ALLITERATION

Alliteration: is the repetition of consonant sounds in words that are close together.

**Examples:**
- The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,
  The furrow followed free;
  We were the first that ever burst
  Into that silent sea.

  *The Rime of the Ancient Mariner*,
  Samuel Taylor Coleridge

- Sooty, swart smiths, smattered with smoke,
  Drive me to death, with the din of their dents.
  Such noice at night no man hear, never:
  With knavish cries and clattering of knocks!

  *The Blacksmiths*
  Retold by Wesli Court

- Where the quail is whistling
  Betwixt the woods and the wheat-lot.

  Walt Witman from *Song of Myself*
  The sun slowly reaches the highest point in it bright, blue home.

- Full fathom five thy father lies.

  *Tempest Act I Sc 2 Ln 397*
  There’s nothing in this world can make me joy.
  Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale.

  King John Act III
  Sc 4 Ln 108

- Men shut their door against the setting sun.

  Timon of Athens
  Act I Sc 2 Ln 150

- Seldom he smiles, he smiles in such
  as sort as if he mock’d himself, and scorn’d his spirit.

  *Julius C Act I Sc 2 Ln 202-3*
  “Bones built in me, flesh filled, blood brimmed,
  the curse self of spirit, a dull dough sours.”

  I Wake and Feel the Fell of Dark, not Day

- Gerard Manley Hopkins:
  “O, beware, my lord, of jealousy: it is a green-eyed monster
  which doth mock the meat it feeds on.”

  Othello Act III Sn 3-

- “And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe, and then from hour to hour we rot and rot,
  And thereby hangs the tale.”

  As You Like It Act II Sc 7

- “The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head,”

  Closing lines …the Prince R & J Act V Sc 3
  {Personification}

  Ln 306

*Greg Williams - CKJH*
Alliteration cont:

“He sways his head from side to side, with movements like a snake.”

Macavity: The Mystery Cat

The slap and slop of waves on the little sloops unknown source

I have stood still and stopped the sound of feet.
      -from Acquainted with the Night
      Robert Frost

“I must go down… to the gull’s way and the whale’s way where the wind’s like
A whetted knife.”

Sea-Fever
      John Masefield  page 680

“Gives not the hawthorn bush a sweeter shade to shepherds looking on their silly sheep…”

Henry VI  Act II Sc 5 Ln 42-5