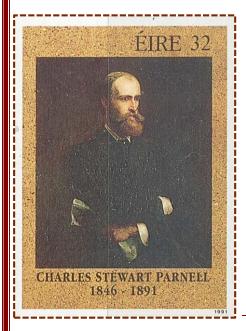
Joyce Lexicography
Volume
Seventy-Three



Vol. 73



A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake:

# **Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.**

Edited by **C. George Sandulescu** 

Redacted by **Lidia Vianu** 

București 2014



FW Episode Fifteen

Part One

Joyce Lexicography. Volumes 58-76.

# A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

Edited by C. George Sandulescu & redacted by Lidia Vianu.

# The Irish Trojan Horse

At the beginning of the year 2014, Contemporary Literature Press continues the James Joyce Lexicography Series started in November 2011. The present 19 volumes contextualize and linearize the second part of Frances Boldereff's Reading Finnegans Wake, initially published as far back as 1959. Our series focuses on Boldereff's own obsessions as to what the reader might recognize time an again in Joyce's last text: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift and his Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool...

# De ce a scris James Joyce Finnegans Wake?

La început de an 2014, *Contemporary Literature Press* îşi continuă seria lexicografică James Joyce deschisă în noiembrie 2011. Publicăm acum 19 volume care contextualizează şi linearizează partea a doua a cărții *Reading Finnegans Wake*, publicată de Frances Boldereff încă din anul 1959. Ne concentrăm asupra numelor de persoane, locuri şi incidente pe care autoarea le identifică repetat în ultimul text scris de Joyce: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift şi Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool... Boldereff anunță din prefață că nu caută decât "cuvintele legate de

Boldereff explained that she was interested in "words of Irish reference only", words which could "establish the *Irish* identity". She made a point of never referring to "Joyce's meaning". As she herself put it, "Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country."

According to Frances Boldereff, then, James Joyce evokes Ireland emotionally: she chose Irishness as a possible key to *Finnegans Wake*.

Her choice of Ireland could hardly go wrong.

Her explanation of this choice, however, does not sound quite right.

Finnegans Wake research began a few years after Joyce's death. CLP has made most of it available to its readers:

In 1944, Joseph Campbell and Henry Morton Robinson published *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. The year 1959 brought no less than four books at once: Boldereff, James Atherton with a *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart and Mabel Worthington with *Song*, and Richard Ellmann with James Joyce's life. In 1962 and 1963, Clive Hart published both *Structure and Motif* and *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. After the year 1965 there was an explosion of Lexicons: among others, Dounia Bunis Christiani came with *Scandinavian Elements* (1965),

Irlanda", cuvintele care definesc o "identitate irlandeză". Ea declară de la bun început că nu caută alte "înțelesuri" în Joyce, și încheie cu explicația următoare: "Joyce nu a scris o istorie ori un manual; el și-a comunicat afecțiunea reală pentru țara sa."

Frances Boldereff consideră că *Finnegans Wake* este o evocare afectivă a Irlandei: ea se folosește, așadar, de spiritul irlandez pentru a pătrunde în textul lui Joyce.

Alegerea Irlandei este fără îndoială o idee bună.

Explicația acestei alegeri, însă, nu o duce pe autoare prea departe.

Studii critice despre ultima carte scrisă de Joyce au început să apară la doar câțiva ani după moartea lui. CLP a prelucrat pe rând pentru cititorii ei informații din volumele cele mai importante:

În 1944, Joseph Campbell şi Henry Morton Robinson publică *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. Anul 1959 aduce 4 cărți simultan: Boldereff, James Atherton cu *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart şi Mabel Worthington cu *Song* şi viața lui Joyce scrisă de Richard Ellmann. În 1962 şi 1963, Clive Hart publică *Structure and Motif* şi *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. După anul 1965 a urmat o explozie de Lexicoane: dintre lexicografi, Dounia Bunis Christiani publică *Scandinavian Elements* (1965), Helmut Bonheim termină *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen alcătuiește un *Census* al personajelor (1977). În 1978, Louis Mink publică *Gazetteer*.

while Helmut Bonheim published his *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen compiled a *Census* of the characters (1977). In 1978, Louis Mink published his *Gazetteer*.

Boldereff noticed one essential fact, which she never carried to an ultimate conclusion, though: the harder Joyce fought to become a citizen of Europe and a speaker of all languages, the more acutely his small Ireland stuck to every fibre of his mind. Ireland was the one, the inescapable Earworm of Joyce's intelligence: it haunted him in spite of himself, at all times.

We are now publishing Boldereff's Glosses because we feel they are pointing the reader in the right direction: Earworms *are* a possible Trojan horse.

1 January 2014 Bucharest—Monte Carlo Boldereff a descoperit un lucru esențial, chiar dacă nu a mers cu concluziile suficient de departe: în ciuda dorinței aprinse a lui Joyce de a fi cetățean al lumii întregi și de a-i cunoaște toate limbile, Irlanda a rămas până la moarte spațiul lui definitoriu. Irlanda a fost refrenul obsedant al vieții lui interioare și, implicit, al scrisului lui. Nu s-a eliberat de ea niciodată, indiferent în ce spațiu s-ar fi aflat, deși a părăsit-o de foarte tânăr.

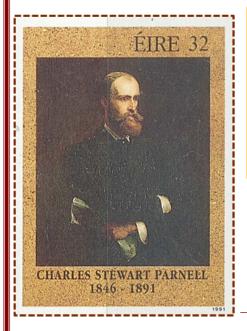
Acesta este motivul pentru care publicăm în context prelucrarea linearizată a părții a doua din cartea lui Frances Boldereff: ea indică o direcție de cercetare importantă. Obsesiile unui scriitor spun multe despre opera lui. Speranța noastră este că, împreună cu celelate volume ale seriei, și această nouă carte îl va ajuta pe cititor să se întrebe cu folos, De ce a scris James Joyce *Finnegans Wake*?

C. George Sandulescu & Lidia Vianu

Joyce Lexicography
Volume
Seventy-Three



Vol. 73



A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake:

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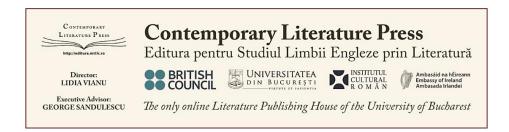
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București 2014



FW Episode Fifteen

Part One



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- © The University of Bucharest
- © C. George Sandulescu

### Acknowledgments

Frances Boldereff: *Reading Finnegans Wake*, Classic Nonfiction Library, Woodward, Pennsylvania, 1959, Part 2, "Idioglossary He Invented", pp. 1-282.

**N.B.** This Lexicographic Series as a whole is primarily meant as **teaching material** for the larger half of Continental Europe, which, for practically three quarters of a century, was deprived of ready access to the experimental fiction and poetry of the world. All Western literary criticism was also banned. Hence, the imperative necessity of re-issuing a considerable amount of post-war discussions. **The Publisher.** 

N.B. Not all placement errors have been specifically corrected everywhere, though we have done the maximum to set everything right.

GS & LV

Cover Design, Illustrations, and overall Layout by Lidia Vianu

Given the importance of James Joyce's *Finnegans Wake*, all postgraduates in English, Romanian, French, and German work on this research project as part of their normal and regular academic assignments.

Academic Director C L P

**Subediting**: Mircea Cosoianu, Daniela Chiriță, Silvia Constantinidis, Alexandra Dumitrescu, Cristina Geantă, Maria Lucescu, Irina Stoian.

**Typing**: Bianca Zbarcea (co-ordinator), Beatrice Ahmad, Diana Apetroaei, Silvia Constantinidis, Georgiana Cotolan, Alexandra Dumitrescu, Ana Maria Florea, Cristina Geantă, Iulia Gheorghescu, Maria Lucescu, Alexandra Munteanu, Bianca Muşat, Diana Raicev, Sînziana Paltin, Sabrina Seserman, Minodora Tunaru, Mihai Toncu.

IT Expertise: Simona Sămulescu Publicity: Violeta Baroană

If you want to have all the information you need about *Finnegans Wake*, including the full text of *Finnegans Wake* line-numbered, go to the personal site **Sandulescu Online**, at the following internet address: <a href="http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/">http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/</a>

# Joyce Lexicography Volume Seventy-Three

**Vol.** 73

Edited by **C. George Sandulescu** 

Redacted by **Lidia Vianu** 

A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: **Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.** 

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You are kindly asked to address your comments, suggestions, and criticism to the Publisher: <a href="mailto:lidia.vianu@g.unibuc.ro">lidia.vianu@g.unibuc.ro</a>



București 2014

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# C. George Sandulescu

# Joycean Coincidences.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the novel *Ulysses* happens in one single day: that day is the day when Joyce met his wife for the first time **good** and proper.

In consequence, the centre-point of Joyce's first book, which is *Portrait of the Artist*, is "The Dead", which is ultimately a summary of the life of *Dubliners*, the tiny collection of sketches bearing that name preceding it.



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The conclusions are clear at this stage: if the most important thing in *Ulysses* is "a day in the life of a town", that day was the day when Joyce met his wife good and proper—and that is a matter of common knowledge. This second most important piece of writing being "The Dead", the most important narrative element in most non-science fiction narratives is the woman. And the name of the woman in "The Dead" is the name of Joyce's wife—Nora.

However: it seems that nobody has ever noticed that *Finnegans Wake*, too, is exclusively based on something more than vital in Joyce's wife's life. To put it otherwise: *Finnegans Wake* was there, too, when Joyce met his wife for the first time! Just because nobody so far, after three quarters of a century of criticism passing in front of our eyes, nobody so far has noticed that the day the main character of "The Dead" met future European writer James Joyce, she was working for an establishment which was called "The Finn's Hotel"!

Do you want another formidable coincidence? Here it is: in spite of his chronic, lifelong eye trouble, Joyce was aware of Marshall McLuhan's belated so-called "discovery" of the relation between the word and the image. This is the following: as far back as 1909, when they had settled "for good" in Trieste, Joyce went back to Dublin to set up the first cinema there, and stayed for two and a half months away from his beloved wife.



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The further strange coincidence is that, in the process of setting up a cinema in Dublin, he associated himself with a rich Italian businessman, whose business was that of setting up cinemas all over Europe. And it so happens, and here comes the coincidence, that the businessman who set up a cinema in Dublin on the incitation of Joyce, and with his help, had already been setting up a cinema in the remote city of Bucharest in Romania. And the last and nicest coincidence is the following: that very first cinema in Dublin, set up by James Joyce and his associate, was called the Volta. And the associate that he was working with had also called the very first cinema in Bucharest the Volta.

I hereby advance the idea, which cannot be confirmed by any Richard Ellmann biographer, that both the cinema in Bucharest and the cinema in Dublin had been a major subject of conversation in the drinking sessions Joyce had had with the Romanian sculptor Constantin Brancusi.

It is inevitable that it should be so.

P.S. We learn from Richard Ellmann's life of James Joyce (Richard Ellmann, *James Joyce*, Oxford University Press, 1982, pp. 300-311) that on 18 October 1909 James Joyce went to Dublin in order to set up a Volta Cinematograph there. He stayed in Dublin till 2 January 1910. Three Volta cinemas already existed: two in Trieste and one in Bucharest. The Romanian Volta was opened on Doamnei street in May 1909, and was the first cinema in town. Joyce had



10

secured the financial help of the four small businessmen who had already set up the other three Cinemas, and whom he sent telegrams to in Bucharest all through December 1909.

The Dublin Volta changed its name in 1921. Its importance to FW research lies in the fact that it led Joyce to see for the first time the small room Nora had inhabited while working at Finn's Hotel, when the two had met for the first time. Joyce installed there two of his associates, who soon left for Bucharest, which provides one more, quite unexpected, coincidental connection between Joyce and the capital of Brancusi's native Romania.

The Volta Cinematograph actually links once again the three elements discussed before: Nora, James Joyce, and Brancusi... Their literary meeting place is *Finnegans Wake*, where Frances Boldereff finds the word "volt(a)" on pages 40 and 285, and explains it thus:

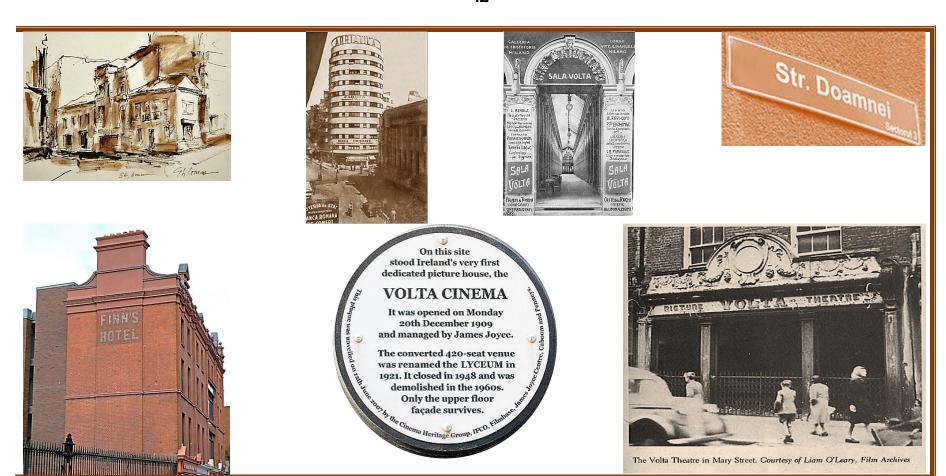
"This is a fine Irish remembrance of an unpleasant experience when Joyce returned to Dublin to open the Volta Theatre where foreign movies were to be exhibited, and had so much trouble with electricians, one of whom walked out one half hour before the curtain on opening night!"



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	volts yksi!

București 2014





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### **Frances Boldereff**

# A Word of Intent

Part Two of *Reading Finnegans Wake* is a glossary of those words and phrases pertaining to the life of Ireland to be found in Joyce's poem. It has been prepared by a minute examination into the archaeology, literature, history, genealogy, educational institutions, geography and individual lives of remembered persons (whether great or obscure) of the island.

It differs in several important ways from the usual glossary—it does not attempt to cover the full meaning of the reference; it is obvious that each word or phrase might in itself be a volume; it does not give even the most common or the most central or the widest definition—it often illustrates by an obscure anecdote a person or event about which thousands of words are available; it seeks to do only one thing, to **establish the** *Irish* **identity** of the word or phrase and for this purpose a brief, unimportant scrap of information serves as well as a polished dictionary-type definition and it has the further virtue of allowing into the matter some glimpse of the passion which lies behind and is the life of Ireland. Where the material has been taken from very early sources, the dryness and sparse reality of the ancient phrasing have been retained, so as to convey the feel of the antiquity of Ireland.

[...]



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...should the reader desire to advance in the technique of reading Joyce, he has only to read several entries in the glossary, pursue in the pages there noted the phrase about which the entry has been made, follow the matter up for himself by investigating an appropriate sourcebook similar to those mentioned in the entries and then return to the text to read into it the full import of Joyce's meaning.

[...]

... limiting the glossary to words of Irish reference only

[...].

There is no reference to Joyce's meaning.

The attempt has been made to give the meaning as it would exist for an Irishman, past or present.

[...]

The definitions are more precisely characterizations; they may be rounded and general, but are more likely to be partial—resembling the vocabulary of a private person in which a name may conjure up a life-time of association or may call to mind some momentary flash of acquaintance which the person bearing the name would not be likely to remember. I preferred this method because Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country—and the dry lean fact alternating with vivid detail it is hoped will convey some small measure of his excitement. I am not without hope that some few readers will just read the glossary through.

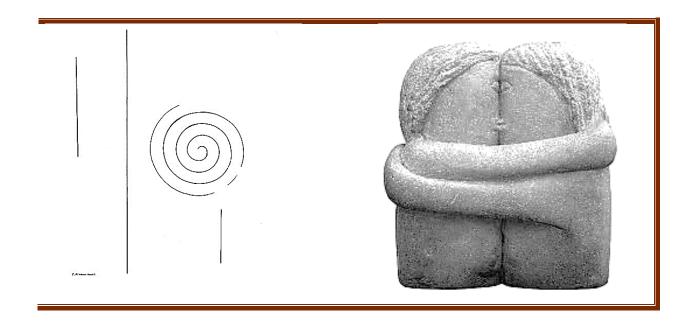
[Frances Boldereff, Reading Finnegans Wake, 1959, Part 2, pp i-viii.]



15

# **Boldereff's Glosses Linearized**







16

# **15. Episode Fifteen,** Part One (40 pages, from 474 to 513)

FW Address	FW Text	Boldereff Glosses	FW474	Line
			Lowly, longly, a wail went forth. Pure Yawn lay low. On the	1
			mead of the hillock lay, heartsoul dormant mid shadowed land-	2
			shape, brief wallet to his side, and arm loose, by his staff of citron	3
			briar, tradition stick-pass-on. His dream monologue was over,	4
			of cause, but his drama parapolylogic had yet to be, affact. Most	5
			distressfully (but, my dear, how successfully!) to wail he did,	6
			his locks of a lucan tinge, quickrich, ripely rippling, unfilleted,	7
			those lashbetasselled lids on the verge of closing time, whiles	8
			ouze of his sidewiseopen mouth the breath of him, evenso	9
			languishing as the princeliest treble treacle or lichee chewchow	10
			purse could buy. Yawn in a semiswoon lay awailing and (hooh!)	11
			what helpings of honeyful swoothead (phew!), which ear-	12
			piercing dulcitude! As were you suppose to go and push with	13



			your bluntblank pin in hand upinto his fleshasplush cushionettes	14
			of some chubby boybold love of an angel. Hwoah!	15
474.16	light brigade	Tennyson's Charge of the Light Brigade is about the Battle of Balaclava in the Crimean War, in which the Light Brigade, composed entirely of Irish soldiers, was sent to its destruction by the command of the Earl of Lucan, through misinterpreted or misconveyed instructions. See War in the Crimea, by Hamlen.	When, as the buzzer brings the <b>light brigade</b> , keeping the	16
			home fires burning, so on the churring call themselves came at	17
			him, from the westborders of the eastmidlands, three kings of	18
			three suits and a crowner, from all their cardinal parts, along	19
			the amber way where Brosna's furzy. To lift them they did,	20
			senators four, by the first quaint skreek of the gloaming and	21
			they hopped it up the mountainy molehill, traversing climes	22
			of old times gone by of the days not worth remembering;	23



474.24	sevenply	In early times in Ireland		24
	sweat of night	a king was pemitted to		
	blues moist	use seven colors; the rank		
	upon them	of a person was known		
		by the number of colors		
		he was permitted to		
		wear, seven being the	inventing some excusethems, any sort, having a sevenply	
		number for kings, six for		
		poets and so on down to		
		churls, who wore one.		
		Finn MacCool was not		
		only a poet, but a		
		monarch.		
			FW475	
			sweat of night blues moist upon them. Feefee! phopho!!	1
475.02	jeeshee	→ shee	foorchtha!!! aggala!!!! jeeshee!!!!! paloola!!!!!! ooridiminy!!!!!!	2
			Afeared themselves were to wonder at the class of a crossroads	3
			puzzler he would likely be, length by breadth nonplussing his	4
			thickness, ells upon ells of him, making so many square yards of	5
			him, one half of him in Conn's half but the whole of him never-	6
			theless in Owenmore's five quarters. There would he lay till	7



			they would him descry, spancelled down upon a blossomy bed, at	8
			one foule stretch, amongst the daffydowndillies, the flowers of	9
			narcosis fourfettering his footlights, a halohedge of wild spuds	10
475.11	puritan shoots	A phrase to describe the		11
	advancing to	actions of England		
	Aran chiefs	towards Ireland,		
		particularly the		
		Cromwellian invasion.		
		In the days of the		
		Firbolgs, Aran Islands		
		were settled by St. Enda,	havening area him animuma waltring with and on Cilona manitan	
		who evangelised the		
		inhabitants and		
		established convents and	hovering over him, epicures waltzing with gardenfillers, puritan	
		schools there. Its		
		possession was disputed		
		between the O'Briens and		
		O'Flaherties and while		
		the dispute was going on		
		the English conquered		
		the O'Flaherties.		
		Clanrickarde held the		
		castle of Arleyn for an		



		entire year after the surrender of Galway. When this castle fell, the soldiers of Cromwell		
		destroyed the church of St. Enda and constructed a strong fort, garrisoned		
		for many years thereafter by the British.		
			shoots advancing to Aran chiefs. Phopho!! The meteor pulp	12
			of him, the seamless rainbowpeel. Aggala!!!! His bellyvoid of	13
			nebulose with his neverstop navel. Paloola!!!!!! And his veins	14
			shooting melanite phosphor, his creamtocustard cometshair and	15
			his asteroid knuckles, ribs and members. Ooridiminy!!!!!! His	16
			electrolatiginous twisted entrails belt.	17
			Those four claymen clomb together to hold their sworn star-	18
			chamber quiry on him. For he was ever their quarrel, the way	19
			they would see themselves, everybug his bodiment atop of	20
			annywom her notion, and the meet of their noght was worth two	21
475.22	esker ridge	The district of Esker was one of the four ancient Royal manors of	of his morning. Up to the <b>esker ridge</b> it was, Mallinger parish, to a	22
		the county Dublin, the		



# C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

# FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

revenues of which were		
given to the defence of		
the Pale. The name		
means a ridge of sand		
hills and was given to		
this place because a line		
of low hills begins here		
which extend to County		
Galway and this line was		
fixed as the boundary		
between North and South		
Ireland in the second		
century by Owen More		
and Conn of the		
Hundred Battles.		
	mead that was not far, the son's rest. First klettered Shanator	23
	Gregory, seeking spoor through the deep timefield, Shanator	24
	Lyons, trailing the wavy line of his partition footsteps (some-	25
	thing in his blisters was telling him all along how he had	26
	been in that place one time), then his Recordership, Dr Shuna-	27
	dure Tarpey, caperchasing after honourable sleep, hot on to the	28
	aniseed and, up out of his prompt corner, old Shunny MacShunny,	29
	MacDougal the hiker, in the rere of them on the run, to make a	30



quorum. Roping their ass he was, their skygrey globetrotter,	31
by way of an afterthought and by no means legless either for	32
such sprouts on him they were that much oneven it was tumbling	33
he was by four lengths, within the bawl of a mascot, kuss yuss,	34
kuss cley, patsy watsy, like the kapr in the kabisses, the big ass,	35
to hear with his unaided ears the harp in the air, the bugle	36
FW476	
dianablowing, wild as wild, the mockingbird whose word is	1
misfortune, so 'tis said, the bulbul down the wind.	2
The proto was traipsing through the tangle then, Mathew	3
Walker, godsons' goddestfar, deputising for gossipocracy,	4
and his station was a few perch to the weatherside of the	5
knoll Asnoch and it was from no other place unless there, how	6
and ever, that he proxtended aloof upon the ether Mesmer's	7
Manuum, the hand making silence. The buckos beyond on the lea,	8
then stopped wheresoever they found their standings and that way	9
they set ward about him, doing obedience, nod, bend, bow and	10
curtsey, like the watchers of Prospect, upholding their broad-	11
awake prober's hats on their firrum heads, the travelling court on	12
its findings circuiting that personer in his fallen. And a crack quat-	13
youare of stenoggers they made of themselves, solons and psy-	14



chomorers, all told, with their hurts and daimons, spites and	15
clops, not even to the seclusion of their beast by them that was	16
the odd trick of the pack, trump and no friend of carrots. And,	17
what do you think, who should be laying there above all other	18
persons forenenst them only Yawn! All of asprawl he was laying	19
too amengst the poppies and, I can tell you something more than	20
that, drear writer, profoundly as you may bedeave to it, he was	21
oscasleep asleep. And it was far more similar to a satrap he lay there	22
with unctuous beauty all surrounded, the poser, or for whatall I	23
know like Lord Lumen, coaching his preferred constellations in	24
faith and doctrine, for old Matt Gregory, 'tis he had the starmenag-	25
erie, Marcus Lyons and Lucas Metcalfe Tarpey and the mack	26
that never forgave the ass that lurked behind him, Jonny na	27
Hossaleen.	28
More than their good share of their five senses ensorcelled	29
you would say themselves were, fuming censor, the way they	30
could not rightly tell their heels from their stools as they cooched	31
down a mamalujo by his cubical crib, as question time drew	32
nighing and the map of the souls' groupography rose in relief	33
within their quarterings, to play tops or kites or hoops or marbles,	34
curchycurchy, gawking on him, for the issuance of his pnum and	35
softnoising one of them to another one, the boguaqueesthers.	36



			FW477	
477.01	1-1-1-1-1	TI C M (		1
477.01	tetrahedrally	The four Masters refers		1
	then, the	to Annals of the		
	masters	Kingdom of Ireland by		
		the Four Masters,		
		translated by John		
		O'Donovan, Dublin,		
		Hodges & Smith, Grafton		
		Street, 1851.		
		O'Clery settled down		
		about 1630 near the		
		ruined monastery of	And it is what they began to say to him tetrahedrally then, the	
		Donegal and there		
		determined to write the		
		Annals of Ireland from		
		the earliest times to the		
		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		Single-handed he could		
		not reduce to order this		
		mass of matter and was		
		obliged to obtain the		
		assistance of three others,		



his brothers Peregrine	
and Conary, and his	
cousin, Fearfesa	
O'Mulconry. Like Father	
O'Clery they were skilled	
in Irish history and	
genealogies and wrote	
Gaelic with ease. Farrell	
O'Gara, member of	
Parliament for Sligo,	
supplied them with food	
and attendance and to	
him they dedicated the	
work when it was	
finished in 1636. O'Clery	
died in Louvain in 1643;	
his Annals remained in	
ms until the 19th century,	
when it was edited,	
translated and annotated	
by O'Donovan with an	
ability and completeness	
worthy of the original.	



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

The Four Masters		
by		
Thomas D'Arcy McGee		
"Not of fame and not of		
fortune do these eager		
penmen dream;		
Darkness shrouds the		
hills of Banba, sorrow sits		
by every stream,		
One by one the lights		
that lead her, hour by		
hour, are quenched in		
gloom,		
But the patient, sad,		
Four Masters toil on in		
their lonely room—		
Duty still defying		
doom."		
	masters, what way was he.	2
	— He's giving, the wee bairn. Yun has lived.	3
	— Yerra, why dat, my leader?	4
	— Wisha, is he boosed or what, alannah?	5
	<ul> <li>Or his wind's from the wrong cut, says Ned of the Hill.</li> </ul>	6



# C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

# FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			— Lesten!	7
			— Why so and speak up, do you hear me, you sir?	8
			— Or he's rehearsing somewan's funeral.	9
			— Whisht outathat! Hubba's up!	10
			And as they were spreading abroad on their octopuds their	11
477.12	seiners' nets	Sinn Fein (pronounced		12
		Shin Fain) was a		
		movement started by		
		Arthur Griffith. The		
		words were used by him		
		to explain what he was		
		after—they mean		
		"ourselves alone" and		
		gradually came to be the	duitten mete the abusement alcours seinend mete and me lie them was	
		name of the entire	drifter nets, the chromous gleamy <b>seiners' nets</b> and, no lie, there was	
		movement which		
		eventually brought about		
		their freedom. The Sinn		
		Fein policy embraced		
		much besides political		
		freedom; it called for		
		industrial revival,		
		increase of commerce and		

		the freedom of Ireland's ports and harbors, a new national coinage and		
		artistic and linguistic		
		endeavors.		
477.13	quartermaster s		word of assonance being softspoken among those quartermasters.	13
			— Get busy, kid!	14
			— Chirpy, come now!	15
			— The present hospices is a good time.	16
			— I'll take on that chap.	17
			For it was in the back of their mind's ear, temptive lissomer,	18
			how they would be spreading in quadriliberal their azurespotted	19
			fine attractable nets, their nansen nets, from Matt Senior to the	20
			thurrible mystagogue after him and from thence to the neighbour	21
			and that way to the puisny donkeyman and his crucifer's cauda.	22
			And in their minds years backslibris, so it was, slipping beauty,	23
			how they would be meshing that way, when he rose to it, with	24
			the planckton at play about him, the quivers of scaly silver and	25
			their clutches of chromes of the highly lucid spanishing gold	26
			whilst, as hour gave way to mazing hour, with Yawn himself	27
			keeping time with his thripthongue, to ope his blurbeous lips he	28
			would, a let out classy, the way myrrh of the moor and molten	29



			moonmist would be melding mellifond indo his mouth.	30
			— Y?	31
			— Before You!	32
			— Ecko! How sweet thee answer makes! Afterwheres? In the	33
			land of lions' odor?	34
			— Friends! First if yu don't mind. Name yur historical grouns.	35
			— This same prehistoric barrow 'tis, the orangery.	36
			FW478	
			— I see. Very good now. It is in your orangery, I take it, you	1
			have your letters. Can you hear here me, you sir?	2
			— Throsends. For my darling. Typette!	3
			— So long aforetime? Can you hear better?	4
			— Millions. For godsends. For my darling dearling one.	5
			Now, to come nearer zone; I would like to raise my	6
			deuterous point audibly touching this. There is this maggers.	7
			I am told by our interpreter, Hanner Esellus, that there are fully	8
			six hundred and six ragwords in your malherbal Magis lande-	9
			guage in which wald wand rimes alpman and there is resin in all	10
			roots for monarch but yav hace not one pronouncable teerm that	11
478.12	tartallaght	In the pagan days of Ireland Tallaght was the	blows in all the vallums of tartallaght to signify majestate, even	12



residence of Greek	
colonists who came	İ
under Parthalonas. A	ĺ
pestilence wiped out this	
colony, but a large	
number of burial	
mounds, stone circles,	
cairns and other ancient	
places of sepulture have	
been found there.	
As an outpost of the	
English Pale this town	
was enclosed by a wall	
and defended by a castle.	
However, the fierce Irish	
septs often raided it.	
In 1331, O'Toole of	
Imaal with a large	
company fell upon	]
Tallaght, looting the	
castle and taking all their	
sheep and defeating the	1
English citizens of the	



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Pale. Finally the citizens entered into a compact with the O'Tooles, but even this did not restrain other Irish leaders from plunder and attack.		
			provisionally, nor no rheda rhoda or torpentine path or halluci-	13
			nian via nor aurellian gape nor sunkin rut nor grossgrown trek	14
			nor crimeslaved cruxway and no moorhens cry or mooner's	15
478.16	hopenhaven	The horse of Duke Wellington, "Copenhagen", with reverberations of the burning of Copenhagen under Wellington's command, when the Danish navy was taken from her own waters while Denmark was a completely neutral country. The Memoirs of Napoleon in the chapter, "On Neutral Powers"	plankgang there to lead us to hopenhaven. Is such the <i>unde deri</i> -	16



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		gives an excellent		
		understanding of what		
		these countries were		
		attempting to do.		
478.16	hopenhaven	→ Cokenhape		
			vatur casematter messio! Frankly. Magis megis enerretur mynus	17
			hoc intelligow.	18
			— How? C'est mal prononsable, tartagliano, perfrances. Vous	19
			n'avez pas d'o dans votre boche provenciale, mousoo. Je m'in-	20
			cline mais <i>Moy jay trouvay la clee dang les champs</i> . Hay sham nap	21
			poddy velour, come on!	22
			— Hep there! Commong, sa na pa de valure? Whu's teit dans	23
			yur jambs? Whur's that inclining and talkin about the messiah	24
			so cloover? A true's to your trefling! Whure yu!	25
			— Trinathan partnick dieudonnay. Have you seen her?	26
			Typette, my tactile O!	27
			— Are you in your fatherick, lonely one?	28
			— The same. Three persons. Have you seen my darling only	29
			one? I am sohohold!	30
478.31	ultramontane	A Montanist was a		31
		follower of Montanus of	— What are yu shevering about, <b>ultramontane</b> , like a houn?	
		Phrygia, who in 156	— what are yu shevering about, utraniontaile, like a noun:	
		established a code of		



## C. George Sandulescu

## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

#### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		conduct, very austere, which denied the forgiveness of sins—the doctrine was declared heretical by the church. Tertullian became a Montanist in 207 and was		
		thus an apostate.		0.0
			Is there cold on ye, doraphobian? Or do yu want yur primafairy	32
			schoolmam?	33
478.34	woods of fogloot	St. Patrick, when a young man, after living as a slave in Ireland for six or seven years, returned to his own family in Alba. He was possessed with the desire to return and bring this people to Christianity.  One night he had a vision:  "And there I saw a vision, a man coming	— The woods of fogloot! O mis padredges!	34



# C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		from the west, his name		
		was Victoricus, and had		
		with him many letters; he		
		gave me one to read and		
		in the beginning of it was		
		a voice from Ireland. I		
		then thought it to be the		
		voice of the inhabitants of		
		Focliut Wood, saying,		
		'Come to us, O holy		
		youth, and walk among		
		us.' With this I was		
		feelingly touched and		
		could read no longer: I		
		then awoke."		
			<ul> <li>Whisht awhile, greyleg! The duck is rising and you'll wake</li> </ul>	35
			that stand of plover. I know that place better than anyone. Sure,	36
			FW479	
			I used to be always overthere on the fourth day at my grand-	1
479.02	Tear-nan- Ogre	<b>→</b> Tyre-nan-Og	mother's place, Tear-nan-Ogre, my little grey home in the west,	2



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

#### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

479.02	Tear-nan-	Tir na n-Og, the land of		
	Ogre	Perpetual Youth, wherein		
		there is naught save		
		truth, neither age nor		
		decay, sorrow nor		
		gladness, nor envy nor		
		jealousy, hatred nor		
		haughtiness.		
479.03	Mayo	One of the counties of		3
		Connaught—in the		
		extreme southeast is the		
		battlefield of Moytura,	in or about Mayo when the long dog gave tongue and they	
		the scene of a defeat of		
		the Firbolgs by the		
		Tuatha de Danaan.		
			coursing the marches and they straining at the leash. Tortoise-	4
			shell for a guineagould! Burb! Burb! Burb! Follow me up	5
			Tucurlugh! That's the place for the claire oysters, Polldoody,	6
			County Conway. I never knew how rich I was like another story in	7
			the zoedone of the zephyros, strolling and strolling, carrying my	8
			dragoman, Meads Marvel, thass withumpronouceable tail, along	9
			the shore. Do you know my cousin, Mr Jasper Dougal that	10
			keeps the Anchor on the Mountain, the parson's son, Jasper of	11



			the Tuns, Pat Whateveryournameis?	12
479.13	wolves of Fochlut	St. Patrick, when a young man, after living as a slave in Ireland for six or seven years, returned to his own family in Alba. He was possessed with the desire to return and bring this	the Tuns, Pat Whateveryournameis?	12 13
		people to Christianity. One night he had a vision:  "And there I saw a vision, a man coming from the west, his name was Victoricus, and had with him many letters; he gave me one to read and in the beginning of it was a voice from Ireland. I then thought it to be the voice of the inhabitants of Focliut Wood, saying,	— Dood and I dood. The wolves of Fochlut! By Whydoyou-	



'Come to us, O holy youth, and walk among us. ' With this I was		
feelingly touched and		
could read no longer: I		
then awoke."		
	callme? Do not flingamejig to the twolves!	14
	— Turcafiera amd that's a good wan right enough! Wooluvs	15
	no less!	16
	— One moment now, if I foreshorten the bloss on your	17
	bleather. Encroachement spells erosion. Dunlin and turnstone	18
	augur us where, how and when best as to burial of carcass, fuse-	19
	lage of dump and committal of noisance. But, since you invocate	20
	austers for the trailing of vixens, I would like to send a cormo-	21
	rant around this blue lagoon. Tell me now this. You told my	22
	larned friend rather previously, a moment since, about this mound	23
	or barrow. Now I suggest to you that ere there was this plague-	24
	burrow, as you seem to call it, there was a burialbattell, the boat	25
	of millions of years. Would you bear me out in that, relatively	26
	speaking, with her jackstaff jerking at her pennyladders, why	27
	not, and sizing a fair sail, knowest thout the kind? The Pourquoi	28
	Pas, bound for Weissduwasland, that fourmaster barquentine,	29
	Webster says, our ship that ne're returned. The Frenchman, I say,	30



was an orangeboat. He is a boat. You see him. The both how	31
you see is they! Draken af Danemork! Sacked it or ate it? What!	32
Hennu! Spake ab laut!	33
— Couch, cortege, ringbarrow, dungcairn. Beseek the runes	34
and see the longurn! Allmaun away when you hear the gang-	35
horn. And meet Nautsen. Ess Ess. O ess. Warum night! Con-	36
FW480	
ning two lay payees. Norsker. Her raven flag was out, the	1
slaver. I trow pon good, jordan's scaper, good's barnet and	2
trustyman. Crouch low, you pigeons three! Say, call that girl with	3
the tan tress awn! Call Wolfhound! Wolf of the sea. Folchu!	4
Folchu!	5
<ul> <li>Very good now. That folklore's straight from the ass his</li> </ul>	6
mouth. I will crusade on with the parent ship, weather prophet-	7
ting, far away from those green hills, a station, Ireton tells me,	8
bonofide for keeltappers, now to come to the midnight middy	9
on this levantine ponenter. From Daneland sailed the oxeyed	10
man, now mark well what I say.	11
<ul> <li>Magnus Spadebeard, korsets krosser, welsher perfyddye.</li> </ul>	12
A destroyer in our port. Signed to me with his baling scoop. Laid	13



480.14	Ecce Hagios Chrisman!	HCE reference	bare his breastpaps to give suck, to suckle me. Ecce Hagios	14
			Chrisman!	15
			— Oh, Jeyses, fluid! says the poisoned well. Futtfishy the	16
			First. Hootchcopper's enkel at the navel manuvres!	17
			— Hep! Hello there, Bill of old Bailey! Whu's he? Whu's	18
			this lad, why the pups?	19
480.20	Hunkalus	HCE reference		20
	Childared		<ul> <li>Hunkalus Childared Easterheld. It's his lost chance,</li> </ul>	
	Easterheld			
480.21	Emania	Emain Macha spelled in		21
		Gaelic Eamhain or		
		Emhain or Emania		
		Macha, where a house		
		was built by Niall		
		O'Neill, King of Ulster,		
		for the entertainment of	Emania. Ware him well.	
		the learned men of		
		Ireland. This was the		
		ancient palace of the		
		Kings of Ulster of the		
		Rudrician race; it is now		
		locally called the Navan		



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

#### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

fort and is situated about		
two miles westward of		
the city of Armagh.		
About 300 years before		
the birth of Christ, a king		
began his reign in Emain		
Macha. In the <i>Annals of</i>		
Tighernach he informs us,		
"In the 18th year of		
Ptolemy, Cimbaoth, son		
of Fintan, began to reign		
in Emania, who reigned		
eighteen years.		
All the monuments		
(records) of the Scoti		
(Irish) to the time of		
Cimbaoth were		
uncertain".		
	— Hey! Did you dream you were ating your own tripe,	22
	acushla, that you tied yourself up that wrynecky fix?	23
	— I see now. We move in the beast circuls. Grimbarb and	24
	pancercrucer! You took the words out of my mouth. A child's	25

480.26	Hillcloud encompass us!	HCE reference	dread for a dragon vicefather. Hillcloud encompass us! You	26
			mean you lived as milky at their lyceum, couard, while you	27
480.28	howl yourself	St. Patrick, when a		28
	wolfwise	young man, after living		
		as a slave in Ireland for		
		six or seven years,		
		returned to his own		
		family in Alba. He was		
		possessed with the desire		
		to return and bring this		
		people to Christianity.		
		One night he had a	learned, volp volp, to <b>howl yourself wolfwise</b> . Dyb! Dyb! Do	
		vision:	learned, vorp vorp, to now i yoursen wonwise. Dyb: Dyb: Do	
		"And there I saw a		
		vision, a man coming		
		from the west, his name		
		was Victoricus, and had		
		with him many letters; he		
		gave me one to read and		
		in the beginning of it was		
		a voice from Ireland. I		
		then thought it to be the		



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#### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		voice of the inhabitants of Focliut Wood, saying, 'Come to us, O holy youth, and walk among us. 'With this I was feelingly touched and		
		could read no longer: I then awoke. "		
480.28	Howl yourself wolfwise	→woods of Fogloot		
			your best.	29
			— I am dob dob dobbling like old Booth's, courteous. The	30
			cubs are after me, it zeebs, the whole totem pack, vuk vuk and	31
			vuk vuk to them, for Robinson's shield.	32
			— Scents and gouspils! The animal jangs again! Find the	33
480.34	fingall	Fine-Gall, or Fingal, in the County of Dublin, the territory which was in the possession of the Danes of Dublin in the Age of Christ 1052 and is now a name applied to a district of the County of Dublin	fingall harriers! Here howl me wiseacre's hat till I die of the	34



	_
extending about fifteen	
miles to the north of the	
city. in the year 1052 a	
predatory excursion was	
made into Fine-Gall by	
the son of Mael-na-mbo	
and he burned the	
country— skirmishes took	
place around the fortress,	
where many fell on both	
sides, so that the lord of	
the foreigners,	
Eachmarcach, son of	
Raghnall, went over seas	
and the son of Mael-na-	
mbo, the ancestor of	
Dermot Mac Murrough,	
who was king of Leinster	
at the period of the	
Anglo-Norman invasion	
of Ireland, whose real	
name was Diarmaid,	
assumed the kingship.	



	The following
	genealogical table will
	show how the Mac
	Murroughs, Kavanaughs
	and other septs are
	descended from him:
1	1. Domhnall, the 14th
	generation from Enna
	Ceinnscalach
	2. Diarmid
	3. Donnchadh, surnamed
	Mael-na-mbo
	4. Diarmaid Mac Mael-
	na-mbo, King of the
	Danes of Dublin
	5. Murchadh, a quo Mac
	Murrough
	6. Dunnchadh Mac
	Murrough
	7. Marchadh of the irish,
	ancestor of Mac Davy
	More
	More

		8. Domhnall Caemhanach, ancestor of Kavanagh familiy and Enna, ancestor of family of Kinsellagh		
			milkman's lupus!	35
			— What? Wolfgang? Whoah! Talk very slowe!	36
			FW481	
481.01	Hail him heathen, heal him holystone! Courser, Recouser, Changechild Eld as endall, earth	HCE reference	— Hail him heathen, heal him holystone!	1
			Courser, Recourser, Changechild?	2
			Eld as endall, earth?	3
			— A cataleptic mithyphallic! Was this <i>Totem Fulcrum Est</i>	4



481.05	Dies Eirae	Dies irae—Day of Wrath —the first words of the sequence of the requiem Mass.	Ancestor yu hald in <b>Dies Eirae</b> where no spider webbeth or	5
			Anno Mundi ere bawds plied in Skiffstrait? Be fair, Chris!	6
			— Dream. Ona nonday I sleep. I dreamt of a somday. Of a	7
			wonday I shall wake. Ah! May he have now of here fearfilled	8
			me! Sinflowed, O sinflowed! Fia! Fia! Befurcht christ!	9
			<ul> <li>I have your tristich now; it recurs in three times the same</li> </ul>	10
			differently (there is such a fui fui story which obtains of him):	11
			comming nown from the asphalt to the concrete, from the human	12
481.13	Finnsen Faynean	Sometimes written Mac Cumhaill. The celebrated Finn Mac Cumhaill, poet and warrior, was contemporary with Cormac. He was educated for the poetic profession and studied under Cethern, the son of Fintan, but having taken more freedom with one of the daughters of	historic brute, Finnsen Faynean, occeanyclived, to this same	13



Manauch Come at Taus	Т
Monarch Conn at Tara	
than her father approved	
of, the young bard was	
obliged to fly the court	
and abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous one	
of arms. Finn lived to the	
year 283, when he was	
killed by Aichleach at	
Ath Brea on the Boyne.	
Finn was succeeded by	
his sons, Oisin and	
Fergus, and their cousin	
Cailté, all of whose	
writing are found in the	
Dinn Seanchas.	
He was the last	
commander of the select	
militia, set up to protect	
Ireland from invaders,	
called Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	

	_
Dr. O'Curry states it as	
his belief that "it is quite	
a mistake to suppose	
Finn Mac Cumhaill to	
have been imaginary or	
mythological. Much that	
is narrated of his exploits	
is apocryphal, but Finn	
himself is an	
undoubtedly historical	
personage and that he	
lived at about the time	
his appearance is	
recorded in the Annals is	
as certain as that Julius	
Caesar lived. His	
pedigree is fully recorded	
on the unquestionable	
authority of the Book of	
Leinster, in which he is	
set down as the son of	
Cumhall, who was the	
son of Trenmor, son of	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Consolt son of Elton son		
		Snaelt, son of Eltan, son		
		of Baiscni, son of Nuada		
		Necht, who was of the		
		Heremonian race and		
		monarch of Erinn about		
		A.M. 5090, according to		
		the Four Masters, that is,		
		11 B.C."		
481.14	<b>Tupling Toun</b>	The birthplace of Joyce		14
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		
		bridge of the hurdles was	vulganized hillsir from yours, Mr Tupling Toun of Morning	
		thrown was at this time		
		called Dubhlinn, which		
		literally is the Black Pool		
		called after a lady named		
		Dubh, who had formerly		
		drowned at this spot.		
		From this time forward it		



		took the name of	
		Dubhlinn Atha Cliath, or	
		the Black Pool of the Ford	
		of Hurdles, and this ford	
		extended from a point at	
		the Dublin side of the	
		river, where the Dothor	
		falls into the Liffey at	
		Rings-End, to the	
		opposite side where the	
		Poll-beg Lighthouse now	
		stands. The Danish and	
		English name Dublin is a	
		mere modification of	
		Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,	
		but the native Irish have	
		always called and still do	
		call the city of Dublin,	
		Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha	
		Cliath, that is, the Ford of	
		Hurdles or the Town of	
		the Ford of Hurdles.	
481.14	<b>Tupling Toun</b>	→ Dublin	



			de Heights, with his lavast flow and his rambling undergroands,	15
			would he reoccur Ad Horam, as old Romeo Rogers, in city or	16
			county, and your sure ob, or by, with or from an urb, of you	17
			know the differenciabus, as brauchbarred in apabhramsa, sierrah!	18
			We speak of Gun, the farther. And in the locative. Bap! Bap!	19
			— Ouer Tad, Hellig Babbau, whom certayn orbits assertant	20
481.21	humeplace of Chivitats Ei	HCE reference	re humeplace of Chivitats Ei, Smithwick, Rhonnda, Kaledon,	21
			Salem (Mass), Childers, Argos and Duthless. Well, I am advised	22
			he might in a sense be both nevertheless, every at man like my-	23
			self, suffix it to say, Abrahamsk and Brookbear! By him it was	24
			done bapka, by me it was gone into, to whom it will beblive,	25
			Mushame, Mushame! I am afraid you could not heave ahore one	26
			of your own old stepstones, barnabarnabarn, over a stumble-	27
481.28	Huddlestown	The name of Dublin in Gaelic, translated into English, which name it had in the beginning has now, ie, Baile Atha Cliath.	down wall here in <b>Huddlestown</b> to this classic Noctuber night	28
481.28	Huddlestown	→ fordofhurdlestown		
			but itandthey woule binge, much as vecious, off the dosshouse	29
			back of a racerider in his truetoflesh colours, either handicapped	30



			on her flat or barely repeating himself. That is a tiptip tim oldy	31
			faher now the man I go in fear of, Tommy Terracotta, and he	32
			could be all your and my das, the brodar of the founder of the	33
			father of the finder of the pfander of the pfunder of the furst man	34
			in Ranelagh, fué! fué! Petries and violet ice (I am yam, as Me	35
			and Tam Tower used to jagger pemmer it, over at the house of	36
			FW482	
			Eddy's Christy, meaning Dodgfather, Dodgson and Coo) and	1
			spiriduous sanction!	2
			— Breeze softly. Aures are aureas. Hau's his naun?	3
482.04	oreils, Piercey, piercey, piercey, piercey	→ Persse O'Reilly	— Me das has or <b>oreils. Piercey, piercey, piercey, piercey</b> !	4
482.04	oreils. Piercey, piercy, piercy, piercy	In the Easter Rising— Padraic Pearse was shot by the English as a leader of the Rebellion. John Boyle O'Reilly (1844- 1890) poet and		



usus luti susumu susa la sum	
revolutionary, was born	
at Dowth Castle on the	ļ
Boyne River near	1
Newgrange and the	İ
tumulus of Dowth. He	İ
edited the Boston Pilot	İ
which gained the support	i
of the Irish in America for	İ
the Irish people in their	İ
struggles for freedom,	İ
particularly in connection	ļ
with the National Land	ļ
League, headed by	İ
Parnell. The O'Rahilly	İ
who had opposed the	İ
Rising, but had gone out	İ
in it because he felt	Ī
himself commithed if the	Ī
action had once been	İ
taken, in dashing from	Ī
their headquarters in the	Ī
General Post Office, then	İ
in flames, was shot dead.	1



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
482.05	Pursyriley	In the Easter Rising—		5
		Padraic Pearse was shot		
		by the English as a leader		
		of the Rebellion. John		
		Boyle O'Reilly (1844-		
		1890) poet and		
		revolutionary, was born		
		at Dowth Castle on the		
		Boyne River near		
		Newgrange and the		
		tumulus of Dowth. He	— White eyeluscious and muddyhorsebroth! Pig Pursyriley!	
		edited the Boston Pilot		
		which gained the support		
		of the Irish in America for		
		the Irish people in their		
		struggles for freedom,		
		particularly in connection		
		with the National Land		
		League, headed by		
		Parnell. The O'Rahilly		
		who had opposed the		



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## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Rising, but had gone out		
		in it because he felt		
		himself committed if the		
		action had once been		
		taken, in dashing from		
		their headquarters in the		
		General Post Office, then		
		in flames, was shot dead.		
		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
482.05	Pursyriley	→ Persse O'Reilly		
			But where do we get off, chiseller?	6
482.07	Dublinn	The birthplace of Joyce		7
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it recalls		
		that the point of the river	— Haltstille, Lucas and <b>Dublinn</b> ! Vulva! Vulva! Vulva!	
		over which the bridge of		
		the hurdles was thrown		
		was at this time called		
		Dubhlinn, which literally		
		is the Black Pool called		



after a lady named Dubh, who had formerly drowned at this spot. From this time forward it took the name of Dubhlinn Atha Cliath, or the Black Pool of the Ford of Hurdles, and this ford extended from a point at
drowned at this spot.  From this time forward it took the name of  Dubhlinn Atha Cliath, or the Black Pool of the Ford of Hurdles, and this ford extended from a point at
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of Hurdles, and this ford extended from a point at
extended from a point at
the Dublin side of the
river, where the Dothor
falls into the Liffey at
Rings-End, to the
opposite side where the
Poll-beg Lighthouse now
stands. The Danish and
English name Dublin is a
mere modification of
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,
but the native Irish have
always called and still do
call the city of Dublin,
Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha



Cliath, that is, the Ford of		
Hurdles or the Town of		
the Ford of Hurdles.		
	Vulva!	8
	<ul> <li>Macdougal, Atlantic City, or his onagrass that is, chuam</li> </ul>	9
	and coughan! I would go near identifying you from your stavro-	10
	tides, Jong of Maho, and the weslarias round your yokohahat.	11
	And that O'mulanchonry plucher you have from the worst	12
	curst of Ireland, Glwlwd of the Mghtwg Grwpp, is no use to	13
	you either, Johnny my donkeyschott. Number four, fix up your	14
	spreadeagle and pull your weight!	15
	<ul> <li>Hooshin hom to our regional's hin and the gander of</li> </ul>	16
	Hayden. Would ye ken a young stepschuler of psychical chiro-	17
	graphy, the name of Keven, or (let outers pray) Evan Vaughan,	18
	of his Posthorn in the High Street, that was shooing a Guiney	19
	gagag, Poulepinter, that found the dogumen number one, I	20
	would suggest, an illegible downfumbed by an unelgible?	21
	If I do know sinted sageness? Sometimes he would keep	22
	silent for a few minutes as if in prayer and clasp his forehead and	23
	during the time he would be thinking to himself and he would	24
	not mind anybody who would be talking to him or crying	25
	stinking fish. But I no way need you, stroke oar nor your quick	26
	handles. Your too farfar a cock of the north there, Matty Armagh,	27

			and your due south so.	28
			— South I see. You're up-in-Leal-Ulster and I'm-free-Down-	29
			in-Easia, this is much better. He is cured by faith who is sick of	30
			fate. The prouts who will invent a writing there ultimately is the	31
			poeta, still more learned, who discovered the raiding there origin-	32
			ally. That's the point of eschatology our book of kills reaches	33
			for now in soandso many counterpoint words. What can't be	34
			coded can be decorded if an ear aye sieze what no eye ere grieved	35
			for. Now, the doctrine obtains, we have occasioning cause caus-	36
			ing effects and affects occasionally recausing altereffects. Or I	1
			will let me take it upon myself to suggest to twist the penman's	2
			tale posterwise. The gist is the gist of Shaum but the hand is	3
			the hand of Sameas. Shan - Shim - Schung. There is a strong	4
			suspicion on counterfeit Kevin and we all remember ye in child-	5
			hood's reverye. 'Tis the bells of scandal that gave tune to	6
			grumble over him and someone between me and thee. He would	7
			preach to the two turkies and dipdip all the dindians, this master	8
			the abbey, and give gold tidings to all that are in the bonze age	9
			of anteproresurrectionism to entrust their easter neappearance	10
			to Borsaiolini's house of hatcraft. He is our sent on the firm.	11
483.12	hesitancy	→ Hesitency	Now, have you reasonable hesitancy in your mind about him	12
			after fourpriest redmass or are you in your post? Tell me andat	13
			sans dismay. Leap, pard!	14



— Fierappel putting years on me! Nwo, nwo! This bolt in	15
hand be my worder! I'll see you moved farther, blarneying	16
Marcantonio! What cans such wretch to say to I or how have My	17
to doom with him? We were wombful of mischief and initium-	18
wise, everliking a liked, hairytop on heeltipper, alpybecca's un-	19
wachsibles, an ikeson am ikeson, that babe, imprincipially, my	20
leperd brethern, the Puer, ens innocens of but fifteen primes.	21
Ya all in your kalblionized so trilustriously standing the real	22
school, to be upright as his match, healtheous as is egg, saviour	23
so the salt and good wee braod, parallaling buttyr, did I alter-	24
mobile him to a flare insiding hogsfat. Been ike hins kinder-	25
gardien? I know not, O cashla, I am sure offed habitand this	26
undered heaven, meis enfins, contrasting the first mover, that	27
father I ascend fromming knows, as I think, caused whom I, a	28
self the sign, came remaining being dwelling ayr, plage and	29
watford as to I was eltered impostulance possessing my future	30
state falling towards thrice myself resting the childhide when	31
I received the habit following Mezienius connecting Mezosius	32
including was verted embracing a palegrim, circumcised my	33
hairs, Oh laud, and removed my clothes from patristic motives,	34
meas minimas culpads! Permitting this ick (ickle coon icoocoon)	35
crouched low entering humble down, dead thrue mean scato-	36



	FW484	
	logical past, making so smell partaking myself to confess abiding	1
	clean tumbluponing yous octopods, mouthspeech allno finger-	2
	force, owning my mansuetude before him attaching Audeon's	3
	prostratingwards mine sore accompanying my thrain tropps	4
	offering meye eyesalt, what I (the person whomin I now am) did	5
	not do, how he to say essied anding how he was making errand	6
	and and ing how he all locutey sunt, why did you, my sexth best	7
	friend, blabber always you would be so delated to back me, then	8
	ersed irredent, toppling Humphrey hugging Nephew, old begge-	9
	laut, designing such post sitting his night office? Annexing then,	10
	producing Saint Momuluius, you snub around enclosing your	11
	moving motion touching the other catachumens continuing say	12
	providing append of signature quoniam you will celebrand my	13
	dirthdags quoniam, concealed a concealer, I am twosides uppish,	14
	a mockbelief insulant, ending none meer hyber irish. Well, chunk	15
	your dimned chink, before avtokinatown, forasmuch as many	16
	have tooken in hand to, I may as well humbly correct that ves-	17
	pian now in case of temporalities. I've my pockets full comeplay	18
	of you laycreated cardonals, ap rince, ap rowler, ap rancer, ap	19
	rowdey! Improperial! I saved you fore of the Hekkites and you	20
	loosed me hind bland Harry to the burghmote of Aud Dub. I	21



			teachet you in fair time, my elders, the W.X.Y.Z. and P.Q.R.S. of	22
			legatine powers and you, Ailbey and Ciardeclan, I learn, episcop-	23
			ing me altogether, circumdeditioned me. I brought you from the	24
			loups of Lazary and you have remembered my lapsus langways.	25
			Washywatchywataywatashy! Oirasesheorebukujibun! Wata-	26
			cooshy lot! Mind of poison is. That time thing think! Honorific	27
			remembrance to spit humble makes. My ruridecanal caste is a cut	28
484.29	leabhour	Irish word for book.		29
		Some of the famous early		
		manuscripts of Ireland		
		bear the names: Leabhar	above you <b>peregrines</b> . Aye vouchu to rumanescu. See the <b>leabhour</b>	
		Breac, Leabhar Chluana		
		Sost, Leabhar Lecain and		
		Leabhar na h-Uidhré.		
484.29	peregrines	Peregrini were the Irish		
		monks who went on foot		
		all over Europe and to		
		the Holy Land and		
		Greece in the early		
		centuries of the Christian		
		era, establishing schools		
		and teaching - the map of		
		the places established		



and formed by these Irish peregrini is very large and full of names, containing a large percentage of all the famous names of scholarly monastic		
settlements.		
	of my generations! Has not my master, Theophrastius Spheropneu-	30
	maticus, written that the spirit is from the upper circle? I'm of the	31
	ochlocracy with Prestopher Palumbus and Porvus Parrio. Soa	32
	koa Kelly Terry per Chelly Derry lepossette. Ho look at my	33
	jailbrand Exquovis and sequencias High marked on me fake-	34
	similar in the foreign by Pappagallus and Pumpusmugnus:	35
	ahem! Anglicey: Eggs squawfish lean yoe nun feed marecurious.	36
	FW485	
	Sagart can self laud nilobstant to Lowman Catlick's patrician	1
	morning coat of arms with my High tripenniferry cresta and	2
	caudal mottams: Itch dean: which Gaspey, Otto and Sauer, he	3
	renders: echo stay so! Addressing eat or not eat body Yours	4
	am. And, Mind, praisegad, is the first praisonal Egoname Yod	5



heard boissboissy in Moy Bog's domesday. Hastan the vista! Or	6
in alleman: Suck at!	7
— Suck it yourself, sugarstick! Misha, Yid think whose was	8
asking to luckat your sore toe or to taste your gaspy, hot and	9
sour! Ichthyan! Hegvat tosser! Gags be plebsed! Between his	10
voyous and her consinnantes! Thugg, Dirke and Hacker with	11
Rose Lankester and Blanche Yorke! Are we speachin d'anglas	12
landadge or are you sprakin sea Djoytsch? Oy soy, Bleseyblasey,	13
where to go is knowing remain? Become quantity that discourse	14
bothersome when what do? Knowing remain? Come back, baddy	15
wrily, to Bullydamestough! Cum him, buddy rowly, with me!	16
What about your thruppenny croucher of an old fellow, me boy,	17
through the ages, tell us, eh? What about Brian's the Vauntand-	18
onlieme, Master Monk, eh, eh, Spira in Me Domino, spear me	19
Doyne! Fat prize the bonafide peachumpidgeonlover, eh, eh,	20
eh, esquire earwugs, escusado, of Jenkins' Area, with his I've Ivy	21
under his tangue and the hohallo to his dullaphone, before there	22
was a sound in the world? How big was his boost friend and be	23
shanghaied to him? The swaaber! The twicer, trifoaled in Wan-	24
stable! Loud's curse to him! If you hored him outerly as we	25
harum lubberintly, from morning rice till nightmale, with his	26
drums and bones and hums in drones your innereer'd heerdly	27
heer he. Ho ha hi he hung! Tsing tsing!	28



			— Me no angly mo, me speakee Yellman's lingas. Nicey Doc	29
			Mistel Lu, please! Me no pigey ludiments all same numpa one	30
			Topside Tellmastoly fella. Me pigey savvy a singasong anothel	31
			time. Pleasie, Mista Lukie Walkie! Josadam cowbelly maam	32
			belongame shepullamealahmalong, begolla, Jackinaboss belonga-	33
			she; plentymuch boohoomeo.	34
485.35	Hell's Confucium and the Elements!	HCE reference	— Hell's Confucium and the Elements! Tootoo moohootch!	35
			Thot's never the postal cleric, checking chinchin chat with nip-	36
			FW486	
			ponnippers! Halt there sob story to your lambdad's tale! Are	1
			you roman cawthrick 432?	2
			— Quadrigue my yoke.	3
			Triple my tryst.	4
			Tandem my sire.	5
			<ul> <li>History as her is harped. Too the toone your owldfrow lied</li> </ul>	6
			of. Tantris, hattrick, tryst and parting, by vowelglide! I feel	7
			your thrilljoy mouths overtspeaking, O dragoman, hands under-	8
			studium. Plunger words what paddle verbed. Mere man's mime:	9



## C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			God has jest. The old order changeth and lasts like the first.	10
			Every third man has a chink in his conscience and every other	11
			woman has a jape in her mind. Now, fix on the little fellow in my	12
			eye, Minucius Mandrake, and follow my little psychosinology,	13
			poor armer in slingslang. Now I, the lord of Tuttu, am placing	14
486.15	T	The princess Tea, the		15
		daughter of Lughaidh,		
		the son of Ith, and the		
		wife of Heremon who		
		was son of Milesius, thus		
		one of the most		
		illustrious female rulers		
		of ancient Erin. She gave		
		orders for the erecting of	that inital T agreement burnial is do required to grown tomords	
		a royal palace for herself	that inital <b>T</b> square of burial jade upright to your temple a	
		in Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient seanachies		
		contain many legends of		
		Tea, showing that in		
		ancient Ireland women		
		were held in high		
		reverence.		



			moment. Do you see anything, templar?	16
			— I see a blackfrinch pliestrycook who is carrying on	17
			his brainpan a cathedral of lovejelly for his <i>Tiens</i> , how	18
			he is like somebodies!	19
			— Pious, a pious person. What sound of tistress isoles my	20
			ear? I horizont the same, this serpe with ramshead, and lay it	21
			lightly to your lip a little. What do you feel, liplove?	22
			— I feel a fine lady floating on a stillstream of	23
			isisglass with gold hair to the bed and white arms to the	24
			twinklers O la la!	25
486.26	still a	Stella, of the <i>Journal to</i>		26
		Stella, letters to Esther		
		Johnson from Jonathan		
		Swift. Most of his adult		
		life he was in close		
		personal relationship		
		with two women, Hester	<ul> <li>Purely, in a pure manner. O, sey but swift and still a vain</li> </ul>	
		Vanhomrigh and Stella,	her han dult  ip Hester — Purely, in a pure manner. O, sey but swift and still a vain tella, f one	
		who were jealous of one		
		another and to neither of		
		whom does he seem to		
		have been completely		
		open and honest. Joyce		



### C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		unjustly remarks in his
		'
ı		notes on <i>Exiles</i> that Swift
		was brought low by a
		woman; this appears
		surprising in view of
		Swift's intimate
		correspondence implying
		affection to both which
		he never confirmed nor
		denied – a kind of
		situation intolerable to a
		passionate heart,
		reflecting a lack of honor
		in a personal sense on
		Swift's part which no
		biographer can quite
		hide. And a kind of
		conduct impossible to
		imagine in Joyce.
486.26	still a	→ a stell
486.26	swift	Dean Jonathan Swift –
		author of <i>The Drapier's</i>
		Letters, A Modest Proposal,



### C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		and other pieces which		
		-		
		taught the Irish how to		
		regard themselves and to		
		seek their existence as a		
		separate nation. His		
		writings are referred to		
		throughout the entire		
		Finnegans Wake, as it was		
		largely he, in modern		
		times, who awoke Ireland		
		from her lethargy.		
			essaying! Trothed today, trenned tomorrow. I invert the initial	27
486.28	sternly	Laurence Sterne (1713-		28
		1768), author of the		
		famous Tristram Shandy,		
		was a native of Clonmel,		
		a town about twenty		
		miles from Waterford.	of your tripartite and sign it <b>sternly</b> , and adze to girdle, on your	
		When he was a		
		small boy of seven, while		
		staying at the parsonage		
		of Annamoe, in the		
		environs of Dublin, he		



### C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		miraculously escaped death when he fell unharmed through a millrace while the mill		
		was working.		
		The meritang.	breast. What do you hear, breastplate?	29
			I ahear of a hopper behidin the door slappin his feet in a	30
			pool of bran.	31
			— Bellax, acting like a bellax. And so the triptych vision	32
486.33	Fairshee	→ Shee	passes. Out of a hillside into a hillside. Fairshee fading. Again	33
486.33	Fairshee	Reference to the shee, the fairy people of Ireland and to Mrs. Shea, the woman whom Parnell loved and whose divorce was the scandal with which England broke Parnell's power.		
			am I deliciated by the picaresqueness of your irmages. Now,	34
			the oneir urge iterimpellant, I feel called upon to ask did it	35
			ever occur to you, qua you, prior to this, by a stretch of	36
			FW487	



			your iberborealic imagination, when it's quicker than this quack-	1
			ing that you might, bar accidens, be very largely substituted in	2
			potential secession from your next life by a complementary char-	3
			acter, voices apart? Upjack! I shudder for your thought! Think!	4
			Put from your mind that and take on trust this. The next word	5
			depends on your answer.	6
			I'm thinking to, thogged be thenked! I was just trying to	7
			think when I thought I felt a flea. I might have. I cannot say for	8
			it is of no significance at all. Once or twice when I was in odin-	9
			burgh with my addlefoes, Jake Jones, the handscabby, when I	10
			thinkled I wore trying on my garden substisuit, boy's apert, at	11
			my nexword nighboor's, and maybe more largely nor you	12
			quosh yet you, messmate, realise. A few times, so to shape, I chanced	13
			to be stretching, in the shadow as I thought, the liferight out	14
487.15	ericulous	The eric was reparation paid for a crime in pre-Christian Erin. In an ancient manuscript there is described how for the crime against Cormac it was decided to levy an eric as follows: if the	of myself in my <b>ericulous</b> imaginating. I felt feeling a half Scotch	15



guilty people only held	
their lands and stock on	
the condition of certain	
personal services and the	
payment of a certain rent	
every third year, which	
was called saer-rath or	
free wages, they should	
now be reduced one half	
the tribe to base wages,	
which represented a	
species of slavery under	
which they were forced	
to pay every year what	
the parties on free wages	
paid, but every third	
year.	
Conn of the Hundred	
Battles, accepting the	
arbitration of the judges	
upon his crime of	
unfairly slaying Mogh	
Nuadat, paid eric for it,	



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		$\overline{}$
consisting of his own ring		
of gold, his brooch, his		
own sword and shield,		
200 driving steeds and		
200 chariots, 200 ships,		
200 spears, 200 swords,		
200 cows, 200 slaves and		
his daughter in marriage.		
This is recorded in the		
Book of Munster.		
	and pottage like roung my middle ageing like Bewley in the	16
	baste so that I indicate out to myself and I swear my gots how	17
	that I'm not meself at all, no jolly fear, when I realise bimiselves	18
	how becomingly I to be going to become.	19
	— O, is that the way with you, you craythur? In the becom-	20
	ing was the weared, wontnat! Hood maketh not frere. The voice	21
	is the voice of jokeup, I fear. Are you imitation Roma now or	22
	Amor now. You have all our empathies, eh, Mr Trickpat, if you	23
	don't mind, that is, aside from sings and mush, answering to my	24
	straight question?	25
	<ul> <li>— God save the monk! I won't mind this is, answering to</li> </ul>	26
	your strict crossqueets, whereas it would be as unethical for me	27
	now to answer as it would have been nonsensical for you then	28



			not to have asked. Same no can, home no will, gangin I am.	29
			Gangang is Mine and I will return. Out of my name you call me,	30
			Leelander. But in my shelter you'll miss me. When Lapac walks	31
487.32	Capalisoot	→ Chapelldiseut	backwords he's darkest horse in <b>Capalisoot</b> . You knew me once	32
487.32	Capalisoot	Chapelizod (Chapelle		
		d'Iseut), a hamlet near		
		Dublin, which was		
		supposed to be the		
		birthplace of Isolde,		
		beloved of Tristram and		
		daughter of Aengus,		
		King of Ireland.		
			but you won't know me twice. I am simpliciter arduus, ars of	33
			the schoo, Freeday's child in loving and thieving.	34
			My child, know this! Some portion of that answer appears	35
			to have been token by you from the writings of Saint Synodius,	36
			FW488	
488.01	as you honour and obey the queen	→ judyqueen	that first liar. Let us hear, therefore, as you honour and obey the	1



488.01	as you honour	Ireland		
	and obey the			
	queen			
			queen, whither the indwellingness of that which shamefieth be	2
			entwined of one or atoned of two. Let us hear, Art simplicissime!	3
			— Dearly beloved brethren: Bruno and Nola, leymon bogholders	4
			and stationary lifepartners off orangey Saint Nessau Street, were	5
			explaining it avicendas all round each other ere yesterweek out	6
			of Ibn Sen and Ipanzussch. When himupon Nola Bruno mono-	7
			polises his egobruno most unwillingly seses by the mortal powers	8
			alionola equal and opposite brunoipso, id est, eternally provoking	9
			alio opposite equally as provoked as Bruno at being eternally	10
			opposed by Nola. Poor omniboose, singalow singelearum: so	11
			is he!	12
			— One might hear in their beyond that lionroar in the air	13
			again, the zoohoohoom of Felin make Call. Bruin goes to Noble,	14
			aver who is? If is itsen? Or you mean Nolans but Volans, an	15
			alibi, do you Mutemalice, suffering unegoistically from the singular	16
			but positively enjoying on the plural? Dustify of that sole, you	17
			breather! Ruemember, blither, thou must lie!	18
			Oyessoyess! I never dramped of prebeing a postman but	19
			I mean in ostralian someplace, mults deeply belubdead; my	20
			allaboy brother, Negoist Cabler, of this city, whom 'tis better	21



			ne'er to name, my said brother, the skipgod, expulled for	22
488.23	Hullo Eve Cenograph	HCE reference	looking at churches from behind, who is sender of the Hullo	23
			Eve Cenograph in prose and worse every Allso's night. High	24
			Brazil Brandan's Deferred, midden Erse clare language, Nought-	25
488.26	Dublire	The birthplace of Joyce		26
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		
		bridge of the hurdles was		
		thrown was at this time		
		called Dubhlinn, which		
		literally is the Black Pool		
		called after a lady named		
		Dubh, who had formerly		
		drowned at this spot.		
		From this time forward it		
		took the name of		
		Dubhlinn Atha Cliath, or		
		the Black Pool of the Ford		



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

1 4 - 4 4 4 4 4 4		
·		
-		
the Dublin side of the		
river, where the Dothor		
falls into the Liffey at		
Rings-End, to the		
opposite side where the		
Poll-beg Lighthouse now		
stands. The Danish and		
English name Dublin is a		
mere modification of		
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,		
but the native Irish have		
always called and still do		
call the city of Dublin,		
Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha		
Cliath, that is, the Ford of		
Hurdles or the Town of		
the Ford of Hurdles.		
	Starving today plays punk opening tomorrow two plays punk	27
		28
		29
		30
	falls into the Liffey at Rings-End, to the opposite side where the Poll-beg Lighthouse now stands. The Danish and English name Dublin is a mere modification of Dubhlinn, or Black Pool, but the native Irish have always called and still do call the city of Dublin, Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha Cliath, that is, the Ford of Hurdles or the Town of	extended from a point at the Dublin side of the river, where the Dothor falls into the Liffey at Rings-End, to the opposite side where the Poll-beg Lighthouse now stands. The Danish and English name Dublin is a mere modification of Dubhlinn, or Black Pool, but the native Irish have always called and still do call the city of Dublin, Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha Cliath, that is, the Ford of Hurdles or the Town of

			land after his lungs, my sad late brother, before his coglionial	31
			expancian? Won't you join me in a small halemerry, a bottle of	32
488.33	united	These are the words of		33
	Irishmen Wolfe Tone, whose work			
		and spirit brought about		
		the Society of the United		
		Irishmen, written in his		
		diary in 1798:		
		"If Independence be		
		good for a country as		
		liberty for an individual,		
		the question will be soon		
		decided. Why does	the best, for wellmet Capeler, united Irishmen, what though pre-	
		England so		
		pertinaciously resist our		
		independence? Is it for		
		love of us—is it because		
		she thinks we are better		
		as we are? That single		
		argument, if it stood		
		alone, should determine		
		every honest Irishman.		
		But, it will be said, the		



The Stand Total Control of the Standard	
United Irishmen extend	
their views farther; they	
go now to a distribution	
of property and agrarian	
law. I know not whether	
they do so or no. I am	
sure in 1795, when I was	
forced to leave the	
country, they entertained	
no such ideas. If they	
have since taken root	
among them, the Irish	
gentry may accuse	
themselves. What	
wonder if the leaders of	
the United Irishmen,	
finding themselves not	
only deserted, but	
attacked by those who,	
for every reason, should	
have been their	
supporters and fellow-	
labourers, felt themselves	



no longer called upon to		
observe any measures		
with men only		
distinguished by the		
superior virulence of		
their persecuting spirit?"		
	ferring the stranger, the coughs and the itches and the minnies	34
	and the ratties the opulose and bilgenses, for of his was the	35
	patriots mistaken. The heart that wast our Graw McGree!	36
	FW489	
	Yet be there some who mourn him, concluding him dead,	1
	and more there be that wait astand. His fuchs up the staires	2
	and the ladgers in his haires, he ought to win that <i>V.V.C.</i>	3
	Fullgrapce for an endupper, half muxy on his whole! Would	4
	he were even among the lost! From ours bereft beyond be-	5
	longs. Oremus poor fraternibus that he may yet escape the	6
	gallews and still remain ours faithfully departed. I wronged you.	7
	I never want to see more of bad men but I want to learn from	8
	any on the airse, like Tass with much thanks, here's ditto, if	9
	he lives sameplace in the antipathies of austrasia or anywhere	10
	with my fawngest on his hooshmoney, safe and damned, or	11



has hopped it or who can throw any lime on the sopjack,	12
my fond fosther, E. Obiit Nolan, The Workings, N.S.W.,	13
his condition off the Venerable Jerrybuilt, not belonging to	14
these parts, who, I remember ham to me, when we were like	15
bro and sis over our castor and porridge, with his roamin I	16
suppose, expecting for his clarenx negus, a teetotum abstainer.	17
He feels he ought to be as asamed of me as me to be ashunned of	18
him. We were in one class of age like to two clots of egg. I am	19
most beholding to him, my namesick, as we sayed it in our Am-	20
harican, through the Doubly Telewisher. Outpassed hearts wag	21
short pertimes. Worndown shoes upon his feet, to whose re-	22
dress no tongue can tell! In his hands a boot! Spare me, do, a	23
copper or two and happy I'll hope you'll be! It will pleased	24
me behind with thanks from before and love to self and all I	25
remain here your truly friend. I am no scholar but I loved that	26
man who has africot lupps with the moonshane in his profile,	27
my shemblable! My freer! I call you my halfbrother because	28
you in your soberer otiumic moments remind me deeply of my	29
natural saywhen brothel in feed, hop and jollity, S. H. Devitt,	30
that benighted irismaimed, who is tearly belaboured by Sydney	31
and Alibany.	32
— As you sing it it's a study. That letter selfpenned to one's	33
other, that neverperfect everplanned?	34



	<ul> <li>This nonday diary, this allnights newseryreel.</li> </ul>	35
	My dear sir! In this wireless age any owl rooster can peck	36
	FW490	
	up bostoons. But whoewaxed he so anquished? Was he vector	1
	victored of victim vexed?	2
	Mighty sure! Way way for his wehicul! A parambolator	3
	ram into his bagsmall when he was reading alawd, with two eco-	4
	lites and he's been failing of that kink in his arts over sense.	5
	— Madonagh and Chiel, idealist leading a double life! But who,	6
	for the brilliance of brothers, is the Nolan as appearant nominally?	7
	— Mr Nolan is pronuminally Mr Gottgab.	8
	— I get it. By hearing his thing about a person one begins to	9
	place him for a certain in true. You reeker, he stands pat for	10
	you before a direct object in the feminine. I see. By maiden	11
	sname. Now, I am earnestly asking you, and putting it as	12
	between this yohou and that houmonymh, will just you search	13
	through your gabgut memoirs for all of two minutes for this	14
	impersonating pronolan, fairhead on foulshoulders. Would it be	15
	in twofold truth an untaken mispatriate, too fullfully true and	16
	rereally a doblinganger much about your own medium with a	17
	sandy whiskers? Poke me nabs in the ribs and pick the erstwort	18



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FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			out of his mouth.	19
490.20	Baggot Street	The ancient district of Baggotrath was an extensive one and included a considerable portion of the lands on which are now built the south-eastern part of the city and the adjoining suburbs of Donnybrook and Pembroke. It derives its name from the family of Bagot, who came into possession of the Manor of Baggotrath in the thirteenth century and soon erected thereon a castle in which they lived. The castle stood on the ground now occupied by 44 and 46 Upper Baggot Street.	— Treble Stauter of Holy Baggot Street, formerly Sword-	19 20
			meat, who I surpassed him lately for four and six bringing home	21



the Christmas, as heavy as music, hand to eyes on the peer for	22
Noel's Arch, in blessed foster's place is doing the dirty on me	23
with his tantrums and all these godforgiven kilowatts I'd be	24
better off without. She's write to him she's levt by me, Jenny	25
Rediviva! Toot! Detter for you, Mr Nobru. Toot toot! Better for	26
you, Mr Anol! This is the way we. Of a redtettetterday morning.	27
— When your contraman from Tuwarceathay is looking for	28
righting that is not a good sign? Not?	29
— I speak truly, it's a shower sign that it's not.	30
— What though it be for the sow of his heart? If even she	31
were a good pool Pegeen?	32
If she ate your windowsill you wouldn't say sow.	33
— Would you be surprised after that my asking have you a	34
bull, a bosbully, with a whistle in his tail to scare other birds?	35
— I would.	36
FW491	
— Were you with Sindy and Sandy attending Goliath, a bull?	1
— You'd make me sag what you like to. I was intending a	2
funeral. Simply and samply.	3
— They are too wise of solbing their silbings?	4
— And both croon to the same theme.	5



			Tueshan in Danasutta suhan a sujanin salualist 1	
			— Tugbag is Baggut's, when a crispin sokolist besoops juts	6
			kamps or clapperclaws an irvingite offthedocks. A luckchange, I	7
			see. Thinking young through the muddleage spread, the moral	8
			fat his mental leans on. We can cop that with our straat that is	9
			called corkscrewed. It would be the finest boulevard billy for a	10
			mile in every direction, from Lismore to Cape Brendan, Patrick's,	11
			if they took the bint out of the mittle of it. You told of a tryst	12
			too, two a tutu. I wonder now, without releasing seeklets of the	13
			alcove, turturs or raabraabs, have I heard mention of whose name	14
			anywhere? Mallowlane or Demaasch? Strike us up either end	15
			Have You Erred off Van Homper or Ebell Teresa Kane.	16
			— Marak! Marak!	17
			He drapped has draraks an Mansianhase parak	18
			And he had ta barraw tha watarcrass shartclaths aff the ark-	19
			bashap af Yarak!	20
			— Braudribnob's on the bummel?	21
			— And lillypets on the lea.	22
			<ul> <li>— A being again in becomings again. From the sallies to</li> </ul>	23
			the allies through their central power?	24
491.25	Perce!	In the Easter Rising—		25
		Padraic Pearse was shot	D: (D (0):110 11	
		by the English as a leader	— Pirce! Perce! Quick! Queck!	
		of the Rebellion. John		



Boy	vle O'Reilly (1844-	
1890	0) poet and	
revo	olutionary, was born	
at D	Dowth Castle on the	
Boy	vne River near	
Nev	wgrange and the	
tum	nulus of Dowth. He	
edit	ted the Boston Pilot	
whi	ich gained the support	
of the	he Irish in America for	
the	Irish people in their	
stru	iggles for freedom,	
part	ticularly in connection	
with	h the National Land	
Lea	gue, headed by	
Pari	nell. The O'Rahilly	
who	o had opposed the	
Risi	ing, but had gone out	
in it	t because he felt	
him	nself committed if the	
acti	on had once been	
take	en, in dashing from	
thei	ir headquarters in the	



### C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		General Post Office, then		
		in flames, was shot dead.		
		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
491.26	Tara's	The seat of the ruling		26
		monarch of ancient		
		Erinn. The Gaelic word is		
		Temair, which in its		
		declension is in the		
		genitive very nearly		
		pronounced Târa, which		
		it is now called in		
		English. This celebrated	— O <b>Tara's</b> thrush, the sharepusher! And he said he was only	
		hill is situated in the		
		present county of Meath,		
		but a few miles west of		
		Dublin. The remains of		
		the ancient palace of the		
		kings of Erinn are still		
		visible upon it.		
			taking the average grass temperature for green Thurdsday, the	27
			blutchy scaliger! Who you know the musselman, his muscle-	28
			mum and mistlemam? Maomi, Mamie, My Mo Mum! He loves	29



			a drary lane. Feel Phylliscitations to daff Mr Hairwigger who	30
			has just hadded twinned little curls! He was resting between	31
491.32	prooboor	→ boer's trespass on the bull	horrockses' sheets, wailing for white warfare, prooboor welsht-	32
			breton, and unbiassed by the embarrassment of disposal but, the	33
			first woking day, by Thunder, he stepped into the breach and put	34
			on his recriution trousers and riding apron in Baltic Bygrad, the	35
			old soggy, was when the bold bhuoys of Iran wouldn't join up.	36
			FW492	
			— How voice you that, nice Sandy man? Not large goodman	1
			is he, Sandy nice. Ask him this one minute upthrow inner lotus	2
			of his burly ear womit he dropped his Bass's to P flat. And for	3
			that he was allaughed? And then baited? The whole gammat?	4
			— Loonacied! Marterdyed!! Madwakemiherculossed!!! Ju-	5
			dascessed!!!! Pairaskivvymenassed!!!!! Luredogged!!!!!! And,	6
			needatellye, faulscrescendied!!!!!!!	7
			— Dias domnas! Dolled to dolthood? And Annie Delittle,	8
			his daintree diva, in deltic dwilights, singing him henpecked rusish	9
			through the bars? My Wolossay's wild as the Crasnian Sea!	10
			Grabashag, groogy, scoop and I'll cure ye! Mother of emeralds,	11
			ara poog neighbours!	12



	10
— Capilla, Rubrilla and Melcamomilla! Dauby, dauby, with-	13
out dulay! Well, I beg to traverse same above statement by saxy	14
luters in their back haul of Coalcutter what reflects upon my	15
administrants of slow poisoning as my dodear devere revered	16
mainhirr was confined to guardroom, I hindustand, by my pint	17
of his Filthered pilsens bottle due to Zenaphiah Holwell, H and	18
J. C. S, Which I was bringing up my quee parapotacarry's orders	19
in my sedown chair with my mudfacepacket from my cash	20
chemist and family drugger, Surager Dowling, V.S. to our aural	21
surgeon, Afamado Hairductor Achmed Borumborad, M.A.C.A,	22
Sahib, of a 1001 Ombrilla Street, Syringa padham, Alleypulley, to	23
see what was my watergood, my mesical wasserguss, for repairs	24
done by bollworm in the rere of pilch knickers, seven yerds to	25
his galandhar pole on perch, together with his for me unfillable	26
slopper, property of my deeply forfear revebereared, who is costing	27
us mostfortunes which I am writing in mepetition to Kavanagh	28
Djanaral, when he was sitting him humpbacked in dry dryfilthy-	29
heat to his trinidads pinslers at their orpentings, entailing a	30
laxative tendency to mary, especially with him being forbidden	31
fruit and certified by his sexular clergy to have as badazmy	32
emotional volvular, with a basketful of priesters crossing the	33
singorgeous to aroint him with tummy moor's maladies, and	34
thereinafter liable to succumb when served with letters potent	35



			below the belch, if my rupee repure riputed husbandship H.R.R.	36
			FW493	
			took a brief one in his shirtsails out of the alleged given mineral,	1
			telling me see his in Foraignghistan sambat papers Sunday feac-	2
493.03	Erill Pearcey O	→ Persse O'Reilly	tures of a welcomed aperrytiff with vallad of Erill Pearcey O	3
			he never battered one eagle's before paying me his duty on my	4
			annaversary to the parroteyes list in my nil ensemble, in his lazy-	5
			chair but he hidded up my hemifaces in all my mayarannies and	6
			he locked plum into my mirrymouth like Ysamasy morning in	7
			the end of time, with the so light's hope on his ruddycheeks and	8
			rawjaws and, my charmer, whom I dipped my hand in, he simply	9
			showed me his propendiculous loadpoker, Seaserpents hisses	10
			sissastones, which was as then is produced in his mansway by	11
			this wisest of the Vikramadityationists, with the remere remind	12
			remure remark, in his gulughurutty: Yran for parasites with rum	13
			for the turkeycockeys so Lithia, M.D., as this is for Snooker,	14
			bort!	15
			— Which was said by whem to whom?	16
			— It wham. But whim I can't whumember.	17
			— Fantasy! funtasy on fantasy, amnaes fintasies! And there is	18



nihil nuder under the clothing moon. When Ota, weewahrwificle	19
of Torquells, bumpsed her dumpsydiddle down in her woolsark	20
she mode our heuteyleutey girlery of peerlesses to set up in all	21
their bombossities of feudal fiertey, fanned, flounced and frangi-	22
panned, while the massstab whereby Ephialtes has exceeded is the	23
measure, simplex mendaciis, by which our Outis cuts his thruth.	24
Arkaway now!	25
— Yerds and nudes say ayes and noes! Vide! Vide!	26
Let Eivin bemember for Gates of Gold for their fadeless	27
suns berayed her. Irise, Osirises! Be thy mouth given unto thee!	28
For why do you lack a link of luck to poise a pont of perfect,	29
peace? On the vignetto is a ragingoos. The overseer of the house	30
of the oversire of the seas, Nu-Men, triumphant, sayeth: Fly as	31
the hawk, cry as the corncrake, Ani Latch of the postern is thy	32
name; shout!	33
— My heart, my mother! My heart, my coming forth of	34
darkness! They know not my heart, O coolun dearast! Mon	35
gloomerie! Mon glamourie! What a surpraise, dear Mr Preacher,	36
FW494	
I to hear from your strawnummical modesty! Yes, there was	1
that skew arch of chrome sweet home, floodlit up above the	2



			flabberghosted farmament and bump where the camel got the	3
			needle. Talk about iridecencies! Ruby and beryl and chrysolite,	4
			jade, sapphire, jasper and lazul.	5
494.06	Heavencry at earthcall	HCE reference	— Orca Bellona! <b>Heavencry at earthcall</b> , etnat athos? Extinct	6
			your vulcanology for the lava of Moltens!	7
494.08	hecklar	HCE reference	— It's you not me's in erupting, hecklar!	8
			<ul> <li>— Ophiuchus being visible above thorizon, muliercula oc-</li> </ul>	9
			cluded by Satarn's serpent ring system, the pisciolinnies Nova	10
			Ardonis and Prisca Parthenopea, are a bonnies feature in the	11
			northern sky. Ers, Mores and Merkery are surgents below the rim	12
			of the Zenith Part while Arctura, Anatolia, Hesper and Mesembria	13
			weep in their mansions over Noth, Haste, Soot and Waste.	14
			— Apep and Uachet! Holy snakes, chase me charley, Eva's	15
			got barley under her fluencies! The Ural Mount he's on the	16
			move and he'll quivvy her with his strombolo! Waddlewurst,	17
			the bag of tow, as broad above as he is below! Creeping	18
			through the liongrass and bullsrusshius, the obesendean, before	19
			the Emfang de Maurya's class, in Bill Shasser's Shotshrift writing	20
			academy, camouflaged as a blancmange and maple syrop! Obei-	21
			sance so their sitinins is the follicity of this Orp! Her sheik to	22
			Slave, his dick to Dave and the fat of the land to Guygas. The	23
			treadmill pebbledropper haha halfahead overground and she'd	24



			only chitschats in her spanking bee bonetry, Allapolloosa! Up the	25
			slanger! Three cheers and a heva heva for the name Dan Magraw!	26
			— The giant sun is in his emanence but which is chief of those	27
			white dwarfees of which he ever is surabanded? And do you think	28
			I might have being his seventh! He will kitssle me on melbaw.	29
			What about his age? says you. What about it? says I. I will	30
			confess to his sins and blush me further. I would misdemean to	31
			rebuke to the libels of snots from the fleshambles, the canalles.	32
			Synamite is too good for them. Two overthirties in shore shor-	33
			ties. She's askapot at Nile Lodge and she's citchincarry at the	34
			left Mrs Hamazum's. Will you warn your old habasund, barking	35
			at baggermen, his chokefull chewing his chain? Responsif you	36
			FW495	
			plais. The said Sully, a barracker associated with tinkers, the	1
			blackhand, Shovellyvans, wreuter of annoyimgmost letters and	2
495.03	Erill Pearcey	In the Easter Rising—		3
	O ballets in	Padraic Pearse was shot		
	Parsee Franch	by the English as a leader	skinniloss hallets in Parses Franch who is Magneth's thur and	
		of the Rebellion. John	skirriless ballets in Parsee Franch who is Magrath's thug and	
		Boyle O'Reilly (1844-		
		1890) poet and		



1		
	revolutionary, was born	
	at Dowth Castle on the	
	Boyne River near	
	Newgrange and the	
	tumulus of Dowth. He	
	edited the Boston Pilot	
	which gained the support	
	of the Irish in America for	
	the Irish people in their	
	struggles for freedom,	
	particularly in connection	
	with the National Land	
	League, headed by	
	Parnell. The O'Rahilly	
	who had opposed the	
	Rising, but had gone out	
	in it because he felt	
	himself committed if the	
	action had once been	
	taken, in dashing from	
	their headquarters in the	
	General Post Office, then	
	in flames, was shot dead.	



		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
			smells cheaply of Power's spirits, like a deepsea dibbler, and he is	4
			not fit enough to throw guts down to a bear. Sylphling me	5
			when is a maid nought a maid he would go to anyposs length	6
			for her! So long, Sulleyman! If they cut his nose on the stitcher	7
			they had their siven good reasons. Here's to the leglift of my	8
			snuff and trout stockangt henkerchoff, orange fin with a mosaic	9
			of dispensations and a froren black patata, from my church milli-	10
			ner. When Lynch Brother, Withworkers, Friends and Company	11
			with T. C. King and the Warden of Galway is prepared to	12
			stretch him sacred by the powers to the starlight, L.B.W. Hemp,	13
495.14	captain in the	When Parnell had		14
	moonlight	already made his speech		
		condemning the		
		proposals of Gladstone		
		and it was greatly feared		
		he would be arrested, his	hemp, hurray! says the captain in the moonlight. I could put	
		followers asked who		
		would take his place,		
		were he captured, and he		
		answered, "Captain		
		Moonlight". (In the		



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### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		struggles of the Land League, the men who had taken guns and gone after tyrannical landlords were known as "Moonlighters".)		
495.14	captain in the moonlight	→ abeam of moonlight's hope		
			him under my pallyass and slepp on him all nights as I would	15
			roll myself for holy poly over his borrowing places. How we will	16
495.17	Riley	In the Easter Rising— Padraic Pearse was shot by the English as a leader of the Rebellion. John Boyle O'Reilly (1844- 1890) poet and revolutionary, was born at Dowth Castle on the Boyne River near Newgrange and the tumulus of Dowth. He edited the Boston Pilot which gained the support	make laugh over him together, me and my <b>Riley</b> in the Vickar's	17



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		of the Irish in America for		
		the Irish people in their		
		struggles for freedom,		
		particularly in connection		
		with the National Land		
		League, headed by		
		Parnell. The O'Rahilly		
		who had opposed the		
		Rising, but had gone out		
		in it because he felt		
		himself committed if the		
		action had once been		
		taken, in dashing from		
		their headquarters in the		
		General Post Office, then		
		in flames, was shot dead.		
		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
495.17	Riley	→ Persse O'Reilly		
			bed! Quink! says I. He cawls to me Granny-stream-Auborne	18
			when I am hiding under my hair from him and I cool him my	19
			Finnyking he's so joyant a bounder. Plunk! said he. Inasmuch	20
			as I am delightful to be able to state, with the joy of lifing in my	21



forty winkers, that a handsome sovereign was freely pledged	22
in their pennis in the sluts maschine, alonging wath a cherry-	23
wickerkishabrack of maryfruit under Shadow La Rose, to both	24
the legintimate lady performers of display unquestionable, Elsebett	25
and Marryetta Gunning, H <sub>2</sub> O, by that noblesse of leechers at	26
his Saxontannery with motto in Wwalshe's ffrenchllatin: O'Neill	27
saw Queen Molly's pants: and much admired engraving, meaning	28
complet manly parts during alleged recent act of our chief	29
mergey margey magistrades, five itches above the kneecap, as	30
required by statues. V.I.C.5.6. If you won't release me stop to	31
please me up the leg of me. Now you see! Respect. S.V.P.	32
Your wife, Amn. Amm. Ann.	33
— You wish to take us, Frui Mria, by degrees, as <i>artis litterarum</i> -	34
que patrona but I am afraid, my poor woman of that same	35
name, what with your silvanes and your salvines, you are misled.	36
FW496	
— Alas for livings' pledjures!	1
— Lordy Daw and Lady Don! Uncle Foozle and Aunty	2
Jack! Sure, that old humbugger was boycotted and girlcutted	3
in debt and doom, on hill and haven, even by the show-the-flag	4
flotilla, as I'm given now to understand, illscribed in all the	5



### C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			gratuitouses and conspued in the takeyourhandaways. Bumbty,	6
			tumbty, Sot on a Wall, Mute art for the Million. There wasn't an	7
			Archimandrite of Dane's Island and the townlands nor a minx	8
			from the Isle of Woman nor a one of the four cantins nor any on	9
			the whole wheel of his ecunemical conciliabulum nor nogent	10
			ingen meid on allad the hold scurface of the jorth would come	11
			next or nigh him, Mr Eelwhipper, seed and nursery man, or	12
			his allgas bumgalowre, Auxilium Meum Solo A Domino (Amsad),	13
			for rime or ration, from piles or faces, after that.	14
496.15	Piers Aurell	In the Easter Rising— Padraic Pearse was shot by the English as a leader of the Rebellion. John Boyle O'Reilly (1844- 1890) poet and revolutionary, was born at Dowth Castle on the Boyne River near Newgrange and the tumulus of Dowth. He edited the Boston Pilot which gained the support of the Irish in America for	— All ears did wag, old Eire wake as <b>Piers Aurell</b> was flapper-	15



### C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		the Irish people in their		
		struggles for freedom,		
		particularly in connection		
		with the National Land		
		League, headed by		
		Parnell. The O'Rahilly		
		who had opposed the		
		Rising, but had gone out		
		in it because he felt		
		himself committed if the		
		action had once been		
		taken, in dashing from		
		their headquarters in the		
		General Post Office, then		
		in flames, was shot dead.		
		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
			gangsted.	16
			— Recount!	17
496.18	fingall's	Fine-Gall, or Fingal, in		18
		the County of Dublin, the	— I have it here to my <b>fingall's</b> ends. This liggy piggy wanted	
		territory which was in the	— Thave it here to my migan s ends. This nggy piggy wanted	
		possession of the Danes		



of Dublin in the Age of Christ 1052 and is now a	
mana annii ad ta a district	
name applied to a district	
of the County of Dublin	
extending about fifteen	
miles to the north of the	
city. in the year 1052 a	
predatory excursion was	
made into Fine-Gall by	
the son of Mael-na-mbo	
and he burned the	
country— skirmishes took	
place around the fortress,	
where many fell on both	
sides, so that the lord of	
the foreigners,	
Eachmarcach, son of	
Raghnall, went over seas	
and the son of Mael-na-	
mbo, the ancestor of	
Dermot Mac Murrough,	
who was king of Leinster	
at the period of the	

Anglo-Norman invasion	
of Ireland, whose real	
name was Diarmaid,	
assumed the kingship.	
The following	
genealogical table will	
show how the Mac	
Murroughs, Kavanaughs	
and other septs are	
descended from him:	
1. Domhnall, the 14th	
generation from Enna	
Ceinnscalach	
2. Diarmid	
3. Donnchadh, surnamed	
Mael-na-mbo	
4. Diarmaid Mac Mael-	
na-mbo, King of the	
Danes of Dublin	
5. Murchadh, a quo Mac	
Murrough	
6. Dunnchadh Mac	
Murrough	

		7. Marchadh of the irish,		
		ancestor of Mac Davy		
		More		
		8. Domhnall		
		Caemhanach, ancestor of		
		Kavanagh familiy		
		and		
		Enna, ancestor of family		
		of Kinsellagh		
			to go to the jampot. And this leggy peggy spelt pea. And theese	19
			lucky puckers played at pooping tooletom. Ma's da. Da's ma.	20
			Madas. Sadam.	21
			— Pater patruum cum filiabus familiarum. Or, but, now, and,	22
			ariring out of her mirgery margery watersheads and, to change	23
			that subjunct from the traumaturgid for once in a while and dart-	24
			ing back to stuff, if so be you may identify yourself with the him	25
			in you, that fluctuous neck merchamtur, bloodfadder and milk-	26
496.27	Abha na Lifé	→ Liffey	mudder, since then our too many of her, Abha na Lifé, and getting	27
496.27	Abha na Lifé	The Lifé, or Liffey, the		
		river which flows past		
		Dublin and is interwoven		
		as the symbol of life		



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		throughout Finnegans		
		Wake. It would be		
		impossible to exaggerate		
		how intimately the		
		history of this river is		
		interwoven with Irish		
		history from earliest		
		pagan times.		
496.28	tea	The princess Tea, the		28
		daughter of Lughaidh,		
		the son of Ith, and the		
		wife of Heremon who		
		was son of Milesius, thus		
		one of the most		
		illustrious female rulers		
		of ancient Erin. She gave	on to dadaddy again, as them we're ne'er free of, was he in tea	
		orders for the erecting of		
		a royal palace for herself		
		in Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient seanachies		
		contain many legends of		
		Tea, showing that in		

		ancient Ireland women		
		were held in high		
		reverence.		
			e'er he went on the bier or didn't he ontime do something seemly	29
			heavy in sugar? He sent out Christy Columb and he came back	30
			with a jailbird's unbespokables in his beak and then he sent out	31
			Le Caron Crow and the peacies are still looking for him. The	32
			seeker from the swayed, the beesabouties from the parent swarm.	33
			Speak to the right! Rotacist ca canny! He caun ne'er be bothered	34
			but maun e'er be waked. If there is a future in every past that is	35
			present Quis est qui non novit quinnigan and Qui quae quot at	36
			FW497	
			Quinnigan's Quake! Stump! His producers are they not his con-	1
			sumers? Your exagmination round his factification for incam-	2
			ination of a warping process. Declaim!	3
			— Arra irrara hirrara man, weren't they arriving in clansdes-	4
			tinies for the Imbandiment of Ad Regias Agni Dapes, fogabawlers	5
			and panhibernskers, after the crack and the lean years, scalpjaggers	6
497.07	houthhunters	The Hill of Howth near Dublin	and houthhunters, like the messicals of the great god, a scarlet	7
			trainful, the Twoedged Petrard, totalling, leggats and prelaps, in	8



# C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			their aggregate ages two and thirty plus undecimmed centries	9
			of them with insiders, extraomnes and tuttifrutties allcunct, from	10
497.11	Rathgar	The Rathgar Road was		11
		constructed in the 17th		
		century from Rathmines.		
		The castles of		
		Rathmines and Rathgar		
		both suffered		
		considerable injury at the		
		Battle of Rathmines,		
		having been occupied		
		and defended by parties		
		of fugitives from Lord	Rathgar, Rathanga, Rountown and Rush, from America Avenue	
		Inchiquin's portion of the		
		Royalist army.		
		Geoghegan wrote these		
		lines about Rathgar:		
	Rathgar upon thy			
		broken wall		
		Now grows the lusmore		
		rank and tall,		
		The night owls through		
		thy arches sweep,		



		Thy moat dried up, thy		
		towers a heap		
		Blackened and charred		
		and desolate –		
		The traveler marvels at		
		thy fate.		
		James Joyce lived with		
		his family for three years		
		at 41 Brighton Square,		
		Rathgar.		
497.11	Rountown	This is a name of recent		
		date which has been		
		substituted for		
		"Terenure", the ancient		
		title of the locality. The		
		name of Roundtown		
		evidently originated with		
		the circle of small		
		cottages close to the		
		crossroads which		
		originally stood there.		
			and Asia Place and the Affrian Way and Europa Parade and be-	12



497.13	Vico	Vico Road in Dalkey, an		13
		island in which was a		
		private school where		
		Joyce taught.		
		Gorman and Hugh		
		Kenner and others think		
		that it recalls		
		Giambattisto Vico, whose		
		cyclic theory of history		
		they believe Joyce		
		adopted. A study of Joyce		
		appears to me not to	sogar the wallies of Noo Soch Wilds and from Vico, Mespil	
		confirm such a theory,		
		except in the loose		
		general way that nature		
		makes use of all her		
		materials over and over		
		again in a cycle which is		
		rhythmic in structure.		
		The rhythm is what Joyce		
		fixed on, but any theories		
		more closely related to		
		Vico's can not be found,		



# C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

	as he was not a believer		
	in the expounding of		
	historical theses; he		
	wanted to examine, to		
	understand and to		
	immortalize. That he		
	concurred in the		
	existence of a general		
	pattern of a rhythmic		
	structure in the history of		
	cultures there can be no		
	doubt.		
Sorrento	The name of an avenue in		14
	Dalkey where Joyce	Dock and Comparts for the large of his wood and the foor of his	
	taught in the Clifton	Rock and Soffento, for the fure of his wear and the lear of his	
	School for four months.		
		oppidumic, to his salon de espera in the keel of his kraal, like	15
		lodes of ores flocking fast to Mount Maximagnetic, afeerd he was	16
		a gunner but affaird to stay away, Merrionites, Dumstdumb-	17
		drummers, Luccanicans, Ashtoumers, Batterysby Parkes and	18
		Krumlin Boyards, Phillipsburgs, Cabraists and Finglossies,	19
Clontarf	Battle of Clontarf in	Ballymunites, Raheniacs and the bettlers of <b>Clontarf</b> , for to con-	20
		in the expounding of historical theses; he wanted to examine, to understand and to immortalize. That he concurred in the existence of a general pattern of a rhythmic structure in the history of cultures there can be no doubt.  Sorrento  The name of an avenue in Dalkey where Joyce taught in the Clifton School for four months.	in the expounding of historical theses; he wanted to examine, to understand and to immortalize. That he concurred in the existence of a general pattern of a rhythmic structure in the history of cultures there can be no doubt.  Sorrento  The name of an avenue in Dalkey where Joyce taught in the Clifton School for four months.  Rock and Sorrento, for the lure of his weal and the fear of his oppidumic, to his salon de espera in the keel of his kraal, like lodes of ores flocking fast to Mount Maximagnetic, afeerd he was a gunner but affaird to stay away, Merrionites, Dumstdumb- drummers, Luccanicans, Ashtoumers, Batterysby Parkes and Krumlin Boyards, Phillipsburgs, Cabraists and Finglossies,  Clontarf  Battle of Clontarf in  Ballymunites, Rabeniacs and the bettlers of Clontarf for to con-

		defeated the Danes and		
		broke their rule over		
		Ireland and very		
		effectively altered their		
		position in relation to all		
		northern Europe. A		
		beautiful description of		
		this battle can be found in		
		Keating General History		
		of Ireland. It took place		
		on Good Friday, A.D.		
		1014.		
			template in manifest and pay their firstrate duties before the both	21
			of him, twelve stone a side, with their <i>Thieve le Roué!</i> and their	22
			Shvr yr Thrst! and their Uisgye ad Inferos! and their Usque ad	23
			Ebbraios! at and in the licensed boosiness primises of his del-	24
			hightful bazar and reunited magazine hall, by the magazine wall,	25
497.26	Hosty's and	HCE reference	Hosty's and Co, Exports, for his five hundredth and sixtysixth	26
	Co, Exports		Thosty's and Co, Exports, for his live numeroun and sixtysixin	
497.26	Hosty's and	Hosty Merrick was		
	Co.	slain in the Age of Christ,		
		year 1272 by Cathal, son		
		of Conor Roe. According		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		to the tradition in the		
		County of Mayo this		
		Hosty gave his name to		
		Glenhest in that county		
		and is the ancestor of the		
		families of Hosty and		
		Merrick.		
		This is the name of a		
		student at Clongowes		
		Wood College which		
		Joyce attended as a child,		
		who was one of the		
		famous cricketeers of that		
		era; just as Joyce arrived		
		at the school he was in		
		the height of his fame.		
497.27	Persee and	In the Easter Rising—		27
	Rahli	Padraic Pearse was shot		
		by the English as a leader		
		of the Rebellion. John	borthday, the grand old Magennis Mor, Persee and Rahli, taker	
		Boyle O'Reilly (1844-		
		1890) poet and		
		revolutionary, was born		



	-
at Dowth Castle on the	
Boyne River near	
Newgrange and the	
tumulus of Dowth. He	
edited the Boston Pilot	
which gained the support	
of the Irish in America for	
the Irish people in their	
struggles for freedom,	
particularly in connection	
with the National Land	
League, headed by	
Parnell. The O'Rahilly	
who had opposed the	
Rising, but had gone out	
in it because he felt	
himself committed if the	
action had once been	
taken, in dashing from	
their headquarters in the	
General Post Office, then	
in flames, was shot dead.	

Persse was the maiden		
name of Lady Gregory.		
	of the tributes, their Rinseky Poppakork and Piowtor the Grape,	28
	holding Dunker's durbar, boot kings and indiarubber umpires	29
	and shawhs from paisley and muftis in muslim and sultana	30
	reiseines and jordan almonders and a row of jam sahibs and a	31
	odd principeza in her pettedcoat and the queen of knight's clubs	32
	and the claddagh ringleaders and the two salaames and the Halfa	33
	Ham and the Hanzas Khan with two fat Maharashers and the	34
	German selver geyser and he polished up, protemptible, tintanam-	35
	bulating to himsilf so silfrich, and there was J. B. Dunlop, the	36
	FW498	
	best tyrent of ourish times, and a swanks of French wine stuarts	1
	and Tudor keepsakes and the Cesarevitch for the current coun-	2
	ter Leodegarius Sant Legerleger riding lapsaddlelonglegs up the	3
	oakses staircase on muleback like Amaxodias Isteroprotos, hind-	4
	quarters to the fore and kick to the lift, and he handygrabbed on	5
	to his trulley natural anthem: Horsibus, keep your tailyup, and	6
	as much as the halle of the vacant fhroneroom, Oldloafs	7
	Buttery, could safely accomodate of the houses of Orange and	8



498.09	Brehons	The great body of the laws of ancient Erinn, commonly called by the		9
		English, the Brehon Laws, which were published and translated by a commission of Irish noblemen in the middle of the nineteenth century—they show clearly by what laws and customs the monarch and provincial kings ruled Ireland, the conditions under which the landlords and others held their lands and the local social customs.	Betters M.P, permeated by Druids D.P, Brehons B.P, and	
			Flawhoolags F.P, and Agiapommenites A.P, and Antepum-	10
			melites P.P, and Ulster Kong and Munster's Herald with	11
498.12	Athclee	Atha Cliath, the name of Dublin in Gaelic and the name used today, as it	Athclee Ensigning and Athlone Poursuivant and his Imperial	12



		was used in very early		
		times.		
			Catchering, his fain awan, and his gemmynosed sanctsons	13
			in epheud and ordilawn and his diamondskulled granddaucher,	14
			Adamantaya Liubokovskva, all murdering Irish, amok and	15
			amak, out of their boom companions in paunchjab and dogril	16
			and pammel and gougerotty, after plenty of his fresh stout and	17
498.18	beers o'ryely	→ Persse O'Reilly	his good balls of malt, not to forget his oels a'mona nor his beers	18
498.19	beers o'ryely	In the Easter Rising— Padraic Pearse was shot by the English as a leader of the Rebellion. John Boyle O'Reilly (1844- 1890) poet and revolutionary, was born at Dowth Castle on the Boyne River near Newgrange and the tumulus of Dowth. He edited the Boston Pilot which gained the support of the Irish in America for the Irish people in their	o'ryely, sopped down by his pani's annagolorum, (at Kennedy's	19



		struggles for freedom,		
		particularly in connection		
		with the National Land		
		League, headed by		
		Parnell. The O'Rahilly		
		who had opposed the		
		Rising, but had gone out		
		in it because he felt		
		himself committed if the		
		action had once been		
		taken, in dashing from		
		their headquarters in the		
		General Post Office, then		
		in flames, was shot dead.		
		Persse was the maiden		
		name of Lady Gregory.		
			kiln she kned her dough, back of her bake for me, buns!) social-	20
			izing and communicanting in the deification of his members, for	21
			to nobble or salvage their herobit of him, the poohpooher old	22
			bolssloose, with his arthurious clayroses, Dodderick Ogonoch	23
			Wrack, busted to the wurld at large, on the table round, with the	24
498.25	Brian's	Brian Boru. Spelled,		25
		Brian Borumha, monarch	floodlight switched back, as true as the Vernons have Brian's	



-(I11 1 00F	
of Ireland, born 925,	
began reign 1002. The	
foreigners of the west of	
Europe assembled	
against Brian. A spirited,	
fierce, violent, vengeful	
and furious battle was	
fought between the	
foreigners and Brian's	
army the likeness of	
which was not to be	
found at that time, at	
Cluaintarbh, i.e., the	
Plain, Lawn or Meadow	
of the Bulls, now	
Clontarf, near the city of	
Dublin. The Danes were	
better armed than the	
Irish, for they had one	
thousand men dressed in	
armour from head to	
foot. In a dialogue	
between the Banshee	



	l
Oeibhill and the hero, the	
former is represented as	
advising the latter to	
shun the battle as the	
Gaedhill were dressed	
only in satin shirts, while	
the Danes were one mass	
of iron. This battle took	
place on Good Friday,	
year 1014. In this battle	
Brian, son of	
Ceinneidigh, monarch of	
Ireland, who was the	
Augustus of all the West	
of Europe, was slain in	
the 88th year of his age.	
The ten hundred in	
armour were cut to pieces	
and at least three	
thousand of the	
thousand of the foreigners were slain. Maelmuire, son of Eochaidh, successor of	



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Patrick, proceeded with			
the seniors and relics to			
Swords, in the county of			
Dublin and they carried			
from thence the body of			
Brian, king of Ireland and			
of Murchadh, his son			
and, the head of Conaing			
and the head of Mothla.			
Maelmuire and his clergy			
waked the bodies with			
great honor and			
veneration and the			
bodies were interred at			
Ard-Macha in a new			
tomb.			
It would seem a			
reproach to the bards of			
Brian's day to suppose			
that an event so proudly			
national as his victory, so			
full of appeal to the heart			
as well as to the			

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imagination, should have	
been suffered to pass	
unsung. And yet though	
some poems in the native	
language are still extant,	
supposed to have been	
written by an Ollamh, or	
Doctor of Poetry,	
attached to the court of	
Brian and describing the	
solitude of the halls of	
Kincora, after the death	
of their royal master,	
there appears to be, in	
none of these ancient	
poems, an allusion to the	
inspiriting theme of	
Clontarf. By the bards of	
the north, however, the	
field of death and the	
name of its veteran	
victor, Brian, were not so	
lightly forgotten.	

Tr	aditions of the dreams		
an	d portentous		
ap	pearances that		
pro	eceded the battle		
for	rmed one of the		
mo	ournful themes of		
Sca	aldic song and a Norse		
od	le of this description		
wh	hich has been made		
far	miliar to English		
rea	aders, breathes, both in		
its	feeling and imagery,		
all	that gloomy wildness		
wl	hich might be expected		
fro	om an imagination		
da	rkened by recollections		
of	defeat.		
		sword, and a dozen and one by one tilly tallows round in ring-	26
		campf, circumassembled by his daughters in the foregiftness of	27
		his sons, lying high as he lay in all dimensions, in court dress and	28
		ludmers chain, with a hogo, fluorescent of his swathings, round	29
		him, like the cummulium of scents in an italian warehouse, erica's	30

498.31	erica's	HCE reference		31
	clustered on		clustered on his hayir, the spectrem of his prisent mocking the	
	his hayir			
			candiedights of his dadtid, bagpuddingpodded to the deafspot,	32
			bewept of his chilidrin and serafim, poors and personalities, ven-	33
			turous, drones and dominators, ancients and auldancients, with	34
			his buttend up, expositoed for sale after referee's inspection,	35
498.36	healed cured	HCE reference		36
	and		bulgy and blowrious, bunged to ignorious, healed cured and	
	embalsemate			
			FW499	
			embalsemate, pending a rouseruction of his bogey, most highly	1
			astounded, as it turned up, after his life overlasting, at thus being	2
			reduced to nothing.	3
			<ul> <li>Bappy-go-gully and gaff for us all! And all his morties</li> </ul>	4
			calisenic, tripping a trepas, neniatwantyng: Mulo Mulelo! Homo	5
			Humilo! Dauncy a deady O! Dood dood! O Bawse! O	6
			Boese! O Muerther! O Mord! Mahmato! Moutmaro! O Smir-	7
			tsch! O Smertz! Woh Hillill! Woe Hallall! Thou Thuoni! Thou	8
			Thaunaton! Umartir! Udamnor! Tschitt! Mergue! Eulumu!	9
			Huam Khuam! Malawinga! Malawunga! Ser Oh Ser! See ah	10



			See! Hamovs! Hemoves! Mamor! Rockquiem eternuel give donal	11
			aye in dolmeny! Bad luck's perpepperpot loosen his eyis! (Psich!).	12
			— But there's leps of flam in Funnycoon's Wick. The keyn	13
			has passed. Lung lift the keying!	14
			— God save you king! Muster of the Hidden Life!	15
			— God serf yous kingly, adipose rex! I had four in the morn-	16
			ing and a couple of the lunch and three later on, but your saouls	17
			to the dhaoul, do ye. Finnk. Fime. Fudd?	18
			— Impassable tissue of improbable liyers! D'yu mean to sett	19
			there where y'are now, coddlin your supernumerary leg, wi'that	20
			bizar tongue in yur tolkshap, and your hindies and shindies, like a	21
499.22	Sorley boy	Dunluce Castle was		22
		taken by the		
		MacDonnells in the		
		sixteenth century and		
		Sorley Boye MacDonnell		
		was a conspicuous figure	muck in a market, <b>Sorley boy</b> , repeating yurself, and tell me that?	
		in the struggle against the	muck in a market, Soffey boy, repeating yursen, and ten me mat:	
		English and Shane		
		O'Neill. Sir John Parrot		
		took the castle after nine		
		months' seige in 1584 and		
		Sorley Boye recaptured it		



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## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		and made peace with the English, his son Randal being made Viscount Dunluce and Earl of Antrim by James I.		
		Titterint by Junies 1.	— I mean to sit here on this altknoll where you are now,	23
			Surly guy, replete in myself, as long as I live, in my homespins,	24
			like a sleepingtop, with all that's buried ofsins insince insensed	25
499.26	ollaves	This was the highest rank of poet in ancient Ireland; his education was long and minute, it extended over a space of twelve years of hard work. This rank was responsible for knowing genealogies, synchronisms and historic tales; knowledge of the seven kinds of verse and how to measure them by letters and syllables; judgement	insidesofme. If I can't upset this pound of pressed ollaves I can	26



of seven kinds of poetry;
and improvisation, that
is, to contemplate and
recite verses without
thinking of them
beforehand. According to
several of the most
ancient authorities, the
ollave (ollamh) or perfect
Doctor, was bound to
have for recital at public
feasts at least Seven
Fifties of these Historic
narratives and there
appear to have been
various degrees in the
ranks of the poets as they
progressed in education
towards the final degree,
each of which was bound
to be supplied with at
least a certain number.

The Oll	laves of music,	
those raise	ed to the	
highest or	der of	
musicians	in ancient	
Erinn were	e obliged by the	
	e order to be	
perfectly a	accomplished in	
the perform	mance of 3	
classes of 1	music:	
1. Suant	traighé—which	
no one cou	uld hear	
without fa	ılling into	
delightful	slumber.	
2. Golts	raighé—which	
no one cou	uld hear	
without bu	ursting into	
tears and 1	lamentation.	
3. Gear	ntraighé	
—which no	o one could	
hear witho	out bursting out	
into loud a	and	
irrepressib	ole laughter.	
	sit up zounds of sounds upon him.	27



			— Oliver! He may be an earthpresence. Was that a groan or	28
			did I hear the Dingle bagpipes Wasting war and? Watch!	29
			— Tris tris a ni ma mea! Prisoner of Love! Bleating Hart!	30
			Lowlaid Herd! Aubain Hand! Wonted Foot! Usque! Usque!	31
			Usque! Lignum in	32
499.33	Donnerbruck Fire	→ Donnybrook	— Rawth of Gar and <b>Donnerbruck Fire</b> ? Is the strays world	33
499.33	Donnerbruck	A village which held		
	Fire	the most important and		
		the oldest of the Irish		
		Fairs, it was established		
		by Royal Charter in 1204		
		to compensate the Dublin		
		citizens for the expense		
		and trouble of building		
		walls and defences. This		
		Fair became known the		
		world over as exhibiting		
		the character of the Irish		
		people, where fighting,		
		dancing, songs and		
		drollerie of many kinds		
		waxed strong.		



			moving mound or what static babel is this, tell us?	34
			Whoishe whoishe whoishe linking in? Whoishe	35
			whoishe whoishe?	36
			FW500	
			— The snare drum! Lay yer lug till the groun. The dead giant	1
			manalive! They're playing thimbles and bodkins. Clan of the	2
			Gael! Hop! Whu's within?	3
500.04	dovegall	Refers to St. Colum Cille, whose name means "dove of the church", Gall being one of the Irish missionaries who left Ireland to found St. Gall, a monastic school in Switzerland which became very famous. It also refers to Colum Cille's being sentenced to never see his native land, his leaving, without gall, to found the great Iona,	— <b>Dovegall</b> and <b>finshark</b> , they are ring to the rescune!	4



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FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		most famed of the Irish	
		monastic schools.	
500.04	finshark	Sometimes written Mac	
		Cumhaill. The celebrated	
		Finn Mac Cumhaill, poet	
		and warrior, was	
		contemporary with	
		Cormac. He was	
		educated for the poetic	
		profession and studied	
		under Cethern, the son of	
		Fintan, but having taken	
		more freedom with one	
		of the daughters of	
		Monarch Conn at Tara	
		than her father approved	
		of, the young bard was	
		obliged to fly the court	
		and abandon his gentle	
		profession for the more	
		rough and dangerous one	
		of arms. Finn lived to the	
		year 283, when he was	



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killed by Aichleach at	_	I
Ath Brea on the Boyne.		
Finn was succeeded by		
his sons, Oisin and		
Fergus, and their cousin		
Cailté, all of whose		
writing are found in the		
Dinn Seanchas.		
He was the last		
commander of the select		
militia, set up to protect		
Ireland from invaders,		
called Fenians, or		
associatedly, the Fian.		
Dr. O'Curry states it as		
his belief that "it is quite		l
a mistake to suppose		l
Finn Mac Cumhaill to		l
have been imaginary or		
mythological. Much that		
is narrated of his exploits		
is apocryphal, but Finn		
himself is an		

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und	doubtedly historical	
pers	sonage and that he	
live	ed at about the time	
his a	appearance is	
reco	orded in the Annals is	
as co	certain as that Julius	
Cae	esar lived. His	
ped	ligree is fully recorded	
on t	the unquestionable	
auth	hority of the Book of	
Leir	nster, in which he is	
set o	down as the son of	
Cun	mhall, who was the	
son	of Trenmor, son of	
Snac	nelt, son of Eltan, son	
of B	Baiscni, son of Nuada	
Nec	cht, who was of the	
Here	remonian race and	
mor	narch of Erinn about	
A.M	M. 5090, according to	
	Four Masters, that is,	
	B.C."	
	— Zinzin. Zinzin. 5	5



500.06	Crum abu!	Cromwell came to		6
	Cromwell to	Ireland to subdue it and		
	victory	in the name of his Puritan		
		God, killed, maimed and		
		tortured without mercy		
		thousands upon		
		thousands of Irish		
		people. His name is		
		synonymous with		
		butchery to the Irish—he		
		showed qualities which		
		make Hitler seem	— Crum abu! Cromwell to victory!	
		strangely incapable in		
		cruelty—no country has		
		ever endured the like of		
		the ruthless destruction		
		meted out to the Catholic		
		Irish by this famous		
		Englishman.		
		The Irish poet, David		
		Ó Bruadair, wrote a		
		poem called, 'The		
		Purgatory of the Men of		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Ireland', which describes		
		Cromwell thus:		
		'When the champion of		
		murderlust finished his		
		tour of life."		
500.06	Crum abu!	The Earl of Kildare's war-		
	Cromwell to	cry was "Crom aboo"		
	victory!	from his castle at Croom;		
		Desmond's was "Shannet		
		aboo"; Butler's was		
		"Butler aboo".		
			<ul> <li>We'll gore them and gash them and gun them and gloat on</li> </ul>	7
			them.	8
			— Zinzin.	9
500.10	Redshanks	In Rise and Fall of the		10
	for ever!	Irish Nation Sir Jonah		
		Barrington gives the		
		original Red list of the		
		members of the Irish	<ul> <li>O, widows and orphans, it's the yeomen! Redshanks for</li> </ul>	
		Parliament who voted		
		against the Union with		
		England in 1799 and in		
		1800, men whose names		



often bear the word	
"incorruptible" after	
them, because there was	
no offer of title or gold or	
privilege that could woo	
them from their love of	
Ireland. The Right	
Honorable Sir John	
Parnell, Chancellor of the	
Exchequer, was	
dismissed by Lord	
Castlereagh because he	
was incorruptible.	
This was Charles	
Stewart Parnell's	
grandfather.	
The Reds and Blacks	
came to bear these	
designations as the result	
of the existence of the	
Red and Black lists which	
appeared in 1800, of the	
two groups of men, the	

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## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Reds who voted both		
		times against the Union		
		and the Blacks, whose		
		purchased vote made the		
		Union possible.		
		The detailed account of		
		the day by day events		
		which led up to Ireland's		
		loss of freedom on the		
		day she voted for Union		
		with England is		
		presented in the		
		excellent, clear account		
		by Sir Jonah Barrington.		
			ever! Up Lancs!	11
500.12	cry of the	St. Patrick is credited		12
	roedeer	with the actual		
		composition of the		
		famous Deer's Cry,	— The <b>cry of the roedeer</b> it is! The white hind. Their slots,	
		which he is said to have	— The cry of the foedeer it is: The writte find. Then slots,	
	1	uttered as he approached		
		the assembly hall at Tara		
		where all the kings and		

Druids and chieftains of	
pagan Ireland were	
assembled at a national	
feast, as a kind of Druidic	
incantation, for his	
protection:	
"I summon today all	
these powers around me	
Against every cruel,	
merciless power which	
may	
come	
Against my body and	
my soul	
Against incantations of	
false prophets	
Against black laws of	
heathenism	
Against false laws of	
heretics	
Against craft of idolatry	
Against spells of women	
and smiths and wizards,	



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# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

	Against every		
k	nowledge that hath		
d	efiled man's		
	body and soul.		
l "	'Christ with me, Christ		
b	efore me, Christ behind		
	me,		
	Christ in the heart of		
e	very one that thinks of		
m	ne,		
	Christ in the mouth of		
e	very one that speaks to		
m	ne,		
	Christ in the eye of		
e	very one that sees me,		
	Christ in the ear of		
e	very one that hears me."		
	'I bind myself today to a		
st	trong power."		
		linklink, the hound hunthorning! Send us and peace! Title! Title!	13
		— Christ in our irish times! Christ on the airs independence!	14
		Christ hold the freedman's chareman! Christ light the dully	15
		expressed!	16

# C. George Sandulescu

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			— Slog slagt and sluaghter! Rape the daughter! Choke the	17
			pope!	18
			— Aure! Cloudy father! Unsure! Nongood!	19
			— Zinzin.	20
			— Sold! I am sold! Brinabride! My ersther! My sidster!	21
			Brinabride, goodbye! Brinabride! I sold!	22
			— Pipette dear! Us! Us! Me! Me!	23
			— Fort! Fort! Bayroyt! March!	24
500.25	Pipette	From the Journal to Stella, the letters Swift wrote to Esther Johnson in Ireland while he was in England. The "little language" which appears in them is supposed to be a teasing imitation of Stella's speech when a small child, still affectionately remembered by Swift. He refers to her as "Ppt" and to himself as Pdfr, which may mean poor dear	— Me! I'm true. True! Isolde. <b>Pipette</b> . My precious!	25



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		foolish rogue. Joyce imitates this language in other places in <i>Finnegans Wake</i> , expecially the confusion of the letters "I" and "r", in		
		expressions such as Swift		
		uses, "nevle saw ze rike"		
		for "never saw the like".		
			— Zinzin.	26
			— Brinabride, bet my price! Brinabride!	27
			— My price, my precious?	28
			— Zin.	29
			— Brinabride, my price! When you sell get my price!	30
			— Zin.	31
500.32	Pipette! Pipette	From the <i>Journal to</i> Stella, the letters Swift wrote to Esther Johnson in Ireland while he was in England. The "little language" which appears in them is supposed to be a teasing imitation of	— <b>Pipette! Pipette</b> , my priceless one!	32

## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

Stella's speech when a		
small child, still		
affectionately		
remembered by Swift. He		
refers to her as "Ppt" and		
to himself as Pdfr, which		
may mean poor dear		
foolish rogue. Joyce		
imitates this language in		
other places in Finnegans		
Wake, expecially the		
confusion of the letters		
"I" and "r", in		
expressions such as Swift		
uses, "nevle saw ze rike"		
for "never saw the like".		
	— O! Mother of my tears! Believe for me! Fold thy son!	33
	— Zinzin. Zinzin.	34
	<ul> <li>Now we're gettin it. Tune in and pick up the forain</li> </ul>	35
	counties! Hello!	36
	— Zinzin.	1
	— Hello! Tittit! Tell your title?	2
	— Abride!	3

			— Hellohello! Ballymacarett! Am I thru' Iss? Miss? True?	4
			— Tit! What is the ti ?	5
			SILENCE.	6
			Act drop. Stand by! Blinders! Curtain up. Juice, please! Foots!	7
			— Hello! Are you Cigar shank and Wheat?	8
			— I gotye. Gobble Ann's Carrot Cans.	9
			— Parfey. Now, after that justajiff siesta, just permit me a	10
			moment. Challenger's Deep is childsplay to this but, by our	11
			soundings in the swish channels, land is due. A truce to demobbed	12
			swarwords. Clear the line, priority call! Sybil! Better that or	13
			this? Sybil Head this end! Better that way? Follow the baby spot.	14
			Yes. Very good now. We are again in the magnetic field. Do	15
			you remember on a particular lukesummer night, following a	16
			crying fair day? Moisten your lips for a lightning strike and begin	17
			again. Mind the flickers and dimmers! Better?	18
			— Well. The isles is Thymes. The ales is Penzance. Vehement	19
			Genral. Delhi expulsed.	20
			— Still calling of somewhave from its specific? Not more?	21
501.22	fires on every	The Irish name for		22
	bald hill in	May-day, Baltinne,		
	holy Ireland	meaning the fire of Baal,	Lesscontinuous. There were fires on every bald hill in holy	
	that night	or the Sun,		
		commemorates one of the		



great sun festivals—the	
best known of which is	
Midsummer night (June	
23rd).	
At Clongowes Wood	
College, which Joyce	
attended, this custom	
was observed each year –	
the students gathered on	
the height to light the	
traditional bonfire,	
dedicated to St. John, but	
it is obviously a	
ceremony dating from	
pagan days, which along	
with the legends of the	
area, worked its way into	
the soul of the youngest	
boy in the school and	
started there his passion	
for Finn MacCool and his	
Fiana, which gave us	
Finnegans Wake.	

501.22	fires on every	→ Baalfire's night		
	bald hill in			
	holy Ireland			
	that night			
			Ireland that night. Better so?	23
			— You may say they were, son of a cove!	24
			— Were they bonfires? That clear?	25
			<ul> <li>No other name would at all befit them unless that. Bona-</li> </ul>	26
			fieries! With their blue beards streaming to the heavens.	27
			— Was it a high white night now?	28
			<ul> <li>Whitest night mortal ever saw.</li> </ul>	29
			— Was our lord of the heights nigh our lady of the valley?	30
			<ul> <li>He was hosting himself up and flosting himself around and</li> </ul>	31
			ghosting himself to merry her murmur like an andeanupper	32
			balkan.	33
			— Lewd's carol! Was there rain by any chance, mistandew?	34
			FW502	
			— Plenty. If you wend farranoch.	1
			— There fell some fall of littlewinter snow, holy-as-ivory,	2
			I gather, jesse?	3
			— By snaachtha clocka. The nicest at all. In hilly-and-even	4



# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			zimalayars.	5
			— Did it not blow some gales, westnass or ostscent, rather	6
			strongly to less, allin humours out of turn, jusse as they rose and	7
			sprungen?	8
502.09	Pipep	From the Journal to		9
		Stella, the letters Swift		
		wrote to Esther Johnson		
		in Ireland while he was		
		in England. The "little		
		language" which appears		
		in them is supposed to be		
		a teasing imitation of		
		Stella's speech when a		
		small child, still	— Out of all jokes it did. <b>Pipep</b> ! Icecold. Brr na brr, ny prr!	
		affectionately		
		remembered by Swift. He		
		refers to her as "Ppt" and		
		to himself as Pdfr, which		
		may mean poor dear		
		foolish rogue. Joyce		
		imitates this language in		
		other places in Finnegans		
		Wake, expecially the		



		confusion of the letters		
		"I" and "r", in		
		expressions such as Swift		
		uses, "nevle saw ze rike"		
		for "never saw the like".		
			Lieto galumphantes!	10
			— Stll cllng! Nmr! Peace, Pacific! Do you happen to recollect	11
			whether Muna, that highlucky nackt, was shining at all?	12
			— Sure she was, my midday darling! And not one but a pair	13
			of pritty geallachers.	14
			— Quando? Quonda? Go datey!	15
			— Latearly! Latearly! Latearly!	16
			— That was latterlig certainly. And was there frostwork	17
502.18	hice	HCE reference	about and thick weather and hice, soon calid, soon frozen, cold on	18
			warm but moistly dry, and a boatshaped blanket of bruma air-	19
			sighs and hellstohns and flammballs and vodashouts and every-	20
			thing to please everybody?	21
			— Hail many fell of greats! Horey morey smother of fog!	22
			There was, so plays your ahrtides. Absolutely boiled.	23
			Obsoletely cowled. Julie and Lulie at their parkiest.	24
			— The amenities, the amenities of the amenities with all their	25
			amenities. And the firmness of the formous of the famous of the	26
			fumous of the first fog in Maidanvale?	27



			— Catchecatche and couchamed!	28
			— From Miss Somer's nice dream back to Mad Winthrop's	29
			delugium stramens. One expects that kind of rimey feeling in the	30
			sire season?	31
			— One certainly does. Desire, for hire, would tire a shire,	32
			phone, phunkel, or wire. And mares.	33
			— Of whitecaps any?	34
			— Foamflakes flockfuyant from Foxrock to Finglas.	35
502.36	entire horizon cloth	HCE reference	— A lambskip for the marines! Paronama! The entire hori-	36
			FW503	
			zon cloth! All effects in their joints caused ways. Raindrum,	1
			windmachine, snowbox. But thundersheet?	2
			— No here. Under the blunkets.	3
			— This common or garden is now in stilller realithy the	4
			starey sphere of an oleotorium for broken pottery and ancient	5
			vegetables?	6
			— Simply awful the dirt. An evernasty ashtray.	7
			— I see. Now do you know the wellknown kikkinmidden	8
			where the illassorted first couple first met with each other? The	9
			place where Ealdermann Fanagan? The time when Junkermenn	10



## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			Funagin?	11
			— Deed then I do, W.K.	12
503.13	Fingal	Fine-Gall, or Fingal, in		13
		the County of Dublin, the		
		territory which was in the		
		possession of the Danes		
		of Dublin in the Age of		
		Christ 1052 and is now a		
		name applied to a district		
		of the County of Dublin		
		extending about fifteen		
		miles to the north of the		
		city. in the year 1052 a	— In <b>Fingal</b> too they met at Littlepeace aneath the bidetree,	
		predatory excursion was		
		made into Fine-Gall by		
		the son of Mael-na-mbo		
		and he burned the		
		country—skirmishes took		
		place around the fortress,		
		where many fell on both		
		sides, so that the lord of		
		the foreigners,		
		Eachmarcach, son of		

De charall arrant arran acco	$\overline{}$
Raghnall, went over seas	
and the son of Mael-na-	
mbo, the ancestor of	
Dermot Mac Murrough,	
who was king of Leinster	
at the period of the	
Anglo-Norman invasion	
of Ireland, whose real	
name was Diarmaid,	
assumed the kingship.	
The following	
genealogical table will	
show how the Mac	
Murroughs, Kavanaughs	
and other septs are	
descended from him:	
1. Domhnall, the 14th	
generation from Enna	
Ceinnscalach	
2. Diarmid	
3. Donnchadh, surnamed	
Mael-na-mbo	
1/1001-110-11100	

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		4. Diarmaid Mac Mael-		
		na-mbo, King of the		
		Danes of Dublin		
		5. Murchadh, a quo Mac		
		Murrough		
		6. Dunnchadh Mac		
		Murrough		
		7. Marchadh of the irish,		
		ancestor of Mac Davy		
		More		
		8. Domhnall		
		Caemhanach, ancestor of		
		Kavanagh familiy		
		and		
		Enna, ancestor of family		
		of Kinsellagh		
			Yellowhouse of Snugsborough, Westreeve-Astagob and Sluts-	14
			end with Stockins of Winning's Folly Merryfalls, all of a two,	15
			skidoo and skephumble?	16
503.17	delville of a	Delville, the beautiful		17
	tolkar	home of the Reverend Dr.	Codemody, you're a delville of a tellery	
		Delaney and Mrs.	— Godamedy, you're a delville of a tolkar!	
		Delaney, where Swift and		

## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

		Stella often visited and		
		about whose grounds		
		Swift wrote a squib		
		satirising them as being		
		too small for the size of		
		the house. (They were a		
		mere 500 acres.) A		
		miniature temple,		
		bearing the motto,		
		"Fastgia despicit urbis",		
		said to have been		
		suggested by Swift,		
		stands on a slight		
		eminence in the grounds		
		and contains a medallion		
		of Stella by Mrs. Delaney.		
503.17	tolkar	Tolka River, which runs		
		into the Liffey not far		
		from Dublin.		
			— Is it a place fairly exspoused to the four last winds?	18
			— Well, I faithly sincerely believe so indeed if all what I hope	19
			to charity is half true.	20
			— This stow on the wolds, is it Woful Dane Bottom?	21

# A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			— It is woful in need whatever about anything or allselse	22
			under the grianblachk sun of gan greyne Eireann.	23
			<ul> <li>— A tricolour ribbon that spells a caution. The old flag, the cold</li> </ul>	24
			flag.	25
			— The flagstone. By tombs, deep and heavy. To the unaveiling	26
			memory of. Peacer the grave.	27
			— And what sigeth Woodin Warneung thereof?	28
			— Trickspissers vill be pairsecluded.	29
503.30	a tree stuck up?	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that when General Lake, Commander of the British forces to suppress the United Irishmen's activities in Ireland, was visiting in Ulster, put his thumb to a parrot in his host's home, he was answered by the parrot, "Are you up?", much to everyone's chagrin!	— There used to be a tree stuck up? An overlisting eshtree?	30
			— There used, sure enough. Beside the Annar. At the ford	31



			of Slivenamond. Oakley Ashe's elm. With a snoodrift from one	32
			beerchen bough. And the grawndest crowndest consecrated may-	33
			pole in all the reignladen history of Wilds. Browne's Thesaurus	34
			Plantarum from Nolan's, The Prittlewell Press, has nothing alike	35
			it. For we are fed of its forest, clad in its wood, burqued by its	36
			FW504	
			bark and our lecture is its leave. The cran, the cran the king of all	1
			crans. Squiremade and damesman of plantagenets, high and holy.	2
			Now, no hiding your wren under a bushle! What was it	3
			doing there, for instance?	4
			— Standing foreninst us.	5
			— In Summerian sunshine?	6
			— And in Cimmerian shudders.	7
			— You saw it visibly from your hidingplace?	8
			— No. From my invisibly lyingplace.	9
			<ul> <li>— And you then took down in stereo what took place being</li> </ul>	10
504.11	tunc	Joyce has imitated on pp 122-123 the rhythm of a modern scholarly work	tunc committed?	11
		on the Book of Kells and in particular, its		



discussion of the Tunc		
page.		
	— I then tuk my takenplace lying down, I thunk I told you.	12
	Solve it!	13
	Remounting aliftle towards the ouragan of spaces. Just	14
	how grand in cardinal rounders is this preeminent giant, sir	15
	Arber? Your bard's highview, avis on valley! I would like to hear	16
	you burble to us in strict conclave, purpurando, and without	17
	too much italiote interfairance, what you know in petto about our	18
	sovereign beingstalk, Tonans Tomazeus. O dite!	19
	— Corcor Andy, <i>Udi, Udite!</i> Your Ominence, Your Immi-	20
	nence and delicted fraternitrees! There's tuodore queensmaids	21
	and Idahore shopgirls and they woody babies growing upon her	22
	and bird flamingans sweenyswinging fuglewards on the tipmast	23
	and Orania epples playing hopptociel bommptaterre and Ty-	24
	burn fenians snoring in his quickenbole and crossbones strewing	25
	its holy floor and culprines of Erasmus Smith's burstall boys	26
	with their underhand leadpencils climbing to her crotch for the	27
	origin of spices and charlotte darlings with silk blue askmes	28
	chattering in dissent to them, gibbonses and gobbenses, guelfing	29
	and ghiberring proferring praydews to their anatolies and blight-	30
	ing findblasts on their catastripes and the killmaimthem pen-	31
	sioners chucking overthrown milestones up to her to fall her	32



	cranberries and her pommes annettes for their unnatural refection	33
	and handpainted hoydens plucking husbands of him and cock	34
	robins muchmore hatching most out of his missado eggdrazzles	35
	for him, the sun and moon pegging honeysuckle and white	36
	FW505	
	heather down and timtits tapping resin there and tomahawks	1
	watching tar elsewhere, creatures of the wold approaching him,	2
	hollow mid ivy, for to claw and rub, hermits of the desert	3
	barking their infernal shins over her triliteral roots and his acorns	4
	and pinecorns shooting wide all sides out of him, plantitude	5
	outsends of plenty to thousands, after the truants of the utmost-	6
	fear and her downslyder in that snakedst-tu-naughsy whimmering	7
	woman't seeleib such a fashionaping sathinous dress out of that	8
	exquisitive creation and her leaves, my darling dearest, sinsin-	9
	sinning since the night of time and each and all of their branches	10
	meeting and shaking twisty hands all over again in their new	11
	world through the germination of its gemination from Ond's	12
	outset till Odd's end. And encircle him circuly. Evovae!	13
	<ul> <li>— Is it so exaltated, eximious, extraoldandairy and excels-</li> </ul>	14
	siorising?	15
	<ul> <li>— Amengst menlike trees walking or trees like angels weep-</li> </ul>	16

## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			ing nobirdy aviar soar anywing to eagle it! But rocked of agues,	17
			cliffed for aye!	18
			— Telleth that eke the treeth?	19
505.20	Mushe,	Gaelic for "I am, I am",		20
	mushe	the form of a famous		
		poem by Amergin, one of		
		the earliest poets of		
		Ireland, which Stewart		
		McAlister believes may		
		very well have been a		
		sacred hymn of the		
		Druids. It begins,	— Mushe, mushe of a mixness.	
		"I am the wind which		
		blows over the sea,		
		I am the wave of the		
		ocean"		
		and closes		
		"I am the god who		
		creates in the head of		
		man the fire of thought."		
			— A shrub of libertine, indeed! But that steyne of law indead	21
			what stiles its neming?	22
			— Tod, tod, too hard parted!	23

## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

			— I've got that now, Dr Melamanessy. Finight mens mid-	24
			infinite true. The form masculine. The gender feminine. I see.	25
			Now, are you derevator of it yourself in any way? The true	26
			tree I mean? Let's hear what science has to say, pundit-the-	27
			next-best-king. Splanck!	28
505.29	Upfellbowm.	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that when General Lake, Commander of the British forces to suppress the United Irishmen's activities in Ireland, was visiting in Ulster, put his thumb to a parrot in his host's home, he was answered by the parrot, "Are you up?", much to everyone's chagrin!	— Upfellbowm.	29
			— It reminds of the weeping of the daughters?	30
			<ul> <li>— And remounts to the sense arrest.</li> </ul>	31
			— The wittold, the frausch and the dibble! How this loose-	32
			affair brimsts of fussforus! And was this treemanangel on his	33

## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

	soredbohmend because Knockout, the knickknaver, knacked	34
	him in the knechtschaft?	35
	<ul> <li>Well, he was ever himself for the presention of crudities to</li> </ul>	36
	FW506	
	animals for he had put his own nickelname on every toad, duck	1
	and herring before the climber clomb aloft, doing the midhill of	2
	the park, flattering his bitter hoolft with her conconundrums.	3
	He would let us have the three barrels. Such was a bitte too thikke	4
	for the Muster of the hoose so as he called down on the Grand	5
	Precurser who coiled him a crawler of the dupest dye and	6
	thundered at him to flatch down off that erection and be aslimed	7
	of himself for the bellance of hissch leif.	8
	— Oh Finlay's coldpalled!	9
	— Ahday's begatem!	10
	— Were you there, eh Hehr? Were you there when they	11
	lagged um through the coombe?	12
	— Wo wo! Who who! Psalmtimes it grauws on me to ramble,	13
	ramble, ramble.	14
	— Woe! Woe! So that was how he became the foerst of our	15
	treefellers?	16
	— Yesche and, in the absence of any soberiquiet, the fanest	17

of our truefalluses. Bapsbaps Bomslinger!	18
— How near do you feel to this capocapo promontory, sir?	19
— There do be days of dry coldness between us when he does	20
be like a lidging house far far astray and there do be nights of wet	21
windwhistling when he does be making me onions woup all kinds	22
of ways.	23
— Now you are mehrer the murk, Lansdowne Road. She's	24
threwed her pippin's thereabouts and they've cropped up tooth	25
oneydge with hates to leaven this socried isle. Now, thornyborn,	26
follow the spotlight, please! Concerning a boy. Are you acquainted	27
with a pagany, vicariously known as Toucher 'Thom' who is. I	28
suggest Finoglam as his habitat. Consider yourself on the stand	29
now and watch your words, take my advice. Let your motto be:	30
Inter nubila numbum.	31
Never you mind about my mother or her hopitout. I con-	32
sider if I did, I would feel frightfully ashamed of admired vice.	33
— He is a man of around fifty, struck on Anna Lynsha's	34
Pekoe with milk and whisky, who does messuages and has more	35
dirt on him than an old dog has fleas, kicking stones and knocking	36
FW507	
snow off walls. Have you ever heard of this old boy "Thom" or	1

			"Thim" of the fishy stare who belongs to Kimmage, a crofting dis-	2
			trict, and is not all there, and is all the more himself since he is	3
			not so, being most of his time down at the Green Man where he	4
			steals, pawns, belches and is a curse, drinking gaily two hours after	5
			closing time, with the coat on him skinside out against rappari-	6
			tions, with his socks outsewed his springsides, clapping his hands	7
			in a feeble sort of way and systematically mixing with the public	8
			going for groceries, slapping greats and littlegets soundly with	9
			his cattegut belts, flapping baresides and waltzywembling about	10
			in his accountrements always in font of the tubbernuckles, like	11
507.12	longarmed lugh	→ Lug	a longarmed lugh, when he would be finished with his tea?	12
507.12	longarmed	From the ancient		
	lugh	account of the Baile an		
		Scail:		
		"They saw the		
		champion himself in the		
		house before them, in his		
		king's seat. There was		
		never found in Teamair a		
		man of his great size, nor		
		of this comeliness, for the		
		beauty of his form, the		



wonderfulness of his
face.
"He spoke to them and
said to them: 'I am not a
Scal indeed, and I reveal
to thee part of my
mystery and of my
renown: It is after death I
have come; and I am of
the race of Adam, Lug,
son of Edleun, son of
Tighernmas, is my name.
What I have come for is
to reveal to thee the life
of thine own sovereignty
and of every sovereign
who shall be in Teamair."
Lug was one of the
chief men of the Tuatha
de Danaan when Nuada
of the Silver Hand was
king. Before the battle of
Magh Tuireadh, Lug

called to his presence the smiths, carpenters, surgeons, sorcerers, cupbearers, druids, poets, witches and the chief leaders and asked them questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these questions and answers		т п
surgeons, sorcerers, cup- bearers, druids, poets, witches and the chief leaders and asked them questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	called to his presence the	
bearers, druids, poets, witches and the chief leaders and asked them questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	smiths, carpenters,	
witches and the chief leaders and asked them questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	surgeons, sorcerers, cup-	
leaders and asked them questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	bearers, druids, poets,	
questions as to the nature of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	witches and the chief	
of the service each was prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	leaders and asked them	
prepared to render in the battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	questions as to the nature	
battle. From each he received a professional answer and these	of the service each was	
received a professional answer and these	prepared to render in the	
answer and these	battle. From each he	
	received a professional	
questions and answers	answer and these	
	questions and answers	
are among the most	are among the most	
curious of ancient	curious of ancient	
literature, throwing a	literature, throwing a	
strong light on the world	strong light on the world	
of knowledge which has	of knowledge which has	
accumulated between	accumulated between	
that time and ours. Joyce	that time and ours. Joyce	
forgets neither and does	forgets neither and does	
not undervalue the skills	not undervalue the skills	
that were then possessed.	that were then possessed.	



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

507.12	tea	The princess Tea, the		
		daughter of Lughaidh,		
		the son of Ith, and the		
		wife of Heremon who		
		was son of Milesius, thus		
		one of the most		
		illustrious female rulers		
		of ancient Erin. She gave		
		orders for the erecting of		
		a royal palace for herself		
		in Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient seanachies		
		contain many legends of		
		Tea, showing that in		
		ancient Ireland women		
		were held in high		
		reverence.		
			— Is it that fellow? As mad as the brambles he is. Touch him.	13
			With the lawyers sticking to his trewsershins and the swatme-	14
			notting on the basque of his beret. He has kissed me more than	15
			once, I am sorry to say and if I did commit gladrolleries may the	16
			loone forgive it! O wait till I tell you!	17

		— We are not going yet.	18
		— And look here! Here's, my dear, what he done, as snooks	19
		as I am saying so!	20
		— Get out, you dirt! A strangely striking part of speech for	21
		the hottest worked word of ur sprogue. You're not! Unhindered	22
		and odd times? Mere thumbshow? Lately?	23
		— How do I know? Such my billet. Buy a barrack pass. Ask	24
		the horneys. Tell the robbers.	25
		— You are alluding to the picking pockets in Lower O'Connell	26
		Street?	27
		I am illuding to the Pekin packet but I am eluding from	28
		Laura Connor's treat.	29
		<ul> <li>Now, just wash and brush up your memoirias a little bit.</li> </ul>	30
		So I find, referring to the pater of the present man, an erely de-	31
		mented brick thrower, I am wondering to myself in my mind,	32
		qua our arc of the covenant, was Toucher, a methodist, whose	33
		name, as others say, is not really 'Thom', was this salt son of a	34
		century from Boaterstown, Shivering William, the sealiest old for-	35
ever hawked crannock	HCE reference	ker ever hawked crannock, who is always with him at the Big Elm	36
		FW508	
			— And look here! Here's, my dear, what he done, as snooks as I am saying so!  — Get out, you dirt! A strangely striking part of speech for the hottest worked word of ur sprogue. You're not! Unhindered and odd times? Mere thumbshow? Lately?  — How do I know? Such my billet. Buy a barrack pass. Ask the horneys. Tell the robbers.  — You are alluding to the picking pockets in Lower O'Connell Street?  — I am illuding to the Pekin packet but I am eluding from Laura Connor's treat.  — Now, just wash and brush up your memoirias a little bit. So I find, referring to the pater of the present man, an erely demented brick thrower, I am wondering to myself in my mind, qua our arc of the covenant, was Toucher, a methodist, whose name, as others say, is not really 'Thom', was this salt son of a century from Boaterstown, Shivering William, the sealiest old forever hawked crannock  HCE reference  ker ever hawked crannock, who is always with him at the Big Elm

			and the Arch after his teeth were shaken out of their suckets by the	1
			wrang dog, for having 5 pints 73 of none Eryen blood in him abaft	2
			the seam level, the scatterling, wearing his cowbeamer and false	3
			clothes of a brewer's grains pattern with back buckons with his	4
			motto on, Yule Remember, ostensibly for that occasion only of the	5
			twelfth day Pax and Quantum wedding, I'm wondering.	6
			— I bet you are. Well, he was wandering, you bet, whatever	7
			was his matter, in his mind too, give him his due, for I am sorry	8
			to have to tell you, hullo and evoe, they were coming down from	9
			off him.	10
508.11	How culious an epiphany!	HCE reference	— How culious an epiphany!	11
508.12	Hodie casus esobhrakonto n?	HCE reference	— Hodie casus esobhrakonton?	12
			— It looked very like it.	13
			— Needer knows necess and neither garments. Man is minded	14
508.15	Meagher	One of the leaders of the Young Ireland movement, who made his famous speech "Be it for the defense or be it for the assertion, of a	of the <b>Meagher</b> , wat? Wooly? Walty?	15



nation's liberty, I look		
upon the sword as a		
sacred weapon." The		
entire beautiful speech is		
famous in Ireland. Twice		
convicted by the British,		
the last time he was sent		
to Van Diemen's Land for		
life, convicted of treason.		
This was in the year 1848.		
	<ul> <li>— Ay, another good button gone wrong.</li> </ul>	16
	Blondman's blaff! Like a skib leaked lintel the arbour	17
	leidend with?	18
	— Pamelas, peggylees, pollywollies, questuants, quaint-	19
	aquilties, quickamerries.	20
	<ul> <li>Concaving now convexly to the semidemihemispheres and,</li> </ul>	21
	from the female angle, music minnestirring, were the subligate	22
	sisters, P. and Q., Clopatrick's cherierapest, mutatis mutandis,	23
	in pretty much the same pickle, the peach of all piedom, the	24
	quest of all quicks?	25
	— Peequeen ourselves, the prettiest pickles of unmatchemable	26
	mute antes I ever bopeeped at, seesaw shallshee, since the town go	27

508.28	Pranksome Quaine	Ireland	went gonning on Pranksome Quaine.	28
508.28	pranksome Quaine	→ judyqueen		
			— Silks apeel and sulks alusty?	29
			— Boy and giddle, gape and bore.	30
			— I hear these two goddesses are liable to sue him?	31
			<ul> <li>Well, I hope the two Collinses don't leg a bail to shoot him.</li> </ul>	32
			— Both were white in black arpists at cloever spilling, knickt?	33
			— Gels bach, I, languised, liszted. Etoudies for the right hand.	34
			Were they now? And were they watching you as watcher	35
			as well?	36
			FW509	
			— Where do you get that wash? This representation does not	1
			accord with my experience. They were watching the watched	2
			watching. Vechers all.	3
			<ul> <li>Good. Hold that watching brief and keep this witching</li> </ul>	4
			longuer. Now, retouching friend Tomsky, the enemy, did you	5
			gather much from what he let drop? We are sitting here for that.	6
			— I was rooshian mad, no lie. About his shapeless hat.	7
			— I suspect you must have been.	8



## A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

## FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

— You are making your thunderous mistake. But I was dung	9
sorry for him too.	10
— O Schaum! Not really? Were you sorry you were mad	11
with him then?	12
When I tell you I was rooshiamarodnimad with myself	13
altogether, so I was, for being sorry for him.	14
— So?	15
— Absolutely.	16
— Would you blame him at all stages?	17
— I believe in many an old stager. But what seemed sooth to	18
a Greek summed nooth to a giantle. Who kills the cat in Cairo	19
coaxes cocks in Gaul.	20
— I put it to you that this was solely in his sunflower state	21
and that his haliodraping het was why maids all sighed for him,	22
ventured and vied for him. Hm?	23
— After Putawayo, Kansas, Liburnum and New Aimstir-	24
dames, it wouldn't surprise me in the very least.	25
— That tare and this mole, your tear and our smile. 'Tis life	26
that lies if woman's eyes have been our old undoing. Lid efter lid.	27
Reform in mine size his deformation. Tiffpuff up my nostril,	28
would you puff the earthworm outer my ear.	29
<ul> <li>He could claud boose his eyes to the birth of his garce, he</li> </ul>	30
could lump all his lot through the half of her play, but he jest	31

couldn't laugh through the whole of her farce becorpse he warn't	32
billed that way. So he outandouts his volimetangere and has a	33
lightning consultation and he downadowns his pantoloogions	34
and made a piece of first perpersonal puetry that staystale re-	35
mains to be. Cleaned.	36
FW510	
— Booms of bombs and heavy rethudders?	1
— This aim to you!	2
— The tail, so mastrodantic, as you tell it nearly takes your	3
own mummouth's breath away. Your troppers are so unrelieved	4
because his troopers were in difficulties. Still let stultitiam done	5
in veino condone ineptias made of veritues. How many were	6
married on that top of all strapping mornings, after the midnight	7
turkay drive, my good watcher?	8
— Puppaps. That'd be telling. With a hoh frohim and heh	9
fraher. But, as regards to Tammy Thornycraft, Idefyne the lawn	10
mare and the laney moweress and all the prentisses of wildes to	11
massage him.	12
— Now from Gunner Shotland to Guinness Scenography.	13
Come to the ballay at the Tailors' Hall. We mean to be mellay on	14
the Mailers' Mall. And leap, rink and make follay till the Gaelers'	15



			Gall. Awake! Come, a wake! Every old skin in the leather world,	16
			infect the whole stock company of the old house of the Leaking	17
			Barrel, was thomistically drunk, two by two, lairking o' tootlers	18
			with tombours a'beggars, the blog and turfs and the brandywine	19
			bankrompers, trou Normend fashion, I have been told, down to	20
			the bank lean clorks? Some nasty blunt clubs were being operated	21
510.22	wellesleyan	Duke Wellington, originally Lieutenant Colonel Arthur Wesley, an Anglo-Irishman, who in the House of Lords explained his effort to get the Emancipation Bill passed as due to the fact that he considered it a substitute for rebellion. The man who fired on and burned down Copenhagen after having stolen the Danish navy, lying in its own waters, a neutral country.	after the tradition of a wellesleyan bottle riot act and a few plates	22
510.22	wellesleyan	→ ironed dux		



			were being shied about and tumblers bearing traces of fresh	23
			porter rolling around, independent of that, for the ehren of Fyn's	24
			Insul, and then followed that wapping breakfast at the Heaven	25
			and Covenant, with Rodey O'echolowing how his breadcost on	26
			the voters would be a comeback for e'er a one, like the depre-	27
			dations of Scandalknivery, in and on usedtowobble sloops off	28
510.29	grandsire Orther	→ ironed dux	cloasts, eh? Would that be a talltale too? This was the grandsire	29
510.29	grandsire	Duke Wellington,		
	Orther	originally Lieutenant		
		Colonel Arthur Wesley,		
		an Anglo-Irishman, who		
		in the House of Lords		
		explained his effort to get		
		the Emancipation Bill		
		passed as due to the fact		
		that he considered it a		
		substitute for rebellion.		
		The man who fired on		
		and burned down		
		Copenhagen after having		
		stolen the Danish navy,		

		lying in its own waters, a		
		neutral country.		
510.30	innwhite	→ white horse	Orther. This was his <b>innwhite horse</b> . Sip?	30
	horse		Critici. This was his minimize horse. Sip.	
510.30	innwhite	Both Napoleon and		
	horse	Wellington had big white		
		horses which were		
		famous; Napoleon's was		
		called "Bellerophon" and		
		Wellington's was called		
		"Copenhagen".		
		This phrase echoes the		
		white steed of Irish		
		legend, whose presence		
		always signifies the		
		coming of disaster.		
			— Well, naturally he was, louties also genderymen. Being	31
			Kerssfesstiydt. They came from all lands beyond the wave for	32
510.33	Inishfeel	One of the early names		33
		of Ireland, mentioned by		
		Keating. The following	songs of <b>Inishfeel</b> . Whiskway and mortem! No puseyporcious	
		story of Inish Fáil is from		
		the prophecies ascribed		



to Conn of the Hundred	
Battles,	
"While standing in the	
usual place one morning,	
Conn happened to tread	
upon a stone and	
immediately the stone	
shrieked under his feet,	
so as to be heard all over	
Tara and throughout all	
East Meath. Conn then	
asked his Druids why the	
stone had shrieked, what	
its name was and what it	
said. The Druids took	
fifty-three days to	
consider and at the	
expiration of that period	
returned the following	
answer, 'Fal is the name	
of the stone; it came from	
Inis Fail or the island of	
Fal; it has shrieked under	

your royal feet and the		
number of shrieks which		
the stone has given forth,		
is the number of kings of		
your seed that will		
succeed you 'til the end		
of time'."		
	either, invitem kappines all round. But the right reverend priest,	34
	Mr Hopsinbond, and the reverent bride eleft, Frizzy Fraufrau,	35
	were sober enough. I think they were sober.	36
	FW511	
	<ul> <li>I think you're widdershins there about the right reverence.</li> </ul>	1
	Magraw for the Northwhiggern cupteam was wedding beastman,	2
	papers before us carry. You saw him hurriedly, or did you if	3
	thatseme's not irrelevant? With Slater's hammer perhaps? Or he	4
	was in serge?	5
	— I horridly did. On the stroke of the dozen. I'm sure I'm	6
	wrong but I heard the irreverend Mr Magraw, in search of a	7
	stammer, kuckkuck kicking the bedding out of the old sexton,	8
	red-Fox Good-man around the sacristy, till they were bullbeadle	9
	black and bufeteer blue, while I and Flood and the other men,	10



jazzlike brollies and sesuos, was gickling	a his missus to goaldes in	11
,	9	
the hall, the divileen, (she's a lamp in he	<u>'</u>	12
cygncygn leckle and her twelve pound l		13
— A loyal wifish woman cacchini	c wheepingcaugh! While	14
she laylylaw was all their rage. But you	did establish personal	15
contact? In epexegesis or on a point of or	rder?	16
— That perkumiary pond is beyay	wnd my pinnigay pre-	17
tonsions. I am resting on a pigs of cheest	us but I've a big	18
suggestion it was about the pint of porte	er.	19
— You are a suckersome! But this	all, as airs said to oska,	20
was only that childbearer might blogas was only the childbearer might blogas was only the childbearer might blogas was only the childbearer might blogas was only the childbearer might be childbearer	well sidesplit? Where	21
letties hereditate a dark mien swart hair	y?	22
— Only. 'Twas womans' too wom	nan with mans' throw man.	23
— Bully burley yet hardly hurley.	The saloon bulkhead, did	24
you say, or the tweendecks?		25
— Between drinks, I deeply painf	ully repeat it.	26
— Was she wearing shubladey's t	iroirs in humour of her	27
hubbishobbis, Massa's star stellar?		28
— Mrs Tan-Taylour? Just a floatin	g panel, secretairslid-	29
ingdraws, a budge of klees on her schalt	er, a siderbrass sehdass	30
on her anulas findring and forty crocelip	os in her curlingthongues.	31
— So this was the dope that wooli	ied the cad that kinked the	32
ruck that noised the rape that tried the s	ap that hugged the mort?	33



	— That legged in the hoax that joke bilked.	34
	— The jest of junk the jungular?	35
	— Jacked up in a jock the wrapper.	36
	FW512	
	— Lollgoll! You don't soye so! All upsydown her whole	1
	creation? So there was nothing serical between you? And Dry-	2
	salter, father of Izod, how was he now?	3
	— To the pink, man, like an allmanox in his shirt and stickup,	4
	brustall to the bear, the Megalomagellan of our winevatswater-	5
	way, squeezing the life out of the liffey.	6
	— Crestofer Carambas! Such is zodisfaction. You punk me!	7
	He came, he kished, he conquered. Vulturuvarnar! The must of	8
	his glancefull coaxing the beam in her eye? That musked bell of	9
	this masked ball! Annabella, Lovabella, Pullabella, yep?	10
	— Yup! Titentung Tollertone in S. Sabina's. Aye aye, she	11
	was lithe and pleasable. Wilt thou the lee? Wilt thou the hee?	12
	Wilt thou the hussif?	13
	— The quicker the deef the safter the sapstaff, but the main	14
	the mightier the stricker the strait. To the vast go the game! It	15
	is the circumconversioning of antelithual paganelles by a hugger-	16

# C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

512.17	cramwell	Cromwell came to		17
		Ireland to subdue it and		
		in the name of his Puritan		
		God, killed, maimed and		
		tortured without mercy		
		thousands upon		
		thousands of Irish		
		people. His name is		
		synonymous with		
		butchery to the Irish—he		
		showed qualities which		
		make Hitler seem	knut <b>cramwell</b> energuman, or the caecodedition of an absque-	
		strangely incapable in		
		cruelty—no country has		
		ever endured the like of		
		the ruthless destruction		
		meted out to the Catholic		
		Irish by this famous		
		English-man.		
		The Irish poet, David		
		Ó Bruadair, wrote a		
		poem called, "The		
		Purgatory of the Men of		



		Ireland", which describes		
		Cromwell thus:		
		"When the champion		
		of murderlust finished		
		his tour of life."		
512.17	cramwell	→ Bold Boy Cromwell		
			litteris puttagonnianne to the herreraism of a cabotinesque ex-	18
			ploser?	19
512.20	O reelly! []			20
	(or so it	→ Persse O'Reilly	— I believe you. Taiptope reelly, O reelly!	
	appierce)			
			<ul> <li>Nautaey, nautaey, we're nowhere without ye! In steam of</li> </ul>	21
			kavos now arbatos above our hearths doth hum. And Malkos	22
			crackles logs of fun while Anglys cheers our ingles. So lent she	23
			him ear to burrow his manhood (or so it appierce) and borrow	24
			his namas? Suilful eyes and sallowfoul hairweed and the sickly	25
512.26	Dublin	The birthplace of Joyce		26
		and seat of the rulers of		
		Ireland since the fall of		
		Tara, 566.	sigh from her gingering mouth like a <b>Dublin</b> bar in the moarning.	
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which the		



bridge of the hurdles was	
thrown was at this time	
called Dubhlinn, which	
literally is the Black Pool	
called after a lady named	
Dubh, who had formerly	
drowned at this spot.	
From this time forward it	
took the name of	
Dubhlinn Atha Cliath, or	
the Black Pool of the Ford	
of Hurdles, and this ford	
extended from a point at	
the Dublin side of the	
river, where the Dothor	
falls into the Liffey at	
Rings-End, to the	
opposite side where the	
Poll-beg Lighthouse now	
stands. The Danish and	
English name Dublin is a	
mere modification of	
Dubhlinn, or Black Pool,	



# C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

# FW Episode Fifteen Part One. **178**

but the native Irish have		
always called and still do		
call the city of Dublin,		
Ath Cliath, or Baile Atha		
Cliath, that is, the Ford of		
Hurdles or the Town of		
the Ford of Hurdles.		
	— Primus auriforasti me.	27
	— The park is gracer than the hole, says she, but shekleton's	28
	my fortune?	29
	<ul> <li>Eversought of being artained? You've soft a say with ye,</li> </ul>	30
	Flatter O'Ford, that, honey, I hurdley chew you.	31
	— Is that answers?	32
	— It am queery!	33
	— The house was Toot and Come-Inn by the bridge called	34
	Tiltass, but are you solarly salemly sure, beyond the shatter of	35
	the canicular year? Nascitur ordo seculi numfit.	36
	FW513	
	— Siriusly and selenely sure behind the shutter. <i>Securius indicat</i>	1
	umbris tellurem.	2
	— Date as? Your time of immersion? We are still in drought	3



## C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

#### FW Episode Fifteen Part One.

#### 179

			of ?	4
			— Amnis Dominae, Marcus of Corrig. A laughin hunter and	5
			Purty Sue.	6
			— And crazyheaded Jorn, the bulweh born?	7
			— Fluteful as his orkan. <i>Ex ugola lenonem</i> .	8
			— And Jambs, of Delphin's Bourne or (as olders lay) of	9
			Tophat?	10
			Dawncing the kniejinksky choreopiscopally like an easter	11
			sun round the colander, the vice! Taranta boontoday! You	12
			should pree him prance the polcat, you whould sniff him wops	13
			around, you should hear his piedigrotts schraying as his skimpies	14
			skirp a	15
			Crashedafar Corumbas! A Czardanser indeed! Dervilish	16
			glad too. Ortovito semi ricordo. The pantaglionic affection	17
			through his blood like a bad influenza in a leap at bounding	18
			point?	19
			— Out of Prisky Poppagenua, the palsied old priamite, home	20
513.21	Edwin Hamilton's Christmas	HCE reference	from Edwin Hamilton's Christmas pantaloonade, Oropos Roxy	21
			and Pantharhea at the Gaiety, trippudiating round the aria, with	22
			his fiftytwo heirs of age! They may reel at his likes but it's Noeh	23
			Bonum's shin do.	24

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#### 180

	— And whit what was Lillabil Issabil maideve, maid at?	25
	<ul> <li>Trists and thranes and trinies and traines.</li> </ul>	26
	<ul><li>— A take back to the virgin page, darm it!</li></ul>	27
	— Ay, graunt ye.	28
	<ul> <li>The quobus quartet were there too, if I mistake not, as a</li> </ul>	29
	sideline but, pace the contempt of senate, well to the fore, in an	30
	amenessy meeting, metandmorefussed to decide whereagainwhen	31
	to meet themselves, flopsome and jerksome, lubber and deliric,	32
	drinking unsteadily through the Kerry quadrilles and Listowel	33
	lancers and mastersinging always with that consecutive fifth of	34
	theirs, eh? Like four wise elephants inandouting under a twelve-	35
	podestalled table?	36

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# We have so far published in this James Joyce Lexicography Series:

## **Part One**

Volume	Title	Number of Pages	Launched on
Vol. 1.	The <b>Romanian</b> Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu.lexicon-of-romanian-in-FW.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu.lexicon-of-romanian-in-FW.html</a>	455pp	11 November 2011
Vol. 2.	Helmut Bonheim's <b>German</b> Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/Helmut.Bonheim-Lexicon-of-the-German-in-FW.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/Helmut.Bonheim-Lexicon-of-the-German-in-FW.html</a>	217pp	7 December 2011
Vol. 3.	A Lexicon of Common Scandinavian in Finnegans Wake. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/C-G.Sandulescu-A-Lexicon-of-Common-Scandinavian-in-FW.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/C-G.Sandulescu-A-Lexicon-of-Common-Scandinavian-in-FW.html</a>	195pp	13 January 2012
Vol. 4.	A Lexicon of <b>Allusions and Motifs</b> in <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/G.Sandulescu-Lexicon-of-Allusions-and-Motifs-in-FW.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/G.Sandulescu-Lexicon-of-Allusions-and-Motifs-in-FW.html</a>	263pp	11 February 2012
Vol. 5.	A Lexicon of "Small" Languages in Finnegans Wake.	237pp	7 March 2012
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#### Dedicated to Stephen J. Joyce.

http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-small-languages-fw.html

Vol. 6.	A <b>Total</b> Lexicon of Part Four of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-total-lexicon-fw.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-total-lexicon-fw.html</a>	411pp	31 March 2012
Vol. 7.	UnEnglish English in Finnegans Wake. The First Hundred Pages. Pages 003 to 103. Dedicated to Clive Hart. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-one.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-one.html</a>	453pp	27 April 2012
Vol. 8.	UnEnglish English in Finnegans Wake. The Second Hundred Pages. Pages 104 to 216. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-two.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-two.html</a>	280pp	14 May 2012
Vol. 9.	UnEnglish English in Finnegans Wake. Part Two of the Book. Pages 219 to 399. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-three.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-three.html</a>	516pp	7 June 2012
Vol. 10.	UnEnglish English in Finnegans Wake. The Last Two Hundred Pages. Parts Three and Four of Finnegans Wake. From FW page 403 to FW page 628. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-four.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-unenglish-fw-volume-four.html</a>	563pp	7 July 2012
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Vol. 14.	Finnegans Wake Motifs III. The Last 151 Motifs. from Letter Q to the end. <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-finnegans-wake-motifs-3.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-finnegans-wake-motifs-3.html</a>	310pp	7 September 2012
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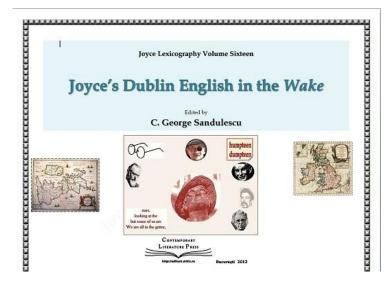
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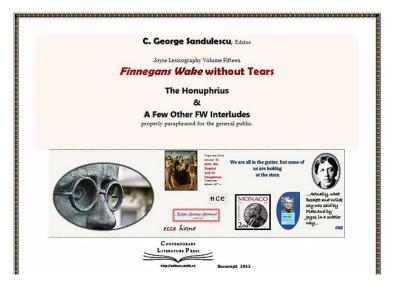


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If you want to have all the information you need about *Finnegans Wake*, including the full text of *Finnegans Wake* line-numbered, go to the personal site **Sandulescu Online**, at the following internet address: <a href="http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/">http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/</a>









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- C. George Sandulescu, ed. Geographical Allusions in Context: Louis Mink's Gazetteer of Finnegans Wake in Grid Format Only. Contemporary Literature P. (U. of Bucharest), 2013. Online. See http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-geographical-allusions.html.
- C. George Sandulescu, ed. Musical Allusions in Finnegans Wake. Contemporary Literature P. (U. of Bucharest), 2013. Online. See <a href="http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-musical-allusions.html">http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-musical-allusions.html</a>.







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