*The Crucible* Quotation Analysis

**Directions:** From Act Four, key quotations are listed in the order in which they appear. In the second column, identify who said the quote and how and why it is significant (not just a summary of the quote). What does it tell us about the character who said the line? What does it suggest about the character the line is spoken to? How does it illustrate a theme?

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| **Quotation** | **Analysis: What does the quote reveal about a character, a theme, or play’s plot? Include who said the quote.** |
| “There be so many cows wanderin’ the highroads, now their masters are all in the jails, and much disagreement who they will belong to now.” |  |
| “Thirty-one pound is gone. I am penniless. *He covers his face and sobs*.” |  |
| “Judge Hathorne – it were another sort that hanged till now. Rebecca Nurse is no Bridget that lived three year with Bishop before she married him. John Proctor is not Isaac Ward that drank his family to ruin.” |  |
| “Postponement now speaks a floundering on my part; reprieve or pardon must cast doubt upon the guilt of them that died till now.” |  |
| “I would save your husband’s life, for if he is taken I count myself his murderer. Do you understand me?” |  |
| “… cleave to no faith when faith brings blood.” |  |
| “Not Rebecca. She is one foot in heaven now; naught may hurt her more.” |  |
| “Let them that never lied die now to keep their souls. It is pretense for me, a vanity that will not bind God nor keep my children out of the wind.” |  |
| “With great relief and *gratitude*: Praise to God, man, praise to God; you shall be blessed in Heaven for this.” |  |
| “With a cray of his whole soul: Because it is my name! Because I cannot have another in my life! Because I lie and sign myself to lies! Because I am not worth the dust on the feet of them that hang! How may I live without my name? I have given you my soul; leave me my name!” |  |
| “I can. And there’s you first marvel, that I can. You have made your magic now, for now I do think I see some shred of goodness in John Proctor. Not enough to weave a banner with, but white enough to keep it from such dogs.” |  |
| “He have his goodness now. God forbid I take it from him!” |  |