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| **Write analysis for each of the quotes in preparation for writing Critical Essays 😊**Remember you MUST use these terms in your analysis: develops **characterisation**, **motif**, **metaphorical key incident**, **central concern / theme**, **setting**, **irony**, **dramatic irony**, **symbolism**, **word choice**, **epiphany**. |
| **Quote** | **Analysis / Significance** |
| Nelson, with a patch over one eye, stood looking idly into Mothercare’s window. The sun was bright behind him and made a mirror out of the glass. |  |
| He kept tramping on tin cans and heard them trundling emptily away. Broken glass crackled under his feet |  |
| Squint my arse. You’ll just go blind. Stark, staring blind. |  |
| His mother had called him nelson as she thought his father had been a seafaring man. |  |
| “What the hell is this?”, he said. “And what the hell is that?” |  |
| “Put another one on until I get changed. I don’t want you noseying at me.” |  |
| The soft pop and rattle as she opened her capsules. Her ‘tantalisers’ she called them, red and black torpedoes. |  |
| It wasn’t really a room, more a broom cupboard. Crates were stacked against one wall; brushes and mops and buckets stood near a very low sink |  |
| St John the Baptist’s |  |
| He saw a crowd of men standing in a semi-circle… They were all watching something which Nelson couldn’t see. |  |
| The men just stood looking. It was as if they were seeing a ghost. |  |
| Some sixth year boys wolf whistled at her. |  |
| “What year is he?”“What year are you son?” |  |
| “It’s a wonder you don’t get lost in here, son.” |  |
| Mr MacDermot invited them in. Nelson could see that he too was looking at her, his eyes wide and his face smiley. |  |
| …”about organisation. Page 667… How we should put each part of the day to use, and each part of the year.” |  |
| “A time to weep and a time to laugh. A time to mourn and a time to dance.” |  |
| Nelson looked out of the window, at the tiny white H of the goal posts in the distance. |  |
| The muscles of his jaw ached from chewing the now flavourless mass. | The **symbolic** ‘flavourless mass’ represents what life has become already for Nelson – a revolting substance from which he gets no satisfaction or reward. He is utterly disillusioned with his life. |
| He looked down at page 667 with its microscopic print, the put his face close to it. He tore off his eye patch, thinking that if he was going to become blind then the sooner it happened the better. |  |