

# ? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Posted on 01 April 2017 By Virginia Woolf

One Of The Most Distinguished Critics And Innovative Authors Of The Twentieth Century, Virginia Woolf Published Two Novels Before This Collection Appeared In However, It Was These Early Stories That First Earned Her A Reputation As A Writer With The Liveliest Imagination And Most Delicate Style Of Her Time Influenced By Joyce, Proust, And The Theories Of William James, Bergson, And Freud, She Strove To Write A New Fiction That Emphasized The Continuous Flow Of Consciousness, Time S Passage As Both A Series Of Sequential Moments And A Longer Flow Of Years And Centuries, And The Essential Indefinability Of Character Readers Can Discover These And Other Aspects Of Her Influential Style In The Eight Stories Collected Here, Among Them A Delightful, Feminist Put Down Of The Male Intellect In A Society And A Brilliant And Sensitive Portrayal Of Nature In Kew Gardens Also Included Are An Unwritten Novel, The String Quartet, A Haunted House, Blue Green, The Mark On The Wall, And The Title Story In Recent Years, Woolf S Fiction, Feminism, And High Minded Sensibilities Have Earned Her An Ever Growing Audience Of Readers This Splendid Collection Offers Those Readers Not Only The Inestimable Pleasures Of The Stories Themselves, But An Excellent Entrance Into The Larger Body Of Woolf S Work

## NEW POST

[The Golden Compass](#)

[The Three Billy Goats Gruff](#)

[Little Bear](#)

[Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows](#)

[Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince](#)

[The Poky Little Puppy](#)

## RECENT POST

[Charlotte's Web](#)

[Are You My Mother?](#)

[Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone](#)

[Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban](#)

[Are You There God? It's](#)

DOVER · THRIFT · EDITION

VIRGINIA WOOLF  
MONDAY  
OR TUESDAY  
EIGHT STORIES

Me, Margaret

The Chronicles of Narnia

Hop On Pop

Stuart Little

Curious George

One Fish, Two Fish, Red  
Fish, Blue Fish

Where the Wild Things  
Are

The Little Engine That  
Could

The Hobbit, or There and  
Back Again

James and the Giant  
Peach

Where the Red Fern  
Grows

Because of Winn-Dixie

Island of the Blue  
Dolphins

Guess How Much I Love

## 10 thoughts on “Monday or Tuesday”



Jaidee (Away from [hookupgoldmilk.info](http://hookupgoldmilk.info))

**until Feb 2...happy reading) Jaidee (Away from hookupgoldmilf.info until Feb 2...happy reading) says:**

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

4.5 meandering, layered, impactful stars 2016 Honorable Mention Read Tomorrow we leave for Belize I just came back from a 45 minute walk in my dark and cool and breezy neighbourhood while listening to Portuguese Fado I sit here and decide not to think about too much what I will write for this review as I have written a sentence or two as I read all eight stories in this volume today while I lived quietly, thoughtfully and emotionally today I did not answer texts or emails today I pretended we were at our country home I barely spoke to my partner today but kissed him and smiled at him while he worked.I read Virginia Woolf I took a warm bath I made a delicious pasta salad and baked ham I packed our suitcases I read Virginia Woolf I brushed the cat and already missed him I listened to Madama Butterfly in its entirety while I reorganized two of our closets I read Virginia Woolf I missed my father and mother today and so I had a little cry I thought about an old friend and wondered if she was happy I read Virginia Woolf I double checked and then triple checked our suitcases I contemplated early retirement in New Mexico I nuzzled my partner s neck I read Virginia Wolf I thought about our upcoming nine days in Belize and was happy I hear my partner s soft snores and I am happy I read Virginia Woolf for the first time and was mostly astounded I am writing this review and I am at peace.I will list the stories, my rating and a sentence I jotted down after reading each story.1 A Haunted House 4.5 stars A pair of romantic spirits add love to a home through delicacy and mischief.2 A Society 4.5 stars A group of young women meet regularly to discuss their observations of men and their own feminine natures.3 Monday or Tuesday 3.5 stars A heron flies and observes.4 An Unwritten Novel 4.5 stars The flights of fancy of a young woman on a train.5 The String Quartet 5

You

The Mouse and the Motorcycle

Horton Hears a Who!

The Darkangel

The Secret Garden

Old Yeller

The Golden Compass

stars Snippets of conversation and the mind s meanderings during a Mozart String Quartet performance.6 Blue Green 5 stars What the fuck 3 pages of gorgeousness.7 Kew Gardens 5 stars my favorite in collectionThe exquisite contrast of the life of insects and humans in a beautiful public garden.8 The Mark on the Wall 3 stars A blemish on the wall leads to all sorts of thinking.I am honored to have finally read Virginia Woolf This book made my day today extraordinarily special and yet I can have these days much often I need to stop and listen to my thoughts, my feelings and soak up my surroundings and realize the richness of the everyday I will go and pray and have a sleep I will read Virginia Woolf very soon.

Reply



**Vipassana Vipassana** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Virginia is a quiet woman with an excitable mind Chatty in the presence of enjoyable company yet prone to sink into silence and solitude She puts one in touch with the myriad blubbering of the mind, the sporadic genius and how the both, while at odds, lend themselves to each other With this collection of short stories, one is offered a peak into her process The range of variety among her stories is something to note, yet most of the stories are characteristically in the mind than a sequence of events A Society is a satire on the incompetence of society, that still chose to shut out women It vaguely reminded me of Louisa May Alcott s Little Women, with the girls all grown up and aware of their disenfranchisement from nearly every aspect of living that didn t involve cooking or a baby These were privileged women who felt illiterate of so many thing and they sought to to ask questions by

impersonating men in positions of influence This was story was all the amusing given the allusion to the Dreadnought Hoax. Blue Green is about colours, about seeing the colours among other details It's barely a page and could have been a poem, as could have Monday or Tuesday and A Haunted House I might be slightly biased because these are my favourite colours and I've bored quite a few of my acquaintances rhapsodising about the special place in the palette that blue and to a lesser extent green my argument is that green is a kind of blue deserve Kew Gardens reminds me of To the Lighthouse and perhaps it was the polished version of an experiment she orchestrated in Kew Gardens Couples pass by a flower bed, where a snail absorbs its surroundings and attempts a manoeuvre around a leaf blocking its way The couples are all of varying genders and ages, so are the power balances between them The mindset of each couple of couple is disjointed than in To The Lighthouse given that they aren't aware of the bed or the snail, but ever so often their contrast with the snail is readily apparent. A Mark on the Wall was without doubt my favourite It is Woolf meditating *I want to think quietly, calmly, spaciouly, never to be interrupted, never to have to rise from my chair, to slip easily from one thing to another, without any sense of hostility, or obstacle I want to sink deeper and deeper, away from the surface, with its hard separate facts.* She proceeds to catch the first thought and carefully following the thread from there Every once in a while she realises that she was initially trying to discern a mark in the wall It's an enjoyable flow of thoughts that reminded me of a form of meditation, Anapanasati, where one focuses on one's breathing An untrained mind tends to wander and on awareness of the wandering it is brought back to the breathing Unlike the jumble of thoughts that can harass a mind for attention, these thoughts have a calmer demeanour The collection as a whole has some humour to it She takes a dig at The Times by noting that English Literature was in the top

floor of the library while *The Time at the very bottom* In *An Unwritten Novel*, she writes about how one can find anything in *The Times* if they looked for it Later on she declares that it can't protect from a sorrow such as hers and in the last story about how it had nothing to offer view spoiler The presence of a snail in both *Kew Gardens* and *A Mark on the wall* made me burst out laughing *A Mark on the Wall* is the last story in this collection, immediately after *Kew Gardens* and she realises that the mark was a snail on the wall It made me laugh considering that *Kew Gardens* was roughly told from the perspective of a snail hide spoiler

[Reply](#)



**Mark Mark** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

This is another of the lovely Hesperus Press books which introduce or re introduce little known works by otherwise well known writers from across history Each is less than 100 pages in length and indeed some are much less This volume only consists of 61 pages of actual Virginia Woolfness and it is a swiftly pleasurable read though, as with all Woolf, it repays much slower and patient re visiting. There are eight pieces collected together Some, *A Society* or *An unwritten novel* read as obvious stories whilst others *Monday or Tuesday* and *Blue and Green* read as simple descriptive meanderings, though simple might be a rather unambitious word for the flow of impressions given This is Woolf at her liquid best and again, as always with her, they demand to be read out loud. My mother used to say sometimes, when telling me off if I had been holding forth a little too arrogantly about something, that I quite evidently liked the sound of my own voice This used to make me suitably contrite or at

least embarrassed Now i wonder whether she is looking down on me every time i pick down a Virginia Woolf and jabbing in the ribs the poor angelic soul she shares her cloud with to say Yep, I think that is the only reason the boy likes Woolf, so he can hear himself read Well mum, there is a truth in amidst the accusation I love the way Woolf uses words, the way thoughts bleed into one another like colours as Scarlett Thomas says in her introduction, and this demands to be read out loud and as i can not always have Juliet Stevenson or the late lamented Anna Massie on hand, needs must My favourite piece is *Kew Gardens* a simple commentary on couples walking and talking and reflecting back and forth to each other, observed by a snail contemplating its own journey across a flower bed Nothing happens but beautiful phrases In the drone of the aeroplane the voice of the summer sky murmured its fierce soul There is the mention on a number of occasions of the flowers with their heart shaped or tongue shaped leaves This suggests and it is just that, a hint and nothing , a gesture in the direction of the parallel or perhaps opposing standard of voice and feeling, declamation and empathy The couples featured, play and interplay and we are left none the wiser of any of their futures but there is a unnoticed sting in the tail of the story Our almost narrator , if you will, has been the observant snail but he is not observant enough Towards the end of the essay this line features How hot it was So hot that even the thrush chose to hop, like a mechanical bird, in the shadow of the flowers, with long pauses between one movement and the next Again Woolf says no but every schoolboy and girl knows what thrushes do with snails It is a clever shadow cast over the gentle scene in the same way as the flowers, previously spoken of in bright, light coloured words suddenly become the bearers of shadow Simple, yep wonderfully suggestive. The last piece is the equally wonderful *The Mark on the wall* I remember reading this years ago in a few minutes and wondering what it was all

about The i read it now with its wonderful meanderings but in the light of her final end, its apathy or even dismal,empty sound, I am so thrilled that I recognize the value of re reading as I grow older or hopefully maybe just grow.

Reply



**Richard Derus** **Richard Derus** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Rating 3.5 of five  
The Publisher Says A collection of eight deliberately fragmentary and experimental sketches, *Monday or Tuesday* remains unique in being the only volume of short stories that Virginia Woolf published herself A woman gazes at a mark on a wall and ponders the vagaries of thought and opinion a succession of couples are caught up with nostalgia for their past as they stroll among the vibrant flowers of Kew Gardens a heron soars high above cities and towns, lakes and mountains, while below, life continues in all its mundanity and blue and green are given their expression in words *Monday or Tuesday* is a brilliant and striking series of impressions, written in Woolf s characteristic lyrical and startling prose.  
My Review This short book, only 54pp in my Dover Thrift Edition, is the best and the worst of La Woolf Some pieces are incomprehensible to the merely mortal, others are simply brilliant evocations of mood, of consciousnessit s in reading this book that I came to the realization that what many people dislike about Woolf s writing can be traced back to the sense one has of Woolf staring, staring, staring, with eyes darting hither and thither, while speaking aloud what most of us simply allow to slide from one eye to the other.I don t think stories were Miss Virginnie s m tier, the way they were Miss Eudora s for example, but there is something in

each experience of a story in these pages to make one glad to have met with it A Haunted House, a few brief words, a simple story of a ghostly apparition and her husband re experiencing their home after death not much to it, not much of it, but so haunting 3.5 stars A Society, of women you see, a society that undertakes A Study, frankly uninteresting to me as a 21st century reader, and pretty much a clunker 2.5 stars Monday or Tuesday explores simultaneity with simple imagery and makes flight seem magically mundane 3.5 stars An Unwritten Novel, now, this is the Woolf of *Orlando* and how I adore her, what a gorgeous thing it is to be there in her head as her eyes move ceaselessly and her brain which can not shut itself off like mere mortals can, and see the details that tell than the words alone can describe, creating a huge and varied landscape from a twitch 4.5 stars The String Quartet, again, brings the *Orlando* touch to a musical evening, but came too soon after An Unwritten Novel for me to drool on it so hard 4 stars Blue Green, on the other hand, makes not one whit of sense and is a mere catalog of responses to the colors 2.5 stars Kew Gardens, color and light and the air, with people moving through them and leaving vapor trails of self that commingle not at all, but swirl intricately around and past each other 3.5 stars The Mark on the Wall, the ultimate Woolfy story, staring staring staring while brainwaves toss up Landseer paintings, housemaids, Heaven and Hell 4 stars This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution NonCommercial ShareAlike 3.0 Unported License.

### Reply



**Jim Jim** says:

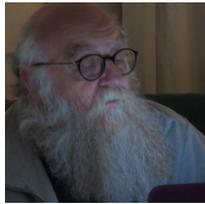
? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

This thin book of short stories started slow for me, but then picked up speed as I began to see the author's multifaceted world. Virginia Woolf was a writer who, from the early years of the twentieth century, saw many of the changes that were to come. More's the pity that she cut short her own life. Monday or Tuesday is an experimental easel for her to begin to paint the world in a different way. Take, for instance, these observations from the last story in the book, *The Mark on the Wall*. Wood is a pleasant thing to think about. It comes from a tree and trees grow, and we don't know how they grow. For years and years they grow, without paying any attention to us, in meadows, in forests, and by the side of rivers, all things one likes to think about. The cows swish their tails beneath them on hot afternoons; they paint rivers so green that when a moorhen dives one expects to see its feathers all green when it comes up again. I like to think of the fish balanced against the stream like flags blown out and of water beetles slowly raising domes of mud upon the bed of the river. I like to think of the tree itself first the close dry sensation of being wood then the grinding of the storm then the slow, delicious ooze of sap. I like to think of it, too, on winter's nights standing in the empty field with all leaves close furled, nothing tender exposed to the iron bullets of the moon, a naked mast upon an earth that goes tumbling, tumbling, all night long. The song of birds must sound very loud and strange in June and how cold the feet of insects must feel upon it, as they make laborious progresses up the creases of the bark, or sun themselves upon the thin green awning of the leaves, and look straight in front of them with diamond cut red eyes. One by one the fibres snap beneath the immense cold pressure of the earth, then the last storm comes and, falling, the highest branches drive deep into the ground again. Even so, life isn't done with there are a million patient, watchful lives still for a tree, all over the world, in bedrooms, in ships, on the pavement, lining rooms, where men and women sit after tea, smoking

cigarettes It is full of peaceful thoughts, happy thoughts, this tree I should like to take each one separately but something is getting in the way Where was I I kept running into these Buddhist bursts of contemplation in such stories as An Unwritten Novel or the mesmeric Kew Gardens This little collection is a good place to start reading Virginia Woolf.

Reply

---



**Jim Jim** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Having never read anything by Woolf before I m not sure this was perhaps the best place to start Most of the stories veer towards the stream of consciousness prose poetry end of the spectrum apart from the second story, A Society which is pure satire and made me think of Bulgakov of all people all the others reminded me of Elizabeth Smart who, apparently, was a fan of Woolf s writing The stories are not without their moments but as complete works none really excited me Probably the one I related to the most was the last one, The Mark on the Wall , where the narrator contemplates a mark on the wall is it a hole, the head of a nail, a stain and, of course, it s none of these, but I can relate to her not wanting to get up and find out for sure preferring to relish wandering down the various imaginative trails her mind conjures up It s not much of a *story* though and so anyone looking for pieces with beginnings, middles and endings might find themselves a little disappointed by these pieces Another Goodreads reviewer says, This is Woolf at her liquid best and again, as always with her, they demand to be read out loud, and it s the word liquid that really jumps out at me because these pieces are hard to get hold of and run easily through your fingers But if you re interested in the

writing process then there's something here. In *An Unwritten Novel* the narrator finds herself in a train compartment with another woman and creates an elaborate narrative around her only to have it shattered once the woman reaches her destination. That I get made me think of Amos Oz's novel *Rhyming Life and Death*. I decided to see if I could find an audio recording to have a listen to. The entire book's available here but I chose to just listen to a recording of Monday or Tuesday here. It reminded me of why I hate poetry readings and that's exactly what it sounded like. It was pleasant, don't get me wrong, but I found it even harder to follow than when I read it myself at my own pace. Apparently the piece has been described as prose collage and that's as good a description as any. As I'm writing this now, a couple of hours after finishing the book and a few minutes after listening to the audio recording, I find I couldn't tell you what Monday or Tuesday is *about*. This is not good. So I went to Robert Stanley Martin's article on the story here but as far as I'm concerned, any story that needs to get explained is bad writing. Or maybe I'm just a bad reader. I'd glanced at her writing before and noted her heavy use of punctuation. I know the modern trend is to shy away from excessive punctuation but I find it helpful and I didn't struggle with her sentence structures at all. This was an interesting selection and I'm glad I've read it. I did hope I'd enjoy her but maybe I'll do better with one of the novels which I do intend to get round to. I'm always wary of anything that gets labelled as experimental. The thing about experiments is that they mostly fail in themselves but we learn from them and that's how progress is made. Would Woolf have written *To the Lighthouse* and *Mrs Dalloway* had she not first written *An Unfinished Novel*? Probably not. So three stars may seem a little mean but the bottom line is that I didn't love these stories. They all felt like sketches, well-executed sketches as may be.

[Reply](#)



**Hannah Hannah** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf –  
Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

I've been meaning to try out Virginia Woolf for awhile and clicked on this file at Project Gutenberg tonight. Honestly, I didn't like it, but she definitely had an interesting way with words. For example, my favorite sketch of the eight, Blue Green, begins thus: The pointed fingers of glass hang downwards. The light slides down the glass, and drops a pool of green. In many ways, poetry than prose, without being truly either one. Yet the moments of brilliant wordplay slip in and out, impossible to grasp onto and hold, because the next moment it blurs into an action, or into the next scene almost in the same way as watching analog tv with static. Brief glimpses of something beautiful, but then a blur and a fuzz, leaving you wondering what was really supposed to have come next. Most of all, what stood out to me in strong relief was the hopelessness of a soul wandering aimlessly through life. In one, a woman speaks of her friend's young daughter: It's no good, not a bit of good, I said. Once she knows how to read, there's only one thing you can teach her to believe in, and that is herself. The title essay, Monday or Tuesday, is a heartbreaking little blurb about the search for truth and coming back defeated. Desiring truth, awaiting it, laboriously distilling a few words, forever desiring. A cry starts to the left, another to the right. Wheels strike divergently. Omnibuses conglomerate in conflict for ever. Desiring the clock asservates in twelve distinct strokes that it is midday. Light sheds gold scales. Children swarm for ever desiring truth. And yet the seeker is doomed to failure.

[Reply](#)



**BrokenTune BrokenTune** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

I am strangely fascinated by Virginia Woolf, and that even though I have not read many of her works as yet Like any collection of short stories some of the stories are appealing than others, but all of them show Woolf s creative powers creating the minutest of observations and turning it into a journey of ideas What I liked best about this collection of shorts apart from the witty satire in A Society was the rhythm of the language It s almost like you could read the stories at least parts of most of the stories aloud to the beat of a metronome.

Reply

---



**Po Po Po Po** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Tiny book of short stories Some are great and some didn t engage me at all But, the underlying theme is feminism.Women stop being a meek submissive Women stop sacrificing your youth on childcare One of the biggest obstacles to women s advancement is pregnancy and typically especially when this was written being the primary or sole caregivers of children.Women stop thinking your contributions to society are worthless.Women stop idolizing menThis is exactly the type of book I needed in this moment of my life My favorite story is A Society An empowering read in one sitting book Chastity is nothing but ignorance a most discreditable state of mind We should submit only the

unchaste to our society Haven t we bred them boys and fed and kept them in comfort since the beginning of time so that they may be clever even if they re nothing else Let us devise a method by which men may bear children It is our only chance Everybody follows somebody, such is the philosophy of Whitaker and the great thing is to know who follows whom.

Reply



**Cynthia Cynthia** says:

? Monday or Tuesday PDF / Epub ☆ Author Virginia Woolf – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

This is Woolf s third book after *The Voyage Out* and *Night and Day* Monday or Tuesday is a group of short stories and though I m concurrently reading *Night and* have already read her fourth book, *Jacob s Room*, this is where she begins to work in her unique style of letting one train of thought blend into or deflect into somewhere you wouldn t logically expect or maybe you would but we ve been taught not to let that happen, were admonished to stay with the path we began on I m sure this isn t original from me but her prose feels very like stretched out poetry. It seems to me she refers directly or indirectly to the social strata of her characters As an American I can t boast a real knowledge of this but it seems like most of her settings are middle or upper middle class people but they re mostly intellectuals or work at self education They definitely esteem knowledge with an emphasis on the arts I ve been dipping in and out of Hermione Lee s biography of Woolf and it seems this is the same class that Woolf hails from. Last I m seeing a pattern of Woolf s characters being confrontational or at least at times willfully rude though when confronted in turn they often back down from this stance It s like a short cut in getting to know one another, rather than being

conventionally polite poke your opponent and get them to say what they truly think or if you're feeling out of your depth and thus uncomfortable growl at your opponent to bring yourself back to comfort. Last, Woolf's humor is on display in her story in this collection she labels A Society where a group of women go out into a men's room to explore how they run their affairs in order to determine how women could better run things. It's insightful, it's tragic event but it's also funny in the way the women express their critical analyses of men and their bluster. Woolf laughs as much at women as she does men.

[Reply](#)

---