



"I stop by a rock..."

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"I stop by a rock..."

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after 1 1/2 hrs by a rock to sit and eat the rest of my bread. need help to know shelter

Returning myself is troublesome

Flora's:
Spends the night

Can't get through swampy brush (bramble filled) area. Comes to a wide open meadow (burn smell still there) crosses it.

From trees a group of young riders - all male all Indians. None have saddles. None.

Flora's afraid. They circle. One pokes his fingers in his mouth. Others laugh. Him too. Then he lifts his head and directs thumb toward his lips. - Flora's nods. He dismounts. Walks toward her.

Rampages bladder-looking thing from shoulder.

Swallows spits water from it ~~and~~ then holds it out to her. She is frozen - tight with fear.

But mimics his open mouth. He pours the water, she gulps. ~~The~~ One of the others say baa baa baa - like a goat. more laughter. The one pouring ~~returns~~

closes his ~~mouth~~ ~~and~~ returns it to ~~his~~ his shoulder.

Flora's wipes her chin. He reaches into his pouch and draws out a dark strip and hands it to her, chomping his teeth. She takes it. Then he runs (runs) and leaps on to his horse.

I am shock. He runs on grass and flies up to ~~saddle~~ ^{sit astride} the horse. They disappear. Where they are is nothing. Just bare ^{once} ~~hollow~~ laugh and dis and an echo. Joyful ~~of~~ ^{of} a boy laughter. ^{trees, with} trying to bad.

little
 (12) 8

" I find a hollowed ^{But it is}
~~looks like~~ log ~~filled~~ ^{and wavy} with ants.

^{always}
 Breaks small branches - piles them and
 crawls under. The ground is damp, cold.

~~Holes sniff around here~~
 Bright Holes come closer, ~~to~~ sniff then dart
 away.

" I am ~~to be~~ watchful for snakes
 because Lisa says they ease down tree trunks
 but do not prefer to bite ^{people} ~~us~~ or swallow
 us whole. I lie still, trying not to think of
 water. Thinking instead? ^{of another Night, another place of} ~~that~~ wet ground. ~~Never~~
 But it ^{is} ~~was~~ summer then and the damp is from
 dew not snow.

Owls

You are telling me about the making of iron.
 Your father doing it and his father too.
 And you know they approve when two owls
^{at that very instant you say their names. So}
 appear ~~and~~ you ~~point~~ understand they have
 come to bless you. See, you say, see how
 they ^{swivel} ~~turn~~ their heads. They approve you also, you
 tell me.

Do they bless me too, I ask.

Wait you say Wait and see.

I think they do because I am coming, I am coming ^{to} you.

Not the birdsong but

Sunlight in my eyes wakes me. (rehearsal myself)
~~To North again~~ I am going north I think but maybe
west also. No north until I come to ~~a place~~ ^{where the}
brush won't let me through without grabbing hold.
Brambles ~~spread~~ ^{spread wide and tall} ~~the~~ up to my waist

between Saplings

How J alters ~~into~~ ^{wealthy} wanting visible signs of
So is willing to make \$ from slavery so long
as he didn't have to see them.

R.'s
view
1/2 HRS
a) Company agent ^{buy} trading lumber b) independent farmer
c) Individual trader.
How Florens (fearless - feral) responds to
Child?

How Vaark's ^{desire for} ~~wanted~~ privacy - independence
is folly

Sorrow was a goosegirl

buckwheat

goats

Cereal

insert
p. 91

The breeze of ^{their} fans ^{sent} returned her ^{back} to the
deck and ^{to} Captain. He was laughing, ^{his mouth wide} laughing
loud, too loud. No, not laughing. Screaming.
So were they all. ^{High-pitched and low the screams} ~~He seemed~~ ^{were} far away, on
the other side of the ^{white} clouds surrounding ^{her}.
And there were horses too. Pounder hooves.

Free from below. Heaping ^{over floor} sacks and
Kicking barrels of ^{molasses} ~~molasses~~ until the staves
broke and ^{the} thick sweetness poured out.

But she couldn't move or tear through the
clouds. Pushing, pushing she fell ^{to the floor} ~~down~~ ^{into} ~~and~~ the
clouds covering her whole self. ^{commencing her} ~~and dulling~~ the screams
must have been gulls.

When she came to, Eyes, the shape and color of her own,
greeted her. The ^{puffy} clouds ~~were~~ mere threads now
drifted away. "I'm here. I'm always here."
~~said her~~ It was her own voice.

② With Twin

So she was less afraid and the two of them
began to search the ship. ^{Silent, still, listing} Slowly, slowly.

Peeking here, listening there and found nothing
except a bonnet and seagulls pecking the remains
of a goat.

① dream became memory

Under the waving fans, drenched in sweat,
② ^{was freezing inside} she ~~was~~ ^{gripped} ~~the cold~~ of those next
days on the ship. Beyond other than icy
wind, nothing stirred. Beyond aft was
the sea, far a rocky beach below a cliff of
stone and brush. ^{HAVING} She ~~had~~ never set foot on land;

It was as foreign to her as ocean was to
sheep. Captain ^{reared} ~~kept~~ her ^{not as a daughter but} as a ^{sort of} mate ~~to-be~~ @

~~Still~~ she feared leaving ship for shore. Only

Thin ~~could have~~ made it possible. The
Earth, shocking and mean, hard, hateful, too
thick. Sorrow understood Captain's choice

When
they
decided,

Shirley,
"in" froused with ~~Amazing~~ physical
balance, both wild and ~~she~~ had
one ~~a people~~ skill: patching and sewing
Sart cloth.

~~It~~ ~~to~~

Lila
Sarnon

2. 9th

Mistress was not well enough to help deliver the baby. Lila's mood ^{was} so black, Sarron believed the woman might deliberately strangle it. Forbidden ^{to enter} in the village, Sarron had no choice. Thin was strangely silent even hostile when Sarron tried to discuss what to do when the time

came. The weather was warming ^{as a result of} and ^{cancelled} the visit of ^{a neighbor's} bull no cow foaled. ~~just one of the cows was foaling about to~~ ^{and some equipment} foal. So Sarron took herself to the river as soon as the moment the first pain ^{came} ~~arrived~~ ^{she} and stayed there, alone, screaming when she had to, sleeping ^{in between,} ~~when~~ until the last ~~brute~~ ^{brute} tear of body and breath. She pulled, eased, and turned the

The little form
between her legs
~~in her infant~~

Blood and more

swirled in the river attracting young cod.
When the ~~boy~~ ^{boy} whimpered
She knifed the cord, then ~~him~~ ^{him}.
She knifed the cord, then knifed ~~the~~ baby

Slabbing his mouth, ears and unfocused

eyes. The expulsion of after birth

purposed her. She wrapped the

infant in the blanket and SQUEEZED her
breasts til one delivered

It was the first time she had done
anything, anything at all, by herself.

Minus Captain or crew, ~~or Twin~~ or
anybody. ~~Twins' absence was hardly noticed~~
~~as she concentrated on her son.~~
as she concentrated on her son.
Instantly she knew what to
name him.

~~Her name for him~~ was Complete.

205
557
4281
Azwel

Only women
but have survived
ourselves

Alight is beautiful to me,
I see slices of ^{starlight} night through the shutters,
the small creaking, and
~~he is there~~. In the dark I know
he is there. Eyes big and wondering
I rise and come to him and ask
what: what Maleik, what. He
is silent but the hate in
his eyes is loud.
~~Know~~ He wants my leaving.
I shut the door.

p. 98.

I am calm when you leave although
you ^{do} ~~have~~ not touch~~d~~ me because
the boy Malaik is ^{near}. I am calm

Knowing you are very soon here again,
the boy ^{he} sleeps ^{behind} at the door, to ^{closed} th.
where you sleep

I take off Sir's
boots and lie
I hang on
your cot.
I try to catch
the smell of
you.

Night is beautiful to me. ~~before sleep~~
I see slices of ^{starlight} night through the shutters,
~~then~~ a small creaking and
~~I wake a sudden~~. In the dark I know
he is there. Eyes big and wondering.
I rise and come to him and ask
what. What Malaik, what. He
is silent but the hate in
~~says nothing~~ his eyes is loud.
~~I know~~ He wants my leaving.
I shut the door.

doll on
shelf, boy
weeps,
doll in corner

dog face
rising
from steam

This will not happen.

The pelt moves and I feel the itch of
teeth. This will never happen again.

In the morning ^{but} I prepare food for the two
of us.

That. The boy is not there

~~When he~~ He is standing in the
where

I am looking toward ~~the place~~
you rode ~~the~~ away, ^{Holding tight} The Cornhusk

doll, ~~is~~ I am remembering the

dog's profile rising from the widow's
Kettle. I could not read its meaning

then. Now I know how. I am

alert. Otherwise I am missing all.

understanding. of how to protect myself.

First I notice Sir's boots are missing. I look everywhere stepping ^{around the forge, in cinders} in pain.

Then I ~~see~~ ^{see} the curl of a garden Snake ^{edging up to the door saddle.} dead in the sun. I watch its slow crawl until it is

I Am clear.

The boy leaves the lane. and He Comes ⁱⁿ ~~to table~~ but will not eat or speak. We Stare ^{at each other} across the table

He does not blink. Nor me. His

finger cling (like claws) on the doll. I think, that must be

where his power is. I take it away and place it on a shelf.

His power
I think
is in the
doll

He screams, screams. Tears falling
I walk outside ^{so} to not hear him.

He ^{is} ~~not~~ not stopping ^{is} ~~not~~ not.

A ^{car} couple goes by. The couple in it
~~glance~~ ~~not~~ ~~Amaze~~ but do not greet or
pause.

The screaming boy is silent.
so I go in. The doll is not on the
Shelf. It is lying ^{in a corner} on the floor.
^{Seeing me} ~~Now~~ he returns to screaming
^{That is when} ^{That is why I}

And I grab him. I pull his arm.

And yes I ~~did~~ ^{do} hear the shoulder
break but there was no

blood. Never any blood. He
collapses just as I ^{hear} ~~heard~~ you
shout. But Not my name. Not me.

Hrs. Malaik. Malaik.

~~Lee~~ Seeing him still ~~and~~ limp on
the floor
Your face breaks down. ~~and~~ you

Knock me away. With such
tenderness you lift him. ^{when you} see

the angle of his arm you cry
out. ^{the boy opens his eyes then}
~~Then ~~it is~~ ~~twice~~~~
faints again when you twist
it into its proper place.

~~But~~ There is no blood. None. So
how do you know I am the reason.
~~How~~ Why do you knock me away
~~be~~ without knowing what is true.
happening. You see the boy down
and believe bad about me. without
Question. You are correct

But why no question? You choose

^{the boy.}
~~him over me~~

You ~~make~~ ^{take} him to lie down ~~with~~ ~~the~~
the doll. ~~next to~~

You turn to me your broken
^{eyes}
face, without glee, ~~mouth~~

rope pumps in your neck. I am lost.

No word of sorrow for knocking
me away. No fingers to
touch where I hurt.

(Dialogue)

→ Your Mistress recovers. You say, ~~and~~
You say you will
~~to~~ ^{will} hire someone to take

~~you~~ ^{me} to her.

wilderness

I ~~am~~ ^{have} thinking this if [shock] I am feeling
But no. & The teeth itch and itch, in side

~~And~~
until the hammer is in
my hand.

SABIO SPRINGS
CITIZENS BANK
R. 036076 150
ACC 6202032182

Pittsburgh

Preferences

Seafood ✓

(All) minus shellfish
other than scallops & crabmeat
(Esp. Catfish, trout)

Vegetables - fresh
All except okra

Esp. ~~the~~ mustards,
collards, green

beans, spinach, mushrooms, onions, etc.

Dried peas - all

Fruit - All except
bananas

Grain - All
Esp. Wild Rice
I have tons
which I seldom
cook - ~~but~~

will give to you

Nuts

& pasta (other than white flour)

Meat -

poultry all - beef not much - pork

Seasonings

very hot, ~~all~~ very spicy

Salads - of course

Forbidden

~~Hot~~

Butter

Sugar

Salt

Cream

Dairy

cheese Stilton, Blue ~~cheese~~

Feta, cottage

milk no

- real, though

(unless
your ham)
not much

Michael
Barone
Our ^{First} ~~Glorious~~ Revolution

Jacob

tradesman (not commoner)
dining w/ Ortega.





