A Drink with Joyce*

ERNEST HEMINGWAY

One day, much later, I met Joyce who was walking along the Boulevard St Germain after having been to a *matinée* alone. He liked to listen to the actors, although he could not see them. He asked me to have a drink with him and we went to the Deux-Magots and ordered dry sherry although you will always read that he drank only Swiss white wine.

'How about Walsh?' Joyce said.

'A such and such alive is a such and such dead,' I said.

'Did he promise you that award?' Joyce asked.

'Yes.'

'I thought so,' Joyce said.

'Did he promise it to you?'

'Yes,' Joyce said. After a time he asked, 'Do you think he promised it to Pound?'

'I don't know.'

'Best not to ask him,' Joyce said. We left it at that. I told Joyce of my first meeting with him in Ezra's studio with the girls in the long fur coats and it made him happy to hear the story.¹

NOTES

Ernest Hemingway (1899–1961), American journalist, novelist and short-story writer.

1. Hemingway met Joyce for the first time in Paris in the spring of 1921, bearing a letter of introduction from Sherwood Anderson (1876–1941), the American poet and novelist.

* *A Moveable Feast* (New York: Charles Scribner's, 1964) pp. 128–9. Editor's title.