

AH Phantom Book 11 February 10 2006PM

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pp 1-22
 Faxed to Jm
 by Dwyer 2/14/06

1-22
 Double-space

S

Book XI—Adolf

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That summer, after

~~that summer Alois moved~~
~~that summer Alois moved~~

After the sale of the farm, Alois moved in July, 1897, to the Gasthof

Alois moved with the family to the Gasthof

~~from the summer~~

Leingartner in Lambach, a town with a population of 1700, and for the next
 from the next six months until the end of 1897,
~~end of 1897,~~
 six months, they lived at that inn.

half-year

It was a period of easy mending for Alois, as if, at last, he had begun a

true retirement. Indeed, he was obliged to recognize ^{that} how much he had aged

a good deal

in the last couple of years. He now had, for instance, no interest in the cooks

seemed to have
and maids of the Gasthof. Worse, they ~~had~~ no interest in him. Indeed, he did
not even mind ~~yes~~, that was old age, he told himself.

I would even say that Alois was, for once, happy. Since that could yet
prove good or ill for Adolf, I did keep an eye on the father's activities. ~~These~~
~~days~~, *they* were modest *these days*. He loved walking *down* the streets of

Lambach, and took a proprietary interest in ~~the medieval flavor of~~ the town.

it ~~was~~ *had a medicinal flavor to*
Its population might not be large, but it ~~reminded~~ Alois of Passau, ~~for it, too,~~
Lambach also ~~one~~ *and could boast of*
~~had a history going back a thousand years, Lambach had a Benedictine~~
~~monastery founded in the 11th Century~~ *that had been* *paid one visit*
~~and Alois even visited once~~ *as a*

formal matter of respecting long-established culture, ~~indeed~~ *and*, the monastery
did
walls ~~offered a few~~ Byzantine frescoes by medieval masters, *minor artists*.

Alois was quick to decide, yet well-preserved.

Nearby
 There ~~was~~ also a church, Paura, in Lambach which was ~~unique~~. *Built*

in the shape of a triangle. ~~It~~ *It* had three towers, three gates, and three altars. ~~and~~ *— 74*
~~was unique and~~ *the*
 (so it soon became part of Alois' daily promenade. Those three walls had the
~~strangest~~ *strangest* ~~oddest effect on him.~~ *His thoughts,* (He began to believe ~~who could account for such~~ *who could account for such* ~~thoughts?~~ *had*

~~Thoughts?~~ *had* That he had a previous life in this place some hundreds of years
 ago. What other impulse could have brought him here, family and all? ~~Could~~ *Might*
~~it be the same shadowed sense of a previous~~ *it be the same shadowed sense of a previous*
~~life in this place.~~ *life in this place.*
~~there be such a condition as reincarnation?~~ He did not dismiss the notion as

quickly as once he might. How better to account for his lifelong sense of his

own importance? Could he have been ~~perhaps~~ *a medieval knight* ~~during earlier existence~~ *some* ~~here~~ *spent*

in Lambach, ~~have actually been a knight?~~ *?* Could that not account for his ~~best~~ *boldest*

qualities as a man? Der Ritter Alois!

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~~He was obviously in a period of transition.~~ Normally, he would have scorned to ~~consider~~ such thoughts, but Alois' ego was at a tipping point. He was beginning to brood about some of the possible dimensions of death. Not ^(questions concerning) his own, but ~~on~~ death in general.

If it can be asked how I am aware of such ~~private~~ concerns when Alois, after all, is not my client, I ^{will} ~~can easily~~ confess—as indeed I have ^{already} ~~indicated~~

~~more than once~~—that we are usually able to ingest a good deal of the mental ^{the ~~man~~ humans who are closest to} workings of close associates of an important client. ~~There is no question that,~~ ^{mental workings are always} ~~at the least,~~ their casual ~~spew~~ ^{is} available and in periods of transition, we ~~also~~ ^{can often be} grow alert to their unvoiced themes. ^{So,} (Alois' meanderings about death came to

me without hindrance although they did occasion some surprise. ^{at his} ~~He had~~ ^{point of view, indeed} ~~He had~~ come to decided that no living man or woman could comprehend how it was possible

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~~themselves~~ might actually die and be no more.
 that they might cease to exist. How ~~how~~ indeed could they come to an end?
 (Such)

Didn't everyone, Alois told himself, believe in secret that they would always

live?

As a corollary to this surmise, he
 actually began to ponder what might be
 He also began to question the nature of God. If He existed, would He
 (Such a Divinity)

not be so immensely busy with the world's affairs that He would not have any

huge one or another. Since most humans, by
 great interest in each individual person? Concerning the nonentities, there
 Alois' measure were nonentities, there
 was bound to be minimal interest. (up above.) (actually)
 To Alois, this was a stimulating thought.

~~He explained a good deal to him.~~ Religious people were always taking it for

granted that God was interested in them, but Alois had seen too much of life

to believe that any higher power would have the patience to put up with most
 men and women. ~~Especially~~ To the contrary, life/
 human beings. No, life was here to live, as indeed he had lived it, and

possible. That might be
 reincarnation—well, maybe that was where you received your due reward or

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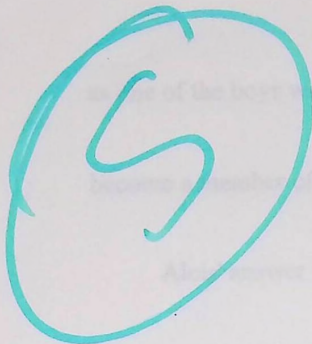
your punishment, that could certainly be. Yet, if so, this Ritter Alois must

have been one hell of a licentious knight. Alois was in a very good mood.

New ideas ^{were exactly what he needed, he was} always did ~~as much~~ for him.

decided.

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This new vanity in Alois, ~~with so fresh a point of view~~ may account for the surprising reception he gives to a request from Adi. Klara could hardly believe that her husband would say yes. She had come close to telling the boy not to ask, but then felt some considerable anxiety at the thought that it might be God's intention for Adi to sing in the Benedictine choir.

So Adi, spiritual hat in hand, did approach Alois, and explained that they were giving singing lessons in his school and the monks had chosen him

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as one of the boys with a fine voice. With his parents' permission, he could become a member of the choir.

Alois' answer was immediate. "I have made careful inquiries. These Benedictines not only have the best school in Lambach, but they are, for practical purposes, the only decent one. Since I wish ^{you} ~~Adolf~~ to go far in life, so, too, do I ^{want you} ~~wish him~~ to obtain the best education available which means taking advantage of all extra opportunities offered."

Already, Alois was delighted with Adi's marks. He had received is the highest grade in all twelve courses. Alois, having just seen the report card, was in a rare benign mood when Adolf approaches with his request.

"Let me tell you," Alois responded, "it is no surprise to me that you possess a talent for singing. When when I was young, I, too, had a fine voice.

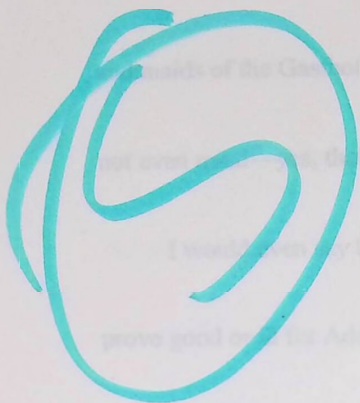
It was a gift from my poor mother who became the soloist in the parish church in Dollersheim when she was a young woman."

"Yes," said Adi. "I do remember how well you sang, Father, on the day you took us from Linz to Hafeld. Even the horse, Gaubart, knew you were so good."

Alois laughed. "Nothing but ditties from my childhood," said Alois, "yet on that day I did remember some of them."

There would be no great difficulty then. Adi could join the children's choir in the monastery school.

"I am, however, agreeable to your request, Adolf, only because I believe in excellence. You are therefore entitled to be rewarded, given the excellence you have shown in your new school."



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that they might cease to exist. How how indeed could they come to an end?

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your punishment, that could certainly be. Yet, if so, this Ritter Alois must have been one hell of a licentious knight. Alois was in a very good mood. New ideas always did as much for him.

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It was a gift from my poor mother who became the soloist in the parish church in Dollersheim when she was a young woman."

"Yes," said Adi. "I do remember how well you sang, Father, on the day you took us from Linz to Hafeld. Even the horse, Gaubart, knew you were so good."

Alois laughed. "Nothing but ditties from my childhood," said Alois, "yet on that day I did remember some of them."

There would be no great difficulty then. Adi could join the children's choir in the monastery school.

"I am, however, agreeable to your request, Adolf, only because I believe in excellence. You are therefore entitled to be rewarded, given the excellence you have shown in your new school."

To himself, Alois was thinking, "Of course, I will not encourage him to go too far with this. No need to have him turn out in the end as a sickly priest. Yet, so long as he continues to receive good marks, I will not lay a hand on him."

Of course, Alois is not wholly aware of how powerfully has Adi been affected. The old walls of the monastery have even inspired him to wonder if one day he might become a monk and wear the black garb. The silences of the church resound into his head. He is ready to weep before the power of the hymns. Grosser Gott Wir Loben Dich:

"Holy God, we praise Thy Name,

"Infinite Thy vast Domain,

(S)
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(to him)

To be convinced that fresh thoughts ^{attractive}
This late vanity in Alois of believing that new ideas had large appeal

~~been enjoyed the most~~ ~~was no more than a~~
was only a passing fancy for Alois, yet it ^{that}
for him may account for the reception he gives to a request from Adi. ~~Klara~~

he he allowed to join the children's section of
the choir at the Benedictine monastery, ~~to say~~
could hardly believe her husband could say yes. She came close to telling
~~would say yes.~~ ~~had said~~

She had for that matter come close to telling
the boy not to ask and then felt some considerable anxiety at the thought that
after which she

What if ~~God~~ ^{be in that} might want Adi to sing in the Benedictine choir. She could be ^{She could be}
If so, she was

^{thru}
interfering with the Lord's purposes.

So Adi, spiritual hat in hand, approached Alois, and explained that ~~they had singing lessons in the monastery school and the monks had chosen~~ him as one of the boys with the best voices. ^{with} ~~So if he had his parents'~~ permission, therefore, he could become a member of the choir.

If it would be asked why Alois would be amenable ^{in the first place,} to allowing ~~his son~~ ^{any son of his,} ~~(to study with the Benedictines, the father's answer was immediate. "I have~~ ^{Alois would have been} ~~made careful inquiries. They are not only the best school in Lambach, they~~ ^{conduct} ~~are, for practical purposes, the only decent one. Since I wish Adolf to go far~~ ^{these Benedictines that are}

^{I agree to send him there despite} in life, so, ~~too,~~ do I wish him to obtain the best education available."

^{certain objections I do hold."}

^{soon enough he was} ~~In time,~~ Adi loved the school and was soon seen by the monks as one

^{and, on turns,} of their best pupils, ^{his son was,} Alois was delighted with his marks. ~~He is~~ taking twelve

~~while receiving~~
 courses and receives the highest grade given in every one of them. So Alois

~~was, therefore,~~ ^{this}
 is in a rare benign mood when Adolf approaches with his request.

"Let me tell you," Alois ^{said,} responded, "I can understand that you possess

a talent for singing. Do you know that when I was young, I, too, ^{could say} ~~had a fine~~

~~claim to a good~~ ^{I would say it was}
 voice? ~~I would say it was~~ a gift from my ~~poor~~ mother who was the soloist in

^{most came from}
 the parish church in Dollerschein when she was a young woman."

~~He nodded. He modulated his voice.~~

"Oh, yes, Father," said Adi. "I remember how well you sang on the

~~day we went~~ ^{that old} ~~road from Linz to Hafeld~~ ^{who pulled our cart}
 Even the horse, Gaubart, knew the singing was so

good, "so good." ~~the boy had learned already~~
~~to part by way of my father's~~ ~~that even~~
~~the most elegant praise can prove acceptable.~~

"Nothing but ditties from my childhood," said Alois, "yet on that day I

"Yes," said Alois, "I was not at
 all but that day, ^{some of} the ditties ~~from~~ did
 remembered them all."

~~my child had come back~~ ^{Do you}
~~remember how one of them upset~~
~~seemed to be able to remember~~
~~them, didn't I?~~ ^{Your mother?}

"Yes, I do," said Adi. "Ach," she kept
 saying, "not seen the children!" *

to the recipient if the
 tones of the flatterer are
 void of irony.

④ They laughed, sat down and sang together.
 It was enough for Alois to sing again, just
 a few lines from that good old waltz-house
 of a song, ~~that~~ "My poor comrade."

(9A)

~~"The drum called us to fight"~~
~~"In battle he was my comrade"~~
~~"I had a ~~com~~ good comrade"~~
~~when the drum called us to fight"~~

"He was the best I ever had," sang Alois
"Together through good and bad,"

~~"The drum called us to fight"~~

"He was always on my right,"

"A bullet
~~bullet~~ flew toward us,"

~~"But we meant to win or die"~~

"Given to him or meant for me?"

"Into his life it tore,"

"At my feet a piece of ~~you~~ ^{you're},"

Alois laughed and so did Adi. They
remembered. ~~Right there~~ that was where
Klara had cried out, "Do not for
the children!"

Now, Alois changed his key. His
voice became low and deep and rich
and resonant.

"His hand reached up to hold mine.

"My friend, alas, I cannot ease your ^{pain}."

"But in life eternal we'll meet again."

"Mein guter Kamerad, Mein guter Kamerad"

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To himself, Alois was thinking, "Of course, I will not encourage him to go too far with this. No need to have him turn out in the end as a sickly priest. Yet, so long as he continues to receive good marks, I will not lay a hand on him."

Of course, Alois is not wholly aware of how powerfully has Adi been affected. The old walls of the monastery have even inspired him to wonder if one day he might become a monk and wear the black garb. The silences of the church resound into his head. He is ready to weep before the power of the hymns. Grosser Gott Wir Loben Dich:

"Holy God, we praise Thy Name,

"Infinite Thy vast Domain,

"Everlasting is Thy Reign,"

There ^{was} ~~would be~~ no question ^{now} ~~then~~. Adi could become a member of the

children's choir ^{at} ~~in~~ the monastery school.

"I am agreeable to your request, Adolf, ~~because I believe in~~

~~excellence.~~ You are entitled to be rewarded for the excellence you have
shown in your new school."

To himself, Alois was thinking, "Of course, I will not encourage him

^{too} to go ^{for this way to} far with this. No need to have him end as a sickly priest. ^{"But so long}

~~as he continues to get good marks like these, I will not lay a hand on him~~

~~provided he does nothing crazy."~~

Alois, however, is not

~~Of course, Alois is not~~ aware of how powerfully Adi has been

^{by the} affected already. ^{also} The old walls of that monastery have ~~even~~ inspired him.

~~Moreover, he is much affected by the~~

Abbot who ~~is~~ ^{man} is the most impressive ~~person~~ Adi has ever seen. He is tall, his hair is silver gray, his face is saintly.

Alois now said in a voice made husky by the snow.
"I will give my permission that is the case. I now I believe in your future possibilities."

he is ~~young~~, ~~he~~ is as ~~so~~ handsome
as a king to Adol. ~~He looks to be~~

(11)

(12)

~~made of silver even ~~the~~ he~~
as he stands above the ~~boys~~ ~~address~~
in his black. His voice ~~resounds~~
with balance, some balance within
that Adol assumes must come
from God ~~yes~~ this Adol is like
a king, ~~one of God's kings.~~

No, Adol has no notion of
how far the boy has come into
his first readiness to fall
in love. One time when he is
alone in the room at the
Gasthof that he shares with
~~Adol that she and his mother~~
Pugela, he picks up one of
her dresses, ^{a dark one,} and drapes it
around his shoulders as if
it were a vestment. Then he
climbs up on a chair. He knows
he must speak in a low voice
even if no one ^{seems to be} ~~is~~ ^{near}, but he
is ready to imitate the pitch and
~~the~~ rhythm of the priests.

⊕ He hardly knows if it
is God or the Adol that
he adores. (same)

(13)

He can hardly name what ~~he~~
~~it is that~~ he feels but he is full
of inner solemnity, ~~at one with~~
with the dim light within the
~~long~~ he feels as if he is speaking in
the ~~halls of the monastery~~ ~~and~~
monastery that dim ~~so~~ and
the dim light ~~of the church itself~~ ~~so much~~
he is at peace with the ~~darkness~~ ~~light~~ and its
mysterious powers, yes, ~~it is~~ ^{he tells himself}
all ~~so elegant~~ ^{the monastery is} (possessor of
Elegance, Des Eleganza. He has
heard the word, and if he
does not know just what
it means, it fits his ~~sense~~
present sense of ~~the priesthood~~ ^{how to speak}
and the Abbot. Such an
elegant man.

So, ^{with} Angela's dark dress
~~draped~~ draped upon his
shoulders, he gives what he
remembers of the sermon
he had heard ~~that day~~ ~~and~~
~~St. Michael's~~ ^{It was} on the St. Michael's
description of the fires of hell

(14)

He does not necessarily believe
what he is saying, nor does he
even understand it all, but
the tone of the language fills
his mouth and he uses it to
speak slowly and softly as if
to engrave the sounds on his
~~to~~ palate so that he will
able to send them forth in
the forest with power
sufficient to stir the leaves.
~~He will not all birds sitting nearby.~~
~~And speaking and hearing nearby~~
~~sitting birds into the air, stars, clouds.~~

"These fires of Hell," he states
~~of the~~ softly, "will reach into
every part of your body and
will melt your bones and your
for your throat and lungs
and stomach. A terrible
odor will arise ^{from your throat} the stench
of the body will be heinous
in its suffering. Terrible
odors will ~~arise~~ ^{follow}. This is
the fire that will never end.
Thy Glorious Majesty we supplicate

They to deliver us from all thy
tyranny of the infernal
spirits, from their sorcery,
their lies, and their various
wickedness — O, Prince of the
heavenly ~~host~~ ^{host} cast into Hell
Satan and all the evil
spirits who wander
throughout the world seeking
the ruin of souls, Amen!

With the ~~last~~ sound
of "Amen" he becomes very
excited. Is he feeling a sign
from above ~~or below~~ ^{or are these the fires from}
below? ~~He does not know this~~
~~word either~~ ^{his first} ~~but~~ He is having
an erection. He feels ~~so~~ strange.
He also feels like a woman. It
is Angela's dress. He throws
it away from him, ~~lets~~ gets
off the chair before he totters,
~~totters~~, then kicks her dress
before he picks it up, sniffs
it, and is a hominaly disturbed
that he feels like a woman. ~~It~~
• It was at this point that ~~he~~

He knew he must pick up the habit of
the other students he knew and start
smoking to succeed.

Book 11 onward, tape 1, dictated 1/18/06, revision 1

2/6/06

~~the coat of arms of a previous Abbot named Theodore von Hagen. He was~~

~~was been the~~

Since the swastika is

the Abbot Superior in the 1850s and 1860s. And the swastika is what is

a hooked cross, it is ~~not~~ also called a Haken-Kreuz, in German and the Abbot called Haken Kreuz, which is a hooked cross. And doubtless, the Abbot von Hagen might have

enjoyed the similarity to his own name, which was Hagen.

At this point, I would not wish to suggest that a great deal is to be made of this, however, D.T. remarks, not too much should be made of this, apparent

~~coincidence~~

because the particular swastika over the gateway has none of the suggestion of

contained any that vibrated

that implicit savagery in the Nazi symbol which always suggested that you

~~so ready~~ ~~that had to be~~ to suggest that it

were either on intimate terms with the symbol and did inhabit the center of

was the ~~hard~~ ~~lived~~ center of a force

to which you belonged or did not, the center of a society to which you belonged whereas others didn't. To the

~~contrary, these swastikas were delicately carved~~

Nonetheless, there it was, a hooked cross, and in Adri's mind, before

he was even nine years old, it was frozen in his mind because of an odd

conjunction which is that on his ninth birthday, he ~~was~~ caught smoking a

Stack
of
Clifton
B

then by a priest who had

It was the coat of arms of a previous Abbot named Theodore von Hagen who

3 - Over the entrance to the monastery was a wooden shield (large) with a swastika carved into it. The stone of the archway gate had been carved with a swastika carved into it.

It was the coat of arms of a previous Abbot named Theodore von Hagen who

Book 11 onward, tape 1, dictated 1/18/06, revision 1

2/6/06

cigarette. ^{under that} Where, if not in the shadow of that gateway and that set of

~~The meanest of the priests he knew in school~~
 swastika? One of the priests encounters him and starts to upbraid him, pulls
 happened to encounter him ^{in the act} and immediately pulled the cigarette ^{from} out of his hand, stomps on it,
~~rattled in a piece of newspaper~~ ^{made a} ~~his father's pipe to~~ ^{twist}
~~of newspaper~~ ^{of} ~~but he was~~ ^{he is told that the devil has entered him} ~~Adi begins to weep when the~~

^{that} priest tells him ^{one can commit} the act if smoking is the worst crime ^{in boyhood}. "No, it is the

^{in the priest says} ~~the priest says but~~ second worst crime. "Self-abuse is the worst, but Adi does not know what
 but I assume you do not know what
 that means." ^{Not yet}

To this, the priest adds, "It is possible that the devil has already
 To this, the priest adds, "You will die, little one, without ever knowing
 entered into you. If that is so, you will die."

^a clear and good and happy moment again unless you repent." And the waves
 gives an evil smile, and summoning all the
 powers of anathema that rest within him
 of the anathema roll over him.
 he has done this before, he is a master
 at offering whole downpours of anathema
 on any body he catches in an act that calls for repentance.
 Adi breaks down hysterically and weeps and swears that he will never smoke
 It is soon hysterical

again. He makes a big point of how much he detests ^{this} the smoking. ^{to prove} "Oh Father,
 from the first ^{moment} I detested it. I know
 it was wrong. He even managed ^{all this}
 it, he even manages to throw up. There is an anathema coming off the priest
 moment to get ^{off} the steps of the entrance
 long enough to throw up in the gutter.
 He is truly ill. The priest's excretions

Book 11 onward, tape 1, dictated 1/18/06, revision 1

2/6/06

have offered ^{an air of detestation}
 that is so intense and offers such an aridity of soul that it enters Adi as a
 miasma of a domination. He cannot breathe, he
~~the sense he has had~~
 miasma, and so violates his sense of something tender and valuable in himself
 feels desecrated. At a stroke, he is ~~de~~ ready to
~~cast away~~
 himself, that he is discouraged of all further thoughts of becoming a priest,

Under everything, there is something so unpleasant about it all. ^{this} This priest with
 his long mean nose and ^{lips} (lips as thin as a knife edge)
 has shown him as much. Where is all the love they talk about? Yet, in the

midst of such ^{unrelieved} ^{suffering} horror and sense of shame, this whole atrocious set of feelings,

Adi 15)
 he's still clever enough to beg forgiveness of the Abbot to whom he is sent
 to whose presence
 he has been dispatched soon after ~~the~~
 after being caught his bout of vomiting.

Before the Abbot, again he bursts into tears, again and begs forgiveness.

He has the inspiration to say that ^{he}
 and says he doesn't want this episode to interfere with becoming a monk. ~~It~~
 wishes to repent, how much he wishes to
 repent, he says, ^{this emotion}
 carries the day, his marks are so good. The Abbot thinks, "This bright young

man could yet make a fine priest." And the boy's admiration of the Abbot is

Adi is ~~lying~~ ^{such} lying. One feather
 delivered with the fury of ~~one~~
 has been enough to disabuse him
 forever of the thought of living as
 a monk with other monks. Only
 his admiration for the Abbot remains.