Exercpt from "Antigone" (continued)

Change the following dialogue into indirect narration, as its story being narrated.

Antigone. ... And yet whence could I have gained a glory of higher renown than by laying my own brother in the tomb? It would be said that this was approved of by all these, had not fear sealed their tongues. But regal power is fortunate in many other things, and in this, that it is allowed to say and to do what it pleases.

Creon. You alone of these Cadmeans (Thebans) view it in this light.

Antigone. These also view it in the same light, but for you they close the lips.

Creon. And are not you ashamed if you have sentiments different from theirs?

Antigone. No, for it is nothing shameful to revere those who sprung from the same womb.

Creon. Was not he also your brother who fell on the opposite side?

Antigone. He was my brother from one mother and the same father.

Creon. How then do you award an honor that is impious to him?

Antigone. The dead below the earth will not testify this.

Creon. He will, if you honor him equally with the impious.