

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Eng. Foundations III – Silver

Date \_\_\_\_\_  
The Catcher in the Rye – Ch. 1-2

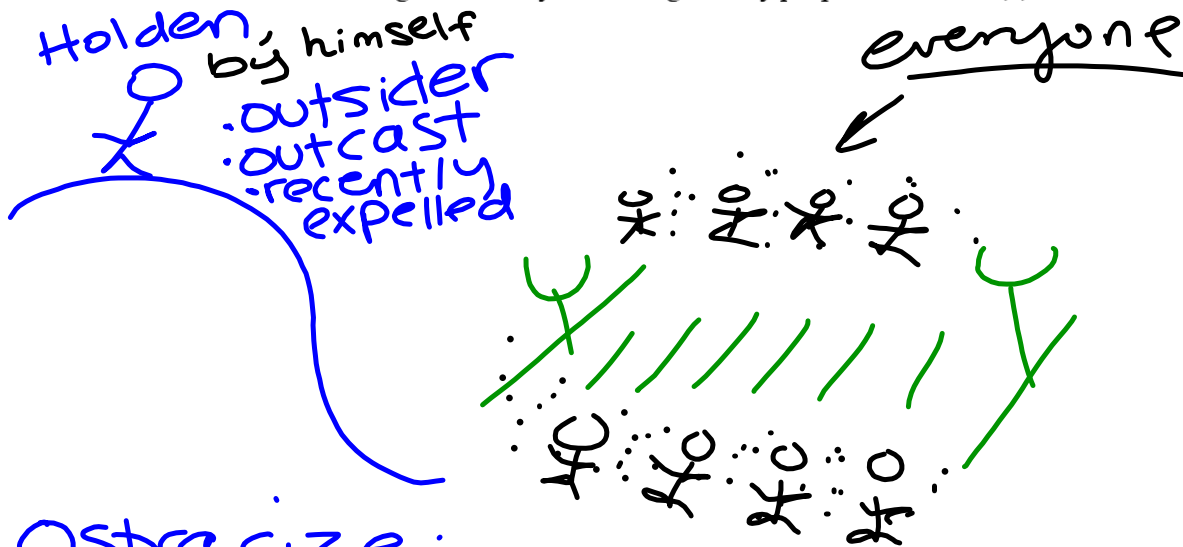
Close Reading

Chapter 1

A.

“Anyway, it was the Saturday of the football game with Saxon Hall. The game with Saxon Hall was supposed to be a very big deal around Pencey. It was the last game of the year, and you were supposed to commit suicide or something if old Pencey didn’t win. I remember around three o’clock that afternoon I was standing way the hell up on top of Thomsen Hill, right next to this crazy cannon that was in the Revolutionary War and all. You could see the whole field from there, and you could see the two teams bashing each other all over the place. You couldn’t see the grandstand too hot, but you could hear them all yelling, deep and terrific on the Pencey side, because practically the whole school except me was there, and scrawny and faggy on the Saxon Hall side, because the visiting team hardly ever brought many people with them” (2).

Dedicated! Big deal game



Ostracize:

purposefully isolate

↳ team ignored + Holden far forgetting the foils (3)

↳ says it was funny

↳ maybe to try not to be upset?

• Lonely?

• Cares about what others think of him

B.

“Anyway, I kept standing next to that crazy cannon, looking down at the game and freezing my ass off. Only, I wasn’t watching the game too much. What I was really hanging around for, I was trying to feel some kind of a good-by. I mean I’ve left schools and places I didn’t even know I was leaving them. I hate that. I don’t care if it’s a sad good-by or a bad good-by, but when I leave a place I like to know I’m leaving it. If you don’t, you feel even worse (4).

- uses slang
- has experienced loss
- NEEDS CLOSURE
  - ↳ needs an ending to things in order to move on
- uncertainty (not knowing) scares him
- internally, very upset

C.

“I ran all the way to the main gate, and then I waited a second till I got my breath... Anyway, as soon as I got my breath back I ran across Route 204. It was icy as hell and I damn near fell down. I don’t even know what I was running for – I guess I just felt like it. After I got across the road, I felt like I was sort of disappearing. It was that kind of a crazy afternoon, terrifically cold, and no sun out or anything, and you felt like you were disappearing every time you crossed a road” (5).

- Setting: reflects H's emotions
  - ↳ anger, disappointment, depressed
- Disappearing → insecure, nobody cares for him
- Readers feel bad for him
- H = emotionally scarred

Chapter 2

D.

"The funny thing is, though, I was sort of thinking of something else while I shot the bull. I live in New York, and I was thinking about the lagoon in Central Park, down near Central Park South. I was wondering if it would be frozen over when I got home, and if it was, where did the ducks go. I was wondering where the ducks went when the lagoon got all icy and frozen over. I wondered if some guy came in a truck and took them away to a zoo or something. Or if they just flew away"

(13) METAPHOR  
comfort, home, secure  
-> Frozen = isolation, state of paralysis (not being able to move)  
Lake = his home, life  
Duck = Holden  
-> What do the ducks do? He's alone emotionally, emotional isolation  
-> WHAT DO I DO?  
-> Is someone going to help/save me, or do I have to do it on my own?

E.

"I didn't have too much difficulty at Elkton Hills," I told him. "I didn't exactly flunk out or anything (I just quit, sort of)... 'Why, may I ask?'... I didn't feel like going into the whole thing with him. He wouldn't have understood it anyway. It wasn't up his alley at all. One of the biggest reasons I left Elkton Hills was because I was surrounded by phonies. That's all. They were coming in the goddam window" (13).

H. hates phonies (fake, materialistic ppl)  
-> didn't care  
• Mr. Haas -> treat ppl diff. b/c of appearance (14)  
-> "It makes me depressed as hell" (14)  
• H. "flew away"  
• Not Thinking about his future  
• He's not accepting help (Mr. Spencer)  
-> what's he scared of?  
Reality?  
Obstacles in life?