

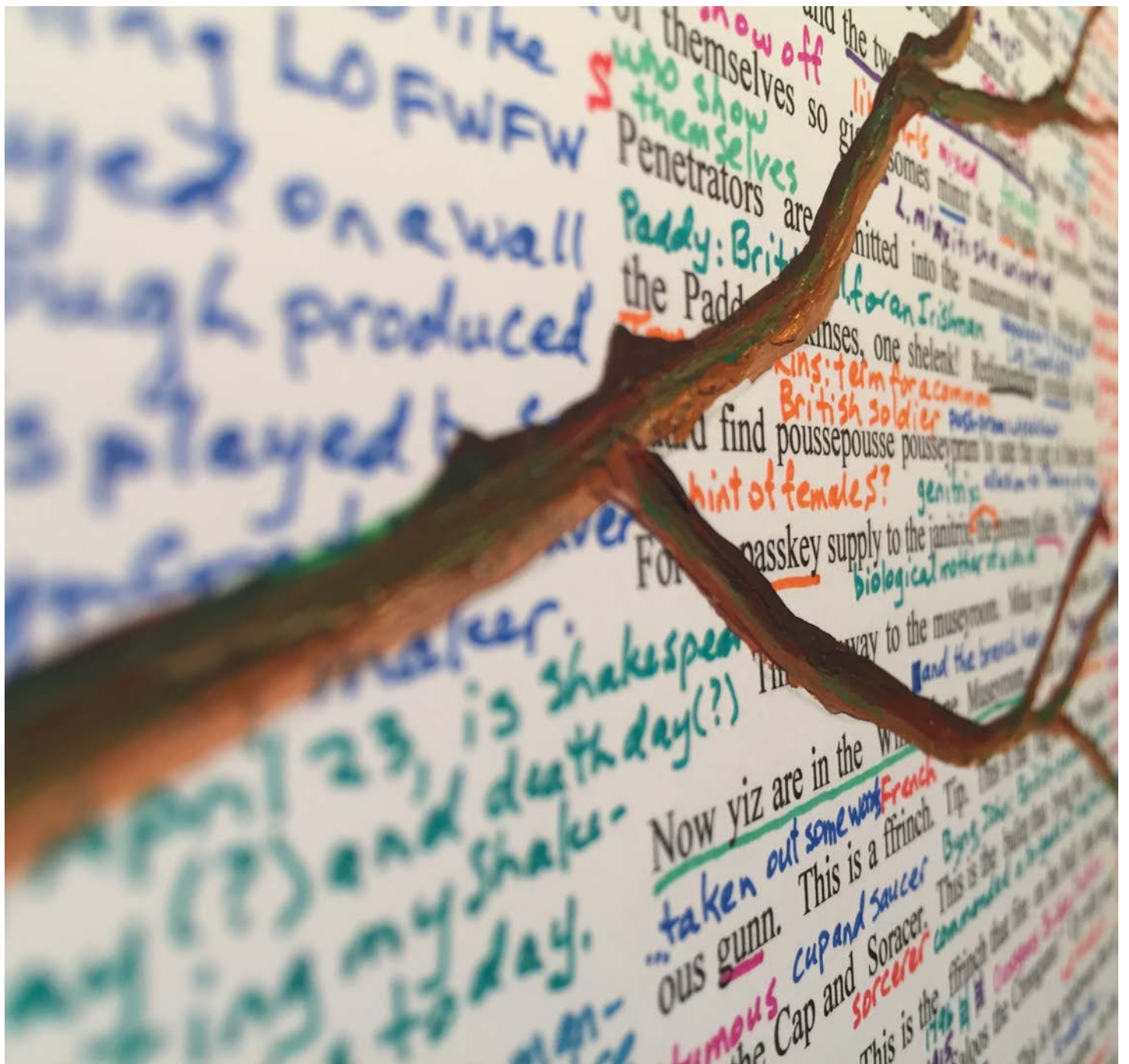
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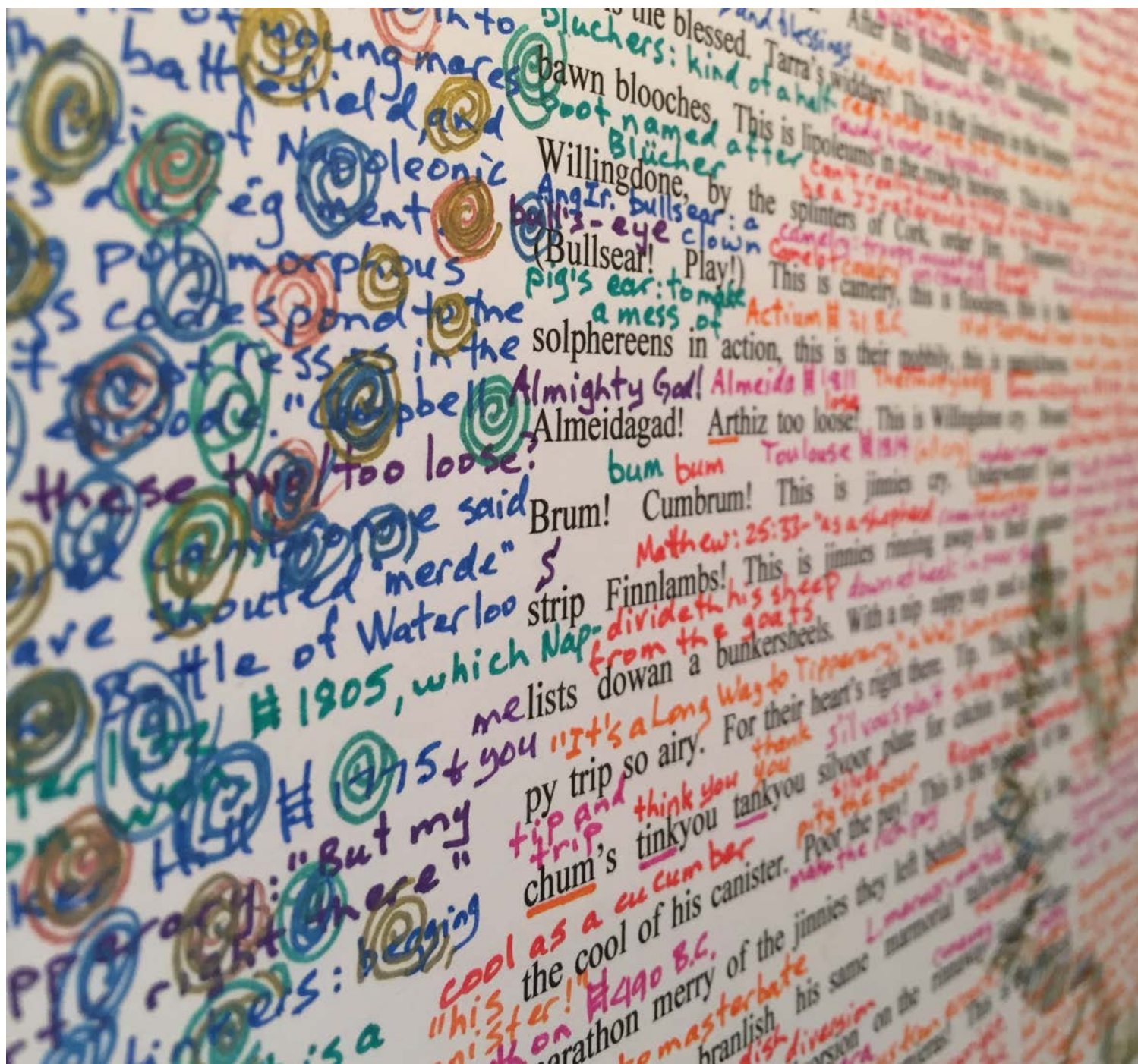
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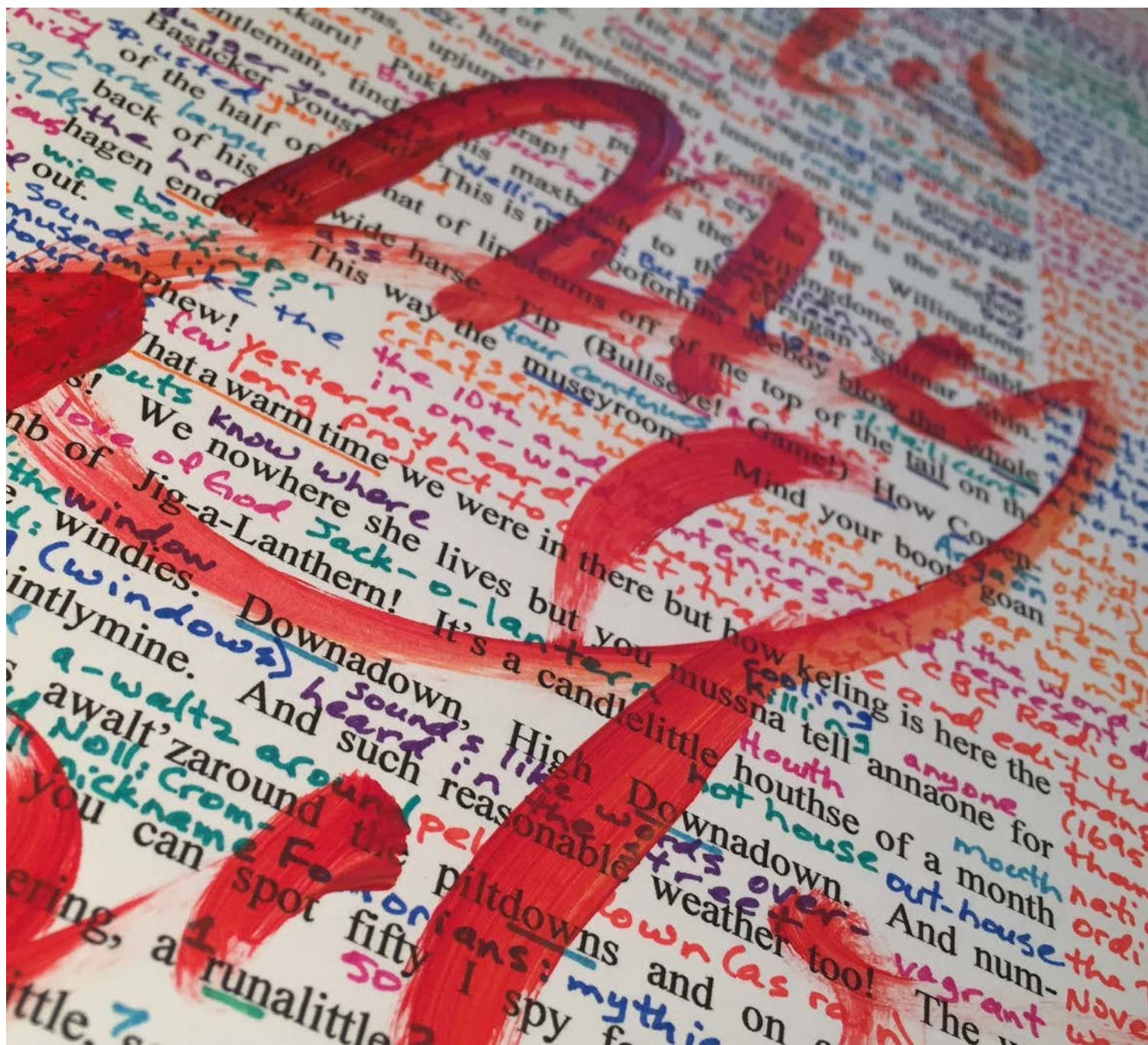
“watching her sewing a dream together”
artwork from LOTS OF FUN WITH FINNEGANS WAKE
by Peter O’Brien

PETER O’BRIEN has published eight books, including *A Perfect Offering: Personal Stories of Trauma and Transformation* (Mosaic), *Introduction to Literature: British, American, Canadian* (Harper & Row) and *Cleopatra at the Breakfast Table: Why I Studied Latin With My Teenager and How I Discovered the Daughterland* (Quattro). His current multi-year artwork *LOTS OF FUN WITH FINNEGANS WAKE* has appeared in *World Literature Today*, *The Fortnightly Review*, *James Joyce Quarterly*, *Art/Research International*, and *The Globe and Mail*, and has been exhibited in Antwerp, Hong Kong, Montreal, New York and Toronto. More at peterobrienart.com.









In FW, JJ (it seems to me) freed himself from linear, restrictive, sequential, direct, I love the silliness, craziness and humour of this conversation. It's like an impromptu conversation between two stand-up story tellers. The Dead, Portra, 7, (or sit-down) comedians. Or between twin brothers each trying to outdo the other. What a quhare sort of a mahan. It is evident the mich-ing to tease and tweak ability to them. The writer must and question and ridicule each other. Ger. fror: froze Du: soort: Set up in the first pages indaddy. Lets we overstep his fire defences and these kraals of sort AngTmahan: bear where he wants to go in the sub- sl. miching: skulking, playing truant L. cave!: beware Neander. sequent pages, must al- slitsucked marrogbones. (Cave!) He can praposterus the pil- that Man cracked and ways be aware of the organizational sucked marrow bones (is there a fire at the mouth of connecting tissue, must be lory way to Hirculos pillar. Come on, fool porterfull, hosiered the cave?) Fr. Comment logical, and in a sense restrictive and de- vous porter-vous au jourd'hui, mon blond monsieur? finitive throughout the pro- women blown monk sewer? Scuse us, chorley guy! You toller-preposterous propose to pcess. But in FW, JJ frees himself, allow him- US The Pillars of Hercules, Gibraltar L. hirculus: little. At-self to explore and expand. day donsk? N. You tolkatiff scowegian? Nn. You spigotty an- goat Da. Taler de Dansk?: ways and follow and meander. He allows him- Do you speak Danish? No speak English! [the stuttering abun- self to follow where glease? Nnn. You phonio saxo? Nnnn. Clear all so! 'Tis a Jute. in and among the words] ch of the individual imagination (perhaps rep. saxophone Do you hear Saxon? "Let's shake hands, quest- resentative of the Let us sloop hats and excheck a few strong verbs weak oach ea- Swap hats and exchange ions as collective imagination) (leads, where it wan- a few words" Naut. Sk. scowegian: Scandinavian they try ders and wonders ther yapyazzard abast the bloody creeks. Ger. also: therefore [Ger. has strong and weak to figure where it will. Of course there is a story, verbs] haphazard yapping about the bloody Gr- out who the and a plot, and cha- Jute. Utah! nge, and char- eeks [the exchange of words has a rather other person racters, and an arc, and internal logic, sea-sick, flowing, crazy feel to it] Utah! (per- is and whatland- end structure and Mutt. Mutt's pleasurad. all haps said with a loud western U.S. twang) guage they're those things that are generally assoc- Bloody Creek #1711 As' usual, I see the sex- Speaking of cetera. Jute. Are you jeff? tional st- ual in Mutt's response "Somehards" And Mutt and Jeff: "Sorry telling. But that's really where JJ beg- then the negatives (and double-neg- comic book charact- in's, that's Mutt. Somehards. where the ten a tires, et cetera) that follow some- ers. You too! Pleasure starts. "In realism you are down to facts what hard of hearing [missed glosses to meet you! Deaf and on which Jute. But you are not jeffmutter? the wor- above: posterior slit- sucked the then deafmutter utterer. Id is based: that sudden reality which cave+the pillar in daddy et cetera] one who distributes cou- smashes Mutt. Noho. Only an utterer. romanticism Noah Noh Japanese drama oh-no! nterfeit coins stummer Jute. Whoa? Whoat is the mutter with you? un- a mute stummer: a silent partner Stammar mother what and lives Jute. Somehards. where the ten a tires, et cetera) that follow some- who glued together into one happy is some disappointed romantic- Mutt: a river is Switzerland word both them the Penman ism Mutt. I became a stun a stummer. Some unreal- I love the idea of one per- and Pigott (below) are forgers and therefore both are utterers izable of misconceived ideal. In fact son asking another if they horrible audible and of course Jute. What a hauhauhau audible thing, to be cause! How, are deaf. Jute seems to Jute making fun of Mutt's stammer because to be coarse ha ha Mutt? an, end if we lived down tofa- se of his stammer is to be What Where Why Who Where of Mutt? Aput the buttle, surd. old be better off. That bottle buttle (to act as a L. surdus: deaf sir surd: deaf sta- ct, as primitive man had to do, we sho- sure L. aput: with I put pid, irrational, voiceless puddle Mutt. Aput the buttle, surd. old be better off. That bottle buttle (to act as a puddle in Dublin, a tributary of the Jute. Whose poddle? Wherein? uite unromantic. It sounds of warfare has fifteen. Where is? Erin? dung: shit turf is we who put romance into her, which caused his deafness Clontarf #1014: Dublin, Brian Boru Mutt. The Inns of Dungtarf where Used awe to be he. isa false where I used to be defeats the Danish army of occupation. attitude, an egotism, absurd like all e- him when awe used People can speak out of the side. Jute. You that side your voice are almost inedible to me. (gotisms) in audible not the side of their voice? a bit more Become a bitskin more wiseable, as if I were close to able You that sigh visible Ger. dial: a' bisschen: a little eas if we fact. James Joyce to Arthur Power. ed your voice. are the same Arch. bit- kin: little bit you. hesitancy okay, so how did JJ get from Ulysses Mutt stumbles Hesitancy is the correct spelling. Pigott, the man who to FW? Is FW also a book that tries to and burps as tried to incriminate Parnell with Mutt. Has af? Hasateny? Urp, Boo hooru! Booru keep close to Brian Boru forged letters in which Parnell seemed to condone the Phox nix Park assassinations, misspelled the word as hes- fact? Certainly the book is suffused, boo hoo burr itency - a pivotal typo to expose him. Usurp! I trumple from rath in mine mines when I saturated with Rathmines Morte's. Remember the Glories of Brien the Brave. historical fact and real personage's near Dub rim: cognate with old Norse, nimi; rimimirim! rim him! and precise mathematical associa- lin wraff a raised strip of land or ridge sl. bison: U.S. nickeltions and particular traceable events in my Mimir: Norse giant who guarded well of wisdom. Odin sacrifices eye to drink Jute. One eyegonblack. Bions is bions. Let me fore all from Joyce's life and mind Even though you are hesitant, let me cross your Palm Passions. From my essay written earlier ph. let with silver Ger. Trinkgeld: tip your hesitancy cross your qualm with trink gilt. Here this year: "Joyce may byg mi rimiro: It. I look at myself et. memorormee gilt trinket have created one of the most realistic one marketing ph. Guinness is good for you. coyne and livery: billeting practised under guineas are, in all our stories from first to last; Brehon Laws by Irish chiefs. for you. hies: is, his, eyes, hires multitudinous twist's and turns, ample wood used to describe both sex and money how would I (not) \$ layerings and invocations. The right road It. lui, lui: it's him. Fr. l'ouie: hearing Mutt. Louee, louee! How wooden I not know it, the intel- is always wholly lost and go louis (coins) Wood's halfpence: see woodpiles of happennies know it? ne. And as we navigate the wider at 11.21 Woden and Notan are form's libe greytcloak of Cedric Silkyshag! Cead mealy community and our own of the Norse god odin, who was one-eyed intelligent indelible ineffable body, mind and spirit, well, it that cannot be expressed in words: faulty rices for one dabblin bar. Old grilsy growlsy! Can get colourful. And in-tellible? Great Cloak suggests Daniel O'Connell, whose statue is clothed stratified. And fanciful. in a great cloak Harald Graycloak: a He was poached on in that eggential spot. Here Not unlike the way the 10th century King of Norway Dublin pub. Paradiso, 31.142, "more ar dent to regaze" individual imagination wo "di rimiar fe piu ardenti - Dante. st. Bernard watches Dante's inarticulate wonder at the vision of the Virgin rks." So perhaps FW really Mary, then "turned his eyes to her, with so much love that he made minz more ardent to regaze": quoted by Stephen Dedalus, Ulysses, 133.16 is a work of facts and Sitric Silkenbeard led Danes at the Battle of Clontarf, 1014, some coins are preserved. realism, at least the, facts and realism of Synapses and neurons and imagination

In the development of the individual a sense of colour is of more importance than a sense of right and wrong. Oscar Wilde October 13 1890 autographed quotation seen in The New Yorker 25 April 2016 Swann Auction Galleries.

Gr. monomachos: gladiator Liberties district of Dub monomark: a coded label identifying person where the liveries, Monomark. There where the mis- And of of property.

Manneken-Pis: statue in Brussels of a child urinating course. I see Mamaroneck, N.Y., where I missies: girls Gr. slang mouni: female sers moony, Minnikin passe. was born-and my mother's maiden name, Tacitus: For, in fact, I re-genitalia Fr. slang: Passe Tacitus Mooney (to make a long story short)

land, which lies midway between Britain and Spain, and is also within. Jute. - Simply because as Taciturn pretells, our wrongstory all stories, read a fair am-

S. Brian O'Linn; he made breeches with of the... emptied shortener, he dumptied the wholeborrow or rubba through the telling, out of for my last and the woolly side in "would have limited the dumped H.D. wheel- rubbish shorter: the Breakfast Table. over the past week strongest parts of the empire (desecated) barrow cabbages

or so I've started up a mutual Mutt. - Just how a puddinstone that the brookcells by a I read Agricola, Ger- email exchange with Mike. found this a Brussels river chunk of The Histories. Groden - we were connected by a riverpool. found this a Brussels river chunk of The Histories. den is the main editor of the 63 volumes Gibbon called the Histories of The James Joyce Archive. Jute. - I did Almarshy! Wat wad for a horse like? Gibbon quote: "an immortal work, every sen- \$4,995, when it was published. Jute. - Singular with a bull on a clompturf. Rorrum tence of which is pregnant with the deepest observations, Jays Mike in an email from May 5, 2011. rex, roome! I could more to him of the story horn. of The Annals to Rita. Or "I remain very proud of The James Joyce Archive. It contains images of with his woolseley side in, by the neck I am sutton the first page I wrote every page of Joyce manuscript for his work's (not letters or personal papers) - drafts, manuscripts, type down some words spo Scripts, proofs - that we were able on, did stand of Linn. some built a bull-roarer in our first born should to track down and get permis- Jute. - Boildoyle and rawhoney on me when I can beaurly the be called Tacitus!" sion to reprint. We did it between 1976 and 1978. This was before, ing forstand a weird from stark to funny in such a pat- were Rita Feb. 12, 2012. Joyce's grandson Stephen Moyetta; the the Götterdämmerung and I. I wonder what the meal is gained control of the old plain of what as your rutterdamrotter. Onheard of and um- I wonder what the meal is Joyce Estate. We Elta where the Parts scene! Gut a rumeall! See you doomed. Talked with Matt McIsaac recent- would never have alonians died of been able to do the plague and were buried as a rume! ly at the Cambridge Club. I had project after that. "Area was Mutt. - Quite agree. Bussave a sec. Walk a sun blink sent him the first batch I look forward to con- likely adjacent to a peninsula an all- of pages and was lamenting, necting with Mike in the perhaps roundward this abutisse and you skull see how old in an off-hand manner, coming weeks. I suggested also south of the Elder. one will ever read all we go for tea or a jar of Guinness. ye plaine of my Elters, huffree and ous, where were the words that I am writing He said: "Your project looks fascinating to wail aumbrel to peeewee o'er the saltings, where e-bugh time working their It looks like a colorful handwritten version of medieval and Renaissance will be a way through the text of FWJ. He said printed books with annotations, wilby cite by law of irthmon, where by a drot of that he has read every such as the Bible and the Talmud." Signs: way to want a dam from word on every page so far - I said that Moore: s. let Erin drink the seigneur: signory, ye was from his Inn the Bygging to I will continue to send Remember the Days supposed tight of a word. Park him pages - for the next five years - and of old [the Red Fox] overlord to de whose Finishere Punct. Let erhim rubim rubim. He said that he will con- Cape Finist' re: north-west flower the bride black time to read them. He has also provided tip of Spain. Celts in the of his tenants Mearmerge two races, swete and brack. Mouthing Matt: Mutt Jute: Me! supposed by came beginning on the first night wayward day-word advice about from there to was the Word, marriage, and the crashing of this project: bits of ad- Ireland, and the Word was with God, and the hence, cool at ebb, they requiesce. Countlessness of the pages, about how Word was God (King) although, vicerie taller: they must be displayed, about before I look up the quotation: a livestories have netherfallen by this blage, flick as a incorporating digital I was going to a countless flowflakes, litters from aloft, like a waast wizzard all of technologies as part of the design the beginning was the stories place, thick letters from a loft wiff technology of the pages, et cetera. the Word and the have fall show- flakes old N wizzard his suggestions simmer and Word was made flesh can hear this page: who'd wind turned pleasant to imagine that Order for the Burial of the Dead: ashes to ashes, dust to dust" C. to isges, erde from erde, Pride, O pride, thy prize! someone else may ac-

The word "livestories" above encourages me to think of Ezra Pound: "To have truly read all but gathered from the air a live tra Jute. - Stench! - dition/ or from a fine old eye the these colourful and unquivered flame/ this is not unity. Here error is all in the not done, hieroglyphic mark. Ger. Here in und leise: in here and all in the diffidence that faltered "hieroglyphic mark. Ger. Erde: world lye: strong alk- Mutt. - Hereinunder lyethey. Large by the smal an (big + small) me and the felt ali (burial of plague victims L. fuitt: everynight life also th'estrangle, babylone the great- Babylo: dis- ing and in quicktime) Pride goeth before A. Bennett: Ger. Alpbuck: nightmore friedliness destruction, and a haughty Ger. Alpbuck: nightmore friedliness spirit before a tall CKing James watching Pride: our Prize and then pa drucke: Nor. ild Clikes and unequal. Ger. Alpbuck: nightmore friedliness the word as I write. the Fall. to drown fire drukn on ild, like as equal to anequal in this sound from everyone wemet cemetary equals in the words including an 8-year-old girl who was semetery which is leebez luv. heaz me by making up stories about family, her age her friends, everything mosquitos flitting about, an Eritrean church today to celebrate 25 years since the country gained barely landing, and sometimes independence. 17 about 2,000 people there: I counted 6 white pe- they look like rows of ants going about ople there, 4 in our party. Food, music, sugared coffee, and 5 their industrious lives, and sometimes they look like birds wheeling, reeling through the breeze.

Without Contraries is no progression. Attraction and Repulsion, Reason and Energy, Love and Hate, are necessary to Human existence." - William Blake

Even when I thought I've identified or dimmed every possible gloss or allusion, new ones always bubble up. Roland McHugh says in The FW Experience: "I feel that once a work of poss. has been achieved, only a small proportion of the text will be accounted for." NR: See Saw Sacradown, who the way to London Town? who what where when why the central questions, but Jute can't quite navigate all of them. Astonishment takes over. It seems as though history, or whatever these two can learn about history, is inseparable from language and its slippery origins, its birth from the earth.

Clodd The Story of the Alphabet: "the abundant clay of the alluvial country afforded material whose convenience and permanence brought it into general use. were impressed by a reed of square-shaped stylus, the clay-books being afterwards baked or sun-dried." Can 6:25-28 "Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and the Persians (writing on the wall at Belshazzar's feast) The Buddhist 12-old chain of dependent origination: ignorance -> impression -> knowledge -> name + form -> the six senses -> sensation -> desire -> attachment -> existence -> birth -> old age + death -> ignorance. I showed this half-finished page to Rita, who has such foundational love for red and black. Her response after glancing at the page: "I like the red arrows in the black" [from the words above]. Her observation of colours and symbols hidden within the page, is perhaps a perfect response to text all about signs, symbols, Curious, Reading is not necessarily her strength - but seeing the patterns, the colours red and black, the graphic elements: that is her strength. When I read the at

ends: God's wounds (hence Wagner's Tristan and Isolde: "Mild death or God's shit") und Jute's more! Fr. merde! Jute. - 'Zmorde! Ger. Mord: murder. Mutt. - Meljundleize: by the farse wave behoughted. Des-the bog in John Bunyan pond's sung. And thanacross mound have swollup

them all. This ourth of years is not save brickdust and being humus the same returns. He [7] -> forecastle. O'c'stle, n'wc'stle, tr'c'stle, < Tell me true Dublin! Humbling! Sell me both the fare for Humblin! Humblady Fair. But speak it allsoftly, moulder! our whisht! above. Jute. - Whysh? Mutt. - The gyant Forficules with Amni the fay. Forficula is L. amnis-river. Jute. - Howe? Howe: of the Norse parliament (Thingmote) Viceroy Dublin during Viking occupation. Mutt. - Here is viking's graab. Jute. - Hwaad! Ear astonished. Mutt. - Ore you astoneaged, jute you? Eye thunderstruck thingmote. Jute. - Oye am thongthorstruck, thing mud.

(Stoop) if you are abcdminded, to this claybook, of signs (please stoop), in this allaphbed! Can you rede (since word p. 215 We and Thou had it out already) its world? It is the same told of all. Many. Miscegenations on miscegenations. Tieckle. They lived und laughed and loved end left. Forskin. Thy thingdome is given the Meades and the Porsons. The meandertale, aloss and ... gain Heidelberg Man (Cold Stone Age) Head-in-Clouds Ger. municipality. In the ignorance that implies impression knowledge that finds the nameform that whets the wits that academic argument is articulated throughout contacts that, sweeten sensation that drives desire that adheres to attachment that dogs death that bitches birth that ensense to intellect, from death to birth. tails the ensuance of existentiality. But with a rush out of his navel reaching the reredos of Ramasbatham. A tedious vively ornamental scene at the Ramsbottom town. overview this: queer and it continues to be quaky. A hatch a celt, an earshare the pourquose of which was to cassay the earth forwards backwards all of hours, furrowards, bagawards, like yoxen at the turn. Here say figurines billycoose arming and mounting. Mounting and warlike because Furthermore Fucking. Arming bellicose figurines see here. Futhorc, this little effingee is for a firing called a fljntforfall. Face at the east! Face a waist! Ho, you! Unwap and dump em, "Face to lace! When a Children's game Face to the east, Face to the west Face to the one you love the best Wellington: "Up, guards, + 18 at 'em" text to her she said "I don't want to be mentioned!"

Gr. behauptet like this on my own. The Slough of Despond. Progress into which weight of his sins. Save here has two great meanings: every thing except, and preserve. The elegant crazed multivalence of words and language Hab 2:2 "He may, run that readeth it!" "1" and "7" seem to be talking a couple of Hollywood dimwit's, neither meaning to or understanding the other. Morgana le Fay: King Arthur's sister. L. amnis-river of the Norse parliament (Thingmote) Dublin during Viking occupation. Clodd (quoting Canon Taylor: "the very word ALPHABET... is obviously derived from the names of the two letters alpha and beta... which are plainly identical with the names alpha and beth borne by the corresponding Semitic characters." Curio: small, unusual or decorative object. rede: archaic word for counsel and advice; cognate with Dutch, Rede, word is now used by Neopagans to refer to a friend. Reed stylus was the main writing tool used by Mesopotamian scribes. Read: in musical instruments to sound. The Meander River in Greece was noted for its winding course. After enlightenment, Buddha walked the world. (terrificola) earth-dweller Ulysses: "Gaze in your omphalos. Hello. Kinch here. Put me on to Edenville." The personal to the collective. The now to the historic. The silly to the proper. Greek: boustrophedon turning, like oxen ploughing; writing left-right then right-left; the 2nd sentence is the 1st one read backwards. It seems that JJ is forever hinting at, poking at what he does, so that we do not miss it. Here the words forwards, backwards, oxen invoke what happens in the next sentence.

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we have every Tom, Dick, Larry and Tim and
 how we have Jane and Mary and Essie and her
 and talk about birthday suits - appropriate peri-
 after Tom, Bowe, Glassarse or Timmy the Tosser. 'Tisraeli the
 include some pictorial representation of the
 n-truth! No isn't it, roman pathoricks? You were the doublejoynted
 al photographer Edward Muybridge and his w
 janitor the morning they were delivered and you'll be a grandfer
 naked women (mentobe included in a coming page
 yet entirely when the ritehand seizes what the lovearm knows.
 Kevin's just a doat with his cherub cheek, chalking ogres on
 walls, and his little lamp and schoolbelt and bag of knicks, playing
 school activities "battered lamp" - pages 0181 - chavut
 postman's knock round the diggings and if the seep, were milk
 children's kissing game by his side but, laus sake, the devil does
 you could lieve his olde by his ide but, laus sake, the devil does
 be in that knirps of a Jerry sometimes, the tarandant plaidboy,
 making encostive inkum out of the last of his lavings and writing
 writing: blue ink birthday suit - the R.C. girls' associat
 a blue streak over his bourseday shirt. Jetty Jane's a child of
 child of Mary) He'll be coming Stock Exchange. Issy: Cachild of God
 Mary. She'll be coming (for they're sure to choose her) in her
 green, white and orange of the Irish flag) L. Felix: happy
 white of gold with a touch of ivy to rekindle the flame on Felix
 torch of ivy Issy R.C. "school" (lifted up her skirt) Phoenix
 Day. But Essie Shanahan has let down her skirts. You remember
 Essie in our Luna's Convent? They called her Holly Merry her
 you Rember Ellen, our Pae Fura Bella: A religious was a
 lips were so ruddyberry and Pia de Purebelle when the redminers
 Hamlet's Pride [Were I a clerk] (virgine) mine hap-fal-
 riots was on about her. Were I a clerk designate to the Williams-
 ee 11-21 and Swift's swift actions Woods jam door-jamb
 woodsmenufactors I'd poster those pouters on every jamb in the
 town. She's making her rep at Lanner's twicenightly. With the
 tabarine tamtammers of the whirligigamees. Beats that cachucha
 flat. 'Twould dilate your heart to go, perhaps both eyes catch you
 Easy delight see Darwin and hearts dilate, close you
 new little below become wider, larger knees!
 Aisy now, you decent man, with your knees and lie quiet and
 repose your honour's lordship! Hold him here, Ezekiel Irons, and
 may God strengthen you! It's our warm spirits, boys, he's spoor-
 ing. Dimitrius O'Flagonan, cork that cure for the Clancarty's! You
 swamped enough since Portobello to float the Pomeroy. Fetch
 neahere, Pat Koy! And fetch- nouyou, Pam Yates! Be nayther
 angst of Wramawitch! Here's lumbos. Where misties swaddlum.
 er. Mischer: medders L. lumbus: loin mysteries kind to mia:
 where misches lodge none, where mystries pour kind on O
 sleepy! So be it! Kate, who pops into the store, Tom time
 sleepy! So be yet! time. "As the key keeper, she opens door
 inds the clock and it's thus the princi- Last night Tulu ane
 of tryin to keepthings going, a conversation about L
 ys Finn I've an eye on queer Behan and old Kate and the butter, trust me.
 ordham. S. queer: drunk crooked in Paris obviously releva
 She'll do no jugglywuggly with her war souvenir postcards to ti
 L. murus: wall mural Hah. Behman beast, butter pass
 help to build me mural, tippers! I'll trip your traps! Assure a
 sure born 26.14 we put the clock forward St. trap: mouth
 sure there! And we put on your clock again, sir, for you. Did or
 es or no? one hour: for Daylight Savings Time [after all this
 didn't we, sharestutterers? So you won't be up a stump entirely.
 losing then I need to read the book) crawling along
 Nor shed your remnants. The sternwheel's crawling strong. I
 few intonations from Huckleber- Have pictures, moving picti
 Finn in and around here: 27 taken over from words? Ha
 up a stump": confounded our friend Muybridge had su
 nd the "stern-wheel" an influence? Or is it just that our e
 eam boats that goes first to the image (before the wor
 mble because it enters our imagination and synapses q

Very funny to read (some of) the exchanges between JJ and HSW. Even though she at
And times wondered if he was not wasting his talents, there are several entertaining
then on exchanges about her "ordering" specific passages to be written. JJ wrote to HSW
29 November on 24 September 1926 from Brussels: "A rather funny idea struck me that
1926 JJ to HSW: M-
adam i ave today fin-
ished the draft No
2 in nice MS of pece
of prose y^r respected
O/ to me which i will
now give 1 coat of
french polish to same
which will turn out
A1 as desired
it is a very nice pece
and i hope same will
be found most soot-
able to your bespoke
in question i am,
Madam truly y^s
[his mark] [the
symbol of Shem, i.e.
James.] On 3 December
1926 HSW to JJ: TB Mr
[Sir, Pleased to hear
job completed barring
coat 3 polish. Congr-
atulate you on smart-
ness in execution
of order solicited
given and received a
base two months ago
days on sofa not
excluded. Further
order: please to in-
sert, incorporate or
otherwise include in
text of work now in
hand or of any work
hereafter to be in
hand numpa one
firstclass beautiful
phrase anent the
face of waterworld
which it would be
very many pitiees if
same was to succ-
omb or be drowned
in note for private
consumption on
premises only.
Yours ffly REVAEW
TEIRRAH PP H.W.
*: references drafts
of "waterface" /
"Waterworld" / "agua-
face" from the open-
ing of FW 3.14. (Vol-
ume III of Letters and
pages 147-
148.) istiz and the financial between satisfaction and the need to grovel, between
satisfying internal desires and the need to satisfy another person - goes without saying.

seen your missus in the hall. Like the queenoveire. Arrah, it's
herself that's fine, too, don't be talking! Shirksends? You storian
Harry chap longa me Harry chap storian grass woman plelthy
good trout, Shakeshands. Dibble a hayfork's wrong with her only
her lex's salig. Boald Tib does be yawning and smirking cat's
hours on the Pollockes' woolly round tabouretcushion watch-
ing her sewing a dream together, the tailor's daughter, stitch to
(Castor) and Pollyx was divine tailor
her last. Or while waiting for winter to fire the enchantment,
decaying more nesters to fall down the flue. It's allavalanche that
blows nopusy food. If you only were there to explain the mean-
ing, best of men, and talk to her nice of guldselver. The lips
would moisten once again. As when you drove with her to Fin-
drinny Fair. What with reins here and ribbons there all your
hands were employed so she never knew was she on land or at
sea or swooped through the blue like Airwinger's bride. She
was flirtsome then and she's fluttersome yet. She can second a
song and adores a scandal when the last post's gone by. Fond of
jossips, she sleeps, she eats, she reads, quick sleep
of a concertina and pairs passing when she's had her forty winks
for supper after kanekannan and abbelly dimpling and is in her
merlin chair assotted, reading her Evening World. To see is
it smarts, full lengths or swaggers. News, news, all the news.
Death, a leopard, kills fellah in Fez. Angry scenes at Stormpoint.
Stilla Star with her lucky in goingaways. Opportunity fair with
the China floods and we hear these rosy rumours. Ding Tams he
noise about all same Harry chap. She's seeking her way, a chickie
a chuckle, in and out of their serial story, Les Loves of Selskar
et Pervenche, freely adapted to The Novvergin's Viv. There'll
be bluebells blowing in salty sepulchres the night she signs her
final tear. Zee End. But that's a world of ways away. Till track
last time. No silver ash or switches for that one! While flattering
candles flare. Anna Stacey's how are you! Worthier waist in the
noblest, says Adams and Sons, the wouldpay actionneers. Her
hair's as brown as ever it was. And wivvy and wavy. Repose you
now! Finn no more!
For, be that samesake sibsubstitute of a hooky salmon, there's
already a big rody ram lad at random on the premises of his

Arrah! Harry arrah! but queen Guinevere wife of
backwards now, really of Eire Kind Arthur
misses mistress evade It, grasse: fat healthy
Shakes spear described by her husband
Shakeshands Dibble a hayfork's wrong with her only
Boald Tib does be yawning and smirking cat's
Castor and Pollyx: twin Round Table stick to
sons of leda - one mortal low seat one's last
(Castor) and Pollyx was divine tailor stitching enchantment
her last. Or while waiting for winter to fire the enchantment,
decaying more nesters to fall down the flue. It's allavalanche that
blows nopusy food. If you only were there to explain the mean-
ing, best of men, and talk to her nice of guldselver. The lips
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now! Finn no more!
For, be that samesake sibsubstitute of a hooky salmon, there's
already a big rody ram lad at random on the premises of his

the gentleman of the brush and hammer
[presumably artists
and sculptors of old
seem to have worked
that way. Dear Sir, I
should like to have an
oil painting of Mr Trist-
an carving raw pork
for Cornish countrymen
an anicabust of Herr
Ham contemplating
his cold shoulder."
(Letters, ed. Gilbert p.
245). On October 1
she replied: "You
have made a curious
request indeed!
Here then followeth
my "order": To Messrs
Jacques le Joyeux,
Giacomo Jakob, Sheu-
mas Sheehy and whole
Company: Sirs: Kindly
Supply the undersigned
with one full length
grave account of his
esteemed Highness
Raggrick O'Hoggnor's
Hoggomb as per
photos enclosed and
oblige Yours faith-
fully Henriette Veavere"
The photographs that
she enclosed were of
the giant's grave at
St Andrew's, Penrith.
She enclosed a pamph-
let by the Reverend
James Cropper which
urged that it was
probably not a giant's
grave at all. Her letter
ended with an ex-
pression of some
misgivings about
Finnegans Wake,
though this was put
with great diffidence.
All this from Volume
III of JJ's letters, p.
144 footnote, edited
by Richard Ellmann.
There is certainly
a good book to be
written about the
relationship between
artists and their
patrons. That the
relationship is fraught - and must swing between relation
and depression, between encouragement and chastisement, be-
tween initial affection and per-
haps growing disgust, between the art-
istic and the financial between satisfaction and the need to grovel, between
satisfying internal desires and the need to satisfy another person - goes without saying.

conn of the Hundred Battles, son of Fedlimid Rechtmar, according to medieval Irish legend and annalistic sources, a High King of Ireland. The Annals of the Four Masters says that five roads to Tara, which had never been seen before, were discovered on the night of Conn's haunt of the hungry borders, as it is told me. Shop Illicit, Chapelized! boabab tree baby said to roar when the dollop weather side Mayor are borned flourish Phineas (P.T.) Barnum, rightfult king stood on a deadlop (aloose) to lee but lifting a bennbranch a yardalong (1810-1891), American Lord Ardilaun: Sir Arthur Guinness for shame! Guinness Brewery showman and circus promoter the first time since I've got Edward Cecil Guinness, him a bore Humphrey Bailey Circus. "I am a show Cuchulainn split it with ster's chimpeney and as broad below as Phineas Barnum; humph- man by profession... his sword. In one saga and philan tropist (the) Gerseker; Chimpeney and a gilding shell ing his share of the showthers is senken on him he's such a make nothing else of by accident while walk- grandtether pocketknife SI. in pickle: vernacularly intellectual Smollett book: Humphrey me." ing The ramparts of big tall fellow diseased wife (circus) Fr. pucelle; It. ricurso; Clinker Tara, implying that the Stone had been lost si. clinkers: fecal deposits in a penis before! Fr. puce: flea, intoning the and half-buried since course and recouse "what the butler saw": euphemism for sex/voyeurism idea of a flea circus the time of Cuchul- foot soldiers? your fourfooters saw or he was never done seeing what you cool- Stool pigeons On previous page, I keep wondering who or what JJ means by "Harry Chap" and he gives it to us three times, just in case we may miss it. In 1904 letters to Nora, JJ refers to her "reddish-brown hair" and calls her "dear little brown head." Or does it refer to some fellow (Fellah in Fez) who Nora may have found handsome and made Zephyr: West Wind L. astra: star JJ jealous. Or is it a term of sexual enchantment (enchancement) between the two of them: having names for her heavens for ever. Creator he has created for his creature (Ha! McHugh missed this!) each other's sexual fun parts, as D.H. Lawrence wrote of, as Horace wrote of, as I have spoken of as JJ may ones a creation. White monothoid? Red theatocrat? And all the white dwarf and red giant: very well have spoken and written of that cetera, there. Hebr. coh-leth; Eccles- types of stars ... explains the mean- pink prophets cohaleting? Very much so! But however twas tastes (preacher) ing of the Stone, and Red and white political actions (especially during the Russian Civil War) then we get, as part of the story, a magical (and then the Pinks) mist, a golden tree, a Heb. saraph: poisonous snake Sheriff Saraph, and Heb. nappir: a dot in the woman wearing a gold s. overseen: somewhat drunk (worthy of praise) name the letter "neh" crown a silver rat past tense of timehonoured (time and place) parochial the name of a woman early bound with gold hoops firmament bum's rush: forcibly removed conversation with and full of red ale, ferment one tide on another, with a bumrush in a hull of a the name of a woman early a golden cup and serv wherry, the twin turbane dhow The Bey for Dybbling, this conversation with ing spoon, a phantom shallow dish in a dhow, the County willow tree the name of a woman early a tall and beautiful Arabian Sea ship County willow tree the name of a woman early woman (sorry: men) on archipelago's first visiting schooner, with a wicklow pattern the name of a woman early a throne and a meal obs. waxen: grown up ship The Contendings of Horus and Seth: mythological story from the 20th dy- consisting of an ox's dugong: marine mammal, perhaps responsible for mermaid stories it deals with the battles be- rib 24 feet long and updidripping from his depths, and has been preaching nasty to between Horus and Seth to determine who will suc- a boar's rib. I love, love, self like a fishmummer these sixtyten years ever since, his shebi Seth: the third son of our need for these type Heb. lade ad: to evermore where Osiris is King. Adam and Eve, brother of stories and the by his shide, adi and aid, growing hoarish under his turban and of Cain and Abel: the magical connections strange - over winter by plants, only children mentioned by name in Tanakh. Tut-enkhamun's curse: and the closeness ord- changing cane sugar into sethulose starch (Tuttut's cess to him!) Tut-enkhamun's curse: inary people can come as also that, batin the bulkhood he bloats about when innebbi- exception of the likelihood cess: a cold dumped, foggy opened on 29 Nov- insect ember 1922. Lord Car- to gold and beauty and at-ed on ship L. humilis: lowly common incestuous narrow financial backer of the excavation, spectacle and discovery Sanks like you in an was bad from the beginning. was present. He died on 5 April 1923, after a and strangeness and strength and huge Cunder Heb. lase: a snake's latch on Heb. hanneni: Pity me mosquito bite became infected. Curses, curses. meals and fancy ale. (from evil thinking lessons ash on Heb. hamisim: 50 Heb. hamisa humse: 5. P. 113, i.e. the Pentateuch Love it. Motto of the Garter: Honi soit qui mal y pense: Shame to Him who Evil thinks let there be an end of this hesitancy Dear E!... Caradoc Evans: A Heifer with- out Blemish: "Sober ultimately timely mended! L. timendum: to be feared Heb. hibbub: love Edinburgh serious" (from the begin- ning there have been The end of this first untimely respectfully responsibly all the noise caused in the Garden of Eden conflicting, noisy stories) chapter brings us back to legends and noise and Eden and environs and epics and conversations and memories that swirl in the air around and through The Eden and the him, and as I borrow from a multitude of my own idiosyncratic mem- o- ries, dreams, reflections that 29 swirl in the synapses, and as we all borrow face one another from the books, end nights and research and annotations and work that others other. have done and that they leave to us to find or discover or seek or remember or...