

1 | The I is Never Alone, Reflection

1.1 | Initial Reaction

- Tragic, hey?
- Examining national identity + colonialism
- So, what's up with the birds?
 - Birds taken on human behaviors
 - Similar to Wild Animal Imprinting!!

1.2 | Thoughts on Composition

Thoughts on the composition of the text...

- Crappy stuff happening to Siriak – but very often at dawn or dusk... #why?
 - "Died together before sunset"
 - "At dawn he set food on the isle"
- Shift in tone and pride:
 - "**Condemned**" => Walking about
 - * (Also, Condemned used a lot!)
 - * Perhaps a demonstration of the involuntary nature of events?
 - "Stared at + pronounced" => Proclaimed
- "Bones mixed with the sand on the beach"
 - So, he *became* part of the island?
 - Assimilation or giving in?
- "The outcome was everything Siriak might have hoped for, if not foreseen" — so, in some ways, is Siriak losing track of his larger "mission"
- Symbolism of mirrors
 - That one wants to "see" themselves changing the area
 - But, obviously, it does not really work, for it decomposes with him
 - Mirrors="The (non-actual) Way Out"?
 - Simply creating an *image* of control