

all, they must be ranked as comic novels, but the comedy is realistic and demonstrates again and again the happiness and merriment which can be found in the trivia of the daily round — that 'purchase of a sponge-cake' about which Jane Austen felt it proper to write to Cassandra. They can be read again and again, and at each re-reading unnoticed felicities come to light. It is too soon to attempt any solemn judgement on this slender corpus, this 'sponge cake' of so delicate a taste. But, meanwhile, bad days come to us all, and we cannot anticipate their ever not coming. Let us hope that Miss Pym will begin again to help us deal with them.

Cry

Breathe
My breath
And let me
Breathe yours,
Bodies
Savouring
Phenomena,
Sifting
Passion
To the fine
Point
Of penetration,
Luminous
Obscene
Noumena,
Breath
Of my
Breath of my
Being.

NISSIM EZEKIEL