# "Burrowing under blankets..."

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Am Burning under blankets in the bedroom to which theel directed her, Junior fought to stay we to organize -She had eaten too much too quickly, tike the Larly days at Correctional before she learned how the make meals last. And, and she was ready for more. Hew burger had not perspecied her but its procesy hat; Watcher; Christine, the me who cooked ) Cleaning Shring earlier had been faintly nause a ting, but A warran Cooked with eight deamard when the firing might head fattery. I would enjoy and head fattery. fact And although, she had worken to at ance and Knew it for a warden's sheld she knew also how to precie it. I that rawning would see atch it

But sleep - alone, in pilence was that in total darkness - was to sale delicious to fight to monwithe the god bath would she craves had to be past pased, When Heed the weather puggested it was too nacting and why not spend the hight- Chinion thought fist of a palitary prak - preferably in her underweard so Skin and But she heard that water running about, reduced the spigot in the bathroom warray to a Cough, She here rummaged around in the Claret; found two sprend looking purties - Inher - sifacher there but nothing more parning for another facts of \_\_\_ , She wishered ,

ofter manager, her feet and rolled into bed as disty as She with two days dist for company " I'm fue," she thought. "Let's per what's in The world's mend," Fin to App Ate guested, she hegen to listen heard the charge in Head's accent, the difference more from teacherty talk. As her agrette quieted,

As her agrette quieted,

As the closer she got to -The fick of up. more,





