

## Nick Description

Economic class- Upper Class

Physical description- Classy looking

Likes-Gatsby

-working in the Bond Business

-Living in West Egg

Dislikes- People like Gatsby "Only Gatsby, the man who gives his name to this book, was exempt from my reaction-Gatsby, who represented everything for which I have an unaffected scorn."

Personal History- Graduated from Yale in 1915 & His went to war

Relationships with others- Cousin of Daisy who is married to Tom.

-Friends with Jordan Baker

Significant Events that shaped the character-Tom and Myrtles Party

-“Whenever you feel like criticizing anyone, just remember that all people in this world haven't had the advantages that you've had.”

Dress- Classy

Anything else that demonstrates character- “I’m one of the only honest people I’ve ever known.”

-short affair with a woman in Jersey City

-usually taken places

-very passive

Jeremy, Jonny, Naoko, Adam, Sydney

## Daisy

1. "She laughed again, as if she said something very witty, and held my hand for a moment, looking up into my face, promising that there was no one in the world she so much wanted to see. That was a way she had...(I've heard it said that Daisy's murmur was only to make people lean toward her...)" (8-9)
2. You did it, Tom," she said accusingly. "I know you didn't mean to, but you did do it. That's what I get for marrying a brute of a man, a great, big, hulking physical specimen of a ——" "I hate that word hulking," objected Tom crossly, "even in kidding." "Hulking," insisted Daisy.
3. The instant her voice broke off, ceasing to compel my attention, my belief, I felt the basic insincerity of what she had said. It made me uneasy, as though the whole evening had been a trick of some sort to exact a contributory emotion from me. I waited, and sure enough, in a moment she looked at me with an absolute smirk on her lovely face, as if she had asserted her membership in a rather distinguished secret society to which she and Tom belonged.
4. "That's true." She hesitated. "Well, I've had a very bad time, Nick, and I'm pretty cynical about everything."
5. "We don't know each other very well, Nick," she said suddenly. "Even if we are cousins. You didn't come to my wedding."
6. Daisy was my second cousin once removed, and I'd known Tom in college. And just after the war I spent two days with them in Chicago. .

7. I looked back at my cousin, who began to ask me questions in her low, thrilling voice. It was the kind of voice that the ear follows up and down, as if each speech is an arrangement of notes that will never be played again. Her face was sad and lovely with bright things in it, bright eyes and a bright passionate mouth, but there was an excitement in her voice that men who had cared for her found difficult to forget: a singing compulsion, a whispered "Listen," a promise that she had done gay, exciting things just a while since and that there were gay, exciting things hovering in the next hour.
- "Do they miss me?" she cried ecstatically.
- "The whole town is desolate. All the cars have the left rear wheel painted black as a mourning wreath, and there's a persistent wail all night along the north shore."
- "How gorgeous! Let's go back, Tom. To-morrow!" Then she added irrelevantly: "You ought to see the baby."
- "I'd like to."
- "She's asleep. She's three years old. Haven't you ever seen her?"
- "Never."
- "Well, you ought to see her. She's ——"

#### MYRTLE

"I thought he knew something about breeding, but he wasn't fit to lick my show." (34)

"It's just a crazy old thing," she said "I just slip it on sometimes when I don't care what I look like." (35)

"He had on a dress suit and patent leather shoes and I couldn't keep my eyes off him..." (40)

"Daisy! Daisy! Daisy!" shouted Mrs. Wilson. "I'll say it whenever I want to! Daisy! Dai---" (37)

"I'm going to give you this dress as soon as I'm through with it. I've got to get another one tomorrow. I'm going to make a list of all the thing I've got to get. A massage and a wave and a collar for the dog and one of those cute little ashtrays where you touch a spring, and a wreath with a Black silk bow for mothers grave that'll last all summer." (41)

"Mrs. Wilson had changed her costume some time before and was now attired in an elaborate afternoon dress of cream colored chiffon which gave out a continual rustle as she swept about the room." (35)