

**EXHIBIT C**  
**PART 2**

**Chart 2**

**Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye***

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>CHARACTERS</b>		
<b>Holden Caulfield</b>		
<b>See Chart A for Analysis of Holden Caulfield</b>		
<b>Phoebe Caulfield</b>		
Holden has a sister named Phoebe	(59, 66, 67, 68, 80, 81, <i>et al.</i> )	(22, 49, 67, 68, 98, 101, <i>et al.</i> )
Holden repeatedly refers to Phoebe “kill[ing] him” (as a positive thing)	She. says she likes to spread out. That kills me. What’s old Phoebe got to spread out? Nothing. (159) I mean Phoebe always has some dress on that can kill you. (160) She took them right out of my hand and then she put them in the .drawer of the night table. She kills me. (164) She was listening to the music. She kills me. (175) <i>Et al.</i>	The same girl I used to wake in the middle of the night. The one that used to kill me. Only now she has gray hair. (250) Then she kills me. I mean, she really kills me because her question shoots through the room like a stray bullet. (251) Sometimes she really does kill me. I start laughing too and together we spread our arms out and fly across the prairie. (267)
Phoebe was Holden’s best friend and only person he could talk to	But I certainly wouldn’t have minded shooting the crap with old Phoebe for a while. (67) You’d like her. I mean if you tell old Phoebe something, she knows exactly what the hell you’re talking about. (67) That kills me. Old Phoebe. I swear to God you’d like her. (68)	Just the way she saved me shows you how smart she really was. Any time at night I could walk into her room, if I felt like talking, and she would never get cross with me, never even once. (69)
Phoebe worries that parents will be upset if Holden is kicked out of school	“You did get kicked out! You did!” old Phoebe said. (165) “Who said I got kicked out? Nobody said I—” “You <i>did</i> . You <i>did</i> ,” she said. Then she smacked me again with her fist. If you don’t think that hurts, you’re crazy. “Daddy’ll <i>kill</i> you!” she said. (165) All she kept saying was, “Daddy’s gonna kill you.” (165)	Do Mom and Dad know? She looks at me with genuine concern, the same way she used to look when she was little and she saw me smoking or doing some other madcap thing. In a split second those words fill me with sadness. You know they worry, she continues, about you being kicked out of school and all. (251) I won’t, I say. I promise I won’t be kicked out of school again. Just don’t tell Mom and Dad, ok? (251) I won’t, I promise, she says. (251)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Phoebe plans to leave with Holden at end	"What the hell's in that bag? I don't need anything. I'm just going the way I am. I'm not even taking the bags I got at the station. What the hell ya got in there?" She put the suitcase down. "My clothes," she said. "I'm going with you. Can I? Okay?" (206)	"Phoebe, I say, get your jacket. We're leaving." (253) "The bus ride is uneventful. Phoebe falls asleep against my shoulder and as I straighten out when we get close to the station in Philadelphia, she wakes up."
Explicitly same Phoebe from first book		The door I just opened was a door to the past and what I find on the other side is the same old Phoebe I once left behind. The same girl I used to wake in the middle of the night. The one that used to kill me. Only now she has gray hair. (250)
Brother named D.B.	(2, 18, 59, 67, 80, et al.)	<b>D.B. Caulfield</b> (18, 115, 128, 130, 131, et al.)
D.B. works in Hollywood	Now he's out in Hollywood, D.B., being a prostitute. If there's one thing I hate, it's the movies. (2) My brother D.B. was in Hollywood. (59) Ernie's is this night club in Greenwich Village that my brother D.B. used to go to quite frequently before he went out to Hollywood and prostituted himself. (80) "How's your big brother?" That's all she really wanted to know. "He's fine. He's in Hollywood." "In <i>Hollywood!</i> How <i>marvelous!</i> (86) I forgot she always sleeps in D.B.'s room when he's away in Hollywood or some place. (158) "D.B. coming home for Christmas?" I asked her. "He may and he may not, Mother said. It all depends. He may have to stay in Hollywood and write a picture about Annapolis." (164) They both read all D.B.'s stories—Mrs. Antolini, too—and when D.B. went to Hollywood, Mr. Antolini phoned him up and told him not to go. He went anyway, though. Mr. Antolini said that anybody that could write like D.B. had no business going out to Hollywood. (181)	Maybe someday I'll publish it and become famous, just like D.B, but I'll never sell myself to Hollywood like he has.... (13-14) Molly is one of those Hollywood nymphs that looks designed to lay around the pool all day and attend fancy cocktail parties at night. She can pinch my neck all she wants. D.B. has put the top down and he roars the car out of the parking lot and continues all the way up on the Pacific Coast Highway.... (130)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>CHARACTERS</b>	
Holden thinks D.B. is a sell-out	Now he's out in Hollywood, D.B., being a prostitute. If there's one thing I hate, it's the movies. (2) Ernie's is this night club in Greenwich Village that my brother D.B. used to go to quite frequently before he went out to Hollywood and prostituted himself. (80)	Maybe someday I'll publish it and become famous, just like D.B, but I'll never sell myself to Hollywood like he has, not even if they give me a new car and girl from the movies to go along with it. You gotta have some principles, even when you're famous. You really do. (13-14)
D.B. wrote a story about a goldfish	The best one in it was "The Secret Goldfish." It was about this little kid that wouldn't let anybody look at his goldfish because he'd bought it with his own money. (1-2)	He went away to college right after and then he moved out to California and wrote that story about the goldfish. (128)
Holden had a brother named Allie who died	<b>Allie Caulfield</b>	
Allie was the youngest brother	He got leukemia and died when we were up in Maine, on July 18, 1946. (38) My brother D.B.'s a writer and all, and my brother Allie, the one that died, that I told you about, was a wizard. (67) <i>Et al.</i> He was two years younger than: I was, but he was about fifty times as intelligent. (38)	I can't ever recall seeing D.B. cry, not once, even though, of all of us, he was the one who took Allie's death the hardest. (126) Allie died a long time ago and the thing about him was that you had to love him. (127) <i>Et al.</i> Even though he was the youngest, in many ways he was the most grown up of all of us. (127)
Holden's mother is nervous	<b>Mrs. Caulfield</b>	
	They always flop, though, and it drives my mother crazy when he does it. She hasn't felt too healthy since my brother Allie died. She's very nervous. (107) You can hit my father over the head with a chair and he won't wake up, but my mother, all you have to do to my mother is cough somewhere in Siberia and she'll hear you. She's nervous as hell. (158)	I remember my mother getting these nervous spells for no apparent reason, and my father spent more time in the office, even more than he had before. (127-128)

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<b>CHARACTERS</b>		
<b>Ward Stradlater</b>		
Holden's prep school roommate was named Ward Stradlater	I had one and my roommate, Ward Stradlater, had one. (18) I could feel him standing on the shower ledge, right behind my chair, taking a look to see if Stradlater was around. He hated Stradlater's guts and he never came in the room if Stradlater was around. (19) He started walking around the room again, picking up all my personal stuff, and Stradlater's. (21) I told him it was Stradlater's. So he chucked it on Stradlater's bed. He got it off Stradlater's <i>chiffonier</i> , so he chucked it on the bed. (22) <i>Et al.</i>	It's all in the way he walks. Stradlater, the old bastard. (90) The handshake goes on and on. Stradlater doesn't let go, as if shaking forever would make up for lost time. (91) I try to take a sip of my coffee but they make it too damn hot these days and I put it down and turn my body to the side to face Stradlater. (92) I just wanted Stradlater to be the way I remembered him, an arrogant shit just for a minute or so, to make the world seem familiar again. (93) <i>Et al.</i>
Stradlater is a "bastard"	I didn't answer him right away. Suspense is good for some bastards like Stradlater. (28) Stradlater was a very sexy bastard. (32)	Stradlater, the old bastard. (90) You old bastard, I say and meet him halfway. (91)
Stradlater punches Holden on the shoulder	Stradlater kept taking these shadow punches down at my shoulder. (43)	It's not as hard as it used to be, the punch on my shoulder, not like the old Stradlater, but it still hurts. (95)
<b>Mr. Spencer</b>		
Holden had a history teacher named Mr. Spencer	The other reason I wasn't down at the game was because I was on my way to say good-bye to old Spencer, my history teacher. (3) As soon as I got it, I turned around and started running down the other side of the hill, toward old Spencer's house. (5) Boy, I rang that doorbell fast when I got to old Spencer's house. (5) <i>Et al.</i> "There was this one old guy, Mr. Spencer. (168) She yelled "Good luck!" at me the same way old Spencer did when I left Pencey. (202)	I mean, the last thing I want to be when I'm old is like old Spencer, shuffling around in a robe showing everyone his goddamned chest. (28) Even so, when I get as old as Mr. Spencer, I will still never walk around in nothing but a crummy robe showing the whole goddamned world my wrinkled chest. (29) They're small printed letters and the letters create words I recognize so very well. Pencey. Mr. Spencer. Stradlater. Phoebe. D.B. Prostitute. Maurice. Museum of Natural History. Rye. Merry-go-round. Even Allie. It's all here. My entire life is here. (228)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>CHARACTERS</b>		
	<b>Other Names Common to Both Works</b>	
Harry	(56-57)	(37-49)
Sunny	(95, 98)	(39, 55)
Jim	(94)	(39-40)
George	(127)	(166)
Mary	(105)	(42, 43)
Rudolf/Rudolph	(54-55)	(50)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>SETTING</b>		
<b>Memories of Incidents from <i>The Catcher in the Rye</i></b>		
Events in <i>Catcher</i> take place around Christmas	I'll just tell you about this madman stuff that happened to me around last Christmas just before I got pretty run-down and had to come out here and take it easy. (1)	So I pull the cover up, right back up under my chin, and I keep my eyes closed and think about all the madcap stuff that happened to me around last Christmas, before I got so run down I had to come out to this place to rest. (24)
Holden went to a prep school called "Pencey" and left it prematurely	Where I want to start telling is the day I left Pencey Prep. Pencey Prep is this school that's in Agerstown, Pennsylvania. (2) <i>Et al.</i> "You mean about my flunking out of Pencey and all?" I said. (13) "Do you have any particular <i>qualms</i> about leaving Pencey?" (14) He said that the boy that had created the disturbance in chapel wasn't fit to go to Pencey. (17) <i>Et al.</i>	Well, that's not really true since I still have the same tapping dream that I've had ever since the day I left Pencey a couple of weeks ago, but that's not really something new. (21) I place one on my own head and walk behind her very slowly. Good old Pencey. Seems like a million years ago. (176) They're small printed letters and the letters create words I recognize so very well. Pencey. Mr. Spencer. Stradlater. Phoebe. D.B. Prostitute. Maurice. Museum of Natural History. Rye. Merry-go-round. Even Allie. It's all here. My entire life is here. (228)
Holden leaves home suddenly	But all of a sudden, I changed my mind. All of a sudden, I decided what I'd really do, I'd get the hell out of Pencey—right that same night and all. I mean not wait till Wednesday or anything, I just didn't want to hang around any more. (51)	The thought of leaving is now so strong that I don't bother to wait for the elevator. I use the stairs and come out directly into the lobby. (57)
Holden goes to Museum of Natural History	Even though it was Sunday and Phoebe wouldn't be there with her class or anything, and even though it was so damp and lousy out, I walked all the way through the park over to the Museum of Natural History. (119)	I get off at the Museum of Natural History and walk north, deep in to the heart of the park. (190)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>SETTING</b>	
Last scene in both books is Holden and Phoebe on carousel	It was on the way to the carousel. (210) "I thought the carousel was <i>closed</i> in the wintertime," old Phoebe said. It was the first time she practically said anything. (210) "Do you want to go for a ride on it?" I said. I knew she probably did. When she was a tiny little kid, and Allie and D.B and I used to go to the park with her, she was mad about the carousel. You couldn't get her off the goddam thing. "I'm too big," she said. I thought she wasn't going to answer me, but she did. "No, you're not. Go on. I'll wait for .ya. Go on," I said. We were right there then. There were a few kids riding on it, mostly very little kids, .and a few parents were waiting around outside, sitting on the benches and all. What I did was, I went up to the window where they sell the tickets and bought old Phoebe a ticket. Then I gave it to her. She was standing right next to me. "Here," I said. "Wait a second—take the rest of your dough, too." I started giving her the rest of the dough she'd lent me. (210-211)	It's all the same horses, .the same ones they had 60 years ago. I even remember the one Phoebe was on that day I was watching from the ground below, promising to be a better person. Is it possible that's all life is? That space between one carousel ride and the next? (266-267)
Holden stood on a hill watching game before leaving school	The reason I was standing way up on Thomsen Hill instead of down at the game, was because I'd just got back from New York with the fencing team. (3)	I was standing on a hill watching the soccer game being played below. (60)
Holden stood next to a cannon	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. (2)	Next to me stood an old cannon, massive and black as tar, and the players looked tiny from where I was standing. (60)



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<b>SETTING</b>		
Holden leaves institution for New York City	[Leaves Pencey School for New York]	[Leaves retirement home for New York] The thought of leaving is now so strong that I don't bother to wait for the elevator. I use the stairs and come out directly into the lobby. The girl behind the counter, Anna, she's the only one of them I like. I guess the reason is because she is always very polite and her smile is the most natural thing in the world. I suppose it doesn't hurt that she's also very pretty. She looks up when I step through the door, and she smiles at me this time too. (57)
Holden arrives in New York	THE FIRST THING I did when I got off at Penn Station, I went into this phone booth. (59)	The bus arrived a couple of hours ago so now I'm in this cafe, watching the rain ride high on the waves of wind and roll through the streets of New York. (63)
Holden repeatedly goes to Central Park	I could hardly wait to get to the park to see if old Phoebe was around so that I could give it to her. (116) After I. got the tickets to the Lunts' show, I took a cab up to the park. (118) So what I did, I started walking over to the park. I figured I'd go by that little lake and see what the hell the ducks were doing, see if they were around or not. (153) I didn't follow her, though. I knew she'd follow <i>me</i> , so I started walking downtown toward the zoo, on the park side of the street, and she started walking downtown on the <i>other</i> goddam side of the street. (208)	I walk north towards the park, because that's about the only place I can think of, and by the time I get there it has stopped raining. (74-75) I walk towards the park again, not really because I want to, but that's sort of where I happen to end up. (99) We take a cab over to the park and in the corner of my eye I watch her yawn. (155) No matter where I go, eventually I always end up in Central Park. It must be the center of my universe or something. (155) I'm not sure why but I decide to go back to the park again and I take another cab to get there. (189) Phoebe keeps quiet and we walk on. I can see the park now, how it spreads out between the buildings up ahead. (263)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrative ends with Holden in institution	THAT'S ALL I'm going to tell about. I could probably tell you what I did after I went home, and how I got sick and all, and what school I'm supposed to go to next fall, after I get out of here, but I don't feel like it. (213)	It's all white here, except for the flowers on the table. (274) My son is coming today. He's driving up from California to visit his father. (275)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>PLOT</b>		
Holden is 16 years old in <i>Catcher</i>	I was sixteen then, and I'm seventeen now, and sometimes I act like I'm about thirteen. (9) He was always telling me I was a goddam kid, because I was sixteen and he was eighteen. (21) He never missed a chance to let you know you were sixteen and he was eighteen. (25)	This is about the weirdest I have ever felt in my whole crummy 16-year life. (26)
Phoebe plans to leave with Holden at end	“What the hell’s in that bag? I don’t need anything. I’m just going the way I am. I’m not even taking the bags I got at the station. What the hell ya got in there?” She put the suitcase down. “My clothes,” she said. “I’m going with you. Can I? Okay?” (206)	“Phoebe, I say, get your jacket. We’re leaving.” (253) “The bus ride is uneventful. Phoebe falls asleep against my shoulder and as I straighten out when we get close to the station in Philadelphia, she wakes up.”
Phoebe worries that parents will be upset Holden is kicked out of school	“You did get kicked out! You did!” old Phoebe said. (165) “Who said I got kicked out? Nobody said I—” “You <i>did</i> . You <i>did</i> ,” she said. Then she smacked me again with her fist. If you don’t think that hurts, you’re crazy. “Daddy’ll <i>kill</i> you!” she said. (165) All she kept saying was, “Daddy’s gonna kill you.” (165)	Do Mom and Dad know? She looks at me with genuine concern, the same way she used to look when she was little and she saw me smoking or doing some other madcap thing. In a split second those words fill me with sadness. You know they worry, she continues, about you being kicked out of school and all. (251) I won’t, I say. I promise I won’t be kicked out of school again. Just don’t tell Mom and Dad, ok? (251) I won’t, I promise, she says. (251)
Stradlater punches Holden on the shoulder	Stradlater kept taking these shadow punches down at my shoulder. (43)	It’s not as hard as it used to be, the punch on my shoulder, not like the old Stradlater, but it still hurts. (95)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Holden has a prized red hunting cap	I took off my coat and my tie and unbuttoned my shirt collar, and then I put on this hat that I'd bought in New York that morning. It was this red hunting hat, with one of those very, very long peaks. (17) What I did was, I pulled the old peak of my hunting hat around to the front, then pulled it way down over my eyes. (21) I still had my red hunting hat on, with the peak around to the back and all I really got a bang out of that hat. (27) <i>Et al.</i>	I look around the room and in a blur I see my red hunting cap hanging from the side of my bed and, one by one, tears wet the pile of notebooks in my lap. (130) Behind Charlie, on a shelf above the register, between a Sgt. Pepper's album and a ceramic bear with a rainbow-striped belly, is a red hunting hat. (153)
Holden lies a lot	IM THE MOST terrific liar you ever saw in your life. (16) So when I told old Spencer I had to go to the ~ to get my equipment and stuff, that was a sheer lie. (16) Then I <i>really</i> started chucking the old crap around. "Did he tell you about the elections?" I asked her. "The class elections?" (56) Then I started reading this timetable I had in my pocket. Just to stop lying. Once I get started, I can go on for hours if I feel like it. No kidding. <i>Hours.</i> (58) I just thanked her and told her I was going to South America with my grandmother. Which was really a hot one, because my grandmother hardly ever even goes out of the <i>house</i> , except maybe to go to a goddam matinee or something. (58) The only way I could even half enjoy myself dragging her around was if I amused myself a little. So I told her I just saw Gary Cooper, the movie star, on the other side of the floor. (74) Then, just to show you how crazy I am, when we were coming out of this big clinch, I told her I loved her and all. It was a lie, of course, but the thing is, I <i>meant</i> it when I said it. (125)	[To J.D. Salinger, the most terrific liar you ever saw in your life. (Dedication)] I hope you don't think I'm making this up or anything, I'm really past that, even though I confess that I used to do it all the time before. (15) I just had surgery, I say and magazines slide off my body. A new pacemaker. I guess they didn't tune it properly. (243) I don't really know why I lie, it's been that way all my life. I lie about the silliest things in the world, and once I start there's no stopping. (244)

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Holden went to a prep school called "Pencey"	<p>Where I want to start telling is the day I left Pencey Prep. Pencey Prep is this school that's in Agerstown, Pennsylvania. (2) <i>Et al.</i> "You mean about my flunking out of Pencey and all?" I said. (13) "Do you have any particular <i>qualms</i> about leaving Pencey?" (14) He said that the boy that had created the disturbance in chapel wasn't fit to go to Pencey. (17) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>Well, that's not really true since I still have the same tapping dream that I've had ever since the day I left Pencey a couple of weeks ago, but that's not really something new. (21) I place one on my own head and walk behind her very slowly. Good old Pencey. Seems like a million years ago. (176) They're small printed letters and the letters create words I recognize so very well. Pencey. Mr. Spencer. Stradlater. Phoebe. D.B. Prostitute. Maurice. Museum of Natural History. Rye. Merry-go-round. Even Allie. It's all here. My entire life is here. (228)</p>
Holden left Pencey prematurely	<p>Where I want to start telling is the day I left Pencey Prep. Pencey Prep is this school that's in Agerstown, Pennsylvania. (2) <i>Et al.</i> "You mean about my flunking out of Pencey and all?" I said. (13) "Do you have any particular <i>qualms</i> about leaving Pencey?" <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>Well, that's not really true since I still have the same tapping dream that I've had ever since the day I left Pencey a couple of weeks ago, but that's not really something new. (21)</p>
Holden flunked out of Pencey	<p>I wasn't supposed to come back after Christmas vacation, on account of I was flunking four subjects and not applying myself and all. (4) "I'm the one that's flunking out of the goddam place, and <i>you're</i> asking me to write you a goddam composition," I said. (28) "No wonder you're flunking the hell out of here," he said. (41) I said I'd flunked out of Pencey, though. (174) "I flunked Oral Expression, though." They had this course you had to take, Oral Expression. <i>That I flunked.</i>" (182)</p>	<p>You know they worry, she continues, about you being kicked out of school and all. (251) I won't, I say. I promise I won't be kicked out of school again. Just don't tell Mom and Dad, ok? (251)</p>

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>PLOT</b>		
Holden leaves home suddenly	But all of a sudden, I changed my mind. All of a sudden, I decided what I'd really do, I'd get the hell out of Pencey—right that same night and all. I mean not wait till Wednesday or anything, I just didn't want to hang around any more. (51)	The thought of leaving is now so strong that I don't bother to wait for the elevator. I use the stairs and come out directly into the lobby. (57)
Plot revolves around leaving institution for New York City	[Leaves Pencey School for New York]	[Leaves retirement home for New York] The thought of leaving is now so strong that I don't bother to wait for the elevator. I use the stairs and come out directly into the lobby. The girl behind the counter, Anna, she's the only one of them I like. I guess the reason is because she is always very polite and her smile is the most natural thing in the world. I suppose it doesn't hurt that she's also very pretty. She looks up when I step through the door, and she smiles at me this time too. (57)
Holden arrives in New York	THE FIRST THING I did when I got off at Penn Station, I went into this phone booth. (59)	The bus arrived a couple of hours ago so now I'm in this cafe, watching the rain ride high on the waves of wind and roll through the streets of New York. (63)
Holden's first stop is a phone booth	THE FIRST THING I did when I got off at Penn Station, I went into this phone booth. I felt like giving somebody a buzz. (59)	I walk on and when I turn the corner the first thing I see is a couple of phone booths. First I pass them, but then, like I said, without actually deciding to, I stop and go back. (86)
Holden goes to Museum of Natural History	Even though it was Sunday and Phoebe wouldn't be there with her class or anything, and even though it was so damp and lousy out, I walked all the way through the park over to the Museum of Natural History. (119)	I get off at the Museum of Natural History and walk north, deep in to the heart of the park. (190)

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Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Young Holden thinks that time stands still in museums	<p>The best thing, though, in that museum was that everything always stayed right where it was. Nobody'd move. You could go there a hundred thousand times, and that Eskimo would still be just finished catching those two fish, the birds would still be on their way south, the deers would still be drinking out of that water hole, with their pretty antlers and their pretty, skinny legs, and that squaw with the naked bosom would still be weaving that same blanket. Nobody'd be different. The only thing that would be different would be <i>you</i>. Not that you'd be so much older or anything. It wouldn't be that, exactly. You'd just be different, that's all. (121) I kept thinking .about old Phoebe going to that museum on Saturdays the way I used to. I thought how she'd see the same stuff I used to see, and how <i>she'd</i> be different every time she saw it. It didn't exactly depress me to think about it, but it didn't make me feel gay as hell, either. Certain things they should stay the way they are. You ought to be able to stick them in one of those big glass cases and just leave them alone. I know that's impossible, but it's too bad anyway. Anyway. I kept thinking about all that while I walked. (122)</p>	<p>By the way, it's not true what they say, that time stands still in a museum, because when I let my head drop backwards I see a map of the world painted on the ceiling and I don't remember ever seeing it there before. (195)</p>
Holden prepares to have sex with a woman and then chickens out	<p>"Look," I said. "I don't feel very much like myself tonight I've had a' rough night Honest. to God. I'll pay you and all, but do you mind very much if we don't do it? Do you mind very much?" The trouble was, I just didn't want to do it I felt more depressed than sexy, if you want to know the truth. (96)</p>	<p>I shake my head from side to side and roll my body to get free.... When I open my eyes I see Charlie propped against the wall, her chest heaving violently. She rubs the back of her head and looks at me with a wild stare. I...I can't, I say and let go of my grip. (180)</p>

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>PLOT</b>		
Woman Holden was going to have sex with leaves and then comes back with man	Finally I got out of bed, with just my pajamas on, and opened the door. I didn't even have to turn the light on in the room, because it was already daylight. Old Sunny and Maurice, the pimpy elevator guy, were standing there. (100-101)	I'm sorry, I begin but I cut myself short when I see the boy. He's sitting in the chair by the window and Charlie is curled up in his lap. I can see that she's different just from taking one look at her. The boy gets up and comes over to me while Charlie goes and stands by the window, and for a moment I have this crazy thought that he's going to take a swing at me. (181)
Holden fears that man accompanying woman will punch him	Then he smacked me. I didn't even try to get out of the way or duck or anything. All I felt was this terrific punch in my stomach. (103)	The boy gets up and comes over to me while Charlie goes and stands by the window, and for a moment I have this crazy thought that he's going to take a swing at me. (181)
Phoebe gives Holden her Christmas money when he returns home	"Listen. You got any dough, Phoeb? I'm practically broke." "Just my Christmas dough. For presents and all. I haven't done any shopping at <i>all</i> yet." "Oh. I didn't want to take her Christmas dough. "You want some?" she said. "I don't want to take your Christmas dough." "I can lend you <i>some</i> ," she said. (178-179)	Remember when you gave me your Christmas money so I could run away to California? (251)



## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Last scene in both books is Holden and Phoebe on carousel	<p>It was on the way to the carousel. (210) "I thought the carousel was closed in the wintertime," old Phoebe said. It was the first time she practically said anything. (210) "Do you want to go for a ride on it?" I said. I knew she probably did. When she was a tiny little kid, and Allie and D.B and I used to go to the park with her, she was mad about the carousel. You couldn't get her off the goddam thing. "I'm too big," she said. I thought she wasn't going to answer me, but she did. "No, you're not. Go on. I'll wait for ya. Go on," I said. We were right there then. There were a few kids riding on it, mostly very little kids, and a few parents were waiting around outside, sitting on the benches and all. What I did was, I went up to the window where they sell the tickets and bought old Phoebe a ticket. Then I gave it to her. She was standing right next to me. "Here," I said. "Wait a second—take the rest of your dough, too." I started giving her the rest of the dough she'd lent me. (210-211)</p>	<p>It's all the same horses, the same ones they had 60 years ago. I even remember the one Phoebe was on that day I was watching from the ground below, promising to be a better person. Is it possible that's all life is? That space between one carousel ride and the next? (266-267)</p>
Repeated references to gripe/flu	<p>He had the gripe, and I figured I probably wouldn't see him again till Christmas vacation started. (3) "Fine," I said. "How's Mr. Spencer? He over his gripe yet?" (6) "How's your gripe, sir?" (8) "I'll drop you a line, sir. Take care of your gripe, now." (15) . . . and that grippy smell of Vicks Nose Drops all over the place. (15) "Excellent. Except Alice's mother. She kept leaning over and asking her if she felt grippy during the whole entire movie. We took a taxi home." (177)</p>	<p>Perhaps I'm getting the flu or something and that's why I feel heavy all over and my back hurts and all. (14) My body really does feel all weird and heavy; it's possible it actually could be the flu. (14-15) I heard them talking the other day of some people on the second floor that had just gotten the flu and had to stay away from the food hall. (15) I must really be getting a bad case of the flu. (15)</p>

**Chart 2**

**Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye***

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Holden's gloves were stolen before he left school for New York	The week before that, somebody'd stolen my camel's hair coat right out of my room, with my fur-lined gloves right in the pocket and all. (4)	It was a chilly day. I remember because someone had swiped my brand new leather gloves directly from my coat pocket, and I was freezing my goddamned fingers off. (60)
Glove plot continues between two books	The week before that, somebody'd stolen my camel's hair coat right out of my room, with my fur-lined gloves right in the pocket and all. (4) I wished I knew who'd swiped my gloves at Pencey, because my hands were freezing. Not that I'd have done much about it even if I had known. (88)	I stole your goddamned gloves, he says and he pats my shoulder with his hand, up and down a few times, before he goes back into the coffee shop to get his cane. (97)
Holden's hands were freezing	I wished I knew who'd swiped my gloves at Pencey, because my hands were freezing. (88)	I remember because someone had swiped my brand new leather gloves directly from my coat pocket, and I was freezing my goddamned fingers off. (60)
Holden stood on a hill watching game before leaving school	The reason I was standing way up on Thomsen Hill instead of down at the game, was because I'd just got back from New York with the fencing team. (3)	I was standing on a hill watching the soccer game being played below. (60)
Holden stood next to a cannon	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. (2)	Next to me stood an old cannon, massive and black as tar, and the players looked tiny from where I was standing. (60)
Holden gets in fight with elevator operator/pimp named Maurice	"You the guy Maurice said?" she asked me. She didn't seem too goddam friendly. "Is he the elevator boy?" (94) Old Sunny and Maurice, the pimpy elevator guy, were standing there. (101) "Let's go, chief," old Maurice said. Then he gave me a big shove with his crumby hand. I damn near fell over on my can—he was a huge sonuvabitch. (101)	There was this one time I ran into this bloody gorilla called Maurice at this crummy hotel but that was nothing even close to getting crushed by a piece of falling metal or stabbed by a crazy woman in the park. (106)

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>PLOT</b>		
Holden has a huge breakfast	I went into this little sandwich bar and had breakfast. I had quite a large breakfast, for me—orange juice, bacon and eggs, toast and coffee. Usually I just drink some orange juice. I'm a very light eater. I really am. That's why I'm so damn skinny. (107)	I close my eyes and picture a plate filled with warm toast, scrambled eggs and bacon, along with a big glass of orange juice. I see it so clearly that I can almost smell it, but when I open my eyes I can't catch sight of it. (29) But now that I'm here I might as well take advantage of the breakfast that is served in a parade of bowls on a long counter. I grab a plate and I start by filling it with scrambled eggs about halfway up. I continue with a layer of bacon, and then I take a stack of toast on the side and about a bucketful of butter. To go with it all I pour myself a tall glass of orange juice. (32-33)
Holden can't see in the bathroom and steps on things while trying to find the light switch	It was pretty dark, and I stepped on somebody's shoe on the floor and damn near fell on my head. (46) "Where's the light?" I couldn't find the light. I was sliding my hand all over the wall. (46) I finally found the switch and turned it on. (46)	When I reach out to turn on the light, my hand moves over the top of the table where I put my notebook last night, but I can't find the light switch. (12) I sweep my hand around the entire table again, still without finding it. It's so dark I can't even find my notebook and all I end up doing is knocking something over. I hear it crash to the floor and break into about a million pieces. (12)
Holden encounters three young women	At the table right next to me, there were these three girls around thirty or so. (69)	About as long as it takes for a group of young girls to come around the corner. There are three of them, all dressed up, and they walk arm in arm, striding along in their high heels. (106)

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Holden is physically threatened twice in the same day	[Stradlater beats him up] Anyway, the next thing I knew, I was on the goddam floor and he was sitting on my chest, with his face all red. That is, he had his goddam <i>knees</i> on my chest, and he weighed about a ton. He had hold of my wrists, too, so I couldn't take another sock at him. I'd've killed him. (43) [Maurice beats him up] "Let's go, chief," old Maurice said. Then he gave me a big shove with his crumby hand. I damn near fell over on my can—he was a huge sonuvabitch. (101) Then he smacked me. I didn't even try to get out of the way or duck or anything. All I felt was this terrific punch in my stomach. (103)	I feel sort of winded but I guess that's only normal when you've almost been killed twice in the same day, so I hail a cab and ride downtown, trying to stay awake, while keeping my eyes out for a place to stay. (107)
Ice skating	"Let's go ice-skating at Radio City!" That's the kind of ideas she always had. "Ice-skating at Radio City? You mean right now?" "Just for an hour or so. Don't you want to? If you don't <i>want</i> to—" "I didn't say I didn't want to," I said. "Sure. If you want to." (128)	As we sit down on a bench, Phoebe immediately starts talking about ice skating and how much fun it would be and perhaps some of her friends are at the rink, and so on. (264)
References to Holden's hair and brushing it	She hung up my coat in the hall closet, and I sort of brushed my hair back with my hand. I wear a crew cut quite frequently and I never have to comb it much. (6)	I brush my hair to the side and wonder if I shouldn't get a haircut soon. It's not really growing that much anymore, like the last 30 years or so, but it still feels good to get a haircut. At least for a couple of hours, a haircut makes you feel brand new. (40)
Holden combs his hair with his hand	She hung up my coat in the hall closet, and I sort of brushed my hair back with my hand. I wear a crew cut quite frequently and I never have to comb it much. (6) It's really ironical because I'm six foot two and a half and I have gray hair. I really do. The one side of my head—the right side—is full of millions of gray hairs. (9)	I look at my face in the mirror and without thinking about it my hand goes up and pushes a piece of white hair to the side. For a second I feel like myself, because that's my gesture; I do that with my hair. (31)

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<p>Holden fixates on question about birds flying south in winter</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>PLOT</b></p> <p>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) “You know those ducks in that lagoon right near Central Park South? That little lake? By any chance, do you happen to know where they go, the ducks, when it gets all frozen over? Do you happen to know, by any chance?” (60) Anyway, I thought maybe he might know about the ducks. “Hey, Horwitz,” I said. “You ever pass by the lagoon in Central Park? Down by Central Park South?” “The <i>what?</i>” “The lagoon. That little lake, like, there. Where the ducks are. You know.” “Yeah, what about it?” “Well, you know the ducks that swim around in it? In the springtime and all? Do you happen to know where they go in the wintertime, by any chance?” (81) I figured I’d go by that little lake and see what the hell the ducks were doing, see if they were around or not. (153)</p>	<p>Harry, do sparrows fly south in the winter? Before he even has a chance to answer me I continue. I mean, why do some birds decide to leave while others stay?’ (38) Shucks, I don’t know, C, he says. There could be a bunch of reasons why sparrows don’t fly south in the winter, but I bet you one of them is that they are just too goddamned small. (39) I’m just about to pull my head back in when I see a sparrow on the ground below my window. It’s dark red and painfully perfect, and it seems to be riding on a small wave of green grass. It looks so peaceful; this is how I imagine sparrows go to sleep at night. Its beak is slightly open and its wings are folded in neatly along the sides as if it’s holding onto itself. Except this sparrow isn’t sleeping. (45) Do sparrows fly south in the winter? I don’t know why I want to know about the sparrows, there’s no particular reason, the words just come out that way. (48)</p>

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Holden talks about ducks in frozen lake	<p>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) “You know those ducks in that lagoon right near Central Park South? That little lake? By any chance, do you happen to know where they go, the ducks, when it gets all frozen over? Do you happen to know, by any chance?” (60) Anyway, I thought maybe he might know about the ducks. “Hey, Horwitz,” I said. “You ever pass by the lagoon in Central Park? Down by Central Park South?” “The <i>what?</i>” “The lagoon. That little lake, like, there. Where the ducks are. You know.” “Yeah, what about it?” “Well, you know the ducks that swim around in it? In the springtime and all? Do you happen to know where they go in the wintertime, by any chance?” (81) I figured I’d go by that little lake and see what the hell the ducks were doing, see if they were around or not. (153)</p>	<p>For a moment I feel the sadness inside me stir and I concentrate on the story. It’s the one about the ducks that are surprised by the sudden cold of the winter, and they all freeze to the lake as the water turns to ice. The only way out for them is to fly away with the entire lake stuck to their feet and land someplace warm. So they do, and where it once was a lake became a hollow, and wherever they landed became a lake. (252)</p>
Complains about teacher Mr. Spencer wearing a robe with his hairy chest showing	<p>What made it even more depressing, old Spencer had on this very sad, ratty old bathrobe that he was probably born in or something. I don’t much like to see old guys in their pajamas and bathrobes anyway. Their bumpy old chests are always showing. (7) ... and his sad old bathrobe with his chest showing,... (15)</p>	<p>Even so, when I get as old as Mr. Spencer, I will still never walk around in nothing but a crummy robe showing the whole goddamned world my wrinkled chest. (29)</p>

**Chart 2**

Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Holden repeatedly goes to Central Park	I could hardly wait to get to the park to see if old Phoebe was around so that I could give it to her. (116) After I got the tickets to the Lunts' show, I took a cab up to the park. (118) So what I did, I started walking over to the park. I figured I'd go by that little lake and see what the hell the ducks were doing, see if they were around or not. (153) I didn't follow her, though. I knew she'd follow me, so I started walking downtown toward the zoo, on the park side of the street, and she started walking downtown on the other goddam side of the street. (208)	I walk north towards the park, because that's about the only place I can think of, and by the time I get there it has stopped raining. (74-75) I walk towards the park again, not really because I want to, but that's sort of where I happen to end up. (99) We take a cab over to the park and in the corner of my eye I watch her yawn. (155) No matter where I go, eventually I always end up in Central Park. It must be the center of my universe or something. (155) I'm not sure why but I decide to go back to the park again and I take another cab to get there. (189) Phoebe keeps quiet and we walk on. I can see the park now, how it spreads out between the buildings up ahead. (263)
Narrative ends with Holden in institution	THAT'S ALL I'm going to tell about. I could probably tell you what I did after I went home, and how I got sick and all, and what school I'm supposed to go to next fall, after I get out of here, but I don't feel like it. (213)	It's all white here, except for the flowers on the table. (274) My son is coming today. He's driving up from California to visit his father. (275)
<i>The 39 Steps</i>	[It's one of Phoebe's favorite movies] Her favorite is <i>The 39 Steps</i> , though, with Robert Donat. She knows the whole goddam movie by heart, because I've taken her to see it about ten times. (67)	[Holden goes to see it with former student] <b>The 39 Steps.</b> It's a remake of the classic Hitchcock and I think it came out sometime in the 30s, but I'm not sure.... I don't tell her I've seen it many times before because it used to be Phoebe's favorite. (160) Then it's finally the part where the guy yells, <i>What are the 39 steps?</i> Phoebe used to lip-sync that. (161)

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>PLOT</b>	
Constant digressions	<p>I forgot to tell you about that.... (4) Where I lived at Pencey, I lived, in the Ossenburger Memorial Wing of the new dorms.... (16) Anyway, that's what I was thinking about while I sat in that vomity-looking chair in the lobby. (80) But it was freezing cold, and I took my red hunting hat out of my pocket and put it on—I didn't give a damn how I looked. I even put the earlaps down. I wished I knew who'd swiped my gloves at Pencey, because my hands were freezing. Not that I'd have done much about it even if I had known.... (88) Something happened once. For a while when I was at Elkton Hills, I roomed with this boy, Dick Slagle, that had these very inexpensive suitcases.... (108) "Oh, I don't know. That digression business got on my nerves. I don't know. The trouble with me is, I <i>like</i> it when somebody digresses. It's more interesting and all" (183) "Oh, sure! I like somebody to stick to the point and all. But I don't like them to stick <i>too</i> much to the point. I don't know. I guess I don't like it when somebody sticks to the point <i>all</i>!"</p>	<p>Just to give you an idea of what kind of place this is, I'll tell you about the path.... (54) Now that I'm leaving this place I begin to notice all sorts of things I haven't noticed before, like the old mailbox just inside the entrance.... (59) As I walk I start thinking of my sister Phoebe.... (68) When I wake up I'm in Daniel's room. I'm on a bed and I recognize the ceiling, even though everything else is different.... (81) Allie died a long time ago and the thing about him was that you had to love him. I'm not kidding, everyone did.... (127) The Russian deli isn't here anymore. I had guessed it wouldn't be, but I didn't know. Instead we go to the coffee shop that is now where the deli used to be. Back then I went once a week, always on Thursdays.... (147) <i>Et al.</i></p>
Refers to reader in second person	<p>I'll just tell you about this madman stuff that happened to me around last Christmas just before I got pretty run-down and had to come out here and take it easy. (1)</p>	<p>The only thing I can think of that was different about yesterday was that I finished telling you about all this madcap stuff that happened to me lately. (13)</p>



**Chart 2**

**Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later*: *Coming Through the Rye***

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator is very sarcastic/cynical	Anyway, what a gorgeous job for a guy around sixty-five years old. Carrying people's suitcases and waiting around for a tip. (61) <i>Et al.</i>	If you want to be cynical about it, the truth is we are here for practical reasons. (55) I sure did pick one hell of a day to come to the cemetery. (111) <i>Et al.</i>
Narrator uses the word "goddam"	I was the goddam manager of the fencing team. (3) I left all the foils and equipment and stuff on the goddam subway. (3) That's also how I practically got t.b. and came out here for all these goddam checkups and stuff. I'm pretty healthy, though. (5) He put my goddam paper down then and looked at me like he'd just beaten hell out of me in ping-pong or something. (12) They were coming in the goddam window. (13) I don't even keep my goddam equipment in the gym. (16) <i>Et al.</i>	It's so dark I can hardly see my goddamned hand in front of my face. (12) Goddam, I try to say to no one in particular since I have my own room and all, but I only manage a croak. (12) If I could only find the goddamned light switch I could get up without tearing the whole room down. (13) I wrote it all down in the notebook the one I can't even find now because it's so goddamned dark in here. (13) What's even more strange is that the shower cabinet has moved from one side of the room to the other and not even in here can I find the goddamned light switch. (15) This all makes sense now, waking up in another place like this, not even finding the goddamned light switch. (22) <i>Et al.</i>

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator uses the word "phony"	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>STONE</b></p> <p>She probably knew what a phony slob he was. (3) Grand. There's a word I really hate. It's a phony. I could puke every time I hear it. (9) I mean if a boy's mother was sort of fat or corny-looking or something, and if somebody's father was one of those guys that wear those suits with very big shoulders and corny black-and-white shoes, then old Haas would just shake hands with them and give them a phony smile and then he'd go talk, for maybe a half an hour, with somebody else's parents. (14) I can just see the big phony bastard shifting into first gear and asking Jesus to send him a few more stiff. (17) It was partly a phony kind of friendly, but at least he always said hello to Ackley and all. (26) I stopped on the way, though, and picked up Ackley's hand and gave him a big, phony handshake. (50) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>I have never heard such a phony thing in my life. (55) All in all, Sunnyside isn't just another phony place, it's a place like all the others. (56) I know it sounds phony as hell, but sometimes I really wish it would have been something else. (75)</p>
Narrator uses the word "crummy"	<p>"Cut 'em over the table, willya? I don't feel like walking on your crummy nails in my bare feet tonight." (23) "Ackley! For Chrissake. Willya please cut your crummy nails over the table? I've asked you fifty times." (24) With his crummy old razor. (30) He was putting away all his crummy toilet articles. (33) Sinus trouble, pimples, lousy teeth, halitosis, crummy fingernails. (39) "Go on, get <i>offa</i> me, ya crummy bastard." (44) It always had a funny stink in it, because he was so crummy in his personal habits. (46) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>There's not a whole lot to do in here and I'm already pretty tired of this dream and this crummy apartment. (24) All I know is I can't stay another second in this crummy bed and pretend to sleep, or I'll go crazy for real, and then I'll never leave this place. (25) This is about the weirdest I have ever felt in my whole crummy 16-year life. (26) Even so, when I get as old as Mr. Spencer, I will still never walk around in nothing but a crummy robe showing the whole goddamned world my wrinkled chest. (29) Some people say it's because of the light, but I just get this crummy feeling inside every time I see a leaf fall. (44) <i>Et al.</i></p>

Chart 2

Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator uses the word "lousy"	<p><b>IF YOU REALLY</b> want to hear about it, the first thing you'll probably want to know is where I was born, and what my lousy childhood was like, and how my parents were occupied and all before they had me, and all that David Copperfield kind of crap.... (1) Partly because I have a lousy vocabulary and partly because I act quite young for my age sometimes. (9) Well, you could see he really felt pretty lousy about flunking me. (12) He was one of these very, very tall, round-shouldered guys—he was about six four—with lousy teeth. (19) What lousy manners. I mean it. (23) He wanted you to think that the only reason <i>he</i> was lousy at writing compositions was because he stuck all the commas in the wrong place. (28) She was worried that it might make her legs lousy—all thick and all. (31) I didn't have a date or anything, so I and this friend of mine, Mal Brossard, that was on the wrestling team, decided we'd take a bus into Agerstown and have a hamburger and maybe see a lousy movie. (35-36) It took me about an hour, because I had to use Stradlater's lousy typewriter, and it kept jamming on me. (39) That guy had just about everything. Sinus trouble, pimples, lousy teeth, halitosis, crumby fingernails. (39) "Get your lousy knees off my chest," I told him. (44) Et al.</p>	<p>I try to see my room with the two great windows, my bedside table with my notebook on it, without any lousy pills, and I try to see my bed with the squeaky springs that make this terrible sound every time you turn around in it. (24) Even though I've been pretty lousy at keeping in touch with her I've always kept her with me all this time, inside my head and inside my heart. (68) Sometimes, to save a buck or two, they hire immigrants without papers or even a valid driver's license, and then they make them work long hours for lousy pay. (73) I try to hear any sounds coming from inside but the only thing I hear is my own lousy breath, and I'm just about to turn around and leave when the door opens and a woman's face appears in the gap. (79) He's wearing a light blue shirt and if it hadn't been for the lousy color of his skin he would have looked half alright. (90-91) Although, right now, I couldn't care less about a lousy pair of gloves. (97) <i>Et al.</i></p>

Chart 2

Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator uses the word "hell"	<p>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. (2) All of a sudden I thought of something that helped make me know I was getting the hell out. (4) All of a sudden then, I wanted to get the hell out of the room. (10) He put my goddam paper down then and looked at me like he'd just beaten hell out of me in ping-pong or something. (12) I wished to hell he'd stop calling me "boy" all the time. (12) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>That's possible, but then where the hell am I? (17) I bend down and look at each one of them closely but they don't give me any clues since I have no idea who the hell the people in them are. (17) I've become some sort of monster with rotting flesh and I don't know what the hell to do. (19) I know when she comes she'll get half scared to death and wake up the doctor and I bet in a second all hell will break loose around this place. (19) I mean, who the hell dreams about being an old man anyway? (24) Now, if I really do, I will freak out for sure, but at the same time it would be one hell of a thing. (26) <i>Et al.</i></p>
Narrator uses the phrase "as hell"	<p>It was icy as hell and I damn near fell down. (5) You take somebody old as hell, like old Spencer, and they can get a big bang out of buying a blanket. (7) He started getting serious as hell. (8) He'd be charming as hell and all. (14) I felt sorry as hell for him, all of a sudden. (15) It made me feel sad as hell, though. (15) His teeth were always mossy-looking, and his ears were always dirty as hell, but he was always cleaning his fingernails. (22) He came over to me and gave me these two playful as hell slaps on both cheeks—which is something that can be very annoying. (25) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>And it sure as hell doesn't feel like home. (55) I know it sounds phony as hell, but sometimes I really wish it would have been something else. (75) I sit on the ground in front of her stone and I feel blue as hell. (115) I still can't sit up and I sure as hell can't remember getting up to turn the light on. (203)</p>
Narrator uses the "word" "helluva"	<p>Say he had a tie on that you liked a helluva lot—I'm just giving you an example, now. (25) I had a helluva time convincing her that I didn't give a good goddam where her dog relieved himself. (77) Like as if he was a helluva humble guy, besides being a terrific piano player. (84) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>I'm telling you, she was one helluva sweet kid. (69) Let me tell you, I've done a helluva lot of walking in my life. (75) It sounds like one helluva romance novel, but that's the only way I can describe it. (114)</p>

**Chart 2**

Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator uses the word "bastard"	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>STONE</b></p> <p>For instance, they had this headmaster, Mr. Haas, that was the phoniest bastard I ever met in my life. (13-14) I can just see the big phony bastard shifting into first gear and asking Jesus to send him a few more stiff. (17) I didn't answer him right away. Suspense is good for some bastards like Stradlater. (28) Stradlater was a very sexy bastard. (32) Ackley was a very nosy bastard. (33) I don't even think the bastard <i>had</i> a handkerchief, if you want to know the truth. I never saw him use one, anyway. (35) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>Eventually it always wins, but I like to give the bastard a run for it every now and then. (44) I feel like screaming at the stupid bastard that almost killed me. (67) The bastard ran a red light and nearly killed me, but those trucks you can usually hear coming from a mile away. (71) That crazy bastard actually saved my life. (71) Stradlater, the old bastard. (90) You old bastard, I say and meet him halfway. (91) <i>Et al.</i></p>
Narrator hates the word "grand"	<p><i>Grand</i>. If there's one word I hate, it's grand. It's so phony. (106)</p>	<p>I hate that world, by the way, grand. (32)</p>
Narrator uses the phrase "kill me" non-literally	<p>It killed me. Now he's out in Hollywood, D.B., being a prostitute. (2) He told us we ought to think of Jesus as our buddy and all. He said <i>he</i> talked to Jesus all the time. Even when he was driving his car. That killed me. (17) "No, but for Chrissake, I can't just tell somebody they can sleep in his goddam <i>bed</i> if they want to." That killed me. (47) Women kill me. They really do. (54) Sensitive. That killed me. That guy Morrow was about as sensitive as a goddam toilet seat. (55) <i>Et al.</i></p>	<p>Things like that used to kill me, but they don't so much anymore. (57) She used to kill me, she really did. She was the cutest girl on the playground. (69) Still today, on the last stretch of life, it manages to kill me. (168) The same girl I used to wake in the middle of the night. The one that used to kill me. Only now she has gray hair. (250) Sometimes she really does kill me. I start laughing too and together we spread our arms out and fly across the prairie. (267)</p>

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<p>Narrator uses euphemisms for urination repeatedly: “take a leak” and “relieve”</p>	<p>The stairs had the same smell they used to have when I went there. Like Somebody’d just taken a leak oil them. (200) I figured it was some pervery bum that’d sneaked in the school late at night to take a leak or something and then wrote it on the wall. (201) After we left the bears, we left the zoo and crossed over this little street in the park, and then we went through one of those little tunnels that always smell from somebody’s taking a leak. (210) The way I met her, this Doberman pinscher she had used to come over and relieve himself on our lawn, and my mother got very irritated about it. (76) I had a helluva time convincing her that I didn’t give a good goddam where her dog relieved himself. (77)</p>	<p>It’s strange because I’ve hardly seen any other people, but as I take a leak against a graffiti covered door around the corner, I hear music coming from inside. At least I know that the world is still here. (176) Despite the accident my bladder is still not quite empty so I walk in under the nearest patch of trees and relieve myself completely. (105) I turn around and hurry back down because I don’t want them to see me, not like this anyway, and I sneak behind the kayak and relieve myself in an empty paint jar. (138) I go over to the corner and relieve myself behind a crate with an ant eater, then I walk back to the bear. (197) I go once behind the electric circuit box to relieve myself, but apart from that I just stand by the side of the road and wait. (241)</p>

**Chart 2**

Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Narrator has philosophical fixation	<p>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) "You know those ducks in that lagoon right near Central Park South? That little lake? By any chance, do you happen to know where they go, the ducks, when it gets all frozen over? Do you happen to know, by any chance?" (60) Anyway, I thought maybe he might know about the ducks. "Hey, Horwitz," I said. "You ever pass by the lagoon in Central Park? Down by Central Park South?" "The <i>what</i>?" "The lagoon. That little lake, like, there. Where the ducks are. You know." "Yeah, what about it?" "Well, you know the ducks that swim around in it? In the springtime and all? Do you happen to know where they go in the wintertime, by any chance?" (81) I figured I'd go by that little lake and see what the hell the ducks were doing, see if they were around or not. (153)</p>	<p>Harry, do sparrows fly south in the winter? Before he even has a chance to answer me I continue. I mean, why do some birds decide to leave while others stay?' (38) Shucks, I don't know, C, he says. There could be a bunch of reasons why sparrows don't fly south in the winter, but I bet you one of them is that they are just too goddamned small. (39) I'm just about to pull my head back in when I see a sparrow on the ground below my window. It's dark red and painfully perfect, and it seems to be riding on a small wave of green grass. It looks so peaceful; this is how I imagine sparrows go to sleep at night. Its beak is slightly open and its wings are folded in neatly along the sides as if it's holding onto itself. Except this sparrow isn't sleeping. (45) Do sparrows fly south in the winter? I don't know why I want to know about the sparrows, there's no particular reason, the words just come out that way. (48) For a moment I feel the sadness inside me stir and I concentrate on the story. It's the one about the ducks that are surprised by the sudden cold of the winter, and they all freeze to the lake as the water turns to ice. The only way out for them is to fly away with the entire lake stuck to their feet and land someplace warm. So they do, and where it once was a lake became a hollow, and wherever they landed became a lake. (252)</p>

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
	<b>STONE</b>	
Narrator complains about teacher Mr. Spencer wearing a robe with his hairy chest showing	What made it even more depressing, old Spencer had on this very sad, ratty old bathrobe that he was probably born in or something. I don't much like to see old guys in their pajamas and bathrobes anyway. Their bumpy old chests are always showing. (7) ... and his sad old bathrobe with his chest showing... (15)	Even so, when I get as old as Mr. Spencer, I will still never walk around in nothing but a crummy robe showing the whole goddamned world my wrinkled chest. (29)
Constant digressions	I forgot to tell you about that.... (4) Where I lived at Pencey, I lived, In the Ossenburger Memorial Wing of the new dorms.... (16) Anyway, that's what I was thinking about while I sat in that vomity-looking chair in the lobby. (80) But it was freezing cold, and I took my red hunting hat out of my pocket and put it on—I didn't give a damn how I looked. I even put the earlaps down. I wished I knew who'd swiped my gloves at Pencey, because my hands were freezing. Not that I'd have done much about it even if I had known.... (88) Something happened once. For a while when I was at Elkton Hills, I roomed with this boy, Dick Slagle, that had these very inexpensive suitcases.... (108) "Oh, I don't know. That digression business got on my nerves. I don't know. The trouble with me is, I <i>like</i> it when somebody digresses. It's more interesting and all" (183) "Oh, sure! I like somebody to stick to the point and all. But I don't like them to stick too much to the point. I don't know. I guess I don't like it when somebody sticks to the point all the time...." (183) Et al.	Just to give you an idea of what kind of place this is, I'll tell you about the path.... (54) Now that I'm leaving this place I begin to notice all sorts of things I haven't noticed before, like the old mailbox just inside the entrance.... (59) As I walk I start thinking of my sister Phoebe.... (68) When I wake up I'm in Daniel's room. I'm on a bed and I recognize the ceiling, even though everything else is different.... (81) Allie died a long time ago and the thing about him was that you had to love him. I'm not kidding, everyone did.... (127) The Russian deli isn't here anymore. I had guessed it wouldn't be, but I didn't know. Instead we go to the coffee shop that is now where the deli used to be. Back then I went once a week, always on Thursdays.... (147) <i>Et al.</i>
Refers to reader in second person	I'll just tell you about this madman stuff that happened to me around last Christmas just before I got pretty run-down and had to come out here and take it easy. (1)	The only thing I can think of that was different about yesterday was that I finished telling you about all this madcap stuff that happened to me lately. (13)



## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
<b>TOPE</b>		
Narrator levels with the reader	If you want to know the truth, I'm a virgin. (92) The funny part is, I hardly even know James Castle, if you want to know the truth. (171)	To tell you the truth, I'm not really too keen on this voice of mine, the way it sounds as if it's going to break down any second. (33)
Narrator complains about a lot of things	God, I hate that stuff. (87) It isn't important, I know, but I hate it when somebody has cheap suitcases. (108)	Usually it drives me nuts, but now somehow it doesn't bother me anymore. (57) You'd think God would have come up with some other color for gray. I mean, what good does it do anyone? (111)

**Chart 2**

**Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye***

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Adult Holden refers back to the events of <i>Catcher</i> generally		<p>The only thing I can think of that was different about yesterday was that I finished telling you about all this madcap stuff that happened to me lately. (13) So I pull the cover up, right back up under my chin, and I keep my eyes closed and think about all the madcap stuff that happened to me around last Christmas, before I got so run down I had to come out to this place to rest. (24)</p>
Holden has memories of events of first book		<p>I just wanted Stradlater to be the way I remembered him, an arrogant shit just for a minute or so, to make the world seem familiar again. (93) Remember? I used to be on the fencing team. (96) Remember when you gave me your Christmas money so I could run away to California? (251) It's all the same horses, the same ones they had 60 years ago. I even remember the one Phoebe was on that day I was watching from the ground below, promising to be a better person. (266) I close my eyes and try to think about the last time I left for New York. (60) It was a chilly day. I remember because someone had swiped my brand new leather gloves directly from my coat pocket, and I was freezing my goddamned fingers off. (60) There was this one time I ran into this bloody gorilla called Maurice at this crummy hotel but that was nothing even close to getting crushed by a piece of falling metal or stabbed by a crazy woman in the park. (106)</p>

**Chart 2**

**Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye***

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
Holden describes events in same way	I'll just tell you about this madman stuff that happened to me around last Christmas just before I got pretty run-down and had to come out here and take it easy. (1)	So I pull the cover up, right back up under my chin, and I keep my eyes closed and think about all the madcap stuff that happened to me around last Christmas, before I got so run down I had to come out to this place to rest. (24)

**CONTINUITY BETWEEN THE TWO BOOKS**

## Chart 2

### Similarities Between *The Catcher in the Rye* and *60 Years Later: Coming Through the Rye*

Similarity	<i>The Catcher in the Rye</i>	<i>60 Years Later</i>
1951	[Publication date of <i>The Catcher in the Rye</i> ]	[Bus number Holden takes] I walk up to it, mostly because it feels better to move than it does to stand still, and even though the numbers have faded I can still make them out. Nineteen fifty-one. (59) Nineteen fifty-one. I don't know if it means a goddamn thing, but it just so happens to be the year I left another place. (60)
“The catcher in the rye”	[Title]	[Last words of book] He has D.B.'s eyes and he looks at me. I feel my son's pulse mix with mine and we're in no hurry to be anywhere else. So, I inhale deeply and take it from the beginning. Did I ever tell you about the catcher in the rye? (277)
“Coming through the rye”	He was singing that song, “If a body catch a body coming through the rye.” He had a pretty little voice, too. He was just singing for the hell of it, you could tell. The cars zoomed by, brakes screeched all over the place, his parents paid no attention to him, and he kept on walking next to the curb and singing “If a body catch a body coming through the rye.” (115) “You know that song “If a body catch a body comin’ through the rye’? I’d like—” “It’s ‘If a body meet a body coming through the rye’!” old Phoebe said. “It’s a poem. By Robert Burns,” “I know it’s a poem by Robert Burns,” She was right, though. It is “If a body meet a body coming through the rye.” I didn’t know it then, though. (173)	[Subtitle]