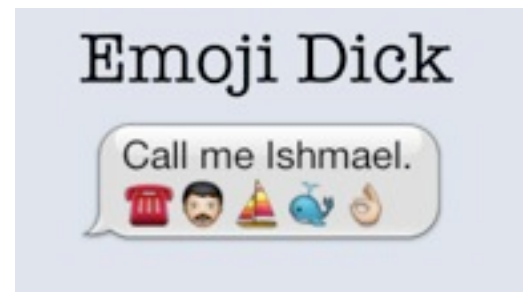


Emoji Flies Project

Lord of the Flies
Close Reading



Directions: For this project, you may either work by yourself or work with a small group, no more than 4 people. You will:

- Go into your Google Drive folder and in your "Submitted" folder, create a new document that is called Emoji Flies.
- At the top of that document, write all of the group members' names (and make sure they are all shared on the file. It only needs to be created in one person's folder)
- Then, you will re-write (or copy and paste) the original sentence into the document.
- Underneath the original sentence, you will write the sentence in emojis.

You will be graded by how closely your choice of emojis adequately represents the sentence. Keep in mind the feelings of the character at the time the excerpt occurred within the story. Try your best to find the emojis that sums up the sentence and still is representative of the feelings within that sentence.

Excerpt: The first paragraph of Chapter 5:

Sentence 1:

The tide was coming in and there was only a narrow strip of firm beach between the water and the white, stumbling stuff near the palm terrace.

Sentence 2:

Ralph chose the firm strip as a path because he needed to think, and only here could he allow his feet to move without having to watch them.

Sentence 3:

Suddenly, pacing by the water, he was overcome with astonishment.

Sentence 4:

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.

Sentence 5:

He stopped, facing the strip; and remembering the first enthusiastic exploration as though it were part of a brighter childhood, he smiled jeeringly.

Sentence 6:

He turned then and walked back toward the platform with the sun in his face.

Sentence 7:

The time had come for the assembly and as he walked into the concealing splendors of the sunlight he went carefully over the points of his speech.

Sentence 8:

There must be no mistake about this assembly, no chasing imaginary...

