



"tomorrow?"

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"tomorrow?"

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tomorrow?, Junior thought immediately of a solitary soak in a real tub with a perfumed bar of colored soap. But the water she heard running through pipes above reduced the tap flow in the second floor bathtub to a sigh. Heed had beat her to it, so Junior spent a few minutes rummaging in the closet, where she found a helmet, one can of tomato paste, two rock-hard sacks of sugar, a jar of Jergen's hand cream, a tin of sardines, a milk bottle full of keys and two locked suitcases. She gave up trying to force the locks and undressed. After massaging her feet, she slid under the covers with two days' worth of dirt on hold.

Sleep came down so fast it was only in dreaming that she felt the peculiar new thing: protected. ^(insert attached) The face hanging over her new boss's bed must have started it. A handsome man with a G.I. Joe chin and a re-assuring smile that pledged endless days of hot, tasty food; kind eyes that promised to hold a girl steady on his shoulder while she robbed apples from the highest branch.

Insert p. 45

It was like the early days at Correctional when the nights were so terrifying; when upright snakes on tiny feet lay in wait, their thin green tongues begging her to come down from the tree. Once in a while there was someone else beneath the branches, standing apart from the snakes, and although she could not see who it was, his being there suggested rescue. So she had borne the nightmares, even entered them, for a glimpse of the stranger's face. It never happened and, eventually, he disappeared along with the upright snakes. Here, now, deep in sleep, the search seemed to be at an end.

p. 45

~~A feeling~~ Almost

It was like the early days at Correctional when the nights were so terrifying; when upright snakes on tiny feet lay in wait, their thin green tongues begging her to come down from the tree. Once in a while there was someone else beneath the branches, standing apart from the snakes, and although she could not see who it was, his being there suggested rescue. So she had borne the nightmares, even entered them, for a glimpse of the stranger's face. ~~It never happened and,~~ ^{she never saw it.} eventually, he disappeared along with the upright snakes. ^{But} Here, now, deep in sleep, the search seemed to ~~be at an end.~~ ^{have ended}

See also

p. 91 (stranger) ✓

p. 100 (pregnant woman) ✓

p. 281 ("longing") ✓

p. 305 ✓

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p. 311 ✓

leave