

VIRGINIA WOOLF'S GREEN VISTAS IN "MRS. DALLOWAY"

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ABSTRACT

God created women in the incarnation of himself how flowers are soft and tender women's attitude also springy and gentle. In every bud beautiful flowers hiding themselves like in every woman their powerful attitude towards nature are camouflaged, their potentiality will prim out automatically in a needy situation and they shine beautifully like full bloomed flowers in their looming. Women are like grey, white moths in the earlier phase without maturity, they may act childishly. But through their full prime of life and progress, they turned into the spectacular multihued butterfly and they burnish glowing in their society and family life. That's the attitude of Clarissa, who behaved has a moth in early stage, then matured as a full blown fantabulous butterfly by giving the party. The novel "Mrs. Dalloway" starts and ends on the same day by narrating how human beings are close with nature and how they preserve and conserve our environment.

Keywords: Incarnation, nature, bloomed flowers, preserve, conserve.

In Virginia Woolf's *Mrs. Dalloway* Clarissa is spunky and accrue with nature. In the starting of the novel she is looking at the Bourton city through the windows. She feels more contentment by hearing the hinging sounds of lark and plunge which made her mind urged to kiss the flapping and chilling sharp waves as to breathe the fresh open air amidst nature. She adorns the renewed and calm cooling air that made her lively. But a glimpse of smoke struck into her mind by thinking Peter Walsh her ex-boyfriend who said, "Musing among the vegetables?" - was that it? - "I prefer men to cauliflowers" (M.D7).

Clarissa feels that her life would vanish like a cabbage. Though few people are more important in our past, they would never become closer in the future. Everything would change like the climate that it had its own miracles. Her age is described with a touch of bird with bursting jay, green-blue, light, vivacious and white at the age of fifty. Her heart is hushed with the irrevocable musical warning which boomed with big ben influenza. By visualizing the Victoria Street her heart would flutter like a bird and made her memory afresh. She primed her dejection and miseries into a positive note and started to love her life.

Mrs. Dalloway starts in the middle of June by stating the war was over by taking the precious life of John a young soldier. It was the early June the King and Queen feel more comfortable in the palace. There she heard the beating sound with a striking of bouncing ponies and the cricket bats are tapping all meshed with the grey- blue morning air. Girls are laughing and dancing with their transparent muslins.

The absurd woolly dogs are running around that place. To kindle and illuminate that precious time Mrs. Clarissa arranged her party with the absurd and faithful passion.

In her life she had a positive attitude of the trees in her home. Though she never familiar with some people who are crossing the streets which made their passing as branches of trees left in the mist and their memories spread all over her accolades. The recollection of the books and the glimpses of people, which made her mind to visualize the white dawn country image with full of vitality and hope. "Fear no more the heat o' the sun, nor the furious winter's rages" (MD 13). Though climate is having so many changes, our human life is also fixed with changes and endurances. We have to accept the reality and make ourselves suitable to the situation and adore to the nature.

She smelt the irises and roses and up roaring the delicious scent of fresh flowers which proliferates her coolness as frilled clean linen laundry. She associates the city life with the mess of nature. For her, nature and present modern mundane life are part and parcel it would never be separated from her. Her novel is filled with musical rhythm which made the readers jump with rhyming in their heart, which art and nature would never be forfeited.

Clarissa felt extreme happiness by seeing the floral arrangements of dark and prim carnations, roses which holding their heads with pride and sweet as peas in their bowls, tingled violet and snow

white pale that made viewers' eyes enchanted with visual treats. On a sunny summer evening girls came out to pick sweet peas and roses and they enjoy the blue black sky. By the time six and seven all the flowers expose their majestic pride and beauty of nature by their bursting blossom. The flowers like roses, carnations, irises, lilacs which filled with the gorgeous colours like white ,violet, red and deep orange . Every flower has its own individuality.

While Clarissa enjoys the gentle and stunning scented colourful potty flowers she was disturbed by the wavering pistol shot from the outside street which lingered nonsense in her monster mind. Yet she is in London her mind rests in peace only with the acquaintance of nature. Miss Pym peeped outside to witness the incident but the crowd and modern degradation of the environment created the mess and made the passer by invisible, inaudible, swift and veil like and nothing to be seen as a square of dove grey. Nobody knows the face that came there.

In a sunny, hot summer Septimus Warren Smith about thirty blocked the traffic from his throbbing motor engine which would sound like pulse irregularity in a body and his Italian wife Lucrezia insisted him to clear the accumulated traffic. Everyone looked at his motor car which would create a curious pattern like a tree. They were never noticed who is inside and it would create curiosity in everyone's mind whether they may be a king or queen. The mystery hidden in the car is not seen by anyone. London is the city with full of greenery and it's now filled with dust because of the innumerable motor cars and antiquaries that would be ruined by the time.

To facilitate his ecstasy Rezia puts her tremendous body weight on his knee and made him to feel the excitement of the rising of elm trees. Which made the leaves falling, rising and falling with all their leaves flaming with beautiful colours which is changing from thickening blue to green like a hallow wave, plumes of horses and feathers on ladies' heads. He played with his wife so gladly by rising and falling of a superbly elm tree which made him mad. He shut his eyes and he enjoys the environment so pleasing with his wife. Nature gives full enjoyment and bliss to our soul, it acts as an energy tonic, if we fell misery and gloom once we get back to nature all our endeavors would set back again.

They gestured that leaves are lively; "trees are lively and each leaf is being linked by millions of

fibres through his body". While they spend their time with nature thousands of nerves in their body connected with thousands of roots and fibres of valuable trees. Once we are with nature, we feel the pleasure and our mind is completely get out of our mundane pressure and it reaches its ecstasy. There is close bondage between man and nature no one split away from it. Once we realize its value and we get back to nature automatically so many worries would come to an end.

While he sat on the elm tree which stretched and fanned up and down and made him to realize his liveliness. He also comes across the sparrows fluttering, rising, and falling on the jagged at the fountains and it created a new pattern and made his mind flutter like birds. The branches are black, birds are white and blue, and it's a beautiful sight for the observer. The amazing sounds of birds made harmonious premeditation, altogether with the child's cry, and the horn sound all joined together given birth to the new religion.

Their innocent way of enjoying nature was noticed by others so she wants to walk on the back of the fountain. Rezia felt heavy in her heart by stating the real attitude of her husband. Though she sat beside him, he is not looking at her and he never feels her presence. That makes her more terrible. He is enjoying the sky and tree, children playing, blowing whistles and he is now not acting in his present situation and he is far away from reality. To her mother too, she is telling he is working too hard. That's too much of love that makes solitude, and they expect the same from the opposite.

Septimus tried to kill himself and Dr. Holmes advised nothing was matter for him. But he is not the man, who is not a week in his heart, but he feels happy without her company and he never needs her. She felt lonely in her heart and she never wants to leave her husband alone, which made her lose her weight. Her wedding ring fall from her finger that much she lost her weight. The truth hiding in her heart without revealing to anyone made her life miserable. She was worried about he is not noticing her new hat and lace collar. Nothing would make her happy without him, but he is enjoying everything in spite of her.

Rezias at in the Milan garden and she hugged in chairs and she "looking at a few ugly flowers stuck in pots!"(M. D.28). For her, nature is not that much pleasing as her husband. She feels people who are here are half alive because they are doing their work and walking in the crowded streets

and laughing aloud which made her to think so. Virginia's *Mrs Dalloway* is sound in rhythmic style and evokes a poetic sense in all readers' heart. Her narrative technique is exuberant and mind throbbing. Her characters are lively and we can feel their mind and pain. Virginia made us to see the characters through her eyes and each minute detail is not escaping from the eyes of the readers.

"Men must not cut down trees. There is a God"(M.D. 29) he saw God in every tree. As Vallalar Indian sage mentioned "Whenever I saw causing crop my heart hurts".(T.verses 3471)Septimus wants to change the world and he feels no one likes to kill somebody because of hatred. Then what made him to cause environmental damage and cutting the everlasting trees. If we would never preserve our environment for our descendants then they have to face its consequences.

As he got some message from heaven, he listened quietly to the nature and he takes down the notes. For him, service to entities is service to God .He can hear his name was perched by the sparrow four to five times and it sing fresh and probing notes in Greek. Another sparrow also joined with it and prolonged the penetrating verses in Greek. These birds made his name eternal and there is no death in nature and it will survive up to the last day of the world. If the landscape wholly destroys no species would survive in this world. Then it would be the final destination of the universe.

Septimus feels there is no death for the nature observers and he feels meadows are having a life beyond the river and they can walk through the death. By his occurrence of the word death made hesitant and she asked what he said with sudden irruption. He really wants to get out from the people and he wants to take a rest beneath the trees which are dipped its green stuff with a ceiling cloth of blue and pink smoke and created rapport in his mind. He then happily watches the long necks of Zoo animals which are paling, barking and howling and he observes everything under the tree.

Rezia feels Mrs. Dempster had a sardonic way to look the roses. Our life ends with eating, drinking and mating. All our lives are not beds of roses. And she feels pity for someone who is not having roses and they lost it. "Pity, for the loss of roses".(M.D. 32) and she pitifully standing near the hyacinth beds. She longed to see the foreign parts. The sight of the aeroplane which is fast and fading which made her to recall the little grey churches, on either side of London and on the other part there is

dark brown woods where there were many adventurous thrushes boldly hopping and the snatching of snails which is tapping on a stone.

The moments in her life are like buds on the tree of life. The flowers are in darkness, she is expecting her lovely rose would be blooming soon at least in her eyes. She believes in god for a moment how we are waging our servants, god also repays us by his mercy by giving her cherishing husband, Richard who was the foundation of her green lights of her life. Lady Brutonasked to Richard whether he would have lunch with her. The concord between Clarissa and her husband is thinking in gentry love and glided with calm and peace. Mrs. Dalloway is honorably taking her battle as a role of his wife and placed an umbrella stand. Often she repeats "Fear no more the heat o' the sun" (M. D. 35)Lady Bruton's lunch with her husband shook her a little as a plant on the river bed side and it shivered and rocked her and she is not moved by any vulgar jealousy. But she fears about the dwindling time, which would give lot changes in her attitude of lady Bruton.

The phrase of Woolf's is peppered with moments of being in our real life. Her works melts away our heart and she helps us to think what she has in her mind. She is extremely good at grasping and delivering the image with musical note and the readers feel more amazed by her narrative technique. Clarissa's presence with her husband is too intimate as "a match burning in a crocus" (M.D. 37). While she reminisce her profound loveliness it dwindle as quickly as it disembark.

Clarissa loved Sally because abandonment beauty which everyone would envy her. Sally has her amazing power as a gift to her personality. Sally has her own approach to flowers, she kept her little vase on Bourton table and she picked hollyhocks and dahlias and all sorts of ever seen flowers altogether. She cut the tops of the flowers and she made it to flow on the bowl. Its effects reveals on the extraordinary evening sunset dinner. The purity and integrity are two things Clarissa thought about Sally. It is the pure quality which, besides found among the women and women. Before marriage, though Clarissa was absurd she was charming and overpowering and she shouts aloud "She is beneath the roof... She is beneath the roof!"(M.D.39). But those happy words and memory is nothing to her in the later part.

Women in her childhood used to spend her time with her family members and friends. She has actively taken part in all the activities by showing

her hidden potentials. But in her later part her acquaintance with her friends and relatives stand in the corner and her husband takes the upper hand over her life. The importance has entirely changed in the second part of her life. Her life occupied by her husband and her children. A woman is compared with a sapling. How it grows, she also reached her womanhood. How the tree bare fruits, Woman also delivers her child. As trees are always useful to the society women also heave her children and played a vital part in their family.

By hearing the pattering, rustling and the thudding sound of the leaves in a wood his thoughts drummed and overtook him and he praised the fidelity for his love for England. The marching of the young guys to the Whitehall with uniformity in arms and legs made him to think our life with irreticences to pay tribute to the great leaders. Staring corpse and discipline it would make someone laugh, but it reminds them shivery and to respect their pavement of the exalted statues of Nelson, Gordon, Havelock, The black and the spectacular images of great soldiers. Peter always had praise for Gordon. Hi statue looks one leg raised and one arm crossed it always made him to pity Gordon.

The only person who knows his arrival in London is Clarissa. After his voyage his native place seemed an island to him. He had his strangeness that he had stood alone, but with full of liveliness in Trafalgar square. He sat in the Regent's park and recalls her introduction of her daughter. She seemed eighteen years old. She seemed handsome instead of pretty. She is not equal to the beauty of her mother,

but she feels more proud about her daughter. Then he smokes the rich benignant cigar and he coolly puffed it into blue circular rings. His mind swept with moving branches, children's voices and shuffle of the feet and humming rising and falling of traffic.

While sitting in the Regent's park his recollection with the past is unavoidable. Clarissa always talks, praise about her father and their possible, arguing about the politics and spend their happy time in that park. Those moving branches shook his memory from the past and wavers his mind. He considers himself as a solitary traveler. Throughout his life he travelled alone without anyone's company which made him feel lonely. Though few people appeared in his life their part in his life is momentary and not permanent. Nature plays a vital role in every character of this novel and it made the readers to visualize it's and power. Thus I conclude Virginia's green vistas is spread though out this novel and made us to enjoy its magnificence.

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