



"He moved carefully through the water..."

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He moved carefully through the
water. Boots
fog close but

The pebbles and sand
did not slow ^{ing} him. ^{less than} ~~than~~

Atlantic
and
reeking
of
it
had
moved
into the
river.
bay and

~~It was the fog, opaque~~
~~and reeking of salt~~
Opaque like these to
always familiar (to him)
for

Familiar in its opacity
Strange in color
But unlike any he

Thick, gold, hat

blotched
vision of

He could
see her only
hand, only.

European
He had
known
since he
could walk -
but none
like this.

When mud became grass he turned,
Considers sitting on dry land till it
passes, dismisses the thought. (urgency)

Steps gingerly ^{to left} until he found the
wooden planks leading ~~away~~ ^{up beach}
from river into X. toward the
town but post.

No sound heard

There was No sound except his own breath and
feet.

Town =

Rebekah
further South
was killed.
"peace gone
away"

1675-
Massachusetts
war with
1676
Bacon's
1680 - let
present
Negro
Philip
Metacom

p. 79

"neck..." as ~~if~~ you take me in your arms. when

I arrive. My walking to you is hard
and long and the ^{hurt} ~~pain~~ of it is gone

~~as soon as~~ ^{the forge} I see the yard, the little

house where you are. ~~Before~~ The smell

of fire and ash trembles me ~~and~~ but

it is your welcome smile that Kicks

my heart over. You are asking me how
^{how long and}

~~and why~~ and laughing ~~at~~ at my
dress and the scratches
everywhere. But when

I answer your why you frown.

^(you do)
We settle ~~to~~ rather, I agree

because there is no other way.

You will ride to Mister's alone

^{you say}
I will wait here. I can not join

you because it is faster without me

^{say and} ALSO, you turn your head. ^{My eyes} ~~do not~~ follow

n. b.
how flower
felt when Smithy
disappears

xp. 35/-41

where you look.

This happens twice before.

The first time it is me
peeping around my Madre's dress
reaching for her hand.

The second time it is a pointing
screaming girl hiding behind
her mother, ^{clinging to her skirts,} Both times are
full of danger and I am expelled.

Both times the mother takes the
child

Now I ^{am} seeing a little boy ^{comes into}
~~the boy~~ ~~he is~~
holding a corn husk doll.
the forge and take your hand. He

is younger than everybody I know

^{reach}
^{your forefinger}
^{toward him}
^{and he takes}
^{hold of it}
~~You~~ ~~hold out~~ ~~your forefinger~~ ~~and he takes it~~
~~this~~ ~~you say~~ ^{this} ^{is} ^{why} ^I ^{can} ^{must}

not travel with you. The child you

call him (Angel in fabric) is a foundling.

~~He was in~~ that his father is leaning

over the reins and the horse^{is} continu^{ing}
until it stops and eats ^{roadside} grass ^{in the lane} ~~on the~~

People come, learn he is dead and
^{find the} a boy sitting quietly in the cart.

No one knows who the dead man is
and nothing in his belongings can tell.

You accept him until a future

when ^{a townsman} ^{or magistrate} ^{arrives} places him which may

be never because ~~he~~ ~~of his dark skin.~~

~~although~~ although the dead man's skin is rosy the

boy's is not. ~~Maybe~~ So maybe

he is not a son at all.

I AM worry but then you bathe me
of my journey and give me soup.

^{with Bits of rabbit}
^{floating}
^{down there.}

as the boy steps away.

We talk of things and I
don't say what I am thinking.

~~This time~~ I stay. When you are
back from healing Mistess -

whether she ^{is} live or no - I am

here with you always.

Never ^{or} Never
Never not with you. ^{How} I am not

forbidden. ③ No one screams at sight of me

① No one handles my backside.

② No one ~~sai~~ whinnies like a sheep or goat because
② I ~~drop~~ drop in fear and weakness.

④ NO ONE watches my body for how it is

unseemly

With you my body is pleasure is safe
is belonging. I can never not have you.

Flarens
on the
wagon

All heads turn toward me.
~~They stare~~ and the wind ~~whistles~~
Then one says I dies.

Ignorant

Young

Same → I leave her be

Settle down back there!

We ^{are} all quiet, except for sighs. then

The one who ^{says} ~~said~~ I am ignorant.

^{bends}
~~bent~~ down to scratch his ankle

Scratching for a long time while the
others ^{laughed and} scooted their boots as if ~~to~~ to
^{driver's command,} [arrive at (N)]

defy the ~~Heaps~~ ^

I look down ^{rap} and see the falls from their ankles ~~and~~
[Hemp rope] twisting ^{from} along the
wagon bed.