







"We've got to have rules and obey them, After all we're not savages." (Ch 2)

" I know there isn't no beast—not with claws and all that, I mean—but I know there isn't no fear, either...unless we get frightened of people." (Ch 5)

"[...F]ear can't hurt you any more than a dream. There aren't any beasts to be afraid of on this island . . . Serve you right if something did get you, you useless lot of cry-babies!" Ch 5

"I just take the conch to say this. I can't see no more and I got to get my glasses back. Awful things has been done on this island. I voted for you for chief. He's the only one who ever got anything done. So now you speak, Ralph, and tell us what. Or else—" Ch 11 "Which is better—to have laws and agree, or to hunt and kill? (Ch 11)

"[.... I]n front of Simon, the Lord of the Flies hung on his stick and grinned. At last Simon gave up and looked back; saw the white teeth and dim eyes, the blood – and his gaze was held by that ancient, inescapable recognition. recognition." (Ch 8)

"[...A]beast with claws that scratched, that sat on a mountain-top. ...However Simon thought of the beast, there rose before his inward sight the picture of a human, at once heroic and sick." (Ch 6) "Maybe there is a beast...maybe it's only us." (Ch 5)

"Kill the beast! Cut his throat! Spill his blood! (Ch 9)

"[The boys] found themselves eager to take a place in this demented but partly secure society. They were glad to touch the brown backs of the fence that hemmed in the terror and made it governable." (Ch 9)

LORD OF THE FLIES—IN THE END

