OPENING THE EYE OF LOVE
James Purdy's Ethical Allegory

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Abstract: This essay examines James Purdy's 1975 ethical and allegorical religious novel, In A Shallow Grave, from the viewpoint of negative theology. Purdy's tendency toward negation of the conventional actual-world correspondences of mimetic realism has contributed to the misreading and undervaluing of his visionary ethical fiction. But when Purdy's allegorical-realist texts are approached from the enabling metaphysical and spiritual perspective of the via negativa, as explored in this essay through the writing of Pseudo-Dionysius and Pope Benedict XVI, the fiction's mimetic contrariness may be revealed as the vehicle of ethical instruction and metaphysical revelation. The gist of the novel's ethical instruction concerns the primacy of love in human nature and relations, and the novel's metaphysical revelation is the vision of being's ultimate harmony that is gradually revealed to the eye of love through the insistent negation of our conventional egoistic assumptions regarding self and world.

Keywords: James Purdy, Pseudo-Dionysius, Benedict XVI, negative theology, allegory, mimesis, ethics, love.

1. Introduction
The twentieth-century American novelist James Purdy has been labelled the "outlaw of American fiction" (Purdy, In A Shallow Grave, 5). Purdy had a long life and career. He was born in 1914 and came to controversial literary fame in mid-life, in the 1950s and 1960s. But his sociologically damning and psychologically disturbing work proved unpalatable to the general reader and his generically experimental fiction became unfashionable with the critical establishment, to the point at which Purdy sank into relative obscurity and was a somewhat

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forgotten figure by the time of his death in 2009. Noted contemporary American novelist Jonathan Franzen has linked Purdy's diminished reputation to his focus on the disturbing, strange, and repressed areas of human experience and of the psyche, observing, "The extreme margins of the stable, familiar world of Saul Bellow (and of most novelists, including me) are at the extreme normal end of Mr. Purdy's world. He takes up where the rest of us leave off" (266). Franzen lamented the lack of understanding and failure of appreciation that has greeted Purdy's singular, troubling fiction, concluding that Purdy "has been and continues to be one of the most undervalued and underread writers in America" (270).

I have written elsewhere on the manner in which the allegorical nature of Purdy's seeming realism has contributed to its misreading and under-valuation (Adams, "James Purdy's Allegories of Love"). The allegorical realist necessarily flouts the expectations of the conventional reader accustomed to the epistemological assurance and egoistic reward of mimesis, reaping the uncomprehending reader's frustration and resentment in return. In this essay I wish to further the generic and intellectual recategorization of Purdy's work by considering it within the context of a philosophical and theological tradition in which the flouting of conventional meaning and understanding is both purposeful and necessary, the apophatic tradition of negative theology, or the via negativa. I will focus my analysis on the novel in which Purdy's placement within and adherence to this tradition are made most evident, the 1975 novel, In A Shallow Grave. In his spirited introduction to the 1988 City Lights reprint of In A Shallow Grave in which he famously labelled Purdy the "outlaw of American fiction," (5) Jerome Charyn alerted us to the novel's essentially religious nature, describing it as "a modern Book of Revelation, filled with prophecies, visions and demonic landscapes" (7). In a 1997 interview with British literary critic Richard Canning, Purdy himself referred to the novel as "a religious book," and he related a telling anecdote about a reading he gave at the evangelical Christian institution of Oral Roberts University, where the students were inclined to interpret his novels as "religious allegory... like Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress or Spenser's Faerie Queene," and when they asked him outright,

"Are you a religious person?" I said, "Yes, in the sense that I believe there are mysteries we will never fathom." I feel very
comfortable with people like that, though I know I couldn’t go and live with them. But it shows again what one of my publishers said: my work appeals to such a heterogeneous audience that they don’t know how to market them (17-18).

Towards the end of the interview, Purdy returned to the heterogeneous theme in regards to the distinguishing characteristics of his own creative persona, saying, “I am too hopeless to be categorized,” whereupon Canning prompted, “I’ve heard you described as a ‘visionary writer,’ which is a kind of category,” to which Purdy responded, “Well, it’s true in a way, because I’m not a conscious writer” (32). In this essay, I will consider In a Shallow Grave as a religious novel and discuss Purdy as a visionary ethical writer, while exploring the essentially allegorical manner in which In a Shallow Grave may be understood to operate within the apophatic tradition of negative theology. The essay will conclude with a discussion of the critical and ethical challenge that a work of religious allegory in the seeming guise of mimetic realism such as In a Shallow Grave presents to the contemporary reader.

2. The Via Negativa
The apophatic tradition of negative theology generally is considered to have developed to its initial mature form with the sixth-century theologian known as Pseudo-Dionysius, whom Pope Benedict XVI credited with creating the first great mystic theology. Moreover, the word "mystic" acquires with him a new meaning. Until this epoch, for Christians, this word was equivalent to the word "sacramental," that is, that which pertains to the "mysterion," sacrament. With him, the word "mystic" becomes more personal, more intimate: It expresses the path of the soul toward God ("On Pseudo-Dionysius the Areopagite").

Pseudo-Dionysius argued that our human senses and intellect are innately limited in their ability to approach and know God, whom he refers to, in Neo-Platonic fashion, as "the cause of the universe" (82) and "the Transcendent one" (137). However, through persistent and concentrated negation of both sense and reason, "renouncing all that the mind may conceive," we may prepare ourselves to be "supremely united to the completely unknown" (137). In addition to the practice of the negation of our senses and intellect, we can prepare ourselves...
for the mystic experience of complete unknowing by contemplating mystical symbols given to us by inspired prophets, and by experiencing the sacraments not merely as religious observances, but as essentially mysterious, yet real, transformations within ourselves and our worlds. Ultimately, though, the success of believers’ efforts to reach God is dependent upon God being willing to reach out to them in his loving-goodness, the process of which Pseudo-Dionysius describes in a remarkable passage in which he first explains how eros (which the translator renders as “yearning”) binds God’s creation to itself and to God:

This divine yearning brings ecstasy so that the lover belongs not to the self but to the beloved. This is shown by the providence lavished by the superior on the subordinate. It is shown by the regard for one another demonstrated by those of equal status. And it is shown by the subordinates in their divine return toward what is higher (82).

It is not unusual that Pseudo-Dionysius uses eros, or “yearning,” to describe the creation’s love for itself and its creator on high, as eros is the Greek form of love that is acquisitive and ascending in nature, as opposed to the descending and caring love of agape. But Pseudo-Dionysius goes on to insist that such erotic yearning also characterizes God’s relationship to his creation, in regards to which he is both lover and beloved:

The very cause of the universe in the beautiful, good superabundance of his benign yearning for all is also carried outside of himself in the loving care that he has for everything. He is, as it were, beguiled by goodness, by love (agape), and by yearning (eros) and is enticed from his transcendent dwelling place and comes to abide within all things. This is why those possessed of spiritual insight describe him as “zealous” because his good yearning for things is so great (82).

Pseudo-Dionysius in this passage was participating in a Christian theological debate, still ongoing, as to whether erotic love is in essence divine in nature or a falling away from the pure agape of God’s loving goodness.

Pope Benedict, whose respect for Pseudo-Dionysius is clear, came down firmly on the side of interpreting erotic love as a form of divine love in his 2005 encyclical, “Deus Caritas Est [God is Love],” in which he argued that erotic love participates in the goodness of God. But he
qualified this assertion by emphasizing that eros does not come fully into its own until, in and through its “ecstasy,” it moves out of its self-centeredness and is transformed into a caring and self-sacrificing agape:

Even if eros is at first mainly covetous and ascending, a fascination for the great promise of happiness, in drawing near to the other, it is less and less concerned with itself, increasingly seeks the happiness of the other, is concerned more and more with the beloved, bestows itself and wants to “be there for” the other. The element of agape thus enters into this love, for otherwise eros is impoverished and even loses its own nature.

Echoing Pseudo-Dionysius, Benedict goes on to emphasize that God’s love for man is itself not only caring (agapistic), but yearning (erotic), and he cites the erotic poetry of The Song of Songs as an inspired allegorical expression of the love that operates between God and man, in which man is not subsumed within divinity, but participates in a love relationship, “in which both God and man remain themselves and yet become fully one.” Benedict sums up this part of his argument by asserting that Jesus Christ is the emblematic embodiment of both God’s yearning for man and his self-sacrificing care of man, and he refers to God’s intervention as Christ within human history as, “an unprecedented realism,” in which “divine activity takes on dramatic form”:

In Jesus Christ, it is God himself who goes in search of the “stray sheep,” a suffering and lost humanity…. His death on the Cross is the culmination of that turning of God against himself in which he gives himself in order to raise man up and save him. This is love in its most radical form.

It is a dramatic act of love that was presaged by Christ himself in teaching his disciples, “Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends” (John 15:13, KJV).

3. In A Shallow Grave
In A Shallow Grave is Purdy’s remarkably audacious and original retelling of the Christ story of erotic yearning and agapistic self-sacrifice, which is itself an example of what Northrop Frye argued is the central narrative in the mythology of the divine, “The incarnation and withdrawal of a god” (Anatomy of Criticism, 158). In Purdy’s novel, the Everyman figure representing fallen humanity is the story’s narrator,
Garnet Montrose, an American Vietnam war veteran recently returned home but still grievously suffering from debilitating, disfiguring war wounds. His loving counterpart is Potter Daventry, the Christ-like god figure who miraculously intervenes in Garnet’s tragic life history, saving his health and home and perhaps his soul, and then withdrawing into the nonhistorical world from which he came, but not before promising to be with Garnet always (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 120). Purdy’s names are often telling, and such is the case in this novel. Potter Daventry’s name is emblematic of his figure and purpose. ‘Potter’ means a “maker of drinking vessels,” and ‘Daventry’ means “fitting with the tree.” (Surname Database). So it is that Daventry, who is first seen leaning on a pine tree and is killed by being driven by a freak wind from a hurricane into a pine tree, saves Garnet with a last-supper-like ceremony in which Garnet is made to drink from a tin cup filled with Daventry’s blood mixed with wine. Garnet Montrose’s name is also fitting. Garnet conventionally means dark red, appropriate for a man whose war wounds make him look the colour of “mulberry wine” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 58), and Montrose means high and mighty (Surname Database), which is indicative of Garnet’s general attitude toward others and also, by contrast, of his injured condition, for with his grievous war wounds and threatened loss of his ancestral home, Garnet has come down significantly in the world and seems on the edge of losing the will to live. Indeed, he feels that his wounds have made him into a walking corpse, a mockery of life and death, “I do not even believe in death because what I am is emptier than death itself” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 49). Garnet is in a very shallow grave indeed, that of his own body, and in this sense, he emblematizes the death and corruption that is implicit in all living things.

Daventry’s arrival is anticipated and prepared for in various ways by Garnet’s condition and behaviour, ways that are expressive and emblematic of the via negativa outlined by Pseudo-Dionysius, for the via negativa is not so much theory as practice. The two major movements in the via negativa are the negation of sensation and the negation of thought. Negation in this context does not imply privation. Rather, negation is an active going against the grain, running counter to the natural inclination of sensation and thought. To negate sensation, then, is not to prevent or deaden perception or feeling, but is to confound them by flouting their expectations and
surprising their habitual conditions. Likewise to negate thought is not to enter into a mental stupor, but is to subvert the mind in its working and to force it into unfamiliar paths and channels so as to disrupt familiar logic and to question all wisdom and knowledge. Garnet’s war wounds ensure that his habitual sensations are flouted and disrupted, for his body has been turned into a sort of negative image of itself, as he explains, “When I was blown up, all my veins and arteries moved from the inside where they belong to the outside so that as the army doc put it, I have been turned inside out in all respects.” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 73). In his altered state, Garnet almost literally (and allegorically) wears his heart on his sleeve, making him all too vulnerable to both sensation and feeling. And yet his natural responses have been stymied by the shock of his experience, so that, while he wants to weep more than ever in pain and self-pity, he finds himself unable to do so:

My doc says my injuries have not really damaged my lachrymal glands, but I think on this score, as on many others, he must have blundered, for I cannot weep, and if I start to I feel a great pain in these said glands, like there were sharp rocks or millstones being drawn through raw nerves (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 14).

Garnet, whose wounded condition necessitates that he have physical assistance in his daily living, also finds his habitual self-image as a young and handsome man from an old and respected Virginia family negated, as his physical wounds are so grossly evident as to make his person—respected or not—nauseating to others, making it very difficult for him to find the help that he needs, “I thought once, and wrote it out on a scrap sheet from a ledger, The lowest slave in the world wouldn’t accept the job of tending me if he was to starve to death.” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 15). And indeed, when Daventry first gets a good look at Garnet, he cannot control his instinctive physical revulsion, as Garnet relates:

Then for the first time [Daventry] looked me straight in the face with his merciless wide-open sky-blue eyes, and then making a terrible sound ... he retched fearfully... I left the kitchen and stumbled into the big front sitting room.... I felt then I was going to die. I felt again somehow like the day I and my buddies was all exploded together and we rose into the air like birds, and then fell to the erupting earth and the flames and the screams of aircraft and sirens and men calling through punctured bowels and brains.
My face was bathed in a film like tears, but it wasn't tears, it was the sweat of death (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 36).

At this point in the narrative Daventry first intervenes to save Garnet by helping him to bear his pain and showing him the love and pity he is so desperately in need of. But to do so, Daventry must actively negate his instinctive aversion to Garnet's hideous appearance.

The reader is in a similar averse position in regards to the flat-on, unashamed, and, at times, brutal physicality of Garnet's narrative, which is typical of Purdy's fiction, with its unusual combination of intense lyricism—"we rose into the air like birds, and then fell to the erupting earth"—and disturbing actuality: "and men calling through punctured bowels and brains" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 36). In his introduction to the novel, Charyn noted of Purdy's arresting fictive style, "There have always been briers in his voice, as if he meant to tear at his readers with a kind of harsh music" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 7). It is not only the harsh music of Purdy's prose, however, that disturbs us as readers. It is also the sense of disconnection between physical objects and spiritual subjects in his stories, and between substance and significance in general. Garnet's physical condition is intensely pitiful and pathetic. And yet Garnet in his narrative, rather than evoking his physical pain and discomfort in ways that would make us instinctively ego-identify with him in sympathy and terror, behaves in such a manner as to make his alarming physical state seem so obvious as to be almost beside the point in contrast to his emotional and spiritual drama and distress—a distress that is difficult for the reader to relate to, as it is so remarkably personal and idiosyncratic in its subjectivity, and so hyperbolic in its telling. The fact that the physical and emotional melodramas in the story run on separate but parallel lines serves both to problematize and to intensify the narrative's overall realism, so that Garnet's story is made to seem oddly unreal and super-real at once, like incidents in a dream. And indeed, the typical distinction between dreaming and waking states does not readily apply to this world in which reality itself seems suspended in a psychic and fictive boundary-land, emblematized by the story's title, and expressed in the fluid movement of the narrative in and out of Garnet's consciousness:

I don't know what time Daventry came home that night, I had drifted out to dreamland.... Then gradually out of this dream I felt the warmth of a human presence next to me, and not opening my
eyes for fear—well, yes, just for fear—I gradually moved my fingers, which by the way had burst open again owing to my injuries, revealing, if one cared to look, the bones, anyhow my fingers moved over and found a hand on my coverlet, and the hand closed over my fingers. I did not need to open my eyes to know it was Daventry (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 5-56).

With a more typical modern novelist, the disconcerting disconnection between Garnet’s acute physical distress and his ongoing spiritual-emotional drama would be handled with an appropriate irony. But Purdy is no typical modern or post-modern ironist, or perhaps one should say that the irony in Purdy’s fictive world is so comprehensive and absolute as to have moved the work into a different generic category altogether, that of the rarefied realm of modern allegory, in which substance and sense are radically disjoined.

In his sensitive and insightful 1982 essay on the allegorical nature of Purdy’s fiction, Donald Pease noted that, “Unlike the symbol, which utterly unites subject and significance, an allegory presupposes their separation” (343), and he remarked that, far from lamenting this separation “of object and spirit,” which is the typical modern-ironist response, Purdy seemed determined “to perfect it” (343). Purdy’s allegorical instinct to emphasize and enforce the separation between object and spirit in his work—his overall insistence upon non-sense—is entirely fitting with the via negativa, as illustrated by Pseudo-Dionysius when he lists the many things the “Divine Cause of all” is not, has not, and does not:

It is not immovable, moving, or at rest. It has no power, it is not power, nor is it light. It does not live nor is it life. It is not a substance, nor is it eternity or time. It cannot be grasped by the understanding since it is neither knowledge nor truth. It is not kingship. It is not wisdom. It is neither one nor oneness, divinity nor goodness…. It falls neither within the predicate of nonbeing nor of being. There is no speaking of it, nor name nor knowledge of it (141).

Such a litany fits implicitly with the innate contrariness evident in Purdy’s creative temperament, for he is an instinctive and natural negator—which is not to label him a nihilist. The nihilist would claim that the world is without purpose and that to presuppose a God as creator would be to presuppose such purpose, which is why God for the nihilist is nonexistent or dead. Purdy, however, insists that “there
are mysteries we will never fathom" (Canning, Gay Fiction Speaks, 17), which is a different kind of negation, one that abandons the certain judgment of nihilism in favour of an ultimate unknowing. Negation is closer than affirmation to such unknowing, according to Pseudo-Dionysius, because it paradoxically affirms the mystery. But negation itself ultimately must be overcome through faith, emblematized by the mystery of the sacraments and by prayer, both of which bring us closer to the ultimate unknowing, and both of which are a part of the essentially religious drama of In a Shallow Grave.

Preparing the way for the efficacy of prayer and sacrament is the via negativa. We have discussed the negation of physical sensation in Purdy's work, emblematized in the allegorical separation between substance and significance. But the necessary second movement of the via negativa is the negation of thought or conception, both emotional and intellectual. In his interviews, Purdy repeatedly and insistently affirmed such negation, as when he told Richard Canning, “I think all my works are lies but in the lies are the real truths” (Canning, Gay Fiction Speaks, 19). One of the most fascinating aspects of Purdy's lively and revealing 1998 interview with Christopher Lane is the manner in which Lane attempts to nudge Purdy to acknowledge the creative and political limitations implicit in his fiction’s insistent negations and Purdy’s strategic refusal to do so. Responding to a statement in which Purdy asserted that Garnet Montrose and Quintus Perch (Garnet’s live-in African-American helpmate) are “desperate people,” holding onto one another as those from a sinking ship hold onto a life raft, Lane prompted:

Lane: A lot of your characters are on boats that are sinking.
Purdy: Almost all of them. I think humanity is always on a sinking ship....
Lane: Is there a fascination for you about this sinking?
Purdy: I’m certainly concerned because it’s everywhere....
Lane: I’d like to focus on some of the desperation you’re talking about because it seems to produce a kind of emotional dependency in the novels we’ve discussed....
Purdy: ... I think if you look at anyone’s life, their life is not correct. They’re making one mistake after another. They’re blundering, they’re failing, they’re hurting people.
Lane: Are you saying that intimacy with someone is also about a nonrelation with a person one apparently is involved with?
Purdy: I think we may never know whom we’re loving, and they don’t know who is being loved.

Lane: That theme comes across very powerfully in your books (Lane, “Out with James Purdy,” 84).

The active negation of emotional knowledge and certainty in Purdy’s fiction parallels his insistent negation of intellectual knowledge and certainty, which is emblematized in *In a Shallow Grave* by Garnet’s reading, and being read to, from books he doesn’t begin to understand:

My education had stopped at the eighth grade because I was incorrigible, but I had what my mother said was the bad habit of reading, but I always read books nobody else would turn more than a page of, and my knowledge is and was all disconnected, unrelated, but the main book I always kept to even after my explosion-accident was an old, old one called *Book of Prophecies*. From it comes my only knowledge of mankind now. I have read and have read to me, however, nearly everything. My house is all books and emptiness (Purdy, *Shallow Grave*, 25).

As Garnet’s favourite book is the *Book of Prophecies*, which bespeaks of hidden and unconscious mysteries, so his “least favourite” book is *History of the Papacy* (Purdy, *Shallow Grave*, 25), which would seem for him to represent, perhaps subconsciously, the hierarchical institutionalization of the divine mysteries, against which Garnet (like Christ) instinctively protests.

While Garnet negates intellectual knowledge and certainty through the reading of books he “doesn’t understand a jot or tittle of” (Purdy, *Shallow Grave*, 41), he is actively praying for divine intervention in the tragic and pathetic history of his life by writing love letters to the Widow Rance, who lives several miles down the road. When Daventry first arrives on Garnet’s property, he agrees to act as stenographer and deliverer of Garnet’s pathetic, lovelorn letters to his old high school sweetheart, and it is while taking down his first dictation of one of Garnet’s touchingly wistful but humorously inept letters that Daventry’s instinctive aversion toward Garnet begins to transform into love, as he looks at him “with amazed wonder”:

“What is it?” Daventry, I inquired.

“Nothing, Garnet.”

“Yes, there is something. You think I’m crazy, don’t you…?”

“No I don’t,” Daventry countered. “I don’t think that.”
"Well..."

"I just wonder at it all," he spoke after a while in a whisper. Then all of a sudden he swatted a daytime mosquito that had settled on his cheek, and having swatted it his cheek was all covered with blood, for it must have been biting us all night. I walked over to him, and almost without thinking I was going to do it, took out a clean pocket handkerchief and wiped the blood from off his face. He looked at me with more wonder (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 44).

When Daventry goes off to deliver the letter, Garnet is actually able to shed a few tears in his happiness at having been "looked at" for the first time since his accident, "like I was another man" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 45). The shedding of Daventry's blood from the swatted mosquito is a foreshadowing of the further blood he will shed in the sacramental ceremony he performs in order to save Garnet from losing his repossessed home, and of the life Daventry will give in order to save Garnet's own.

The figure of Daventry in this novel embodies an amalgam of sacrificial love figures from animistic, Classical, and Judeo-Christian mythical traditions. He is a shepherd, born and raised on a sheep ranch in the grazing lands of the West. He is also a prodigal son who has run away from his father's ranch after murdering two marauders who attempted to kill him in a seeming case of mistaken identity. We have discussed his animistic association with the pine tree (recalling burnt offerings and the crucifixion), out of which he seems to have emerged and into which he is driven by the freak hurricane wind that kills him. In addition, Daventry's "hillbilly, sort of goat voice" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 36), and remarkable talent with the harmonica—"He made it sound almost like a flute" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 96)—would seem to ally him with the Great God Pan and the pastoral tradition that embraces and embodies the sacrificial love myths. Garnet himself gradually becomes convinced of Daventry's immortal origins, "When he played the harmonica I knew he was not human," and he concludes, "I knew then there was god, and that Daventry had been sent for me, and I knew also he would leave me... but he wished me to be left in a safe quiet place" (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 97). The difficulty is that Garnet, like the forlorn shepherd in Virgil's Ninth Eclogue, is about to be forced off of his land, which, like the fields and forests of Arcadia, border the ocean. But he is saved at the last minute by Daventry's shedding and sharing of his blood, at which point "time
stopped” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 103), only to start again after the day fixed for dispossession had passed. The mythical figure of Daventry also embodies a combination of the erotic, courtly lover with the caring and self-sacrificing (agapistic) brotherly lover. As Garnet is physically and emotionally disabled, Daventry serves in his stead as the lover and eventual husband of the “luscious beautiful” Widow Rance (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 57), whose dubious history of having buried two young husbands and two infant sons by the age of twenty-eight indicates her own mythical embodiment as the fertile but fatal Mother Nature. By allying himself in Garnet’s stead with the Widow Rance through sex and marriage, Daventry signs his own mythical death warrant, but it is a death that he both invites and accepts, as his sacrifice will save and protect his brother in love.

In his interview with Richard Canning, Purdy noted that the 1994 film that was made of In a Shallow Grave is in some respects a failure because of the filmmakers’ unwillingness to deal with the homosexuality implicit in the novel, but then he qualified himself:

Still, I don't think the book is about that. There's a kind of loneliness that's like death, then someone comes along and touches you. That isn't homosexual. That brings you to life. That's what In a Shallow Grave is about: a young boy that brings you to life. If you want to call it homosexual, go ahead (Canning, Gay Fiction Speaks, 16).

Daventry’s coming along is, for Garnet, a divine intervention that transforms both his self and his world. Northrop Frye observed that, in each of Shakespeare’s late romances—which Purdy’s magical-pastoral novel generically resembles—there is an “Eros figure” who brings about the play’s happy ending by effecting a positive transformation in the characters that is mirrored in a positive transformation of their world, from one characterized by competition and manipulation, to one characterized by harmony and love (Frye, A Natural Perspective, 82). In a Shallow Grave is the first and perhaps greatest of Purdy’s production of his own distinctive late romances, which include Out with the Stars and Garments the Living Wear. The promise of love in each of these novels is opposed by oppressive elements in the world at large, which are overcome in seeming miraculous fashion with the aid of a human but divine Eros. In In a Shallow Grave, Daventry’s sacrificial overcoming of the oppressing state that is poised to dispossess Garnet of his ancestral home is
paralleled by his healing of Garnet through the sharing of his shed blood, all of which prepares the way for the scene of harmonious and fraternal domesticity between Garnet and Quintus with which the novel concludes.

In In a Shallow Grave, Purdy’s via negativa leads us to a dramatic vision of the power of love to change our lives, a power that overcomes all obstacles, including negation. In his ultimate affirmation of love through the imaginative process of negation, Purdy is following in the footsteps of previous prophetic visionaries like Pseudo-Dionysius, who, according to Pope Benedict, was the first Christian theologian to demonstrate that it is only “by entering into” the “experience of ‘no’” that one may open “the eye of love” and receive a “vision” of “a great cosmic harmony,” which is a vision, Benedict concluded, that can “inspire our efforts to work for unity, reconciliation and peace in our world” (“On Pseudo-Dionysius the Areopagite”). On the other hand, resistance to love’s power leads to violence against both self and other, as Purdy repeatedly and emphatically warns us through his cautionary-tale ethical fiction. In tragic and harrowing novels such as Eustace Chisholm and the Works and Narrow Rooms, Purdy gives fictive witness to a love denied that has turned vindictive and violent. Such novels document a world literally sick with hatred. In a Shallow Grave offers to such a suffering world the solace of hope in the power of love to make right what the denial of love has made wrong. The war-shattered, self-pitying, and living-dead figure of Garnet Montrose is the embodied victim of a hard-hearted world suffused with hatred and violence. But his tragic history has transformed him into an allegorically poignant and potent figure, whose own hard heart has been made all too obvious, turning him the colour of shed blood and making him available to be touched by the miracle of love, which comes in the intercession of Eros himself in the mythical Christ-like figure of Davnetry. By novel’s end, its traumatized narrator, Garnet Montrose, who began by doubting whether “anybody” had “known joy in this world” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 20), is beginning to “have an inkling sometimes” of “what love means,” (Purdy, Shallow Grave, 116), which is this pastoral prophecy’s promise of deliverance.
4. Conclusion

In conducting my analysis and interpretation of this novel, I have made two working assumptions that are not normally made by contemporary readers and critics of literary fiction, but which are necessary for recognizing and comprehending a work of religious ethical allegory such as In a Shallow Grave. First, I assumed that the meaning of a fictive narrative that appears on the surface to be more or less naturalistic might be almost wholly hidden within a symbolic and allegorical argument; and second, I assumed that the novel's meaning might be in essence ethical and religious. The initial challenge of reading any fictive allegory is to recognize that it is working allegorically. With Purdy, this challenge is intensified by the fact that he presents his allegories in the guise of realistic fiction, as he himself noted, "My writing is both realistic and symbolic. The outer texture is realistic, but the actual story has a symbolic, almost mythic quality. The characters are being moved by forces, which they don't understand" (Purdy, "Artistic Statement"). Purdy's comment concerning his characters' ignorance in regards to their motivation and fate is telling, as it points to the overarching argument of his fiction as a whole, which is that our lives, selves, and worlds ultimately are unfathomable mysteries that are best approached (in terms of fictive representation) along the visionary paths of allegorical negation. This is, in essence, a humbling religious and ethical argument, one that flies in the face of our intellectual culture's arrogant predilection to believe that human nature and experience may be accounted for wholly and rationally in terms of the behavioural sciences. According to such theories, human nature is a series of bio-psycho-sociological drives and impulses, genetic encodings and cultural adaptations, that may be thoroughly explored and explained, given a limited socio-cultural context. In its representations of psychologically explicable characters inhabiting readily recognizable worlds, conventional mimetic fiction is innately complicit in this project. Purdy's entire negating effort as a fictive creator is to counter such consoling assumptions regarding our ability to account rationally and exhaustively for human nature and experience as a whole. In his interview with Christopher Lane, Purdy bemoaned the failure of critics to comprehend his counter-conventional fiction, noting that, "Intellectuals are the worst sinners because they want everything clear and life is not clear" (Lane, "Out
with James Purdy," 87). Purdy's fictive contrariness and negations, his creation of characters and worlds that are inexplicable in and through the behaviourist thought systems by which we typically account for our contemporary realities, is that against which readers habituated to mimetic realism often instinctively rebel when first encountering his fiction. But readers who are willing to engage the text's alternative allegorical realism, which refuses the consolations of the conventional in affirming the unfathomable mysteries of being, will find that its insistent negations paradoxically are more true to life and more respecting of the real than the fictive mimics of actuality we are more accustomed to encountering and consuming. For these fortunate initiates, Purdy's visionary fiction may serve as an ethical revelation, prompting them to discover the affirming power and purpose of negation for their own lives and worlds.

References

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