

The Waves.

IV.

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Re written

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of the gardeners with twig brooms. There were a few reflections; looking glasses have an extraordinary fascination. They show me the other side of life. I felt helpless, like a flower among big scythes. Down we are cut; & laid in swaths, I said. by the turning my big scythes. And there were looking glasses, fascinating to the imagination, because they would see the halo of an errand boy in the street. I could see a dog name, in ^{myself} the errand boy. And I could imagine the talk that was going on between two clerks. ^{or} suddenly I found time that the hard wood of my chair arms had become soft; so that I understood in a way the frightened Rhoda. The thought there is nothing between me & the flames. I said. Our beliefs (they still steamed upon my social nerves) are ^{drawn away} ~~pushed into the~~ ^{ground} ~~worn~~. He was now shaving my chin. I had the sense of being at the man's mercy. Then I held a long dialogue with Rhoda (she of the in the way that she come closest to my friends & understand them) about life. Coming close to her & understanding her better than I have did in the flesh, as is common enough; because at last I had the sensation for a moment of Vanishing, falling; And there was Rhoda. I had never told that moment been so close to her, for I had never understood in a flesh why she stands behind better boys, a pale boy, when she joins us. The chair might fall into my abyss. We are at the mercy of man. (This man that we understand our friend suddenly. This man that friendship grows upon beyond) how do you think I understood anything about life? At any rate these two moments. What interpretation should I put on it? Can I justify in taking a shot at hope, why the dawn? Have I any of the certainty that a malicious has when his own cold calculation works out, or the blindest appears, right to the fraction of a second? I am sometimes inclined to shake - the work of the handmen -

in the back
not to
gull.

upon a father'd list lily almost wether'd

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walking back into the strand; feeling my spine; with that
 flurried sense that comes from encounter ^{with} the world;
 into the sense that comes in ^{and} ~~from~~ ^{of} hanging something upon the
 tree. (We are much under the influence of visual
 impressions; & that within the ^{then} ^{often} re-appeared in
 moments of excitement & exhilaration, when the real ^{the}
 world has been rent, by love, or anger, or some ⁱⁿ ^{the}
 such as this; then I have watched it ⁱⁿ ^{its}
 visionary form, with ^{the} ^{shocking} ^{uplifting} ^{falling} branches
 set ^{as} ^a ^{bird's} ^{long} ^{tail} ^{feather}, has ^{been} ^{curved} ^{to} ^{the}
 given to my life the stability which religion or art has
 given to other men:) I have seen the chair in which, beneath an
 flame. ~~As to that.~~ I then spoke in the strand. ^{The}
 (The ^{the} ^{hawthorn} ^{leaves} ^{are} ^{gathered}, ^{are} ^{withered};)

Not my
 creation.

I continued my dialogue, admonishing her, chiding her,
 gently like a brother, for the head ^{belong} ^{to} ^{me} ^{the}
 world for whom one would go through ^{the} ^{waters} ^{of} ^{death}
 I saw to be. ~~Such ^{things} ^{are} ^{new}, these men are your brothers;~~
~~These ^{are} ^{not} ^{evil} ^{things} ^{and} ^{you}. They are ^{trials}~~
 9 ~~resistable like fellow; They are not ^{trials} ⁱⁿ ^{armor},~~
 Here, for one cannot persuade another soul, as one is
 But, as one cannot persuade another soul, as one is
 ultimately ⁱⁿ ^{one's} ^{own} ^{soul}, from the ^{source}.
 I marked up ^{the} ^{gate} ^{with} ^{my} ^{own} ^{wood}
 turning my walking stick, my hand ^{was} ^{cut}, observing
 with ^{widened} ^{eyes} & ^{all} ^{the} ^{pages} ^{of} ^{legends} & ^{hopes}
 pages, & ^{walk} ^{chains}; ~~all ^{these} ^{things} ^{are} ^{gone}~~
^{for} ^a ^{king} ^{and}; & ^{above}, ^{brooding} ^{like} ^a ^{phantom}
 her. ^{shaking} ^a ^{myriad} ^{of} ^{bell-cows};
 Not the St ^{Pauls}, with ^a ^{dream} ^{of} ^{madness}
 Our ^{men}, & ^a ^{host} ^{of} ^{men} - ^{women}, for ^{even} ^{the}
 rush hour.
 I saw her something ^{resembling}
 about her head.

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How mysterious the contact is of mind with mind, I said; how: what
how very difficultly expression on love, our friendships, & those which
we call life. ~~That~~ This ^{is} war is a ~~dream~~ ^{dream}; these bright
faces are bubbles. Do Rhoda must have felt; so I felt,
longer in my friend's mind; thinking that we are facets in
a myriad flashing globe, each mind seeing the mind,
many facets, each facet a mind, flashing its own million eyes
upon the spectacle.

I might have Louis ^{tried} as I mounted the steps of St Pauls,
would mount these steps with a ~~lean~~ angular & somewhat
detached gait; ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~reparately~~ ^{reparately}, in his neat ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~with~~ ^{with} his
cane in his hand. No Englishman would ~~try~~ ^{try} to
imitate Pope. But, with his Australian accent,
he would ~~come~~ ^{come} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~our~~ ^{our} ~~ceremony~~ ^{ceremony} with much greater detachment

~~consciousness~~ than I do, who have heard these do
cullabies for a thousand years. I am always
impressed by the rubbed notes, & polished brasses,
& the ~~knocking~~ ^{knocking} & the chanting & the way one would
eyes reverberating word & word the dome like a
lot & was ~~waiting~~ ^{waiting} ~~done~~. The clambering of the heavy
of the dead ~~within~~ ^{within} me; & also very often the ~~horrid~~ ^{horrid} &
man's own absurdity of some tomb with ~~knocking~~ ^{knocking} ~~whirring~~ ^{whirring}, ~~whirring~~ ^{whirring}, ~~whirring~~ ^{whirring},
wreaks. Skulls & coats of arms. ~~Then~~ ^{Then} my eye, ~~endingly~~ ^{endingly},
independent even ~~within~~ ^{within} me ~~notice~~ ^{notice} ~~some~~ ^{some} awe-stricken child,
some ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~snuffling~~ ^{snuffling} ~~pleasures~~, & the absence of
fired ~~steps~~ ^{steps} ~~ful~~, consumed with ~~heaven~~ ^{heaven} knows what
shape in them ~~how~~ ^{how} the ~~latter~~ ^{latter} ~~greats~~; ~~falling~~ ^{falling} ~~within~~ ^{within} ~~knells~~ ^{knells};
~~beside~~ ^{beside} ~~them~~ ^{them} the ~~starry~~ ^{starry} ~~whirring~~ ^{whirring} ~~right~~ ^{right} ~~seers~~ ^{seers}, ~~while~~ ^{while}
The ~~last~~ ^{last} ~~days~~ ^{days} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~waiting~~ ^{waiting}, I ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~then~~ ^{then} a
the eyes has a momentary elephantine triumph.
~~How~~ ^{How} ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~inventions~~ ^{inventions}, ~~memory~~ ^{memory}, ~~association~~ ^{association} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~out~~ ^{out}
And I ~~thought~~ ^{thought} down on the ~~lunatic~~ ^{lunatic} tide ~~eye~~ ^{eye} of my
a million memories.
Louis was regularly aged. He had not

warriors at
rest;
& the old
battles;
hanna;

but when

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weeping his
told them
over the
further
terms,

blundered his unceasingly. He was not a gregarious man. He sat in
 the prayer. His long hands closed themselves, as the sides of a
 dock close themselves, with slow aspect of power, compressing
 painfully the enormous tumultuous waters. Did he attain
 peace when they had come together? ^{Did not he} ~~Did not he~~
 & unceasingly ~~was~~ ^{was}, bare. There were blue books
 on the shelves, & a raven's quill for a cat, & his
~~admirable equipment~~ - ~~maps~~ - ~~diagrams~~; & reports of
 social & documents, ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~theoretically~~ ^{theoretically} ~~held~~ (for he is an
 admirable scholar). ~~He~~ ^{He} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~surprising~~ ^{surprising} ~~his~~
 Chena, new India, wonderfully ~~interested~~ ^{interested} in this part,
 acquainted with legends; & then ~~turned~~ ^{turned} his eye to Europe; he
~~knows~~ ^{knows} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~languages~~. Greek was ~~merely~~ ^{merely} ~~another~~ & added
 Greek literature as ~~another~~ ^{another} ~~strand~~ ^{strand} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~of~~
 to the thickly planked strand of all that ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~said~~
 these may give by ~~hand~~ ^{hand} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Egyptian~~ - the Indian,
 by men with high cheek bones, & ~~whitened~~ ^{whitened} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~hands~~
 And now he would like to ~~work~~ ^{work} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~he~~?
 the would like to ~~And~~ ^{And} ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~no~~ ^{no} ~~means~~ ^{means} ~~abolishing~~
 himself from ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hardest~~ ^{hardest} ~~task~~, he went to the
 Strand (& ~~duray~~ ^{duray} with ~~deception~~) ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~labor~~ ^{labor} ~~home~~, &
 considered how ~~mixed~~ ^{mixed} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~these~~ ^{these} ~~labor~~ ^{labor} ~~men~~ ^{men} ~~in~~
 fact world, whom he ~~proceeded~~ ^{proceeded} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~adore~~ ^{adore} ~~because~~ ^{because} ~~he~~ ~~feared~~
 them; & then, with his heart ~~propped~~ ^{propped} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~way~~, he
 proceeded to ~~make~~ ^{make} ~~stray~~ ^{stray} ~~lines~~ - for this ~~intensity~~ ^{intensity} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~is~~
 various popular unlearned ~~tumultuous~~ ^{tumultuous} ~~type~~ ^{type} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~is~~
~~absent~~ ^{absent} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~a~~ ^a ~~good~~ ^{good} ~~deal~~ ^{deal} ~~with~~. Unhappily!
 But when for the sake of those ~~casual~~ ^{casual} ~~visions~~ ^{visions} ~~that~~
 Rhoda came to him, no doubt. And I ~~suppose~~ ^{suppose} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~the~~
 tumult & tender things that ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~said~~ ^{said} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~past~~ ^{past} ~~were~~
 said ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~top~~ ^{top} ~~room~~, when ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~spoon~~ ^{spoon} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~wh-~~ ^{wh-} ~~he~~
 had ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~a~~ ^a ~~cup~~ ^{cup} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~distilled~~ ^{distilled} ~~flowered~~ ^{flowered} ~~oil~~ ^{oil} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~wooden~~ ^{wooden} ~~box~~;
 when the kettle boiled over; when those ~~torments~~ ^{torments}, a haunted
 by a thousand fears & ghosts, & a ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world~~
 & run of life ~~hurred~~ ^{hurred} ~~themselves~~ ^{themselves} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~a~~ ^a ~~cup~~ ^{cup} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~tea~~

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& these two, lectured, distracted, often acutely suffering
human beings made themselves a cup of tea. How
lovely in the privacy of those to whom the world has
given so much strife. But to gather us together — no,
not under one roof.

"About this time he married & bought a home" —
~~that is in the biographic style.~~ "The friend showed in
him a growing tendency to domesticity" ^{the highly dramatic} ~~increase by the death of his father, a~~ ^{highly dramatic} ~~strong~~ ^{strongly} ~~that he~~
~~should augment his income~~ ^{the biographic style} ~~life of you, he would say~~ ~~all these things as a matter of~~
~~course.~~ ~~would be said as a matter of course, if anyone were to~~
~~write a life of you.~~ ^{And} ~~How can we do without those phrases,~~
~~saying that we wear waist coats, & hitch up our~~
~~trousers with braces, & sign our letters Dear Sir,~~
~~& sign them "yours faithfully" or "yours truly" as the~~
~~core may be? These things can be done not only, & even~~
~~decently but beautifully even beautifully devices;~~
~~besides which without which life would be even more~~
~~than this, a letter of nursery rhymes, & Pilicock~~
~~on Pilicock hill... The Queen was in her~~
~~parlour eating bread & honey... & fragments of~~
~~half remembered songs, & scraps verse, &~~
~~fragments of half remembered songs, & life no~~
~~more laden, laden with no more, to the marriage & part~~
~~Come away dear Sir, Let us not upon the rack of~~
~~this tough wood — ~~It was a love & the law.~~~~
~~It is gone his brother runs a shrike — when the top of that~~
~~muscle in clay. with reference to your of the 10th inst.~~
~~& Catherine O would O death of time, & so on,~~
~~I shall be very delighted to dine... & then, alone~~
~~in the old parlour, with my dear old company. This~~

The biographer

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Mighty Chaos
Sweep like
avalanche:

again a frame.

It is the contrast & the effort & the struggle: the life the perpetual
 warfare: the the race & shock & collision; it is ~~at~~ this
~~instinct~~ incessant shattering & piecing together; ~~at the~~ ^{the} act of
 Chaos ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} Chaos making order; & then letting
 Chaos rule again; this is the abiding faith; so that ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~with~~
 Eugene talks aloud on the deck; or on the street; And you. Nam
 amuse you. I would sit at breakfast with my wife. ~~Very~~
 no more than Paris ... or five ... or again ~~very~~,
 or one might say ~~find~~ a look here to ~~back~~ ^{back} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city},
~~very~~ ^{very} ~~with~~ ^{with} the mystery; again, For things who have
 returned to the ~~hand~~ ^{hand} of the age the ~~is~~ ^{is} not ~~elucid~~ ^{elucid} ~~what~~ ^{what} ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~one~~ ^{one}
~~of~~ ^{of} ~~those~~ ^{those} ~~people~~ ^{people} who dream every night. A dream will last
 all night ~~break~~ ^{break} ~~fast~~ ^{fast} ... ~~how~~ ^{how} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~chasing~~ ^{chasing} ~~a~~ ^a ~~bit~~ ^{bit}. Or
 one has been seen that ~~passing~~ ^{passing} ~~back~~ ^{back} ~~again~~ ^{again}; & the lady & the
 gentleman in the gig. ~~Then~~ ^{Then} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~lady~~ ^{lady} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~the~~ ^{the}
 telephone. [The ideal, to which we aspire,] My aspirations
 differ from ~~it~~ ^{it} I like telephone. But look how
~~my~~ ^{my} ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~shrewd~~ ^{shrewd} & ~~decided~~ ^{decided} & ~~yet~~ ^{yet} ~~with~~ ^{with}
 magnificent ~~velocity~~ ^{velocity} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~abound~~ ^{abound} ~~proceeds~~ ^{proceeds} ~~to~~ ^{to}
 accumulate the telephone, ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~great~~ ^{great} ~~creating~~ ^{creating}, as I put back.
 the receiver, ~~another~~ ^{another} ~~which~~ ^{which}, ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~complicated~~ ^{complicated}. ~~and~~ ^{and}
 in a ~~church~~ ^{church} ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~at~~ ^{at}, a more difficult life.
 (It would be ~~far~~ ^{far} ~~better~~ ^{better} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~deaf~~ ^{deaf}) Then again, ~~let~~ ^{let} ~~the~~ ^{the}
 Jack Home sit in a corner, eating his ~~huddles~~ ^{huddles} ~~the~~ ^{the}, or
 stark ~~hard~~ ^{hard} the dog ~~dog~~ ^{dog} ~~trash~~ ^{trash}, the ~~begging~~ ^{begging} ~~are~~ ^{are}
 coming to town. ~~Like~~ ^{Like} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~cheerful~~ ^{cheerful} ~~irrational~~ ^{irrational}
 this ~~cheerful~~ ^{cheerful} ~~trumpet~~ ^{trumpet}, children, ~~numerical~~ ^{numerical} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~main~~ ^{main}
~~mark~~ ^{mark} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~marches~~ ^{marches} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~future~~ ^{future}. Old mother
~~knocked~~ ^{knocked} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~cupboard~~ ^{cupboard}, ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~get~~ ^{get} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~dog~~ ^{dog} -
 And ~~sure~~ ^{sure} ~~enough~~ ^{enough}, there is a dog; ~~a~~ ^a ~~real~~ ^{real} ~~dog~~ ^{dog}. ~~And~~ ^{And} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~you~~ ^{you} -
~~length~~ ^{length} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~brony~~ ^{brony} ~~man~~ ^{man}? ~~That~~ ^{That} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~you~~ ^{you}
~~Armen~~ ^{Armen} ~~men~~ ^{men} ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~inconspicuous~~ ^{inconspicuous} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~a~~ ^a ~~white~~ ^{white} ~~horse~~ ^{horse}; &
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~order~~ ^{order} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~facts~~ ^{facts} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rule~~ ^{rule} ~~won~~ ^{won} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~point~~ ^{point}.

(Ulysses wd.
Sungly 1)

where I am
could refer for
most details;
& to be one
person in
Paris

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how take the ordinary man & woman in good health,
(a line black receiver.)

how take the ordinary man or woman in good health;
 to whom life is whose shade is still turning up new treasures
 every day; who is unwrapping new parcels in the great brain tree;
 who will find something pleasant waiting for him at home; -
 there is no doubt that for him the stream of his dream was clear
 and broad, pleasant to the touch, & the air is always
 pleasant, whether hot or cold; eating, sleeping; love-making;
 I am talking the usual pleasure, not love-making)
 & hot water. - & cold; ^{was} the treatment of the island; or
 in the country, a cock with a - ^{put} - ⁱⁿ a wall, or a
 foal, galloping round a paddock. Life is pleasant.
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 same I read my the same while I ^{thought} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 vigorous life through the body, each ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 repeating of the same ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 rhythm; one whole tapping a little further, with a
 sharp old trunk, another ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 letter steadily. So the man ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 is that identity ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 & intermission ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 falls, - to the ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 blows in from all ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 much more robust. ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 marched with ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 became a particular man. ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 as one reads a ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 roots were worn down a ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 certain re-arrangement ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 people would say ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 seemed was a ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}
 (I am talking the ordinary day) ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the} ^{well his} ^{repeating the}

To the
Identity
Becomes
About
Numbly out

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walked in delirium, infantile delirium, humming was
 nursery rhyme, & dead old ballads.
 He was not before: he put much from humming nursery rhyme.
 These gold ballads: but was curious, not only of the raptures
 Lullabies of him, but of its kind of other
 Being kind, being hatched like were can get - but being
 also a King, & very realistic, and of music, here,
 lullaby, blood vessel, what, being not just in a
 word which always kept it substituted with such in
 all sorts of household kept it family & rhythmic only.
 September, King James in June in September, King all
 the dream of the year in King by summer days -
 the hundreds of words, ~~somehow~~ ~~bound~~ ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~course~~ ~~of~~
~~the~~ ~~measurements~~, ~~at~~ ~~this~~ ~~point~~ ~~but~~ ~~always~~ ~~with~~ ~~a~~ ~~dash~~
 entrance from of valuations & growing
 assurance, as the heart & huddle both of youth
 were taken into the service & the whole being used to
 from with a kind of almost content.
 How tolerable in the type of little shopkeeper I would
 day to myself. in the tram drew through the suburbs & all
 these lamps were punctually lit. And this
 being a history, I would stand at the window, watching my wife
 watching old men jog me, find, ~~be~~ ~~the~~ ~~redaction~~,
 watching people pass. I am talking of delirium still.
 through our rooms ~~great~~ ~~but~~ ~~the~~ ~~big~~ ~~unusually~~ ~~furnished~~,
 we had everything we wanted. We might be
 going out that night - & staying at home. When our
 books upon our table cloth, on paper & - when
 them, - all the usual things - that kept us in
 And some nonsense small quarrel hang upon us,
 seemed luxurious to delirium with a little rattle too
 enormous stability upon life. A simple fact
 probably sure the party might cut a cap.
 And although it was a balmy night,

Myrtle
 clove
 expanding
 infundibular
 whorls

referred to
 expand

Energy as
 a swan
 of anti
 wind.

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one of the first in spring, I saw, having made up the ground,
 looking at the window, when that familiar but as yet
 unrecalled prospect, of roofs, & 2 story, with the breeze
 just blowing along light drifts of cloud over the
 pale spring stream, those we need not indulge in horrics.
 meant, the fabric of life is absolutely laugh: we need not
 whip us up into poetry. And my very whole I
 have likened to the look of some velvet spray, seemed
 then to expand ~~into~~ into such width that
 I got to reced again as calmly. So we went to bed.
 Of course you know what's coming. I would like to

~~hurry over the point, saying, Death Death.~~
~~For that night the sky clear & dark like the woods of a storm,~~
 I ~~had~~ Heaven be pleased, we need not whip this poem
 into poetry. For ~~that~~ just enough. For the Mass
 Massiveness, & the other prospect, & its serenity, & its
 clarity seemed to give my soul ~~room to let me~~ I sent
 me ~~to~~ to offer no impediment, ~~but to let me~~ I sent
 expand my self in more serene circles which went to the
 end of space.

into this there's not day like some universal
 handprint, preponderant & humbly with freedom,
 quite mentioned in Thales. ~~with freedom~~ as
 iron cracked ~~deals~~. The ~~cracked~~ table was
~~cracked up~~. Periwinkle banks, among the habited up, in
 wind & butter & cheria. The stopped yawning out coffee.
 That's the law upon which I am going to reflect completely
 now, I thought, before I too in. ~~that the wind I said,~~
 innocent, unshakably defended ~~to had I been.~~ - a
 more child, a girl, a fool, a I had been, thinking to this
 to the serenity of the wind, standing at the window on the
 stain. Down ~~comes~~ the thunderbolt crash. ~~through~~
 light under ~~at the~~ ~~breath~~ of death. ~~Under~~ she had not known
 him: I then could falter for long such a fool. I

Looking at the
 Earth Star.

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When I saw the first morning that he would never see. And
 fragments remain in ~~my~~ ~~memory~~ ~~like~~ ~~a~~ ~~ray~~ ~~of~~ ~~light~~.
 The sparrows remind like long ~~days~~ ~~in~~ ~~it~~ ~~by~~ ~~a~~ ~~chirp~~.
 remind to me that ~~death~~ ~~was~~ ~~at~~ ~~my~~ ~~door~~. ~~As~~ ~~the~~ ~~world~~ ~~falls~~
 gentle on children. And how the particular was. ~~in~~
 head & all the things. And I wonder that people did not make
 some sort of sign. And I saw him with immense serenity
 & grandeur riding through the street. Fearing lest what I should
 know he (before) went to the National gallery. I then
 engaged ~~some~~ ~~recollections~~ ~~of~~ ~~was~~ ~~centered~~ ~~in~~ ~~his~~ ~~figure~~ &
 beauty: Umbrose, Washburn, Lortie, & Keane & the world that
 I saw; I felt that very strongly, remembering his beauty; but I did
 not last. Something reminded me of what we used to laugh at.
 Crawling hat over my eyes, I led to Jenny, & demanded
 Confess, robbery, that I had not gone to the National Court
 one after noon five years ago. And as I volunteered,
 early up one day after another, I was aware of the appalling
 volume. Remembering small things, such as his & saying - &
 being his so that I could touch him; yet there was complete
 silence. ~~My~~ ~~lips~~ ~~had~~ ~~all~~ ~~gone~~ ~~for~~. ~~No~~ ~~body~~
 would be a bear them again: we might act him; just him;
 one would never see him again. ~~Wasn't~~ ~~lying~~ ~~dead~~ ~~then~~ ~~too~~;
 then. I might, looking at Jenny, who sat staring, remembering
 other things:

We were glomerate interrupted by a note, which she had
 to answer, & as she took her pen I felt saw the first
 leaf fall on her face: the things he had not could not there, and
 cover his face like dead leaves; & after a year, one would
 find it covered with them. ~~He~~ ~~would~~ ~~his~~ ~~legend~~
 He would remain young; but I did not want him to
 I wanted him to grow old with me. & to love his hair; & to be
 incalculable. & to know his preference. & to know the
 condition, & to change & to grow. & to suffer, & to
 have his beauty lit & altered, & come to pass with
 change & the life; for I should change. And change,
 I could only come year after year to the those things,
 growing, particularly, from youth & death & beauty; &
 there would come between us;

My, one
 looking at
 one

remember
 unbroken
 early 14.

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jumping up. I said to Jerry, I must be off now,
 & the, who had come to the same conclusion, ^{and he was}
~~with her indomitable courage,~~ her old pagan ways, her
 frown & her red-tipped finger nail, understood me,
 gave her little body a flick with the whip; & a few days
 later - stained, red-eyed, ^{and} ~~wanted to me~~ ^{to} ~~stand~~ ^{stand} ~~from her~~
~~doorstep, as I determined not to~~ I would not be off to the
 office. No like should flow a that face. More
 resolute, more punctual, more cheerful, more composed,
 I ^{your} ~~addressed~~ ^{dealt} ~~in the street.~~ If you choose to inhabit a
 cheap car, & knock over a ^{chump} in the street, do by all
 means. If you ^{jump} in off with ^{any} & influences.
 Come crawling among the breakfast cups like a
 piece of iron work: but do not expect me to stop
 for the tuble of your phras. Yet they would come nights
 after night, in dream after dream:

20]

old man &

~~it also, her heat & unfeeling as you are you rather~~
~~old men, unpleasant, stockbroker, lawyer, retired diplomat,~~
 women with nothing to do to hang on like leeches, making
 Godsons, protected by ^{plati} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~glam.~~ helped about the
 diversity, by ^{obsequious} ~~servants,~~ to ~~hang~~ ~~love~~ ~~the~~
~~you are~~ you are no more than a brute. Your eye are
 blank. ~~your~~ you are ~~blind~~ ~~and~~ ~~eye~~ ~~like~~ ~~life~~

~~But~~ But night after night in dream after dream
 or worse still, with my eyes open, I ~~was~~ ~~after~~ ~~the~~ ~~day~~ ~~had~~
 been so energetic, so busy with ~~him~~ & that &
 so debiant & so alert against any assault ~~of~~ ~~this~~
~~incarnate~~ brute, I was ~~made~~ ~~to~~ ~~work~~ ~~into~~ ~~a~~
 walk with all kind of ghosts: with the ordinary forms

Uthred

reports (that ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~his~~ ~~more~~ ~~than~~ ~~of~~ ~~these~~) not
 Remorseless phantoms, saying "you shall ~~see~~ ~~me~~ ~~as~~"
 man of dead bodies with bandages & heat & men
 wavy hair & ~~unfeeling~~: to ~~the~~ ~~bell~~:
 far worse, the vanishing time, ~~as~~ ~~the~~ ~~what~~ ~~seemed~~ ~~to~~
 bear me from ~~him~~ & Jerry & beam me on: &

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2 other Phantoms, women with hot blue eyes & serpentine hair,
 always implacable: & I was pinned in my bed; & I
 heard ~~the~~ crying in all the woods, of the night - people
 young or dead had - remorselessly killed by random
 hooves: ~~the~~ ~~terrible~~ ~~accide~~ ~~the~~ ~~curtain~~, & ~~the~~ ~~in~~ ~~reality~~ ~~they~~
 all these panting, mutilation & curses ~~with~~ ~~an~~ ~~was~~ ~~was~~ ~~lay~~ ~~under~~
~~that~~ ~~which~~ ~~under~~ a light blowing of carts & a few distant
 challenges. What else I mounted & fell down, & tried
 to disperse by violent exercise the body by day!
 And the body, triumphs always, the early, sleeping body.
 We are attached to animals, who graze & pivot & run
 after but meat on a cold day, & lick up grass, &
 various arrows with elegant geranium like lily: -
 curls & dainty dainty hair, as its large - dant, post, hawk, old
 brand.

And One day that summer I went to Lincen where
 Susan lived, having married ~~the~~ ~~neighbouring~~ ~~farmer~~.
 There were yellow hedges, clipped like heath, & flowers
 growing in borders. The came down the terrace
 with the swaying movement of a woman with child;
 like the ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~large~~ ~~movement~~ ~~of~~ ~~a~~ ~~half~~ ~~filled~~ ~~valley~~;
 we sat in ~~the~~ ~~park~~ ~~chair~~ & talked of Percival.
~~the~~ ~~three~~ ~~apple~~ ~~with~~ ~~you~~, ~~I~~ ~~thought~~: & ~~the~~ ~~pear~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~plum~~;
 they will be carefully killed from bed: the beech will be
 pressed up in ~~the~~ ~~top~~: there was ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 increase all ~~the~~ ~~wind~~: ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 drifting with hay: & ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 the darker ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 chalk of ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 there was ~~the~~ ~~meadow~~ ~~the~~ ~~cars~~ ~~were~~
 & Susan was at it like the rest. all her
 she had always wanted to have children, & that her
 children should have children. But why should
 one want to have children? The garden was
 turning up potatoes. Every root he lifted was

a man in
 garden, a
 farm;

near the
 hedge

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wroughted with heavy potatoes. It had but net
 over the fruit. Why do you want possession? I asked her;
~~It would be me that any life was better than that; to be~~
 heavy, cut out sore smells, as a dent row.
 I thought of Rhoda flying but in cut to tea. Meanwhile
 the dining went round; a tin bucket was drawn up; &
 the chink chink was very soon to strike: &
 getting her things which were flung, pulled, & trailed
 as they trailed over the floor sometimes carrying a bag in
 the hand, then, just showed me where they had
 cucumber, & tomatos, & how the vine that had been
 long killed by the frost was pushing a leaf or two; would
 bear grapes. ~~The grapes~~ ~~the second~~, like the
 unrefusable women of my dreams; & unmovable,
 reduplicating children, & soon there wd be new faces, &
 new babies, & clothes, & trunks, & holdings & not to do the
 but to do that; & more children, & more children.
 I left her among her swelling apples, her fruitful nets
 with the work flying through the elastic ~~not blue~~ ^{air} air.

And on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday - they began tumbling
 that hot summer. Each ^{step} came up in the treadmill ^{can't} had to be
 fros down. I cannot remember any particular salutation:
 I can only remember for all undistinguished temper,
 rather vivid incidents: like hearing a train, ~~as finding~~
 some silly so farmed: between hot, & new clouds;
 & it was fun, then there was an east wind.
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday; but heaviest, under June;
 that is the; such deposits ^{by} perfectly visible ^x
 apparently ~~something~~ unavoidable cutting in the hills;
 was made the week ^{was} then the mouth ^{to see} had not eyes
 the ^{of} ~~deserted~~ daily life. like Rhoda; or make that
 whole. I long for my naked back, like Louis.
 I ~~believe~~ that such things ~~must be~~; I am bored -
 not a poet, not a novelist. I can not ^{investigate} investigate.
 then innumerable like grain & find in each row fact of
 beauty or of intent, or ^{or} anurement. I began to write

Long my father

she make an
 day identical
 with another
 2nd time of the
 we would of the

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to sketch out, here a few, other writing is
to make pleasure in congenial company. The hour I have
spent in talk would have been enough to build a battlement-
found a colony. But my little boat though no sea:
I have raised no walls behind.

I had down
thunder volumes
of

He had known
Selous wh. are
now dead.

my idea

Wrote to Neville that I went, (He had just finished
manuscript; & we went from the library room to the parlour; &
from the parlour to the kitchen: we also found ourselves in an
obscure street in W. London. ~~At a dinner~~ But we came back for
tea; & (He had known me when I was Byron; he had
known me as the young man in Meredith's ~~the~~ young man -
Henry James) And indeed I was those them. I have lived
very largely an imaginary, visionary life; not like
Rhoda riding reality; but seeking to identify myself,
with the people I admired, like Byron; or adopting as
the expression of myself some head in fiction in a novel:
I have not found myself a Dickens; but or in Tolstoy; but
I have found myself one, even again in the ~~young~~ world; in
the introduction of ~~personality~~ in the ~~young~~ world; in
in Meredith, in Henry James, in Turgenev.
I have been a great many different people. Hence my
weakness as a critic) I can therefore talk suddenly
about books, as if I had lived in them. I know that
particular avenue, from Thackeray to Tennyson,
as if I were the Tottenham Court Road. I can ~~find myself in~~
the dash would some figure of minor importance. I mention
from the turf bare word Montague, & the Peep
undoubtedly that no method, in fiction. I mention
simply one of those people for who can no more help
reading than they can help pulling out the old hair
on a days' work. You can help pulling out the old hair
I to ~~write in the~~ ~~book~~ of I have to wait in a
piece. or it cannot help. I feel, however, about the
work done & begin in the middle of day, to this
I add & I add, carefully, day by day, to this
Scribble - (I called down avenue) accumulated, this

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unimpaired complexion. I sometimes think that my eyes think
break off like bits - ~~these~~ ~~Winn~~, a here ~~the~~ ~~Human~~
on the one way be. - here a look at them - There are
moments when its a look with ~~juven~~ cut on the ~~dear~~ ~~ness~~ ~~like~~ -
They - let me look at it. There ^{also} ~~glome~~ ^{my} ~~law~~ ^{work}: I make ~~disturb~~
There I delat, for no good reason.

So we talked about all this; also finding looking for
just now wh - led to the ~~hazy~~ ~~we~~ ~~had~~ ~~down~~. ~~perhaps~~.
The only volumes: or I stopped, with my hand on volume ten -
On the rack where are some ~~books~~ ~~that~~ ~~are~~ ~~just~~ ~~now~~
fertile ~~the~~ ~~books~~, when ~~you~~ ~~find~~ ~~in~~ ~~it~~, ~~how~~ ~~is~~ ~~that~~ - or
I ~~ought~~ ~~not~~, ~~but~~, ~~an~~ ~~unhappy~~, ~~had~~ ~~you~~ ~~not~~ ~~been~~ ~~made~~ ~~for~~
find for ~~the~~ ~~man~~ ~~you~~, & it ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~best~~, ~~being~~ ~~a~~ ~~little~~ ~~short~~ ~~of~~
curiously ^{at} ~~last~~. I ~~must~~ ~~suppose~~ ~~as~~ ~~one~~ ~~thing~~

Some cda
having come to me

A perfectly neat desk, a curtain - pulled straight.
- ~~hahn~~ ~~knife~~ ~~decor~~ ~~some~~ ~~fine~~ ~~volume~~ - that was the
unrecoverable arrangement. There was ~~nothing~~: there was
certainly: there was what from the ~~world~~ ~~matter~~ of
what it ~~pleases~~ ~~those~~ ~~who~~ ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~successful~~ ~~men~~
or affairs to call (I do not mention ~~their~~ ~~names~~) ~~real~~ ~~life~~.
I ~~shook~~ ~~with~~ ~~admiration~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~happenings~~ ~~of~~ ~~my~~ ~~own~~
life. I cannot help thinking that ~~Milton~~
I ~~am~~ ~~sure~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~would~~ ~~have~~ ~~found~~ ~~it~~ ~~hard~~ ~~to~~ ~~meet~~
some ~~of~~ ~~your~~ ~~unhappy~~ ~~criticism~~.
I ~~am~~ ~~sure~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~would~~ ~~have~~ ~~found~~ ~~it~~ ~~hard~~ ~~to~~ ~~meet~~
some ~~of~~ ~~your~~ ~~unhappy~~ ~~criticism~~. ^{part} ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~whole~~
we ~~would~~ ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~allowed~~ ~~in~~, ~~quite~~ ~~cordially~~, ~~at~~ ~~one~~ ~~of~~ ~~them~~
for ~~the~~ ~~very~~ ~~reason~~, ~~what~~ ~~with~~ ~~our~~ ~~unhappy~~ ~~admiration~~ ~~for~~
& our ~~regret~~ ~~that~~ ~~we~~ ~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~ ~~well~~, ~~admiration~~.
But you know how ~~readily~~ ~~we~~ ~~hear~~ ~~a~~ ~~clock~~ ~~tick~~.

NYPL

measur

two who had been immersed in each other ~~two full~~ ~~eyes~~.
 now become curious of an external world. His painful
~~should~~ ~~had~~ Neville was thinking of time ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~time~~
 in the mind, ~~often~~ ~~insisted~~ of uninvited time, suddenly changed his
 medium, & began to ~~think~~ ^{live} as I watched him, not ~~at~~ ~~that~~
 vast space where that measure is only repeated to from
 Shelley by ~~that~~ ~~moment~~ an flash of the mind, but
 by that other clock which marks the approach of long ~~high~~
~~meetings~~. engagements. He was ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ^{living} ~~for~~ ~~a~~ ~~particular~~ ~~word~~
 He had ~~recharged~~ ~~door~~ knock on the door. The ~~case~~
~~is~~ ~~changed~~ ~~the~~ ~~large~~ ~~wording~~ ~~mind~~, ~~which~~ ~~the~~
 circumstance of his mind, & was ~~was~~ ~~with~~ its deeply its
 & comfort. I become apprehensive with all those ~~deeds~~
~~do~~ ~~anger~~ & he was again suspicious & wary. Like the
 hawk, who after a muddy rest, again steps his gun
 on his back & reads cautiously through the jungle with
 every sense alert. I watched him ~~looking~~, & noted the
 when he was ~~sympathy~~ & ~~curiosity~~. He wanted only one thing
 in the world - the presence ~~of~~ ~~one~~ ~~person~~. From
 the ~~my~~ ~~reach~~ of mankind he had chosen one; was
 content with one; - ~~how~~ ~~strange~~! When one he would
 lavish all his curious knowledge; ~~let~~ ~~for~~ ~~how~~ ~~content~~
 to watch changes to ~~diver~~ ~~pleasure~~; to ~~guard~~; to be
~~rejoiced~~; to ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~clock~~ ~~would~~ ~~mark~~ ~~of~~ ~~meeting~~
 hours of ~~having~~. ~~that~~ ~~was~~ ~~so~~ ~~concentrated~~ ~~a~~ ~~pleasure~~
~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~addition~~ ~~of~~ ~~another~~ ~~made~~ ~~it~~ ~~excluded~~ ~~other~~.
 at it gave to Now the word was heard what he was
 saying wavered in the air like an uneasy flame. I watched
 him ~~anticipate~~ ~~all~~ ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~project~~ ~~to~~ ~~realize~~ ~~from~~
 the fumbling of the particular irregularity of the lost fall;
 & anticipate how, after a labor hour, the handle would turn.
 Hence the ~~calculus~~ of some of his perceptions; his ~~mere~~ ~~color~~
~~wellness~~, ~~traced~~ as he has been by a single person)
 & his ~~decrease~~ & ~~lengthening~~ ~~judgments~~. his
~~unbalance~~, his ~~dear~~; his ~~intel~~ ~~clearly~~ & ~~distinct~~

the sudden presence

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To an untold a passion excluded them - that them out
 as a document would like foreign matter from a still
 thankless trial: I became certain of my own vague &
 cloudy nature, full of sediment & impure matter. My
 presence would always lack edge. I should always
 admit a wound, a thud, oh a touch & left to truly
 private work. But I could not help admiring the
 thick & stalwart folds of the curtain; the paper weight on
 the table; the precision & severity of the setting; the
 hardly therefore consulting the little book that Harry in
 my went out pocket I jumped left him, to his
 relief: then painful.

Bulliance &
 accuracy the
 parole. depend
 in foreplay;
 in fold
 threads a line
 taken.

It was painful that it should be to his relief. & I
 thought, for the first time for a year perhaps of Perceval.
 I wished to put my arm through his; to throw off to some
 hot home, laughing at Neville's ^{whim} we should have discussed
 very likely some abstract question of Vienna or politics. in short.
 As it was, there was the usual mark in my little book -
 the one thud or his right or it is simply anything.
 of night. There was the open door; the lit windows; the
 line of myself in ~~made~~ rather to Perceval's amazement
 in a white waistcoat. & I hesitated in the hall
 debating with him whether another kind of life altogether
 would not be preferable - I saved him ^{at the East. reply;} his
~~reference of that feeling: to rule, to administer: but it was~~
 too late; my life was decided, & I shook hands with the
 broken & went into the brilliant central room.
 At first. Had to ask people for information. & without
 showing it, was exhilarated & suspended to find myself
 breathing the same blown scented air with Prime
 Minister, politicians, & other & it seemed to me
 that I was admitted, as an onlooker, to the
 making of that moment of history: rather day
 which would be pointed off, in a review of politics

Oh to have
 been there in
 a race at
 the age of
 25 -)

instantly
 that wh. had
 been surely
 was smacked;
 I was not
 then wide
 circles rings
 of the mind
 wh. had
 so early
 embraced
 the re &
 Shelley

Meeting June 9 at Lake Park; sampling with
the under

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examined 9 bottles sent in
Laculubun a sea water lake water
was in bottles; 2 found
mostly with highly decorative
bead

version for the public next day. I had the sense to laugh at my
 own vain glory; but } By looking & looking one could pick up
 what the public could not see. Had the sense to laugh at my
 own vain glory. Perceval stood me a good head; Neville's
 satire rang faint but mocking in my ear. At the
 same time, by the light of ~~my own~~ ^{my own} ~~faculties~~, my own
 self-syncretism which is Pythagorean, (I always accompany
 togenze ^{that} an old man often me one in a train
 cannot erect any parable that effectively. Keeps
 people out,) I saw in their faces signs of strain;
 I saw very carefully combed marks; I saw
 character ^{shown} & hollowed & brought to the summit of
 efficiency by some great office. Now beauty
 so cherished ~~on~~ that it seemed newly young, even in
 middle age; & youth so trained for pleasure that
 pleasure, I thought, must quit; ~~there must be some~~
 life adequately ^{to} ~~the~~ such preparation.
 Now I had all the information I needed; & could
 even impart bits of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~very~~ ^{great} importance; &
 make little jokes, which won some tributes which
 I do not affect to despise (since I have chosen my way of
 life) these envelopes, these engagements, one thirty
 eight thirty & the rest.

[At the same time, what about Louisa, what about
 Rhoda?] ^{part of} ~~the~~ ^{at} this table, trying to tell you -
 about about myself (but of course leaving out most of the
 important things - the you who, from what I say - must
 compare them - you also have the advantage of seeing me -
 a rather bald, worn elderly man, - a light shade
 never seen for a second -) I am aware of the liability
 of anti-hypocrisy, of biography. I distrust chemistry; you as a
 formula which in the right hand. ~~Altho' I saw~~
~~in a case~~ - is susceptible of great truth.
~~the way~~ ~~four~~ ~~one~~ ~~the~~ ~~any~~ ~~history~~ that we wish to

such as
 accent, dem. in
 culture

are

some where,

meeting Jimmy
 at Alice's table

like my love,
 there were
 that that felt
 in carbon
 (perhaps with)

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cleverly, from twig to twig, - here school - here college -
 here marriage - here's moon & future - are not true
 And while I have been talking I have been watching a square
 of naked sky through that window. I have been
 wondering what is the relation between ~~watched~~ it
 covered with clouds, & then clear. I have been trying
 at intervals to suppose that it had some relation to me.
 But its clouds had no relation to my views; ~~was~~ did it
 show brightly when I was happy. I am also
 reminded by that looking glass that I am a high
 spirited person, whose identity ~~is~~ ^{comes only} in a flash;
 yet there have been moments, on the doorstep after a
 party, moments of exhilaration & confidence when
 I recapture the sense that was mine as a child, playing in
 the garden where Louis stood upon a frame, of frame, of
 ecstasy, of having overcome the heartless men for their, & the
 clear divisions of human nature: X I am kicking a white
 flower from the bed where I live, & suddenly the letter
 springs in my body. Spread wider, wider; I expand.
 Expand there is no limit that cannot touch;
 I actually ^{merge} ~~am~~ with my widest spring when the very
 very essence of reality like a wave in a pool that at least
 lifts the stone. I then gently & gradually
 recede into myself; kick the flower; &
 And then I kick the flower, & am again a little boy; or at 20-20;
 party. such experiences, justly pushing in a white
 wanders. I kick a flower, & lay it with a great sense of
 stroke upon it, ~~wholly~~ upon the table.

X
 I am a
 child

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And I became a man that attracted by all varieties of human
 gift: by the extreme dexterity of hands; I like to
 go into the back room behind the shop & see the
 samples how the skins of animals are stretched on a lathe; how
 chairs are made; how type is set; for me becomes
 bored by the finished article when it is delivered & worn.
~~I love the southern life, where wine is so cheap, &~~
~~there is no reason~~ & the talk of women, &
 Carpenters, & their wives in the back room, with its
 sense of order won, its adequacy, & if a little
 space cleared from the lists; I have seen
 a woman, a cheerfulness; & I like
 the bottle wine is very cheap, the heat in the middle
 of the day very great, & the day to be very hot, & the
 night the frogs begin barking; & one can sit in
 at the door of the cafe smoking cheap cigars &
 watching the girls in their pink frocks while the
 gardens are tumbled at midnight on the grass.
 About this time a change took place which has
 something to do with the letter 'J'.

~~The justice has forced itself~~
 I suddenly ~~awakened~~ ask myself, where am I? I am talking
 watching a square of naked sky through that window. It
 has been covered with clouds, & then it has become clear.
 I have seen so many skies in the same way.
 I have watched so many arrangements of cloud.
 That they may be over London, or Paris, or Rome; or
 the other country; Really, it does not seem to me -
 matter of great importance. I am sitting at a table, &
 there me that I am a bald & elderly man, which
 does not take up a great deal of space. I am
 My identity is not ~~coherent~~ ^{distinct} of ~~space~~ ^{space} ~~now~~
 plate, that hole of fruit on the side board. It

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When I get up. so, the water of the sea will flow with us, &
 and ripple over the little hollow which for a time my body
 made. With my hardened arteries & no doubt
 some intimal shrinkage or extension beyond the
 wholesome limit. I may not survive these flowers
 or that fruit. There accumulated very little in the
 course of my life - the furniture of my study home; & are
 a certain number of arms, chairs, desks, & blankets, cups -
 Jansen & a few books. [For some time now,
 what with repeating my walk to the office &
 jumping into ^{boats} at the one thirty or eight in the
 case may be, what with seeing the young come & the
 leave fully I have lost that particular
 hardness of heart, & when Louis & I sat on the
 bank by the water at the willow, & Kville came & Rhode -
 jump, made the moment full; before I had time I had
 jump up & thought to the apparently sympathetic they
 I am Bernard. I have been Bernard for many years.
 many Bernard. If you asked my friends they would
 describe I have been charming, selfish, sympathetic;
 good man; a foolish man; a mean, a failure; I have been
 dozens of things, according to the eyes that saw me. I
 I used, when to be a particular person. When Louis &

I sat on the on bank together
 this time that. I was always capable of many low bodiments.
 I was different to different. If you go among my friends
 they will tell you that I was good, & no bad;
 charming, no being; brilliant; no a fraud. They
 will differ enormously. But to myself I was
 for many years a real person. I was much
 concerned with my faults, & indeed, when my friends
 complained of my sin, or praised me - I made
 point at length, what with repeating my walk to the
 office, &

which made me boom in crowd
 I am Bernard; & woke me in the watches of the night to

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say what solemnly with - no one looking but I'm sure a bit
where I am present.

I have begun to doubt whether I am any body in
particular. I have seen so much, suffered so much
things that nobody knows - laid out so much - calm - I wish
with its enormous force & its force by destroying the
individual. I ask, Am I man, or am I woman? Am I
Shemard or Neville or Juny or Phoddy or Juan or Louis?
These were my friends. I do not find it possible to
Collect myself with me this again; or to be only one brain;
or to believe that

one him or
am I her?

The chair remains cold, & the table - I see the yellow
orange & the melon with its pink flesh & fringe of paper.
But what am I? who am I? Was I who have
undergone a change. ~~in the~~ I who have ceased to be
any more single & identical, a particular person.
though now no doubt you see me, & thank me -
single reparative elderly man.

It would seem to me now that I am ^{having had my last:} ~~less than~~ am
in immensely old; that I saw women carrying tubs to the
well; & that without waking but sometimes stirring in
my sleep like a root which felt the tears in the air
without seeing them I lived through many Civilisations;
I think sometimes that I must have been a Savage,
must have dredged the sea for oysters wearing a
loam cloth only; & slept & turned over in my sleep
so that I had heard ^{under the sun & full} all those armies of the middle
ages. I can not ^{think} believe that I should find all
those songs come so readily to my lips if I had not
crowded them over, lying unborn, but with
the sun & rain. piercing me, as they do the hidden root.
old songs, Latin, Italian, French. The

heard him

NYPL

I was here

first wind that is audible to me is the sound of a
 wave breaking on a beach. ~~That~~ What had been breaking
 these million ^{centuries} years; & I had heard it through the gas of
 innumerable mothers, & innumerable fathers. I saw the same
 face, when I opened my eyes in that garden that Louis
 father of, ~~for hundreds of years & hundreds of years~~. ^{Many}
 they had seen. When Jimmy knew him it broke into splendor.
^{The} Jesus was all our love, not Louis's only. & Jesus's tears
 were the tears of all our tears. Then my willow tree
 began to grow, & ~~as~~ emerging from ~~my~~ the long ship that we
 had all slept, ~~begin to~~ I began to feel fresh green
 yellow tingling shoots, all sensation. The old man
 found hot & cold water down on bank making the
 above that in anguish. I started home for the first time:
 Mothered a ago; crushed herbs in my fingers; put
 shells to my ear; heard a violin in a street; noticed some
 the of Crumhorn cello in a window; or the first fire
 leaf on the ~~element~~ chestnut tree. ~~Such~~ ^{Such} ~~remember~~ had the
 power of radiation. Fine & white bristles with Jimmy birds,
 the willow branches ~~thatched~~ ^{up}; ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~like~~ ^{like} ~~in the~~
 back. my hands ~~made me~~. ~~Cam~~, ~~harder~~, ~~and~~, ~~very~~ ~~bold~~,
 under, ~~ten~~ ~~times~~, ~~with~~ ~~all~~ ~~that~~ & with their strength,
 their ardor, their different powers, some ~~so~~
 for they were all made the willow me see the
 willow, as I lay throwing pebbles into the stream, or
 burning matches, grow my hands made the willow
 grow: there lower. There Rhoda. There Nivida.
 The willow was myself ~~habitat~~. ~~How~~ ~~what~~ ~~I~~ ~~made~~.
 & it seemed then that one had to live with energy in any
 place. It seemed then that I, Bernard, was a tree
 a tree, a leaf, of some importance. ~~As I lay I~~
 And then the trees cease to shoot. A few
 slender leaves drop to the ground. They lie like green
 grey fish on the turf. Gardeners with big brown

a fine tree,
a tree with
the wind was

NYPL

Sweep them up. Old men with pointed sticks ^{perhaps} ~~sticks~~ put
 them in to baskets. Our dogs are very frantically. I myself
 always seeking for the perfect phrase for the moon, the
 river or the look of a woman in love, have never yet
 found it. That life long ardour has ~~never~~ made
 nothing that anyone will keep on his shelf in after years.
 The leaves are branched up; the tree, having leaved to
 put them forth, no longer casts its shadow; no longer
 burns in the June sun like a dripping candlestick all
 winter.

all red, all
green

Then suddenly one day - ~~perhaps in Hyde Park, or~~
 rambling along a country lane, when September
 wants to clear a hot ^{day} like a fire that he almost
 consumed the coal, I stopped by a gate into a
 field & was ~~very~~ ^{regretfully} ~~perhaps~~ so much
 better so much unaccomplishment, reparation,
 for one cannot cross London to meet a friend, ~~very~~
~~often~~ life being so full of engagements, (Rhoda
 warned me that it would be so) I said it had been a
 dream. I said it had been an imperfect phrase. I
 said that it had proved impossible, being so far away,
 so early pleased with whatever happened next, &
 unprovided with any of those ^{ing} rules ^{ing} that fine poets
 that have kept Louis at it, ~~reclusively~~ ^{herding us}
 all into ~~then~~ to ^{with} red ink & a fine nib,
 to make & keep coherent; to keep the word ^{the sea}, to
 the same ^{the sea}, the river & sea & fall of one
 accident & ^{and} the same of man, ^{just}
 I am, they say, & so still the same, now, in
 fashion & ^{twice} coat leaning over a gate. This
 too vast a burden altogether I said, ^{addressing}
~~myself~~ ^{truly} as one would speak to the

all under one
roof

NYPL

Companion who had been with me on a voyage of discovery to the North Pole; & now drawn all up: the load from cut; one must lie down in that desert & let the snow take steady over me. *Pygmalion*.

And ~~these~~ that no self whom I have had there always, was a wooden tree, and a bunch of many-cherubed wood flakes pendant from a thin stem, (these are curly images, & they must vary in order to remain expressive) made no answer. I said then, there is now nothing; no echo comes when I speak, no varied word. And I call that not to have a soul - to be surely the man one sees in looking glass, taking up a small space. The man you see, you whom I do not know; but to whom I am speaking. It was like the globe, when the sun went out. & left the earth a in full summer, only withered, only ashes, nothing but matter.

~~The light seemed to go out of the world, & to leave it, as in an eclipse. withered, heaped, hollow, nothing but a ~~dead~~ dead all through, ~~because~~ I have am already dead. I thought, yet I may live to be rightly many years. Was a heavy body leaning on a wooden gate. When I saw my heart years, ^{old companion, who had now left me,} all as if I had no part in them: ~~letter columns; running here, running there; up & down; up & down; feverish; meaningless; all intent to get the. Dropping it when got;~~ For now that I had ceased, ~~for so the restless creature who ~~was~~ had been my companion all these years, that I who has identity & comes the moment to gate,~~~~

When I saw my heart years, & watched that Bernard who had been my companion & was now dead, running here, running there; up & down; intent to get the. Dropping it when got.

NYPL

I saw rings of people collecting into groups, eating; sitting
 in wrens talking; meeting one journeyer next at
 Namble low, & ~~fasting~~. For what reason? with what
 purpose? ~~It~~ ^{What} ~~seen~~ ^{had} ~~seemed~~ ^{unavoidable}. ~~Most~~ ^{seemed}
 deplorable, ~~when one was~~ ^{what} ~~found~~ ^{that} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~spirit~~; ~~whom~~
 who was dead. He went forth & carry & run & get &
 go hither & thither, ^{& way} ~~preforming~~ part of other groups,
 wholly with them, ^{& busy} ~~thrusting~~ from them; with in some
 extraordinary feat which kept him busy, with his
 nose pressed to the ground, though now & then he
 would stop & say, 'Every year wears a fairland; &
 then have his hair cut. & then men on mulling the
 ground again. What a little! What a far more!
 I am ~~thinking~~ ~~now~~ ~~of~~ ~~some~~ ~~passionate~~ ~~sentence~~ in
 the dark (but Jura has his children in & it is then
 water rather heavily across the field): & then ~~of some~~
 rage; & then of those sudden tears; ^{if I}
 had a sheet of paper, & could make that with
 their trace his name in ink or in paint or in
 mucus ^{what} ~~would~~ there be any ~~fallen~~ to it; or a
 tune - even a simple tune like 'Here we go round
 the tree mulberry tree' or 'Dayer & Lemans.
 Jura is walking with his nose, ^{should} ~~the~~ ~~read~~ ~~my~~
 cheek in the newspaper would only look blank for a
 moment as she carries the joint of mutton.
 I have accumulated my little in the course of my life -
 a certain number of chairs, sheets & blankets,
 cups & mugs or a few books. What time is
 there, what happen? now that I have ceased to be
 that restless spirit, & stand leaning over a gate,
 looking back at ~~his~~ ^{Do I thought} leaning over the
 gate, when I was conscious that my self who made the
 moment fall, had left me. Dana away. I said to

think he
 had up to
 my
 in the straw,

There was
 hammer-
 below;

who think heard
 the days do
 back

NYPL

that spirit, as if I could discern him, whirling in a dust cloud
 with heavy drummed that short, having no more appetites to
 shut a end to serve, by rid that thing, that
 those sharp teeth, those clutching hands, those
 keen discern to feel for myself the rope bear, the hot
 walm; I should perhaps have hung on that gate
 for ever. Why go home to tea? ~~And I dare say~~
 why eat? why drink? why bring more children to
 inherit the a clod of dust?

Do not expect from me an answer. Expect only
 my eyes; raised vocalisation of sudden intuition; unlinked phrases.
 Do not let me say the flight of your mind in relation with
 theel days, or were nets ~~and~~ of those devices which the
 were here spread there may eyes for the capture of wild
 birds. The eclipse was over - I see can bark a fam; here

~~and~~ a family glass, some old woman's window.
 Then with a bolden frank a whole wood appeared; blue;
~~the change~~ the sea. At first I was like a fang
 tinkling glass case - ~~this red wood~~ trail, ~~was no~~
 Early fractured; but I am recording the path of my

when as a child I became carver of the red
 petals of an artemis you. Look at the world
 bring to born without me, I said. To the children
 I hummed the flowery with their bullishly nets. & There was -
 Jaden. Fear with its gardens; with its

then I could see a part when there came substance,
 as the early mists blow off, in the first fruit
 smoke turn from blue to grey. Then the
 Colours there. I could see the earth became more

unbranched, I saw the garden there; that I followed
 almost watching as like a shudalen who has no
 hand in it, the to many comings. young, the

What was
 was

NYPL

NYPL

& sometimes breaking apart to stare in wonder at some perfect.
 (It was I who found the dead rat peering with mappote in the ditch.)
 After that, And then, as the light flicker when wind & bug, out some
 shank, - the flint of the very sun upon many flaring wonder
 praver - look at helvite, splendor, down. equal: all
 about, with our differently tilted mind, catching
 different beams: I. the Louis part, being with that
 unless & rotting splendor, a fair design, fellow, of
 come, in his city part, & with his chulham; but had
 sure a beam he: flaring back his pure, how
 can cut into & slough a shank to the myriad lights of the
 profusion of a clearing day. His consumed ~~all~~ own
 subtraction in our story.

my colour

Then, ~~as under the shadow of the tree, like those who drew.~~
 I hear Neville & Juy most best. Then voice came further
 as the leaves shiver in the tree, & make the earth
 dark with ~~many shadows~~, I could see, looking over that
~~ascending protuberance whose edge as if it seemed to~~
~~float, making for a bay where the family but had had~~
 we came bodily & following each other, in some measure
 movement, like that the clouds have on a still summer day,
 few Juy & Neville & other couples, more apart, that
 the three of some white staves & shaggy, shined me; when
 that I heard them - Neville clearest - see were that
 arrows distant, about each other; which rose from the
 locked embrace, & turned twisting in various intricate
 spirals of quizzical mixed with ~~right~~ up of & up into
 the dome of the awful & ~~unshrinkable~~ ~~sea~~ ~~that~~
~~fresh what passion~~ Neville sang; ~~see~~ with most
 acute passion, & ratted his note, lightly, wobbly with
 dent of despair; but rose again, in a high column, like the
 volcanic - which spouts in a high column, muscular,
 all ramboups in de full
 And the light broadens: there is the field with all the

like juncus with bowing necks

200
280
50

28050
141000

NYPL

heavily sleep in dr; the less and more; the flight of
the falling of the full leaved flags that took their yellow
petals along the brooks Jordan It was

him again, embelana having come back a broad shadow
so that the pearl grey sheep could cross the plain & the
Cows slowly lie ruminating or ~~from advancing~~ ~~cautiously~~ by
feeling feet through ~~under the~~ in the shade,
I saw Jesus an island where she walked in banking
very early rise, with her cool fingers, brushing through
the feathering grass & the sculptured cabbage leaves
where all the dew drops lie grey & purple like clear
stones, with her cool fingers, ~~with~~ ^{her} ~~lucid~~ eyes;
In break pushing a flower with her cool fingers that
were so good & so strong, & ~~pushing~~ ~~or~~ ~~batting~~ in some way
as ~~she~~ ~~was~~ ~~when~~ ~~she~~ ~~felt~~ ~~inspired~~ ~~at~~ ~~dawn~~,
that from her white limbs: & then, with the lake,
~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~front~~ ~~when~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~yellow~~
~~was~~ ~~able~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~work~~, & ~~lets~~ ~~pendant~~ ~~here~~ ~~with~~
swollen bloom, or gooseberries, the top of the sun
thicked the meadow, she, who had bent when her
so much fierce heat, the, by, where a tomato in a
greenhouse, dried, by removal, dried by roots,
then let her turn. like some wayward fruit,
her ripe cheek away; ~~the~~ ~~just~~ ~~tumbled~~ ~~and~~ ~~he~~
children a thin lawn; ~~they~~ ~~lay~~ ~~rolled~~ ~~about~~ ~~in~~
Cot; then upstairs within Cots; - a went hung,
attended always by the ~~good~~ ~~ghost~~, creaking,
depressed me, & thinking days, & all cats
that stretch in the sun. Her person followed her; &
ran after her ~~was~~ ~~wading~~ ~~the~~ ~~sea~~ - that, for the
iron that she let fall from her thin
beautiful finger, her country, cubable hand

page a
branches.

I saw all
the lower.
the
higher.
& all her
embellish
in

NYPL

And just as one may become tired on a hot day, just as one's eye may
 just run over all the white plane trees, & the ~~dead~~
 yellow flowers that hang over southern walls, where the bird
 ticks in a cut of the stone & the ^{the} & the car's plate
 with ~~the~~ ^{the} cry of the man selling water, & the
~~above~~ ^{above} these narrow arched streets between very high houses
 where the flower beds stand on window ledges, & very
 old women beat their ~~arms~~ ^{arms} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~ ^{air} & wait for when
 darkens, ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~death~~ ^{death} in that floating past, is
~~that~~ ^{that} ~~colours~~ ^{colours} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~ ^{air} ~~which~~ ^{which}
 shadows in ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~floating~~ ^{floating} islands that orderly
 procession about the heart ~~has~~ ^{is} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~time~~ ^{time} &
 no longer ~~perhaps~~ ^{perhaps} violently troubled ~~for~~ ^{for}
~~having~~ ^{having} been thrown from his home; no Rhoda because
 for his death; for they no longer intimated to me my own death,
 or cut short any pleasure ~~that~~ ^{that} I could have ~~with~~ ^{with} them,
 but rather ~~seemed~~ ^{seemed} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~make~~ ^{make} ~~me~~ ^{me} ~~think~~ ^{think} ~~him,~~ ^{him,} as I hearten the gate that
 clear autumn day of ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~death~~ ^{death} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~ ^{air} ~~which~~ ^{which}
~~of~~ ^{of} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~end,~~ ^{end,} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~a~~ ^a ~~kind~~ ^{kind} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~end,~~ ^{end,} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~a~~ ^a ~~kind~~ ^{kind} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~end,~~ ^{end,}
 I heard him, in orderly procession, with an end appointed,
 this ~~short~~ ^{short} ~~procession,~~ ^{procession,} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~splendid~~ ^{splendid} ~~&~~ [&] ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~colours,~~ ^{colours,}
~~there~~ ^{there} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~weight~~ ^{weight} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~air;~~ ^{air;} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~moment~~ ^{moment} ~~reading~~ ^{reading} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ
 another ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~needed,~~ ^{needed,} ~~none~~ ^{none} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~needed,~~ ^{needed,} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~see~~ ^{see} ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~more;~~ ^{more;}
 heles. I will not weep, because ~~these~~ ^{these} ~~moments,~~ ^{moments,}
 when they were full, had darkened; shading them, as
 I ~~become~~ ^{become} ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~come~~ ^{come} ~~almost~~ ^{almost} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~believe~~ ^{believe} ~~that~~ ^{that}
 now) will let my mind follow the arduous ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~dark,~~ ^{dark,} &
 do battle of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~powerful~~ ^{powerful} ~~Rhoda~~ ^{Rhoda} ~~love.~~ ^{love.} ~~Just~~ ^{Just} ~~&~~ [&] ~~the~~ ^{the}
 out; that ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~act~~ ^{act} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~bravery,~~ ^{bravery,} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~group.~~ ^{group.} ~~That~~ ^{That} ~~has~~ ^{has}
 come together, for a moment, drawn by sympathy
 fine a hair, & pulled by the. for a moment, in the
 blind procession; which ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~Rhoda~~ ^{Rhoda}.
 of moments: like that at dawn one night, - again at
 Haupt Court one night; meet my in joy or van,

a Coolman
epitets

thus
(as a shadow
wound a
thick fog)

NYPL

many a year - divided; - coming together; with the
long & dark hair; & the ruler of both there;
& I with you, as I join the door, & look at when the
that that too, has gone to join the great assembly of
moments; we have made another. I shall say, - I shall look back
at that very remote past; when the women bore witness:
also I shall look down the street - ~~through~~

But where am I? Is this London, Paris, Constantinople -
Rome? The sky might be any sky. And who am I,
lying over again, talking - to whom?

But who am I?

Now I will let my mind expand ^{with a quiet calm} and freely ~~without~~
~~with these minds~~, with gentle work like the marmoset &
clock, ^{in different levels} ~~with these minds~~ with gentle work like the marmoset &
these groups, ^{which in} ~~with these minds~~ like hands, to come together in the wall.
worse than this; ^{to} at dinner that night; at
Hambeln Court; many here in the room; there in a
joke, a rumour - words; has decided, now coming together:
~~I will see in them all the various things~~ ^{what they} ~~to think in~~
& I will say, leaning over the gate, that this
moment has gone to you the great assembly of
moments; we have made life, I shall say, & shall look
back to the past when women bore witness: & also on,
up the street also I shall look at the street.

without a self then, such this was what I saw, that
within her day; but as what come into a room, before
anybody was up. ^{like} ~~as~~ A clean product; a simple kind.
An orderly process. ^{from that society} ~~from that society~~ ^{freely} ~~freely~~, ^{you felt,} ~~you felt,
God the ^{case} ~~books~~ the world, had had but on
substance. & there were the~~

But dead ~~time~~, I am only a simple page. Look at me

without
impediment;

held by
fine hair;

drawn by
what
fine air;

looking back to
the past by their
leaky chest
when words
were slow;
- up in
& ^{then} ~~then~~ any
now
meaner;

NYPL

in the looking glass, bald, elderly, tending to reticence.
 with one elbow on the table supporting my head. ^{It comes}
 back when I see you, whom I do not know, ^{my little boy}
 sitting together at this table. I see the table & the chair; &
~~useless~~, & ~~therefore~~ that you certainly in some particular
 place. I think ~~over~~, in a short time, my time for moment;
 I think make the moment job, so that you will say I am
 either a good man, or a weak man, or some special kind of person.
~~But what are moments - let me tell you before tell you, before you~~
~~hear I want to be this - shall we this time; or I lost it;~~
 when the word had put in colour, & I heard the

at a particular
 her.

landquake coming down to the sea, with a heavy red there; &
 the doves were all the then in the air seemed musical, with
 the woodpeckers & the larks & some faint autumn hum, -
 from the some ~~best~~, ~~missed~~ behind like a the roll of
 waggles, & some

long thin
 rule in the
 height?

when I picked up my stick & went on that way.

But I
 look - I am pushing my hand in my pocket: I am
 laying a note on the bill about the waiter here &
 discreetly folded. Look, at the ^{three}
 are moments when the night of an ordinary ^{hour} of
 bread is the most of why they in the world. The ~~bread~~
 crust is so ~~thin~~; the night seems to crackle,
 the edge of the edge, ^{sharpened} of a knife blade. ^{reminds}
 I say ^{your} ^{remembrance}; & you will pardon me if I had you
 hand with all its ^{in a moment}, ^{because} ^{we think of}
~~red, ^{sharpened} & ^{reminded} me of, it is warm, ^{years},~~
 means so I touch ^{firelight}, ^{lamp}, & ^{groups}
 of people why would ^{table}, & ^{so long}
 And I ^{was} ^{the} ^{most} ^{careful}, ^{improvident},
^{provident} ^{thing} ^{when} ^{whole} ^{word} ^{substantive}:
~~the ^{that} ^{one} ^{can} ^{use} ⁱⁿ ^{heavily} - ^{what} ^{does}~~
 one can bid farewell to an almost unknown
 person with - ^{to} ^{long}? ^{Cheers}? I take

No

NYPL

I simply say, find myself, a sea you know, a something. And because I do not dwell in usual Dublinness; I change. -
I'll be laid upon things so beautiful as the pantry when you go, unknown enough, take with every I'll be in no thought left behind, running down stairs.

Now heaven be praised for solitude. Now I could have a hymn to all solitary places where people have died. I begin to list on the ^{scattered} splendour & respectability, death, with this old Court. Now I shall be a lone for once, a man unknown in the little passage down stairs, a good phrase. with I am here now absent from all hills & lights. I am unknown. I am single; no longer sprayed out on the life of many people but I am folded together. I can not look no more, by way of Cayenne or Cassia, any or less; there is no longer water left in den when we are out of houses, a meeky new people, a few more who are something new. hark, hark I say; to the voice in the wind; here is the something that fills entire, like a finger in the hand; here is the ^{something on the copper} which when on it; Picaresque or some other country word? Now where I am, what I am, I do not know.

NYPL

Salina has sheathed me in her dark wings.
Sealed - surrounded I stand now at the door.

Darker than the stars.

Out at sea a wave rose. ~~Assuming some~~ ~~insistence,~~ it
travelled swiftly across the vast ~~breadth~~ ~~of~~ water,
I came drawing a ~~dark~~ ^{black} bay, I came ~~in~~ ^{on} ~~steadily~~ ^{we} ~~on~~,
which ~~drawn~~ ^{spread} ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~like~~ ~~now~~ ~~it~~ ~~land~~
moving ~~only~~ ^{at} ~~fast~~ ~~only~~ ~~valent~~ ~~water,~~
a the light of a few stars. ~~Now~~ ~~Here~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~one~~ ~~on~~ ~~its~~
Mantle breast, until the mantle ~~barred~~ ~~the~~ ~~moon;~~ ^{we} ~~left~~
then the ~~hanging~~ ~~long~~ ~~creepers~~ ~~fell~~ ~~at~~ ~~more~~ ~~them~~ ~~at~~
the mounts of ~~North~~ ~~Cave~~ ~~in~~ ~~South~~ ~~islands;~~ ^{the} ~~is~~
at dawn ~~the~~ ~~stage~~ ~~thundering~~ ~~into~~ ~~the~~ ~~rat~~ ~~black~~ ~~ears,~~
where ~~stand~~ ~~a~~ ~~made~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~rocks~~ ~~would~~ ~~blast~~
when ~~the~~ ~~is~~ ~~would~~ ~~the~~ ~~is~~ ~~code~~ ~~vulnerable~~ ~~to~~ ~~where~~ ~~the~~

The Sun
sets absent

Whispered

dry rumpure, ~~the~~ ~~less~~ ~~with~~ ~~broken~~ ~~shells~~ ~~a~~ ~~at~~.
the sea weed ~~dead~~ ⁱⁿ ~~man~~ ~~in~~. It ~~just~~ ~~care~~ ~~of~~
care ~~also~~ ~~the~~ ~~coat~~. The ~~boats~~ ~~worked~~ ~~to~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~
light- ~~blast~~ ~~a~~ ~~mark~~. It ~~stopped~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~edge~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
circle ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach,~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~is~~ ~~reached~~ ~~over~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~.

Swam in
gravelly water

Old things, ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~nothing~~ ~~from~~ ~~things~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~dead~~
trees ~~down~~, a ~~growing~~ ~~part~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~land~~ ~~locked~~ ~~flowers~~ ~~which~~
grass ~~had~~ ~~only~~ ~~to~~ ~~felt~~ ~~the~~ ~~death~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~rain~~. ~~There~~ ~~it~~
layed ~~yellow~~ ~~roots,~~ ~~and~~ ~~then~~ ~~as~~ ~~if~~ ~~marked~~ ~~back,~~ ~~at~~ ~~first~~.
very ~~low~~. I ~~take~~ ~~a~~ ~~walk~~ ~~the~~ ~~break~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~wind~~ ~~was~~
inhalay ~~one~~ ~~man~~ ~~my~~ ~~mouth~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~depth~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~bay,~~ ~~it~~
returned ~~and~~ ~~was~~ ~~returned~~ ~~and~~ ~~made~~ ~~again~~ ~~part~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
unfathomable ~~sea;~~ ~~to~~ ~~lie~~ ~~deep~~ ~~in~~ ~~possibilities;~~

It will

It left the ~~shore;~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~road~~ ~~lay~~
The beach ~~was~~ ~~once~~ ~~more,~~ ~~what~~ ~~again;~~
a ~~unmarked,~~ ~~run~~ ~~by~~ ~~some~~ ~~fant~~ ~~reptiles~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~land,~~
~~the~~ ~~shell,~~ ~~and~~ ~~a~~ ~~embly~~ ~~of~~ ~~them~~ ~~for~~ ~~a~~ ~~few~~ ~~worm~~ ~~shells;~~ ~~and~~
~~without~~ ~~any~~ ~~volunteers;~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~stars~~ ~~fringed,~~ ~~and~~
~~without~~ ~~moonlight~~ ~~or~~ ~~stars;~~ ~~but~~ ~~only~~ ~~the~~ ~~fast~~ ~~and~~ ~~with~~
Dawn ~~whenever~~ ~~the~~ ~~sky~~. The Dawn ~~whenever~~ ~~the~~ ~~sky~~.
29th April 1930.

Jan 1841
Rhinecliff
Guyton - Conkling

NYPL

~~like an actor~~
I started out again, with an air of I went along a passage,
into another room.

Now ^{the} world beams on his eye, after these moments of
withdrawal: how white are the tablecloths: how

All the long my myriad years ⁱⁿ nights: I would ~~there~~ ~~have~~ ~~to~~
are close that.

It - clean tables, clean napkins & pans.

Now I was

& my mind
& my felt unkind upon the abounding freedom
The moment when you, who what very much
Came, jump up & run I

For the light had gone about the table
I closed my book & then no more.

But I have looked enough.

I work very fondly
to find you had, were, unshaken head;

to all hope & reality when when people have died
also. Now I would equally read very old books.

I am a true presence: I am about here with
glide & light, & like no reflection. You
are the only one, I am equal. You

in this 3. I

22 11

NYPL

13th June. 1930

The waves. [Revision]

That the beginning shd. go like this:
A description of dawn - & the sea - breaking on a
beach.

Then each child writes & see something
a job: an object. Says something
a face. a show.

The sea again.

The garden.

Love looks it

a hair: a bit of marmalade.

hears a wave breaking.

Part I

The light flicker -

The garden

I

2.

The garden.

3

Shool _____ 20,

4

College.

5.

London.

6.

Maturity

7

Death

8

Love.

9

Books. & revision

NYPL

The Waves.

Wrinkles in r.

The sun had not yet risen. A black bar lay on the horizon. The sea & the sky was indistinguishable from the sky, & it felt that the sea was tightly creased; like a piece taken a cloth. As it gradually, and gradually, the sky whitened, & the creases deepened & moved as if they were something moved beneath, rolling them on; to them a dark bar lay on the horizon; dividing the sea & the sky; & then the grey creased cloth became steadily deeper & deeper; & the bars which stretched across it were long backed waves. Barred with thick strokes moving, one after another, across the breadth of the sea, regularly.

In the colourless light they broke upon the beach & swept landward. As they approached the beach they heaved themselves high, & became separate, & the heaved itself high, & it arched its back, curved, & crashed down on the stones. Making throwing up its spray lay fly a plume of spray & dashed they down in the foam - A fan of thin water dashed nothing into across the sand, filled hollow. bent the water down. Then slowly & then another fell: & another fell. In the dim light, the sound was of the blow was tremendous. When like the falling, from a height about heavy; like a rain heavy

sea
 heavy
 heavy
 heavy

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that on a blunt mallet falling during a strike falling on a stake,
then, when the wire I had fasten, the wire ^{plank}
fell back upon into the sea, there was a
long shuddering sigh, as the jibs were turned over,
& the water went back to the sea.

Bernard

"That's a I see a ball of ~~lacy~~ pale, purple ball
hazy above me; this said Bernard; "It ~~would~~ move, forward,
Chaps. hazy. Just beyond me; it has a light in its side."

Jurru.

"I see a vast ^{slab} ~~expanse~~ of pale yellow" said
Jurru, & spreading away, until it meets a tremendous
white man.

Louie.

"I hear a ~~the~~ elephant ~~stamps~~; ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~is~~ chained, I hear it
stamps. ~~at~~ ^{the} ~~stamps~~ said Louie.

Wang

Rhoda

"I hear ~~the~~ ^{there's} the a bird begins" said Rhoda. "Cheep. Cheep,
Cheep Cheep."

"I see a knot ~~to~~ there; it's the handle on the chest of
Drawers" said Neville.

"~~There's~~ a slope of ^{on the} ~~with~~ purple vallis,
that crimson hill ~~there's~~ on the front said Jerry

Now the

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Amos

James

John

John

John

(

|

Gradually the dark bar on the horizon became green, like the
 blue clouded light in an old wine bottle; & then the
 sediment in the bottle sank, & the green became clear.
~~It became~~ Behind it too the sky cleared as if the ^{thick} sediment had
 had sunk, & a light was lit behind a shade; as if an arm
 was an bag on a green ~~would beneath the couch~~
~~down beneath the rim~~ ^{the words had raised a lamp.} ~~It~~
~~It shot~~ with ^{rays of light} ~~many~~ white, green, & yellow ~~rays~~,

"Look at the web in the corner of the balcony" said Bernad.
 It has beads of water on it, drop of light. white light
~~The leaf has a~~ "All the leaves are gathered round the
 window like pointed ears," said Jerry.

A shadow falls ^{on} the path," said Louis.
 over the ~~rest~~ yellow light "said Louis.
 "The largest ^{tree} which is ^{marked} in ^{sets} stands ^{from} the
 trees" said Rhoda. green said Rhoda.
 "The ^{best} trees" said ~~the~~ Neville. "whose top most
 trees are white." The birds eyes are light in the tunnels between the trees"

"They ~~the~~ tower over me" said Neville.
 "The thick stalks are covered with short harsh hair"
 said Jerry. & drop of dew have thick ^{between} them."

The ^{camp} ^{held} ^{by} an ^{arm} beneath the sea, had bent
 more broadly; the ^{dark} ^{went} ^{out} of the
 & the sea became. I ^{meets} the water ^{solid}, a flat
^{wire}, a ^{coloured} ^{mass}, ^{shells} ^{was}
 to ^{dappled} like a mussel; all violet & greens.

"There are caverns & arches" said Bernad. "There are
 damp smells under the dark leaves."
 "Here are ^{hills} ^{with} ^{hills}" said Louis
 - ^{hills} ^{with} ^{hills}

did the
 must not
 show with;

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with yellow tufts." Jun

And being lights on the window panes, "said Rhoda Lorn-
white hand flaring in & out." on the glass,

"There are red & green lights in the tufts of the grass," said Rhoda.

The vast mail draws across the path. ~~The~~ his
best grass is thickly better behind him, said Rhoda.

The stones are cold to my feet, said Neville. I feel ^{the shape of} Lenth
Now separately.

Here I turn, said Jun: I am clammy here.

become
fibrous.

There was now a burning spot in on the horizon; as if
the woman had raised her lamp & all the fire threads
on the surface the sea had frozen; so become
so caught fire; were glowing under the green behind the
green; were very above it, very slowly; bullishly
bomber, softly busy, within the broadly lighting
& the film the soft paper were asleep & all the
air was made of fibre of red light.

The cock crow like a spurt of ^{has} red water said
Beman; in the whole bed; said Beman
among the other birds.

"The ~~colours~~ chorus" said the chorus they very in
the letter
Chorus "said Jun on all the weeks. said Jun.

And the bear stamp; the chorus gleamed with its feet ^{its} chorus
we now says alone, on the tree by the horn "said Louis.

~~already~~ said Rhoda, ~~the~~ the windows are
white,

It ^{is} but one, where Mr. Comtable ^{drops} says;

where Mr. Comtable is looking on the dark blue shingles said
Jun.

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"The ~~home~~ ^{walls} ~~belong~~ ^{to} ~~cracked~~ ^{and} with golden light" said Bernard;
"Mr. Cantable pulls up his thick black stockings" said
Susan.

"Kup curls off the wof, ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~smoke~~, when the smoke
was" said Louis in a mist. & the smoke was.

"The Fire they sing in chorus, said Rhoda; then, when
the ~~last~~ ^{last} door is unlocked, off they fly. ^{are very light} bedroom windows

"Little bubbles form on the floor of the saucers; then
they rise ^{and push to the top} said ~~the~~ ^{the} young

Sometimes the
fish still
wiggles
said
Hewille

^{or the bounding}
The fibres on the horizon, were now all found in air.
In a ^{one} ~~one~~ ^{haze}, ~~lost~~, ~~plunging~~, from which
substant ^{letted} the ~~they~~ ^{wright} the grey ~~they~~ ^{it} &
he ~~can~~ ^{can} ~~high~~ ^{it}, here & there, ^{thoughts of past}
blue, ^{thoughts of pink}. ~~Between the~~ ~~been~~ ~~felt~~
long ~~the~~ ~~letter~~ ~~transformation~~ ~~beared~~ ~~the~~ ~~for~~ ~~work~~
the sea, ~~met~~ ~~flattening~~ the dark mark, was
Kullrud out, & ~~as~~ ~~and~~ ~~as~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~was~~ ~~rather~~ ~~found~~
were shallower. The wild sea ~~holly~~, ~~heard~~ ~~the~~
said with its blue heads, mailed against ~~bullet~~ ~~flyer~~
eyes. ~~The~~ ~~boat~~ & the boat that was eaten
cut like the ribs of a ship, & half filled with sand.

"There is One window ~~that~~ ^{is} ~~there~~ ^{now}" said
Bernard.

"One ~~The~~ ~~big~~ ~~chimney~~ ~~smoke~~
The air dances above the big chimney, said Louis.

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"There is a swallow on the lightning conductor" said Juan:

The sun that hid the lamp raised it so that the broad flame became visible; & the sea beneath it turned to ~~rough~~ bright gold. The weight of the sky became thin, melting around ~~dispersed in a million gold atoms~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{firm}, above ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ^{not} ~~any~~ ^{more} gold alone, mixing with the rest blue.

~~Further~~ ^{Further} ~~before~~ ^{before} the reach, were long thick of cloud, laid ~~floats~~, only ~~the~~ ^{green} ~~islands~~; & ~~remote~~ ^{green} ~~lands~~, ~~for~~ ^{purple} ~~purple~~ ~~coasts~~, ~~vanishing~~.

away with it

^{Champs} "The heart stamps" said Louis: "It stamps, the -

~~stamps~~ on the beach ~~and~~ ^{and} the flowers ~~growing~~ ^{growing} in the ~~mead~~ ^{mead} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~purple~~ ^{purple} ~~leaves~~; & ~~green~~ ^{green} ~~leaves~~ ~~these~~ ^{these} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~leaves~~. ~~This~~ ^{This} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~a~~ ^a ~~stalk~~ ^{stalk} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~I~~ ^I ~~hold~~ ^{hold} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~hand~~.

I have broken one from the root. I ~~press~~ ^{press} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~hand~~. ~~But~~ ^{But} ~~who~~ ^{who} ~~am~~ ^{am} ~~I~~?

~~Something~~ ^{Something} ~~stuck~~ ^{stuck} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~foot~~ ^{foot} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~side~~. ~~I~~ ^I ~~am~~ ^{am} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~flower~~ ^{flower} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~I~~ ^I ~~hold~~ ^{hold}, & ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~roots~~ ^{roots} ~~go~~ ^{go} ~~down~~ ^{down} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~word~~.

I am ~~this~~ ^{this} ~~leaf~~. I am ~~this~~ ^{this} ~~stem~~ ^{stem} ~~stalk~~. ~~My~~ ^{My} ~~feet~~ ^{feet} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~rooted~~ ^{rooted} ~~here~~; & ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~goes~~ ^{goes} ~~back~~ ^{back} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~through~~ ^{through} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~filament~~ ^{filament} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~earth~~, ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~memory~~, & ~~was~~. ~~See~~ ^{See} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~women~~.

Carrying red hammers on the banks of the Ark. I ~~lean~~ ^{lean} ~~against~~ ^{against} ~~a~~ ^a ~~block~~ ^{block} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~lyden~~ ^{lyden} ~~stone~~ ^{stone} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~great~~ ^{great} ~~sand~~.

~~My~~ ^{My} ~~feet~~ ^{feet} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~rooted~~ ^{rooted} ~~here~~ & ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~this~~ ^{this} ~~branch~~; I am ~~a~~ ^a ~~leafy~~ ^{leafy} ~~spring~~; & ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~sun~~ ^{sun} ~~comes~~ ^{comes} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~light~~. ~~The~~

the the defining
cut, it's
broken like the rest

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~~I am~~ But I pray that they may see ~~me~~ ^{my} ~~face~~ ^{face} ~~as~~ ^{they} ~~see~~ ^{see}:
 & join me on the other side of the hedge. I am all ~~at~~
 green as a new tree in the shade of the hedge. Only
 there are only like eye holes among the leaves.
~~Round about~~ ^{let} lay the bullfinch in a basket handkerchief -
 the sand. Then I am a stone figure buried in the earth. I am
~~Do not~~ let I stand as still as a hemlock: I am the
 hemlock; but I see the stars. And a striking drop of water:
 my, with his eye fixed between the leaves of me; & the sun
 low low! - the stars are & the sun me - it is
 there is the crack of steel as the water of my neck!
 The hand kind me! The work. The time is out. The robe:
 broken."

2. Cross post line:
 the common line
 the cabbage
 the wheel: the
 red admiral:
 the tobacco beetle.

the eye
 the neck
 the chink
 the green has for
 out my eye:
 I am

It forms sticky at the mouth. There is a plate of pink hair
~~below the head~~. Now it stops. Now ^{some one eye has} the work. ^{had I am}
 Caught. The is here - the is of me - ^{the lips are now broken my eyes} his hair
 shattered the whole world. Down it falls like broken
 glass. I have had a blow on the water of my neck. ^{My eyes are}
 I draw the leaves more, said jiving. ^{Down} ^{the}
 path I stopped. I thought there must be a bird ^{in my} ^{heart:} a that
 I thought the wings made the leaves jiver. I thought I was
 a through sitting on his egg. But ~~above~~ ^{along} the leaves
~~nothing~~ ^{nothing} there: under the leaves. ^{They} [?]
 I thought why do the leaves move if there is ^{nothing} ^{there?}
 why does my heart beat? And ~~what is this~~ ^{under} ^{them} ^{there?}
 under the leaves? ^{when} ^{will} ^{it} ^{stop?} & The flowers
 shake? & the ~~and~~ ^{why} ^{why} & why should
 I have this heart here? I who moving my legs; & I
 what ~~speaking~~ ^{under} ^{my} ^{pink} ^{dress?} moving
 up. down, with ~~and~~ ^{to} the bullfinch, the

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It will go on for ever ~~sooner~~; light changing, dark coming,
light again, dark bearing us, without ~~it~~ we have the leaves
there is nothing. I kissed ~~without anything under it?~~

or the flowers. ~~the bullfinch? I do not know~~ I mean: I mean: I mean: I fall
Come over you, with a net of light; diamonds fallen;
you are ~~we are alive together among these flowers.~~

as we ripple in light; darling better & better. ~~as all the world~~
in which we live is rippling light; & the mesh of platinum;
the bullfinch sunny themselves in the white walls; &
the hum of bees; & earth hot to the foot, or cold; &
green brown water; & the hum of wheels; & & so I
kiss you; in the wake of the neck; why & just as the

Maybe I am afraid, when I stop change white bullfinch.
see the leaves more in a dust in the hedge with nothing
under them. And I am afraid, so I mean: so I mean: And

I ~~net you with me;~~ And then I cut you from & Rhoda:
I fly down the path ahead of them; to & I but I mean

I saw you, you be like to be true.
"I saw them kiss," said I mean, "I will go ~~there~~ alone to
the beech wood with my ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~thing~~ ^{thing} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~me~~ ^{me} inside my
hocket handkerchief. ~~I will go alone.~~ I will not sit at a
table doing ~~nothing~~. I will not sit next Rhoda ~~mean~~; next
down. I will take my ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~thing~~ ^{thing} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~me~~ ^{me}

~~green~~ ^{when} ~~that~~ ^{the} ~~under~~ ^{the} ~~beech~~ ^{beech} ~~tree~~. They will not
care, or follow. I will find nuts & fruit & pen for
eggs ~~high~~ ^{high} ~~branches~~, & my hair will be matted &
I shall go barefoot, they under hedges, & dust
walk from ditches." And I shall die there.

"I mean ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~you~~." said Rhoda, "with her handkerchief
strewed ~~into~~ ^{into} ~~a~~ ^a ~~table~~ ^{table} ~~cloth~~; like the inside of a cricket ball.
The was not angry; but she was not seeing anything ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~eyes~~

I am
dream
the

I hit Rhoda
justly ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{back}
of her ~~neck~~ ^{neck}
I
hear ~~just~~ ^{just};
I am ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~

I will then
take ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~put~~ ^{put} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~hand~~ ^{hand} ~~kerchief~~ ^{kerchief}

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not a
current
at

not a
current
at

not a
current
at

which are so beautiful, were as wide as narrows like cats eyes
before they sprung. I shall follow her, going justly behind her,
to be at hand, with my curiosity, my gentleness, & my
fear that there is nothing love of words, when she turns,
she & things hurry down, & burst out in a rage. The only
fact found me there ^{at the head}

First, she walks with a young, unchastely, to deceive us.
Then she comes to the dip: she thinks she is unseen; & ~~she~~
she begins to run: with her fists clenched in front of her;
the head went out in the back of the handkerchief. And
there is making for the bush woods; out of the light.

She threads her arms as she comes to them, like a
laker to the shade like a swimmer. & with the ~~feet~~
close over her. But she cannot see, after the sun shines: &
darkness & things hurry down, in the web, under the
pen, where the light is seen to pant low, in, out,
& the leaves wave, up & down. There is branches
sway up & down. There is an agitation, a trouble here, as

The heart she would seem heavy, like ~~feet~~ ~~after~~
~~down~~ ~~at~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~shadow~~, ~~shadow~~ & sun. Shadow.
It is falling over us. There is a kind network of
bones on the ground like a ~~shaded~~ ~~with~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~page~~ ~~number~~
dead leaves. The spread out ~~the~~ ~~not~~ ~~an~~ ~~finger~~ ~~there~~;

The sun funny like Louis - look at the hand stone,
the rays, that has formed in my heart. For I
there passionately to be loved. Jealousy is a
in one flash has ~~from~~ ~~my~~ ~~heart~~ ~~to~~ ~~stone~~.

of jealousy; for the desire passionately to be loved.
The wish for nothing but ~~to~~ ~~love~~ ~~him~~ ~~her~~;
"I saw funny like Louis" said Juan. "I
looked between a cheek in the hair & under. So I am
The dance in the dark with diamond light as dust;
where I am strong & short, & have eyes that see look
Close to the ground I see insects in the pen. And

Number

heard up
look how they
shook in on.

On

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I have come away from them ^{to take} ~~to~~ this angular, man-loomed
stone here; to be alone; ~~stone~~ ~~cut~~ ~~of~~ ~~my~~ ~~heart~~: what found them
from the wambles there, ~~when I saw them~~. I ~~and~~ the yellow light
when I saw them. I shall eat grass, & die in a ditch, in
the brown water, that the dead leave rot in.

as you passed the
door of the
woodshed,

when you
passed the door,

"Susan, ~~read~~ ~~the~~ ~~manuscript~~. I saw you go" said Berman. "And
I heard you say 'I am unhappy': "I am unhappy" I am
unhappy" I was in the woodshed, with blocks, making
boats. And the chips of fire wood stuck in my hair, which is
always tangled, because when Mr. Courtland ~~was~~ ~~over~~
here, I forget ~~how~~ ~~much~~. I always forget, - ~~suffer~~ ~~there~~ ~~is~~ ~~nothing~~
to fly in the window, ^{that you see in} ~~caught~~ ~~by~~ ~~a~~ ~~web~~ - ~~to~~ ~~catch~~ ~~it~~ ~~?~~ ~~I~~ ~~do~~ ~~not~~
I should see any ~~more~~ ~~flies~~, or ~~more~~ ~~spiders~~? I do not
know. ~~So~~ I followed you, with the chips in my hair, across
the field ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~house~~. I saw you come here: ~~I~~ ~~saw~~ ~~you~~

so I am always

But

Why do you want to possess things? ~~possessions~~ ~~of~~ ~~mine~~!
Why ~~can~~ ~~you~~ ~~not~~ ~~love~~ ~~me~~ ~~like~~ ~~you~~ ~~love~~ ~~yourself~~, ~~if~~ ~~so~~? Why

do you hear me
breathing,

"I love & I hate" said Susan. ~~at~~ ~~now~~ ~~because~~ ~~our~~ ~~lives~~ ~~are~~
close, to be ~~close~~ ~~to~~ ~~each~~ ~~other~~, ~~the~~ ~~insects~~ ~~begin~~
carry the leaf off in its back, even your
down to possess, one single thing, Louis, ~~was~~ ~~mine~~. Thus,
like the light, in & out of the leaves, ~~is~~ ~~a~~ ~~wave~~
~~undulating~~. ~~I~~ ~~physic~~ ~~many~~ ~~irregularly~~ ~~through~~ ~~you~~
around, break up the ~~hard~~ ~~wood~~, in your heart: of
solidity. ~~the~~ ~~screw~~ ~~is~~ ~~up~~ ~~var~~.

"I love: & I hate" said Susan. "That will be my life.
I shall never ~~suffer~~ ~~the~~ ~~sting~~ ~~without~~ ~~hate~~;
because the kind Louis. I shall be

"Let us explore" said Berman."

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lobelia plants:
white: with white
petals of a
honey.

I desire one thing only. My eyes are quite hard. My
break in a thousand lights. You are your fever, duple, blue
altogether spill down at the beach. And Rhodai are like the
eyes of a flower still, white flower. But I am already
at my present, though my mother still knits my
socks, hem my pinafore, & I am a child. But I
love & hate."

"Let us explore" said Bernard. "Let us go to Elvedon
that is Elvedon, that lying far beneath us, on the lawn turf."

"But when we sit down like this, our bodies ^{with} ~~hardly~~ ^{frankly} make an
edge of our, an unobtrusive ~~feeling~~ ^{long} of changing feelings"
said Bernard, "What you & I must & you cannot talk
what may happen. your feelings change, because we
because we talk." & phrasematically phrasematically

"I do not change" said Julian. "I want
& our feelings change." said Bernard.

"I do not see many words" know only a few words,"
said Julian; "to describe I describe only exactly what I see.
What is there, what phrasematically like yours; if
I am laid down to the same place; but you
wander off. always with some phrasematically just scater,
Nothing away."

"Let us explore." said Bernard. "Let us go to
Elvedon. That is Elvedon, the white house lying
back far beneath us among those trees. We will
look on, through the open air, like balloons;

coming to earth. That is the stable clock. with gilt
hands: among the trees: That is the garden step. There is the
stable boy in rubber boots with his nose; Now we
have fallen from the tree tops to to the earth. The air
is longer ~~with~~ its waves, but it rolls those long
unhappy waves that ~~seem~~ We are now running

where we
meet in the
Lark then.

a bath:
or pain:

the swimmers
with outboard
engines who are
nearby the shore.

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The ferns have
smelt like this
Juni & the are
red fungus
mould on
the oak
apple.

In the private thicket of the ladies garden. No one has ever been
here before me. I have only seen the sign post at the cross
roads with one arm pointing 'to Elvedon'. Now we
wake the sleeping dwarf who has never seen a human
form, & bend on the fallen oak apple. There is a
fairy ^{with} ~~who~~ wand through the garden. ~~Some~~ I see - there
the fop & giant found in the undergrowth, & the
hatter of some mineral bank, which will sink & rot
under the fern. But you post on this track & look on
the wall. That is Elvedon. The lady sits between the
two long windows watching. The garden grows the
lawn with gigantic bloom. We are the first to
explore this world ~~fern~~; it lies before us; we are
great discoverers; we are perhaps. We should
be shot down like rats in a ditch; if they saw you now
they would aim guns at you. Do not stir; ~~do not~~
Grasp the little ferns tight in the top of the wall:
Nobody has ever been here before" said Peter.
I could lay my body down here: & nobody in - come. I
^{perhaps} ~~but~~ the ladies walk here between tea & luncheon" said
Bernard. ~~There is a fountain~~ to visit the
fountain & lead the bird. Run Peter: the
gardens with the beard has been in. We shall be
that like Jay & turned to the stubby dwarf; we
we are in the hostile country. I see
we must escape to the beech wood; I turned down -
fury as I came. There is a retreat path under the
fern. Bernard how can you see. Follow me without the
looking. Bend under the fern. They will think you
were. Now we are safe. I hear nothing. Look.
but the wind.

we are stuck
& weary.

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That is a wood hegan. It beats the air with wooden wings.
I see the flash of the conservatory in the earth beneath: & the
felt of the stable clock — ~~but no~~ gold among the green leaves.
The pigeon beats the air with wooden wings:

"You pull about skents, Beman, so that I may pull you on,
while you make phans; & to take,
Like an air turbine whose strong steps are ^{in air, as high up,} ~~gentle hand~~
Daw Beman. Guide slowly, kicking ^{always} ~~backward~~, ^{& higher up.}
~~You escape with~~

Through the layers of the leaves to the topmost
bough & then away."

The shallow seas stand in the sky, the shelving
promontories lay higher & colder along the horizon,
like desolate lands where ^{where perhaps a row}
of ~~white~~ birds sit blinking at the pale sun, ~~on a~~
~~white beach~~ but no one ^{as the} ~~bea~~ ^{has} ~~his~~ ^{couched} ~~in a~~
ledge of ice. The waves broke with foam
in them on the beach, & swept in, round the
rib of the boat, ~~and~~ ^{and} found the bubbles over,
poured, & then returned, leaving bubbles & foam & a
run of cork & straw ^{as if some light shell}
had foundered, & the sailor ^{as he} ~~of~~ ^{his} ~~its~~ ^{side} had
cracked in the sailor who was the only crew had
swum ashore & shaken the water from his
hair & bounded up the cliff. Rays of like a
Crimson & yellow spread up. fan were, over the sky; ^{for if}
a woman, ~~beneath the horizon,~~ had round a fan to
to ~~head~~ ^{to} ~~cover~~ ^{the} ~~beauty~~ ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{the} ~~given~~ ^{me}
look. ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~look~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{height} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~waves~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{land.}

fan, as

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"All my boats have ~~white~~ ^{are white} sails," said Phoda. "I do not want ~~rose~~. I want red flowers: hollyhocks & glaucians. I want shallow ^{white} leaved petals: like I want that just float, when I tip the beam; but I have a great flat row; for I have swimming from shore to shore; but these are tremendous cliffs, between these ^{pure} ^{rising} ^{tremendous} cliffs I will ~~plant~~ ^{drop} a twig in, as a raft, for a growing red sail. I will drop in ^a ^{little} - that is to say I in the bubble rise from the depths of the sea. Neville has gone & Jura has gone. & Jura is in the kitchen garden with Loui-buhuh. And the Men Hudgen is spreading the Cobybuck ^{by on my} ~~down~~ ^{the} table. But Jura has ^{his} ^{own} ^{basin} & what I have hoarded; & he drop petals in to grow in my ^{his} ^{own} ^{basin} water drops in them; & I will plant a light home there: ^{the} ^{head} ^{of} ^{sweet} ^{Asia}. The ~~we~~ ^{we} ^{have} ^{hard} ^{knobs} ^{under} ^{their} ^{petals}. And I will rock the brown basin from side to side so that some ^{my} ^{thick} ^{founder}; others ^{dash} ^{themselves} ^{against} ^{the} ^{cliffs}. One ^{falls} ^{above}. That is myself, the ~~for~~ I do not want Neville, or Benu; & Jura: & I ^{think} ^{my} ^{ship} ^{with} ^a ^{single} ^{water} ^{drop} ⁱⁿ ^a ^{float} ^{between} ^{is} ^a ^{hundred} [&] ^{cares} ^{of} ^{Asia}; with where the sea bear banks; & the Malaculis that have formed for millions of years have windows, & the pink boat is Jura, & I kill, very & the hole blue hydra is Jura; & Benu & bubble up from the ^{mouth} ^{of} ^{the} ^{can}. I will in a line a ^{hai} ^{sharp} ^{blade} ^{of} ^{shell}; I do not want at the mouth of the can. I want Armadas. I want I have my ^{flutes} &

over the
hem.

tricky currents
with

white snow

NYPL

I want crowds of shipping returning off; & then make the
 storm rise; & the waves shall then; & they founder,
 but mine weeps on into the ship's stand, when the
 Chalk. & the ~~creepers~~^{peepers} are beloved with creeps.
 Look - say Neville: my sea is crowded with ships:
 the here is a vast armada, at riding at anchor,
 look how they rub each other sides. That is the
 Admirals ship: that great one has, with the
 curved beak. I have pecked at the fallen victims -
 made them swim." in the

Portley
 South of the
 in harbor
 in Plymouth
 road.

~~from~~ The dead rat in the strawbed is
 white with maggots. "said Neville." You can not
 see the rat for the maggots. I want the rat; because he has
~~I want~~^{my} knife. We were in the wood shed, making boots.
 And Bernard went off with Juran. He has my
 knife, & he will ~~he~~ ~~hears~~ follow anyone,
~~because~~ ~~he~~ ~~is~~ ~~just~~ ~~old~~, who has full of
 chips, & he has ~~no~~ ~~done~~ ~~nothing~~, but cut ~~up~~ ~~the~~ ~~knife~~ in
 his hand, & ~~he~~ ~~never~~ ~~to~~ ~~he~~ ~~takes~~ the firewood, to
 the shed. he sees a ~~fox~~ ~~or~~ ~~a~~ & he leaves the
 boat fallen, without a mast, & he takes the knife.
 I hate Juran. I hate him, &

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an
to
h
in
h

"Amabo, amabas, amabat, amabamus, amabatis, amabent" said Nevil's Jimmy. "What is ^{there an} hard wood, white wood
 white, ~~aspens~~, like a stone that one picks up on the sea shore."
 said Jimmy. I have ~~propagated~~ ^{these} ~~words~~ ^{words} ~~and~~ ^{them} ~~learned~~. ^{which} ~~which~~ ^{suddenly} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~then~~
~~fade~~ ~~and~~ ~~fade~~ ~~from~~ ~~off~~. ~~fade~~ ~~and~~ ~~are~~ ~~off~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~left~~ ~~or~~ ~~the~~
 right" said James. "They ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~swim~~ ^{swim} ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~ocean~~; ~~over~~ ~~the~~ ~~head~~.
 a sentence is a flock of morning, not night, but ~~breath~~ ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~sun~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~
 Agricola was a husbandman, said Rhoda; ^{the} ~~light~~ ^{new} ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ^{shadow}
 but ~~in~~ ~~I~~ ~~like~~ ~~the~~ ~~qualifications~~ ~~of~~ ~~grammar~~; ~~said~~
 Nevil: ~~the~~ ~~imperfect~~ ~~differs~~ ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~perfect~~. ~~so~~ ~~that~~
 one cannot ~~stumble~~; ~~the~~ ~~perfect~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~perfect~~. ~~the~~ ~~imperfect~~
 imperfect. There is meagreness in this word. There is
 authority.

Fuero fuerunt "was
 Jimmy; those
 are slow, being
 words. I thought
 like to be clothed
 in sparks & be
 like him.

Now we have done parsing; said Rhoda; &
 how close the story of the husbandman, cultivating his
 land. ~~and~~ ~~now~~ ~~we~~ ~~must~~ ~~do~~ ~~what~~
 how we shall be set a sum. Suppose eight men
 The husbandman cultivates his land" said Jimmy.
 Now that we have read the story of the husbandman, said
 Jimmy, all this is tolerable & the ^{story} ~~lesson~~ is over, & I am
 come to my great sorrow: I am faced with figures. I
 He has given ~~me~~ ~~the~~ ~~lesson~~ ~~has~~ ~~been~~ ~~that~~ ~~which~~. ~~The~~ ~~new~~
 He has drawn that up the story told & the man with a
 plough. Now, ~~the~~ ~~day~~, & I am now exposed to the
 horror of these unimelligible figures. And here I
 sit, with my mind failing at the fence, & the other
 figures. When they hoot at me, I cannot
 move. Cannot take that into my mind. This
 walk on the board; a great ~~is~~ ^{is} a cross &
 a bar is white chalk. Louis Agassiz. Jimmy

Rhoda

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answer; Bend. Neville answer both together. Now I am
 Asher. I can see only a loop: a great loop with
 black wood. Now they go out to play for ten minutes.
 in the judge. And I sit here, while Mrs. Nudge says he
 Chan: I see she leaves me; to do my lesson. alone with
 these glazed maps, & deep breathing far away: & down by
 under the clock. Let me then imagine: this is that I
 may not cry; left alone as I am: with the ticks of my
 throat shivering. Let me imagine. The clock is a great;
 the hands cross it. a story dress; & the hands that together,
 to cross the dial together; such far is an ocean; but the
 little hand, which is me, is won't be ~~leaving~~ looking away
 faintly over the park's huddle; let the big hand,
 moves on; goes further; & though it feels, compassion for the
 little hand, can not they work it: One cannot wait for the other.
 On my part. The world drops back far away. Life is
~~beginning~~ nobody can stay. ~~We are~~ ~~thanked~~ - We are
 doomed, like Corvo's ~~staying~~ when dead hand. The
 big hand cannot stay with me. The world drops
 back when dead. The other stays in the judge. Then
 alone with the time. I fill the loop of my life
 with time: it breaks off in my hand - falls
 suddenly with all the sound in the house: with doom:

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He has you, & the white earth with its furrow. Miss Hudson
 has that the book. Now the tension is beginning. The
 last ~~drawings~~ drawings ~~lines of figure~~ on the black board.
 What is the answer? The others are working already.
 Even Bernard begins to work. But the figures remain
 out there. The I am barred out. I cannot do anything, while
 The others are giving their answers. The sides of my
 mouth stiffen. The others are allowed to go. I am left
 alone to find the answer. The clock ticks. The two hands
 are two comings, marching through the desert. One, the throat one, is
 left alone. The begonia has to forage; he goes on, by himself.
 The weed dogs bark far away; I hear the slam of the kitchen door.
 The clock ticks. Now gradually ~~the there is something~~
 how the loop of the sky begins to fill with meaning. It
 now I draw the figure by a my hand stroke before the
 before word. There it hits; ~~there is the word,~~
 is ready; while we are throwing about outside; & the dogs
 bark; & they stream in the garden. And I am only a
 when blown about the snow ball sides of the figure; which
 pulses a my way. For as I join the circle here, far

The like had
 fresh & weedy
 any this
 he star

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Faint handwritten notes, possibly a date or reference number.

Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.

part. looking
like bits of
leaf

as soon as they see
Poor Phoda is ~~into~~ looked up looking at the black board "
said Bernard; ~~its~~ staring at figures inside; while we
gamble off; & I think the stars ~~as~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~had~~
before ~~me~~ And as the looks - we he thought the window - he
grey eye, ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~grey~~ before he body ^{eyes} ~~eyes~~ ~~shady~~ ~~the~~ ~~eyes~~;
~~becomes~~ silver grey; & ~~steps~~ into those three chalk circles
in ~~the~~ on the ~~blackboard~~; or w/ Francis; ~~only~~ ~~he~~
her then - like should ~~need~~ meet a crow he ~~looks~~ like
the way of a ~~small~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~lesser~~ ~~cabbage~~ ~~white~~. The is
the least embodied of us all. The is the most distant.

"Let us now crawl under the arch of the curtain
leaves; let us inhabit the underwood" said Bernard,
let us take possession of ~~our~~ ^{our} ~~secret~~ ~~territory~~;
which is lit by candelabra; ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~curtain~~; like children
red on one side; black on the other: there Jung; ~~since~~
if we curl up close we can sit under the leaves
nobody will see us. This is ~~our~~ ~~secret~~ ~~territory~~.

2 the

The others with ~~has~~ ~~thought~~ - Miss Hudson - Miss
Curry with the skirts of Miss Hudson - Miss
Curry with ~~plan~~ like great ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~curtain~~;
~~little~~ ~~just~~ ~~just~~ ~~works~~; & Louise's ~~mat~~ ~~and~~
Here we are secluded. In this

hallow a
the grass.

They have ~~has~~ in. Here are warm parts of
decomposed leaves; & rotting vegetation.
There is a dead rat ~~white~~ with maggots by the hearth.
The bright eyes of hopping ~~birds~~ ~~are~~ ~~about~~. They
may mistake us for ~~the~~ ~~tree~~ ~~trunks~~ or for
leaves a ~~sub~~ ~~tree~~ ~~trunk~~ ~~or~~ ~~for~~
in ~~the~~ ~~cross~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~tree~~ ~~trunk~~ ~~or~~ ~~for~~
They leave the ~~back~~ ~~at~~ ~~a~~

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for books
the list
is

books
the list

marshes,
large, a very
small.

at a worm, & lean with a feverish brown dear to rot. Here
This is our world; ~~the~~ & water dark green, with
Crescents & stars of dancing light; & too great petals,
Xmas-branches, blocking the openings, like purple
windows; & everything ~~of~~ is strange. The stalks &
flowers are thick as oak trees: the leaves are
high as cathedral domes: & we are giants: ~~we go~~

Mrs " ~~we shall~~ ^{Now we get under the current, but;} ~~we shall~~ ^{you will go to school in October" said}
Jimmy. "So shall I. ~~Then we~~ ^{we shall} never meet again."

read Jimmy. "When you are at one school; & I am at
another. & you have measles, with white legs; & I have a
head measles, ~~with white legs~~, under ^{a great} the picture of
Queen Alexandra, in the east-loft. That is where I am

Jimmy. ~~And~~ ^{And} ~~this~~ ^{which is before} ~~we shall~~ ^{But we}
remember these Curragh beds, among the beds, died with
little light; & ~~on~~ ^{some} the wind beds, we are desperately
sprawled - Look at my head, mottled like broken skin.

~~like~~ ^{at my} ~~book~~ ^{with} ~~at~~ ^{swimming} ~~island~~. And your face is
like ~~somebody~~ ^{like} a ~~man~~.
"Now the heat is going into the sun" said Brenda. This
leaves Miss that shadows over us. ~~It must be late.~~

Miss Hudson. Miss Curragh has blown them white. We
must creep out you was Jimmy; out of our people; &
stand up you. ~~As~~ ^{has} there are things & dust in your
hair: we must go back to the home. Miss Curragh
is taking us for a book walk. Miss Hudson is

settling

Handwritten notes in the top right corner, possibly including a date or page number.

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Faint, illegible handwritten text running vertically down the right side of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.

We must form into pairs, & walk, in order, ~~not lagging~~, ~~not~~
 thrusting with our feet, ~~not lagging~~; ~~not looking at hoops & they~~
 in windows; ~~not jumping in gaiters, ^{was} ~~what I~~~~
 like the sound of ~~dark glass~~ ^{the parchment's beat;}
 those blessed eyes; And then, ~~we go~~
 no pulling ~~leaves~~; ~~no pulling hair~~; ^{There are no windows li-}
^{just in; no blessed eyes on}
^{the glass in the parchment;}
^{oh. Take in hands.}

with hooper -
 coloured glass.

since I got tired
 & then ^{am}
 with

"Inca) am supposed to be too
 delicate to go with the others, read Neville, I
 shall see this hour of which, to read this hour of
 experience, to read coast round the perimeter of the house in
 reach of adventure. I will & to unwrap what

pulling out

I heard about the dead man through the young door
 Cant resist. as they say I heard them say as they were
 throwing the gambler, "He was found with his
 throat cut". At that moment the ^{stopped} ~~stopped~~ ~~leaves~~ because
 they were in the sky, & the white moon stood still, &
 I was unable to lift my foot up the stair. His
 blood flowed down the gutter ~~purple~~ ~~green~~ ~~the leaves~~
^{came the thumping, the other was the his}
^{them ~~leaves~~ ~~the moon~~ & I can't face my foot}

his soul was
 while an
 cut job.

through this way seen I shall call this structure,
 this rigidly 'Death among the apple tree'.
 when something ~~from~~ I shall ~~that way~~ I shall
~~always see my toe~~ ^{the} ~~repeating~~ ^{but} ~~some~~ ~~unmarked~~ ~~gates~~
 free; with crumpled bark; some unrelatable tree; &
 the whole of my life will be unavailing & I
 shall stretch my hands to the be unable to
 see that my hand from the moon, think when
 they, or to lift my foot, or to shake the
~~horses~~, or to use ^{my feet} ~~surmount~~ this unyielding blockade.
 the cold body ^{the cold moon;} ~~may~~ ^{dropped} ~~to~~
 are we all. This uncertainty. Now, ~~to~~ ~~hand~~; ~~no~~

I am a little
 boy: but ?

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I went ~~the~~ ^{to} the stair, making my way ~~the~~ ^{to} the kitchen the home,
 while the others ~~see~~ ^{see} nothing. Or
 when the window is ~~shattered~~ ^{shattered} with ~~morning~~ ^{beams} ~~to~~ ^{by} rings, &
 a crack of light ~~knelt~~ ^{knelt} upon the wall, making the
 Chair legs seem broken.

"And I saw Florence in the kitchen garden" said Jere. "as
 we came back ~~lay~~ ^{put on water} ~~among~~ ^{the} ~~with~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{clothes}
 blowing round her: pyjamas & belt-coat. And
 I want know her: He was in his barge apron, cleaning the
 floor: & his mouth was like a penne, drawn together, &
 he seized her ~~and~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~pyjama~~ ^{hand}
 flying out between them. Stuck in the ~~year~~ ^{year} ~~his~~
~~mouth~~ ^{was} ~~like~~ ^{like} ~~a~~ ^a ~~penne~~ ^{penne}: & he seized her ~~the~~ ^{the}
 In his great rage he did not see me; nor did she. She was
 swooning in ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~only~~ ^{only} ~~several~~ ^{several} ~~red~~ ^{red} ~~veins~~ ^{veins} ~~stared~~
 at the ~~whiteness~~ ^{whiteness} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~cheeks~~ ^{cheeks}. Although they
 had round white of bread & butter, & whole cups of white
 milk I am aware of that the rough, the pained, the
 wrymen, hankens; of pined mouths: & ~~flush~~ ^{flush} ~~veins~~
 which ~~flush~~ ^{flush} ~~veins~~ ^{veins} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~red~~ ^{red}; I am not afraid. I am
 Eshubans; terrified, as if a ~~gap~~ ^{gap} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~earth~~ ^{earth} ~~had~~
 gaps: & hot steam had ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~up~~ ^{up}. & A cloud the
 tea ~~am~~ ^{am}: & I am blown ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~like~~ ^{like} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~striped~~ ^{striped} ~~pyjamas~~ ^{pyjamas}:
 I am aware ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~barred~~ ^{barred} ~~cloth~~ ^{cloth}, & the ~~poor~~ ^{poor} ~~stiffness~~ ^{stiffness} ~~of~~
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~right~~ ^{right} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~left~~ ^{left} ~~met~~ ^{met} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~rot~~
~~bread~~ ^{bread} ~~but~~ ^{but}. I ~~cup~~ ^{cup} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~sweet~~ ^{sweet} ~~milk~~ ^{milk}: & the
~~was~~ ^{was} And Rhoda ~~dreams~~ ^{dreams} ~~making~~ ^{making} ~~a~~ ^a ~~bit~~ ^{bit} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~crust~~ ^{crust},
~~dropped~~ ^{dropped} ~~into~~ ^{into} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~chair~~ ^{chair}: & Louis ~~regard~~ ^{regard} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~wall~~ ^{wall}
~~stared~~ ^{stared} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~marble~~ ^{marble} ~~coloured~~ ^{coloured} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}: & ~~demanded~~ ^{demanded} ~~make~~ ^{make} ~~his~~
~~head~~ ^{head} ~~into~~ ^{into} ~~hells~~ ^{hells}, & ~~calls~~ ^{calls} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~armies~~ ^{armies} ~~of~~
~~by~~ ^{by} ~~other~~ ^{other} ~~names~~ ^{names}. Neville, with his ~~clear~~ ^{clear} & ~~decided~~ ^{decided}

A
 Crack in the
 Lark
 hot steam
 coming up.

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Apr. 4. 10. 4
MS
6. 3. 4
7. 4. 4
8. 4. 4

NYPL

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from

& then rough hair, as I rub my back, makes my blood burn; &
 & with a heavy & ^{deep} ~~many~~ coloured ~~unpleasant~~ sensations
 shower down from the ~~day~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{whole} day; like
 & then my pyjamas huddle round me, & lie under one
 them that, ~~under the~~ ^{the} ~~at~~ ⁱⁿ the shallow light
 which is like a film of water drawn over my eyes, & then
 by a wave. ⁱⁿ & I hear far away though it is a ~~great~~
 Chorus: Whisk, drop, paper skin; & men with barrow;
 a great chorus; beginning.

"So I put off the my frock & chemise" said Phoebe: "So I
 laid up my ~~franklin~~ ^{franklin} attempt ~~to~~ ^{to} see be like Jura.
 And I betch my toes ~~like they~~ ^{like they} ~~but~~ ^{to} the rail at the end of the
~~bed.~~ I ~~wish~~ ^{wish} ~~always~~ ^{to} assure myself of something had.
 Now I spread my body in this ~~part~~ ^{part} mattress, ~~this~~
 I ~~float~~ ^{float} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the above the ground. ~~I~~ ^I ~~take~~ ^{take} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~height.~~ ^{height.} The
 waltz & cubward, here ~~for~~ ^{for} Comen, when; they into
 yellow shakes, on top of which a pale glass gleams.
 I drift ~~gently~~ ^{gently} ~~among~~ ^{among} ~~floating~~ ^{floating} ~~shakes,~~ ^{shakes,} ~~no~~ ^{no} ~~thinking~~ ^{thinking}
 I ~~am~~ ^{am} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~water,~~ ^{water,} ~~over~~ ^{over} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the}
 without ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~interruption~~ ^{interruption}; ~~over~~ ^{over} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the}
~~restless~~ ^{restless} ~~they~~ ^{they} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~high~~ ^{high} ~~white~~ ^{white} ~~rocks;~~ ^{rocks;} ~~all~~ ^{all}
~~worthily~~ ^{worthily} ~~such~~ ^{such} ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~phantom~~ ^{phantom} ~~land;~~ ^{land;} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rustling~~ ^{rustling} ~~shakes,~~ ^{shakes,}
 the Armadas; ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~whole~~ ^{whole} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~sea,~~ ^{sea,}
~~and~~ ^{and} ~~blown~~ ^{blown} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hair;~~ ^{hair;} I am poured out: I am no
 longer heart up; I am ~~blown~~ ^{blown} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~hard~~ ^{hard} ~~contact,~~ ^{contact,} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~last~~ ^{last}
 collision. I am ~~panning~~ ^{panning} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~alls.~~ ^{alls.} ~~Suddenly~~ ^{Suddenly}
 I feel that was a great jolt. ~~I~~ ^I ~~wake~~ ^{wake} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~water,~~ ^{water,}
 with the ~~come~~ ^{come} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~cubbed~~ ^{cubbed} ~~eyes.~~ ^{eyes.} Let me not

& think

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in these hills, with the heavy sun. I am only falling asleep. I am ^{now}
 wounded & pale comen: I am like water, my mouth is ^{dry} strong;
 May, just down ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{land} ^{of} ^{me}. The ^{white} ^{plumes} ^{of} ^{the} ^{birds}.
 The black wings ^{are} ⁱⁿ ^{my} ^{eyes}. And Traveling ^{by} ^{the} ^{hills}
 darkness I see that - I feel - I am aware of those
 strange apparatus who lead me down the kitchen garden.
 Come & let me out from here, says the ^{Miss} ^{Caroline}; because
 you and he come in a carriage - from the ^{tree} ^{to} ^{the} ^{tree} ^{to} ^{the} ^{tree}
 fly - for I can see; May set bound; I only touch the
 ground with the tips of my toes. And ^{for} ^{my} ^{absence} ^{at} ^{last} -
 let's in a corner of the carriage, by the ^{side} ^{of} ^{the} ^{tree}. I have been dreamy ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{past}
 let me play with sleep again, let me exhaust this
 let me drink the extraordinary ^{beverage} - then the fear & ^{of} ^{death}
 Am I dead: I have been ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{past}; I want to drink this
 dream again: to float further, further. ^{With}
 under a chain ^{of} ^{beads}; under ^{the} ^{plenty} ^{of} ^{forms}. I
 receive

NYPL

Wang bowed me
with a doll.

follow this world through of choice, &
 The ~~is a~~ most has nooding yellow plumes, & a ~~red~~ & get is
 horrid, so terrible; with eyes glazed like blue marbles;
 so that I ~~was not~~, & in this is only a dream - I see the
 looking glass. Yet I went so down again & dream it out, -
 pressure to the ~~mind~~ ^{so} taking a prize & for I ~~feel~~ fly down
 come ~~again~~ these ~~atmosphere~~ ^{the pain} ~~of being~~ ^{we see there} ~~was~~ me these great ~~dark~~
^{can} halls of darkness, with narrow ledges. - I must penetrate
 deep & deep & let the waters roll over my head
 as I penetrate. Explore & not show these ~~the~~ vandy
 than they seen in chunks, in flashes, through down,
 Elizabeth, affray - robust derision, search of music,
 was with edges, oh & tears & a burning joy,
 derabhearing, stepping even as I come, & carrying me to
~~pass~~ making

2 Sheng
I am
Cupboard &
looking glass

Now the lady who was couched under the sea
 said he ~~could~~ ^{long} a letter, so that its gleam lit the
 waking vessels on ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~own~~ ^{own} ~~labors~~ ^{labors}; & the ~~water~~
 & that though were dangling into the air; & the ~~surface~~
 of the sea was ~~dark~~ ^{dark}; sprinkled; & the
 waves seemed to ~~flicker~~ & ~~darken~~; They
 broke with deliberation on the shore, making the boat
 swim; leaving pools by the sea hollow; & the rocks
 what had been ~~lumps~~ ^{lumps} of ~~mountain~~ ^{mountain} ~~heads~~ ^{heads}; there
 were red clefts in them. & The ~~Among~~ the
 letter on the sand were ~~lumps~~ ^{lumps} of ~~flam~~ ^{flam}, "rays, head whale. -
 the ~~lost~~ ^{lost} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~bottom~~. The bird ~~was~~ ^{was} in ~~the~~
 who had been ~~ringy~~ ^{ringy} in ~~chorus~~ ^{chorus}, ~~wound~~ ^{wound} the ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~hewn~~
 up & down on the trees, now were in flight,

The ~~best~~
whenever the
said was
broken by
flats of
mother's
head when

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[Faint handwritten notes in the lower right margin]

with a case of
wants in the
chance to the
wonder, as if
to wake the
slaves.

at the bay of a door, & rolled again; then one, in sight at
the woman in the chamber under the leaves; we pulled them;
but then with untied them to look; nearly rubbed her
head shaker. while one bird, perched close to the
window & sang; And the the sunlight cut a beam
in for long in the window, made a
& stretched the tablecloth with good, wisp &
suddenly found the knives to slices of ~~the~~ ^{best flour} &
putting one bird on the ~~the~~ ^{the} table,
upset again & shook out a mass, green ven
juicy, and the effect of effort of breaking up the
bird had left looking & chimney across &
curious mind, nearly a faint Carillon, beating its
pail clothes against white walls.

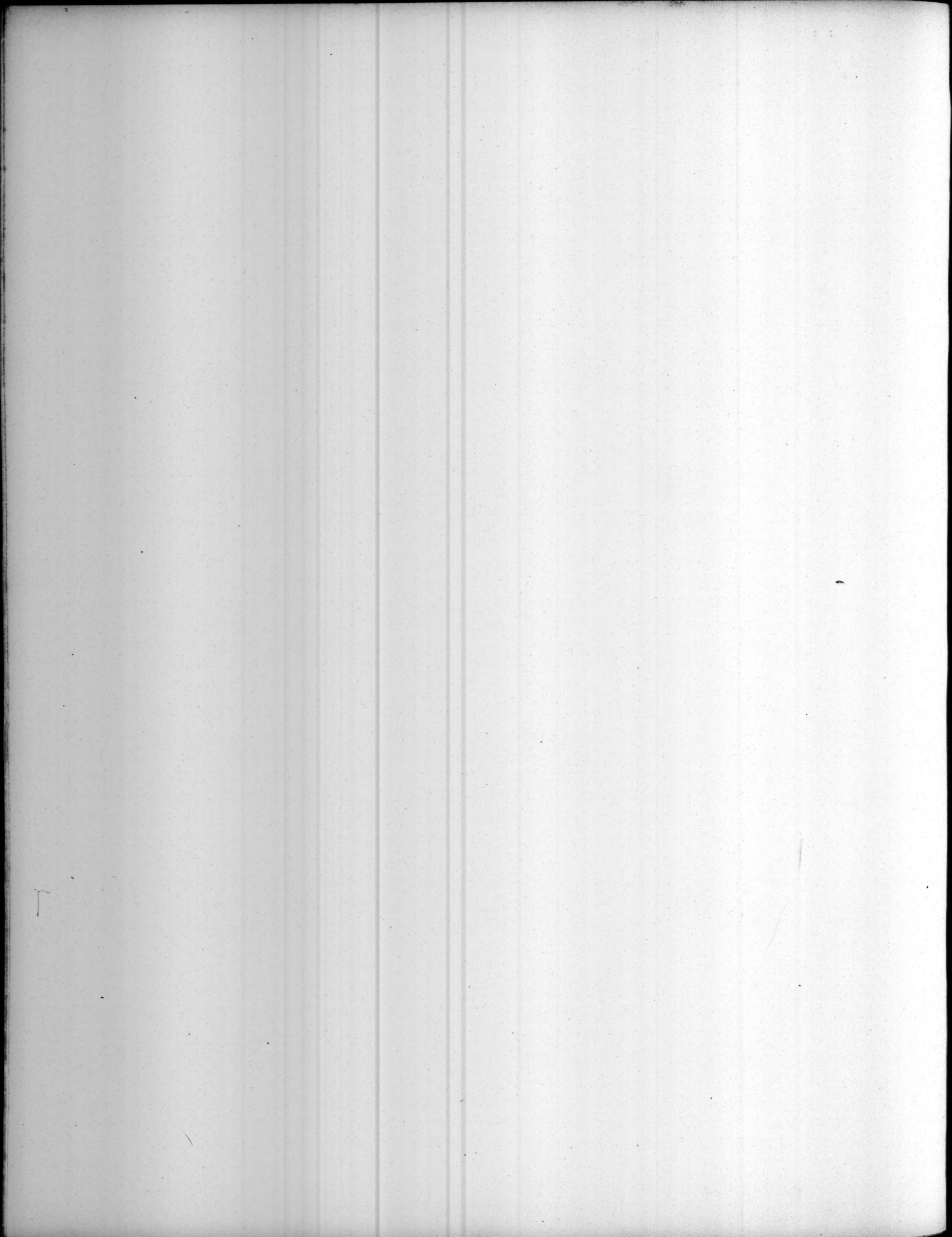
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[Faint handwritten notes]

into a case of
want in the
due to the
wonder, as if
to wake the
sleep.

at the bay of a door, & rolled again; & then one, in sight at
the woman in the chamber under the leaves; in pulled them;
lest them with red skin to look; nearly rubbed his
head shaker; while one bed, pushed close to the
window & day; And the the subject cut a beam,
run for long to the window, made a
& stretched the tablecloth with good, wasp &
suddenly found the knives to which of ^{light} ~~the~~ ^{flour} ~~of~~
putting one bed on the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{table} ~~in~~ the table,
Upst against a thick curtain, green seem
fancy, and the effect of effort of breaking into the
bed had not working & chimney across the
curtain man, nearly a faint Carillon, peaking its
paul clothes against white walls.



Then Julian came ^{hard} & ~~knocked~~ at the door. The looked sulky.
 Bernard ~~did not even~~ ^{ran eye in} put his knife ~~to~~ down. He followed him.
 The hair was full of chips. He took the my knife, the
 sharp one, who used which ~~to~~ ~~to~~ cut the heel. ^{with} ~~the~~
~~Bernard~~ the ~~hand~~ ~~wound~~; like the is like a telegraph wire, ^{hypnotic}
~~the~~ any wound ~~to~~ ~~ways~~ in him; & then he goes, ~~leaving me~~
~~with my boat~~, taking my knife; & I cannot finish
 the boat; I ~~am~~ ~~left~~ he leaves me, he leaves anyone, her
 is like a fish: he has no heart; ~~there is no reason~~
 why should he follow Julian? ~~only~~ to hear his own
 voice. And his promise ~~is~~ is broken. He is a
 has no faith, no stability. A girl will make him
 leave. My ^{knife} things are in his pocket. He has my knife; &
 perhaps if Julian sees, he will say, that he has a
 present for her; & he will put ~~it~~ ~~in~~ ~~her~~ hand, give it
 her, telling her stories about each blade. ~~which she~~
 will not hear; for Julian is stupid. She cares only
 to show me is an emperor. That one is a ~~stupid~~ ~~word~~ me go.
 And ~~therefore~~ ~~but~~ ~~damn~~ ~~what~~ incoherency: I hate
 jangling words, like that there is brother wires:
 I like to ~~finish~~ ~~the~~ ~~heel~~, to make both sides
^{practically} equal; & I must have faith in the other one;
 when I go out with Bernard I want him only; not
 Julian. I ~~detest~~ ~~cloud~~ ~~passing~~ the door. I
 dislike when I want to measure the boat to the
 fraction of an inch. I ~~detest~~ the roving & the
 wandering; & mixing one feeling with another.
 Now the bell rings for lessons. We shall be late.
 We must go into Here are the other. We must
 my ~~duke~~ go in together. The why books are laid out.
 on the green banyan table:

with-

The - like a
No bell
wire, -

The is like
sea weed being
cut you
wonder.

But this
my
knife.

3. 8.
 5
 10

 4. 3
 4.

NYPL

NYPL

"how his time" said Bernard, "The cab is at the door.
 My boy bends down George's bawdy legs even wider. The horrible ceremony is over - the jelping ceremony; my
 my mother ^{is} ~~wants~~ ^{is} ~~still~~ behind the hella. ~~And now we~~
~~plunge forward, through the streets, & I not liking to stop.~~
 But now we ~~plunge~~ ^{plunge} forward; & everybody seems to be doing
 this for the moment; & not again. My darling, & that Sam
 now ~~not going to stop~~ ^{not going to stop} ~~but I read that Sam goes to school~~
 a public school & shall now be "facing the life by
 myself" is known somewhere even to the ~~heralds~~ ^{heralds}. who is
 to that look mangle. Now the awful portals gape; &
 the moon faced clock which, I believe to be always
~~we~~ ^{we} ~~menace~~ ^{menace} ~~fast~~, ~~regard~~ ^{regard} ~~me~~ ~~and~~ ~~we~~ ~~are~~ ~~bound~~ ~~on~~ ~~an~~
~~nature~~ ^{nature} ~~I~~ ~~must~~ ~~make~~ ~~plum~~; & ~~plum~~; ~~in~~ ~~order~~ ~~not~~ ~~to~~
 introduce something alien between my ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~desire~~ ~~to~~
 cry & see - the horridly ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~this~~ ~~strange~~ ~~word~~ ~~or~~
~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~Esperanto~~, I shall cry: ^{I shall meet you} But I do know: ^{I do}
 Neville. They are in long coats with like caps. We all
 look ~~freshly~~ ^{calmly} ~~grown~~ ~~up~~."
 "It says it stops, it says it stops," said Louis.
 "We are drawn through the booby office as a
 stream it draws twice. There round the hills in
 budre" said Louis. "There is the very powerful
 hollow green eyes, without a neck, all back &
 high, breathy steam. The green flag is defied; &
 & without any effort, with a little step, like that which
 an avalanche from before it rolls, we ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~forced~~
~~launched~~, & ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~the~~ ~~other~~ ~~into~~ ~~England~~. ^{we} ^{are} ^{all} ^{sent}.
 Bernard at once begins to play Knavebones.
 But I want to see London crumble. At first
 there is the great bubble of change & towers: there's a

wang.
 like the com.
 to my.
 The sense of my
 many moments
 is ^{unusually}
 calm.

NYPL

NYPL

a nose like a mountain at sunset: & he has black curly
eyebrows; he ~~sways slightly~~, as he addresses us, & his
& a cleft in his chin like a wounded ravine seen on a
hot day in the south of France. He sways slightly as he
addresses us; & when he leaves the room, he ~~sways slightly~~
from side to side & ~~that~~ he ~~sways~~ he ~~sways~~ he ~~sways~~ through the
young door in a highly impressive manner. The other
mayten imitate him!

"I hate the South coast
The whole lot, smells of lindrum," said Juan. "I hate
this huge, very new, tremendously healthy great school, as the coast.
I hate the wind blown smoke. I hate the sanitary tiles. I
hate the magnificent cheerful glazed look of everything.
And then there are not even real cows here, but school
cows, & I remember my squirrel, my dog; & the smell
of the granthome; & the ~~stain~~ ^{plough} of the kitchen door; & the
the balls of that ~~thing~~ ^{all} the beads when Jerry lies at the
book. ~~But here they are far away; & I say,~~
the tears form I cannot keep back my tears; although
Juan & Rhoda ~~is perfectly up right~~ ^{is up right} ~~watching~~ ^{watching} Min.
them perfectly happy: & Min ~~is~~ ^{is} & look at
Min Lambert, the head mistress, who sits under - under ~~them~~.
picture of Queen Alexandra; & a piece of embroidery.
I am angry."

"But I like to watch the purple light in Min Lambert
my hearing ⁱⁿ ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~down~~ his paper book; like said Rhoda; now
that the ~~the~~ ~~own~~ boxes are all unboxed, & we sit
this ~~but~~ ~~going~~ at school, together, ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~rest~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~day~~,
among maps of the world; & desks with little wells for
the ink. I am here nobody. I have no face. This
great company ~~has~~ ~~robbed~~ me of my ~~all~~ ~~dream~~,
in brown & white has robbed me of my identity.

I want
to see the
Kitchen
door story;

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I will look out a face - the wise & steady face of some
probably combed hair, or woman who has nothing to
wonder at; - I wish this as a talisman, hidden under my
frons. I shall find no doubt some angle in one of the
woods where Van Duhlay my little assortment of
treasures: being able to keep my

That makes her a dress like the lining of thick" said
Jimmy. For summer evenings that would be nice.
But for the autumn I should like a red dress
that with gold; rather rough to the fingers;
the threads & then when they light the lamps this
red dress - I would like to put on something as thin as
vel. Perhaps it would be silver; perhaps gold.
to find that it would be round my thin legs, & arms,
cool, careening. And then I should perouette freely
to a felt chair, swaying a little from side to
side. But I do ^{miss} Mrs Lambert however regardless all
this; ~~is the~~ ^{an orange} ~~wears a~~ grey dress that falls like a Guy
Carladre, & a soft ruff round her neck; & on
as she reads the prayer, ~~the people~~ her white fingers
pounce marks the pages a curtain that in the
page."

Dr. "Now Dr Crane mounts the pulpit, said Louis, in
his billowing robes, to read the lesson, spread open on the
back of a brass caph. He has grey & voice in
his bulk & his majesty, in his great nose, in his
bushy eyebrows; in his authority. I feel that he
lays to rest, all the dancing dust in my tremulous
agitated mind; with its humbling memory - how

January;

Walden

NYPL

when we danced round the Christmas tree, they forgot to give me -
~~present~~. And the fat lady in blue said 'This little boy
 has no present, & give me a thing, say: & I bent ~~under~~; all
 is laid by his authority & his cruelty; & I began
 again to recover the sense I had once of continuity &
 this continuity, ~~with~~ & my boy like the spoke of a wheel,
 that turns ~~valiantly~~ & turns; & I have been in the
 dark; I have been hidden; ~~There has been part of the~~
 Great Ceremony which now proceeds on this
 year Sunday in October; & will proceed, when
 "He ~~was~~ ^{the child} the menaces my independence" said
 Neville. & I shuddered as the words are - the
 implies his ~~authoritative~~ authority. Look at Percival.
 I can only invent ridiculous phrases as I listen: I can
 only mock & jeer at his sad wryness; at those tremulous -
 grey thick lips, a drab cadaverous & wounded
~~in the~~ ^{now} ~~the~~ wheel outside, & the pump is creaking; & one
 hears occasionally the hoop of a motor car. Look
 at Percival. ~~He has~~ ^{He has} ~~the~~ ^{to} ~~look~~ ^{to} ~~at~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{to} ~~little~~ ^{to} ~~curl~~ ^{to} ~~of~~ ^{to} ~~hair~~ ^{to} ~~on~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{to}
 nape of his neck. He has ~~his~~ ^{his} monumental,
 regarding the pew in front, breathing through his beautiful
 straight nose rather heavily. His small choleric
 eyes are fixed with pagan indifference upon the
 bellman. ~~He has an air of~~ ^{He has} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~work~~ ^{work} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~most~~ ^{most}
 endearing, most unloving of fathers, he thucks his
 hand to the back of his head. He is like a Roman
 soldier, rare for that.
 "He is the doctor grows," said Bernard. His voice
~~was~~ ^{was} ~~menais~~ ^{menais} the dance of the white butterfly this to

now the
 wheel
 turns, -
 I am here,
 in Charles
 this Sunday
 morning;

Am a boy
 I will stand
 with it

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Handwritten notes in the right margin, including the words "The Journal" and "1850".

Faint, illegible handwritten text in the main body of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.

Howler " ~~and~~ ^{The} hail ~~of the heavy~~ words fall like hail.
 Now behold, ~~a~~ Everything is chopped up; no longer and Lelia
 looks as if broken up - not melt; & we all held ourselves in
 incredulity with attitudes; & ~~we~~ then a blue bottle
 lays banging on the tubens; no this some small moth.
 You shall certainly break down yet better on the dust
 head - We shall give way to this heat up. I can
 hardly contain the unremembered phras that I am
 making. You - a good many for phras. But when I can
 speak then, they are broken. I want to hear the
 echo my voice echoing down the lonely valleys of the
 wood. I want to impart my observations: to
 unscathe the dark; & to say that I think
 Ciel Celia, break her wrong bound prayer book,
 would really like a hollow fight. I am tremendously
 Jerk to this wrong. But objects here me. Man not
 rest in the contemplation of objects. That tree,
 for example. Shading the window with green leaves
 is no more than that. Whereas Louis can
 contemplate nature by the hour. Let me now
 discharge my phras, as she so trooping entering chapel;

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[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]

[Small, faint handwritten marks or scribbles at the bottom left corner]

The
shells the
Gardener's
math-
played

Now we move off happily: we press & shuffle together. Beyond
 this cool care lie the playing fields, & on this a holy holiday
 we shall utter down among the long grass, ~~Gathering~~
~~Lord~~ ~~Clashey~~ our knees with our hands ~~we shall sit~~
~~in a circle.~~ ~~Outside~~ ~~the~~ ~~ground~~ ~~to~~ ~~of~~ ~~talk~~ ~~which~~ ~~the~~
 Everybody follows Perival "read down: He is heavy. He
 is clumsy. His magnificence is simply that of some
 mediocrity command. Look at in the way of
 him across the playing fields. A wake of
 light seems to ~~run~~ seem to be on the grass
 behind him. ~~for~~ we are following him in some
 confusion, he is ~~rather~~ ~~valiant~~ ~~servant~~; his
 to be that like ~~thrust~~, for he will ~~in~~ ~~land~~ ~~take~~ ~~in~~
 battle. He is ~~stupid~~, ~~stupid~~, ~~stupid~~. ~~to~~ My heart
 turns with; ~~abrade~~ my side, as I walk ~~we~~ behind him -
~~Thrust~~ ~~caught~~ ~~in~~ ~~his~~ ~~pryke~~. ~~Draper~~ ~~as~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~
~~desire~~ ~~to~~ ~~share~~ ~~in~~ ~~his~~ ~~magnificence~~. I am
 with two distinct desires: ~~with~~ ~~love~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~magnificence~~;
~~with~~ ~~jealousy~~: I ~~know~~ who am so much his superior
 "Now" said Neville, Bernard will begin; ~~for~~ he
 has begun already. ~~He~~ ~~has~~ ~~drawn~~. ~~He~~ ~~will~~ ~~tell~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~
 story. There is always a story. ~~The~~ ~~doctor~~
 There is always a narrative to be made out of
 everything. One thing ~~leads~~ ~~to~~ ~~another~~. ~~He~~ ~~bumbles~~ ~~along~~.
~~He~~ ~~has~~ ~~observed~~ ~~the~~ ~~way~~ ~~in~~ ~~which~~ ~~the~~ ~~headmaster~~
 daughter looks over ~~her~~ ~~paper~~ ~~back~~. ~~He~~ ~~has~~ ~~observed~~
 everything like that. He is a ~~man~~. But he is
 And the headmaster, cutting his ~~while~~ I regard
 the odd marked pages ~~the~~ ~~whole~~, ~~never~~ ~~with~~
 still less: ~~the~~ ~~like~~ ~~any~~ ~~man~~: ~~a~~ ~~see~~, ~~by~~ ~~the~~

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Handwritten notes in the top right corner, including the name "C. J. ...".

Faint, illegible handwritten text running vertically down the right side of the page.

the clouds, the dust of other world in the blue. The
 flames less & low among like the sea. One
 flickers the more of Jerusalem. He sneezes; &
 begins like, every with try to sneeze too. The
 And ~~except~~ one bubble. This must be the end of the
 sentence - But his not. Another bubbles up.
~~Phras~~ And seems as if the whole world were
 & airway & flowing; as I look into the sky: the
 top the bath is heaving; there, the match seem
 played up there. "like a camel with an
 iron-wire tail of lankish pulled in its very thin legs..."
 The meat went bulging down he has red neck. Now
 I had the game, & see the New year - catch it -
 there you - Are they saying that to the cricket
 match; or are they applauding the ~~end~~ of
 Bernard's phrase? Let me the red bubble
 phras that there like bubbles from the floor of a saucer.
 the delivery smother phras, which suddenly laid & bet us!
 for Bernard's imagination. Though the then game then
 we Jerusalem huge from remember. He the heat is
 killed on his nose. Now he is shaken with a curious
 silent jolt; for he also sneaks. But he sanctions
 the proceeding. And then, now that Jerusalem has taken
 & is looking at the cricket, Bernard's money is over.
 We man & ab set up & look at the cricket

6. But

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the whiteness. And Bernard goes on talking:
 up they bubble - these phrases - & one falls,
 That's a good one - there it goes - watch that - as it
 leaves him the first words he hears, & then they The
 long ~~series~~ comparisons, rendering all ^{with} the images, comparing
 someone to a camel, with an enormous load of blankets on
 his back: then to a "the meat went bulging down
 his thin red neck -" he has ~~turned~~ ^{had} from a camel to a
 vulture - that is what I dislike: when a camel turns to a
 vulture? but he is very helpful: one would not have
 thought that he would do so easily - thought that he
 would end that sentence: but a his red, how relieved an
 feel, as the sentence comes right; how indeed, but as he
 talks, one feels a lightness come over one: I am creating
 one feels: I am liberated. Let him go on;
 Even the ~~stupid~~ ^{stupid} little boys with pink cheeks feel
 at that same abandonment; they like this better than
 cricket. And I take the ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~us~~ ^{us} ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~like~~ ^{like}
 the sense of ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~heavy~~ ^{heavy} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~pass~~ ^{pass}: ~~It~~
 This curious Gullaw, ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~anchor~~ ^{anchor} the affair. But
 now he has rolled himself over. He is, I think, always
 a bit of a span. Perhaps he began to feel bored.
 Bernard ~~seems~~ ^{seems} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rest~~ ^{rest} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~group~~ ^{group}.
 I doubt his effort. The next phrase is a little friend.
 Bernard is quick to detect insinuations. The
 sentence therefore falls at last. Bernard ~~now~~ ^{now} the
 disturbing moment has come, when the making up
 down has failed. There is no longer any reprieve.
 He becomes heavy & lark under. He can think of
 nothing today.

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These white guys will some day be shared. We shall
 not always give out a wound like a beaten song
 as one sensation strikes after another. So far
 our lives have been vibrations: ~~violent~~ ~~shaking~~ ~~blow~~
 violently on the nape of the neck. ~~Suddenly~~
 I begin to perceive ^{Now, the grass & trees, the}
 sunny air, the traveling air, ^{the blue} ^{space} ^{in the}
 blue, our ring on the grass, ~~the~~ ~~concrete~~ ~~and~~ ~~from~~
 something overlaid. Even though Percival Blendon
 off, we wallowing; ~~through~~ ~~the~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~small~~
 unbalanced incoherent ~~craft~~ following behind."

hints at some
 unity;
 some profound
 & everlasting
 order.
 at some complex
 composition.

June Rhude
 from the
 calendar

We look to
 memories
 from Ohio

Months have followed months ^{and} ^{days} ⁱⁿ ^a ^{step} ^{to} ^{the} ^{past} ^{to}
 now summer. We now ^{so} ^{apart} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{white} ^{rocks} ^{of} ^{the} ^{mountain}
 some are friends; ~~some are enemies~~ ^{other} ^{of} ^{the} ^{mountain} ^{side} ^{as} ^a ^{day} ^{ago}
 near I tear off one day ^{and} ^{knew} ^{about} ^a ^{bull}. I then
~~begin~~ I do this ^{indulently}; as ^{weeping} ^{myself} ^{upon}
~~the~~ ~~hidden~~ ~~the~~ ~~day~~; ^{wearing} ^{my} ^{truth} ^{upon} ^{its} ^{image}.
 It has been an ^{all} ^{hand} ^{made} ^{thing}. Here is ^{your} ^{made} ^{thing},
 orderly, ^{just} ^{as} ^{planned}, with groups, with lesson, with
 orders to wait to change to play to eat. And then we
 drive off in trucks, ^{to} ^{headed} ^{to} ^{along} ^{the} ^{asphalt} ^{parking}. We are ^{from} ^{before} ^a ^{yellow}. The
 at home the hay was all over the meadows; my father
 leans over the stile, dreaming. In the house, an
 don't shut ⁱⁿ ^{then} ^{another}, as the wind ^{pulls} ^{through} ^{the}
~~the~~ ~~windows~~. A ^{petal} ^{drops} ^{from} ^{the} ^{white}
 June was ^{the} ^{the} ^{sound} ^{on} ^{the} ^{table}.
 Saw a cow ^{low} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{field}. ^{Now} ^{at} ^{the} ^{ways}
 comes up the lane, ^{along} ^{the} ^{hedges} ^{with} ^{tufts}
 of hay on the hedges. I see all this, when my

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eyes here with tears, in the glazed schoolroom, with their
maps. Their open large boards with names & classes.

And the young dancer here: ~~then~~ with a
wonderful grace; in the hall, on the polished floor;
turning cartwheels in the meadows.
or with a ~~grace~~ some like flow. Subtlety, but
Nathaniel behind the ear, where it begins, he faintly,
so that she is admired by everybody; by the
French women in particular; whose dark eyes glower;
so that I ~~would~~ have longed for. But now I love only
with ~~passion~~ ^{passion} lanes; ^{and} men in corduroy; the dam the
Kitchen door; a pine for the loss of them. Rhoda

"I dance; I sing" said Jerry; "I ~~can~~ leap over the yellow
benches. I like admiration ~~Everybody sees me with~~
It is not my head that people love; they love my
"I ^{hate} ~~always~~ ^{the} ~~far~~ ^{best} ~~the~~ ^{small} ~~looking~~ ^{glance} ~~on~~ ^{the}
~~floor~~ ^{is} ~~justly~~ ^{said} Jerry, "because it ~~only~~
shows my head only."

Candour

NYPL

"That's the small looking glass on the stairs" said Jimmy,
 because it shows my head only. My lips are too wide.
 My eyes, although they sparkle, are too close together.
 Also my front teeth are too large. ~~I am not that.~~
 I ~~need~~ am a body. ~~Do I skip~~. Jura's head
 head, with its fell look; its glass ^{eyes} deep eyes, which
 look with love, Belman said, ^{because she is young & always} ~~because she is young & always~~
~~dominate~~ puts out more art: even Rhoda, morning
 behind, looks like one she betrays the made room, when
 far ~~always~~: I ~~see~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~my~~ ~~head~~ ~~is~~ ~~front~~ ~~my~~
~~body~~. Do I skip on, to the long looking glass up the
 next stair. to be really better: to be really head -
 body in one; with her in the large rock all one:
 all. When I move my head, I wobble, all the way down.
 I flicker in the glass; between the still faces of Jura
 Jura & Rhoda. like an ~~other~~ like the flames that run
 along dry cracks. I move like those leaves that move
 in the beds. I dance over these faces. These pale
 faces, as low light dances over china. I am always
 lit by the heat of this home, ~~full~~ of even though the eyes
 eyes are the women's wild eyes. Miss Lambert even
 allow me to ~~see~~ ~~of~~ ~~let~~ ~~me~~ ~~see~~ ~~into~~ ~~curtains~~ ~~in~~
 her room. ~~2~~ ~~though~~ ~~I~~ ~~know~~ ~~nothing~~. ~~Very~~ ~~not~~ ~~often~~
 had set to helped when my knees by some bigger feet. I am
 And I do not pretend to know, or to care: I cannot
 follow any word: or count; or add; or follow anything

from
 Jura

There is that in
 me which
 moves &
 moves,

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Handwritten notes on the right side of the page, including the word "man" and other illegible scribbles.

away from the present into the past; or think of
 any place where I am not there; or feel that I have lost in
 thought with tears in my eyes. Like you, remembering home; or
 go ~~up to~~ take a book like Rhoda. I too crumple my
 feet in the fern. Many my new book when given; white?
 read like think of shells. ~~and~~ a rock, high which
 feet swim, under the sea. ~~How~~ Now ^{when in your} see ^{book of}
 them with their coarse clothes; or I ~~find~~ ^{find} my clean
 stockings; my white shoes; ~~my feet~~ I find my
 hair with a white ribbon; so that when you,
 the ribbon with stream behind me, ~~or~~ get when
~~what my body was for I love now; I cannot see~~
 impudently to its place, in order.

"Even in the way they walk ~~as~~ there is something
~~equally~~ ^{decent}" said Rhoda. "They ~~are already used~~; if they
 meet a ^{housemaid} servant, she will look ~~at them for women~~
 look at them without laughing. They ~~has~~ there is
 they know ~~exactly~~ ^{they know} ~~between~~ their shoes & stockings
 in ~~the proper way~~.] "That is my face, then" said
 Rhoda; "but I will duck ~~behind~~, for I have no face.
 I am not here. I am not ~~with~~ ^{here} you. Other people has
 faces, but I have none. Their word is the undoubted word,
 where I am always so shy, so uneasy, ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~though~~ is -
 alone. If they meet a housemaid she will look
 at them without laughing. They know what to say if
 they are spoken to. They laugh, really; or get
 angry, really. ~~In their walk~~ ^{I walk} ~~look~~
 whereas I have to look ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~to see~~ what other people do. Now

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She has a
more delicate
& ruder;

Chung Day in
prison

And we had
at night
I hate them
admiration
more
tenderly,
than
anyone. I hope
die pleased
with them.

with ^{eyes} that extraordinary beauty, Jimmy pulls off her stockings, with
a flick; I like Jimmie's way better, because it is former, slower;
Mystic deride me for my jelly, for Chogy what they do; but
Marian sometimes teaches me - for you know how to ~~do~~
tie a bow; while Jimmy ~~triumphs in his~~ being ^{plain than ever} ~~admitted~~ by nature
simple, & keeps it to himself. ~~But~~ They will be perpetual;
they have many friends to set by, they have secrets. I
never attach myself to faces, & to names. I select one face
always; & when I see it, I can hardly drink out of my cup,
for fear of choking. - I look so from side to side.
And ~~through~~ ^{imagine them} the garden with watching me from behind
bushes & then leap high, to elate their admiration. But
I ~~heard~~ ^{thought} they were in Warborough I imagine
a patch of pavement outside a shop ~~with yellow & green~~
with a illuminated with yellow & green. But
I cannot ~~but~~ as they know my ~~personal~~ ^{my} ~~or~~ ^{my} ~~own~~ way,
I have to keep always these are ~~dreams~~ ^{my} ~~and~~ ^{my} ~~details~~
looking glass, with my real face: which is - I can only
~~hide~~ ^{hide} my clothes ~~hide~~ behind, yet, ~~it is only~~
But I struggle, with violent envy, to be real, like
them. so that people do not laugh. - so that I need not
hesitate, as I ~~do~~ ^{do} do now, going up stairs; when it
comes over me, that there is nothing real; when
I must bay my hand on the door.

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[Faint, illegible handwriting in the right margin]

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peoples lives; what Men Lambert says to the clergyman
when they go - as they are now going - past the pavilion, &
through the ^{Gate} ~~wall~~ ^{gate} ~~to~~ Men Lambert's private
Garden when there is a ^{high} ~~lake~~. Look how

When Men Lambert passes ~~the~~, looking to the clergyman "said
Rhoda, I feel that ~~anything is possible~~. Everything at once
becomes luminous. And young leaves higher too
when the pastor. Suppose he saw that dusk, it would
it ~~would not be as I see it~~, it would change: & whenever the
goes now, they are changing under his eyes. They are
going through the gate to Men Lambert's private garden
~~where there is a pond~~ & when she comes to the pond,

this a sacred place for her. ^{suppose the very}
frog on a leaf. That ~~also is different~~. ^{that is along with} The stands
Washing toward, over the pond with its white
patches of water & its dark patches. ~~All the~~
~~light in this~~ There is ~~at once~~ now, like a statue ~~on~~ a
Greek island; she has in a grove. And she lets
her cloak slip down, her tasselled sash loose; & the
only her purple ring glows on her white finger.

the

~~And I cannot make it come right yet. There is~~
There is an awful mystery about great people,
when they leave us. ^{yet} When they are ~~here~~ alone. Then I can
companion them, to the pond; but if I see Men
Lambert, he makes the dusk change: & every thing becomes
runny, wavering, like streaks of fire. Even the best she
Carver. We are every thing is changing ~~fast~~;

the ~~to~~ Month by month things are losing their
their hardness; their & even my body now lets

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The light thump: I feel something ~~so~~ wagen, mollen in my back.

"I have won the game" said Jimmy, now it's your turn.

I shall sit on the ground & pant. I am out of breath with running. The heart smashes in my body seems thumped out by running. My blood must be bright red. My ribs are like hoops of iron. My ribs tingle as if wire rings were ~~shaking~~ opening & shutting in them. I see my hand & pass pain & sharp & green. The pulse drumming

is so that the net dangles, & then there is a wavering line runs through everything: as if even the trees were leaping up & down; & there is nothing steady,

nothing settled in the low uneven. And now this interjection ~~with~~ ^{make you} this dancing tide, with soon rise higher; with soon illumine the ~~reptilian~~ ^{reptilian} ~~figures~~ of black the immaculate figure of the clergyman;

to that making him alone, & some thubbers, away from other people, ~~I begin to desire to meet~~ ~~to meet people~~ ~~to be alone~~, with already he singles me out. The singles me out; already I begin to feel the desire ~~for~~ to be alone, with one other person: to say something, under the shadow of leaves, that away

by holding down, with people hazy abroad, (ignoring, & let them busy on their own affairs; & we are shut up alone; with our desire to say something private. Come And now the tide rinks, & my the brith waves that

Wrap my sides rock gently, & my heart rids at anchor, when I tell steady boat, where dark shade slowly to the deck. We must go into tea now: & I must

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"They have driven off in the lake." said Louie. They had
 found all man-heads in a row, at the corner. They are
 boating, some about their elder brother, some about their
 father, who hit the ball over the partition at Lord's.
 Archer & Hugh, & Baker & Dallas, & Laker & Jack,
 Ryan & the others. Archer & Hugh, Ryan & Laker:
 the names which themselves ~~was~~ ~~over~~ ~~again~~ the
 game. They have gone to play cricket. They have
 are the ~~best~~ ~~best~~ team: they are the cricket team;
 they are the ~~best~~ ~~best~~. They are the Natural
 History Society: they are the volunteers; they are always
 banding together, with badges on their caps; & always
 turn together at the corner; I have seen them
 bustling & bustling with their wings pinched off. They
 throw dirty, frothy handkerchiefs clotted with blood
 screwed up into corners; they make like boys
 who in dark passages. And they have begun,
 that stand out under their caps. Yet they are ~~pinched~~ ~~to~~ ~~us~~;
 all that we wish to be, Neville & I; ~~with~~ ~~me~~ ~~in~~ ~~some~~ ~~us~~;
 moments leaving them too; my legs turn with every
 could wish to be one to run with them; that all my
 legs were reinforced to run; to join in their chow; to try
 to walk by side, in flannels about the field; & take at
 about kills; about water jumps. Then, down my
 words, the words would pour a torrent down my
 throat.

parading legs

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& Proke has gone now "said heville." He is thinking of
 nothing but the match. He never even waves his hand, as
 the break brake turned the corner - He despised me, ~~so~~
~~death~~, for being too weak to play, for not caring
 & ~~that he cared~~, whether they win or lose.
 & ~~that he cares~~. He accepts my devotion, with
 my remembrance & no doubt a great offering to his beauty;
 mixed with contempt as he ^{for} the ~~remembrance~~ ^{his mind;} ~~simplicity~~
~~eye~~ ^{for} ~~mind~~: he cannot read. He ~~does not~~ He cannot
 is boorish, simple. Yet it's read to him; he
 understands, I believe, more than Louis even. Not the
 words - but what are words? Do I not already know
 how to rhyme, how to imitate Pope, Dryden, even
 Shakespeare? And cannot stand all day in the
 sun; with my eyes on a ball. I cannot feel the
 weight of the ball through every nerve & watch it
 like a bird ~~only~~ ^{as} thinking of the ball. He will let
 I could not live with him & suffer his nakedness. He
 will coarsen ~~rather~~. He will show ~~after dinner~~
 among his dogs. He will marry too; & there will be
 Venice, with his ^{about} ~~wife~~ about the butcher's bills. Now
~~however~~, he is young. He draws off ^{as} ~~is~~ like as
 now he is reluctant; ^{he} Keen; ~~less~~ ~~less~~ ~~not~~ ~~not~~ ~~a~~
 paper ~~that~~ ~~this~~ nothing ^{is} between him & the
~~crosses~~ ~~the~~ ~~sun~~; ~~the~~ ~~strong~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~sun~~. His
 face is mottled & dulled with sun & shade as
 the brake rolls under the trees; he will
~~take~~ off his coat & stand in white flannel in the heat
^{holding out his hands.} looking intently at the
~~But~~ Only Bernard could enter in to
 simplicity, ~~his~~ ~~only~~ Bernard.. ~~see~~ ~~for~~ ~~him~~ if he

lying in the long
 grass. Cabulles,
 Shakespeare,

at break fast

with abundant
intensity

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2 verses
Hyp; - a bit
the Medusa;

were not prohibited by his inconceivable moodiness, his habit of
Hoffing, while he washes his hands, to raminate - showed
about this, whether they are should about the balance of
nature, his deliberative ways that are unknown
to Archie, his Hamlet nod; would cheerfully
go with them, & they would resist nothing; why,
as he was seen, I suppose, that he might well be
staring up into the sky when the ball or
gazing at a tuft of grass when the ball went the
other way. Even so, however disgraceful, his conduct would
be forgiven. He would tell them a story"

"I should tell them a story, so they have bowled off,
said Bernard, ^{the poor} (the horrid, beautiful little boys,
with all their heads turned the same way, whom you -
Louis always envy. But I am almost horrid,
almost beautiful in myself. There is ~~some~~ of this
wretched disturbance. I have no mystery left over the
keyboard to note the keyboard without being aware of
the profound discrepancies between Archie & myself.
You can make a hundred out of it; I am almost
always out when you made fifteen. But what
great difference is there between fifteen & a hundred?
I feel the bubbles rise in me; image follows image: I
cannot sit down to my book, like Louis; the
with ferocious tenacity; I must open the letter
trap door & about this link with which I
join together what happens so that instead of
incoherence there is perceived to be some
order in the universe. I will tell you the story of
Dr. Crane.

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my career
 I indeed his
 departure leaves
 in sense of relief &
 also an
 emptiness
 there.

When Dr. Crane lurches through the swing doors at night he is
 surrounded with superiority to everybody; ~~in the whole world.~~
 What happens, however, when he haunts through the swing door to
 his own apartments? Mr. He lets us imagine being
~~taking off his clothes.~~ Undressing. He looks off his coat; he
 puts the silver there & the copper there on his dressing table.
 he then reflects for a moment whether he shall cross the
 pink badge that unites his dressing room with the
 bedroom. I see ~~the woman united~~ ^{an} ~~head-doubtfully~~ by
 badge of rosinion ^{pink shadowy by} ~~which~~ Mr. Crane has
 passed over it. She has shifted out the slide that
 fastens her back hair, & she is sunk in a kind of stupor
 on the side of the bed, reflecting on her own inadequacy.
~~It is well known that she is not a~~ as the headmaster wife.
 She pressed a cup to her breast forgetting that the Archbishop
~~is without her tea.~~ ^{is} The slide ~~never~~ ^{is} controls her all
 her hair. Now Dr. Crane arrives at this conclusion:
 he will walk to a garden in the west country, with a
 hedge to chop, one of those almost black yew hedges.
 He will return in a few years: what has he made
 of her a lover to return? But he thinks, I might have been
 an Admiral, a Judge, a statesman. Might have made
 another, perhaps a better use of my powers. What for, he
 asks (staring at the jar here) has controlled my life?
 Who has looked me ^{to} ~~the~~ ~~with~~ ~~a~~ ~~word~~ ~~of~~ ~~persecution~~
~~discouragement:~~ ^{dejection:} There vast force,
 he thinks, looking over ^{the} ~~the~~ ~~shoulder~~ ~~at~~ - ~~this~~ ~~a~~
 windy night - over which - ~~than~~ ~~no~~ ~~contest:~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~
 force of destiny, he thinks. I am but a pawn in

at Henry's eyes
 cost in a great
 wind blowing up
 the chimney
 Mrs

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then within.

hands of destiny: ^{placed} ^{has} have controlled me. Moreover I should not
think my time worthy reports of small boys character which
everybody ~~intensely~~ believes. He suffers from moments of
profound depression. when he is the very opposite of what he
appears to us. ~~The~~ ~~words~~ of these stories about things
that have not really happened may not be true: yet I
begin to feel the desire to follow ~~people into privacy~~.
~~when they leave us~~. " I

" I begin to ~~with~~ ^{visit} ^{to} visit Louis, for darkness. I stand with
my hand on the grained oak panel of Mr. Graves's
withdrawing room. I am at this moment the friend of
Rochester & the Duc de Saint Simon, holding out a
small box to the King himself. My requests run like
wild fire through the court. Duchesse give the
Emeralds out of their ear rings" - ~~these are the wickets~~
~~that~~ ~~me~~ ^{my} ^{darkness}, in my cubicle, at night. ~~There~~
Meanwhile I hold my knuckles to Mrs. Wreckham door
I speak with a Colonial accent. ~~Every~~ ^{The} day
has been full of ignominies & of ~~some~~ ^{triumphs} triumphs that I
have ~~unwillingly~~ ^{unleashed} ^{from} ^{fear} from fear; ~~of~~
Darkness comes I shut off there I was the unweaken
body - my ^{own} ^{my} ^{the} ^{lips}, my accent, & inhabit
^{Wasa}, I am then ^{Mahebeari} ^{Companion}, ^{Kijeli})
I am then the last ^{Scion} ^{gone} ^{of} ^{the} ^{nobility} ^{of} ^{France} in
Ancient France (~~for~~ ~~the~~ ~~reason~~ ~~of~~ ~~nobility~~ ~~of~~ ~~France~~)
^{born} ^{of} ^{my} ^{father} ^{by} ^{my} ^{mother} ⁱⁿ ^{me}) ~~to~~ ~~stop~~
^{for} ^{you} ^{banker} ⁱⁿ ^{London}) ~~and~~ I am also one who will
love kindly to direct these windy, moonlit territories,
& to confront oak panel door. I will achieve
some ^{Kijeli} ^{am} ^{al} ^{gam} ^{ah} between the two
discrepancies, with my own ⁱⁿ ^{sp} ^{own}. I will knock."

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Why I think
incredibly
soon.

Generally,
differs

"I like Bernard's down 'Jaw Nettle.' Though they always
 tail off absurdly; & ^{with} ~~begin~~ to twiddle a bit of
 things. But ~~the~~ ~~diffused~~ & amicable light in what
 he sees everyone, he is in a ~~diffused~~ & amicable light.
 with blurred edges, and nobody is distinct. He is not
 He neither loves nor hates. Hence he cannot talk
 talk to ^{me} of ~~the~~ ~~cause~~. I cannot expose my
 absurdly violent passion for a single person to Bernard.
 He would only 'make a story' ~~from~~ I need can tell no one.
 I need ~~detail~~. I need some one as one whose mind
 takes ~~up~~ ~~like~~ ~~up~~ ~~as~~ ~~a~~ ~~chop~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~block~~: one
 Chop, & ~~the~~ ~~joint~~ ~~is~~ ~~revolved~~. I need somebody to
 whom absurdly the bulk of absurdity is ~~in~~ ~~in~~ ~~in~~ -
~~who would know~~ ~~among~~ ~~to~~ ~~whom~~ ~~a~~ ~~thor~~ ~~string~~ ~~is~~ ~~is~~
 all ~~this~~ ~~is~~ ~~adroit~~ ~~adroit~~. I need can be an
 object of adoration. I need ~~some~~ ~~one~~ ~~to~~ ~~whom~~ ~~I~~ ~~can~~ ~~look~~
 upon the terrifying ugly grey own passion? its need; its
 unscrupulous. And there is nobody. His ~~master~~.
 Men, among these ^{stars} ~~crack~~ & moaning region, with
 these cheerful jama, & kindly emulation,
~~relationships~~ & tradition; there is nobody to talk to.
 of the only thing yesterday passing the
 school open door leading into the market garden I saw
 Fenwick with his mallet raised. And the steam
 from Mrs Francis tea urn rose in the middle of the
 garden. Blue flowers rose in ~~the~~ ~~middle~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
 orchard walk. 'That's it' I said, ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ~~middle~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
 moment of publication. ~~speaking~~ ~~some~~ ~~how~~ ~~again~~
 I had this object. This implies sense of fitness; I
 & there seemed to be an object working of my

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adoration. Then it fades. into devaluing proddence the ¹⁹³
worn crumblers. I raise my cup & his ignored. They
Nobody see my poised, my intent figure. Nobody
believes the need than to other about my being an one smothering
plans to ^{as} see one less than: to love ~~and~~ - to be
Consumed by you. The snow lady. Fenwick strikes the
bale & welcome, also, an ordinary fair young man.
One must almost pick out some tree - was, that pointing
free; ~~and~~ ~~with~~ ~~in~~ one must almost desert these
form worn, leathers, & the broad haze in which I
read Calculus for the solitary ^{with} ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~sea~~; for
~~spare~~; for ^{upright} ~~with~~ where the beach trees are like
naked bodies, or streams, all wither, by the river
where the trees meet again like old lovers under
in the water. One must pick out in solitude
your ghostly voice, so only the bark of the waves,
& what have one piece of pain: be quiet by the
make the riding the triumphant north wind.
But nature will is too brutal. She has only
In limbo & vastitudes. She offers only a general
too indifferent: I want foreplay, & privacy, & the
actual limbs of one human being.

There was all June. said June?

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"I have torn off the whole of May, of June, & twenty days of July" said Susan. I have shrewd them up, so that they no longer exist. They have been odorous days, like moths with shrivelled wings. I long for the freedom; ~~for when~~ ~~when~~, on the 28th of July I stand on
 but when I stand on the platform, ~~at the~~ ~~start~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~train~~
 on the 28th, in the evening - ~~at~~ the train arrives at 6.15,
 then, ~~but not before~~, I ~~spend~~ ~~the~~ ~~day~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~train~~.
 I shall allow the day to be ~~in~~ ~~my~~ ~~hand~~. It will be ~~in~~ ~~my~~ ~~hand~~; with
 pain. I shall cry with the pain: into the joy of feeling this
 construct, this present, this perpetual presence &
 of played life, order, discipline, & cheerful jokes, drop of
 that. Then I shall then, but not tell them, I shall take
 this whatever is that ~~there~~ ~~in~~ ~~me~~ - this presence
 something has formed ~~at~~ ~~from~~ ~~my~~ ~~time~~ here -
 something has been made in me, in the part of the
 night when there ~~was~~ ~~no~~ ~~house~~, - alone in the playground,
 I will take this out into the great common, where
 hoover gallop behind me & stop suddenly; where
 the blower falls on its nest. I will lie in the grass,
 & look at the blue through the green stalks. I will
 give myself then to the earth, & look then, at what I
 have brought; at what there made; when I am no longer
 chased by the ~~this~~ ~~angular~~ ~~presence~~ made by my self
~~and~~ ~~nature~~ ~~in~~ ~~whitened~~. This an extraordinary
 I shall touch it, among the wild grass.
 I do not want. Then when there at what I desire, so
 secretly. Money be love; but I do not want, as
 Jimmy wants, as people. I do not want to be with

a down
 up who
 down.
 to be
 free; to be
 a line; to
 hear the
 hum hums
 in the air;
 to hear some
 leaf tips
 when a walk;
 to

[Faint, illegible handwriting in the upper left section of the page.]

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[Faint, illegible handwriting in the right half of the page, including a list of names and dates.]

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"I hate the night" said Jimmy. "I want day to come - I want the week to be all day without division. The light comes on the knobs of the washstand ^{can become clear, white, yellow & green,} & watch the level bones. At each thing in the bedroom ^{before} I feel my heart beat faster. I feel the earth vibrating; ~~returning~~ ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~darkness~~ ~~of~~ ~~night~~; ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~dulness~~ ~~of~~ ~~day~~.

I feel myself ~~broken~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~broken~~ ~~ready~~ ~~for~~ ~~another~~ ~~day~~; I love to ^{hear} the young roaring through the ^{leaves} ~~thicket~~; to know that we are to be ~~being~~ ~~called~~ ~~up~~. To kind ~~of~~ ~~milk~~ ~~ready~~; to splash in cold water; to begin again this whirl & dance: this collision & the stir of legs begin; or see hear doors slamming, one hear water running ~~whisper~~. There is another day to I feel, as I ~~begin~~ ~~to~~ ~~try~~ ~~to~~ ~~love~~ ~~to~~ ~~touch~~ ~~the~~ ~~ground~~. I like it may be ⁱⁿ ~~very~~ ~~thankful~~. I am often ~~too~~ ~~old~~. I am often in disgrace; but even on Mrs Matthews' quarrel, I catch a light ~~in~~ ~~her~~ ~~rose~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~looking~~ ~~glass~~, somewhere; or I see, out of the window, the donkey drawing the mowing machine. Perhaps I can see a nail between the leaves. Anyhow I am never down cast for long. I am ~~often~~ ~~again~~ I cannot be prevented from ~~proceeding~~ ^{behind} ~~to~~ ~~prayer~~.

Now too, that ~~see~~ ~~as~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~is~~ ~~coming~~ ~~when~~ ~~we~~ ~~shall~~ leave school, ^{she} I wear long skirts, & I feel shall take my ~~last~~ ~~part~~ ~~in~~ ~~this~~ ~~vestibule~~. I shall then ~~be~~ ~~out~~. I cannot be prevented. ~~The~~ ~~whether~~ ~~the~~ ~~hot~~ ~~or~~ ~~cold~~ I am driven on - like the leaf in the garden.

I do not think there is any day that could ~~control~~. I have ~~no~~ ~~sense~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~part~~: ~~be~~ ~~done~~ ~~with~~. ~~Now~~ ~~do~~ I do not expect to be one of those people who when the day will be ~~just~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~middle~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~year~~.

the
the basin & the

making ready,
also let up;
my legs are
my whole body
is made

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20
not of real things: of things that matter; engagements;
~~marriage~~ ^{new} parties at night; ~~going for~~ staying away alone,
in new homes; meeting ~~new~~ meeting friends; choosing
clothes, new clothes ~~for every party~~ & coming, ~~into~~ in
my new den, into a room. Then I shall make a new friend
a he will confide in me something he has never said
to anyone else - He will sing me out. He will prefer me -
for no reason - to Susan & Rhoda. He will find some thing
particular in me; & we will dance together. But
I shall be tickle & capricious - I shall not let myself
be attached to any body. I shall go on,
like that leaf in the garden. & perhaps die young.
or remain young - anyhow there ten years, better than
almost twenty years to spend. all new: all to come:
& I am trembling now, on the brink. I am
stand on the edge. remember. I remember."

"This still only half part there" said for Rhoda. "There
are still many hours to come yet though before I can
lie on my bed, suspended, & let the day drop. I
am only safe in the dark. Here, with all these
interruptions; I cannot let my tree grow: I cannot
let it ^{thrive} unfold; somebody knocks upon me. I am
am interrupted. I cannot get back into the same
thoughts. I must now wash, & take off my shoes; &
when I wash, now as I bend my head down over
the basin I feel the Russian Empress veil
flow about my shoulders. The diamonds of the
Imperial crown blaze a my forehead. I can
hear the roar of the hostile multitude as I
crown, warbling, & stand, facing them on the
balcony balcony; as I dry my hands I am

Behave?
Can't let the giant
tree grow any
the giant tree
unfold &

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Mr. Scudder - Jane — 5
 Dr. Barry — 5
 Fanny by letter — 5
 Wilkinson & Jones — 1
 Rows

bowing to the people in the square below. But that is not a
 good there is no virtue in that; I do am not saluted: the
 leaves of that tree are ash; tis a ~~tree~~ tree without
 roots. His blow down by meeting Miss Lambert. It
 leaves me rather shivering; things then seem better. I
 will find a book: & a fruit table, under the window; &
~~then~~ I will go to read a poem; I will
 I will go into the library & take out one of the books that
~~hobby~~ books. ^{& sit} There is a table in the window. ^{see} half
 & read & look & look again & read. & imagine myself
 the warm hedge, & ~~dark beds~~ & then flowers 'tweak'd
 with gold & then the ~~leaves~~ ~~stem~~ ~~long~~ ~~edge~~, & flowers;
 walerlike; & which let the oak that overhangs the
 hedge with the moonlight beams of their own watery
 light, & then I will bend these flowers within
 my hand, & present them O to whom? They
 have kicked them; they lie on their broad green leaves
 beside me; Green Cowbird, & Moonlight-Cowbird
 may; they lie warm & fresh; with the dew on their
 stalks; in the ears; the flowers have been holding
 clashed in my hand; There you down the bank -
 hedge kicking flowers; & they now lie on the low
 desk beside me. And they are ~~for~~ fresh. but languid.
 my body lies beside them; fresh. but languid; heavy, &
 laden & porous, & with the desire to let flow at
 some my stented like the along with my stent as
 the thick white down couched on their heads like
 leaves, my body being porous, impregnated, full
 of heaviness & stent like new made bread. And I
 wait knowingly to give myself to the world; to

Green Cowbird
 & the
 moonlight
 Cowbird they
 & walerlike
 & bluebirds

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return. to give; to crush with my be offering: These flowers.
 which I have tucked under the hot hedge. But O to
 whom, O to whom? For I see not these, & you
 these old sailors on, the & some unaided in hate
 chain - a boy. And yet I wait to bind my flowers together
 & to put them O to whom. An excursion steamer -
 crossing the bay. I give these flowers to the world. I
 advance with my hand held out. I toss them upon the world."

Among flowers

Now we have received, said down, from our revered
 father & mother all that they have to give us. The
 great doctor, Henry Thoreau, has dealt out the
 message: the bound volume of Thoreau, Emerson &
 Wadsworth. He has ~~spoken~~ ^{written} with great deep emotion.
 He has shown us what is to be done, that we are
 about to face as grown men the problems of the real
 world. He has wished to bid us first ourselves
 like men. He has ~~shown~~ ^{shown} us some will do this: some will do
 that. Some ^{will} ~~do~~ ^{do} just again. He bids us
 remember - & as he speaks we seem all differences
 seem dissolved. ~~It's~~ ^{it's} ~~rather~~ ^{rather} ~~not~~ ^{not}. We may let be in
 that, one spirit ~~overcome~~ ^{overcome} by these sweet & voluptuous
 & very mixed sensations: that one is happy, as if a
 frame were about to start. These moments of
 We are all deeply moved; yet also irrelevant; yet also
 penitent: yet also eager to be free. And then a
 bee, glimmer, ~~there~~ ^{we} ~~found~~ ^{found} its way into the flowers
 bouquet. A terrible desire to laugh. We all
 wish to laugh. ~~Suppose~~ ^{Suppose} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~bee~~ ^{bee} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~to~~ ^{to}
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~bee~~ ^{bee} ~~bring~~ ^{bring} in a hum, round the flowers.
 There is a world in which these aspirations are futile.
 a free, as the circumstances, casual word; ~~could~~ ^{could}.
 a world of roaming & ~~representative~~ ^{representative} impulses of ~~circles~~ ^{circles}.

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of reverence. And

"We shall not meet again" said Hernand. "Many eyes
 will be turned for you. We shall never be I ~~dear~~, nephew,
 enjoy small things so much: little treats: ~~never for~~ ~~me~~ as
 candle: I think of the cups of coffee when we are
 "putting ourselves like men": ~~when~~ when there are
 no hours to be kept: when we are free to go to bed, a
 bit up: when we need not juggle things in a ~~bed~~
~~forbidden~~ ~~capacities~~, when we come from this
 Everything well, in a few hours, be open to us. I shall
 strike up to the bookshelves for instance. I shall
 plant down half a crown. But I shall regret
 certain things: Larcher High John Smith, Car wale.
 Baker. I have not here liked almost anyone.
 I have known one mad boy only. I have hated
 I think only one thing: ^{been} ~~been~~ ^{the} hypocritical character. He
 father is a bishop. I have ^{liked} ~~loved~~ a great many
~~boys~~ ~~very~~ much. I have enjoyed my unwhom
 breakfast at the headmaster table. I liked the
~~know~~. I liked my work load & marinated. I
 am not at all anxious to be put myself like a man.
 I like heavy the dark slopene, in which he humbly
 believes: ~~to~~ so that he alone, you ah,
 completely disregards the bee. Return to
 the table when we he would merely break both.
~~It is noble & magnificent man: though~~ in
 his ~~quite~~ ~~impossible~~ ~~ever~~ to speak to him
 as if he were a human being. Perhaps he And
 at rare moments he has put off his heartiness: I have
 seen him ~~reproach~~, I have seen him ~~him~~ ~~himself~~, &
 even ~~then~~ rather pathetic. Now he has made his
 joke, & then his voice has almost broken but not quite: the

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When would
become an
unfortunate
man,
etc.

We are dismissed: Lou Neville & I for ever. With our
little highly polished books, our equipment. And all is
momentary; & the sea is disregarded - we no longer feel
any impulse to take a to lay. The pleasure is removed.
We shall not be harassed any more. The light of
Common Day begins. ~~See.~~ Tomorrow we are off.

He will go. he will let me "read Neville. He will never
~~answer my letters~~ write. He will leave my letter lying about
among journals & books. He will make no attempt to meet.
I shall ~~arrange to go to meet~~ ~~not write him~~ ~~because~~
arrange to meet him - "under the clock at the old fish corner" &
~~but~~ he will not come. I shall write him ^{nothing} "perjurious letters."
He will send me a lecture published from ~~Walsingham~~
Whitby. or ~~Torquay~~. And for that I love that that I
love him. But quite as obvious he will
pass out my life. And indeed this is only, I am sure,
& shortly examine my own feelings, an old trade. I feel
already, that I cannot endure the doubt, the uncertainty,
that I am here & there; that we have already done,
Ireland drew near. I shall hate that garden, boldly; &
refuse to be an outlooker. I shall write the most
famous book in the world. Those who have despised me
shall more hear & learn to know me. I shall
establish ^{an industry} a ~~sovereignly~~ ~~use~~ ~~leading~~ ~~them~~ -
with words. But I shall never be able
but then he will not without somebody near me. He
the ~~inscrutable~~ ~~inscrutable~~ the ~~most~~ ~~unavoidable~~
Lawyer's boy. I shall never ~~rehabilitate~~ ~~as~~
sovereignly - them. I do not know. I go, with
ferocious remembrance, ~~with~~ ~~having~~ ~~already~~ ~~rehabilitated~~: but to
copy what more than I have yet enjoyed.

NYPL

I see the shadow from Wren tower, in the last time, with the
 doors, about his head.
 So I take my seat in the reserved compartment which is to
 be of the special train. I shade my eyes with a book so
 that nobody may see ~~that my face is~~ that my face is
 not white, only sometimes stealing a glance ~~round~~ ^{over} the edge
 at some attitude. "It is the last day of the summer
 holidays."

"It is the last day of the summer holidays" said Pagan
 but he still yawned up. I will not examine it until I come to
 the station. ^{the station in the summer} But already there are not school fields;
 there are not school hedges; the men in the fields are
 doing real things, not coming up to & those are
 real cows not school cows. But I have not yet
 lost the carbolic smell, the stazed thing look is
 still in my eyes. I must wait for the field, hedge, wood
 & field, deep railway cuttings, tracks in ridges, tunnels,
 suburbs, - then fields again with children swinging
 on gates - to ~~obliterate that~~ that ~~horror~~ ~~where~~
 of cover above. ^{to bring it for ever - I will not send my}
 children to school. ^{And we chase him. ~~at~~ ~~head~~} I will not spend a night in
 London. ^{the ~~you~~ ~~are~~ ~~in~~ ~~hurry~~} ^{every} ^{thing} ^{here} ^{schools} ^{rooms}. The light is like the
 light in an aquarium. Yet Jimmy lives here. The
 cover here, the lower shops - ~~the content to~~ Here are
 takes her dog into the square. ~~the~~ ~~meets~~ They never
 see people that ~~through~~ the street ~~quietly~~. They never
 look at any. ^{They} ^{heads} ^{bob} ^{up} ^{down},
 all about the same size. ^{The} ^{street} ^{are} ^{laid}
 together with wires. ^{And} ^{the} ^{houses} ^{seem} ^{to} ^{be}
 all windows: all by electric light. ^{But} ^{now} ^I
 pass on; & the fields begin again. ^{the} ^{houses} ^{are} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{streets}
~~woods~~ ^{den} [&] ^{fields}. ^{The} ^{houses} ^{are} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{streets}
 how ~~various~~ ^{now} ^{gathered}. ^{And}

like
 Cobden.

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NYPL

the heavy
wet drops
are on the
pane;
dim-ly for
the marks:

The carbolic, & the hatch line begin to lose their hoar. I smell
~~the sea~~ on the wind; ~~the sea~~ There are the home stations. We
stop ~~for a stop~~ now. Now I let myself lean into the wind.
Now in one rush, the air blows along my eye my nose my
throat. It ~~is cold & strong~~ is cold & strong. And then
is my father talking to a farmer.

how we shall stop at Naha after Naha. And they will
take a role at the milk can.

"And I go on, alone ~~and~~, to the North" said young "I
in this great waving express, which is set so smooth that it
hurtles us ~~over~~ ~~the~~ down the long line, with ease. We
glad had square legs. We make the earth look slightly
from side to side. The distance that closes for us in a hour,
is for ever when the distance wide. And the ~~speed~~ ~~is~~
~~them~~ ~~in~~ ~~me~~ ~~too~~. ~~That~~ And the telegraph pole
seem like sentinel guarding - rocky with inlaid
Dignity over them and down carriage. I am being carried
North, in my corner. I am now suspended between two winds.
That look. ~~On the air~~ we pass into the tunnel? It is a
reflection in the black window. The man opposite has
toward his hat - He is looking at me. My body parts jerk -
fall. I move, reacting to his my understanding. His my
body that reacts. It has become independent. It lives a life of
its own. Now the black window is open again. The air
free - ~~is~~ ~~now~~. He reads his paper. And yet
everything is different a little. Steamhouse, & the bedroom
window glitters white hoar dust. There are lights &
addition everywhere. People are aware of you - unknown
disturbed men in their back seats. When
signals are flashing everywhere.

NYPL

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There is a great variety of bodies evidently, a man is beginning to his work resting, forming ~~its laws~~ ^{in this world} to discover, in such manner, to form ^{in, parts, parts, & parts} a convention: he had to meet & join. All the windows of the little village we now pass, with their curtains ^{the white} joined in the middle. Dance; & the men working in the ~~harvest~~ ^{corn} field, among the corn, are ~~conspicuous~~ aware, as I am aware; they are all ~~secretly~~ ^{secretly} united, joined together. of the heat of the of an ~~enpowering~~ ^{enpowering} vegetation. But the thin knotted blue handkerchiefs are full of some heat. Some caplun - But there are ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ bowers & arbours in these little gardens, & you see in the shutters a ladder trimming roses. And there are ^{red} a horseman galloping over that field. His horse plunges as you pass. There are scattered ^{for work in of} ^{And} ^{his} ^{within} in there is a lot yellow lit room, with felt chairs, as to one of which I wish, my dress gauzy, ~~then~~ ^{then} bellowing wind. "But when that woman look at me, over her novel, my body shuts up in the lane, inopportunately, like a parasol."

admired,
 loved.

"This is the first day of the summer holidays" said Phoebe, as the train passed through these red rocks, by the blue sea, the fern, about May June & July, from July, in one, behind me. I look back on that finished time, which it has ~~edges~~ ^{edges} & mass new. Now I see it as something, what gently recedes; which is full of this ~~working~~ ^{working} from me - This part. But I see it personally. I see Mrs Lambert when ~~been~~ ^{was} a windy cheerful summer. There were with blue June days: much white in the fields; some dragon flies: That is one day. The other a one day has consumed a month. Then there was wind & what rain at night. There was a star riding through clouds. And I said to the star, Consume me.

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100/100
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NYPL

100
100

That was one night, in mid term, looking out the window. There was
the moon in the playground. I was taking a note across to
Mr. Jansen. I hid the envelope fully in my hand. I hid my
foot toward a bush. And then I found out cross it. Then
that day let Jimmy show me to be important. My life was
blown away like a dead leaf. I could not regain my identity.
Who am I? No name or nothing. I do not inhabit my body.
I am not. And the absolute of elements - our presence, our
publicly get up; - I ~~discuss~~ the how to cross; how to return; from
And then I laid my hand on the wall only just in time. I
found something hard; something

NYPL

NYPL

NYPL

marked by
in light
glow

I shall be full of bitterness - I shall be full of jealousy; I shall
 Envy them the safe Calcuttans down the traditional ways, who
 I can not wish like clerks, or who talk broad loquacity;
 But new, discomfited, hazy one fully, without lodgers -
 There is a river, a man taking from a bird - there is -
 There - there a wagon ^{of a haystack} ~~of a haystack~~ ^{no} ~~there~~ ^{had} ~~by~~ ^{they} ~~it~~ is
 are shadowy & floating - they make no lodgers but in
 me. I am ~~not~~ the ghost of Louis; the
 an ephemeral haunter by; in whose mind dreams have
 power; a garden wand; the bird at dawn; ^{with} ~~with~~ ^{relates}
 floating in green depths; I arrive myself, in the water of
 childhood. & the its bright veil given; & the
 Chained heart stamps."

NYPL

~~It is a~~ "heville a Louis can both it absorbed in
 their own thoughts" said Bernard. But ~~with~~ the
 presence of other people ~~abundant~~ ~~to~~ ~~make~~
 acts in me like - yes ~~but~~ ~~cannot~~ formulate the
 unfulfilled thought ~~that~~ ~~perhaps~~ stimulates me so
 that word soon ~~is~~ ~~made~~ ~~my~~ ~~weather~~ of my hair,
 life: I am about ~~my~~ ideas. I am stimulated to
 imagine the lives of the other: I am stimulated to
 coin some remembrance of what is in my mind. Without
 being ~~remotely~~ ~~interested~~ in politics, I ~~am~~ ~~interested~~
 to know ~~what~~ ~~the~~ ~~old~~ ~~elderly~~ ~~man~~ ~~is~~ ~~reading~~ ~~the~~
 Morning Post: I wish to know whether he is a landed
 proprietor. Then I wish to come into contact with
 him I wish to add to my collection of valuable
 observations upon the nature of human life - my
 fat - already rather ~~of~~ ~~my~~ ~~entire~~ ~~book~~ ~~what~~ ~~with~~
 is so useful to me when I write that gigantic
 history of the ~~last~~ ~~modern~~ ~~world~~, which shall
 direct my life. I observe meanwhile the
 curious attitudes & features of my companion. I
 fill my mind with ~~thoughts~~ ~~of~~ ~~what~~ ~~we~~ ~~have~~ ~~to~~ ~~do~~
 the contents of the room or the carriage as one
 sits a ~~board~~ ~~him~~ ~~in~~ ~~an~~ ~~ink~~ ~~pot~~. I do not
 observe ~~what~~ ~~very~~ ~~with~~ ~~any~~ ~~disinterested~~ ~~attention~~.
~~how~~ ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~stimulates~~ ~~me~~ ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~elderly~~
 man should proceed to suck a cough lozenge.
 I feel, by unshakable signs, that he is about to
 speak to me. His ~~whole~~ ~~shows~~ ~~pre~~ ~~monitory~~
 signs of cracking. We are now engaged in

NYPL

Conversation. I feel my smoke ring. The ring that
 came from my lips, circling him a burning vein
 for a good duration. I like him. I feel warmly
 disposed towards him, & from his very few & ordinary
 remarks I proceed to make ^{inherent in} his part, his ⁱⁿ work is
 clothed. He has a haunch. He is a builder. He
 has been to Germany. But he is a Devonshire man.
 He has a libber, but thriving business, & his journey is
 an business. I surmise there are statues or tiles in
 that heavy looking black bay. As a father to
 husband he is indulgent but not. Frank, although
 faithful. He plays some hunt in local vicinity.
 He is undoubtedly the inhabitant of that villa
 there is nothing abnormal about him. From the
 Gross. he is unusual; he has never heard of M.
 de la Rochelou could, yet Neville would do
 well if he could but of his barbedougeness talk to him.
 Although he has a large ornament, like a double
 tooth torn up by the roots, hanging at his watch chain.
 He is going home after a short tour in Germany —
 that he Mr. Tumble. but Tumble. some
 such name as that would hit him. Meanwhile,
 He is a builder I think because he looks at houses in
 parks in with a professional eye. He thinks of
 them as tidy places; he thinks who has the repair
 of them. The hub is that there very little
 talent for ~~seeing the~~ & ~~the~~ abstract reflection. I
 can only make the place ~~comprehensible~~ understandable by
 means of symbols. ~~It~~ I love pleasure. They
 seem to me to have some eternal life of their own.
 But I am, I am afraid, incapable of that isolation

should be
 German label
 his postman card

made of
 coral.

that white from
 standing back
 against trees
 with a
 flat
 before it.

NYPL

in which really good ideas - lasting & permanent phrases are
 found. ~~My mistake was~~ But these accents, with words, are
 very stimulating & satisfying. I do not really envy the
 above. Except that the extreme precision of Neville's
 ideas must be satisfactory. But there is something a
 little too inhuman about Louis. Do I really regret the
 Great Schism? We are now arriving however at the
 Junction. And though I have hidden away ~~intentionally~~
 a sense that this is a crisis, that some action is
 expected of me. That I am now required to change; or
 not to change. Cannot we already lay down a st. This
 is material - this union protest. ~~But~~ And now, here is
 the jolly old boy who collects tickets. I look
 everywhere. I slap my pockets. I examine my notes case.
 No, I have lost my ticket. I am very sorry but I
~~shall have to~~ ~~lose my ticket.~~ The other get out - they
 bolt & they bang & they head in our toes.
 I am going to cross the platform. ~ to get into that
 I have to change: I have to change.

He looks up
 word in
 sugar loop
 with his
 thin lipped
 mouth.
 But his
 eyes express
 something we
 have not yet
 taken the
 measure of.
 The extreme
 correctness of
 his manner
 may be a
 disguise.

70 250
50
140
19,600

20.

21
28.2
56

340,280
272
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95,2

NYPL

U make together
Enough

He has you "said he will," without a ticket. He has evaded us
all; he needs nobody. He talked as easily to that the
plumber or ~~home~~ ~~decorative~~ home builder ~~the~~ ~~to~~ ~~us~~.
The plumber was deceived. The plumber thought, "If
I had a son like that I would somehow manage to send him to
Oxford. But ~~to me it seems highly probable that~~ did
Bernard have any particular feeling about the plumber? Did
he not only wish to continue the sequence of the story, which
he has never stopped telling himself, since he is in a
bread and butter when he was a child? Are we not
all pharisees in a story? But he tells it with

he has missed
his train; he
has lost his
ticket.

so extraordinary and unending. ~~But he does not need us.~~
Then he is, self-indulgent. ~~The for many have gone without him.~~
But it does not matter - the will talk to the barmaid. ~~No doubt he has lost his train.~~
We are off, now; he has
with enchant the barmaid. We are off, now; he has
forgotten us already, we disappear; we pass out of
life; we go on, filled with the most curious sensations
of bitterness & affection: I wished to read it I cannot
read among plumbers & horse-dealers. The horse-dealer.

I hate horse-dealers. I have no power whatever of
making or grasping ~~to what~~. Why should I pretend to
admire to him? He does not pretend to admire me.
Let me at least be honest ~~in our~~ ~~do~~. Let me
announce that this pebbly fishing easily self-satisfied
ugliness of this middle-class parade - there have been
kale; there is coloured photographs of ~~been~~
parades. Let I could sneak about with water
singing at the young self-satisfaction of the
& mediocrity of this pleasure & self-satisfied.
world. The world that has stumbled upon Kent: that

NYPL

NYPL

people subtly wind
ask wise

go to meet what? What extraordinarily like always me -
among those large & small van, their paths, their
swarming indifferent crowds? Now with a
whoa shock we have drawn up. We are also vlandetile
I wish let the others get out first. I feel dazed. I feel
that I want to sit me down before I emerge into this
tumult that chaos. And yet I am tremendously
horred :) ~~see~~ The war is in my ears. I ~~lost~~ live
are cast onto the platform nobody. There make in
the broken bits, his letters, & Aparati, broken,
among what, up now. Now I must go too."

NYPL

Measured intricate bank of the
apple tree.

And my uncle of my self almost ~~vanish~~ & never has: ~~to~~ become drawn in, tossed up & down."

The sea kept up its level stamping. But the day
 broadened. The sun was rising. ~~The waves were~~
 bands of opal & green like in the shore, lighting
 up the ribs of the old boat, making the sea
 belly gleam blue as steel, & almost
 piercing the thin north waves spread far-wire
 to the beach. ~~The woman who had~~ ~~the~~
~~woman~~ ~~coined~~ light spouted the sea, as if
 a girl ~~under the horizon~~ ~~coined~~ under the
 horizon had shaken ~~at~~ the jewels on her head - the
 topaz & the aquamarine, ^{the pale colour} the starily coloured
 jewels, that ~~glowed like water~~ with a spark of
 fire in them. ~~All was~~ ^{all had been} radiant. Jewels fading
 from the white of death &
 innocence, to something turbid as the falling
^{no} ~~lulul~~ when the rose this in the breeze of dawn.
 Now, the girl ~~coined~~ under the sea a her peer
 muller, ~~rose~~ laid down her jewels, bared her
 brows & with open eye drove a straight pathway
 over the sea waves. Their ~~gloomy~~ ^{gloomy} ~~marked~~
~~marking~~ was darkened: they ~~made~~ themselves; they
 heaved as they ~~rolled~~ ^{lean} ~~dark~~, heavy, as if this
~~like~~ ^{like} ~~deep~~ ^{deep} ~~waves~~ ^{waves} ~~flows~~, ^{flows} ~~travoured~~ by
 whales, ~~ruled~~ ^{ruled} by ~~shoals~~ ^{shoals} of silent fish.
~~The~~ ~~bird~~ ~~was~~ In the garden, the birds

sun

NYPL

that had sung curiously & spasmodically in the mist
 on the tree, on that bush, sang together in choirs, high
 up, in concert, shrill & sharp, new alone as it to the
 pale blue sky, & yet curious of companionship.
 They they were drawn together by fear, when the
 black cat moved among the bushes, or the cook
 threw cinders on the ash heap & startled them. Fear
 was in their song, & apprehension of pain, & joy too
 to be matched instantly quickly now, at this
 instant. They sang each other down in the clear
 morning air;

4th Aug. 1930

NYPL



The Beauty of
 the Elizabethan
 Court, named
 Belle

for she looked so
 beautiful when
~~she~~ ~~the first~~
 carried in her mothers arms to the Court



NYPL

