

May 2020 PRINT EDITION Editors



The Frick Museum as "Nature," a painting by Gretchen Scherer, whose work is on view this month at Monya Rowe Gallery, in New York City.

and deeper into the dimension of the mind, and when we in turn—to our ruin or salvation—are plunging into this inner, immaterial infinity?

[Account] KILLING TIME

By Jean Giono, from Occupation Journal, a diary that he kept during the Nazi occupation of France, which was published last month by Archipelago Books. Translated from the French by Ladio Cladding.

DUCED PRICES, has added something splendid: BLINDS REPAIRED. In Paris, near the East station, I noticed, RENDEZ-VOUS WITH GAS (at a bistro). In Marseille, this epitome of the comical: HÔTEL DE LA POMPADOUR ET DU NEW-VICHY.

Alert yesterday (it lasted three hours). Alert today. I am organizing my solitude.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13

Three or four alerts yesterday. Today, two alerts already before noon. But no noise in the sky, not a single plane. We end up no longer paying attention to the siren and no one can say anymore whether the alert is beginning or ending. Opulent heat these days and dazzling light. A teartilla peace. They are the American the alert is peace that they are the alert is peace.