Lord of the Flies Written Assessment

Reason and logic versus Chaos and Evil along with Isolation are two of the themes that we have discussed with Lord of the Flies. After reading the following excerpt, choose one of those themes and write two paragraphs discussing how the IMAGERY within the following passage represents that theme. Be sure to look at specific words and phrases to see how the image is built and what kind of filling the image gives. Be sure that you PULL EVIDENCE from the passage to support claims about the connection between the imagery and the theme you chose.

You will be graded on your:

- connection of imagery to theme
- how you structured the paragraphs (did you use the IEL model we've discussed? Identify, Evidence, Link)
- lead-ins to your quotes

You may write this on the back of this page or another another piece of paper. Good luck! (40 points)

Lord of the Flies:

(After Simon's death and the stealing of Piggy's glasses, Ralph, Piggy, and the twins walk to Jack's camp at Castle Rock to confront him and retrieve Piggy's glasses)

They set off along the beach in formation. Ralph went first, limping a little, his spear carried over one shoulder. He saw things partially, through the tremble of the heat haze over the flashing sands, and his own long hair and injuries. Behind him came the twins, worried now for a while but full of unquenchable vitality. They said little but trailed the butts of their wooden spears; for Plggy had found that, by looking down and shielding his tired sight from the sun, he could just see these moving along the sand. He walked between the trailing butts, therefore, the conch held carefully between his two hands. The boys made a compact little group that moved over the beach, four plate-like shadows dancing and mingling beneath them. There was no sign left of the storm, and the beach was swept clean like a blade that has been scoured. The sky and the mountain were at an immense distance, shimmering in the heat; and the reef was lifted by mirage, floating in a king of silver pool halfway up the sky.

They passed the place where the tribe had danced. The charred sticks still lay on the rocks where the rain had quenched them but the sand by the water was smooth again. They passed this in silence. No one doubted that the tribe would be found at the Castle Rock and when they came in sight of it they stopped with one accord. The densest tangle on the island, a mass of twisted stems, black and green and impenetrable, lay on their left and tall grass swayed before them. Now Ralph went forward.