

At Regensburg he crossed the Danube on his cloak, and there made a broken glass whole again; and, in the house of a wheelwright too mean to spare the kindling, lit a fire with icicles. This story of the burning of the frozen substance of life has, of late, meant much to me, and I wonder now whether inner coldness and desolation may not be the pre-condition for making the world believe, by a kind of fraudulent showmanship, that one's own wretched heart is still aglow.

Mr. [Signature]

# At Regensburg he crossed...(text)

Tess Jaray

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## Not on display

**Title/Description:** At Regensburg he crossed...(text)

**Artist/Maker:** Tess Jaray

**Born:** 2001

**Object Type:** Print

**Materials:** Paper

**Measurements:** h 61.0 x w 44.0 cm (frame: 74.8 x 57.7 x 4.5)

**Accession Number:** 31409Pi

**Historic Period:** 21st century

**Production Place:** London

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**Credit Line:** The V&A Purchase Grant Fund [+ use logo]

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