



"1. Accident in front of Convent..."

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✓ 1. Accident in front of Convent

2. Lane buys pepper from Connie

Connie looks at - change of life

Earth Air Water [Wood]
Imbalance

The rest you ~~can~~ learn

"Seed - Hail Mary"

Uh - You may need more

I don't No, I have what I need.

Don't confuse separate God from
his ~~earth~~ elements - He Created
both - each has its place. Try this

Except for
pecan trees (and the house
itself)
there is no
shade.

Pecan trees
planted in
the 20's or
40's

Saund
as in
health

MAINT

Swimming in a
pose - Art baby's end
a pair of
twins
gauge

Creek not water fall

Guy "see" it with
his trees and dry creek
which sparkles with
water

D.M.
C.S.

... accidentally saved a life.

They were — years. Penance attended to
but not ^{all} ~~consuming~~ ~~consumption~~. There was time and

mind for everyday things. Consolata
managed any and everything that did not
include paper. She perfected the barbeque
sauce that ~~not the~~ ^{at the} ~~to~~ ^{drove}
Kattle country people ~~could~~ ^{would}
soothe and cuddle
~~spiced~~ the chickens. gave ~~the~~ hateful ~~gillies~~
and tended the garden.
a wide birth. She and — had agreed

to try for a cow and she ~~was~~ ^{standing}
in the garden wondering
~~and~~ where to house it when sweat ^{began to} ~~appeared~~

from her neck, her hairline like rain. So

much ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~star~~ clouded the sunglasses she

now wore. She removed them to wipe
the ~~sweat~~ ^{sweat} from

her eyes. ~~When she~~ ^{Opening} them ~~she thought~~

~~she saw~~ ^{she saw} the shadow, moving toward her turned

into a very black woman, Consolata over

came with dizzies, ^{tried to hold on to a}
^{— Stake and} ~~st~~ sank to the ground.

~~Then~~ When she woke, she was sitting in
the rocker, the black woman humming ^{while} ~~and~~
napping her forehead.

Talk about luck, she said and sometimes
[It was the 1st of many talks ^{between} and Lane]
~~Her name, st~~
What's happening to me.?

Charge, I expect. Here's your glasses.
Bent, though.

~~She said to~~ Her name was Lane
she said and if she hadn't come for ^{a few} peppers
^{she said} who knew how long she'd have lay laid in
the — bed.

Consolata asked for water.

"Uh uh" said Lane. "You already got too
much of that. How old are you?"

"49. Maybe 50. ~~But~~ No 49"

"Well I'm 73 and ~~if~~ I know my stuff.
If you do as I say your charge will be
easier and shorter."

You sure that's it?
Sure I'm sure

It's not just the sweat. You'll feel something more. Have you had anything else?

Like what?

You'd know it if you had it.

Lone dug around in her bag, and ~~found~~ ^{I'll know} you something to help

~~Sister El~~ the sister's, ^{they don't like -} ~~don't~~ want let you just.

oh. They'll be fine.

And they were. Lone gave Consolata a hot drink that tasted of pure salt.

When Consolata described her spell and Lone's remedy to Man Magna, she

laughed, saying. ^{Well, as a nurse} ~~Make to be a nurse~~

^{am} I tell ^{thanks} you baloney. ~~As a~~ ^{The} woman I ^{am} say

^{thanks} anything that helps, helps. But be careful.

~~black magic~~ I think ~~she~~ she practices.
 TK ~~Lone came for~~ →

It was Lone who ~~had~~ taken her through the

By which M.M. meant - magic, folk
heresy, old wives' nonsense and general
medical ignorance.

Love did not come after, but ^{each time} when she did
she taught Consolata something new. ~~What~~

C. complained that she ^{did} believe in
"magic"; that everything ^{all of Christianity - The Church} had to be
forbade

Sometimes folks need more
Never said C. In my faith, faith is ~~not~~
^{I have} all I need.

<sup>You know what
we all need</sup> - Earth Air Water
Don't separate God from His elements
He created it all, Don't unbalance His
world.

Consolata listened but paid no serious
attention to: — — —

Her safety did not lie in — or

— . Her happiness was not the
artificial — of — . Nor did she

believe there was anything brooms and
coyotes and — "meant" anything

But the road to D. was straight as a
pencil line.

And a teenage driver, it for the thousandth

time known not only that he could
drive it blindfolded, but that he could

drive it in his sleep. Which is what

Scout Morgan ~~was~~ was doing - sleeping off and

on - as he traveled County 18 ^{early} ~~late~~ one

~~night~~ evening. He was 13 years old driving
the father of his best friend's
~~on his uncle's~~ truck, (which was nothing

compared to the Little Deere his uncle ~~thought~~ ^{his brother Easter} ~~thought~~ ^{thought} him
to handle) while ^{the best friend} slept

at his side. They had sneaked off to
Milton to see the Black Rodeo
~~both~~ their fathers forbade them to attend.

Scout during one of his involuntary
naps at the wheel the truck ~~hit~~
careened off the road and would have
done no damage but for the ^{roadside} poles
stacked and ready to go as soon as
the ~~Electric~~ Power Crew was empowered to
install them. The truck just topped
the hit the poles and flipped. X ^{E. Easter} ~~was~~

were thrown out but Scout was stuck inside -
a ~~wide~~ red poppies spreading over his chest.

Feel of
openness
is good
if the
closed in
feel of
happiness
& memories

Lane &
Consolata
Sometimes
go deliver
together
- out on
the ranches
or wheat
farms

God made
us complicated
so we could
understand
him - the
entanglement
of his mind

Lone, sitting at Consolata's table, felt
rather than heard the accident: the shouts
of X and Easter could not have traveled so far.

In any case she ^{rose and} grabbed Consolata's arm.
Come on!

Where to?

Not far.

When they arrived E. and X ^{had} ~~were~~ ^{had}
pulled Scout from the Cab and were crying
over the dead boy's body.

Lone ~~turned to the Consolata~~
~~we have to save him.~~

I can't do it no more but you can.
Go inside him. Wake him up.

Inside? How?

Step in. Just step on in. Help him
girl!

C. looked at the body and w/o hesitation
focused on the field poppies thick and
growing on his chest. She stepped in.
Saw the ^{stretch} ^{hole} the ^{hole} he dreamed through, felt the
flip of the trunk, the chest pressure.

The unwillingness to breathe
~~the~~ see As from a distance she heard
Easter and X ~~were~~ knocking the trunk
in their grief. ^{the bag} Inside, she saw a
pin point of light ^{stared at it until it} ~~receding~~ ^{widened}. ~~it~~ ~~the~~ Then
more, more so air could come ~~surging~~ ^{surging}
at first then ~~widening~~ ^{rushing} rushing in. It hurt
like hell to look at, ^{it} But she concentrated
as tho the bags in need were hushed down.

Scout opened his eyes, ^{groaned and} ~~he~~ ^{sat up}
the women ^{told} ~~had~~ to get the ^{men} ~~bag~~ to carry
him back to the Convent. They ^{hesitated,} ~~exchanged~~
looks. Lone said "What the hell is the
matter with you?"

They were profoundly relieved by Scout's
recovery but desperate now to get home

"Let's see if ~~this~~ it still goes," said
one. They ~~regate~~ ^{regate} the truck and found it
sound enough to drive.

Lone went with them, leaving Consolata
~~standing~~ ~~stare~~ ^{half} ~~exhausted~~ ^{exhausted} by and half ashamed
of what she had done.

Weeks passed before Lane returned
to put her mind at ease.

You ~~righted~~ ^{gifted}. I knew it from the start.
Consolata turned her lips down, ~~the~~ the
exile ^{was} ^{now} ^{and} the thing ~~fast~~ seemed
nasty to her. Like devilment. Like Earl Craft
Something ^{it would mortify her to} she ~~could not~~ tell Mary Magara
or Jesus or the ~~the~~ The Virgin Mother. She hadn't
known what she was doing; she was under a spell.

Lane's spell. And she told her so.

Don't be a fool. God don't make
mistakes. ~~If you~~ ^{dismissing} ~~shut on~~ his gift, ^{now} that is
a mistake. You calling ~~him~~ a fool like you?
TK

Then Soane arrived, saying "Lane Du Pres
told me what you did. I came to thank you
with all my heart."

She looked the same to Consolata - except
~~her~~ ^{her} sticky hair she ~~had~~ ^{was} ~~in~~ ^{of} 1954 when
Soane was in distress was ^{cut short} ^{now}.

She carried a covered basket and placed it on the table. Consolata lifted the napkin. Round sugar cookies layed between wax paper.

Mother will ^{with her tea} take some there, she said. Then, "Go rice with coffee too" looking at Soane ↓

"I'd love a cup", said Soane. "More than anything."

Other than with Mary Mary Stepping in wasn't of much use to anybody else. There was no call for it. The light Consolata could not bear to touch her

own eyes, she ~~would suffer to~~ endured Manipulating^{it}, widening^{it}, strengthening^{it}, for M.M. & Reviving, ever raising her from time to time. & So ~~the~~ intense were these the steppings M.M. glowed like a ^{lamp} candle (till ~~the~~ her very last breath in C. arms.

^{Now not}
~~But the~~ ^{gift} ~~Stepping in~~ did not evaporate.

~~She recognized it was not for Lazarus~~
~~purposes~~

~~Her conscience troubled her~~
Troubled as it made her - ^{conquering} ~~mindful of~~ the
sin of pride not to speak of — she
~~could not~~ came to terms with it in a way she
believed ~~was~~ would not offend ~~the Almighty~~
or place her soul in peril. It was a ^{language} question.
~~She called it insight~~
~~of language~~ ~~here~~ called in Stepping in
C. said it was Seeing in. Thus the
so-called gift was in sight. Something
God ^{made free} bequeathed to anyone ^{who wanted to}
develop it.

That settled the argument between herself
and ~~here~~ and made it possible for
Consolata to accept Lene's remedies for
all sorts of ills and to experiment with
others. ~~But~~ ~~here~~ while the in sight
blazed away. The dinner the visible world
The ^{more dazzling} ~~brighter~~ ~~her~~ — in sight became

When Mary M. died C. ~~at~~ 54 years old;
~~collapsed~~ was orphaned in a way she was
not as a street baby, was not as a servant,
was not when

There was reason X continued against excessive
love and when M.M. left Consolata accepted
the sympathy of ~~her~~ her two friends,
the murmurs of support from Maria

but her rope to the world had slid from

her fingers. Prisoner mind helped
until it didn't and she found herself
wishing she had the strength to beat the
bargain to murder her life out of the
woman free loading in her house.

"God don't make mistakes," have had
shouted that at her. Perhaps not, but He
was sometimes over generous. Giving
a gift to an ^{drunken} ignorant, penniless woman,
unable to rise from a cot to do something
useful or die on it and rid the world
of her stench. Gray haired, seldom bathed,

her eyes drained of all color - She imagined
how she looked (^{must have} appeared). Her colorless eyes
saw nothing clearly except what was ~~happening~~ ^{took place}
in the hearts & minds of others. ~~And~~ It had not
always been so. ~~With~~ ^{during} ~~the~~ ^a ~~black~~
season when she settled in dirt with the living man
then of She thought she was seeing ^{for the 1st time} then became

living in
darkness
of a
dark
house

was looking ^{so hard} devouring him with mint green eyes
But the Lord spoke. Burned the ~~color~~ green away
and replacing it with ^{true} sight.

What was the generosity for? ^{had} Why so hard
to die? And

Footsteps then a knock ~~desks~~ interrupted her
questions.

The girl opened the door

Connie >

Yes?

It's me, Pallas. I came to say goodbye
I called my father again. ^{So, really} He's meeting me in O.K. City.

"Goodbye"

"It's been great. I needed to. Well, it's
been a year since I've seen him. 5 months here."

That long?

Can you believe it?

Hard to. ~~That~~ You've fattened up.

Yeah. I know.

What will you do about it.

^{Same thing,}
Oh what I always do. Quit.

I don't mean that. I mean the baby. You're
pregnant.

Dec 1974

I am not.

No?

No!

Why not?

I'm only 16.

oh.

'''

~~But~~ Were you raped?

No!

Then what?