



Mavis Notes

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Mavis notes;

The neighbors seemed pleased when the twins smothered.

Probably because ~~of~~ the mint green Cadillac in which they were found. *had annoyed them for some time*. *brought food, telephoned, got up a collection*
They (the neighbors) did all the right things, but the shine of excitement
in their eyes was clear.

When the journalist came, she sat in the corner of the sofa. Along

the seams of the plastic covers potato chips lodged. She is not sure

whether to pull them out, or tuck them further down. But the journalist

thinks the photo should be taken first, so the photographer says she

should sit in the middle of the sofa with *the surviving* ~~her other~~ children on either

side. Of course he asks for the husband, Jim? is it Jim Albright?, but

she says he is indisposed, won't come out, they have to go ahead without

him *(TK* because he is drinking ~~wild-turkey~~ *)* in the bedroom.)

So Mavis moved to the middle of the sofa and cleaned her fingernails

of potato chip dust with her head down until the children joined her.

That was when she first thought that they would kill her very very soon.

Sal put her arm around her mother's waist. Freddie and Billy James

were squished together on her right. Sal began to pinch her. Mavis

thought that she was nervous before the camera and all, but the pinch

grew long, pointed. Sal's fingernails were *diving* ~~looking~~ for blood.