

we know very little of the appearance of Neanderthal man, but this seems to suggest an extreme hairiness, an ugly appearance, or a repulsive strangeness in his appearance over and above his low forehead, his beetle brows, his ape neck, and inferior stature.

landscape in the mind's eye 

William Golding chose to take such unpromising creatures as the heroes of his book "The Inheritors"

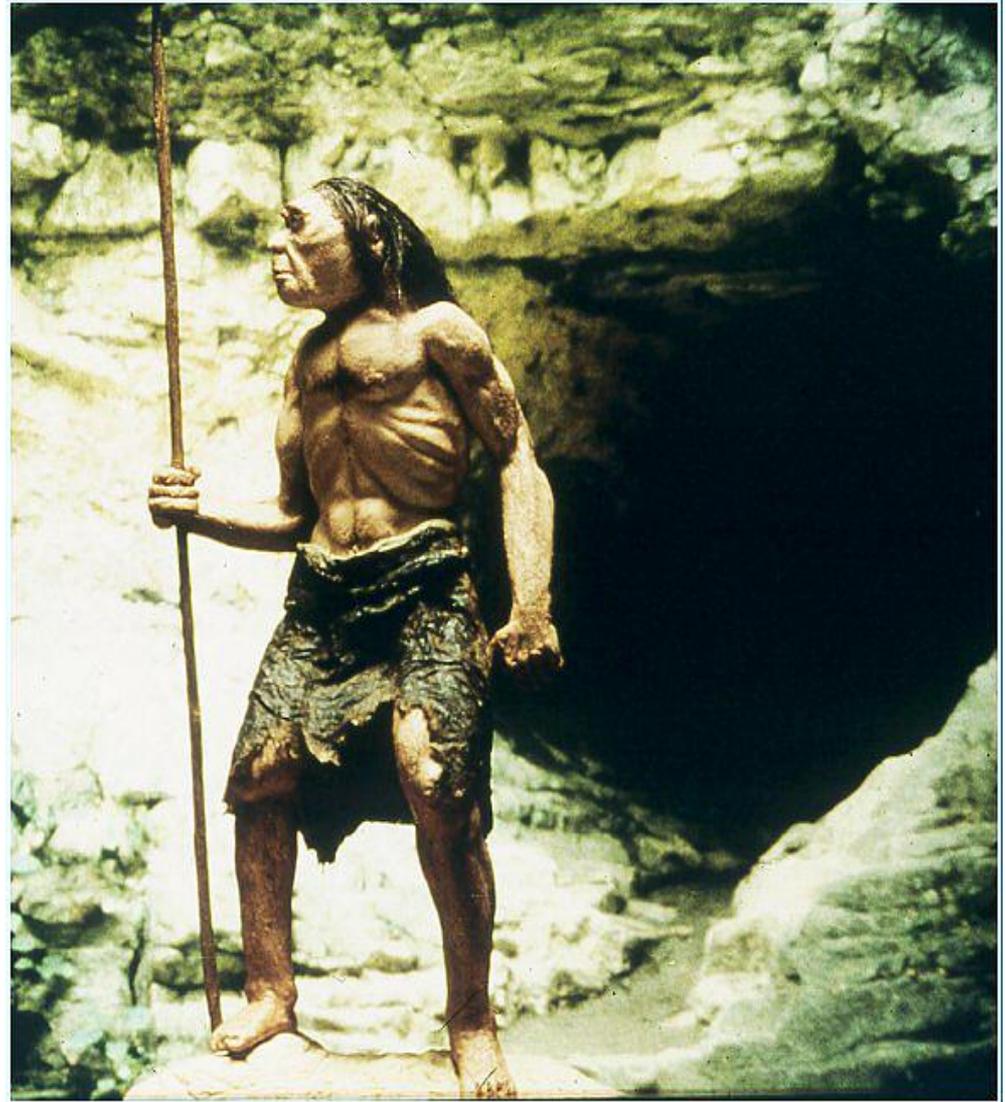
(which to quote the critics of the time burst like an earthquake on the petrified forests of the English novel).

The narrative is restricted by the intellectual capacity of the extended family which is central to the book.

They think in pictures,

pictures

*sometimes linked,
sometimes isolated.*



landscape in the mind's eye

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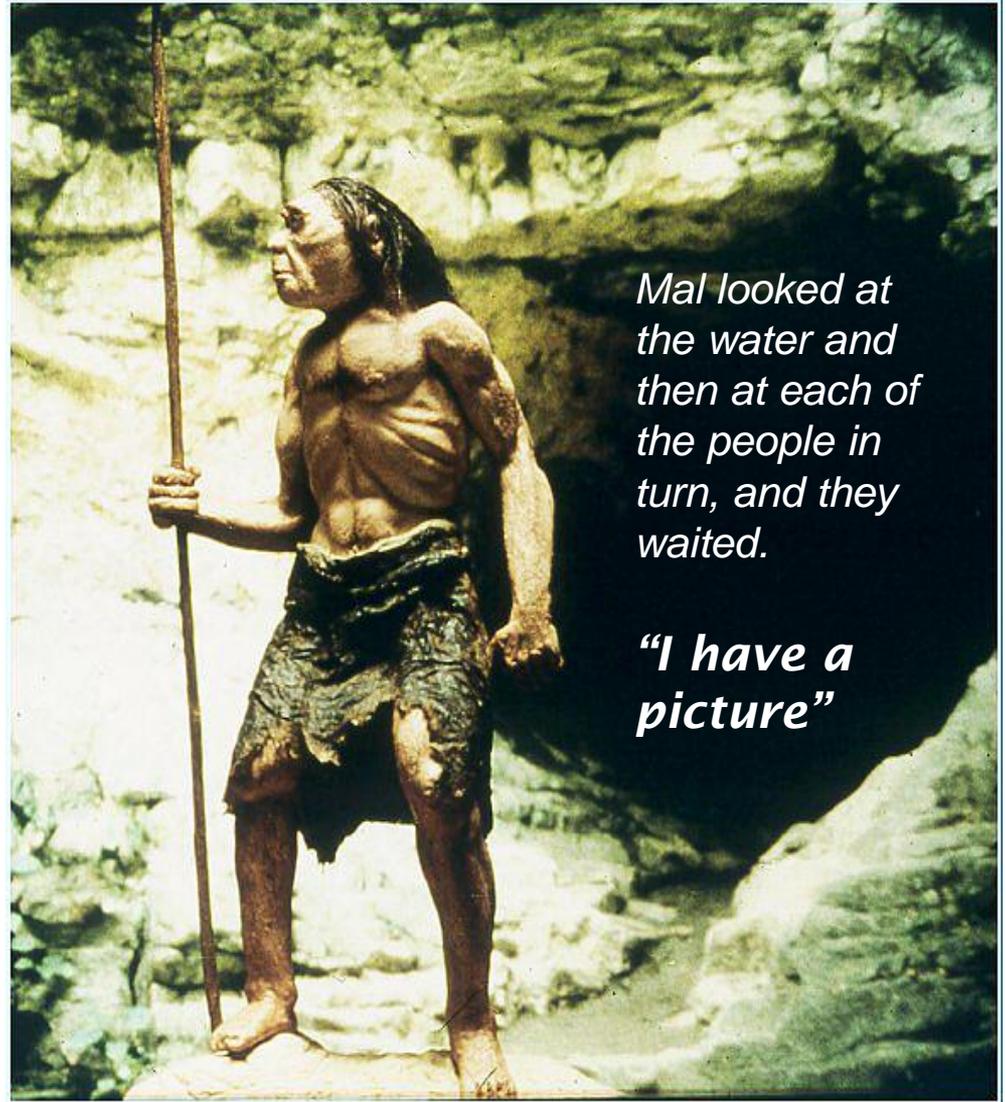
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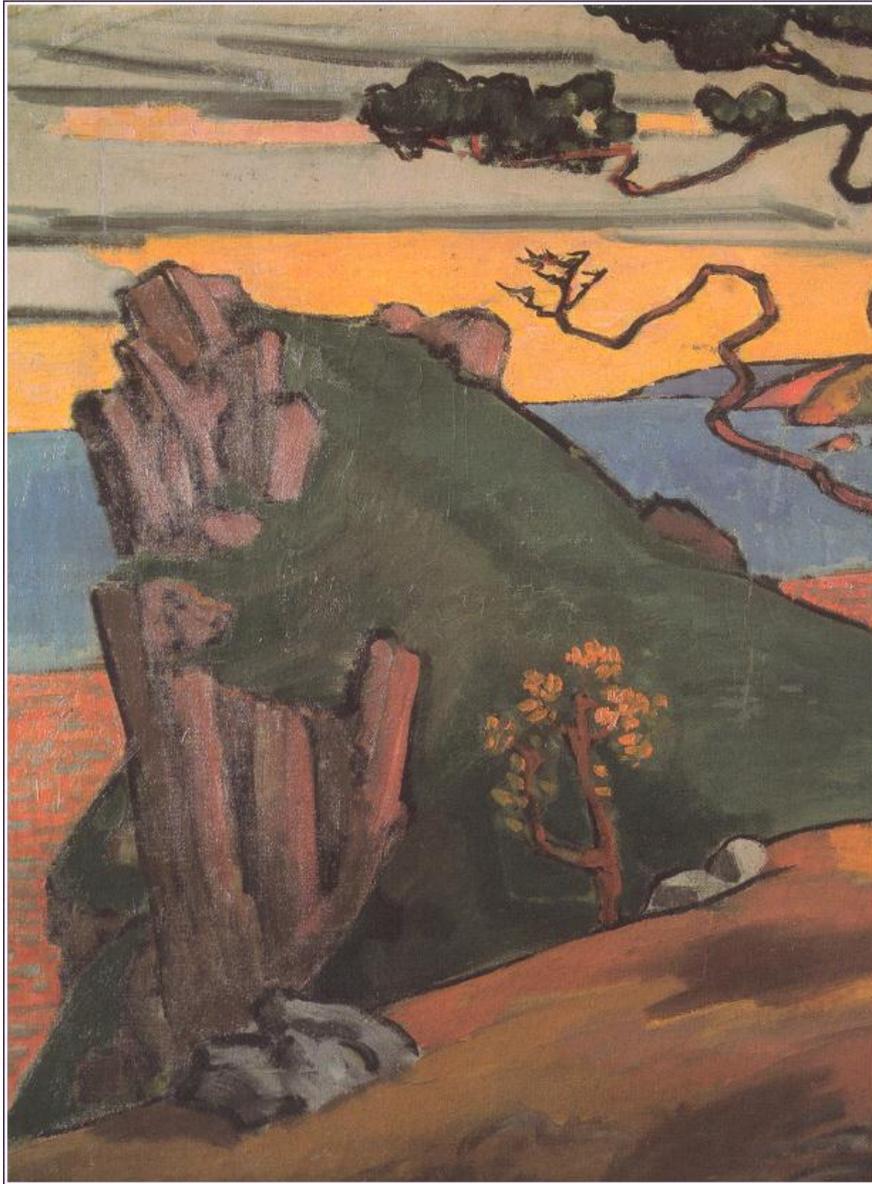
Mal looked at the water and then at each of the people in turn, and they waited.

"I have a picture"

landscape in the mind's eye



landscape in the mind's eye



Fa put her right hand flat on top of her head.

“I have a picture”

she scrambled out of the overhang and pointed back towards the forest and the sea”

“I am by the sea and I have a picture. This is a picture of a picture. I am”

she screwed up her face and scowled

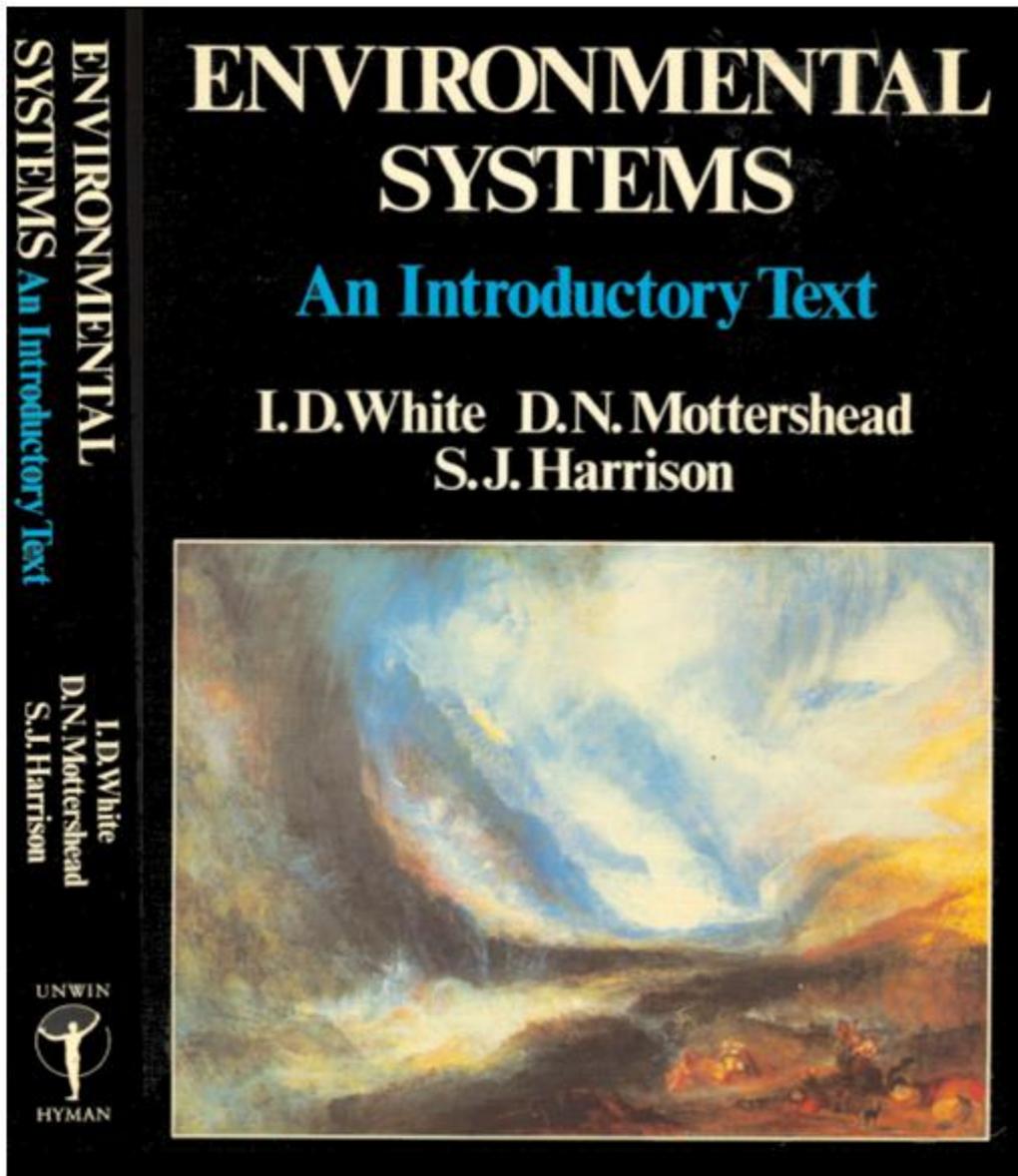
"thinking".

landscape in the mind's eye

I hope you don't mistake me for a Neanderthal, but thinking is for me still, as for Mal and Fa, the seeing of pictures, the ability to construct and manipulate mental images.

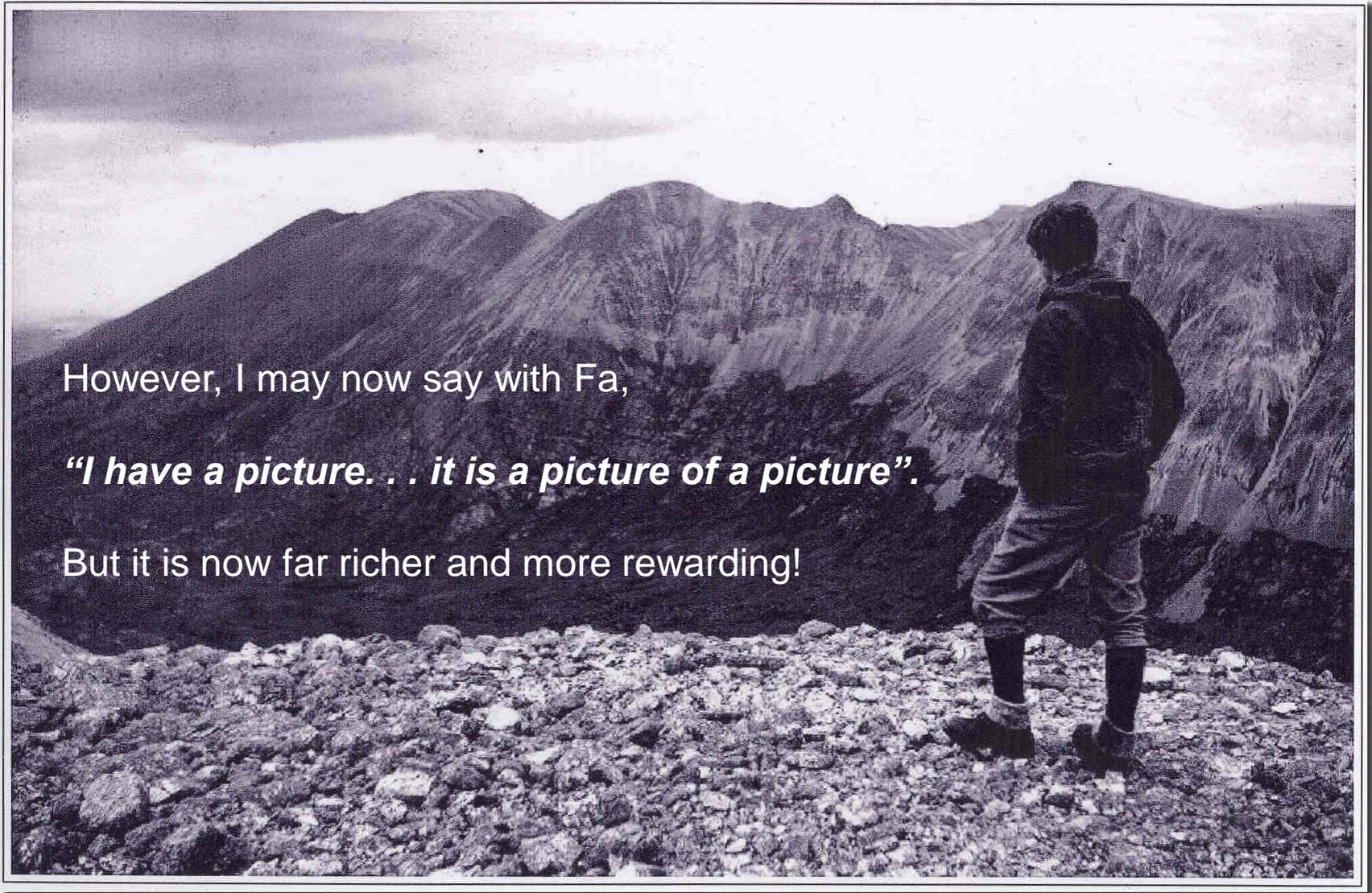
- In part these are pictures assembled from empirical facts, observed with my two eyes - seeing is believing. However, the kind of pictures with which William Golding's primitive heroes struggle are seen with another eye ... the mind's eye,
- To see with the mind's eye is a much more complex process, for here my pictures may be painted not only with observed visual fact but with words, symbols, ideas, logic and inference, and even with feeling.
- They may be pictures of pictures, perhaps a collage of different images, some based on my own observation and understanding, some the pictures others have seen and shared with me

landscape in the mind's eye



For the best part of 30 years I have turned my mind's eye on our environment and the landscapes through which it is perceived and have been enthralled by the complexity and order displayed by natural environmental systems,

landscape in the mind's eye



However, I may now say with Fa,

“I have a picture. . . it is a picture of a picture”.

But it is now far richer and more rewarding!

landscape in the mind's eye
