

large volume called Pompeii and Herculaneum: The Forgotten Cities , illustrated with color plates (Tarrt 24).

From the quotation above it proved that Harriet not only articulate but also loves to read love stories in a romance dress novel. She did not like the gladiator novel novels. Since the first Harriet loved to read books about things that are related to education and besides.

Meanwhile, she also interested in the story of the lowest and the dramatic destruction. When she read this novel, she knows that Harriet's obsession with her family history almost the same with the story that she read. So, Harriet would like to read the story of the Lowest and the dramatic destruction, Because when she read the story she always remembered the incident in her family very frightening. So, because of that she wanted to find her brother's killer.

Though Tat shared Harriet's interest in the buried city, from a human-interest perspective, she did not understand why Harriet's fascination extended to even the lowliest and least dramatic aspects of ruin: broken utensils, drab pot shards, corroded hunks of undistinguished metal. Certainly she did not realize that Harriet's obsession with fragments had to do with her family's history (Tarrt 25).

From the first since the death of her brother, Robin, she love reading the story of the Lowest and dramatic destruction because there was similarities in the story with the story of the tragedy that scary in her family that caused the death of Robin hanging in a tree near his yard. That was why she loved predictably dramatic story which according to her, the

Sometimes, when Harriet was prowling the gloomy house late at night, she felt her dead brother draw close to her side, his silence friendly, confidential. She heard his footfall in the creakings of the floorboards, sensed him in the playing of a blown curtain or the arc of a door that swung open by itself. Occasionally, he was mischievous—hiding her book or her candy bar, replacing it on the seat of her chair when she wasn't looking. Harriet enjoyed his company. Somehow she imagined that wherever he lived it was always night, and that when she wasn't there, he was all by himself: fidgeting, lonely, swinging his legs, in a waiting room with ticking clocks (Tarrt 39).

From the quotation above, it shows that Harriet is always thinking about the death of her brother's. She felt at the time of evening came her brother's always came over and moved to her side and always imagined when she played together. Although she had a high courage and was smart but she also often afraid when she felt her brother's Robin came over him.

Meanwhile, sometimes when Harriet was in the house at night, she felt Robin came to meet her. She always imagined when she was playing, kidding together and loved each other, but when Robin died anything changed. In the past they often play together but when he was dead, Harriet felt scared when considering about all the things that happened when along with her brother.

Here I am, she said to herself, on guard. For she felt the glow of his presence quite warmly when she sat at the window with the gun. Twelve years had passed since her brother's death and much had altered or fallen away but the view from the living-room window had not changed. Even the tree was still there (Tarrt 39).

From the statements above, it proved that Harriet felt light enough of presence felt when she sat at the window with a gun. Since the death of her brother many sights did not change even the tree where her brother was killed hanging in the tree and the tree is still there today, there is no one who cut

down the tree, the tree where her brother's Robin died hanging over the trees are located around the yard.

3. Tragedy in her Family

The tragedy in her family reflected a spooky glamour on her which the boys found irresistible. Frequently she spoke of her dead brother, with a strange, willful obstinacy which implied not only that she had known Robin but that he was still alive. Time and again, the boys found themselves staring at the back of Harriet's head or the side of her face. Sometimes it seemed to them as if she was Robin: a child like themselves, returned from the grave and knowing things they didn't. In her eyes they felt the sting of her dead brother's gaze, through the mystery of their shared blood. (Tarrt 22).

From the statements above, it proved that tragedy in her family reflected a spooky glamor on her until she determined to know her brother's killer. Because of it was smart and curiosity, so deeply about the tragedy in her family, Harriet tries to found out who killed her brother's Robin who has not been resolved and remains a mystery in the family.

Due to the tragedy that happened in her family, Harriet did not know how the death of her brother Robin. Robin was just found hanging in a tree in the yard near the house and until now no one has managed to uncover the truth of who killed Robin. Why would he hung on the tree, whether it was on purpose or were they trying to kill him. Tragedy Who was the top killer of Robin's death still a mystery, and until now no one has to know.

Because Harriet was a very smart girl, she was trying to uncover who killed Robin, who has yet to find and no one bothered

From the quotation above, it explains that Harriet tried to find the killing mystery of Robin, Harriet tried to find the photographs as evidence of Robin murder, and it was the reason why Harriet spent so much time at home Edie. Harriet tried to find much evidence of photographs that were found in the house Edie. It was the reason why she would not return and would rather be at home Edie. Because when at Edie's home she could find a lot of evidence about Robin's death and who killed him. That was the reason why Harriet made so excited to find such evidence, because she could not wait to find out who the real people who has been the mystery of the death of Robin.

Edie had no idea that Harriet had found the pictures, and that they were one of the primary reasons Harriet spent so much time at her house. Harriet, equipped with a flashlight, studied them while sitting in the back of Edie's musty-smelling closet behind the skirts of Edie's Sunday dresses; sometimes she slipped the box inside her Barbie travelling case and carried it out to Edie's tool shed, where Edie— glad to have Harriet out of her hair—allowed her to play undisturbed. (Tarrt 26).

From the statements above, it shows that After Robin death, Harriet look out her brother's on fire, Robin knew of the incident but Harriet did not know about it, and the shine of the incident secret and will be revealed, and Harriet was determined to uncover the murder of her brother's. She found the mystery of pictures in Edie's home. She think that there was correlation with the deat of her brother. Several times she had carried the photographs home overnight.

Christ's own passage—aptly—was described as a Mystery, yet people were queerly uninterested in getting to the bottom of it. What exactly did the Bible mean when it said that Jesus rose from

the dead? When Harriet was about seven or eight, she had gone to the library in town and asked for some books on magic. But when she got them home, she was enraged to discover that they contained only tricks: balls disappearing from under cups, quarters dropping from people's ears. Opposite the window which depicted Jesus and her brother was a scene of Lazarus raised from the dead. Over and over again, Harriet read the story about Lazarus in the Bible, but it refused to address even the most basic questions. (Tarrt 29).

From the statements above, it explains that Christ's was described as a mystery. When Harriet was about seven or eight, she wants to solve the mystery in her familys. She was a girl who loves to read romance novels and books about fixion in the family. So, she had gone to the library in the town and asked for some books on magic and Harriet read the story about Lazarus in the Bible are still dealing with the death of her brother's Robin.

The first time, she loved to read books about fixion. Harriet felt when was about eight year, she was old enough to know the murder of her brother Robin who died hanging on the tree. And one of the reasons she likes to read books fixion because she felt it was the same story about fixion with the events that befall his family who until today it still a mistery.

On a Friday morning in May, twelve years after Robin's murder, Harriet was sitting at Edie's kitchen table reading the journals of Captain Scott's last expedition to the Antarctic. She and Allison often ate their breakfast at Edie's house on school mornings. Ida Rhew, who did all the cooking, did not arrive at work until eight o'clock and their mother, who seldom ate much of anything anyway, had only a cigarette and occasionally a bottle of Pepsi for breakfast (Tarrt 29).

Twelve years after Robin's murder, Harriet sat at the kitchen table and read the journal expeditions, because she was very smart girl, when she read the expedition journal. She started thinking how to find the murder of her brother's Robin. Since the death of Robin her mother rarely eat anything only cigarettes and a bottle of Pepsi for breakfast. Her mother was very depressed over the death of her son very sad that he did not take care of him and do not want to eat anything other than cigarettes and a bottle of Pepsi.

Meanwhile, her mother setress because his son was dead hanging in a tree next to the house. It could not be not received from the incident it why none of the people who know about the incident when everyone in the house. That was why Harriet has a desire to uncover the mystery death of her brother Robin even though she knew about the incident.

The problem comes started when kitty Robin refused to eat some food and was lying in the hot trotowar. Firstly she began resisting and crying when picked up to leaved home, then she started to fuss when she like the food and the last she began refusing to eat when wants, after she was under house Edi's in check. Edie was veterinarian who was very reliable and smart in taking care of animals, especially cats.

The problem was the children's cat, which lay on a towel in a cardboard box near Allison's head. A week later, it had begun to refuse its food.

Edie bent down to stroke the poor thing, which was leaning against the table leg with a wild, miserable look in its eye. She was fond of

From the quotation above, it shows that Harriet always stared at Allison's eyes, she just wants Allison to help him to find who killed her brother Robin but Allison would not give in and stubbornly unwilling to help figure out the murderer of her brother's Robin. Harriet always asked to Allison about Robin, because she ever read in newspaper down of library. They said were out there the whole time when Robin was death.

Allison speared a tomato slice with her fork and ate it, nibbling delicately around the edges. "Listen. I had a dream last night." Allison looked up at her, startled. Harriet—who had not failed to notice this leap of attention on Allison's part—carefully recounted her dream of the night before. "I think it was trying to tell me something," she said. "I think I'm supposed to try to find out who killed Robin." She finished her sandwich. Allison was still looking at her. Edie—Harriet knew—was wrong in believing that Allison was stupid; it was just very difficult to tell what she was thinking and you had to be careful around her in order not to frighten her. "I want you to help me," said Harriet. "Weenie would want you to help me, too. He loved Robin. He was Robin's kitty." (Tarrt 54).

In his journey Harriet was a girl who was arrogant and very different to Robin. Everyone does anyone know if Robin with Harriet is a brother, harriet so serius in acting while Robin was very slow and therefore he differed with Robin. Because she tried to find out the beginning of the death her brother's Robin along with Helly. Although at the time of the incident Helly has not been born into the world. In their quest to found her brother's murder mystery Robin, she always used her imagination.

"I am not joking. I am in deadly earnest," said Harriet loftily. Not for the first time, Pemberton thought how different she was from Robin, so different you could hardly believe they were related. Maybe it was partly the dark hair that made her seem so serious, but unlike Robin she had a ponderous quality about her: poker-faced and pompous, never laughing. Harriet was a trip. "I think

you've been reading too much Nancy Drew, sweetie," he said to her. "All that stuff happened before Hely was even born." He practiced a golf swing with an invisible club. "There used to be three or four trains that stopped here every day, and you had a lot more tramps over around the railroad tracks." (Tarrt 59).

From the statements above, it proved that Hely felt suspicious with Danny, she thinks that Danny who killed her brother's Robin Because he just got out of prison, he also once shot a man in the leg and he also knew Robin since he was little. He is a friend who was very dangerous. Hely know all that happened about Danny and his criminal record so far, but he was afraid to say something about that to Harriet.

"Kids do that. Danny Ratliff—geez. He used to brag all the time about stuff he never did, like shooting people in the kneecaps and throwing rattlesnakes in old ladies' cars. "He—Danny's just nuts," he said. "Where can I find this Danny?" "Whoa. You don't want to mess around with Danny Ratliff. He just got out of prison." "What for?" (Tarrt 59).

From the statements above it shows that When Hely said to Harriet that Danny who killed her brother Robin, Harriet was shocked when she heard the news of Hely. Robin knew Danny as a child and was in the fourth grade. At that moment she wanted to meet him and where she could found him Because she was so sure that Danny did.

At the beginning, when Robin was in school Danny often meet and invite him to play with Robin. Danny also often pinched and hit Robin, he also never kicked a friend of her classes and she was also breathing in prison for killing someone by shooting his leg.

Now she already has his first name of the suspect who killed her brother Robin.

She also had the name of her first suspect. The very act of writing it down made her realize how easy it would be to forget, how important it would be from now on to put everything, everything, down on paper.

One day suddenly struck her restless mind. Suddenly she jumped out of bed and saw Danny Ratliff name in the book. But there was no proper address, only 260 Rt.

Suddenly a thought struck her. Where did he live? She hopped out of bed and went down to the telephone table in the front hall. When she came to his name in the book— Danny Ratliff —a spidery little chill ran down her back.

There was no proper address, only Rt 260 . Harriet, after gnawing her lip in indecision, dialed the number and inhaled with sharp surprise when it was caught up on the first ring (ugly television clatter in the background). A man barked: “Yellope!”(Tarrt 67).

Because curiosity Harriet were very eager to found her brother's killer Robin, she did a variety of ways to unravel all the mysteries that has a big question mark remainsunresolved. Harriet tried to find information about Robin from Adelaide and she told her all about Robin.

“I wanted to talk to you about Robin,” said Harriet, who saw no use in edging gracefully up to the subject. “What’s that you’re saying, sweet?” said Adelaide, eyeing a photograph of a charity ball. A slender young man in black tie—clear, confident, unspoilt face—was rocking back on his heels with laughter, one hand at the back of a sleek little brunette in sugar-pink ballgown and elbow gloves to match. “Robin , Addie.”(Tarrt 69).

From the quotation above, it proved that She asked once more desperately to Adelaide about when her brother Robin Died. At that time confused and shocked Adelaide Harriet questions about when Robin was

her brother's death. Harriet was still curious about the death of her brother's Robin, though she was desperate but she just asked and wanted to know when her brother's Robin died and how it happened, who killed her brother's or all events are just an accident.

“I want to ask a question,” said Harriet in despair. “It’s important. About when Robin died.” Addie and Tat stopped talking at once. Adelaide turned from the road atlas. Their unexpected composure was so jarring that Harriet felt a surge of fright. “You were in the house when it happened,” she said, in the uncomfortable silence, the words tumbling out a little too fast. “Didn’t you hear anything?” The two old ladies glanced at each other, a small beat of thoughtfulness during which some unspoken communication seemed to pass between them. Then Tatty took a deep breath and said: “No. Nobody heard a thing. And do you know what I think?” she said, as Harriet tried to interrupt with another (Tarrt 70).

From the statements above, it explains that Harriet tried to find a strange clue that happened just before Libby telling the most bizarre incident three days before the death of Robin. Libby said that Robin Died at the time before someone Came at two o'clock in the afternoon wednesday when there was someone who left the cap.

Robin died before there was someone who left a stamp on the room, no one knows the death of Robin nothing to do with the cap or not, but clearly before Robin's death there was someone who left cap at Robin’s home.

A man’s black dress hat! Size eight! A Stetson! A nice hat, too, with no sweat on the hatband. And it just appeared there on the foot of my bed in broad daylight.” “You mean you didn’t see it appear,” said Harriet, bored. Harriet had heard the story about the hat hundreds of times. Nobody thought it was very mysterious except Libby. “Darling, it was two o’clock on a Wednesday afternoon—” “Somebody came in the house and left it.” (Tarrt 78).

Did anything strange happen right before Robin died. One of the strangest things that ever happened that three days before Robin died. At the time of the cap evidently found that Robin is dead. After Robin's death, her aunt found the cap in house. Harriet still wonders what caused the death of Robin, what to do with the cap. because when the stamp and found that Robin is dead hung on the trees around the house.

“And what sort of joke was that?” She was getting upset. “To leave a man’s black dress hat on the foot of my bed? It was an expensive hat. And I took it down to the dry goods store and they said nobody sold hats like that in Alexandria or anywhere they knew of closer than Memphis. And lo and behold—three days after I found that hat in my house, little Robin was dead.” (Donna Tarrt 78).

From the statements above, it shows that in her mind Harriet still confused with the death of her brother Robin, what the connection between the cap and the death of Robin. What could cause the death cap, while the cap does not have a leg to walk and also did not have a hand to hit.

“But why a hat?” said Harriet, after a baffled pause. “And why should they leave it at your house? I don’t see the connection.” (Tarrt 79).

On the next day, Harriet tries to ask him what she knows about someone named Ratliff. Because Helly breathing told harriet that Ratliff was the one who killed Robin and he never entered into the prison and shoot the feet of people. she possessed a lot of notes about crimes Ratliff. He was a bad person so no one when Harriet asked something strange and suspicious about Ratliff. Many say that she was a crazy person. So, she

From the quotation above, it explains that Helly had told everything about something he should know and doing. But Harriet was so nervous with all that happened, she continued pacing and repeat. Actually, she already knew all the time that she was Danny Ratliff. She was said most of what you say and bad things about it.

Harriet had already told Hely everything that she had to tell, but she was so agitated after her conversation with Ida that she kept fidgeting and pacing and repeating herself. “She knew it was Danny Ratliff. She knew . She said herself it was him and I hadn’t even told her what your brother said. Pem said he bragged about other stuff, too, bad things—”(Tarrt 86).

Harriet was very rough and strong-willed. She wanted to kill anyone who killed her brother Robin. She wanted to kill someone with his own hands who killed her brother Robin. Harriet convinced that she could kill the man himself because she believes that she was smarter than other, even she does not need anyone's help because she was already upset and can not wait to find out who killed her brother's Robin. Harriet had no fear at all because he also has a gun to kill him.

Harriet bit her lower lip. “I want to kill him,” she said. The sternness and remove of her expression struck a thrill at Hely’s heart. “Can I help?” he said immediately. “No.” “You can’t kill him by yourself!” “Why not?” He was taken aback by her look. For a moment he couldn’t think of a good reason. “Because he’s big,” he said at last. “He’ll kick your ass.” “Yes, but I bet I’m smarter than him.” “Let me help. How are you going to do it, anyway?” he said, nudging her with the toe of his sneaker. “Have you got a gun?” “My dad does.” “Those big old shotguns? You couldn’t even pick one of them things up.” “I can too.”(Tarrt 86).

Although she was a smart girl but Harriet was not quite adept at playing her pistol. Helly doubt Harriet ability in playing the pistol she

From the statements above, it provided that Harriet tried to find identitas Danny Ratliff to the same school as her brothers, Robin, she began searching for the identity of Danny, but none of the same name by the name of Danny. Harriet was getting desperate with all the search to no avail, but when Harriet tried to find the name of Danny Ratliff in Pem class still could not found the true identity of Danny Ratliff. suddenly when Harriet tried to find again and again, there was a name that she was looking for that Danny Ratliff.

Danny not turned in the same class as her brothers, Robin, first when he was in the ninth grade did not graduate Danny turns one year from Robin. Harriet startled and her eyes suddenly bulging did not think that she could find a list of names of Danny that she was looking for. When Ida came Harriet haste and scrambled to quickly complete the search for identity.

Twin light bulbs popped on in Hely's head. Danny? Farish? Being shot at by rednecks was exciting enough, but being shot at by the Ratliffs was something else. He could not wait to get home and tell Harriet about all this. Could this bearded Sasquatch actually be the fabled Farish Ratliff? There was only one Farish that Hely had ever heard of—in Alexandria or anywhere else (Tartt 124).

From the quotation above, it explains that When Helly read the novel, he looked very appreciate the content of the novel, she began to glower comics that she read at the time and while speaking she used a rude tone. Suddenly Helly heard the news that Farish shot by Danny Ratliff, it is a strange thing why Danny could shoot Farish. Helly not wait to get home from his trip and told about all the events that he had heard that

so eager to spoke about all the things that she was hearing from people about who killed Robin and how it happened even they forget that they are not supposed to talk too much about all . Because she was so smart and eager to uncover who killed Robin, at that time she began asking Helly if Danny still inside the pool hall and quickly Harriet wanted to saw for themselves whether they was in a pool hall or not to climb bike. Helly not think that Herriet desperate to meet them and suddenly she hung up and hurried to go see her killer brothers, Robin.

Two men stepped out onto the outside staircase, hefting between them a large box with a tarpaulin slung over it. The man facing Harriet was very young, and very awkward, and very shiny on the forehead; his hair stood on end and his eyes were round and shocked-looking as if he'd just stepped out of an explosion. The other, backing down first, fairly stumbled in his haste; and despite the weight of the box, and the narrowness of the stairs, and the precarious drape of the tarpaulin—which seemed liable to slide off and entangle them at any moment—they did not pause for even an instant but thumped down in an agonizing rush(Tartt 151).

Harriet felt there was something strange, she felt there were two men who walked on the stairs outside the house, the man whose face he was still easy, his hair stood up, and his eyes were round. Although Harriet as women who was smart and brave, but she will also has a feeling of fear when she had to face the two men mysterious alone, because although she was a very brave but she is a woman who also had no fear when facing strangers let alone people these are the two men.

He headed up the steps in a very determined fashion as the two men retreated nervously before him. Curtis stopped in front of Harriet. Before she could say anything, his eyes popped open. "Tie my shoes," he demanded. "They're tied, Curtis." This was a habitual exchange. Because Curtis didn't know how to tie his shoes, he was always going up to kids on the playground and asking for help. Now, it was how he started a conversation, whether his shoes needed tying or not. With no warning, Curtis shot out an arm and grabbed Harriet by the wrist. "Gotchoo," he burred happily. The next thing she knew, he was towing her firmly across the street. "Stop," she said crossly, and tried to yank free. "Let me go!" (Tartt 153).

From the statements above, it shows that Curtis stopped right in front of Harriet. She leads the steps both men and retreated nervously in front of him. Suddenly there was the sound of gun blasts and apparently there were shooting Curtis in her arm and historians. suddenly he pulled the hand Harriet to require your help that he does not fall, and talk if they want him to let him to leaved away from the place.

"He's their landlord," said Hely. "Come on, call him." "And say what?" "Call Edie then. If she knows so much about Mormons." All of a sudden, Harriet realized why he was so interested in making phone calls: it was the new telephone on the bedside table, which had a push-button earpiece housed inside a Saints football helmet. "If they think they get to live on their own personal planets and all that," said Hely, nodding at the phone, "who knows what else they think? Maybe the snakes are something to do with their church." Because Hely kept looking at the telephone, and because she had no idea what else to do, Harriet pulled the telephone over to her and punched in Edie's number. "Hello?" said Edie sharply, after two rings. "Edie," said Harriet, into the football helmet, "do the Mormons believe anything about snakes?" "Harriet?" "Like for example, do they keep snakes as pets, or ...I don't know, have a lot of snakes and things living up in the house with them?" (Tartt 155).

Helly tried to found ideas ti knows who killed Robin. At that moment Harriet realizes that she wants to seek information through a telephone call Edi ever done before. Helly nodded and thought there might

be something more than a phone, the snake may has something to did with the church and the death of Robin. Suddenly Harriet immediately rushed to the phone and call Edi at that time.

“What goes on up there, sweetie, I have no idea,” Pemberton was saying. “But I can tell you who rents the place—Danny and Curtis Ratliff’s big brother. He’s a preacher.” At this, Hely turned to stare at Harriet with amazement. “He’s a real nut,” said Pem. “Something wrong with his face. He stands out on the highway yelling and shaking his Bible at cars.” “Is that the guy who walked up and knocked on the window when Daddy was stopped at the intersection?” said Hely. “The one with the weird face?” (Tarrt 161).

From the quotation above, it explains that When the phone was dead they heard that Danny and Curtis Ratliff was a preacher. Helly Harriet stared in amazement, they did not think that Danny which he regarded as a murderer Robin and she was also been in prison for drug charges in his family and he also once shot a man in the leg turns out he was a preacher in the church. But they still did not believed that Danny was a preacher in the church. After found about Danny turnsshe was a preacher in the square every Saturday.

Harriet came in through the back door to find the kitchen floor wet, and the counter-tops wiped—but no Ida. The house was silent: no radio, no fan, no footsteps, only the monotone hum of the Frigidaire. Behind her, something scratched: Harriet jumped, and turned just in time to see a small gray lizard scabbling up the screen of the open window behind her. The smell of the pine cleaner that Ida used made her head ache in the heat. In the dining room, the massive china cabinet from Tribulation squatted amongst the hectic stacks of newspaper (Tarrt 163).

In this statements above, itshows that Harriet secretly into the house through the back door. The house was very quiet, there were not

anything. Suddenly Harriet saw something wrong, she saw there was a scratch. Harriet jumped noticed something strange because she wants to know what happens there.

“Listen, Harriet. There isn’t much time. That preacher with the scar is down at the square right now . There’s two of them. I saw it with Dad, on the way home from Essie’s, but I don’t know how long they’re going to be there. They’ve got a loudspeaker. I can hear them from my house.”(Tarrt 167).

After finishing dinner, suddenly Helly talking to Harriet on the phone that there was no more time to investigate the current Robin killer. I saw with my father that now the preacher with a lot of injuries dropped from the square and now travel back to Essie, and at that moment, Harriet slammed down the phone and rushed out to meet Helly in the corner with a bicycle.

The square was practically deserted. Across the street stood a couple of teenaged girls, giggling uneasily. Mrs. Mireille Abbott stood in the door of the jewelry store; over by the hardware store, a family sat in a parked car with the windows down, watching. On the little finger of the Ratliff preacher (held lifted out, slightly, from the pencil-thin microphone, as if from a teacup’s handle) a ruby-colored stone caught the setting sun and flashed deep red(Tarrt 169).

When they arrived at the square, turns the square was almost empty of visitors, only a few teenagers who stands behind them. They feel anxious because of what they did was to no avail, they were too late and the preacher had already left the place. They has made a mistake, if only they were a little faster, maybe they could still see the preacher, but it turns out they did not get any results from the hard work they have done so far.

not want to complete the mission that they are doing this for anyone to found. During this time when Harriet did a mission to unravel the death of her brothers, Robin, she only require your assistance to his friend Helly, she did not ask for help to anyone except lassie, because she has truly believed if Helly could help him to find the killer Robin.

He looked down. In the crate by his sneaker, a timber rattlesnake— inches away—was coiled and switching his tail, tch tch tch . Without thinking, he leapt back when through the screen at the corner of his vision he caught sight of another snake pouring itself quietly toward him in a mottled S-shape. When its snout butted the side of the box it snapped back, with such a hiss and such a powerful lash (impossible movement, like a film run backwards, rope rising from a puddle of spilled milk and flying upwards and back into the pitcher) that Hely jumped again, knocking into another crate, which spat with a perfect ebullition of hisses (Tartt 174).

From the quotation above, it explains that When Harriet looked down, it turns out she saw a snake coiled in the wooden coffin, and suddenly she jumped up and down. Harriet, she saw, was up-ended push the box away from the crowds and headed for the door buttoned. She stopped and rubbed his hair from his face. "I want this one," he said. "Help me." Hely overcome.

Although she was not aware of it, until this very instant she did not believed that she was telling the truth; and ice bubbles of excitement surged through him, tingling, deadly, delicious, such as sea green cold rushed through the hole in the bottom of the vessel. Harriet-lips compressed-gliding coffin through several feet of clear floor space, then tipped to the side. "We'll take him ..." she said, and paused to rub his hands

together, "we'll take him down the stairs outside. She could not walk down the street carrying the coffin.

Harriet? Tensely, he pictured the white Princess phone in his parents' bedroom. If Hely's dad knew what had happened, he would march straight up here unafraid and yank him up by the shoulder and tow him out—to the car, for a whipping, and a lecture on the drive home which would leave Hely's ears sizzling—while the preacher cowered in confusion among his serpents mumbling yes sir thankee sir not knowing what had hit him. His neck hurt. He couldn't hear anything, not even the snake. Suddenly it occurred to him that Harriet might be dead: strangled, shot, hit by the preacher's truck, for all he knew, turning in right on top of her.
Nobody knows where I am(Tartt 176).

Hely fear and imagined that the father she knew what would happen if they were planning this. His father would take him to beat and whip them. He also thought that Harriet could also die if all these plans uncovered know the preacher plans that will hurt and die with the plans they has made, or even Harriet itself will die.

Hely's heart plummeted. Harriet! he thought wildly. Where are you? These were the men who had killed her brother; when they found him (and they would find him, of that he was sure) they would kill him too(Tartt 177).

From the quotation above, it shows that Hely was surprised and with wild thoughts he called Harriet and said that he had found the people who killed her brothers, Robin, and when they found him,she would like to kill him. They believe could find the killer.

But it was the ones he couldn't see that made him nervous. There had been at least five or six snakes in that box—possibly more. Where were they? From the front windows it was a sheer drop to the street. His only hope was the bathroom. Once he got out on the roof, he could dangle from the edge before dropping the rest of the way. He'd jumped from tree limbs nearly as high. But to his

dismay, the bathroom door wasn't where he thought it was. Down the wall he inched—too far altogether for his taste, down into the dark area where he'd turned the snakes loose—but what he'd thought was the door wasn't the door at all but only a piece of particle-board propped against the wall(Tartt 178).

From the statements above, it explains that Brand nervous with what she was doing at the moment, they has five or six snakes in a box or more. The snake that will be used as a weapon against her killer brothers, Robin. They found their way there on the roof of the bathroom and down from the roof around the sides of the road and drop it there. They jumped from a tree branch which is nearly as high.

Hely's bicycle was expensive and new; he was particular about it to a ridiculous degree. Head in hands, she stared at it, trying not to panic, and then she parted the branches and peered across the street, at the lighted second story of the Mormon house(Tartt 180).

From the statements above, it explains tht Harriet worked up the courage, and ran out into the brightly lit streets, but when he got to the median in the bushes where they would leave the bike, her heart tripped and slipped and she stopped in mid-stride, unable to believe what she saw. He was looking for Helly, but not finding her. She just saw his bike alone. Harriet was trying not to be panic when seeing all these events and thought positively if nothing bad happened to Helly.

Hely was trapped up there, she was sure of it. And she needed help; but there was no time, and she was alone. For some moments, she sat back on her heels in a daze, looking about, trying to decide what to do. There was the bathroom window, still partially open—but what good did that do her? In "A Scandal in Bohemia" Sherlock Holmes had thrown a smoke bomb in the window to get Irene Adler out of the house—nice idea, but Harriet didn't have a smoke bomb, or anything else at hand except sticks and gravel(Tartt 180).

From the quotation above, it described that a few minutes, when Helly was trying to figure out Robin's murderer, Helly turned out stuck alone. She was frightened by all this. She was confused as to whether he could get out of there and could meet again with Harriet. Helly was confused and just sat glued to just reflect on her fate. She was trying to find ideas to get out of there. A few moments later, she turned out that she noticed there was a bathroom window slightly opened and thought if she could get out passed the window.

For a moment longer, she sat thinking – and then, in a high, broad Moonlight, she ran back across the street, next door, to a page where they will be hidden under the big tree. Under the canopy of pecan trees which was lying on bed messy plants shade (caladiums, gas-plants) encircled by a mass of whitewashed stone.

Pop went the lights as they broke—easily, with an explosion like a flashbulb; pop pop . Then she ran back and broke out all the lights on the Ratliff truck, the headlights and the taillights too. Though she felt like smashing them with all her strength, she held herself back; she was afraid of rousing the neighbors, and a good hard rap—like cracking the shell of an egg—was all it took to shatter them, so that big triangles of glass fell out upon the gravel (Tartt 180).

From the statements above, it describes that Harriet ran back into the driveway of the House frame. There were two trucks. She noticed at the end of the driveway. One of them from Mississippi-Alexandria County Only, but others have Kentucky plates, and weighing the stone. Harriet stopped where she was and took the time to fix the numbers in her mind. No one thought to remember any number of license-of plate when Robin

was killed. With as strong mild, Harriet tried to find the killer of Robin and she broke the car headlights belonged to Ratliff.

Hely staggered back, let out a ghastly, wheezing little scream. But Farish only shoved past him and clomped up the stairs. He was jerking his head, talking in a clipped, angry voice (“... better not try it, better not ...”) as if to some invisible but definite creature about three feet high which was scrabbling up the steps after him. All at once his arm flew out and slapped empty air: hard, as if making contact with an actual presence, some pursuing hunchbacked evil (Tartt 182).

When Hely sought the killer of Robin, Hely met with Farish. Farish encouraged her and tried to get through the ladder and taunted roughly. At that time, they were both fighting and indirectly Farish had encouraged Hely out and fall to the bottom.

Hely had vanished. Suddenly a shadow fell over Harriet. “Who you?” Harriet—badly startled—glanced up to find Danny Ratliff standing over her. “Just happened to see it?” he said, hands on hips, tossing the hair out of his face. “Where was you when all this window-breaking was going on? Where’d she come from?” he said to his brother (Tartt 183).

From the quotation above, it shows that Hely had been destroyed. When Harriet was trying to find the killer, she suddenly saw a shadow. Harriet came to approach it and turned out shadow of Danny Ratliff. At that point, they started talking to each other. Harriet glanced at the side of her face. It was hard to say what she thought. He looked up and down the street, and her eyes were quickly jumping around, edgy, and in such suspicious ways.

Furiously, Harriet stared down at the Comics page without actually seeing it. MURDER SUSPECT FOUND . If Danny Ratliff was a suspect—if suspect was the word they’d used—that meant he was alive, didn’t it? (Tartt 151).

Harriet sat upright on bed, and was tilting her head to the side while she was trying to read the article from her place. She sat down and tried to figure out the killer of Robin. Harriet constantly continued reading seriously. When she read the story, she found the words that the murder had been found in a bit of time and in immediate condition. In a simple time, she thought that if Robin was murdered, she could find the killer.

There are a bunch of people named Ratliff who live out past the river," she said. "I seem to remember an old Ratliff man that worked out at Tribulation for a while. Tatty and I were scared to death of him because he didn't have his front teeth." "What did they do with him?" said Harriet. "Who?" "That man." "He confessed to killing his brother," said Edie, returning to her crossword, "and they were looking for him on a drugs charge, too. So I would expect that they've carried him away to jail." "Jail?" Harriet was silent (Tartt 151).

When Edie turned out somebody dreamy named Ratliff, a man who ever worked at Tribulation. He said to Harriet if she was the one who killed Robin, because he ever said that he was the killer and he wanted to take him to the jail for being interrogated. Harriet gazed fixedly ahead. An uneasy thought had just occurred to her: if Danny Ratliff wasn't

dead, how was she going to keep Hely from talking about what had happened? When Hely found out that Danny was alive, he wouldn't care any more about his fingerprints on the gun; he would feel free to say what he wanted, without fear of the electric chair. And he would want to talk about what had happened; of that, Harriet was sure. She would have to think of a way to keep him quiet (tartt 153).

At that time, there was a nervous doctor who came in and checked the state of Hely. He was afraid that if there were bad things that happened to Hely. If Danny Ratliff was still kept living, she was afraid that

