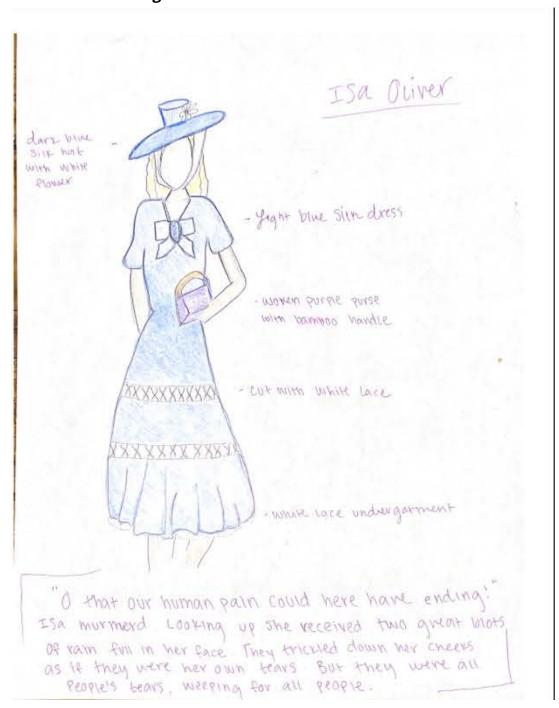
"Isa murmured. Looking up she received two great blots of rain full in her face. They trickled down her cheeks as if they were her own tears. But they were all people's tears, weeping for all people" (Woolf, 143).

Character Rendering:



Influences for Isa:





"Miss La Trobe... was pacing to and fro between the leaning birch trees. One hand was deep stuck in her jacket pocket; the other held a foolscap sheet. She was reading what was written there. She had the look of a commander pacing his deck...The clothes were strewn on the grass...The dresses attracted the butterflies. Red and silver, blue and yellow gave off warmth and sweetness. Red Admirals gluttonously absorbed richness from dish cloths, cabbage whites drank icy coolness from silver paper. Flitting, tasting, returning, they sampled the colours" (Woolf, 47-48)

Character Rendering:



Influence for La Trobe:







"Bartholomew... sipped his wine. Happy he felt as a boy; yet reckless as an old man; an unusual, an agreeable sensation. Fumbling in his mind for something to say to the adorable lady" (Woolf, 33-34).

Character Rendering:



Influences for Bartholomew:







