

TEA PARTY INDEX CARDS FOR *ANTIGONE*

I cannot imagine any grief that you and I have not gone through.	And now you can prove what you are: A true sister, or a traitor to your family.
I will bury him; and if I must die, I say that this crime is holy.	Impossible things should not be tried at all.
As long as I am King, no traitor is going to be honored with the loyal man.	I did not see who did it. You must not punish me for what someone else has done.
How dreadful it is when the right judge judges wrong!	Here is the one who did it! We caught her in the very act of burying him.
Yet I always say there is nothing so comfortable as your own safe skin!	Go join them, then; if you must have your love, find it in hell!

You are alive, but I belong to Death.

Good lives are made so by discipline.

Bring the woman out! Let her die before his eyes! Here, this instant, with her bridegroom beside her!

Take her to the vault and leave her alone there. And if she lives or dies, that's her affair, not ours: our hands are clean.

The only crime is pride.

Maybe he will learn at last to control a wiser tongue in a better head.

The laws of the gods are mighty, and a man must serve them to the last day of his life!

She is his at last, his bride in the houses of the dead.

Her last breath was a curse for their father, the murdered of her sons.

There is no happiness where there is no wisdom.