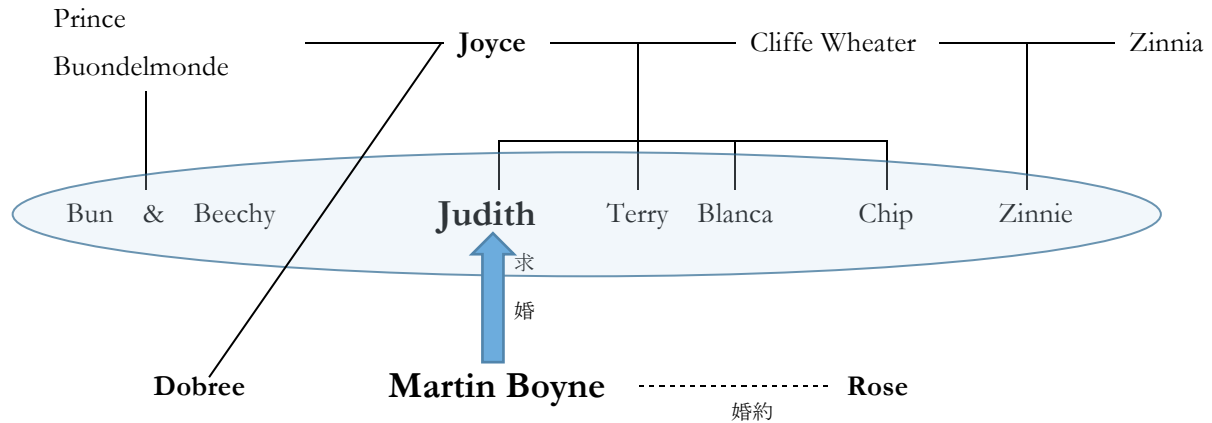


アリスからロリータへ—ウォートンの『子供たち』におけるイメージとしての少女
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[人物関係相関図]



1. This is not a novel about the deleterious effects of divorce on children, as most reviewers have assumed. Its focus is much broader, as it critiques the incoherent values of a decade that does not see the desire of an older man for a young girl as a taboo. (Horner and Beer 60)
2. The children's danger is not from incest but from a different sexual perversion, pedophilia...Boyne is transformed from a mere busybody...to a pedophile. In forty-six-year-old Martin Boyne Wharton anticipates Humbert Humbert. Fifteen-year-old Judith prefigures Lolita, a rebellious adolescent and seductive nymphet. (Killoran 126)
3. Judith is no Lolita (though Martin's desire for her intriguingly anticipates Humbert Humbert's mournful nympholepsy). The playful, trusting relationship between Martin and Judith is not an erotic exchange.... (Lee 659)
4. There may have been times—there must have been times, if I know my Humbert—when I had brought up for detached inspection the idea of marrying a mature widow (say, Charlotte Haze)...merely in order to have my way with her child (Lo, Lola, Lolita). (*Lolita* 64)
5. The humor inherent in Martin Boyne succeeds partly because Wharton liked him so much and was indulgent with him and partly because she caught a genuine comic type in him. The comedy in which he figures is sparked by his blunders, near-misses, mishaps, and discomfitures—all the result of good intentions that go wrong and leave him baffled. (McDowell 110-111)
6. It was on a bright day of midwinter, in New York. The little girl who eventually became me, but as yet was neither me nor anybody else in particular, but merely a soft anonymous morsel of humanity--this little girl, who bore my name, was going for a walk with her father. (*A Backward Glance* 1)
7. One of them[her hands] lay in the large safe hollow of her father's bare hand; her tall handsome father, who was so warm-blooded that in the coldest weather he always went out without gloves.... It was always an event in the little girl's life to take a walk with her father, and more particularly so today, because she had on her new winter bonnet, which was so beautiful (and so becoming) that for

the first time she woke to the importance of dress, and of herself as a subject for adornment—so that I may date from that hour the birth of the conscious and feminine ME in the little girl's vague soul. (*A Backward Glance* 2)

8. We all knew by heart "Alice in Wonderland," "The Hunting of the Snark," and whole pages of Lear's "Nonsense Book," and our sensitiveness to the quality of the English we spoke doubled our enjoyment of the incredible verbal gymnastics of those immortal works. (*A Backward Glance* 50)

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9. ...I wonder what Latitude and Longitude I've got to? (Alice had not the slightest idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but she thought they were nice grand words to say.) (*Alice in Wonderland* 8)

Alice...felt very glad to get an opportunity of showing off a little of her knowledge. (*Alice in Wonderland* 46)

10. A childless widower, Tenniel had had little experience of drawing children, and his Alice often looks more like a miniaturized adult than a real child. (Clark 105)

11. "Wake up, Alice, dear!" said her sister. "Why, what a long sleep you've had!"
"Oh, I've had such a curious dream!" said Alice... ..her sister kissed her, and said "It was a curious dream, dear, certainly; but now run in to your tea: it's getting late." So Alice got up and ran off..." (*Alice in Wonderland* 96)

12. She[Zinnia] cast an ingratiating glance at Judith, but the latter, quietly facing her, seemed to Boyne to have grown suddenly tall and authoritative, as she did when she had to cope with a nursery munity. (*The Children* 62)

Her features, so tense and grown-up looking during the film star's visit, had melted into the small round face of a pouting child." (*The Children* 71)

13. ...Judith is another matter, an ardent chameleon-like creature, half-girl and half-woman... (Lee 657)

14. By the time he turned 30, he had established the first of his great friendships with children. Dodgson and the young Liddells called constantly on each other. (Stoffel 57)

Alice recalled in a 1932 interview that "when we went on the river...with Mr. Dodgson...he always brought out with him a large basket full of cakes, and a kettle... On rarer occasions we went out for the whole day with him, and then we took a larger basket with luncheon..." (Stoffel 61-2)

15. "...Then I'll put up the best fight I can for you."
Of this appeal she seemed to hear only the last words. "You will—oh, Martin, darling, you really

will?”

In an instant her arms were about his neck, her wet face pressed against his lips. (“Now...now...now...” he grumbled.) (*The Children* 128)

16. ...from Blanca’s cool kiss to the damp and strangulating endearments of Beechy.... “And now let’s kiss him all over again—and it’s my turn first!” Zinnie rapturously proposed; (*The Children* 158)

Judith, unasked, had slipped her arm through Boyne’s, and the nearness of her light young body was like wings to him. (*The Children* 159)

17. “I don’t believe you’d have known me if I hadn’t had that burning bush,” he said, touching her hair. His voice was trembling; he could hardly see her for the blur in his eyes. If he closed his lids he might almost imagine that the thin arm about his neck was Judith’s... (*The Children* 293)

18. “Unluckily not in the least pretty.” (*The Children* 39)

“Of course she’s awfully pretty, or you wouldn’t have taken so much pains to say that she’s not.” (*The Children* 40)

19. She looks almost grown up—she looks kissable. Why should she, all of a sudden? (*The Children* 179)

20. His[Dobree’s] clear cautious eyes had grown blurred and furtive; one could almost see a faint line stretching from them to the recumbent Judith. Along that line it was manifest that Mr. Dobree’s thoughts were racing; and Boyne knew they were the same thoughts as his own. (*The Children* 179)

He...gazed into Judith’s sleepy eyes. As he did so he was aware that an uncomfortable redness (which did not, he hoped, resemble Mr. Dobree’s) was creeping up to his temples. (*The Children* 182)

21. ...“he[Dobree] was convinced that you were in love with Judith Wheater.”

...”Rotten. The mere thinking of such a thing—much less insinuating it to any one else. But it just shows—“ He broke off, and then began again, on a fresh wave of indignation: “Shows what kind of a mind he must have. Thinking in that way about a child—a mere child—and about any man, any decent man; regarding it as possible, perhaps as natural...worst of all, suggesting it of some one standing in my position toward these children; as if I might take advantage of my opportunities to—to fall in love with a child in the schoolroom!”

Boyne’s words sounded in his own ears as if they were being megaphoned at him across the width of the room. (*The Children* 191)

“...when I ask you to choose between me and the Wheater children, you choose the Wheater children—out of philanthropy?”

“I didn’t say out of philanthropy. I said I didn’t know...”

“If you don’t know, I do. You’re in love with Judith Wheater, and you’re trying to persuade yourself that you’re still in love with me.”(*The Children* 203)

22. ...and suddenly he put his arm about her and bent his head to her lips. They looked round and glowing, as they did in laughter or emotion; they drew his irresistibly. But he turned his head aside, and his kiss fell harmlessly on her cheek, near the tear-hung lashes.... He...took her by the arm in the old brotherly way. (*The Children* 233)

“My darling, my darling.” She leaned close as she said it, and he cared not move, in his new awe of her nearness—so subtly had she changed from the child of his familiar endearments to the woman he passionately longed for.. ”Darling,” she said again; then, with a face in which the bridal light seemed already kindled, “Oh, Martin, do you really mean you’re going to adopt us all, and we’re all going to stay with you forever?” (*The Children* 267)

23. ...I do like you heaps better, Martin. But he[Mr.Dobree]’s been most awfully good about the children, and he can make mother do whatever he tells her. And she says he’s a great lawyer, and his clients almost always win their cases. Oh, Martin, wouldn’t it be heavenly if he could really keep us together, steps and all? He’s sworn to me that he will.” (*The Children* 285)
24. ...he[Dodgson] was no longer a welcome visitor where Alice’s mother was concerned and he may have felt it wiser to stay away. (Clark 112)
25. Hers[her laugh] seemed to bubble up, fresh and limpid, from the very depth of her little girlhood. “Well, that would be funny!” she said. (*The Children* 271)
26. ... he mechanically turned back to the window. And there she was, close to him on the other side of the pane.... She was facing Boyne now—she was joining a group near his window.... Boyne, from without, continued to gaze at her. (*The Children* 298)
27. “I—I’m a little girl,” said Alice, rather doubtfully, as she remembered the number of changes she had gone through, that day. (*Alice in Wonderland* 42)
28. ...Alice plays brilliantly her false-child role, never is a true child, never responds to Carroll himself when he enters as the true child, as the Dodo, gnat, or White Knight. We do, thus, get a strong sense of a true child in these books, one who is central to the nonsense, who not only does not want to grow up but has no way of imagining such a thing. But that true child is not Alice. Alice aggressively resists that role—but it is played to the hilt by Carroll—or perhaps projected by Carroll. (Kincaid 196)

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Edward Harrison May, *Edith Newbold Jones Wharton*, 1870. Painting. Oil on canvas. National Portrait Gallery, Smithsonian Institution, Washington D.C.

John Tenniel, Alice's adventures in Wonderland, 1865-1957. Book-illustration.
Wood-engraving., printed on coated glossy paper. British Museum, London.
