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Boo radley quotes

Quotetagged as boo-radley Shows 1-2 of 2 I turned around to go home. The street lights flashed down the street all the way to town. I'd never seen our neighborhood from this angle. There was Miss Maudie's, Miss Stephanie's—it was our house, I could see the porch swing—Miss Rachel's house was beyond us, clearly visible. I could even see Mrs. Dubose. I looked behind me. To the left of the brown door was a long shuttered window. I went to it, stood in front of it and turned around. In daylight, I thought, you can look to the post office corner. Daylight... in my mind, the night faded. It was daytime and the neighborhood was busy. Miss Stephanie Crawford crossed the street to tell Miss Rachel the latest. Miss Maudie bent over her azaleas. It was summertime, and two barncampers down the sidewalk towards a man approaching in the distance. The man waves, and the children competed against each other against him. It was still summertime, and the kids got closer. A boy trudged down the side-of-side promenade pulling a fishing pole behind him. A man stood waiting with his handson his hips. In the summer, and his children played on the front with his friend, adopting a strange little drama of his own invention. It was autumn, and his children were fighting on the sidewalk in front of Mrs. Dubose. The boy helped his sister to her feet, and they made it home. Fall, and his children trotted back and forth around the corner, today's misery and triumphs on their face. They stopped at an oak tree, happy, puzzled, worried. Winter, and his children trembled at the gate, silhouetted against a flaming house. Winter, and a man walked out into the street, dropped his glasses, and shot adog. Summer, and he saw his children's heart break. Fall again, and Boo's children needed him. Atticus was right. He once said you never really know a man until you stand in his shoes and walk around in them. Just standing on Radley's porch wasenough. - Harper Lee, To Kill a Mockingbird A4 Gcse We came to the street lights in the corner, and I wondered how many times Dill stood there hugging the fat pole, look, waiting, hoping. I wondered how many times Jem and I had made this trip, but I went into radley's front gate for second time in my life. Boo and I went up the stairs to the porch. His fingers found the door handle. He carefully let go of my hand, opened the door, inside, and closed the door behind him. I never saw him again. Neighbors bring food with death and flowers with sickness and trivia in between. Boo was our neighbor. He gave us two soap dolls, a broken clock and chain, a couple of happiness pennies, and our lives. But neighbors give in return. We never put back in the tree what we took out of it: w had given him nothing, and it made me sad. - Harper Lee All Quotes | My quotes | Add a quote Jem gave a reasonable description of Boo: Boo was about six and a half feet long, judging by his tracks; he ate on raw squirrels and all the cats he could catch, that's why hands were bloodstained—if you ate an animal raw, you could never wash the blood off. There was a long jagged scar running across his face; what teeth he had were yellow and rotten; his eyes popped, and he drooled most of the time. Jem describes a version of Boo Radley that is essentially a monster from a horror story. This description reflects children's preconceptions about who or what Boo might be. They have filled in the void created by their curiosity with all the most terrible and frightening things they can imagine. The concept of Boo as an innocent, and in fact quite vulnerable, man has not yet fallen to them at this early stage of the novel. Arthur Radley just stays in the house, that's all... Wouldn't you stay in the house if you didn't want to get out? Miss Maudie talks to Scout and Jem and tries to get them to see things from Boo Radley's perspective. At this early point in the novel, it is very difficult for the Finch children to deal with the unknown. Because they are young and imaginative, they have come up with all sorts of outlandish reasons why Boo may not want to ever leave her home, but Miss Maudie suggests that the reason is much easier and easier to understand. I looked from his hands to his sand-stained khaki pants; my eyes traveled up his thin frame to his torn denim shirt. His face was as white as his hands, but for a shadow on his shooting chin. His cheeks were thin to hollowness; his mouth was wide; there were shallow, almost delicate depressions at his temple, and his gray eyes were so colorless I thought he was blind. His hair was dead and thin, almost feathery on top of his head. Scout describes Boo Radley at the end of the novel when she sees him for the first time. Words like khaki, gray, sensitive and thin all reflect how physically unimposing and nonthreatening Boo actually is, compared to the monstrous form that Boo took in the Finch children's imagination. Note that this description follows almost the same pattern as the description of Boo from the beginning of the book describes the same features as hands, face, mouth, and eyes. These words, spoken at the end of the book, are the only words that Boo Radley speaks throughout the novel. The words capture his character in its entirety. Boo is someone who wants to spend his life in the protective walls of his home. He has ventured out because of a desire to protect the Finch children, but he is not interested in becoming part of society. This request gives Scout her first opportunity to fully interact with Boo as a human being. I need 3 great quotes from To Kill a Mockingbird that show what other people think of Boo Radley. There are many quotes in To Kill a Mockingbird that show what other characters think of Boo Radley. For example, Scout jem tells the description of Boo in the following passage from chapter one: Boo was about six and a half feet long, judging by his tracks; he ate on raw and all the cats he could catch, that's why his hands were bloodstained—if you ate an animal raw, you could never wash the blood off. There was a long jagged scar running across his face; what teeth he had were yellow and rotten, his eyes popped, and he drooled most of the time. Who are the experts? Our certified educators are real professors, teachers and researchers who use their academic expertise to address your toughest issues. Teachers go through a rigorous application process, and every response they send is reviewed by our internal editorial team. A further quote showing what people think of Boo Radley comes from Scout's reference to what Stephanie Crawford, the city gossip, has said about him. According to her: Boo sat in the living room cutting some items from the Maycomb Tribune to paste into his scrapbook. His father went into the room. As Mr. Radley passed, Boo drove the scissors into his parents' legs, pulled them out, wiped them on his pants, and resumed his business. (p.15) This is pretty much the standard image of Boo Radley in Maycomb. Almost everyone in town regards him as some kind of monster, a scary boogie-man who belongs in an institution. But according to Miss Stephanie, Mr. Radley insisted that no Radley would ever be granted asylum. Scout, Jem and Dill decide to play The Boo Radley Game, where kids act out imagined scenes from Boo's home life. In such a game, they imagine that Mrs. Radley had been beautiful until she married Boo's father. In addition to losing most of her teeth and hair, she also lost her right index finger. Apparently this is because Boo bit it off one night when he couldn't find any cats and squirrels to eat. During the trial of Tom Robinson, when Mayella Ewell takes the witness stand, Scout notes that [S]he must have been the loneliest person in the world. She was even lonelier than Boo Radley, who hadn't been out of the house in twenty-five years. (p.196). As this comment clearly states, Boo Radley is not only regarded by the people of Maycomb as crazy, bad and dangerous to know, but also a symbol of loneliness. The idea that Boo Radley may have perfectly good reason for not venturing outside his home for a quarter of a century never seems to fall to them. They simply imagine Boo trapped in the house for all these years and automatically make the assumption that he is alone. Again, we see here an example of someone making an assessment about Boo without really knowing him or anything about his life. Additional Reading Posted on December 23, 2020 at 4:01 PM First Quote: Radleys, welcome anywhere in town, kept to themselves, a penchant unforgivable in Maycomb. (9) Second quote: Do you think they are true, all the things they say about B—Mr. Arthur? What things? I told her. That's three-quarters of colored folks and a quarter Stephanie Crawford, Said Miss Maudie grimly. Crawford even told me when she woke up in the middle of the night and found him looking in the window at her. I said what did you do, Stephanie, move over into bed and make room for him? It kept her quiet for a while. (45) Third quote: Inside the house lived a malevolent phantom. People said he existed, but Jem and I had never seen him. People said he went out at night when the moon was down, peeking into windows. When people's azaleas froze on a cold snap, it was because he had breathed on them. All the creeping little crimes committed in Maycomb were his work. Once the city was terrorized by a series of morbid nocturnal events: human chickens and pets were found mutilated; although the culprit was Crazy Addie, who eventually drowned himself in Barker's Edd, people were still looking at Radley Place, unwilling to cast their initial suspicions. (9) Approved by the eNotes Editorial Team he was still leaning against the wall. He had leaned against the wall when I entered the room, arms down and across his chest. When I pointed he took his arms down and pressed his palms against the wall. They were white hands, sickly white hands that had never seen the sun, so white they stood out garishly against the dull cream wall in low light in Jem's room... His face was as white as his hands, but for a shadow on his shooting chin. His cheeks were thin to hollowness; his mouth was wide; there were shallow, almost delicate depressions at his temple, and his gray eyes were so colorless I thought he was blind.... as I looked at him in wonder the tension slowly drained from his face. His lips parted into a shy smile, and our neighbor's picture blurred with my sudden tears. [Lee 270] (That's when Scout begins to understand and accept Boo as a neighbor and friend, rather than just as a character in a ghost story.) Mr. Arthur, bend your arm down here, like that. That's right, sir. I slipped my hand into the villain of his arms. He had to bend over a little to accommodate me, but if Miss Stephanie Crawford looked from her upstairs window, she would see Arthur Radley escortme down the sidewalk, as any gentleman would do. [Lee 278] (He has ceased to be Boo. Instead, he has achieved full personality.) Approved by eNotes Editorial Team Here are two good one; hope they help you out! Boo was about six and a half feet tall, judging by his tracks; he ate on raw squirrels and all the cats he could catch, which is why his hands were bloodstained – if you ate an animal raw, you can never wash the blood off. There was a long jagged scar running across his face; what teeth he had were yellow and rotten, his eyes popped, and he drooled most of the time. (Lee 13) Every night the sound I heard from my cot on the back porch was magnified threefold; every scratch on his feet on gravel was Boo Radley seeking revenge, every passing Negro laughing in the night, Boo Radley was loose and following us; insects splashed to the screen was Boo Radley's fingers that pick the thread to pieces... (Lee 55) Approved by the eNotes Editorial Team Start your 48-hour free trial and unlock all the summaries, Q&A and analytics you need to get better ratings now. 30,000+ book reports 20% study tool discount Ad-free content PDF downloads 300,000+ response 5-star customer support Start your 48-hour Free Trial Already member? Sign in here. Are you a teacher? Sign up now now