

**HEIMITO VON DODERER**

# The Bay Of Naples

*Translated by  
Vincent Kling*

Whatever it was that caused Victor to wind up stepping out of the back of the train unnoticed just as it was getting ready to pull away from the Bay of Naples is a mystery. The groundwork for abrupt moves of this kind had been laid inside him quite some time before, though, so that wild, autonomous decisions on the part of his musculature and his

they're leaving a carnival ride—they've been taken for a ride, all right, and thus exposed as the childish morons they are, but they don't want anybody to notice, so they act as if they'd just been hugely entertained. Victor got on anyway. It wasn't long at all before this underground world, as we might call it—for narrowness, darkness, and echoing noise produced an almost complete illusion of riding along through deep subterranean shafts—began revealing its 0 Td (lonur100 Tz 21 0 Td37and ) Tj 25 0 Td 7i

Fortunately he remembered the flashlight he always carried so as



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