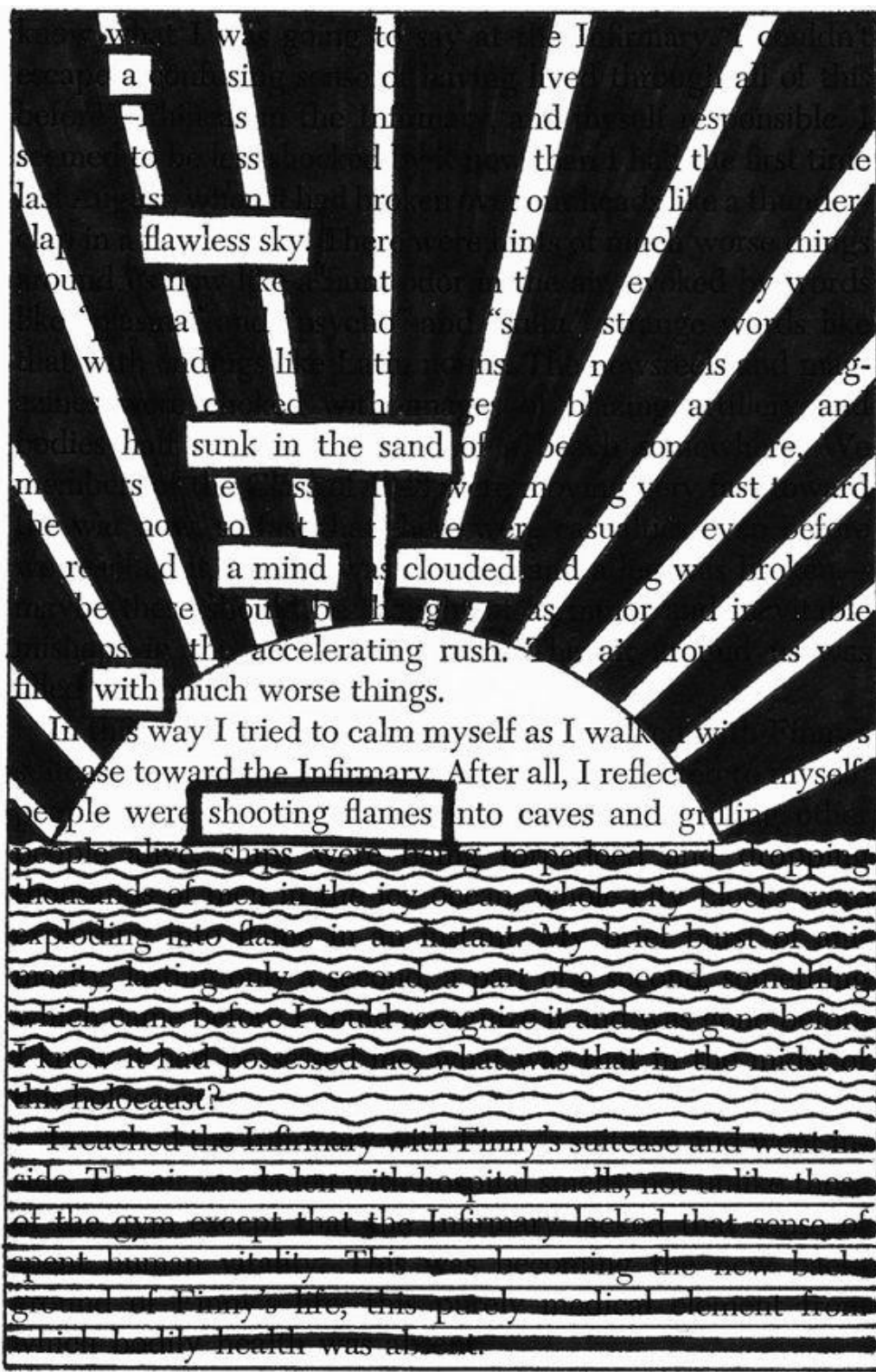


See him?
A shadow moved
into the road.

outside the castle

There





flawless sky.

sunk in the sand

a mind clouded

with much worse things.

shooting flames

~~people were shooting flames into caves and grilling
people like ships were being torpedoed and dropping
the hands of men in the icy sea, the sky, the sea
exploding into flame in an instant. My kind burst of an
emancipation, but only second-rate, a pale, a pale
which came before I could recognize it and was gone before
I knew it had possessed me, what was that in the midst of
the holocaust?~~

~~I reached the Infirmary with Finny's suitcase and went
inside. The infirmary had a hospital smell, not unlike those
of the gym except that the Infirmary lacked that sense of
spent human vitality. This was becoming the new back-
ground of Finny's life, this pale, medical element from
which bodily health was absent.~~

miraculous
waves
of

wonder

climbed
around her
and
the

desire to

start over again

was

official



Il

disparu

dans

la jungle

