What are you willing to SACRIFICE?

Have you ever made a sacrifice in order to help others or make someone happy? In “The Gift of the Magi,” a young couple have to decide what each is willing to do to show love for the other.

DISCUSS  With a small group, list examples of sacrifices that people make for those they love. Consider examples in real life as well as those in books, movies, and television shows. Do all the sacrifices involve material items? Which are the hardest ones to make? Which sacrifice shows the greatest love?

COMMON CORE

RL 1 Cite textual evidence to support inferences drawn from the text. RL 5 Analyze how an author’s choices concerning how to structure a text and order events within it create surprise. RL 10 Read and comprehend stories. L 4c Consult reference materials to determine or clarify a word’s meaning.

Video link at thinkcentral.com
Meet the Author

O. Henry
1862–1910

A Life Like His Fiction
Using the pen name O. Henry, William Sydney Porter wrote hundreds of short stories. In some ways, his own life reflected the twists and turns of his stories. Born in Greensboro, North Carolina, and raised by his grandmother and aunt after his mother’s death, Porter left school at age 15 to work in a drugstore. At age 20, he moved to Texas and worked on a ranch. After he married and had a child, he went to work as a bank clerk. Then, after leaving this position, he was accused of having embezzled bank funds. Porter fled to Central America to avoid trial. When he returned to visit his dying wife, he was arrested, convicted, and imprisoned for three years. He always maintained his innocence.

From Prison to Fame
Porter refined his short story style while serving time in prison. By the time of his release, he was already selling stories to magazines. Today the most renowned annual collection of new American short stories bears his pen name—the O. Henry Awards.

Background to the Story
Bearers of Gifts
In this story, O. Henry makes an allusion, or reference, to the Magi. According to Christian tradition, the Magi were three wise men or kings who traveled to Bethlehem, guided by a miraculous star, to present gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh to the infant Jesus. These gifts were prized possessions, having monetary, medicinal, and ceremonial value.

Text Analysis: Irony

Irony is a contrast between what is expected to happen and what actually occurs. There are three types of irony commonly used in literary works:

• Situational irony: when a character or the reader expects one thing to happen but something else happens instead
• Verbal irony: when what is said is the opposite of what is meant
• Dramatic irony: when what a character knows contrasts with what the audience knows

O. Henry is well-known for writing stories in which situational irony results in surprising plot twists. As you read “The Gift of the Magi,” be ready for the unexpected.

Reading Strategy: Predict

If a story is well written, it will keep you wondering what happens next. You may ask yourself questions and find yourself predicting possible answers. In this story, for example, what can you predict from the title?

As you read “The Gift of the Magi,” jot down two or three predictions. Then see whether you were right—or whether O. Henry managed to surprise you.

Vocabulary in Context

The following words are key to understanding this story of love and sacrifice. To see how many words you already know, substitute a different word or phrase for each boldfaced term. Then, in your Reader/Writer Notebook, write a brief definition of each word you’re familiar with.

1. instigate a rebellion
2. a package in the vestibule
3. as agile as a gymnast
4. falter in his determination
5. ransack the entire house
6. show prudence in her decisions
7. a face marked by the ravage of time
8. an assertion that can’t be proved
9. win the coveted prize
10. a chronicle of the year’s events

Complete the activities in your Reader/Writer Notebook.
One dollar and eighty-seven cents. That was all. And 60 cents of it was in pennies. Pennies saved one and two at a time by bulldozing the grocer and the vegetable man and the butcher until one’s cheeks burned with the silent imputation of parsimony1 that such close dealing implied. Three times Della counted it. One dollar and eighty-seven cents. And the next day would be Christmas.

There was clearly nothing to do but flop down on the shabby little couch and howl. So Della did it. Which instigates the moral reflection that life is made up of sobs, sniffles, and smiles, with sniffles predominating.

While the mistress of the home is gradually subsiding from the first stage to the second, take a look at the home. A furnished flat at $8 per week. It certainly had that word on the lookout for the mendicancy squad.2

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1. imputation (ɪmˈpjuːʃən) of parsimony (pærˈsa-mōˈnē): suggestion of stinginess.
2. mendicancy (mɛnˈdɪ-kæn-sè) squad: a police unit assigned to arrest beggars.
In the vestibule below belonged to this flat a letterbox into which no letter would go and an electric button from which no mortal finger could coax a ring. Also appertaining thereunto was a card bearing the name “Mr. James Dillingham Young.”

The “Dillingham” had been flung to the breeze during a former period of prosperity when its possessor was being paid $30 per week. Now, when the income was shrunk to $20, the letters of “Dillingham” looked blurred, as though they were thinking seriously of contracting to a modest and unassuming D. But whenever Mr. James Dillingham Young came home and reached his flat above, he was called “Jim” and greatly hugged by Mrs. James Dillingham Young, already introduced to you as Della. Which is all very good.

Della finished her cry and attended to her cheeks with the powder rag. She stood by the window and looked out dully at a gray cat walking a gray fence in a gray backyard. Tomorrow would be Christmas Day, and she had only $1.87

vestibule (vē’st-ə-bōl’)

n. a small entryway within a building

**IRONY**

You might expect someone named Mr. James Dillingham Young to be rich. Is he?
with which to buy Jim a present. She had been saving every penny she could for months, with this result. Twenty dollars a week doesn’t go far. Expenses had been greater than she had calculated. They always are. Only $1.87 to buy a present for Jim. Her Jim. Many a happy hour she had spent planning for something nice for him. Something fine and rare and sterling—something just a little bit near to being worthy of the honor of being owned by Jim.

There was a pier glass3 between the windows of the room. Perhaps you have seen a pier glass in an $8 flat. A very thin and very agile person may, by observing his reflection in a rapid sequence of longitudinal strips, obtain a fairly accurate conception of his looks. Della, being slender, had mastered the art.

Suddenly she whirled from the window and stood before the glass. Her eyes were shining brilliantly, but her face had lost its color within twenty seconds. Rapidly she pulled down her hair and let it fall to its full length.

Now, there were two possessions of the James Dillingham Youngs in which they both took a mighty pride. One was Jim’s gold watch that had been his father’s and his grandfather’s. The other was Della’s hair. Had the Queen of Sheba4 lived in the flat across the air shaft, Della would have let her hair hang out the window some day to dry and mocked at Her Majesty’s jewels and gifts. Had King Solomon5 been the janitor, with all his treasures piled up in the basement, Jim would have pulled out his watch every time he passed, just to see him pluck at his beard from envy.

So now Della’s beautiful hair fell about her, rippling and shining like a cascade of brown waters. It reached below her knee and made itself almost a garment for her. And then she did it up again nervously and quickly. Once she faltered for a minute and stood still while a tear or two splashed on the worn red carpet.

On went her old brown jacket; on went her old brown hat. With a whirl of skirts and with the brilliant sparkle still in her eyes, she fluttered out the door and down the stairs to the street.

Where she stopped, the sign read “Mme. Sofronie. Hair Goods of All Kinds.” One flight up Della ran and collected herself, panting, before Madame, large, too white, chilly, and hardly looking the “Sofronie.”

“Will you buy my hair?” asked Della.

“I buy hair,” said Madame. “Take yer hat off and let’s have a sight at the looks of it.”

Down rippled the brown cascade.

“Twenty dollars,” said Madame, lifting the mass with a practiced hand.

“Give it to me quick,” said Della.

Oh, and the next two hours tripped by on rosy wings. Forget the hashed metaphor. She was ransacking the stores for Jim’s present.

3. **pier glass**: a large mirror set in a wall section between windows.

4. **Queen of Sheba**: in the Bible, a rich Arabian queen.

5. **King Solomon**: a Biblical king of Israel, known for his wisdom and wealth.
She found it at last. It surely had been made for Jim and no one else. There was none other like it in any of the stores, and she had turned all of them inside out. It was a platinum fob chain—simple and chaste in design, properly proclaiming its value by substance alone and not by meretricious ornamentation—as all good things should do. It was even worthy of The Watch. As soon as she saw it, she knew that it must be Jim’s. It was like him. Quiettiness and value—the description applied to both. Twenty-one dollars they took from her for it, and she hurried home with the 87 cents. With that chain on his watch Jim might be properly anxious about the time in any company. Grand as the watch was, he sometimes looked at it on the sly on account of the old leather strap that he used in place of a chain.

When Della reached home, her intoxication gave way a little to prudence and reason. She got out her curling irons and lighted the gas and went to work repairing the ravages made by generosity added to love. Which is always a tremendous task, dear friends—a mammoth task.

Within forty minutes her head was covered with tiny, close-lying curls that made her look wonderfully like a truant schoolboy. She looked at her reflection in the mirror long, carefully, and critically.

“If Jim doesn’t kill me,” she said to herself, “before he takes a second look at me, he’ll say I look like a Coney Island chorus girl. But what could I do—oh, what could I do with a dollar and eighty-seven cents!”

At 7 o’clock the coffee was made, and the frying pan was on the back of the stove hot and ready to cook the chops.

Jim was never late. Della doubled the fob chain in her hand and sat on the corner of the table near the door that he always entered. Then she heard his step on the stair away down on the first flight, and she turned white for just a moment. She had a habit of saying little silent prayers about the simplest everyday things, and now she whispered: “Please, God, make him think I am still pretty.”

The door opened, and Jim stepped in and closed it. He looked thin and very serious. Poor fellow, he was only twenty-two—and to be burdened with a family! He needed a new overcoat, and he was without gloves.

Jim stopped inside the door, as immovable as a setter at the scent of a quail. His eyes were fixed upon Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not read, and it terrified her. It was not anger, nor surprise, nor disapproval, nor horror, nor any of the sentiments that she had been prepared for. He simply stared at her fixedly with that peculiar expression on his face.

Della wriggled off the table and went for him.

“Jim, darling,” she cried, “don’t look at me that way. I had my hair cut off and sold it because I couldn’t have lived through Christmas without giving you a present. It’ll grow again—you won’t mind, will you? I just had to do it. My

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6. fob chain: a short chain for a pocket watch.
7. meretricious (mēr’ə-trē’shəs) ornamentation: cheap, gaudy decoration.
hair grows awfully fast. Say ‘Merry Christmas!’ Jim, and let’s be happy. You don’t know what a nice—what a beautiful, nice gift I’ve got for you.”

“You’ve cut off your hair?” asked Jim, laboriously, as if he had not arrived at that patent fact yet even after the hardest mental labor.

“Cut it off and sold it,” said Della. “Don’t you like me just as well, anyhow? I’m me without my hair, ain’t I?”

Jim looked about the room curiously.

“You say your hair is gone?” he said, with an air almost of idiocy.

“You needn’t look for it,” said Della. “It’s sold, I tell you—sold and gone too. It’s Christmas Eve, boy. Be good to me, for it went for you. Maybe the hairs of my head were numbered,” she went on with a sudden serious sweetness, “but nobody could ever count my love for you. Shall I put the chops on, Jim?”

Out of his trance Jim seemed to quickly wake. He enfolded his Della. For ten seconds let us regard with discreet scrutiny some inconsequential object in the other direction. Eight dollars a week or a million a year—what is the difference? A mathematician or a wit would give you the wrong answer. The magi brought valuable gifts, but that was not among them. This dark assertion will be illuminated later on.

Jim drew a package from his overcoat pocket and threw it upon the table. “Don’t make any mistake, Dell,” he said, “about me. I don’t think there’s anything in the way of a haircut or a shave or a shampoo that could make me like my girl any less. But if you’ll unwrap that package, you may see why you had me going awhile at first.”
White fingers and nimble tore at the string and paper. And then an ecstatic scream of joy, and then, alas! a quick feminine change to hysterical tears and wails, necessitating the immediate employment of all the comforting powers of the lord of the flat.

For there lay The Combs—the set of combs, side and back, that Della had worshiped for long in a Broadway window. Beautiful combs, pure tortoise shell, with jeweled rims—just the shade to wear in the beautiful vanished hair.

They were expensive combs, she knew, and her heart had simply craved and yearned over them without the least hope of possession. And now, they were hers, but the tresses that should have adorned the coveted adornments were gone. But she hugged them to her bosom, and at length she was able to look up with dim eyes and a smile and say, “My hair grows so fast, Jim!”

And then Della leaped up like a little singed cat and cried, “Oh, oh!”

Jim had not yet seen his beautiful present. She held it out to him eagerly upon her open palm. The dull, precious metal seemed to flash with a reflection of her bright and ardent spirit.

“Isn’t it a dandy, Jim? I hunted all over town to find it. You’ll have to look at the time a hundred times a day now. Give me your watch. I want to see how it looks on it.”

Instead of obeying, Jim tumbled down on the couch and put his hands under the back of his head and smiled.

“Dell,” said he, “let’s put our Christmas presents away and keep ’em a while. They’re too nice to use just at present. I sold the watch to get the money to buy your combs. And now suppose you put the chops on.”

The magi, as you know, were wise men—wonderfully wise men—who brought gifts to the Babe in the manger. They invented the art of giving Christmas gifts. Being wise, their gifts were no doubt wise ones, possibly bearing the privilege of exchange in case of duplication. And here I have lamely related to you the uneventful chronicle of two foolish children in a flat who most unwisely sacrificed for each other the greatest treasures of their house. But in a last word to the wise of these days let it be said that of all who give gifts these two were of the wisest. Of all who give and receive gifts, such as they are the wisest. Everywhere they are the wisest. They are the magi.
Comprehension

1. Recall Why is Della unhappy when the story begins?
2. Recall What two possessions do Della and Jim treasure?
3. Summarize What sacrifices do the Youngs make to buy each other gifts?

Text Analysis

4. Predict Reexamine the predictions you made as you read the story. Were you able to predict the outcome of the story, or were you surprised? Go back through the story to find passages that hint at the surprise ending.

5. Analyze Irony This story contains situational irony, in which characters, or the reader, expect one thing to happen but something entirely different occurs. To explore the situational irony in this story, make a chart like the one shown.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>What Della Plans:</th>
<th>What Actually Happens:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>What Jim Plans:</td>
<td>What Actually Happens:</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For each character, identify what is expected to happen and what actually does happen. There is a double irony here. How are the two ironies related?

6. Draw Conclusions About the Narrator Reread lines 22–24. In this and many other passages, the narrator speaks directly to the reader. How would you describe the narrator’s personality? Cite evidence.

7. Make Judgments Reread lines 178–186. Here the narrator uses an allusion, or indirect reference to a person, place, event, or literary work. Why does the narrator compare Della and Jim to the Magi? What does this imply about the characters and the events in this story?

8. Synthesize What does this story seem to be saying about material possessions? Cite evidence to support your answer.

Text Criticism

9. Critical Interpretations For several years in the early 1900s, O. Henry was one of the most widely read short story writers in the United States. Even today, some of his stories are considered classics. What elements in “The Gift of the Magi” might account for his continued popularity?

What are you willing to SACRIFICE?
What material possessions could you do without?
Vocabulary in Context

VOCABULARY PRACTICE

Write the letter of the word that is most different in meaning from the others.

1. (a) destruction, (b) ravage, (c) ruin, (d) creation
2. (a) stop, (b) stir, (c) urge, (d) instigate
3. (a) desired, (b) coveted, (c) craved, (d) unwanted
4. (a) cellar, (b) vestibule, (c) foyer, (d) entryway
5. (a) waver, (b) proceed, (c) falter, (d) hesitate
6. (a) assertion, (b) declaration, (c) denial, (d) statement
7. (a) limber, (b) clumsy, (c) flexible, (d) agile
8. (a) loot, (b) plunder, (c) organize, (d) ransack
9. (a) history, (b) record, (c) chronicle, (d) prediction
10. (a) carelessness, (b) caution, (c) prudence, (d) wisdom

ACADEMIC VOCABULARY IN SPEAKING

- analyze  - element  - infer  - sequence  - structure

What elements of “The Gift of the Magi” create suspense? With a partner, discuss how O. Henry’s writing affected you as you read. Use at least three of the Academic Vocabulary words in your discussion.

VOCABULARY STRATEGY: THE GREEK WORD ROOT chron

The vocabulary word chronicle contains the Greek root chron, which means “time.” This root is found in many English words used by historians and scientists.

PRACTICE Write the word from the word web that best completes each sentence. Use context clues to help you or, if necessary, consult a dictionary.

1. Scientists have discovered cures for many _____ illnesses.
2. Most history books present events in _____ order.
3. The professor read the _____ of an ancient king’s life.
4. _____ your watches so the experiment’s results are accurate.
5. A _____ in a ship is an aid in determining longitude.
Language

◆ GRAMMAR AND STYLE: Make Effective Word Choices

Review the Grammar and Style note on page 108. Throughout the story, O. Henry uses **precise verbs** to descriptively convey the thoughts, feelings, and actions of his characters. By incorporating precise verbs into your own writing, you can give readers a greater and more accurate sense of your characters and their behavior.

In the following excerpts, notice how O. Henry uses verbs that help create vivid images for the reader:

*With a whirl of skirts and with the brilliant sparkle still in her eyes,*  
*she fluttered out the door and down the stairs to the street.* (lines 55–57)

*Instead of obeying, Jim tumbled down on the couch.* . . . (line 173)

Now study this model. Notice how the revisions in blue help you to better visualize Jim’s trip to the shop. Use similar methods to revise your response to the prompt below.

**STUDENT MODEL**

Jim walked to the shop; the store would close in just an hour. He reached into his right pocket, took out the watch, and held it in his hands.

**READING-WRITING CONNECTION**

Demonstrate your understanding of “The Gift of the Magi” by responding to this prompt. Then use the **revising tip** to improve your writing.

**WRITING PROMPT**

Extended Constructed Response: Description  
What do you imagine Jim’s shopping trip was like? Write **three to five paragraphs** describing Jim’s actions and thoughts as he sells his watch and buys the combs for Della.

**REVISIONING TIP**

Review your response. Are the verbs you used precise? If not, replace them with more descriptive choices.