



"Do you like my Boyfriend?"

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Do you like my Boyfriend? He's
beautiful ~~isn't~~ isn't he? ^{I want to} ~~and he loves~~
Keep him, OKAY? * bath
~~me to death.~~ Today in the tub
↑

he ~~gr~~ Kissed my foot. Before I
could stop him. I never let any
body see it, let alone touch it.
So I know he loves me to death,
But you are the only one I can
really talk to

* He was late today because he
had to be with his grandfather.
~~when~~ We ^{fucked} played in the tub
and afterwards

p
168
Even in those days when men
wore hats, ~~that~~ ^{which every day} made them look ^{good} beautiful,
he stood out

— and — hats — a man in a
hat looks so good. — he
stood out was something to see.

where forget-me-nots traveled the wall paper.

p
72
but — unlike them — she had not
understood the ^{future} attraction of gold teeth. Hers
were white as ~~snow~~ snow.

Junior, ^{muddled over} held her knees ^{held them} together
in her arms.

Everything is okay, she thought.
~~He had.~~

He had, tasted ~~her foot~~ it, and ~~found~~

^{When they went} raised her foot from the water ^{damp and quite clean}
it sweet. ~~Back under the covers~~ a
~~the slippery feeling~~
~~started.~~ the slippers began

A kind of ^{inside} slide, as the x.

The protection she had felt the first night
~~was~~ solid, steady - now it was

~~to~~ ^{had given} gave way for a
jittery brightness - ^{both} a scarey and thrilling.

When she had turned away her back,
lay enclosed in his arms to
~~figure~~ examine the thrill and the fear
It was

~~Opening~~ When she turned ^{again} to look
at him, ^{that} she knew ~~his~~ ^{its} name - trust.

~~So~~ she told him the truth
^{and whole,} ^{already} ^{at}
wide open, and approved, ^{already}
as the toe kiss signaled

p. 3. Chap. 8

By then she was steeped in and bored
by workplace gossip involving the
owner, his wife, the cashier and the
short order cook. ~~Although~~ ~~It required~~
~~for much~~ ~~attention~~ ~~making~~ The ^{parentless} malice ~~of~~
~~the~~ ~~mother~~ exhausted her as did
the drift of conversation between
herself and whatever married boy
friend she was attached to. She didn't
really care whether he separated
from his wife or not, slept with
the mother of his children
~~or~~ or not, gave her a lesser Christ-
mas present or not. But since they
never had friends in common, there
was nothing else to talk about, ~~except~~
^{proof} ~~Level~~ of affection and threats of
dissolution. It was an outline of

of a life, a doodling on a paper napkin
yet to be filled in while she
purposely stayed away from the
home May described. Into that
aimlessness came Fruit with a
Canvas satchel and a beautifully
ironed work shirt.

^a themselves at murder.
it became his favorite example
of heartless news.

And
Then I remember him.
Telling me ^{a tale} about some child who
fell down in horse shit - running
after a posse & how folks laughed.
So 'cruel, the crowd ~~forgot~~ ^{enjoyed} it
and laughed. So I suppose
the point is, he laughed too.

Always did he think
apologized for it
and tried to fix it by marrying
~~that~~ her. People should be careful
of ~~what they try~~ ^{trying} to fix things (Correct history)

Vida
Chap. 7
before
Saddler's
kitchen
leaves.

B.C. was misunderstood
Every person that yard scene
had conversed her.

1968 He is examining his fishing rod
on the lawn, checking, re-checking the
X, testing the spin etc. Singing voices
^{pure, sweet}
are heard followed by a group
of people with signs. Some begging
some demanding. They wanted to
buy a piece of property B.C. owned
"buy" is what they called it even tho'
the arrangements they proposed were more
like a gift. Reaching the back lawn
they continued to sing. Casey came
around casting and it looked to

somebody like an attack

Chap 7. p. 7

Vida stood at the door wiping her palms together - a gesture of accomplishment.

Having seen her husband and grandson
leave together ^{for the first time}, soothed her. She didn't
~~Redman's~~ this generation made her nervous. Nothing

learned from her own childhood or
from raising Dolly worked, with ^{them} this
generation of young, and parents were
flummoxed. Now ^{the first thought at} Christmas was the

Children; in her generation it was the last. Now children wept if their birthdays weren't banquets; then the day was barely acknowledged.

The Hardship stories told by her ^{own} parents ^{measured in} ~~the~~ ^{and steeling her,} ~~made~~ ^{made} Ramen, Yaron. ^{cover his mouth to stifle a} ~~made~~ ^{and steeling her,}

Then again ^{maybe} the gap it was ~~probably~~ ^{normal} eternal but it wasn't eternal.

That ^{Kid} ~~year old~~ who ^{the bucket of} ~~threw~~ ^{Bill} at ~~the~~ Casey was not alone. ^{Many} ~~The whole group~~ cheered.

^{laughter and applause rang that hot afternoon}
~~They~~ had been repairing a fishing pole in ~~the~~ back. In Casting, re-winding TK,

~~and was~~ When he walked around to the

front to see what the commotion

was, what were the words of the chant
his

to listen, perhaps, to the ^{singing} ~~voices~~ pure and sweet, or read the signs they carried;

Some pleading, some demanding. But

as he ^{approached} ~~stood~~ before them a rod in his hand it looked to somebody like

it looked to somebody ~~the kid~~ ^{was} an

excuse ~~for somebody~~ to raise the level from persuasion to

of argument to ^a ~~the~~ drama ^{Carefully} already prepared for.

A Kod
The boy leapt forward with his ^{la} part
and tossed it ~~on~~ ^{contents} ~~the~~ ^X on B.C.

When ~~the~~ ^{the} cheering subsided as Casey
remained where he was ~~log~~ ^{shit} spattering ~~on~~ his

Shoes and trousers. He didn't move,
not even ~~to~~ ^{to} examine his the soiling.

Instead ~~He~~ looked at each one, as tho' photographing
them. Then he ^{leaned the pole on the bannister and} walked toward them.

Slowly.

"Hey Bella. Afternoon Miss Barnes.
Good to see you George, got that truck
running yet?"

He spoke ^{directly} mostly to the older ones. "How
you doin' Pete. Your ~~girl~~ ^{girl} still in college? You lookin'
good Francie. ~~Was~~ ^{Hi}, there Shoo-fly..."

Courtesy's replies met his greetings.
The ~~strong~~ ^{strong} drying on his cuffs, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~seemed~~ ^{seemed}
violent odor of ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~go~~ ^{go} ~~pared~~ ^{pared} the way. ~~They~~ ^{They} ~~replied~~ ^{replied}

with courtesy. Finally, he raised his hand
in a general farewell and
left them, walked away as

tho' he'd been ~~inaugurated~~,
or. baptised me

35
155
20

Crowd lingered, but in disarray.

Such was the rift between generations in 1968

And ~~even this~~ ^{but} Cossey ^{had} managed to ^{span it, to} de-tax
picketers by calling ^{out} their names, ~~by~~
a picketing ~~in 1968~~ ~~just~~ ^{because he}

~~in order to say~~ ^{to say} "I am ~~not~~ ^{neither} a stranger, nor ~~the~~ enemy"

Talk, then, was the ~~way to~~ ^{bridge} ~~the~~ ^{* especially} ~~even~~ when

the weapon ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~just~~ animal crap

~~was~~ ^{became} ~~seethed~~ ^{turned into} animal waste
All ~~problems~~ ^{was} without talk. ~~After~~

Without it ~~problems~~ ^{became} ~~is~~ animal waste

ANASTASIA
Solusky

Solence

~~a x reply~~
~~the answer to~~
animal waste
~~otherwise~~
~~test animal waste~~

The last word was shit

Spoke

Shit was the last word
(had the say)

* otherwise S.
filled the gap.

He never did what they were asking —

give over some land — but he did

try. ^{Vida didn't know if or May} It was Heed ^{who} prevented it,

✓ But she was thankful: housing was
more important than ^{fattery} Tai chi classes.

What ~~where~~ would they be now — ~~the~~
homeless

Tai chi experts; ~~rising~~ educated vagabonds
condemned buildings &
raising their children in flat bed trucks.

The choice was not whether to
(Nestle up to power or dislodge it)

✓ It was ~~to~~ your duty to your family — and
^{at the moment} that meant ~~talking~~ serious talk to
a grandson.

~~even in May~~

Chap 5

#11

p. 10

How was he supposed to
~~How could he~~ could not concentrate on
Her neck was a study a history
lesson when

He is

J

Junior's neck

was a study?

Her arm pits required
exploration, her skin
needed closer analysis.

Was its perfume flowery
or more like rain? ~~He~~ ^{he} had to memorize
all the ways she ^{could} smiled and what each one
meant. A whole semester he needed to
figure out her ^{sci fi} eyes

What

One he would gladly

get on the space ship with

Even after he moved to Monarch Street
he ate ^{the} lunch I cooked at the Hotel

~~First few weeks, I crept out of
bed and stretched out on the floor
after Papa fell asleep~~

puddles
lascivious
sea bed

that's funny. First few weeks, after Papa went to
my wedding
sleep, I stretched out on the floor.
I couldn't sleep anywhere but.
that's how much I was used to it.

(They made me sleep on the floor.)

✓ May: soft voice, gentle ~~motherly~~
pretty

✓ Christine (already done room) below attic. (chap. 4)

her voice
soft,

Chris:
Admire:
female alone
on the
streets

~~Trouble with having children
trade a child for a father any day.~~

What's a child without a father?

why? ~~Revolutions~~ don't (can't use) need children -
not fathers

Chris

→ need then not fathers (no one stopped her or suggested otherwise)

One ~~They must have scared~~
away the birds not
A single ^{one} bird bounced
or twittered ~~one~~
in the air
Birds bounced (light)

Roman's "mark" on Junior

L5

p. 3

I wonder what he would ~~have~~
make of ~~the~~ Junior ~~gent~~. He was
adept, I have to say, at spotting ^{ready} wild
women. He could tell ———.

✓ But this is now - not then. No telling
^{this breed of} ~~these~~ junior women
what this breed is capable of. Maybe
if they get a home a caring hand really
it's all they need.
~~They just can shed~~

~~On the other hand~~

Mr. Casey would know.

voice
~~Force~~ like meriingue, gentle
lady-like manners

and needs one.

4

Every Every family ^{needs} ~~has~~ a ^{DARK.} ~~factor~~,
Like in

~~is it~~ Every Country, tribe, race, every
religion or ~~social club~~ ~~business~~.

✓ Treachery equals progress. The traitor
nestles (up to) power, licks its boots

learns ~~to~~ to speak ~~its~~ ^{the}
lings and protect itself
~~from harm~~. Oh, and

makes money too since that what it's for
although ~~the~~ the lings calls it "service," or
"dedication" ~~the~~ ^{plagues} ~~create~~ ^{the} ~~ceremony~~

Of course the harm ~~they~~ ^{they} ~~cause~~ ^{bring it} ~~is~~ X,

they ^{can} ~~purify~~ ^{clarify} things. Look ^{too} ^{knowing} the difference

between ~~X~~ and ~~X~~ which is, after all,

progress.

The problem ~~for~~ those left
alive is ~~very~~ vengeance -
how sweet it is. its outrageous
sweetness

health
and
strength

a
strong mind
and a healthy
one.

between the
right
and the right

between

1. ✓ Junior 1st - smell of bread baking?
2. ✓ light bulbs, pen, ^{flashlight} scissors at Heed's instructions
3. ✓ Heed following. Waits.
3. ✓ Junior points the flashlight toward ceiling. ~~hits the wheel~~ A string hangs from Heed's snitchham. light packet.

Star On a crate she screws ~~at a bulb~~ bulb and pulls the string.

✓ Heed is shocked. The ^{attic's} layout, endurable in her memory, ^{for 20 years} is blasted.

Boxes are in disarray - open, smashed, upside down. Bed springs

^{dangerously} angled, against broken chairs, rakes carpet stumps, ^{Heed is} steering pots. ^{Heed is} disoriented. ^{I told you} somebody's been ^{broken in here} ~~what?~~ To steal ~~may take forever~~ what?

"Maybe just kids."

"How do I know what's missing?"
"Anything could be. This will take for ever."

What are you looking for?

RINSO. A big box with RINSO ^{on} it.

Sorry? What makes you say that?

Well Not Sorry. I mean, He must have known you'd
be alone.

Of course he knew. But it wasn't
pity He, he. She couldn't

Say it And after

get started
Let's ~~look~~ then,

I can't get around this mess
Wait, ^{there} I'll ~~clear a path~~.

Junior drags and hauls until
a path ~~and~~ ^{front} to back is cleared.
Over ~~cracked~~ and ~~starting~~ floor boards, she ~~throws~~ ^{tosses}
a piece of carpeting, and rights ^a cartons
of ~~x~~ ^{men's} shoes. [Among the
debris are brooms, maps] Cobwebs
are not a problem.

~~Finally they are situated.~~

~~The~~ Searching ^{While they search} intently, Junior
smells baking bread - something with ~~cinnamon~~
cinnamon

~~But~~ You smell something? she asks.
Heed sniffs, "Smells like L,"
she says

"Hell shouldn't (can't) smell this
good" Junior answers
Heed lets it go.

"There, hook," says Junior, "it's behind you - on top."

Heed looks. OSNIR
"That doesn't say
Ringo."

"It's upside down."

Heed is embarrassed. "Losing my
sight," ^{sheep} Junior is ^{suddenly} annoying. ^{Probably is she making her?}

"Over here," she directs. Junior pointers

✓ Finally situated - cartons for
seats and desk. - Heed thumbs through
a bundle of menus - ~~all~~ ^{some} dated 1964.
~~The~~ Most have just the month and day
but several show the year. 1964

She ~~begins to~~ ^{was about to} instruct Junior what to
write in the spaces, ~~but~~ when she
notices the ball point. "What's that?
I told you a fountain pen. He ~~won't~~ wouldn't

What's that look?
Mocking? Disrespect?

that. He wouldn't use
use nothing but real ink.
~~Never used anything else.~~ Oh

hord. You are messing it up. I told
you 'didn't!>"

Junior lowers her eyes,
thinking: "What the fuck is ^{the matter} she talking
fe about? Who does she think she is?"

I'm helping her steal or trick
or lie and ~~she~~ ^{she} talks to me

like a warden? saying "In

✓ 1964 he ^{might} ~~would~~ have!"

No. ^{he wouldn't} You don't know what you're talking about."

"Well a ballpoint proves its ^{most} ~~later~~
more recent. A ~~more~~ later version." ^{Idiot}

"You think?"

"Sure." (You ignorant x

"^{Maybe} + hope you're right. Okay. Here's
what you ^{say} ~~write~~. Heed closes her eyes
and dictates

I leave
"All my wordy goods to my dear wife
Heed the Night..."

Junior looks up, but doesn't say
anything. It's clear that why ^{the} ~~her~~ Good
Man stopped liking her - if he ever

did. "wordy goods." Is he listening? Is he
laughing? Is he here? She can't tell.

The cinnamon bread is not him.

... who have stood by me faithfully all these
years. in case of her death if she

leaves no will herself, everything goes

to ... "Salitude Johnson."

[That's funny, thinks Junior, "I don't
know how to spell it." "Is that all?" she
asks.]

?

Shh!

What?

I hear ~~the~~ something

What? I don't

There is an intense
fragrance
the
of baking
bread.
Cinnamon
flavored.

① He liked George Raft clothes
and gangster cars, but
Having \$ was never missed kept an eye out
for the needy

③ Without a word
↑

He paid for Meta's stroke victim's
doctor bills, he paid her daughter's
college tuition.

(Gwendolyn's)

(Grand)

If ~~sombody~~ ^{a family} couldn't pay for a burial

②

he had a quiet word with the
undertaker. His friendship with
the Sheriff ~~helped~~ ^{got} many a son ~~make~~
bapt. out of handcuffs.

④

So ^{in those days} he ~~had champions~~ as many
The devoted ~~balanced~~ ^{outweighed} the jealous
and the hotel basked in his glow

P. 20 Chap. 9.

At
The good thing about night is no one is seen
watching

or
screaming (yelling)
Neon

The relief of nighttime
is profound and
uplit (has electrified) often
in places where night comes as a
without street lamps, traffic signals

Relief. (from watching and watchers)

from looking out for, & looking away from
need it but can't

Thence, enjoy it.

Mothers wait for it

are
braced?

yet ^{all} but remain alert through their sleeping.

Although nighttime

Main ingredient (offered by the night
is the freedom (license?))

Escape from waking and watchers. ^{the} alike

into sphere Artlessly.
And ~~one~~ is artlessness.

Artlessly

is artless rest

Stars (have made their own history and
don't care about another one (any
go back to being other))
Rocks
Sand and Diamonds turn into rocks again

Like unburdened diamonds

Released into handsome rock.

unburdened by
expectations go

is best
peace
a
eye

Sand
town
sea

p.27 Chap. 8

On Monarch Street Ramen peddles
into the driveway. He leans his bike
against ~~the~~ ^{the garage door} and, noticing ~~the~~ steam coming
from the car ~~WMA~~, he touches its hood. It's
warm. When Junior answers his

Knock she looks seems to him as beautiful
as it is possible for a human to be. Her
hair is the way it was when he ~~first~~ met her.

*Mixing
fantasy
threat and invitation*
The Sci-fi eyes are ^{softly} gleaming and she is
wearing ~~Smiling~~ smile number 31.

They make love where they stand and he does
not think to ask where the Casey women are
until Junior leads him into Miss Casey's
bedroom.

(^{insert from}
~~see~~ p.21 Chap 9.)

He didn't like making out ^{with that} under the
face hanging on the wall, so he ^{dragged} ~~fold~~ Junior
into the bathroom - where they filled

the tub to see what underwater

Coupling was like. Confining: not as interesting
as he thought it would be until they
Pretended to drown ^{one another} ~~each other~~. They
glashed

water and shrieking calling ^{each} ~~the~~ other filthy

names until exhausted spent like wickets
fell apart and ^{at opposite ends of the tub,}
they faced each other. ~~from~~ He angled away
from the spigot, she resting her head

on the rim. Ramen reached under
Mrs Shapen

the water and raised Junior's foot
above it. ~~Junior~~ She flinched, and tried

to yank it out of his hands, but Ramen
held on and held on, looking closely at
bending his head
the mangled toes. Then she lifted them to

his lips tongue. After a moment he felt
soften give so
her melt, ~~but~~ when he looked up, ^{he was surprised to see} ~~into her~~
how dead the per-fi eyes.
~~eyes were dead.~~

Afterwards, under the covers in Heed's
bed, Junior told him what happened "what
for?"

TV
Sounded like a news reader
in the attic. She ~~described it~~ remote
mindlessly
faking ~~to~~ lather.

"You left them there?"

"Why not?" Turn over, Let me rub

✓ Your back..

End of Chap 8.

"I don't ~~like~~ ^{hate} that picture."

Then

"Turn out the lights."

Sugarbory

Who has legs like that? His
Shoulders ^{are ~~so~~ ^{quite} wide and they} don't move when he
walks. ^{I love his ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes} - face}

ATC and mean

God. So

The aroma of baking bread was too intense. Anwar. He wasn't there, ~~and~~ ^{Although} Junior ~~couldn't~~ tell yet what he ^{might be} ~~was~~ thinking, she was sure he would giggle when she told him, showed him the ~~re-forged~~ ^{airhead} ~~tattoo~~ ^{tattoo} ~~stupid~~ wife thought would work, and the revisions Junior had made in case it did. Sorry, Solitude. She pushed a little harder on the pedal. If ~~they~~ ^{either} or both got out, she would say she ~~went~~ ^{fled} to get help or something. But first she had to get to Monarch Street; ~~see~~ find him, share the excitement and her smarts

bottom
p 27

It was
a long shot
but
sudden and
unpredicted

Who knows, it might

Maybe, it ~~will~~ ^{might} turn out
to be the way

She dreamed ~~it~~. Just ~~her~~ ^{she} ran down
the steps.

Romen and her Good ~~Man~~

^{kitchen} The door was wide open. Christine

^{Swinging in icy air}
~~had left~~ must have ~~seen out~~ ^{left - not}

Just in a hurry but in a fit.

~~Because~~ ^{lights or the} She hadn't turned

the oven off ~~either~~ and ~~the~~ ^a leg

of lamb ~~shriveled~~ ^{and clinging to its} juices
~~now~~ Carmelizing in the pan. ~~Junior~~
~~of~~ ~~stuck~~

turned the oven off and wandered

the rooms. ^{irritated by the} ~~stuck~~ ^{must be} his cologne
Sweet meat hiding ~~after~~ ^{nowhere - even} ~~Shave~~

~~He~~ He was ^{directly} not in his study. So She

went to him. Good. There he was.

^{Smiling welcome}
Above Heed's bed. Her Good Man

p. 8

raises all the time hate -- fox glove

Vida: look at what happened
when L left - they fell apart

or

have to admit that ~~the~~ ~~FL~~
was ^{not} the co-pilot but the navigator
controlled

Sandler

I asked him about her (the
woman on the boat) & he said

was she just a play
thing, a hobby

~~fox glove is
still warthigh
behind the gazebo~~

p. 105

L's background?

Same there's you
can't live without

you can live with any thing
if you have ^{what you} the thing I can't
live without

~~Roman writes
the ad for Heed~~

dilemma

~~favorable but homeless
guest~~

(hid under a bed
then ran away
or when returned

~~others~~ and ridiculed L in her efforts
to co-pilot the Hotel
Even when chastised, she knew L

was

puzzling He ~~kept~~ the yard,
He had followed her ~~instructions~~ ^{was} errands,
she had ~~dictated~~ ^{perfectly} when
the ad ~~to~~ ^{for} ~~the~~ ^{Harbor Journal}
ad

Heed
it was
always clear

had the
comfort of
L ~~the~~ support
the navigator

- all he She could never have managed
to co-pilot if L had not been
the navigator: clear-headed
directing them all from

status to
misery and
to love

With only Nina Simone to
kept her alone a trust

UP Could do anything you wanted
except but you'd be alone doing it

same
source to
misery status
and love

was delayed
Aw, Sweet

delayed the beginning of the
end. listening to her voice
made everything livable
(any situation)

Swiped her palms

Came on, back, baby
Take me back "

She didn't know post
about death CL 4
thought it was
going to hurt. it never
occurred to her
that it was
more of the
same
except by yourself

After that
She hid under her bed
for two days, so they

But double C's
has to mean

because I thought he
took casual ~~but if women~~
casually. ~~that C's meant~~
he was thinking the unthinkable
Celestial Cosery

they did
could concentrate

the mind.
could break
the spell of the other one.
They

1938
1915
22

I don't deny her
while ~~the way~~ how she made her living
and He wanted to change on
work load.

quiet, reserved
thought she was

from a
whale
appearing

1938
190
2

Once - and only once when
when he asked Casey about her.

She a play then
He said "You can live with
anything if you have what you can't
live without."

1971
1947
1947
24

Been waiting for him to die for X years
So I wouldn't have to
When they told me he was dead
He left me well off.

Tell me he loved Is that because he loved you?
"Love?"

He never said the words

After 1947 ^{him say} she never heard the word
At from him ~~not from anybody~~. She
listened for
waited X years and the screams that
shot from her mouth ^{when he died} were in recognition
that she never would hear it again.

Maybe it's because I was born
in ~~the~~ rough weather. A morning
fishermen and wild parrots, ~~know~~
~~anybody would know~~
~~before anybody else~~, knew I was bat news.
~~was going~~ right away

The My mother, throw her tired of
waiting for this overdue baby, perked
up and started decided to air
~~air~~ ~~wander~~ ~~oxy-oxygen~~

something nobody does in August.

Only later did she realize the
She was drunk with ^{the} pure oxygen
that swept through before the hurricane.

Halfway through — She called
the day ^{turned} ~~was~~ black ~~the~~ ^{and I began to}
throat.

She called my father and the
two of them delivered me ~~behind~~
in a downpour.
this —

You might say ^{one} going from ^{another} water to ~~water~~
marked me. So when I saw Mr. Casey
^{from womb} ~~mother~~ water to rain

p. 105

First time

saw

~~used to see~~ Mr. Casey he was
holding
~~carrying~~ his wife in his arms,

~~He~~ holding her just above
~~the water~~

play
ASK ~~the surf~~ to let her ~~enjoy~~ ~~the~~ its
~~feet of it~~ ~~how good~~
it was. $\$$ I was 5 ^{he was 24} and ~~he~~

~~was~~ thought I'd never seen

1914

anything like it ; \downarrow *

9 years later

So ~~in~~ 1921 when I heard he
was looking for ^{house} help, I ran
all the way to his door.

* \rightarrow Her eyes were closed, head bobbing
her light blue

~~the~~ swimming dress ~~was~~ ballooned
or ^{out} flattened depending ^{the waves and} on his
strength. ~~Then~~ She ^{lifted her arm} reached

~~up~~ and ~~f~~ touched his shoulder ^{He} turned
her ^{into to?} (toward) him his chest and carried

her ashore.

All the while

then it was sunlight that

I believed the tenderers brought me to

all that the sight of ~~and~~ ~~that~~

tears. - not ~~the~~ tenderers

all that float

above

coming out through
in the sea

out of the blue

Satisfied

don't know if

hopeful

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I guess she was ~~satisfied~~
lost interest because
or just hopeful - but her

last words whisper was "_____"

I don't know
I don't know

"Is that my daddy?"

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Junior looks at Roman. He looks back
expecting ^{to see} a pleading. But there is

only ~~just~~ ^{stare} ~~stare~~ in her eyes. ~~like~~

~~no fear in question — just calculation~~
Holding her gaze (a tick beyond the time to blink)
Roman watches the ~~stare~~ become
calculation become blank. a frown

directed at the floor.

Go on!

Something is draining
from
her

As though
looking
up

1 Junior ~~does not meet their eyes. She~~
turns, goes in the room and shuts
the door.

Lock it. etc.

What should we ~~do with her?~~
A bullet sound good about right
You okay?
Middling.
You?

HAZY.

I bet she's figuring out a way —

No. She's not. Trust me.

Well —

Roman returns —
Cover for, she

ought to be.

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end

is
Romen speeding down Monarch
Street trying as best he can
not to disturb his passenger. He is serene,
in control ~~but~~
although ~~outside the house~~
when he ~~looked back~~ at the house
opened the car and he saw

You ^{want} ^{around}
~~need~~ her ?

Not ~~more~~ ^{any more}

Don't matter
I got you

Hey, Celestial

...thumb.

① Should we let her go, little needles
homeless girl?

② What difference does it make?
To me? None

~~③~~ ③ We could let her stay

Under certain circumstances

⑥ She'll be trouble

④ You want her
around?

⑤ Not now, I got you.

⑦ So are we.

⑧ Hey Celestial

L. ^{never} She (Christine) was ~~not~~ a crying child. When I found her under my bed, I ~~picked her up~~ and let her sleep with me. Whimpering in her sleep, ^{she} was a kind of comfort to me since May seemed to regard his death ^{more of} as an insult than a tragedy, was dry-eyed as a turtle.

Christine

Time when her father died. ^{Saturday} ~~the~~ day he gave her a baseball cap, Tuesday Monday they carried ^{metal} him down the stairs. ^{on a stretcher.}

People ~~or~~ kept coming ^{and coming} to comfort the parent, the widow. Kept talking (to each other) about ^{how hard it was to lose} the loss of a son a husband a friend. ^{They patted her on the head and smiled.} ^{Nothing about the loss of a father, instead} ^{she spent}

No one had anything to say about it

That was the first time she took
refuge under A's bed.

and if she had her druther she
would be there now instead of

climbing a slope of
Bread toward a hotel she
hates both hates and fears

These lincolns, so familiar as a

thumb, reduces her to 1

is as she is childhood.

Stumbling along in the dark, she

has never been more alone. Except once.

She was 5
when her father died

drenched
in hatred
for me for

Sober

NO pregnant woman

Every sober
pregnant woman
Knows better

