

“LOVE AT EACH SIGHT”

“He hadn’t once ceased looking at Daisy, and I think he revalued everything in his house according to the measure of response it drew from her well-loved eyes. Sometimes, too, he stared around at his possessions in a dazed way, as though in her actual and astounding presence none of it was any longer real. Once he nearly toppled down a flight of stairs.”

SIGH.....

Just picture it. Your crush—ahem, one true love—finally agrees to go out with you, and somehow everything has changed. The whole world seems to disappear. You find yourself giving up your eternal soul...or something.

Is it real love, though, or just infatuation?

Seriously, I’m asking.

Using the text as your guide, tell us what you think of Gatsby and Daisy’s love—or lack thereof, depending on what you think.

- » Here are some questions to consider as you write:
- » It is true love, or is something else going on?
- » Does Gatsby love Daisy for Daisy or for what she represents?
- » How do you know?
- » Does Daisy love Gatsby for Gatsby or for his status?
- » Dose she even love him at all?