

lived. Was it prescience? Or was she under some compulsion, later, to act out her early fantasies? The two are not entirely distinct.

Approximately a quarter of the whole was published by Miss R. E. Mantz in her biography of 1933, and consisted almost entirely of section A. But there are in this many omissions which were not indicated, and many misreadings. All other biographies and critical studies referring to *Juliet* quote from the Mantz version.

The two leaves (pp111A, 112) of manuscript here reproduced were selected as being neither the most legible nor the most illegible of the *Juliet* pages. They show some of the problems of the handwriting, yet are clear enough to be read with relative ease.

I am grateful to Mr Owen Leeming who, by generously making his own skilled transcription of some portions of *Juliet* available to me, provided a valuable basis for discussion; and to Mrs Middleton Murry for copyright permission to publish *Juliet* in the *Turnbull Library Record*.

Margaret Scott

TEXT OF *JULIET*

A 18.v.06.

Chapter 1. October 14th.¹

Juliet sat in front of the mirror brushing her hair. Her face was thoughtful, and her hands trembled perceptibly. Suddenly she bent forward and stared at her own reflexion. Her hair, parted in the middle, fell in long straight masses of pale gold to her waist. Her forehead was high and square and very white, while there was an unusual fullness over her brows. Her eyes were a peculiar colour, almost approaching green. Her nose [was] very straight and fine, and her mouth was full of sensitive curves – the underlip decidedly too full for regular beauty. Her face was square in outline, and her skin very white. The impression which it caused was not by any means strictly beautiful. When in repose it conveyed an idea of extreme thoughtfulness – her mouth drooped slightly at the corners, her eyes were shadowed, but her expression was magnetic, her personality charged with vitality. She looked a dreamer, but her dreams were big with life . . .

But Juliet noticed none of these characteristics. Since her very early days she had cultivated the habit of conversing very intimately with the Mirror face. Her childhood had been lonely, the dream-face her only confidante. She was the second in a family of four. The eldest girl, Margaret, was now seventeen, Juliet was fourteen, and then two babies, Mary and Henry, aged seven and six respectively. The Mother was a