

Novel dictation. January 28, 2006

With the money available to her Klara has sold the house in Leonding,
Now, they
~~and they now~~ *which is* live in an apartment in Urfahr just across the river from Linz.

~~Effectively they are now residents of Linz.~~ *Following* In the fall of 1905 after the
virtually useless
debacle with his graduation certificate Adolf ~~holes up~~ in the new apartment.

Given the poor level of his academic record he does not see any profitable
way to enter the ranks of the employed, certainly not in the bureaucracy and
since he has very little desire to work, it is as if he has had a victory over his

father. ~~He does feel ill.~~ *does* He ~~feels~~ *himself* a touch consumptive and he lets Klara
in a whole state of inebriety
know about this all the time which leaves her ~~altogether terrified~~ *terrified* that he, just

like Alois, will die of a lung hemorrhage. It is not difficult to persuade her, *then*,
that he must not look for a career at this point, rather he must take a long

vacation at home. ~~Then~~ ^{As} he presents it to her, he knows that someday he

will be ^{seen as} a great artist; a painter, or an architect, or both. It is the ^{same} usual speech

~~that~~ he has given to himself for some years ^{now} and he presents it with

considerable distinction to her. ~~Also~~ ^{5 days} while he ^{tells her,} will stay at home, he will read

he will amplify his education; he will ^{read and he will} draw ^{and} he does not need to say

anything more to her. ~~She knows it all too well. He would dream of his~~

~~future while they live in the flat on Humboldt Strasse in Urfahr.~~ After five

years of the rigors of the Realschule, ^{on Humboldt Strasse in Urfahr,} he certainly enjoys this life. His

mother pays the bills and Paula cleans the bathroom. ^{Moreover, he} ~~He~~ has discovered

Wagner all over again. He ^{loves it} loves the opera, even when they are not playing

Wagner. He waits. He grows a mustache. He stays in the house ^{through} ~~for most of~~

the daylight hours ^{and} ~~and~~ only in the evening does he take a stroll ^{to} or walk by

the opera. Klara has bought him some nice clothes and he ^{ventures} ~~goes~~ out

faultlessly dressed, wearing a dark overcoat, a black fedora and a silver

handled cane. He will be seen, he believes, as one of the better people in

Any Linz. A glimpse he catches of himself in the reflection of store windows and

cries mirrors seems to cry out loudly that he is one of the better people in Linz.

D.T. comments that, "His need to stay in the house during the day is

only matched by his love of darkness. That is not uncommon of many of our

In truth, clients. For that matter, we usually look to move them closer to their need

for darkness. Here I must admit that some of the clichés concerning the Devil are

most men and women indeed true. It is just that people do not begin to appreciate the depth of the

truth that what is commonly called Evil does prefer the dark rather than the

and day, for good cause. The night is more evocative, it is less defined. It is certainly more evocative.

Darkness makes it easier to bend a client to our will. They, too, sense that

something is better in the dark."

Klara takes great pride in his appearance as a dandy and he hopes

in her that arise that this (once he is feeling better, will open nice opportunities for him.

He is so unusual a boy. Maybe he needs this kind of life for enough time to

enable him to make his move into larger social horizons. In this sense, *

understood
Says D.T., she ~~saw~~ ^{could sense} him almost as well as we did. She ~~understood~~ his need

altogether unlike anyone
to see himself as being ~~like no one~~ else in the world. In that sense she was

and that did save us some
~~even~~ reinforcing his view of himself in a manner that saved us the labor. ~~It~~

would be of great importance for the future. We could feed him certain

ideas useful to us that he would believe were entirely his own. What these

ideas might be, I had no idea yet. The Maestro's mode of operation is to

anticipate the future in only the most gentle terms. 'Strategy,' he declares, 'is

always of more use to us than tactics. Indeed the best to be said of tactics is

that the closer you come to the point of conflict the more readily you can

come up with effective choices.' The D.K., he will tell us, is incapable of

anticipating the future—he does not understand his own creation. We have

many more gifts in that direction and we move slowly when it comes time to

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apply them. When you know a great deal about a subject, mistakes are far more grievous to one's sense of continuation than the pleasure obtained by successes one can easily anticipate."

In the course of all this I found it interesting that Adolf's style of masturbation had ^{changed} altered almost completely. At home, locked in his room,

he engaged in different practices than in the forest, There he had always

^{all cover} been spewing the leaves. Now, ^{locked behind the door to his room,} he had a handkerchief ^{on the} carefully ready. But

before ^{he would allow his} his thoughts began, the very thoughts ^{to} that excited him ^{to much} to the point of

where he needed little stroking, he would practice holding his arm ^{up at a} for as

Sixty-five degree angle bras

long as he could bear it. And often, when the erection with which he began

^{He} seemed flaccid he would force the occasion and think of the times ^{his} in school ^{bathroom}

^{to other students} when he had demonstrated this prowess for more than a few minutes at a

^{with the off-hand remark} time and told the other students that he could do it for an hour. He was

^{they} pleased most when the other students could not hold their arm up nearly as

~~long~~. Of course these were occasions when the general interest was in

another direction. ~~Four or five of these boys had~~ ^{The} ~~collected in the student~~ ^{a record}

~~the urinals to~~

bathroom where they compared their genitalia, ~~when erect~~. It was a curious

and fearful occasion, ~~and they were always afraid of a teacher barging in, so~~

Erections were gained and lost with great speed. Adi's ability to hold his

arm erect ^{became} ~~was~~ a welcome distraction. And now when he did it alone in his

room he found he could maintain his erection as well. The thoughts of the

~~students and their great variety of personal equipment~~ ^{he has seen among the students,} ~~were~~ ^{was now} enough to keep

him in full blood.

~~The one flaw in his life that was~~ ^{There was present the} ~~absolutely dependable~~ ^{place} was Angela's

husband, Leo Raubel. He could not be ~~in the apartment for long before~~ ^{together with Adolf}

~~moving in on Adolf and~~ ^{without} ~~dunning in his ear. He had such good advice. No~~

~~was convinced the answer was simple.~~ "Adolf, you must start earning your

living soon. You will ~~be~~ ^{live} here ~~and~~ feel unwell until you do. It is because

you are depressed by the thought that your closest relatives ^{in Spital} are ready to

think you are a good-for-nothing. We know that is not true, but you must ^{where you continue to} ~~cease this present situation of being ready to~~ not make us change our opinion by continuing to do nothing."

Adolf was ~~sket~~ furious. Sometimes he would listen, sometimes he would

walk out of the room. Angela would be full of dismay. Klara, hearing it all

would be silent, mainly in respect for Angela; ^{This was Leo Rantel} ~~the man~~ was her husband.

She would not cause trouble in their home. She would not have them

fighting over her. Ach, to be a mother in law who caused division in a

young married couple ^{could be} ~~was~~ even worse than to sit there and listen as your son

was scolded by ~~that young man~~, her new son-in-law who had much too an

^{of the worth of} exaggerated opinion of his ~~own~~ advice. To herself ^{with passion} Klara said,

"Adolf is not a loafer. Yes, he sits at home but he works ^{so hard when} ~~he draws~~. But he ~~he draws~~. Besides, he ~~has no need to drink~~ ^{doesn't drink}, he doesn't smoke. And he has nothing to do with the girls.

That is not a loafer.

He does not waste his time. There are no bad girls on the horizon that I must

worry about. Maybe he will become a great artist. Who is to know? Who is

to say? He is so serious ⁵ when he is alone and working. He is so strong and

so proud of himself. He is ~~so~~ full of the ^{knowledge} ~~sense~~ that he will amount to

something. He is just like Alois in that degree except ^{let's make even better!} Alois wanted more

things at once. ^{But} Adolf is ~~absolutely~~ ^{always} close to himself." And again she

repeated, "He does not waste time with the girls. There are no bad girls on

the horizon."

D.T. remarks: ¹²⁵ "Nor would there be for a good long time. She would

have done better to worry about ~~the~~ love affairs yet to come with men and

boys, some of them even ^{with} bad men and bad boys.

NOTE: Now that's the end of this chapter. I'm going to add another
chapter next week, but we won't get into it now.

However, I'm going to add one more paragraph.

It since Klara)
~~D.T. also remarks:~~ "She saw Adolf with all the love in her heart and

sense all for many of (but then)
~~so she could not capture all his thoughts. After all, she was hardly the sort to~~

wonder what was in his head when he masturbated. Indeed, how could she

?
~~even know he did that?~~ He was always careful to rinse out his ~~own~~

handkerchiefs. No, she did not know that as he stroked himself and came

closer ~~and closer~~ to ejaculation he would begin to wonder whether there was

a direct relation between his refusal to enter the Customs House and his

had
 father's last hemorrhage. ~~And so he would think more and more as he came~~

such
~~closer to climax that if his father had died as a result of his Adolf's,~~

? If so, then that would amount to
 treatment of him, then it would be two people that he had scalped: Edmund

and his father. Two people ~~he had~~ taken down in war. And the thought of

thought taken with
 that, ~~together with his~~ recollections of the communal bathroom at the

erections, been
 Realschule where the boys had compared their erections excited *the* depths

of his fast increasing congestion, and then it
~~was over~~ ^{he was, he was}
 of his orgasm and he was happy, thrilled, shocked and exhausted by how
^(spew)
 much had been churning in him — such an exceptional
 much there was of him and its exceptional directions.

Years later a girl who used to go to the same school as Paula often
 saw Klara out with her on their street just beyond their doorway as she set
 off for school ^{was passing} and the girl who had lived on a farm all her young life until
 her family ~~had~~ ^{and so} moved to the city noticed every day she saw them that Klara
 would always walk with ^{Paula} her a part of the way and say goodbye with a kiss.
 Nothing like that ever happened ^{to} with this farm girl. Her mother ^{had} was always
^{usually she was}
 busy and often angry. But the girl enjoyed watching Klara embrace Paula.

Although Paula was backward in ^{class, and had} school and was only in her class because

^{but the farm girl}
 she had been left behind, she envied her all the same. A mother's love — that, ³⁶

^{decided must}
 can be as sweet as honey itself.

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vacation at home. Then, as he presents it to her, he knows that someday he will be a great artist; a painter or an architect or both. It is the usual speech that he has given to himself for some years now and he presents it with considerable distinction to her. Also while he will stay at home, he will read he will amplify his education; he will draw and he does not need to say anything more to her. She knows it all too well. He would dream of his future while they live in the flat on Humboldt Strasse in Urfahr. After five years of the rigors of the Realschule, he certainly enjoys this life. His mother pays the bills and Paula cleans the bathroom. He has discovered Wagner all over again. He loves the opera, even when they are not playing Wagner. He waits. He grows a mustache. He stays in the house for most of the daylight hours and only in the evening does he take a stroll or walk by the opera. Klara has bought him some nice clothes and he goes out faultlessly dressed wearing a dark overcoat, a black fedora and a silver

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