## The Archipelagic Turn

Gymnasielærerdag: Engelsk

### Agenda

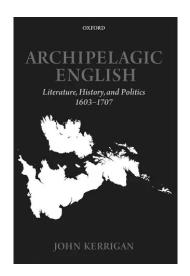
- Me: "Introducing the Archipelagic Turn
- You: working with a contemporary poem from an archipelagic perspective
- Us: discussion W(h)ither English?

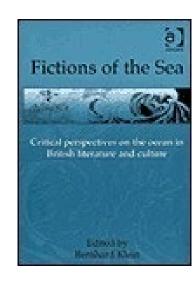
## Me



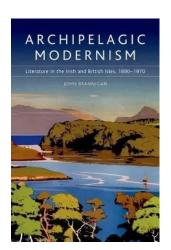
The Four Queen (4.12.1)
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## Archipelagic Identities Literature and Identity in the Atlantic Archipelago, 1550–1800 Edited by Philip Schwyzer and



#### Oceanic

MARK CELESTE (D) Hampden-Sydney College, Virginia, United States

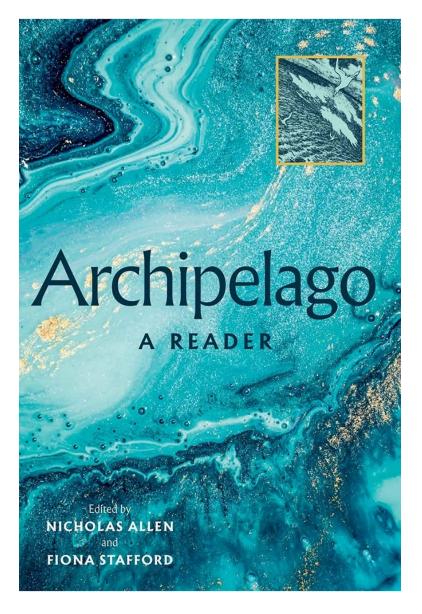
As Kelly Bushnell highlights in her 2018 VLC keyword entry on "oceans," the rise of the blue humanities prompted a sea change in Victorian studies. When we attend to the "poetic history of the ocean," we widen the horizons of Victorianist ecocriticism, formalism, and historicism.1 As we study waterborne circulations, exchanges, and contact zones, we remap our understanding of the nineteenth-century world. In place of traditional, terrestrial boundaries (e.g., the borders of the nation-state, or the infamous "red on the map" of the British Empire), we see a world connected by water-a world of human and nonhuman entanglements.

Such "blue" remapping—shifting from geography to hydrography follows key interventions that reframe bodies of water as bridges rather than barriers. Studies of the Black and circum-Atlantic; of the Indian Ocean; of the Caribbean, Arctic, and South Seas; and of a broad blue southern hemisphere all work to surface new networks of culture, history, politics, economics, and ecology. Some studies highlight specific maritime contact zones variously humanmade (the dockside, the port, the canal, the passenger ship) and natural (the reef, the atoll, the deep, the littoral).2 Other studies imagine new expanses, such as Charne Lavery's argument for the "southern Indian Ocean" as a distinct zone, one that resists the hegemony of the terrestrial Global North and of anthropocentrism 3



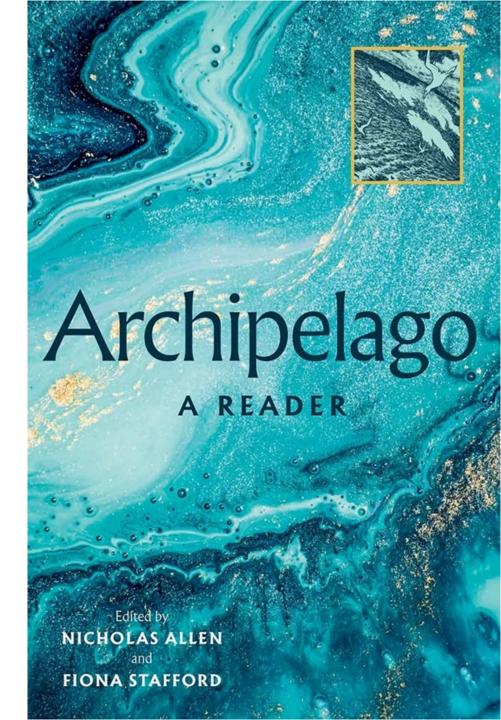
Archipelago

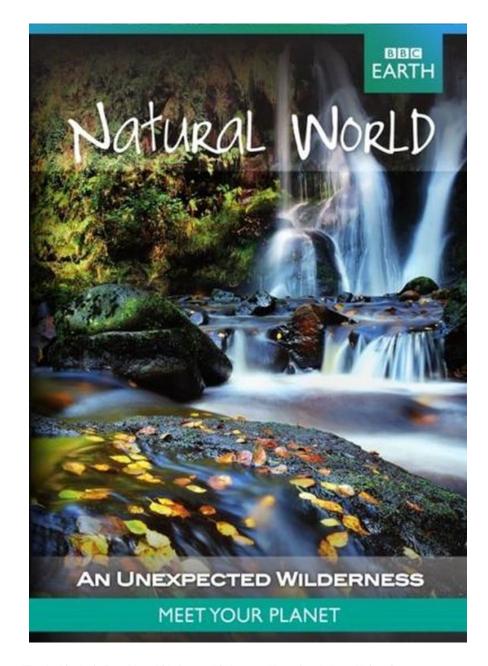
2007-2019



Dublin: Lilliput Press. 2021

"[Archipelago] marks a creative and intellectual turn towards the coast, the sea, and the endless declension of water as the matter, embodied and imaginary, of our shifting relations, among these islands and beyond." (xvii)



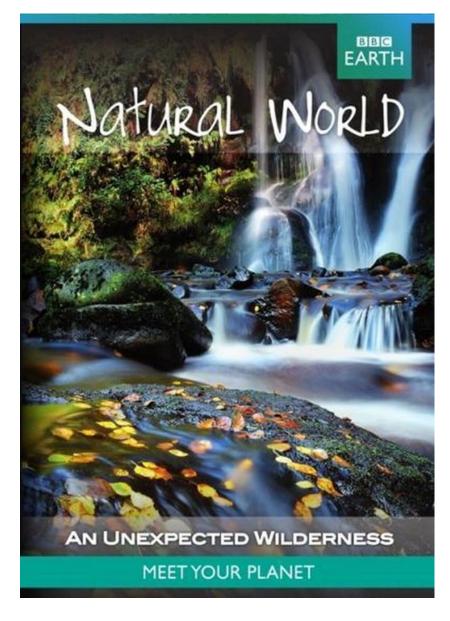






"I can understand why seals have long figure in the folklore of our coastal fringes as possessing an uncanny double nature. In-between creatures: half human and half marine."

Robert Macfarlane, <u>Wild Seals in the Thames | Unexpected Wilderness | BBC Earth</u>

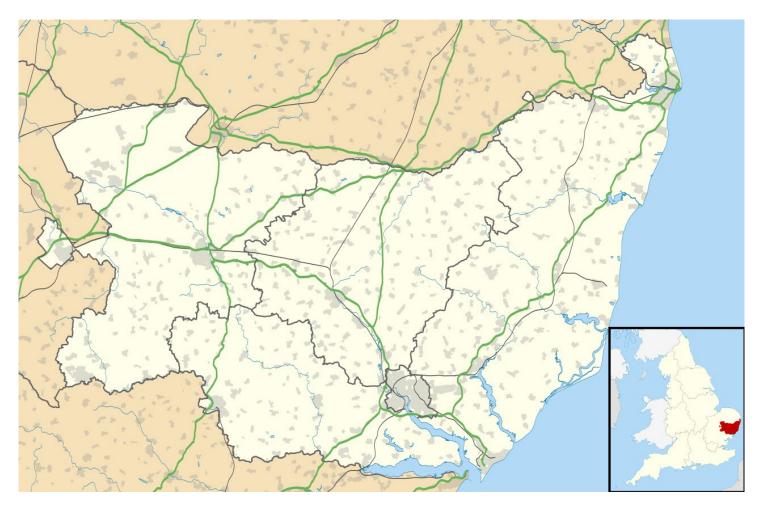


BBC Earth/ Robert Mancfarlane,
The Other Side of Essex: Unexpected Wilderness
The Other Side of Essex | Unexpected Wilderness | BBC Earth

The Power of Darkness

Stunning Moonlight Time-lapse | The power of Darkness | Unexpected Wilderness | BBC Earth

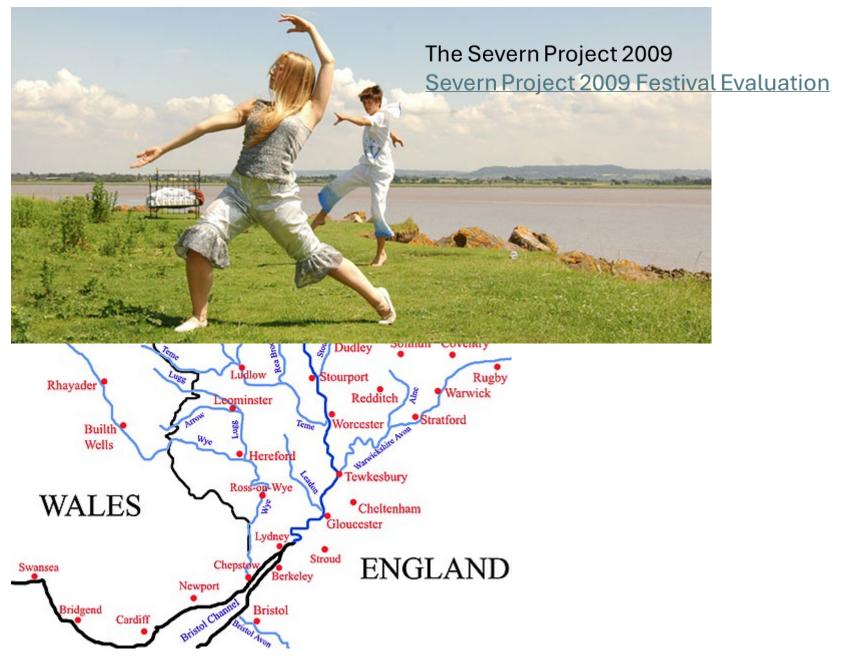
Wild Seals in the Thames
Wild Seals in the Thames | Unexpected Wilderness | BBC Earth

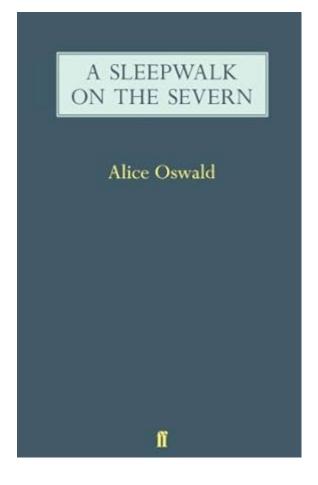


Covehithe, East Suffolk



China Mieville, "Covehithe": <u>Covehithe</u>
<a href="https://doi.org/10.2016/j.mc/">by China Miéville | Fiction | The
<a href="https://doi.org/10.2016/j.mc/">Guardian</a>





#### Gwyneth Lewis, "An Explanation of Doily" (2016)

#### To Adam Z

You asked me last summer: "What is a doily?"
Sometimes, at lunch, I walk on the beach.
Today I was coatless. A storm cloud threatened,
Dark as a spaceship. Should it pour,
A sister ship down in the water
Would throw up grappling nets to the surface,
Rain rise to soak me. Behind a sandbank,
Waves touched the shore, no more than a shimmer.

Less rare than its cousin, the antimacassar,
A doily's placed between sweet thing and china.
Both survive where vicars arrive
For tea, are given thin cup and saucer
Instead of a mug. If your cake's so rich
That it's leaking syrup, you'll need a doily.
Held up, its paper's the filigree
Of snowflake, or fingers looked through in fear.



The shower holds off. My shoe's a doily.
Without it, where would I be on these shells
That crunch underfoot, like contact lenses,
As I gingerly walk, on my mermaid way
Back to my husband in his human dwelling?

Along the horizon to port, so smoothly
It looks realistic. Sea's partly doily.
Surfers ride its lace to their downfall,
After all, we're nothing but froth.
Like a carpet salesman, the indolent tide
Flops a wave over, showing samples: "Madam,
This one is durable, has a fringe." Under
Its breath the sea sighs, "Has it come
To this? Must everything always end in ... doily?"

It must. Broad afternoon. The rain-cloud barges
Have passed and here's a cumulonimbus parade
Of imperial busts, the Roman rulers
In historical order which, I think, would please you.
Their vapor curls and noble foreheads
Are lit up in lilac because they're invading
The west. Next come the philosophers and, last of all,
The poets. Pulleys draw them delicately on.
Here comes Lucretius, then Ovid, then Horace
In lines, saying relentlessly, "Doily," "Doily,"
Till stars take over and do the same.

https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poetrymagazine/poems/90291/an-explanation-of-doily

## You

Alice Oswald, "A Short Story of Falling"
(Falling Awake, 2016)

It is the story of the falling rain to turn into a leaf and fall again

it is the secret of a summer shower to steal the light and hide it in a flower

and every flower a tiny tributary that from the ground flows green and momentary

is one of water's wishes and this tale hangs in a seed-head smaller than my thumbnail

if only I a passerby could pass as clear as water through a plume of grass

to find the sunlight hidden at the tip turning to seed a kind of lifting rain drip

then I might know like water how to balance the weight of hope against the light of patience

water which is so raw so earthy-strong and lurks in cast-iron tanks and leaks along

drawn under gravity towards my tongue to cool and fill the pipe-work of this song

which is the story of the falling rain that rises to the light and falls again

How does the poem constitute "a creative and intellectual turn towards the coast, the sea, and the endless declension of water as the matter, embodied and imaginary, of our shifting relations, among these islands and beyond." (xvii) Discuss!

# Us: W(h)ither English