

**OF TIME AND THE RIVER: A LEGEND OF MANS
HUNGER IN HIS YOUTH.**

Dyan Tullar

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OF TIME AND THE RIVER

Editorial Reviews. Review. "In , when I was sixteen, I stumbled on Thomas Wolfe, who Look inside this book. Of Time and the River: A Legend of Man's Hunger in his Youth by [.

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It seems to be Wolfe's objective to feverishly capture life before it fades from history: Return to Book Page.

Of the wilderness, the wet and lidless eye of shame and desolation feeding a l...
He sees his father's gaunt, long form in darkness, the big-boned hands, the gaunt, long face, the cold, green-grey, restless and weary eyes, so deep and untelling, so strangely lonely, and the slanting, almost reptilian large formation of the skull that has, somehow, its own strange dignity--as of some one lost. All things and shapes on earth swam back into their proper shape again, and he could hear his mother's voice, the broken clatter of the telegraph, and see, there on the tracks, the blunt black snout, the short hard blasts of steam from its squat funnel, the imminent presence, the enormous bigness of the train. I believe I could give away a dozen lives if I thought it was going to save his life!

Help us improve this article! The boy went stamping away from them up the platform, and then came stamping back at them while the other people on the platform grinned and stared.