been do you all the time in the jungle.” p.67

“All the same, I’d like to catch a pig first---” p.67

“Don’t you want to be rescued? All you talk about is pig, pig, pig.” p.68

“Simons always about.” p.68

“He’s queer. He’s funny.” p.69

“They walked along, two continent of experience and feeling, unable to communicate.” p.70

“They looked at each other, baffled, in love and hate.” p.70

“Simon found them fruit they could not reach, pulled off the choicest from up the foliage, passed them back down to the endless, outstretched hands.” p.71
Chapter 5 –

“Unless we get frightened of people.” p.105

“He had not got the conch and thus spoke against the rules; but nobody minded.” p.109

“He says the beast comes out of the sea.” p.109

“To Ralph, seated, this seemed the breaking-up of sanity.” p.110

“Simon felt a perilous necessity to speak; but to speak in assembly was a terrible thing to him.” p.110

“Maybe,” he said hesitantly, “maybe there is a beast.” p.110

“What I mean is….maybe its only us.” p.111

“Simon became inarticulate in his effort to express man-kinds essential illness.” p.111

“I got the conch!” p.112

“What are we? Humans? Or animals? Or savages? What’s grown-up going to think? Going off-hunting pigs-letting fires out-and now!” p.113

“Because the rules are the only thing we’ve got.” p.114

“Bollocks to the rules!” p.114

“If I blow the conch and they don’t come back; then we’ve had it.” p.115

“If you don’t blow, well soon be animals anyway.” p.115

“The dispersed figures had come together on the sand and were a dense black mass that re-volved.” p.115

“I dunno. You got him over the fire; an’ you’re chief an’ he isn’t.” p.116