July 2nd 1929

The Moths ?

or the life of anybody. one

life in general.

or } Moments of Being

or } The Waves

v

The Months
or the Life of anybody.

Spring — 1
Summer — 2
Autumn — 3
Winter — 4.

I

An enormous moth had settled on the rare plaster wall. The purple crescent on the upper wings, & the broad border on the lower wings. As the wings fluttered quivered, the purple crescent on the upper wings & the dark border on the lower wings took which made them almost made a mysterious hieroglyph, always unfolding. Through the open windows came the sounds of very early dawn; faint rustlings, faint stirrings, in which the crowing of a cock sole like a musical note only like interrupted like a jet from a fountain; with a burst of hard rose-colored music like water. And then, rather hurriedly, some bird pattered out a few irrelevant bars of plank to and to pause that all meaning seemed emptied out of it. Then again from another tree another bird added another bar of blank melody. Upon that the sea could be heard turning over innumerable pebbles on the beach, rolling them rushily over, & then as it with drawing them with pebbles & rolling them back again as it went. Turning them over. The moon was two thirds & fine to throw much light into the room, & only showed the rare table with its cups & book & its newspaper, & the glass of water in the which its flower part lost in the middle in which some little green plant, too young to bear a flower, dotted against a stake.

It was all very pale, & discordant too; with the harsh sounds of the cock crowing & the melodious birds; the moth; the white plate; the plant; the pebbles sea turning the pebbles over, & the on the beach. They interrupted each other, as if the mind of a very old man or woman, had gone back to the dawn of memory; & without being able to finish any sentence, had not been sure how things happened or what came next; but in what order things came; without attempting to make a coherent story. But

like a jet from a fountain.

too young that shown hardly green;

after looking for some time at the plate, & a little here & there at the table cloth which cloth is perhaps a napkin, dirty, pitted with ink & the words & the table cloth were in fact those long tables at which children learn their lessons. ~~There was~~ Charles & Molly & Charlie: Dozens of children sat there; yes they, ~~as writing very laboriously~~. They sat in rows, jawing & writing very laboriously, for already though that might have seemed impossible, ~~back had~~ they had their minds, their character. There was, for instance, one most solemn child. He never dipped his pen without deliberation; after hesitating half an hour perhaps. But when he wrote the letters were fine & clear. Compare him with that moody pitful little girl. ~~He stayed~~ at her task, ~~almost~~ as if the despaired of ever getting it done: & then suddenly ~~made~~ a dash — wrote something ~~very~~ very fast; & then there was a ~~then there was a very boy~~ boy who ~~never had~~ gaped at the page; & rolled in his seat, & ~~pinched~~ rumpled his hair. And the ~~there~~ sat the boy; so ~~agile~~ so lackadaisical so agile. The after another they dipped their pens; each was already compelled, as if ~~still another argued that~~ ~~that~~ by some presence ~~behind that wall~~ them, to standing magisterially behind them.

swaying

And there were many men.

Brothers etc,

&

to do as it liked with the heart, & uncover it, Cover it again. to Cover it, to uncover it, for ever & ever.

~~The~~ And there in that little cream of the napkin was a corner of a garden shadowed by leaves like the outstretched hands of giants. Here the snow-moon snails drew their thick track of crescent slime ~~along a tiled floor~~; & the peacock butterfly rebelled in the ~~yellow~~ flowers. Here came – ~~not~~ none of the children can have been ten years old yet – ~~are come~~ lik in single file, ~~with a lantern~~. ~~His~~ Love – ~~a~~ growling voice; Death ~~+~~ the branch of the apple tree against the moon; & ~~peaks~~ though the sea was there always, now & then, as on a ~~summer~~ fruit day, when there has been a storm far out at sea, one huge wave rolls in, big, slow, & creeps on the beach. solitary phrases ~~about~~ intimation, a ~~kind~~ ~~tortured~~ voice; ~~that was~~ love; a ~~branch, the last stalk~~ an extended branch – ~~that was~~ death; & ~~something, leaves behind~~ tumult ~~never~~ (a) phrases – ~~thinning~~ thinning; ~~in~~ ~~Co~~ hedges, throwing, ~~a fruit~~; something dazzling; as if where the red heart laid bare.

~~Among these children was one~~ ~~there was~~ ~~Louis was~~ ~~the hidden~~ ~~the~~ some sense of the awful duration, of the ~~hidden~~ of life, & ~~the~~ ~~that is~~ power to open the heart & close it; & ~~like~~ a ~~lot~~ ~~this~~ ~~nice~~ ~~of~~ ~~such~~ ~~doing~~; – Louis said ~~that~~ in the corner of the garden, where the leaves ~~made a halo~~ were so ridiculously broad; ~~the~~ & the shadows of the Peacock butterflies were ~~as black~~ like clouds; & the spirals marked ~~on the~~ ~~snails were visible to the last grain~~ snail shells were visible to the last grain. ~~to begin~~ he shaped a leaf at viciously. ~~Far away~~ The other children hooted & catcalled, chasing, seeking, skimming the flower tops, all ~~for~~ fluttering, nodding flowers, the black & yellow, with their nets, ~~flashing~~ ~~crossed~~ creasing together like folds of ~~actually~~ glistening silk ~~whatever~~ ~~the there was~~ the cream, the lustre: for him unravelled. There jining & he lapsed & ~~killed a~~ saw the dead rat – the innumerable ~~estate~~ maggots. And knew there; ~~they~~ on the ~~road~~ ~~by the greenhorne~~; feat by

Letting

Norman Jenny who had such a difficulty with her lessons.
~~So that the rat~~ at the long table swaying her head from side to side;
while Louis, who was so ~~very~~ slow, ~~managed to write~~ got
wrote what he did write so ~~clearly~~ that there could be no mistake.
Archie, the ~~baby~~ ~~baby~~ hamper so long, never very much
bothered about ~~the rat~~; he ~~did~~ had, for his age — a they were
all about the same age, — a remarkable address, surely, a though
~~when he was~~ ~~long long before~~ this, in the cradle perhaps, ~~his mother~~
he ~~had made the circuit~~, ~~letting~~ Les the rat or the flower, ~~his~~ ~~having~~
~~Contributed them~~, no longer found anything ~~to~~ helpful ~~in them, or~~;
much amazing — Norman had to say. ~~Louis was~~ John was
~~Wrote~~ He was so well poised, that even then nobody,
~~however difficult they may seem~~, could unbalance him. Back he
reled — Rex Jessie, ~~was the cradle~~. ~~Maurice was~~
~~talking~~ rolled, ~~very violently~~, ~~talking the brother~~ in great gulps & spasms,
that day; ~~because bear~~ love had come, not to her, in the corner of the
garden. And there were many others; John, Philip, ~~Carr~~ Alice, Rachel —
~~The lord of the napkin~~,
The moth flutered on the plants wall; or the ~~their~~
moon light ~~of~~ ~~very~~ coated grass & plants, very thinly, or
the ~~Cap~~ plant leaning on its stick. ~~Meanwhile~~ The
voice ~~of the sea~~ rolled over mighty & fresh pebble & went out
again. ~~No sound at nothing was clear~~ ~~The dawn was very~~ ~~bare~~.
And now the cock ~~broke the~~ crew. ~~Norman all day~~
No sooner had one sound begun, than it was cut into; the ~~trade~~ ~~sou~~.
~~black song the birds~~ one bird sang; then stopped. Another
started; then stopped. Yet in its fits incoherence, the
dawn grey was lovely; its azures, its saffrons, mauves creeping over the
sea. ~~Fingers of light, mauve, pa~~ Norman still two lovely
for anything, ~~solid~~ as solid as a bar of light; only as the
horizon lay one clear line of pale blue, as if a ~~bell~~
shelf of glass rested there. The islands which in broad day
light were as solid as the mainland, were now only phantoms.
A ship could ~~have~~ sail through them. Not enough light
came ~~from the main country~~ in, even with all the windows
unclothed, to read by.

as they were all white, almost colourless.

However, the lonely person, man or woman, young or aged, ~~for~~ it does not matter ~~who would be thinking~~ there, in the room, thinking, the power that centralizes, what must she be lost, ~~gathering together~~ in its mind, not ~~of by any means~~, all that was read in the garden, but ~~some~~ fragments, ~~& then, setting to work~~ to ~~make them coherent; for the~~ ~~would not begin, even~~ in this pale dawn ~~to~~ making a coherency of them, ~~would~~ now ~~drew the book to~~ ~~opened the book & wrote~~; the year; I can ~~now begin to tell~~ tring the story of the world from the beginning; ~~making from the opposite~~, I am ~~no longer~~ but ~~turning on the waves~~ concerned with the daily life; ~~Jess~~ but ~~the thinker who composes~~, ~~&~~ as ~~now thinking of together~~ — ~~so that making unity~~ ~~& in the hope that these~~ will be ~~when these their scene~~ — & here ~~these~~ the folds of the napkin very much crumpled, certainly seemed to ~~usurped~~ being ~~the~~ darkling his garden with many children playing; or at their lessons. And it was ~~clear that~~ the ~~the~~ snail slime, the sticky mud in the ~~stalk~~ hollow, & the ~~the~~ rat heaving with maggots were all ~~embedded in the hearts of~~ ~~these~~ in the hearts of these ~~unhappy little creatures~~ unfortunate children. They were not related. Louis was Australian. Susan came from the ~~south~~ of Ireland. ~~And so with the other~~ Archie was from the son of a clergyman in Suffolk. ~~And so with the~~ others. But ~~that certainly~~ since they are all to be seen ~~at together then~~ at the same moment; this is the beginning ~~the story. the white first page~~ has this in it. ~~there is clear the~~ birds have sung; & the ~~stars~~ spiders webs have been lit by starlight. Ah ~~over the garden there~~ have been ~~pale below the~~ ~~tempest~~ the blank ~~has given bit~~ of unknown night has cleared where by little. On this white space first the trees have shown. Gardeners with scent. And then the sea, morning, has shown slowly darkness from the fields. The badger has skulked home. & the vast sigh of

Coleridge, not all that Lois did & Cecil & Susan,

not with all Lois together; thinking them into one story, which has meaning; or has no meaning: —

went of

people shuffling has hurried & brothers. Many mothers, & before them many mothers, & again many mothers, have groaned, & fallen ~~back, upon the child groaned~~. Like one wave, ~~& then~~ succeeding another. wave upon wave, endlessly sinking & falling as far as the eye can stretch. And all these waves have been the prostrate forms of mothers, in their ~~flowing~~ nightgowns, with the dumbed shouts about them holding up, with a groan, as they sink back into the sea, infants innumerable children.

Louis, Jane, Jessie Archie;

Jealousy & hatred already ravaged them. They were already in the clutch of ~~the power of~~ love. They ~~look~~ at Louis, with the strong stalk in his hand; at Jessie, peering through the hedge: But then Archie the humorous boy, ~~who~~ never said that he hated or that he loved, ~~these~~ or ~~a these words were~~ & ~~too definite if he had been at sorts regarded modification~~, ~~he must have a different interpretation~~: since he ~~had~~ he was an only child ~~his father~~ he would ~~certainly~~ be well educated; or, living much with grown up people, would ~~Even~~ at that age, ~~understand that there is nothing~~ that does not ~~submit to~~ have some middle grey idea) — he as course, ~~served the~~ was the one to whom Jessie, ~~made~~ ran now ~~with~~ by her terrible distress. says

Then the boy who laughed &

Let me then feel pressing against me some human hand. Let me feel that life is not blank; & that when I weep, I am not the only weeper; that ~~another~~ there is, even among the scattered & solitary) the children, the innumerable waves, others like us; ~~in whose~~ who, when they understand, ~~spread out~~ take our pain out of our hearts & lay it on the ground, & then there are others, who stage moment before they break; then the pain is taken out of your hearts: our's laid upon the ground.

as of waves in a well

Jessie ~~was lost that afternoon~~. She went down into the cellar ~~within~~ ~~to write~~. There at the bottom of some winding stone steps. ~~An extraordinary~~ Coolness & stillness deepened as one went down: nothing the body in a ~~circle~~ glass bottle; telling & soothing

a glass bottle rou to him
& ~~soothing~~ it; as if all its legend were held in the thick green glass,
which had held wine once. The bottles were ranged in the altar
some in straw cases. They were all damp, & mouldy. Even the
lilies on the floor were so damp that they seemed shuddering in a
~~preternatural~~ chill. The ~~little~~ window with its little panes
was on a level with the earth, & only ~~boots~~ feet appeared
walking past. & the ~~dingy~~ earth at the roots of flowers.
All this is ~~more~~ clearer much than what went on within her
heart; ~~or than thoughts~~ what he said, was so sensible: so kind; &
also, no matter of fact. He said that one could take a bottle
& the stones off. He told her how his uncle had that the
knob off an umbrella, in the land. A policeman had come &
taken his name & address.
He was
~~I will here write what~~ And what perhaps happened then was
~~probably~~ that while Archie knocked the bottles over, &
the ~~was~~ felt, took upon it so active & has no sort of
fear, & if he makes a mess down here, & we shall
certainly get into trouble for it; ~~they~~

The lonely mind, man's or woman's, it does not matter which, a in this early light the form was ~~in~~ inscrutable, the power that crystallizes, collectors, rather at random, what would otherwise be lost a form, in any fragments attempting to make a ~~the~~ whole, ~~thought~~: here hovering over the napkin & the chair, hymns

I am telling merely the story of the world from the beginning. I am not concerned with the single life, but with lives together. I am ~~merely the task of finding~~ ~~discovering~~ a am trying to find, in the folds of the heart — ~~from the crumpled~~ napkin such ~~[illegible]~~ such fragments as time, having broken the ~~complete~~ perfect vessel ~~leaves~~ ~~has~~ ~~left~~ still ~~[illegible]~~; ~~to~~ ~~or indeed~~ the perfect vessel. But it was not by any means made of durable stuff. For it was only ~~in the looking~~ when the thing had happened that one could ~~do~~ ~~do and~~ ~~detach~~ ~~all the accidents, & imperfections~~, which ~~the moment~~ ~~was~~ ~~the~~ ~~&~~ the violence of the shock was over that one could ~~to feel~~ ~~recover~~ really understand, or ~~added life~~, ~~in the real sense~~, live; when, ~~having~~ the horror ~~shock of meeting was over~~, only when one had left the room was walking home at dead of night. Then ~~indeed~~ in that ~~was deep~~ ~~far~~, darkness, which had no limit, ~~for~~ I am ~~thinking of~~ very dark ~~midnight~~, ~~which~~ ~~&~~ ~~no~~ light, ~~the fact~~ that ~~what the~~ where shores were invisible, where memory, ~~but~~ whatever had ~~had~~ happened, expanded; & while ~~from~~ something drifted away. Then, without a companion, one loved. ~~without a~~ Spoke with no one to hear; & carried on an intercourse ~~that was~~ with people who were not there more completely than ~~with they are~~ Chairs ~~no~~ drawn close to them

Here the folds of the napkin, much crumpled, ~~seemed~~ to display ~~a faces, with many children~~ ~~[illegible]~~ waves succeeding waves; endlessly making a father; ~~[illegible]~~ waves were ~~the forms~~ of ~~many~~ many mothers, & again of many mothers, & behind them many more, endlessly making a father, & lying mothers, each holding up, ~~like~~ as the wave ~~held~~ passes its crest, ~~innumerable~~ children. a

were

child.

Gradually the waves lay low. ~~The bodies rocking & falling~~, the innumerable furrows of that vast sea, ~~it~~ were still. ~~Affects withdrew.~~ ~~A clear very early~~ ~~It was very early.~~ ~~The~~ Here ~~a stark~~ in a vast, wants the ribs of some old boat ~~[illegible]~~ the mast: ~~here a~~ sandy ~~it had~~ fancy, ~~reared~~, calm set; like the ~~[illegible]~~ of a sheep. ~~Their~~ Here the ~~stiff~~ wild sea holly flowered; ~~like the~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~stiff~~, ~~[illegible]~~, the eyed; ~~stiffly~~ blue. ~~For I am thinking of~~ Here ~~the~~ were shallow pools, & shells alive, in ~~flowering~~ yellow, flowering with big streaks; & any the lightest of foot prints left — the steps ~~that~~ of innumerable children. Merely to call them by their names would take too long. Carter has many thousand Helens ~~& Johns~~ there have been; John & Tom & Mary.

For every wave, before it ~~[illegible]~~ sank ~~held up~~, & cast a child from it; before it sank into the obscure body of the sea; ~~& was~~ ~~The window~~ the curtains were drawn across the window. She had had her child, & it was named.

~~The folds in the~~ The folds in the napkin were long darks at which children do their lessons. There they sat in rows, rows jawing others working very laboriously. The solemn boy dipped his pen with deliberation; but when he wrote the letters were firm & clear. Compare him with that moody little girl. She scraped her head in ~~of~~ the ~~deep~~ ~~The flower was a~~ as ~~to look at~~ her French exercise from the right & from the left, in bewilderment. There was a round eyed girl. There was an earl like boy, very fastidious — apt. There was also a boy who ~~it kept such a~~ was always cool; even tragic in some hurry or muddle, he had smudged his face across with ~~blue~~ ink. All were learning the elements of ~~Fren~~ grammar; but ~~already~~ though the grammar might be the same, they were already different to their extent.

Here, in this little crease of the napkin, was a corner of a garden shadowed by trees

were

hers,

might look different from the left or right.

For the thoughts of Children come branded on the mind by a leaf.

Opening the eyes of Childhood

as playing in the garden

& thought ~~on~~ such are the thoughts of children half made of
regrets & wounds, ~~conceived from the~~ impressed by the world outside
~~coming~~ mixed with ~~some~~ bare branch, or turned leaf; an the tune with
birds song, ~~as if the mind then engraved on a leaf,~~ & he thought
~~them of his~~ mind placed like a letter ~~& set, irrevocably,~~ to
Esprood forever, ~~to the~~ how he was exposed forever; & feeling
himself ~~a very~~ an old man, & like a ~~first that has been in the~~ leaf lapsed up
ground for ages, ~~& must now be out of doors~~. ~~Time~~
Life ~~must come~~; ~~I do not want~~ & given, without being asked;
to be endured; ~~& to suffered~~ — such moments of clairvoyance
seizing ~~the~~ the young ~~mind~~ mind, which is not yet attached
by fibres, which ~~grow~~ have never in them, to the usual
& sure. it ~~saying~~ seems something irrevocable, prophetical,
~~dead~~ disinterested; & comment ~~that~~ where hardness
~~is undeniable~~ begun; there is nothing to hinder it: life has
offered no bribe; the wine glass is entirely stale; & the
bed unpaved; so that the judge is incorruptible, & his
verdict unimpeachable. Louis, the boy who wrote a
firm clear hand, thought that ~~he had~~ this ~~adventure~~
need — ~~of living perhaps seventy years~~ — had been imposed on
~~him~~, a dream; a state of being; some long meditation,
begun when the pyramids were still building in Egyptian
sands; ~~& continued by which~~ the For he had ~~never~~
Exited endlessly; & now, on this ~~September~~ particular day
was forced to state the results of those dreams, those
pre-natal meditations, characters upon the walls of his
mind; & he was positive that ~~action~~ is life: nothing
Life is pile. Life is a to strike like a clock, according
an hour; was forced to come to the conclusion &
fixed upon him, this visible body, this name, this age, this

Initial paper signs of some here feminine

Chatters,

feminine pronoun,

Cabel; ~~Louis Montford Gr~~ ~~He was~~ ~~future~~ to be ~~Louis Graham~~
W. L. Graham, the son of a Solicitor; & as if to seal the thought, as if
~~to stamp~~ the to bring into vividly the very character some working long hidden,
Kind him, on the back of the neck.
~~The fold of the napkin~~ In the fold of the napkin there was a
seat such as gardeners ~~use~~ to stand their pots on. ~~Years. The~~
~~Leaves had~~ Covered it with a green powder; ~~with a shade,~~
underlent with small stems. ~~Now were the~~ And above,
hung ~~the long like a~~ ceiling made of marvellous green leaves,
screens, like fingers held over a lamp; & here & there,
spread openly & a star fish of violet petals; or of white, ~~&~~
pencilled with fine purple strokes, bearded, & again there were
leaves & leaves thick, so thick that they covered the wall
beneath; Jenny Kind hung here, in the green light,
running in & out, harlequin-like hardly, her cotton dress
rippling with many ~~tints~~, almost in a pattern; Kind him —
~~the nape of the neck; & felt~~ as if she were a butterfly,
some insect, something of water, & feathers, light, ~~dancing~~
like a moth, but of daylight; dancing from the
~~Cent from~~ centre thinking, as if the too had
had been a mother years; of a piece with the stars; ~~which~~
had been a meteor torn from them; a splinter of bright steel;
like a meteor
something so hot it must burned through coolness; &
yet, ~~since the was~~ wrapped that from a ~~gun~~ Cannon
to tear human flesh & blunts its nose, & die —
that bullet in some far crevice. to be dug out —
Stood in a bowl on the mantelpiece & pointed to,
in jest to some, as the bullet that did not kill me.
It minded me for such a such a year. I was
wearing a gold watch; as mercifully there was —
proper book in my pocket. Something interpoundingly

Crashed

Then the rain began pouring; large purple bubbles of rock
collected magnificently on the sky. But drops trickled through the branches & the
leaves. ~~Great~~ Gloom filled the air; the
the gravel was sluiced with white stream; the lightning
flashed. When it was over, & only the running of innumerable
streams could be heard, & the sunlight lay down
warmly & temperately, the children taking a small piece of wood
the children dammed ~~the stream~~ one stream; so to make a
lake; & setting a match to float, had ~~under their eyes~~ the
~~emblem age & hang; reflecting against foreign tribes~~
His barks were red-green purple; in their hair plowed.
& the faint cry of some wounded bird went
clattering among the ~~bamboos glassian~~
But neither of them had seen, since — the girl in the
cotton frock, with dark eyes & slow movements; or had
~~realized that realized that~~ so as she looked at them
through the leaves; ~~&~~ Now there was nothing for her to do but to
knot the coloured handkerchief she carried, & take away
with her something washed up, sharp cornered, bubbly; to
some far recess, some unused or place — as
if she were a endowed; as if she were one of those
~~ancient prophetesses who~~ to whom the God spoke, out of a
Cloud.

She went into the beech wood. Never a sound came there
only the waves of the leaves were green or dark, as
shamed by lean white branches intricately twisted;
& over her the sea broke; & the light heaved in
~~green & yellow~~ & purple shafts; fading, darkening,
with an incredible swiftness & suddenness, as if
thinking. & revealing ~~her the~~ what was in the
wood; lighting it up & leaving it again:

The ~~coach~~ under her handle & took out all the provision for a day's adventure in the heart of the wood? She would ride alone. She would go forth by herself, with her handle slung upon her horse's neck. She had looked through the leaves & seen what had disturbed her. She was

I am not laying too great a stress upon all this. I am not exaggerating the intensity ~~of children's feelings~~. Indeed there is nothing more certain than that children are fortified by jealousy & love, long before they know their names; the ~~fled in this case where so many children had~~ mind ~~therefore this~~ was certain other. ~~Nothing that it could say exaggerate the torture of childhood.~~ People say ~~that children are happy. They~~ forget the terrible revelations; the faces that look out from behind leaves; ~~the surprises, the infatuations~~; the ~~bee keepings~~; the sudden shadows on the ceiling. And then, when there are mixed characters ~~to people they~~ to a vast great number of children brought together naturally they inflict terrible harm upon each other. ~~And~~ Louis, ~~was~~ so sceptical & ancient; fancying a fly a wasp shark; & then there was John.

His character was one of very great interest. Figures to round faced boy, generally a little boy whose head was always ridden by a jungle crest of hair that never lay flat. And their his face had something smudged about it. It was fast very humorous, tolerant; & And if he had taken a slice of cake a crumb was always in the corner of his lips: ~~but~~ what was more to the point was that he And if he had to write an exercise, the nib was ~~cut~~ on his forehead. And while ~~Mr Constable~~ the Constable, the nurse, scrubbed him, he wriggled, but looked at the same time with such

28

The Motts

1. Childhood.

2. London.

3. Maturity

4.

philosophic humour at a fly trying to escape from a web in the window corner that when the scrubbing was over, far from scampering away, he stayed, & ~~asked her~~ propounded some ~~very admirably considered~~ view ~~on the nature of~~ about the nature of the universe. He lingered & loitered ~~making phrases~~; & said. Poor fly, he ~~would say~~, if poor spider too. ~~It was not his way to condemn.~~ If the world of such a nature, it is not possible to condemn such ~~spi~~. The movements of spider & fly are to be observed. And so one will be late for tea; one will come in, when everybody else has eaten everything; or perhaps one will not come in at all.

Here the lord in the ~~the~~ napkin showed ~~one of those~~ a charming in a wood; ~~though which one looks down upon a~~ & at the bottom, in its shaven lawn, among old trees, a white country house; with its ~~coste~~ plain homely, its ~~barns~~, orchard walks, its pond, its flower beds all as ~~p~~ serene as ~~they~~ they were many hundreds of years ago. It ~~had~~ Johnnie said to Susan, that this would be a great adventure. To go down & climb in & explore the home, which, since it was an unknown place, & nobody had ever reached it before, would be a great feat; but only seen a sign post pointing to it. ~~But~~ The point of this story is ~~of course~~, not that they saw a lady working at a table in the drawing room; & some peacocks, & were chased in by the gardener; who was breathless here; the point is that they communicated to each other a ~~sense of the~~ some critical gist of what Susan said. I am not at all happy, was the comm. I have just seen Jenny Kerr Louis. Then Johnny said that she was unreasonable to expect entire happiness. But nobody was wicked. And he discussed Jenny's character very cleverly & made pleasures about her & Louis; as he had about the fly & the spider. Susan was distracted by these pleasures, & said that the

its straight stately flower, but hollow & dahlias,

Table.	5.
bed	10
Chair	7.
mat.	10
Clock	10

Nathaniel John would be an artist, a maker of phrases. And they saw
the lady writing; & her conservatory; & John described it all,
Even though it was before their eyes; a curious habit, since
& also they imagined the ladies life & her character & how
she was writing to her lover, no; she was too old; to her sailor
son who was beyond the sea.

The point of the story is that the phrase making. For the sake of
them, Susan ~~always~~ had liked going with John; but better
still she liked to adventure all day into the heart of the wood;

But it was not for that reason, that the visit was memorable;
entire turned in it

And they went to Elveden, & saw a lady writing behind two wooden tables, &
~~some~~ peacocks ~~through the window~~ on the lawn; legend; but
this was not the memorable part of the ~~adventure~~ expedition.
~~It~~ but that they communicated to each other their
opinions upon the character of Louis & Jenny;
that is to say held life down ~~for a moment~~ ~~at an angle~~;
& saw it from an angle; ~~and~~ that is to say entered into
the great conspiracy of civilized people; ~~began~~
~~Communicated~~ which is to communicate impressions of
life & ~~to say here is my soul,~~ & the soul of each began
makes its demands, & begins to assert its empire.
~~As~~ the souls of Jenny & Louis ~~were~~ lay ~~like a~~ cut out
~~were~~ in which the souls of John & Susan were
cut out, like shadows. And it was they that they
felt the first premonition of the great delight of being
a dark shadow which is cut out when the souls of
others. And ~~of~~ from that they turned to the
connection between their own souls; & ~~this~~ they were
pleased ~~as~~ as they thought of the possibility of communication.
& how they could go sharing & adventuring, he into her,
she into him; & thus, when they sat on the top of this
hill, ~~saw not the fields that they so~~ they saw the fields

Jenny

to

Kenny in the
Corner of the garden

of England through themselves. The woods of Elveden looked
very glittered; the gilt cock on the church spire whirled; the branches
of the woods that clothed round Elveden Court were wrinkled &
gloomed, washed over by the wind; & John, disturbed,
lagging slightly & pulling at Jasper's sleeve, hung back to look
again at the ~~prospect~~ woods, & to ~~find the phrase for the~~
say what ~~they were like~~. ~~in some~~ ~~two~~ a ~~phrase~~ beginning a phrase, ~~&~~
~~then pulling another in its place to say what they were like.~~
& then another phrase; ~~regular~~ ~~saying what they were like~~.

Here in this ~~letter~~ ~~cream after napkin~~ was
then was the beginning, ~~of the great~~ here was the first
writing on the ~~first~~ page: ~~seen through the wood~~, The
woods of Elveden are seen through the wind; ~~&~~ companied
life is mixed with other lives; & the ~~mind~~ haunted with
the figure of a lady, writing, between two windows. And
the solitary is no longer solitary; & the mind, like a vine,
~~has~~ ~~has its curled tendrils~~ which ~~has made~~ has fastened now
to find ~~an interpretation~~ a phrase to ~~enclose~~ hold
net them in; for otherwise they must perish. And they
when the phrase has been found, it must be thrown about,
to somebody, ~~who~~ ~~or~~ else.

But there were innumerable other children. ~~Look~~ Here in the
cream of the napkin ~~again~~ were some lofty little boys
Each ~~dressed with a~~ carrying a bat bag. They wanted
be marched to the field; ~~they wanted change their clothes~~;
they ~~wanted to catch a catch~~ to play cricket. ~~Some~~
One wanted hit a catch; another miss it; one wanted win
the game by the immense score; & ~~another~~ the other side
having played its bat, wanted cheer very honourably as the
victors, manhandling an into tanks, ~~threw him off~~.
~~Here~~ James ~~to said~~ boasted that his father was
had been an officer & kept a black servant; &
George boasted that his brother ~~wanted~~ was almost
chosen to play for Oxford; & ~~they~~ another boy boasted
that he knew his uncle who knew about submarines
There were innumerable other children.

a large
Clothed arc,
beating the
air with its
wooden legs,

a lady

to another
person

through the open windows came the sounds of very early dawn; faint twittings; faint stirrings; & then the cocks crow burst into them like a spurt of hard red water from a bent up fountain. & some bird then battered out a few irrelevant bars of sound, so blank that all meaning seemed emptied out of it. And from another see another bird added a few more bars of blank melody. The sea turned innumerable little shells over as it came in, & turned them again as it went out. The moon was too fine & thin to throw much light into the room, & only showed the table with its crumpled napkins, a book or two, & the flower pot, in which ~~the flower was~~ that there was a green blade. Now the ~~flower suddenly~~ one of the green buds opened with a little jerk. its green white chart & something white ~~showed~~; & gradually shook, & unclosed, & rounded till a white bell shaped flower hung there: veined with green. And the sea began murmuring rather more loudly; & looking with impatience, & perhaps loosening some rock; & rushing in with impetuosity so that the sand castle, with their moats, drawn bridges were ~~to~~ overwhelmed; & the tuft of grass on the tower drowned. And here a foot was flung into a pool; & the splashings & oaths; & bits of cork were left stranded; & ~~long~~ tufts & frieze of straw; as if some light shallop had foundered, & ~~bilt~~ its rider had cracked, & cut some frail hug boat, carrying rubber & flasks of wine, but ~~as~~ ~~been~~ the crew swim, light-footed & strong & safely to shore, with a rose between his teeth; & bounded up the cliff side, & disappeared. And the rose red & blue colours began to rise. fan shaped, like the fan which some lady in beauty raises to hide her eye from the day; the veil with which she covers her beauty, peeping furtively out, to look along the sea, & then sinks back again: the shoots that the fan were yellow & red rays of light.

Extract Sea
There was a
thin fat green
line, as if
that of glass
had its
edge; & then
the sea
was greener;
its waves
better
marked.

but perfectly still, amazed

It's ~~blue~~ green ~~flushed~~ deepened to blue. One bud on the green plant in the flower pot split asunder, & shook out a white flower, ~~adjacent~~, ~~warm~~ green veined, pale flushed, quivering, ~~like a~~ as if it ~~had~~ can one has seen a white foal ~~startled~~ at the gate which the farmer has shut, ~~leaning it~~ alone: with its nostrils quivering; its eye wide & unfolded; trembling ~~into~~ in its flanks. The ~~farmer~~ has locked the gate & left it ~~to~~ alone till the ~~long~~ summer season ~~has gone~~ ~~& the~~ ~~So too~~ The moth fluttered ~~on the wall~~; ~~&~~ Hovered on the wall, & ~~its~~ & the flutter of the upper wings made the purple crescent ~~like a~~ little, so that it never burned, but became an inscrutable hieroglyph. The lower wings ~~flutted~~ ~~pale beneath~~. Hovered pale now & then,

The children went to school. The ~~desk which had appeared in the bed of the napkin~~ The bed of the napkin no longer showed to the morning mind that long desk lighted with little lights: as the corner of the garden, with its dead rut, its finger shaped leaves. The long ~~rows~~ chaps hands, carrying ~~rows of hands too big for the bodies had clattered off to~~ Come; & them off. clattering upon the cobbles: always in a hurry; for always somebody was late: had to swallow the last mouthful, & abscond at the door wriggling into a ~~b~~ coat, ~~during between~~ struggling between the strap of a satchel. The pale little hands on the clock over the bakers shop were always too close to the hour: & then, here where the napkin curved, the ~~van~~ brake hurled up. & the children ~~or~~ very tanned ~~as~~ trotted off to the school. Or swan or train, going to Eastbourne or Harrogate: ~~or~~ going to Eton, going to Winchester. ~~&~~ The immense noise of the headmaster, the disengaged hands of the head mistresses were still to be seen. Dr Crane might have been taken for an actor, Miss Warner, who ~~also~~ followed the Odes of Horace ~~pointing~~ with her forefingers ~~had a the forefinger of a~~ wore on the second finger of her right hand a ~~splendid~~ ~~magnificent~~ ring which seemed to regulate, with its fine old Roman face, that the was the beads of some austere but lovely virtue: ~~some~~ her cool & changeable, pitiless too.

its little boy round from contusion of trance.

on the greatest confusion.

Dr. Cranz ~~appeared all bellowing~~ marched in up the aisle at head of the school on Sundays, looking the type of a warrior; & took his stand by the brass eagle that the lectern spread on its back wing. His voice rang out, & mixed with the sound of a creaking water pump, across the fields; could be heard ~~drowning~~ denouncing the whole butterfly; ~~& Harry~~ & Harry the volubility of the Vicar John made many noses of phrases; & while he did so, mixed some of his some of the high emotion which Louis ~~was feeling~~ felt. But Louis had been born in ~~Come from~~ Australia, ~~& He~~ had no sense of the English tradition. & this tradition had been Clergymen for many generations, did not even hear the creaking pump or ~~the~~ knew that the butterfly was dancing, or that ~~the~~ men ~~who~~ were talking in the ditch ~~Hall~~ Carving wounds of blood, & the way ~~[illegible]~~ filled with ~~a sense of~~ the severe sense of discipline; of the ~~[illegible]~~ contempt of the flesh; of his own call to the ministry; of his own thinking & suffering. & looked straight ahead at his preacher, with only his wild laughing eyes to proclaim that he ~~would~~ ~~being~~ ~~Just the story of his~~ was trying to make a line run straight in his head; ~~some how~~ was trying to reconcile the flagrant discord, the glaring opposition. And in the same way, a thousand other children listened to their master voice as it lead, with clear rules of conviction; of the ~~[illegible]~~ number of some depraved disillusion; & their minds wandered; they turned some coins in their pockets; they tied & untied a twist of string; they sneered across the aisle at some ~~[illegible]~~ crying; or felt the thrill of some heroic visage; ~~under~~ its strange vers, its deductiveness, ~~as if he alone in the world was~~ its immensity from the crowing difficulties of a very ordinary life, ~~all together~~, & very strange, so that it was enough even to crush close in the crowd young cut, & all together, in some astonishing way, in the cut of some look at the back, even in the crossing of the feet: even in the

(not at the same school)

Dunmurry Infd,

Sense the strange opposition of the ... in

The cock crowd. And its hard voice broke through the black voice of the pond. Their blackness now was full of heavy, & as if behind a veil the moon began to show its light; &

40

we saw Shutsky over
Job & Sara & Lou & Jerry – among all the
quellers, lucky

some lace buried under the water, slowly floated nearer the top;
& some rain, very far away, began singing; & its words seemed scarcely just to
heard; a ~~[illegible]~~ the bird, which sang now here & now there,
answered each other.

Among ~~all the shrieks & whistles~~ in the room, where the
dawn was entering there came at last some order; some
rhythm: the various ~~[illegible]~~ voices making a harmony now & then;
& ~~at last~~ when one bird ~~called~~ sang it seemed to answer another,
Meaning floated up into the blank song, as ~~from the sky~~ depths of the
forest as a face ~~[illegible]~~ floats to the top of a pool & ~~lie~~ lie pale
under the ~~[illegible]~~ surface; & when one bird sang now ~~it seemed~~
it seemed to another another; & the other answered.

Then the shadowy form, ~~the dreamer, the thinker~~
The ~~form after~~ who leant over the table, before the open window, in the dawn,
trying to collect ~~fragments~~ ~~what~~ ~~which~~ ~~fragments~~ ~~that~~ made
the perfect vessel ~~which~~ ~~that~~ time had broken, ~~said that~~ turned
over ~~those that lay now on the table~~ & ~~considered~~
~~behind the back~~ & wrote ~~down how their~~ ~~that had happened~~;
~~those~~ that after all ~~the odd things about~~ ~~what had happened was~~ that although the beginning had been
much the same for all these children, they had now ~~come to a~~
~~point where they~~ reached a point of profound difference.
'~~Life~~', ~~Here is life~~; life presented duty to Louis & to
John, ~~the change was beginning~~ ~~in~~ summer poured over
the ~~fields~~ but fields; & ~~this thing that we call life entered~~
entering John & Louis & Jenny & Susan; & was beginning now
to be a thing outside them; ~~Susan sat in~~
woken from the age long trance, Louis & Jenny;
Susan saw them kiss & went to the beech wood;
John, impelled by ~~that curious~~ ~~power of~~ sympathy &
tolerance which marked him, followed her; they
then for the first time ~~said~~ discussed their
attitude; their relations; & then, ~~from being~~ life, from
a simple affair of breathing & drawing in ~~a~~ air & sensations & heavens
became something that ~~he on that~~ ~~[illegible]~~

Which
written
now &
then;
their

where

of

Thought
that

he work checked
to enjoy beauty
Think I have lived
when almost worthy
well

almost as a man
wages cut his
name in wooing a
the lovers man
with a hope he
made for heavenly
arbor a

Elaborate with my crayons

voices from some very deep, very dark, hit in the centre eyes. ~~This~~ difficult life then must become for all these children a very difficult ~~at~~ business: ~~as allemy~~ they each will try to show the other what is, ~~that rules~~ ~~that~~ lies in him; ~~but how can he possibly succeed?~~ what ~~he~~ sees. Look he will say, this a fine summer morning; Mr. Crane is booming away in the bathpit, like an old blue-bottle; ~~a~~ My mind is full of humour & comparison. These the gift of phrase. I can make, I know not how, a very amusing sequence, out often summer morning at school — let me show you. And so John will draw round him in the corner the schoolroom a group, a little boys to whom he will relate the story of the morning. Meanwhile Louis will be ~~cutting~~ ~~trying to~~ ~~poem putting into~~ making ~~words~~ one line. And Susan with ~~letters~~ in the window seat ~~when at~~ home (for she never went to school) ~~will~~ be opening & shutting her eyes; ~~as the terribly glittering~~ at the commencement of life: Cartoon of her jealousy, her passion, as a child might feel the rush of the tides ~~blending the~~ pouring on the rope that keeps him attached to the boat, & ~~to be~~ knew his doom; that he must descend & fight & he fought, & perhaps among the weeds there in the sea find some heal hidden among the ~~[illegible]~~ wrecks lumber. What ~~there is to~~ ~~And E.~~ Jenny was. And Jenny was hunting too among ~~other~~ odds & ends; picking one thing up & putting it down; shifting, glancing: — her reality will be different again; all these worlds are seen from different windows; each is differently angled & orientated. Strictly work very hard distinctly, by half shutting an eye, & squinting round a finger that ~~to~~ they can say I see what you mean. And ~~half the time~~ often they cut the other short; ~~the~~ working hing to see; look at my view, they urge. And then terrible ~~misu~~ misunderstanding arises between them. They feel themselves cut off, & they

they cannot communicate: they go to lonely solitary places & ask nature to listen to them; they address the very birds & trees; ~~they turn back again~~ (all perhaps except John, who could not bear solitude & must talk to an apple woman on a busy day rather than not talk at all; for ~~the~~ the words only became real to him in ~~talk~~ words; then its sequence became one chain,) & ~~they go~~ ~~but the other~~ They ~~all~~ ~~seek the society of~~ formulate questions that find all contrasts of ~~some~~ ~~others~~ personality, have their own demand to make; ~~other~~ ~~busy~~ ~~all~~ each day something which will never be known; & sitting in class, listening to Mr. Crane & Miss Warner wonder how such came to be so astonishingly ~~remar~~ unique. ~~And~~ Louis thinks that he is boy without a face, an invisible boy: all the rest have eyes & ~~faces~~ noses: the names over them like a shadow - the wind not stay long in so hostile a world. ~~But the~~

Among so many differences, ~~the~~ coming from the unfashionable but in the centre, there was one thing that kept them united, one slender but far-stretching filament: what is it to be called? ~~What~~ ~~Geoffrey~~ ~~perhaps~~ Can one make a ~~the soul~~? ~~If~~ ~~If would be well to~~ ~~or could~~ Sketch a man's soul, how would he a hit ~~of~~ ~~having express~~ ~~it~~ ~~which does or profoundly~~ ~~a~~ so drop a ~~little~~, it would show a ~~figure~~ little figure with its roots going ~~to~~ deep, so deep, into such an unknown layer, that if this not to be sucked in & drawn into blackness, it must have tentacles attached to the world above; there must keep it attached to the visible things; there they are the far stretching filaments; & one of them is this ~~love~~ nothing but love of self as the ancients called it:

for the word was more real to him than the things;

fine white tacta: strange

Conglomerated,

Each felt here is the world, complete, circular; shining self-centred, poised, gently placed; ~~I say~~ Everything in order; save for myself only who am outside yet; & cannot ~~spin~~; can only feel the rush of the air as ~~it goes past~~, fanning the vast walls of emptiness as it goes here. And the hum & the stir of sitting; of prayer; all the meetings & congregations of school life only fanned there solitaries on the verge with a rush of air; which lifted some heroism & lifted it away out & then it fell back, & the dome was alone again outside all congregations & societies of men.

Blind by thus whitening & moved towards through

There was one way of approach for Louis. A ~~little~~ black-letter book lay on his desk. It was ~~some~~ Grammar of the Latin language. ~~He~~ Thereby he associated with ~~Horace &~~ Lucretius. ~~He was introduced~~ He associated in an august soul. ~~He~~ Leaving his body, with jacket & collar on the bench, he ascended into ~~an~~ a cavernous region, very clear & black, like the inkstand see over a mountain tarn, ~~or~~ in which the stars cut ~~as~~ splinters ~~of~~ his body. Jacket dissolved. His mind knew no confines below.

accompanied were the companions of

Uffing stars

It was disembodied, expanded] Commensurate with the whole air. And the grave voice chanted; the young hand fingers held him; the severe eyes gazed out; & hand in hand they mounted height of the height: ~~but the~~ they mounted calmly like eagles ascending; sweeping broad circles; viewing the sleeping field, & the smoke rising; & the far boundaries of the world. Then the bell rang; & the headmaster ~~spoke~~ said Grace over the vast round of roast beef; which was carved & sent round, & plate after plate. Loneliness had there alcoves, there islands, hollowed out, inset, floating, ~~and~~ There ~~the~~ some of the children withdrew; & the legged eyes, & the twitching fingers ~~alone~~ indicated the ~~right~~ soul right away; ~~in the by the~~ & its ~~com~~ ~~mission with~~ a the body walking ~~in the fields~~ of Rome or Greece, ~~the~~ or some ~~[illegible]~~ sunny lane; some English lane, when the ~~leaves gather~~ the ~~three~~ earth to earth is unstable under the raindrops of leaves, the ~~shaking yellows, yellows~~ shaking ~~their~~ yellows, the

But John must talk – to an applewoman, to a stray dog. Whatever
Knut formed in a schoolroom during playtime, or when they were shut up to
doing lessons, he was sure to ~~be~~ cause, with his seductive ways. He
& his loathness to be left in silence alone, for then everything
crumbled & withered round him. Then his body weighed on him:
the fell in his buckets. There was only a few coins & a
lump of chalk. ~~Life~~ That was all. Life was meagre, &
poverty stricken. He had no eye for nature. Buddhists, except the
field fares. He never laying the plan to watch the plover fall, or
waited all through the ~~dawn for~~ dark for the lily ~~the~~ cub to
tumble in the jerus or noticed the plunge the gannet in the sea.
Unwarily when he could ~~tell that~~ But ~~one comment there~~
~~thoughts with~~ the tongue could speak, once his tongue, like a
snake running through rugs, could make a sequence,
could add bend to woman, or man to ~~dance~~ racin, & so relate
one to another, ~~they story what in his fund. He~~
& so ~~draw in a few words~~ make up a ~~story~~ story of human
history, & ~~find out~~ ~~the~~ ~~hasit~~ point to some oddity in
man, women, & ~~forces~~ laugh, & hectate the verge of tears,
& speculate why stars so; & what bound the human ~~tribe~~ race
so strangely together. Not that he cared to know where we are
going. ~~Because~~ No one talks in the park.

Jasper, ~~the Nun a spite bog~~ was ~~often a fictions~~ ~~the~~
~~Lodged~~ stopped to listen sometimes. The Nun ~~so~~ sat like dog
who seemed to slip through the water without disturbing it
~~with his long body &~~ so this his body was, so then so
smooth, ~~cutting~~ who seemed always to cut open the squat back or
knees like a pocket knife, very cleanly & dexterously;
sometimes, in his standing progress he ~~two~~ would stop &
~~Jasper the Knut~~ look at the group by the door
listen; in case something was said that was serviceable.
But what purpose could it serve? What was he in
search of? Often his ~~great~~ ~~dark~~ eyes were full – ~~not~~ of
tears: ~~but of tears that~~ & anger: & tears & mockery: or

pulled them back as they were propelled down.

He fell into gloom. He stood vacantly thirsty

& stole home to note the hour & the bearing & the points of the compass, the direction of the wind

when

~~Lost~~ knowledge

& jealousy & anger; & love & anger; ~~&~~ often they clouded ~~to~~ in a dull stare. looked leathern, indifferent; seemed about to inflict some stab or blow; & then the tension relaxed; he fell back again into dotage; into laziness; into letting the world take its course; so passed where John talked, idly enough, to see if there were anything serviceable. And then, touched perhaps by the open mouth of some innocent, his gently took being aside, kindly spoke to him: He had no malice then. He was all then humbleness & gentleness.

And then there was a great clapping & a great bawling: Here then were some of these children. And here was life. And here were the headmasters & the headmistresses bringing them ~~into relation~~, making a ~~some~~ fine, reasonable introduction; as if they knew ~~on the one hand~~ life on the one hand, human nature on the other hand, & were quite capable of providing a ~~most suitable~~ training precisely suited to each of these many million children: ~~Their~~ There were cricket fields & football fields, swimming baths & gymnasiums. There were laboratories & carpenters shops. There were libraries & chapels. ~~It was to quite impossible to~~ find ~~anywhere a~~ each a finger, or a toe, or a hair or a each & crescent of the human brain, whether it were on the body or the mind was ~~there fitted & taken into account~~ was chipped or ~~taken into account~~. There was nothing but praise for the life to date conditions & modern buildings. Yet perhaps when Mr Crane ended his

the sandals

Collar, & afterward ~~in~~ ~~had~~ shuffled off ceremonial in the looking glass in the bath room, he may have thought in a moment of dependency & clarity, how much

(an though his fingers ~~are~~ fumbling his fan holding his fan hand under the tap.

A new moon rose.

Scraped his fingers, could not be allocated fr. ~~When~~ There were boys were now, to swing unsafely on their beds There was the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~when the wind in its~~ elder tree which was dead to the three centuries old. ~~[illegible]~~ it. The ~~children~~ other voices ~~came into~~ thrust into his mind, & - Rob he. Mr Damer must again have felt that

modern though their ~~bad~~ methods were, outdoor, & their schools in every way up to date, something stirred. When the introduction was made one of the parties was absent minded.

~~But the~~ The mind was interrupted ~~in these speculations~~. ~~by~~ a The canopy of silence, ~~which~~ [domed, draped, like that which hangs over some ancient throne in a Roman Catholic church] as if two hands swaying, made a tent; ~~made~~ a dark shade darkness, in which bird settle, & thought broods, ~~was here stirred by the~~ a sound. while underneath, like a patriarch seated ~~brooding~~ before a bowed congregation, ~~was~~ the mind went on thinking, of the dawn of life, of the footprints on the sand, of the garden, & of the book of enquiry, of the lady on the rock; the mind ~~which~~ was here ~~made to~~ startled by the ~~a~~ a tap on the window. pane. Red eyes glowered out dim. A whirlwind of blackness It seemed like a person shriek out there demanding to be let in. Suddenly it found the opening; it hurled itself across the room; now there were two moths now on the bare wall.

a sudden call to attention as if they had come to the door. The room was powerful, Darkness.

From what forests had it come? From what silence, & solitude? ~~Out there, where the~~ The moth had been alone. It had been on the tops of the trees; in those wastes where the moonlit waters gleam; & the moths are seen in the moonlight. ~~Those had the moths~~ been. It had settled on the wave. It had seen the dusky waves coming. It had ~~had no~~ clung to the swaying bells of tall plant. It had been drawn past all this; at that at the window; until instant was it; ~~and~~ the fire was stirred. the flames moved it; it flew; it raced; it was lost in the air. It crashed against the pane. And then it flew on, straight to the moth flowering in the plant. Another ~~bells~~ bell ~~bell~~ bell broke into flower. The plant in the flower but seemed to straighten itself to bear the weight of the two white blossoms. ~~The moon made~~ And the lady outside who had veiled her beauty, now must have given one long level glance along the water. Light was coming up over the sea. Against the horizon the

islands looked more solid. There was a ship out there. The waves broke here rhythmically, ~~Crash~~ ~~So~~ crisply on the beach, beating a measured tattoo; ~~Drum~~ like a drum roaring ~~the~~ ~~the~~ repeatedly, ~~like a~~ ~~sight~~ like a drum tapping: so roaring the ~~cots~~ dark heads against ~~[illegible]~~ troop, of turbaned, of ~~[illegible]~~ helmed soldiers, ~~[illegible]~~, ~~[illegible]~~ negros, with their striped lines, of of naked men with nose-rings, of

they beat like ~~[illegible]~~ drums in the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~beating~~ faintly, ~~beating rhythmically~~ ~~sending~~ sent a light confusion through the ~~air~~ Earth: through the air.

In each of these many million children the power of feeling was now established. ~~In each~~ ~~was a deep~~ was ~~vein that~~ Appearances were no longer enough: the shad, the butterfly, they no longer looked longer & longer till they entirely ~~[illegible]~~ filled the mind's eye, & were seen in every fibre & grain. ~~No longer~~ ~~Even~~ Meanings were no longer strung by the ~~[illegible]~~ branch against the sky: or the trembling leaf: Things no longer happened without ~~any~~ context; ~~[illegible]~~ ~~back which~~ they shut out lessons in a book now; & the light ~~from~~ ~~was~~ to read by was furnished by the ~~[illegible]~~ power to fill that welled up, ~~in the blood~~ ~~in the body~~ veins ~~[illegible]~~ filling new veins daily, making them stretch as they sat at table, or ~~to~~ bent over their books, or gazed at the lilac. Very strange that the night that had ~~stuffed~~ since no further Then that last summer, now ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ lacked along here; that the ~~lilac was~~ colour of the lilac was now lined the walls of some inner cell with violet flame: made a New ~~[illegible]~~ cool bright light, & hollowed a chamber filled, ~~of w~~ & the door was opened by new wild harmonies. ~~[illegible]~~ Susan saw the lilac from her bedroom window in Shropshire. And then the gun fired in the wood. And after the wood & the shot came a pattering of hoofs. And Then a man's shout & ~~[illegible]~~ a dog's bark ~~[illegible]~~. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ This was all visible, audible; in a long ~~grey~~ mounting; in a constant accumulation; & ~~can~~ brought with it. All this broke the ~~[illegible]~~ profound silence. Illuminated the greyness. Just worked up, & ~~the~~ ~~[illegible]~~ as if the mind, as Susan, at the open window, were a ship, regularly: And going downstairs The bound ~~lying in the dresser~~ a letter from ~~John~~ Jinny as ~~if the~~ he ~~answered~~, of the most ordinary kind, but

Like the Spring fear that covers the Old Stalks Dry all their roots:

signals to far lands. to unknown people.

it was like an answer to the signal. Everything for some few hours
answered. Rockets rose from the Albert & Chain; from the kitchen windows;
from the steps of a rug beater, a woman's voice; & then, very
peacefully the moment closed, like a the vast of ages or door, swung to when
the sunny garden; now all was dark again.

And so with Archie; & with ~~James~~ John. & with ~~all~~
Louis: the power to feel was making a sequence of the
morning; the ~~mind was~~ ~~senses were~~ leaf like fibre thread
across the brain was growing more & more intricate; &
one running ~~dots~~ along the veins of the leaf ~~every~~ came
these quick sudden illuminations; , when they had felt them,
as they showed suddenly throbbing & running or stopping in
iron-like to flush of scarlet, then, ~~the vein~~. then
~~cut clear~~ these down. to be Even when the moment had
passed, to be felt along again; at night, alone; or explored
with infinite difficulty together with some friend. Archie
would explain to Bernard. Charles to Rupert. And It was
it was no longer of the necessary to to be understood. It was of that
Better perhaps to understand. ~~Jam~~ John was of that
~~opinion~~ John ~~sai~~ immense curiosity about the lives of
others often led him to use his own experience to guide him
in his interpretation. He ~~was full of understand~~anding:
~~if he had been as good at his books — the master often said;~~ mathematician:
He would make it out, when he should have been doing mathematician; with his bread &
~~sitting up in bed, with a~~ He would talk, with his bread &
~~paste~~ thickly smearing his bread with anchovy paste. He
ate in great mouthfuls; often absentmindedly; but he was
not by any means oblivious of the pleasures of the flesh. He
was fond of rich food; ~~fond of~~ would rub a piece of
bread round & round a plate. for he was sensual, ~~coarse~~
ear loving; ~~would~~ needed stimulation to rouse him
from the lethargy into which the pressure of ~~daily~~ life:
its bells; its hours; its
would ~~sink him~~ recurrence of automatic needs would sink him.
Had he been able to dismiss the world with scorn

'Tell them — what you are used feelings in some ways the same.

But to Jenny ~~felt the Hi~~ another the stimulus was different.
There ~~was two~~ were a looking glasses on the way upstairs: one showed the head,
the other the whole body. And of the saw her head only
~~The was~~ he ~~felt~~ saw the quicksilver in the leaf blanched &
hardened; into darkness, & her mouth was wide & her the
head & ~~that~~ nose was drawn further; ~~the~~ but when the saw her body
in the other glass the flickering was ~~became~~ neglected again, &
the ~~leaf was~~ veins in the leaf began to prick & its
& ~~the felt~~ green to be limp & soft; ~~so~~ ~~the~~ all over her
~~saw the~~ her body ~~was~~ then blue & ~~to~~ leaf blown by some breeze
~~to~~ made sensitive; the was aware yet: she felt it
blown ~~towards~~; a She felt her body tingle; & its shape,
became evident, ~~but~~ ~~unconsciously not as a~~
~~as~~ a beautiful thing; ~~as~~ ~~P~~ without its own shape; but
with another ~~of~~ ~~is~~ its true shape, & like its shape, & its
colour, assume that true identity which we men have
since as is she feels unlike its visible appearance. It was
~~to~~ be wonderfully expensive. It was to be an entertainment playing
~~lively~~ waltzes, to come into a room where a strain of music;
to sit on a chair, & perhaps go wandering through not proven —
haggfield, ~~always~~ dancing & followed; & perhaps when she was —
woman, the body would come into the centre of a ball
room with a thousand mirrors, & be the cynosure of those; ~~the~~
It was her possession. It was ~~the~~ a thing that could for ever go on
expressing itself differently; It was always to be
danced & followed. Lightly though she was. She would
find, even among the serges & cottons, some thing that
made her body ~~into a~~ musical instrument, ~~being~~
carrying into a room; being ~~of~~ one of picnics & tea parties &
of ~~a~~ ~~admiration~~ admiration of children in the school room.
The was centuries of ~~the light in the heart~~: of the admiration silence &
of ~~a~~ ~~boy~~ boys; of the doubtful ~~hesitation~~ of girls: of Jessan,
or Delia or ~~Cain~~ or Sally or Rhoda.
~~Going upstairs~~ The two looking glasses

& the rest
Cant fancy her
out of the true
shape

It was li
like a

and

might reflect the whole of Jessie; & the whole of Rhoda. And they saw
the reflection with surprise. They were running upstairs to change for
hockey. Then arm in arm were round each other shoulders.
They took a long look half ashamed yet curious stare.
The ~~body had no other~~ There was nothing there except the body —
no phantom, no Emanation & possibility; ~~yet~~ They were
content with the symmetrical arrangement of eyes & nose; ~~where~~
accepted it; ~~were~~ & would never go through the painful calling
— the dancers or the hagmothers or the clerks ~~in the~~ before at the
Counsel "follow" ~~follow~~ come.
There were complete differences of curiousness between them.
When the ~~d~~ girl turned & the ~~dog~~ tram man shouted in Shropshire,
~~Jessie felt the rockets go up; & &c,~~ & the rockets went up
over Jessie leaning her elbows on the window sill,
there was a curious sense in ~~her of~~ which the lady garden
inspired after hollow gas hush as something innocent; & shuddered
trotted & indifferent to the bark & the fun: ~~And~~ a hollow shut. Now Jessie the
moment after; ~~this vision, only half formed, was~~ the
as the shape in a wood made by curving boughs is gone.
But Rhoda on the other hand when she went upstairs
~~woo~~ would always turn from the looking glass. thinking
like Louis, that she had no face. Like Louis she had no
judgment. I am only a passenger. And if you insist
upon drawing me into your life Every unfitness will be
discovered ~~I~~ & you will desert me. So the thought, pushing
the thick cup to be left at tea; ~~but get~~. Like Louis, she
~~longed to be accepted~~. And if she wrote bitterly ~~in~~
~~it was~~ in prose of the brutality ~~& stupidly after~~
of the net ~~that was~~ Now because she thought that
nothing ~~in the world~~ could be so grating as to
go naturally ~~into~~ anyone then, spontaneously laughing,
jumping as high as they did, ~~accepting~~ throwing as
fearlessly, ~~coming~~ sharing as simply & gracefully
in the ~~Melancholy Swan to be cut off;~~

so full of more, of which the actual body was but the chrysalis.

The send for a steed,

made by bending Jesus

wished only

their world the thought, is the world the sun shines on. Its days were always hot; its tears & laughter hot & ready; poured straight: the ~~figured they all forever engaged in lifting~~ what they lifted there was heavy. The ~~road~~ work was ~~absolutely~~ hard. They never hesitate for an instant when someone speaks. Either they laugh or they fly into a passion, & hitting the table say By God! No! whereas, all for her was dubious: very much. She said to Henley, defiantly, when Lucy was better: & taking an exercise book, she began to write a ~~history~~ story. to anti-mate

that in her story the world was different. But she ~~had~~ only described the ~~that~~ ~~Lucy~~ ~~world another~~ a story & some beyond ~~when~~ the writing was very difficult both to her & to Lucy.

~~It very like a thing that has been partly~~ led to this

The room was gradually getting ~~darker~~ lighter; ~~From being~~ since the dead white tints, had purple shadows. The ~~white~~ ~~stained~~ ~~white~~ was ~~broken~~; ~~the stage~~ yellowed; The stage & the plate was ~~violet~~, cracked & caught yellower ~~reds~~. And the whole room from ~~being~~ ~~shapes~~ they were stealing towards very in red relief; from the ~~corners~~ the edge & a cupboard; ~~fr a picture~~ the last ray flame ~~there~~ a few ~~lines & angles with a in one place~~ a dim pool ~~might have~~ ~~wound walking flow~~ ~~of~~ burning. Much, vague; ~~half reflecting~~ ~~deluding yet reflecting~~. And ~~as of a parcel~~ had ~~lifted~~ ~~his black little thread~~ of colour, like ~~those the~~ black

Veni

markings – ~~purple, blue~~, yellow, ~~green~~ & blobs of colour, ~~as if~~ like ~~those which settle at the~~ as of ~~they had run to the~~ front in black relief ~~the white was cracked~~, & purple & yellow ran into the edge & corners of them, like colour to the ~~lap~~ front of a brush. The ~~flower, was no longer a place~~, the ~~a~~ deathly white; ~~but had no purple shadows in it; was~~ the flower was no longer here but had ~~violet~~ shades of it in it.

There lived an eye in ~~the edge of some~~ a rose hollow place, it came slowly to be an edge, of glass; ~~the a tumbler perhaps;~~ ~~perhaps a tumbler, at least a long~~ streaks of light upheld it. So that it might perhaps be a tumbler. Sometimes the mother quivered lightly, softly the purple stain; the marks branded on their wings; ~~or~~ then again they were ~~still, smooth~~, compared like the shells of limpets. ~~together~~ ~~lies~~ inexorably metric & with method by means of colour, & line ~~fin~~ the room very ~~gradually~~ rose thus to the surface.

There was the sea, the waves, the decks of something,

~~There was nothing~~ Inexorably then ~~both down~~ ~~Rhoda~~ many of these mothers children were tortured, ~~as~~ ~~they not~~ by the revelation which was made to them of almost daily, of unmentionable vices. ~~Many went to bed~~ in them. The summer sun blazing on the ~~room~~ ~~dog marks~~ linoleum in the school room, or on the asphalt playground, or on the long grass that bordered the

cricket field brought to light, ~~& here~~ desire; ~~the~~ & jealousy; here & cruelty; & whether it was Archie & Jerusha or Susan or Jenny or John or James or Rhoda or Louis. Each ~~was~~ named hugged its vice, & went off to brood on the swollen vein; the calculating increment on some stand; ~~the Hardly~~ vision: the burnt or bruised fibre in flesh only that morning white & sweet. ~~Here was the~~ Traces of these incipient were left ~~like relics~~ in the schoolroom or on the playground; here a butterfly with its wings pinched off; here a dabbling child; here a few of boys only; here a dirty pocket handkerchief, with a clot of blood in one corner. ~~Worse than this horrid litter was the~~ Archie & Claude were hardiest perhaps, because they were always down there at the nets practising that particular stroke - the one that sent the ball in one second, ~~probably~~ straight down as empty ~~Trees~~, standing before the pulled, till it ~~hit the~~ was among the crowd at Lord's. This they practised ~~to~~ over & over again; & set up at ~~dawn~~ early to practise it; & came in very hungry; made plans for huts & tents & salmon perhaps, & huntsmen with shooting ~~&~~ the in the ~~summer~~ holidays. Always, it seemed

with bats & balls

But the admiration of the three of Louis & Jasper & Rhoda, for ~~example~~, ~~were~~ for their directness, their completeness, was streaked with other ~~feelings~~ ~~feelings~~ ~~feelings~~; ~~& again~~ with misgivings; & again ~~& with misgivings~~ & then again, naturally they began to ~~supplement~~ ~~supplement them~~ ~~supplement~~ dream, almost unconsciously; to imagine; to suppose. ~~For a long time~~, Jasper ~~Rhoda~~ walked up & down the corridor, imagining that the House of Commons was assembled & he was speaking: Susan had saved a man's life from a bull. He saw her as an actress, illuminated; the mastered a horrible tube; she was the heroine of the Black Hole in Calcutta - Rhoda dreamt: Jinnie too: each had only to be alone, or without ~~a~~ need of speaking, to re arrange the scene; to make the world centre on them; to

~~suffers~~ Louis & Rhoda dreamt; supplemented ~~theirs; but need~~
t. Themselves in effect what was actually before them,
made the most astonishing additions to what was said;
could not sometimes ~~take the~~ actually distinguish
between the real plate hedge, or the patch here school room. & some
Great ~~lady~~ halls; some processions of Kings & Queens; the
wedding of homes; & all the magnificence of the French Court; or
again, some imaginary more delicate China. ~~The death~~ It
was in a drawing room; he had very intimate relations with
somebody old wrinkled & coronetted; deserving who wished some in
from a Court Lord where they were all of the Greatest distinction, &
Cafe with him, who was in the highest degree ~~so~~ interesting
upon matters artistic. It was his dream to be a man of
fashion: dark waist. Uniform, Colonel, diamond, & humility
Hum: & distinguished. Namely the scion of one of these very
ancient families, the possessed the most admired faculty of
Easy perfect Ease; adoration: wit. His sayings were treasured in
~~Drawing room~~ ~~It was always~~ was admitted to the anti-chamber
of men like Talleyrand & the Duc de Saint Simon; held out his
snuff box; & later ~~pulverised~~ pulverised the Chamber: or, as a
matter of choice, led the army to victory; he wrote a few maxims —
(strange how the Majesty of France dominated him;) —
strange how in the mind upon angular Colonial
~~he band on~~, the awkward Colonial boy; & Rhoda never
~~leave what was~~ ~~with a~~ ~~to~~ stepping into her place in the
~~School~~ among the girls who were ~~march~~ trooping ~~off to be~~
~~lectures~~ to hear a lecture. ~~Perched on her shoulders~~ ~~hold and~~ the
field her head a little higher so that she might ~~see over~~
~~Vanish~~ of the Russian people. gathered in the Square that
bitter morning, ~~the~~ a charter of liberty; ~~the~~ head shining
~~The were the Imperial Crown: the stopped~~
shining like the old pictures with ~~dry~~ diamond drop.
Also she was the avenger; the was some how the woman
who saved the was extremely valiant & adventurous;
had her tragedy; was often given up for dead; with the most

What they were hitching in their ~~wooden~~ hand, with their ~~hands~~ hands. Louis was lifting a cup of the thinness French China

The gathering Colonel by the French cylinder chairs wrote with a diamond on a window pane:

followed her

extreme sympathy; felt even as she was making mistakes in German grammar that she was ~~watching her~~ being observed with the highest interest by people whose ~~life was~~ admiration & sympathy were never for a moment turned from her. ~~The window~~ Jane leaned upon the bent shoulder of her ~~lover~~ alter ego, Rhoda raised such a tableau, such a spectacle, everything was ~~changed~~; & if the day with its heat, its intensities, ~~but~~ was too hard for these perfect delicacies, with them two gone, then when they had gained the night, & left their clothes on the floor, & put off ~~every vestige of school days~~ then they were free, to pass where the palace, where empty Thala; ~~where there~~ was free ~~after~~ that the thing in them was freed, by that sympathy, ~~which could never be~~ there was confusion in them two for something very great & far spreading; they grew there like trees, with ~~great~~ be tender, beautiful; trees that had no roots; but was somehow the splendid fragment, the apparition, the zen blanc; the dream ~~had had~~ & they ~~walked~~ lay awake, deep at the night, under these airy ~~but~~ light trees, ~~with~~ going with phantom ~~life light by from pinnacle~~ to pinnacle, agelessly away their shortening leaves. These extraordinary happiness & pinnacles were nourished in their hearts: & twined in they was some ~~by~~ silver some they said, something made out of their own blood & desire; but lighter leaves, & with no roots. Louis ~~worth; work to~~ They woke & had to observe the ways & the ways; they had to accept the ~~fact that~~ casual glances of everybody; ~~& had to~~ ~~accept the lives~~ where ~~the lives of making~~ Louis was ~~very that~~ cave; could not look like the boys. Rhoda was ~~subjected to the most terrible~~ pain. And ~~then~~, Jane, & indifference. Ah these magazines, ah these extravagant heroisms, the crowded ladies, the their china. the stars, the cries of crowds, were folded in them like the minds; ~~the long~~ yet some hurts wound clung even to fetch home; ~~the~~

of horrid children;

Hatty are thou, wrote Louis; meaning the cricketer; because of a ball
Unlike a bat there is an instant shock: a pleasant vibration runs
up the arm; the ball flies; the ~~[illegible]~~ number is chalked on the
Morning board. But these trees ~~after~~ that glow in the night, never
never let fall a leaf; never ~~drop~~ cast shade. Even, do ~~[illegible]~~ light are they;
And yet ~~they~~ whether he or Rhoda or Philip or Neville or
Jinny or Hugh cared help it; or as surely as Jinny or
something else ~~in the looking glass~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~, do
wound her body in the long looking glass, do ~~they~~ as they formed
fours, or brushed their hair, or went downstairs to fetch a book,
their ~~mind put out a finger~~ what they saw — even the
branches — was ~~tinged with a light; it~~ It was not study;
or ~~was it then in the~~ ~~with this addition: more wild, more real;~~ a
And ~~Nothing was that anymore.~~ ~~The mind~~ ~~[illegible]~~ like a
tree seen against the sun; like a ~~their~~ ~~[illegible]~~ branch
leafy branch ~~which has got an air round it, has colour,~~
seen trembling against the sky, when the sky is yellow, green,
when she able to make the leaves ~~[illegible]~~ seem very merely a
green, ~~[illegible]~~ iron black, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ they shrink altogether.
when they have a gold border, but ~~what is~~ what is the real
shape of the leaf?
Putting her hands to her head (she was bending over the laundry
basin washing after gymnasium) Rhoda felt that perhaps the wire
~~at~~ ~~ock~~ the veil of the Cyzarina ~~was~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~all~~. The
came ~~d~~ about her shoulder. There are diamonds on my
brow, she felt. & jumping into the library [she took down the
works of Shelley in one volume;] & read about the
~~Eugene on balls & the how many island~~ there must be in the
about the floating water-lilies, broad & bright,
which lit the oak that overhung the hedge
~~with~~ with moonlight beams of their own watery light
& the harlots ~~to the that where a that town~~, ~~[illegible]~~
that) might there present it — O! to whom?

more gay

O to whom? she asked.

Here the mind ~~of the very old person~~ of a woman, ~~who~~ whom it might be an old person — it matter not — brooding among the torn fragments, putting them together weaving the things into the tubs by ~~any thought the will~~ observed the pale shadow that thought among the ~~to~~ glass, which a broker was now becoming visible under the tent of thought it sat brooding: it was bent. It was pondering: it was curious of some curious drift which made it turn first here, then there. It was to study ~~them~~ possessed of an extraordinary omnipotence. I am the judge. I am the seer. I am the force that arranges I am the thing in which all this exists. Certainly without me it would perish. I can give it order. ~~Rhoda now feels~~ I perceive what is bound to happen. I am capable of disposing of these innumerable children — at least mine is the power of drawing conclusions. Here I am in the centre of the room ~~but~~ & ~~round me~~ they come; ~~[illegible]~~ others, ~~coming close, going away~~. Flocking round me. And I will now tell them the story of Rhoda, for a

That indeed was the question. To whom can one give things? John had his own answer to the question that Rhoda asked ~~to~~ the the library of the school on the East Coast looking over the sheets, the old men leaning on the terrace; the mantelpiece lovely; the fishing boats; the ladies looking on the parade — all at a certain distance for the school had perched itself with charity on the summit of a hill; as if to symbolise the fierce fires that shut youth off for a season from the battle of life: the interveners of the horrors came through the bay: bringing into it an element of change, adventure. For they wound be cutting their cartwheels in Scarborough, in which

Egypt up the Coast to ~~Edin~~ where the fleet lay: & to think of the
ships riding at anchor were always to think too of the ships that
were sunk. ~~From~~ Shoals of fish, the divers said, were
swarming over the ships, when they went down — It was
to think too, of the Prince in purple boots who tried to
fly the Atlantic; & ~~was~~ the petrol gave out. The aeroplane
came down gradually & settled on the sea — What would
they say then? They would joke. A large wave would come. So long
the pilot would say ~~Then a death~~ — the Prince would say Cheerio.
Yet you would be kept waiting two minutes alone in
her purple boots. And then — present it O to whom?
John answered the question in Rugby. ~~My nosegay that~~ he
laid at the feet of Miss Darcy: his nosegay was
of course made of ~~such odd~~ green flowers. There was the old-fashioned
English damask rose; there was some what soft furred plant
with silvery hair; ~~of~~ there were also spring onions;
& ~~some other~~ long straggling weeds that one finds, ~~occasionally~~
from the hedges & for they with silver bark were in a vase:
Miss Earthy miscellaneous bunch, made hot & tight
by the pressure ~~she had~~ John fingers. was the
symbol, ~~for~~ — ~~nothing~~ for ~~nothing can be said~~ there is a
place for symbols — vague though they are they have their
uses: they serve to suggest to workers in the mind the
holy articulate ideas, they holy state, bring to light,
~~Gen~~ Circle round lovely & ~~supposedly~~ the very
light hard barren ideas, fertilise them, & vivify
the bunch then. ~~by scattering the cold mysterious~~ &
blending of John's prepossessions. Rhoda & Louis
dreamt of the Court of Marie Antoinette; of
the depths of the sea: Roger ~~dreamt~~ ~~did not~~ never dreamt.

Present it to whom

Were the symbols?

Sept. 4th

The Moths.

The dawn was just perceptible in the sky. If an image formed, ~~some~~ A lady ~~was~~ raising ~~her~~ fan, ~~&~~ to hide her beauty; but that beauty was such ~~that~~ it shone a yellow transparency then where the sky meets the sea. ~~The lady seemed to~~ A beautiful lady seemed to wait behind the veil of the sea, raising her fan, so that its strokes rayed up into the sky. yellow, ~~too~~ & red; but the ~~hang~~ was pink, ~~underneath~~. beneath.

The

~~The~~ The

Dramatis Personae:

~~John~~
Louis
~~Jenny~~
Jenny
John
Mr Crane
Mrs Damer
Father
~~Rhoda~~
(Other children)

I

"I am not concerned with the single life but with lives together. I am trying to find in the folds of the heart such fragments as Time, who has broken the perfect vessel, keeps safe."

~~So~~ now there was nobody to hear these words: they were spoken, perhaps not even aloud, by somebody, whose sex could not be clearly seen, in this very early light; ~~faded, accuracy~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~bed~~ bowed ~~in the dawn~~ over a table spread with odds & ends; ~~there was~~ a napkin & a flower pot & a book. ~~"I am telling the story of the world from the beginning;~~ & in a small room, where windows were open.

The Lonely mind

(2)

The Mind

~~Yet~~ ~~the heart of all this~~ It was of course that whereas the parents of ~~the~~ ~~thought~~ having forgotten their own childhood, found there was nothing in the garden but flowers, & leaves & flame of such & such colour & texture; nothing but half-holidays & brass accessories & children assembling under the charge of governesses wearing all of them the same straw hats & neat frocks & pinafores; ~~the~~ ~~there was~~ was something very different had happened. But of what nature Virginia had to say. A ~~frown~~ frown, and flush; some tightening & loosening, a broken window; a scene out in an upstairs bedroom — ~~all of them~~ life was intruding insolently by such ~~their~~ obtuse agents, such cracks in the armour of innocence. Expand to the battery, & the Enamel, so which smooth on the chest flood up in its bath, gave way; through the head & there something penetrated;

But what was of much more mysterious — was the scene in the Beechwood. For there, among lofty antiworks, Roger showed an extraordinary desire to sympathise — Nature Rage — as it nature, which has divided us up in our separate ways, were always crying out that separation, I said, of Jugan is unhappy, it is meaning that for should follow he. Nature cried these words against the separate fates — Human unhappy — The words echoed & wandered & broke vainly on the outskirts of the wood. The cock heard them. Mr Clemens the singing man matter, with the beautiful voice that was rather out of control; but presumably that the tortoise head them. Mr Grimes the Charwoman and for this reason to think that any feeling can be so isolated that it dies within one person: that it segregated in one strand of air, as one might coop up a Dresden china shepherdess under a glass bowl; ~~slay~~ but the last remained that there was only one receptive mind in the whole neighbourhood. What the other felt was nothing but some vague uneasiness at the sight of a child running away — some perfectly irrational fear, & confusion such as might be expected subsequently by anyone had seen Jugan — no, no one; & she was gone out? Go, ~~with~~ where? Oh there she is; — nothing more than that would satisfy place; & except ~~as~~ in this one case; Roger's case; for his ~~mind was~~ so he found ~~so good~~ so as with his happiness than & no man. And so he followed, understanding, almost as if he had seen it written, or drawn on a black board — This is painful — this is actually a knife cutting a long scar just here — (~~this~~ & in order to prevent

the blood from stanching, he ran; stumbling over the roots;
however, it cannot be denied that where many people would
have been content to say 'I am sorry', or perhaps there was no
other way than by a kiss, he had this curious supplementary
desire to say to Susan, that did it feel when she first saw
Jesus a Loud King? & to add, quite irrelevantly, though he
supposed he had played no part. the pageant clattered
through the ~~wood~~ trees with wooden wings. And
Hence, Susan, received her first impression of something
unapproachable beyond her own private policy.
suppose nothing quite, ~~exist~~ in daily life; but always
creates round it, intensely a succession of semblances,
in ~~which~~ some of which, detached from the thing,
like bubbles from a hope, take their career through
the popular mind — fortune, the thought, settling on the
proud ground, are the great images which it is to be that
we are able to create, from anything we feel
perhaps other objects, according to the mind that perceives
them, so that Man certainly, does not interpose, but
for that reason should to make an image
of a wood began flitting through the wood.?
Hence she received her first experience of the curiously
exclusive, confusion of every moment — since every
moment has a thousand shades; enters into a
thousand minds, & issues from them in a thousand ways.
She became so in her first sense of bewilderment.
for what meant one thought — her, meant something
different to him — but all this is the very
shortest & most perpetually vital meaning of what
happened to ~~this~~ in that garden, that garden in
the sun of the morn, which the wave had left
~~for~~ spreading vast, when they sank; the waves that

were many mothers, many mothers; ~~& each~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ the beach a child.

That was one of the things that happened in the beech wood.

But there were many other children; troops & troops of them collecting in cricket fields with small hand bags;

The only knew that feelings were separate.

~~Not that being stupid,~~ She was certainly not stupid.

~~But the instinct which~~ She failed to ~~express herself~~ see the need of expressing herself; a thing could be born from the seed & go through every process until it became a flower & then fade without any ~~[illegible]~~ sign given in words; only a mother or a friend would say that she was unusually thoughtful, or cross, or notice few when the lamps were lit her eyes glowed like stones in a stream — & ~~the~~ down in Persephone, in the small squirrel's home nobody was at pains to ~~go~~ translate these vagues into anything more explicit.

a white flower charming in the strangest way on the edge of the great wastes of sand. That decent whiteness was now broken here. There was a mother of pearl lustre; a brave ~~[illegible]~~ shining grace; like a plate of mother of pearl; & the ~~[illegible]~~ whiteness of the water ~~[illegible]~~ its ghastly pallor, its deadness, was tinged with green; as it spread over the sand it was faintly green — blue, laced over with a cold lustre; & the weeks where the shadow had been so sharply upon the wash were now was ~~[illegible]~~ now broken & tinged with pink & blue & silver all the tints & colours of watery creatures, of just that lie in the moonlight, of the ? white lilies hanging in moonbeams, ~~[illegible]~~ in the night, of lilies, & all the other white & suffering things; ~~[illegible]~~ to which colour has not yet come & been withdrawn by shock, by bleeding to death; or by ~~the~~ innocence which deals it at its source. But now it was broken by a

reflected in a film of water.

The white flower charmed; & some stir of air set the curtains swinging, ~~to~~ & the light on the lustre, & on the knife & fork was broken, as if, at some giant fish had come thundering its way through the air, & had dislodged it. & sent waves rippling through it — had dislodged the whiteness of the dawn; & not upheld over the black & fork & made the back look like something that has fallen through the sea; where something just come to rest; very strange & fine & thin, gold wires, ~~[illegible]~~ of fur, very fine & thin, as fine & thin as the hairs on a baby's head, felt through the air, &

a faint crystal, a heap of almost needless beds. The Clapham party

when a week of the great fun.

lost at the bottom.

wavered through the air, bent & fluttered, caught at the chair back, or the turkey glass, & made another thread in the table cloth, a fine stitch made by a long thin needle.

The folks

Dr Crane had the epicurean which to bring a sense of security to parents. ~~Oddly enough~~, It was ~~his~~ the look he shared with priests; ~~Now the look gone who has~~ he had washed his hands of the business it seemed at about the age of forty; had made a bonfire of his own hopes & weaknesses; ~~&~~ had gone afterwards & put on a collar which had no kink in it & ~~than~~ seemed to fence him round, ~~from ordinary unbridled life~~. & make ordinary men appear rather dangerously open to inspection; & And then his nose was so prehensile, his eyebrows so black, & the cleft in his chin ~~suggested some~~ ~~to mark~~ like a ravine. All these outward signs of his immunity, ~~from the~~ but as they were corroborated by his ~~man~~ manner which said, You may wander as ~~deep~~ ~~through the~~ freely under the beech trees if you like; which went on to insinuate that he had stayed outside, — Nowadays this intimation, that he had bathed & refreshed, that he had clothed at the cross roads, that he had at some point made a bonfire of all the odds & ends in his pockets, that gave to the parents, confidence of sharing their children's, sins, a sense of security. ~~It~~ May have been merely ~~that~~ anyone who spends ~~half the~~ ~~more than half~~ all the year with ~~half~~ grown boys becomes homely only half a lady's flower; worked up, inhibited; — which her eyes gave her, Mrs Dalmer had the advantage, ~~which Gave her to her eyes~~ of ~~wearing a dress~~ that she need not change her clothing in order to express her shortlived vitality. Her dresses

What was an Archdeacon's white wall,

so like a ravine on the face, one hot afternoon, from a train.

as for homely

Or again,

difference

as to its
loveliness as
its sense for
him,

& unbelieved

~~naturally~~ flowed over her in a natural veil; seemed to obliterate
whatever natural products her body might have made; its
desire to ~~ass~~ assert just lovely, as Jewan made for love,
flowing serenely over all ~~those angles~~ ~~round~~ roundness or hollow in
a one that of dove grey. On the top however, was her
~~beautiful~~ wary-white face; ~~her beautiful mark~~; her
heavy lidded ~~darkly~~ eyes; ~~for they seemed~~ darking in
the flame of silver candles, of all that burns steady &
clear & yet lurkers in the great languages of the
world; for she was a scholar after her fashion.

Dr Crane marched up the aisle at the head of the school
on Sundays looking like a warrior who has been
through many battles, ~~& is now immune~~, & took
his stand by the brass eagle to read the lesson spread upon
its back. His voice rang out. But it conveyed too
consistently the sense of battle & victory. It suggested
with the creak of the rusty water pump: it groaned
~~up at~~ the flowing ~~spirits~~ of the air, after the
leaves, ~~after the bee~~ & the dance of the butterflies —
there it groaned against i mended up. Roper, sitting
rather far back in chapel so that he could see
an elm branch out of the window made many
voices or phrases about the Dr's rusty pump: its
& the mewed wings of white butterflies. But then,
if one matter a phrase this absolutely necessary to
send it bowling ~~through~~ along another mind — he
fidgeted & twisted; & longed for the time to come
when, herded together, he could pick hold of somebody's
jacket & begin talking — And then he missed
much of the high Emotion which Louis, who had

Indeed the world follow the Odes of Horace, with the tips of her fingers forming across the haze, ~~& the~~ & back again, ~~the~~ ~~which~~ her amethyst ring seemed to throw a faint purple light upon the light-coloured wood — ~~Gentle though the man,~~ ~~for this reason particularly the~~ warm fair austerity seemed tinctured with something sensual — ~~as if one had laid hand~~ ~~on a~~ bunch of grapes ~~in~~ ~~beneath a~~ hung beneath the ~~Cool~~ green beneath the green leaves — purple, like a bunch of grapes ~~beneath~~ ~~below~~ hidden under the ~~leaf~~ green leaves. ~~Indeed~~,

which

suggesting

But her austerity is shaken again

~~Roger then noticed~~ Then engaged in making phrases & ~~he~~ considering very good humouredly what wine likely to be the taste of the Doctor's ~~in~~ daughter if the Eve had a hollow tight for example when the father was not looking — Roger noted much of the Then, of the high emotional tension which Louis felt — Louis, the boy whose parents were in Australia; the boy whose ~~lady~~ belief was that he had lived say a million years in other characters, as ~~before~~ in Egypt, India, or Jerusalem, before. Either unfortunately his meditation had been broken up: he had been woken: he had been made to assume a particular shape, on this great spot, & precise moment. & was now, at twenty years of age, forced to ~~act~~ be Louis. The natural term of his life, forced to ~~act~~ be Louis. And what is this 'being'? ~~He is the first~~ ~~phase~~ to be aware of heat & cold; ~~of~~ light & dark; of great & bitter; & then again ~~more complex~~ core within, to which sensations attach themselves; & then again globe above, here in the head, behind the eyes, to which all these sensations perpetually respond: & then, the globe, though thus attached with a

a sucked peppermint for all the long, fretful & crying-round prayer-book

Then engaged

for the next 60 or 70 years

the core transmits pain to a centre

far greater number of ideas than man wot, must all the same
so put them together that one can
& then this Centre has to ~~Combine these~~ try to put them together into
some coherent order — when suddenly there is a violent jerk on
the back of your neck. Or a little fool had kicked him.
And then how does one act? One should be able at once to do
something defends like other people. Here Louis would
furtively glance about him to see how other people act —
& would admire in the most servile, ~~delicate~~ cringing
way any one ~~of~~ those admirable red cheeked boys
who hit balls almost as far as they did at Lord —
& then or to contradict & confuse. No sooner had he
~~bestowed this~~ committed this act of gross servility than
he would be seized with by such a contempt for the
thoughtless multitude that he would ~~next~~
~~take them up in bearish~~ condemn them to the hot:
he would exalt his own crude, hideous, illiberate
parvenu, untaught, brand new, unmannerly
race — ~~& despise the English.~~ ~~And that~~ dare,
there ~~with~~ unmoved an infinite number of fractious —
Suavely he would hoist, the long tradition, the deep cut
Grooves. And then, looking at Dr. Crane in the
pulpit, he would consider with the utmost nervousness
the doctrine that he was enforcing: & then
was nothing but the wild laughter in his
dark eyes to show that he was ~~convulsed again~~ —
& again pronouncing, ~~whether to~~ doubtful,
tortured by the need for action: while, like a
peach held in the sun, not a very elegant, indeed,
Conceit, so that though the air but entered his flesh,
pierced him, & made him more & more unstable
flash another message, another message:
another message to the mind, whose duty this is to

and prelude to manifest his Lord's power but really pinching Lord's other thighs,

such he thought them comparing them with the

far greater number of ideas than man wont, must all the same
so put them together that one can
& then his Centre has to ~~combine them~~ try to put them together into
some coherent order — when suddenly there is a violent jerk on
the back of your neck. Once a little girl had kicked him.
And then how does one act? One should be able at once to do
something defends like other people. Have Louis would
furtively glance about him to see how other people act —
& would admire in the most servile, ~~disgusting~~ cringing
way any one whose admirable red cheeks they did at Lord —
who hit balls almost as far as they did at Lord —
& then, or to contradict & confuse. No sooner had he
~~bestowed this~~ committed this act of gross servility than
he would be seized within by such a contempt for the
thoughtless multitude that he would ~~meet~~
~~take them up in beautiful~~ condemn them to the hot:
he would exalt his own crude, hideous, illiterate
paperness, untaught, brand new, unmannerly
face — ~~& despise the English.~~ ~~And that~~ dare,
there, ~~with unmanned an infinite number of fractions~~ —
heavily he bowed him, the long tradition, the deep cut
grooves. And then, looking at Dr. Crane in the
pulpit, he would consider with the utmost nervousness
the doctrine that he was enforcing: & then
was nothing but the wild laughter in his
dark eyes to show that he was convinced again —
& again pretending, ~~whether to~~ doubtful,
tortured by the need for action: while, like a
peach held in the sun, not a very elegant, indeed,
comed, by that thought the air but entered his flesh,
pierced him, & made him more & more unstable
flash another message, another message.
another message to the mind, whose duty this to

and preludes to manifest his Lords prayer but really pointing Lord other Thoughts,

such he thought them comparing them with the

put things into coherent order.

~~Meanwhile unknown~~ until he was somehow
rendered unknown, unhelped, by these various feelings; & did
not create a good impression; so that he was thought a
shifty little boy; a prevaricating, ~~his~~ child; a boy
with an extraordinary sensibility to language; but a
prig; a
The

And then looking at Mr. Crane in the twilight he would
consider with the utmost seriousness the doctrine that he
was enforcing. Only afterwards there were grave doubts
~~There too~~ ~~There were doubts~~, there was something
of one looked at Mr Crane; there was something that made one
laugh; & his eyes, though the intaglio-like expression ~~would~~
~~to complete~~ seems ~~was grave as a judge~~,
perfectly grave, rather hale, set with determination to
understand what was happening expressed wild
laughter. ~~An odd little boy~~; he made no single impression
~~upon the master~~; upon anybody, a superior
differed — whether he was a prig or a genius; a
~~to be~~ duffer; an odious little telling sneak, or on
the contrary a boy of great promise, who only
& of the most exquisite sensibility. He did not create
a good impression.

would listen to his warning warlike words, & wonder.
His large brown eyes would ~~be f~~ fix themselves on the doctor. He
had already a severity, an intensity of expression which were
remarkable with his ~~bor~~ big nose, & he looked like a
young hawk; & suddenly a wild laughter filled his eyes, as of
~~The hawk were soaring~~ ~~the~~ rose in the air — But
the trouble was that ~~he~~ ~~his~~ ~~the different~~ ~~of~~ his different
faculties, ~~his~~ ~~movements~~, his ~~to~~ ~~pride~~, his sensibility, his
lack of physical ~~vanity~~, served his remarkable gifts
rendered him impotent, motionless, as a boat might be ~~kept~~
held fast by the pressure of different currents so that
he suffered torture, held passive, unable to act, violently
the sun, to the wonderfully of happy boys & loud noises,
& the daily misery his perception of the beauty of
the world, or the cruel oddity of some grotesque scene or
feature, in queer combination, rendered him
his sense of human misery & capability, his
all plaguing on his work increasing heat, as his
body grew, & flashed sticker & sticker messages to the
brain — served to keep his motionless, incapable of
action; underneath, like a boat held fast by the
pressure of different currents, like an a ~~glittering~~
fish, beautifully striped & mottled, who cannot
make headway against the stream; ~~but keep there,~~
~~glittering with the intensity~~ ~~He was~~ he
suffered acutely; he felt humbly derided; his
father was a Bank manager in Australia; he
spoke with a colonial accent — in short he
did not create a good impression, was thought to be
not altogether straightforward though certainly a
boy of very ~~unusual~~ ~~gifts~~.
innumerable little boys behind

at what one could not say

at their feelings, sharpening him & making him more & more sensitive to the truth of

shaping him, calling him finer & finer, more & more angular

Her ~~was~~ pressed her lips, which were already a little too narrow, & was filled with Jealousy. ~~The~~ Her unpleasant feeling, largely physical, ~~as if they were~~ like burning, or sickness.

Jean, the child who had painted the laurel leaves & Jean Louis & Jimmy Kris, sat at the ~~was~~ schoolroom window in Nordhoi with the great lilac tree in flower, & felt as if she were ~~going down into the sea~~, a diver going down into the sea; & the ~~tides were~~ currents were making the rope twang & shiver; the currents of jealousy & love. ~~But though the feeling was~~

But then, she had no gift for making phrases; & Louis was beginning to show great aptitude to quote from the Whole Whole, "~~for~~ some ghy translations ay show a real gift for scholarship". ~~Moreover, he was interested in theology, &~~ ~~Her~~ His jealousy ~~therefore was~~ was to ~~some degree rational~~; ~~he; not such~~ he differed from her's. ~~And~~ Roger, ~~so it seemed~~, was entirely without jealousy: ~~he~~ — ~~all their worlds were~~. ~~To~~ this mind was

down below where the sea, & she was in

them;

& ~~that~~ as f

Roger was the only one perhaps who had no desire to be alone; for directly he was alone, everything withered & felt that. His body then weighed on him: he felt in his knickers: there were only a few miserable coins & a lump of chalk: Life was meagre & bare. He stared vacantly at the sky. ~~Oddly enough~~ Yes nature never reflected anything to him — the hills, the trees, the face of the marsh ~~seemed~~ disappeared to him nothing could be made of them — he was bored, he was silenced. Redstarts might be flowers, or the beech tree might be an oak for anything he knew.

But directly he saw, crossing the field an old bent workman ~~coming~~ an, with his dinner in a handkerchief, his eyes round bright, & shaking with perfect naturalness, he would learn what was in the napkin, & ~~how old the~~ stand listening to his stories of the Mutiny or the Crimea, till they were all told. And then his tongue, like a snake running through rings, would make up a sequence of the different talks & sayings, & so order them that they became ~~very~~ much more of a whole to listen to, in this way, than to hear said merely; for his voice added something humorous or some whim to them, ~~so that they~~ odd to them; ~~which rolled them into bubbles which floated & or carried them into heats~~, made life ~~appear~~ so that he held the little boys round him, with their chins propped on their hands.

Louis stood apart surveying the scene, & analysing ~~the parts of~~ what it was that Roger did.

And sometimes Jasper, the stern sad little boy, who seemed to cut when the squat book of knowledge like an ugly hump-back, with one slice, yet he never said anything memorable, — he drew near to

groups of little boys & stood listening, as if waiting to see whether there were anything there that served his purpose. But what purpose had he? What did he seek? His eyes were often full of mockery; of mockery & anger; of jealousy & anger; of love & mockery; ~~sometimes~~ often they were clouded in a dull stare; they looked indifferent & wearied quite that the world displeased them suddenly venomous, & ~~about to~~ like risen about to ~~dart out & strike them~~ strike & sting; & then the fierceness relaxed, & he fell into the mood of letting things take their way; & listened to ~~Joe~~ Roger talking, kindly enough; but rather as if he knew all that he was going to say. ~~for~~ And then, as if touched by the gaping mouth of some innocent boy, he gently took his arm, spoke to him very kindly. He had no malice in him. He seemed all kindness & gentleness, leading the little boy away into the corner of the playing field, to sit under the shade of the hedge.

would ~~make an amusing, a memorable~~,
take it up into something amusing, memorable; a story of the day.
Words were more real to him than things; the dead life mixed
with his life.

And now an odd thing happened. ~~The room~~ The sun had
risen sufficiently to strike a hole in the wall;
to make a bowl of deep light there; an extraordinary
light green, blue, bowl; It was a looking glass - a
round looking glass, very thick & deep. And one might
think then that there moods
~~a bowl like an eye~~. gathering into it
And Roger thought;
And Jerusa thought: ~~he are~~
And Rhoda thought, ~~we are~~ these judgments are all
hopelessly superficial. When we are alone in
fact for Mr Crane, Mrs Dalloway much that we
could not say in public. They began going over the
things they had noticed; as for example, on the day
Roger had been running along a passage & had seen Mr Crane
playing tennis: his clothes were off. He was hitting a ball.
It was flashed on him for ever - the supreme of the face -
the man jumping - the man strong - the man
escaped from all the pettiness of daily life -
handsome, vigorous, entirely engrossed in
what he was doing - & no more to be
tied down in little stories than a flight
forked in a web. But it was clear to Roger

that the impression he had then was of a different nature from the
other — less tangible; not at all amazing. Besides, the
impression which came to cry inwardly, one is
ashamed of. It comes home to one too close. This loving
people is ~~not a~~ this feeling the life in people; ~~there is something~~ to feel life alive in the
I don't know how to express it, he thought: & somehow
he saw again something strong under heaven, life:
that ~~life was in us~~ life always ~~containing~~ joy & — & —
This is a devilish queer business he thought.
And Louis too, & Rhoda & Susan — suddenly gripped in
the most unlikely places ~~the same sense~~ word
overcome them — that life ~~was more~~ felt the same
sense: ~~of~~ how should they express it?
One ~~[illegible]~~ Rhoda would lift the lid from the butter-
dish & of the sugar to see some thing miraculous
there. & look in wonder. & think that there was something
~~The introduction of life had been made: how, at~~ miraculous in what she did
In Mrs Dancer had been heard, scolding a house maid;
very ill-tempered. & then after the scolding,
the voice was horribly unhappy — well one doesn't
know what to call these things. One doesn't know
how to express it. And the moment would be
connected with the symmetry of the to go butter-dish.
Henley Court.
One ~~do~~ can't let fly this thing straight.
And moreover the very sort lover the sense gift
Louis, however, & Rhoda, were distinguished from
the others by their determination to find
out to part with this sense, indulging them, if they cared
nothing help it. Hence their starts against
their science. ~~Their~~ ~~Their~~ their difficulty of

Lying with the
phrase about
Toledo — a
web.

Man-defilable ~~egotism~~. Stammering, ~~made~~ inexplicably of
shame, that ~~her~~ was so humiliating. They made confidences
said they to prove up people - horrible to remember. ~~And~~
~~Then people call childhood happy they would say~~
However one day there was a great affair in Cobbles
Conklin Street where ~~young~~ Rhoda, the ~~flyaway child~~
moody child, lived with her mother & grandmother for her
father was dead. It was Early Summer; ~~& a leaf~~,
a long string of leaves hung down the window;
& a string of jagged leaves, very thin, almost transparent.
And the wind lifted them. They might have been
attached to her heart. They blew out; they sucked back.
And The whole other life was before her. And we
had only to be good. The same they huddled together about
the same time. But in her case it was different - it was
a boy playing a horn outside a public house.
"I shall be a great poet" he said to himself,
staring at the dirty pavement, which fell afterwards
remained in his mind.

The Prophet standing in the middle of the drawing room.

Appearances were no longer enough. The snail, the
butterfly, the green dust off which one could scrape
green dust, no longer loomed larger & larger till they
filled the mind's eye & were seen along grain &
fibre. Messages were no longer burnt upon the
innocent ear by a branch stiff against the sky;
by a shaken leaf. Things no longer huddled
outside their context. They shot out

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The Seasons.

Childhood.
Maturity
Middle Age
Weak.

Th

~~And the~~
~~[illegible]~~

Roger.
Louis
Rhoda.
Jenny

The vent.

Roger was a man who kept a shop?
It ~~actually his insanity~~
The mind that thinks.

22nd Sept 1929

Chap. One.

There was a sound of someone moving or shuffling; an old man moving his feet. The kettle breathed a little gently. Nothing more could be seen.

Through the open window came the sounds of very early Dawn, faint rustling & faint stirring & then a Cock crew like a spurt of hard row-ed water in the white tide. The ~~light~~ moon was too young & thin to throw much light into the room, & ~~the~~ flower only showed the table with its crumpled cloth; a flower pot, perhaps a book, & the plate & knife of last night's dinner. Some rather vague, apparently very large, yet indefinite figure appeared to be seated at the table with its head bowed, ~~or~~ & its eyes bent, like an old man or woman, thinking ~~very~~ alone, ~~in the depths of the night~~ & yet; so dim was the light that the figure was not a figure but only a tent shaped shadow, a ~~k. Giant~~ ~~it~~ like that ~~at the foot~~ which ~~over~~ spreads over an old fashioned bed, like hands folded in ~~back~~ the figure of Buddha; Perhaps it ~~was simply;~~ ~~it~~ Perhaps shown made of white Curtain stuff, or perhaps again, for one could scarcely distinguish anything, there ~~flower~~ was something, a couple of eyes, a mouth, a nose in the hollow; ~~eyes bent~~ ~~large eyes~~ wounded ~~under the eyelids~~ the eyes covered with wounded eyelids & bent down.

made? certain?

at but the hollow seemed so deep that anything might be concealed

Some bird fluttered out a few irrelevant bars of sound so blank that all

~~Certainly the~~ There seems to be beginning or ending of meaning every where, & in this dim light are they very easily repeated another. The lord of the table cloth

Gradually the waves lay low. The innumerable furrows of that broad sea were still. On ~~its verge, or perhaps~~ Perhaps the Medes of Nineveh; & perhaps it was the rising light that showed the a vast waste, a sandy waste a hard illimitable beach, white as a bone, & ~~colourless as~~ strewn with low sand dunes perhaps, or again they might be fringes of cloud. At any rate there was sea on the horizon: & just ~~behind~~ beneath the horizon ~~moved~~ some light, or ~~bright~~ flame of colour such as his very eyeballs took on ~~glass~~, thick glass; for perhaps there was a castle at the ~~to~~ edge enough to which was bad to

There on ~~the~~ beach innumerable multitudes of little bald hatted penguin ~~bobbing~~ balls, ~~to which were~~ rolling about on the vast wrinkled white bleached desert — for so it seemed. Nothing grew there. A few withered clumps there might be of ~~or~~ or ~~thorns or thistles~~ or weathered trees, such as have been taken off the salt sea, & have words for leave, & barnacle. Shell fish for ~~Satin of the~~ leave & rags by the salt sea, & ~~,~~ ~~plant.~~ & The twisting babies — for such bathers they were.

black ink

there & there were broaked rocks, ~~[illegible] black~~, ~~[illegible]~~ rising up out of the sand, fantastic wildly. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ There was much commotion however on ~~the sand~~; roughly, wildly twisting; as if ~~the~~ But the extreme part & loneliness was disturbed by ~~the~~ The little bodies, wriggled & turned & twisted, curiously mobile & restless, in uncouth, ill-directed, shooting out arms & legs, — for there could be no doubt that these whelks of spray, these purplish balls, were, now that the light burnt a greener, clearer, ~~[illegible]~~, new born babies, forced by the little from the top of the wave, cast off by the unfeeling of the sea — To a sardonic eye — ~~& fantastic~~ there was an eye in the hooded figure at the table — nothing could have been more ridiculous or base than ~~these~~ the worm like, eel like, half curtsey yet blindly infantile & violent actions of these little bald ~~[illegible]~~ angry. And soon the beach was covered with their marking; soon they were staggering across the sand, & leaving lost prints, the toes of one touching the heel of another all across ~~where had been before a~~ white ~~an immaculate~~ ~~the~~ blank ~~sheet~~. its blankness. There were innumerable lost prints; ~~an~~ the lost prints innumerable children, ~~[illegible]~~ bubbling, bubbly walking everywhere. The beach was black with them. ~~Many mothers~~ Many mothers must have been many mothers of Helen, Jones, Marg's, John, Hamilton, Ellen, Dick, Hughs, Charles, Dorothy; — to call them by their names would be impossible. And how discriminate? Physically there was no reason for a shot on the part of ~~tissue~~ nature covering; no hump or tail or beak ~~or~~ or claws. Every wave had resembled every other wave, & cast its crest off it with the same impulse, save that some, for reasons, had rather higher velocity than the others & threw their burden farther.

Jutting out or jewelling huge.

"The wife of John Ryan a son"
"The wife of James Barnes - a daughter"
On enquiry, it was stated that Lady — & her baby are doing as well as can be expected. The child weighs seven pounds. And of course it might be that the child was first seen by the father lying among pillows & blankets, or it might be that he was told by the midwife on coming home from work, ~~on which case~~ he ~~would~~ ~~all the usual~~
~~Such were the~~ Some were proclaimed in that fashion.
Others ~~had no~~ went through no such ceremony, ~~of identification.~~
But no such identification. A midwife, handling up ~~such~~ whatever instruments as the head required & mounting her bicycle left the cottage to attend a case of prolonged pyre in the next village, & ~~left~~ ~~pinned~~ ~~paper~~ on the kitchen table for the father coming in for dinner. A son or a daughter had been born.
~~And anything then all depended on the mind in the hood.~~
~~And then~~ In this clear light we they very Easily suggested another. The creases of the table cloth might be waves endlessly moving & falling, many mothers, & again many mothers, & behind them many more, endlessly moving & falling, & each held up an ~~di~~ it round its cross & they dry on the shore a child. From the beach were ~~washing with~~ black water then. There was the ribs of some old boat, ~~tarred &~~ sailors cut blue the ribs of a ship lay on the sands & the wild sea holly blue as steel, ~~grew among the ribs.~~ ~~The children~~ Not for miles there was no vegetation, ~~no life, nothing to~~ ~~break the desolation, until the~~ ~~& no life~~, & no ships, ~~no~~ even, coming ~~in from~~ to shore; There was only ~~the~~ ~~the~~ cranes tumbling & turning & screaming wings of flight; ~~some~~ such a night as might have given to a ~~sad~~ sad mind the most dismal premonitions, & only one strong desire that the

sand, nailed

the white foam of the wave;

wave might come to toss them shells & spray on the sand; or that another wave, as high as a pagan wall & as black, might advance remorselessly & irresistably & cover the whole man & bulldog life with a dark & deep tide. Against that could be no struggle. Then all efforts at discrimination would be useless. The rich & daughter would & obliterate for ever all distinctions; ~~If the or perhaps~~ - Lady Mary ~~It~~ ~~to~~ whether that was a cottage child, or that a lace cradled child, it would not matter. On the other hand, this sadness might well give way ~~to~~ (according to temperament ~~& to or~~ & birth) to a savage ~~[illegible]~~ & a partizanship & desire that only half the sea should recede: the wealthy, the ten thousand. ~~Oh then you they have been glad to~~ which lay glass had been ground & rolled at or the cobbles at the bottom of the sea, until fashion they had new. but were of hodden grey, field labourers, factory workers, miners, & thus were new right that they should enjoy their freedom, liberation, to make their bodies full & fair, in the sun. Accordingly, Cat - ~~it depended on the observer.~~ ~~The Oracle of the table cloth inspected long~~ ~~which was~~ The prize, whatever it was, depended on the observer.

Through the open window came the sounds of very early dawn, faint twittering - faint stirrings, & then the cock crew like a shout of hard red-red water in the white tide. But the sound of the sea went, turning the pebbles one way, as it came in, turning them back again, as it went out. ~~Whatever forgotten~~, ~~whatever the bird C beneath~~ And thus it could hardly be surprised, even by the most ~~to~~ violent & zealous of partizans that ~~they would even~~ what they desired would make an atom of difference against ~~Across the sea that regulated~~ the perpetual of the sea. ~~Granted that~~ There are

Smith

Demanding enjoyment

that children had been glad for

might sit, day & in, day out, with his head bent, looking like a
Curtain folding its hands glassily over an old fashioned bed.
& ~~But~~ Very slowly the light increased. It had been a dull
green below the horizon like the green in an old bottle, of
thick glass. Now it was ~~true~~ not that; it was rather as if
a woman were raising a fan ~~colour Nothing were~~ free to hide her
own beauty; ~~&~~ & they reached ~~raised up~~, the great strokes
of the fan ~~raised up~~, turned be ~~green, yellow, red~~. many coloured.
The lay crouched beneath the horizon, shamless, & laughed
limited. The raw ~~to~~ coming down from the fan they
something frolic adventurous, & laughing she raised her fan
to cover her beauty; ~~her coloured~~ fan that coloured the
sky with rays of blue. ~~The raw~~ Gradually the room
brightened.

back

while the ~~sea~~ sea ~~went out &~~ rolled the pebbles over & rolled them ~~over~~ again, washing over the beach & returning ~~back~~ to the sea.

But the light which had been no more than the green light in an old wine bottle cooled in some dusty cellar increased.

2

The light came gradually into the room — one shaft after another & languid tadpole fan touched the ~~wall~~ ~~wall~~ & the green curtain, ~~the~~ which, with its curves & hollows, ~~its~~ its green background & some red ~~flying~~ ~~bird~~ suggested ~~nothing for~~ ~~much a~~ a garden, where the trees stand round in a ring & make green air, violet air, red & orange air, as they spread their awning; ~~make~~ make a pool for the summer sky, & ~~the~~ held the dragon fly a moment, ~~like a~~ suspended. ~~like a~~ ~~Shark~~ in the ~~stream~~; ~~and~~ And ~~they~~ the light touched ~~at~~ ~~what~~ ~~a~~ ~~of~~ ~~pa~~ ~~bed~~ ~~an a~~ a the bare whitewash; ~~& there~~ ~~were nothing but~~ with innumerable beds, strangely as domelong, ~~in~~ a nursery ~~with white sheets~~; & a tight mound. Said Mrs ~~with~~ ~~with white sheets~~; & a tight. The wall was a vast nursery, ~~lighted with~~ ~~as~~ ~~white~~ ~~tops~~: — ~~the~~ stacked alums, great dens of ~~more mound~~, white towels & ~~Clothes~~, milk & white china; & then again, there were some blot or chips in the plaster. ~~Something~~ like the stain of ink which ~~Dorfman~~ ~~the school~~ ~~some~~ ~~wall~~ a ~~to~~ ~~a~~ naughty child ~~has~~ made by ~~to~~ throwing a pen in a rage at some hodgepodge head, by dashing the pen into the ink pot. ~~Look~~

Look what jam we have done, Martin Rogers, said old nurse Centuby, & indeed threatened to thrash to ~~Bob~~ the master

The tides went on monotonously enough, outside, like the pendulum of a clock, rhythmic, soulless; & the waves

flower red tufted bird

in a green cave.

white

broken

like the ~~head~~ head of some vast elephantine foot, ~~upon the throw~~; ~~the Triumph of an elephant~~ that like the knee of some dark marble upon a pathway

which it drives for ever into the ground.

Roger, of course, was among those who would have nurses; who in time to come make ~~left~~ very affectionate husbands of good Mrs. Cartabbs, & ~~over the~~ Entering her ~~drawer~~ entrance & doing her mending over the nursery fire.

Albert was among those who prove altogether too much for Mrs Jandier at the village school ~~& having~~ & he got a job at the begin by doing odd jobs at the Rectory. ~~Tent~~ Made And no eye, ~~could~~ if indeed the hooded ~~curtain~~ shaped curtain brooding over the tube in the early morning light curtained most holds something bright, ~~green~~ like a green eye in a case, ~~at wood~~ Curtain keeps both Roger & Albert in view — ~~without a squint~~ Roger whose father ~~being~~ was a ~~retired~~ civil servant; Albert whose father was a Cowman. Their paths branched off as soon as they could take a step in any direction. Florie was a ~~Dorothy would both~~ The same thing happened with Flora & Dorothy. They would be going to schools in Switzerland about the same time that Florie had ever cut for the first time as kitchen maid ~~to Mrs~~ & being rather severely by the cook, cried all night; & was ~~they~~ dismissed with a scolding. No one could follow lines ~~which~~ like that, ~~water~~ — without the intention wandering on, the which makes the eye squint & see only a ~~outline~~, in outline, ~~of~~ edge, of drawing compassion & seeing those rounded & entire figures as if they were ~~silhouettes~~ cut out fragments merely; are being half observed by the others.

And then the lady, lying crushed just beneath the ~~green~~ ~~green paragon~~ ~~sea~~ sea where it meets the horizon,

Cutwort
ringworm —

that fungus
makes a moss
in a case,

which
is sometimes
planted on the
wall of a
case,

without a great effort to control their voice or
~~irritate~~ which gave to what they said a
unpleasant tone of effort - of trying to say

because his father was in an office; ~~wh~~ & ~~the~~ had an income of perhaps two thousand a year. Then, when he was a grown man himself, he would return whimsically to the thought of his childhood, & would recall old Mrs Cornfoot, ~~mending stockings~~ sitting with her ill-trimmed spectacles over the nursery table, but when it came to speaking her language, he ~~spoke~~ ~~somehow~~ got it wrong, & was forced to ~~cut out a correction~~, ~~to~~ saying "Lawks", ~~for bad~~, for instance, in an attempt to be for a moment ~~what~~ like Albert, the coroman's son, Albert ~~that other king of mortals~~, violently ~~bitt~~ hitting out in the beach, among the sea holly: ~~who~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~tape~~, after a short time at school, ~~by doing~~ odd jobs at the nursery, ~~Cleaning the boots & knives~~, ~~feeding the chickens~~ ~~&~~ & this ~~afforded any~~ ~~had a method of afforded~~ had never had a 'old name', but could speak that particular language. ~~nevertheless~~ was free Albert, who would look, if you only saw him behind in a crowd, ~~would~~ like ~~other the~~ ~~an~~ ~~two~~ Roger; but had then there was a hatch in his frowns. his boots were shabby — He was affiliated to a ~~just~~ Calvinistic Cencendraper — No single person could follow two lives so opposite; could speak two languages so different; The light came gradually into the room. There was the big dormitory & nursery, the white mounds all in order; wonted & smooth, the toys & the white aprons, & starched print dress & innocent almanacs & glossy pictures ~~but at after the~~ ~~illustrated papers~~: ~~There~~ was the Crash when ~~some~~ child had ~~thrown a pen~~ ~~in market~~ ~~pounds~~, went on ~~a~~ pounding then, its stake into the beach.

And there now appeared among the curious marking & shadows streaks of shadow, as when the curtains made a the window sill long clerks ~~had~~ letters written with hots,

in his unknown — cheerful way

drinking in plenty of beer, mending stocks.

being begun at the village school & then Jim

long desks, at which children sat, long benches, in rows; learning the alphabet or the elementary grammar. Roger had finished the side she now with ink. Louis, the solemn boy whose parents were in Australia, tipped his pen with deliberation; but what he wrote was from a clear;

with the

Rhoda the

with their heads turning slowly from side to side as they wrote. their eyes

There had been a rush in the ~~boarded~~ tent, like a shot of grain moon on the wells of a farm, showed how ~~the~~ detected ~~Endless details~~, among all these endless details of colouring, clothing &c: some curious resemblances. ~~which~~ some twins ~~bending these four~~ children together some premature ~~alliance~~. They were all, at this moment, ~~for~~ much the same age — 5 or 6 — & in England; & there was a neatness & cleanliness about their Knickerbockers & pinafores which ~~so~~ refreshed the poet who the ~~last already~~ stated — Roger's father had two thousand a ~~so~~ year: ~~They would~~ Whatever other differences there might be, it was certainly true, that such cleanliness & ~~tidy~~ excellence of shoes, & fresh ribbon here & blue there, & grey flannel ~~in~~ & belts with bright buckles to them & well cut hair. & clean faces — ~~none of them could~~ all this came of ~~was~~ a little hoard of gold; ~~was the~~ of fathers who were in offices, or banks, like the Australian father of Louis, the little deliberate boy, with bright eyes & very slow movements, ~~engaged in~~ ~~the or~~ ~~professor in a~~ ~~man~~ ~~were~~ ~~professor in~~ ~~the~~ engaged in some less obscure business across the sea. ~~that~~ There was nothing disgraceful about being

like Roger's father,

very vigorous

born in Australia. Australia is a young country; populated by men whose fathers had too much sense to stay in England.

The sea washing its pebbles over & over, could be heard; the stamping shepherd; the thumping mallet; the regular breath of some vast animal, lying out there, breathing rather painfully as if with a sense of the weariness of

The light came gradually into the room. The lady lying couched just beneath the sea where it met the horizon lifted her face.

(Turn to page)

Then there was Jasper, ~~who~~ the dreamy Earl's little boy,
with his dark hair, & deft fingers; Mary, & Jenny. ~~No two~~
~~children could be more different than Mary, Jenny & Jasper;~~
Their father, too, had money; but otherwise, who could be more
~~the~~ different? Jasper, living as an Earl, already
planning through his book ~~like a~~ as his mind cowed into its
leaves, & all leaves, with a scarcely an effort; & Jasper,
sitting square & solid, translating, direct, liberal; formed,
with her deep eyes & blunt tipped fingers, for the silent, the
inarticulate emotions; And next her, Susan in Jasper
enough to see ~~the other young body, the this angular shape,~~
of Jenny, — who had some angularity of Jasper, — her nose
was like a beak — & redness of lip & darker of cheek
which seemed to promise a broken jangled insecure
melody, like that which the wind makes tinkling against
glass — And there was ~~Arthur~~, Charles, Frederick &
Jane, & Herbert & Dorothy & Rosalind & John &
Felix & Lionel & Mildred & Edith & Jane,
& Edgar & Percy & ~~so~~ ~~to~~ so many others
that the long dinner stretched away into the distance
to a point, & still there were more children sitting at
them; & more children, not sitting at dinner, but
[waking up plates for the cook in the scullery,
Chauncy Knowes; pulverizing silver &] driving otters
~~rather~~ very elementary curses in a large room,
playing elementary games in bare yards, & doing odd jobs
in their shaven fronts like mending bicycles or
carving handles — to attempt to count or name or
classify all these — would be impossible — There was
with a careless flung & tumbling, an agitation of
arms & legs, & ~~an~~ an opening of doors; ~~staircases~~ running

to bear children, to be loved by poets & painters

the Harry of Gulley hatches &

in consciously with

breaking the mallet drove or Stake into the sand;

A

a pale pale like the pale of dead fish,

bend in ado,

up Hair-Cave, Children's figures running ~~the~~ in different direction, till they were mere specks. ~~Brake & fight dogs~~.

Had there been an eye in the drafted ~~tent~~ shadow, the shadow like a tent, like a figure seated with clasped hands in profound meditation, a ~~magnificent pale saint~~, a ~~hermit~~ by a dusty road, ~~and~~ ~~Heat~~ by cold & heat, with a bowl & a coarse cloth & thin outstretched hands, had there been something within that ~~could collect~~ & ~~make~~ attempted to collect & order, it would have been distracted by this multiplicity, this diversity, this apparent reckless cutting into that lights & the long strain, so that there was no continuous thread that one might draw out & out through one's fingers, saying monotonously & mechanically, this is it; this is it. ~~The light came gradually into the room~~. The sea could be heard washing & hobbes over; ~~Fog its~~ the mallet could be heard thumping; & ~~against the umping~~; & thumping as it drove its stakes into the sand; & . The light came gradually into the room, as the lady lying couched on her sea bed on her bed or green, just beneath the horizon had lighted her fan, & ~~heat~~ a pale, a cold ~~a pace~~ ray ~~up into the air~~ rose over the sea, ~~Entered the~~ & ~~fell upon the~~ made an alabaster pale over the sand, ~~over~~ the rocks, over the Eaten out rebs & the boat, & touched ~~a the~~ something green; in the room; something green & dripping like the folds of a hill, like the ~~folds~~ ~~the~~ & smooth sides of a valley, when all the ~~sheep~~ ~~Sheep~~ Sheep are ~~pale~~ pale within the pale of their hundes, & their many backs seem like many curves, rhythmical, orderly, like waves, ~~grey~~ silver grey, moon lit, curves, & ~~their~~ over them all rise the young moon; ~~in the green sky~~ ~~It touched the curtain~~, it ~~& the~~ in a calm sky, in a sky

Meanwhile the sea ~~could be heard~~, washing its pebbles over, & the mallet with regular thuds drove the stake into the ground. There was a feather, like that of an enchantress's person, whose mind Even in dreams, goes fumbling over broken ground, ~~like~~ & a ~~troubled~~ breathing; ~~the~~ - Then the lady, bewildered Green hillsides beneath the sea, raised her face & cast a white Shaft of light up the sky; which, ~~[illegible]~~ & this & suddenly ~~brightened~~ something green in the window ~~was a something stirring~~ Where ~~the bed of a~~ corner brightened. Was Eden richer? a Jaden? a great lump of an emerald? a Cave of ~~great~~ light, with every roughness melted in it, from ~~here~~ Their heart? a furnace, ~~Now~~ such as the first Jaden must have been, before the ~~bottle were~~ the cow Alone, or bark, ~~before there were~~ or any hardness in the Centre of the feather; but all was ripe & soft? Now a Jaden, & the corner of a Jaden; ~~under~~ & those houses, the Ambrahan bay, stood, while the other Children hooted & cartwheeled & skimmed the flower beds with their butterfly nets, under the thin broad leaves, which webbed like bats great wings, but green; & in the green ~~air~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ air, like spherical fish, very ~~[illegible]~~ transparent ~~made of bright wax~~ flowers made of pearly light the blood there, pressing the hollow tube of a stalk ~~&~~ ~~making the sticky drops ooze out.~~ so that the sticky drops oozed. The blood there in the middle of the heath, & thought, fantastically, how he was rooted there, but with roots that went down to the middle of the Earth; & how went down ~~roots here~~ the age, so that he had seen the pyramids building; had always been; was not 'I'; was was not able to move from one spot to another, had no connection with the hand that held the stalk, which ah round him, & scurrying like the

lumber,
stumbling,

Night & the swallows. The sun skimmed & darted into frays &
hollows, into green circles & up trees to the very top, penetrating
branches & ~~leaves~~ density: & wavy rules on the
branches loved their little ~~he~~ among the drifting & rising
leaves; he stood there, dark, ~~[illegible]~~ frigidly pierced the stalk
obliterated the some worm stone, where were has been sacri-
off by the innumerable hide — where nobody gnawed darked in, & kissed him.

with her pulsing red

The rain at the green light her cotton frock diamond-
stamped like a snake's skin & kissed him. Shade of
dust & leather on the second, yet strong as of a stone,
jagged & red hot, from a steel ~~Gau~~ bolt had struck him on the
naked other neck. Then the rain began pouring —
huge purple bastions of rock crashed magnificently
on the sky. Vast drops struck the backs of the leaves
made dents in them. Storm filled the air: the
indently

~~pepples~~ earth was ravelled with white streams; lightning
flashed. ~~Lomi let the~~ ~~Thick~~ Sticky lying inside
the tube formed a ~~[illegible]~~ thick butter at the end of the stalk.
Yet he had not wished it.

He had not wished ~~to be woken~~; he had not wished to that
lids should shade his eyes, or that eyeballs should fill them, & that
he should feel his hand holding a stalk. & thus came to be the
hidden & ~~[illegible]~~ ~~in the~~ core, buried in the sand, centuries of the
head of armies & ~~the~~ of ~~all that goes on, in the~~ what & of some
movement in the tides of the earth – of some continuity &
purpose & indeed reason & steady beat & increase & fulfilment; above
~~all, Gods~~ & of having ~~[illegible]~~ three sealed up parts: he
saw, ~~wh~~ at this blow on his ~~[illegible]~~ neck it ~~was~~ ~~[illegible]~~ gave, this vast
wind; ~~he~~ it blew from him; he sighed out, in his grey
flannel suit; & ~~the storm~~ ~~the world~~ felt ~~from him~~ &
tearing off this magnificent ~~shape this emperor~~
apparel, this great globe, he saw merely a little boy
here, now, on the beach, ~~But what was the light~~
The Kind him; then they took a twig & dammed the
stream ~~& it~~ & made it flow through ~~banks~~ mud banks
There ~~was the ratio~~ was the garden seat; there was the
flower there the earthenware pot with a hole in the
bottom; there twinkling were green: there bright apparition
decked the moment.

However, soon the other ~~had faded; the~~
like a clap of thunder had rolled away; the
~~its vast~~ ~~its twin halves, vast as~~ like a ~~of~~ vast egg,
cleft in two; each half very dark, and he sighed,
Louis the little boy whose parents were in Australia:
how they dammed the stream, & made it trickle
through a rill; & set a match to float on it;
squeaky down the wet earth; & they chattered away
about a ~~[illegible]~~ my ship & your ship, & one was a
steamer & the other a clipper, & they were sailing
~~each other to go to Australia~~ both going to Australia.

& his feet should be separate ~~instead of one~~ from each other; that to hear arrows;

but

(he woke up)

the sides should its ~~great~~ two sides opening & falling asunder, in that clap of thunder;

Susan pointed the laurel leaves & saw them. She saw them Kiss. Then, carefully bending back the leaf, ~~she had~~ & even forcing down her black hat, so that it again made part of the close green arbour, she stole away. She knotted it up in ~~the~~ a coloured handkerchief, & took it away — took the hand, sharp, cornered thing made by the Kiss — & wrapped it up & took it away to some far place where no one could find it or see it. ~~It was very hard, taken in my corners; — so she could feel~~ Though her pocket-handkerchief. She ran, had the scullery where Florence was ~~something~~ ~~something~~ ~~entrance~~ into a ~~[illegible]~~ heap, & ~~the~~ down the lane, ~~into the beech wood~~ across the field, across the common, into the beech wood. ~~The wood closed over her head.~~ There, after a moment, the great wave closed over her. First it was shallow, here on the outskirts where the dead leaves lay; & then, very on, down the slope, the green deepened, the water deepened; the close faith. Like a diver, under the water holding the handkerchief with the stone knotted in it. & She stumbled & fell over the root of a beech tree.

So that it lay flat upon the other leaves

And feel how hard it was & many corners

2

then, after a moment, to make sure of her solitude, she undid the hard, many-cornered ~~stone in the~~ thing made by the kiss & laid it on the ground & looked at it. ~~It~~ Her husband, ~~the~~ her great ~~tears were in her eyes~~, & ~~her heart turned to stone, in her sad~~ turned to stone, ~~beholdeth~~ her tears fell. ~~The fell~~ her heart ~~cutting~~ her: why was she deserted, why was she neglected, why was she not loved by anybody, & what could she could do. ~~Could~~ how ~~the~~ face the venture that wanted her? ~~Each le~~ The trees bowed down when her ~~tears~~ the wind blew among them ~~indifferently~~. earthly the leaves indifferently. "Those

no

bare on the earth", spread to her view lay jealousy, ~~hatred~~, loneliness; ~~But without he hearing or the sympathizing~~, lying on the earth, like a many cornered stone; & the wind blew among them earthly the leaves indifferently. From ~~then in what one~~ ~~foots down on the world~~, the thought, & the ~~The h~~ ~~This they was~~ the And the leaves blew along in the ~~in their~~ pens ~~bustled~~ beat on wee; & ~~to~~ what we suffered, was covered over.

But she had not ~~seen or heard~~ or known, that when, she had cried out, I am unhappy, by the thick hedge, the echo, not a word, for she did not think, but her clenched penature, her whole face, her ~~healthy~~ hearty & healthiness, had broke on the outskirts of the horn. ~~vagually~~ disturbing Florrie Thrave, the anders out the outcheeps; & the cook, & Mrs Clements the nurse mutter with her asperation & her beautiful trembling voice; the words 'I am unhappy' ~~broke on the~~ ~~outskirts of the horn~~ disturbed them all, vaguely; it might be nothing - a child hurry hart - a quarrel - the heat - they only received ~~half a sentence~~, a broken word, a word like a wave - ~~that~~ Roger, ~~the~~ received the venlene entrie - Susan is unhappy, follow her; & so

burrowing away the ~~[illegible]~~ which he was hollowing to make a
ships. He followed her ~~as if he had been a~~ knife cutting a tiny star, &
~~had to stop the blood.~~ became, ~~unlike [illegible] in the shade~~, he
is was curiously reflective, meditative, disinclined to exercise his wits,
& apt to make phrases, ~~&~~ for instance when Mrs Cunliffe
She had not thought that, the ~~air, [illegible] the~~ cry I am unhappy,
will ~~[illegible]~~ ~~make the air a~~ colour the air,
~~not~~ break ~~it up~~, ~~and~~ ~~it tingling & [illegible] in [illegible]~~
into arrows, which pierced into crevices, far away & hidden, of different
minds, ~~giving them~~ making some ~~[illegible]~~ uncomfortable;
~~making others~~, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~making them think, if they are~~ as if
they had a little sand in the sole of the shoe; ~~or making~~
~~others~~ but ~~no~~ they can not read it off in words, or
attribute it to its ~~[illegible]~~ pitch it out with own words —
& pin it up it to ~~something~~ ~~the heart of the night~~, ~~or to~~
~~some very~~ the wrong cause; but now & then, meeting
some reflective mind, ~~the cry I am unhappy~~ is
~~but~~ every word is accurately recorded, & the message arrives
written almost in ink; — as it did ~~to~~ in
now, when Roger heard it; — so that he threw away his
stick he was hollowing into a boat, & started off,
with a chip in his hand, ~~to~~ to follow Susan; whose
cry "I am unhappy" disturbed him. He found her
sitting in the beech wood, Mud-hearted lady — Susan is
said, "Let's explore" ~~he said to her.~~
He said, for There was a clearing in the beech wood; ~~& at the bo~~
~~[illegible] the hill~~ & beneath, at the bottom of the steep slope,
lay an old white country house, like a toy under —
glass shade, with its conservatory & its orchard; its
lawn & its flower beds, all as serene as if this were
the end of the 18th century & . . . .

& a coach would come bowling round the drive, & the steps would be let down, & a lady in hooped silk, leaning on the footman's hand would descend. Let's explore. It would be a great lark, — Great joke, Roger said, to go down & explore the house, for nobody had ever been there. It lay beyond the ring of knowledge. All anyone had ever seen was a tiger head at the cross roads, pointing 'to Elveden'. They went to Elveden & saw a lady walking between two wonders & gardeners beating the lawn beyond with great brooms. Stared by stable boy who came into the yard & ~~gaped~~ ~~looked at them~~ screamed, & followed a shade at them, They ran back again, into the woods, & looked back down at the gilt clock; & the green table roses, & the sparkling conservatory, & among the trees, ~~& Roger~~ At length clattered out "beating the air with wooden wings" — Roger made the phrase, pulling Jugan shut & looking back; looking back, ~~looking across~~ the sun, at the stables & the ~~trees~~ lawn, the sun dazzling & strange. ~~Looking across~~ The sun dazzled them through high with the light of this extraordinary stillness, darkness, splendour, madness — Then the hand has left on the glass; Roger came; Let's explore he said; & like a tiger's breaking; mystery had vanished — or the hand that had put its light its hide over the world & heat & stood its height its hide over the world & the, hushed & shy. had looked much-loved ground, its shadows hide, its brook & sparkling water & all the lawn had flown Roger he — I

Pulsing Beauty the air with wooden wings" he saw again, dreamily leaving the sun, and that the tiger had flown away, & wanting to hear the lonely echoes of his own voice rolling down the valleys splendour fool. He laughed at himself that laughing

~~Her was made left to green;~~ Nanny,
leaving her green & soft, had had no lives, no longer day & sun,
but ~~nevertheless~~ astonished, & amazed at what happens or can
happen of somebody comes up from behind. Who Roger: ~~then~~
when the hand they, (and made walking) many covered, lie on the ground: ~~the~~ he &
comes up behind for ~~then~~ one ~~he~~ says ~~(for he the had said~~ neither ~~Letting~~
~~but~~ & he says ~~Let's explore, but this very comforting~~; ~~&~~
~~that he has come there;~~ & then one goes exploring: & then,
~~whatever he did in the way in which~~ he said, "beating the air
with wooden wings" — when the higlon flew through the trees.]
& ~~the sounds of horses & fawning~~ one sees lie down there, spread out on
Elveden, ~~over~~ its roofs & clocks, & ~~was then~~ wool & Rogers,
are ~~cut out upon them~~, gilded, as if they were rising
fresh, lifted, & then ~~he~~ one go ~~together~~, with Roger, exploring —
No sooner, however had he made this discovery, than
~~Cassettone~~ ~~He was haunted by by what~~ he said ~~that~~ about the hegrons &
~~its wood wooden~~ wings were wooden, & that haunted him;
~~it haunted her~~ that he should lay behind, hulling at her
~~Water~~ hencefore to look up at the higlon. ~~She did~~
She did not know that he wanted to hear ~~the~~ ~~cooing~~
Echoes rolling down the valleys of another. The
Could not carry even one phrase, about a bird,
whole in her mind.

The ~~green on the curtain~~ The green light on the
run the horizon sickened; it lay like ~~the light~~ an
~~green~~ edge of glass. ~~cold~~ cold as the ~~sea~~ horizon, ~~It~~ The
~~light on the curtain~~, & in the room, where the
~~figure, of man or woman~~, sat brooding, the
& the noise of the ~~door~~ wave, turning pebbles ~~over~~ one way
~~and come~~ on, turn them again as it went out,
~~leaves~~ as if each wave
leaving ~~leaves~~, ~~it~~ leaves,
had ~~more~~ a weight behind it, ~~&~~ & sucked in so that

Then he

sea.

the sand castles on the beach were overlooked & their moats filled & their drawbridges overwhelmed & the last tuft of sea weed on the tower drowned. Here a fish stranded on a pool left up by the tide; & a line of black pebbles, & cork & straw & an empty bottle made a ~~line, wavy~~ ~~wave of~~ waved line on the beach, as some light shallop had foundered & its sides had cracked & its cargo had sunk & the sailor who was the only crew had leapt overboard & swum to shore, shaking the water from his hair & ~~trounding~~ thrumming up the cliff. Red & crimson & yellow ~~began~~ to spread over the horizon. When the mother saw Jan & what some tangled woman saw to shield her eyes to cover her beauty, yet she cannot forbear looking once, & on the looks. The green on the horizon darkens to blue.

In the room where the shadow sat, over the table with his flowers but & the knife & fork, the light increased a little, very gradually. One bud on the plant that stood against & shook out a flower, green-veined, pale shaded, flowery, as if the effort of breaking through had left it working & chewing on the edge of the pot was found in curious manner; a faint carillon, a heard galmost inaudible bells, a legat clatter & beating against walls of thin china —

intoning ~~a faint~~ strange music. The uncomfortable & dishevelled dawn was rising; with its vapours, its unformed & deliquescing sheet & here & there a ~~flash of the~~ shia of ~~pale~~ ~~rose~~ leaf-green or rose very Kennedy had & precious stone. The ~~vagellas~~ ~~trees~~ ~~Jenny~~ birds, who had sung by fits & starts, ~~here & there~~ briefly, & ~~been~~ ~~stopped~~ ~~now~~ ~~without making any~~ ~~tune~~, ~~a few~~ notes ~~together~~, without forewarning any sense of unanimity, nevertheless ~~towards~~ ~~one~~ ~~suggested~~ ~~tot~~ sang together now & then, & with energy, not ~~blackbirds, as it~~ shrieks in a brief fever; & another shook.

The unbearable length of the morning.
That very morning when Jenny Kennedy ~~letters~~ Rhoda had to ~~finish~~ her sums to finish, at the ~~book~~ long desk, ~~which~~ with its inkis rank ink-bots, & its.

The interlude

the intolerable length of the morning, its devilishly dullness, pervaded the shadowy wards with its long tasks, & its yellow walls, where Rhoda sat ~~drawing down her~~ trying to make the sum ~~book~~ came out. Everybody had gone ~~out~~ & left her alone. Every thing in the world had receded; ~~Even~~ the sounds were dulled, ~~Even~~ the light was dulled;. Dogs barked in ~~battle~~ worlds far away. Glazed maps faced her, & a ~~scale chalked~~ some notes of music chalked upon a blackboard.

in strange wind

Some notes of music chalked upon a blackboard. The ~~had to~~ repeated; & ~~there~~ a faint smell of green cooking ~~Connected they~~ rose the ~~room~~; & a man's voice speaking in the kitchen, & the clap of door upstairs. ~~the~~ Entered themselves, embedded themselves, became part of, notes of music chalked on a blackboard, of its tedious stirring, its the cadaverous clammy sound, like that which ~~was~~ a ~~bottle~~ of something that has stuck to a bone of ~~that smells when you twist~~ it away of the word Chalk! ~~How can~~ The intolerable tedium ~~of the~~ ~~morning~~, ~~in which~~ was ~~some element of~~ loneliness a terror, vacancy & its vastness, ~~it~~ for ~~the~~ ~~made her feel~~ ~~rose over her~~ ~~but~~ built ~~themselves~~ ~~slowly over her~~ themselves over her: flashed like the dusty of a pale ~~yellow~~ yellow tent; a stuffy stuffy smelling tent; ~~everything~~ tent smelling of sawdust. yellowy everything, ~~everything~~, ~~left a~~ till all was the colour of glazed maps, the colour of this chalk: And the rat alive in ~~the~~ ~~seemed~~ down ~~sound~~ in this vast stuffy stuffy smelling ~~tent~~ ~~world~~ with ~~its~~ ~~the~~ fear flapping canvas sides ~~or~~ to finish her sums. while away in a happier world behind the doors that shut in the bedroom, wild dogs barked. ~~The~~ ~~be~~ ~~very room~~ There ~~began to rise a large~~ began the sides of her throat began to stiffen; ~~she began to feel an~~ stuffing of her loneliness here in the tent, & how ~~her~~ she was left alone in the

they pecked back

mahogany wood, which smelt of cabbage; engraved by a
to make incomprehensible figures. horrible & cruel figures;
He was certain that the rider when the horse stuffed a little man, the
women be flayed, & fire way ha, & be set cottage — but an
second before this, as it happened ~~he saw~~ He looked at the clock, &
the vast white face, with its black & bare ~~[illegible]~~ made him think so
deeply; of ~~[illegible]~~ land; & of dark caravans advancing across
waste of snow, & of the infinitely tedious & difficult journey
of the little arm, which was the minute hand, from one
quarter to another, the minutes; & perhaps, the Hours,
staring at the clock, for there is something I can get hold
of rather different — ~~the hand~~ There was a relentless intro
gradual advance of the little hand, into holding unfathomably an
its course, while the great hand went so fast a distance and
faintly & yet the little hand kept on, all the time, covering a
very much vast equably; very very much the great & blade of
grass, — which the big hand swept — in short the
pace the little hand came which her participating, & was making at a
character for them; & ~~had~~ the minutes the Hours were no
longer still. There was something solemn & affecting in them,
which now began to flitter into the fence of the yellow away
flapping, the world dog barking in another world & the word
Chalk & the beat of the sentence 'notes of music
chalked on a blackboard' & the cabbage body, & the man's voice
Shut & the bedroom door; until the moment formed
the book he then & drew the figure dog, & very
~~words a~~ to contain all this. in the ~~round~~ loop.

Suddenly as she closed the loop of the figure in ~~the door~~ a
she had a revelation of appalling intensity. She heard time
beating, she heard the world outside ~~dissociated~~ be
coming of inconceivable silence & complete with complete
indifference to her own thinking & body. Sitting at the table.
There it all was, in her fingers; & ~~she seemed to have no~~
all power of movement; & being outside the world, her
movements were ~~all~~ indifferent, she had no existence; she was
like a leaf ~~blowing~~ blown about; & all was vain; & worthless
& accidental; & nothing that anybody could do had any
importance ~~any more~~. ~~People~~ ~~Colour~~ All voices were hollow;
all people unnatural; it blew & dead leaves blown
about for this august globe, compact & eternal, which the more she
thought of it, became ~~more & more blessed~~ & became more & more
centrancing ~~& wounded~~ in ~~the~~ in the loop she had drawn — here
centrancing
the ~~door~~ wind blew the curtain, & a bent light, a light with a
knee, knelt on the floor ~~as~~ & the table. ~~The~~ but, just
before ~~the cloud to~~ fell, a light knelt on the floor & table;
a gold ~~beam~~; & ~~deft~~ ~~cleft her heart with joy~~.
It knelt on the floor & the table, & ran a thrust up the
stained yellow wall.
~~And then the~~ Then Birds came in, & it was all over;
they flooded behind her into dawn, & their ~~voices~~ song
faster & faster until they were ~~fearfully~~ filled again; & it
buried under, this ~~slow~~ as the world fell in the loop, &
all confused; all very broken:
thunder blown like leaves as entered it — & the
kneeling crown crooked light, moving with dawn & bird,
she went out into ~~the garden~~ ~~trying~~ to remember
again,
what the ~~[illegible]~~ was, ~~about~~
And then, ~~when~~ ~~night came~~ ~~Jerked, the flame sat like bird~~ ape,
she went out into the garden, which was like a lamp of
emerald, melted green, by the great heat; ~~that was~~ into the

gardens, into that green place that the sun made flashing on the curtain; that shot of intense colour that fell into the dining room, when her lovely lighted her fan, & its ray went up the steps there, & across the dark beach, where the children had tumbled, like rays of peripatetic matter; where the ~~they~~ lovelier had spray & shore, & leapt up the cliff with a spray of some bother heat between his teeth.

1
2 reduced

& reduced them to something like a rubbish, like a flavour, no longer whole & entire, leaking out, when they were cutting the roast beef, in ~~the & strangely~~ & making it all seem ~~very strange~~ unreal.

There was the garden. There was the emerald slot on the blue of the ~~or~~ curtain, ~~that~~ becoming greener & greener as the lady ~~lifted~~ her fan, & its ray went up the sky & across the desert beach. All roughness had been burnt out of it: ~~in the intense heat~~ transparent butterflies floated, ~~or~~ black, purple, orange, ~~in~~ that intense heat; & there, rooted to the path, Louis went back ~~to the~~ standing without ~~any~~ eyes ~~& no~~ or feet either, to the pyramids & to the women carrying red kitchen from the Nile. ~~But then there would be a sudden~~ Jerusalem. The Nile boy stole one night, when the moon was up, down the silver slopes, & coming out among the apple trees, ~~saw a branch~~ every leaf ~~dark~~ black as iron, against the moon. & ~~it happened that he had heard~~ ~~& wave~~ & thought suddenly, death.

flashed & shivered.

Saw the leaves of the apple tree

The unhappy man, he had heard them raging in the kitchen; It was his wife's fault ~~they~~ – ~~a man~~ he had ~~killed him~~ self. His body had been found with its throat cut. And, unable to lift his foot he ~~had~~ stood, ~~facing~~ there, looking at the apple tree; & ~~had outstanding~~ food nothing ~~could avail~~, nothing, so remorseless; ~~at the moon~~, ~~inexorable~~ & its blackness. & the moon whiteness, & heavily there, so small, & the dead man, ~~all~~ & ~~the~~ tremendous solemnity of the whole business, & how none could speak, & ~~the is~~ and they lifted their hands ~~in pain~~, ~~& it was against the~~ & how useless it all was. & the whole ~~shadow of~~ apple tree there all night, ~~whatever~~ & the stood there all night – all ~~that~~

She went on in the hedge there,
Carrying something, revealing
something: anything in its capacity;
Woven in her breast-bone;
in her own heart under her frock,

And then Jenny, the arch little girl, scrambling down the path, tried to find a ~~hiding place from~~ a place to hide in, ~~then~~ crept into a hedge & there on the sat waiting while the others went past, the saw ~~all~~ the leaves shiver & ~~they went on~~ a shivering, without any wind it seemed & so ~~it went on~~ life went on; morning stirring; life that was in him: life: but outside -

Shaking & throwing, something, nothing.

And Susan, ~~then~~ ran past the hedge, & heard ~~nothing~~ but a stool under the hot hairy plants, & saw the life of the gardener boy ~~drawn lights like the moonlight~~ ~~pause~~; — here was love, here was death, here was life shaking & throwing new something new nothing, in that green spot, in that garden, where all sorrows had been melted; ~~or~~ new stars black as iron, ~~under a shadow~~, new ~~do stars were how white~~. ~~&~~ white; dead white

Sound up like a bag;

~~So~~ The light came into the room; fine gold wires of sun as fine & thin as the hair on the head of a very young child went & shivered & caught on the chair backs & made ~~it~~ stitches with very thin long needles in the white linen of the table cloth.

She went on in the hedge there,
Covering something, revealing
something: anyhow in excitation:
Man in her breast too;
in her own heart under her frock,

And then Jenny, the arch little girl, turned round from the hatch, tried to find a ~~hiding place from~~ a place to hide in, ~~then~~ ran into a hedge & there on the rat waiting while the others went past, the saw ~~all~~ the leaves quiver & ~~they went on~~ a quivering, without any wind it seemed & so ~~it went on~~ life went on; morning stirring; life that was in her: yes: but outside — And Susan, ~~then~~ ran past the hedge, & heard ~~nothing~~ but a growl under the hot heavy plants, & saw the life of the gardener boy ~~drawn by the hoe~~ ~~the mouth of a pipe~~; — here was love, here was death, here was life shaking & throwing new something new nothing, in that green spot, in that garden, where all roughness had been melted; ~~or~~ new stars black as iron, ~~under a shadow~~, new ~~the other were have white~~. ~~of~~ ~~white~~; dead white

~~So~~ The light came into the room; fine gold wires of sun as line & thin as the hair on the head of a very young child rent & shortened & caught on the chair backs & made ~~it~~ stitches with very thin long needles in the white linen of the table cloth.

Shaking & throwing, something nothing.

round up the bags

towards the clothes line,

And there was Flossie, the kitchen maid, struggling away from him;— ~~there pursuit & flight~~; & there were cabbage butterflies struck together in the kitchen garden — there was ~~ecstasy~~ & ~~flight~~ & pursuit; and flight; & ecstasy, ~~struck together~~

Here then in the garden, with all roughness melted out of it, was like a stormy beach, something going back ~~to the~~ under earth to the beginning of time to the ~~pyramids~~ ~~isle & the women transgressors~~, to the Pyramids; something curious of the rumour, which did not want ~~to be~~ ~~a~~ come to the curtain, among the flower pots, like "): & there was life, in the ~~bee~~ laurel hedge, the leaves quivering in violently without any wind, & showing something & hiding something; & there was the world roaming in the hope of the figure six, & there was love, ~~the attracting a~~ shepherd, ~~towards~~ ~~with his~~ girls fil ~~hanging~~ a shirt on the line; clothes line; & death; against the moon, ~~on the~~ silver flakes, ~~very still & perfectly indifferent~~ very had, very indifference, standing out there all night. while the man lay leaning ~~with his throat cut~~ in the dark hedge.

the desolation of dulness & vassalry in the school room & the world roaming compact

Then pold were of them there, fine as the hair on the head of a very young child caught on the chair backs & made stirring with very their needles in the white linen of the table cloth. ~~The head was~~ ~~showing~~ ~~browning; the~~ If there was a peeper there, if there was some eye, in the brown hollow of the tent shaped figure, which like a ~~of~~ spot of moss hung very down a cavern, it might have seen that the beach where whole men had been the white ~~whalemen~~ as a dead fish, ~~of~~ as a China plate hanging in moonbeams of ~~anything bleached~~ roughly bleached, bled to death, whose innocence has been sealed tight at its source, ~~the~~ it might have seen now that the desert which they was broken by flats of mother of pearl lustre. The rocks were red with red fingers in the ~~sun~~ ~~sun~~ black shadow. Some ~~this~~ of air set the curtains breathing, sighing; ~~in the~~ of the garden ~~there was~~ working, & ~~in the~~ & the ~~pold waves~~ light which in ~~the~~ midair;—

red fingers in the

left on the table, & on the knife & fork, wavered, as some giant fish
raised shoulders to wave through the air, dislodged it, & made
the book & the knife & fork, look like ships that had
fallen through the depths of the sea & now rest on the bottom;
And so the garden was pendant; & swung in the air, as the
breeze stirred the curtain, & made ~~it~~ the pattern on it
~~dff~~ change. The garden swung in mid air; & those resting tables,
at which innumerable children sat day sums, with their
were lopped out, disheveled; bright ribbons & belts; & their innumerable names, ~~many & changed~~;
hope or vanished for there were millions of Helen, Tom, Mary,
& Leonard & Dorothy, & Edith & Clarence & Percy & &
John again & Thomas again ~~& so many others~~, that
~~the long desks tapered away to a point, & # still~~ there
innumerable children, zum there were more children, minding babies, fetching the wash,
taking place, when they left school at the rectory, getting
attached to millinery, or going into business & doing
accounts — all this immense variety ~~of~~ ~~hanging~~
& this movement of arm & leg kept perpetually changing.
— Flowers, who had been kinder in the garden by day, the
Knife ~~broad~~ bug was caught by the cook & sobbed all
night & was to be dismissed, but was pardoned the next day, &
then made henceforth sick ~~another time~~, by eating the
whole fat of a ham.
ate. She had never tasted anything so delicious. ~~at home~~
There it stood, on the larder, a great lump of heavenly fat.
In this extraordinary spectacle were ~~too~~ they were strewn about
like that — gold watches were curled up in dreamy tattle — &
& ~~silver was~~ flower brooches were hanging with
half crown; ~~& there were~~ lots of currants were
left on the floor as the cook had been making cakes.
Compared with life at home in a village, without drains or
water — every drop had to be fetched — there was no
larder — ~~this~~ ~~there was~~ So she ate the ham fat & was
sick in the night & ~~this~~ & so was scolded again. The was
half a savage; but she was all the same very affectionate.

to a lecture of mixed colours;

& so she ate the soft deliciously flavoured junkets ~~that~~ fat of the ham & was sick all night.

~~But the~~ A certain beam like a wand & ruffled, very lovely & very fresh, ~~at~~ danced, as if by a lantern, fitfully, here & there, on the flowers on the wall, on the guitar on the ceiling — Once one thing in the sunlight resembled another. This beam was the very ~~brilliant of evening~~; but extraordinary radiance, in the normal brilliance of the London night, when the lamps had halos, and yet ~~of coffee~~, & the pavement were yellow, & there was no sound whatever. The folding doors were flung open, & there was a great red cloth on a white cloth; a great tree, very spruce & green; & on it white balls of blue light on it; people young round with stronger on the end of sticks; & then, people clasping hands in a circle, the children went round & round, ~~& clasping hand, & then~~, & round & round till the heat & the noise seemed wholly to a pirouette, & ~~then~~ Jenny ~~who~~ was seen like a fairy, & held a wand, ~~went~~ stepping round into parade; & then when all the floor was covered with paper & the children were pink & silver halos, & there a branch of the tree ~~had~~ caught & there had been an awful moment when Jenny cried, because there was no present for her & ~~then~~ one had to be made up in a hurry, giving them to Archie, to Elly, to Jasper, to Jenny; but there was a little girl, Louie, whose parents were in Australia, was forgotten. ~~overlooked~~; & in the midst of the charade & hunting of the [illegible] there was the blade of a knife, ~~which~~, the shadow of darkness which descending made all that glitter hollow. ~~And~~ as the decorations ~~their~~ triumph; & what was intolerably worse, & humiliating beyond any description of humiliation & shame, was when ~~as~~ a fat ~~old~~ woman, seeing him without a partner, gave him a lemon jack from the top of the tree —

But the spark died out. The garden growing far away;

Secret dolls thoughts

& silver fairies hanging

to a wonderful world where lost & found

where the shadow of a shark in clear water,

28030
8,400

half way down an abyss; ~~to have green~~ intensity

The green intensity of the garden hung half way down an abyss;
& the long dormitory ~~grew~~ only white sheets, & the
desks & ink pots a blur, a confusion; & the copy books
destroyed, torn across & thrown into dust bins; & with all
them lost books ~~& the~~ ~~[illegible]~~ blots, which receiving a
little encouragement ~~[illegible]~~ blame Mrs Constable, or
Bowlby, the gardener. & the gardener wheelbarrow.
And then, among the folds of the napkin there were steels,

It swung in mid air. ~~It~~ swung there, ~~half way down~~ in the abyss,
& ~~wound it round wound it daughter~~ & the beech wood, & the
~~[illegible]~~ bath. with the brown pots, & the larder, with the
silver baskets of tea, & the ham, & the Christmas tree, & the
the light that knelt, like a crack of gold upon the wind,
& the volume heroic unregarded minute handy the clock ~~[illegible]~~.
At ~~that moment, when the sun~~ The waves ~~were~~ could be
heard ~~[illegible]~~ coming in, & young cut ~~[illegible]~~ stamping ~~[illegible]~~ the blank
& the head of the chained Elephant; & the cock bubbling ~~over~~ like the
moon of the bird, & the ridiculous crying cock bubbling ~~over~~ like the
full ga hard, red, bubbly over in a cascade; & then
a thrush behaves, some bird that comes close to the house
sings only when the blue shut of dawn is on the bedroom window & the
Cook's fire early smoothes in the chimney, began ~~to sing~~, among the
leaves ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ & coldly, yet not without a
~~heavy beneath its blank surface~~ ~~[illegible]~~ & ~~the sweetness of the~~
~~something~~ ~~dream beneath~~ ~~its~~ blank surface of ~~something~~ the very lively
rabbits, ~~but~~, & behind ~~the~~ & a corner of the waking eye, the eyes that
open upstairs in the bedroom & see the stage set on the
wall; the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~another day~~ daylight, moving

~~Bernard said, to Susan, in the beechwood~~

~~Moving to the proximity to the house, there was something~~
warm in its song. Bernard said to Susan in the beechwood,

to sing among the

Bernard followed Susan into the beechwood. A chip of wood was stuck in his hair; there was one crest of his hair that never lay flat. When he had to write, his forefinger or even his forehead was always smudged with ink. And when old Mrs. Constable scrubbed him, he forgot to wiggle, but looked with philosophic humour at a fly trying to detach one leg from a web in the window corner. Instead of scampering away — like Archie, or Charley or Ted, or any of the other ~~Charley~~ boys whom Cheeks bulged with sweets, he mused, he hovered, saying very gently, "~~Poor fly,~~ ~~look~~ Poor ~~at the~~ fly, ~~look at the spider~~" — & he imagined that to the fly the web must seem like a vast rope made of white elastic. And then he imagined that the spider was ~~about~~ at the last gasp from hunger; & here came the fly, as it might be a leg of mutton.. Anyhow, the thing must be watched, & a story made about it; & he ~~was~~ will be late for tea; ~~she~~ he will come in when everybody has finished; or perhaps he will not come in at all. And following Susan — for she was the one who called her ~~just~~ there; & in order to prevent the blood from ~~flowing~~ flying he must run after her — he wished very much to ~~see~~ say to her "Whatever it feel like when you pass Jenny & Louis Kenny?"; but he did not ~~see~~ say it; ~~he thought it better to explore.~~ he said. ~~They had better explore.~~ And then he said the thing that Susan could not understand — "The pigeon flattered through the trees with wooden wings."

And then when they had gone to look at the ~~fader~~ fly, him,

said nothing, ~~overcome~~ rather feeling when he sat by her the presence of something entire & simple, ~~so~~ ~~simple~~ simple, ~~so~~ - ~~it was~~ nothing could be done save by bodies, by their weight & their fullness; their tension, or relaxed by him ~~how~~ they sat there, hunched or relaxed - his ~~grey stockings, his laced shoes~~. - yes & even the lawn, even his standing apart across some bramble, - ~~they~~ these things were ~~the~~ ~~conductors~~, carried ~~carrying from~~ for ~~that~~ entire & simple feeling, which had between them. Then, having ~~let~~ all this come to it, & ~~communication having ceased~~, & his body feeling again separate, cold, ~~so~~ some curious disconsolate - as ~~if he spent~~ ~~there~~ coming from being separate after being one, made him say to her deliberately - & ~~they both felt~~ they there was something new lying down there beneath them - a place no one had ever visited - a little clock, a lady read sitting between two windows - gardeners ~~still~~ something stirring & fertile, & ~~so~~ & more & more - more was promised, & so, ~~vaguely~~ stirred & wishing ~~to state~~ make the moment enduring, he had tried to say ~~what a~~ what strange noise the pigeon made - ~~too~~ heavy, how ominous, clapping its wings above them, as if at the lawn, like a thing discovered; ~~& startled from its hiding~~ - ~~so~~ ~~so~~ Susan was rolling on ~~in~~ ~~in~~ ~~in~~ ~~in~~ lay behind, he pulled at the stalk & said ~~how~~ the pigeon ~~clattered out with~~ wooden wings -

Susan. & made his phrase, & then ~~we~~ ~~so~~ walked, smiling to ~~hear the~~ listening to the echoes the words rolling down the valleys of another dal.

But Susan could never keep the actual words in her mind. She was the daughter of a rich man in Worcestershire; & had he young & two or three dogs; & ~~seat to the north~~ & hoped in a year or two to be allowed to hunt; ~~but~~ ~~however~~, the actual

Eternity

two brambles that had caught his feeling

as far as it could come,

Stretched the moment had with an insistence that he felt also the pigeon,

as if the words were full of hunting stalk meaning; they to some "marvellous events.

words meant nothing to her; but this mattered —
his laughing like that; his shake, his jump up into the air, trailing
away ~~like an lark~~ through the woods behind her, like an
air balloon; & the thought with ~~[illegible]~~ pure admiration
for ~~that the~~ of this wonderful, unknown, soul; this
astounding power.

~~It was astounding then.~~

~~then it's~~

Then, when Mrs. Cantable thumped them down at night
with the vast ~~[illegible]~~ things that were so heavy, how strange
that ~~the~~ books ~~[illegible]~~ which had received so many
~~different~~ sensations, wounds & been ~~so~~ cracked with so
many startling zigzags of sensation; should all seem
smooth & white & similar; ~~beautifully~~ as if coated with
enamel. She waked them mechanically. Why the
walls flowed ~~in~~ broad ~~light~~ over the shoulders, or
little ~~[illegible]~~, ~~down~~ rills down the spine,
~~But~~ the garden, & the schoolroom. The beds like mounds, the
& the beechwood, ~~all were~~ — now that this wind blowing this
curtain, hung far down ~~[illegible]~~ in midair: were
were about to drop behind, to vanish, ~~— no, for~~
But now, ~~with~~ as the light ~~[illegible]~~ came in; & ~~the~~
~~there were~~ & the sun made shelves & fold in the
clean ~~[illegible]~~ Fatty Guy; there were no longer beds like mounds
drifts, & ~~the long~~ but ~~those~~ the crevices & folds & the clot-
bable were — ~~to the~~ to the eye ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~might have~~
~~thought~~, — trying to ~~look what~~ find in the folds & the
had such fragments as time who has broken the
perfect vend, Keats, Jane, ~~and~~ ~~they~~ Steele's
may honour, either compact together under one roof,
or scattered, into walls & stars, or sometimes set
lying darkness apart, in the country, into nothing but a

where there jenbey scaffolding, ~~that~~

& the

she the shark that falls, bark & bends, from a wicket among woods.

Lane leading to them, — ~~Country houses near~~ ~~Away~~ & far away
in trees the spire of some ancient church.; ~~But~~
or ~~huddled in a~~ mass, ~~suffocated~~ ~~Cut~~ ~~divided~~ in a long row
are divided from another only by a railing, a pillar, & a
little garden, with an iron, & ~~as~~ doors so much ~~all~~ alike that
they could only be known apart by some slight difference in the
shape, or the number. Now, rather early in the morning, the doors
opened, & stayed open while the coffined body with a name hanging on
it was carried down the steps to the cab; & then it stayed open, & nobody
came; & ~~then~~, ~~they~~ & then, very hurriedly, swallowing the
last mouthful, struggling into her coat, came ~~Louis~~,
Bernard, Jasper, Rhoda, Susan, Archie — Jinny &
all those others; with their new overcoats, & their
hand bags; & their clean pocket handkerchiefs put showing
in the breast pocket. And hand waved; doors stayed open.
And then, almost solemnly, as if shutting on an age, a
period, on something achieved, ~~That~~ & done with, & yet
only now beginning more anyone. That.

The Cabs drove off. They drove to all those various stations, ~~where a great clock~~ in London, Edinburgh, Manchester, Liverpool Bristol, & ~~in Sheffield~~ where great clocks ~~watch~~ ~~the~~ ~~are for ever~~ ~~of~~ regarding the Eddy & confusion of ~~whirling~~ & halting & turning cabs; & ~~porters~~ nobody ever ~~lets stop for~~ stays or stops, ~~but~~ & the rushing of the train seems to cut ~~as life as a stream or rushes, rushing them through the arch~~, draw life through the arches as a stream ~~drawn~~ rocks like bits of wood & straw through a bridge - There, beyond the faltering, the low hung very powerful engines without ~~any~~ necks, all ~~body &~~ ~~their~~ back & thigh: ~~the~~ ~~two~~ ~~with~~ the green flag displayed, & without any effort, the vast weight starting like an avalanche, at a touch; without a sound ~~save~~ leaving only the wonders. Rhoda ~~sat~~ reading a book in a corner. Louis, wedged between George & Andrew, seemed crushed out of ~~any~~ ~~power to speak. the a strip~~ conversation; ~~but~~ tried in vain to think back to the ~~classical~~ ~~real~~ world of accidentals, to the Pyramids Bernard, with ~~his~~ a paper on his knee, played at knucklebones. ~~And~~ at the other end, wherever it might be, - & it might be Eton or Charterhouse, or ~~Marlborough~~, Marlborough; it might be ~~in the~~ ~~north~~ or ~~the~~ west, on the East Coast or the South, there was a setting ready, a arrival in advance; a ~~spreading~~ laying of tables; ~~an~~ an assumption of what a ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~the great~~ air, which is necessary if you are to control the passions & stimulate the reason ~~of the youth~~ ~~& present an~~ ~~Gamble to youth~~ of youth; & make them think that there is ~~some~~ ~~[illegible]~~ power, ~~in~~ ~~in the~~ which is not in themselves; something specially granted; a sort of priestly; ~~to what~~ so that the headmaster - it might be Mr. ~~Lambert~~ Laurence Crane - or the headmaster - Miss Eleanor ~~Hight~~ Lambert ~~has a right to dictate~~. ~~There~~ is something sacred, in them; ~~at least~~ to know the truth: which is their prerogative; ~~at~~ they has

Unity & that with a violent eddy at the end were

in the red ~~yellow~~ sands

we need only to affirm

the right to dictate. They have acquired it somehow — a certain mystery pervades that part of the process. ~~But~~ And mysterious they are — with their extreme deliberation, their sensuous ~~black~~ clothes, so admirably cut, or if any jewelry was worn, it was, in his case, a tie ring with a human head; in Mrs Lambert's case, an old ring with one purple stone in it. And this a manifestation of being ~~better than~~ in authority led ~~also to~~ ~~which~~ given intensely fatiguing to some minds, who desired nothing ~~more than to have life without effort~~ better than to believe, or rebuke, lovable, penally ridiculous to others, who could not believe that anybody — no, not even Mr Crane with his bushy eyebrows, could ultimately know anything ~~about the of supreme importance about the universe~~. anything of importance

~~And~~ He

~~The fields~~ At first there was the usual bustle of chimneys & towers; ~~flying than to~~ & then a few open spaces, with asphalte ~~walk~~ paths, & then a hill, much cut about with houses, & a game of football going on, & then fields ruled past. Then cattle stood ~~browsing~~ grazing; then here & there was a ~~farm~~ little white house in a garden. We're now in the country, the young man said; & someone, (Hugh or Harry) waved his arm as if we were travelling a gun at a bird; & then they began boasting, ~~about~~ — James that his father had shot ~~over 200~~ ~~pheasants~~ ~~than any other man~~ many pheasants with one; Edgar that his father lunch had the finest collection of swords in England; Tom that his brother wanted very properly to play in Oxford & to the ~~time what~~ time passed; & here was the station.

There, whether it was in the North or West, at Elm or Chalkhorne or Winchester, on the East Coast or the South, there had been the

usual preliminaries — tables laid, beds made, women servants — men servants buttoning & tying — & the headmaster, handsome, Dr. Lawrence Crane, & the headmaster's handsome, Miss Eleanor Lambert ~~mysteriously~~ assuming that mysterious ~~passionately~~ air, which brought a sense of security to parents; as if ~~they had~~ having been through trials, they were immune. Dr Crane's — with his nose like the profile on a mountain at sunset; & his bushy eyebrows; & the cleft in his chin like a ~~wounded & tarnished~~ seen on hot day in the South ~~from a train window~~; Miss Lambert — ~~all in grey~~; her white face & rosy lips & comely nose & heavy-lidded eyes resting over a white ~~frill~~; ~~that seemed to blink upon the a blue flame~~ They both descended, eventually, at wan into the ~~class~~room, where the boys & the girls were assembled; & their mere presence ~~was to have~~ sufficed to decorum, & so emphatic, ~~& so imperative~~ he with his crucifix, the white ruffles, ~~made a difference~~, that ~~some~~ to some they were & the dress that flowed down like a veil ~~of~~ covering whatever probably might have made, ~~can~~ had an effect at once. Louis ~~saved only by sewing gymnasium~~ above all things that the ~~questions~~ doubts, this heart, his anguish when the unseen Jack was given his from the Christmas tree, & his all those other strange sensations that horrified him; & he could not impart to these with anyone might be laid at rest; & for this reason the Dr's bushy eyebrows & great beak & nose were ~~soothed him & calmed him~~: on the other hand Jasper felt that ~~authority is abhorrent~~; the delays his nose & the crucifix were ~~somehow~~ a penal ~~abhorrent~~; he felt in the ~~almost~~ splendid thing surface, like that gay statue in a bubble, gaudy, vapoury menacing; he ~~had~~ some power hatred to his own

wandering

The bubble bubble stopped

delays

& the darkness
efforts to remain
dignified & yet

impartially

which with
years of
friends &
its ground
on the dull
edge.

agility & independence. Bernard made ~~a phrase, catching light~~ that
observed ~~the~~ the effort which the doctor made to brush away a
fly which kept circling round his head with irony; yet he did
~~not laugh~~ he merely observed the inconsequence; &
~~to hide~~ ~~would have~~ a avoided it so that he could
describe it later. And on the East Coast, in that
very new, tremendously hygienic stone building, Rhoda & Jinny
observed this ~~disorder~~ lapse following the prayer with his head on the
book — Jinny very simply admiring its perfectly wonderful
cleanliness, Rhoda imagining that the ring had a peculiar
light, a knowing & amorous light, upon the pointed prayer.

~~Jinny, rising up stairs to fetch her bucket & the book, in-~~
~~stead turning, paused to observe the~~
~~there another bud had a the plant in the window but open.~~
~~There was~~ More light was ~~coming in~~ coming in ~~at the open~~
~~to making the~~ helter-skelter knife & the fork, the book & the plate,
in a many-coloured light, ~~as if~~ as if a ~~of~~ silk globe
were drawn through the air, & the lady touched with
green hollow, were now strengthening, & he admired
~~for~~ for some years & flung it up where an
so that it circled, flamingly flutter over the
Eagles, before it enveloped him — a thin white
scarf, worthless ~~with~~ almost transparent; so
that it and scarcely alters anything, & yet it
~~added anything~~ — & put a strong a clear a solve:
it left as a ~~radius~~ flow there, where it had fallen.
an unlighted drain. ~~And~~ Another bud on the
plant burst open; so that there had been an
eye in the shaded figure, in the hooded shape
that sat there, over the table, with the wounded
arm, it might have said, this plant

which is obvious. It might have ~~looked at the~~ heard two, the
beneath the roar of the sea, the mendicant's regular voice, the
voice so deep that sometimes it seemed to be silence,
something beside: something irregular: something like a log
falling from a hole: or a boat being drawn on shore: some
unexpected interruption, as if this dull awful monotony, —
unfeeling, where belonging no longer dominant; but
~~the~~

And Lucia Rogers looking at her. What ~~Who~~ have I written
to what ~~here I ought to the~~ to the?

~~deep like~~ ~~that so deep~~ which was so deep that it seemed to be the rolling of thunder in the great shell ~~that~~ of the whole world, a cloud, like a log falling from a crate. Its monotony was interrupted. Its smoothness chopped up.

Louis, looking at Dr. Crane ~~in~~ standing by the brass Eagle on Sunday, heard the long spread ~~open~~ open to back, thought what have I written to them? ~~What am I~~? — If one collects the ~~scattered~~ ~~pieces~~ & makes them into ~~boxes~~ a boy called Louis, what is he, ~~what am I~~? And it seemed to him that this ceremony, & the sacerdotal air, & the monuments & inscriptions, ~~were taking him~~ ~~collecting him~~ & stamping him & welding him together into a formidable weapon. He would rise above the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ & lament & the division in one single blade; ~~& would defend, & would decapitate~~ ~~stamping, decapitating~~ & come down ~~in one blow~~ — decapitate. But just before this weapon descended, something, — ~~perhaps a~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~or was it not anything~~ — ~~it suggested only~~ ~~[illegible]~~ this shuffle, gave him, the accession of somebody's inattention, faltering, an stuck ~~the~~ blade; he felt ashamed: — his father was an Australian: & he spoke with ~~an accent~~; a very slight un-English accent; & he ~~was displeased~~ therefore ~~an parvenu~~: Get down the cream of the English that went to Australia — the fools but he had to hit them; & furtively looked about him to see what other people did then; & admired the easy attitude of the manly red-cheeked boys who knelt each then thighs as they pretended to follow the prayers; the boys who hit balls, who boasted that their fathers had hit balls over the parochial lands. No wonder that he had ~~[illegible]~~ remembered this ~~[illegible]~~ boast of Archie. Then he was ~~[illegible]~~ defined the multitude of the better & protected English, & began to matter to him that he was proud of being an Australian: that he despised those long faces those deep grooves. And then he was recalled to Dr.

Pause

as was a people

Therefore he was different, despised. He

Crane in the pulpit: to the absolute necessity of comforting the scattered hearts: of one might 'be' somebody, must 'be' Louis: & he remembered how once he had stood in a garden, & ~~then nothing had~~ had happened to sever the connection, he was then entire; & then there had been a clap on his the nape of his neck: & then was the legend his eyes on Mr Crane; & listened ~~to~~ with profound severity. Like a young ~~hawk~~ bird. With his big nose & staring eyes he looking like a young hawk, & suddenly — even now, while Mr Crane preached — wild laughter filled his eyes, as the hawk rose in the air. ~~& loud laugh~~

Innumerable little boys listened to Mr Crane that fine ~~for~~ summer morning reading the lesson. Their minds wandered; they turned the coins in their pockets; they tied & untied a twist of string; they howled across at some enemy, or very furtively took a sip of some heroic potable. Bernard was on the whole ~~among the~~ attentive. He was interested by the ~~se~~ sermon, up to a point; he was aware of the oddity of the doctor's voice, wounding against the gently whistling water pumps, ~~men~~ against the dancing butterflies, against the flower beds; & he wondered after Celia, the Dove ~~and~~ daughter, — if she was ...

fine bent. beech, ambrosia;

of only in a whisper, — this tongue, running through one thing & then another, like a snake burning through rings, made them ~~into a~~ sequence: had made something anyhow; & without that power, what was there? What was there now, in the chapel, the silent grave, & the elm tree outside the window? No thing: the ~~chapel~~ had no did not like impersonal objects. ~~So for Jane, Cockatrice~~

As for the handsome Percival, ~~who could say~~ — steadily regarding the view in front of him, he sat there, breathing through his beautiful straight nose a little heavily, ~~[illegible]~~ accepting, tolerant, as on the whole the obvious thing, what was blasphemous what old Crane was saying: as ~~they~~ how it had to be sine through with. ~~And~~ So many ~~little~~ boys ~~would~~ liked to be near him; all that was heroic, admirable seemed to spread in the garden which she had at the back of his head; by the way, by the superb indifference like an ~~old~~ pagan knight, ~~[illegible]~~ a woman soldier, in which he stood up & sat down, — if Louis could have done that, only that, he would have given all his great genius — ~~that~~ those works of beauty, what were to make him famous ~~famous forever~~ famous. Louis, only to be near him, ~~does~~ stood scrupulously aloof.

So two on the East Coast, Susan & Rhoda & Jinny, & innumerable little girls, observed Mrs Lambert, Mrs Carrie, Mrs Wetherington. Silly, unregarded, pulling her hand up to shield her face, Susan, at first, she wept; remembering her squirrel & two doves; — she had asked the ~~the~~ boy to be good to them; & remembering somehow kind & homely, & very casual; people coming & going, & here one met always, he down in time; & then the hours ~~went on~~ way they talked; making jokes. the jokes, the brightness. And here, the little bunch thumbs instead of soft mounds of wholeness & silent, under the kitchen window; & there she had heard the ~~[illegible]~~ from the nursery window, a gun fired & the words. After the sound of the shot came a pattering of feet. Then she heard a man shout & a dog

back. ~~Rochelle~~ The woke to Mrs Lambert ~~young a Mrs Lambert~~.
Carving beef.

And Rhoda, who loved the people rising, especially when it
began felt when ~~some page~~ of poetry, ~~thought~~, Man ~~invent~~
~~imagine~~ perhaps this beef were really ~~a delicious kind of~~
duck – ~~something~~ or venison when rising round this very
moment of time, the thought, taking up her theme. The thought
that if by some ~~the~~ arrangement of things one could make
Every moment very interesting. It could be cleared from the
awful hollow shell. One could do it. But ~~then~~, then
calculating lower the would have flown away in order to ~~look~~
be, not like yr. not like yr. not like yr. The kind
having down the lake: but ordinary ~~world~~: the

Each day
~~been~~ repeated
in a
lovely lady.

like

they became — she could not give any one word to it; but they became — something ~~between~~ like a melestone, — a who a monument, like a ~~pale~~ circle of ~~illumination~~; a green, the brave hatch under a stone;

Selection She takes this, & one takes that, the thought; trying to determine ~~what things they were~~; choose which ~~it should be~~: Choosing it was: which things make up

For she had an idea that if, instead of letting things so go on & on & on ~~heap themselves~~ up, ~~without~~ one ringed them round, then ~~they became amazing~~; instead of being merely kept again, Sunday again; they seem what has never ~~happened precisely so before, nor ever can be forgotten. The the moment when the~~ like the moment the Hatter jerked out of the solemn mark of the little hand across the dial. ~~But~~

been ~~take~~ that

What means something.

Or perhaps for her thoughts said Mrs Wilkinson;

~~But~~ Jinny ~~Cast her eye down the long table & remarked how~~ Then Aling the flicking her knife & fork, thought how ~~much~~ the French matron had said she would like ~~to have~~ a dress just the colour of the ~~evening~~ sky ~~between time~~ twilight — that is, a kind of shell green. Jinny would like to have ~~lots of dresses: one for~~ dress for every day — for every kind of feeling. ~~One~~ for this day, ~~when~~ rather sombre, that with tears. When every care this would become a silver veil; only to the wind like to have long sleeves & long gloves & be hidden up — to be grown up in them, & to come into room: to opening the door suddenly & ~~finding~~ every one looking at her: — would look at her; & the would pirouette gaily to a gilt chair, ~~in the middle of the room~~ & ~~sink~~ ~~down~~ ~~away her~~ ~~flounces~~ — a great many gentlemen ~~was~~ while their ponts would applaud. They would crowd round her; & talking the arm of a gentleman in every dress she would ~~pirouette~~ pass out — swaying. ~~on his arm~~ a little from side

h at dey: & ambr:

Every

If there had been an eye in the hooded curtain, how dazzling its ~~beam~~ gleam when the blast, swung have slen a green spire on the ledge ~~of~~ one the hebals; shown to be ~~the~~ a ~~coloured blast~~; a spotted & coloured plant then; — ~~But~~ ~~Then~~ It purely was to be stamped; it

innocence confused. And the sea tossing its waves on the beach, tossed up sea weed, bits of cork, ~~the~~ a knotted rope, or the glass bottom of a bottle, some namelessness rubbish that might have been wood, or flesh, or ~~it the~~ stuff; & the lady, couched on her sea-mattress, raised her arm, with a brave gesture rubbed her eye, ~~looked~~ then one quick glance over the sea, planted thus the semi transparent wave & made them clear blue, clear green, & falling on the beach stayed it for a second with rays of ~~pure white~~ colour — ~~always~~ Even the ~~rays~~ broken rays had the shine of pearls: & the rock became deep cut pouting, ~~crafty~~, as the shadow that checquered the beach, as black & deep. Yet over it all was something too quick to last, ~~to~~ some young uncertainty; some tinge, even in the black, of blue; even in the sharpest shadow some tremor & quiver on the edge. And its beauty was mixed; & ~~its colours~~ ~~in the~~ & coming into the room, they were lifted up unequally, here a tumbler, holding revealed only, upheld by wheaten glycerine; & here the edge of a knife blade there: but the handle was obscure. And only the conclusion of the waves sounded far away, far away; ~~but~~ too far to be caught & hindered or robbed. And ~~the thick fancy~~ ~~sometimes~~ the song of the thrush was caught up & interrupted by a chorus of other birds singing very fast, & mixing very irregularly & strangely & robbing.

Indeed, it was pleasant, Mrs Lambert found, when the head walks the last bells & hot sun the were boy marched front

& sometimes made a bet;

set up the somebody at other like thunder; her hair rings & curlers; looked at to watch

all these rows & rows of boys & girls looked then at Mr Crane or Mrs Lambert, they looked at the dark gold crucifix & the amethyst ring; ~~they~~ — ~~all~~ Egbert, Clorine, William the boy who was engaged at ~~the~~ office in the Strand, ~~& the~~ and who ~~having~~ had, on the week home "fallen into a good crib where ~~they~~ keep a man & three maids" was now learning how to ~~make~~ ~~make~~ ~~make~~ himselves by watching the Cook; ~~if the~~ an awful, a formidable woman; — the next rows & rows & Charles ~~with~~ Bobs Richards Hughes Martins Johns Alices Marys Ellens Edithes Dorothys & so over again & over again, the names repeating themselves, ~~with~~ looked at the Headmaster & the Headmistress ~~a worse~~ ~~to~~ with the awesome sensation; ~~to~~ they looked so ~~very~~ powerful; had such commanding ways; & were sometimes so marvellously benignant — laughed & made jokes; but were always always there very far off; ~~very~~ like a show.

~~The Mistresses~~ ~~Certain details of their appearance~~ ~~worse~~ ~~very their~~ Their noses & eyes were not like other people's & however one might laugh, & boast, old Joe & Joe had only to ~~doubled~~ & ~~to~~ hear Gibson or one in the School room, or Mr Spencer the ~~progress~~ the Doctor, or the Mr Lambert, even ~~up~~ walking up down the playing field, ~~had a majesty about it~~: was very ~~amazing~~ ~~awful~~: one ~~thought~~ ~~conquered & defied the bull~~ ~~became gt~~ & ~~felt~~ that he became more striking & more important. For that reason ~~as~~ there was ~~more~~ reason to show off; & yet, ~~at the same time~~, ~~something~~ to throw bells or leaps higher; & yet brand up in this ~~pleasure~~ awe, & was laughed. No doone had the wicket & Mr Lambert turned the corner then somebody would be walking, rather hunched up like Mr Lambert, or stroking his chin & saying in a gruff voice "Jean corroborate that" like the the head master. ~~Laughed~~ & ~~mistake~~

indeed seem pleasant. Mrs Lambert found, when she had written the last letter & hurried into the wire box marked Post, to put on a pair of rubber galoshes, & go down to the pond. There at least was a little privacy. ~~The~~ Or, what she wanted more, something over which she had no control. There she would feel, looking at the white patches of water among the leaves, on life, ~~for~~ yet, of extraordinary thickness; ~~for~~ the world ~~laugh at~~ think how strange it was that she, "I mean by that something I turn on in the morning, like a light" - had her own volition ~~as~~ accumulated here on ~~the East Coast a home with~~ And I turn it on, the Ugly, - then all this happens: but I am really a very innocent child; I'm the thought a mind has, because no one would have guessed it. and the little frog. It was a frog, in the leaf, seemed aware of that, or, more likely, unaware, her allusion. Beyond the pond was a flower of fire, leading back to the house. What hunting, what fraud, what absurdity even carnivorous animals are, the thought. So she stood over the pond in her rubber galoshes - stood suddenly struck for that it would effect — Great savings in stationary it — but she said no. Those do not think about the stationary, she said.

on the Ugly the Fund

Indeed it was pleasant, Mrs Lambert thought, when she had said Good bye to the Reverend W. B. Pelham to put on her galoshes & go down to the pond. She said to herself that she wanted privacy (the pond was down in the corner of her own garden) but as she stooped to buckle on her galoshes something that was like a cloak fell off her shoulders, & ~~she threw this~~ that she wanted to walk down through the grove of young beeches without that encumbrance; & indeed to be, in the presence of something that she could not control. The wood, stooping forward slightly, over the pond, pierced its white hatchet of wash among the dark leaves; & then ~~began to think~~ ~~had~~ she had turned off the light. The ~~light of~~ heavens; the light that lit the big ~~bug~~ beehive up there; There's a frog on that leaf, she thought; ~~Her~~ It pleased her very much ~~that there should~~ be a ~~frog sitting on a lily leaf~~; because of its irregularity, indifference: it might hop: it might not hop. ~~What~~ ~~Based we are, she thought~~: We are ~~fickly~~ capsized donkeys. ~~She thought~~, seeing Emily - ~~as Pelham~~ walking round & round the garden; walking round & round - ~~that was~~ ~~what~~ the thought of Emily & the clergyman; & the ~~thought~~ of Charles & hearing the faders talking intelligently of progress & the future. For it was clear that she, at least, was about two years old, intimate; a ~~baby~~ formless soul, - an infant soul, just encapsulated & breathing even that frog: should it hop, should it not hop; ~~or of~~ & as the wood sighing seemed to her that the sky was full of hurtfully disorderly wandering clouds, ~~&~~ moving over the garden & the house & ~~making~~ making off, across the North Sea, across the Russian steppes - which she imagined here, so vaguely, ~~so~~ - looking at a frog.

I have shut off the light, she said to herself; & seemed to her that the ~~was~~ raw the world now without

remarks attached to her neck

heaped up with honeysuckle & palisades,

The felt curtains the

any nonsense; then all things seemed possible. Vaguely, she felt truly beginning life again, on a sheep farm ~~on~~ in Australia, beginning everything again. And then, from no particular quarter, without anything to suggest it, the ~~Cat~~ curious Came to her that she could effect a great saving in stationery if – ~~But~~ the ~~face on~~ moved impatiently. Don't think of that now, she said to herself. But all the same, a light had been lit; when she looked at the hand again it was lit by that particular light-handy. Never her hand; & ~~the felt~~ the clouds on a more average thenglow with an stormy evening; ~~And then the thought, how absurd an~~ ~~arrangement this~~ Everything was getting into shape again, lit by the light ~~gherself~~; & so, with a sigh, Mrs Lambert shook her head & resumed her way back to the home, ~~but upwards~~ now ~~completely~~ ~~lit up~~ through the shadowy little trees, along the which she could not ~~answer~~ ~~suppress~~ hers sometimes & almost jeer at the things. Then ~~on begins again~~ she shook her head & resumed her march, with her characteristic rather hunched up movements, back through the little trees; & ~~each they~~ each now becoming ceremonial, like attendants; & ~~stood~~ then the school house appeared, its roofs, its gables, its ~~lamp~~ lines sharply cut out; & the electric light already lit in the gymnasium & the Somebodies – also ceremonial; ~~symbolic~~ And Mrs Lambert thought ~~very~~ profoundly, yet with a sense of some inefficiency, for why had one only one life? – that the hand on all that, every morning, & ~~stroke~~ the mere effect a stoning on the stationary; Mrs Wilkinson had a bad cough; the work of Mrs ~~Tom~~ Parsons farm was slowly; & so, stooping to look off her galoshes, the absurd cloak, with ~~all~~ its tassels, its heavy silken feel, slipped back on her. She just washed her hands; hot on her very docile every dream, & appeared ~~with~~ again in the dining hall; where all the little girls just for a moment looked at her.

perhaps only in one room

stood a

its large head creeping

with a beautiful roll,

So too, Dr Crane appeared to the assembled school. ~~He leaned~~
He ~~made off, through the crowded aisle~~;
roared with laughter — ~~he~~ but nobody. She could possibly be
as much amused, as delighted & hearty as all that; & then,
'Jacky' finally to his full height, for such words were the right
words, he journey off, & disappeared, ~~as~~ He sat in his own chair in his dreary room;
boots: he took off his coat; he laid the silver here & the ~~coat~~
coffee there; ~~he~~ on the dreary table; & soon he was sitting
only in his shirt over a gas fire.

for it was natural to use phrases like that, then,

And then Mrs Crane began to tender two, next door, in
the big room with the two beds, ~~side by side~~. ~~That~~ The
particular shade of pink light always at this particular moment
was like a pink bridge, uniting day to dawn, the evening hour.
Mrs Crane, putting up her hand to her hair, seemed, now & then,
to be trying to ~~avert that bar, that~~ make the bridge rise: &
open in the middle: to be filled with latitude at the
need of crossing again, journey day to day, smoothly & solidly. But
what could she do? So he thought too, we are all in
chain that goes round & round & round. Surely the side this
basket chair must have made by this time a little have
lilac on the carpet. Part ugly, room to retire, ~~tip over~~, a
Garden with a hedge to clip, somewhere in the west country —
that was what the turning wheel led to; ~~or~~ He turned about to find
somebody who had put him there, who was responsible for
the fact that he had sat in this chair over the gas fire
for so many nights; & ~~this sacrificed the~~ He might have been
an Admiral, a Judge. ~~And he felt~~ He might have
~~moved~~ freely about, ~~here~~ in London, ~~was~~ in Parliament;
~~as about~~ & he was writing reports of small boys
Character whats ~~them~~-mamas took seriously.
~~He was wanted And the~~ But
And

the pink shaded electric light

222

Childhood 20,000
Maturity 40,000
age 20,000
80,000

280
40
11,200

rolling wagging his head from side to side, (in a way that the little boys imitated) he could not see how, worse his duties, his stern sense of making the best of things, he could have done otherwise.

Confusedly that had stuck in his mind, not these words

Apparently, And his ~~[illegible]~~ brought before himself, ~~[illegible]~~ all the many difficult decisions he had made. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ of judge, & then there were the traditions; discipline; tradition he had upheld, & to enforce this, quoted what people had said of him. ~~There was~~ a silver salver ~~[illegible]~~ ~~But that he~~ dismissed. ~~He~~ ~~The burden weight~~ but they decided by ~~my~~ his ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ only let the doctor who by the poor mad boy who ~~had~~ wanted ~~come~~ to him. ~~And then~~ — could see him. He talked up a few such rags, & then ~~included~~ ~~Considered that they were all~~ ~~Comforted~~ included them all, rather vaguely, rapidly, & hurriedly as ~~[illegible]~~ his wife bustling so happily with her children ~~[illegible]~~ they'd be anyone about. Even if, like Arnold he died in a second which however — & here he 'rose to his little height' in his thoughts, he had no thought of doing ~~R~~ to he tied the strings of his pyjamas & crossed once more the bank bridge into the bedroom —

The room was gradually rising into view like a thing that has been just ~~beneath the sea~~; ~~has been drowned~~ many fathoms ~~as water~~ ~~it rises to the surface~~ deep; ~~using colours, but~~ shapes were taking on mass & edge. Here was the line of a picture frame; here the door of a cupboard; here, behind, most hazily, ~~[illegible]~~ was a pool of glass; a mirror; giving another view of the room. And yellows & purples instead of his evenly grained varnish, like paint to the tip of a brush, down into corners, or along rims — giving a false view of the proportions even of such ordinary objects as a plate, or a knife & fork.

~~The pondering~~ Suppose there was some one there, in the cabin, told of the hand, he or the mystic has seen islands, or at a quite distant land, on the horizon —

Offered, frequently to his help
at work by those that had
Kirk in his mind,

But nobody had hurt him there – things had hurt him there forces. – Their ~~blank~~ hence thoughtlessness, thoughtless & thoughtless across the ~~stage~~ night, drawing one before them – he laid the strung of his pyjamas & crossed the pink bridge again into the bedroom.

Lolling his head in a way that the little boys could imitate to perfection

The ?

~~The plant – so young &~~ The little flowers on the plant were ~~paler with some green~~ reflected with strange distortion; ~~so too the sea~~ & the wardrobe, mountainous, ~~over~~ towering over them. Perhaps there were some one there, in the capacious folds of the hood, how can I ~~be~~ here, how ~~can I name~~, how can I be sure that is a cupboard there; is a mountain slope: & then the slice of light lying on the table – ~~is it a knife~~? ~~So~~ how can I name, how can I ~~tell~~ relate? – ~~so~~ he, or she, whichever way there might have turned; ~~so then~~, ~~if he had~~ crossing to the window he could have seen, out there, the line of distant land ~~growing~~ ~~a~~ more distant. Woven on the island perhaps. For the sea was beyond it. And beneath the horizon was now a straight green bar, as of a slice of white glass had been laid on it. Meanwhile the waves ~~beat~~ very rhythmically. They beat like a drum, like a drum roaring a regiment of plumed & turbaned soldiers, of negroes with singed noses, of naked men with steel assegais. Breaking, falling the drum of the waves rent a light concussion, a tremor, through earth & air: drawing, waving, thrusting, making vibrate & spring then.

are to the sea

Bernard, coming out of chapel, caught hold of Archie's coat, & began whispering. – only a story about the old doctor; but all the same, everybody crowded round to listen to him; the handsome Percival, & Louis, pressing his lips which were

already a little this perhaps. But when Percival stood there, the burning feeling in the side, the dizzy what ~~had do~~ ~~curious a power of~~ ~~making a picture~~ appeared to the eyes like a whaler's corrugated reddish-yellow wings — ~~all~~ this showed away. Percival's presence made the boys ~~weaker~~ & in the thighs bent outward ~~wobble~~ like camels in the sun, — So they all sat, that summer morning in the corner of the blazing field, where the grass was let grow long. They lay among the tickling feathery grasses, & some of the boys chewed the ~~grass~~, or ~~[illegible]~~ as they listened to Bernard & plaited him with the grass when he began to jape & ~~[illegible]~~, ~~as his~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~way was~~ thinking of something else. ~~At the time the~~ ~~tap of bats was heard, & the~~ ~~Cricket~~ ~~to~~ the ~~match~~ cricket match was going on. They heard the regular ~~tap of the~~ smack ~~of the~~ bat & bark, & the cheers & the hoots; & if they chose they could see the little white boys with curious, stiff legs running & pausing in the middle of the pitch: but they said, after any interruption, they [illegible] go on. The story was extraordinarily interesting. He would make phrases & watch them bowling along the turf — that's a good one — watch it — there it goes! — he seemed to say, as the ideas came ~~[illegible]~~ bubbling up in his mind & he realised that after all there probably would be to say as Mr Crane "& so ~~when~~ the old Eagle began ~~looking at his~~ ~~[illegible]~~ hungry after lumps of raw meat, ~~&~~ ... & it went bulging down his lean red neck — & then he jotted — went see-saw out of the room like a camel, with an enormous bale of carpets on its back — the rest with very thin legs —" New little facts there was in it, Louis thought:

& began

When he made these phrases he
found — and possibly was hearing
to hear

And they all felt galled!
strange-

He always hesitated for a moment, ~~hesitating then~~ ~~before he made a phrase,~~ before he ~~made~~ said anything of that kind, & then the words seemed to come ~~in a~~ of their own accord ~~& to go~~ bubbling up, as ~~when~~ in a deep pool, a stream of ~~[illegible]~~ bubbles suddenly rises. The handsome Percival lay with his straw hat over his eyes — & was ~~suddenly~~ was now shaken with ~~laughter~~ a convulsive jerk or two, for he never said anything; ~~only grunted.~~ ~~&~~ ~~when~~ but his laughter, coming unexpectedly, seemed to ~~seal~~ the ~~fun~~ rest a seal ~~on the~~ it; seemed to give some sanction to the affair, as, when he rolled round & chewed the grass, the story about him became rolly & ~~dull & flat.~~ And ~~suddenly he would jolt back again~~ the one, & look at the match. Louis would feel every change of his feeling. ~~The very soft clouds~~ So soft were the sky that seemed as if the clouds might ~~break~~, ~~the~~ melt ~~in it~~ white into blue. ~~Lot~~ as if ~~they were~~ they were so soft too — like warm ~~fresh~~ fresh milk, like ~~warm~~ blue down; & the ~~weighing James~~ too soft ~~to~~ & they moved very ~~fast,~~ slowly. Seemed as if the clouds as they moved very fast ~~were~~ ~~falling apart~~ dwindling away — dispersing, dwindling, to ~~extra order~~ ~~And~~ the tops of the boats seemed too ~~to~~ be wafted up there & it seemed as if the whole universe from the sky downwards had got flowing in the same ~~Anything so~~ to just rushing, bending only ~~with the~~ — ~~which the~~ ~~Glasses &~~ ~~how~~ were places bending, ~~how~~ ~~were~~ Bernard ~~voice going on & on, we was~~ voice ~~gently~~ wandering ~~going on, so gently, making~~ rounding ~~what had~~ ~~And~~ ~~off~~ these stories ~~thing~~ off, rolling them up.

Mrs Crane too would come by laughing Mr Nicholson, & ~~the~~ a ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ the children ~~huge large other~~ ~~[illegible]~~ would seem upright, huge, out of proportion. Bubbles small true, hours

is a stream of bubbles suddenly rose from the bottom of a pool.

every parts of them vanished in the sky.

wrong in judgy

asked humbly. Is it not a dream? ~~For~~ Can one be at ease in ~~the world~~, & as happy as this! There must be something ~~a~~ wrong ~~in~~ happiness. ~~Great men had never been happy.~~ ~~to his instinct~~ It was not a noble or high state. and then he ~~resolved that~~ Why did that come, even now? What Bernard said was And having looked this supreme joy for ~~a~~ very ~~short~~ delicately, these ~~coins~~ stole back the shadow which came, perhaps from jealousy, perhaps from her concern with the truth — he doubted Bernard ~~power~~; her instinct; ~~only~~ ~~what was~~ he said ~~what~~ was ~~necessary~~, & it was not true. All these judges & scribes & to ~~about~~ touched each other in her; ~~now~~ very to about to strangle each other, to break into each other; never ceasing; & making him feel as a very much alive, yet on the verge of death, as if at any moment something would break & all would be covered over with a curtain of dreadful night. Bernard had suddenly stopped talking. to seemed about to crash on into a flood

Something seemed to have to ~~at~~ be very obvious. It was impossible to make up any more, he failed. This impossible to make up any more, he said to himself. ~~Then~~ Very odd they had happened again — two bored he was! how heavy his body was! Perhaps he had guessed that Louis accused him of telling his wife. Perhaps then again, another bubble rose to the top — ~~not when~~ ~~what~~ and then he had talked & they heard the bats play on & on & on. And the whole figure kept moving on the strong board. And the great peacock became & the meeting was over; for an argument started. Percival slashed & hacked heavy rolled off.

when he walked away became beautiful

were such appearances going to be common,
& to probably to become more & more
complicated? bounded up gmany colours?

Can it be that ~~Jam~~ this is life; this shock & concussion & ~~this & Hence~~ within of different feelings, one from there, another from here, pleasant & painful? His body seemed to become ~~is mist & rope~~, ~~crack &~~ full of the bitterness & sweetness, of the candied & hardness & softness of some plum or pear, opening in the heat. The different ~~Jarsons~~ ~~Jatto~~ one till overflowing, & ~~nothing~~ hardness; ~~while the clouds went over head &~~ he was ~~alternately~~ very much annoyed, when Bernard added another word sentence to the rest, ~~& then~~ & they all laughed; ~~& then he was rebuked, relieved~~ yet he was very happy; & he felt the pleasure of the clouds, ~~the air~~ air, slightly jumping, sticking to the edges of the trees. All these feelings oscillated within him & seemed to be life. Such a to keep him ~~about~~ ~~flutter~~, over a cauldron. general. He had often felt one thing with Helena; when the claps on the nape of the neck when Jinny kissed him; but not so many things at the same time — a ~~this was life~~.

& everything surrounding them as they sat on the grass, a group, complete in some way, eternal, ~~but~~ not to be destroyed by any violence of his own; independent of personal feelings.

However, Bernard suddenly stopped. ~~He sat~~ to his sentence ~~Daty~~ faded off ~~musical~~ feebly. He sat looking very dolorous. The ordeal they had happened again: — the making up power had failed him. ~~Then~~ The ~~bulb~~ the light went out of the grass! ~~Then~~ heavy his body fell! Then another bubble rose to the surface... And then no more. They heard the bats hitting & hitting. Suddenly Percival hurled himself up & began watching the match. They all began again to watch the match.

full of rich sensation, one running into another; ~~yet~~ exploding in great waves of sensation, and pleasurable, now bitter. going leaves

fell from & heavy.

as if nothing whatever had happened.

very hyscenic,

~~Rhoda was~~ On the theatre at Mrs Lambert's celebrated school at the East Court there were many landings & on two of them looking glasses, one large enough to reflect the whole figure, the other showing only the head & shoulders. Jenny & Rhoda & Jessie & ~~the~~ Celia ~~all~~ went upstairs to the dancing class. Change ~~for~~ arm in arm to change for the gymnasium. Just their heads appeared in the little looking glass; but only Jenny, of the four, felt ~~amazed~~ ~~astonished~~ astounded, & excited, & indignant at her face, between the others. Was ~~not~~ her face, the ~~crest & body~~ very (& the face in the looking glass became hard & resolute) ~~That was not her, with~~ ~~Black hair & the~~ the broad nose, the freckles, & the green eyes;— the friend to be that; & making them all run, jostle, she came to the long looking glass, where the whole body was shown. There she was entire. There was her body, the wonderful instrument; that came dancing into rooms, & settled, & house upon house, in a fast chair; that wandered, gaggage like a butterfly, hyper sensitive, haughty; that pirouetted in the ~~the~~ centre of a thousand mirrors. ~~that~~ ~~It~~ was the core of a million experiences. So, quickly running up the mist flight, she would devise even among the serges & cottons of school chest something ~~regular~~, emphatic, so that she came into the class room with a little clap of hand, was even red, firm & strong as the war, a mark ~~in~~ irreproachable, regular, angular. But the others ~~hardly noticed~~ with their arms locked ~~Hastily~~ ~~flinched~~ looked, almost indifferently first at their heads, they at their bodies, ~~the thought~~ & Jessie ~~thought~~, thought, ~~with~~

There were not her:

the changing light at the centre of a million experiences, sometimes the only thing that time & their fine intensely expressive,

then floated at the back of her mind ~~always~~ some
curious apprehension when she saw them together,
of ~~partings~~, ~~so that~~ she had never got used
being parted, as ~~they~~ the had ~~parted~~ been parted from
her brother & sisters,

with tenderness, — for
vaguely, a little company making an advance ~~but~~ & ~~to~~
Alicia. ~~for all her~~ contact in ~~the~~ good natured normal
way with the usual ~~coth~~ display of her undoubtedly
attractive face, so straight, so ~~her~~ unblemished, so
noble even, in its calm toleration & benignity, looked once,
~~moods~~ ~~but her hair~~ ~~for~~ straightly calmly & went on to the
other place, confident & ~~[illegible]~~ calm. Neither little
glass nor long glass could discompose her or shake her from
her perfectly straight poised acceptance of the truth of
life — of the goodness of life. But Rhoda bowed her head
across her face —

acceptance

(Monday 28th Oct.)
1929