

Outside, even through the shut window-pane, the world looked cold. Down in the street little eddies of wind were whirling dust and torn paper into spirals, and though the sun was shining and the sky a harsh blue, there seemed to be no color in anything, except the posters that were plastered everywhere.

(1984-George Orwell)

One of the reasons that Gatsby has become so famous around New York is that he throws elaborate parties every weekend at his mansion, lavish spectacles to which people long to be invited. One day, Gatsby's chauffeur brings Nick an invitation to one of these parties. At the appointed time, Nick makes the short walk to Gatsby's house and joins the festivities, feeling somewhat out of place amid the throng of jubilant strangers.

(The Great Gatsby-Francis Scott Fitzgerald)

The man out of the last house passed on his way home; she heard his footsteps clacking along the concrete pavement and afterwards crunching on the cinder path before the new red houses. One time there used to be a field there in which they used to play every evening with other people's children. Then a man from Belfast bought the field and built houses in it—not like their little brown houses but bright brick houses with shining roofs.

(Eveline- James Joyce)

His proposal of marriage dwells at length upon her social inferiority, and Elizabeth's initially polite rejection turns into an angry accusation. She demands to know if he sabotaged Jane's romance with Bingley; he admits that he did. She then repeats Wickham's accusations and declares that she thinks Darcy to be proud and selfish and that marriage to him is utterly unthinkable.

(Pride and Prejudice- Jane Austen)

The room in which the boys were fed, was a large stone hall, with a copper at one side: out of which the master, dressed in an apron for the event, and assisted by one or two women, ladled the gruel at meal-times. Of this festive composition each boy had one bowl, and no more – except one occasion of great public joy, when he had two ounces and a quarter of bread besides.

(Oliver Twist- Charles Dickens)