

ר' אוריאל גורן - 1945

Woodstock 1945 circa Maine

ר' אוריאל גורן - למ, morning

x Location: in quiet valley, hidden, foot of mountain, dense  
brush tucked away, overgrown path,

\* Why is he seeking out something so inaccessible?

↳ 9 hidden, the path leads + arrives

ר' אוריאל גורן - a place where eternity outside fear

The dead are caught in a frozen-dream - suspended?

present in their absence as having former walkers + listeners (to sleeping)  
beneath time-smoothed stones fallen into wild grass repellent foot (BUT NOT HIS!)

epic elements

Catalogue: ropers, women planters, farmers, shepherders, tavern-tenders

All ~~was~~ caught at the moment of their having performed their last  
characteristic act, active, doing their thing to the last

Catalogue dies away into ... futility? repetition? thought of death disturbing?

[2] English villagers who cleared space in forests, made roads  
solon, focused

Dutch: windmills - worked w/ good eye w/o struggle - islands on  
continent frequent

coagulated together to insulate freedom on heart + flag

Elaborate description of a barn-raising - all together, axes in hand,  
create shelters for windrow, insulate, create for cooking fires,  
chimney would emit a trail of spirit - like anointing/crowning of king

V. 12: smoke wafts upward from valley

Spring + folk dancing - square dancing - voice of joy, love, elevation vs.  
separateness - Picture of fulness, joy unalloyed in joyful dances, no  
thought of the winter

ר' אוריאל גורן > as if life is like an undammed summer stream or like

\* } חגגו לך חגגו לך many-hued  
 } חגגו לך חגגו לך פתח

Psalm - 2

like a summer stay w/ fast sail clouds

\* Sudden cut to cemetery - life in full flower unconscious, innocent celebration + puff! Ah! steep in grass under in shadow of mountain like a fairy tale - suspensions

[2] Catalogue: what the mountain saw:

- in their white-touted youth - w/ paning by w/ baskets of strawberries,
- ~~get~~ gurgling too for maple syrup
- making stalling after they have prepared the evening meal
- lead swaggering, strolling after their day's work
- farmers + artisans bear eye stoically

~~breach~~

The פחד 'הג'י, חק'י 'הג'י are now in the נשכח + breaking up, decomposing - those who know life + true pleasure

\* Appearance of I [deserted until now] 'הג'י

lost in thought, deciphering inscriptions on stone chisled by a sure hand suddenly aware that evening has come + stars have begun to appear - now remembers the future + pilgrims who will make their way here when I, like an extinguished star, + they are straggling on the נשכח חק'י נשכח

[3] Address directly to חק'י חק'י חק'י: what will you look like when the jaws of oblivion have devoured me + I am in my grave?

The land will continue its mystery: חק'י - conviction, certainty נשכח חק'י חק'י, פופ, חק'י חק'י חק'י > Hudson School, Transcendentalism, mystery, spirit, beyond rational grasp, hinting at God - multivariation חק'י חק'י

declamatory poem, full of lists + elaboration,  
unlike later verse

Poem ③

But, like those in the grave at my foot, how only the cold  
comfort of death - only  $\text{וְיָשָׁן} \text{ וְיָשָׁן}$  will mourn me

[17] Failure to find among the graves the record of a single Jew  
I is described as  $\text{אֶלֶף} \text{ 'עַבְדֵי יְהוָה} \text{ וְיָשָׁן} \text{ וְיָשָׁן}$  - a grandson bounded by the strictness  
of the five fathers - how another catalogue:

fantasy  
reversal of  
being such a  
Jew

A Jew who lived on the land + became part of it, gazed  
at stars + said Psalms  $\text{וְיָשָׁן} \text{ וְיָשָׁן} \text{ וְיָשָׁן}$  - naturalized -  $\text{לְעַלְמֵי} \text{ עֲלָמַי}$

catalogue of the good things of the benevolent land

Best actualization of the  $\text{וְיָשָׁן} \text{ וְיָשָׁן}$

All this never saw a Jew who seeks to honor the ancestor, mystery  
Sweeping rhetoric, sweeping

New + final refrain:  $\text{יְתֵּן} \text{ יְהוָה} \text{ זֵכְרִי}$

W/ my persecuted ~~poet~~ Jewish paintbrush + added the  
colors black + red + inserted them into/onto the  
peaceful green

Broke refrain at end: ~~again~~ Aggression? Proclamation?

The poem as an intervention, injection, forcible imprinting

Acknowledgement of indelible alienation, boundary, despite:

the pilgrimage, discovery, gift of utterance + appreciation

Turn-around dramatized - drawn in, reverse + then esthetication?

This poem: first capture of land's charm for Jews, Hebrew

A bounty inaccessable, unknown, baned to Jews until this  
moment of penetration

Disregarded motive for seeking out + cemetery

Reverse of belonging, being naturalized

Role of temporality + his own death?

Poem as injection of the Jew into the canvas

creating many hued land as obj.  
of desire, worship, alienation, the Here

ד'אכף | ג'ט | יו'ד'ע - 25

note to actual site-in-look of poem. Putnam Valley, NY  
As if time had stopped, some bird or when Lincoln was a boy -  
stare apples ~~shown~~ shown as apple pickers,

monologue w/ audience

home among violets, shining, pastoral, a narcissus  
That now: you still wonder - Is this haunting?

You: name of Judean King, w/ his dark semitic eyes

You: son of M.E. w/ blue eyes

P'N'2 ד'פ'נ'פ' . | פ'נ'2 | פ'נ'2 - repeated

This is your reward, recompense, for your faith: to rustle in the  
memory of later folks like the shadow of a aristocratic zone

at the same time: to be virtually present as in far days, clucking  
correcting weather vane, woven into present, sitting at the table, slapping  
my back, reading my radiant, open book, which he wrote?

[2] Reading the Book of Books that they hold in common - the Book that  
contains all experience + hidden + revealed scrolls - As I read a doubt  
enters - twisted syntax "if even in its pages those same sources cast their  
shadow, the one that color my maps dread + my landscapes com-  
pound and 'פ'נ'2 - when they words were written, still speak of joy, the Carus  
still show? י'נ'2 א'ט י'נ'2 פ'נ'2?

Reading the Bible for Jews is not simple part of joy  
Symbolic landscape of Zion

But w/ me joy is uncommon rare:

bookish, viced ossicated, forgotten about

Bk metaphor: It's as if my body a bk of vegetat, a bound book not a  
fluid scroll hidden away in a hole

romantic crime belongs to night murdered by the day

complicated metaphor: I = pale lover of an alien + learning moon murdered  
by the legions of the rising day, disappointed as well from the drunkenness  
of dream - super overloaded

[A] middle of night, listens to chorus of grasshoppers [Bible?] & thinking about your <sup>dead</sup> car, that heard no sounds less tranquil than that at bed time

I became (not a receptive car) but a jinn that ~~screeches~~ weeps through the shutters + long song (more miserable than 20?) - no swallow would dare it to rest upon -

7 7 7 7 | c

As I lie + listen to grasshopper chorus, I think about your barnished trumpet that shone at evening + morning, which now is nothing but a rusty mand- suddenly sad that the mouth that produced 12120 melodies is now in 12121 12121 12121

\* no haunting now, in silent game

Refrain: day night + grasshopper chorus

[T] Beethoven's shepherd in one Magic Flute + at same time you watering your flocks - you harvesting a harvest of death from Holy Writ

Became love of God was younger than the elm awaking in the Spring-

↳ greener than quicksilver, dear's foot

p 117 20

You sought salue for your wounds in 7 8 12 11 13

You have known: string of biblical long pp 12121 12121 12121 12121 12121  
long of Song of Songs - blessed is he who counts ---

They all long for salvation - water of the Shiloah, greening wounds where

But I know (competing knowledge):

The dreaming trout (like his) only knows to cry

Private grief? Pain of the world? World after faith? Flight of Jews?

[17] Idyllic summer afternoons, parades, ~~and~~ ~~some~~ ~~are~~ ~~were~~  
 Monday - gleeful evening visits, etc.

18: But 9: even in blossoming garden the ABIN is one, the  
 same: the inheritance of impermanence + its sad smile  
 ironic humor that accompanies it

But in your case, the Father dispensed you a constant solace,  
 which cared you from youth, your work/business, and old age

\* You were so close to the sources of <sup>well spirit</sup> my people; you knew to  
~~be~~ satisfy your thirst on its (the well's) bank

However - your relatives in my day smashed every little pot/container  
 as they stood w/ cold heads, sowing in the sirocco in the wilderness.

Summary: Wander of Scripture held in common, Aviyah drank deep of  
 of OT + its climates + consolations - he lived in an era of faith - like our  
 ancestors - and it informed his life w/ purpose, light, + comfort -

But the circumstances in which I live do not permit me that  
 faded faith + joy + certainty. - Hence the irony: ~~the~~ speaker is a Hebrew  
 for whom the Heb Bible is natural + native, but it is Av. Lee who was  
 able to drink the deep waters now denied to true descendant of  
 Hebrew

The present moment: Europe, AL's belated descendants have shattered  
 the possibility of the shared bridge