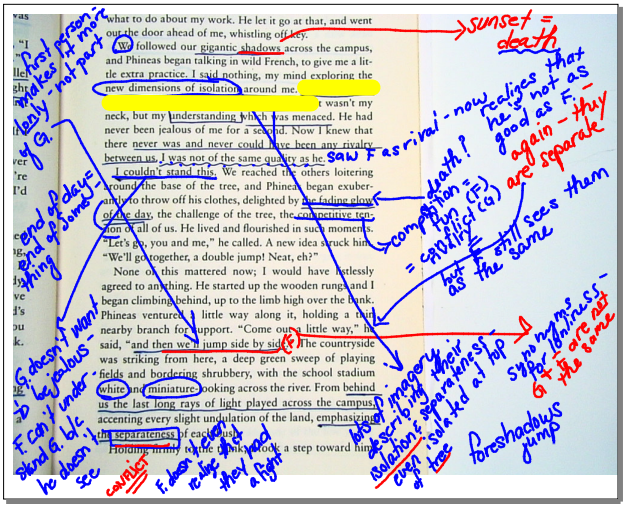

what to do about my work. He let it go at that, and went out the door ahead of me, whistling off key.

We followed our gigantic shadows across the campus, and Phineas began talking in wild French, to give me a little extra practice. I said nothing, my mind exploring the new dimensions of isolation around me.

It wasn't my neck, but my understanding which was menaced. He had never been jealous of me for a second. Now I knew that there never was and never could have been any rivalry between us. I was not of the same quality as he.

I couldn't stand this. We reached the others loitering around the base of the tree, and Phineas began exuberantly to throw off his clothes, delighted by the fading glow of the day, the challenge of the tree, the competitive tension of all of us. He lived and flourished in such moments. "Let's go, you and me," he called. A new idea struck him. "We'll go together, a double jump! Neat, eh?"

None of this mattered now; I would have listlessly agreed to anything. He started up the wooden rungs and I began climbing behind, up to the limb high over the bank. Phineas ventured a little way along it, holding a thin nearby branch for support. "Come out a little way," he said, "and then we'll jump side by side." The countryside was striking from here, a deep green sweep of playing fields and bordering shrubbery, with the school stadium white and miniature looking across the river. From behind us the last long rays of light played across the campus, accenting every slight undulation of the land, emphasizing the separateness of each object.

Holding firmly to the trunk, I took a step toward him.

sunset = death

first person - makes it more clearly - not part of G.

end of days = end of something

G doesn't want to be jealous - F can't understand G. b/c he doesn't see

conflict

F. doesn't realize they had a fight

SAW F arrival - now realizes that he's not as good as F. - again - they are separate

death! = competition (F) = conflict (G) but F still sees them as the same

imagery - their relationship separateness even isolated at top of tree

G + F are not the same

sun metaphor for loneliness

foreshadows jump

Emphasis on words/ diction that suggest isolation + conflict btwn G + F is one-sided

Sep 22-9:16 AM