

"Simon looked now, from Ralph to Jack, as he had looked from Ralph to the horizon, and what he saw seemed to make him afraid." p.86

"Kill the pig. Cut her throat. Spill her blood." p.86

"Piggy snivelled and Simon shushed him quickly as though he had spoken too loudly in church." p.86

"Jack, his face smeared with clays, reached the top first and hailed Ralph excitedly, with lifted spear." p.86

"Jack checked, vaguely irritated by this irrelevance but too happy to let it worry him." p.87

"I cut the pigs throat." said Jack, proudly, and yet twitched as he said it." p.87

"There was lashings of blood," said Jack, laughing" p.87

"He flushed, conscious of a fault." p.87

"His mind was crowded with memories; memories of the knowledge that had come to them when they closed in on the struggling pig, knowledge that they had outwitted a living thing, imposed their will upon it, taken away its life like a long satisfying drink." p.88

"Jack, faced at once with too many awful implications, ducked away from them." p.88

"There was a ship----" p.89

"We needed meat." p.89

"Jack stood up as he said this, the bloodied knife in his hand." p.89

"Jack transferred the knife to his left hand and smudged blood over his forehead as he pushed down the plastered hair" p.89

"He took a step, and able at last to hit someone, stuck his fist into Piggy's stomach." p.89

"Jack smacked Piggy's head." p.89

"He went crouching and feeling over the rocks but Simon, who got there first, found them for him" p.89

"Now I only got one eye. Jus' you wait---" p.90

"The buzz from the hunters was one of admiration at this handsome behaviour." p.90

"Not even Ralph knew how a link between him and Jack had been snapped and fastened elsewhere." p.91

"I got you meat!" p.93

"Kill the pig. Cut her throat. Bash her in." p.94

"Ralph watched them, envious and resentful." p.94

Chapter 9 –

“Over the island the build-up of clouds continued. A steady current of heated air rose all day from the mountain and was thrust to ten thousand feet; revolving masses of gas piled up the static until the air was ready to explode.” p.179

“The Lord of the Flies hung on his stick like a black ball.” p.180

“Simon felt his knees smack the rock. He crawled forward and soon he understood.” p.181

“The beast was harmless and horrible; and the news must reach the others as soon as possible.” p.181

“He laughed at Piggy, expecting him to retire meekly as usual and in pained silence. Instead Piggy beat the water with his hands.” p.182

“P’raps we ought to go too.” p.183

“Before the party had started a great log had been dragged into the centre of the lawn and Jack, painted and garlanded, sat there like an idol.” p.183

“His tone conveyed a warning, given out of the pride of ownership, and the boys ate faster while there was still time.” p.185

“Jack rose from the log that was his throne and sauntered to the edge of the grass. He looked down from behind his paint at Ralph and Piggy.” p.185

“Ralph watched the fire as he ate.” p.185

“All sit down.” p.185

“Who’s going to join my tribe?” p.186

“I’m chief,” said Ralph “because you chose me. And we were going to keep the fire going. Now you run after food--” p.186

“And the conch doesn’t count at this end of the island---” p.186

“I’ll blow the conch,” said Ralph breathlessly, “and call an assembly.” p.186

“We shan’t hear it.” p.186

“Piggy touched Ralph’s wrist. “Come away. There’s going to be trouble. And we’ve had our meat.” p.186

“Do our dance! Come on! Dance!” p.187

“Piggy and Ralph, under the threat of the sky, found themselves eager to take a place in this demented but partly secure society.” p.187

“*Kill the beast! Cut his throat! Spill his blood!*” p.187

“The movement became regular while the chant lost its first superficial excitement and began to beat like a steady pulse.” p.187

Chapter 11 –

“after all we aren’t savages really and being rescued isn’t a game---” p.210

“You let me carry the conch, Ralph. I’ll show him the one thing he hasn’t got.” p.210

“The others nodded. They understood only too well the liberation into savagery that the concealing paint brought.” p. 212

“Well, we won’t be painted,” said Ralph “because we aren’t savages.!” p.212

“You two follow behind. I’ll go first , then Piggy a pace behind me. Keep your spears ready.” Piggy peered anxiously into the luminous veil that hung between him and the world.” p.214

“Savages appeared, painted out of recognition, edging round the ledge towards the neck. They carried spears and disposed themselves to defend the entrance. Ralph went on blowing, ignoring Piggy’s terrors. ” p.215

“Ralph! Don’t leave me!” p.217

“You pinched Piggy’s specs,” p.217

“Jack made a rush and stabbed at Ralph’s chest with his spear.” p.217

“Who’s a thief?” p.218

“Jack wrenched free and swung at Ralph with his spear. By common consent they were using the spears as sabres now, no longer darning the lethal points.” p.218

“You come on and see what you get!” p.218

“Piggy clutched the ground was trying to attract Ralph’s attention.” p.218

“If he hasn’t got them he can’t see. You aren’t playing the game----” p.218

“He pushed his hair up and hazed at the green and black mask before him, trying to remember what Jack looked like.” p.219

“Piggy held up the conch and the booing aged a little, then came up again to strength.” p.221

“The rock struck Piggy a glancing blow from chin to knee; the conch exploded into a thousand white fragments and ceased to exist.” p.222

“Piggy fell forty feet and landed on his back across that square, red rock in the sea. His head opened and stuff came out and turned red.” p.222-223

“Piggy’s arms and legs twitched a bit, like a pig’s after it has been killed.” p.223

“the water boiled white and pink over the rock; and when it went, sucking back again, the body of Piggy was gone.” p.223

“See? See? That’s what you’ll get! I meant that! There isn’t a tribe for you anymore! The conch is gone---” p.223