

Talking Cure

Case in point: Dora suffered from aphasia after Herr K.,
 husband of her father's lover, pressed himself upon her.
 The doctor believed that if she had been a normal girl

A house was on fire.

she would have responded with the attraction natural
 at fourteen, not this blunt disgust. Diagnosis: hysteria.
 Reversal of affect, displacement of sensation. Basically,

*My father was standing
 beside my bed*

she was a prick tease, for her would-be lover must have
 gathered from numerous signs (a man knows such things)
 that he was secure in the girl's affections before proceeding.

and woke me up.

As her father wished, he used his powers against the patient,
 never flinching from exposing her fantasies in the manner
 of a gynecologist uncovering every inch of a woman's body:

I dressed myself quickly.

"pour faire une omelette il faut casser des oeufs." Thus,
 the dream of a schmuck-kästchen expressed her fascination
 with female genitalia, and in the snub of this "suck-a-thumbs,"

*Mother wanted to stop
 and save her jewel-case;*

"'No' signified the desired 'Yes.'" Though the little bitch
 still "wanted to play 'secrets'" with him, "I don't know"
 the formula by which she admitted things long repressed,

*but Father said:
 "I refuse to let myself
 and my two children be burnt
 for the sake of your jewel-case."*

he was sure that she was transferring her feelings to him,
 awaiting his smoky kiss. If she had stayed, he could have
 gone on to masturbation and latent lesbian tendencies,

We hurried downstairs,

but she broke off unexpectedly in "an unmistakable act
 of vengeance." Of their last meeting, he noted that at least
 she had stopped fighting his judgment (she said nothing).

*and as soon as I was outside
 I woke up.*