

66-Fitz - Nick (NARR) Intro of book -

Why they came east I don't know. They had spent a year in France, for no particular reason, and then drifted here and there unrestfully wherever people played polo and were rich together. This was a permanent move, said Daisy over the telephone, but I didn't believe it—I had no sight into Daisy's heart but

5 I felt that Tom would drift on forever seeking a little wistfully for the dramatic turbulence of some irrecoverable football game.

Not a permanent move *Contrasts* *fang* *Romantic?* *Brutal images?*

And so it happened that on a warm windy evening I drove over to East Egg to see two old friends whom I scarcely knew at all. Their house was even more very rich elaborate than I expected, a cheerful red and white Georgian Colonial mansion

10 overlooking the bay. The lawn started at the beach and ran toward the front door for a quarter of a mile, jumping over sun-dials and brick walks and burning gardens—finally when it reached the house drifting up the side in bright vines as though from the momentum of its run. The front was broken by a line of French windows, glowing now with reflected gold, and wide open to

15 the warm windy afternoon, and Tom Buchanan in riding clothes was standing with his legs apart on the front porch.

Contrast *color...* *historical?* *Green* *contrast colors.* *the horse?* *House* *Contrast to run - the Tom* *Why?* *power/ownership.* *yellow/gold.*

He had changed since his New Haven years. Now he was a sturdy, straw haired man of thirty with a rather hard mouth and a supercilious manner. Two shining, arrogant eyes had established dominance over his face and gave him

20 the appearance of always leaning aggressively forward. Not even the

Not old or young *arrogant!* *Passive w/ his look?* *Tom has lots of physically threatening words -*

Contrast w/ Aggressive.

effeminate swank of his riding clothes could hide the enormous power of that body—he seemed to fill those glistening boots until he strained the top lacing and you could see a great pack of muscle shifting when his shoulder moved under his thin coat. It was a body capable of enormous leverage—a cruel body.

Contrast - Tenor = high

25 His speaking voice, a gruff husky tenor, added to the impression of broken fractiousness he conveyed. There was a touch of paternal contempt in it, even

toward people he liked—and there were men at New Haven who had hated his

guts. → Common language contrast
w/ Fractiousness

College Buddies? Not
implying that he is

'Now, don't think my opinion on these matters is final,' he seemed to say, 'just

30 because I'm stronger and more of a man than you are.' We were in the same Senior Society, and while we were never intimate I always had the impression

that he approved of me and wanted me to like him with some harsh, defiant

wistfulness of his own.

Same word #1

TAP — Novel — 1920 American Postwar / wealth contrast SQUID

35 S Horse - House - History

#1 Deift / wistful / Turbulence

→ I Contrasts — Colors — sounds
Appearance / Horses / work / energy

#2 Light — glowing — burning — shiny
Glistening — reflected gold

F Light / fire → Red / Gold / Glisten.
Characterization of TBN.

T N: Is a bit put off / Fearful?

T Contrast in energy w/ person of
Reality — An underlying feeling
of being unsettled even with the
appearance of Solidity & Strength.

#3 Power → Permanent
Mansion — Legs apart —
Sturdy — hard aggressively.
Enormous power — strained
Cruel body — gruff / husky — stronger