



(1)

October ferry to Seacombe

“Imprisoned in a Liverpool of self.
I haunt the gutted arcades of the past”.

MALCOLM LOWRY

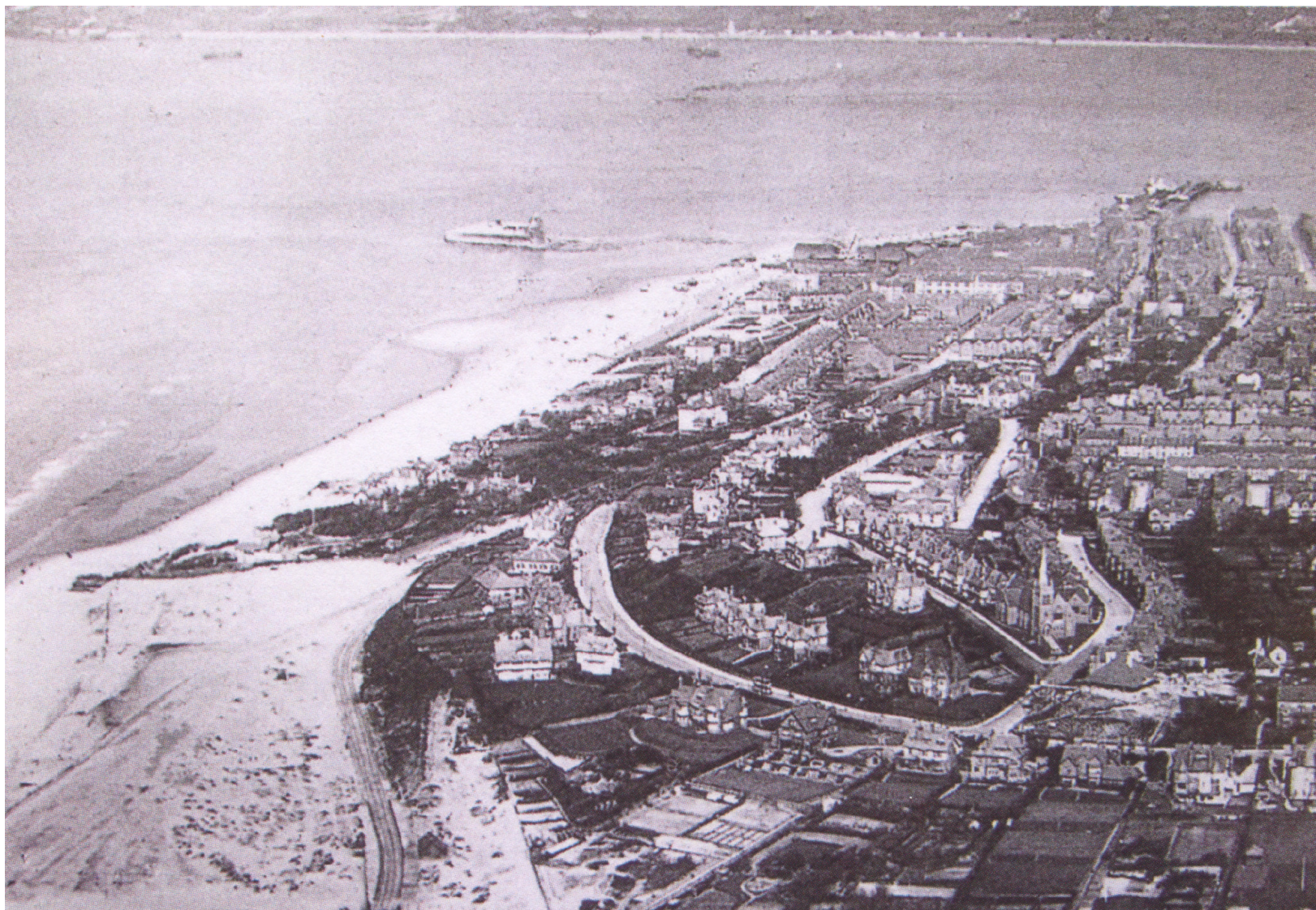


(II)

A Path to the Spring

“Each drop falling into the sea is like a life, I thought, each producing a circle in the ocean, or the medium of life itself, and widening into infinity, though it seems to melt into the sea, and become invisible, or disappear entirely, and be lost”.

MALCOLM LOWRY



(III)
Lowry's Birthplace
"Sire, I am from the other country".
IVAN CHTCHEGLOV

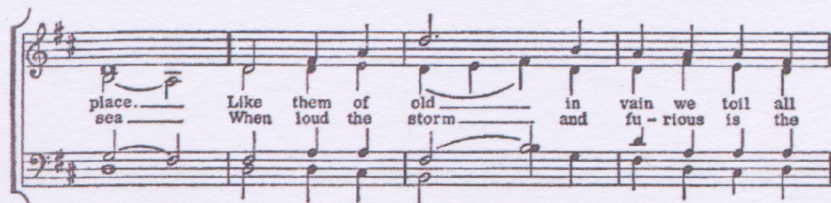
FISHERMEN'S HYMN

From the Isle of Man

PEEL CASTLE



1. Hear us, O Lord, from heaven Thy dwell - ing
2. Thou, Lord, dost rule, the rag - ing of the



place. Like them of old in vain we toil all
sea When loud the storm and fu - rious is the



night Un - less with us Thou
gale. Strong is Thine arm, our



go who art the light, Come then, O
lit - tle barks are frail, Send us Thy



Lord, that we may see Thy face. A - men.
help, re mem - ber Gal - lee.

(IV)

'Hear Us O Lord From Heaven Thy Dwelling Place'

“Everyone will, so to speak, live in their own personal ‘cathedrals’. There will be rooms more conducive to dreams than any drug, and houses where one cannot help but love”.

IVAN CHTCHEGLOV

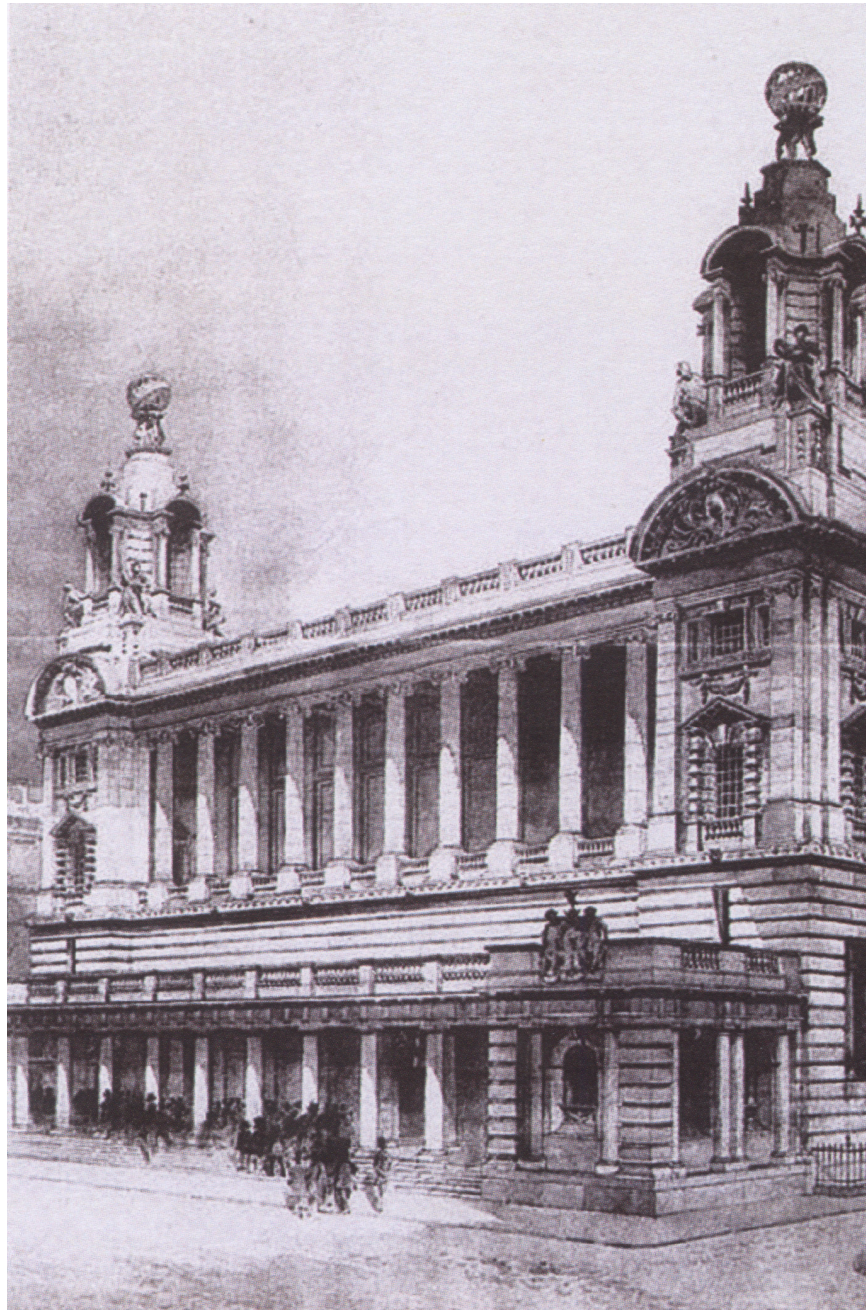


(V)

The Hell Bunker

“Far away the Consul made out a green corner, the golf course, with little figures working their way round the side of the cliff, crawling ... Golfing scorpions”.

MALCOLM LOWRY



(VI)

Perpetual Gloom

“I am a house, says Senlin, locked and darkened,
Sealed from the sun with wall and door and blind.
Summon me loudly, and you’ll hear slow footsteps
Ring far and faint in the galleries of my mind.
You’ll hear soft steps on an old and dusty stairway;
Peer darkly through some corner of a pane,
You’ll see me with faint light coming slowly,
Pausing above some balcony of the brain...”

CONRAD AIKEN



(VII)

Ultramarine

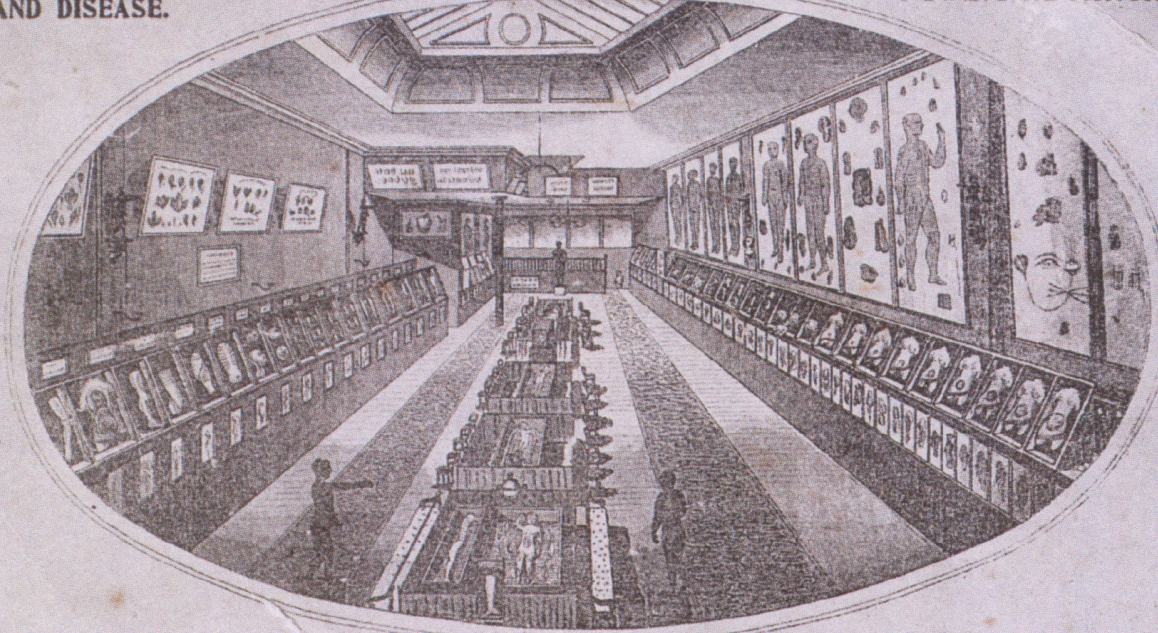
“A small sail trembling on the horizon,
which in its smallness and isolation
imitates my irredeemable life, the
monotonous melody of the surge, all of
these things think through me, or I think
through them”.

CHARLES BAUDELAIRE

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(VIII)

'The Superior Collection'

“The earlier in life the first fright occurs, the more dangerous it is”.

JEAN-PAUL RICHTER



(IX)

*Eridanus online: a Malcolm
Lowry hypertext companion*

“Every individual is
essentially sufficient to
himself. But he is
unsatisfactory to himself until
he has established himself in
right relation with the
universe”.

STANSFELD JONES



(X)

Explorations: Malcolm Lowry – To the Volcano and The Forest Path

“Our battle, our struggle, is to create art. Our weapon is the moving picture”.

F.W. MURNAU



(XI)

A Splendid Din: a Malcolm Lowry cabaret
“One of the things I like about jazz, kid, is I
don't know what's going to happen next. Do
you?”

BIX BEIDERBECKE



(XII)

Toast to a Dead Dog

“You must always be intoxicated ... but on what? On wine, on poetry, on virtue, as you wish. But you must get drunk”.

CHARLES BAUDELAIRE