I administered an inflamed eye upon the subject. “Woman” (the phenomena in question).

I found she could be: a blood vessel of the state; a cerebral hallucination.

She may be regarded as stimulant and sedative; a feather dance of the lips and a curious prison-house for passive congestions of desire. These observations inculcate bodily sensations like the humming of bees under glass.

My heart frequently experiences philosophical obstacles (c'est elle).