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D・H・ローレンスの
詩の系譜

「私は産業時代に詩人であることは全く不可能だからである。産業時代が自らを確立して以来、英語詩人の間には、真の大詩人へのふさわしい詩人はたった一人しか現れていない。ホイッスマンとローレンスがそれはである。彼等は偉大なのはその抗議に止まっており、まったく無駄な感傷的の感傷の表現にいてである。」

これでは、H・リードが『ポルカドンテ』(一九三八)の中でいう「言葉である。この中でいう「産業時代に詩人であることは全く不可能である」ということには、産業時代の詩人は詩の象徴にならないということ。産業社会から逃れ出した小さな感傷的の孤高的に於いてののみ詩が可能であるということを暗示しているものでたくな。産業主義は永遠に相違なく。しかも詩は如何なる意味に住むべき。産業社会に生存するということが如何に少なく、又、産業社会に生存するということが如何に少なく、又

人には、H・リードが『ポルカドンテ』をH・リードが『ポルカドンテ』への服役を求くるものである。逆又、現実の社会が詩人を保護す
Ego can ship entirely through the windows of the priests of God.

No colour, no pressure, no suction, no drugs with:
No animal, no breath, no creeping thing.

Only man can fall from God.

If you are reading this upside down, instruct the alphabet to the bottom, for downwards, extending.

of self-knowledge, with deeper and deeper in all the multitude.

Fathomless self-consciousness, with

of self-awareness, now apart from God, falling

within and existing in all the revolutions

of the unshielded spine.

For the knowledge of the self-apart-from-God.

Into the abyss of self-knowledge, God

knowing itself, knowing itself apart from God, to.

at last in sheer horror of not being able to leave off
down.

so it shrinks the way green fingers down, further.

for the depth is bottomless.

neither can it reach the depth.

the wretched falling, the that cannot. God's drop.

there is no bottom.

for downwards, extending.

of self-knowledge, without deep and deeper in all the multitude.

Fathomless self-consciousness, with

of self-awareness, now apart from God, falling
And to the death, the long and painful death
the longest journey, to oblivion
build then the ship of death, for you must take

I

How can we thrive our own gardens make?
That we can know, the deep and lovely garden
O let us talk of gardens that we know.

II

When a garden make?
unfolds not so I for how could indulge even self?
but is that a garden? O tell me, is it gardens?
A brings or breed of exkl for this; hence
With daffodils, pooks, but men can make

III

...............................
O build your ship of death, for you will need it.
Have you build your ship of death, O have you?

II

And it is time to go, to bid farewell
and it is time to go, to bid farewell

The apple falls the earth drops of dew

Now it is autumn and the calling that

I
THE WORLD IS THAT PLACE THAT IS ALIVE.

If you will never really change,

The phoenix returns her yolk.

If so, you will never really change.

Are you willing to make nothing?

The word was God,

And the word was God,

In the beginning was the Word,

Who was with God was God.

(John 1:1)
ピオノリズムの洪水が起こり、「ローレンス・神の選ばれた」バスなぁは流れ

[53] 研究ノート

しかし、幸いなのは、動物たちに共に箱舟に乗ったノアが

した。それは若々しいキリスト教である。波の上に、最後に浮か

ったが、希望の虹を仰いながら箱舟を掻ってゆくのが

 Latitude with the great urge. The tone of God's l

[59] There is no god apart from God.

men singing songs, and women brushing their hair

the sun.

(The Book of God)
You and the made element,

One touch.
You set the fire with the waters!

Never know.

And never emperors
You wash in creature's water?

If you roll
As the waters roll

So little matter!

Fool on earth,

Agains' him, the and gain that good
Of sweet the sweats across me as I dream
Upon my mind. His lips meet mine and a good
His lighter dark eyes come over me. Like a good

And down his mouth comes to my mouth and do-
Who smiles with joy before he drinks the blood.

I only know I let him nose like a sand;
I know not what here water is found. My thorn;

God, I am canght in a snare!
Swaying wave.

Curving bits of tin in the evening light.

Who is it she sets her eyes on
In the wave another?

In the wave another.

Who is she, the waves?