

→ stepped out to flush him in the people - stirred care for
stirring up desire & hope

(2a)

entangled w/ ancestors - Grandmother in her shrouds & burial veil
listens to my nocturnal groaning

(1)

Dante

If I return this time in the middle of my life to the shadow of
the tree, it is not as a chosen of God, not as one who has learned to look
into his essential soul - but as a man who does recognize who he has become
- a beggar - does & does not remember former nobility

* Aside to other land, the Homeland - guys don't accuse me,
fault me why: your light too ~~is~~ is pallid & piercing

* diagnosis: ~~Slow soft iron~~ is for PTFN INTN

Lack of self knowledge: how he got there, connection but not way
out, failing alienation & no knowledge of how to compensate.

begins here

The daughter - only this I have - my everlasting sin & responsibility
wife?

Your father will be gone before his alien shadow frightens you
- you will play again tomorrow while I mortify myself, poor &
unrecognized on a northern hill

T

Those black clouds after rain - (my soul can rest now I have
seen the stark shock off the new drops
to superior tranquility)

Great solitude: recognition that I have caused a revulsion that even
animals in the field will recognize me as an abomination from God & woman
In praise of our love

Dramatic structure:
claims of Tantalus,
my Janus, my doubts,
ideal of removal.
succes in conveying "a" of the temptation

Tarshish

Dant-tradition of lost in mid-life - living in space of

despair & resignation w/o precise self-advertisement -

About a crisis meaning in aftermath of great change after S.B.

* whereas in earlier poetry spiritual ordeal was named & dramatized,
here = metaphor & ~~metamorphosis~~ as mode of indirection - about
malaise & failure of nerve & feelings of disappointing others

Diminishment

↳ opacity & suggestion

↳ revelation -

(N) Spatial ~~metaphor~~ as master device - binarism

Here

III O-pride - sickly green sea

blinding light

the place for elegies

Jonah's evasion - hope for sea & far land rather like crane, indirect manner of seeing
now cracking his head

Tarshish

'Be ours - intimacy, proprietary

pine forests, winter, hoary blanketed w/ snow

World's head - short ^{strange} summer - full of return

Radiant summer [↑ at note!] wet hot
horizon w/ crystalline Thread of smoke
bounty → cool of mid day,
as if world has been washed clean secretly
each night -

Time passes

III in 'N' tip - * dig my face in ground

in sensual delirium like mole until I faint - I've been underground
& blinded - you entombed in your hunger for life - as if God & from
moment to moment disintegrated himself into atoms

* ijkl Turning point: Yet I wandering in folly, twisted,
while in my pride I had always seen myself as God's eye - trapped in
whirlpool of desire drowsing - caught out like a sheep
Fall: my face like desiring blood left in slaughtered animal
Danced >> on the sand I had buried embalmed