

To Kill a Mockingbird

Harper Lee

THE GREAT GATSBY



Maycomb was an old town, but it was a tired old town when I first knew it.

The one thing that doesn't abide by majority rule is a person's conscience.

The Great Gatsby

Here is a novel, glamorous, beautiful, compelling—a marvelously human humanity of the curious incongruities of the life of the period—which creates a hero like no other—one who could live at no other time and in no other place. But he will live as a character, we surmise, as long as the currency of any reader lasts.

—“There was something gorgeous about him, some heightened sensitivity to the promises of life. . . . It was an extraordinary gift for hope, a romantic readiness such as I have never found in any other person and which it is not likely I shall ever find again.”

It is the story of this Jay Gatsby who came so mysteriously to West Egg, of his extravagant entertainments, and of his love for Daisy Buchanan—a love that moves from romantic beauty to