



"The man moved carefully..."

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The man moved carefully
over pebbles and sand to shore.

Fog, Atlantic and reeking of plant
life, ^{blanketed} ~~entered~~ the ^{bay} ~~seas~~ and
slowed him. (~~more than the steady~~
~~slash~~)

He could see his boots ~~plashing~~
but not his ^{paunch nor his} hands. When the
slashing decreased and ^{his steps} he touched
mud, he turned to wave to the
X, but could not ^{see any part.} ~~make it out.~~

Unlike ^{the} European (English) fogs
he had known since he could walk
this was (strange) ~~opaque~~ ^{opaque}
Above it ~~the sun blazed~~ ^{fired} above ~~the~~ ^{this one}
~~water~~ ^{so the} (turning) its opacity ^{making it.} was thick, gold,
hot.

whether it remained
anchored or risky sailing on

As mud became - grass, he turned
left, stepping gingerly until he found
~~the~~ wooden planks leading up ~~the~~
beach toward the out post. (town?)

Except for his own breath and tread
the ~~world~~ ^{after} ~~was~~ ^{seemed to him} ~~sawdles~~ ^{it was}
~~Approaching~~ ^{only after reaching trees that}
~~Reaching the trees~~, the fog
wanered and split. He ~~moved~~ ^{then}
faster, ~~than~~ ^{more} in control but
~~among them~~

missing too - The silence ~~of the~~

shot Gold ^{had} ~~he~~ ^{come} through.

blinding Cautious one could not be
sure of friend or foe. Half a dozen years
ago blacks, natives, whites, ^{whether} freedmen, slaves or
indentured ~~and~~ had waged war against his

landed aristocracy by a members of that class
this people's army ^{appearing}
that they also slaughtered tribes, who
ran the Carolinas off their land, and ended

their at rope knot's end had led

} ~~not to peace~~ but to a ^{thicket of} laws

that separating whites from all others, ~~and~~
~~not~~ eliminating manumission, gathering,
and travel, bearing arms for ^{black} ~~one~~ group only, by
granting license ^{any white} to kill any black, Virginia
thereby separated and protected all whites

from all others forever. ^{Any} ~~Whatever~~ social
ease

connections forged before and during that
rebellion by ~~(mixing among)~~ (gentry and laborers)

crumbled ^{beneath the hammer} ~~under the weight~~ ^{of the safe} ~~the~~ safety and profits of the gentry's
in the interests of

It was a mess and ~~it~~ required prudence.
He might ride for hours with no ^{solitary} ~~company~~ but late geese
~~came~~ ^{suddenly} down to waterways and ~~travelling alone~~.
~~He~~ ^{in a hollow} ~~fell~~ ^{in a family} ~~in a hollow~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{sleeping} ~~between~~
run away might cover, or an armed felon threatens unarmed but
carrying specie he was a target. (tacky)
He hurried in the village ~~between~~ ^{where the hostler} ~~was~~

two huge
the riverside plantation
persuaded to accept — deposit if the man
left a signed r.o.v.
Jacob Vaark V.

Mounted on a bay, ~~he~~ ^{an} eager to
be on his way and out of this ~~peculiar~~

in a hollow
of a family

colony. into a less precarious but
personally more repellent one, Jacob
urged —

→ the cloud of ^{Warr's} Gold long gone,

→ he could see and relish no ... shores. etc.

→ and ~~felt~~ the revival the adventure

→ dismounts twice — the second time

to free the ^{bloody} hindleg of a X ^{kit} stuck before
in the break of a dead tree. The 1st.
fur was bloody — but it ~~managed~~ to wriggle
off perhaps to the mother forced to
abandon it or ^{more likely} into the waiting claws.

R. wedding at magistrate's

J's relationships to sons & Patrician & waifs

J. Tavern conversation

R's view of smithy

R's ~~act~~ joining church (along with the baptist
via Sorrow women she too has nothing much to say
& thinks of afterlife as real life)

R's ^{drying} ~~tongue~~ (a slug that) belonged elsewhere

~~R's ship friends tell her ^{wild} stories?~~

~~Lila & Jacob work: frenetic day/night.~~

Lila - recollection of "hames"

~~Mistress - ^{many of other people's} children~~

J. male servants run w/ master is gone

1670
1660
10

H. She likes to unravel my hair. It makes
her laugh ~~and~~ saying ^{it is proof} I am in truth a lamb.
And you I ask the mane of a horse

J. He lifted an eyebrow - just one convinced
that on its curve an empire rested.

R. All that nursing interrupted way before
meaning time, breasts leaking ~~as~~ ^{as} seeds
Nipples scabbed, ~~all~~ too ~~the~~ tender for clothes

R. Sorrow's neck scar

R. Lila treating Florens like a chief's
daughter

S. Peter breathing water (thinks of her yawning
baby still breathing water under Lila's palm)

L. (sackem) Swine devour our shellfish and attack children

H. Sir screaming at Mr. Stens

R - how ^{gaerb} I changed before his stress.

John's want
or
Mugwort

America U.S.

Jacob - virtue corrupted by greed
(Capitalism) based on slavery
(R. notes this)

Rebekka - "free" woman submits to
fundamentalist protection
even tho' the church is racist
when left alone [prefer white labor
NOT children of HAM]

Lila - "native desperate yearner"
ambivalent about "Europe" for home - reclaiming and
re-imagining it.

Saron - miracle = self-possession
& independence via "future"
AKA her son (packing, earning \$
to leave on her own)

Harens - Raced interior = personality
disorder (nothing saves her from that)

at the heart of the country

nevertheless
she is fearless
and fierce | ?

Serious
business.

throbbing
in the
heart of this
plate - a throbb
from which they
will determine
before
to guide

"Patterson"

I know
my foot of earth
began in the widow's
house

Saron wants
me to leave with
her & complete.
But I have
business
here. ?

My dying
on the
feathers of
the
slaves of
the
world
is
born
in the
widow's
house
that
the
feathers
of
the
slaves
of
the
world
is
born
in the
widow's
house

Dear Peter

Not being with you on your

50th is a misery for me &

— which I am shedding

so that only my warmest

wishes and congratulations

wend your way.

Here's to 50 more. We

~~of a body~~ ^{need} ~~up~~ ^{the}
~~unprecedented~~ ^{work} ~~and~~
~~unprecedented~~ ^{clarity} ~~shaping~~
~~your love~~ ^{the way} ~~you love us.~~

And the work

that paves us

Portuguese train & Rebel

Washing clothes in river (REL with Patrician)

Portuguese food (fruits etc)

Conflict of "my man" and "barbaric woman"

her attitude (confronting) what is defying
about playing a role but a woman
& willingness to be dominated (Killed) inadequate
+ her persistence to the (p.m.) but she doesn't
does not get full meaning then

Receives a new uniform via Florence

3 - R F S - in cart - too soft to look up the
sold. R. negro hates - village woman
slaps Serron for some infraction

R. woman dress / costume Rationing
in wagon R. stops & slaps Serron again

F doesn't tell him this - because of how
Mistress looks at Serron - the thing in her eyes
(that with her ^{type} but Mistress had when
she ^{looked} at Serron - like women who undress her)

via
7
p.
1st
2nd

forb
forb
forb
forb

Mistress

1st
2nd
3rd
4th
5th
6th
7th
8th
9th
10th
11th
12th

something in
Mistress's eye
close to the
Mistress's eye

between Lina & Rebekka

*
scene

Slower development of R into a "fundamentalist"
- her transfer from vaguely agnostic to serious
convert (including the racism the religion
subscribes to - contrary to her own lived
experience).

Conflict of "free man" and "enslaved
woman"

he detects (correctly) what is deforming
about slavery - not ~~race~~ ^{hardship} but a withering -
a willingness to be dominated (Killed) inside.
+ he describes this to F (p. -) but she
does not get full meaning there.

Needs a new section via Florens.

3 - R 7 & S in cart - two ^{values} catf tied to back - to be
sold R negotiates - village woman
slaps Sarron for some infirmity.
R. & woman argue/converse. Returning
in wagon R stops & slaps Sarron again
7 doesn't tell her this - because of how
Mistress looks at Sarron - the thing in her eyes
(that will remind her ^{later} of look Mistress had when
she slapped Sarron - like women who address her)

↓
Something in
Mistress' eyes
close to the
look of the
women!

via
7

1st
84 insert
7 is in tree

in pine
tree?

hangman?

small
narcotic

~~I have seen slaves who are freer than
free men~~

~~It's The withering inside
that enslaves.~~

~~The desire, need even, to
surrender ^{to} be deformed.~~

~~Ass in skin of a lion
lion in skin of an ass~~

copied

To Do.

1. Vaark: Rum Conversation in Tavern.

Man drinks from tankard; spits first
swallow on the floor

Negro boy brings six tankards - handles
clutched in fingers of both hands.

Jacob: Once thought about settling there.
(Barbados) What's it like?

Man: Lush and deadly

Jacob: How so?

Man: All is plentiful and ripe except life.
Life there is ~~scarce~~ ^(6-18 months) scarce and short.

Jacob: How do they manage then?

Man: Bring more. Like firewood, what
burns to ash is refueled.

Jacob: Risky business

Man: Ah no. Sale of molasses to Northern
Colonies is brisk and profitable. As long as
firewood is replenished the vats ~~boil~~
simmer and money heaps

? 2. Lira's memory of her home ^{lost so in}
NO: Her loneliness when first at farm: JV ^{away} ~~work~~ on
trading. She responds to / becomes the natural world:
cawing - staring at squirrels, plant singing etc.

3. Recast Rebekka's conversation with her
ship mates

4. Madre's capture

5. Larrow's articulation of her "maturation"

6. Jacob's conversation (?) or description of
blacksmith's pattern for gate.

7. Madre's conclusion: I know this now and
long to tell you it.

To be given dominion over another
is a hard thing.

To wrest dominion over another is a
wrong thing.

To give dominion of yourself to another
is a bad thing.

8. Conversation between Florens and Black-
Smith: Clarify.

Florens: You say you ^{are sleeping} ~~have~~ slaves fiercer than free men.
that it's the withering inside that enslaves.
~~One is~~ an ass in the skin of a lion
~~the other is a~~ lion in the skin of an ass

her village peopled by
Memories of the dead slowly melted
and in their place a single one survived.
Fire. How quick it consumed what had
been built, what had been life. Cleansing
somewhat and somehow beautiful. Even
before a ^{single} hearth or lighting a fire ~~for~~ to

boil water she felt ^a the twinge of
pleasant agitation.

laurel hell

The string of partridge carried at Willard's waist was ^{enough} ~~sufficient~~ for two meals each ^{and} there was no need to linger just so he could rest and puff on his pipe under a tree. The laurel hell ~~could~~ was

Both of them, the older man and the younger, knew what a whiff of smoke could do in woods where odor was decisive information to flee, attack, hide or, as in the case of a bear sow about to protect her single cub, investigate. ^{when} The laurel hell that had yielded the birds crackled, Will stood up holding his hand out to Scully for silence. Scully unsheathed his knife and stood also. After a moment of profound silence the smell washed over them at the same time the sow ~~stood~~ crashed through the leaves. Not sure which to slap first, she hesitated long enough to give the men time to run or play dead. They chose the former. Not knowing which of them had been chosen, they separated, each hoping he had made the correct choice. Scully, certain he felt hot breath on his ~~neck~~ nape, ~~chose not to be~~ wounded or de-limbed without at

one gesture of courage.] He leaped
for a x branch and swung up into
it. ^{It was} Another poor choice. The bear
followed. ~~The~~ Soon ^{he began} she would
clamp his foot between her jaws.
Not willing to be maimed without
at least one gesture of courage,
he turned and without even
aiming threw his knife at the
agile block hulk ^{a yard or so} ~~both~~ behind him.
~~His~~ For once, his lack of skill, was a
gift. The blade hit, slid like a
needle into the bear's eye. The
roar was terrible as she ~~for~~ half
slid, clawed then fell to the ground.
A ^{ring} fleet of baying dogs could not
have enraged her more.

TK

Sold for seven years to a
Virginia planter, Bill expected
to be free at age 21. But
x years were added on to his
contract for ~~insubordination or~~
infractions (theft and assault) and
he was re-based to a
herd in ^{the} North. The wheat failed
quickly and the place became
a cattle farm with a ^{more or less} absent owner.
The cattle ate ~~the~~ a land for labor trade
increasing acres so the owner made a

Wheat
and
cattle
farmer.

with J. Vaark. Still one
man could not handle the stock
So the owner sent a boy to help.
That was 8 years ago.

Scully's ^{company} made a big difference
before his arrival. Will spent
~~8~~ ^{many} hard and lonely days, ~~the~~

remembering with pleasure
the even harder ones in Virginia
At least ~~perhaps he worked in a crew~~
~~that~~ those days were not lonely.
There ~~were~~ ^{he was one of} twenty-three men

by way of
} ~~Slaving tobacco~~
~~tobacco working~~. Six from England,
one ~~native~~ ^{from} and twelve from Africa
Barbados, ~~by~~. The comradeship
among them was sealed by
their universal hatred of the
overseer and the master's loathsome
sons. It was ~~to~~ upon one of the
latter that the assault was made.
The ~~thief~~ ^{of a shout} was invented and thrown in
just for ~~good measure~~. to increase Millard's
indebtedness.

With Scully's
companionship and the welcome
variety of work on the Vaark place,
~~there were~~ ^{it was} only a few times ^{that} he over
drank ~~from the~~ and misbehaved.

— each time an automatic extension
of his team.

The last best time was when
Vaark decided to build a great house.
Again he was among a crew of
laborers, and when the blacksmith
came it was even more ^{interesting} ~~demanding~~
thk

until he saw money pass from
Vaark's hand to the smithy's.

^{learning}
So he was paid for his work (like
the men who delivered ^{building} material) something
rooted ⁱⁿ Willard, and he, along with
Scully, refused any request the
black man made. Vaark chastised
them both, but it was the smithy
who costed them down.

Willard had two shirts, one with a
collar, the other more of a rag.

two
shirts

On the ^{morning} ~~day~~ he slipped and fell
in ^{house} ~~the~~ dung he charged into the good
collared one.

Arriving at the Vaark site, the caught
the blacksmith's eye, then his nod,
then his thumb pointing straight up
as if to signal approval. If ~~there~~ ^{Willard}
~~was~~ ^{had} any doubt ~~that~~ ^{whether} ~~that~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{he} being
made fun of or complimented, the
blacksmith quelled it. "Mr. x," he
said "Good morning." That was
the ~~only~~ ^{first} time he had been called
Mister, but not the last because
the smothery never failed to address
him so.

He understood why the girl was
struck silly by him: he probably called
her Miss (when they ~~saw~~ ^{met} ~~each other~~ ⁱⁿ
the woods for dinner time foolery!

Mr. Vaark's death saddened him enough
to disobey his owner and dig the grave
the women needed

Thirteen days
Not long after the burial, Vaark back
re-appeared, haunting his house at
night.

"As well he should" said Willard.
"I would too," said Scotty. It was
still the most beautiful, grand house
around and why not spend eternity
there. The glow began around

before her
return

she belonged
there

midnight, floated for a while, stopped
then moved ever so slowly from window
space to window space.

It was safe then to agree to Mistress
orders and begin to repair the farm,
prepare it too for nothing much had
been done after Vaark's death.

Hardy as the women had always been,
their had changed. Lira slumped yet
seemed to ^{be} festering somehow. Sully, in particular, had
spent ~~years~~ hours over the years, ^{secretly} enjoying her
baths in the river, etc. Now no more.

Mistress's hair was no longer the mass
of brassy locks drifting from her cap, but
of ^{soft} strings of it. Adding to her serene
^{newly} stern features. She had taken control
but avoided tasks that weakened her.

Sorrow, alone, appeared stronger, focussed
capable of completing a chore. But her
baby came first, and she would ignore
the hens, etc. if ^{she heard} a mere whinny from the
basket always nearby.

Strangest was the girl, Florens. The
dark creature they once knew had turned to
black.

When they saw her walking down the road
a day after the smithy ^{had} healed Mistress Vard
gone, they were at first too weary to recognize
her. First because she was bedraggled

She seemed
less interested
in water, more in
fire. 7X

They both ^{knew} ~~assumed~~ ^{said} Vaark ^{Me.} ~~was~~ "haunted" his house at night. "As well he should" said Willard. "I ^{most} sure would," said Scully. It was still the ^{grand} ~~house~~ ^{house they}

The glow began around midnight floated for a while, then stopped ^{appeared} then moved ever so slowly from window space to window space.

and why not spend eternity there?

and took no notice of either man.

Stiff and in pain both were hurrying
as best they could through down the road
back to their herd.

Second, they had spent a tortuous
night ^{from an outcrop of the east} hiding ^(in trees). an insulted.

See
earlier

It was ^{hours} before she ^{finally} lumbered ^{away} off, unsteady of
~~balance because~~ ^{by} the blinding yet
determined to locate her young.

They ran. The partridge still swinging
from W's belt. It was when they
burst from the wood and onto the road
that they saw a female-looking specter
coming toward them.

So when Mistress Vaark offered them
the first money they had ever been paid, they
gladly took up the slack and did
their best to keep the place up. \$?
Not as much as the smithy was paid, but
Money that gave them dreams.





