"You are prepared, the two of you, to separate and never see one another again?" "No!" broke in Julia.

It appeared to Winston that a long time passed before he answered. For a moment he seemed even to have been deprived of the power of speech. His tongue worked soundlessly, forming the opening syllables first of one word, then of the other, over and over again. Until he had said it, he did not know which word he was going to say. "No," he said finally.

(Orwell 173).

Prompt:
What might Orwell be saying about Winston, in general, during this passage? Additionally, what does this quote lead you to believe about Winston and Julia's relationship; is it built on love or lust? Explain why or why not <i>after</i> you discuss with your partners.



"Do you understand that even if he survives, it may be as a different person? We may be obliged to give him a new identity. His face, his movements, the shape of his hands, the color of his hair—even his voice would be different. And you yourself might have become a different person. Our surgeons can alter people beyond recognition. Sometimes it is necessary. Sometimes we even amputate a limb."

Winston could not help snatching another sidelong glance at Martin's Mongolian face. There were no scars that he could see. Julia had turned a shade paler, so that her freckles were showing, but she faced O'Brien boldly. She murmured something that seemed to be assent. "Good. Then it is settled." (Orwell 173).

Prompt:
How does Julia feel about Winston being forced to possibly change his appearance; does it change her feelings for him? Additionally, what does this quote lead you to believe about Winston and Julia's relationship; is it built on love or lust? Explain why or why not.



The book fascinated him, or more exactly it reassured him...He had just turned back to Chapter 1 when he heard Julia's footstep on the stair and started out of his chair to meet her. She dumped her brown tool bag on the floor and flung herself into his arms. It was more than a week since they had seen one another.

"I've got the book," he said as they disentangled themselves.

"Oh, you've got it. Good," She said without much interest, and almost immediately knelt down beside the oilstove to make the coffee.

They did not return to the subject until they had been in bed for half an hour. (Orwell 200)

Prompt:
What might Orwell be saying about women, in general, during this passage? Additionally, what does this quote lead you to believe about Winston and Julia's relationship; is it built on love or lust? Explain why or why not.



"We must read it," he said. "You too. All members of the Brotherhood have to read it."

"You read it," she said with her eyes shut. "Read it aloud. That is the best way. The you can explain it to me as you go."

The clock's hands said six, meaning eighteen. They had three or four hours ahead of them. He propped the book against his knees and began reading...

"Julia, are you awake?" said Winston.

"Yes, my love, I'm listening. Go one. It's marvelous."

He continued reading...Winston became aware of silence, as one becomes aware of a new sound. It seemed to him that Julia had been very still for some time past. She was lying on her side, naked from the waist upwards, with her cheek pillowed on her hand and one dark lock tumbling across her eyes. Her breast rose and fell slowly and regularly.

"Julia."

No answer.

"Julia, are you awake?"

No answer. She was asleep.

(Orwell 201-217)

Prompt:
What might Orwell be saying about women, in general, during this passage? Additionally, what does this quote lead you to believe about Winston and Julia's relationship; is it built on love or lust? Explain why or why not.



Julia had come across to his side; together they gazed down with a sort of fascination at the sturdy figure below. As he looked at the woman in her characteristic attitude, her thick arms reaching up for the line, her powerful marelike buttocks protruded, it struck him for the first time that she was beautiful. It had never occurred to him that the body of a woman of fifty, blown up to monstrous dimensions by childbearing, then hardened, roughened by work till it was course in the grain like an overripe turnip, could be beautiful. But it was so, and after all, he thought, why not? The solid, contourless body, like a block of granite, and the rasping red skin, bore the same relation to the body of a girl as the rose-hip to the rose. Why should the fruit be inferior to the flower?

"She's beautiful," he murmured.

"She's a meter across the hips, easily," said Julia.

"That's her style of beauty," said Winston.

He held Julia's supple waist easily encircled by his arm. From the hip to the knee her flank was against his. Out of their bodies no child would ever come. That was the one thing they could never do. (Orwell 219)

Prompt:
What might Orwell be saying about women, in general, during this passage? Additionally, what does this quote lead you to believe about Winston and Julia's relationship; is it built on love or lust? Explain why or why not.

