

THE GREAT GATSBY

"right"

Everything I've done, all I
have and worked for, has
been for the love of Daisy.



I throw these elaborate open
parties, with free-flowing
champagne, in the desperate
hope that she might appear.



I build this luxurious mansion,
decorated with the finest
accoutrements, so I could live
within sight of her.



I've made countless business
deals with the least savory
members of society in order
to amass untold wealth, just to
attract her attention and win
Daisy's love.



Excuse me, Mr. Jay Gatsby,
I don't think unrequited love
is going to concern you anymore.

Really? Are you a relative
who can arrange a meeting
between her
and I?



No, I'm arresting you for
bootlegging and tax evasion.

