Ayden Nguyen

The following excerpt is from Tan Twan Eng's novel The Gift of Rain, published in 2007. In this passage, the narrator, Philip Hutton, recounts a visit to his maternal grandfather's home in Malaysia. Philip's mother, who died when Philip was seven years old, was estranged from her father because he disapproved of her marriage to an Englishman. Read the passage carefully. Then, in a well-written essay, analyze how Eng uses literary elements and techniques to convey the complex feelings the narrator experiences upon visiting his mother's childhood home, where his grandfather still resides.

In your response you should do the following:

- Respond to the prompt with a thesis that presents a defensible interpretation.
- Select and use evidence to support your line of reasoning.
- Explain how the evidence supports your line of reasoning.
- Use appropriate grammar and punctuation in communicating your argument.

Aunt Mei was about to speak, but I held up my hand and said, "My mother's room."

The wooden floorboards creaked as I walked across to the window. High wooden shutters opened out to a narrow balcony, which curled over a garden hidden from the world outside by walls pressed with creepers. In the center of the garden was a fountain, and with a feeling of something shifting I knew I had nuch line seen it before, perhaps in the other life Endo-san1 believed in. I studied it with greater attention and saw it was similar to the one that was in Istana.2

My grandfather was correct. The weather was dry and hot and I stepped back with relief into the room. I opened the almari,3 but it was empty.

"Everything was removed after she married your father. Her clothes were given away, her books" donated to the Ipoh Library. Everything," Aunt Mei said. "When I came back one day I found this room as empty as you see it now. I was furious with your grandfather." disapproval

"What did my mother say when you told her?" I asked.

"She never said anything. But your father asked me to describe the fountain you see outside to him, how it looked, even how the water sounded. He told me to be as detailed as I could, and then he built another one so that she would have something from her home, from her youth." allowing Philip to remember to mily

We sat on the bed, listening to the water running in the fountain, to the birds that so loved it in e lements this heat. "Would you like to sleep here?" Aunt Mei asked.

"Yes," I said. "I would."

I slept well: the sound of the fountain rested me. When I woke the afternoon sun had come in through the slats of the shutters, striping the wooden floorboards. They were burning hot when I walked across them. The fan on the ceiling spun slowly, reflecting fragments of sunlight. Birds whistled and chirped outside and the strong smell of frangipani4 came in from the garden and sought refuge in the room. I looked at my watch; Endo-san would have already arrived at Penang, 5 I thought.

A maidservant knocked on the door and informed me that my grandfather was waiting for me. I washed my face in the basin and went down to confront him. I had decided that I would express to him my disappointment at how my mother had been treated. I would let him know that my father had been a good husband to her. Then I would tell him that I saw no point in our meeting again and that I would leave the next day. I had not even unpacked, which should make my departure easier and quicker.

"You look much rested," he said. "Did the room agree with you?"

"It did. The sound of the water and the smell of the flowers were very soothing."

I wondered if he had been behind the choice of room I had been given. He led me out to the garden, pointing out the various flowers to me, their fragrance unabashed and heady. I looked, but could not find a frangipani tree.

When we approached the fountain, he asked, "Is it very similar?"

Before, I would not have felt the faint, controlled timber of emotion in his voice. But Endo-san's that I felt it clearly within me, the hidden mixture of regret, sorrow, and hope. I kept my face as carefully controlled as my grandfather's voice had been, so as not to embarrass him.

I circled the fountain that my mother had loved so much, crouching to examine the carvings of birds and trees that ran around its wall and the plump angel that stood poised with a jug in the center. Dragonflies, looking like long, thin red chilies, hovered above the water's surface. I watched them for a dragonflies in the fountain in Istana when we were younger.

I was six then and William was thirteen. He had shown me how to tie threads to the bodies of the dragonflies we had caught. I had thought then that my mother's displeasure was disproportionate to our harmless act. Now I knew why we had saddened her and silently I said to my mother, "I'm sorry," and hoped she could hear me.

I blinked, nodded to my grandfather and said, "Yes, the fountain at home is very similar. It even sounds the same."

He sat down on the rim of the fountain and looked at his feet. When he looked up again I saw the expression on his face softened by the truth of his words. "That is good," he said. "I am glad."

<sup>1</sup>Hayato Endo is a Japanese diplomat and a mentor to the narrator.

<sup>2</sup>the Hutton family mansion in Malaysia

<sup>3</sup>a cupboard for storing clothes

<sup>4</sup>a type of flowering tree

<sup>5</sup>an island province of Malaysia

## 1110507

In the novel The Gift of Rain by Tan Turaya, the narrator, philip Hutton, recounts his reminiscent visit to his grand tother's Malaysian home; the same home where his grand tother disapproved of Philip's parent's marriage, Upon his risit. Philip experiences tense emotions and nostalgic episodes that gerpetante through his memories of his familial youth, as people often do upon losing a encerchevished familial luxary. In this particular except, Philips grand-tother serves as the anti-thosis of Philips desire to recount Alpas his childhood, for the grand-tother, ironically, is the homeowner who altimately caused Philip's loss. Through use of wivid imagery, episodic recounts of his past, and a contrast in emotion, Mahan the narrator effectively illustrates have the nostalgic connection of his present life that to his past.

Twon uses apparamain vivid imagery throughout the except in illustrating Philip's nostalgic recounts of his past, by relating to his present observations of the home. Pespite his grand-father having Philip's mother's "clothes given away, her books allaker donated, [...] Everything, "(3), Philip jags close attention to "the same of the fountain" (8) and the spinning bedroom fan "reflecting the fryments of smlight" (8) to Managen as a memorable tribate to his past where Philip and his brother William spent their days" (snaring) the oragon flies in the fountain in MA Istan when Ethey) were younger". It is these memories that philip aftributes to the home which maystill comsists of every pleasure of their childhood with the exception of his garants. While indulging in these my rominiscent episodes, Philip conjures how, looking at his watch, that "Endo-san would have already arrived at Penang." Endo-san was a Taganese diplomat Philip looked up to ac a child, and his present recollection of Endo-som's post published existence and relevance further illustrates Philip's longing of the past to mask the emotional rold in his present. Endo-san presently is nothing more than a false allusion to give temporary contart to Philip as he takes In his surroundings of the "Afternoon son E. . I through the slats of the shafters," like past glimpses of hope protruding through Philip's mind.

The second holf of the excerpt sees an emotional contrast in Philip's grandfather, who MMMORMERATED affinately symposizes with Philip and expresses his signed in separating the his parents. The phrase, "I windered it he had been behind the choice of soom I had been given," alludes to May grandfather's intentional Philip's

nction of offering Philip a specific room he knew would give him feelings of ecstatic apstalgia and reminiscence. As such, his grandfather's apparent concern for Philip's delicate emotions is a contrast to the first half of this excerpt, where Aunt Mei was "Gurious with Ephilip's" grandfather, "for doing harm to his family. When he presently asks philip, with a "controlled timber of emotion in his voice," whether the formatain in his yard is similar to the one Philip Home come to admire in his childhood, Thilip comes to recognize his frandfather's "mixture of regret, sorrer, and hope" and finally relieves his grandfather by telling him that "the formatain at home is very similar." Might philip realizes how his grandfather's part actions were regrettable, and thus comes to terms with his present care for Philip, finally, his grandfather responds that he is glad" to hear of Philip's affirmation, relieving both Philip and his grandfather of the Complex and tense feelings of remourse that have played them since the family's dissociation.

This excerpt from The bift of Rain represents an emotional get timesformative experience one can get by reminiscing about the past, and eventually coming to terms with change AMA and forgiveness. Through the use of vivid imagery, gast recollections, and an emotional contrast allowing the narrator to come to terms with the "enemy," per se, Tan Twan speaks of an important message of the human tendency to experience, feel, and accept.

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In the nuve | The Giff of Rain by In Iron, the narritor,

Philip Huston perposes his visit to his grandstather's halogs a home, where his grandstather has a home of the home of the home.

Score: 130
- beforsible thesis and line of reasoning supports thesis through rations examples of Philips life-like experience

2 gars

-Lits of evidence from text that supports thesis, e.g. Me hus experience in the house

- Uses literary analysis to judge and interpret the text in members ways Iwish

- Essay is sametimes disjunct and kind of changes pace in the 2nd-last parage, which doesn't really represent thesis well.