

# Passages

## Reading Level 4



**Title:** Lord of the Flies

**Author:** William Golding

### Sample From The Book

"This is an island. At least I think it's an island. That's a reef out in the sea.

Perhaps there aren't any grownups anywhere.

The fat boy looked startled.

"There was that pilot. But he wasn't in the passenger cabin, he was up in front."

The fair boy was peering at the reef through screwed up eyes.

"All them other kids," the fat boy went on. "Some of them must have got out.

They must have, mustn't they?"

The fair boy began to pick his way as casually as possible toward the water. He tried to be offhand and not too obviously uninterested, but the fat boy hurried after him.

"Aren't there any grownups at all?"

"I don't think so,"

The fair boy said this solemnly; but then the delight of a realized ambition overcame him. In the middle of the scar he stood on his head and grinned at the reversed fat boy.

"No grownups!"

The fat boy thought for a minute.

"That pilot."

The fair boy allowed his feet to come down and sat on the steamy earth.

"He must have flown off after he dropped us. He couldn't land here. Not in a place with wheels.



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