**‘*Girl with a Pearl Earring’*-Theme-Perception/Art.**

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| **Quote** | **What is suggested/implied by the quote?** |
| The colours fight when they are side by side, sir(p5) |  |
| I gazed at myself….my face was bathed in light, making my skin glow (p.34) |  |
| This is a tool…but my eyes don’t always see everything(p.63) |  |
| I wanted him to understand that white was not simply white. It was a lesson my master had taught me.(p.96) |  |
| …sometimes he sees the world only as he wants it to be, not as it is…he thinks only of himself and his work not of you…(105) |  |
| I had not thought I would learn something from a maid(p.144) |  |
| Now the painting was finished he no longer wanted me(p. 222) |  |
| For a long time I thought I might still matter to him. After a while, though, I admitted to myself that he always care more for the painting of me than for me.(p.237) |  |

**Theme-Power/Role of women**

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| **Quote** | **Implication/Suggestion** |
| You shouldn’t fight my girl…you will enjoy it more if you don’t fight…I will have you anyway when I get the painting (p. 214) |  |
| I reached over and slapped her (p. 22) |  |
| **…**he was my master. I was meant to do as he said. (P.60) |  |
| Leave your mouth open….you have ruined me (p.210) |  |
| He has backed you in his way….that is more powerful than anything Catharina or Cornelia or Tanneke or even I may say against you (p.157) |  |
| But you have little power over what happens to you. Surely you can see that? (p. 169) |  |
| I did not like being reminded of his power over us. (p. 186) |  |
| The attentions we’ve had from those above us. (p. 176) |  |
| I would not have cost him anything. A maid came free. (p.248) |  |

**Theme- Choice**

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| **Quote** | **Implication/Inference** |
| I could go to the star in the middle of the Market Square, choose a direction to follow, and never come back. (p. 13) |  |
| When I made the choice, the choice I knew I had to make, I set my feet carefully along the edge of the point. (p. 229) |  |
| I stopped by the star and looked at the pearls in my hand…a butcher’s wife did not wear such things, no more than a maid did. (p. 247) |  |
| I am sorry Griet, I would have liked to have done better for you. (p.7) |  |
| My eyes filled with tears I did not she. He began to paint me. (p. 210) |  |
| There needs to be some disorder…to contrast with her tranquillity….I had not thought I would learn something from a maid.( p. 144) |  |
| We have no choice. (p. 8) |  |
| I stood aside so he could serve the woman. I did not like doing so…I had little choice. (p.91) |  |

**Theme-Growing Up**

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| **Quote** | **Implication/Inference** |
| I stepped across the threshold.(p. 17) |  |
| You will be seventeen soon…I saw the hunger for meat that a butcher’s son could provide. (p.) |  |
| You smell of linseed oil…He did not believe that simply cleaning a painter’s studio would make the smell linger…My mother was trying to understand what happened to her daughter. (p. ) |  |
| A maid came free. (p.248) |  |
| My new life was taking over my old(p.56) |  |
| I had two families now and they must not mix(p.57) |  |
| I looked into his eyes and saw kindness…I also saw expectation. (p.71) |  |
| I felt caught between two men.(p.86) |  |
| The girl and the boy separated from each other, the boy looking behind him at nothing and the girl all alone, her face hidden by her cap. (p.103) |  |
| He began to ask me to do other things. (p.104) |  |
| I felt my parents had pushed me into the street, that a deal had been made and I was pushed into the hands of a man.(p.129) |  |
| …with no chance of beauty or colour or light in my life, stretching before me like a landscape of flat land where, a long way off, the sea is visible but can never be reached. (p.151) |  |
| A ripple of heat passed through my body.(p. 191) |  |
| Only thieves and children run. (p. 229) |  |
| My son made me turn inward…With baby in arms I stopped walking around the eight pointed star….When I saw my old master my hear no longer squeezed itself like a fist. (p.237) |  |
| Peter would be pleased…the debt now settled…I would not have cost him anything.(p.248) |  |