# Ghosts beneath the Grid: A Weird-fictional Account of Machine-age Manhattan

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More than a century after the surface of Manhattan Island is rationalized as a Cartesian plane, H.P. Lovecraft explores the weird-fictional potential of space below the Grid. He descends into the basement of 'the new black and gold Dunsanian skyscraper design'd by the Pawtucket architect' (Raymond Hood's American Radiator Building); loses himself in the 'mazes' of Grand Central Station's 'vast terminal'; traces the superficial shadow of an underground ghost river, Minetta Creek, in Greenwich Village; and hurtles 'through interstellar blackness in cryptic subways, never knowing on just what planet or within just what universe [he] would emerge to overwhelming light.' This article presents H.P. Lovecraft's literary interpretation of the subterranean architecture of early twentieth-century Manhattan. It identifies critical subterranean-spatial reflections from his time of residence in New York City (between 1924-26), presents contemporaneous representations of these spaces with historic photographs and maps, and evaluates how these spaces mediate feelings of mystery and terror by analyzing their re-appearance in Lovecraft's short stories.

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## Introduction

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In his seminal work, Space, Time and Architecture (1954), Swiss historian Sigfried Giedion claims the prevalence of two 'distinct trends' throughout history: "one toward the rational and geometrical, the other toward the irrational and the organic: two different ways of dealing with or of mastering the environment... evident in all cultures, both early and late. [...] There have been cities planned according to regular schemes and cities which have grown up organically like trees." He elaborates on the distinction between these two perceptions ('organic and geometrical') by describing the 'mathematically proportioned temples' of the Ancient Greeks 'on the top of rocky acropolises, outlined against their southern skies' and 'the villages of the Greek islands, whitewashed on the crests of hills' and 'easily distinguishable far out at sea because of their clearly marked and periodically rewhitened walls'. Citizen-seafarers of the lesser-known colonial American town of Marblehead, Massachusetts, who located their outhouses along the rocky north-Atlantic shoreline, evidenced an awareness of this distinction by seeking out their rectilinear silhouettes while bringing their ships into port – so much so, that a popular local expression, still in use today when referring to anything 'overtly obvious' is 'standing out like an outhouse in the fog'.<sup>2</sup>

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In the space between these perspectives is an arena of dialectical conflict in which the outstanding champions for rationality and irrationality in the popular

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>What Giedion refers to as the duality of 'urban intent'. See Giedion, Sigfried. *Space, Time and Architecture: The Growth of a New Tradition.* Cambridge, MA: Harvard Univ. Press, 1982, p.412. <sup>2</sup>See Hunt, Bette. Private email Archive. Athens, Greece: Gipe-Lazarou. Compiled in 2019.

imagination are, respectively, the Grid and the Labyrinth. Reuben Rose-Redwood and Liora Bigon, in their urban anthology *Gridded Worlds* (2018), qualify the Grid as a 'world-making device that literally brings new worlds into being through the partitioning of space-times': "If much of the literature has subscribed to what we might call a hermeneutics of the grid – which poses the question, *what does the grid mean?* – viewing the grid as a political technology of world-making calls our attention to the pragmatics of the grid, thereby shifting the focus from the meaning of the grid-as-representation to the spatial practice of *gridding* and the worlds it both produces and destroys." The converse may be said of the Labyrinth, whose modern manifestations I continue to hermeneutically explore (here referring to my writings about Marblehead's urban history and the open-source spatial mythology known as "the Backrooms" – it is a world-*defying* device (an escape from reality) which prevents or restricts the genesis of alternative space-times. It is allencompassing like the Grid, but about a singular (rather than plurality of) conceptual perspective(s).

This article documents a single exchange in the perennial dialectic between the Grid and the Labyrinth, between the 'totalitarian rationality' of early 20<sup>th</sup>-Century Manhattan and H.P. Lovecraft, ambassador of colonial America's irrational spatial legacy.

## The Grid

 Over the course of the 19<sup>th</sup> Century, the greater part of Manhattan Island is brought to grade; concavities like the sunken lots at 117<sup>th</sup> Street and 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue are infilled and rocky outcroppings like the site of the Brennan farmhouse at 84<sup>th</sup> Street and Broadway are demolished. The system engages two distinct parameters (north of Greenwich Avenue and Houston Street, beyond the irregularity of earlier colonial plans); the first determines street width – the avenues are 100 feet wide, the standard cross street is 60 feet, and major cross streets are 100 feet. The second determines block dimensions – all blocks are 200 feet north to south, but vary in width, from east to west. Along the west side, the blocks are 800 feet wide, and, along the east side, the blocks range from 620 to 640 to 940 feet wide.<sup>5</sup>

The culture to which Manhattan's cartographic rationalization belongs is the culture of expansion and self-definition characterizing a newly-liberated, adolescent nation-state. The Confederation Congress (governing body of the United States from 1781-89) establishes a gridiron system with the Land Ordinance of 1785 to map unsettled land west of the Appalachians, north of the

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup>See Rose-Redwood, Reuben and Bigon, Liora. "Gridded Spaces, Gridded Worlds." *Gridded Worlds: an Urban Anthology*. Cham, Switzerland: Springer International Publishing, 2018. p.3.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup>See, respectively, Gipe-Lazarou, Andrew. "The Marblehead Labyrinth: American Archetype of Irrational Urbanism". *Weird-Fictional Narratives in Art, Architecture, and the Urban Domain*. Cambridge Scholars Publishing (forthcoming); and Gipe-Lazarou, Andrew. "Liminal Temporality and the Architecture of 'the Backrooms'". *Frascari Symposium VI*, 2023.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup>See "The 1811 Plan." *The Greatest Grid: The Master Plan of Manhattan 1811 – Now. Museum of the City of New York.* https://thegreatestgrid.mcny.org/greatest-grid/making-the-plan/12#map (Accessed 18 April 2020).

Ohio River and east of the Mississippi. And educated on the spirit of this plan, as evidenced by a half-century of Cartesian mapping, is Simeon De Witt, New York State Surveyor General from 1784-1834, and principal author of the Manhattan Grid, submitted and adopted (as the 'Commissioner's Grid') in 1811.

"[The Grid] implies an intellectual program for the island: in its indifference to topography, to what exists, it claims superiority of mental construction over reality. The plotting of its streets and blocks announces that the subjugation, if not obliteration, of nature is its true ambition."

At the turn of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century, the hyper-dense metropolitan condition (what Rem Koolhaas refers to as the 'Culture of Congestion') defines the Grid as a three-dimensional 'archipelago of colossal souvenirs', of 'Cities within Cities,' where each 'island' block – in the absence of real history – develops its own 'instantaneous folklore,' creating a city 'where permanent monoliths celebrate metropolitan instability'.<sup>7</sup>

The Grid is 'a new system of formal values' intended to 'forever immunize [Manhattan] against any (further) totalitarian intervention.' It is a static face, looking eternally upwards, envisioning a 'frontier in the sky,'<sup>8</sup> – like King's Dream (1909)<sup>9</sup> or The Fifth Element (1997).<sup>10</sup> The cost of this neurotic delirium, this obsessive fixation, however, is neglect and denial of space beneath the plane. The Viele Map, produced by civil engineer Egbert Ludovicus Viele in 1865 to reveal the dynamics with which rationality (of systematic sanitation and storm water management) had to continuously contend, overlays the Commissioner's Grid onto the island's pre-colonial topography. It is a document of the urban subconscious,<sup>11</sup> that repository of forsaken history which haunts the city from below.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup>See Koolhaas, Rem. *Delirious New York*. New York: The Montacelli Press, Inc., 1978. p.20. <sup>7</sup>Ibid Koolhaas, p. 245, 296.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup>"Manhattan has no choice but the skyward extrusion of the Grid itself; only the Skyscraper offers business the wide-open spaces of a man-made Wild West, a *frontier in the sky*." See Koolhaas, p.87. <sup>9</sup>Referring to Harry Pettit's futuristic rendering *The Cosmopolis of the Future*, created for Moses King's 1908-1909 guidebook to New York City. The guidebook's publication coincided with the completion of the Singer Building (the tallest building in the world from 1908 to 1909, and the first time in history that a building in New York City held this record), which kicked off Manhattan's first skyscraper boom. See King, Moses. *King's Views of New York 1908-1909*. New York: Moses King 1908

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>10</sup>Referring to Jean-Claude Mézières' conceptual design of future Manhattan (in the year 2263) for the movie *The Fifth Element* starring Bruce Willis, Gary Oldman, and Milla Jovovich. See *The Fifth Element*. Written and directed by Luc Besson. Los Angeles: Columbia Pictures, 1997.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup>We are here referring to Pierre Janet's term for the unconscious, from his work *Automatisme psychologique* (1889), with the intent of capturing the duality of meanings which drove Sigmund Freud, as explained in *The Question of Lay Analysis* (1947), to abandon its use: "If someone talks of subconsciousness, I cannot tell whether he means the term topographically – to indicate something lying in the mind beneath consciousness – or qualitatively – to indicate another consciousness, a subterranean one, as it were." (p.98).

# The Labyrinth

Renowned American writer, Howard Phillips Lovecraft, was born in Providence, Rhode Island, in 1890. And with the exception of two years (from 1924 to 1926), he resides in his city of birth until his death in 1934. He never leaves the North American continent, but travels often, up and down the east coast, primarily throughout New England (which includes Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut). He writes relentlessly, completing over 60 short stories and 100,000 personal letters in his lifetime, some of which total more than 70 pages.

Despite never receiving any formal architectural training, Lovecraft cultivates an extensive knowledge of architectural history, formulates and refines a number of unique aesthetic and architectural treatises, and practices several basic architectural skills, including the analysis of historic urban contexts, the graphic communication of ideas, and the creative adaptation of precedent to produce weird-fictional designs. His letters include detailed speculation about the influence of the Dutch on colonial American architecture, historical analysis of the gambrel roof, informed reports about historic preservation initiatives, and rigorous rhetorical explorations of his aesthetic disposition. He regularly accompanies his correspondences with freehand sketches, including self-portraits, landscape depictions and architectural renderings, and weird-fictional scenes. And he produces several historical urban case studies (most notably of Charleston, S.C. and Quebec, Canada) which are accompanied by extensive hand-drawn urban and architectural details. 13

I have already written about Lovecraft's lifelong commitment to the qualities of labyrinthine space. To summarize with a few decisive points: a self-proclaimed 'cosmic indifferentist' and 'hater of actuality', he describes one of his 'basic lifevalues' as the illusion of 'being poised on the edge of the infinite amidst a vast cosmic unfolding which might reveal almost anything' – an illusion which he accesses throughout his life in the confined and convoluted historicity of colonial New England towns; he is an outspoken critic of industrial 'progress', Modernism, and, more specifically, Corbusier's rationalization of the home as 'simply a 'living machine", arguing that the maximization of physiological and economic efficiency has 'nothing to do with satisfying emotional yearnings or pleasing the sense of harmony, continuity, and memory-fulfillment inherent in men'; 14 and perhaps the most definitive summary of his position is an unofficial planning manifesto written to proclaim how urban space should come to be: "Happy indeed is that town which grew slowly enough to leave traces of the gradual evolution from year to year, and gently enough to preserve the original topographical lines of hill and shore – the lines that are graceful because born of Nature, and that find

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup>See *SL I*, p.342; *SL II*, p.70-71; *SL III*, p.357-358; *SL IV*, p.177-178, and *SL V*, p.310-311; and Lovecraft, H.P. *Collected Essays of H.P. Lovecraft, Vol. 5: Philosophy; Autobiography and Miscellany*. Edited by S.T. Joshi. N.Y.: Hippocampus Press, 2006. p.119-140.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup>See Lovecraft, H.P. *Collected Essays of H.P. Lovecraft, Volume 4: Travel.* Edited by S.T. Joshi. N.Y.: Hippocampus Press, 2006.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup>See *SLIV*, p.21.

embodiment in curved streets, quaint slopes or flights of steps, simple and dignify'd bridges, sea-walls, and embankments, quiet nooks and terraces, and all other vestiges which show man's conformity to Nature rather than man's artificial conquest of Nature by prosaic, repudiatory feats of engineering. Once a city is linked with Nature and the past, you have the basis for unending beauty – not only the intrinsic beauty I have cited, but also the loftier beauty of *imaginative wonder*. When streets are new, all alike, and merely affairs of breadth and straight lines and right angles, there is nothing mysterious about them – nothing to allure the fancy and suggest a thousand odd thrills and grotesqueries arising from or obscurely related to the history of the race or of the locality itself. Straight lines and right angles are simply straight lines and right angles the world over, but the delicate and particular curves of a town slowly reared on a certain spot have a priceless wealth of suggestion pertaining to place and people; a suggestion which makes every narrow, devious hillside lane, rich with its mellow lining of antique, characteristic doorways and windows and chimneys and gables, a veritable gateway of memory and mystery inscrutable and ineluctable." <sup>15</sup>

Lovecraft is an embodiment of the irrational and organic creative process, of the labyrinthine spirit, whose well-documented interactions with the spatial conventions of machine-age Manhattan provide the basis for the critical comparison developed herein.

# **Subway**

Lovecraft's first experience of the Grid takes place on April 6<sup>th</sup>, 1922. Descending southward from Providence, his train crosses the Harlem River viaduct shortly before 3pm and affords him his first view of New York's 'Cyclopean outlines': "It was a mysical sight in the gold sun of late afternoon; a dream-thing of faint grey, outlined against a sky of faint grey smoke. City and sky were so alike that one could hardly be sure that there was a city – that the fancied towers and pinnacles were not the merest illusions."

Despite his overwhelming fascination with what he will term the 'New-York of the air', Lovecraft takes his first steps on the island *beneath the Grid*, losing himself in the 'mazes' of Grand Central Station's 'vast terminal' while descending into the subway. He boards the southbound 4 Train, transfers to the Q at Union Square Station, and proceeds to Brooklyn's Flatbush neighborhood to meet his friend and host, Samuel Loveman. Two years later, in 1924, Lovecraft will move to the same neighborhood (which he endures for little more than two years before moving back to Providence), and will use the same subway lines to make his way into and out of Manhattan. Careful to craft his experience of the city around consistent spatial sequences, he uses the subway as a metanarrative device – to initiate, conclude, or intermediate different urban plots. He describes this subterranean experience as being 'hurtled through interstellar blackness in cryptic'

<sup>15</sup>See *SL I*, p.287-289.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup>See *SL I*, p.175-176.

space, 'never knowing on just what planet or just what universe' one might 'emerge to overwhelming light.' <sup>17</sup>

In one instance, Lovecraft dreams of time-traveling with Benjamin Franklin, from Philadelphia in 1785 to New York City in 1935 (his present day), to show him the 'tragick and suicidal success' of the Grid – the 'monstrous nightmare and decadence call'd *1935*'. And the narrative device which he oneirically employs to transition between these two time periods is the tunnel – after dismounting their horses in Newark, New Jersey, he and Franklin enter the subway and travel aboard the 'Hudson Tubes' into Manhattan, emerging at 33<sup>rd</sup> Street. There, Lovecraft points out 'to the philosopher various marvels and horrors (like the Empire State Bldg., the foreign populace, the strange conveyances, and so on) of 1935 whilst' Franklin attempts 'to adjust them to his previous knowledge.' 18

In another instance, he concludes a four-hour twilight walking tour of the city's historic spatial heritage, transitioning back to its modern reality through the underground subway. The walk, which begins at around 4am on August 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1924, traces a labyrinthine route through the city, in defiance of the Grid, from Abingdon Square, south through the back alleys of Greenwich Village, into Lower Manhattan to the Financial District, and back to St. Paul's Chapel and City Hall Park, where Lovecraft boards the 4 Lexington Avenue Express at the Fulton Street Station at 8am and heads back to his home in Brooklyn. His perambulation takes him through a city full of weird antiquarian artifacts, 'buried deep in the entrails of nondescript commercial blocks' (beyond the boundaries of the Grid): "Here stretch worn pavements which silver-buckled shoes have trod – here, hidden in cryptical recesses which no street, lane, or passageway connects with the Manhattan of today! Two dim lamp-posts illumined the scene – that elder and mysterious scene for which the uninitiated search in vain, though scouring every linear inch of New-York's visible streets. Transported, I paus'd to reflect and let my fancy run riot.<sup>19</sup> What awesome images are suggested by the existence of such secret cities within cities! Beholding this ingulph'd and search-defying fragment of yesterday, the active imagination conjures up endless weird possibilities – ancient and unremember'd towns still living in decay, swallow'd up by the stern business blocks that weary the superficial eye, and sometimes sending forth at twilight strains of ghostly music for whose source the modern city-dwellers seek in vain. Having seen this thing, one cannot look at an ordinary crowded street without wondering what surviving marvels may lurk unsuspected behind the prim and monotonous blocks..."20

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup>See *SL III*, p.127-128.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup>See SL V, p.142-143.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup>Immersed in the 'preservative' atmosphere of old New York, Lovecraft is emotionally 'transported' by its marvellous defiance of (urban) space and time and he begins to architect Weird Fiction in real-time.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</sup>According to Joshi and Schultz, this particular experience was an inspiration for Lovecraft's short story *He*; especially considering that, in the same transcript, he goes on to say 'Gad's death, if ever I get an unworried moment to write another story, I vow 'twill deal with some such embalmed street, or square as this nameless inner court within a court.' See respectively Joshi, S.T., and Schultz, David E. eds. *From the Pest Zone*. New York: Hippocampus Press, 2003. p.20; and Lovecraft's

# Skyscraper

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In November of 1924 (during his first months living in the city), Lovecraft, still bearing some optimism that the skyscraper will bear the symbols of the past into the city of the future, visits the American Radiator Building, itself a vestige of unrequited promises.<sup>21</sup>

As he descends below the Grid, into the building's crypt, where new construction contacts and reveals the strata of history, he finds a timelessly subterranean atmosphere: "...we repaired to 40<sup>th</sup> Street to inspect the American Radiator Company's building – the new black and gold Dunsanian skyscraper design'd by the Pawtucket architect – and for the first time explored the interior. The basement is a dream of picturesqueness and spectral charm – crypt under crypt of massive vaulted masonry ... terrible arches on Cyclopean columns, black things and haunted niches here and there, and endless stone steps leading down ... down ... down ... to hellish catacombs where sticky, brackish water drips. It is like the vaulted space behind the entrances to some ancient amphitheatre in Rome or Constantinople, or some ghoulish tomb-nightmare not to be imagined saved in visions of nameless drugs of unfathomable Ind[ia]...." 22

The basement deceives him. Its voluminous expanse is *almost* labyrinthine; its unrefined irregularity nearly incomprehensible. It is, like the rest of the building's monumental mass, however, constrained by the dimensions of its lot, by the boundaries of the Grid – so that despite its otherworldly aesthetic, it remains episodic, isolated and constrained.

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# Minetta

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Among those urban and architectural moments in defiance of the Manhattan Grid, Lovecraft identifies Minetta as the most definitive. The curvature of Minetta Street, 'a cute, bent, one-way street that begins at the northeast corner of Bleecker Street and the Avenue of the Americas, 23 in Greenwich Village, presents as an authentic urbanistic expression of old New York.

In the mid-1640's, when the Dutch ruled Manhattan Island (the first time, from 1625 to 1664), partially-freed landowning slaves formed a community to the northwest of the New Amsterdam settlement, in a 'marshy valley' referred to as

letter to Lillian D. Clark, written on August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1924. Part of the Arkham House Transcripts (AHT) collection.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup>Here referring to its international symbolism as a continuation of Howell and Hood's triumphant Neo-Gothic aesthetic, the building following their winning proposal for the 1922 Chicago Tribune

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup>Lovecraft explores the skyscraper's relationship with the ground by descending below the Grid, into the crypt of the American Radiator Building. From his letter to F. C. Clark, finished on November 6<sup>th</sup>, 1924. See *SL I*, p.361.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</sup>See Callahan, Jennifer. "Minetta Moments." The New York Times (January 30, 2005). https:// www.nytimes.com/2005/01/30/ny-region/thecity/minetta-moments.html (accessed May 1, 2019).

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'the Negroes farm.'<sup>24</sup> A 'trout-filled'<sup>25</sup> brook called 'Manetta'<sup>26</sup> flowed through the land and into the Hudson River;<sup>27</sup> and a footpath called the 'Negroe's causey or causeway'<sup>28</sup> gradually developed along its curving shore. "Although no longer visible it flows in diminished volume in its old channel. Its east branch rises east of Fifth Avenue between Twentieth and Twenty-first Streets, whence it flows in nearly a straight line to the southwest corner of Union Square; thence in a slightly curving line to the junction with the west branch (which rises east of Sixth Avenue), near the middle of the block bounded by Eleventh and Twelfth Streets and Fifth and Sixth Avenues; from this junction it flows to Fifth Avenue and Clinton Place; thence across Washington Square through Minetta Street to the North [a.k.a. Hudson] River, between Charleton and Houston Streets."<sup>29</sup>

The 'easy going methods of growth' that shaped *old* New York maintained the Minetta curve for well over a century. (At one point, it even defined part of the northernmost boundary of New York's city-limits<sup>30</sup>). Then, in the early 19<sup>th</sup> Century, the 'old carelessness of method' was 'rigidified'<sup>31</sup> by the totalitarian intervention of the Grid.<sup>32</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup>The 32 acres 'commonly called the Negroes farm' was 'comprised of the following negro grants: Emanuel's plantation, Cleyn Antonio's land, the lands of Cleyn Manuel, Anthony Portuguese, and Manuel Gerrit de Reus' which were purchased by Wolfert Webber sometime before 1696. See, respectively, Booth, Mary L. *History of the City of New York*. New York: W.R.C. Clark & Meeker, 1859. p.324; and Stokes, I.N. Phelps. *The Iconography of Manhattan*, Vol.6. New York: Robert H. Dodd, 1928. p.76.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>25</sup>"...the hamleters doubtless had very fine trout-fishing between the Fifth and Sixth avenues in the Manetta Water..." See Janvier, Thomas A. *In old New York*. New York: Harper & Bros., 1894. p.93.

p.93. <sup>26</sup>The origins of the modern designation 'Manetta' (or 'Minetta') are not clear; it may derive from the Algonquin word 'Mannette' (meaning 'Devil's Water' or 'Spirit Water'), or from the Dutch 'Minnetje' (meaning 'the little one'). Its original designation by Dutch settlers was 'Bestevaer's Killetje' (meaning 'grandfather's little creek'). See Sanderson, Eric. *Mannahatta: A Natural History of New York City*. New York: Abrams, 2009. p.253-254.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>27</sup>The north-south road to Greenwich along the western shore of Manhattan was the 'fashionable' approach to the city in the middle to late 18<sup>th</sup> Century and it crossed 'Manetta Water' (on its way out to the Hudson River) 'upon a raised causeway.' See Bisland, p.285.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> The so-called 'Negroe's causey or causeway' skirted the edge of the Cripple bush along Minnetta Water, from the Sand Hill road west. A vestige of it remains. That part of Minnetta Street between Bleecker Street and Minnetta Lane, was part of the old 'way to go out,' – the old path along the marsh." Ibid Stokes, p.76.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup>See Bisland, Elizabeth. *Old Greenwich*. New York: Kinckerbocker Press, c1897. p.277.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>30</sup>The 'principal event' of John Montgomerie's administration of New York is the granting of an amended city charter in 1730 by which 'the limits of the city were made to comprehend four hundred feet below low-water mark on the Hudson River from Minetta Brook or Bestavers Killitje south-ward to the fort..." See Booth, Mary L. p.312.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>31</sup>"...it was along the lines of this first parcelling out of the land that Greenwich developed, until the rectangular City Plan of 1811 rigidified its easy going methods of growth. Some traces of the old carelessness of method still are visible in such anomalies as that Fourth Street crosses Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Streets nearly at right angles." See Stokes, p.284.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>32</sup>The Grid arrived in two major instalments; with the unrealized Mangin-Goerck Plan of 1803 (in which the Minetta brook is depicted following its natural course) and with the Commissioner's Plan of 1811 (in which the brook is entirely absent). "The Commissioners' Plan borrowed heavily from Goerck's earlier surveys and essentially expanded his scheme beyond the common lands to encompass the entire island." See Brazee, Chrisopher D. and Most, Jennifer L. *Upper east Side* 

The Commissioner's Plan of 1811, which marked 'the end of the little old city and the beginning of the great modern metropolis,' superimposed a topographically-indifferent matrix of straight lines and right angles over the entirety of Manhattan Island, initiating the conversion of the Minetta brook into the Minetta sewer.<sup>33</sup>

But even with the Minetta waters entombed in concrete culverts beneath the Grid,<sup>34</sup> the curve that would become modern-day Minetta Street remained. Its shape had been sufficiently well-defined architecturally (above-ground, by adjoining buildings) and its location was outside the jurisdiction of the 1811 plan<sup>35</sup> and inside an area already replete with, and receptive to irregular expressions of the past. One example of its above-ground architectural definition is a 'charming little brick Greek Revival house' built in 1846 at West Twelfth Street (between Sixth and Fifth Avenues) on 'an oddly shaped gore lot' – 'the diagonal line of its east wall follows the approximate course of the old Minetta Brook.'<sup>36</sup>

Over time, the existence of 'Minetta Creek' transitioned from memory to myth, encouraged by the total denial of reality characteristic of *Manhattanism* ('to exist in a world totally fabricated by man, i.e., to live *inside* fantasy').<sup>37</sup> The creek's last urban trace is present-day Minetta Street – the superficial shadow of an underground 'ghost river.'<sup>38</sup> A once-proud expression of the spirit of the land, the Creek now haunts the city from below,<sup>39</sup> destabilizing new construction and inundating the subterranean crypts which penetrate its ancient course. 'Notwithstanding the fact that this creek has been either culverted over or filled in throughout its entire length, it still asserts itself occasionally with a most undesirable vigor. Heavy buildings cannot be erected on or near its bed without recourse to a costly foundation of piling or grillage, nor can deep excavations be made anywhere near its channel without danger of overflow. Both of these

Historic District Extension Designation Report. NYC Landmarks Preservation Commission, March 23, 2010. p.6.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</sup>The Minetta sewer is constructed in instalments, beginning in 1820, and continued in 1823, 1824, and 1828-29. See Geismar, Joan H. *Washington Square Park Phase IA Archaeological Assessment*. New York City Department of Parks and Recreation, August 2005. p.27-29.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>34</sup>"Although the Manetta Creek no longer is visible on the surface, it still flows in diminished volume through its ancient channel... [having been] either culverted over or filled in throughout its entire length." See Janvier, Thomas A. *In old New York*. New York: Harper & Bros., 1894. p.93.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>35</sup>It was located to the south of the southern-most boundary line of the 1811 Plan. See Laws of 1807, Chapter 115: "An Act Relative to Improvements, touching the laying out of streets and roads in the City of New-York, and for other purposes." Passed April 3, 1807. The New York State Archives. Part IV.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup>See Heckscher, August. *Greenwich Village historic District Designation Report*, Vol. 1. City of New York: Parks, Recreation and Cultural Affairs Administration, 1969. p.99.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>37</sup>See Koolhaas, p.10.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>38</sup> See Hunt, Will. "Ghost River." *The Paris Review* (January 23, 2012).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> The menacing subterranean presence of the past is a familiar element of horror in the weird fiction method – Lovecraft's short-story *He* (1926), for example, features a malevolent 'torrent of blackness' (representing the spirit of slaughtered Indian nations) which emerges from the cellar and consumes the soul of Old New York; and Stanley Kubrick's film *The Shining* (1980) features multiple manifestations of America's demon-haunted past, among the most memorable of which is a torrent of blood pouring from an elevator at the Overlook Hotel (which was, according to the film's narrative, constructed on a Native American burial ground).

conditions have been in evidence recently – the pile-driving for the Lincoln Building at the southwest corner of Union Square, and the grillage for the building at the northeast corner of Nineteenth Street and Fifth Avenue; the inundation, in the deep cellar lately dug on the Sixth Avenue a little below Eleventh Street, and also in the cellar of the new building No. 66 Fifth Avenue." <sup>40</sup> It is the lingering presence of the past – an urban apparition of *old* New York.

# He

Around the same time that Fritz Lang and Thea von Harbou, likewise inspired by Manhattan of the mid-1920's, explore the class divide above and below the Grid in their pioneering film *Metropolis* (1927), Lovecraft implicates the Grid as an agent of cultural oppression in his short story *He* (1926), which concludes with a 'colossal, shapeless influx' representing the native American spirit emerging violently from the basement of a historic mansion. The story's narrative begins when an unnamed protagonist (the author's fictional surrogate), 'on a sleepless night's walk' in Greenwich Village, meets a mysterious old man, who, responding to the protagonist's evident interest in the city's antiquarian details, invites the 'obvious newcomer' on a guided tour. The protagonist follows, driven by his 'quest for antique beauty and mystery' which is 'all he has to keep his soul alive.'

As he advances along his route, into a 'maze of unknown antiquity,' its architectural details – 'tottering Ionic columns and fluted pilasters and urn-headed iron fence-posts and flaring-lintelled windows and decorative fanlights' – appear to 'grow quainter and stranger' and the impression that he is walking into the past begins to crystallize into an authentic human mood. As the day breaks, the protagonist arrives at his destination (the old man's private estate), primed by the mysterious route for the city's marvellous reveal.

The soul of Old New York presents itself to the unnamed protagonist. It appears as an architecture (inspired by the Van Nest Mansion on Bleecker Street<sup>41</sup> – constructed c.1744 and razed for new development c.1864) and as a man, both possessed by the same spirit – the spirit of the eighteenth century, the golden age of the Anglo-Colonial narrative.

'Reflecting upon better times,' the spirit of old New York maintains the 'dress and manners' of its pre-revolutionary colonial ancestry; it occupies a rural seat on Manhattan Island, 'swallowed though it was by two towns, first Greenwich, which built up hither after 1800, then New-York, which joined on near 1830'; and it wields ancient wisdom, which it once requisitioned, together with ownership of the land, from 'sartain half-breed red Indians once encamped upon this hill.'

It explains to the protagonist that, since its inception (with the colonization of the American continent), it has been suspicious of Manhattan Island's *metropolitan* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>40</sup>See Janvier, Thomas A. *In old New York*. New York: Harper & Bros., 1894. p.86-89.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>41</sup>See Joshi, S.T. and Schultz, David E. *An H.P. Lovecraft encyclopedia*. Westport, C.T.: Greenwood Publishing Group, 2001. p.108.

destiny, having already detected the ambitions of the Grid in the heart of western man: "...there appeared to reside some very remarkable qualities in the will of mankind; qualities having a little-suspected dominance not only over the acts of one's self and of others, but over every variety of force and substance in Nature, and over many elements and dimensions deemed more universal than Nature herself."

And, finally, it resolves to show the protagonist what he desires to see – the terrifying consummation of Manhattanism – as a time-defying sequence of vistas.

"My host now took my hand to draw me to one of the two windows on the long side of the malodorous room... Once at the window, the man drew apart the yellow silk curtains and directed my stare into the blackness outside. For a moment I saw nothing save a myriad of tiny dancing lights, far, far before me. Then, as if in response to an insidious motion of my host's hand, a flash of heat-lightning played over the scene, and I looked out upon a sea of luxuriant foliage – foliage unpolluted, and not the sea of roofs to be expected by any normal mind. On my right the Hudson glittered wickedly, and in the distance ahead I saw the unhealthy shimmer of a vast salt marsh constellated with nervous fireflies." The first vista presents the continent's pristine natural landscape (as it was prior to colonization) – a wellspring of weird, natural design parameters waiting to be engaged by the Anglo-Colonial narrative.

"Again the lightning flashed – but this time upon a scene not wholly strange. It was Greenwich, the Greenwich that used to be, with here and there a roof or row of houses as we see it now, yet with lovely green lanes and fields and bits of grassy common. The marsh still glittered beyond, but in the farther distance I saw the steeples of what was then all of New York; Trinity and St. Paul's and the Brick Church dominating their sisters, and a faint haze of wood smoke hovering over the whole." The second vista presents the golden age of Old New York – historical Greenwich in harmony with the land and, in the distance, Lower Manhattan and the imminent origins of *new* New York.

"...he gestured anew; bringing to the sky a flash more blinding than either which had come before. For full three seconds I could glimpse that pandaemoniac sight, and in those seconds I saw a vista which will ever afterward torment me in dreams. I saw the heavens verminous with strange flying things, and beneath them a hellish black city of giant stone terraces with impious pyramids flung savagely to the moon, and devil-lights burning from unnumbered windows. And swarming loathsomely on aerial galleries I saw the yellow, squint-eyed people of that city, robed horribly in orange and red, and dancing insanely to the pounding of fevered kettle-drums, the clatter of obscene crotale, and the maniacal moaning of muted horns whose ceaseless dirges rose and fell undulantly like the waves of an unhallowed ocean of bitumen. I saw this vista, I say, and heard as with the mind's ear the blasphemous domdaniel of cacophony which companioned it. It was the shrieking fulfilment of all the horror which that corpse-city had ever stirred in my soul, and forgetting every injunction to silence I screamed and screamed and screamed as my nerves gave way and the walls quivered about me." The third and final vista presents the total triumph of the modern metropolis, the ultimate denouement of Manhattanism; it presents the metropolitan delirium operating

beyond its full capacity – turbocharged – to effect a state of perpetual fantasy in its paranoiac inhabitants and their architecture. The city has finally succeeded in totally denying its connection with nature and history, and has architected its delirium into an alternate reality. In this alternate reality, man inhabits Manhattan's *frontier in the sky* ('with strange flying things' and 'on aerial galleries') – totally denying the natural foundations and historical experience which elevate and stabilize him.

Discarded and denied by the metropolis of the future, the soul of Old New York submits to decay, instantaneously exposing its *true* form – 'sagging', 'battered', 'rickety', and 'ragged.' 'Now swift and splintering blows assailed the sickly panels, and I saw the gleam of a tomahawk as it cleft the rending wood. I did not move, for I could not; but watched dazedly as the door fell in pieces to admit a colossal, shapeless influx of inky substance starred with shining, malevolent eyes. It poured thickly, like a flood of oil bursting a rotten bulkhead, overturned a chair as it spread, and finally flowed under the table and across the room to where the blackened head with the eyes still glared at me. Around that head it closed, totally swallowing it up, and in another moment it had begun to recede; bearing away its invisible burden without touching me, and flowing out of that black doorway and down the unseen stairs..."

Compelled by the Native American spirit (itself relegated to oblivion by the Anglo-Colonial narrative which superseded it), the soul of Old New York joins the 'colossal, shapeless influx' of forsaken history which lurks beneath the Grid. As the protagonist returns to the present time, his body bloodied and broken by the collapse of history, his mind overwhelmed by the revelation of the city's impending future, he resolves to leave New York and return to the living past – 'to the pure New England lanes up which fragrant sea-winds sweep at evening.'<sup>42</sup>

The work, which is a creative condensation of the author's xenophobic disposition – attempting to evoke sympathy and despair for the disempowerment of Anglo-Colonial tradition (following as an expression of Lovecraft's racist ideology, of the ethnic superiority of his own cultural tradition) – employs the Grid as a kind of interstitial timestamp denoting a before (below) and after (above) of 'rapid and radical' ethnic change. <sup>43</sup>

# Conclusions

• Lovecraft's reflections are an original criticism of the Grid, as a defense of the collective cultural imagination (literally and figuratively suppressed).

There have been many notable criticisms of the Grid. Poe, who witnesses the application of the Grid in the 1840s while living in an old farmhouse on the upper West Side, condemns its monotony: "...these magnificent places are doomed. The spirit of Improvement has withered them with its acrid breath. Streets are already

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</sup>See Lovecraft, H.P. *He.* 1926.

 $<sup>^{43}</sup>$ See Gipe-Lazarou, Andrew. "Weird fiction and the architecture of xenophobia". *Changing Cities V* (conference), June 2022.

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34 35 'mapped' through them, and they are no longer suburban residences, but 'townlots.' In some thirty years every noble cliff will be a pier, and the whole island will be densely desecrated by buildings of brick..."

'44 Likewise, de Tocqueville, while visiting the city in May of 1831: "From a Frenchman's perspective, it looks disarmingly weird. There isn't a dome, a steeple or a large edifice in sight, which leaves one with the impression that one has landed in a suburb, not the city itself. At its very core, where everything is built of brick, monotony rules."

'45

Whitman criticizes its suppression of natural beauty: "The elevated and stony grounds about here will cost their owners dearly to get them graded and paved in the monotonous style required by most of our American cities. I always think it a pity that greater favor is not given to the natural hills and slopes of the ground on the upper part of Manhattan Island. Our perpetual dead flat, and streets cutting each other at right angles, are certainly the last things in the world consistent with beauty of situation." Moore describes its creation as an iconoclastic act: "The changes wrought in the face of this island by the present mode of levelling and filling, and thus reducing it to a flat surface, are lamented by persons of taste, as destructive to the greatest beauties of which our city is susceptible. ...our corporation [is] so devoted to this system, that they cannot think any beauty to exist without it... to judge from appearances, they seem resolved to spare nothing that bears the semblance of a rising ground; nothing is to be left unmolested which does not coincide with the street-commissioner's plummet and level. These are men, as has been well observed, who would have cut down the seven hills of Rome, on which are erected her triumphant monuments of beauty and magnificence, and have thrown them into the Tyber or the Pomptine marshes."<sup>4/</sup>

Olmsted observes its banal unattractiveness: "The great disadvantage under which New-York labors is one growing out of the senseless manner in which its streets have been laid out. No city is more unfortunately planned with reference to metropolitan attractiveness." Stokes likewise decries its lack of picturesqueness: "We have now reached the point where the old city, which had grown up at haphazard, with crooked streets, wooded hills, and fertile valleys traversed by streams and winding country roads, begins to be absorbed into a new city, in which antiquity and nature are no longer respected, with streets laid out in accordance with a carefully considered, symmetrical plan – that evolved by the commissioners of 1807 – which was submitted and adopted in 1811. Unfortunately, this plan, although possessing the merits of simplicity and

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>44</sup>From an article written for the *Columbia Spy* in 1844, and later reprinted in the *Doings of Gotham*, in 1929 (Pottsville, Penn., 1929), p.25-26.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>45</sup>See de Tocqueville, Alexis. Edited by Frederick Brown. *Letters from America*. Yale University Press, 2012.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>46</sup>See Whitman, Walt. "Letters from a Traveling Bachelor" No. VII. *The Walt Whitman Archive*. https://whitmanarchive.org/published/periodical/journalism/tei/per.00298.html (Accessed 17 May 2023).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>47</sup>Written by American writer, seminarian, and ardent resistor against the tyranny of the Grid, Clement Clarke Moore (1779-1863). See Moore, Clement Clarke. *Plain statement, addressed to the proprietors of real estate, in the city and county of New York*. New York: Eastburn and Co., 1818. p.49-50.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</sup>See Olmsted, Frederick Law. "The Future of New York." *Frederick Law Olmsted: Essential Texts*, edited by Twombly R. New York: W.W. Norton, [1879] 2010. p.109-20.

directness, lacked entirely the equally essential elements of variety and picturesqueness, which demand a large degree of respect for the natural conformation of the land. The new plan was entirely deficient in sentiment and charm, and with its gradual development, little by little, the individuality, the interest, and the beauty of one choice spot after another have been swept away; until now, except in Central Park and at the extreme north of the island, scarcely anything remains to remind us of the primitive beauty and the fascinating diversity of natural charms which we know Manhattan once possessed."49

Mumford condemns its pathological regularity: "Within a short while after its introduction in New York in 1811 the effects of the rectangular streets and rectangular lots became evident; whereas the prints of New York before 1825 show a constant variety in the elevation and layout of houses, those after this date resemble more and more standardized boxes. Long monotonous streets that terminated nowhere, filled by rows of monotonous houses - this was the net contribution of the formal plan." Sartre laments its malevolent anonymity: "Amid the numerical anonymity of streets and avenues, I am simply anyone, anywhere, since one place is so like another. I am never astray but always lost."<sup>51</sup>

And Wright condemns its deplorably massive scale and hazardous congestion: "The dreary emphasis of narrowness, slicing, edging, niching and crowding. Tier above tier the soulless shelf, the empty crevice, the winding ways of the windy, unhealthy canyon. The heartless grip of the selfish, grasping universal structure. Box on box beside box. Black shadows below with artificial lights burning all day in the little caverns and squared cells. Prison cubicles. Above it all a false, cruel, ambition is painting haphazard, jagged, pretentious, feudal skylines trying to relieve it and make it more humane by lying about its purpose. Congestion, confusion and the anxious spasmodic to and fro – stop and go. At best the all too narrow lanes, were they available, are only fifty per cent effective owing to the gridiron. In them roars a bedlam of harsh sound and a dangerous, wasteful, spasmodic movement runs in these narrow village lanes in the deep shadows. Distortion. This man-trap of gigantic dimensions, devouring manhood, denies in its affected riot of personality any individuality whatsoever."52

Lovecraft's criticism stands out among those decrying the Grid, as a defense of the collective cultural subconscious. He writes: "Any mushroom oil centre can have bright lights, skyscrapers and apartment blocks, but only a well-loved seat of centuries of pure taste and gracious living can have the urn-topped, ivied walls, the gabled and steepled vistas, the unexpected twists of cobbled court and alley, and all the manifold touches of elder landscape which mean Providence to those real natives who have grown up in it and cherish its every mood and aspect, summer and winter, sun and rain."53

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup>See Stokes, I.N. Phelps. *The Iconography of Manhattan*, Vol.1. New York: Robert H. Dodd, 1915. p.407.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</sup>See Mumford, Lewis. Sticks and Stones: a Study of American Architecture and Civilization. Boni and Liveright, 1924. p.68.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</sup>See Koeppel, Gerard. City on a Grid: How New York Became New York. De Capo Press, 2015. p.236. <sup>52</sup>See Wright, Frank Lloyd. *The Disappearing City*. New York: W.F. Payson, 1932. p.22.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup>See *SL II*, p.73-74.

"I find existence tolerable – because I keep aloof from the rising machine-culture and remain part of the old New England civilization which preceded it. ...nothing good can be said of that machine-culture itself. It is a treadmill, squirrel-trap culture – drugged and frenzied with the hasheesh of industrial servitude and material luxury. It is wholly a material body-culture, and its symbol is the tiled bathroom and steam radiator rather than the Doric portico and the temple of philosophy." <sup>54</sup>

He elaborates on his position, critical of the extent and pace of cultural change: "Tradition can change and grow with time, of course; and it must occasionally admit new elements or discard certain old elements when they are proved contrary to fact. But the mutation and substitution must be gradual. It must not be so rapid or radical as to pry the individual loose from everything which gives him a sense of placement, interest, motivation, and direction – not so rapid or radical as to *destroy* tradition instead of properly *modifying* it." The nineteenth-century superimposition of the Grid, in this sense, is a violent, unnatural act. By disregarding the essential 'interval of neglect' or 'interim of death or rejection' which J.B. Jackson identifies in his seminal work *The Necessity for Ruins* (1980), the Grid defies the life-cycle of the landscape, defies time, and 'history ceases to exist'. <sup>56</sup>

• Though the Grid aspires to be a final solution (a final 'totalitarian intervention'), in actuality, it is another layer, subject to the same superimposition of changing socio-cultural dynamics which once elevated it above the natural topography of the island.

During his 'nocturnal pilgrimages', Lovecraft witnesses the levelling of the Grid firsthand – on one occasion, he notices 'with horror the replacement of a fine colonial row [on Vandewater St.] by a damnable new garage, (other excellent colonials have vanished in Greenwich, at Barrow & Hudson Sts.)...'<sup>57</sup> and the recent demolition of 'the old Harpers publishing house;'<sup>58</sup> on another occasion, he observes that '...the quaintness of Greenwich-Village is rapidly passing. Whole blocks of colonial houses have come down since I knew the place; & now the more placid but less ancient Chelsea-Village to the north of it is menaced. Famous

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup>Lovecraft is writing here about the 'Machine Age,' the extensive technological development of Western society in the late 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. See *SL II*, p.304.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>55</sup>See *SL III*, p.48-49.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup>See Jackson, J.B. (1980). *The Necessity for Ruins and Other Topics*. University of Massachusetts Press. p.102.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup>See Jackson, J.B. (1980). *The Necessity for Ruins and Other Topics*. University of Massachusetts Press. p.102.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup>Once-located at 331 Pearl Street, facing Franklin Square (which also no longer exists), the publishing house was designed by James Bogardus and constructed in 1854. "The combination of wide expanses of glass with iron columns and arches in the Venetian Renaissance style is a perfect illustration of the spirit of his time... 'the idea of emulating [the rich architectural designs of antiquity] in modern times, by the aid of cast-iron." (A similar architectural effort was made at 24 Water St., in the Fraunces Tavern Block). See Giedion, Sigfried. *Space, Time and Architecture: The Growth of a New Tradition*. Cambridge, Mass.: Harvard University Press, 1982. p.197.

'London Terrace' in West 23<sup>rd</sup> St. – where a friend of mine has lived all his life – is to come down shortly to make room for a wretched apartment skyscraper.' <sup>59</sup>

But the Grid, too, is just another layer. The High Line (an elevated, 1.45-milelong linear park located on the Lower West Side, designed by James Corner Field Operations in collaboration with Diller Scofidio + Renfro, and Piet Oudolf, and completed in three phases in 2009, 2011, and 2014) may represent the impending evolution of metropolitan space-making – the manifestation of a true *frontier in the sky*, of occupying the volume between blocks and substratifying the Grid. The city's mid-century skybridges temporarily manifested a similar ambition but, following their construction, were either privatized or abandoned.<sup>60</sup>

To ghost the Grid and bring life to the 'wide-open spaces of a man-made Wild West,'<sup>61</sup> the city must reject the isolated block and make omni-directional interconnections across suspended road- and rail-ways, tiers of sidewalks, and elevated terraces; it must explode the social activity of public spaces – of the town square, of the commons, and the street – in three dimensions; it must cultivate 'growth by subtle processes', embody 'curved streets, quaint slopes or flights of steps, simple and dignify'd bridges, sea-walls, and embankments, quiet nooks and terraces', enable the reformation of 'thrilling and grotesque topographies' in the sky demonstrating 'man's conformity to Nature rather than man's artificial conquest of Nature by prosaic, repudiatory feats of engineering';<sup>62</sup> it must permit the irrationality of the labyrinth to take root in the sky.

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</sup> Excerpted from a letter to Elizabeth Toldridge, written on April 15<sup>th</sup>, 1929, in which Lovecraft documents some of his 'favourite antiquarian haunts' during a brief visit to New York in 1929 (three years after having moved back to New England). See *SL II*, p.329-330.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>60</sup> See Carr, Nick. "In Search of Manhattan's Last Remaining Skybridges." *Scouting New York* (blog). August 11<sup>th</sup>, 2014. Accessed July 11<sup>th</sup>, 2019. http://www.scoutingny.com/in-search-of-manhattans-last-remaining-skybridges/.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>61</sup> "Manhattan has no choice but the skyward extrusion of the Grid itself; only the Skyscraper offers business the wide-open spaces of a man-made Wild West, a *frontier in the sky*." See Koolhaas, p.87. <sup>62</sup> See *SL I*, p.287-289.

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