

Skill Builder - Level One Analysis

These quotes are taken from Chapter 1 of *The Reluctant Fundamentalist*.
Complete the table, and colour code your analysis in the following way:

Authorial Choice

Effect

How the effect is created

Text	Level One Analysis	
	Identify <i>What's the name of choices that you're going to analyse?</i>	Analyse <i>Complete Level One analysis for the choice that you've identified. Don't forget to include the choice, the effect and explain how the effect is created by the choice.</i>
They hadn't stopped howling since I went into the house, when Santiago Nasar was still in his death throes in the kitchen and I found Divina Flor weeping with great howls and holding them off with a beam. (73)	A.	A.
Nevertheless, in the afternoon a syrup-colored liquid began to flow from the wounds, drawing flies, and a purple blotch appeared on his upper lip and spread out very slowly, like the shadow of a cloud on water, up to his hairline. His face, which had always been easy-going, took on a hostile expression, and his mother covered it with a handkerchief. (74)	A.	A.
He had a deep stab in the right hand. The report says: "It looked like a stigma of the crucified Christ." (75)	A.	A.
The empty shell, stuffed with rags and quicklime and sewed up crudely with coarse twine and baling needles, was on the point of falling apart when we put it into the new coffin with silk quilt lining. "I thought it would last longer that way," Father Amador told me. Just the opposite happened and we had to bury him hurriedly at dawn because he was in such bad shape that it was already unbearable in the house. (76)	A.	A.
I was thinking about the ferocity of	A.	A.

Santiago Nasar's fate, which had collected twenty years of happiness from him not only with his death but also with the dismemberment of his body and its dispersion and extermination. (77)		
At two in the afternoon, when the heaviness of the heat should have melted them, Pedro Vicario couldn't stay there lying on the bed, but the same weariness prevented him from standing. (80)	A.	A.
They left without anyone's noticing, sheltered by public exhaustion, while the only survivors of that irreparable day among us who were awake were burying Santiago Nasar. (83)	A.	A.
Pura Vicario wrapped the face of the rejected daughter in a cloth so that no one would see the bruises, and she dressed her in bright red so nobody might think she was mourning her secret lover. (83)	A.	A.
The house began to crumble. The wedding car was falling apart by the door, and finally nothing remained except its weather-rotted carcass. (88)	A.	A.
Her mother, in her grouchy old age, received me like a difficult ghost. She refused to talk about the past, and for this chronicle I had to be satisfied with a few disconnected phrases from her conversations with my mother, and a few others rescued from my memories. (90)	A.	A.
"I didn't do any of what they told me," she said, "because the more I thought about it, the more I realized that it was all something dirty that shouldn't be done to anybody, much less to the poor man who had the bad luck to marry me." So she let herself get undressed openly in the lighted bedroom, safe now from all the acquired fears that had ruined her life. "It was very easy," she told me, "because I'd made up my mind to die." (92)	A.	A.
Angela Vicario turned her head with a last breath and saw him pass by without seeing her and saw him go	A.	A.

otel. Then she looked at
with her heart in shreds.

