

Excerpt: Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows

In one swift fluid motion, Neville broke free of the Body-Bind Curse upon his; the flaming hat fell off him and he drew from its depths something silver, with a glittering, rubied handle.

The slash of the silver blade could not be heard over the roar of the oncoming crowd or the sounds of the clashing giants or the stampeded centaurs, and yet it seemed to draw every eye. With a single stroke Neville sliced off the great snake's head, which spun high into the air, gleaming in the light flooding from the entrance hall, and Voldemort's mouth was open in a scream of fury that nobody could hear, and the snake's body thudded to the ground at his feet.

Excerpt: 1984

“It's a beautiful thing, the destruction of words. Of course the great wastage is in the verbs and adjectives, but there are hundred of nouns that can be got rid of as well. It isn't only the synonyms; there are also the antonyms. After all, what justification is there for a word which is simply the opposite of some other words? A word contains its opposite in itself. Take 'good' for instance, If you have a word like 'good' what need is there for a word like 'bad'? 'Ungood' will do just as well- better, because it's an exact opposite, which the other is not.

Excerpt: Pride and Prejudice and Zombies

It was in the latter that a most unfortunate sight awaited them. Two adult unmentionables – both of them male-busied themselves feasting upon the flesh of the household staff. How two zombies could have killed a dozen servants, four maids, two cooks, and a steward was beyond Elizabeth's comprehension, but she knew precisely how they had gotten in. The cellar door had been opened to let in the cool night air and relieve the oppression of the woodstove.

“Well I suppose we had ought to take all of their heads, lest they be born to darkness,” she said.