



"The boots, probably, which she never took off..."

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The boots, probably, which she never took off excited him as much as her nakedness - ^{infact} ^{more} made her naked than if she had

removed them. So it seemed natural to steal his grandfather's security cap.

It ~~wasn't~~ ^{was} ~~not~~ ^{grey} black - which would be to

match the boots - but ~~grey~~ it had

a shiny visor and when she put it on - ^{and stood there in} just the cap and the boots,

✓ ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~Pam~~ ^{Pam} knew ~~his~~ ^{he} his

instinct was right. As ~~last~~ all

his instincts were now. He was 14

Shee doing an 18 or 20 - whatever -

year old woman. ^{Not only did} ~~And~~ she want him - she demanded him! Her ~~breast~~ ^{breast} ~~met~~ ^{met} ~~craving~~ ^{craving} was equal to

his and his was bottomless. He

could barely remember himself before

November 12. Who was that was
crying in the dark because? same
jive turkeys? Ramen had no time
for them now. When he approached the
lockers that 1st day - they knew. And
those who didn't he told in a certain
way. ^{Anybody has to get drunk to score} Anybody has to tie a woman
down to get some is a punk. Two

days earlier ~~Moran~~^{Moran} would have
pushed him ^{into the wall}. But on Nov. 13. Here
Ramen had ~~a new~~ ~~new~~ face, new
^{eyes} that ~~both~~ ^{knew} and
dared.

They hazarded ~~a response~~, a
lame tease, but his smile - slow
and informed - kept them off balance.
The Clincher came from the girls.
Sensing something capable in his
manner they no longer stopped

rolling their eyes and smothering
giggles; ~~stopped~~

Now they arched ^{their breasts} ~~a little~~ in his presence.
and cut ^{question and answer} glances his way. More than

anything, their behaviour told the
story. Ramen was not only
scored - he was the score was

big time.

A teacher? they wondered
Somebody's older sister? He wouldn't
say - ^{even resisting} ~~at the~~ "Your mama" was hard
to resist.

In any case.

He had neck, now. And when

he was not stretching it, he was

^{gazing} staring dreamily ^{through} out the classroom

window dreaming of ^{what had taken place and} ~~immediately~~ ways to

do it. The boots. The black socks.

With the security cap - she would look like

an officer.

Hard enough ^{to drill for on} ~~But~~ diamonds. Roman adjusted
his ~~great~~ shirt chain and tried to
focus on the ~~11th~~ ~~12th~~ Amendment
the teacher ~~was~~
Miss ~~was~~ was explaining with ^{such} ~~the~~
intensity he almost understood her.

Junior had use of ^{the County's} Mrs Christie's car.
To shop, go to the bank, post office - ~~all~~
do the errands Miss had needed and
Miss Christine didn't like anyway.

So if he stopped to ^{the} period - or if
study hall ~~at~~ preceded lunch - the Junior
picked him up ~~at~~ on - street - and they
drove to ~~the~~ ^{pre-planned} ~~best~~ spot

Their plan (hers) was to ^{make it} ~~couple~~ (do it?)
all over the place. Map ^{the County} ~~at~~ with lines
and heat: ^{on the list but} ~~his school~~ (not managed yet)
the Cinema, the beach, the Cannery,
the phone booth near
Burger King (Softie's ~~parking~~ lot) and her
favourite the Bus Station. So for they

had only one ^{but there was} outside ^{house} ~~the~~ bedroom

I've making — a back seat delight one evening in Cafe Rio's parking lot.

To day he would meet her ^{behind} at Videhard
for ^{some} quick ~~stoking~~ ^{stoking} - before ~~that~~ ^{she} driving
him back to Port Road where he
would clear pull leaves from the
gutters. Then she would drive him
home - stopping at a phone booth
All that travel ~~Adams~~ was

ham - stopping at a phone booth
All that travel really was
on the way. (Exeter, another

to cantem plate, nothing fast in her
a ^{longer} ^{with} ^{the sight of} ^{major} ^{June}
beat ^{and} ^{standing} in bed -
booted ~~and~~ ^{with} ^{the} ^{thrusting} ⁱⁿ
hatted - ^a ^{visor} ^{hiding}
her eyes into shadow.

This Jamal fuddle - all ^{they} of them could keep
^{what ever they & dead from}
 # ^{glad} drunk enough to be tied up -

too — the response

Where was the ~~weak~~ ^{tightening} in that? No arms ^{apart} _{1 their own}

~~Everything~~ Everything as all that travel
was to anticipate - incredible
as this little town was becoming (he
would never sort of round Cape for now
and there too)

but their own
no eager mouths, no ~~eyes~~ eyes of
pleasure but their own. Most of all - no
privacy, instead a ~~meaningless~~ ~~public~~ public
intimacy. Just the chorus of each other
(in or out of the room)

to back them up - make it real - help them
~~forget~~ ~~into~~ ^{quiet} trumpet blare)

turn down ~~the sound~~ of the trumpet blare. ~~in their own ears.~~

as the time
dancing it - not to the
music but to one
another

He, on the other hand, *
~~was~~ ~~gripped~~ - snatched ^{their} privacy
from an unsuspecting ~~invisible~~
public.

~~was~~ *gripped ^{and} nibbled on
^{of his own}
had a girl who snatched
privacy ^{right in the middle of} from an ~~invisible~~
unadvancing public.

Ramen raised his eyes to the clock.
- former - ~~to~~ before
Along Two minutes) The bell.

Janson kept the motor running. She had
no driver's license and did not want to be in

noticed by
a position to take off if a cop cruiser.

She was hungry again. Two hours earlier

She had eaten four strips of bacon, ^{toast} and 2 eggs.

Now she thought of getting 2 burgers and

2 shakes at Softies. ~~She~~ ^{she} ~~where~~ ^{she} ~~could~~

she ^{could} ~~fuck~~ and eat at the same ^{time} ~~place~~ ^{that!}

~~But~~ ^{4 months ago and} ~~Ramen~~ would like ~~it~~

her luck was holding: a (paying) job.

a place to stay, ^{quite} meals, — ~~also~~ ^{not} ~~enough~~ ^{was}

But ^{she} ~~this~~ ^{was} ~~the~~ ^{bonus} — of Ramen
like the plus sign after an "A" — to FF#

was ~~dropping~~ — Good luck ^{was} ~~was~~

^{not} ~~bottom~~ ^{became} ~~fortune~~
found ~~who~~ ^{became} ~~what~~ ^{if} made.

See end
of #

All she had to do was work ~~at~~ it: please
both women. ~~Maybe they~~ ^(could)

All three live happily there.

why not? In time Heidi and

Christine would give up their fight

She could make ~~that~~ ^{it} happen. The way she
had negotiated peace at Correctional.

when she felt like it. When Betty was

~~in~~ ^{was} ~~fight~~ cut in on ^{Sarah} at the

~~isolation~~ ^{yes} ~~and~~ ^{she} ~~fight~~ themselves into
isolation — she — ~~Janet~~ — has brokered the peace.

To two
things
happened at
the same
time — even
three.

when they let her go. that to because they say

✓

Dr.

10:00

The ones she got when

Model.

She had been a model student. ^{until}

They made it seem as tho she had killed him.
which was not on her mind. Why would

do that? - just
She mess up when she was ^{about to} graduate, ~~the~~
for 3 years

who ~~was~~ ^{many} the best x in the House:

[Lost a transfer from student to inmate]
a model of ~~the~~ ^{many} ~~Constitutional~~ was found

for graduating at 15.

So why? Kill the Administrator?

Killing the Administrator was not on her

mind ~~not~~ - stopping him was. A few

girls ~~happy~~ ^{liked} ~~to change~~ ^{with his} ~~accommodated~~ ^{Conferences} traded
them for ~~special forms~~ office duty; &

trips off campus, underwear

Junior didn't want anything on offer

She was already prized for her ~~to~~ ^{clean} keyboard

skill; Cotton underwear was fine - and
the thrill of

off campus trips was erased by ~~the~~
~~watchful~~ ^{the watchful} eyes as you strolled through the
aisles, ~~coz~~ ^{coz} hugget or put your elbows

Once a model student
She

1990:15

on the soda fountain.

~~She~~ She got - ^{her sex} from B. campus or
from a mewing girl. who wanted
or needed ~~a~~ so an old man - (he must
be 30, at least) in a wide ~~WAA~~ red tie

~~when he called her in for the Exit~~

Conference was scheduled for Friday, but

^{when} he ~~called~~ changed it, to Monday - four days

earlier, Junior thought a prize or job

offer would be discussed. At fifteen

she ~~would~~ was free to leave, ^{and} (Return to)

her family forged of the ^{wisdom} that

had landed her there.) not one

of whom had visited in
of the whole

13 years. She had no intention

of going back there, ~~but~~

Correctional had saved
her from them, but she

did want to see the
1 ^{outside} world: the televised one

1024
x 000
2/28
3/25-29
P/F

He punched on the radio and suggested
she do the same, Congratulating her,
saying reminding her to keep in touch
he was there for her. Smiling he
suggested she get a haircut before she
left - "such beautiful hair - wild."

The Conference was going well. The Administrator was relaxed, ~~was~~ ^{was} and took time, described his hopes for the School. Strolled to the sliding doors that led to a small balcony. Invited her to join him and admire the ~~works in~~ ^{works in} back.

the one ~~the~~ ^{recent} Correctional students talked about. ~~Mr~~ ^{to get out} ~~was~~ ^{was} Eagerness alone would have prevented any last minute infraction; her good behavior would have disallowed it. Still the Jury Committee ~~believed~~ ^{refused} to believe her - believed him, instead, and the Counselor who knew better.

The ~~Conference~~ ^{conversation had} shifted ~~gently~~ ^{gently}. The Administrator ~~put his hand on her~~ ^{trucked it.} ~~head,~~ ^{at first} ~~patted~~ ^{her head} ~~with~~ ^{at first} ~~fondly~~ ^{and, the,} drawing closer, pressed it.

Junis dropped to her knees and while ~~he~~ ^{his hands were busy} ~~unbuttoned~~ ^{buttoned} hers went to the back of his knees, up ending him over the rail.

He fell ~~only~~ ^{only} one story. Only one.

And the Guidance Counselor who
 saw him fall ^{& rushed to his aid} saw also the open belt and
 fly. His testimony, designed to ~~ensure~~ maintain
 his position, supported the Administrator's
 The Committee, joined by Junior's
 use of the word "lock" in her defense,
 quickly transferred her from student to
 inmate. for a violence they could only
 shake their heads at.

at which?)

Three more years. Junior learned. A lot.
 In Correctional, ^{not} time is ^{not spent in} ~~spent~~ ^{labor} A half
 hour.

it is ~~devoured~~ ^{manageable}
 bit by bit.

What does
 one do for
 the next
 half hour,
 ten minutes.

To plan was
 fatal. Stay on
 tippy-toe - ~~stay on~~ Ready.

Real fast: faces, gestures,
 tones, bodies, - ~~tones~~ ^{tones} ~~tones~~ ^{tones} Ready.

Gauge the ~~tones~~ ^{tones} ~~tones~~ ^{tones} ~~tones~~ ^{tones} Ready.

Recognize a chance
 it's all yours. And if

you look out - just

yourself in a

promising situation -

go! It's all yours.

All of it. Still

But your luck was

poor; your

fortune was

made

Go
Drive H.
to Hotel

Jr. has
already
been there

FATHER

Memory of B'day party from each.

Confrontation with speech (angry)

between Heed and Christine
limited to "You bitch" from each one.

They circle each other (in the ^{only} ~~large~~
space uncluttered)

Rest is
"acted" out?
Circle?
until they
hear the
Car drive
away.

PHANTOM

(Spurred by discovery of Jack's)

Conversation: Each from 1 point of view

until voices merge

Then Roman enters (sees
them playing Jack's?)

Roman
at House
steals car
when Junior
enters?

pick up her clothes - that she would
~~to~~ wear what she had on until she
could afford new things. Heed directed
her to ~~the~~ ^a closet where a red suit hung
in plastic. It was ugly and too big, but
Junior ~~with~~ ^{complains} was thinking
of the pleasure it would be to undress
^{in Heed's bedroom}
right there, ~~letting~~ and while he watched
her

"Get some breakfast and come
right back," said Heed.

She did: grapefruit, scrambled eggs,
bacon, ^{oats} toast - Chatting with Christine
it was when she had finished and on
her way back to Heed's bedroom that
she knew for sure. In the hallway on
the second floor she was flooded by
his company: a tinkle of glee, a

promise of more, then her attention
drawn to a door opposite the room
she had slept in. It was ajar. A light
pomade or after shave in the air.

Inside a kind of office with sofa,
^{leather} desk, ^{dresser} chair, chest of drawers. She
examined it all. ^{She stroked the} Ties and shirts

in the closet, smelled his shoes, put
rubbed her cheek on the sleeve of his
dark seersucker jacket. Then, finding

a stack of undershorts - she took
off the red suit, ^{stepped} ~~she~~ into the shorts
and lay on the sofa. His happiness
was unmistakable. So was his relief at
having her there - loving him there, and
enjoying herself.

Later, on her way back to Head's room,
^{Junior} she ~~threw~~ her head back looked over her

shoulder toward the door - still ajar.

The cuff of a white shirt sleeve, his hand closing the door. June

laughed knowing as she did that he did too.

¶ Suddenly every thing was clear.

The radio - tape player was for herself.

Chap 7 - Gaurdian

The short handled mop with a sponge head was for Heed, as ~~well as~~ ^{was} ~~the~~ ^{they} hair brush with softer bristles softer than the one she had been using. Junior put the shopping bags on the dining room table. Heed might not

appreciate the brush, but she will love the convenience of the little mop for personal hygiene.

It even had a wrist loop so it wouldn't slip from hands that don't work properly. The best thing, thought Junior was to ^{convince her to} get her out of that tub and

into a shower. ^{Put a little stool in there.} Safer. Easier. Urge her

to have two installed - one on the third floor, another on the second. All that cash and ^{nothing} ~~no idea~~ of what to spend it on.

Locking herself in at night, going nowhere, Heed had no idea about what the rest of the house needed. The dining room big ^{and} ~~never~~ ^{should} ~~used~~ be done over. Get rid of the ceiling fan, the ugly table.

Put in some
Sofas, Chairs, a television. Junior
smiled realizing she was turning the
~~room~~ space into Correctional's Rec.

Room. Well, why not? And the living
room, too. ^{it had a re-run look. An old TV show} She walked across the ^{starring loud arch kids}
^{and talky} ^{parents.}

hall and sat on ^{the} ~~it~~ sofa - a sectional,
turquoise ^{once-} on white carpeting. ^{the} Bear
shaped lamps on ~~the~~ end tables were
both cracked. Two panels of drapes
sagged from their rods; others were
ripped. Battle signs, she thought,
before they got too old or tired to
do it anymore and settled for un-
smashable silence.

Sitting there Junior felt the excitement of
living - being - in a house, a real house,
her first. At different reasons for each

Nobody would have ^{me} put me in
rooms and different things to put in
them. She wondered what her
Good Man would like. Velvet? Richer?
Did he ~~pick~~ pick this stuff himself?
Did he ^{even} care?

You didn't like it here, did you? Who
broke the lamps? Who ~~for~~ glued them
back, Christine? Was it Heed who
grabbed the draperies? She talks
about you all the time. ~~She~~ About how
much she loved you, but she's faking. And
Christine hates you. Your eyes are
smiling. Your mouth is not. Your mouth
looks hungry. ~~Who were you~~

You married an eleven year old girl.
I ran away when I was eleven. They
brought me back then put me in
Correctional. I had a G. I. Joe but
I lost it. If you knew me then you

Nobody would ~~have~~ ^{mess over} ~~hurt~~ me. You' ~~should~~ have
taken care of me. Did you marry
Heed to protect her? Was that the only
way? I have a Boyfriend. It's
beautiful and loves me to death.

I want to keep him, okay? An Old
Man tried to make me do things.

I didn't though. If you'd been there
you'd have killed him. They said I tried
to, but I didn't. Try to, I mean.

You made me come here. I read the
ad in a paper I found in the bus station.
It ^{was} lying right next to me on the bench.

A long shot. I took two twenties
from a woman's wallet. She left

her purse on the sink when she
went to ^{the other part of the bathroom} dry her hands. I knocked

her purse over and apologized.

She didn't check. Datto loaned

me some old clothes. Kind of.
I mean she would've loaned them
if I'd asked her to. I met her
in the Red Moon. Correctional
gave me one hundred dollars for
three years work. I spent most of
it in restaurants and movies.

Dotty waitressed at the Red Moon.
We got on. Laughed a lot
She invited me to stay over when
I told her I was sleeping in day-
light. Church pews, movies, the park.
on the sand near the pier, Mowing
all the time, ^{so} Cops ^{wouldn't see me and} might think I was
drunk or on something. I never
drink or do dope. Maybe it ~~feels~~ ^{feels}
good but you miss a lot when
your head is fucked. I don't

You like the Hotel better than here,
didn't you? When I find out
what she wants me to do in
there, I'll let you know.

Whatever it is, she thinks
it'll fix Christine for good. ~~For~~
dream on. Whatever ^{the} game
they're playing, they both lose.
I just have to make sure it's
not me. Or you.

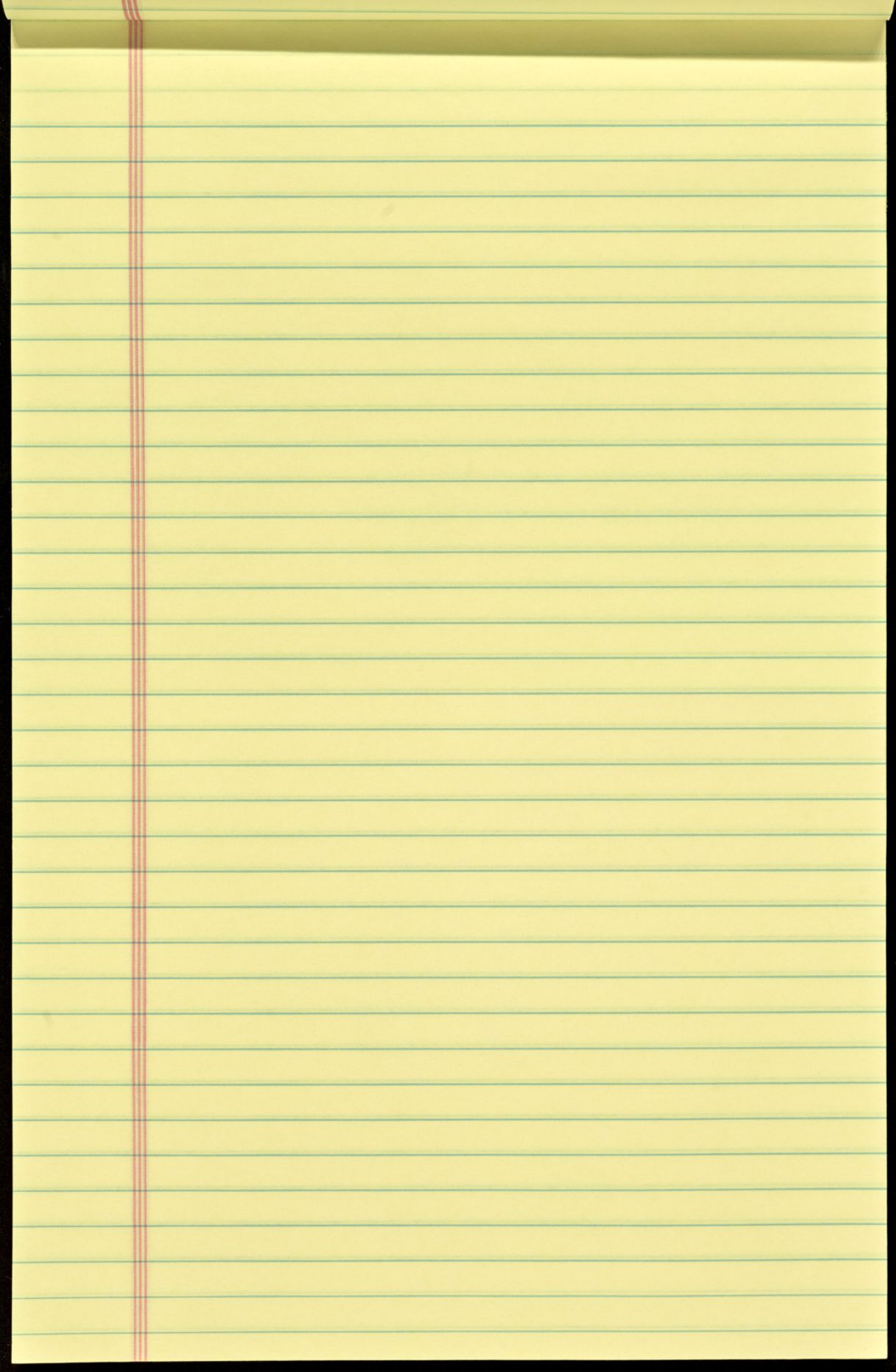
want to miss anything, anything
at all. Being locked away all
that time. My fault, I guess. I was
fifteen and on my way out. I
Should have known, But I
only knew Boys, not Men. You
are the Second Man I ever knew
and the only one I can talk to
because you understand it all
and won't let the bad stuff in.
(above)

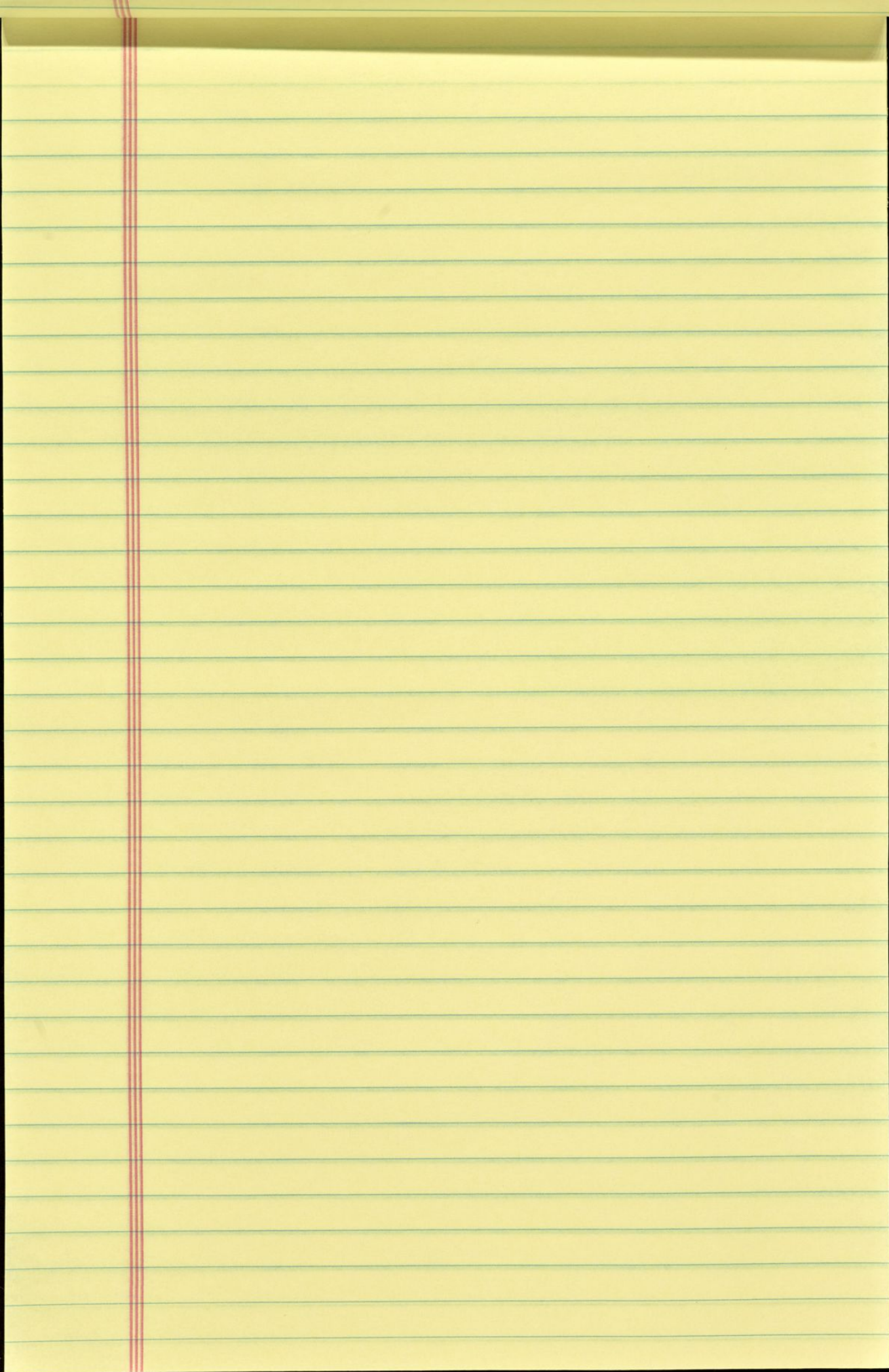
Chapter 7

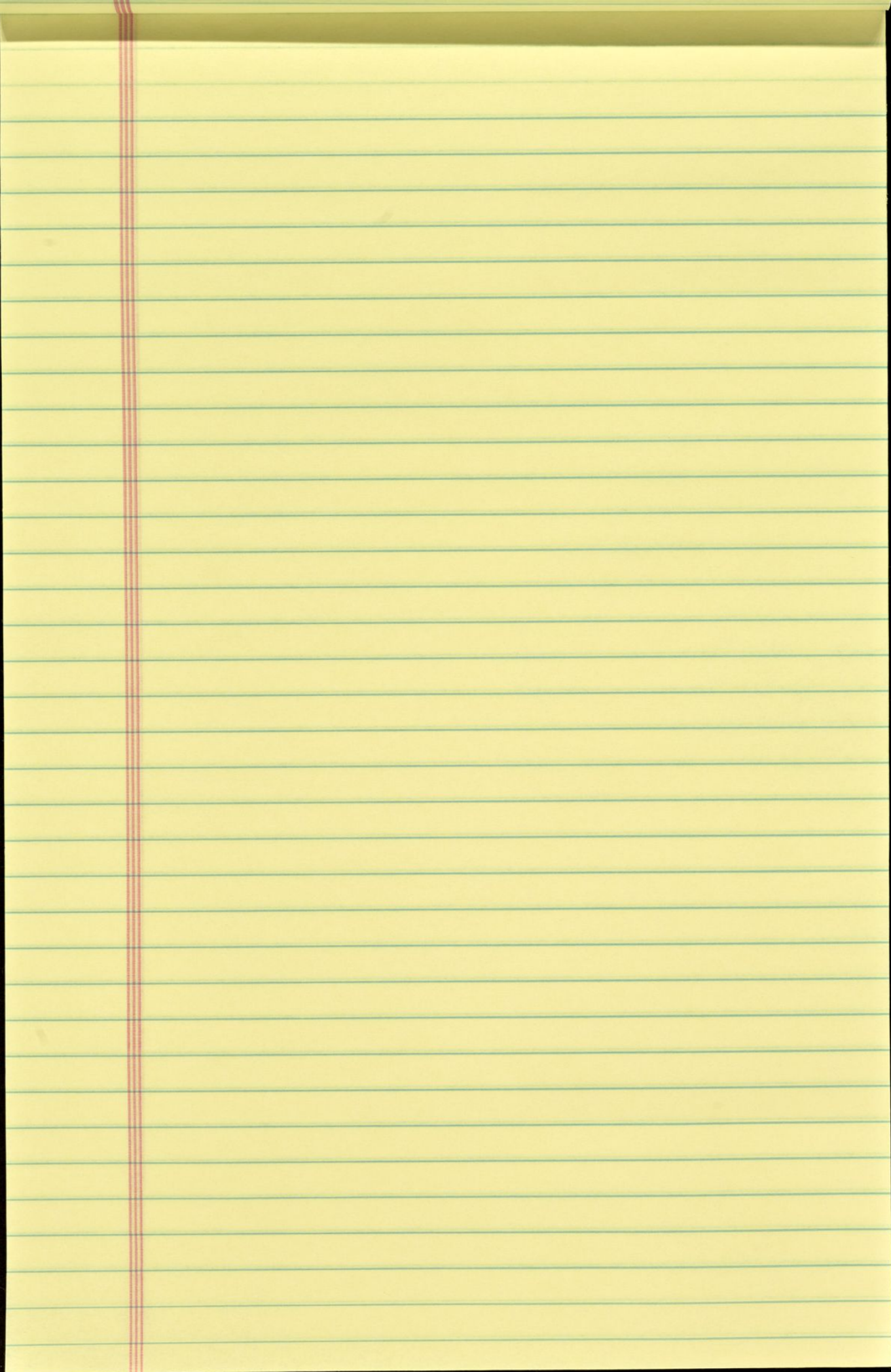
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Just ~~was~~ ^{thinking about} ~~him~~ ^{as} ~~was~~ ^{very} ~~about~~ ^{him}
No matter what bothered him,
had turned him on. At last it
She knocked him out; for sure. More
than at first when she was the starter.
Now with the tender mixed with the rough
he was the one in charge. He could beat her up
if he wanted to and she would still go

go down. Funny. She was like a
gorgeous pet. Feed it or whip - it
loved you anyway.







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