

# A SCANDAL IN BOHEMIA

by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

*Marked with  
Figures of Speech  
by Karen Murdock*

## FIGURES of SPEECH

1. **\*Alliteration**: repetition of the same sound in stressed syllables near to one another in a sentence, especially consonant sounds at the beginning of words.
2. **Anaphora**: repetition of a word (or words) at the beginning of several successive verses, clauses, sentences or paragraphs
3. **Antithesis**: The juxtaposition of contrasting ideas, often presented in parallel structure.
4. **Assonance**: Identity or similarity in sound between internal vowels in neighboring words.
5. **Epitrophe**: repetition of the same word or group of words at the ends of successive clauses
6. **Homoioteleuton**: Similar sound endings to words, phrases, or sentences.
7. **\*Litotes**: the use of understatement in which something is affirmed by stating the negative of its opposite. Litotes often takes the form of the "not un-" construction. It is understatement that intensifies and is a typically English form of expression.
8. **\*Metaphor**: the comparison of two things of unlike nature, without the use of "like" or "as." Where simile asserts a resemblance between two things, metaphor asserts an identity.
9. **Metonymy**: a figure of speech used in rhetoric in which a thing or concept is not called by its own name, but by the name of something intimately associated with that thing or concept.
10. **Parison**: a type of parallel construction. Parison is the fairly exact matching (comparison) of constructions, usually occurring in pairs or threes.
11. **Polyptoton**: Repetition of words derived from the same root but with different endings.
12. **Repetitio**: a figure of speech where a single word is repeated.
13. **\*Rhetorical Question**: a question to which no answer is expected, posed not for the purpose of eliciting an answer but for the purpose of asserting or denying something obliquely
14. **\*Simile**: a figure of speech in which two unlike things are explicitly compared to one another, usually in a phrase using "like" or "as."

<p style="text-align: center;">*****</p> <h1 style="text-align: center;">A Scandal in Bohemia</h1> <p style="text-align: center;">(1891)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">by Arthur Conan Doyle</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(with figures of speech marked by Karen Murdock)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">*****</p>	
<p>To Sherlock Holmes she is always <i>the</i> woman. I have seldom <b>heard him</b> mention <b>her</b> under any other name. <u>In his eyes</u> she eclipses and predominates the whole of her sex. It was not that he felt any <u>emotion</u> akin to love for Irene Adler. All <u>emotions</u>, and that one particularly, were <b>abhorrent</b> to his <b>cold</b>, precise but admirably balanced mind. He was, I take it, the most perfect <u>reasoning</u> and <u>observing machine</u> <b>that the</b> world has seen, but as a lover he would have placed himself in a false position. He never <b>spoke</b> of the <b>softer</b> passions, <b>save</b> with a gibe and a sneer. They were admirable things for the observer—excellent for <u>drawing the veil</u> from <b>men's motives</b> and actions. But for the trained reasoner to admit such intrusions into his own delicate and finely adjusted temperament was to introduce a <b>distracting factor</b> which might <u>throw a doubt</u> upon all his mental results. <b>Grit in</b> a sensitive instrument, or a crack in one of <b>his own high-power lenses</b>, would not be more disturbing than a strong emotion in a nature such as his. And yet there <b>was</b> but <b>one woman</b> to him, and that <u>woman</u> was the late Irene Adler, of dubious and questionable memory.</p>	<p>alliteration synecdoche, homoioteleuton homoioteleuton, repetitio assonance metaphor, homoioteleuton, metaphor, alliteration alliteration</p> <p>metaphor, alliteration metaphor, assonance assonance, metaphor assonance alliteration alliteration, repetitio, assonance</p>
<p>I had seen <b>little</b> of Holmes <b>lately</b>. <b>My marriage</b> had <u>drifted us away from each other</u>. My own complete happiness, and the home-centred interests which rise up around the man who <b>first finds</b> himself master of his own establishment, were sufficient to absorb all my attention, while Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his <b>whole Bohemian soul</b>, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, <u>buried among his old books</u>, and alternating from <u>week to week between cocaine and ambition</u>, the <u>drowsiness</u> of the <b>drug</b>, and the fierce <u>energy</u> of his own <b>keen</b></p>	<p>alliteration, metaphor</p> <p>alliteration</p> <p>assonance metaphor, repetitio, zeugma</p>

<p>nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the study of crime, and occupied his <u>immense faculties and extraordinary powers</u> of observation in <u>following out those clues, and clearing up those mysteries</u> which had been abandoned as <u>hopeless</u> by the <u>official police</u>. From <u>time to time</u> I heard some vague account of his doings: of his summons to Odessa in the case of the Trepoff murder, of his clearing up of the singular tragedy of the Atkinson brothers at Trincomalee, and finally of the mission which <b>he had</b> accomplished so <u>delicately</u> and <u>successfully</u> for the reigning family of Holland. Beyond these signs of his activity, however, which I merely shared with all the readers of the daily press, I knew little of my <b>former friend</b> and companion.</p>	<p>alliteration, antithesis homoioteleuton</p> <p>parison homoioteleuton, parison assonance, repetitio</p> <p>alliteration homoioteleuton</p> <p>alliteration</p>
<p>One night—it was on the twentieth of March, 1888—I was returning from a journey to a patient (for I had now returned to civil practice), <b>when</b> my way led me through Baker Street. As I passed the well-remembered door, which must always be associated in <u>my mind</u> with <u>my wooing</u>, and <b>with</b> the dark incidents of the Study in Scarlet, I was seized with a <u>keen desire</u> to see Holmes again, and to know <b>how he</b> was employing his extraordinary powers.</p>	<p>alliteration</p> <p>repetitio, alliteration, alliteration, assonance, alliteration</p>
<p>His rooms were <u>brilliantly lit</u>, and, even as I looked up, I saw his tall, spare figure pass twice in a dark silhouette against the blind. He was pacing the room <u>swiftly, eagerly</u>, with <b>his head</b> sunk upon his chest and <b>his hands</b> clasped behind him. To me, who knew his every mood and habit, his attitude and manner told their own story. <u>He was at work</u> again. <u>He had</u> risen out of his <b>drug-created dreams</b> and was <u>hot upon the scent</u> of some new problem. I rang the bell and was shown up to the chamber which had formerly been in part my own.</p>	<p>assonance</p> <p>homoioteleuton, alliteration</p> <p>alliteration, anaphora alliteration, metaphor</p>
<p>His manner was <u>not effusive</u>. It seldom was; but he was glad, I think, to <u>see me</u>. With hardly a word spoken, but with a <u>kindly eye</u>, he waved me to an armchair, threw across his case of cigars, and indicated a spirit case and a gasogene in the corner. Then he stood before the fire and looked me over in his singular introspective fashion.</p>	<p>litotes, rhyme assonance</p>
<p>“Wedlock <b>suits you</b>,” he remarked. “I think, Watson, that you have put on <u>seven</u> and a half pounds <b>since</b> I saw you.”</p>	<p>assonance alliteration</p>

<p>“<u>Seven!</u>” I answered.</p>	<p>repetitio</p>
<p>“Indeed, I should have thought a little <u>more</u>. Just a trifle <u>more</u>, I fancy, Watson. And in practice again, I observe. You did not tell me that you intended to <u>go into harness</u>.”</p>	<p>repetitio metaphor</p>
<p>“Then, how do you know?”</p>	
<p>“<u>I</u> see <u>it</u>, <u>I</u> deduce <u>it</u>. How do I know that <u>you</u> have been getting <u>yourself</u> very wet lately, and that you have a most <u>clumsy</u> and <u>careless</u> servant girl?”</p>	<p>symploce, polyptoton alliteration</p>
<p>“My dear Holmes,” said I, “this is too much. You would certainly have <b>been burned</b>, had you lived a few centuries ago. It is true that I had a country walk on Thursday and came home in a <b>dreadful mess</b>, but as I have changed my clothes I can’t imagine how <b>you deduce</b> it. As to Mary Jane, she is incorrigible, and <b>my wife</b> has given her notice, but there, again, I fail to see how you work it out.”</p>	<p>alliteration assonance assonance assonance</p>
<p>He <b>chuckled</b> to <u>himself</u> and <b>rubbed</b> <u>his</u> long, nervous hands together. “It is simplicity itself,” said he; “<u>my</u> eyes tell <u>me</u> that on the inside of your left shoe, just where the <b>firelight</b> strikes it, the leather is scored by <b>six</b> almost parallel cuts. Obviously they have been caused by someone who has <b>very carelessly scraped</b> round the edges of the sole in order to remove <b>crusted mud</b> from it. Hence, you see, <b>my double deduction</b> that you had been out in vile weather, and that you had a <b>particularly malignant boot-slitting specimen</b> of the London <b>slavey</b>. As to your practice, if a gentleman walks into my rooms smelling of iodoform, with a black mark of nitrate of silver upon his right forefinger, and a bulge on the right side of his <b>top-hat</b> to show where <b>he has</b> secreted his <b>stethoscope</b>, I <b>must</b> be <b>dull</b>, indeed, if I do not pronounce him to be an active member of the medical profession.”</p>	<p>homoioteleuton, polyptoton assonance, polyptoton assonance, alliteration assonance assonance alliteration, assonance assonance, alliteration  alliteration alliteration, assonance assonance</p>
<p>I could not help laughing at the ease <b>with which</b> he explained his process of deduction. “When I hear you give your <b>reasons</b>,” I <b>remarked</b>, “the thing always appears to <u>me</u> to <u>be</u> so ridiculously simple that I could easily do it myself, though at each successive instance of your reasoning I am baffled until <u>you</u></p>	<p>alliteration alliteration rhyme</p>

explain <u>your</u> process. And yet I believe that <b>my eyes</b> are as good as yours.”	polyptoton, assonance
“Quite so,” he answered, <u>lighting</u> a cigarette, and <u>throwing</u> himself down into an armchair. “You see, but you do not observe. The distinction is clear. For example, you have <u>frequently</u> seen the steps which lead up from the hall to this room.”	homoioteleuton alliteration
“ <u>Frequently</u> .”	repetitio
“How often?”	
“Well, <b>some hundreds</b> of times.”	assonance
“Then <u>how many</u> are there?”	
“ <u>How many?</u> I don’t know.”	repetitio
“Quite so! You have not <u>observed</u> . And <b>yet you</b> have <u>seen</u> . That is just my point. Now, I know <b>that there</b> are <b>seventeen steps</b> , because I have both <u>seen</u> and <u>observed</u> . By-the-way, <u>since you are</u> interested in these little problems, and <u>since you are</u> good enough to chronicle one or two of <b>my trifling</b> experiences, you may be interested in this.” He threw over a sheet of <b>thick, pink-tinted</b> note-paper which had been lying open upon the table. “It came by the <u>last post</u> ,” said he. “Read it aloud.”	alliteration alliteration, repetitio repetitio anaphora, assonance assonance homoioteleuton
The note was undated, and without either signature or address. “There will call upon you to-night, at a quarter to eight o’clock,” it said, “a gentleman who desires to consult you upon a <b>matter</b> of the very deepest <b>moment</b> . Your recent services to one of the royal houses of Europe have shown that you are one who <b>may safely</b> be trusted with matters which are of an importance which can hardly be exaggerated. <u>This account of you</u> we have from all quarters received. Be in	alliteration assonance hyperbaton

your chamber <b>then</b> at <b>that</b> hour, and do not take it amiss if your visitor wear a mask.”	alliteration
“This is indeed a mystery,” I remarked. “What do you <b>im</b> agine that it <b>me</b> ans?”	alliteration
“I have no <u>data</u> yet. It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has <u>data</u> . Insensibly one begins to twist <u>facts</u> to suit <u>theories</u> , instead of <u>theories</u> to suit <u>facts</u> . But the note itself. What <b>do</b> you <b>deduce</b> from it?”	repetitio antimetabole alliteration, assonance
I carefully examined the <u>writing</u> , and the paper upon which it was <u>written</u> . “The man who wrote it was presumably well to do,” I remarked, endeavoring to imitate my companion’s processes. “Such paper could not <b>be</b> <b>bought</b> under half a crown a packet. It is <u>peculiarly</u> <b>strong</b> and <b>stiff</b> .”	polyptoton alliteration alliteration
“ <u>Peculiar</u> —that is the very word,” said Holmes. “It is not an English paper at all. Hold it up to the light.”	polyptoton
I did so, and saw a large “E” with a small “g,” a “P,” and a large “G” with a small “t” woven into the texture of the paper.	
“What do you make of that?” asked Holmes.	
“The <b>name</b> of the <b>maker</b> , no doubt; or his monogram, rather.”	assonance
“Not at all. The ‘G’ with the small ‘t’ stands for ‘Gesellschaft,’ which is the German for ‘Company.’ It is a customary contraction like our ‘Co.’ ‘P,’ of course, stands for ‘Papier.’ Now for the ‘Eg.’ Let us glance at our Continental Gazetteer.” He took down a heavy brown volume from his shelves. “ <b>E</b> glow, <b>E</b> glonitz—here we are, <b>E</b> gria. It is in a German-speaking country—in Bohemia, not far from Carlsbad. ‘Remarkable as <b>being</b> the <b>scene</b> of the death of Wallenstein, and for its numerous glass-factories and paper-mills.’ <u>Ha, ha</u> , my	alliteration homoioproteron assonance epizeuxis

boy, what do you make of that?" <u>His</u> eyes sparkled, and <u>he</u> sent up a great blue triumphant cloud from his cigarette.	polyptoton
"The paper was made in Bohemia," I said.	assonance
"Precisely. And the man who <u>wrote</u> the <u>note</u> is a German. <b>Do you</b> note the peculiar construction of the sentence—' <u>This account of you we have from all quarters received.</u> ' A Frenchman or Russian could not have written that. It is the German who is so <u>uncourteous</u> to his <u>verbs</u> . It only remains, therefore, to discover <b>what</b> is <b>wanted</b> by this German who writes upon Bohemian paper and prefers wearing a mask to showing his face. And here he comes, if I am <u>not mistaken</u> , to resolve all our doubts."	rhyme, assonance hyperbaton  assonance alliteration  litotes
As he spoke there was the <b>sharp</b> sound of <b>horses'</b> <b>hoofs</b> and grating wheels against the curb, followed by a sharp <u>pull</u> at the <u>bell</u> . Holmes whistled. "A pair, by the sound," said he. "Yes," he continued, glancing out of the window. "A nice little brougham and a pair of beauties. A hundred and fifty guineas apiece. <u>There's</u> money in this case, Watson, if <u>there</u> is nothing else."	alliteration homoioteleuton  repetitio (close to anaphora)
"I think that I had better <b>go</b> , <b>Holmes</b> ."	assonance
"Not a bit, Doctor. Stay where you are. I am lost without <u>my Boswell</u> . And this promises to be interesting. It would be a pity to <u>miss it</u> ."	metonymy assonance
"But your client—"	
"Never mind him. I <u>may</u> want your help, and so <u>may he</u> . <b>Here he</b> comes. Sit down in that armchair, Doctor, and give us your <b>best attention</b> ."	repetitio, alliteration assonance

<p>A slow and heavy step, which <b>had</b> been <b>heard</b> upon the stairs and in the passage, paused immediately outside the door. <b>Then there</b> was a loud and authoritative <u>tap</u>.</p>	<p>assonance, alliteration alliteration onomatopoeia</p>
<p>“Come in!” said Holmes.</p>	
<p>A man entered who could <b>hardly have</b> been less than <u>six</u> feet <u>six</u> inches in height, <u>with the chest and limbs of a Hercules</u>. His dress was <u>rich</u> with a <u>richness</u> which would, in England, be looked upon as akin to bad taste. Heavy bands of astrakhan were <b>slashed</b> across the <b>sleeves</b> and fronts of his double-breasted coat, while the deep blue cloak which was thrown <b>over</b> his <b>shoulders</b> was lined with <u>flame</u>-colored silk and secured at the neck with a brooch which consisted of a single <u>flaming</u> beryl. Boots which extended halfway up his calves, and which were <b>trimmed</b> at the <b>tops</b> with rich brown fur, completed the impression of barbaric opulence <b>which was</b> suggested by his whole appearance. He carried a <b>broad-brimmed hat</b> in <b>his hand</b>, while he wore across the upper part of his face, extending down past the cheekbones, a black vizard mask, which <b>he had</b> apparently adjusted that very moment, for <b>his hand</b> was still raised to it as he entered. From the lower part of the face he appeared to be a man of strong character, with a <b>thick</b>, hanging <b>lip</b>, and a long, straight chin suggestive of resolution pushed to the length of obstinacy.</p>	<p>alliteration, repetitio simile polyptoton, alliteration alliteration assonance alliteration polyptoton alliteration alliteration alliteration  alliteration  assonance</p>
<p>“You had my note?” he asked with a deep harsh voice and a strongly marked German accent. “I told you that I would call.” He looked from one to the other of us, as if uncertain which to address.</p>	
<p>“Pray take a seat,” said Holmes. “This is my friend and colleague, Dr. Watson, who is occasionally good enough to help <u>me</u> in <u>my</u> cases. Whom have I the honor to <u>address</u>?”</p>	<p>assonance polyptoton</p>
<p>“You may <u>address</u> me as the Count Von <b>K</b>ramm, a Bohemian nobleman. I understand that this gentleman, your friend, is a man of honor and discretion, whom I may trust with a <b>matter</b> of the <b>most</b> extreme importance. If not, I should much prefer to <b>communicate</b> with <b>you</b> alone.”</p>	<p>repetitio, alliteration  alliteration assonance</p>

<p>I rose to go, but Holmes caught me by the wrist and pushed me back into my chair. “It is both, or none,” said he. “You <u>may say</u> before this gentleman anything which you <u>may say</u> to me.”</p>	<p>assonance rhyme repetitio</p>
<p>The Count <b>shrugged</b> his broad <b>shoulders</b>. “Then I must <b>begin</b>,” said he, “<b>by binding</b> you <b>both</b> to absolute secrecy for two years; at the end of that time the matter will be of no importance. At present it is not too much to say that it is of such weight it may have an influence upon European history.”</p>	<p>alliteration assonance</p>
<p>“I promise,” said Holmes.</p>	
<p>“And I.”</p>	
<p>“You will excuse this mask,” continued our strange visitor. “The august person who employs me wishes his agent to be unknown to you, and I may confess at once that the title by which I have just called myself is not exactly my own.”</p>	
<p>“I was aware of it,” said Holmes drily.</p>	
<p>“The circumstances are of great delicacy, and every precaution has to be taken to quench what might grow to be an immense scandal and seriously compromise one of the reigning families of Europe. To speak plainly, the matter implicates the great House of Ormstein, hereditary kings of Bohemia.”</p>	
<p>“I was also aware of that,” <u>murmured</u> Holmes, <u>settling</u> himself down in his armchair and <u>closing</u> his eyes.</p>	<p>onomatopoeia homoioteleuton</p>
<p>Our visitor glanced with some apparent surprise at the languid, lounging figure of the man who had been no <b>doubt depicted</b> to him as the <u>most</u> incisive reasoner and <u>most</u> energetic agent in Europe. Holmes slowly <b>reopened</b> his eyes and looked impatiently at his <b>gigantic</b> client.</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration repetitio, assonance assonance</p>

“If your Majesty would condescend to <b>state your case</b> ,” he remarked, “I should <b>be better</b> able to advise you.”	assonance alliteration
The man sprang from his chair and paced <b>up</b> and <b>down</b> the room in uncontrollable agitation. Then, with a gesture of <b>desperation</b> , he tore the mask from his <b>face</b> and hurled it upon the ground. “You are right,” he cried; “I am the King. <b>Why</b> should <b>I</b> attempt to conceal it?”	antithesis assonance alliteration assonance
“ <b>Why</b> , indeed?” <b>murmured</b> Holmes. “Your Majesty had not spoken before I was aware that I was addressing Wilhelm Gottsreich Sigismond von Ormstein, Grand Duke of Cassel-Felstein, and hereditary King of Bohemia.”	anaphora, onomatopoeia
“But you can understand,” said our strange visitor, sitting down once more and passing <b>his hand</b> over <b>his high</b> white forehead, “you can understand that I am not accustomed to doing such business in my own person. Yet the matter was so delicate that I could not confide it to an agent without <b>putting</b> myself in his <b>power</b> . I have come incognito from <b>Prague</b> for the <b>purpose</b> of <b>consulting</b> you.”	alliteration alliteration, assonance  alliteration alliteration
“Then, pray <b>consult</b> ,” said Holmes, shutting his eyes once more.	polyptoton
“The facts are <b>briefly these</b> : Some five years ago, during a lengthy visit to Warsaw, I <b>made</b> the acquaintance of the well-known adventuress, Irene Adler. The <b>name</b> is <b>no doubt</b> familiar to you.”	assonance assonance alliteration
“Kindly look her up in my index, Doctor,” <b>murmured</b> Holmes without opening his eyes. For many years <b>he had</b> adopted a system of docketing all paragraphs concerning men and things, so that it was difficult to name a subject or a person on which he could not at once furnish information. In this case I found her biography sandwiched in between that of a Hebrew rabbi and that of a staff-commander who had written a monograph upon the deep-sea fishes.	onomatopoeia alliteration

<p>“Let <u>me see!</u>” said Holmes. “Hum! Born in New Jersey in the year 1858. Contralto— hum! La Scala, hum! Prima donna Imperial Opera of Warsaw— yes! Retired from operatic stage—ha! Living in London—quite so! Your Majesty, as I understand, became entangled with this young person, wrote her some compromising <u>letters</u>, and is now desirous of getting those <u>letters</u> back.”</p>	<p>rhyme, alliteration alliteration repetitio</p>
<p>“Precisely so. But how—”</p>	
<p>“Was there a secret marriage?”</p>	
<p>“<u>None.</u>”</p>	
<p>“No legal papers or certificates?”</p>	
<p>“<u>None.</u>”</p>	repetitio
<p>“Then I fail to follow your Majesty. If this young <b>p</b>erson should <b>p</b>roduce her letters for blackmailing or other purposes, how is she to prove their authenticity?”</p>	alliteration
<p>“There is the writing.”</p>	
<p>“<u>Pooh, pooh!</u> Forgery.”</p>	epizeuxis
<p>“My private note-paper.”</p>	
<p>“Stolen.”</p>	

“My own seal.”	
“Imitated.”	
“My photograph.”	
“Bought.”	
“ <b>We</b> were both in the <b>photograph</b> .”	alliteration, assonance
“Oh, dear! That is very bad! Your Majesty has indeed committed an <b>i</b> ndiscretion.”	assonance
“I was mad—insane.”	
“ <u>Y</u> ou have compromised <u>y</u> ourself seriously.”	polyptoton
“ <u>I</u> was only Crown Prince then. <u>I</u> was young. <u>I</u> am but thirty now.”	anaphora
“It must be recovered.”	assonance
“We have <u>tried</u> and <u>failed</u> .”	homoioteleuton

“Your Majesty <u>must</u> pay. It <u>must</u> <b>be</b> bought.”	repetitio, alliteration
“She will not sell.”	alliteration
“Stolen, then.”	
“Five attempts have been made. Twice burglars in my pay ransacked <b>her</b> <b>house</b> . Once we diverted her luggage when she traveled. Twice she has <u>been</u> waylaid. There has <u>been</u> no result.”	alliteration repetitio
“No sign of it?”	
“Absolutely none.”	
Holmes laughed. “It is quite a <b>p</b> retty little <b>p</b> roblem,” said he.	alliteration
“But a very serious one to me,” returned the King reproachfully.	alliteration
“Very, indeed. And what does she propose to do with the photograph?”	
“To ruin me.”	
“But how?”	
“I am about to be married.”	

“So I <b>h</b> ave <b>h</b> ead.”	alliteration
“To Clotilde Lothman von Saxe-Meningen, second daughter of the King of Scandinavia. You may know the <b>s</b> trict <b>p</b> inciples of her family. She is herself the very soul of delicacy. A shadow of a <b>d</b> oubt as to my <b>c</b> onduct would bring the matter to an end.”	assonance homoiooteleuton
“And Irene Adler?”	
“Threatens to send them the photograph. And <u>she will do it</u> . I know that <u>she will do it</u> . <b>Y</b> ou do not know her, but <u>she has a soul of steel</u> . She has <u>the face of the most beautiful of women</u> , and <u>the mind of the most resolute of men</u> . Rather than I should marry another woman, there are no lengths to which she would not go—none.”	assonance, epistrophe rhyme, alliteration, metaphor isocolon
“You are <u>s</u> ure that she has not sent it yet?”	alliteration
“I am <u>s</u> ure.”	repetitio
“And why?”	
“Because <u>s</u> he has said that <u>s</u> he would send it on the day when the betrothal was <b>p</b> ublicly <b>p</b> roclaimed. That will be next Monday.”	alliteration, repetitio alliteration
“Oh, then we have three days yet,” said Holmes with a yawn. “That is very fortunate, as I have one or two matters of importance to look into just at present. Your Majesty will, of course, stay in London for the present?”	

“Certainly. You will find me at the Langham under the name of the Count Von Kramm.”	alliteration
“Then I shall drop you a line to let you know how we progress.”	alliteration
“Pray do so. I shall be all anxiety.”	
“Then, as to money?”	
“You have carte blanche.”	
“Absolutely?”	
“I tell you that I would give one of the provinces of my kingdom to have that photograph.”	possible hyperbole
“And for present expenses?”	assonance
The King took a heavy chamois leather bag from under his cloak and laid it on the table. “There are three <u>hundred</u> pounds in gold and seven <u>hundred</u> in notes,” he said.	assonance, repetitio
Holmes scribbled a receipt upon a sheet of his note-book and handed it to him. “And Mademoiselle’s address?” he asked.	assonance, alliteration assonance
“Is Briony Lodge, Serpentine Avenue, St. John’s Wood.”	

Holmes took a note of it. "One other question," said he. " <u>Was</u> the photograph a cabinet?"	assonance
"It <u>was</u> ."	repetitio or epanalepsis
"Then, good-night, your Majesty, and I trust that we shall soon have some good news for you. And good-night, Watson," he added, as the wheels of the royal brougham rolled down the street. "If you will be good enough to call to-morrow afternoon at <u>three o'clock</u> I should like to chat this little matter over with you."	alliteration assonance
At <u>three o'clock</u> precisely I was at Baker Street, but Holmes had not yet returned. The landlady informed me that <b>he had</b> left the house shortly after eight o'clock in the morning. I sat down beside the fire, however, with the intention of awaiting him, however long he might be. I was already deeply interested in his inquiry, for, though it was surrounded by none of the grim and strange features <b>which were</b> associated <b>with</b> the two crimes which I have already recorded, still, the nature of the case and the exalted station of his client gave it a character of its own. Indeed, apart from the nature of the investigation which my friend <b>had on hand</b> , there was something in his <b>masterly grasp</b> of a situation, and his <b>keen, incisive reasoning</b> , which made it a pleasure to me to study his system of work, and to follow the quick, subtle methods by which he disentangled the most inextricable mysteries. So accustomed was I to his invariable <u>success</u> that the very possibility of his <u>failing</u> had ceased to enter into my head.	repetitio alliteration  alliteration assonance  alliteration, assonance assonance, alliteration  assonance antithesis
It was close upon <u>four</u> before the <u>door</u> opened, and a drunken-looking groom, ill-kempt and side-whiskered, with an inflamed face and disreputable clothes, walked into the room. Accustomed as I was to my friend's amazing powers in the use of disguises, I had to look three times before I was certain that it was indeed he. With a nod he vanished into the bedroom, whence he emerged in five minutes tweed-suited and respectable, as of old. Putting <u>his hands</u> into <u>his</u> pockets, he stretched out <u>his</u> legs in front of the fire and laughed heartily for some minutes.	rhyme  assonance  alliteration, repetitio alliteration
"Well, really!" he cried, and then he <u>choked</u> and <u>laughed</u> again until he was	homoioteleuton

obliged to lie back, limp and helpless, in the chair.	alliteration
“What is it?”	
“It’s quite too funny. I am sure you could never guess how I employed my morning, or what I ended by doing.”	assonance alliteration
“I can’t imagine. I suppose that you have been watching the habits, and perhaps the house, of Miss Irene Adler.”	anaphora alliteration
“Quite so; but the sequel was rather unusual. I will tell you, however. I left the house a little after eight o’clock this morning in the character of a groom out of work. There is a wonderful sympathy and freemasonry among horsy men. Be one of them, and you will know all that there is to know. I soon found Briony Lodge. It is a bijou villa, with a garden at the back but built out in front right up to the road, two stories. Chubb lock to the door. Large sitting-room on the right side, well furnished, with long windows almost to the floor, and those preposterous English window fasteners which a child could open. Behind there was nothing remarkable, save that the passage window could be reached from the top of the coach-house. I walked round it and examined it closely from every point of view, but without noting anything else of interest.	anaphora  homoioteleuton repetitio, alliteration alliteration, antithesis alliteration  plocce
“I then lounged down the street and found, as I expected, that there was a mews in a lane which runs down by one wall of the garden. I lent the ostlers a hand in rubbing down their horses, and received in exchange twopence, a glass of half and half, two fills of shag tobacco, and as much information as I could desire about Miss Adler, to say nothing of half a dozen other people in the neighborhood in whom I was not in the least interested, but whose biographies I was compelled to listen to.”	assonance, alliteration, homoioteleuton, synecdoche  preteritio
“And what of Irene Adler?” I asked.	
“Oh, she has turned all the men’s heads down in that part. She is the daintiest	metaphor

<p>thing under a <u>bonnet</u> on this <u>planet</u>. So say the <b>Serpentine-mews</b>, to a <b>man</b>. She <u>lives quietly, sings at concerts, drives out at five every day, and returns at seven sharp</u> for dinner. Seldom goes out at other times, except when <u>she sings</u>. Has only one male visitor, but a good deal of him. He is <b>dark</b>, handsome, and <b>dashing</b>, never calls less than <b>once</b> a day, and often <b>twice</b>. He is a Mr. Godfrey Norton, of the Inner Temple. See the advantages of a <b>cabman</b> as a <b>confidant</b>. They had driven <b>him home</b> a dozen times from Serpentine-mews, and knew all about him. When I had listened to all they had to tell, I began to walk <u>up and down</u> near Briony Lodge once more, and to think over my <b>plan of campaign</b>.</p>	<p>homoioteleuton, alliteration parison alliteration</p> <p>alliteration, homoioteleuton alliteration</p> <p>antithesis, assonance</p>
<p>“This Godfrey Norton was evidently an important factor in the matter. He was a lawyer. That sounded ominous. <u>What was the relation between them, and what the object of his repeated visits? Was she his client, his friend, or his mistress? If the former</u>, she had probably transferred the photograph to his keeping. <u>If the latter</u>, it was <b>less likely</b>. On the issue of this question depended whether I should continue my work at Briony Lodge, or turn my attention to the gentleman’s chambers in the Temple. It was a delicate point, and it widened the field of my inquiry. I fear that I bore you with these details, but I have to let you see my <b>little difficulties</b>, if you are to understand the situation.”</p>	<p>anaphora, rhetorical questions alliteration, assonance anaphora antithesis, alliteration</p> <p>assonance</p>
<p>“I am following you closely,” I answered.</p>	
<p>“I was still balancing the <b>matter in my mind</b> when a hansom cab drove up to Briony Lodge, and a gentleman sprang out. He was a remarkably handsome <u>man</u>, dark, aquiline, and moustached—evidently the <u>man</u> of <b>whom I had heard</b>. He appeared to be in a great hurry, shouted to the cabman to wait, and brushed past the maid who opened the door with the air of a man who was thoroughly at home.</p>	<p>alliteration, assonance repetitio, alliteration</p>
<p>“He was in the <b>house</b> about <b>half</b> an hour, and I could catch glimpses of him in the windows of the sitting-room, <u>pacing up and down, talking excitedly, and waving his arms</u>. Of her I could see nothing. Presently he emerged, looking even more flurried than before. As he stepped up to the cab, he pulled a gold watch from his pocket and looked at it earnestly, ‘<b>Drive like the devil</b>,’ he shouted, ‘first to Gross &amp; Hankey’s in Regent Street, and then to the Church of</p>	<p>alliteration antithesis, homoioteleuton</p> <p>simile, alliteration assonance</p>

St. Monica in the Edgeware Road. Half a guinea if you do it in twenty minutes!’	assonance
“Away they went, and I was just wondering whether I should not do well to follow them when up the lane came a neat little landau, the coachman with his coat only half-buttoned, and his tie under his ear, while all the tags of his harness were sticking out of the buckles. It hadn’t pulled up before she shot out of the hall door and into it. I only caught a glimpse of her at the moment, but she was a lovely woman, with a face that a man might die for.	alliteration assonance, alliteration alliteration, repetitio alliteration, metaphor, antithesis alliteration
“‘The Church of St. Monica, John,’ she cried, ‘and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.’	assonance
“This was quite too good to lose, Watson. I was just balancing whether I should run for it, or whether I should perch behind her landau when a cab came through the street. The driver looked twice at such a shabby fare, but I jumped in before he could object. ‘The Church of St. Monica,’ said I, ‘and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.’ It was twenty-five minutes to twelve, and of course it was clear enough what was in the wind.	assonance alliteration alliteration  repetitio, alliteration alliteration
“My cabby drove fast. I don’t think I ever drove faster, but the others were there before us. The cab and the landau with their steaming horses were in front of the door when I arrived. I paid the man and hurried into the church. There was not a soul there save the two whom I had followed and a surprised clergyman, who seemed to be expostulating with them. They were all three standing in a knot in front of the altar. I lounged up the side aisle like any other idler who has dropped into a church. Suddenly, to my surprise, the three at the altar faced round to me, and Godfrey Norton came running as hard as he could towards me.	repetitio, polyptoton  alliteration, assonance homoioteleuton assonance alliteration
“Thank God,” he cried. “You’ll do. <u>Come! Come!</u> ”	epizeuxis
“What then?” I asked.	
“ <u>Come</u> , man, <u>come</u> , only three minutes, or it won’t be legal.”	repetitio

<p>I was half-dragged up to the altar, and before I knew <b>where I was</b> I found <b>myself mumbling</b> responses <b>which were</b> <b>whispered</b> in my ear and <b>vouching</b> for things of which I knew <b>nothing</b>, and generally <b>assisting</b> in the secure <b>tying</b> up of Irene Adler, spinster, to Godfrey Norton, bachelor. It was all done in an instant, and there was the <b>gentleman</b> thanking me <b>on the</b> one side and the <b>lady on the</b> other, while the clergyman beamed on me in front. It was the most <b>preposterous position</b> in which I ever found myself in <b>my life</b>, and it was the thought of it that started me laughing just now. It seems <b>that there</b> had been some informality about their license, <b>that the</b> clergyman absolutely refused to marry them <b>without</b> a <b>witness</b> of some sort, and that my lucky appearance saved the bridegroom from having to sally out into the streets in search of a best man. The bride gave me a sovereign, and I mean to <b>wear</b> it on my <b>watch-chain</b> in memory of the occasion.”</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration homoiooteleuton</p> <p>antithesis, repetitio alliteration assonance alliteration alliteration alliteration</p>
<p>“This is a very unexpected turn of affairs,” said I; “and what then?”</p>	
<p>“Well, I found my plans very seriously menaced. It looked as if the pair might take an immediate departure, and so necessitate very prompt and energetic <b>measures on my</b> part. At the church door, however, they separated, he driving back to the Temple, and she to her own house. ‘I shall drive out in the park at five as usual,’ <b>she</b> said as <b>she</b> left him. I heard no more. They drove away in <b>different directions</b>, and I went off to make my own arrangements.”</p>	<p>alliteration</p> <p>repetitio, alliteration alliteration</p>
<p>“Which are?”</p>	
<p>“Some cold <b>beef</b> and a glass of <b>beer</b>,” he answered, ringing the bell. “I have <b>been too busy</b> to think of food, and I am likely to <b>be busier</b> still this evening. By the way, Doctor, I shall want your cooperation.”</p>	<p>assonance alliteration, polyptoton</p>
<p>“I shall be delighted.”</p>	
<p>“You don’t mind breaking the law?”</p>	

“Not in the least.”	
“Nor running a chance of arrest?”	
“Not in a good <u>cause</u> .”	
“Oh, the <u>cause</u> is excellent!”	repetitio
“Then I am your man.”	
“I was sure that I might rely on you.”	
“But <b>w</b> hat is it you <b>w</b> ish?”	alliteration
“When Mrs. Turner has brought in <u>the tray</u> I will make it clear to you. Now,” he said as he turned hungrily on the simple fare that our landlady had provided, “I must discuss it while I eat, for I have not much time. It is nearly five now. In two hours we must be on the scene of action. Miss Irene, or Madame, <b>r</b> ather, returns from her drive at seven. We must <b>b</b> e at <b>B</b> riony Lodge to <b>m</b> eet her.”	metonymy  alliteration alliteration, assonance
“And what then?”	
“You must leave that to me. I have already arranged what is to occur. There is only one point on which I must insist. You must not interfere, come what may. You understand?”	
“I am to be neutral?”	

<p>“To do nothing whatever. There will probably be some small unpleasantness. Do not join in it. It will end in my being conveyed into the house. <b>F</b>our or <b>f</b>ive minutes afterwards the sitting-room window will open. <u>Y</u>ou are to station <u>y</u>ourself close to that open window.”</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration polyptoton</p>
<p>“Yes.”</p>	
<p>“You are to watch me, for I will be visible to you.”</p>	
<p>“Yes.”</p>	
<p>“And when I raise my hand—so—you will <u>throw</u> into the room what I give you to <u>throw</u>, and will, at the same time, raise the cry of fire. You quite follow me?”</p>	<p>repetitio, assonance</p>
<p>“Entirely.”</p>	
<p>“It is <u>nothing very formidable</u>,” he said, taking a long cigar-shaped roll from his pocket. “It is an ordinary plumber’s smoke-rocket, fitted with a cap at either end to make it self-lighting. Your task is confined to that. When you raise your cry of <b>f</b>ire, it will be taken up by quite a number of people. You may then walk to the end of the street, and I will rejoin you in ten minutes. I hope that I have <b>m</b>ade <b>m</b>yself clear?”</p>	<p>litotes assonance alliteration</p>
<p>“I am to remain neutral, to get near the window, to watch you, and at the signal to throw in this object, then to raise the cry of <b>f</b>ire, and to wait you at the corner of the street.”</p>	<p>assonance</p>
<p>“Precisely.”</p>	

“Then you may entirely rely on me.”	assonance
“That is excellent. I think, perhaps, it is almost time that I prepare for <u>the new role I have to play.</u> ”	possible metaphor
He disappeared into <u>his</u> bedroom and returned in a few <u>minutes</u> in the character of an amiable and simple-minded Nonconformist clergyman. <u>His</u> broad <b>black</b> hat, <u>his</u> baggy trousers, <u>his</u> white tie, <u>his</u> sympathetic smile, and general look of peering and benevolent curiosity were such as Mr. John Hare alone could have equalled. It was not merely that Holmes changed his costume. <u>His</u> expression, <u>his</u> manner, <u>his</u> very soul seemed to vary with every fresh part that he assumed. <u>The stage</u> lost a <u>fine actor</u> , even as <u>science</u> lost an <u>acute reasoner</u> , when he became a specialist in crime.	assonance alliteration, anaphora alliteration  anaphora, asyndeton alliteration, assonance, metonymy, parison, assonance
It was a quarter past six when we left Baker Street, and it still wanted ten minutes to the hour <u>when</u> we found ourselves in Serpentine Avenue. It was already dusk, and the <b>lamps</b> were just being <b>lighted</b> as we paced <u>up</u> and <u>down</u> in front of Briony Lodge, <b>waiting</b> for the <b>coming</b> of its occupant. The house was <b>just such</b> as I had <b>pictured it</b> from Sherlock Holmes’s succinct description, but the locality appeared to be less private than I expected. On the contrary, for a small street in a quiet neighborhood, it was remarkably animated. There was a group of shabbily dressed men <b>smoking</b> and <b>laughing</b> in a corner, a scissors-grinder <b>with his wheel</b> , two guardsmen who were <b>flirting</b> with a <b>nurse-girl</b> , and several well-dressed young men who were <b>lounging up</b> and <b>down</b> with cigars in their mouths.	alliteration alliteration, antithesis homoioteleuton assonance  alliteration assonance, homoioteleuton, alliteration, assonance antithesis homoioteleuton
“You see,” remarked Holmes, as we paced <u>to</u> and <u>fro</u> in front of the house, “this marriage rather simplifies matters. <u>The photograph becomes a double-edged weapon</u> now. The chances are that she would be as averse to its being seen by Mr. Godfrey Norton as our client is to its coming to the eyes of <u>his princess</u> . Now the question is, <u>Where</u> are <u>we</u> to <b>find</b> the <b>photograph</b> ?”	possible antithesis metaphor assonance assonance alliteration
“ <u>Where</u> , indeed?”	repetitio

<p>“It is most unlikely that she carries it about with her. It is cabinet size. Too large for <b>easy</b> concealment about a woman’s dress. She knows that the <b>King</b> is capable of having her waylaid and searched. Two attempts of the sort have already been made. We may take it, <b>then, that</b> she does not carry it about with her.”</p>	<p>assonance, alliteration alliteration</p>
<p>“Where, then?”</p>	
<p>“Her banker or her lawyer. <b>There</b> is <b>that</b> double possibility. But I am inclined to think neither. Women are naturally <u>secretive</u>, and they like to do their own <u>secreting</u>. <u>Why should she hand it over to anyone else?</u> She <u>could</u> trust her own guardianship, but she <u>could not</u> tell what indirect or political influence might <b>be</b> brought to <b>bear</b> upon a <b>business</b> man. Besides, <b>remember</b> that she had <b>resolved</b> to use it within a few days. <u>It must be</u> where she can <u>lay her hands</u> upon it. <u>It must be</u> in <b>her own house</b>.”</p>	<p>homoioteleuton, alliteration,  polyptoton, rhetorical question, antithesis alliteration metonymy, alliteration anaphora, alliteration</p>
<p>“But it has twice <b>been burgled</b>.”</p>	<p>alliteration</p>
<p>“Pshaw! They did not know how to <u>look</u>.”</p>	
<p>“But how will you <u>look</u>?”</p>	
<p>“I will not <u>look</u>.”</p>	<p>epistrophe</p>
<p>“What then?”</p>	
<p>“I will get her to show me.”</p>	

“But she will refuse.”	
“She will not be able to. But I hear the <u>rumble</u> of wheels. It is her carriage. Now carry out my orders to the letter.”	onomatopoeia
As he spoke the gleam of the side-lights of a carriage came round the curve of the avenue. It was a smart little landau which rattled up to the door of Briony Lodge. As it pulled up, one of the loafing men at the corner dashed forward to open the door in the hope of earning a copper, but was elbowed away by another loafer, who had rushed up with the same intention. A fierce quarrel broke out, which was increased by the two guardsmen, who took sides with one of the loungers, and by the scissors grinder, who was equally hot upon the other side. A blow was struck, and in an instant the lady, who had stepped from her carriage, was the centre of a little knot of flushed and struggling men, who struck savagely at each other with their fists and sticks. Holmes dashed into the crowd to protect the lady; but just as he reached her he gave a cry and dropped to the ground, with the blood running freely down his face. At his fall the guardsmen <u>took to their heels</u> in one direction and the loungers in the other, while a number of better-dressed people, who had watched the scuffle without taking part in it, crowded in to help the lady and to attend to the injured man. Irene Adler, as I will still call her, had hurried up the steps; but she stood at the top with her superb figure outlined against the lights of the hall, looking back into the street.	<p>assonance, alliteration alliteration</p> <p>assonance, alliteration assonance alliteration assonance, alliteration metonymy</p> <p>homoioteleuton, alliteration assonance</p>
“Is the poor gentleman much hurt?” she asked.	
“He is dead,” cried several voices.	
“ <u>No, no</u> , there’s life in him!” shouted another. “But he’ll be gone before you can get him to hospital.”	epizeuxis alliteration
“He’s a brave fellow,” said a woman. “They would have had the lady’s purse	alliteration

and watch if it hadn't been for him. They were a gang, and a rough one, too. Ah, he's breathing now."	
"He can't lie in the street. May we bring him in, marm?"	assonance
"Surely. Bring him into the sitting-room. There is a comfortable sofa. This way, please!"	assonance
Slowly and solemnly he was borne into Briony Lodge and laid out in the principal room, while I still observed the proceedings from my post by the window. The lamps had been lit, but the blinds had not been drawn, so that I could see Holmes as he lay upon the couch. I do not know whether he was seized with compunction at that moment for the part he was playing, but I know that I never felt more heartily ashamed of myself in my life than when I saw the beautiful creature against whom I was conspiring, or the grace and kindness with which she waited upon the injured man. And yet it would be the blackest treachery to Holmes to draw back now from the part which he had intrusted to me. I hardened my heart, and took the smoke-rocket from under my ulster. After all, I thought, we are not injuring her. We are but preventing her from injuring another.	alliteration alliteration alliteration  alliteration polyptoton, assonance  alliteration alliteration alliteration, metaphor, homoioteleuton, assonance, antimetabole
Holmes had sat up upon the couch, and I saw him motion like a man who is in need of air. A maid rushed across and threw open the window. At the same instant I saw him raise his hand and at the signal I tossed my rocket into the room with a cry of "Fire!" The word was no sooner out of my mouth than the whole crowd of spectators, well dressed and ill—gentlemen, ostlers, and servant-maids—joined in a general shriek of "Fire!" Thick clouds of smoke curled through the room and out at the open window. I caught a glimpse of rushing figures, and a moment later the voice of Holmes from within assuring them that it was a false alarm. Slipping through the shouting crowd I made my way to the corner of the street, and in ten minutes was rejoiced to find my friend's arm in mine, and to get away from the scene of uproar. He walked swiftly and in silence for some few minutes until we had turned down one of the quiet streets which lead towards the Edgeware Road.	alliteration, assonance  alliteration assonance, alliteration antithesis, homoioteleuton,  assonance  homoioteleuton, assonance, alliteration  alliteration
"You did it very nicely, Doctor," he remarked. "Nothing could have been	alliteration

better. It is all right.”	
“You have the photograph?”	
“I know where it is.”	
“And <b>how</b> did you find <b>out</b> ?”	assonance
“ <b>She</b> showed me, as I told you she would.”	alliteration
“ <u>I am still in the dark.</u> ”	metaphor
“I do not wish to <b>make a mystery</b> ,” said he, laughing. “The <b>matter</b> was perfectly simple. You, of course, saw that everyone in the street was an accomplice. They were all engaged for the evening.”	alliteration
“I guessed as much.”	
“Then, when the <b>row</b> broke <b>out</b> , I had a little moist red <b>p</b> aint in the <b>p</b> alm of my hand. I rushed <b>f</b> orward, <b>f</b> ell down, clapped my hand to my face, and became a piteous spectacle. It is an old trick.”	assonance, alliteration alliteration
“That also I could fathom.”	
“ <b>Then they</b> carried me <u>in</u> . She was bound to have me <u>in</u> . <u>What else could she do?</u> And into her sitting- <u>room</u> , which was the very <u>room</u> which I suspected. It lay between that and her bedroom, and I was determined to see which. They laid	alliteration, epistrophe, rhetorical question, repetitio, alliteration

me on a couch, I motioned for air, they were compelled to open the window, and <u>you</u> had <u>your</u> chance.”	polyptoton
“ <b>H</b> ow did that <b>h</b> elp you?”	alliteration
“It was all-important. <b>W</b> hen a <b>w</b> oman thinks that <b>h</b> er <b>h</b> ouse is on fire, her <b>i</b> nstinct <b>i</b> s at once to rush to the thing which she values most. It is a perfectly overpowering impulse, and I have more than once taken advantage of it. In the case of the Darlington substitution scandal it was of use to me, and also in the Arnsworth Castle business. A <u>married</u> woman grabs at her baby; an <u>unmarried</u> one reaches for her jewel-box. Now it was clear to me that our lady of to-day had nothing in the house more precious to her than <b>what we</b> are in quest of. She would rush to secure it. The alarm of fire was admirably done. The smoke and shouting were enough to shake <u>nerves of steel</u> . She responded beautifully. The photograph is in a recess behind a sliding panel just above the right bell-pull. She was there in an instant, and I caught a <u>glimpse</u> of it as she half-drew it out. When I cried out that it was a false alarm, she replaced it, <u>glanced at the rocket</u> , <u>rushed from the room</u> , and I have not seen her since. I rose, and, <b>making my</b> excuses, escaped from the house. I hesitated whether to attempt to secure the photograph at once; but the coachman had come in, and as he <b>was watching me</b> narrowly it seemed <b>safer</b> to <b>wait</b> . A little over-precipitance may ruin all.”	alliteration assonance  alliteration antithesis  alliteration alliteration metaphor  assonance homoioteleuton, parison alliteration  alliteration alliteration, assonance
“And now?” I asked.	
“Our quest is practically finished. I shall call with the <b>K</b> ing to-morrow, and with <u>you</u> , if <u>you</u> care to come with us. <b>We will</b> be shown into the sitting-room to <b>wait</b> for the <b>lady</b> ; but it is probable that when she comes she may find neither us nor the photograph. It might be a satisfaction to his Majesty to regain it <u>with his own hands</u> .”	alliteration repetitio, alliteration assonance metonymy
“And <b>when will</b> you call?”	alliteration
“ <b>A</b> t eight in the morning. She will not be up, so that we shall have a clear field. Besides, we must be prompt, for this <b>marriage may mean</b> a complete change in	homoioteleuton alliteration

her life and habits. I must wire to the King without delay.”	
We had reached Baker Street and had stopped at the door. He was searching his pockets for the key when someone passing said:	
“Good-night, Mister Sherlock Holmes.”	
There were several <b>p</b> eople on the <b>p</b> avement at the time, but the greeting appeared to come from a slim youth in an ulster <b>who had hurried</b> by.	alliteration alliteration
“I’ve heard that voice before,” said Holmes, staring <b>d</b> own the <b>d</b> imly lit street. “Now, I wonder <b>who</b> the <b>d</b> euce that could have been.”	alliteration, assonance assonance
I slept at Baker Street that night, and <b>w</b> e <b>w</b> ere engaged upon our toast and coffee in the morning when the King of Bohemia <b>r</b> ushed into the <b>r</b> oom.	alliteration alliteration
“You have really got it!” he cried, grasping Sherlock Holmes by either shoulder and looking eagerly into his face.	
“Not yet.”	homoioteleuton
“But you <b>h</b> ave <b>h</b> opes?”	alliteration
“I <b>h</b> ave <b>h</b> opes.”	alliteration, epistrophe
“Then, come. I am all impatience to be gone.”	

“We must <b>have</b> a <b>cab</b> .”	assonance
“ <b>No</b> , my <b>brougham</b> is waiting.”	assonance
“ <b>Then that</b> will simplify matters.” We <b>descended</b> and <b>started</b> off once more for Briony Lodge.	alliteration, homoioteleuton
“Irene Adler is <u>married</u> ,” remarked Holmes.	
“ <u>Married!</u> When?”	anadiplosis
“Yesterday.”	
“But to <b>whom</b> ?”	assonance
“To an English lawyer <b>named Norton</b> .”	alliteration
“But she could not love him.”	
“I am <u>in hopes</u> that she does.”	
“And why <u>in hopes</u> ?”	repetitio

<p>“Because it would spare <i>your Majesty</i> all <b>f</b>ear of <b>f</b>uture annoyance. If the <b>l</b>ady <b>l</b>oves her husband, <u>she does not love <i>your Majesty</i></u>. If <u>she does not love <i>your Majesty</i></u>, there is no reason why she should interfere with <i>your Majesty</i>’s plan.”</p>	<p>alliteration anadiplosis, repetitio alliteration, repetitio</p>
<p>“It is true. <u>And yet—</u> <b>W</b>ell! I <b>w</b>ish she had been of my <b>o</b>wn <b>s</b>tation! What a queen she would have made!” He relapsed into a moody silence, which was not broken until we drew up in Serpentine Avenue.</p>	<p>aposisiopsis, alliteration, homoioteleuton</p>
<p>The door of Briony Lodge was open, and an elderly woman <b>s</b>tood upon the <b>s</b>teps. She watched us with a sardonic eye as we stepped from the brougham.</p>	<p>alliteration</p>
<p>“Mr. Sherlock Holmes, I believe?” said she.</p>	<p>alliteration</p>
<p>“I am Mr. Holmes,” answered my companion, looking at her with a questioning and rather startled gaze.</p>	
<p>“Indeed! <b>M</b>y <b>m</b>istress told me that you were likely to call. She left this morning with <b>h</b>er <b>h</b>usband by the <b>5:15</b> train from Charing Cross for the <b>C</b>ontinent.”</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration</p>
<p>“What!” Sherlock Holmes <b>s</b>taggered <b>b</b>ack, white with chagrin and surprise. “Do you mean that she has left England?”</p>	<p>assonance</p>
<p>“Never to return.”</p>	
<p>“And the papers?” asked the King hoarsely. “All is lost.”</p>	
<p>“We shall see.” He <b>p</b>ushed <b>p</b>ast the servant and <b>r</b>ushed <b>i</b>nto the drawing-room, followed by the <b>K</b>ing and myself. The furniture was scattered about in every <b>d</b>irection, with <b>d</b>ismantled shelves and open <b>d</b>rawers, as if the lady <b>h</b>ad <b>h</b>urriedly</p>	<p>alliteration, homoioteleuton</p>

<p>ransacked them before her flight. Holmes rushed at the bell-pull, tore back a small sliding shutter, and, plunging in <b>his hand</b>, pulled out a <u>photograph</u> and a letter. The <u>photograph</u> was of Irene Adler herself in evening dress, the letter was superscribed to “Sherlock Holmes, Esq. To be left till called for.” My friend tore it open and we all three read it together. It was dated at midnight of the preceding night and ran in this way:</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration repetitio assonance</p>
<p>MY DEAR MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES, —<u>You</u> really did it very well. <u>You</u> took me in completely. Until after the alarm of fire, I had not a suspicion. But then, when I found <b>how I had</b> betrayed myself, I began to think. <u>I had</u> been warned against you months ago. <u>I had</u> been told that if the King employed an agent it would certainly be <u>you</u>. And <u>your</u> address had been given me. Yet, with all this, you made me reveal <b>what you wanted</b> to know. Even after I became suspicious, I found it hard to think <u>evil</u> of such a dear, <u>kind</u> old clergyman. But, you know, I have been trained <b>as an actress</b> myself. Male costume is <u>nothing new</u> to me. I often take advantage of the freedom which <b>it gives</b>. I sent John, the coachman, to watch you, ran upstairs, got into my walking-clothes, as I call them, and came <b>down</b> just as you <b>departed</b>.</p>	<p>anaphora alliteration anaphora polyptoton assonance, alliteration antithesis, alliteration assonance, litotes assonance alliteration</p>
<p>Well, I followed <u>you</u> to <u>your</u> door, and so made sure that I was really an object of interest to the celebrated Mr. Sherlock Holmes. Then I, rather imprudently, wished you good-night, and started for the Temple to see my husband. We both thought the best resource was flight, when pursued by so formidable an antagonist; so you will find <u>the nest empty</u> when you call to-morrow. As to the photograph, your client may rest in peace. <u>I love</u> and am <u>loved by</u> a <b>better</b> man than he. The King may do <b>what he will</b> without hindrance from one <b>whom he has</b> cruelly wronged. I keep it only to safeguard myself, and to preserve a <b>weapon which will</b> always secure me from any steps which he might take in the future. I leave a photograph which he might care to possess; and I remain, dear Mr. Sherlock Holmes,</p>	<p>polyptoton, alliteration metaphor polyptoton, alliteration alliteration alliteration alliteration</p>
<p>Very truly yours,</p>	
<p>IRENE NORTON, née ADLER.</p>	
<p>“<u>What a woman—oh, what a woman!</u>” cried the King of Bohemia, <b>when we</b> had all three read <b>this epistle</b>. “<u>Did I not tell you how quick and resolute she was?</u> <u>Would she not have made an admirable queen?</u> <u>Is it not a pity that she was not</u></p>	<p>epanalepsis, alliteration assonance, rhetorical questions, assonance</p>

on my level?”	
“From what I have seen of the lady she <i>seems indeed to be</i> on a very different level to <u>your Majesty</u> ,” said Holmes coldly. “I am sorry that I have not been able to bring <u>your Majesty</u> ’s business to a more <u>successful</u> conclusion.”	alliteration, assonance assonance repetitio
“On the contrary, my dear sir,” cried the King; “nothing could be more <u>successful</u> . I know that her word is inviolate. The photograph is now as <u>safe</u> as <u>if it were in the fire</u> .”	alliteration repetitio homoioteleuton, assonance
“I am glad to hear your Majesty say so.”	alliteration
“I am immensely indebted to you. Pray tell me in <u>what way</u> I can reward you. This <u>ring</u> —” He slipped an emerald snake <u>ring</u> from his <u>finger</u> and held it out upon the palm of his hand.	alliteration repetitio, alliteration
“Your Majesty has something which I should value even more highly,” said Holmes.	
“You have but to name it.”	
“This photograph!”	
The King stared at <u>him</u> in amazement.	assonance
“Irene’s photograph!” he cried. “Certainly, if you <u>wish it</u> .”	assonance

<p>“I thank your Majesty. <b>Then there</b> is no more to be done in the matter. I have the honor to wish you a very good-morning.” He bowed, and, <b>turning</b> away without <b>observing</b> the hand <b>which</b> the <b>King</b> had stretched out to him, he set off in my company for his chambers.</p>	<p>alliteration homoioteleuton, assonance</p>
<p>And that was how a great scandal threatened to affect the kingdom of Bohemia, and how the best plans of Mr. Sherlock Holmes were beaten by a <b>woman’s wit</b>. He used to <b>make merry</b> over the cleverness of women, but I <b>have not heard him</b> do <b>it of late</b>. And when <b>he</b> speaks of <b>Irene Adler</b>, or when he refers to her photograph, it is always under the honorable title of the woman.</p>	<p>alliteration alliteration homoioteleuton, assonance</p>