

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

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner, Samual Taylor Coleridge

The Blacksmiths
Retold by Wesli Court

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

Alejandra Moya

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

“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