

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!

||| ^{1α} Always, << ² Mrs Ramsay felt, >> one helped oneself out of solitude reluctantly // ^{1×β} by laying hold of some little odd and end, some sound, some sight. |||

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

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

||| ^{simplex} She saw the light again. |||

||| ^{111α} With some irony in her interrogation, << ^{11×2α} for << ^{112×β} when one woke at all, >> one's relations changed, >> she looked at the steady light, the pitiless, the remorseless, // ^{111=β1} which was so much her, yet so little her, // ^{111β+2} which had her at its beck and call // ¹⁼²¹ (she woke in the night // ¹²⁺² and saw [[it bent across their bed, stroking the floor,]] // ^{+2α} but for all [[that she thought,]] << ^{2×βα} watching it with fascination, hypnotized, // ^{2β×β} 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, // ^{+3α} and it silvered the rough waves a little more brightly, // ^{3×β1} as daylight faded, // ^{3β+2} and the blue went out of the sea // ⁺⁴ and it rolled in waves of pure lemon [[which curved and swelled and broke upon the beach]] // ⁺⁵ and the ecstasy burst in her eyes // ⁺⁶ and waves of pure delight raced over the floor of her mind // ⁺⁷¹ and she felt, // ^{7'2} It is enough! |||

||| ^{simplex} It is enough! |||