

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,
Samual Taylor Coleridge

Sooty, swart smiths, smattered with smoke,
Drive me to death, with the din of their dents.
Such noise 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.

Alejandra Moya

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 sloop 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