

## MIGRAINE 1

### Suggested Answers

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*Disclaimer* — the analysis below is merely a suggested one. I accept alternative analyses so long as they are reasonable and justified. So don't be too distraught if your answers differ from mine in some respects — yours may in fact be better!

||| <sup>1</sup><sup>a</sup> Always, << <sup>2</sup> Mrs Ramsay felt, >> one helped oneself out of solitude reluctantly // <sup>1x<sup>B</sup></sup> by laying hold of some little odd and end, some sound, some sight. |||

||| <sup>1</sup> She listened, // <sup>+2</sup> but it was all very still; // <sup>=31</sup> cricket was over; // <sup>3+2</sup> the children were in their baths; // <sup>3+3</sup> there was only the sound of the sea. |||

||| <sup>1</sup> She stopped knitting; // <sup>+2</sup> she held the long reddish-brown stocking [[ dangling in her hands ]] in a moment. |||

||| <sup>simplex</sup> She saw the light again. |||

||| <sup>111</sup><sup>a</sup> With some irony in her interrogation, << <sup>11x<sup>2</sup><sup>a</sup></sup> for << <sup>112x<sup>B</sup></sup> when one woke at all, >> one's relations changed, >> she looked at the steady light, the pitiless, the remorseless, // <sup>111=B<sup>1</sup></sup> which was so much her, yet so little her, // <sup>111B+2</sup> which had her at its beck and call // <sup>1=21</sup> (she woke in the night // <sup>12+2</sup> and saw [[ it bent across their bed, stroking the floor), ]] // <sup>+2<sup>a</sup></sup> but for all [[ that she thought, ]] << <sup>2x<sup>B</sup><sup>a</sup></sup> watching it with fascination, hypnotized, // <sup>2Bx<sup>B</sup></sup> as if it were stroking with its silver fingers some sealed vessel in her brain [[ whose bursting would flood her with delight, ]] >> she had known happiness, exquisite happiness, intense happiness, // <sup>+3<sup>a</sup></sup> and it silvered the rough waves a little more brightly, // <sup>3x<sup>B</sup><sup>1</sup></sup> as daylight faded, // <sup>3B+2</sup> and the blue went out of the sea // <sup>+4</sup> and it rolled in waves of pure lemon [[ which curved and swelled and broke upon the beach ]] // <sup>+5</sup> and the ecstacy burst in her eyes // <sup>+6</sup> and waves of pure delight raced over the floor of her mind // <sup>+71</sup> and she felt, // <sup>72</sup> It is enough! |||

||| <sup>simplex</sup> It is enough! |||