

Lady Stoneheart and the Kingslayer Parallel

(citations compiled by Alyson Miers)

Jaime and Brienne in A Storm of Swords

On the Road, Before Capture

“Yes, and what you did as well. We’re both kingslayers here, if what I’ve heard is true.”

“I never harmed Renly. I’ll kill the man who says I did.”

“Best start with Cleos, then. And you’ll have a deal of killing to do after that, the way he tells the tale.”

Martin, George R.R. (2003-03-04). A Storm of Swords (A Song of Ice and Fire, Book 3) (p. 157). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.

In the Bath House

"My man came back with a royal command. *'Bring me your father's head, if you are no traitor.'* Aerys would have no yielding."

Martin, George R.R. (2003-03-04). A Storm of Swords (A Song of Ice and Fire, Book 3) (p. 507). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.

“The knights of the Kingsguard are sworn to keep the king’s secrets. Would you have me break my oath?” Jaime laughed. “Do you think the noble Lord of Winterfell wanted to hear my feeble explanations? Such an *honorable* man. He only had to look at me to judge me guilty.”

Martin, George R.R. (2003-03-04). A Storm of Swords (A Song of Ice and Fire, Book 3) (p. 508). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.

In the Lord Commander's Chambers

“You say Sansa killed him. Why protect her?”

Because Joff was no more to me than a squirt of seed in Cersei's cunt. And because he deserved to die. “I have made kings and unmade them. Sansa Stark is my last chance for honor.” Jaime smiled thinly. “Besides, kingslayers should band together. Are you ever going to go?”

Martin, George R.R. (2003-03-04). A Storm of Swords (A Song of Ice and Fire, Book 3) (p. 1009). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.



Brienne in A Feast for Crows

Held Captive by the Brotherhood Without Banners

“Deny it all you want. That sword says you’re a liar. Are we supposed to believe the Lannisters are handing out gold and ruby swords to *foes*? That the Kingslayer meant for you to hide the girl from *his own twin*? I suppose the paper with the boy king’s seal was just in case you needed to wipe your arse? And then there’s the company you keep ...”

Martin, George R.R. (2005-11-08). A Feast for Crows (A Song of Ice and Fire, Book 4) (p. 724). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.

The thing that had been Catelyn Stark took hold of her throat again, fingers pinching at the ghastly long slash in her neck, and choked out more sounds. “Words are wind, she says,” the northman told Brienne. “She says that you must prove your faith.”

“How?” asked Brienne.

“With your sword. Oathkeeper, you call it? Then keep your oath to her, milady says.”

“What does she want of me?”

“She wants her son alive, or the men who killed him dead,” said the big man. “She wants to feed the crows, like they did at the Red Wedding. Freys and Boltons, aye. We’ll give her those, as many as she likes. All she asks from you is Jaime Lannister.”

Jaime. The name was a knife, twisting in her belly. “Lady Catelyn, I ... you do not understand, Jaime ... he saved me from being raped when the Bloody Mummies took us, and later he came back for me, he leapt into the bear pit empty-handed ... I swear to you, he is not the man he was. He sent me after Sansa to keep her safe, he could not have had a part in the Red Wedding.”

Lady Catelyn’s fingers dug deep into her throat, and the words came rattling out, choked and broken, a stream as cold as ice.

The northman said, “She says that you must choose. Take the sword and slay the Kingslayer, or be hanged for a betrayer. The sword or the noose, she says. Choose, she says. Choose.”

Brienne remembered her dream, waiting in her father’s hall for the boy she was to marry. In the dream she had bitten off her tongue. My mouth was full of blood. She took a ragged breath and said, “I will not make that choice.”

There was a long silence.

Then Lady Stoneheart spoke again. This time Brienne understood her words. There were only two. “*Hang them,*” she croaked.

Martin, George R.R. (2005-11-08). A Feast for Crows (A Song of Ice and Fire,

Book 4) (p. 726). Random House Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.

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