



"Sweetie wouldn't discuss it..."

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"Sweetie wouldn't discuss it..."

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Sweetie ~~didn't want~~ ^{wouldn't} discuss it: her child would not be laid to rest on Steward Morgan's ~~place~~ ^{land}. ~~Burial Sites~~ ^{Burial Sites} never came up ^{whether to use} ~~there was~~ ^{a new question on that was} the ad hoc cemetery - where Ruby and [Roger's wife & daughter] Fairy and the lay - was ^{a new question on that was} out of the question. Sweetie blamed Steward for the trouble he got her husband and father-in-law into - and would not hear of using it. She would rather do what Roger had done: ^{he had} buried his wife and child in his back yard, so would she, and couldn't care less that 22 years had passed since ~~then~~ ^{that} ~~when~~ ^{as quick and poorly attended} back yard burials ^{which no one} ~~were~~ ^{was} cared about enough to attend.

dug a
grave in
his own
backyard

People understood why she was making such a fuss (grief and blame was a heady brew) but her stubbornness put the town ^{father} in an awkward position: deciding to have a formal ^{real} cemetery in a town full of immortals. suggested that something seemed had happened since July.

So here they were - ~~not gathered on the Eastern~~ ^{on a mild November day} gathered east ~~of the stream~~ ^{of the stream}, a mile or so beyond the last Ruby house, which was in fact Steward Morgan land but nobody told Sweetie that. Standing among the crowd that surrounded the Fleetwoods Patricia Best had regained ~~her~~ ^{now} something close to real stability. Earlier at the funeral service Richard Misner's sermon had made her cry.

July ②

Persin

Morgan ③

Flutmond ②

Goale

~~transcript~~
~~the~~
K.D. put out.

* Neither had personified the event,

John
Slate

Robert


Creamy

Dirt not meet wood

mudstep down

* Neither had personalized the event,

Don't hat meet wood
one step down

Pepper bushes were in full flower. 
but the rest of the garden was a disgrace.

Fritz

Rybaide, on the drive
They came back ^{was} silent and uneasy
said "listen. One of them ^{or more} wasn't ^{really} dead. ~~In the~~
~~grass.~~ ^{Phon} ~~that~~ between the time folks left and Roger
arrived, they got the hell out of there. Taking
the killed ones with them. Simple, right?"

Nobody actually
looked.
They just
assumed.

"Right," said Roger. But he didn't sound convinced.

"~~And~~ it's been ^{3 weeks} ~~months~~ ^{now} and nobody has
come around asking questions, ~~so~~ They must
not have reported it. ^{So} Why should we?"

"Yeah. I suppose. Whose baby was in there?
That crib was new."

"Too New to be Arnette's that's for sure"

I don't like mysteries

You're a preacher. Your ~~whole~~ life's belief ^{is} mystery.

Belief may be mysterious but
No. God isn't a mystery - Incomprehensible
maybe, but that's our problem.

[We only know one kind of love - parental.
So we measure all love by that one - marriage
friendship - gets shaped like a child's love for
its parents or parent's loving and protecting
their children. We don't know any other way.

[Even in marriage somebody plays the child
~~some~~ needing guidance and protection and somebody
plays the parent - giving guidance and protection.
Sometimes they ^{exchange} ~~trade~~ places - but the model is
fixed. And it works, more or less, just fine for
most human enterprise. It's when we approach
another kind of love that ~~the~~ ^{the model} ~~get in~~ is inadequate.
Spiritual loves. There we use the parent
again - God as our Father Parent -

367.36
48
707.34
22.64
430.00
80
510.00

Jesus as a Son on loan from a parent. The Holy family etc.
but suppose the father ^{mother} parent teacher is wrong. Suppose the Creator was

Standing ~~in~~ the crowd, Pat surveyed, badly the mourners. They Well maybe they are regret about this place. It is obviously lucky - the ~~consequences~~ ^{evidence} of the assault was invisible ^{what about} but the consequences?

Jeff had his arm around Sweetie. Looking properly sorrowful but relieved too. For if this one child - Sane-Marie - could die - the others would soon follow

Ansel was suddenly a very old man - ~~retiring~~ ^{was all Jeff's now} the furniture & appliances ^{could sleep} ~~in his own bed since~~ he was enjoying his own bedroom now that Anette had moved out - and that seemed worth retiring for.

Harper looked smug as ever, Sergeant too ~~but~~. (he had no land and expecting a field fee) and unless the auditor got interested in a tiny hamlet of quiet too-fearing black-folk, he might persuade them the land was his

Consequences for a Wisdom ~~and~~ were probably the toughest. ~~the~~ ^{to} family members held him accountable just as they had his brothers Brood and Apollo.

Menus was the ~~most~~ ^{most} unfortunate. He ~~could not~~ ^{had no}

to ignore the fact that

9 8-rocks murdered ^{harmless} fine women

because a) they were ^{impure} b) they were

untal unholy c) because they could - which
^{was} ~~is~~ what being an 8-rock meant to them

and was what the "deal" required.

customers at Anna's anywhere, so his drinking extended itself to the whole week.

The interesting development was with the Morgan brothers. Their distinguishing features eroded: they looked tobacco chasers, shavers, facial hair, clothes ~~and~~ looking more alike than they had at birth. But the interior difference between them was profound. Steward took K.D. under his wing concentrating on making him rich. (Deacon) while waiting for Doney to come around which she seemed to be doing because there was a marked coolness between her and Soane.
 ~~Steward~~ ^{Steward} ~~was~~ ^{was} the broken one.

Annelle and K.D. are building a brand new house on Steward's place. She is pregnant again and they both hope to get in a position to make life unpleasant for the Poole's, the Rutles, the Sanders and the Beauchamps, especially Luther who takes every opportunity to insult them.

In a little while by the time November and the funeral, Ruby ^{be} ~~will seem~~ ^{country} like any other town. Young were thinking of ^{the} ~~elsewhere~~ ^{elsewhere}; the sermons were still eloquent but fewer paid close attention.

R.B. will get his gas station and the connecting roads. So outsiders will come and go come and go & some will want a sandwich or a beer - so who knows maybe these will be

discussing already they're and a they're too

New City
Congo

5th
8

Town that had broken her grandfather, impaled
 her mother, ^{grossly} misjudged herself. a backward town =
 place ruled by men, ^{men} whose power to control ^{was} out
 of control, & who had the nerve to say who could
 live and who not and where; who ^{having} ~~had~~ ^{seen} ~~in~~
~~the~~ ~~last~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~holy~~, free, unarmed females
 the end of that power and ~~therefore~~ ~~had to~~ ~~destroy~~ ~~them~~
 so destroyed.

But Marie, less concerned with where
 the women were or even how they disappeared,
~~the~~ ^{had another question} ~~question~~ will the women return?

Will they re-appear with blazing eyes
 war paint and huge hands to rip ^{up and} ~~the~~ ~~things~~ ~~men~~ ~~wanted~~ ~~the~~ ~~things~~ ~~they~~ ~~did~~
~~the~~ ~~right~~ ~~like~~ ~~so~~ ~~much~~ ~~confetti~~
 Stamping ^{down} ~~this~~ ~~hateful~~ ~~prison~~ ~~calling~~ ~~itself~~ ~~a~~ ~~town~~ ~~;~~ ~~↑~~

She hoped with all her heart that the

women were out there, healing,
 accumulating, biding their time,

nursing their rage - but out there.

Which is to say she hoped for

(another) miracle. Not so unreasonable a
 wish. A mini-miracle had already occurred.

Seneca and Spalls had reconciled
 agreeing to wait for her to make up her mind.

She knew, of course, that she never could and that
 the threesome would end only when they did,

rip up and
 mash to
 pulp
 this hateful
 town,
 backward

1682

(France claims
territory)

Grace's father = one (or repressed from) death row
Mississippi dreams of locket and Gigi
Bathing
mother me has
locket = looks like
a girl he has
been dreaming
of.

Pally Albright = locates her mother (she is 19)
a sighting

→ Maryland

Jean = looking for her sister - has a sighting
of Seneca & Gigi

Ohio

See Dee = painting pictures/portraits over and
over of Pat's. All miss something in the
arms

N.M.

a few months
later:
Sammy's hand

Heidale: dreams Consolata "You are all I
dream" "I am dream."

Political = Mesner

Magical = home

Scholar [with a gender] = Pat

~~Pattie Marie~~ =

Feminist = Pattie Marie

620

Hand: People kept changing the story
So she shut up finally and kept what
she knew away from their minds.

And she knew

God had given Ruby a second
chance. Had made Himself as visible
and incontestable as possible by
sweeping away his servants in broad
daylight and under their very eyes.

That He had announced His works
in innumerable ways: [None ^{not least of which was} "accidental"
presence at the Queen.] the perfumed rain,

(2) Women's ^{strange} indifference to his warning. TK

Starting with the
Lenten buzzards

①

No one had

paid close attention - but in His mercy He had
provided ~~the~~ them with the

She sensed they were close to calling her a liar, she ^{desperately} shut her mouth
and watch. Would they know they'd been spoken to? Repressed? Or would they

before it was
too late.

burying apart
Check the Queen, correct its slide,
One thing is for sure, they'd better
drift further from His ways?

This is why we are here: in this single
moment of aching ^{Confirms} ~~event~~ ^{deser} (salvation) we either ~~lose~~ or
lose ^{doubt} our faith

✓ The ^{life and} death of a child
in the tick/tack of
Here attending this moment are
all our questions all our fear our
outrage / confusion / desolation.

Who could do this to a child?
Who could permit this for a child?
And, why?

Here, we might say, it is time to
^{to} Stop halt. (Never mind it is routine,
Common
to ungrow over this time ~~the~~ time)

~~examine and reject~~
(look at our platitudes*)
And ask the serious questions:

about sparrows falling under
143 up
About the good to dying young.
(This child didn't have a choice)
About death as the only democracy

Sept 2
Sept 3
Sept 4
Sept 5
Sept 6
Sept 7
Sept 8
Sept 9
Sept 10
Sept 11
Sept 12
Sept 13
Sept 14
Sept 15
Sept 16
Sept 17
Sept 18
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Sept 8
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Sept 18
Sept 19
Sept 20
Sept 21
Sept 22
Sept 23
Sept 24
Sept 25
Sept 26
Sept 27
Sept 28
Sept 29
Sept 30



Chelton
407 W. Shelton
Ave

German town
1914

Japan
Kleinman
middle
left
right

Route 76
Sept 32
at right
German town
Kirkland Drive

Richard barely glanced at the
Cellar floor, ~~then~~ examined it
closely [and] saw the terrible
~~the~~ K.F. reported but it did not
seem to her pornography or Satan's
Scrawl. She saw the ~~stuttering~~ stuttering
of women trying to bridle ~~their~~ fear as
being trampled the ~~man~~ beasts
that [dogged] slavered them.

Smoking from the fire

Feb

2

May
June
July
Aug

Nov. India 900

Indonesia
16,000
9,000

China 16,000
242,000

Philippines
5,000 killed

In May June July and Aug 1976
somewhere in
the world was a major earthquake. In Feb and

Guatemala
23,000
16,000

Nov to

India 5,000

1682- France claims territory

1718 New Orleans founded

Bunker Hill 1775

1763 Spain loses Louisiana

1800 France takes back Louisiana

Tallan begins to
want the fetus
& talks to it

Divine

1759

1768

1775

1755

cadmium red
rose madder
veridian (green)
naples yellow
cyprian blue

1910
1755
155

"violet so ultra it
was heart warming"

Consolata

1975

1755

220

years to get back

Paramount
For people who had maintained
their line for since 1755 (c. 219) or
over 200 years.

1974

1755

19

at
general
an earthquake - north
in - months 10/1974

Save-Maria

meeting of the mares (Belle Delia) Save-Maria

unhinging

incandescent fields - Silver in the
moonlight

Love

Tornadoes
in May of 1955

Swept away houses
they had to begin
again

Consolata

Spring tornadoes
in 1955 - they
were prepared
but were panicked

on 1st?

before
Richard's
sermon.

Deacon Morgan seeks Richard's help
→ That in fraction of a second on a July morning, ~~where to stand~~

All the green in the world - all the
Springtime had been sapped away from her eyes

That
When he saw ~~what~~ the woman he had
used ~~and abused~~, remembered how he
had turned his nose up at her ^{now} her loose
and easy ways gave him the ~~excuse~~ to drop then
thought she was speaking to him despise
her

he was no better than those men
who had told his grandmother to ~~go~~ go on off somewhere
only ~~the~~ Wrens, Wrens then they. And that he could not live
know that way knowing he had become what the old father
Cursed.

that
but outside of them ^{loss} that she was
more beautiful than he believed a woman could be
grand: that her ~~untameable~~ hair
framed a ~~face of sharp~~ ^{sharp} planes so ^{he wanted} to touch.
and ^{that after} when she spoke - the ~~smile~~ ^{smile} that
made the sun look like a fool ^{he would say that}
followed was radiant. He thought she
was speaking to him. You're back - but
Knew ^{now} it wasn't so. And ^{so} longed to know
what she saw ~~But Steward saw nothing or~~
~~he could have killed~~ ^{everything}
~~St~~ ^{and had}
^{to stop}
^{them} ~~it~~ dead.

lest D. ~~have~~
know ~~there~~ the
nature of his son

world @

walks

He walked, ~~did not~~ ^{forward} ~~down~~ Central.

Through — on the left of him — on the right as he walked the brick path leading from his ^{stately} [huge] white house.

He ~~turned right~~ entered & stopped and turned right on Central. ^{where} 20 years ago he had planted x trees

It had been 10 years at least since ~~the~~ the soles of his shoes had touched this much concrete let alone ~~wearing~~ ^{his bare feet}

~~last~~ — and —, a couple said "Morning, Deck," and while he lifted his hand in greeting his eyes were straight ahead. — hallooed from her porch but he did not turn his head. "Car broke down?" she asked. * At — he stumbled on a child's tricycle left ^{carelessly} ~~lying in middle of~~ ^{on the} sidewalk.

~~drove past~~ ^{passed} him. Shouting "You need a lift, Deck?" ^{season}

He signalled no with his hand and walked on. Somebody was seasoning a skillet he could smell the burnt oil and the salt from a ^{kitchen} window.

At Harper Jury's drugstore, he felt rather than saw ^{watchful} eyes traveling along side. ^{him} He didn't turn to see

It was September, warm, ~~and~~ ^{but} he wore his best brown suit, vest and clean white shirt, he wore no shoes

* but she stared at his feet.

Now did he glance through the window of
the — Savings and Loan, as he approached.

At Cross Yater he crossed and made his
way to Richard Miner's house. The last time
he was here ^{8 years ago} he was 'swollen with anger'

~~annoyed by K.D.~~ ^{angry,} suspicious of the 'new'

minister, but certain, nevertheless, that he

would prevail. ~~Now~~ ^{What} he felt now

~~he could only describe as~~ ^{was} ~~strange, terrible~~ ^{foreign} ~~unbearable~~ ^{to} ~~feels~~ ^{completeness} ~~conditions~~ ^{that} ~~for a twin~~ ^{took away} ~~an in-~~ ^{to} ~~completeness~~ ^{appetite} ~~and sleep~~ ^{and part of his hearing} ~~and part of his hearing~~ ^{other}

Since July other people seemed to be
speaking in whistles — or shouting from
long distances. Soane watched him ~~with~~
~~anxiety~~ but, mercifully, did not
initiate conversation. * This morning, ~~he~~

~~he~~ ^{bathed and} ~~dressed~~ ^{he} dressed carefully —

but could not bring himself to cover his feet.

He handled the ~~black~~ ^{dark} socks, the shiny black shoes
that for a long while, then put them aside.

He thought he had ~~some~~ ^{change} — and ~~stuck~~ ^{waving} from
~~otherwise~~

* ~~that she be~~ ^{As this she understood that had}
~~she~~ ^{she} ~~what he would/might say~~ ^{should never}
~~be~~ ^{be} ~~unsaid~~ ^{unsaid} ~~He might tell her~~ ^{He might tell her}

a muffled
solitude

He knocked on ~~Richard's~~ ^{the} door and removed his hat when the ^{Young} Reverend answered. Richard didn't even glance at his feet, "I need to speak to you, Reverend."

" ^{one} Came in "

"Come in" on

Reardon Morgan had never ~~spoken to~~ ^{Consequently} another
the way he did ^{into} his confidence ~~fallen~~
man this way. ^{After} his intimate conversations

had been ~~the~~ wordless ones with his brother
None ~~other~~ Or brandishing ones with ^{male} friends
None had ever required him the ~~King~~ ^{can} honesty he
exposed to R.M. (to translate into speech

His words came out like ~~xy~~ ingots
fired by an apprentice ~~black~~ blacksmith

hot, misshapen. Resembling themselves ^{only in} their glowing

He spoke of a wall in Italy - white
in the ^{late} ~~afternoon~~ sun with ~~Salmon colored~~ ^{rose colored} shadows
pressing its edges.

Of two children on a beach ^{showing} ~~appearing~~ him
a ~~sea~~ shell shaped like a horseshoe — how open
their faces, how ^{loud} ~~clear~~ the bells.

of Salt ^{water} burning his face on a troop ship,
of Colored girls ~~water~~ in slacks waving from
the ~~doors~~ ^{doors} of a ^{tomato} canning factory

of
certain
things

And he spoke to his wife
the way ^{is a}
he thought appropriate

~~Cock~~
Turtle?

Remembered everything and the
meaning of things he remembered.

Knew how to carve a future

For the 1st time told the
story of himself

Had no present tense

Black - life was an inhabitable

Then, he ~~said~~ told him of his grandfather who

walked barefoot for — miles rather than
dance.*

Richard listened intently, ~~with no~~
interrupting once (to offer coffee) © He

~~wasn't~~ gathered

Deacon told him a story

*(From what Richard could gather)

After (Big Papa) Zachariah left the state
capital. He was subject to personal
taunts as well as newspaper articles
describing his malfeasance in office.
**

No one black or white could or would
help him find other work. He was
even refused a teaching job at
a poor elementary school. The
depression of 1875 was severe and
his family was ~~in~~ suffering. They had
to leave their nice house and ~~move~~
lived ^(all 4 of them) with one of his sisters'
family. Mindy his wife found ^{work} sewing at
home, but and the children did
odd jobs [for food] [the ~~embarrassment~~
the ones he did not engage, he was
**

an embarrassment to Negroes and
both ^{through} ^{as} a joke to whites] and those Coloreds

They killed us like flies - we thought we were rock and they
broke us into sand

Ren & Shutter
Beauchamp
Deeds Sanders
A. Prole
Iris Dupres

Coffee / ~~Kafi~~ and twin

Coffee and Tea

Bohdy would be 116 months old
March 75
July 74

disposed to help took his dignified manner for arrogance; his studied speech for pride? *

One day, ^{when} he and his ^{friend} were walking near a saloon

amused by the double face

Some whitemen entertained themselves by ^{encouraged} ~~insulting~~ the ^{brothers} ~~poor men~~ to dance.

Since the ^{encouragement} ~~insult~~ took the form of a pistol. Tea, the ^{quite} ^{reason} ^{ably} half brother, accomo-
dated the whitemen! Zechariah took

a bullet in his foot instead. And ^{they were} ^{at} ^{bro} ^{thers} ^{any} ^{more}.

from that moment ^{Coffee} he began to plan a new life elsewhere. He contacted
— Samuel Blue Eyes and Abram Blackhouse men who had been

humiliated in their out of office. He didn't invite Tea to join them.

It was ^{who} these three formed the nucleus of the Old Fathers.

(Tea married "took over" Lacey Blackhouse Salace)

No body talked about it but before Z had a turn and once - before Z changed his name to Coffee and Tea. When Coffee got the State house job, Tea only seemed depressed as everybody else, but it may not have been so. In fact he was full of energy

It scared him. So he never spoke to his again.
 went off with friends and.

Tea was his twin after all

his brother was trying to protect them both.

I always thought Coffee-Zechariah-
~~right~~ wrong in what he did, ~~that was~~
was ~~about~~ about that

~~his twin after all and twins, brothers~~
Sisters - you can't love them ~~just because~~ only when
they like you ~~you love them when they're~~
different, too. ~~But now I think~~ ^{Byrd, his brother was}

Coffee saw something in Tea that
wasn't just ~~accommodation~~ ^{going along with} to some
drunken whitemen - he saw
something that ~~shamed~~ ^{shamed}
the ~~way~~ way his brother thought about

things. ~~the~~ Choices he made when
put to it. Tea danced because

Tea didn't dance ~~because he was protecting his twin.~~
because

it was easier
Coffee couldn't take it
not because he was
shame ~~in his~~ ashamed of.

twins (Tea was not
shame) but
because it was
in him

And
the shame
at the
weaken

The ^{lack of speech} ~~speaking~~ ^{to do} ~~not~~ matter - It's the ^{not} lack of
love that matters
I got a long way to go, now. He looked down at
his feet
You'll get there.

✓ Here Richard & Anna Dialogue

✓ Then his words at the gravesite.

✓ Then Ruminations about Ruby

✓ Then The Warner as the dreamed.

Insert:

and the
name of
his great
grandfather

This last child's ~~was named~~
was a plea (or a demand). The first
was named ~~Robert~~, a strong name for a
strong son. The second was named Esther
for the Grandmother who ~~had~~ ^{had} cared for ~~loved~~ ^{loved}
for them so selflessly.

The third had a name Jeff insisted
upon - something having to do with the war

The ~~4th~~ ^{5th} ~~for~~ : Sane-Marie ^{who was to say that} ~~and perhaps~~
~~the~~ call was answered.

After eight years

Smelter
is a
beachamp

Try this.

ward of
others like
myself

The reprieve took 8 years but it came. There he would die in a cell ~~but rather than~~ strapped to a chair w/o kin. ~~For~~ ~~was sure~~ It was a good thing ~~because~~ he got to go outside and now he ~~was~~ ^{part of the} work crew on the ~~the~~ Bridge. Down below ^{the lake} was ^{so} blue ^{so fine} he wondered if he could run.

Grace spread ~~the~~ ^{two} towels ~~over~~ ^{on} the ~~shore~~ ^{grass}. Held ~~ones~~ the radio in between. The cold nights ~~made~~ ^{were} the chilling the lake faster than the sun could making it harder and harder for the sun to warm it. In this part of the lake it was O.K. to swim nude. Oklahoma was lake country: ~~smooth~~ ^{verdigris} ~~blue~~ ^{green} water, ^{upright} trees and ^{in places} where no boats or fishermen came - a ^{quiet} privacy royals would envy. ~~She~~ ^{With} ~~took~~ a third towel she ~~brushed~~ ^{drifted} her hair. Less than an inch had grown. but she ~~liked~~ ^{loved now} ~~the~~ ^{rippled} wind and water and fingers and toes ~~felt~~ ^{was} ~~in it~~ ^{rippled} in it.

Alae

The ~~first~~ fifteenth painting, like the first, needed more. Trying to remember the Chin had been frustrated for in her 1st attempt - but when she decided to ~~go about~~ ^{skip} the ^{jawline} line and just shadow the lower part of her daughter's face she found the eyes ^{all} wrong. By Canvas 15 she got it - But still there was something missing - the head was fine but the figure, bleak and uninteresting, seemed to need another shape - at the hip or elbow. ~~The~~ Never having experienced a

compulsion that was not sensual, she was puzzled by the energy she could summon at any moment to correct freshen or begin anew ~~the~~ ^{this} ~~only~~ figure painting. The eyes kept coming up accusatory

the skin tone ~~was~~ loaded her. And

the hair was invariably a knot.

1) Sits down
and sees
her

Coming
across the
Street

(Knapsack)
no-hair at
all and
a baby's
head under

her chin
poking out of the
knapsack

two fat legs
brown as
doughnuts

Put down her
Magnifying glass
and goes to the picture
window. No more takes.

One hand on the
button, the other
a sword ~~in~~ for her

but the smile on Pallas' face was beatific.

And her dress -
a - sword-like
about her ankles
with every step. But she
waived and called out
her name. Or tried to.

The waiter But while she
thought "Pallas" - formed it in her
mind, it came out different - like
"Urg" or "neh neh" (Sung the
was wrong w/ her tongue). Pallas was

moving quickly
down - moving past the
house - to the side. She
the 15th Avenue and reached
into the door. She was
Pallas turned a very
dark brown, narrowed her eyes
as if trying to see
from, and faking, continued on her
way. Recalled - stopped thinking,
maybe it was someone else. When
she saw the hair - or rather the no hair
of the person in the
her own daughter's face - she knew
it well as she knew her own.

2) Sees her a second time in the
guest bedroom searching under the bed

(where Carlos used to sleep). Raised up and with a satisfied
grunt held aloft a pair of shoes she'd left there ^{when she was alone} a couple
of hours ago, but expensive leather ones - not that plastic astronaut
stuff. Pallas exits thru sliding glass door and Dee Dee
follows. Pallas gets into the car ^{a large door} waiting on the road

other people in the car but Dee Dee can't tell if they are
men or women. They drive off
into a violet so alt it warms the
heart.

beat up car
men or women. They drive off
into a violet so alt it warms the
heart.

Everywhere she went now she gave folks
pause. All because of ~~her~~ hair color.

Sally walking north on Calumet stopped suddenly before
the plate glass window of — Country Inn. ^{She was sure (almost)} ~~Si Hen~~
by herself at a table for four was her that the woman
mother. Sally moved closer to peep under the straw hat
Almost sure; she couldn't quite see the face. Woman's
but there was something about her hands holding the menu
that was indisputable, so she went inside the restaurant.
The lady at the A lady near the cash register said, "May
I help you?" No. Well, I'm looking for ~~a friend~~ ^{Ork}
there she is! — and sauntered over to the table for four.
If she was wrong she'd just say 'scuse me. I thought
you were somebody else. She slipped into the chair
and said "Mom?"

Mavis looked up. "What oh my," she said smiling.
"Look at you."
"I wasn't sure, the hat an' all, but it had to be."
" — "

"Been a long time, Mom"
"I know, Have you eaten?"
"Yeah. Just finished. I'm on my lunch hour.
I work at —."

The waitress came over, "Have you decided mam?"
Yes. Orange juice, double gerts, and Zeggs over:
Coffee? Bacon? Sausage — link and patty.
No.
We got good

No thanks. ~~But~~ You serve gravy with the
biscuits?
Yes ma'm. ^{gravy} ~~On the side?~~
On the side, please.
~~You got it~~ Sure thing. And you? She turned
to Sally
Just coffee thanks
You sure?
Yes.

That's what I like about this place. They let you choose.
Gravey on the side."

Where have you been Mom?

Well I couldn't come back, could I?

You mean the warrant?

Everything. How about you? You been all right?

Mostly. Frank's fine. ~~He's~~ Gets all A's.

— — isn't doing so hot tho

Oh? Why

Hangs out with a ~~bad~~ ^{same real shots.}

Oh no.

You should go see him Mom. Talk to him.

I will

Will you?

Can I have my lunch first?

Sally laughed. "It's good seeing you, Mom."

← Waitress arrived and arranged the plates.

Mom salted her grits and swirled the pat of butter on top. She sipped her orange juice and said "Um. fresh."

I was so scared all the time, Mom. All the time. But when you left - it got worse. I mean I was scared to fall asleep.

Taste this, honey.

Daddy was, ~~the~~ shit, I ~~don't~~ know how you stood it. He'd get drunk and try to bother me.

Oh baby. I'm so sorry.

I fought him tho. Told him when he fell asleep I ^{was gonna} cut his throat open. Would have too.

Did you never think about us?

All the time. And I sneaked back to get a

You cut your hair off?

Uh huh

But it look's nice. You like mine.

Cutie. Real cutie.

No it ain't. Thought I'd like yellow tops but I'm tired of it now. Maybe I'll cut mini-tis & start over.

look at you all.

No shit, Sally grinned. "Where?"

At the school, mostly. I was scared to go by the house.

You wouldn't ~~know~~ ^{know} it now, Daddy married a woman who kicks his butt if he don't act right and keep the yard clean & stuff. * Keeps a gun, too
Mavis laughed. "Good for her."

But I moved out, Me and Charmaine got us a place together over on Auburn.

You sure you don't want something? It's real good, Sal.

Sally ~~lifted~~ picked up a fork, ~~and~~ slipped it into her mother's ~~guts~~ plate ~~and~~ scooping up a buttery dollop of guts. ~~As she~~ When the fork was in her mouth their eyes met.

You gonna leave again Mama?

I have to, Sal.

You coming back?

Sure

But ~~try~~ ^{try and} you'll talk to — — — want you?

I ^{sure} will

He aint bad, you know. All the way, I mean.

I'll talk to him.

I'm sorry about everything Mama I was
~~so~~ so scared all the time.

Me too.

They were standing outside, ~~in~~ the lunch
crowd then. Just shoppers with small kids.
Sally —

"Gimme a hug, baby."

Sally put her arms around her mother and
began to cry. ^{worst}
~~to~~ Shout

Uh uh said Mavis. None of that
Sally squeezed.

Quick, said Mavis.

What?

Nothing. That side hurt a bit.

You okay

I'm perfect, Sal.

I don't know what you think about me, but
I always loved, always. Even when

I know. Sal.

pushed ^{some} black & yellow hair
behind her eyes &
kissed her ~~forehead~~ ^{cheek}

where

See you again, won't I?

Bye Sal. Bye.

Sally watched her mother disappear into the
crowd. Ran a finger under her nose. Did they
pay? When did they pay the cashier? Sally
— One minute they were sipping biscuits
in granny. The next they were in the street (hugging).

Several years ago

She had checked the ~~1st~~ foster home and ~~looked~~ ^{saw} the mother. A cheerful no-nonsense woman the kids seemed to like. So fine. That was it.

Fine. She could go on with her life.

And did. Until 19— when ^{her gaze} ~~was every drawn to girls with huge hat chocolate~~ ~~except started looking~~ ~~serene~~ ~~left~~ eyes

would be on her own now, but she checked with Mrs. — — — to see if ^{she} they had kept in touch with S.

Who are you again?
Her cousin
Jean —.

Well she was only
here for a short
while - a few
months.

Do you know where -
No, honey. I don't
know a thing.

After that she was ~~absolutely~~ ^{unexpectedly} ~~looking~~
distracted: in malls. ^{at the in} ~~most~~ ticket lines,
~~at~~ ~~concerts~~ ~~and~~ ~~clubs~~ ~~she~~ ~~meant~~ ~~if~~ ~~they~~
~~were~~ ~~within~~ ~~hours~~ ~~of~~ ~~Detroit~~.

In 19— she was certain she spotted
her at a Lil Richard Concert - but the
^{press} ~~movement~~ of the crowd prevented a closer
look. Jean was discrete about it.

^{before} ^{when she was fourteen} ^{their} ~~she~~ ~~didn't know~~ ~~she~~ ~~ever~~ ~~had~~
a child and it was after marriage when
she ~~gave birth~~ ~~to~~ ~~her~~ ~~child~~ that she
began to look around. The sightings came
at such odd moments and in such strange places -
once she believed the girl climbing out of the
back of a truck ^{pick up} was ~~her~~ daughter - that when

she finally bumped into her in
1976, she wanted to call
an ambulance. ~~They~~ ~~went~~

out of the stadium toward
the parking lot. A girl was
standing in front of - ~~blood~~ ~~was~~
~~recognizing~~ ~~from~~ ~~her~~ ~~hands~~. Jean

saw the blood first and the hat chocolate
eyes second. Seneca! she screamed
and ran toward her: ~~the~~ ~~As~~
she approached nearer she was

Again, ~~for~~
~~at~~ ~~70~~ ~~miles~~ ~~an~~
hour down —
hurrying out
of the way of
a street root
that she slammed
at a red light.
looking back for
through the rear window
for a sign of ~~encounter~~.
she saw a ~~couple~~
(~~holding~~ ~~in~~ ~~front~~)
the ~~At~~ ~~Exit~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
~~girl~~ ~~for~~ ~~minutes~~
~~stopped~~ ~~for~~
~~much~~ ~~was~~ ~~Jean~~
~~remembered~~ ~~of~~
~~that~~ ~~body~~ ~~face~~

intercepted by another girl ^{who} ~~who~~ ^{holding} a ~~not~~ bottle of water and a cloth, began to clean away the blood.

Seneca? Right?

Yes.

What happened?

Same glass. She fell on some glass. I'm taking care of her."

Jean! Come on! Where the hell are you?

Coming. Just a minute.

The girl ^{wiping} ~~blotting~~ S's hands looked up from time to time to frown at Jean. Any glass ^{get} in your thick?

Seneca touched the palms lightly. No. I don't think so.

Jean! (Traffic's gonna be hell)

Do you remember me?

Seneca looked up. Should I? From where?

On Woodhawn. We used to live in those apartments — as Woodhawn.

Lady Your guy's calling you! She wrung out the cloth and poured ^{the rest of the} water over S's palms.

Look, said S. 'They're gone.

Seneca should be here.
I wait on Jean. Next to
put your name in Seneca right?
Yes.

~~I~~ ^{When I} made a mistake. I thought you
were someone I knew from Woodlawn.

S. smiled. "That's okay. Everybody
makes mistakes."

The ~~the~~ ^{stud in her nostril} girl with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rose~~ said, "AAAA"
It's okay now. Look.

S and J. ^{back} looked. Her
hands were clean, no blood. Just a few ^{tiny} ~~marks~~
~~where a few scars~~ that might or might not
leave marks.

Great!

Let's go.

Bye

Jean!

Bye

Later in the car — said, who was that?

Some girl I thought I knew from before.
When I lived in those apartments on
Woodlawn. The housing project there.

What housing proj.

On Woodlawn

Now ^{any} ~~the~~ projects on Woodlawn. ~~That~~ That
was Beacon. Tore down now. But ~~the~~ it

[before they got in
the car]

Anna to her
house. Five
brown eggs,
Chicken litter.
Cross Richard
He comes they
approach garden
red chair with
side, garden
re-flowering
and dying
(combination
of blossom and
death). R. goes
to get peppers.
Returns and
they both felt
it.

We ought to take those chickens. ~~They'll be~~
I'll see if there're any eggs." Anna entered
the hen house, wrinkling her nose and stepping
through half inch of chicken litter. ~~Five eggs~~
~~had seemed~~ fresh and she fought ^{to a couple of} the hens to get
the five eggs that were probably fresh. Both
hands full.

Richard, she called. ~~I got~~ something
I can put there in? " *
~~He came toward~~ her flicking out his handkerchief.
Carefully they wrapped the eggs in the cloth
and knotted it.

* Anna. At the edge of the garden a
faded red chair lay on its side. ~~The~~ beyond
it was blossom and death. Shrivelled ^{tornade plants}
~~alongside~~ ^{leafy crop} ~~and~~ ^{reseeding} itself. ~~_____~~ sprouting
red blossoms. Golden rod ~~both~~ leaning
over a trail of ^{bright} squash blossoms.
^{clay} Crops of carrots ~~turn~~ browned and (fleshy) Spikes
of onion green and straight. Anna sighed ~~and~~
~~to~~ The five brown eggs were warm in her
hands.

"Hold them, I want to see if the peppers are
out." ~~she said~~ (It was then)

No, he said. "I'll go." He returned
with his ~~hobby~~ and they stood ^{near the chair} ~~there~~,
her ^{two} hands ~~holding~~ ^{looking} brown eggs, his
fingers ^{doubled} with ~~the~~ ^{thin} pepper pods =
green, red and plum-black that they ~~for~~ saw it.
Or sensed it, rather, for there was nothing to see.

A door, she said later. No a window, he said.

balancing
a white cloth
full of

That's the difference between us, said Richard
laughing. You see a ~~door~~^{class}; I see a window.
They expanded on
Anna laughed too. ~~Neither wanted to~~
the topic - what did a door mean; what a window?

But they ~~for~~ both knew it was there. Knew it so
well they were transfixed for a long moment before
they backed away and ~~down the stairs~~^{from} got
ran down the ~~door~~ to the car. In the back seat
the eggs and peppers lay. The windows
were open to the air.

They laughed some more and traded
intimate pleasant insults (about who was a
pessimist & who an optimist). Anything to
avoid saying out loud what they ^{were} wondering.

Whether a door ^{through} ^{leading} to be opened or a window
beckoning to be raised what would happen
if you entered? What ~~on earth~~ would be on
the other side? What on earth?

to "Grace" What would it be?
on earth

examining?
focusing
on the
sign
rather than
the event
by the invitation
rather than
the party

imagine
the ~~door~~^{door} ~~rather than~~
the garden