



"Families make the best enemies..."

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Families make the best enemies.
They have time and convenience
to ~~butcher~~ ^{batter} for manufacturing the wickedness
they prefer. ~~But they are~~ ^{They are} short-
sighted, ^{too} what good does it do to
keep a favorite hatred going when the
very person you've spent poisoning
your life with is the ~~only~~ ^{only} one
(maybe the only one) able or willing
to carry you to the bathroom when
you can't get there alone? I sat
at the bottom of May's bed or on
top of her dresser sometimes and
watched her soap her bottom or
mash badly cooked food to just the right
consistency; she cut May's toe nails
and wiped white flakes from her eyelids

Chapman does not ask
for receipt (as usual days)

Nagging every minute, but doing it:
airing, ~~washing~~^{cleaning}, spinning, rubbing,
turning her over to the cooler side
of the bed. ^{an rights hot enough to make you cry.} Heck started, at Christine's
break-in but she was happy under-
neath to shift nursing May ^{and} to her.
And ^{just} in case Christine Char looked
at the job, ~~and~~ changed her mind and
left, Heck took to her bed ^{and} let
her hands fold

May, I'd have thought, would be
pleased by her daughter's return even
though Christine was ~~her~~ a big disappointment
to her. Their quarrels were name-calling
contests separated by years of silence.
Still I was surprised at May's reaction.
She was afraid. ~~As though she was~~
Not sure if her daughter

could be trusted with a fellow. But
Christine jumped right in with
beautiful cooking and plants in the
room both of which ^{to tell the truth} hurried the
sick woman along. Christine played
prodigal girl for a year or so then May
died - smiling.

I don't know what the smile was
about. Nothing she aimed for had gone
her way - Except for the hatchet she
threw on the ground between ~~the~~ Hed
and Christine when they were little girls.
That stuck. ^{cleaved} ~~rippled~~ the ground they
stood on. So when Christine leaned in
to wipe crumbs from her mother's chin, May
saw the familiar glint in her daughter's eyes.
Like before they whispered about Hed.

Refreshed themselves with old stories of
how she tried to trick them into believing
she could write; the chap that fell to the
floor because she couldn't manage the
knife; how ~~two~~ coaxing Mr. Casey failed
in the end to ~~keep~~ ^{hint} him ^{to her} in bed sheets; the
hat she chose for his funeral. Gone
were 25 or so years of outrage at the
other one's behavior. Read the question
of what was best for the race, because
Hed answered it. She was ^{the ignorance} ~~not~~ they
both ~~had~~ fought against
So May died happy, ^{I guess,} ~~smiling~~ with
a dawn smiling into the dawn.

Christine, ~~decorated hands~~ ^{fingers} decorated,
Hed & folded closed her fingers.
Christine decorated hers. No matter
They fought like champions.

took? Pleased himself.
Of course First [had sex] w other women
That was the beauty, the honesty of

their relationships. She of all people
queen of ^{seduced husbands} seduction, understood
~~that~~ she even her grandfather

~~[walk away from her b'day party]~~ tell
~~in front of his wife~~ in front of everybody
"Don't trouble yourself. You don't have

anything I need."

and leave ~~the~~ ^{her}
her dancing alone at the
b'day party & while he raced off

to meet ^{it was} whoever he did need?
If Ernie (Ernie Halder) Notwithstanding
Accommodating men meant sharing

them. Get used to it and do it with

grace, right? & First's other
Anyway, with all the work to be done
encounters were not the problem. Who had

time to monitor every stray coupling?

She was ^{designated woman - the} the one responsible, everybody
Recognized as such. Their names were ^{pounded like a ~~traveller~~} ~~supper table~~ brand

2:00
and the ~~spaten~~ ^{spaten}
soaring at
his head,

ganky bar

in planning meetings: Fruit N Chris, Fruit
N Chris

Somebody raped one of the
Student volunteers. A comrad. who

Said it wasn't his fault. The girl
was all over him, ^{he said} ~~in~~ bra less,

sitting sloppy. He'd even patted
her behind to alert her to his

interest, ~~She~~ She giggled (instead
of breaking his jaw?). and asked him if
he wanted a beer.

The girl, as ^{too} harned to be angry
asked ^{her father} told Christine not to tell, please, please

don't tell. "What about your mother?"

No! She'll tell him." Christine

like a trained tk,
bristled. the girl ~~was~~ had gone into

protection mode: The ^{Good Father} ~~men~~ must n't know.

Christine told everybody and was
satisfied by Fruit's response
especially. They took care of the

girl ~~promised~~ cursed ~~and~~ ~~at~~
at what

1 The Comrade had done, promised
to ^{speaking to -} punish - expel him. But didn't

The next ^{time} he showed up - it was

"Hey, man How's it going?"

When she spoke to Fruit he described
what the Comrade had said (over).

Fruit ~~And~~ shook his head, ^{too} mourning ~~at~~ ~~the~~
(human)

1 the stupidity and retrograde politics.

Regardless of her urgency
But mourn was all. 1 "Speaking to"

- not to mention punish or expel -

~~was~~ ~~he~~ ~~was~~ never got around to.

Whatever ~~he~~ Fruit thought or said,
That's ~~when~~ ^{say it to} he could not ~~tell~~ his

friends. ~~The~~ Christine The violation

girl's
^ violation had no ~~back~~ ^{help} against
~~was~~ ^{took} second or no place

~~For~~ ^{seat the students} the violation of male friendships.
^ ^{repel upbraid}
(Fruit could, beat - perhaps even slaughter)

a traitor, a coward ^{on} any fine turkey
about over ^{the} a slightest offense.

But not this one - this secondary
offense

~~FK~~ ^{bro} against a ^{no-bra.} young girl if ^{seventeen.}
Even ^{finally} Christine shut-up about it and

the good work of disobedience went
on interrupted only occasionally

by the profs, turning, offering its
^{disinterested}
uncritical eye ①

When she got back from her Grand-
father's funeral ~~the~~ ^{engagement} bag of rings
in her ~~back pack~~ ^{rucksack} - She opened
her rucksack and took out the
bag of engagement rings.

(For whites "The 60's" were ^{really} the 70's; For blacks the 60's began in 195-.

Salitaires of all sizes. Enough to
~~sign up~~ ^{get} sixteen women ~~in the~~
~~Chase race~~
~~Race for love~~

Guest book at Hotel Howe

The good work of disabled persons was indicated by the question. The question was how comfortable the Sarte had highest in 1973. ~~the~~ the comfort level of the remained area.

low 1973 had highest
the comfort level.

Tremaine Ave

TK, The issues had changed, spread, morphed
and the disinterested eye, ^{carefully studied} ~~was closed~~ ^{streets and doorway} by the Supreme
Court, closed.

~~and too young for the elders~~

and not educated enough
→ for the ~~university~~ college
folk. Fruit sensed
the despair and they parted
like ~~the~~ friends.

He was, she thinks 'fudging'
~~down~~ the ^{dark} road, the last
friend she had.

to officers
and Conferences
in the holls.

Nobody needed a
street worker, - baby sitter,
- Xerox copyist - marching
nut-and-raisen-carrying
woman who was too well
anyway for the ^{new games} students ^{hip men} ↗

~~He~~ ^{spirit} would have mourned for what she
settled for*. And rightly
After Dr. Kro. There was no place but (like?)

home. ^{Here.} ~~Which she had to hang on~~
to and keep the — from
throwing her out of.

~~Her head~~ ^{gears} are rushing

The crash of the sea is
sounding in her ears. She is
not close enough to hear it

so this is heightened blood

pressure. Next will come the
zig zags of
dizziness and, bright ones

before her eyes. ~~A rest~~

~~is needed~~ She needs to rest

a moment — but Heed is not

resting. Heed is doing something ^{secret}

~~to thwart her~~ and now — with

an able bodied — to help her

* ~~He~~ kept woman off
to a duplicate of her ~~heart~~ ^{brain} ~~heart~~ ^{grandfather}.

The Hotel is a darkness against —

Although ~~the~~ no lights can be seen,

The car is parked in the driveway.

No sound.

Maybe a lure. She will enter

& they will kill her but not

Ana Krieg who would have had

The good sense not to rush out of

a house in tennis shoes and no

~~weapon~~ Swiss Army knife.

Christene in a car the last time she was
The last time she was ~~was~~ on this road.
In the front seat of a 1939 Buick next to her
grandfather. Already 1947, ~~the~~ ^{the} car

Already 1947 and ~~no~~ post war cars were
are still unavailable
unavailable to ^{most} civilians. ↓*

Up front
Christine had the front seat because
her dress needed ^{the} room: a powder blue
heap of chiffon, staplers, ~~with~~ rhinestones
sprinkling the top.

Her mother was ^{seat} ~~that~~ is in the back; her grandfather was driving a 1939 TK which irritated him ^{because} ~~that~~ _p That was what he was saying

explaining his ^{dark} mood ~~was~~ at a time
of celebration — Christine's 16th B'day
and (delayed) graduation. ~~partly~~ ^{The reason} ~~that~~ ^{is} the same reason
~~also~~ is irritable, May and Christine

At the ^{party} ~~pro~~ family only dinner preceding the Hotel
are jubilant. They have managed to
eliminate ~~the~~ ^{the} festivity ~~to~~
~~Heed~~ & watched her disciplined by
her husband. At last ^{just} the three of them.
~~to~~ Sally this
~~no~~ ^{ignorant} ~~the~~ clinging & wife let ~~in~~ public
display.

Christine, ~~to~~ led from the car on her
grandfather's arm, made a sparkling
entrance. ^{an oh so} Pretty girl, in ~~beautiful~~ ^{dreamy} gown
proof of ^{racial uplift} ~~mobility~~ and ^{proper} dreams.

The band played Happy Birthday
^{over} the crowd's applause "Harbor Lights"
and segued into ~~It~~ May ~~is~~ ^s beaming

Christine ~~is~~ ^s glowing. The Hotel is

packed with ^{uniformed and} veterans, ~~entertainers~~, ^{vacationing} sweethearts,

fix { The Future is not just bright it is ^{here} ~~paychecks~~ ^{paychecks}
in the tank of ^{tangible} ~~in~~ G.I. Bill applications,
Commission on Human Rights, Gandhi still alive.
~~High full employment jobs everywhere~~

audible in scat ^{singing} ~~singer's~~ range

Just look ^{open} ~~at~~ ^{the way} ~~the way~~ the stars go
hear ~~how~~ the waves roll

1946

G.I. Bill

—>

Smell the perfume of ~~sea's~~ ^{sea's} ocean's
~~now~~ ^{now} Sweet and male. (it is)
[The musicians?]

Then a ripple - out of step - spreading
the wrong way. A flutter, ^{a murmur,} of disbelief.

Heed is center stage. Dancing with
a man in a ^{green} Zoot suit. He ^{lifts her over his head} ^{prings her down between} casts her aside, ^{his} legs,

~~does a~~ splits and rises on ^{angled} legs

in time to meet her ^{hips} shimmering toward
his ^{clenched} ~~locked~~ [locked] pelvis. ^{The Band blasts} The ^{dancing} crowd

parts ~~for them~~

places his napkin on
the table and ~~sits~~ ^{stands}

~~He~~ husband Bill Casey ~~leaves~~

~~the~~ ~~He~~ The guests look sideways
at his approach. The Zoot suit halts
mid-step, his pocket chain swings low.
Heed's dress ^{which} looks like ~~a~~ ^{red} ship;

is damp. ^a shoulder strap has fallen
to her elbow. Bill Casey does n't

whisper or shout - and he does not
command ~~her~~ or take her away.
~~to~~ In fact he does not touch her. He

~~into the silence of the band~~

Simply

The musicians, ~~so~~ alert to ^{every nuance} ~~theatre~~, are
grow
✓ silent. So ^{body} everyone hears Bill Casey's
dismissal and his remedy.

political
moron

See Comp. Untitled scenes
Christine ~~looks to~~ ^{gazes at} walks toward
the porch. In its shadow a
sunlit girl stands — ^{regret} bows in her
hair

insert p. 12 Chap Eight.

But ~~the~~ ^{is limp} hand ~~is~~ raised in farewell.

The bow in her hair is more languid

than that hand. Beyond her, Consuming

The child GAZE is another child staring

through the open
~~back from~~ the window of an automobile.
idling, purring in the driveway like a cat.

The driver is [the grandfather of one,

the husband of the other.] The ~~face~~
face is a blend of
crooked grin and
confusion. The limp hand waves while

the ^{her} fingers of ~~the other~~ clench the edge of
the glass. Will it break? Will her

one's
husband
one's
grandfather

hands crack the glass, cut through the
skin and ^{spill} ~~shed~~ blood down the side

of the door. They might, because
she is holding on too tight and her
eyes so large. But she is grinning
too. Does she want to go? Is she

afraid to go? She looks so alone
but she is smiling too. There
ought to be blood. There must
be blood somewhere because
the child on the porch is
holding herself stiff against
the possibility. Only her
farewell hand is soft, limp.

like the bow in her hair.

Neither she nor Heed understands,
Why can't she go too? Why is he
taking one ^{to a honeymoon} and leaving the other?

fix?

Why is her mother squeezing her neck?

When v They will come back won't they? But when?

A ~~pinch~~ of Pain ^{pinches} her ~~upper~~ Throats
Shoulders.

(Christine) ^{turns} opens the door knob. It's open.

Spanking Heed, ^{feeling} ~~his~~ ^{and the pleasure} ~~obvious~~ ^{much} ~~support~~ ^{that came when he} of
his grand daughter's ^{side} ~~over~~ his wife's.
Christine ~~for~~ a charge, ~~of~~ taking steps
to show ~~what~~ behavior he prized
Christine's delight was deep and
~~pleasure~~ ~~rampant~~ ~~over~~ there

as the three of them - the real Casey -

~~left~~ ^{drove} the together - ~~drove~~ ^{if in}
the car - the ^{unworthy} ~~usurper~~ ^{no where to be} ~~one~~ ^{banished}.
seep.

Banished but not idle.

When she and May returned, ~~it~~
~~was to~~

There was no place to

Smoke was billowing
from ~~the~~ her bedroom window.

Rushing, screaming into the house
they found L. ~~smothering~~ ^{dousing} the ~~bed~~ ^{blackened}
Sheets with a ^{twenty pound} sack of sugar. ~~water~~ [→]

~~absent~~ ^{locked in Casey's room} ~~May~~ ^{home for} ~~hysterical~~ ^{Time} ~~to go~~
* ~~this was not a home~~ ^{house was neither shelter} ~~it was~~ ^{Berlin} (?)

Carmelized evit.

So ~~now~~ again it was Christine who had
to leave - (rather than Heed)

Bill Casey, having left the Hotel
party abruptly was nowhere to be
found. After sleeping afraid and
angry Mother and daughter stayed
awake until 3:30 A.M. when he returned.
But instead of ~~repeating~~ ^{exercising} his ~~firmness~~ ^{control}
over Heed, he laughed.

She's going to kill us, said May
The bed was empty, he said.

To night! What about tomorrow?

I'll speak to her,

Speak? Speak? Mr. Casey, please!

Calm down May. I said I'd
take care of it.

But what about Christine?
She can't live here like this. It's
dangerous.
It won't happen again.

He looked at May for what seemed an age,
nodded, looking at ~~the~~ then
~~He smiled and shook his head.~~ Nodded.
You may be right.

Is there somewhere she can go
for a week or so?

Heed?

He said - surprised at the suggestion, then frowning.
No. Christine

Why not

But Heed started the fire. May said
Should ^{Christine} she leave?

I'm not married to Christine; I'm married Heed,
besides it'll be just for a while. Till I get things settled.

She's your wife. You can tell her what to do.

I can tell her what to do. I'm her husband.

Again.

Christine is ^{to be} packed off - sent ^{away} to the
house of a classmate. For a week or two.

maybe "A vacation" they will say. tell people
- whether Quynne believes it or not.
Christine will ^{may} get on the drive,
they call, make arrangements. But

(She has no classmate whose family will
stand in a movie star gown. Rhinestones glittering
the top.) Christine makes up her own mind.
Time to go ^{as it's kept} for good. She is nearly coming back.

He ~~laughed~~ laughed.
The TIC tried to
kill her - ~~sent off~~ sent off - and he laughed!

Chap. 9 Phantom.

MTK.

~~Head can't bear~~ ^{Christine covers her} ~~Head can't bear~~ ^{5th} to look. Her feet ~~was~~ in perfect position now, with a quilt and gone to search for something to ease the pain. There could be liquor in the bar, Aspirin in a cabinet. Head hopes for the former because there is no water and she would like to pass out from drunk ^{even} rather than from agony. Her ~~fragile~~ bones, fragile and unused for decades, ~~like~~ splinter ~~like~~ like glass. The ankles are not the only ~~joints~~ ^{joints} she believes are cracked. There is a dullness in her ^{pelvis} X and she can't lift her right leg. ~~the~~ Christine has propped her against the wall. Since there is no mattress on the bed. In her wisdom, when the Hotel Closed, she sold off

useless.

everything. ~~After~~ drawing

A ribbon of breath, she stops the tears that are
starting to burn. ^{After} All these years, ^{they} ~~and she~~
~~are~~ back in the room they once shared.

The flowers on the wall paper ^{less} ~~are~~ faint, ~~but~~
~~the~~ ~~memories~~ ~~rather~~ than her ~~weak~~

recollection of what it was that made her
want it so. Home, she thought. When I ^{first} came
~~in the door~~ ~~here~~ I ^{knew} ~~thought~~ it was home.

~~The~~ ~~head~~

Christine's head interrupts her efforts to re-

member. She ~~of~~ has found a can of
Dole pineapples and some ^{packets of} Stanback powder.

If she can manage to open the can, Heed
can swallow the powder. ^{Wordless} ~~Christine~~ ^{continues as}
~~uses a ball pen to~~ bangs a table knife into the rim of the can.

When she succeeds she opens two packets
and sifts the bitter powder into Heed's

mouth, ^{then} ~~are~~ ⁱⁿ pouring the juice to help her
swallow it.

~~Both words~~

He'd expected a quarrel: whose to
blame for Junior's ~~past~~ ^{present} deceit? whose
fault they are abandoned ~~in~~ x miles
from nowhere, ^{with nobody} ~~no one~~ know^{ing} they are there

or caring even if they do know? Who started
it all by hiring a ~~stranger~~ ^{thief} and who made
it necessary by consulting a lawyer?

But they avoid ^{accusations} ~~questions~~, irrelevant
now with one of them ~~cracking~~ cracked
to pieces the other sweating like a
laundress.

Bleakness surrounds. The world beyond

97
This room is without color. The ocean
without scent or roar. ~~The~~ The future
has disappeared along with the past
→ Just a ridge of stone and no one

to imagine it otherwise because
that is the way it is as, deep down,
everyone knows. Where sound, any
sound - the scratch of a claw, the flap
of webbed feet - is a gift. Where a
human voice is ^{the only} miracle.

insert: Truth is I blamed ^{everything on} May - and you. And ^{shredding} for my life
when that wasn't working I blamed ...

I NEVER blamed him.

~~Took a while~~

I ~~always~~ did. Always.

You could afford to

- idegay A

was for intimacy, gossip, ^{having} ~~making~~ fun.
~~they used for meaningless~~

Only once was it used to ^{draw blood.} ~~hunt the~~
(paragraph here) & translation

insert
P &

"Are-slida gay. That hurt, Christine
Hurt bad.

It was meant to. I thought I would
die

Poor us.

What the hell was on his mind >

Search
~~Beats~~ me,

When he died I must have mourned him -
the loss, I mean, because I found somebody
just like him: old, selfish, skirt chaser

You could have stayed here if that's ^{what} ~~it~~
you wanted to be around. He had so
many women I lost count.

Bother you?

Sure.

There's virgin and then there's virgins.
Said Christine ~~and~~ left Junior to ponder. the
question. thought.

Marriges Head of lot of children to replace

"because he liked her"

and wanted to have

Dark green.

2) further defy his father

who would have disowned her.

3) Celestial was left her

Spent (thrift) - opposite behavior of father.

(opposite)

church people

"I never understood what disown meant by
"disown" until then. (Boat pattern)

Hotel guests fancy - but C's real life is
with no fancy

May reminded him of Dark - Casey
equates Christine with her - not Betty - gray hair?

Spent on honeymoon - dinner etc. - then
is according to Dark - chasing away the skin of
being an infant child

Not leaving everything to Celestial is
part of his Dark part - struggle.

"choices" Choices were dictated by Dark's
his fight against Dark.

DRC

Robert
Daniel ~~Clark~~ Casey = Dark

When my son died ^{in that way} I ^{knew} it was
father was cursing me.

Marries Heed 1) lots of children to replace

"because he liked her"
and wanted to hear
Dark groan.

- 2) further defy his father
who would have despised her.
3) Celestial has left him.

Spend Thrift - opposite behavior of father.
(~~is dissolute~~)

"I never understood what ^{giving} ~~dissolute~~ meant by
"dissolute" until then. (Boat parties)

Hotel guests fancy - but C's ^{emotional} real life is
with un-fancy

May reminded him of Dark. - Casey
equates Christine with her - not Billy - gray eyes?
fled on honeymoon - dresses etc. - he
is accosting to Dark. - cleaning away the stain of
being an informant's child.

Not leaving everything to Celestial is
part of his Dark part - struggle

"level of hatred..." Choices were directed by ~~the hatred~~ Dark's
his fight against Dark; had on him

1953
1910
25
work off
\$hame, Easier put me in mind of Mr Casey
whole life.

L2

insert

Although if you asked him he'd deny it.

Storms around here

Not ~~to~~ me though.

Mr. C never lied
to me. No point
in it. etc.

His father
~~Dank & stingy~~ was stingy; Mr. C the
was an easy touch.

(His father ~~William~~ worked with ^{the} Police
Mr. C. The son paid them off..

1935

1910

25

Billy Boy Choked ~~and~~ [?]
When ~~my~~ Son died [in that silly way]

I [Kind of] lost more than a son.

I lost my way. for a long time.

He was about your age. Meant a lot
to me.

We had ~~some~~ ^{times} good together. More

like pals than father and son. Took

me a long while to get over it. I lost
it there for a while.

Like ~~same~~ ^{body} thing in (from) the grave just
reached up and grabbed him - for
spite.

Somebody?

~~Did I say same~~
Some thing, I mean.

> ~~Mama~~

~~Then~~ ^{helped} ~~the~~ ~~men~~ ~~took~~ the curse off.

62
35
27

But you did get over it.

Yeah. ^{I did.} A Smiles. ~~the~~ A ^{pretty} woman
came along. and the Clouds ^{Just drifted} left off.

See there. ~~Women~~ And you complaining.

True.

- Billy -

I figured the Problem was I loved him but

I didn't know him. ^{Know what I mean?} Maybe he was
Somebody else and I ~~forced~~ ^{made} him my
my... And now I'm thinking I don't
understand anybody ---

Just like he avoided Christine
because she had Dark's grey eyes.

~~His~~ ^{nightmare} He ~~et~~ made choices
understand ^{that} His nightmare choices
were

I don't care what you
think, ~~this~~ he was a

complicated man,

like the rest of us
alone in, by wrath and love

~~like it~~

A scarey woman, ^{make tracks} get out.

If a woman scares you make tracks

conviction

depends → On what you hold dear. The what or the why. I tend to mix them. ~~Except~~

~~Whenever I sometimes think~~
when they ~~old Dark~~ went out until
then I remember hear him
laughing, his tenderness ^{to} with
~~small for~~ broken things, and
~~I remember~~ and know

his battle

→ This ^{azing} eyes on his son's face
his wallet ^{wide} open ~~for anybody~~
when recall
Then I think see his smug face
correcting Heed. the frown when he
looked at Christine and ~~to say~~
~~Dark a face of the dark~~ I think
Ripped like ~~then~~ ^{old Dark was} out

line death of poverty. — which she

~~the~~
Familiar

That ~~Mr. Jones~~ ^{could have} ~~the sense~~ ^{if} to
Join them.

71

Hee

~~He didn't wear a
cape with an
SEWN on ant
he didn't own a
pickfork.~~

Carry a
pense in
he didn't
favor sackcloth
and

his ~~low~~ lang.
their ~~endearments~~ ^{with} ~~and~~
obscenities ~~and~~ foul language

Herewith the ms. still untitled.

^{I count}
~~About~~ 288 pages. You won't like
the fact that each ^{part} ~~subsection~~ (with
one exception) begins with the as pag.

number 1, but it's ^{was} easier for me.
Now do the pages have running heads so
if you drop the ms. to align

please
don't

I've enclosed the sequences of
the 'L' sections will begin, end

and intervene in a specific order — so

I have numbered them ^{each in parenthesis} although ~~transmit~~
^{only} ~~most~~ ^{only} the initial ~~signature~~ ^{signature}
will appear in the book.

→ with

all
Chapters 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 are incomplete
but note with 8 and 9 requiring the
longest additions.

All this about ^{my} poor computer skills
notwithstanding, I'm in such desperate
love with these characters, deter-
mined not to let it show





