

## **Transcript**

0:02 Death by Water from the poem The

0:06 Wasteland by T.S Eliot Phlebus The

0:09 Phoenician of fortnight dead forgot the

0:13 Cry of gulls and the deep sea swell and

0:16 the profit and loss

0:19 a current undersea picked his bones in

0:22 Whispers

0:24 as he rose and fell he paused the stages

0:27 of his age and youth entering the

0:31 whirlpool

0:32 Gentile or Jew o you who turn the wheel

0:36 and look to Windward consider Phlebus

0:39 who was once handsome and tall as you