

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Period \_\_\_\_\_

### Lord of the Flies Quotes Worksheet

Each of the following quotes demonstrates a theme in Lord of the Flies. Write the theme the quote demonstrates under or next to the quote. Each quote will demonstrate one of the following themes: Misuse of power, fear, rules and order, knowledge or the savage nature of human beings. (P/F/RO/K/S).

“How can you expect to be rescued if you don’t put first things first and act proper?”

“Shut up,” said Ralph absently. He lifted the conch. “Seems to me we ought to have a chief to decide things.”

“A chief! A chief!”

“I ought to be chief,” said Jack with simple arrogance, “because I’m chapter chorister and head boy. I can sing C sharp.”

“I’m chief. We’ve got to make certain [that there is no beast]. Can’t you see the mountain? There’s no signal showing. There may be a ship out there. Are you all off your rockers?”

The ground beneath them was a bank covered with sparse grass, torn everywhere by the upheavals of fallen trees, scattered with decaying coconuts and palm saplings. Behind this was the darkness of the forest proper and the open space of the scar.

...the ground was hardened by an accustomed tread and as Jack rose to his full height he heard something moving on it. He swung back his right arm and hurled the spear with all his strength.

“We may stay here till we die.”

With that word the heat began to increase till it became a threatening weight and

The lagoon attacked them with a blinding effulgence.

[Jack] tried to convey the compulsion to track down and kill that was swallowing him up.

“I went on. I thought, by myself -”

The madness came into his eyes again.

“I thought I might kill.”

“We spread round. I crept, on hands and knees. The spears fell out because they hadn’t barbs on. The pig ran away and made an awful noise -”

“It turned back and ran into the circle, bleeding -”

All the boys were talking at once, relieved and excited. [...] Then Maurice pretended to be the pig and ran squealing into the center, and the hunters, circling still, pretended to beat him. As they danced, they sang.

“Kill the pig. Cut her throat. Bash her in.”

Ralph watched them, envious and resentful.

There was a space round Henry, perhaps six yards in diameter, into which [Roger] dare not throw. Here, invisible yet strong, was the taboo of the old life.

Within the diamond haze of the beach something dark was fumbling along. Ralph saw it first, and watched until the intentness of his gaze drew all eyes that way. Then the creature stepped from mirage onto clear sand, and they saw that the darkness was not all shadow but mostly clothing.

“We’ve got to have rules and obey them. After all, we’re not savages. We’re English, and the English are best at everything.”