

**LILULI, WITH THIRTY-TWO
WOOD ENGRAVINGS BY
FRANS MASEREEL**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649462223

Liluli, with Thirty-Two Wood Engravings by Frans Masereel by Romain Rolland

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ROMAIN ROLLAND

**LILULI, WITH THIRTY-TWO
WOOD ENGRAVINGS BY
FRANS MASEREEL**

L I L U L I

ROMAIN ROLLAND
LILULI
WITH THIRTY-TWO WOOD
ENGRAVINGS BY FRANS MASEREEL



848
R75 li
t

**COPYRIGHT, 1980, BY
BONI & LIVERIGHT, INC.**

First Edition May, 1980
Second Edition August, 1980

Printed in the United States of America

843233-190

Brugnon, you rascal, you're
laughing! Aren't you ashamed?

What'd you have, my friend,
I am what I am. Laughter
does not prevent me from
suffering; but to suffer will
never prevent a real French-
man from laughing. And
whether he laugh or shed tears
—first of all he's got to see!

Long life to Janus Two-face
with his ever-open eyes! . . .

Colas Brugnon.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

LILULI, ILLUSION—fair-haired, slim, small—big blue eyes, candid and sly; slender, girlish arms, a smiling mouth that shows her little teeth; a musical voice, the sound of which has power to stir the soul. She glides rather than walks; she seems to float in the air. She wears a fanciful Botticelli dress of periwinkle blue, trimmed with a wreath of green and golden leaves.

CHIRRIDI [CHIRRIDICHIQUILLA, that is to say: Little Swallow-voice]. **TRUTH**—a dark gypsy type, with flaming eyes, supple, quick, violent—knows how to wield both tongue and knife. Harlequin costume, with a big black scarf, which, thrown over her shoulders, falls in two points like the closed wings of a swallow.

THE GODDESS LLÓP'ITH [OPINION]—A dumb part. Hallucinating apparition of a barbarous and Hindoo idol, at once coarse and sumptuous—black and gold—copper face.

THE BEAST [of Dürer] her escort. Dumb part. Cathedral devil. Color of an old gargoyle, black and mossy.

MASTER-GOD—handsome, majestic and dandified old man; long white beard with patches once fair, now turned green; slightly Levantine accent; noble gestures which re-