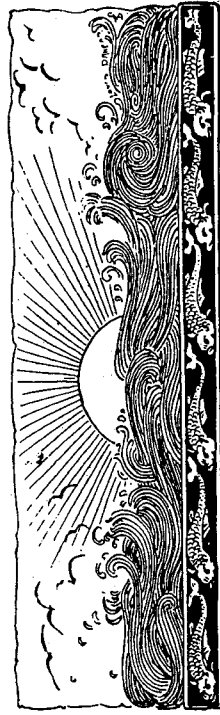


were three or four feet from the ground. Only their motion was clear (clockwise, if you insist); that, and their beauty unspeakable.

There are angels in those fields, and, I presume, in all fields, and everywhere else. I would go to the lions for this conviction, to witness this fact. What all this means about perception, or language, or angels, or my own sanity, I have no idea.

from

ANNIE DILLARD



# TEACHING A STONE TO TALK

EXPEDITIONS AND  
ENCOUNTERS

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