The Great Gatsby Chapter 9 Quotes

Mr. Eble, CP1 Sophomore American Literature

resemble? Why might Fitzgerald include this?

Name	:	Date:	AMDG	AND DERHAPS HE NO LONGER CAPED OF THE THE THAT WAS TRUE HOW THE TO LONGER CAPED OF THE THAT WAS TRUE HOW THE TOO LONG
	the name for each blank below. Then, provide aring the segment of text.	n answer to each q	uestion	O PATHAMAN O
#1 I v	wanted to get somebody for him. I wanted to go in	to the room where	he lay and reas	ssure him: T'll get somebody for
you, A	A Don't worry.	. Just trust me and	I'll get somebo	ody for you—'
1. Doe	es Nick have any luck "finding" anyone for A? W	/hy?		
2. Wh	y do you think that Nick seems so intent on gettin	g people to Gatsby	y's funeral?	
3. Do	you think that Nick is showing <i>pity</i> towards Gatsh	oy? Or do you beli	eve that he is sl	nowing respect? Explain
#2	Rise from bed	per week		
1. Whetext?	o gives this schedule to Nick? Describe him; how	does this fit the de	escription of "J	ames Gatz" we saw earlier in the

2. After seeing Gatsby's daily schedule from when he was about 15, what other writer that we've studied does this

3. Knowing that Gatsby worked hard from a young age to better himself, what can we say about the "American Dream" while taking into account Gatsby's downfall?				
#3 Even when the East excited me most, even when I was most keenly aware of its superiority to the bored, sprawling, swollen towns beyond the Ohio, with their interminable inquisitions which spared only the children and the very old — even then it had always for me a quality of distortion. West Egg, especially, still figures in my more fantastic dreamsIn the foreground four solemn men in dress suits are walking along the sidewalk with a stretcher on which lies a drunken woman in a white evening dress. Her hand, which dangles over the side, sparkles cold with jewels. Gravely the men turn in at a house — the wrong house. But no one knows the woman's name, and no one cares. After Gatsby's death the East was haunted for me like that, distorted beyond my eyes' power of correction. So when the blue smoke of brittle leaves was in the air and the wind blew the wet laundry stiff on the line I decided to come back home. There was one thing to be done before I left, an awkward, unpleasant thing that perhaps had better have been let alone. But I wanted to leave things in order and not just trust that obliging and indifferent sea to sweep my refuse away.				
1. Explain what this scene shows about Nick's experience in New York? About the position from which he's telling the story now?				
2. Nick says that he "wanted to leave things in order" with one particular person. With whom does he meet, and what is the results of their meeting?				
#4 They were careless people, A and B — they smashed up things and				
creatures and then retreated back into their money or their vast carelessness, or whatever it was that kept them together,				
and let other people clean up the mess they had made				
1. How does this quote illustrate Nick's attitude about A and B? How do we see them being "careless" people who make others clean up their messes? Consider what happened with Myrtle and Gatsby's deaths.				
2. Consider Catherine's testimony about her sister and how the media painted George Wilson; how does this demonstrate a lack of culpability for the actual people who were responsible for these deaths?				

#5 (@ the funeral) "Go on!" A started. "Why, my God! they used to go there by the hundreds." He
took off his glasses and wiped them again, outside and in.
"The poor son-of-a-bitch," he said.
1. Why is it significant that, besides Nick, some butlers, and Henry Gatz, A. is the only person to show up to Gatsby's funeral? (remember what we discussed when we first met this character in chapter 3)
#6 And as I sat there brooding on the old, unknown world, I thought of Gatsby's wonder when he first picked out the
green light at the end of Daisy's dock. He had come a long way to this blue lawn and his dream must have seemed so
close that he could hardly fail to grasp it. He did not know that it was already behind him, somewhere back in that vast
obscurity beyond the city, where the dark fields of the republic rolled on under the night.
Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgiastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then,
that's no matter—tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther And one fine morning—

1. What is Nick saying here in the final words of the book, that relate to the nature of hopes and dreams? Please read the passage carefully, and explain.

So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.