

TAPE 8 SIDE TWO. SECOND DRAFT FEB. 15, 06

NEW CHAPTER

~~With the money available to her~~ <sup>had now</sup> Klara ~~has~~ sold the house in Leonding.  
~~And the family lived~~  
 Now, they live in an apartment in Urfahr which is just across the river from  
 Linz. In the fall of 1905, following ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> debacle ~~with~~ <sup>with the Rea for,</sup> his graduation  
 Adolf rarely left ~~their apartment until dark,~~  
~~certificate~~ ~~Adolf virtually hides in the new apartment.~~ Given the poor level  
~~of his academic record,~~ <sup>did</sup> he does not see any profitable way to enter the ranks  
 of the employed, ~~certainly not in the bureaucracy and since he has~~ <sup>for that matter, he had</sup> very little  
 desire to work, ~~it is as if he has had a~~ <sup>It was as if he had finally won a</sup> victory over his father. He does feel a  
~~Besides, he did feel a~~  
~~touch~~ <sup>thereby</sup> consumptive ~~himself~~ and he lets Klara know about this, ~~all the time~~  
~~which leaves her in a whole state of in-held terror that~~ <sup>leaving</sup> he, like Alois, ~~will die~~ <sup>was all</sup>  
 of a lung hemorrhage. <sup>2</sup> ~~It is not difficult~~ <sup>was</sup> to persuade her, ~~then~~ <sup>then for him</sup> that he must

not look for a career at this point, rather he must take a long vacation at

home. As he <sup>presented</sup> presents it to her, he knows that someday he will be seen as a <sup>would still</sup> ~~one day~~

great artist; a painter, or <sup>a great</sup> architect, or both. It is the same speech he ~~has~~ <sup>had</sup>

<sup>offered</sup> given to himself for some years, and he <sup>presented</sup> presents it now with considerable

distinction to her. While he stays at home, he <sup>was steering/told</sup> tells her he <sup>would</sup> will amplify his

education; he <sup>would</sup> will read and he <sup>would</sup> will draw. He <sup>did</sup> does not need to say anything

<sup>more</sup> Klara's fear that he might die gave him an open ~~passport~~ <sup>passport</sup> to the future, and more to her. After five years of the rigors of the Realschule, he certainly

he was certainly able to enjoy enjoys this life on Humboldt Strasse in Urfahr. His mother <sup>paid</sup> pays the bills

and Paula <sup>cleans</sup> cleans the bathroom. Moreover, he has discovered Wagner <sup>again</sup>

And he loved opera over again. He loves the opera, loves it even when they <sup>were</sup> are not playing

Wagner. He waits. <sup>he grew</sup> He grows a mustache. He stays <sup>hardly stepped</sup> in the house through the

out into the sun daylight hours. Only in the evening does he take a stroll <sup>did</sup> to walk by the <sup>across the</sup>

Danube from Urfahr to Linz and walk by the <sup>new</sup> opera. (Klara has bought him some <sup>new</sup> nice clothes and he ventured out in

faultless attire

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

handled cane. He ~~will~~<sup>would</sup> be seen, he believed, as one of the ~~better~~<sup>young genting</sup> people in

of Linz. ~~Any~~<sup>Every</sup> glimpse he catches of himself in the reflection of store windows

spoke to this effect.

cries out loudly that he is one of the better people of Linz.

His behavior was not uncommon for many of our clients. ~~His need~~<sup>was</sup> to stay in the house during the day is matched only by his

love of darkness. That is not uncommon for our clients. In truth, we ~~usually~~<sup>are</sup>

ready to encourage exactly this tropism, look to move them closer to their need for darkness. Here I must admit that

but then I am ready to admit that some of the clichés concerning the Devil are ~~indeed~~<sup>safe</sup> true. It is just that most

say as much. Most

men and women do not begin to appreciate the depth of the ~~truth~~<sup>general assumption</sup> that what is

~~indeed~~<sup>indeed</sup> commonly called Evil does prefer the dark, and for good cause. The night is

~~less defined~~<sup>than the day, and it is</sup>. It is certainly more evocative. ~~Darkness makes it easier to~~<sup>So, it is</sup>

turn ~~and~~ a client to our will.

~~of course~~<sup>of course</sup> Klara takes great pride in his appearance ~~as a dandy~~<sup>and</sup> and hopes arise in

for that once he is feeling better, nice opportunities will open for him. To her, he is such a handsome dandy, and

~~He~~ so unusual a boy. Maybe he needs this kind of life, <sup>In time,</sup> for enough time to

she knows, he will have to

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

understands Adolf

~~understood him~~ almost as well as we did. <sup>Adolf</sup> She <sup>is aware of</sup> could sense his need to ~~see~~ believe

that he is

himself as being altogether unlike anyone else in the world. In that sense,

she was reinforcing his view of himself, and that did save ~~us some~~ <sup>her</sup> labor.

In due course, I also

~~In the course of this, I found it interesting that Adolf's style of~~

masturbation had <sup>altered</sup> changed. In the forest, he had always been spewing ~~at~~ <sup>himself</sup>

(He loved the leaves and loved best feeling them.)  
<sup>ad</sup> over the leaves. Now, locked behind the door to his room, he ~~had a~~

<sup>kept a</sup>

handkerchief on the ready. <sup>Yet</sup> But before he would allow his thoughts to

<sup>past all controls</sup> excited him too much, he would practice holding his arm up at a forty-five

<sup>for</sup> degree angle as long as he could bear it. He would think of the times in the

Real-school

school bathroom when he had demonstrated this prowess to other students

<sup>after</sup>

~~with~~ the off-hand remark that he could do it for an hour. Of course these

were occasions when the general interest was in another direction. The boys

had collected around the urinals to compare <sup>genitals.</sup> ~~their genitalia.~~ It was a curious

~~and fearful~~ occasion. They were always afraid <sup>of a teacher barging in.</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>might barge</sup>

<sup>therefore,</sup> Erections were gained and lost with great speed. Adi's ability to hold his

arm erect became 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 great variety of personal equipment he had seen among the students, was

now enough to keep him <sup>the</sup> in full blood, <sup>of hearty remembrance.</sup> ~~of hearty remembrance.~~  
<sup>But for Wagner, these were the heartiest</sup>  
<sup>moments in his ~~whole~~ days.</sup>

There was one flaw <sup>in</sup> his present life. The absolutely dependable

<sup>however, to</sup>

flaw was Angela's husband, Leo Raubel. He could not be together with

Adolf without dunning in his ear, ~~He had such good advice.~~ "Adolf, you

must start earning your living soon. You will feel unwell until you do. <sup>It is</sup> ~~It is~~

<sup>think that is,</sup>

(because you are depressed by the thought that <sup>all</sup> your ~~closest~~ relatives in Spital

are ready to think you are a good-for-nothing. We know that is not true, but

you must cease this present <sup>occupation which consists of doing</sup> ~~situation~~ where you continue to do nothing."

~~Adolf was so furious. Sometimes he would listen, sometimes he~~  
~~would~~ <sup>He Adolf would often</sup> walk out of the room. Angela would be full of dismay. <sup>How rude</sup> ~~Klara,~~  
~~he was to her husband!~~ Klara,

hearing it all, would be silent, mainly in respect for Angela. This oaf, Leo

~~after all, her dear step-daughter's~~  
 Raubel, 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~~ <sup>created</sup> division in a young married couple, ~~could be even worse than to sit~~ <sup>that was</sup>

there and listen as your son was scolded by ~~her~~ <sup>his</sup> new son-in-law who had

much too an exaggerated opinion of the worth of his advice. To herself,

~~Klara said,~~ <sup>Klara declared,</sup> "Adolf is not a loafer. Yes, he sits at home but he works so hard

when he draws. Besides, he has no need to 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. When he is alone and working, he is so strong and so proud of

himself. He is full of the knowledge that he will amount to something. He

is just like Alois <sup>to</sup> <sup>on</sup> that degree. ~~Yet~~, maybe even better. Alois ~~always~~

wanted <sup>too many</sup> ~~more things~~ at once. <sup>"</sup> ~~But Adolf is close to himself.~~ And again she

repeated, <sup>"Adolf"</sup> "He does not waste time with ~~the~~ girls. There are no <sup>easy</sup> ~~bad~~ girls on

the horizon."

D.T. remarks: "Nor would there be. Not for a ~~good~~ long time. She would have done better to worry about love affairs yet to come with men and boys, some of them even with bad men and bad boys."

Since Klara saw Adolf with all the love <sup>of</sup> in her heart, she could not

<sup>always</sup> ~~sense all too many of~~ his thoughts, but then she was hardly the sort to

<sup>ponder what might be</sup> ~~wonder what was~~ in his head when he masturbated. Indeed, how could she

<sup>guess. There was no evidence</sup> ~~know?~~ He was always careful to rinse out his handkerchiefs. No, she did

not know that as he stroked himself and came <sup>and closer</sup> closer ~~(to ejaculation)~~ he would

begin to wonder whether there was a direct relation between his refusal to

enter the Customs House and his father's last hemorrhage. Had his father's lungs

*exploded from such a disappointment?*

~~used as a result of such treatment?~~ If so, then that would amount to two

*held up*

people that he had scalped: Edmund and <sup>Algis.</sup> his father. Two people taken down.

And <sup>this</sup> ~~that~~ thought <sup>in concert</sup> ~~taken~~ with recollections of the urinals at the Realschule

where erections had been compared <sup>so</sup> (excited the <sup>pits</sup> depths of his fast increasing

*congestion that he could hold it no longer, and was over,*  
congestion, and then it was over, and he was happy, he was thrilled, he was

~~shocked and~~ exhausted by how much had been churning ~~in him~~—such an

exceptional spew.

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 <sup>the two</sup> ~~she set~~

~~set~~ off for school. The girl <sup>boy</sup> ~~who was~~ passing had lived on a farm all her young—

~~life~~ until her family moved to the city, <sup>but now every school</sup> and on every day she saw them, Klara

would always walk with Paula a part of the way and say goodbye with a

kiss. Nothing like that ever happened to this farm girl. Her mother had

always been busy and <sup>often</sup> usually she was angry. But the girl enjoyed watching

Klara embrace Paula. Paula was backward in class, and had been left behind,

but the farm girl envied her all the same. A mother's love—that, she

decided, must be as sweet as honey itself.

~~I indeed it would be if we were~~  
~~not there to enjoy it as well~~  
 Indeed, it might be if we  
 were not there to enjoy it as well,