CHAPTER IV

ANALYSIS

In this chapter the researcher tries to analyze the psychological aspect of the drama, based on Alfred Adler's theory of Individual Psychology. Then, the paper tries to analyze how ambition can influence the major character's personality. Later, this chapter will discuss about two important things. First, the discussion is focused on Abbie's ambition in marrying Old Cabot based on the individual psychology theory. The second is the effects of Abbie's behavior on Old Cabot, Eben, Simeon, Peter, her son and on herself.

4.1 Abbie's Character

Abbie is the main character in Eugene O'Neill's playwright *Desire* under the Elms, because she often appears in this play and her existence gives a great role in the following of the drama. In other words, the main character are those so central to the action, so continual in their presence that we expect, the author will explore their make up and motivation thoroughly. Therefore, main character refers to the most important person represented in a story whose presence is more dominant than the other character or so continual.

According to this playwright, Abbie is kind of complex round character.

Means, it is kind of character that is complex in temperament or

ambition and it is presented with much particularity. Thus, it is difficult to describe the action of round character maybe surprising and unexpected and Abbie has this character because her thought always change in this play from the beginning scene until the last one. Abbie's character can be analyze through her physical description, social description, psychological description, and also her moral description.

4.1.1 Abbie's Physical Description

It is the very simplest phases of characterization with an imaginative work. The author gives detailed description and explanation about gender, age, physical, appearance and complexion. The text will give an indication of the age and physical appearance of the character.

Physically, this playwright has described Abbie as a pretty woman, and she is also a widow. Her age is about thirty five years old. Her description can be seen in the following quotation (232),

Abbie is thirty-five, buxom, full of vitality. Her round face is pretty but marred by its rather gross sensuality. There is strength and obstinacy in her jaw, a hard determination in her eyes, and about her whole personality the same unsettled, untamed, desperate quality which is so apparent in Eben.

According to the quotation above, Abbie's performance is so apparent with Eben. Of course, her pretty appearance can be use as a weapon to get what she wants. Not only that, Abbie's description can also be seen from the

other character dialogues. They describe Abbie's performance like we can see in the following dialogues (232),

Eben : -- I got news fur ye! Ha! (He gives one abrupt

sardonic guffaw.)

Simeon : --(angrily) Couldn't ye hold it 'til we'd got our sleep? Eben : --It's nigh sunup. (then explosively) He's gone an'

married agen!

Simeon and Peter : --(*explosively*) Paw?

Eben : --Got himself hitched to a female 'bout thirty-five--

an' purty, they says . . .

4.1.2 Abbie Social description

In this regard, the author describes all factors related to social item such as social status, economic status, marital status, occupation, religion, and family interaction

Actually, Abbie is a kind and tough woman. Abbie is an orphan and she does not have any other family. Therefore, she had to work as a servant in other folks home, to earn money for living. Until, one day she got married. But unfortunately, her marriage was not as beautiful as she imagined. Her husband turns out to be a drunker. Not only that, Abbie's still living in poverty because she is still working as a servant. Tragically, Abbie lost her baby and finally her husband also died. Abbie's told about her past life to Eben in the following quotation (240),

Abbie : . . . waal-I've had a hard life, too-oceans o' trouble an' nuthin' but wuk fur reward. I was an orphan early an' had t' wuk fur others in other folks' hums. Then I married an' he turned out a drunken spreer an' so he had to wuk fur other an'

me too agen in other folks' hums, an' the

baby died, an' my husband got sick an' died too, an' I was glad sayin' now I'm free fur once, on'y I diskivered right away all I was free fur was t' wuk agen in other folks hums, doin' other folks wuk till I'd most give up hope o'ever doin' my own wuk in my own hum, an' then your Paw come

4.1.3 Abbie's Psychological description

It involves aspects of psychology such as, emotion, like, attitude and intellectual matter. This phase is more important thing since feeling and attitude give more obvious description than social ones.

4.1.3.1 Abbie is a kind of Ambitious Woman

To leave her poverty behind, Abbie has an ambition to make her life better. Therefore to achieve her ambition, she decided to marry Old Cabot when that old man asks her to be her wife. From the beginning of her marriage, Abbie convinces herself that all Cabot's property will be hers. It can be seen in the following conversation between Abbie and Old Cabot (237)

Cabot : (as they enter-a queer strangled emotion in his dry cracking voice) Har we be t' hum, Abbie.

Abbie : (with lust of the word) Hum! (her eyes gloating on the house without seeming to see the two stiff figures at the gate) It's purty- purty! I can't

b'lieve it's r'ally mine

Cabot : (Sharply) Yewr'n? Mine! (He stares at her penetratingly, she stares back. He adds relentingly) Our'n-mebbe! It was lonesome too long. I was growin' old in the spring. A hum's got

t' hev a woman.

Abbie : (her voice taking possession) A woman's got t'

hev a hum!

Abbie's also told about her ambition in marrying Cabot to Eben clearly. Abbie tell the truth about her ambition to Eben. It can be seen in the following dialogue (241)

Abbie : --(with a cool laugh of confidence) Yewr'n? We'll

see 'bout that! (*then strongly*) Waal--what if I did need a hum? What else'd I marry an old man like him

fur?

Eben : --(*maliciously*) I'll tell him ye said that!

Abbie : --(smiling) I'll say ye're lyin' a-purpose--an' he'll

drive ye off the place!

Eben : --Ye devil!

Abbie : --(defying him) This be my farm--this be my hum--

this be my kitchen!

Eben : --(furiously, as if he were going to attack her) Shut

up, damn ye!

Abbie : --(walks up to him--a queer coarse expression of

desire in her face and body--slowly) An' upstairs--that be my bedroom--an' my bed! (He stares into her eyes, terribly confused and torn. She adds softly) I hain't bad nor mean--'ceptin' fur an enemy--but I got t' fight fur what's due me out o' life, if I ever 'spect t' git it. (then putting her hand on his arm--seductively) Let's

yew 'n' me be frens, Eben.

Two of Cabot's son; Simeon and Peter also had known about Abbie's ambition from the first day Abbie came into their house. It can be seen in their dialogue (232).

Peter : --(*after a pause*) Everythin'll go t' her now.

Simeon : --Ay-eh. (*a pause--dully*) Waal--if it's done--Peter : --It's done us. (*pause--then persuasively*) They's

gold in the fields o' Californi-a, Sim. No good a-

stayin' here now.

4.1.3.2 Abbie as a Self Pity Personality

The free encyclopedia states that self-pity or feeling sorry for oneself is the psychological state of mind of an individual in perceived adverse situations who has not accepted the situation and does not have the confidence or ability to cope with it. It is characterized by a person's belief that he or she is the victim of events and is therefore deserving of condolence.

Self-pity is generally regarded as a negative emotion in that it does not generally help deal with adverse situations. However, in a social context, it may result in either the offering of sympathy or advice.

Meantime, to gain her ambition, Abbie attracts Eben's sympathy by making a pity story about her. She told her past life to Eben in order to make Eben felt pity for her. Therefore, Eben can accept and trust as her new mother. Her conversation with Eben can be seen in this following quotation (240),

Eben

: (with bitter scorn) Ha! (they stare again, Eben obscurely moved, physically Attracted to her-in forced stilted tones) Yew kin go t' the devil!

Abbie

:... waal-I've had a hard life, too-oceans o' trouble an' nuthin' but wuk fur reward. I was an orphan early an' had t' wuk fur others in other folks' hums. Then I married an' he turned out a drunken spreer an' so he had to wuk fur other an' me too agen in other folks' hums, an' the baby died, an' my husband got sick an' died too, an' I was glad sayin' now I'm free fur once, on'y I diskivered right away all I was free fur was t' wuk agen in other folks hums, doin' other folks wuk till I'd most give up hope o'ever doin' my own wuk in my own hum, an' then your Paw come

4.1.3.3 Abbie as a Tricky Woman

Abbie will do anything to get what she wants. Surely, she will fight for it no matter how. Including making a spurious story, that Eben teased her by trying to make love with her. She doing this in order to get rid off Eben from the farm because Cabot is planning to leave the farm to Eben. Abbie will not accept Cabot's decision, so, she will do anything to get the farm for herself. It can be seen in the dialogue (245)

Cabot :--(roused) No. I hain't, yew bet--not by a hell of a sight--I'm sound 'n' tough as hickory! (then moodily) But arter three score and ten the Lord warns ye t' prepare. (a pause) That's why Eben's come in my head. Now that his cussed sinful brothers is gone their path t' hell, they's no one left but Eben.

Abbie: --(resentfully) They's me, hain't they? (agitatedly)
What's all this sudden likin' ye've tuk to Eben? Why
don't ye say nothin' 'bout me? Hain't I yer lawful wife?

Cabot :--(simply) Ay-eh. Ye be. (A pause--he stares at her desirously--his eyes grow avid--then with a sudden movement he seizes her hands and squeezes them, declaiming in a queer camp meeting preacher's tempo) Yew air my Rose o' Sharon! Behold, yew air fair; yer eyes air doves; yer lips air like scarlet; yer two breasts air like two fawns; yer navel be like a round goblet; yer belly be like a heap o' wheat. . . . (He covers her hand with kisses. She does not seem to notice. She stares before her with hard angry eyes.)

Abbie : --(*jerking her hands away--harshly*) So ye're plannin' t' leave the farm t' Eben, air ye?

Abbie: --(harshly) An' me?

Cabot: --(with a queer smile) Ye'd be turned free, too.

Abbie: --(furiously) So that's the thanks I git fur marryin' ye-t' have ye change kind to Eben who hates ye, an' talk o'
turnin' me out in the road.

Cabot: --(hastily) Abbie! Ye know I wa'n't. . . .

Abbie: --(vengefully) Just let me tell ye a thing or two 'bout Eben! Whar's he gone? T' see that harlot, Min! I tried fur t' stop him. Disgracin' yew an' me--on the Sabbath, too!

Cabot: --(rather guiltily) He's a sinner--nateral-born. It's lust eatin' his heart.

Abbie : --(enraged beyond endurance--wildly vindictive) An' his lust fur me! Kin ye find excuses fur that?

Cabot: --(stares at her--after a dead pause) Lust--fur yew?

Abbie : --(*defiantly*) He was tryin' t' make love t' me--when ye heerd us quarrelin'.

Cabot: --(stares at her--then a terrible expression of rage comes over his face--he springs to his feet shaking all over.) By the A'mighty God--I'll end him!

From the quotation above we can conclude that Abbie felt very dissapointed about Cabot's decision by giving the farm to Eben. Knowing this, Abbie tried hard to convince Cabot that she is the only person who has right for the farm. That's why, she will fight to gain her goals making her life better by doing anything.

The only reason for Abbie in marrying Cabot is just to gain property from him. Therefore, in order to gain her goals, she will do anything to get rid off all the resistance in front of her. Including, making a spurious story about Eben in order to make Cabot hate him and turn him out off the farm.

4.1.3.4 Abbie as a Doubtful Personality

Cabot wishes to get a son from Abbie to inherit his farm and all of his property. But Since Abbie's marriage is not based in love; she betrayed Cabot. She doesn't want to spend a night with Cabot. Therefore, she's trying to use Eben just to get the farm for herself. But instead of teasing Eben, she got

herself fall in love with Eben, her step son. It can be seen in the following quotation and dialogues (249).

Eben and Abbie stare at each other through the wall. Eben sighs heavily and Abbie echoes it. Both become terribly nervous, uneasy. Finally Abbie gets up and listens, her ear to the wall. He acts as if he saw every move she was making, he becomes resolutely still. She seems driven into a decision--goes out the door in rear determinedly. His eyes follow her. Then as the door of his room is opened softly, he turns away, waits in an attitude of strained fixity. Abbie stands for a second staring at him, her eyes burning with desire. Then with a little cry she runs over and throws her arms about his neck, she pulls his head back and covers his mouth with kisses. At first, he submits dumbly; then he puts his arms about her neck and returns her kisses, but finally, suddenly aware of his hatred, he hurls her away from him, springing to his feet. They stand speechless and breathless, panting like two animals.

Abbie : --(at last--painfully) Ye shouldn't, Eben--ye

shouldn't--I'd make ye happy!

Eben : --(harshly) I don't want t' be happy--from yew!
Abbie : --(helplessly) Ye do, Eben! Ye do! Why d'ye lie?
Eben : --(viciously) I don't take t' ye, I tell ye! I hate the

sight o' ye!

Abbie : --(with an uncertain troubled laugh) Waal, I kissed

ye anyways--an' ye kissed back--yer lips was burnin'--ye can't lie 'bout that! (*intensely*) If ye don't care, why did ye kiss me back--why was yer lips burnin'?

Abbie's said about her purposes to Eben clearly in the following dialogues

(250)

Abbie

: --(with a shrill laugh) Can't I? Did ye think I was in love with ye--a weak thin' like yew! Not much! I on'y wanted ye fur a purpose o' my own--an' I'll hev ye fur it yet 'cause I'm stronger'n yew be!

4.1.4 Abbie as a Loyal Woman

Instead of teasing Eben, Abbie fall in love with him. Abbie's had forgotten her first ambition to get all Cabot's property. Abbie chooses to life with Eben and get birth their child. Tragically, when Cabot found out the truth about Abbie and Eben, Cabot told Eben what Abbie really wants from him that Abbie is only trying to use him to gain her ambition.

Finally, Abbie is willing to sacrifice anything for Eben. To prove her love to Eben, she is willing to kill her infant baby when Eben told her that he doesn't want the baby anymore. Abbie did this just to convince Eben that she only love Eben and no one else (261)

Eben : --(torturedly) I wish he never was born! I wish he'd

die this minit! I wish I'd never sot eyes on him! It's him--yew havin' him--a-purpose t' steal--that's

changed everythin'!

Eben : --(violently) I hate ye, I tell ye!

Abbie : --(distractedly) He won't steal! I'd kill him fust! I do

love ye! I'll prove t' ye . . . !

4.2 Moral Description

In many literary works, aspect of moral can be traced clearly in serious novel in general and tragedy drama in particular. In this playwright, Abbie's character can be reveal through her words and actions.

Since abbie married with Cabot, many things had happen in Cabot's home. First, their marriage has cause the leaving of Cabot sons; Peter and Simeon. In order to show their protest to their father's marriage they all gone

to California to get better life and be free from their father influence. Since then both Peter and Simeon hate Cabot so much. It can be seen in the following dialogues (238)

Simeon : --We're free, old man--free o' yew an' the hull

damned farm! (They grow more and more hilarious

and excited.)

Peter : --An' we're startin' out fur the gold fields o'

Californi-a!

Simeon : --Ye kin take this place an' burn it! Peter : --An' bury it--fur all we cares!

Simeon : --We're free, old man! (He cuts a caper.)

Now that Abbie's resistance has gone two, she will do another way to get rid off the other. In order to gain her goals, Abbie will do anything to make that happen. On the other hand, Cabot will do what Abbie want only if Abbie can give him a son. Surely, Cabot expected to have a son from Abbie to inherit his farm. Their conversation can be seen in the following dialogue (246),

Abbie : --(*suddenly*) Mebbe the Lord'll give *us* a son.

Cabot : --(turns and stares at her eagerly) Ye mean--a son--

t' me 'n' yew?

Abbie : --Ay-eh. (with a grim resolution) I want a son now.
Cabot : --(excitedly clutching both of her hands in his) It'd be the blessin' o' God, Abbie--the blessin' o' God

be the blessin' o' God, Abbie--the blessin' o' God A'mighty on me--in my old age--in my lonesomeness! They hain't nothin' I wouldn't do fur ye then, Abbie. Ye'd hev on'y t' ask it--anythin' ye'd a mind t'!

: --(interrupting) Would ye will the farm t' me then--t'

me an' it?

Abbie

Cabot : --(vehemently) I'd do anythin' ye axed, I tell ye! I

swar it! May I be everlastin' damned t' hell if I

wouldn't! . . .

From the statement above we can conclude that Cabot will do what Abbie wants including to give this farm to Abbie only if Abbie can give him a son. Since Abbie's marriage is not based in love, she doesn't want to spend a night with Cabot. Therefore, she's trying to use Eben just to get the farm for herself. It can be seen in the following quotation and dialogues (249).

Abbie : --(at last--painfully) Ye shouldn't, Eben--ye

shouldn't--I'd make ye happy!

Eben : --(harshly) I don't want t' be happy--from yew!

Abbie : --(helplessly) Ye do, Eben! Ye do! Why d'ye lie?

Eben : --(viciously) I don't take t' ye, I tell ye! I hate the

sight o' ye!

Abbie : --(with an uncertain troubled laugh) Waal, I kissed

ye anyways--an' ye kissed back--yer lips was burnin'--ye can't lie 'bout that! (*intensely*) If ye don't care, why did ye kiss me back--why was yer lips burnin'?

Meantime, her first purpose to tease Eben is just to get a son from Eben. Abbie is planning that she is going to get son from Eben and admitted as Cabot's son. Therefore, her son can get heritage from Cabot. Abbie told about her plan clearly to Eben (250)

Abbie : --(with a shrill laugh) Can't I? Did ye think I was in love with ye--a weak thin' like yew! Not much! I on'y wanted ye fur a purpose o' my own--an' I'll hev

ye fur it yet 'cause I'm stronger'n yew be!

But unfortunately, instead of teasing Eben, Abbie got herself fell in love to Eben. Abbie did not love Cabot at all. Therefore, he did not spend all the nights with Cabot, but Eben, till Abbie got a son. That son was actually her baby; she got as the result of her love with Eben. At last, Abbie told Eben

about the baby when Eben try to accuses Abbie that she only uses Eben just to get the farm for herself. We can see it in the following dialogue (261),

Abbie : --(pleadingly) Eben, listen--ye must listen--it was

long ago--afore we done nothin'--yew was scornin' me--goin' t' see Min--when I was lovin' ye--an' I said

it t' him t' git vengeance on ye!

Eben : --(unheedingly--with tortured passion) I wish ye

was dead! I wish I was dead along with ye afore this come! (*ragingly*) But I'll git my vengeance too! I'll pray Maw t' come back t' help me--t' put her cuss on

yew an' him!

Abbie : --(brokenly) Don't ye, Eben! Don't ye! (She throws

herself on her knees before him, weeping.) I didn't

mean t' do bad t' ye! Fergive me, won't ye?

. . .

Abbie : --(with a shudder--humbly) He's yewr son, too,

Eben.

According to the dialogue above, Abbie's love to Eben had changed her first purpose, to own the farm. She did not want the farm anymore. The only thing she wants is Eben's love. But, when Cabot got a fight with Eben, Cabot told him that this farm will be Abbie's because Abbie will give him a son to inherit his farm.

Cabot

: --(stares at him suspiciously, trying to make him out-a pause--then with scornful confidence) Ay-eh. I'll see. So'll ye. It's ye that's blind--blind as a mole underground. (Eben suddenly laughs, one short sardonic bark: Ha. A pause. Cabot peers at him with renewed suspicion.) What air ye hawin' 'bout? (Eben turns away without answering. Cabot grows angry.) God A'mighty, yew air a dumb dunce! They's nothin' in that thick skull o' your'n but noise--like a empty keg it be! (Eben doesn't seem to hear. Cabot's rage grows.) Yewr farm! God A'mighty! If ye wa'n't a born donkey ye'd know ye'll never own stick nor stone on

it, specially now arter him bein' born. It's his'n, I tell ye--his'n arter I die--but I'll live a hundred jest t' fool ve all--an' he'll be growed then--yewr age a'most! (Eben laughs again his sardonic Ha. This drives Cabot into a fury.) Ha? Ye think ye kin git 'round that someways, do ye? Waal, it'll be her'n, too--Abbie's-ye won't git 'round her--she knows yer tricks--she'll be too much fur ye--she wants the farm her'n--she was afeerd o' ye--she told me ye was sneakin' 'round tryin' t' make love t' her t' git her on yer side . . . ye . .

. ye mad fool, ye! (He raises his clenched fists threateningly.)

Based on the dialogue above, Eben felt betrayed by Abbie. Knowing that Abbie only make Eben as her tools to gain her goals to own the farm, Eben going mad and he hate Abbie more than before they fell in love. It can be seen in the following dialogue (260 - 261)

> Abbie : --(tenderly) Eben. Air ye hurt? (She tries to kiss him, but he pushes her violently away and struggles to a sitting position.)

Eben : --(*gaspingly*) T' hell--with ye.

Abbie : -- (not believing her ears) It's me, Eben--Abbie--

don't ye know me?

Eben : --(glowering at her with hatred) Ay-eh--I know ye-now! (He suddenly breaks down, sobbing weakly.)

Abbie : --(fearfully) Eben--what's happened t' ye--why did ye look at me 's if ye hated me?

Eben : --(violently, between sobs and gasps) I do hate ye! Ye're a whore--a damn trickin' whore!

Abbie : --(shrinking back horrified) Eben! Ye don't know what ye're sayin'!

Eben : --(scrambling to his feet and following her-accusingly) Ye're nothin' but a stinkin' passel o' lies! Ye've been lyin' t' me every word ye spoke, day an' night, since we fust--done it. Ye've kept sayin' ye loved me....

Abbie : --(frantically) I do love ye! (She takes his hand, but *he flings hers away.*)

Eben : --(unheeding) Ye've made a fool o' me--a sick, dumb fool--a-purpose! Ye've been on'y playin' yer sneakin', stealin' game all along--gittin' me t' lie with ye so's ye'd hev a son he'd think was his'n, an' makin' him promise he'd give ye the farm and let me eat dust, if ye did git him a son! (staring at her with anguished, bewildered eyes) They must be a devil livin' in ye! T'ain't human t' be as bad as that be!

Abbie : --(*stunned--dully*) He told yew . . . ?

Eben : --Hain't it true? It hain't no good in yew lyin'.

Abbie : --(pleadingly) Eben, listen--ye must listen--it was long ago--afore we done nothin'--yew was scornin' me--goin' t' see Min--when I was lovin' ye--an' I said

it t' him t' git vengeance on ye!

Eben : --(unheedingly--with tortured passion) I wish ye was dead! I wish I was dead along with ye afore this come! (ragingly) But I'll git my vengeance too! I'll pray Maw t' come back t' help me--t' put her cuss on

yew an' him!

Abbie : --(brokenly) Don't ye, Eben! Don't ye! (She throws herself on her knees before him, weeping.) I didn't

mean t' do bad t' ye! Fergive me, won't ye?

Abbie : --(terrified) Ye won't--leave me? Ye can't!

Eben : --(with fierce determination) I'm a-goin', I tell ye!
I'll git rich thar an' come back an' fight him fur the

farm he stole--an' I'll kick ye both out in the road--t' beg an' sleep in the woods--an' yer son along with ye-

-t' starve an' die! (*He is hysterical at the end.*)

As the result of his madness, it brings effects to the baby. The baby dies because Abbie wants to convince Cabot that someone whom she loves is Eben. Moreover, she does not need the heritage anymore. In short, the baby becomes the victim of her mother goal's in order to maintain Eben's love. To do this, Abbie is willing to kill her infant baby. Abbie did it because Eben told her that he didn't want to see the child anymore (264)

Eben : --(torturedly) I wish he never was born! I wish he'd die this minit! I wish I'd never sot eyes on him! It's

him--yew havin' him--a-purpose t' steal--that's changed everythin'!

Eben : --(violently) I hate ye, I tell ye!

Abbie : --(distractedly) He won't steal! I'd kill him fust! I do love ye! I'll prove t' ye . . . !

Abbie : --(hysterically) I done it, Eben! I told ye I'd do it!
I've proved I love ye--better'n everythin'--so's ye can't
never doubt me no more!

Eben : --(*dully*) Whatever ye done, it hain't no good now.

. . . .

Eben : --(Something in her voice arouses him. He stares at her a bit frightenedly.) Ye look mad, Abbie. What did ye do?

Abbie : --I--I killed him, Eben. Eben : --(*amazed*) Ye killed him?

Abbie :--(*dully*) Ay-eh.

.

Eben : --(his face grown ghastly) Not--not that baby!

Abbie : --(dully) Ay-eh!

Eben : --(falls to his knees as if he'd been struck--his voice trembling with horror) Oh, God A'mighty! A'mighty God! Maw, whar was ye, why didn't ye stop her?

Abbie : --(simply) She went back t' her grave that night we fust done it, remember? I hain't felt her about since.

(A pause. Eben hides his head in his hands, trembling all over as if he had the ague. She goes on dully) I left the piller over his little face. Then he killed himself. He stopped breathin'. (She begins to weep softly.)

Eben : --(rage beginning to mingle with grief) He looked like me. He was mine, damn ye!

Abbie : --(slowly and brokenly) I didn't want t' do it. I hated myself fur doin' it. I loved him. He was so purty-dead spit 'n' image o' yew. But I loved yew more--an' yew was goin' away--far off whar I'd never see ye agen, never kiss ye, never feel ye pressed agin me agen--an' ye said ye hated me fur havin' him--ye said ye hated him an' wished he was dead--ye said if it hadn't been fur him comin' it'd be the same's afore between us.

Abbie's ambition in getting married with Old Cabot is felt deeply in Old Cabot's heart. Realizing that Abbie's purpose in marrying him is not based on love; Cabot feels that there is no one who loves him. He hopes that if he has married with Abbie, he gets the happiness, but in fact, he suffers more.

Since Abbie's marriage which is not based on love, leads Abbie to betray Cabot. Her affair with Eben gives her a baby. After knowing the truth that the baby is not him but Eben's, Old Cabot is very shocked. This can be seen in the following quotation (266)

Cabot : if he was Eben's, I'll be glad he air gone! An' mebbe I suspicion it all along

Cabot's marriage with Abbie only makes him feel disappointed. His disappointment makes him become lonesome than before. The proof is the statement below (267)

Cabot : (dryly) Fur yewr sake, I hope they be (He goes out-comes around the gate - stares up at the sky. His control relaxes. For a moment he is old and weary. He murmurs despairingly) God A' mighty, I be lonesomer n' ever!

Therefore, it is clear that because of Abbie's ambition, Cabot's becomes frustrated, sad, disappointed and he feels deeply hurt.

4.2 Characterization

From the analysis above, the main characters used here is Abbie. She grows without love from her parents because she is an orphan. She lives in a

poor condition which later will lead her to have an ambition in gaining a better life. Because of her condition she has desire to change her life, she wants to live better than before.

Then, after her late husband and her child dies, she goes to work as a servant and then she met Cabot and got herself marry with him because Cabot has a big farm. She expected to get that farm for her someday. But since Abbie's marriage is not based in love, she easily falls in love with a young man who is supposed to be her step son, and Eben can not escape from this love.

Moreover, her love to Eben had changed her first purpose, to own the farm. She did not want the farm anymore. The only thing she wanted was Eben's love. This marriage also brings effects to the baby. The baby dies because she wants to convince Cabot that someone whom she love is Eben, she does not need the heritage. The baby becomes the victim of her mother goal's in order to maintain Eben's love.

4.3 Development of Abbie's Personality.

In this sub chapter the paper tries to analyze the psychological aspect of the major character, based on Alfred Adler's theory of Individual Psychology. The theory consists of six basic principles, namely Fictional Finalism, Inferiority Feeling and Compensation, Striving for Superiority, Social Interest and Style of Life. To analyze the psychological aspects of the major character, the paper will apply those principles one by one.

4.3.1 Striving for Superiority

The striving for success or superiority is the one dynamic force behind human's activity Adler in Feist (2006: 70). It motivates human to achieve higher but it does not necessarily to pursuit the dominance of high status. Striving for superiority is a single motive, flowing from life itself, and shaping the various subs drives.

Persons always make an effort to reach the goal. When the person thinks that they want a better life, striving for superiority will always exist. Abbie is a kind of a struggle girl. She will do anything to make her dreams come true. The first thing she does is she tries to collect the money by working as a servant in other folks home. She does this in order to earn money for living, because her husband has passed away as well as her sons.

To achieve her ambition, Abbie wants to do any kinds of effort to get the farm. Positively, she is sure that she will get a lot of property. But unfortunately, Old Cabot's decisions to give the farm to Eben make her angry. For this reason, she forces Cabot to give the farm to her. Cabot will give Abbie everything she wants with one condition, only if Abbie can give him a son. Just like in the dialogue below (244)

Cabot : --Like Eben. (a pause) I'm gittin' t' feel resigned t'
Eben--jest as I got t' feel 'bout his Maw. I'm gettin' t'
learn to b'ar his softness--jest like her'n. I calc'late I c'd
a'most take t' him--if he wa'n't sech a dumb fool! (a
pause) I s'pose it's old age a-creepin' in my bones.

Abbie : --(indifferently) Waal--ye hain't dead yet.

Cabot : --(roused) No. I hain't, yew bet--not by a hell of a sight--I'm sound 'n' tough as hickory! (then moodily)
But arter three score and ten the Lord warns ye t' prepare. (a pause) That's why Eben's come in my head. Now that his cussed sinful brothers is gone their path t' hell, they's no one left but Eben.

Abbie : --(resentfully) They's me, hain't they? (agitatedly)
What's all this sudden likin' ye've tuk to Eben? Why
don't ye say nothin' 'bout me? Hain't I yer lawful
wife?

Abbie : --(giving him a look of hatred) Ay-eh. I see. (She becomes very thoughtful, her face growing shrewd, her eyes studying Cabot craftily.)

Abbie : --(suddenly) Mebbe the Lord'll give us a son.

Cabot : --(turns and stares at her eagerly) Ye mean--a son--t' me 'n' yew?

Abbie : --Ay-eh. (with a grim resolution) I want a son now.

Cabot : --(excitedly clutching both of her hands in his) It'd be the blessin' o' God, Abbie--the blessin' o' God
A'mighty on me--in my old age--in my lonesomeness!
They hain't nothin' I wouldn't do fur ye then, Abbie.
Ye'd hev on'y t' ask it--anythin' ye'd a mind t'!

Abbie : --(interrupting) Would ye will the farm t' me then--t' me an' it?

Cabot : --(vehemently) I'd do anythin' ye axed, I tell ye! I swar it! May I be everlastin' damned t' hell if I

swar it! May I be everlastin' damned t' hell if I wouldn't! (He sinks to his knees pulling her down with him. He trembles all over with the fervor of his hopes.) Pray t' the Lord agen, Abbie. It's the Sabbath! I'll jine ye! Two prayers air better nor one. "An' God hearkened unto Rachel"! An' God hearkened unto Abbie! Pray, Abbie! Pray fur him to hearken! (He bows his head, mumbling. She pretends to do likewise but gives him a side glance of scorn and triumph.)

According to those dialogues above, we know that Cabot does not want to leave the farm to Eben, Simeon nor Peter. He only wants to give the farm to his own son from him and Abbie. Learning Old Cabot's purpose, Abbie is eager to have a baby from Old Cabot.

But since she does not love Cabot, she does not want to spend the nights together with him. So, Abbie uses Eben to help her to gain her goal. It can be seen in the following dialogue (250)

Abbie

: --(with a shrill laugh) Can't I? Did ye think I was in love with ye--a weak thin' like yew! Not much! I on'y wanted ye fur a purpose o' my own--an' I'll hev ye fur it yet 'cause I'm stronger'n yew be!

Unfortunately, Abbie falls in love with Eben. Abbie's marriage which is not based on love, leads Abbie to betray Cabot. Therefore, she wants to be with Eben instead of with Old Cabot. It can be prove in the following dialogue (252),

Abbie

: --(both her arms around him--with wild passion) I'll sing fur ye! I'll die fur ye! (In spite of her overwhelming desire for him, there is a sincere maternal love in her manner and voice--a horribly frank mixture of lust and mother love.) Don't cry, Eben! I'll take yer Maw's place! I'll be everythin' she was t' ye! Let me kiss ye, Eben! (She pulls his head around. He makes a bewildered pretense of resistance. She is tender.) Don't be afeered! I'll kiss ye pure, Eben--same 's if I was a Maw t' ye--an' ye kin kiss me back 's if yew was my son--my boy-sayin' good-night t' me! Kiss me, Eben. (They kiss in restrained fashion. Then suddenly wild passion overcomes her. She kisses him lustfully again and again and he flings his arms about her and returns her kisses. Suddenly, as in the bedroom, he frees himself from her violently and springs to his feet. He is trembling all over, in a strange state of terror. Abbie strains her arms toward him with fierce pleading.) Don't ye leave me, Eben! Can't ye see it hain't enuf--lovin' ye like a Maw--can't ye see it's got t' be that an' more--much more--a hundred times more--fur me t' be happy--fur yew t' be happy?

4.3.2. Subjective Perceptions

People strive for superiority or success to compensate for feelings of inferiority, but the manner in which they strive is not shaped by reality but by their subjective perceptions of reality, that is, by their fictions, or expectations of the future.

4.3.2.1 Fictional Finalism

All people have a fiction. This fiction makes people try to work hard and maturated to be the best. This fictional is what they believe to be true. Not only that but it also relates to an individual expectations or dreams of future life.

Furthermore, Abbie was born as an orphan and became very poor. She has to work for other folks home in order to collect the money to fulfill her basic need. Since she was child until she grows up now, she never has a happy life. It can be seen in the following dialogues (240),

Abbie

: --(calmly) If cussin' me does ye good, cuss all ye've a mind t'. I'm all prepared t' have ye agin me--at fust. I don't blame ye nuther. I'd feel the same at any stranger comin' t' take my Maw's place. (He shudders. She is watching him carefully.) Yew must've cared a lot fur yewr Maw, didn't ye? My Maw died afore I'd growed. I don't remember her none. (a pause) But yew won't hate me long, Eben. I'm not the wust in the world--an' yew an' me've got a lot in common. I kin tell that by lookin' at ye. Waal--I've had a hard life, too--oceans o' trouble an' nuthin' but wuk fur reward. I was a orphan early an' had t' wuk fur others in other folks' hums. Then I married an' he turned out a

drunken spreer an' so he had to wuk fur others an' me too agen in other folks' hums, an' the baby died, an' my husband got sick an' died too, an' I was glad sayin' now I'm free fur once, on'y I diskivered right away all I was free fur was t' wuk agen in other folks' hums, doin' other folks' wuk till I'd most give up hope o' ever doin' my own wuk in my own hum, an' then your Paw come. . . . (Cabot appears returning from the barn. He comes to the gate and looks down the road the brothers have gone. A faint strain of their retreating voices is heard: "Oh, Californi-a! That's the place for me." He stands glowering, his fist clenched, his face grim with rage.)

So, when she met Cabot, she has an ambition to gain property by marrying Old Cabot. Her dreams to have her own home, her own bedroom, and own kitchen will come true by marrying Cabot. Abbie told about her dreams in the following dialogues (241),

Abbie : --(with a cool laugh of confidence) Yewr'n? We'll see 'bout that! (then strongly) Waal--what if I did need a hum? What else'd I marry an old man like him fur?

Abbie : --(*defying him*) This be my farm--this be my hum--this be my kitchen!

Abbie : --(walks up to him--a queer coarse expression of desire in her face and body--slowly) An' upstairs--that be my bedroom--an' my bed! (He stares into her eyes, terribly confused and torn. She adds softly) I hain't bad nor mean--'ceptin' fur an enemy--but I got t' fight fur what's due me out o' life, if I ever 'spect t' git it. (then putting her hand on his arm--seductively) Let's yew 'n' me be frens, Eben.

Based on the dialogue above, Abbie's dreams become a desire and finally become an ambition that always shadows her life. A desire to have a home and a farm becomes bigger. Lately, she will make her dream comes true when she met with Cabot, an old farmer who married her to be his third wife.

Knowing this, Abbie feels excited, especially when she knew that Simeon and Peter will go leaving the farm for California. Then, there will be only one son who becomes her only resistance, in owning the farm. It can be seen in the following dialogue (238)

> Simeon : --We're free, old man--free o' yew an' the hull

> > damned farm! (They grow more and more hilarious

and excited.)

Peter : --An' we're startin' out fur the gold fields o'

Californi-a!

Simeon : --Ye kin take this place an' burn it! : --An' bury it--fur all we cares! Peter

Abbie's ambition to have the farm for herself is more powerful, after Simeon and Peter predicted that everything in this farm will go to Abbie. They are sure that their father will give the farm to Abbie not them. Their thought had made Abbie's ambition got stronger.

> Peter : --(after a pause) Everythin'll go t' her now. Simeon : --Ay-eh. (a pause--dully) Waal--if it's done--Peter

: --It's done us. (pause--then persuasively) They's

gold in the fields o' Californi-a, Sim. No good a-

stayin' here now.

Not only that Abbie's ambition for having the farm become even stronger when Cabot shows the house and farm to Abbie. A great desire to gain the property stands in front of her eyes. From that moment, she decided to have the farm for her own sake.

Cabot : --(as they enter--a queer strangled emotion in his

dry cracking voice) Har we be t' hum, Abbie.

Abbie : --(with lust for the word) Hum! (her eyes gloating

on the house without seeming to see the two stiff figures at the gate) It's purty--purty! I can't b'lieve it's

r'ally mine.

Abbie : -- Waal--that's the last o' them two, hain't it? (He

doesn't answer. Then in possessive tones) This here's a nice bedroom, Ephraim. It's a r'al nice bed. Is it my

room, Ephraim?

4.3.2.2 Inferiority Feeling and Compensation

Acknowledging that all of us have the feeling of inferiority at some points in our lives could serve as a basis for mutual help and cooperation to overcome problems in life. Adler in Feist (2006: 79) notes that an individual with defective organs typically tries to compensate for their weaknesses by intensive training.

The feeling of inferiority or a sense of incompleteness is the great driving force for mankind. In other words, man is pushed by the need to overcome his inferiority and pulled by the desire to be superior.

In this playwright, Abbie's past life was miserable and full of problems. She also realizes that she grows up without love neither from her father nor mother. Moreover, all bad experience she had with her late husband and the death of her child had given her inferiority feeling. Her feeling of

inferiority or a sense of incompleteness had given her a great driving force to make her life better than before.

Therefore, it seems that Abbie grows as an individual personality who cannot love and care to the others because most of her time spend for working to other folks home as a servant. Time goes by, her self confidence decreases because of the situation that she faces daily. Here, she faces the fact that almost all of her time is wasting only for work. Abbie feels so sad and inferior when she realizes that she has no one who cares about her. Her inferiority feelings can be seen in her dialogue (240)

Abbie: --(calmly) If cussin' me does ye good, cuss all ye've a mind t'. I'm all prepared t' have ye agin me--at fust. I don't blame ye nuther. I'd feel the same at any stranger comin' t' take my Maw's place. (He shudders. She is watching him carefully.) Yew must've cared a lot fur yewr Maw, didn't ye? My Maw died afore I'd growed. I don't remember her none. (a pause) But yew won't hate me long, Eben. I'm not the wust in the world--an' yew an' me've got a lot in common. I kin tell that by lookin' at ye. Waal--I've had a hard life, too--oceans o' trouble an' nuthin' but wuk fur reward. I was a orphan early an' had t' wuk fur others in other folks' hums. Then I married an' he turned out a drunken spreer an' so he had to wuk fur others an' me too agen in other folks' hums, an' the baby died, an' my husband got sick an' died too, an' I was glad sayin' now I'm free fur once, on'y I diskivered right away all I was free fur was t' wuk agen in other folks' hums, doin' other folks' wuk till I'd most give up hope o' ever doin' my own wuk in my own hum, an' then your Paw come. . . . (Cabot appears returning from the barn. He comes to the gate and looks down the road the brothers have gone. A faint strain of their retreating voices is heard: "Oh,

Californi-a! That's the place for me." *He stands* glowering, his fist clenched, his face grim with rage.)

4.3.3 Style of Life

The style of life is originally called the life plan or guiding image, which refers to the unique ways in which people pursue their goal. It develops from unity of the individual's feeling behavior, attitude and the influence of social environment. There are some styles of life done by the major character. There are four types in style of life that the major character uses to reach her goal.

4.3.3.1 Ruling Type

This type explains how the major character tries to reach his / her goal by dominate all the things, work or anything that can support his / her way to reach the desire. Abbie as the major character in this drama uses this type. She always tries to dominate all the things that can support her to reach her goal for example, when she wants to leave her poverty, she marry Old Cabot in order to own his property. Abbie told her purpose in the following dialogues (241)

Abbie : --(with a cool laugh of confidence) Yewr'n? We'll

see 'bout that! (then strongly) Waal--what if I did need a hum? What else'd I marry an old man like

him fur?

Abbie : -- (defying him) This be my farm--this be my hum-

-this be my kitchen!

Eben : --(furiously, as if he were going to attack her) Shut

up, damn ye!

Abbie

: --(walks up to him--a queer coarse expression of desire in her face and body--slowly) An' upstairs--that be my bedroom--an' my bed! (He stares into her eyes, terribly confused and torn. She adds softly) I hain't bad nor mean--'ceptin' fur an enemy-- but I got t' fight fur what's due me out o' life, if I ever 'spect t' git it. (then putting her hand on his arm--seductively) Let's yew 'n' me be frens, Eben.

4.3.3.2 Getting Type

This type explains how the major character tries to get everything that she wants, including with what way that the character use to get her desire.

In this drama, Abbie feels relieved because she can leave her long suffering. By marrying Old Cabot, she hopes that she will get the farm from him. That's the reason why, Abbie marrying Old Cabot. To achieve her motivation, she wants to do any kinds of effort to get the farm.

Firstly, by making spurious story about Eben who wants to tease her. Then, she's planning to have a son so that Cabot will give everything in his farm to her son. Positively, she is sure that she will get a lot of property.(241 and 246)

Abbie : --(vengefully) Just let me tell ye a thing or two

'bout Eben! Whar's he gone? T' see that harlot, Min! I tried fur t' stop him. Disgracin' yew an' me--on the

Sabbath, too!

Cabot : --(rather guiltily) He's a sinner--nateral-born. It's

lust eatin' his heart.

Abbie : --(enraged beyond endurance--wildly vindictive)
An' his lust fur me! Kin ye find excuses fur that?

Cabot : --(stares at her--after a dead pause) Lust--fur

yew?

Abbie : --(defiantly) He was tryin' t' make love t' me--

when ye heerd us quarrelin'.

Cabot : --(stares at her--then a terrible expression of rage

comes over his face--he springs to his feet shaking

all over.) By the A'mighty God--I'll end him!

.

Cabot : --(his face growing full of joyous pride and a sort

of religious ecstasy) Ye been prayin', Abbie?--fur a

son?--t' us?

Abbie : --Ay-eh. (with a grim resolution) I want a son

now.

Cabot : --(excitedly clutching both of her hands in his) It'd

be the blessin' o' God, Abbie--the blessin' o' God A'mighty on me--in my old age--in my

lonesomeness! They hain't nothin' I wouldn't do fur ye then, Abbie. Ye'd hev on'y t' ask it--anythin' ye'd

a mind t'!

Abbie : --(interrupting) Would ye will the farm t' me then-

-t' me an' it?

Cabot : --(vehemently) I'd do anythin' ye axed, I tell ye! I

swar it! May I be everlastin' damned t' hell if I

wouldn't!

4.3.3.3 Avoiding Type

This type explains how the major character tries to avoid all the things that can make her in danger or unsatisfied. Since Abbie's marriage is not based in love, she easily falls in love with a young man who is supposed to be her step son, Eben.

On the contrary, Eben can not escape from this love. This marriage also brings effects to the baby. The baby dies, Abbie kills him because she wants to convince Cabot that someone whom she

loves is Eben, she does not need the heritage anymore. The baby

becomes the victim of her mother goal's in order to maintain Eben's

love (262)

Abbie : --An' ye don't love me now! Eben : --(violently) I hate ye, I tell ye!

Abbie : --An' ye're truly goin' West--goin't' leave me--all

account o' him being born?

Eben : --I'm a-goin' in the mornin'--or may God strike me

t' hell!

Abbie : --(after a pause--with a dreadful cold intensity--

slowly) If that's what his comin's done t' me--killin' yewr love--takin' yew away--my on'y joy--the on'y joy I ever knowed--like heaven t' me--purtier'n heaven--then I hate him, too, even if I be his Maw!

Eben : --(brokenly) Lies! Ye love him! He'll steal the

farm fur ye! (*brokenly*) But t'ain't the farm so much-not no more--it's yew foolin' me--gittin' me t' love ye--lyin' yew loved me--jest t' git a son t' steal!

Abbie : --(distractedly) He won't steal! I'd kill him fust! I

do love ye! I'll prove t' ye . . . !

. . . .

Abbie : --(terrified) Ye won't--leave me? Ye can't!

Eben : --(with fierce determination) I'm a-goin', I tell ye!

I'll git rich thar an' come back an' fight him fur the farm he stole--an' I'll kick ye both out in the road--t' beg an' sleep in the woods--an' yer son along with ye-

-t' starve an' die! (He is hysterical at the end.)

Abbie : --(with a shudder--humbly) He's yewr son, too,

Eben.

. . . .

Abbie : --(clinging to his arm--with passionate earnestness)

If I could make it--'s if he'd never come up between us--if I could prove t' ye I wa'n't schemin' t' steal from ye--so's everythin' could be jest the same with us, lovin' each other jest the same, kissin' an' happy the same's we've been happy afore he come--if I could do

it--ye'd love me agen, wouldn't ye? Ye'd kiss me agen? Ye wouldn't never leave me, would ye?

: --(hysterically) I done it, Eben! I told ye I'd do it! I've Abbie proved I love ye--better'n everythin'--so's ye can't never doubt me no more!

4.3.4 Social Interest

Humans are social creatures that live in society. So, they have to interact with others if they want to get a better life in society. Social interest develops in the context of family relationships and other formative experiences.

Abbie tries to introduce herself to Eben. But unfortunately, Eben rejects her. The reason he does this because he doesn't want anyone to replace her mother place. Abbie's meeting with Eben as seen in the following dialogues (240)

> : --(mouthing the name) Eben. (then quietly) I'll tell Abbie

Abbie : --(in her most seductive tones which she uses all through this scene) Be you--Eben? I'm Abbie--(She

laughs.) I mean, I'm yer new Maw.

Eben : --(viciously) No, damn ye!

: --(as if she hadn't heard--with a queer smile) Yer Abbie

Paw's spoke a lot o' yew. . . .

Eben : --Ha!

: --Ye mustn't mind him. He's an old man. (A long Abbie

> pause. They stare at each other.) I don't want t' pretend playin' Maw t' ye, Eben. (admiringly) Ye're too big an' too strong fur that. I want t' be frens with ye. Mebbe with me fur a fren ye'd find ye'd like livin'

here better. I kin make it easy fur ye with him,

mebbe. (with a scornful sense of power) I calc'late I kin git him t' do most anythin' fur me.

According to the statement above shows that Eben never accepts Abbie as his step mother. Even though, she flatters Eben and tells him that she want him as a friend. But still, Eben rejects her because she does not want anyone to replace his mother.

Later, Both Eben and Abbie fell in love. This feeling had mad them don't care about other people. Even though, there is a party inside their house, Abbie still searching for Eben. For Eben, he doesn't want to get involve with other girl in his village. It can be seen in the dialogue below (253),

A night in late spring the following year. The kitchen and the two bedrooms upstairs are shown. The two bedrooms are dimly lighted by a tallow candle in each. Eben is sitting on the side of the bed in his room, his chin propped on his fists, his face a study of the struggle he is making to understand his conflicting emotions. The noisy laughter and music from below where a kitchen dance is in progress annoy and distract him. He scowls at the floor.

Abbie : --(suddenly turning to a young girl on her right) Whar's Eben?

Young girl: --(eying her scornfully) I dunno, Mrs. Cabot. I hain't seen Eben in ages. (meaningly) Seems like he's spent most o' his time t' hum since yew come.

Abbie : --(*vaguely*) I tuk his Maw's place.

Young girl: --Ay-eh. So I've heerd. (She turns away to retail this bit of gossip to her mother sitting next to her. Abbie turns to her left to a big stoutish middle-aged man whose flushed face and starting eyes show the amount of "likker" he has consumed.)

Abbie

: --(this time appealing to nobody in particular) Wonder what Eben's a-doin'? (Her remark is repeated down the line with many a guffaw and titter until it reaches the fiddler. He fastens his blinking eyes on Abbie.)

4.3.5 Creative Power

Creative self is the creative principle of human life. It gives a meaning to life and creates the goal as well as the means to the goal. It produces perception, memory, imagination, fantasy and dreams. Abbie is a tough girl, although she is poor but she always tries to work to earn money to make her life better.

She grows as a hard working woman which has a lot of bad experiences. Not only that, this condition forces Abbie to work hard as a servant in other folks home, so she can earn her living. It makes Abbie has to adapt with the situation. This condition brings Abbie to become brave and strong.

Abbie

: --(calmly) If cussin' me does ye good, cuss all ye've a mind t'. I'm all prepared t' have ye agin me-- at fust. I don't blame ye nuther. I'd feel the same at any stranger comin' t' take my Maw's place. (He shudders. She is watching him carefully.) Yew must've cared a lot fur yewr Maw, didn't ye? My Maw died afore I'd growed. I don't remember her none. (a pause) But yew won't hate me long, Eben. I'm not the wust in the world--an' yew an' me've got a lot in common. I kin tell that by lookin' at ye. Waal--I've had a hard life, too--oceans o' trouble an' nuthin' but wuk fur reward. I was a orphan early an' had t' wuk fur others in other folks' hums. Then I married an' he turned out a drunken spreer an' so he had to wuk fur others an' me too agen in other folks'

hums, an' the baby died, an' my husband got sick an' died too, an' I was glad sayin' now I'm free fur once, on'y I diskivered right away all I was free fur was t' wuk agen in other folks' hums, doin' other folks' wuk till I'd most give up hope o' ever doin' my own wuk in my own hum, an' then your Paw come. . . .

(Cabot appears returning from the barn. He comes to the gate and looks down the road the brothers have gone. A faint strain of their retreating voices is heard: "Oh, Californi-a! That's the place for me." He stands glowering, his fist clenched, his face grim with rage.)

Abbie decisions in marrying Old Cabot had made Simeon, Peter and Eben hate their father so much than before. The most particularly, their hatred comes after the arrival of Abbie. So, they feel afraid if her presence in the farm makes their father's mind changes. Their dislike of their father's marriage is seen through the following conversation (232)

Peter : (angrily) What in hell's-fire . . .? Eben : I got news fur ye! Ha! (He gives one

abrupt sardonic guffaw)

Simeon : (angrily) Couldn't ye hold it 'til we'd got

our sleep?

Eben : it's nigh sunup. (Then explosively) He's

gone an' married agen!

Simeon and Peter: (explosively) Paw?

Eben : Got himself hitched to a female 'bout

thirty-five – an' purty they say. . .

Simeon : (aghast) It's a durn lie!

Peter : Who says?

Simeon : They been stringin ye!

In short, they feel annoyed thinking that the farm will be hers.

Therefore, they think that there would be nothing left for them. Realizing the

impossibility to own the farm, they go to California. It can be seen in the following quotation (232)

Peter : It's done us. (Pause - the pesuasively)

they's gold in the fields o' California, Sim.

No good a- stayin' here now.

Simeon : Jest what I was a-thinkin'. (Then with

decision) S'well fust's last! Let's light out

and git this mornin'.

Cabot only wants to give the farm to his own son from his marriage with Abbie, that's his main term to Abbie if Abbie wanted to have the whole farm. Learning Old Cabot's purpose, Abbie is eager to have a baby from Old Cabot. But since she does not love Cabot, she does not want to spend the nights together with him. So, Abbie uses Eben to help her to gain her goal. It can be seen in the following dialogue (250)

: --(with a shrill laugh) Can't I? Did ye think I was in love with ye--a weak thin' like yew! Not much! I on'y wanted ye fur a purpose o' my own--an' I'll hev ye fur it yet 'cause I'm stronger'n yew be!