

**TWO
VOICES
ROZENSTRAAT
AMSTERDAM
2022**



ANGELA
DETANICO
RAFAEL
LAIN

two voices





SUN

MOON

MURASAKI

08:28 By the time this was over,
the sun had risen, and Genji
went a little way outside the
cave and looked around him.
From the high ground where
he was standing he looked
down on a number of scattered
hermitages. A winding track led
down to a hut which, though
it was hedged with the same
small brushwood as the rest,
16:33 was more spaciouly planned,

SHONAGON

14:14
*It is a rainy day
and one is feeling bored.
To pass the time,
one starts looking through
some old papers.
And then one comes across the
letters of a man
one used to love.
Last year's paper fan.
A night with a clear moon.
Splendid Things – Chinese
brocade. A sword with a
decorated scabbard. The grain
of the wood in a Buddhist*

*statue. Long flowering branches
of beautifully coloured wisteria
entwined about a pine tree.* 01:33

ROBBE-GRILLET

08:30 Cette terrasse est une large
galerie couverte, entourant la
maison sur trois de ses côtés.
Comme sa largeur est la même
dans la portion médiane et dans
les branches latérales, le trait
d'ombre projeté par le pilier
arrive exactement au coin de la
maison ; mais il s'arrête là, car
seules les dalles de la terrasse
sont atteintes par le soleil, qui
16:32 se trouve encore trop haut dans

WOOLF

*So with the lamps all put out,
the moon sunk, and a thin
rain drumming on the roof
a downpouring of immense
darkness began. Nothing, it
seemed, could survive the flood,
the profusion of darkness
which, creeping in at keyholes
and crevices, stole round
window blinds, came into
bedrooms, swallowed up here
a jug and basin, there a bowl
of red and yellow dahlias, there
the sharp edges and firm bulk* 14:26





02.12

*of a chest of drawers. Not only
was furniture confounded;
there was scarcely anything
left of body or mind by which*

02:52

STEIN

08:31 The last which section has the
reverse resemblance has no
moment and there is a tendency
which in the rising of the
setting sun means new arising.
To shine and whine, to shatter
and shrink, to collect and settle,
to stir and suck, to lose violence
and select simultaneity, to see
that the whole exception is not
arrested and to satiate the lines
16:32 of resemblance, this and no

ROUBAUD

*une pierre. une pierre lourde.
une pierre à demi enfouie
épaisse. une pierre et
un nuage. un nuage chose.
choses-nuage. nuages.
lune de loin. de lonh. lune.
lune. silence aiguille de pin.
acres. rebords. bol bleu.
un bol bleu. un, le. une pierre.
feuillage de tilleul pénétré de
brume. mur de pierres sec,
sèches. pressées. iris. iris jaunes.
buis. coques des feuilles de buis.
banc. table frappée de grêlons.*

14:37

*compas. crêpe d'écume. roues.
résines. bleu bourrache. tiroir.
vide. chuintement de vague
dans le sable. figue noire.
oiseau remué. ailes d'anges.
crible. flamme courbe.
courbure de lampe.*

04:10

THOREAU

08:32 For the first week, whenever
I looked out on the pond it
impressed me like a tarn high
up on the side of a mountain,
its bottom far above the surface
of other lakes, and, as the sun
arose, I saw it throwing off its
nightly clothing of mist, and
here and there, by degrees,
its soft ripples or its smooth
reflecting surface was revealed,
while the mists, like ghosts,
16:31 were stealthily withdrawing

PLINY

*But the wonder of everyone is
vanquished by the last star, the
one most familiar to the earth,
and devised by nature to serve
as a remedy for the shadows
of darkness—the moon. By the
riddle of her transformations
she has racked the wits of
observers, who are ashamed
that the star which is nearest
should be the one about which
we know least—always waxing
or waning, and now curved
into the horns of a sickle,*

14:50





*now just halved in size, now
rounded into a circle;
spotted and then suddenly
shining clear; vast and full
orbed, and then all of a sudden
not there at all; at one time
shining all night and at another
rising late and for a part
of the day augmenting the*

05:28

CARROLL

08:34 But her sister sat still just as
she left her, leaning her head on
her hand, watching the setting
sun, and thinking of little
Alice and all her wonderful
Adventures, till she too began
dreaming after a fashion, and
this was her dream:— First, she
dreamed of little Alice herself,
and once again the tiny hands
were clasped upon her knee,
16:31 and the bright eager eyes were

PEREC

Je n'aimerais pas vivre à la belle étoile mais parfois si 15:04
J'aimerais bien vivre dans le
cinquième mais parfois non
Je n'aimerais pas vivre dans un
donjon mais parfois si
Je n'aimerais pas vivre
d'expédients mais parfois si
J'aime bien vivre en France
mais parfois non
Je n'aimerais pas vivre dans
le Grand Nord mais pas trop
longtemps

*Je n'aimerais pas vivre dans un
hameau mais parfois si
Je n'aimerais pas vivre à
Issoudun mais parfois si
Je n'aimerais pas vivre sur une
jonque mais parfois si
Je n'aimerais pas vivre dans un
ksar mais parfois si
J'aurais bien aimé aller sur la
Lune mais c'est un peu tard* 06:46

CAGE

08:35 When we lived at Ocean Park,
I was sent out every morning
to the beach where I spent the
day building roly-coasters in
the sand, complicated downhill
tracks with tunnels and inclines
upon which I rolled a small
hard rubber ball. Every day
toward noon I fainted because
the sun was too much for me.
When I fainted I didn't fall
16:30 down, but I couldn't see; there

WALDROP

*The moon is constant, she says,
my bleeding, a calendar.* 15:22
*The instant we apprehend an
end we desperately predict new
wagon trains to head West, as if
adding zeros could create bluer
skies and more self-evident
truths. As if the universe could
big-bang again. And again.
When even the most moderate
increase in gravity would
instead, make it disappear.
Too many dots per inch.
Machinery whirring while the
credit's gone. Writing pulls*





CRAVAN

08:36 le soleil rougit la Russie
la lampe sublime du soleil
régions pétrolifères
et toutes étoiles tournent
et roulent sans bruit de
transmission que je vole aussi
loin en suivant vos vestiges
suis je quelque part Retiré sous
(au) dans mes tours de verdure
les astres roulant chantent
comme une limousine
16:30 je me retire sous les fougères

*East, he says, like the ground
under our feet. For all our love
of speed we cling to the
slower proofs measured in
mutations, milky ways, and
ever the wind blows. Poof.
The spectacle inside the eye
projects its large rhythm onto
a trust in daybreak. Which we
make ours. Because as long as
we follow we lag behind, and
the centuries pass intestate.
There are many invisible
borders, she says. Some erect*

08:02

LAUTREAMONT

15:45 *contre les étoiles au nord,
contre les étoiles à l'est, contre
les étoiles au sud, contre les
étoiles à l'ouest ; contre la
lune ; contre les montagnes,
semblables au loin à des
roches géantes, gisantes dans
l'obscurité ; contre l'air
froid qu'ils aspirent à pleins
poumons, qui rend l'intérieur
de leur narine, rouge, brûlant
; contre le silence de la nuit
; contre les chouettes, dont*



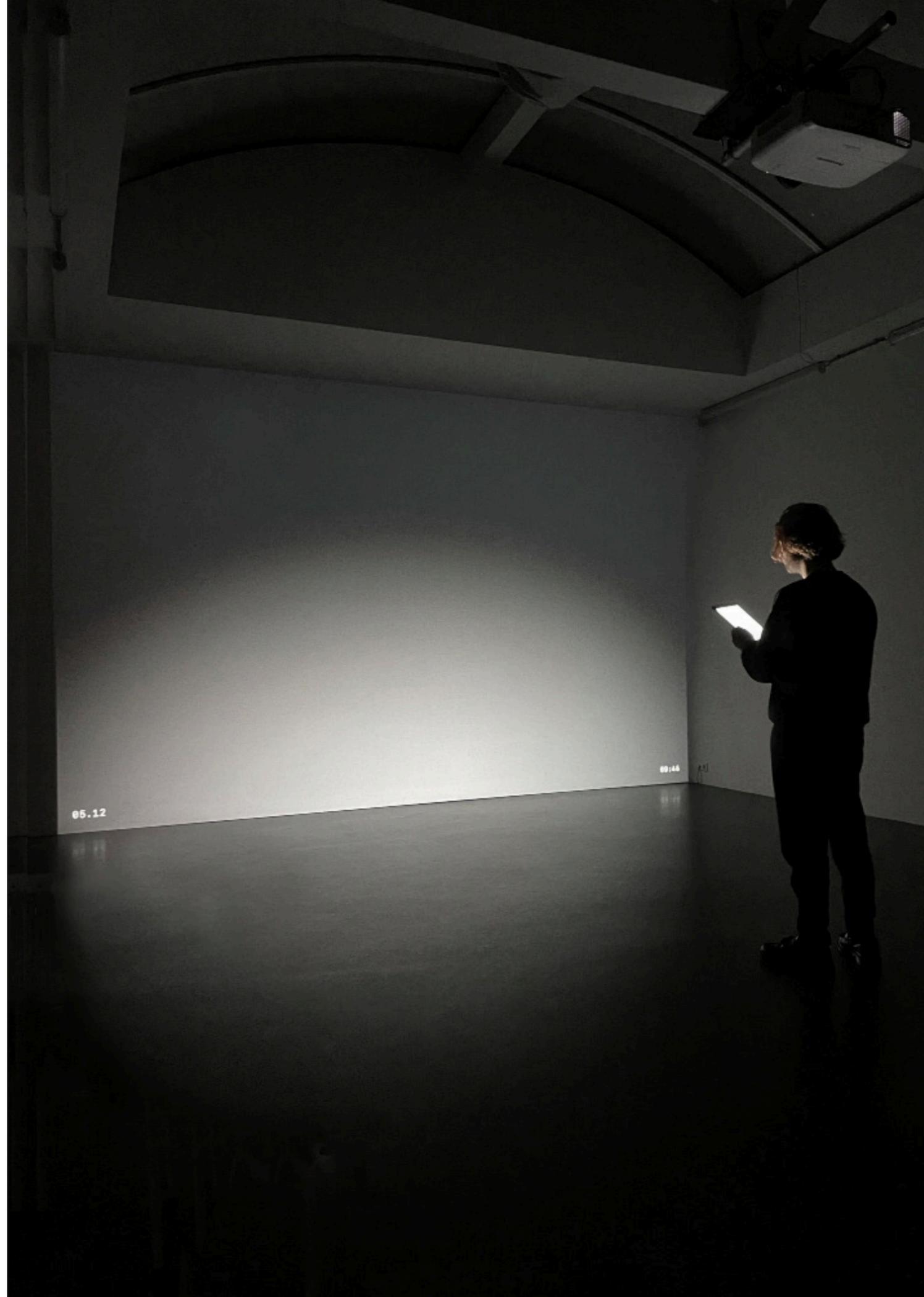
*le vol oblique leur rase le
museau, emportant un rat ou
une grenouille dans le bec,
nourriture vivante, douce pour
les petits ; contre les lièvres, qui
disparaissent en un clin d'œil ;
contre le voleur, qui s'enfuit au
galop de son cheval après avoir
commis un crime ; contre les
serpents, remuant les bruyères,
qui leur font trembler la peau,
grincer les dents ; contre leurs
propres aboiements, qui leur
font peur à eux-mêmes; contre*

WITTGENSTEIN

08:38 6.36311 Daß die Sonne
morgen aufgehen wird, ist eine
Hypothese; und das heißt: wir
wissen nicht, ob sie aufgehen
wird. 6.37 Einen Zwang, nach
dem Eines geschehen müßte,
weil etwas anderes geschehen
ist, gibt es nicht. Es gibt nur
eine logische Notwendigkeit.
6.371 Der ganzen modernen
Weltanschauung liegt die
16:30 Täuschung zugrunde, daß die

TAGORE

*I only said, "When in the
evening the round full moon
gets entangled among the
branches of that Kadam tree,
couldn't somebody catch it?"
But dâdâ laughed at me and
said, "Baby, you are the silliest
child I have ever known. The
moon is ever so far from us,
how could anybody catch it?"
I said, "Dâdâ how foolish you
are! When mother looks out of*





BECKETT

08:39 The sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new. Murphy sat out of it, as though he were free, in a mew in West Brompton. Here for what might have been six months he had eaten, drunk, slept, and put his clothes on and off, in a medium-sized cage of north-western aspect commanding an unbroken view of medium-sized cages of south-eastern

16:29

MAYAKOVSKY

*Were I like the ocean of oceans
little, on the tiptoes of waves
I'd rise, I'd strain, a tide, to
caress the moon. Where to
find someone to love of my
size, the sky too small for her
to fit in? Were I poor as a
multimillionaire,
it'd still be tough. What's
money for the soul? – thief
insatiable. The gold of all the*

17:00

her window and smiles down at us playing, would you call her far away?" Still said, "You are a stupid child! But, baby, where could you find a net big enough to catch the moon with?" I said, "Surely you could catch it with your hands." But dâdâ laughed and said, "You are the silliest child I have known. If it came nearer, you would see how big the moon is." I said, "Dâdâ, what nonsense they teach at your school! When mother bends her face down to kiss us does her face look very

10:19

*Californias isn't enough for my
desires' riotous horde.*

*I wish I were tongue-tied,
like Dante or Petrarch, able to
fire a woman's heart, reduce
it to ashes with verse-filled
pages! My words and my love
form a triumphal arch: through
it, in all their splendour,
leaving no trace, will pass the
inamoratas of all the ages!
Were I as quiet as thunder,
how I'd wail and whine! One
groan of mine would start
the world's crumbling cloister
shivering. And if I'd end up by
roaring with all of its power of*

11:10

PLATH

08:40 This is the sea, then, this
great abeyance. How the
sun's poultice draws on my
inflammation. Electrifyingly-
colored sherbets, scooped from
the freeze; By pale girls, travel
the air in scorched hands.

Why is it so quiet, what are
they hiding? I have two legs,
and I move smilingly. A sandy
damper kills the vibrations; It
stretches for miles, the shrunk

16:29

LOY

*Evolution fall foul of
sexual equality prettily
miscalculate similitude.
Unnatural selection breed
such sons and daughters as
shall jibber at each other
uninterpretable cryptonyms
under the moon.*

17:55





*Give them some way of
braying brassily for caressive
calling or to homophonous
hiccoughs transpose the laugh,
let them suppose that tears
are snowdrops or molasses
or anything than human
insufficiencies begging
dorsal vertebrae.*

KAFKA

08:41 De wagen waar zij alleen in
zaten, werd geheel door de
warme zon beschenen.
Zij bespraken, terwijl zij op
hungemak op hun plaatsen
zaten, de vooruitzichten voor
de toekomst, en het bleek, dat
deze bij nadere beschouwing,
in het geheel niet slecht waren,
wantde betrekkingen van alle
drie, waarnaar zij eigenlijk nog
16:29 in het geheel niet bij elkaar

*Let meeting be the turning to
the antipodean and form a blur
anything than to seduce them
to the one as simple satisfaction
for the other.*

11:49

LISPECTOR

*O que te escrevo não vem de
manso, subindo aos poucos
até um auge para depois ir
morrendo de manso.
Não: o que te escrevo é de fogo
como olhos em brasa.
Hoje é noite de lua cheia.
Pela janela a lua cobre a minha*

19:00

*cama e deixa tudo de um
branco leitoso azulado.
O luar é canhestro. Fica do
lado esquerdo de quem entra.
Então fujo fechando os olhos.
Porque a lua cheia é de uma
insônia leve: entorpecida e
dormente como depois do
amor. E eu tinha resolvido que
ia dormir para poder sonhar,
estava com saudades das
novidades do sonho.*

CATULLUS

08:42 Aurora yet oriented vague if
subliminally Sol's while tardy
prim a clement wind flame
in a pulse aie proceed then,
levities queer sonant plangent
roar cachinnate, post wind
o crescendo makes it makes
it increasingly purple arcing
proclaims now it is by what
look refulgent, so ebb the
guests a while still linked by
16:29 ties of the regal court as they

*Então sonhei uma coisa que
vou tentar reproduzir. Trata-
se de um filme que eu assistia.
Tinha um homem que imitava
artista de cinema. E tudo que
esse homem fazia era por sua
vez imitado*

12:17

ZUKOVSKY

*Man in the moon stand and
stride on his forked goad the
burden he bears It is a wonder
that he does not slide, For
doubt lest he fall he shudders
and sheers. When the frost*

20:10







ALCAEUS

08:43 O why, Melanippus, do you
pray you might be with me? or
why, when once Fate has sent
me to eddying Acheron, shall
I hope to re-cross it and see
again the pure light of the sun?
Nay, set not your desire on
things too great. King Sisyphus
son of Aeolus, he thought
with a craft unsurpassed to
have escaped death; but for
16:29 all his cunning he crossed

*freezes much chill he bides
The thorns are keen to tear his
tatters to shreds. Is no one in
the world knows when he sees,
No but it be the hedge, what
weeds he wears. Whither trusts
this man what the way takes?
He has set one foot and his
other before For no behest he
hastes can he see me nor move
He is the slowest man that was
ever borne. Where he was of
the field and pitched stakes In
hope his thorns would stop
up his doors His twibill had
other cuttings to make Or all
his day's work would be there
forlorn. This same man up high
ere he was there Where he was* 12:38

SAPPHO

the rosy-fingered Moon beside 21:23
*the stars that are about her,
when she spreads her light over
briny sea and eke over flowery*

*field, while the dew lies so fair
on the ground and the roses
revive and the dainty anthrisc
and the melilot with all its
blooms. And oftentime while
our beloved wanders abroad,
when she calls to mind the love
of gentle Atthis, her tender
breast, for sure, is weighed
down deep with longing; and
she cries aloud for us to come
thither; and what she says we
know full well, you and I, for
Night that hath the many ears
calls it to us across
the dividing sea.*

12:54

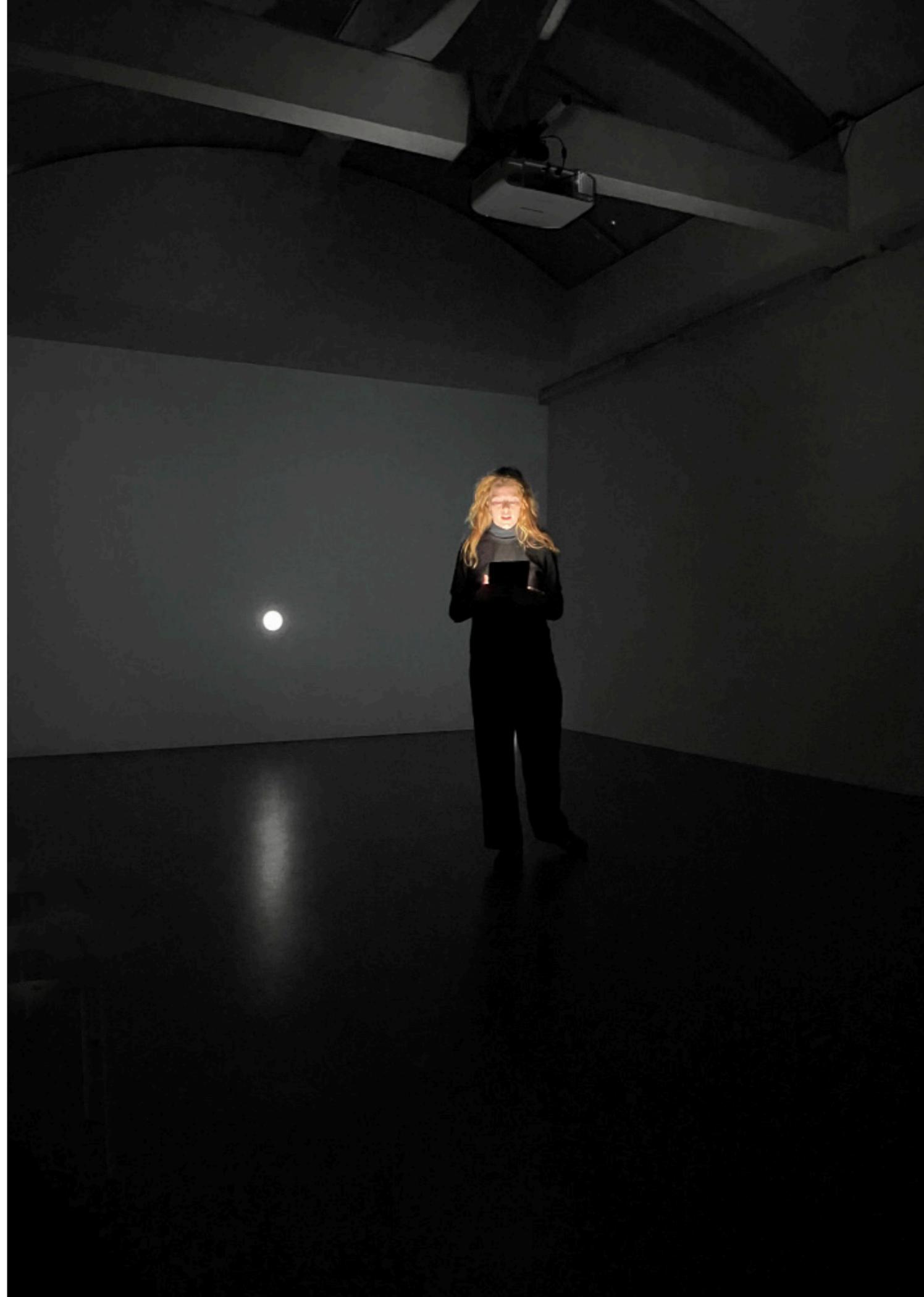
PETRARCA

08:44 À peine le solitaire a-t-il
rencontré un asile fleuri ou une
colline salubre qu'il s'y arrête,
tandis que le soleil s'est levé
dans toute sa brillance ; il se
lance, tout joyeux, avec piété
dans de quotidiennes louanges
divines — et avec d'autant
plus de suavité si d'aventure
le léger murmure d'un
ruisseau rapide ou les plaintes
12:17 harmonieuses des oiseaux

KAMO NO CHOMEI

Sur le chemin du retour, selon 22.36
*la saison, je cueille quelques
branches de cerisier ou d'érable,*

14.12





COPERNICUS

- 08:45 If, then, the earth too moves in other ways, for example, about a center, its additional motions must likewise be reflected in many bodies outside it. Among these motions we find the yearly revolution. For if this is transformed from a solar to a terrestrial movement, with the sun acknowledged to be at rest, the risings and settings which
- 16:29 bring the zodiacal signs and

je coupe des tiges de fougères comestibles, ramasse des graines pour en faire des offrandes à Bouddha, ou pour les rapporter chez moi comme souvenir. Si par une soirée tranquille, à ma fenêtre, je pense à de vieux amis tout en contemplant la lune, et si j'entends les cris du singe, je mouille ma manche de mes larmes. Lorsque, sur les buissons, je vois des vers luisants, c'est comme si j'apercevais au loin les feux de pêche de Makishima, et le bruit de la pluie matinale ressemble bien à celui du vent qui secoue les feuilles des arbres. Quand j'entends l'appel des

13:07

GALILEO

Again, it is a most beautiful

22:49

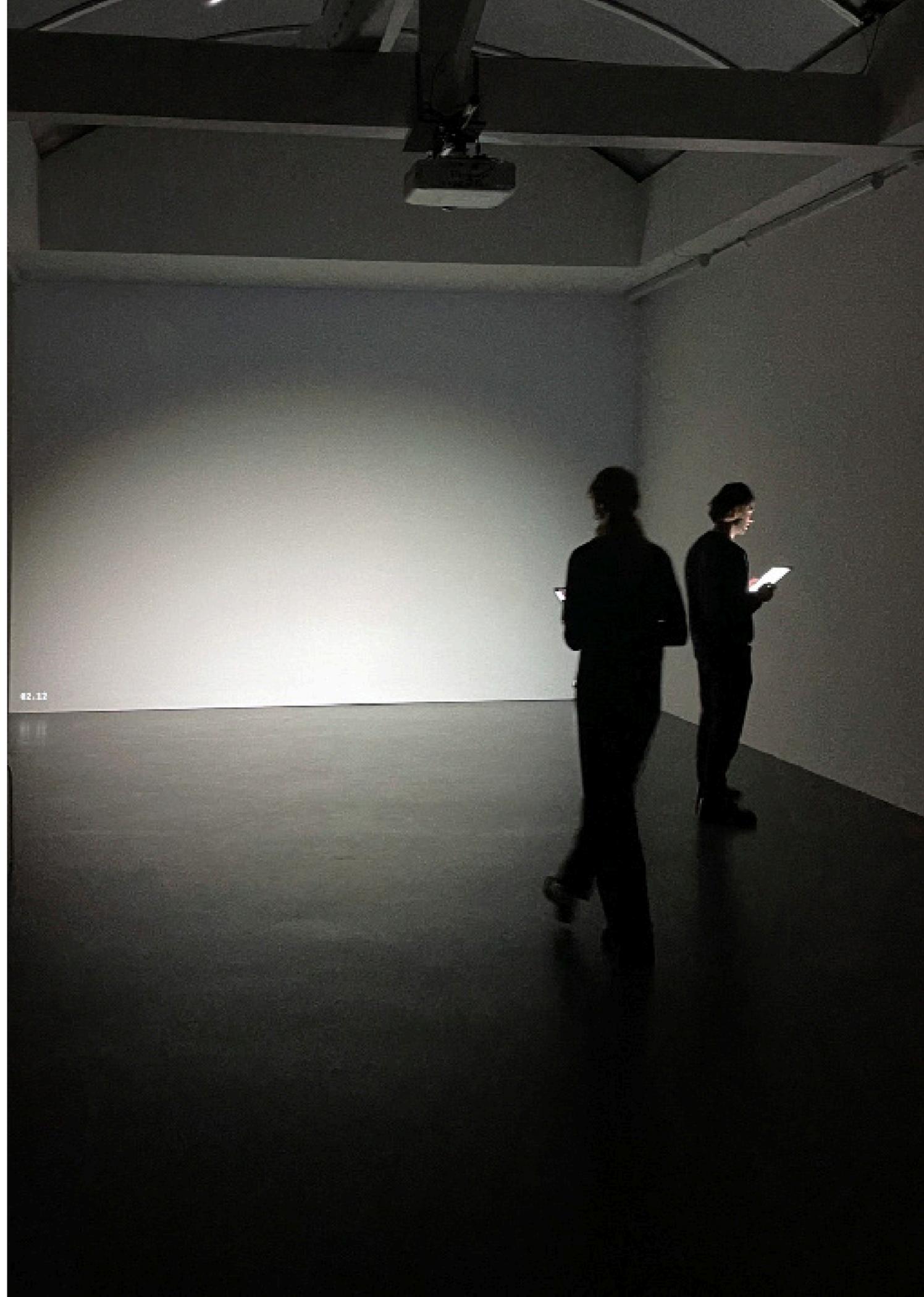
*and delightful sight to behold
the body of the Moon, which
is distant from us nearly sixty
semi-diameters of the Earth, as
near as if it was at a distance of
only two of the same measures;
so that the diameter of this
same Moon appears about
thirty times larger, its surface
about nine hundred times, and
its solid mass nearly 27,000
times larger than when it is
viewed only with the naked
eye; and consequently any one
may know with the certainty
that is due to the use of our
senses, that the Moon certainly
does not possess a smooth
and polished surface, but
one rough and uneven, and,*

13:18

MORE

08:45 To be sure, under the equator,
and as far on both sides of the
line as the sun moves, there lie
vast empty deserts, scorched
with perpetual heat.
The whole region is desolate
and squalid, grim and
uncultivated, inhabited by wild
beasts, serpents, and also by
men no less wild and dangerous
than the beasts themselves.

16:29 But as they went on, conditions



12.17



SCHWITTERS

*Ihr meint nun, Holland
wäre doch nicht dada, denn
Holland ist doch nicht so
stillos wie Deutschland. Oder?
Aber Ihr irrt Euch. Auch
Holland ist dada, und unser
Publikum versucht sogar
zu beweisen, daß Holland
noch weit dadaistischer ist
als Deutschland. Nur schläft
Holland noch, und Deutschland
weiß schon, wie stillos es ist.
Wenn z.B. ich mit D-Zug
1. Klasse an den lyrischen
Windmühlen vorbeifahre, und
unten fährt ein Bursch Mist,
über uns aber fährt die Post
durch die Luft, dann ist das
eine enorme Spannung. Ich*

01:02

13:29

ARP

08:46 jetzt donnert hinter der sonne
die schwarze kegelbahn und
keiner zieht mehr die kompassee
und die räder der schiebkarren
auf wer ißt nun mit der ratte
am einsamen tisch wer verjagt
den teufel wenn er die pferde
verführen will wer erklärt
uns die monogramme in den
sternen seine büste wird die
kamane aller wahrhaft edlen
16:30 menschen zieren doch das ist

ERASMUS

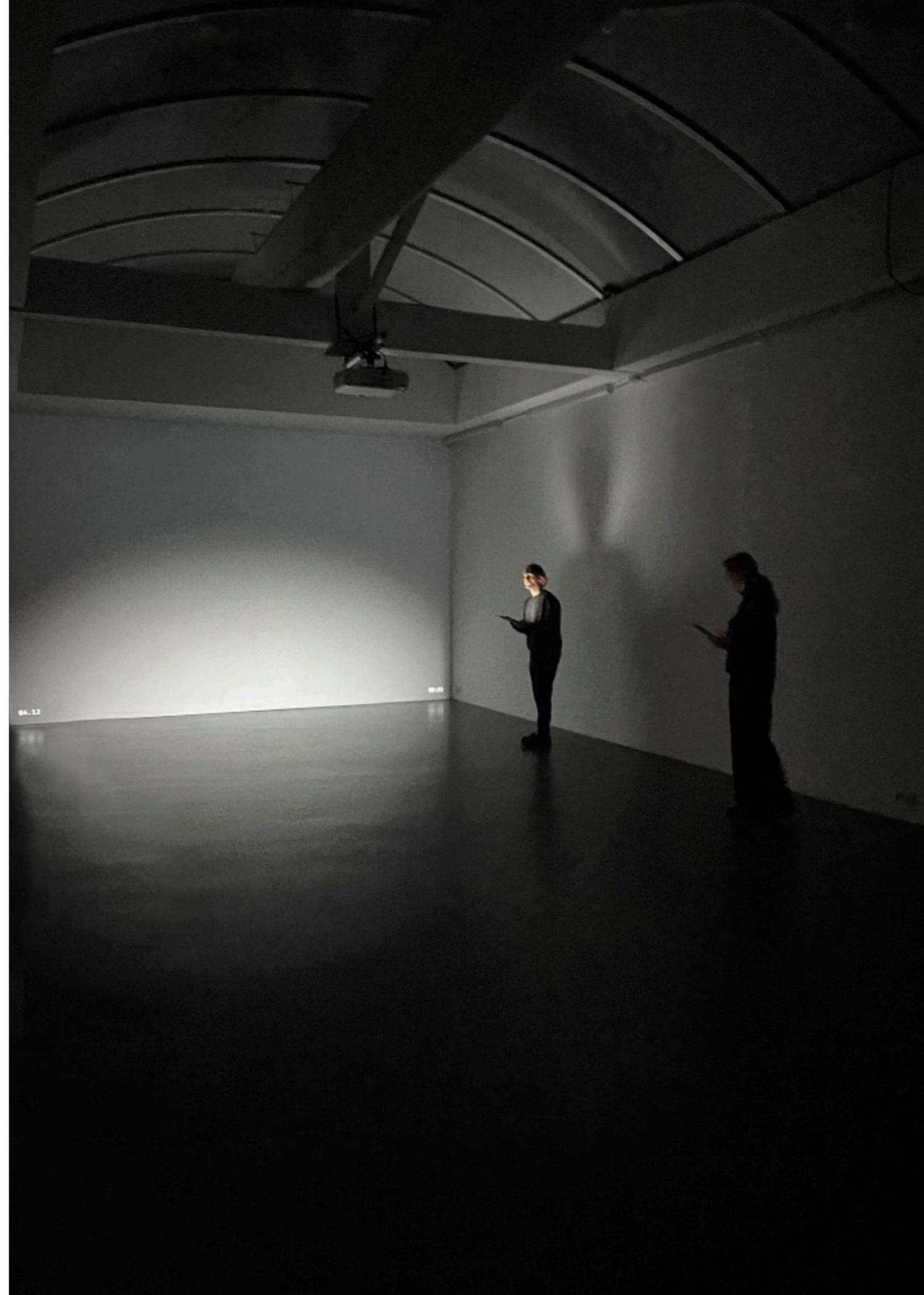
*Kortom zaagt ge die ontelbare
beroeringen onder de menschen
van de maan af, zooals vroeger
Menippus, dan zoudt ge
meenen een troep vliegen
of muggen te zien, die met
elkander twisten, oorlog
voeren, elkaar lagen leggen,
rooven, spelen, dartelen,
geboren worden, vallen
en sterven. Neen, het is haast
ongelooflijk, welk een
beweging zulk een klein en kort
levend schepseltje
maakt en hoeveel treurigs
het te zien geeft.
Want menigmaal ziet men
het geweld zelfs van een
onbeduidenden oorlog of*

02:18

13:41

SHAKESPEARE

08:47 Fear no more the heat o' the
sun, Nor the furious winter's
rages; Thou thy worldly task
hast done, Home art gone, and
ta'en thy wages: Golden lads
and girls all must, As chimney-
sweepers, come to dust.
Fear no more the frown o' the
great; Thou art past the tyrant's
stroke; Care no more to clothe
and eat; To thee the reed is as
16:30 the oak: The scepter, learning,





ANDRADE

*Depois a boca-da-noite
engoliu todas as bulhas e o
mundo adormeceu.*

03:37

*Tinha só Capei, a Lua, enorme
de gorda, rechonchuda que nem
cara das polacas depois duma
noite daquelas, puxavante!
quanta sacanagem feliz
quanta cunhã bonita e quanto
cachiri!... Então Macunaíma
teve saudades do sucedido na
taba grande paulistana.*

*Viu todas aquelas donas de pela
alvinha com quem brincara
de marido e mulher, foi tão*

13:54

CAEIRO

08:48

Se eu morrer muito novo,
oiçam isto: Nunca fui senão
uma criança que brincava.
Fui gentio como o sol e a água,
De uma religião universal que
só os homens não têm.
Fui feliz porque não pedi coisa
nenhuma, Nem procurei achar
nada, Nem achei que houvesse
mais explicação Que a palavra
explicação não ter sentido
nenhum.

16:30



BORGES

Es sucesivo, temporal, no espacial. No hay sustantivos en la conjetural Ursprache de Tlön, de la que proceden los idiomas "actuales" y los dialectos: hay verbos impersonales, calificados por sufijos (o prefijos) monosilábicos de valor adverbial. Por ejemplo: no hay palabra que corresponda a la palabra luna, pero hay un verbo que sería en español lunecer o lunar. "Surgió la luna sobre el río" se dice "hlör u

05:02

14:11

POLO

08:48 When you have ridden these two days you come to the Ocean Sea, and on the shore you find a city with a harbour which is called HORMOS....The King is called RUOMEDAM AHOMET. It is a very sickly place, and the heat of the sun is tremendous. If any foreign merchant dies there, the King takes all his property. In this country they

16:31





JOYCE

VICO

08:49 as Polyphemus told Ulysses.
This glorious history was
later raised to the heavens and
described in the constellation of
the Lyre; and the kingdom of
Ireland, on the arms of the king
of England, charges
its shield with a harp.
The philosophers afterwards
took it for the harmony of the
spheres attuned by the sun;
16:31 but it was on earth that Apollo

06:31 *She sid herself she hardly
knows whuon the annals
her graveller was, a dynast
of Leinster, a wolf of the sea,
or what he did or how blyth
she played or how, when,
why, where and who offon he
jumpnad her and how it was
gave her away. She was just a
young thin pale soft shy slim
slip of a thing then, sauntering,
by silvamoonlyake and*

14:35

HUYSMANS

08:49 Als de samowar op de tafel
dampde, als in de herfst de
zon op het punt stond onder
te gaan, gloeide het water
van het aquarium, dat de hele
ochtend matgetint en troebel
was geweest, rood op en wierp
een vurig schijnsel op de lichte
wanden. Soms als Des Esseintes
toevallig 's middags al wakker
was geworden en opstond, zette
16:31 hij het systeem van buizen en

WILDE

The moon hung low in the sky 08:01
like a yellow skull. From time
to time a huge misshapen cloud
stretched a long arm across
and hid it. The gas-lamps grew
fewer, and the streets more
narrow and gloomy.
Once the man lost his way and
had to drive back half a mile. A
steam rose from the horse as it
splashed up the puddles. 15:11





REXROTH

08:50 The light grows stronger and my
lids That were black turn red;
the blood turns To the coming
sun. I sit up And look out over
the bright quiet Sea and the blue
and yellow cliffs And the pure
white tatters of fog Dissolving on
the black fir ridges. The world is
immovable And immaculate.
The argument Has come to an
end; it is morning, And in the
16:32 isolating morning The problem

KATUE

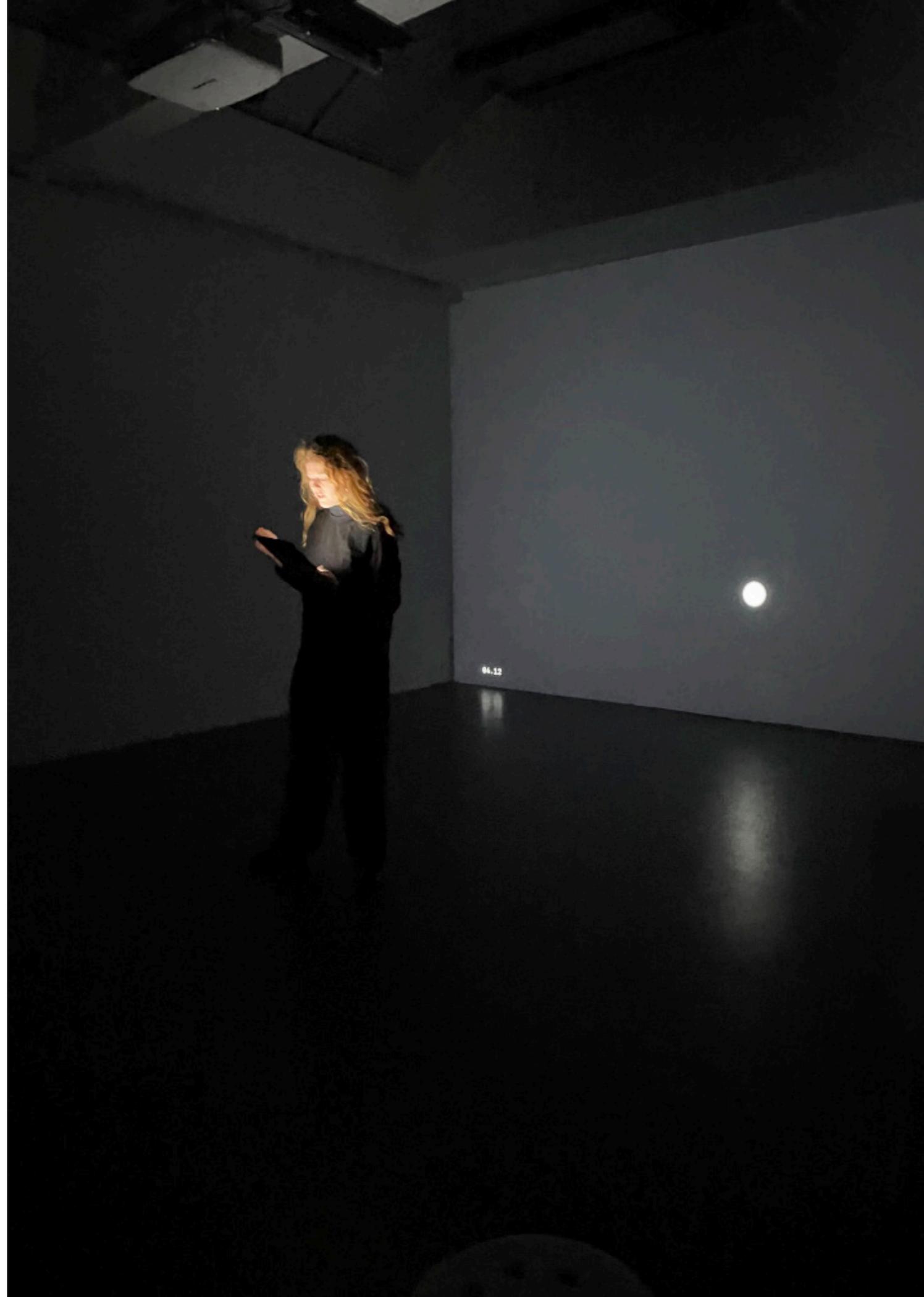
spoon, spring, 3 p.m. white, 09:24
white, red. prism architecture,
white animal, space. blue
flag, apple and noblelady,
white landscape. flowers and
musical instruments. white
window, wind. shell and
wreath. slippered young girl. a
portrait of a canary's ripening
steamship. hothouse's boy.
distant moon, white flower, 16:04

BROWNING

08:50 Is it indeed so? If I lay here
dead, Wouldst thou miss any
life in losing mine? And would
the sun for thee more coldly
shine Because of grave-damps
falling round my head?
I marvelled, my Beloved, when
I read Thy thought so in the
letter. I am thine— But . . . so
much to thee? Can I pour thy
wine While my hands tremble?
16:33 Then my soul, instead Of

BROWNING

The grey sea and the long black 10:29
land; And the yellow half-moon
large and low; And the startled
little waves that leap In fiery
ringlets from their sleep,
As I gain the cove with pushing
prow, And quench its
speed i' the slushy sand.
Then a mile of warm sea-
scented beach; Three fields to
cross till a farm appears; A tap 17:19





PTOLEMY

08:50 Lastly; the general time, about which the event will take place, is to be inferred from the ruling planet's matutine or vespertine position, in regard to the Sun and the ascendant, and from the circumstance of its being situated in an angle, or a succedent house. As, if it be matutine, or in an angle, its influence operates earlier and more promptly; but, if

16:33

ARISTOTLE

The upper region as far as the moon we affirm to consist of a body distinct both from fire and from air, but varying degree of purity and in kind, especially towards its limit on the side of the air, and of the world surrounding the earth. Now the circular motion of the first element and of the bodies it contains dissolves, and inflames by its motion, whatever part of

11:14

18:49



OVID

08:51 The other leaps into the light
chariot with his youthful body,
and stands aloft, and rejoices
to take in his hand the reins
presented to him, and then
gives thanks to his reluctant
parent. In the meantime the
swift Pyroëis, and Eoüs and
Æthon, the horses of the
sun, and Phlegon, making
the fourth, fill the air with
16:34 neighings, sending forth flames,

GOETHE

*Sternhell glänzet die Nacht, sie
klingt von weichen Gesängen,
Und mir leuchtet der Mond
heller als nordischer Tag.
Welche Seligkeit ward mir
Sterblichem! Träum ich?
Empfänget Dein ambrosisches
Haus, Jupiter Vater, den Gast?
Ach, hier lieg ich und strecke
nach deinen Knieen die Hände
Flehend aus. O vernimm,
Jupiter Xenius, mich! Wie ich
hereingekommen, ich kanns
nicht sagen: es faßte Hebe*

11:44
20:22





WALCOTT

08:51 There was no sun, he was sure.
No scorching gunwales where
the hot oars idled, no sea with
its bleached sails. In sucking
Wellingtons he shovelled out
the mash into the steaming
troughs of the jostling pen,
then jumped back from the
bristling boulders that would
crash against his knees as their
wooden gate swung open. Then
16:35 Achille scraped the dung-caked

OSWALD

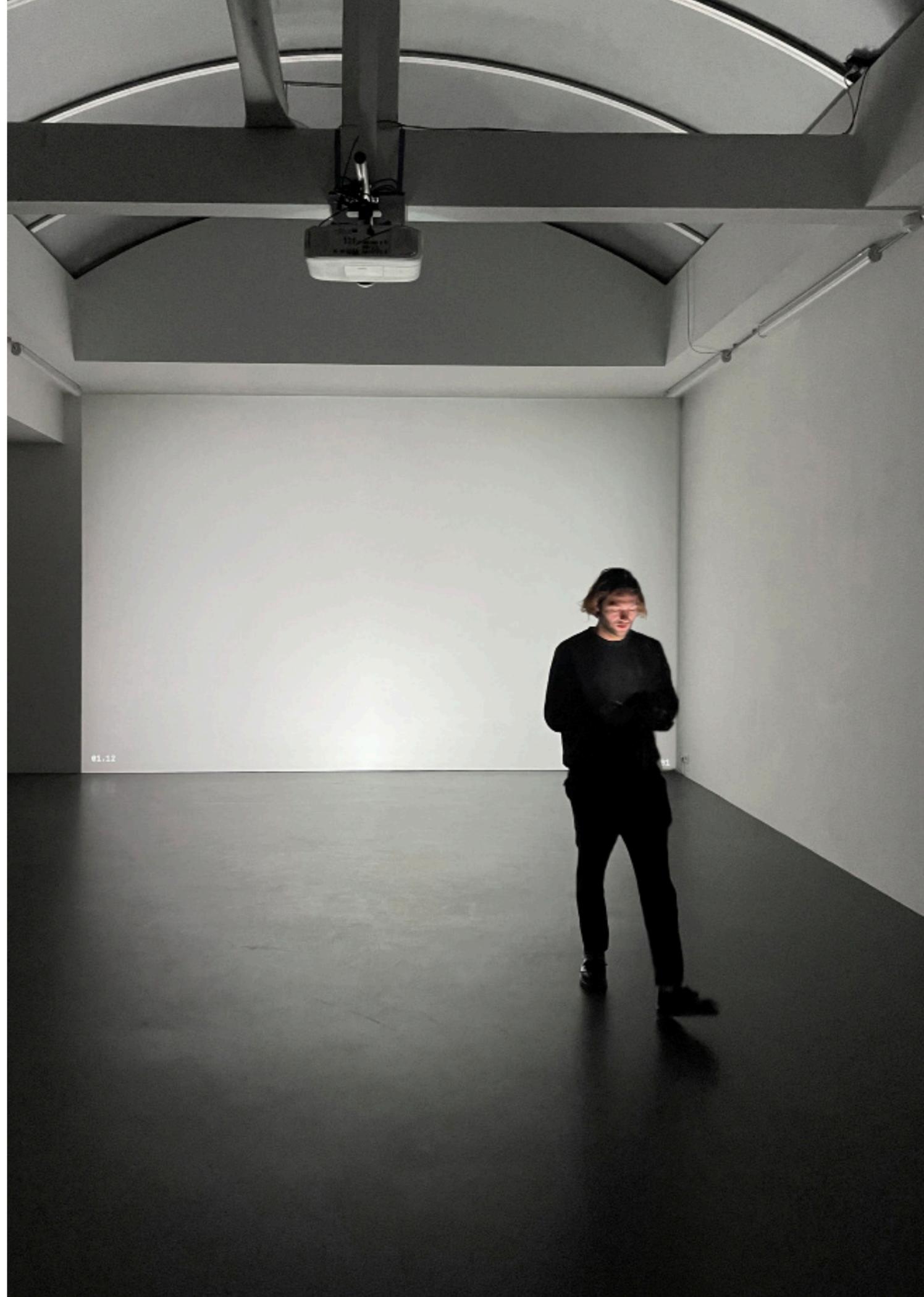
*Like little campfire stars lit
round the moon No wind at all* 12:05
*Under an upturned glass of air
Exact black rocks show clear
And the world simplifies into
cliffs and clefts On nights like
this Light is unspeakable it is
breaking out of heaven And
every star openly admits to
god Making the shepherd glad
APISAON ARETUS PODES
a close friend of Hector They
used to have meals together
He panicked he tried to run
back to those times But time* 21:53

MALLARMÉ

08:51 leur ombre étale de taciturnes
miroirs en des plates-bandes
d'absent jardin, au granit noir
du bord enchâssant l'oubli,
avec tout le futur. Les bouquets
à terre, alentour, quelques
plumes d'aile déchues. Le jour,
selon un rayon, puis d'autres,
perd l'ennui, ils flamboient, une
incompréhensible pourpre coule
— du fard? du sang? Étrange
16:36 le coucher de soleil! Ou ce

BAUDELAIRE

La Lune, qui est le caprice 12:20
même, regarda par la fenêtre
pendant que tu dormais dans
ton berceau, et se dit :
« Cette enfant me plaît. »
Et elle descendit moelleusement
son escalier de nuages et passa
sans bruit à travers les vitres.
Puis elle s'étendit sur toi avec
la tendresse souple d'une mère,
et elle déposa ses couleurs
sur ta face. Tes prunelles en
sont restées vertes, et tes joues
extraordinairement pâles.
C'est en contemplant cette
visiteuse que tes yeux se sont 23:19





STOKER

08:51 Beyond the green swelling
hills of the Mittel Land rose
mighty slopes of forest up
to the lofty steps of the
Carpathians themselves.
Right and left of us they
towered, with the afternoon
sun falling upon them and
bringing out all the glorious
colours of this beautiful range,
deep blue and purple in the
16:37 shadows of the peaks, green

SEBALD

*Es dauerte eine ganze Weile,
bis die Augen sich an das
künstliche Halbdunkel
gewöhnt hatten und ich
die verschiedenen Tiere
erkennen konnte, die hinter
der Verglasung ihr von einem
fahlen Mond beschienenes
Dämmerleben führten. Ich
weiß nicht mehr genau, was
für Tiere ich seinerzeit in dem
Antwerpener Nocturama
gesehen habe. Wahrscheinlich
waren es Fleder- und
Springmäuse aus Ägypten
oder aus der Wüste Gobi,
heimische Igel, Uhus und*

12:33

HERMANS

08:51 De zon staat wel erg laag en het is koud. Staat hij op zijn laagst? Dan is hij de middernachtszon.

Dan is het middernacht.

Dan is dus daar waar de zon staat, het noorden. Ik ga zitten, vouw de kaart open en leg hem met de bovenkant in de richting waar de zon staat. Het noorden misschien. Rondkijkend probeer ik het kaartbeeld in het

16:38 landschap te herkennen. Op

VERNE

« *Qui pourrait être le
compagnon de ta course?
La lune se perd dans les cieux
: toi seul est toujours le même!
Tu te réjouis sans cesse dans ta
carrière éclatante!* »

12:45

« *Lorsque le tonnerre roule et
que l'éclair vole, tu sors de la
nue dans toute ta beauté, et tu
ris de la tempête!* »
*Tous, dans cette enthousiaste
disposition d'esprit, allèrent
ainsi vers l'extrémité du plateau
de Staffa qui regarde la pleine
mer. Là, ils s'assirent sur les
dernières roches, devant un
horizon dont rien ne semblait
devoir altérer le trait finement
tracé par une ligne de ciel et*



*d'eau. Et cette fois, il n'y aurait
pas d'Aristobulus Ursiclos pour
venir interposer la voile d'une
embarcation ou dresser une
nuée d'oiseaux aquatiques entre* 02:59

*– the distant Sea
– Obedient to the
least command
Thine eye
impose on me –*

03:18

HUYGENS

08:51 Van de ure dat ik waak, en
sluip te mijnent in door 't
slijten van de vaak, staat
Sterre voor mijn ogen,
mijn ogen, tranen-vocht, die
dan maar eerst en drogen;
gelijk de dauw verdwijnt
wanneer de morgenzon de
druppelen beschijnt. Ster, zeg ik,
morgen-sterre, die verre van mij
staat, en nog en nog zo verre,
16:39 en nog zo verre laat als waar

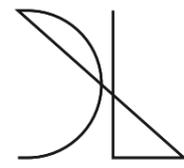
DICKINSON

The Moon is distant 12:57
from the Sea –
And yet,
with Amber Hands
– She leads Him –
docile as a Boy –
Along appointed Sands –
He never misses a Degree –
Obedient to Her eye
– He comes just so far
– toward the Town
– Just so far
– goes away
– Oh, Signor,
Thine,
the Amber Hand
– And mine



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