1. ‘Now the stark elders have an anorexic look…’ P.96

2.   ‘You step between the first trees and then you are no longer in the open air; the wood swallows you up.’ P.96

3. ‘Once you are inside it, you must stay there until it lets you out again for there is no clue to guide you through in perfect safety...’ P.96

4.   ‘The trees stir a noise like taffeta skirts of women who have lost themselves in the woods and hunt round hopelessly for the way out.’ P.96/97

5.   ‘The woods enclose and then enclose again, like a system of Chinese boxes opening one into another…’ P.97

6.   ‘It is easy to lose yourself in these woods.’ P.97

7.   ‘The Erl King will do you grievous harm.’ P.97

8.   ‘His eyes are quite green, as if from too much looking at the wood. There are some eyes can eat you’. P.98

9.   ‘He makes salads of the dandelion that he calls rude names, ‘bum-pipes’ or ‘piss the beds’, and flavours them with a few leaves of wild strawberry but he will not touch the brambles, he says the devil spits on them at Michaelmas.’ P.99

10. ‘He knows all about the wood and the creatures in it.’ P.99

11. ‘I always go to the Erl-King and he lays me down on his bed of rustling straw where I lie at the mercy of his huge hands.’ P.100

12. ‘He is the tender butcher who showed me how the price of flesh is love; skin the rabbit, he says! Off come all my clothes.’ P.100

13. ‘when he combs his hair that is the colour of dead leaves, dead leaves fall out of it; they rustle and drift to the ground as though he were a tree and he can stand as still as a tree.’ P.100

14. ‘But I am not afraid of him; only, afraid of vertigo, of the vertigo with which he seizes me. Afraid of falling down.’  P.100

15. ‘And now- ach! I feel your sharp teeth in the subaqueous depths of your kisses... you sink your teeth into my throat and make me scream’ P.101

16. ‘He strips me to my last nakedness, that underskin of mauve, pearlized satin, like a skinned rabbit; then dresses me again...’ P.102

17. ‘Eyes green as apple. Green as dead sea fruit.’  P.103

18. ‘I shall become so small you can keep me in one of your osier cages and mock my loss of liberty.’ P.103

19. ‘I knew from the moment I saw him how Erl-King would do me grievous harm.’ P103

20. ‘… with hands as gentle as rain, I shall strangle him with them.’ P.104

21. ‘Then she will open all the cages and let the birds free; they will change back into young girls, every one, each with the crimson imprint of his love-bite on their throats.’ P.104