

I AM

I am the philosopher of my age,
the best of my trade.

I wonder what those people
think about

I hear screams coming.

I see the smiling faces of my
opposition outside my home.

I want more ivory, more than anyone in the world

I am the philosopher of my age, the best of my
trade.

I pretend I am helping these natives.

I feel superior to my neighbors.

I touch the rough tusk of my prize.

I worry about my reputation.

I cry about the life I will soon leave.

I am the philosopher of my age, the
best of my trade.

I understand I am not far from the end

I say that the world is mine

I dream of my return to my Intended

I try to be the best at what I do

I hope that I can stay here forever

I am the philosopher of my age, the best of
my trade

"I made the strange discovery that I had never imagined him as
doing, you know, but as discoursing. I didn't say to myself, 'Now
I will never see him,' or 'Now I will never shake him by the
hand,' but, 'Now I
him.' The man
as a voice." (123)

will never hear
presented himself

"The horror! The horror!" (154)

"You should have heard him
say, 'My ivory.' Oh, yes, I heard
him. 'My Intended, my ivory,
my station, my river, my —'
everything belonged to him.
It made me hold my breath
in expectation of hearing the
wilderness burst into a
prodigious peal of laughter
that would shake the fixed
stars in their places." (126)

"It was very simple, and at the end
of that moving appeal to every altruistic
sentiment it blazed at you, luminous and
terrifying, like a flash of lightning in a
serene sky:

'EXTERMINATE ALL THE BRUTES!' (128)

"These round knobs were not ornamental
but symbolic; they were expressive and
puzzling, striking and disturbing — food
for thought and also for vultures if
there had been any looking down from
the sky." (137)

Rebecca
Carrie
Meg

Hunting

The horror!
The horror!
(154)



"He was an
impenetrable
darkness"
(153)

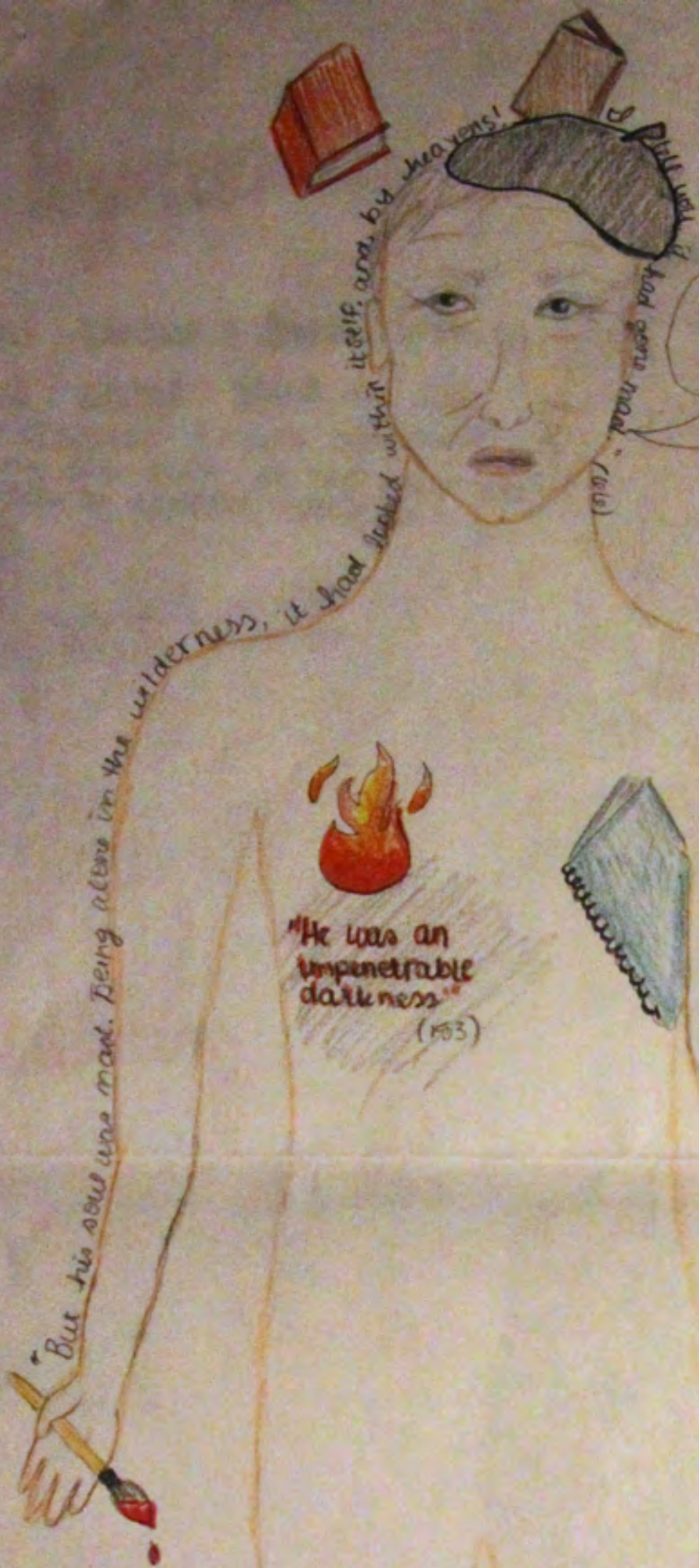


"The wilderness... had caressed him, and now he
had withered, it had taken him, loved him,
embraced him, got into his veins, consumed
his flesh, and sealed his soul to its own
by the inconceivable ceremonies of some
devilish initiation" (125)



"Sometimes he was contemptibly
childish. He desired to have
kings meet him at railway-
stations on his return from
some ghastly Nowhere, where
he intended to accomplish
great things" (152)

Knowledge
Uncivilized
Reflective
Tyrant
Zealous



Joe Webber
Luke Kennedy (2nd yr)

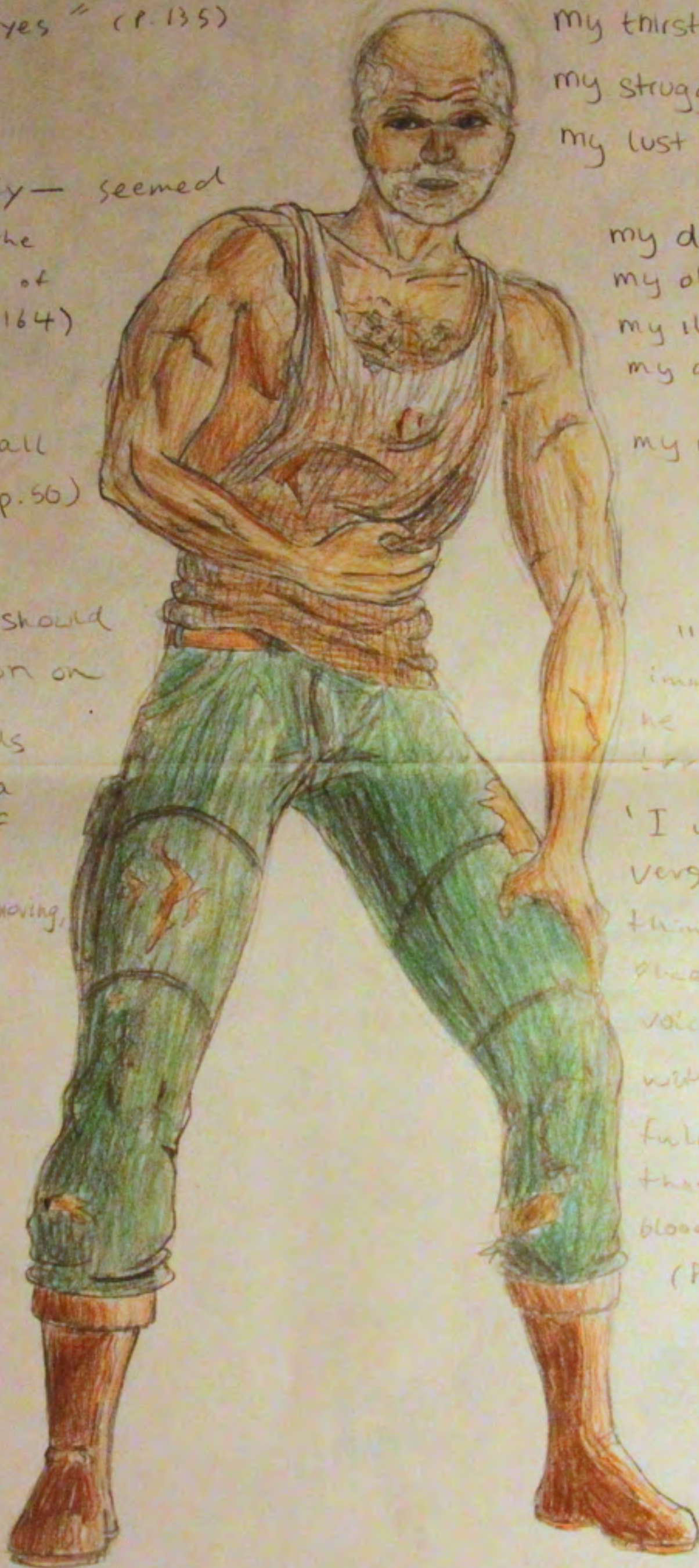
"staring at me with his
little blue eyes" (p. 135)

"Overcast sky— seemed
to lead into the
immense heart of
darkness" (p. 164)

"Exterminate all
the brutes!" (p. 56)

"Each station should
be like a beacon on
the road towards
better things, a
center for trade of
course but also
for humanising, improving,
and instructing."

Mr.
Kurtz



My ambitions and desires
my thirst for power
my struggle for superiority
my lust for success

my downfall
my obsessions
my illness
my death

my name is Kurtz

"I had
immense plans,
he muttered
determinedly..."

"I was on the
verge of great
things," he
breathed, in a
voice of longing,
with a slight
fullness of tone
that made my
blood run cold.
(p. 148, 149)

"The horror! The horror!" (p. 150)

"THE HORROR! THE HORROR!" (P 69)

I AM KURTZ

I AM POWERFUL AND INGENIOUS
I WONDER IF I WILL EVER BE PROMOTED
I HEAR THE WORSHIP OF THE NATIVES
I SEE WEALTH
I WANT TO BE THE GOD OVER THE NATIVES
I AM POWERFUL AND INGENIOUS

I PRETEND TO SUPPORT THE COMPANY
I FEEL CONFUSED ON MY MEANING HERE
I TOUCH FINE CLOTHES AND FURS
I WORRY I MAY LOSE CONTROL
I CRY ABOUT MY DEATH
I AM POWERFUL AND INGENIOUS

I UNDERSTAND FEAR IS POWER
I SAY "EXTERMINATE ALL THE BRUTES"
I DREAM TO BE A GOD
I TRY TO CONTROL ALL
I HOPE TO HAVE DOMINANCE OVER THE TRIBES
I AM POWERFUL AND INGENIOUS



"EXTERMINATE ALL THE BRUTES" (P 50)

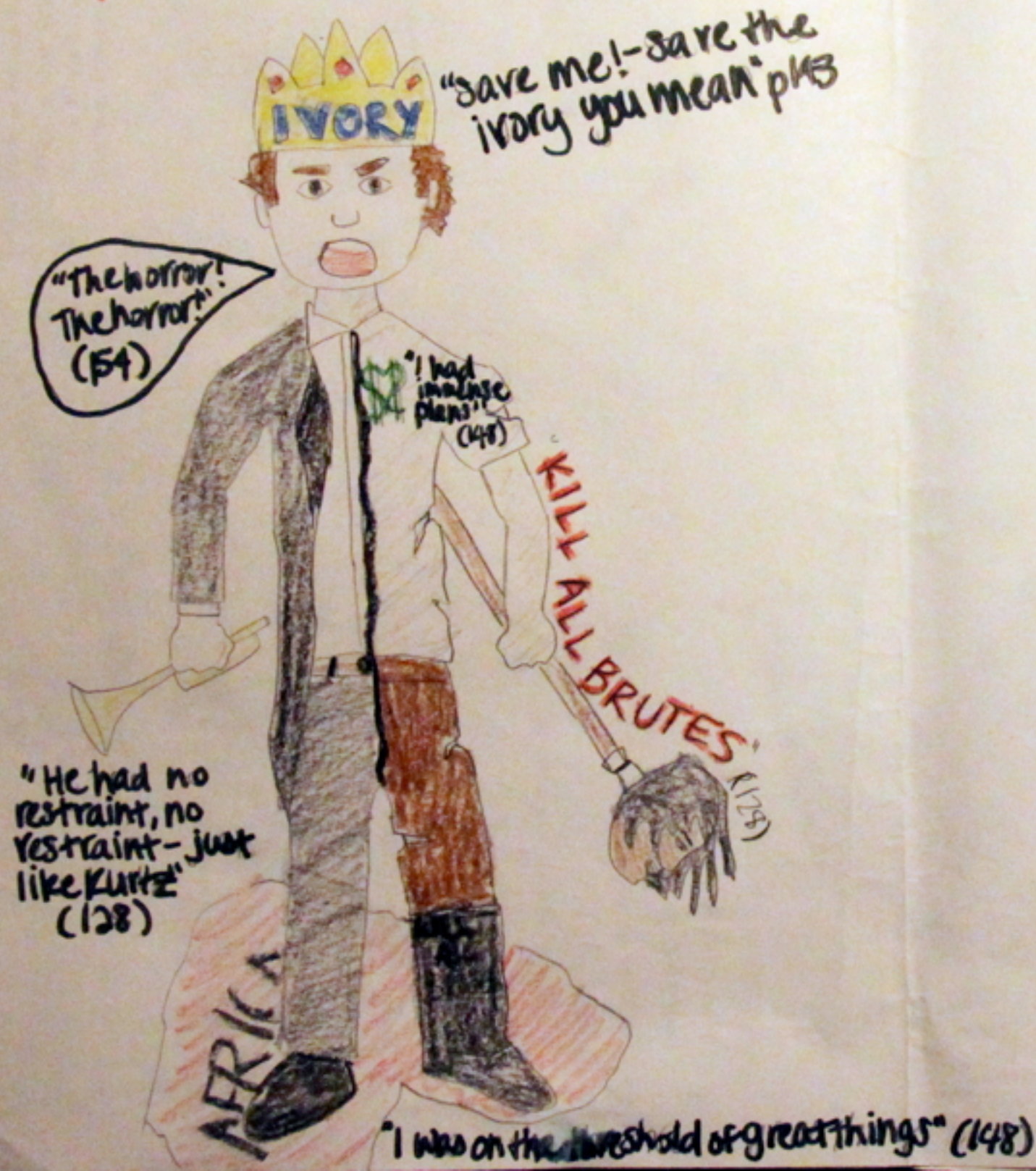
"YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD HIM SAY,
'MY IVORY! OH YES I HEARD HIM. 'MY
INTENDED, MY IVORY, MY STATION, MY
STATION, MY—' EVERYTHING BELONGED
TO HIM" (126)

"THE APPROACH TO THIS KURTZ
GRUBBING FOR IVORY IN THE WRETCHED
BUSH WAS BESET BY AS MANY
DANGEROUS AS THOUGH HE HAD BEEN
AN ENCHANTED PRINCESS SLEEPING A
FABULOUS CASTLE" (117-118).

"SAVE ME! — SAVE THE IVORY, YOU
MEAN" (P138)

Adam Reap and Paul R

KURTZ



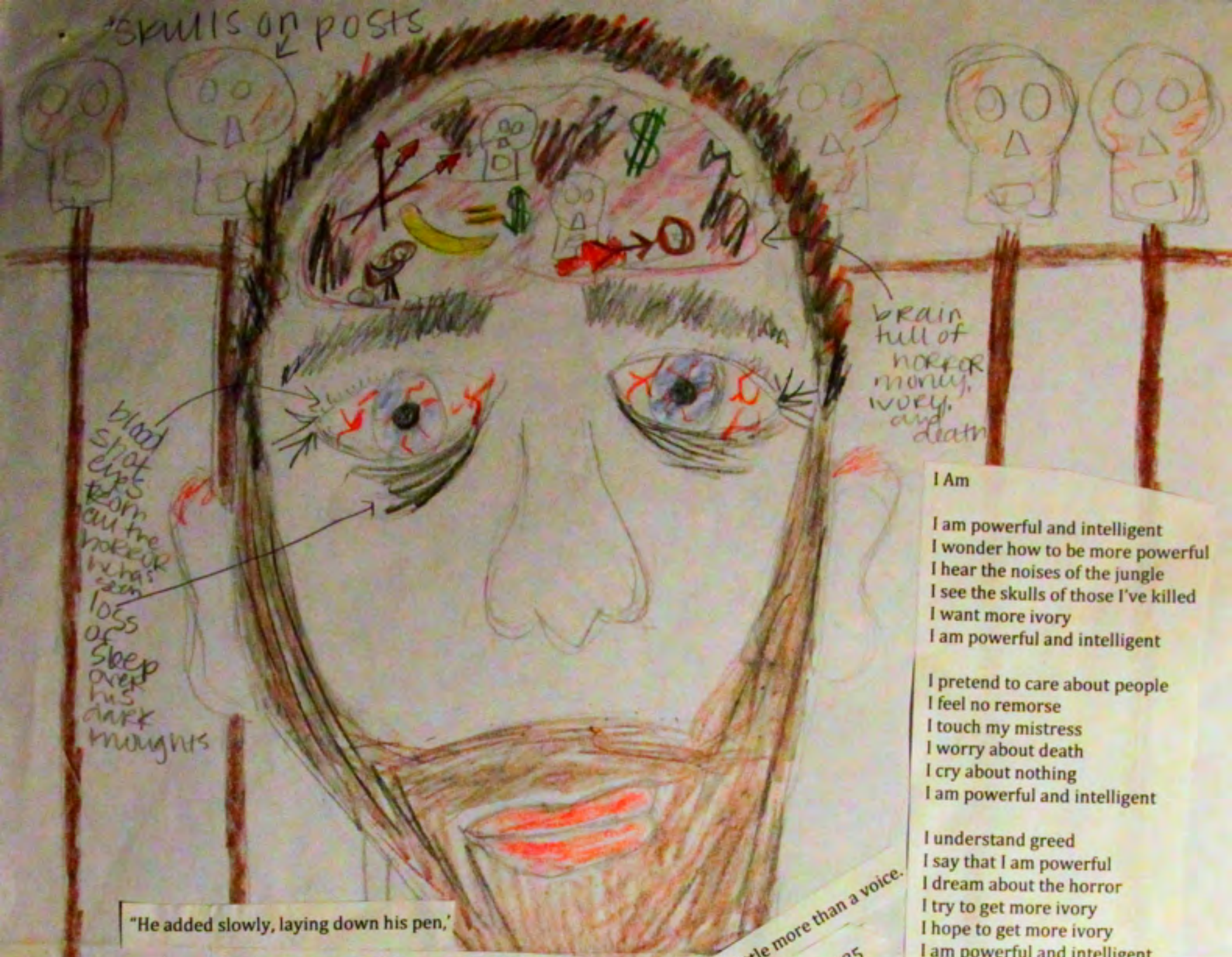
1 AM

- I am determined and adventurous
- I wonder about the riches of kings
- I hear the chants of natives
- I see great wealth
- I want great power
- I am determined and adventurous

I pretend what I do is okay in Africa
I feel no regret for what I have done
I touch and steal from others
I worry that I will have to follow
the rules.

- I cry, "The horror, the horror!"
- I am determined and adventurous
- I understand the horrors of what I do.
- I say to kill all brutes.
- I dream I will conquer the earth.
- I try to get people to follow me.
- I hope for success.
- I am determined and adventurous.

By: Jessica Brewer and Margo Borders



"He added slowly, laying down his pen,"

He is a very remarkable person" p. 85

"A voice. He was very little more than a voice.
And I heard him-it this voice." P. 125

I Am
I am powerful and intelligent
I wonder how to be more powerful
I hear the noises of the jungle
I see the skulls of those I've killed
I want more ivory
I am powerful and intelligent

I pretend to care about people
I feel no remorse
I touch my mistress
I worry about death
I cry about nothing
I am powerful and intelligent

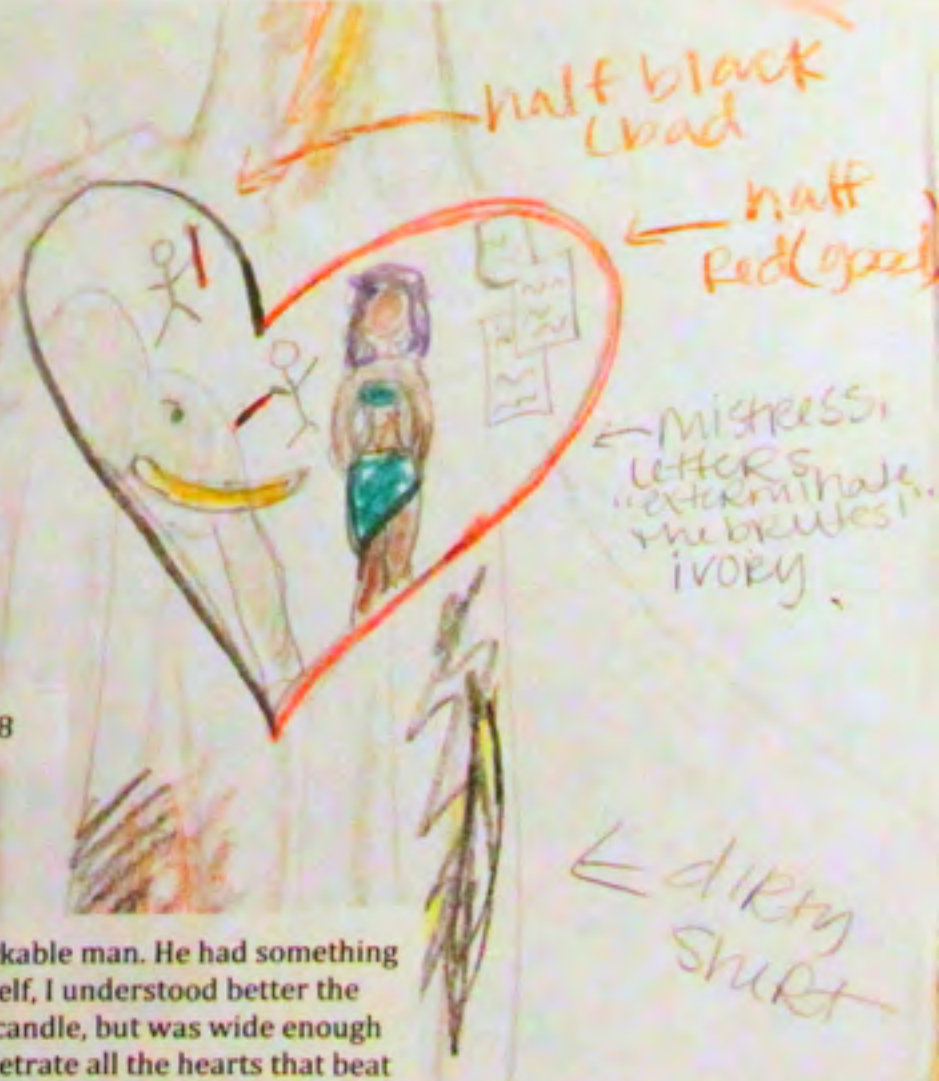
I understand greed
I say that I am powerful
I dream about the horror
I try to get more ivory
I hope to get more ivory
I am powerful and intelligent

sun-burned

"Kurtz had apparently intended to return himself, the station being by that time bare of goods and stores, but after coming three hundred miles, had suddenly decided to go back" p. 103

"Mr. Kurtz was a 'universal genius'" p. 98

"This is the reason why I affirm that Kurtz was a remarkable man. He had something to say. He said it. Since I had peeped over the edge myself, I understood better the meaning of his stare, that could not see the flame of the candle, but was wide enough to embrace the whole universe, piercing enough to penetrate all the hearts that beat in the darkness. He had summed up- he had judged." P. 155



Grace Aguilera
Wing Schreiner

Marlow

"When one has got to make correct entries, one comes to hate those savages - hate them to death."

"The conquest of the earth, which most nearly means the taking it away from those who have a different complexion or slightly flatter noses than ourselves, is not a pretty thing when you look into it too much."

I am skillful and modest.
I wonder what the unknown looks like.
I hear savage drums, as my experience progresses.
I see unfortunate people.
I want people to only see the mask I wear.
I am skillful and modest.

I pretend my actions are moral,
that I don't see myself changing.
I feel myself becoming closer to
the people I work around.
I touch the people, and act
like I'm so different.
I worry that someone
will finally remove
my mask.

I cry because I
am unhappy
with the job
it appears I
love.

I am skillful and modest.

I understand
I'm becoming
more like the people
around me.

I say things I never mean.

I dream about life's adventures.

I try to fill empty spaces on maps.

I hope to become important
someday.

I am skillful and modest.

The black inside the heart demonstrates Marlow's internal cynicism and hidden self. What he says to others is not necessarily what he feels, which is why the outside of the heart is pink, like a rose.

"The word rang in the was whispered. You would were praying taint of rapacity

"ivory"
air,
was sighed,
think they
to it. A
imbecile
blew through
it all, like a
whiff from
some corpse."

"I raised my head. The
offing was barred by a
black bank of clouds,
and the tranquil waterway
leading to the uttermost
ends of the earth flowed
somber under an overcast
sky - seemed to lead into
the heart of an immense
darkness."

"I was anxious to deal with this shadow by myself alone - and to this day I don't know why I was so jealous of sharing with anyone the peculiar blackness of that experience."

to become important
today.
skillful and modest.

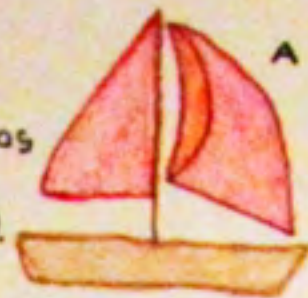


A drawing of a spiral with text inside and along it. The text inside the spiral reads: "Curiosity drives me to meet Kurtz. I want to become great." The text along the spiral reads: "Curiosity drives me to meet Kurtz. I want to become great."

2nd Hour
Elyse & Stephanie
Hight Milligan

Master storyteller
A traditional hero
Respect for Kurtz
Love for adventure
Open-minded
Wandering seaman

"He was the only man of us who still 'followed the sea....' He was a seaman, but he was a wanderer, too...." (67).



A sailboat

A river

Color: black, white, and gray background
"Ah! but it was something to have at least a choice of nightmares" (144).

Heart: important relationship with Kurtz

"I remained to dream the nightmare out to the end, and to show my loyalty to Kurtz once more" (154)

Spine:



Marlow's goal was to find Kurtz, to learn from him. The apple represents Kurtz's mistakes and temptations.

A blank map

"It had ceased to be a blank space of delightful mystery-- a white patch for a boy to dream gloriously over. It had become a place of darkness.... And as I looked at the map of it in a shop-window, it fascinated me as a snake would a bird-- a silly little bird" (71).

A sleeping snake



A cliff

"True, he had made the last stride, he had stepped over the edge, while I had been permitted to draw back my hesitating foot" (155).

Marlow

I am introspective and adventurous.
I wonder about Africa and its effects.
I hear the "criminals" being executed.
I see how the natives are afraid.
I want to meet Kurtz.

"I raised my head. The offing was barred by a black bank of clouds and the tranquil waterway leading to the uttermost ends of the earth flowed somber under an overcast sky—seemed to lead into the heart of an immense darkness." (107)

I understood that Kurtz was dying.
I say that Mr. Kurtz was a genius.
I dream of being at sea.
I "try to be civil".
I hope to share my experiences.
I am introspective and adventurous.

"All the pilgrims rushed out to see. I remained and went on with my dinner.

I believe I was brutally callous...
I went no more near the remarkable man who had pronounced a judgement upon the adventures of his soul on this earth. The voice was gone." (145)



"I felt it all the same I felt often its mysterious stillness watching me at my monkey tricks, just as it watches you fellows, performing on your respective tight ropes." (95)

I had a passion for maps that made me curious about Africa.
I feel the changes as I travel deeper into the Congo.
I like to be at sea; my home.
I worry about the motives of the colonists.
I cry in pity for women.
I am introspective and adventurous.

"When I was a little chap I had a passion for maps. I would look for hours at South America, or Africa, or Australia and lose myself in all the glories of exploration." (59)

"I did not betray Mr. Kurtz—it was ordered I should never betray him—it was written I should be loyal to the nightmare of my choice I was anxious to deal with this shadow by myself alone—and to this day, I don't know why I was so jealous of sharing with anyone the peculiar blackness of that experience." (137)

Mysterious

"you know I hate, detest,
and can't bear a lie,
not because I am straighter
than the rest of us, but simply
because it appals me." (96).

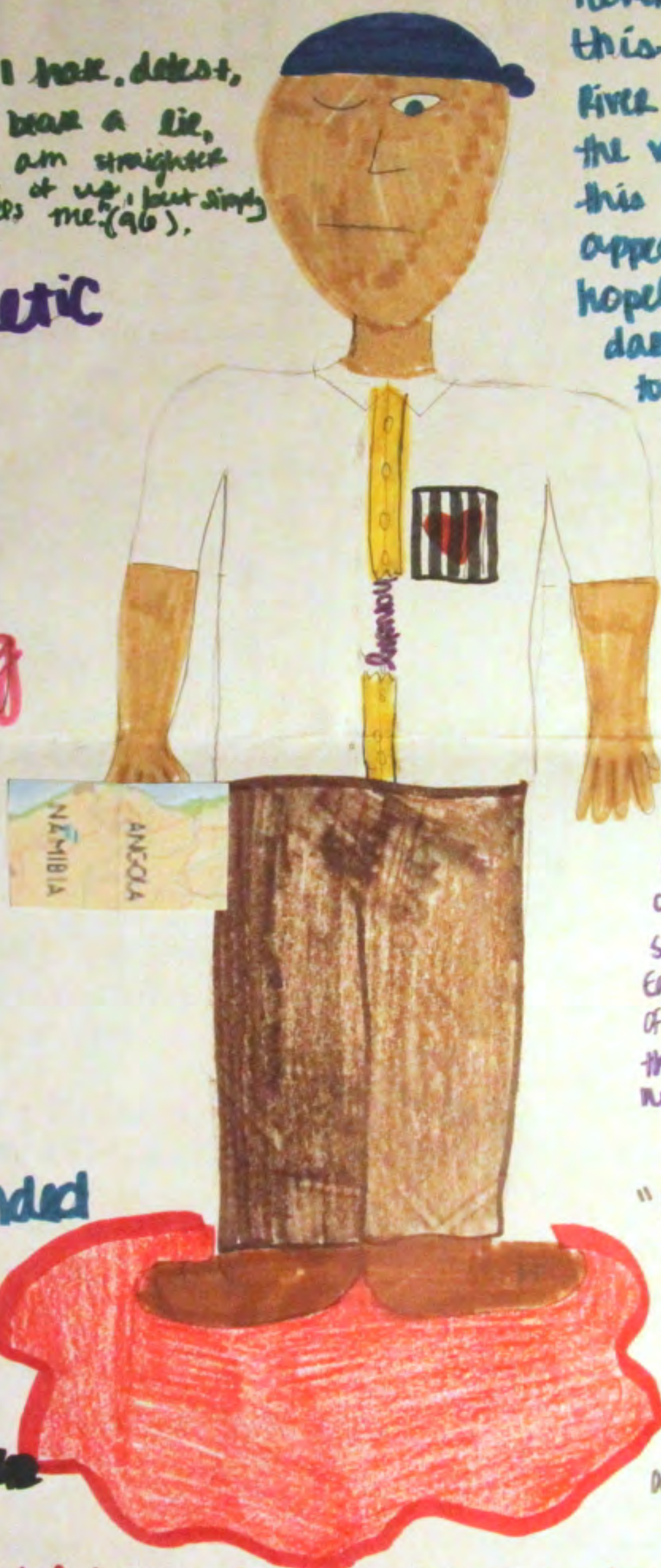
Apathetic

Realizing

Loyal

Open-minded

Wanderer



"... but I assure
you that never,
never before did
this land, this
river, this jungle,
the very arch of
this blazing sky,
appear to me so
hopeless and so
dark, so impenetrable
to human thought,
so pitiless to human
weakness." (135).

"I turned to the wilderness
really, not to Mr. Kurtz,
who, I was ready to admit
was as good as buried.
And for a moment, it
seemed to me as if I also
was buried in a vast grave
full of unspeakable secrets.
I felt an intolerable weight
oppressing my breath, the
smell of the damp
Earth, the unseen presence
of victorious corruption,
the darkness of an impenetrable
night." (144).

"I have known, Ken...
strong, lusty, red-eyed
devils, but... I foresaw
that in the blinding
sunshine of this land,
I would become acquainted
with a flabby, pretending,
weak-eyed devil, of rampant
and pitiless folly." (82).

"The mind of a man is capable of anything—because everything is
in it, all the past as well as the future. What was there after all? Grief,
fear, sorrow, devotion, valour, rage—who can tell?—but truth—truth stripped of its
cloak of time. Let the fool gape and shudder—the truth shows, and can look
on without a wink." (109).

I Am

I am persecuted & misunderstood
I wonder if I'll ever make it home
I hear the call to adventure
I see the good I do here every day
I want Ivory!
I am persecuted and misunderstood

I pretend that what I do is right
I feel darkness, slowly coming forward
I touch the worlds of the unknown
I worry for the safety of my intended
I cry, as I fall victim to the dark
I am persecuted & misunderstood

I understand that my needs are most important
I say lies in order to get by
I dream of conquering all tribes of Africa
I try to salvage Ivory - by any means possible
I hope inwardly to find my way back to light
I am persecuted and misunderstood

I am Agent Kirtz.

"Exterminate all the brutes!" (50)



"But his soul was mad. Being alone in the wilderness, it had looked within itself, and by heavens I tell you, it had gone mad." (66)

"Each station should be like a beacon on the road toward better things, a center for human trade of course but also for humanising, improving, instructing" (53)

"He is a prodigy," he said at last. "He is an emissary of pity and science and progress and devil knows what else." (50)

"You can't judge Mr. Kirtz as you would an ordinary man." (56)

Nate Yokell

Donovan Moxant