

# APPENDICES

## APPENDIX I

### *The Joy Luck Club Plot Summary*

*The Joy Luck Club* is divided into four parts, each of which consists of four stories. Therefore, there are sixteen stories in the novel. Although these sixteen stories might look like a compilation of short stories, they are actually related to one another. The stories evolve particularly around the life of four pairs of mother and daughter from four immigrant families and the interaction between each pair. Each story has different narrator whose point of view is used to tell the story. The narrators are the three mothers (one mother has died before the novel begins) and the four daughters.

The first part is “Feathers from a Thousand *Li* Away” which is narrated by three mothers and one daughter. The first story, narrated by Jing-Mei, tells about how Jing-Mei replaces her mother in The Joy Luck Club’s *mahjong* game. She also tells about her mother’s experience when she fled from the Japanese army in China, in which her mother lost her twin babies. At the end of the story, Jing-Mei is given a news by the other members of The Joy Luck Club that they can finally contact Jing-Mei’s sisters in China and ask Jing-Mei to go to meet them. Then in the second story, An-Mei tells about her childhood in which her mother had to leave her because she was accused of bringing shame to the family. Then her mother came home again to see and honor her ill grandmother. The third story comes from Lindo who tells about how she fled from her first marriage which had been arranged since she was a child. Finally, this part is closed by Ying-Ying’s story that tells about her childhood experience when she was lost during the Moon Festival.

The second part is “The Twenty-Six Malignant Gates” which is narrated by the four daughters. This part begins with Waverly’s story about her childhood when she became a chess champion. Here, she developed a conflict with her mother who were proud and often showed her off. This attitude had made her embarrassed. After that, Lena tells her childhood in the second story. She tells about her mother’s overprotective attitude and how her mother saw bad things in every aspect of her family life. The third story is Rose’s story about her dead brother who was missing in the sea when her family had a vacation on the beach. She also tells about her marriage that is falling as her husband wants to get divorced. In the last story, Jing-Mei tells about her childhood when her mother tried to make her a prodigy. Although her mother did this for her sake, she did not like it and decided to go against her mother’s will.

The third part is “American Translation” and is still narrated by the four daughters. In the first story, Lena tells about how her marriage is starting to have problems. These problems are related with the equality between Lena and her husband, and how they always count and share everything in their household. Then, the second story tells about Waverly’s attempt to tell her mother about her second marriage and to make her boyfriend win her mother’s approval. In the third story, Rose tells about her depression during her divorce process. In the end, she finally can speak up to her husband and

claim their house. Finally, Jing-Mei tells her story during one Chinese New Year dinner with Waverly's family in which she becomes embarrassed because of her quarrel with Waverly.

The last part is "Queen Mother of the Western Skies" which is narrated by three mothers and one daughter. This part begins with An-Mei's story when she was a child and decided to stay with her mother in her step father's house in which her mother was the fourth wife. Although at first she and her mother were oppressed by the second wife, finally her mother made sacrifice to set her free. In the second story, Ying-Ying tells about her first marriage in which her husband left her when she was pregnant. Then she met Clifford St. Clair who then became her husband and took her to the United States. Then, Lindo tells about her double face in the third story. She realizes that she is not one-hundred-percent Chinese anymore and that she begins to follow the American way. In the last story, Jing-Mei tells about her trip to China with her father. There, she finally can meet her twin sisters and fulfill her mother's long-cherished wish.

## APPENDIX II

### A. The Mothers' Ways in Dealing with Hybrid Identity

No.	Category	Character	Quotation	Page	
1.	Maintaining Chinese Origin	Suyuan Woo	1.	The East is where things begin, my mother once told me, the direction from which the sun rises, where the wind comes from.	22
			2.	Once you are born Chinese, you cannot help but feel and think Chinese.	306
		Lindo Jong	1.	“Then I will tell you,” she said simply. And I stared at her. “Half of everything inside you,” she explained in Chinese, “is from your father’s side. This is natural. They are the Jong clan; Cantonese people. Good, honest people ...”	202
			2.	“And half of everything inside you is from me, your mother’s side, from the Sun clan in Taiyuan.” She wrote the characters out on the back of an envelope, forgetting that I cannot read Chinese. “We are smart people, very strong, tricky, and famous for winning wars.”	202
			3.	“People there only dream that it is China, because if you are Chinese you can never let go of China in your mind.”	203
2.	Preserving Chinese Values	Suyuan Woo	1.	“Only two kinds of daughters,” she shouted in Chinese. “Those who are obedient and those who follows their own mind! Only one kind of daughter can live in this house. Obedient daughter!”	153

		Lindo Jong	1.	At home, she said, “Wise guy, he not go against the wind. In Chinese we say, Come from the South, blow with wind – poom! – North will follow. Strongest wind cannot be seen.”	89
			2.	She learned these things, but I couldn’t teach her about Chinese character. How to obey parents and listen to your mother’s mind. How not to show your own thoughts, to put your feelings behind your face so you can take advantage of hidden opportunities. Why easy things are not worth pursuing. How to know your own worth and polish it, never flashing it around like a cheap ring. Why Chinese thinking is best.	289
		An-Mei Hsu	1.	“A girl is like a young tree,” she said. “You must stand tall and listen to your mother standing next to you. That is the only way to grow strong and straight. But if you bend to listen to other people, you will grow crooked and weak. You will fall to the ground with the first strong wind. And then you will be like a weed, growing wild in any direction, running along the ground until someone pulls you out and throws you away.”	213
		Ying-Ying St. Clair	1.	My daughter has put me in the tiniest of rooms in her new house. “This is the guest bedroom,” Lena said in her proud American way. I smiled. But to Chinese ways of thinking, the guest bedroom is the best bedroom, where she and her husband sleep.	274
3.	Preserving Chinese	Lindo Jong	1.	When my name was called, I leapt up. My mother	98

	Beliefs			unwrapped something in here lap. It was her <i>chang</i> , a small tablet of red jade which held the sun's fire. "Is luck," she whispered, and tucked it into my dress pocket.	
		An-Mei Hsu	1.	My mother had a superstition, in fact, that children were predisposed to certain dangers on certain days, all depending on their Chinese birthdate. It was explained in a little Chinese book called <i>The Twenty-Six Malignant Gates</i> .	131
			2.	She had never swum a stroke in her life, but her faith in her own <i>nengkan</i> convinced her that what these Americans couldn't do, she could. She could find Bing.	134
			3.	"An ancestor of ours once stole water from a sacred well. Now the water is trying to steal back. We must sweeten the temper of the Coiling Dragon who lives in the sea. And then we must make him loosen his coils from Bing by giving him another treasure he can hide."	137
		Ying-Ying St. Clair	1.	But she whispered some Chinese nonsense instead. "When something goes against your nature, you are not in balance. This house was built too steep, and a bad wind from the top blows all your strength back down the hill. So you can never get ahead. You are always rolling backward."	112
			2.	"Aii, Lena," she had said after that dinner so many years ago, " your future husband have one pock mark for every rice you not finish."	164
4.		Being Different from American People	Suyuan Woo	1.	"Last week," she said, growing angrier at each step, "the <i>waigoren</i> accuse me." She referred to all Caucasians as <i>waigoren</i> , foreigners.
	Lindo Jong		1.	"Chinese people do many things," she said simply.	92

				“Chinese people do business, do medicine, do painting. Not lazy like American people. ...”	
		An-Mei Hsu	1.	“He is an American,” warned my mother, as if I had been too blind to notice. “A <i>waigoren</i> .”	124
		Ying-Ying St. Clair	1.	She does not know how beautiful I was when I married this man. I was far more pretty than my daughter, who was country feet and a large nose like her father’s.	279
5.	Being Influenced by American Culture	Suyuan Woo	1.	My mother believed you could be anything you wanted to be in America. You could open a restaurant. You could work for the government and get good retirement. You could buy a house with almost no money down. You could become rich. You could become instantly famous.	141
			2.	We didn’t immediately pick the right kind of prodigy. At first my mother thought I could be a Chinese Shirley Temple. We’d watch Shirley’s old movies as though they were training films.	141-2
		Lindo Jong	1.	I taught her how American circumstances work. If you are born poor here, it’s no lasting shame. You are first in line for a scholarship. If the roof crashes on your head, no need to cry over this bad luck. You can sue anybody, make the landlord fix it. You do not have to sit like a Buddha under a tree letting pigeons drop their dirty business on your head. You can buy an umbrella. Or go inside a Catholic church. In America, nobody says you have to keep circumstances somebody else gives you.	289
		An-Mei Hsu	1.	As proof of her faith, my mother used to carry a small leatherette Bible when she went to the First Chinese Baptist Church every Sunday.	122

			2.	She held in her hand the white Bible. And looking out over the water, she called to God, her small voice carried up by the gulls to heaven. It began with “Dear God” and ended with “Amen,” and in between she spoke in Chinese.	136
--	--	--	----	--	-----

### B. The Daughters’ Ways in Dealing with Hybrid Identity

No.	Category	Character	Quotation		Page
1.	Ignoring Chinese Values	Jing-Mei Woo	1.	It was one of those Chinese expressions that means the better half of mixed intentions. I can never remember things I didn’t understand in the first place.	6
		Waverly Jong	1.	This means nothing to you, because to you promises mean nothing. A daughter can promise to come to a dinner, but if she has a headache, if she has a traffic jam, if she wants to watch a favorite movie on TV, she no longer has a promise.	42
		Lena St. Clair	1.	But with me, when we were alone, my mother would speak in Chinese, saying things my father could not possibly imagine. I could understand the words perfectly, but not the meanings.	109
2.	Denying Chinese Origin	Jing-Mei Woo	1.	“Cannot be helped,” my mother said when I was fifteen and had vigorously denied that I had any Chinese whatsoever below my skin.	306
		Waverly Jong	1.	My daughter did not look pleased when I told her this, that she didn’t look Chinese. She had a sour American look on her face. Oh, maybe ten years ago, she would have clapped her hands – hurray! – as if this were good news.	289



			2.	My daughter is getting married a second time. So she asked me to go to her beauty parlor, her famous Mr. Rory. I know her meaning. She is ashamed of my looks. What will her husband's parents and his important lawyer friends think of this backward old Chinese woman?	290
		Lena St. Clair	1.	And my eyes, my mother gave me my eyes, no eyelids, as if they were carved on a jack-o'-lantern with two swift cuts of a short knife. I used to push my eyes in on the sides to make them rounder. Or I'd open them very wide until I could see the white parts.	106
3.	Maintaining American Way of Thinking	Jing-Mei Woo	1.	I used to dismiss her criticisms as just more of her Chinese superstitions, beliefs that conveniently fit the circumstances. In my twenties, while taking Introduction of Psychology, I tried to tell her why she shouldn't criticize so much, why it didn't lead to a healthy learning environment.	20
			2.	I didn't budge. And then I decided, I didn't have to do what my mother said anymore. I wasn't her slave. This wasn't China. I had listened to her before and look what happened. She was the stupid one.	152
		Rose Hsu Jordan	1.	I had to admit that what I initially found attractive in Ted were precisely the things that made him different from my brothers and the Chinese boys I had dated; his brashness; the assuredness in which he asked for things and expected to get them; his opinionated manner; his angular face and lanky body; the thickness of his arms; the fact that his parents immigrated from Tarrytown, New York, not Tientsin, China.	123
			2.	Over the years, I learned to choose from the best	214

				opinions. Chinese people had Chinese opinion. American people had American opinions. And in almost every case, the American version was much better.	
4.	Ignoring Chinese Language	Waverly Jong	1.	“Well, I thought you said ‘Taiwan’ because it sounds the same,” I argued, irritated that she was upset by such an unintentional mistake.	203
			2.	So now the only Chinese words she can say are <i>sh-sh</i> , <i>houche</i> , <i>chr fan</i> , and <i>gwan deng shweijyau</i> . How can she talk to people in China with these words?	289
		Rose Hsu Jordan	1.	In the corners was a description written in Chinese, and since I couldn’t read the characters, I could only see what the picture meant.	131
5.	Accepting Chinese Origin	Jing-Mei Woo	1.	The minute our train leaves the Hong Kong border and enters Shenzhen, China, I feel different. I can feel the skin on my forehead tingling, my blood rushing through a new course, my bones aching with a familiar old pain. And I think. My mother was right. I am becoming Chinese.	306
			2.	For the first time I can ever remember, my father has tears in his eyes, and all he is seeing out the train window is a sectioned field of yellow, green, and brown, a narrow canal flanking the tracks, low rising hills, and three people in blue jackets riding an ox-driven cart on this early October morning. And I can’t help myself. I also have misty eyes, as if I had seen this a long, long time ago, and had almost forgotten.	307
			3.	“Your mother running away – “ begins my father. “No, tell me in Chinese,” I interrupt. “Really, I can understand.”	323

			4.	And now I also see what part of me is Chinese. It is so obvious. It is my family. It is in our blood. After all these years, it can finally be let go.	331
		Waverly Jong	1.	And that's what she is. A Horse, born in 1918, destined to be obstinate and frank to the point of tactlessness. She and I make a bad combination, because I'm a Rabbit, born in 1951, supposedly sensitive, with tendencies towards being thin-skinned and skitter at the first sign of criticism.	183
		Rose Hsu Jordan	1.	Back home, I thought about what she said. And it was true. Lately I had been feeling <i>hulihudu</i> . And everything around me seemed to be <i>heimongmong</i> . These words I had never thought about in English terms. I suppose the closest meaning would be "confused" and "dark fog."	210
		Lena St. Clair	1.	And after that I began to see terrible things. I saw these things with my Chinese eyes, the part of me I got from my mother.	106
			2.	To this day, I believe my mother has the mysterious ability to see things before they happen. She has a Chinese saying for what she knows. <i>Chunwang chihan</i> : If the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. Which means, I suppose, one thing is always the result of another.	161

## C. Cultural Clash

### 1. Rearing System

No.	Category	Character		Quotation	Page
		Mother	Daughter		
1.	The Mother's Strict Rearing vs. The Daughter's Free Will	Suyuan Woo	Jing-Mei Woo	1. "There's a school of thought," I said, "that parents shouldn't criticize children. They should encourage instead. You know, people rise to other people's expectations. And when you criticize, it just means you're expecting failure." "That's the trouble," my mother said. "You never rise. Lazy to get up. Lazy to rise to expectations."	20
				2. My mother and I never really understood one another. We translated each other's meanings and I seemed to hear less than what was said, while my mother heard more.	27
				3. "Turn off TV," she called from the kitchen five minutes later. I didn't budge. And then I decided. I didn't have to do what my mother said anymore. I wasn't her slave. This wasn't China. I had listened to her before and look what happened. She was the stupid one.	152
				4. She yanked me by the arm, pulled me off the floor, snapped off the TV. ... I was sobbing by now, looking at her bitterly.	152-3
				5. "You want me to be someone that I'm not!" I sobbed. "I'll never be the kind of daughter you want me to be!"	153

					<p>“Only two kinds of daughters,” she shouted in Chinese. “Those who are obedient and those who follow their own mind! Only one kind of daughter can live in this house. Obedient daughter!”</p>	
2.	The Mother’s Overprotective Nature vs. The Daughter’s Ignorance	Ying-Ying St. Clair	Lena St. Clair	1.	<p>“What did she do to herself?” I whispered to my mother.</p> <p>“She met a bad man,” said my mother. “She had a baby she didn’t want.”</p> <p>And I knew that was not true. I knew my mother made up anything to warn me, to help me avoid some unknown danger. My mother saw danger in everything, even in other Chinese people.</p>	108
				2.	<p>“You must not walk in any direction but to school and back home,” warned my mother when she decided I was old enough to walk by myself.</p> <p>“Why?” I asked.</p> <p>“You can’t understand these things,” she said.</p> <p>“Why not?”</p> <p>“Because I haven’t put it in your mind yet.”</p> <p>“Why not?”</p> <p>“Aii-ya! Such questions! ...”</p>	109
				3.	<p>“... Because it is too terrible to consider. A man can grab you off the streets, sell you to someone else, make you have a baby. The you’ll kill the baby. And when they find this baby in a garbage can, then what can be done? You’ll go to jail, die there.</p> <p>I knew this was not a true answer.</p>	109

## 2. Education and Career

No.	Category	Character		Quotation	Page	
		Mother	Daughter			
1.	The Mother's Involvement vs. The Daughter's Individualism	Lindo Jong	Waverly Jong	1.	My mother placed my first trophy next to a new plastic chess set that the neighborhood Tao society had given to me. As she wiped each with a soft cloth, she said, "Next time win more, lose less." "Ma, it's not how many pieces you lose," I said. "Sometimes you need to lose pieces to get ahead." "Better to lose less, see if you really need."	98
				2.	But I found it difficult to concentrate at home. My mother had a habit of standing over me while I plotted out my games. I think she thought of herself as my protective ally. Her lips would be sealed tight, and after each move I made, a soft "Hmmmph" would escape from her nose. "Ma, I can't practice when you stand there like that," I said one day.	100
				3.	I knew it was a mistake to say anything more, but I heard my voice speaking, "Why do you have to use me to show off? If you want to show off, then why don't you learn to play chess?"	101
2.	The Mother's Expectation vs. The Daughter's Individualism	Suyuan Woo	Jing-Mei Woo	1.	I know my mother probably told her I was going back to school to finish my degree, because somewhere back, maybe just six months ago, we were again having this argument about my being a failure, a "college drop-off," about my going back to finish.	27
				2.	The test got harder – multiplying numbers in my head, finding the queen of hearts in a deck of cards, trying to	143-4

				<p>stand on my head without using my hands, predicting the daily temperatures in Los Angeles, New York, and London.</p> <p>One night I had to look at a page from the Bible for three minutes and then report everything I could remember. “Now Jehoshaphat has riches and honor in abundance and ... that’s all I remember, Ma,” I said.</p>	
			3.	<p>And after seeing my mother’s disappointed face once again, something inside of me began to die. I hated the tests, the raised hopes and failed expectations.</p>	144
			4.	<p>I won’t let her change me, I promised myself. I won’t be what I’m not.</p>	144
			5.	<p>“Why don’t you like me the way I am? I’m <i>not</i> a genius! I can’t play the piano. And even if I could, I wouldn’t go on TV if you paid me a million dollars!” I cried.</p>	146
			6.	<p>It was not the only disappointment my mother felt in me. In the years that followed, I failed her so many times, each time asserting my own will, my right to fall short of expectations. I didn’t get straight As. I didn’t become class president. I didn’t get into Stanford. I dropped out of college.</p>	153-4

### 3. Partner Selection

No.	Category	Character		Quotation	Page	
		Mother	Daughter			
1.	The Mothers' Approval vs. The Daughters' Personal Choice	An-Mei Hsu	Rose Hsu Jordan	1.	<p>"He is American," warned my mother, as if I had been too blind to notice. "A <i>waigoren</i>."</p> <p>"I'm American too," I said. "And it's not as if I'm going to marry him or something."</p>	124
				2.	<p>In these early months, we clung to each other with a rather silly desperation, because, in spite of anything my mother or Mrs. Jordan could say, there was nothing that really prevented us from seeing one another.</p>	125
		Lindo Jong	Waverly Jong	1.	<p>"Why are you so nervous?" my friend Marlene Ferber had asked over the phone the other night. "It's not as if Rich is the scum of the earth. He's a tax attorney like you, for Chrissake. How can she criticize that?"</p> <p>"You don't know my mother," I said. "She never thinks anybody is good enough for anything."</p> <p>"So elope with the guy," said Marlene.</p> <p>"That's what I did with Marvin." Marvin was my first husband, my high school sweetheart.</p> <p>"So there you go," said Marlene.</p> <p>"So when my mother found out, she threw her shoe at us," I said. "And that was just for openers."</p>	183-4
				2.	<p>"Well, I don't know if it's explicitly stated in the law, but you can't <i>ever</i> tell a Chinese mother to shut up. You could be charged as an accessory to your own murder."</p> <p>I wasn't so much afraid of my mother as I was afraid for Rich. I already knew what she would do, how she</p>	191



				would attack him, how she would criticize him.	
			3.	I'd never known love so pure, and I was afraid that it would become sullied by my mother.	194
			4.	After much thought, I came up with a brilliant plan. I concocted a way for Rich to meet my mother and win her over.	194
			5.	<p>"I never had a chance," I said, which was true. How could I have told my mother I was getting married, when at every possible moment we were alone, she seemed to remark on how much expensive wine Rich like to drink, or how pale and ill he looked, or how sad Shoshana seemed to be.</p> <p>Rich was smiling. "How long does it take to say, Mom, Dad, I'm getting married?"</p>	198
			6.	"I wanted to talk to you... I wanted to tell you... Rich and I are getting married."	200