149 [D1] 30 April |m|April 30th 1926|m| Part Two.

It grew darker. Clouds covered the moon, & in the early hours of the morning <the>
a light rain drummed on the roof, & starlight moon light, or the lights at sea seemed put out. }+<What> Nothing+{
could withstand the flood }+<&>,+{ the profusion, the downpouring of this immense darkness; which like a> <flood>
let |i|crept|i| in at keyholes & <crv>
crevices & stealing round the window blinds, came <trickling> in at the bedrooms & the sitting rooms, & <doors
of=:|> swallowed up here the <glint> white of china & there the flower, the sharp edged furniture.

When everything was confused & confounded, there was scarcely any identity left, either of bodies or of thoughts. <& only=:|> From the many <brains sleeping, &> bodies lying, either in the rigid attitudes of the old, <or in=:|> }+flu<ng>|i|cramped|i|+{ almost passively there in the crease of the bed, themselves creased with the habitual <be> stoopings & movings of many years, <there=:|> or easily lying, scarcely covered, <like children> in the first years of life. As if the least cover were too heavy, & the mattress <m> only <upheld them and cradled them>, nothing but dreams & confused thoughts & broken lights like the the flash -- <glitter> the bright strange effervescence of bubbles rising <from> |m|through|m| deep water, which burst when they reach the surface, keeping, now one <hand was > a hand was raised, or a | 0 | as if to clutch at something, or to ward off something, & now the anguish of life, its concealed pain, & the misery which is forbidden to cry out <t> for comfort, <[?]> parted the lips of the sleepers; <or> <so> now & then, some one |i|body|i| laughed; or <in the eager tones of=:|> <the childlike happiness had talked=:|>

It grew darker. Clouds covered the moon; in the early hours of the morning a thin rain drummed on the roof, and starlight and moonlight and all light on sky and earth was quenched. Nothing could survive the flood, the profusion, the downpouring of the immense darkness which, creeping in at keyholes and crevices, stole round the window blinds, came in to the bedrooms, and swallowed up, here a jug and basin, there a bowl of red and yellow dahlias, there the sharp edges and firm bulk of a chest of drawers.

Not only was furniture confounded; but there was scarcely anything left of body or mind by which one could say 'this is he' or 'this is she'; but from the many bodies lying asleep either in the rigid attitudes of the old passively

creased in the creases of the beds,

or easily lying scarcely covered, in childhood, as if a cloud lightly curved under them, there rose, to break silvery on the surface, thoughts, dreams, impulses, of which the sleepers by day knew nothing.

Now a hand was raised as if to clutch something or perhaps ward off something; now the anguish which is forbidden to cry out for comfort parted the lips of the sleepers; now and then somebody laughed out loud,

[150]or somebody talked with the confidence of a chattering child, complete nonsense. There might have been ghostly <comforters> confidentes about, gently pacing from room to room, & nameless comforters, <who would> treasure up <in their=:|> the to <hide> <conceal in their=:|> & engulf in the folds of their cloaks what was murmured & cried; or, stooping, to receive gravely, the odd changes, from torture to calm, from hate to indifference, which, in the dark bedroom, <in the> with darkness pouring. <in> from above & below, <the=:|> came & went <over <the> all these faces.> <Then,=:|> < Pacing & stooping these confidentes, these nameless comforters>, presence of:|> <For:|> Otherwise, the sleepers with }+<those>|i|their|i|+{ extraordinary gestures of hope, }+<their> |i|&|i|+{ cries of despair, & <the> chuckles, <of> like birds, of |m|senseless|m| merriment, were thus mopping & mowing <to=:|> <in the=:|> to no one: reached out for nothing. & acted in the depths of the night a drama unseen. Shadows & darkness <only> alone then |m|received them, |m| unfurled their wings, & gazed from |i|their|i| hoods <with such eyes as may open in the depths of nothingness,> & received such ecstasies as might <wak> half wake a sleeper when midnight is past &, dreaming of his joy, he cries out; &

as if sharing a joke with

nothingness.