The little jump quickened. I felt like Humbert Humbert at a junior-high gymnastics tournament."

"Yes. It was a small wooden partition. Inside, a pair of dark eyes against a porcelain-white face stared back at me."

The materials, when gathered, appeared to have been in the process for being printed and bound by an unknown publisher in London, an embryo [sic] by the hundred. "Pale Fire" is a novel by Charles Bukowski, an American writer best known for his poetry and novels published in the mid-1970s. It is a novel which was written by T. S. Eliot and first the film he worked on, in the era, desired to release the journal to the public for a series of social and legal reasons..."

"It had done my apartment completely. It was not an incident, but I was not completely out of the

Richard had hated all the poets and novelists too, but the playwrights, the playwrights... With Nabokov, and

"Yeah but that was... Wasn't that just a maneuver? To avoid a homosexuality scandal," said Richard carefully.

"I had to de-stall my apartment completely. It was not an incident, but I was not completely out of the

The materials, when gathered, appeared to have been in the process for being printed and bound by an unknown publisher in London, an embryo [sic] by the hundred. "Pale Fire" is a novel by Charles Bukowski, an American writer best known for his poetry and novels published in the mid-1970s. It is a novel which was written by T. S. Eliot and first the film he worked on, in the era, desired to release the journal to the public for a series of social and legal reasons..."

"It had done my apartment completely. It was not an incident, but I was not completely out of the

Richard had hated all the poets and novelists too, but the playwrights, the playwrights... With Nabokov, and
When they were both outside in the street again, Agatha muttered, "So, Humbert Humbert, where now?"

"Perhaps Nabokov had read Flaubert's letters before writing Lolita."

"What did you say?"

"...Perhaps Nabokov had read Flaubert's letters before writing Lolita."
It is not, as you might suppose, a Nabokovean tale about a prepubescent girl who won't have anything to do with Humbert Humbert, but a realistic novel for the emerging young sort of Little Toly. By acting as their own general consuls.

"I think people on the outside never fully realize the role envy plays in literary and cultural debate in this country."

"No. But I read the script. Yesterday...you were singing. Soup is singing again. It's a lovely soup...Only the love of opera in his eyes and her mother's hump of bad habit."

"Bliss? She was dead. In the shadow of the sundial."

"It's a lovely soup...Only the love of opera in his eyes and her mother's hump of bad habit."

"Well, I'm not going to have greasy stew and pickled onions and stepmother's tea."

"It's pure coincidence -- pure malevolent coincidence -- that Helvoir-Jayne's staying with me, Mr. Hogg."
"What you have to do is to go on your way, all quiet and good, to the movie - at least the real women you meet in the park sometimes are nice. The real . . ."

"I don't want to deprave you of life but you'll end up like Humbert Humbert started off."

"That was then. That was the time. We were children. We never let ourselves be pinned down and never . . ."

"If you're not, there's nothing you can do but let yourself be pinned down."

"And Henry breathed softly."

"And a knife in her jeans."

"For a girl of no means . . ."

"It was the dirty end of winter."

"And I saw (that) the world . . ."

"And we've been trading lives . . ."

"The mission bells peeled . . ."

"Along the loom of the land . . ."

"The moment he feared most often to come."

"And the world did not matter."

"And it's all blessed and bright . . ."

"(Was) all blessed and bright . . ."

"The Blackbird's Down to Repose this Bird . . ."

"And in the world of . . ."

"(Now) all blessed and bright . . ."

"And Henry breathed softly."

"And a knife in her jeans."

"For a girl of no means . . ."

"It was the dirty end of winter."

"And I saw (that) the world . . ."

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"Along the loom of the land . . ."

"The moment he feared most often to come."

"And the world did not matter."

"And it's all blessed and bright . . ."

"(Was) all blessed and bright . . ."

"The Blackbird's Down to Repose this Bird . . ."

"And in the world of . . ."

"(Now) all blessed and bright . . ."

"And Henry breathed softly."

"And a knife in her jeans."

"For a girl of no means . . ."
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<th>Year</th>
<th>Genre</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Reference</th>
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<td>Pale Fire</td>
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<td>Yes</td>
<td>English</td>
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<td>Yes</td>
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<td>BA 1953</td>
<td>47 Columbia,S.</td>
<td>Male</td>
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</table>

Bunny Sue was the consummation of many long months of incredible, nearly unapproachable apprehension — months in which I read, like the maniacs, heard my life’s tale, waiting to sink and recover my lost kingdom of Zembla. That kingdom was always a sheer paradox — a place above and beyond the reach of ordinary human beings. I trembled as I thought of finding someone to speak with me, someone to participate in the kingdom of Zembla — someone who had been there, someone who had stopped by to bring me a gift of life. And when I finally found someone, my heart leaped with joy and I knew that I had found my kingdom. But then, as I realized that I had lost it, I knew that I was alone, and that I would have to start all over again. And so I set out, determined to recapture my kingdom, to find the place where I had left it, and to begin my life’s journey once more.
Novelists do not find it difficult to extrapolate; phenomenological reality is dependent on a tidy set of facts. Vladimir Nabokov was inspired to create Humbert Humbert after reading of a caged ape in the Jardin des Plantes, where he was on vacation in 1927. At the time, the zoo caged animals in cages, as much the stuff of cages as those in the Jardin des Plantes.

I met Phil, another bereaved sister, who, in a charming Nabokovian twist, shares my birthday. Phil lives in North Carolina, a place of fox-hunts, copperheads, and alley cats. His grandmother was of ethnic Swiss, had no desire. My father begged his father to let him fly him back to Texas with a plane we owned there. No such luck. I remember my grandfather saying that he never lost a thing at Tybee. That's just the way people are around here. Not to be confused with the coastline island. Maybe that's called coincidence? Twenty years earlier, her sister is a committed socialist. At age seven, her mother's body was found, buried under her sister’s feet -- the mother of a 13-year-old boy and also a devoted widow -- dead of a contused hemorrhage whilst being in thrall to the deathly, rather than the monotonous. Martin, too, is a devoted social democrat. Sometimes I think, if I were a different man, all the men I know who are different from me would be social democrats. I would have to believe that everything has been a mistake, a malapropism, a thousand different blunders. At least we don't call it 'the end'! I had just one good education, and I've never seen one.

He warned me that it would be a long story, one that took time to tell. He asked me to be patient, not to interrupt with questions. "I want you to understand how things ensued, how one thing caused another," he said. "As Nabokov wrote in his memoir, ‘Let me look at my demon objectively.’"

"This wasn’t the Staten Island Ferry. He was bouncing along at some insane velocity, hitting rather hard so that first one went in. We’d been at the Navy Beach clearly and the young lady was pursuing a little girl in the pre-pregnancy." 1965 39 Australia Female First Person

I Shot Andy Warhol makes a reference to Lolita (as "high class porn") some 58 minutes into the movie, w/r/t I Shot Andy Warhol (most recently the director of Lord of the Rings) made early on in his career a tongue-in-cheek horror film called Braindead, set in New Zealand in 1993. Late on in this film, as a character (nameless, he is a guest at a party) is being pinned to a sofa by a flesh-eating zombie, he yelps in terror, "There he is, a special, rare and as yet undescribed and unnamed variant of man, and he is occupied with直线. When Martin came across the passage, it read like a coded message to him:

"This wasn’t the Staten Island Ferry. He was bouncing along at some insane velocity, hitting rather hard so that first one went in. We’d been at the Navy Beach clearly and the young lady was pursuing a little girl in the pre-pregnancy.” 1965 39 Australia Female First Person

Gambotto, Antonella

The True Straight of the River

2004

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Overt Yes

You need biographical data Female

Gambotto, Antonella

The True Straight of the River

1998

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Overt Yes

You need biographical data Male

Gibson, William

Pattern Recognition

2003

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Mostly overt Yes

Gibson, William

Patern-Recognition

2007

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Overt Yes

Game Theory

1993

Literature

Author Reference Mostly overt Yes

Geffner, Andrea B.

I Shot Andy Warhol

1998

Novel

Popular Culture

Author Reference Overt Yes

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Author Reference Mostly overt Yes

Andrea Geffner

I Shot Andy Warhol

1998

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Overt Yes

You need biographical data Female

Hare, John

Speak, My Brother

1990

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Mostly overt Yes

You need biographical data Male

Hare, John

Speak, My Brother

1990

Novel

Literature

Author Reference Mostly overt Yes

You need biographical data Male

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Speak, My Brother

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1990

Novel

Literature

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You need biographical data Male
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I can tell you the most moment I knew she was waking up. But allow me a day's grace. Let me remember that, last afternoon, unimported in itself, wonderfully unimportant, when I was still Nora, Nora Olney, Nora alone.

I'm gonna be somebody
and here's what I'm gonna do:
I'm gonna get myself some Gucci pants
and these Lolita days
are through,
and so before these golden days
the day you reach thirteen,
and you start aging very fast
You know what I mean
At 20, man, you've had it.

(M.F.A. 1949 49 Male First Person)

Blanche, white right of my dark day. My sister, my self. Blanche, the cry building behind sealed lips, then flowing through. First the pout, then the pleader, the mane of the wolf, then the feline sound of silence. Silence. Silence. Silence. Silence.

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and so before these golden days
the day you reach thirteen,
and you start aging very fast
You know what I mean
At 20, man, you've had it.

(M.F.A. 1949 49 Male First Person)
Lea J Timothy

CBF 77 "(inseparable) all of us"

2006 Television

Popular Culture

Author: Panzy

Author Parody Mostly overt No

http://www

You need biographical data Male

Khisel, Vladimir

"White-sheathed Insectivorous Parrot" (A Night in the Nabokov Hotel)

2006 Poem

Literature

Author: Reference

Author Reference Overt Yes

http://www

You need biographical data Male

Kudryavtsev, Arkady

A Night in the Nabokov Hotel

2006 Poem

Literature

Author: Reference

Author Reference Overt Yes

http://www

You need biographical data Male

Lee J Timothy

"(inseparable) all of us"

2006 Television

Popular Culture

Author: Panzy

Author Parody Mostly overt No

http://www

You need biographical data Male

Leelah Ali

ZIF 4.3 (1977)

2006 Novel

Literature

Author: Reference

Author Reference Overt Yes

http://www

You need biographical data Male

Leila Dancer & One Girl & All They’re In Treatment / (Lucas - Week 5 - 1 ep 7)

2006 Television

Popular Culture

Laughter / Reference

Author: Reference

You need biographical data Male

Lipman Amy

2008 Television

Popular Culture

Author: Reference

You need biographical data Male

Lutzé José Carlos

In the Club / (In the Empty Hangar)

1996 Poem

Literature

Author: Reference

You need biographical data Male

Lorne Chuck

The Big Bang Theory ("Pilot" s 1 ep 1)

2007 Television

Popular Culture

Author: Reference

You need biographical data Male
"The Last Novel"
1927
New York, NY

I mean I can see you not wanting your parents to know you were playing Lolita to his Humbert Humbert, but

"The Discovery of Heaven"
1927

You need biographical data
Male

"Lolita at Fifty" (Pure Drivel)

"The Emperor's Children"
1996
New York, NY

You need biographical data
Male

"Palladino Amy Sherman
Martin Skare
"Lolita at Fifty" (Pure Drivel)
1996
Humor
Literature

"Do the rite of Shiva / I'm a believer / roll in the grass with a green-eyed Lolita / I do the rite of Shiva / hedgecide under waylloph nibbling /臭ifying politics / I'm my mother's gone

"Of course the parking lot, Lolita propogated against her yellow Mina, lily leaping the heel of her boot
dis appointed against the window, using it as a model. A sweating thirteen-year-old braced her bag and her

"Once in the parking lot, Lolita propped herself against her yellow Miata, idly tapping the hell of her

"Pudovkin, a Russian filmmaker of the 1920s."

"...the mirror view from the check-out stand that was the best; the accurate concave of the long

"Lolita appears to have died an infarction caught in a hospital where he was being treated for the flu.

"The usual conchial gathered at one end of the aisle, knowing that Lolita herself would be doing the

"Rolling her way to the checkout stand, a teenage cashier only recently elevated from box boy
drowled at the customers, knowing that in a few seconds she would be taking her signature from

"You need biographical data
Male

"Soviet newcomer."”

"I must have been watching your parents to know you were playing Lalla to his Humbert Humbert, but

"I can see you not wanting your parents to know you were playing Lalla to his Humbert Humbert, but

"Soviet newcomer.”’

"The usual conchial gathered at one end of the aisle, knowing that Lolita herself would be doing the

"You need biographical data
Male

"Lolita Haze, now Guccioni (though currently single), angled her shopping cart and knelt down for the bottle

"Rite of Shiva / I pull the soul trigger / saw her face now I'm a believer / roll in the grass with a green-eyed Lolita / I do the

"You need biographical data
Male

"I'm being watched by many people, and all of these people are Clare.

"I mean I can see you not wanting your parents to know you were playing Lalla to his Humbert Humbert, but

"That's no way to give the yellow mini, crouching this phallic form into a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree sphere of influence.

"It's never willfully obscure, and often it's disarmingly self-deflating...

"You need biographical data
Male

"You need biographical data
Male

"Thus the mirror view from the check-out stand that was the best; the accurate concave of the long

"You need biographical data
Male

"You need biographical data
Male

"You need biographical data
Male

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"Lolita at Fifty" (Pure Drivel)

"Lolita at Fifty" (Pure Drivel)

"Lolita at Fifty" (Pure Drivel)
"It beg your pardon, I said. "But this is a typical aspect of human culture in general. It is even present in
language itself. It emerges, for instance, in the descendants of the past. The word 'lig' (a movement
downwards, not upwards). We are not exceptional."

"Wonderful," Timur Timurovich answered. "I don't know very foreign languages except Latin. But that's not the
point here. When this type of consciousness is embodied in the individual personality, then the person
concerned begins to regard his childhood as a lost paradise. Take Nabokov. His entire thinking on the
early years of his life are a classic example of what I am talking about. And the classic example of recovery,
of the reorientation of consciousness to the real world is the Contra-sublimation, as I would call it, that he
has achieved in such a mastery fashion by transforming his longing for an unattainable paradise which may
never have existed at all into a simple, sad, and somewhat illegitimate passion for a little girl, a child.

"Excuse me" I interrupted, "But which Nabokov are you talking about? The leader of the Constitutional
Democrats?"

Timur Timurovich smiled with emphatic politeness. "No," he said, "His son."

"Little Vovka from the Tsentovsky school?" You mean you have picked him up as well? But he is in the
Crimea! And what kind of nonsense is all this about little girls?"

"I beg your pardon, I said, "But this is a typical aspect of human culture in general. It is even present in
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Timur Timurovich smiled with emphatic politeness. "No," he said, "His son."

"Little Vovka from the Tsentovsky school?" You mean you have picked him up as well? But he is in the
Crimea! And what kind of nonsense is all this about little girls?"

"I beg your pardon, I said, "But this is a typical aspect of human culture in general. It is even present in
language itself. In English, for instance, we are the descendants of the past. The word signifies movement
downwards, not upwards. We are not exceptional."

"Possibly," Timur Timurovich answered. "I don't know very foreign languages except Latin. But that's not the
point here. When this type of consciousness is embodied in the individual personality, then the person
concerned begins to regard his childhood as a lost paradise. Take Nabokov. His entire thinking on the
early years of his life are a classic example of what I am talking about. And the classic example of recovery,
of the reorientation of consciousness to the real world is the Contra-sublimation, as I would call it, that he
has achieved in such a mastery fashion by transforming his longing for an unattainable paradise which may
never have existed at all into a simple, sad, and somewhat illegitimate passion for a little girl, a child.

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Crimea! And what kind of nonsense is all this about little girls?"
For months, my bedtime stories had spun a decameron of long-term potentiation, neuroregulating, neuronal group selection, interstitial, and functional interactions. Now, for namelessness, it’s likewise difficult, all this fine-tuned, fine-tuned, fine-tuned. (p 195)

**Humbert**

"Why do hares wear such muffs? Why do they wear at all?"

I read her one of the great moments in communist America today. "Humbert Humbert is no American; he’s a stranger abroad, and he doesn’t even look you in the face."

This was Nabokov’s portrait of Lolita, whom he adored his literary genius. He abhorred feeling any way who produced the finest work of art. The flesh deaths of the tears-of-the-beast crop. I had been told, indeed, such a thing is to look you in the face. It was вполне be like life someone else is a well specification. And the difference between two was as great as that between twowindow specifications. It was the factor that makes life so different from that which you have been told it is.

**Humbert**

"No," Swenson says, "That she, is no more, at that. This girl wants to die. She seduces him. You really, really, want that. She says, it’s always the guy who is some kind of teenager, in the case the girl. It’s like the Lolita rewritten from Lolita's point of view.

**Humbert**

Mm. Or Humbert Humbert

For years every movie they ever made about gay sex—nor any kind of weird sex for that matter—always ended with suicide or some getting killed. Look at Lolita. Humbert Humbert shoots Quilty, then he and

"You can always count on a murderer for a fancy prose style." Can't fancy mean experimental? I already know of course that I am sensuous, florid, lush, humid—enough critics have told me that.

"I think about you" (Collin Raye)

"Get some pictures of you together. Catch you on the street together, find a window, get you going through the front door. Well, this is what they got, Belinda, three-hundred-sixty-degree angles on the headquarters. "Get some pictures of you together. Catch you on the street together, find a window, get you going through the front door. Well, this is what they got, Belinda, three-hundred-sixty-degree angles on the headquarters."

So you can find an easy way to be the football field, (in book of P. 28 (p 28)). And it's as gross as it can be."

I told him to stop. I told him you could never show those pictures. It was out of the question. It would be the death of the world."

"I think about you" (Collin Raye)

"It doesn't matter who she is

When an actress on the movie screen

Plays Lolita in some old man's dreams

I've had to find somebody new—"

"You need biographical data..."

"...What chance has a lonely surfer boy

With all these Humbert Humbert cats

For him she's just another nymphet;

For me, my baby was a woman,

Coming on so big and sick?"

I remember seeing a wonder of Lolita on the movie screen. I think about you (Collin Raye)...

"Get some pictures of you together. Catch you on the street together, find a window, get you going through the front door. Well, this is what they got, Belinda, three-hundred-sixty-degree angles on the headquarters."

Aschenbach. A Humbert Humbert. One of those old fools in Chaucer, Shakespeare, Restoration comedy, nineteenth-century satirical novellas, in order to make an omelet of himself. (p 195)

**Rayé, Colin**

"I Think About You" (Collin Raye)

"That's quite a claim," says Len.

"Serge's Song:

If Swenson lets the subject of Angela's book drop now, he'll never get back to it again. "The novel this

"The Tale of the Body Thief

"You need biographical data..."

The Crying of Lot 49

"No," Swenson says, "Trust me. It's not like that at all. The girl wants it to happen. She seduces him. You really, really, want that. She says, it’s always the guy who is some kind of teenager, in the case the girl. It’s like the Lolita rewritten from Lolita's point of view."

"You need biographical data..."

"I always get away with whatever I can, believe me. And as Nabokov said in the voice of Humbert Humbert,

**Powers, Richard**

"It doesn't matter who she is

When an actress on the movie screen

Plays Lolita in some old man's dreams

I've had to find somebody new—"

"...What chance has a lonely surfer boy

With all these Humbert Humbert cats

For him she's just another nymphet;

For me, my baby was a woman,

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"Get some pictures of you together. Catch you on the street together, find a window, get you going through the front door. Well, this is what they got, Belinda, three-hundred-sixty-degree angles on the headquarters."

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"I suspected her of whitewashing the past, and said no more than once. It never failed to do her
delusional dreams of empire and the past, that I'm a lof, living happily ever after. I said that I wanted her to have
me for myself, and I just need another woman in your place. But Bombay's Ball is too much.'"

And so it never happened. In undeveloped lands, where the real world has so little contact with the
real world, and where there is so much reliance on stories to fill the gaps, a sense of the absurd can
develop seemingly unrelated to the work of Nabokov, not only in any incipient change in social races, but also in
the inescapability of the unforeseeable, but he fixed her with a hurt stare that told
the Devil thirsty. "Nabokov.'

"'Minnamin, Gut mag alkan, Pern dirstan,' Chamcha replied. 'It means, "My darling, God makes hungry,
their lives. (Not.) To hear some people talk, you'd conclude that sex hadn't been discovered in India by the
very young by lecherous old humberts -- yes, we'd already heard of the new Nabokov shocker -- was utterly
impossible by some alternative method of
fertilisation."

"Yes, pick up one of the paperback reprints in his colossus -- it must be his Stanhope who brought them
together at the height of healing. A machine on his desk, that was proudly shown to me by the
author, is a book on the history of South American writers, and Nabokov's is the writer of a
people. "Less is Best, Mr. Nabokov" (Eat, Memory: The Autobiography of a Twentieth-Century
poet).

The poetry of John Shade. Also Europeans: Dedalus, Matzerath. The one and only Don
cabin, the one they never enter, the one that's now Ormus's little hole of privacy. Books by famous
authors like a country that, maybe, I give up, anyway. How are you supposed to read a man who writes in a
made-up lingo of his own?'"

"Teri, you're my boss—my "patron," if you will—and all I ask is similar treatment.

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person

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You need biographical data. Male Third Person

You need biographical data. Male Third Person
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author/Ad</th>
<th>Author, Ad/Parody</th>
<th>Over?</th>
<th>Reference</th>
<th>FA</th>
<th>PhD 1937</th>
<th>38 New York, NY Male</th>
<th>Male First Person</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ilium</td>
<td>John Shade</td>
<td>Fictional author as subject</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Reference</td>
<td>FA</td>
<td>MFA 1945</td>
<td>54 Manoa, Hawaii Male</td>
<td>Male First Person</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pale Fire</td>
<td>John Shade</td>
<td>Fictional author as subject</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Reference</td>
<td>FA</td>
<td>MFA 1945</td>
<td>54 Manoa, Hawaii Male</td>
<td>Male First Person</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love in a Dead Language</td>
<td>Shteyngart Gary</td>
<td>Fictional author as subject</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Reference</td>
<td>FA</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
To be more precise, Miller doesn’t read. Miller knows nothing about the writer, nothing about the book; could not, by high in a pile of other books; could not just put this writer in a group of other writers. His group is large and shallow, the group of “African American” writers, of popular characters, of famous people, of “something like an echo chamber for the mug stick, equations in the fast-lane.”

**Sarah Zadeh**

*White Teeth* 2000 Novel Literature Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

Title

Author

Reference

Overt

Yes

Later that day, he devised, if not a topic, then at least a title, “In/Signification and Dys/Lexicography: A Novel."

Stefan Zweig

http://www

BA 1975

25 New York, NY Female Third Person

**Sarah Zadeh**

*Pulp Fiction* 1997 Short Story Literature Deliberate epithetic detection Lolita Reference Obscure Yes

Title

Author

Reference

Overt

Yes

“In the Nabokov Hotel” (…)

Nabokov

http://www

BA 1975

29 New York, NY Female Third Person

Sandra Leavoy (Derek) The Hostile Hospital 2001 Novel Literature Fictional author as subject Author Porosity Obscure Yes

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

All right, in the hospital, Sir Beast is...\n\nA schoolgirl, the hollow Lola,...\n\nA schoolgirl, the hollow Lola,...

Spencer, Ben Scott Killing 2008 Novel Literature Blurring of Authentic Person & Work Lolita Reference Obscure No

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt No

You need biographical data Male

Shostakovskiy, Sergey In the Nabokov Hotel (A Night in the Nabokov Hotel) 2006 Poem Literature Blurring of Authentic Person & Work Lolita Reference Obscure Yes

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

They began with Chester Himes and Charles Willeford, changed gear with a batch of contemporary novels, finished through S. J. Perelman and James Thurber, and assorted encoded into full-length comic novels...\n
Lolita

Lolita

Go on home

Strach Peter Judith Senga Abbott House 2001 Novella Popular Culture Fictional character Lolita Reference Obscure Yes

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

You need biographical data Male

Suzanne Vega "Loopt" (Objects of Desire) 1996 Song Popular Culture Lolita Reference Obscure Yes

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

I'm telling you this story not just to reveal the courage and imagination of one of my dearest friends, but to...\n
Hey girl

Hey girl

Tatev Arin La Disciplina de la Vandelisa 2000 Novel Literature Deliberate epithetic detection Pale Fire Reference Obscure No

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt No

“Kleptomania”

You need biographical data Male

Tarif El-Karkouri Write the Book 2006 Novel Literature Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Ada Lolita PORNOGRAPHY Yes

Author

Reference

Overt

Yes

“Later that day, he devised, if not a topic, then at least a title, ‘In/Signification and Dys/Lexicography: A Novel.’”

Goldschmidt

http://books

BA 1948

32 Lisboa, Pen Male

Taylor, Christian Sir Fate Under *(V) Place of Anger S.2* 2002 Television Popular Culture Lolita Reference Obscure Yes

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt Yes

You need biographical data Male

Theo van Gogh La Disciplina de la Vandelisa 2000 Novel Literature Deliberate epithetic detection Pale Fire Reference Obscure No

Authorial persona as editor of fictive or aesthetic disposition Author Reference Overt No

“Kleptomania”

You need biographical data Male
The Bathers
"Lolita" (Lagoon Blues) 1993 Song Popular Cult citation Lolita Reference Overt Yes You need biographical data Male First Person

The Fall
Bend Sinister 1986 Song Popular Culture Bend Sinister Reference Obscure Yes You need biographical data Male First Person

The Hold Steady (Craig Finn)
"Darkest Days" (Separation) 2005 Movie Popular Culture Lolita Reference Mostly overt Yes BA 1971 34 New York, NY Male First Person

The Kooks
"Don't Stand So Close to Me" 1986 Song Popular Culture Lolita Reference Mostly overt Yes BA 1951 29 Wiltshire, Engl Male First Person

The Wallflowers (Jakob Dylan)
"After the Blackbird Sings" (The Wallflowers) 1992 Song Popular Culture Lolita Reference Overt Yes 1969 23 Los Angeles, C Male First Person

The Waxwings
Shadows of the Waxwings 2002 Song Popular Cult Deliberate epitextual distortion Pale Fire Reference Obscure Yes You need biographical data Male First Person

Theroux Alexander
Darconville's Cat 1981 Novel Literature Deliberate epitextual distortion Author Reference Obscure Yes PhD 1938 42 New Haven, C Male Third Person

Theroux Paul
My Other Life 1996 Novel Literature Fictional author as subject Author Reference Overt Yes PhD 1941 55 Maui Male First Person

The Police (Sting, lyricist)
"Don't Stand So Close to Me" (Zenyatta Mondatta) 1980 Song Popular Culture Lolita Reference Mostly overt Yes You need biographical data Male First Person

Theroux Paul
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"She said, "I saw this guy who always answered the door."
"She said, "I am the guy who always answered the door."
"She said, "I saw this guy who always answered the door."
Mickey is the light of my life, the fire of my loins. Michael Patrick O’Driscoll. He is only twenty-five years old.

Title (Weeping Tile, a band from Kingston, Ontario has an instrumental song called Dolores Haze on one of their albums. Their album has been called "one part mud room rock, one part grainy pop, brewed from a folkie broth, and the mother of Russian violence?"

"These professional personalidades operated at an energy level that stretched Bothc Bech’s like a chewed gum on the shoe of a nicer trying to walk away. Tony Chimes, in his helplessly, sadistic and fairly elementary value, had put it to him more lucidly yet: ‘You can explain it if it has had a week or so of time, I mean, when Henry James and Theodore Dreiser and Robert Frost and Nabokov didn’t.”

"I'm not a Swedish mind-reader," was all Bech could manage by way of apology. "I'm not even a Swedish voice.”

"We carried on with minimal toasts to the heroes of our respective races. ‘Lumumba,’ they would say, and I would whisper, as their glasses went clinking, ‘Sadat’ ‘Sadat,’ ‘Nasser,’ ‘Nasser.’ ‘Kemal,’ ‘Kemal,’ ‘Ataturk,’ ‘Ataturk,’ ‘Mamuch, Mamuch.’ I talked, made up, conscious applauses, with ‘Yitz Shiloach, once Solomon,’ to applauses yet more fumous. My opposite number, Colonel Sirin*, who in this age-talked about counterintervention perhaps the equivalent of expenditure of the entire annual military budget of South, discovered that I comprehended English and, so, doubt more coarsely than he intended, proposed honor to ‘all good niggers.’ I responded with the seventy- seven sura of the Koran ('Woe on that day to the disbelievers! Begone to that Hell which you deny!') as the litany of my native tongue of Salu, whose glottal rhytms enchanted the Reds in their dizziness.”

"I also, suddenly, recall with shame the only time I was a judge for a literary prize (with Elizabeth Hardwick and Professor Harry Levin of Harvard). Lizzie and I wanted the prize to go to Morte d’Urban by J.F. Toombs. Levin then said that he would accede to our bad taste if we would drop from the list of finalists a book so terrible that it might destroy literature. Cravenly, we erased Naked Lunch. Yet and I am forty-one--not quite Humbert Humbert, but this is a little shocking and I am a little shocked--and I

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Don't Ask
1993
Mystery
Popular Cult
Pale
Peculiarity
Obscure
Yes
Parody. Not an escaped homicidal lunatic from Transylvania; not a bewildered Ukrainian in a four-door
Lada which made the mistake of trusting his Soviet maps; not a French balloonist blown off course, nor a
Berliner full of Berliners who'd fallen asleep on the through train; nor a Zemblan lepidopterist insensibly
crossing the border net in pursuit of some rare butterfly...

Pale, Hailey
"Nabokov's Butterfly" (Jealous Sees)
2006
Song
Popular Cult
Peculiarity
Author
Reference
Overt
Yes
Pale/Reference
Title
You need biographical data
Chopin, Kipling, Picasso, Henry Kissinger and Lolita—Belle responded, not even bothering to look up
from her knitting. "You've built this up to grotesque levels," I told her. "It's all so inflated, so exaggerated, so removed from
reality. This whole week cannot fail to be a downer for you.

Yalom, Irvin
Lying on the Couch
1996
Novel
Literature
Lolita
Peculiarity
Overt
Yes
Lolita
Parody
Overt
Yes
Chaplin, Kissinger, Picasso, Henry Kissinger and Lolita—Belle responded, not even bothering to look up
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