

Doctor T.J Eckleburg

- Name sounds like 'Dr Jekyll'
- 'The eyes of Doctor T.J. Eckleburg are blue and gigantic – their retinas are one yard high.' (p.26) – maddening like Dr Jekyll, eyes window to the soul, very open – open book

Gatsby

- 'They say he's a nephew or a cousin of Kaiser Wilhelm's. That's where all his money comes from.' (p.35) – German decent, terrible war leader

Imagery

- 'The motor road hastily joins the rail road and runs beside it for a quarter of a mile' (p.26) – sense of out of control, repetition of the quarter ('quarter of a century,' p.9)
- 'This is the valley of the ashes – a fantastic farm where ashes grow like wheat into ridges and hills and grotesque gardens; where ashes take the forms of houses and chimneys and rising smoke and, finally,... of ash-grey men.' (p.26) – remembering the war – ash = deceased soldiers, building on top of battle fields – men absorbed into the foundations, make other men ash-grey – mourning
- 'Paintless days.' (p.26) – no colour – grey
- 'The valley of the ashes is bounded on one side by a small foul river.' (p.26) – polluted by the ashes, bounded – not free, restricted. Nature is restricted and ruined
- 'Small block of yellow brick sitting on the edge of the waste land.' (p.27) – small glimmer of hope, juxtaposition
- 'The interior was unprosperous and bare; the only car visible was the dust-covered wreck of a Ford which crouched in a dim corner.' (p.27) - shows how long they have struggled with a lack of custom, 'crouched' – personification – uncomfortable – not looked after
- Repetition of 'grey' – 'grey...child,' 'grey upholstery,' 'grey old man,' etc. – miserable chapter – maybe signifies Daisy's misery and Nick's dislike towards Myrtle
- 'The man peered doubtfully into the basket, plunged in his hand.' (p.30) – image that this basket is huge, there is a vast amount of puppies to choose from
- 'We drove over to Fifth Avenue, warm and soft, almost pastoral, on the summer Sunday afternoon.' (p.30) – Nick is finally warming to Myrtle
- 'The late afternoon sky bloomed in the window for a moment like the blue honey of the Mediterranean – then the shrill voice of Mrs McKee called back into the room.' (p.36) – day dreaming, doesn't want to be here, interrupted
- 'I wanted to get out and walk eastward toward the park through the soft twilight, but each time I tried to go I became entangled in some wild, strident argument which pulled me back, as if with ropes, into my chair.' (p.37) – too interested by the conversation – nosey