NAME  OCAB  DIRECTIONS:  Choose the word that best beld and bubble that answer on you and bubble that answer on you "I am the son of some wealthy people in the Middle West—all dead now."  1. "I'll tell you God's truth." His right hand suddenly ordered divine to stand by. "I am the son of some wealthy people in the Middle West—all dead now.  2. "Look here, old sport," he broke out surprisingly, "what's your opinion of me, anyhow?" A little overwhelmed, I began the generalized which that question deserves.	QUIZ CHAPTERS 4-5 ongs in the blank
<ol> <li>Then the valley of ashes opened out on both sides of us, and I had a glimpse of Mrs. Wilson straining at the garage pump with panting as we went by.</li> <li>The of these two remarks was startling.</li> <li>Snell was there three days before he went to the a, so drunk out on the gravel drive that Mrs. Ulysses Swett's automobile ran over his right hand.</li> </ol>	c RETRIBUTION d VITALITY e JUXTAPOSITION
<ol> <li>They were sod in each other that she didn't see me until I was five feet away.</li> <li>You sit here and discuss your sports and your young ladies and your — As for me, I am fifty years old, and I won'tb myself on you any longer.</li> <li>All day long the telephone rang in her house and excited young officers from Camp Taylor demanded the privilege ofC her that night.</li> <li>In June she married Tom Buchanan of Chicago, with moree and circumstance than Louisville ever knew before.</li> <li>A succulent hash arrived, and Mr. Wolfsheim, forgetting the morea atmosphere of the old Metropole, began to eat with ferocious delicacy.</li> </ol>	<ul> <li>sentimental</li> <li>impose</li> <li>monopolizing</li> <li>engrossed</li> <li>pomp</li> </ul>
11. "Come back in an hour, Ferdie." Then in a murmur: "His name is Ferdie."	

- 12. Then it had not been merely the stars to which he had \_\_\_\_ on that June night. He came alive to me, delivered suddenly from the womb of his purposeless splendor. 13. We passed a barrier of dark trees, and then the \_\_\_\_\_ of Fifty-ninth Street, a block FAÇADE of delicate pale light, beamed down into the park. 14. I took him into the pantry, where he looked a little reproachfully at the Finn. **ECSTATIC** Together we \_\_\_\_\_ the twelve lemon cakes from the delicatessen shop. **GRAVE** 
  - 15. Under the dripping bare lilac-trees, a large open car was coming up the drive. It stopped. Daisy's face, tipped sideways beneath a three-cornered lavender hat, looked out at me with a bright \_\_\_\_d \_\_ smile. PLEASE CONTINUE ON THE NEXT PAGE...
- **ASPIRED**
- **SCRUTINIZED**