

after all, given the strenuous resistance most people make to being eaten, an idle cannibal would starve. And so would a lazy anteater.

George Clark
Queen's University

Reply:

Alas, the animal in the lower right corner of Jan van der Straet's engraving is an anteater (perhaps *Tamandua tetradactyla*). Only a noble delicacy regarding the author's feelings, however, must have prevented George Clark from disclosing the sloth's true location. The phlegmatic beast (likely *Choloepus hoffmanni*) may be seen—though not easily, even in contemporary prints—on the tree farthest right, in the shadows just below the point where large branches diverge from the trunk. (Those of acute vision or abundant leisure may also notice some cannibals in the background, grilling what seem to be human limbs in a space intersected by the reciprocal gazes of the two human subjects in the foreground.)

The attribution of lassitude to the metaphoric female figure of America follows an accepted and, to this observer, reasonable interpretation of the visual evidence. That is, the naked, unarmed woman seems not merely to be sitting, as Clark maintains, but to be rising from slumber, or at least from a supine position. (Incredulous readers may wish to consult their own experience with hammocks to confirm this assertion.) The erect male European, equipped scientifically (astrolabe in hand), militarily (sword peeking out from behind), and religio-politically (crucifix atop the banner) for conquest, has caught the lady by surprise.

Van der Straet's image does lend itself to more penetrating analysis (likewise, perhaps, the matter of the anteater's tongue), but to have included such would have taken the reader too far afield from the subject of the essay, which is, as the title intimates, Werner Herzog's film. In any event, sincerest apologies to *Choloepus hoffmanni*, *Tamandua tetradactyla*, Clark, and any other *Homo sapiens* who may have been

disgraced, impeached, or otherwise baffled by the inadvertent misidentification.

Richard John Ascárate
Washington, DC

The Anatomy of Allusion

TO THE EDITOR:

Gregory Machacek's "Allusion" (122 [2007]: 522–36) contains useful, thought-provoking terminology. Is it possible that on rare occasions "inherently uninteresting" allusions or a "non-allusive echo" (qtd. on 530–31) might be euphemisms for a more sinister term—plagiarism?

Near the conclusion of William Styron's *The Long March* (1952), a novella concerning a forced march at a marine training camp, the following passage contains a troubling phraseological adaptation: "Yes, they had had it—those eight boys—he [Lt. Culver] thought. . . . In mindless slumber now, they were past caring, though diadems might drop or Doges surrender. They were ignorant of all." Styron's source is an Emily Dickinson poem (number 216 in *The Complete Poems of Emily Dickinson* [Boston: Little, 1960]):

Safe in their Alabaster Chambers—
Untouched by Morning—
And untouched by Noon—
Lie the meek members of the Resurrection—
Rafter of Satin—and Roof of Stone!

Grand go the Years—in the crescent—above
them—
Worlds scoop their Arcs—
And Firmaments—row—
Diadems—drop—and Doges—surrender—
Soundless as dots—on a Disc of Snow—

Authors establish a relation between their text and another—intertextuality—through

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