

Eddie Carbone

What are your first impressions of Eddie Carbone? Complete the table below.

Use the word 'megalomaniac' in your answer. It is a person who has an obsessive desire for power.

The word 'megalomaniac' is one of your key spellings.

Impression	Evidence
Megalomaniac	"That ain't what I wanted, though"
Protective	"What's all that about, where's she going?" "NO-NO YOU gonna finish school"
Proud	"Well why not? Sure she's the best"
Kind Complimentary	"Beautiful, Turn round."
Man of his word	"I promised your mother on her deathbed"

Can you make a prediction about this text?

Based on the evidence in this early part of the text, I suspect that Eddie will

spy on catherine from a bridge and see things she doesn't want him to.



Compare the stage entrances of Catherine and Beatrice – what is the difference, and what might the differences mean?

Understanding Catherine

Catherine is one of the play's most important characters. We're going to apply a literary theory to Miller's presentation of Catherine.

theory
literary ~~exam~~.

Laura Mulvey and the Male Gaze

In 1975, film critic Laura Mulvey came up with the term 'the male gaze'. It refers to the presentation of women in visual arts (film, paintings, sculpture etc.) and literature from a male, heterosexual perspective. Her theory is that women are almost exclusively shown to audiences as sexual objects for the pleasure of the male viewer. Men have agency (a sense of control/power) whereas women are passive and dehumanised. She suggests that art is created by men, for men and that women are there for the 'pleasure' of men. She didn't see this as a positive thing!

How can we apply Mulvey's theory to Miller's presentation of Catherine in Act One?

Eddie's main concern is her short skirt.
The relationship between Catherine and Eddie seems to deviate from a typical fatherly relationship. Eddie's megalomaniac attitude ~~is~~ is seen when he reprimands her. Mulvey's theory of the male gaze can be applied as Eddie's concern stems from that he sexual attention he may receive.

Dear Diary,

I write this under a shack in Sicily waiting for freedom. The place that used to be so full is emptying like a basin but I'm still in the bowl and I can't be freed. With an abundance of hope, I try my hardest to be taken in by the plug and sent to the dreamland that everyone is going to but when I am almost there the plug is put in and I have to wait for the next day to hopefully be taken. ~~the sun~~
~~it's~~

The sun rised and a beam of light cracked through my hut, this was my incentive to go and hopefuly leave everything behind and live the dream. I quickly fling my t-shirt over my head and do the button on my pants to get there first. I see the 2 ~~bright~~ illuminous light beam in from the horizon, this was it, this is where I could leave my hut and never have to work and clean for my neighbour ever again. Sicily, which taught me alot about life, will finally be left behind. I could feel there was nothing stopping me now, there couldn't be. The horns of the ship got closer and closer as the clacking of the ancient noise and charriots were finally being drowned out.