

Chapter 1

'The creature was a party of boys, marching approximately in step in two parallel lines and dressed in strangely eccentric clothing.'

Chapter 7

"The desire to squeeze and hurt was over-mastering."

"Kill the pig! Cut his throat! Kill the pig! Bash him in!" - The boys

Chapter 2

'This is our island. Until the grown ups come and fetch us we'll have fun.' (Ralph)

'I agree with Ralph. We've got to have rules and obey them. After all, we're not savages...We've got to do the right things.' (Jack)

Chapter 8

"There isn't anyone to help you. Only me. And I'm the Beast. . . . Fancy thinking the Beast was something you could hunt and kill! . . . You knew, didn't you? I'm part of you? Close, close, close! I'm the reason why it's no go? Why things are the way they are?" (Lord of the flies to Simon)

'The forest near them burst into uproar. Demoniac figures with faces of white and red and green rushed out howling...stark naked save for the paint and a belt was Jack.'

Chapter 4

'Roger gathered a handful of stones and began to throw them. Yet there was a space round Henry, perhaps six yards in diameter, into which he dare not throw. Here, invisible yet strong, was the taboo of the old life. Round the squatting child was the protection of parents and school and policemen and the law.'

'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.' (About Jack)

'The mask was a thing of its own, behind which Jack had liberated from shame and self-consciousness.'

'There was a brilliant world of hunting, tactics, fierce exhilaration, skill; and there was the world of longing and baffled commonsense.' (First time Jack and Ralph clash).

Chapter 9

"Kill the beast! Cut his throat! Spill his blood!" - The boys

'The beast struggled forward, broke the ring and fell over the steep edge of the rock to the sand by the water. At once the crowd surged after it, poured down the rock, leapt on to the beast, screamed, struck, bit, tore. There were no words, and no movements but the tearing of teeth and claws.'

Chapter 10

"I'm frightened. Of us."(Ralph)

Chapter 5

"The thing is - fear can't hurt you any more than a dream."(Jack)

"What I mean is . . . maybe it's only us" (Simon)

"If faces were different when lit from above or below - what was a face? What was anything?"

"The world, that understandable and lawful world, was slipping away"

"What are we? Humans? Or animals? Or savages?" (Piggy)

"He found himself understanding the wearisomeness of this life, where every path was an improvisation and a considerable part of one's waking life was spent watching one's feet." (about Ralph)

Chapter 11

"Which is better - to have rules and agree, or to hunt and kill?" (Piggy)

'By him stood Piggy still holding out the talisman, the fragile, shining beauty of the shell. The storm of sound beat at them, an incantation of hatred. High overhead, Roger, with a sense of delirious abandonment, leaned all his weight on the lever'.

"Roger advanced upon them as one wielding a nameless authority"

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

Chapter 12

"I should have thought that a pack of British boys - you're all British, aren't you? - would have been able to put up a better show than that" – (Naval Officer)

"Ralph wept for the end of innocence, the darkness of man's heart, and the fall through the air of the true, wise friend called Piggy"