

FW IV – 615.12 – 616.02
sparse annotations by
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615.12-15

Who is the addressee? I'd say God (Dear [O dear! My! My!]) Al-mighty (majesty). In fact: the "reverend father". And since ALP uses a *pluralis majestatis* (we), it becomes "Our Father". Underlined by the gratitude for the "secret workings of natures" [615.14], namely sexual instincts, he bestows on people.

But we might give a better look to the Pluralis Majestatis, which hides:

"Plura(belle) Alice → Plura-alis"

and "Plural-**Is** Ma-yes-stat-**Is**", [Mollyan "yes", immediately: "stat"]

the two final "is-is" (Issies), the plural two-faced Isolde

the fair : *goldylocks* [615.23] &

blanche-main, the masturbating "pull-to-mine" [615.24]; with "**jerk** of a beamstark" echoing James&Nora's first sexual experience.

"beamstark", in this fatherly perspective, pointing perhaps "*Von*-etically" to Bismark (Otto Von → optophone which ontophanes [013.16]), definitely a solemn fatherly figure, with ensuing incest allusions.

615.15 and, well, was really so denighted of this lights time.

de-nighted (Latin prefix "de" → privation: the chasing away of the-night) pointing to the illumination (lights) at the right time (this lights time) of the "benighted" lady, delighted of the "two" (we) becoming one (was), in a flash/flesh (lights time) "and they **twain** shall be one flesh" **Mark** 10.8

615.16 Mucksrats which bring up about uhrweckers they will come to know good.

***Muckrake* and John Bunyan [from Merriam-Webster]**

The noun *muckrake* (literally, a rake for muck, i.e., manure) rose out of the dung heap and into the realm of literary metaphor in 1684. That's when John Bunyan used it in *Pilgrim's Progress* to represent man's preoccupation with earthly things. "The Man with the Muckrake," he wrote, "could look no way but downward." In a 1906 speech, President Teddy Roosevelt recalled Bunyan's words while railing against journalists he thought focused too much on exposing corruption in business and government. Roosevelt called them "the men with the muck-rakes" and implied that they needed to

learn "when to stop raking the muck, and to look upward." Investigative reporters weren't insulted; they adopted the term *muckraker* as a badge of honor. And soon English speakers were using the verb *muckrake* for the practice of exposing misconduct.

They will come to know good:

from no good (ex malo) to know good (bonum) : O felix culpa!

615.18 The honourable Master Sarmon

Already talked about Sarmon : salmon swimming backwards → “mon-sieur”

615.19 They should be first born like he was with a twohanged warpon

Not only referred to HCE's stately figure, but to the slanderers:
They should be put to death (The Tenth Plague—The Death of the Firstborn),
hanged by the balls(twohanged) and impaled (raised high: born) with a two-spiked
(twohanged) harpoon (warpon)



615.20 between Williamstown and the Mairrion Ailesbury

This is where their *magic* meeting takes place, in a “trivium”; a “trivial” mating;
ALP as the Roman Trivia, identified with the Greek Hecate, the underworld goddess,
associated with magic and worshipped at crossroads

615.22 When he woke up in a sweat besidus

He is not only sweating, but also coming out of his trance (pass away in a cloud) all of a sudden (tout de suite: French “immediately, on the spot”. A possible hint at HCE's praecox ejaculation? (pardon him : 615.23)!

615.23 me having an airth

Let's look at that “verbally”. What is the “airth” he is having?

“Airt/Airth” is a Scottish term (a direction or point of the compass: from Scottish Gaelic *aird* point of the compass) – so : point → prick; aird → hard-on.

He was having a hard-on!

Besidus : could it also be “viscidus” (Latin: viscid, sticky), commonly applied to mushrooms.



Could this “Gomphidius viscidus” allude to *Humphrydius*? The sweaty mushroom coming out *tout de suit* on the “spot”?

And could “a sweat besidus” (a – following suit[sweat] - b c d) point to the “alpha buddy of her bed”?

615.25 Back we were by the jerk of a beamstark, backed in paladays last,

As for “the jerk of a beamstark” (were he not already in peace, wouldn't *Bernard Benstock* die laughing?) it can be the blow (jerk) of the stark rod (beam) [of the tree of Knowledge] down upon the back of the primeval parents, chased then away from Eden, losing their paradise (paladays last); but also the two lovers leaning against the wall of an old palace (like James and Nora), lost in a paradisiac lust (paladays last).

And if we read Italian “pala” (shovel) we get a “shovel-day” which might recall a vaguely homophonous “giovedì” (*thursday*): “Macool, Macool, orra whyi deed ye diie? of a trying *thirstay* mournin?” [06.13-14]

615.26 the man what never put a dram

615.27 in the swags but milk from a national cowse.

Now “dram” is “a small amount of an alcoholic drink”; so he was not a drunkard, he drank not a damn dram (dramn) of foreign spirit (dram → drachma : Latin/ Greek) - was he like Shakespeare who “had few Latin and less Greek”?
100% patriotic Irish drinking “milk from a national cowse”. !!!
Cosa? (What?)
Would anyone believe it?

615.29 keep off! If we were to tick off all that cafflers head

Keep off : also cap of (finish, give it a cut) and “take off your [white] hat/cap!”
cafflers head : if caffler → cauliflower , that's Italian “cavolo”, thus “testa di cavolo”, gentle euphemism for “testa di cazzo” (prick/dick-head).

615.30 whisperers for his accomodation, the me craws

John Gordon let us know that “an accommodation house is a brothel”, thus evil tongues gossiping he is a whoremonger. But there could also be a hint at “commode”, thus they say that he should be closed in a privy (that's his place) enthroned in his water closet (his Shythian reign). With a Greek hint at “micro” (me craw), such insignificant micro-humans, rancid (harmed butter) barbarians (bacon → English), spreading all over their spoiled “unctuous” (margarseen oil – 615.31) songs (Thinthin thinthin.)

615.32 Stringstly is it forbidden by the honorary tenth commend-

615.33 mant to shall not bare full sweetness against a nighboor's wiles.

Why commendmant? Is it a consequence of “*German*: strengstens verboten: strictly forbidden”, thus Kommandant? Or is it commended amant (praised lover)? Although, being the tenth, that makes us have some doubts about her virtue. Unless that be the tenth time her praised lover, having exposed (bare) the full sweetness of his member,

tries to shove it against the bare sweetness the wild (boor) neighing (neigh/nigh) lady
hides under her skirt (wile : sub-terfuge),

615.34 What those slimes up the cavern door around you, keenin, (the

615.35 lies is coming out on them frecklefully)

Why, only viscid (slimes) troglodytes (up the cavern door -- and up their asses
[cavern door], of course!) can throw up those insinuating insinuations against her
“cosy keen” (keenin) [keen: ardent, sharp, piercing, impatient]; like the wild
energumen who insults HCE, hidden in his subterranean refuge (cavern) 71.10-
72.16.

A bunch of syphilitic lies! Freckle → ephelis → syphilis

615.36 can we ever? Never! So may the low forget him their trespasses

616.01 against Molloyd O'Reilly, that hugglebeddy fann, now about to

616.02 get up, the hartiest that Coolock ever!

Would they (s/he) ever do those filthy things? Never! So both the Lord and the Law
should give no heed to the slanders against her Milord, whom they nickname
“molloyd” (from Latin “mollis” : flabby, flaccid → flaccid humanoid); and “rascal”
(Huckleberry Finn : hugglebeddy fann); and ugly; and “weak” (*Irish* fann: weak);
and evil (*Swedish* fan: the devil); and a “lazy bones” (who “hugs the bed”). Whereas
he really is (O'Reilly) a kingly figure (O Rei : Portuguese – sonnets from the), a
tender and gentle (mollis) mylord (Molloyd), a caring (huggy), adventurous, devoted
fan (Huckleberry Finn) of her bed; whose Moloch (also Mollok), gigantic (McCool)
cock (Coolock), the hardest one ever seen, is now about to get up their asses (Coolo
→ culo); and once and for *hole* (ever) shut them up (lock)!