**Lord of the Flies**

**Chapter 2 – Close Read**

**Close Read**: Read the following selection below. Choose three of the five symbols from the Close Read Symbol chart below to do a close read of the text. (This means that you will underline the part you want to put a symbol next to, and put the symbol in the margin next to what you underlined.)

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Symbol Sample** | **Comments/Question/Response** | **Language Support** |
| ? | o Questions I have  o Confusing parts for me | • My question about this part is:  • I’m confused about this part because… |
| + | o Ideas/statements I agree with | • I agree with this character because |
| - | o Ideas/statements I disagree with | • I disagree with this character because … |
| \* | o Significant ideas | • I think this part is significant because … |
| ! | o Shocking statements or parts  o Emotional parts | • I was shocked to read that … (further explanation)  • The part about \_\_\_ made me feel … |
| O | o Ideas/sections you connect with  o What this reminds you of | • This section reminded me of…  • This experience connects with my own experience in that… |

[Piggy] “I got the conch”

Jack turned fiercely.

“You shut up!”

Piggy wilted. Ralph took the conch from him and looked round the circle of boys.

“We’ve got to have special people for looking after the fire. Any day there may be a ship out there” –he waved his arm at the taut wire of the horizon—“and if we have a signal going they’ll come and take us off. And another thing. We ought to have more rules. Where the conch is, that’s a meeting. The same up here as down there.”

They assented. Piggy opened his mouth to speak, caught Jack’s eye, and shut it again. Jack held out his hands for the conch and stood up, holding the delicate thing carefully in his sooty hands.

“I agree with Ralph. We’ve got to have rules and obey them. After all, we’re not savages. We’re English, and the English are the best at everything. So we’ve got to do the right things.”

He turned to Ralph.

“Ralph, I’ll split up the choir—my hunters, that is—into groups, and we’ll be responsible for keeping the fire going—“

This generosity brought a splatter of applause from the boys, so that Jack grinned at them, then waved the conch for silence. (pp. 42-43)