

1. Gather examples
2. connect
3. purpose

SCATT + figurative language, plot, style, etc.

Read the passage carefully. Then write a well-developed essay in which you analyze how the author utilizes literary elements as building blocks to support an overall theme for his piece. Using SCATT will dramatically help you develop your five paragraph essay.

You may wish to consider such literary elements as setting, mood, characterization, symbol, tone, imagery, selection of detail, diction, syntax, archetype, figurative language, and point of view. Support your analysis with specific references to the text.

The Great Gatsby by F. Scott Fitzgerald, Charles Scribners, New York (1925) pp.77-8.

Summer/nature -> also setting

P.O.V.

liquids/water/alcohol theme

solution to water is water

♀ -> control, yoke, collar

hot/cold motif

Perception vs. reality

In June she married Tom Buchanan of Chicago, with more pomp and circumstance than Louisville ever knew before. He came down with a hundred people in four private cars, and hired a whole floor of the Muhlbach Hotel, and the day before the wedding he gave her a string of pearls valued at three hundred thousand and fifty thousand dollars. *millions now - 1925*

I was a bridesmaid. I came into her room half an hour before the bridal dinner, and found her lying on her bed as lovely as the June night in her flowered dress—and as drunk as a monkey. She had a bottle of Sauterne in one hand and a letter in the other.

"Gratulate me," she muttered. "Never had a drink before, but oh how I do enjoy it."

"What's the matter, Daisy?"

I was scared, I can tell you; I'd never seen a girl like that before.

"Here, dears'." She groped around in a waste-basket she had with her on the bed and pulled out the string of pearls. "take 'em downstairs and give 'em back to whoever they belong to. Tell 'em all Daisy's change' her mine. Say: 'Daisy's change' her mine!"

She began to cry—she cried and cried. I rushed out and found her mother's maid, and we locked the door and got her into a cold bath. She wouldn't let go of the letter. She took it into the tub with her and squeezed it up into a wet ball, and only let me leave it in the soap-dish when she saw that it was coming to pieces like snow.

But she didn't say another word. We gave her spirits of ammonia and put ice on her forehead and hooked her back into her dress, and half an hour later, when we walked out of the room, the pearls were around her neck and the incident was over. Next day at five o'clock she married Tom Buchanan without so much as a shiver and started off on a three months' trip to the South Seas.

I saw them in Santa Barbara when they came back, and I thought I'd never seen a girl so mad about her husband. If he left the room for a minute she'd look around uneasily, and say: "Where's Tom gone?" and wear the most abstracted expression until she saw him coming in the door. She used to sit on the sand with his head in her lap by the hour, rubbing her fingers over his eyes and looking at him with unfathomable delight. It was touching to see them together—it made you laugh in a hushed, fascinated way. That was in August. A week after I left Santa Barbara Tom ran into a wagon on the Ventura road one night, and tipped a front wheel off his car. The girl who was with him got into the papers, too, because her arm was broken—she was one of the chambermaids in the Santa Barbara Hotel.

The next April Daisy had her little girl, and they went to France for a year.

small town girl

word choice?

Characterization -> innocence

regret, unsure

what did it say?

control

W.C. violent

genuine or depressive?

♀

mid = story untold
end: ~~off~~ after wedding