Wise Antenor led off with this speech:
"Hear me, Trojans and Dardanian allies,
that I might speak my heart.
Let us give Helen of Argos to Atreus' sons,
her and her possessions, for them to take away.
We are fighting in false faith and can have
no profit from it. This is our only hope."

...godlike Paris
answered him with these winged words:
"I don't like what you are saying, Antenor.
You know how to speak better than this.
But if you really mean what you are saying,
then the gods must have destroyed your wits.
This is what I have to say to the Trojans,
and I'll say it straight out: I won't give her back.
But the treasure I brought with her from Agros
I will give back, and add some of my own."

Then up rose
Dardanian Priam ... and spoke:
"Hear me, Trojans and Dardanian allies,
that I might speak my heart. For the present,
take your dinner throughout the city as usual...
At dawn Ideus will go to the Greek ships
to tell Atreus' sons, Menelaus and Agamemnon,
the word of Alexander...
Later we will fight again, until the deity
decides between us and bestows the victory."
"It doesn't matter if you stay in camp or fight — in the end, everybody comes out the same. Coward and hero get the same reward: you die whether you slack off or work. And what do I have for all my suffering, constantly putting my life on the line?"

"Do you have to be descended from Atreus to love your mate? Every decent, sane man loves his woman and cares for her, as I did, loved her from my heart. It doesn't matter that I won her with my spear."

"You can always get tripods and chestnut horses. But a man's life cannot be won back once his breath has passed through his clenched teeth. My mother Thetis... tells me two fates sweep me on to my death. If I stay here and fight, I'll never return home, but my glory will be undying forever. If I return home to my dear fatherland my glory is lost but my life will be long, and death that ends all will not catch me soon."

"Now listen to this. You're listening? Good. Don't try to confuse me with your pleading on Agamemnon's behalf. If you're his friend you're no longer mine, although I love you. Hate him because I hate him. It's as simple as that."

"Pitiless. A man accepts compensation for a murdered brother, a dead son. The killer goes on living in the same town after paying blood money, and the bereaved restrains his proud spirit and broken heart because he has received payment. But you, the gods have replaced your heart with flint and malice, because of one girl, one single girl, while we are offering you seven of the finest women to be found and many other gifts. Show some generosity and some respect."
Iliad 9.370-74; 633-37; 673-78

[Achilles speaks to Odysseus.]

"Take a look if you want, if you give a damn, and you'll see my fleet on the Hellespont in the early light, my men rowing hard. With good weather from the sea god, I'll reach Phthia after a three-day sail."

[Achilles speaks to Phoinx.]

"You're like a second father to me. Stay here, be king with me and share half the honor. These others can take my message. Lie down and spend the night on a soft couch. At daybreak we will decide whether to set sail or stay."

[Achilles speaks to Ajax.]

"I won't life a finger in this bloody war until Priam's illustrious son Hector comes to the Myrmidons' ships and huts killing Greeks as he goes and torching the fleet. But when he comes to my hut and my black ship I think Hector will stop, for all his battle lust."