

**Quotes from the *Iliad* that connect to *Antigone***  
(burial anxiety, respect for authority, divine right of kings, etc.)

“Nor should you, son of Peleus, want to lock horns with a king. A scepter-holding king has honor beyond the rest of men, Power and glory given by Zeus himself. You are stronger, and it is a goddess who bore you. But he is more powerful, since he rules over more.” (p. 9)

“He tried to restrain him with gentle words:...” (p.26)

“King bred by Zeus and have tempers to match.” (p. 26)

“You there, who do you think you are? Sit still And listen to your betters. You’re a weakling,...” (p.26)

“And so Odysseus mastered the army.” (p. 26)

“In all the army that followed Agamemnon to Troy. You have no right even to mention kings in public, much less badmouth them so you can get to go home.” (p. 26)

“They have Argive Helen. And your bones will rot As you lie in Trojan soil, your work unfinished.” (p. 70)

“Those who violated their sacred oaths Will have vultures feeding on their pudgy flesh,...” (p. 72)

“He spoke, and Diomedes said nothing at all, A mark of respect for the royal reproach.” (p. 77)

“...whose prostrate corpse He did not have the courage to defend.” (p. 84)

“Let’s save our comrade from the boiling dust.” (p. 97)

“But had too much respect to despoil his body. He burned it instead with all his armor And heaped up a barrow.” (p. 124)

““But may I be dead And the earth heaped up above me Before I hear your cry as you are dragged away.” (p. 125)

“If your champion cuts me down with bronze, He can strip my armor and take it back to your ships. My body though, he will return to my home To be burned in honor by Trojans and their wives.” (p. 130)

“The corpse I will send back to your hollow ships So you long-haired Achaeans can give it burial And heap up a tomb by the broad Hellespont.” (p. 130)

“Their blood spilled by Ares near the Scamander, Their souls bound for Hades. And so

there is need For the army to pause from combat, and at dawn Collect the corpses and wheel them back here By ox and mule cart. We will burn them Near the ships, so that when we return to our land We may bear their bones home to their children. Near the pyre we will heap a common barrow...” (p. 138)

“What I don’t want is any god--male or female--Attempting to brook my word. You are all To assent, so we can get this over with.” (p. 143)

“Many a Trojan will glut the dogs and birds With their soft flesh after they fall by the ships.” (p. 154)

“... with authority To rule and right of judgement from Zeus. It is yours to speak as well as to listen, And to stand behind others whenever they speak To our good. The final word is yours.” (p. 163)

“And he should. Only Hades cannot be appeased, Which is why of all gods mortals hate him the most.” (p. 164)

“...dooming us to die in Troy Far from the fields of home.” (p. 167)

“But you have to master your proud spirit. It’s not right for you to have a pitiless heart. Even the gods can bend.” (p. 173)

“Your blood reddens the earth, and you rot, With more birds than women around you.” (p. 210)

“Will not close your eyes on a bier. No, birds Will eat you flesh raw, fanning their wings. But if I die, the Greeks will give em burial.” (p. 212)

“Ah, you Greek heroes, you were all destined To die far from home and glut Trojan dogs...” (p. 222)

“My guess is that it is great Zeus’ pleasure That the Achaeans die a nameless death here, Far from Argos.” (p. 246)

“Idomeneus, may the man who willingly Shirks battle today never return from Troy But become a ragbone for the dogs of Iliion.” (p. 246)