The moonlight is falling on to the foot of my bed. It lies there like a tremendous stone, flat and gleaming.

Gustav Meyrink, The Golem (New York: Dover Publication, 1976), 3 – the first line of the novel. Trans. By Madge Pemberton. (note: get the original translation)

morrer na praia [verb.] Portuguese

(idiomatic) to fail after trying hard and almost succeeding. Literally: “to die on the beach.”

He conceived of writing as a chess match with a razor-like opponent always trying to predict his next move , and joy and triumph lay in outwitting that readers’s assumptions and thereby stimulating “curiosity, tenderness, kindness, ecstacy.”

*Quoting Nabokov, Mark Ford in NYRB 5.6.13*

Who wins this one? gh

In this view, "the Treasury market is a beach ball being held under water, and the second the Fed lets go [interest rates] are going to shoot up," said Dan Greenhaus, chief global strategist at brokerage firm BTIG LLC.

Another camp sees the same trends as a welcome move toward more normal interest rates and a signal of better times ahead. The anomaly isn't the recent rise, but the drop in yields at the end of April to levels lower than those recorded during the Depression.

WSJ: May 30, 2013, 8:06 p.m. ET Swoon in Bonds Puts Eye on Fed By [DAVID WESSEL](http://online.wsj.com/search/term.html?KEYWORDS=DAVID+WESSEL&bylinesearch=true) and [VICTORIA MCGRANE](http://online.wsj.com/search/term.html?KEYWORDS=VICTORIA+MCGRANE&bylinesearch=true)

 *Here was Santorini*

*Once more deep blues, white domes, in imbecile*

*Symbiosis with the molten genie.*

James Merrill, “Santorini: Stopping the Leak” from *Late Settings: Poems*, (New York: Atheneum, 1985)

“except as jeweled self-windings”

We must be light, light-footed, light of soul,

Quick to let go, to tighten by a notch

The broad, star-studded belt Earth wears to feel

Hungers less mortal for a vanished whole.

Light-headed at the last? Our lives unreal

Except as jeweled self-windings, a deathwatch

Of heartless rhetoric I punctuate,

Spitting the damson pit onto the plate?

James Merrill, “Santorini: Stopping the Leak” from *Late Settings: Poems*, (New York: Atheneum, 1985)

Onscreen, Stiller’s face is **an unmade bed** of comic distress, but his daily aspect, in black Ralph Lauren T-shirt, black Simon Miller jeans, and black Nikes, is ascetic and pensive.

Tad Friend, “Funny is Money,” The New Yorker, 6.25.12, p.42

Freud, Standard Edition, Vol. III, p. 203

The seduction theory described by the young Freud as “the discovery of the caput Nili [source of the Nile] in psychopathology.”

Sixteen months late, he would privately renounce it. The theory was resurrected in the 1980 as support for the recovered memory movement.

(Hal Triplett, The Misnomer of Freud’s “Seduction Theory,” The Journal of Ideas, Vol 65, #4, Oct. 2004, pp. 647-665)

Hey Buddy, Wanna Dab? Inside The Mainstream Explosion of Cannabis Concentrates

By Valerie Vande Panne

The Daily Beast

December 21st 20135:45 AM

I declined (I hope politely). And since this wasn’t the first time—and won’t be the last—bad dabs are declared clean, I went to High Times resident dabs expert Bobby Black to discuss the good, the bad, and the ugly of the explosive new way to consume cannabis.

*“If it’s black, that means plant material got into it,” says Black, senior editor atHigh Times magazine. “They don’t know what they’re doing. If it’s made right, it should be creamy or clear.” Think rich honey, or earwax.*

*Not knowing what you’re doing when it comes to BHO dabs (also known as “wax” or “shatter”) is a problem.* It’s the reason for all those exploding hash lab stories such as [the recent case in Brooklyn](http://www.nydailynews.com/new-york/nyc-crime/brooklyn-teens-burned-marijuana-lab-explosion-charged-police-article-1.1551702) where two teens suffered from severe burns.

Mixed Metaphors:

Anatole Broyard in *Kafka Was the Rage*, (Carol Southern Books, New York) tries to explain what drove him to psychoanalysis in post-war NYC, and mixes metaphors to great purpose and clarity: “It was as if my brain had something stuck in its teeth.”