

1 pg58 " ' Saying your prayers! You're a nice woman! What do you mean by flopping yourself down and prayin agin me?' "

Jerry Cruncher is one messed up individual. He beats his wife and thinks she's praying against him. It makes me wonder what Jerry's parents were like. Perhaps he learned through observation, and if so, what about Jerry's kid?

2 pg62 " ' Ah!' returned the man, with a relish; ' he'll be drawn on a hurdle to be half hanged, and then he'll be taken down and sliced before his own face, and then his inside will be taken out and burnt while he looks on, and then his head will be chopped off, and he'll be cut into quarters. That's the sentence.' "

What violent people they have in England, it's a wonder they didn't all kill each other so they could watch the blood clot.

3 pg78 " Hastily written on the paper was the word 'AQUITTED.' 'If you had sent the message, 'Recalled to Life,' again,' muttered Jerry, as he turned, 'I should have known what you meant, this time.' "

Charles Darnay has been acquitted of the crime of treason. Jerry refers to recalled to life this time as in, Charles Darnay won't be in prison, he is recalled to a normal life.

4 pg84 " ' Do you particularly like the man?' he muttered, at his own image; 'why should you particularly like a man who resembles you? There is nothing in you to like; you know that.

Sydney Carton feels that he is a loss as a human being. He hates Charles Darnay because he sees in him what he could have been had he, chosen the correct path, or tried a little harder.

5 pg85 " At last, it began to get about, among such as were interested in the matter, that although Sydney Carton would never be a lion, he was an amazingly good jackal, and that he rendered suit and service to Stryver in that humble capacity."

One of the reasons Carton probably will never achieve his dreams of being a great well known person. Is because he does work for people like Stryver. Stryver would probably never gotten to his current positions without Carton to get him there. It makes me wonder why Carton couldn't do the same for himself.

6 pg92 "Doctor Manette received such patients here as his old reputation, and its revival in the floating whispers of his story, brought him. His scientific knowledge, and his vigilance and skill in conducting ingenious experiments, brought him otherwise into moderate request, and he earned as much as he wanted."

Doctor Manette is obviously a skilled doctor, and being locked in prison for a couple years certainly seems to have helped with his buisness. He is obviously quite intelligent.

7 pg102 "Yes, it took four men, all four ablaze with gorgeous decorations, and the Chief of them unable to exist with fewer than two gold watches in his pocket, emulative of the noble and chaste fashion set by Monseigneur, to conduct the happy chocolate to the Monseigneur's lips."

What a greedy selfish aristocrat... I'd like to see him taken down from his high position.

8 pg113 " ' Monseigneur, the good God knows; but I don't ask it. My petition is, that a morsel of stone or wood, with my husband's name, may be placed over him to show where he lies. Otherwise, the place will be quickly forgotten, it will never be found when I am dead of the same malady, I shall be laid under some other heap of poor grass. Monseigneur, they are so many, they increase so fast, there is so much want. Monseigneur! Monseigneur! ' "

How heartless can this guy be? He won't even stop and put a stone or wooden cross on someones grave so that their wife can be buried near them. Anyone as heartless as him deserves death.

9 pg116 "He was to be told (said Monseigneur) that supper awaited him then and there, and that he was prayed to

come to it. In a little while he came. He had been known in England as Charles Darnay."

Darnay is related to the Monseigneur... I can't believe that they are related. Darnay is caring and kind, and the Monseigneur is cold and heartless.

10 pg128" ' Dear Doctor Manette, always knowing this, always seeing her and you with this hallowed light about you, I have forborne, and forborne, as long as it was in the nature of man to do it. I have felt, and do even now feel, that to bring my love-even mine- between you, is to touch your history with something not quite so good as itself. But I love her. Heaven is my witness that I love her! ' "

Charles Darnay, a relative of the Monseigneur, loves Lucie Manette. I pray that this is not another love story.

11 pg134" ' Now you know all about it, Syd,' said Mr. Stryver. ' I don't care about fortune: she is a charming creature, and I have made up my mind to please myself: on the whole, I think I can afford to please myself. She will have in me a man already pretty well off, and a rapidly rising man, and a man of some distinction: it is a piece of good fortune for her, but she is worthy of good fortune. Are you astonished?' "

Good lord, Stryver is in love with Lucie Manette too. Ha, we need only one more to make a nasty little love triangle with Lucie at the center. Stryver seems awful sure of himself. Perhaps he should think about why he has the current position that he has and why he has money. If it were not for Carton....

12 pg140" Then Mr. Stryver turned and burst out of the Bank, causing such a concussion of air on his passage through, that to stand up against it bowing behind the two counters, required the utmost remaining strength of the two ancient clerks.

Yoah, are they saying Stryver is just a bit on the chunky side? Mr. Lorry seems to think he has no chance with Lucie and from this description of him I can't say he has my vote of confidence.

13 pg145" ' The utmost good that I am capable of now, Miss Manette, I have come here to realize. Let me carry through the rest of my misdirected life, and that there was something left in me at this time which you could deplore and pity.' "

Sydney Carton loves her too?!?! Of all the... The triangle is complete and the three contestants circle the prize. Who shall come out on top in the end. Yeesh, I hate soap operas.

14 pg155" Young Jerry, walking with the stool under his arm at his father's side along sunny and crowded Fleet-street, was a very different Young Jerry from him of the previous night, running home through darkness and solitude from his grim pursuer. His cunning was fresh with the day, and his qualms were gone with the night-in which particulars it is not improbable that he had compeers in Fleet-stree and the City of London, that fine morning. "

Gee, my dad's a grave robber and I just had a life altering experience, but everything is okay now... There is something wrong with this kid. I wonder if Mr. Cruncher had a similar experience.

15 pg163" ' Jacques,' returned Defarge, drawing himself up, ' if madame my wife undertook to keep the register in her memory alone, she would not lose a word of it-not a syllable of it. Knitted, in her own stitches and her own symbols, it will always be as plain to her as the sun. Confide in Madame Defarge. It would be easier for the weakest poltroon that lives, to erase imself from existence, than to erase one letter of his name or crimes from the knitted register of Madame Defarge.' "

The knitting she has been doing all this time was a list of the names of nobles and their crimes against the citizens. What's the punishment?

16 pg175" ' But it is very strange-now, at least, is it not very strange ' -said Defarge, rather pleading with his wife to induce her to admit it, 'that, after all our sympathy for Monseigneur her father, and herself, her husband's name should be proscribed under your hand at this moment, by the side of that infernal dog's who has just left us?' "

Charles Darnay, the love of Lucie Manette, is on the list of nobles who will pay for their "crimes" against the citizens of France, with their lives.

17 pg180"Into his handsome face, the bitter waters of captivity had worn; but, he covered up their tracks with a determination so strong, that he held the mastery of them seen in his sleep. A more remarkable face in it's quiet, resolute, and guarded struggle with an unseen assailant, was no to be beheld in all the wide dominions of sleep, that night.

Doctor Manette seems to have recovered fully from the cruel treatment he received in his life in prison. I can only hope that the person who put him there receives an equally cruel punishment. Or if it was the doctors fault, then he has paid his debts and deserves a good life.

18 pg182" The door of the Doctor's room opened, and he came out with Charles Darnay. He was so deadly pale-which had not been the case when they went in together-that no vestige of colour was to be seen in his face. But, in the composure of his manner he was unaltered, except that to the shrewd glance of Mr. Lorry it disclosed some shadowy indication that the old air of avoidance and dread had lately passed over him, like a cold wind."

Charles Darnay has obviously told Dr. Manette of his relation to the Monseigneur and that means that he is an aristocrat from France, and it was an aristocrat who put Doc. Manette in prison... I think....

19 pg193" ' In her name, then, let it be done; I sanction it. But, I would not take it away while he was present. Let it be removed when he is not there; let him miss his old companion after an absence.' "

After Doc. Manette's relapse into his shoe making state. Mr. Lorry decides to have his shoe making stuff destroyed so that he can not relapse again. Indirectly, Doc. Manette gives his consent. Proving that he wants to get better.

20 pg197" ' My husband, it is so. I fear he is not to be reclaimed; there is scarcely a hope that anything in his character or fortunes is reparable now. But, I am sure that he is capable of good things, gentle things, even magnanimous things.' "

Lucie is telling Charles not to be so mean to Sydney, because even though he seems like a harsh person, he is capable of much, much more.

21 pg207" Seven prisoners released, seven gory heads on pikes, the keys of the accursed fortress of the eight strong towers, some discovered letters and other memorials of prisoners of old time, long dead of broken hearts,-such, and such-like, the loudly echoing footsteps of Saint Antoine escort through the Paris streets in mid-July, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine. Now, Heaven defeat the fancy of Lucie Darnay, and keep these feet far out for her life! For, they are headlong,, mad, and dangerous; and in the years so long after the breaking of the cask at Defarge's wine-shop door, they are not easily purified when once stained red."

And so the French Revolutions begins. All oppressors of the citizens beware, whether you did something, or are merely related...

22 pg210" Nevertheless, not a moment was lost; not a moment! This Foulon was at the Hotel de Ville, and might be loosed. Never, if Saint Antoine knew his own sufferings, insults, and wrongs! Armed men and women flocked out of the Quarter so fast, and drew even these last dregs after them with such a force of suction, that within a quarter of an hour there was not a human creature in Saint Antoine's bosom but a few old crones and the wailing children. "

The citizens of France are thirsty for blood, many aristocrats will die... but as is with most uprisings, will it stop there?

23 pg219" Within a hundred miles, and in the light of other fires, there were other functionaries less fortunate, that night and other nights, whom the rising sun found hanging across once-peaceful streets, where they had been born and bred; also, there were other villagers and towns people less fortunate than the mender of roads and his fellows, upon whom the functionaries and soldiery turned with success, and whom they they strung up in their turn. But, the fierce figures were steadily wending East, West, North , and South, be that as it would; and whosoever hung, fire burned. The altitude of the gallows that would turn to water and quench it, no functionary, by any stretch of mathematics, was able to calculate successfully."

This is the way of a revolution, complete anarchy. Who rules now, there is no one to rule the people and tell them what to do, and like little children they will bicker and fight and steal from each other. However, the overwhelming

hate for the aristocrats will cause them to kill and attack those who are called aristocrats first, but then who will they kill. Their blood lust will still be there, but no more (not enough) aristocrats to kill.

24 pg224" ' Well, but I'll answer you. I am sorry because I believe there is contamination in such a scoundrel. That's why. ' " Mindful of the secret, Darnay with great difficulty checked himself, and said: 'You may not understand the gentleman.' "

The bloodlust is already great in size, Darnay, if discovered, will be ripped to shreds and then his head placed on a pike.

## BOOK THE THIRD

1 pg236" ' Everybody says it is but one of several, and that there will be others -if there are not already-banishing all emigrants, and condemning all to death who return. That is what he meant when he said your life was not your own.' "

The citizens of France have taken control of France. Now the laws are being changed to suit them, their lust for revenge has driven them to write laws that discriminate against their sworn enemies. The aristocrats, even if the aristocrat has done nothing wrong. That is, wrong, in the sense before this craziness has taken over.

2 pg248" 'They are,' Mr.Lorry whispered the words, glancing fearfully round at the locked room, 'murdering the prisoners. If you are sure of what you say;if you really have the power you think you have-as I believe you have-make yourself known to these devils, and get taken to La Force. It may be too late, I don't know, but let it not be a minute later!' "

Dr. Manette now must save Charles Darnay before the evil citizens of France kill him in their overwhelming hatred for the aristocrats.

3 pg252" ' Your husband is not my business here,' returned Madame Defarge, looking down at her with perfect composure. 'It is the daughter of your father who is my business here.' "

The Monseigneur and ALL his family...

4 pg257" It was the popular theme for jests; it was the best cure for headache, it infallibly prevented the hair from turning gray, it imparted a peculiar delicacy to the complexion, it was the National Razor which shaved close: who kissed La Guillotine, looked through the little window and sneezed into the sack. It was the sign of the regeneration of the human race. It superseded the Cross. Models of it were worn on breasts from which the Cross was discarded, and it was bowed down to and believed in where the Cross was denied."

Now Death and destruction rule supreme. Not only is the guillotine the center of attention, it is a religion.

5 pg261" ' Ah but it's not my business. My work is my business. See my saw! I call it my Little Guillotine. La, la, la; La, la, la! And off his head comes! ' The billet fell as he spoke, and he threw it into a basket. ' I call myself the Samson of the firewood guillotine. See here again! Loo,loo,loo; Loo, loo,loo! And off her head comes! Now , a child. Ticle, ticle; Pickle, pickle! And off it's head comes. All the family! ' "

It seems to me that this "simple woodsawer" knows a bit more than most about Lucie and Charles then most. How long before it gets to Mme. Defarge?

6 pg270" As he held her to his heart and turned her beautiful head between his face and the brawling crowd, so that his tears and her lips might come together unseen, a few of the people fell to dancing. Instantly, all the rest fell to dancing, and the courtyard overflowed with the Carmagnole. Then, they elevated into the vacant chair a young woman from the crowd to be carried as the Goddess of Liberty, and then swelling and overflowing out into the adjacent street, and along the river's bank, and over the bridge, the Carmagnole absorbed them every one and whirled them away."

Finally, some justice, served by the people to an aristocrat. Thanks to Dr. Manette, who has made good on his

promise. Perhaps things are not quite so bad, or maybe they are changing now for the better.

7 pg275" "Well! Truly it is against rule. But he is denounced-and gravely-by the Citizen and Citizness Defarge. And by one other."

Betrayal by the Defarge's, how could they. Is their hatred for all aristocrats (even those who are kind) this great? It must be, for now it is no longer just hatred, but an overwhelming evil.

8 pg179" "Don't be alarmed, my dear Miss Pross. I arrived at Mr.Lorry's, to his surprise, yesterday evening; we agreed that I would not present myself elsewhere until all was well, or unless I could be useful; I present myself here, to beg a little talk with your brother. I wish you had a better employed brother than Mr. Barsad. I wish for you sake Mr.Barsad was not a Sheep of the Prisons. ' "

This is beginning to become ridiculous. I'll bet Stryver shows up next and then we can have that interesting little love triangle again. Not only that, but Barsad the spy is brother to Miss. Pross, REALLY!

9 pg293 " ' Go and see him when he has a good batch. Figure this to yourself, citizen; he shaved the sixty-three to-day, in less than two pipes! Less than two pipes. Word of honor! ' "

I simply find the wood sawyer a very interesting citizen. Pretending to be like the executioner. Two pipes is how many pipes the wood sawyer smoked before the executioner finished. It seems that all the citizens of France are like this.

10 pg311" "And them and their descendants, to the last of their race, I, Alexandre Manette, unhappy prisoner, do this last night of the year 1767, in my unbearable agony, denounce them to Heaven and to earth.' "

So, Manette did denounce Darnay, in a very loose way.

11 pg315" " Yes. He will perish: there is no real hope,' echoed Carton. And walked with a settled step, down-stairs.

Carton wants Darnay out of the way, then Lucie will be his.

12 pg318" " No!' protested Defarge. 'Not if to lift this glass would do it! But I would leave the matter there. I say, stop there.' "

It seems to me that Mme and Monsieur Defarge are at odds here. Monsieur Defarge seems to have had enough killing, and he seems slightly more sensible then the obviously insane Mme Defarge who wants the death of all the Evermonde's and their relatives.

13 pg328" " It would be madness if I asked you to escape; but do I? When I ask you to pass out at that door, tell me it is madness and remain here. Change that cravat for this of mine, that coat for this of mine. While you do it, let me take this ribbon from your hair, and shake out your hair like this of mine! ' "

Carton is going to take Darnay's place in prison, But it's not for Darnay, it's for Lucie.

14 pg344" All this was in a second. As the smoke cleared, leaving an awful stillness, it passed out on the air, like the soul of the furious woman whose body lay lifeless on the ground."

With Mme. Defarge dead, who will lead the revolutionaries? Speaking of which, what will the revolutionaries do when they find out of her death. Although, I can't say that I am sad to see her go.

15 pg350" " I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and