"Desire Comments"

Evelyn Reilly

Commentaires du désir

Dans "Commentaires du désir," Evelyn Reilly commence d'abord par citer divers "grands hommes" du passé au sujet des femmes ou de la féminité: "il a très peur qu'elle souffre d'un désir artistique," "aucune oeuvre dèpourvue d'un caractère agressif ne peut être un chef-d'oeuvre," "le bonheur que les hommes connaissent lorsqu'une vraie femme les écoute." Par la suite, elle recompose, réécrit, et répond à ces remarques. Dans "Consentement" (Consent), elle suggère que la femme n'est probablement pas une vraie femme si l'homme n'est pas heureux de l'écoute qu'elle fait. Le désir d'écrire, le désir artistique est là et la femme doit composer, construire elle-même son écriture. Reilly redécoupe et recolle à sa manière l'être d'une femme artist est.

i. Archive

a man must produce a woman in full beauty out of the shell¹ a woman all right a poem I mean a woman bringing her to light² always on the firm ground of life and attached only to that³ building her up in the warm agreeable made of pure consents⁴ he has a respect for women and couldn't say anything really obscene however deprayed he might think them⁵

he is very much afraid that she suffers from a thwarted artistic desire but she will get over it⁶

it's a woman even if it's a mathematical formula for relativity⁷ no fixed idea about God no abstractions⁸ no work without an aggressive character can be a masterpiece⁹ the capacity to absorb all that is best in what a man shows of himself¹⁰ the clever comments elaborated in their own little mental workshop¹¹ the happiness men know when women listen to them¹² the modesty which in outward appearance ought never to desert them¹³

ii. Arrangement

Even if it's a mathematical formula, bringing her to light can be a masterpiece,

building the clever comments she suffers from, about God, relativity, anything really,

adding artistic desire without an aggressive character,

putting her up in the little workshop, absorbing what a man shows of himself,

elaborating her out of the shell men know when true women listen only to them.

iii. Strophes

that you should be moving here, among us, grief-filled you (a woman a poem) full of sources and night the happiness when you listen however depraved a shade-giving tree of sleep for the restless always on the firm ground of life and attached only to that the breaking away of childhood left you intact built up in the agreeable made of pure consents as if completed in a miracle, all at once a man must produce a woman in full beauty out of the shell like bread on the alter before it is changed 14

iv. Anything That She Suffers Absorbs Artistic Desire

Leaking remnant desire,

stumbling on the heels of earlier forms, she mumbles charms, flashes a few sad baubles.

If we could just follow after, disguising her puddled footprints.

v. Antimemoir

And there was Cynthia, that Vivacious girl, who worked For Capezio's (they made shoes For ballet dancers) and lived In Charles Street in the Village Announcing with embarrassment That she was knocked up and Most likely it was mine. Hardly A case for my family doctor. Bill thought it was funny. He Found an old Italian woman in Ho-Ho Kus who took care of the Matter for \$200. Luckily she Knew her stuff; there were no Complications. Cynthia settled Down and married a nice young Professor at CCNY. 15

pure consents however depraved attached only to artistic desire afraid no abstract aggressive character a formula clever fixed on the pure ground of life a really obscene little workshop all right

vi. Triad

(Woman) I cannot say that I have gone to hell (I mean a poem) for your love (a woman a poem)

but often

found (a poem I mean a woman I mean) myself there in your (a woman a poem) pursuit. 16

vii. No Work Without an Aggressive Character Can Be a Masterpiece

To sing the love of danger —

shoving the Coke into its bucket of ice

The punch and the slap —

making the device

A violent attack on unknown forces —

mastering shouldering

The world's only hygiene -

the gaudy spokes the share wheel¹⁷

viii. Warm

Clambering about her own little mental workshop and squelching her capacity to absorb all that is best in a man, she was very much afraid that she suffered from an artistic desire. Calamity. And at the far edge

of child-bearing age. Having been a drudge well nigh on twenty years already, she paused, tongs upraised, as the smithy frankly belched. Where was that mother now when she could really be of use? Oh well. She rarely had a second to herself, so it was the moment to gather or not her full forces. Obscenely, she fanned the flames, and, however depraved, began forging one after another of the peculiar figures.

ix. Figure

easily embarrassed and yet athletic tomboy heterosexual mildly deprived

fond

a fount of good will and anger the normal deformations of the girl

her aggressive character

her obscene modesty

x. Figure

in slant thin through grass her mossy gate to keep to herself along with radical skepticism her dear mate her shell beauty

xi. Figure

une curieuse petite personne a curious little person l'illusion the illusion des gens qui pensent toujours of those who always think que la famille est quelque chose dont on est proche that family is something to which one is close l'illusion the illusion des gens qui ont en quelque sorte of those who have in certain ways stylisé l'amour stylized love et après cela ils y ont cru and then having believed in it sont obligés a le vivre are obliged to live it tandis que whereas ils l'auraient vécu tout autrement they could have lived entirely differently s'il n'y avait pas eu toute cette littérature derrière eux if they didn't have all this literature behind them 18

xii. The Happiness Women Give He Experienced Building Them Up in the Warm Agreeable

You are near me. The night (happiness) is rectilinear and light (women) in the new lipstick on your (give) mouth and on the colored flowers. The (experienced) irises are blue. As far as I look we are (building) across. You are sleeping and day starts its (up) lipstick. Where (warm) do we go from here? Blue (agreeable) irises. 19

xiii. Consent

It seemed it was his despair vs. her despair. The long heat spell didn't help. It was hard to sleep well, hard to work at anything. Now he was taking longer to return than normal. This worried her, because she had angered him by trying to make him fell better about something he felt it was important to feel bad about. She could tell this made him feel lonely and betrayed. Although for the most part they had been happy.

xiv. Redistribution

afraid depraved fixed suffers desire respect little bringing comments abstractions work aggressive idea masterpiece mathematical obscene formula happiness best capacity mental consents workshop appearance outward life clever full woman firm man shows shell beauty mean consent light modesty ground relativity attached agreeable character only warm pure true listen

xv. Configuration

respect of afraid the depraved fixed suffers desire comments? oh little bringing abstractions that work that absorb aggression an obscene idea of masterpiece the happiness of consent the best capacity the workshop of outward life the formula of appearance clever full firm a woman a man show us shell beauty light modesty with relativity attached the ground impure (un)true warm

Sources:

- William Carlos Williams, quoted in Remembering William Carlos Williams, by James Laughlin, New Directions Books, 1995.
- 2. Ibid.
- 3. From the letters of Vincent Van Gogh. Dear Theo, Doubleday & Co., 1969.
- 4. Williams, ibid. The quotation has been compressed somewhat. The original reads: "...building her up and not merely of stone or colours or silly words, but in the flesh, warm, agreeable, made of pure consents."

- 5. From The Journal of Eugene Delacroix, translated by Lucy Norton, Phaidon Press, 1995. The original reads in the first person: "I've a respect for women and I couldn't say anything really obscene to them. However depraved I may think them..."
- 6. Van Gogh, ibid. This quotation, in which Van Gogh is referring to his sister, has been compressed. The original reads: "I am very much afraid that she suffers from a thwarted artistic desire, but she is so full of vitality that she will get over it."
- 7. Williams, ibid.
- 8. Van Gogh, ibid.
- 9. From *The Manifesto of Futurism*, by F.T. Marinetti, translated by R.W. Flint and Arthur A. Cappotelli, printed in *Poems of the Millennium*, edited by Jerome Rothenburg and Pierre Joris, University of California Press, 1995.
- 10. From *War and Peace*, by Leo Tolstoy, translated by Rosemary Edmonds, Penguin Clasics edition, 1968. The original reads: "the capacity to select and absorb all that is best in what a man shows of himself."
- 11. Ibid.
- 12. Ibid.
- 13. Delacroix, ibid.
- 14. Lines 1,2 (except for parenthetical words) 4, 6, 8 and 10, from Rilke's "Antistrophes," translated by Stephen Mitchell. *The Selected Poetry of Rainer Maria Rilke*, Vintage Books, 1982.
- Left column from James Laughlin, ibid. "Bill" refers to William Carlos Williams.
- Except for parenthetical words, from William Carlos Williams' "Asphodel, That Greeny Flower." Pictures from Brueghel and Other Poems, New Directions, 1962.
- 17. Lines 1, 4, 7 and 10 from F.T. Marinetti, ibid.
- 18. Excerpts from *Marguerite Yourcenar*, *L'Invention d'une Vie*, by Joysane Savigneau. Gallimard 1990. Translations are my own.
- Except for parenthetical words, from Joseph Ceravolo's "Passion for the Sky." The Green Lake Is Awake: Selected Poems by Joseph Ceravolo, Coffee House Press, 1994.

Punctuation, line breaks, and capitalization have been altered in some of the source quotations.