



## "She had no (driver's) license..."

---

No Known Copyright

Princeton University Library reasonably believes that the Item is not restricted by copyright or related rights, but a conclusive determination could not be made.

You are free to use this Item in any way that is permitted by the copyright and related rights legislation that applies to your use.

## Princeton University Library Disclaimer

---

Princeton University Library claims no copyright governing this digital resource. It is provided for free, on a non-commercial, open-access basis, for fair-use academic and research purposes only. Anyone who claims copyright over any part of these resources and feels that they should not be presented in this manner is invited to contact Princeton University Library, who will in turn consider such concerns and make every effort to respond appropriately. We request that users reproducing this resource cite it according the guidelines described at <http://rbcs.princeton.edu/policies/forms-citation>.

## Citation Information

---

Morrison, Toni. 1931-

"She had no (driver's) license..."

1 folder

## Contact Information

---

## Download Information

---

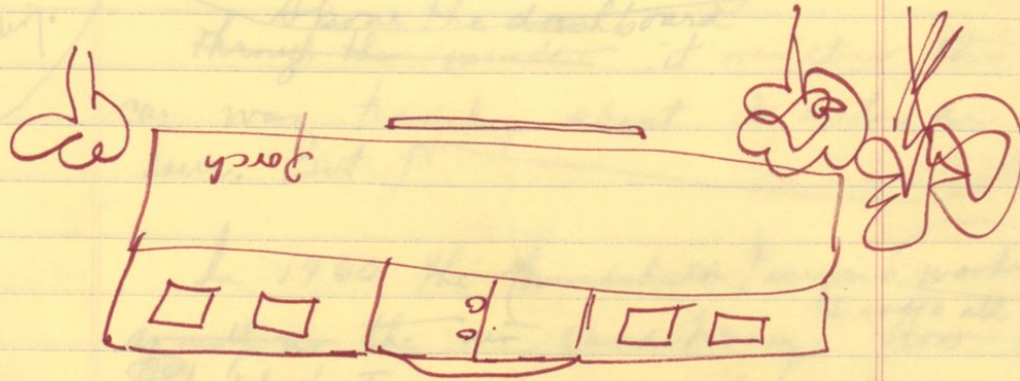
Date Rendered: 2019-09-05 12:54:26 PM UTC

Available Online at: <http://arks.princeton.edu/ark:/88435/1z40kz40j>

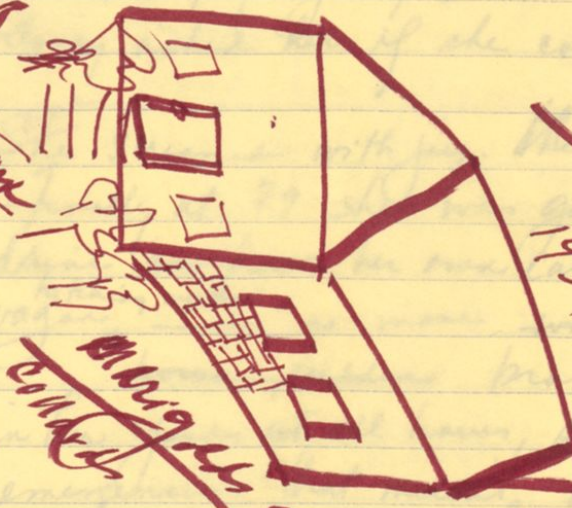
1954  
1890

~~64~~

64 years 20  
84

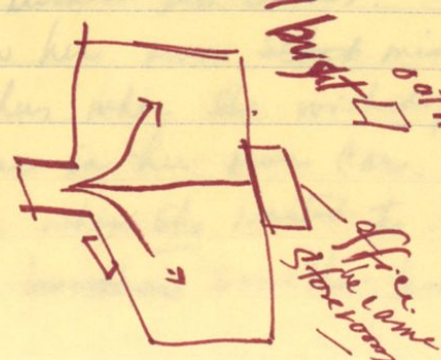


houses  
Simultaneous  
or later  
Sept in the open  
which was  
Cans or  
root cellars



BANK  
School  
Churches first  
1954

farmers lived  
in portion of the  
houses



oathouse

office  
store room



and was cautious

She had no (driver's) license. ~~at~~ the road, <sup>when looked at</sup> ~~visible~~ through the <sup>hole in the</sup> floor, always looked as though she were speeding.

At  
announced  
her she  
was  
speeding.

Above the dashboard  
through the ~~windows~~ it was clear the car was traveling about 30 miles an hour. But ↑

In 1960 the Ford ~~Thunderbird~~ <sup>Thunderbird</sup> ~~worked~~ as well as the air conditioning. <sup>Her ego all</sup> ~~How~~ <sup>the</sup> theater was in excellent condition. <sup>only</sup> ~~fierce~~ the ~~last~~ element reminiscent of the

Oldsmobile's original power. In 1968 after it had two owners: Steward and then Dorey Morgan, it was presented to Dorey asked her if she could use it.

1968

<sup>Love</sup> She screamed with joy. ~~the rest~~ she finally at 79 she was going to learn to drive and have her own car. No more wagon, <sup>hitching up the</sup> no more wants to be

~~from~~ <sup>passenger</sup> brakes squealing in her yard at all hours, summoning her to emergencies that weren't or to stand-bys that turned into crises. Now she could follow her own ~~schet~~ mind - Check on the mother when she wished; took up to the house in her own car. and, most important, leave when she wanted to. It turned out to be ~~her~~ something lesser. In 1968

74 = 85  
64 = 75  
4



\* She drove the road and walked the fields. ~~was walking~~  
That she alone did so in so doing. Women walk  
this road, she thought. Men, never.

N. Bene

to p. 6. of n. b

intricacy of God  
entrance to  
hell soft,  
sprung like,  
but  
tricky,

handling  
newborns  
like sexual  
excitement  
(her marriage  
to X)

Also  
how will  
describe  
consolation  
funeral -  
the  
wind  
the golden  
ladder moving  
like the sea,  
the jeweled sky  
and dancing  
women

Early MELONES. The sign read,

She Long, <sup>doing</sup> did her best not to crash  
into it, ~~and succeeded in~~ managed  
to make the turn the <sup>too big</sup> oldsmobile  
~~put~~ <sup>the sign</sup> up to the road w/o knocking  
it down.

Which one of them can't spell <sup>worth poet</sup> ~~spelt~~, she  
wondered.

→ The track was  
Road too narrow, <sup>the</sup> turn too  
sharp. but how managed  
to get <sup>the oldsmobile off the dirt and onto the turn</sup> onto the road w/o knocking  
the sign down. Early Melones.

One of them can't spell worth poet,  
Probably the one with the X, probably.  
Not much schooling there. "Early" was  
<sup>correct</sup> right, though, <sup>and not just the letters.</sup> July not over and  
the Convent <sup>garden</sup> had ripe melons already.

Like their <sup>thick</sup> heads. This Sweet inside  
but thick. They wouldn't listen.  
Didn't believe a word she said.  
After driving out there in the middle of  
the night to tell them, warn them, they



just yawned and scratched their ~~clumpy~~ <sup>bald</sup> heads  
TK.

Now she had to figure carefully what to  
do otherwise those bald heads would  
be split open) the ~~sweet~~ melons that got  
split would be their ~~sweet~~ <sup>bald</sup> heads.

under only one of the head lights worked but  
it was enough. ~~home~~ The sky <sup>work</sup> had its best  
Jemmy and the road to Ruby was straight as the

She smelled a far off rain <sup>still</sup>  
The night <sup>was not</sup> and the rain she smelled was far off  
but ~~still~~ coming. which is what  
She thought 2 hours ago when she  
padded around the stream bank  
hoping to collect — while it was  
still dry. Had she not been, she  
never would have heard them. or  
discovered the <sup>development</sup> ~~deontology~~ they were cooking.

Squinting, nevertheless, in case something  
or somebody <sup>scampered</sup> up ahead - beyond the single  
headlight. (It could happen.) Possum, raccoon  
white tail - deer, or an angry woman.  
For <sup>mostly</sup> women walked this road. Ales, never.  
Only women. Never men.



Heretofore they had believed there were 2 kinds of Negroes - the Enslaved and the free. Now

they believed a new category of division was ~~upon~~ at work:

The light-skinned (mulatto) vs the black.

The women thought, no - it was rich vs. poor.

Had not really noticed color but thought it irrelevant.

Had no time to say who they were had been. That among these ~~ancestors~~ were 2

Among whose  
ancestors

So. ~~Libby~~ <sup>Haven</sup> founders - disdained politics - sought economic (Power/isolation) self-sufficiency and built the Owen to declare it.

1932  
1863  
69