



"Denver who knew all about silence..."

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~~It was like stepping off the edge of the world. And only hunger~~

~~124~~ ^{who} ~~Lenner~~ knew all about silence. ~~was surprised to learn~~ ~~124~~ was quiet. ~~Hunger~~ ^{could} do that.

~~124~~ ^{sit} ~~just~~ you down, and make ~~you~~ ^{wear} you out. The other women ⁱⁿ ~~didn't~~ ¹²⁴ know it or care about it one way or another. They ^{were too busy} ~~forgetting~~ look other with their eyes -

So it was she who had to step off the edge of the world & and die because if she didn't - they all would. The flesh between her mother's thumb and forefinger was thin as silk, but Beloved was getting bigger, if any thing, ~~and~~ ^{whining} all the time for sweets.

At first they played. ^{the tip of which had been taken every night.} ~~Lenner~~ ^{she} saw the scar, ^{then} fingered it, pulled her lips in and closed her eyes. for a long time. The two of them cut her out of their games: the cooking games, the sewing games, the hair and clothing games. Games her mother loved so well she took to going to work later and later each day. ~~But~~ ^{the} predictable happened: ~~Saunder~~ ^{Lenner} told her not to come back. And instead of looking for a nother job, Sethe played all the harder. with Beloved who never got enough of any thing.

neck
scar

the tip
of which had
been taken
every
night.

cooking
games

~~They went together~~ If the hen
had only two eggs & she got both
~~because Sethe~~

~~not~~ ^{old} lullabies, ^{new} stitches, ~~and sewing~~ the
bottom of the cake bowl, the top of
the milk.

It was as though her mother
had lost her mind - like Grandma
Baby calling for pink and not doing
the things she used to. But
different - because she cut Seneer
out. altogether.

At first they played, ~~and Seneer~~
~~loved it, because from the~~
~~night her mother they~~ ^{ice} skated
~~on the~~ under the a ~~Star~~ loaded
sky. And drank sweet milk by the
stone. ~~The afternoon~~ ^{Sethe did} Sethe
~~did~~ ^{Sethe did} string puzzles for them ~~and in~~
afternoon light and shadows pictures
when it got dark. It was still
winter and Sethe was plotting a garden
of vegetables and flowers - talking
talking about how it would be.
(her eyes ^{never} brought) She ~~had~~
played ^{with} Beloved's hair, braiding
puffing, tying, riling it until it

it made Glenner wish to watch
her.

They changed beds, and
exchanged clothes. Walked
arm in arm and smiled all
the time. When the weather
broke they were on their knees
in the back yard designing a
garden in dirt too hard to chop.

~~they~~ The 38th life savers
ment to feed themselves - ~~put~~ with
fancy food and decorate themselves
with ribbon and new dress goods
which Sethe cut ~~into~~ and sewed
(like there was no time left).

Bright cloth - stripes and print -
She bought ~~as~~ Ribbon, ^{buttons bits of} and lace ~~bits~~
By ^{the end of} March they ~~all~~ looked
like ~~several~~ Carnival women.
with nothing to do.

Glenner watched and played too.
Sleut for the any sign that Beloved
was in danger, but finally convinced
there was none! Seeing her mother
that happy, that smiling - ~~what~~
how could it ~~be~~ bad go wrong?
It did. (Of course it did,) ~~when~~ ~~Beloved~~

and it was ~~hard~~ impossible to know
 who to blame. Anything Beloved
 wanted, she got, and when ~~there was~~ ^{Sethie ran out}
~~nothing more to have~~, Beloved ^{invented} ~~wanted~~
 desire ~~for them~~

For hours she wanted ^{their} company (for
 Sethie) to sit by the ~~creek~~ watching the
 layer of brown leaves ~~it~~ waving in the
 bottom of the creek. As soon as the
 thaw was complete she gazed at
 the her gazing face, rippling, fading,
 spreading, disappearing into the
 leaves below. She ~~would~~ flattened
 herself on the ground - darting her bare
 striped shirt waist and touch the
~~radiant~~ ^{radiant} face with her own. Dresser
 Sethie's dress and touch her face with
 her palm. Full basket after basket
 with ~~what~~ the first there is that
 warmer weather let loose,
 presenting them to Sethie who
 arranged them, stuck them, wound
 them all over the house.

The imitator Sethie, talked the
 way she did, laughed he laugh
 and used her body the same way.
 It was getting to be a problem
 for Planner to tell who was who when
^{suddenly} the mood changed - ~~then~~ the
 arguments began. Slowly at first.
 A complaint from Beloved - an
 apology from Sethie. A demonstrated
 of pleasure at a ^{some} special effort
 the older woman made.

It was ^{not} too cold to stay outside?
 Beloved gave a look that said so.
 What? Was it time way past bed

1. For hours
 sitting by the
 water
 watch
 brown
 leaves
 at the
 bottom
 and 2 faces

2. Dress in
 Sethie's
 clothes
 touch her
 face with
 her palm

3. never be
 alone in
 the dark?

4. Chained in the
 shed
 made her
 tremble

down to
 the wall,
 the way
 Sethie move
 her hands,
 and so that
 through my
 head.

I am you They argue

We are the same face

You left me and I couldn't die.

time, the light no good for sewing.

Beloved didn't move - said 'do it' and
Sethe complied.

Sethe began to talk - explain -
describe how much she had suffered
for her children - waving away flies
in grape arbores, crawling on her
knees to the river. All such
stuff. None of which made the
impression it was supposed to.
Beloved assumed here I leaving
her behind - Of not being nice to
her ^{grating} at her - She said they
were the same - how could she have
left her. And Sethe saying she
never did or meant to that she
had to get them out - away - that
she had the milk, had the money
for the store but not enough. That
her plan was always that that
would ^{all} be together - on the other
side, forever. Beloved wasn't
interested. She said she lived and
there was no one, ~~there~~ that dead
men lay on top of her. That she had
nothing to eat. Ghosts without skin
stuck their fingers in her mouth and
~~she had lived forever with one of them~~
~~been~~ ^{is a place} ^{said} ^{in the dark}
~~she~~ ^{called her} Beloved ^{at night} and
bitch on the light. Sethe pleaded
for forgiveness - listing again and
again her reasons. That Beloved
was more important - meant more to her than
her own life. That she would trade
places any day. Give her life - every
minute and hour of it - to take back

of Beloved's
one tear. Did she know ~~how~~ it
hurt ^{her} when mosquito bit her
baby? That to leave her on
the ground to run into the big
house drove her crazy? Before
leaving S.H. ~~By~~ ^{Beloved} slept every night
on my chest or curled at my back

Beloved ^{denied it} ~~said no. no. no.~~ She never
came to her, never said a word
to her, never ~~smiled~~ ^{smiled} and worst?
All ^{traced her way on} ~~never~~ ^{never} waved goodbye
or ever looked her way before
jumping down.

Weak & quiet

- ① happy games
- ② arguments
- ③ violence
- ④ hunger
- ⑤ stepping out the yard,

5/10 5
11/5

Once in a while Sethe tried to assert herself - he the unquestioned mother, ~~and Beloved would~~

whose word ~~was~~ knew what was best. Beloved slammed things - wiped the table clean of plates - threw salt on the floor, broke a window pane. She was not like them. She was wild game. And nobody said Get on out of here. Girl + come back when you get some sense. Nobody said You raise your hand to me & I will knock you into ^{the middle of} next week. Or As long as your feet are under my table you will ~~respect~~ ^{respect} me. ~~You can't make me~~ ~~without~~ ~~the~~ At the trunk the limbs will die. Honor thy mother and father that thy days may be long upon the earth which thy God giveth thee. Say one more word and I will wrap you around that tree. TK: God don't love ugly.

No. No. They ~~picked~~ ^{swept} the plates swept the salt. Little by Little it dawned on Stenver that if Sethe didn't wake up one morning and pick up a Knife - Beloved might. Frightened ^{con} as she was of the thing in her that came out, she it shamed her to see Sethe ~~beaten~~ ^{imprisoned} serving: carrying out the right bucket of a ~~toilet~~ ^{not much} older than Stenver. When she saw her carrying out ~~Beloved's~~ right bucket, Stenver raced to relieve her of it. When she saw her

But the pain was unbearable when they ran ^{low} ~~out~~ of food - and Stenver

The hood

longest

I remember your ~~last~~ the
diamonds **by** your face.

They saw themselves.

It was the day Sithe spit up some
 thing she had not eaten ~~it and it~~ ^{and it} ~~that~~ ^{rocked}
~~Shank Klenner~~ ^{awake} ~~from her~~ She thought
 her job was protecting Beloved - ~~seeing~~ ^{never} to
 it that she wouldn't leave 124 again.
 Now it was clear that Sithe could die,
 leave them both and what would

(was = beloved ~~pleased~~ with ^{constant} attention)

on her, ~~to save them~~. She would have
to leave the yard - Step off the
edge of the world, leave the two
behind & go ask somebody for
help, oh.

~~She~~ Who would it be? Who could
she stand in front of who wouldn't
make her blood chilly and her skin hot.
Wouldn't shame her for learning
that her mother had broke down like a
~~toy~~ rag doll, finally, trying to take
care of and make up for.

She knew about several people -
from hearing her mother & grandmother's talk.

But she knew personally, only a ^{two} handful:
an old man with white hair called Stamp,
and Lady Jones, Nell, Paul & Frances, and
that boy who told her about Sethe.

Her heart kicked and saliva ~~in~~ an
But ~~who~~ itchy burning in her throat
made her swallow all her saliva away.

She didn't even know which way to go.
When Sethe used to work & when she
went to buy something, she turned
right & it seemed likely to ~~Denver~~
that ^{back} when ~~she~~ she went to
Lady Jones' school it was left.

The ^{weather} day was warm ^{the day} and beautiful.
April and everything alive was tenting.
Glenner ^{had} dropped her hair, and her
shoulders. She ~~was~~ the 'brightest' of
the Carnival dresses. and Beloved's
shoes, she stood on the porch of 124
ready to be swallowed up in the
world beyond the edge of the porch.

→ Remembering that ^{stood on the porch of} the ~~planner~~ ^{planner} she couldn't do it. Her throat
itched, her heart locked - and then
Baby Suggs laughed, Clear as
any thing. You mean I never told
you nothing about Carolina? About
your daddy? You don't remember nothing
about ^{about} your mother's feet back feet not to
speak of her back? I never told
(how come I walked the way I do and
you all that) Is that why you can't walk
down the steps? My Jesus, my.

But you said there was no defence
There ain't / then what do I do? / Know it and
So on out the yard. So on

Out there? ^{where} Small things scratched there, and some-
times touched. These words could be spoken
that would close your ears. Swirling
Feet is dark and ~~swirling~~ and if you were
alone feet is could overtake you. ~~feet~~ and
stick to you like a shadow. * * What's more
there were white people and how could you
tell ^{about them?} Let her said the mouth. sometimes the
hands. Grandma Baby said 'there was no
defence. They could prove at will - Charge from

There were places where things so bad
had happened. When you went near them
it would happen again. Like Sweet Home.
Where Jennie didn't pass and said her mother where the baby
was waiting for her as well. How would she know those places?

from one mind to another, And even when they
thought ^{they} were behaving like humans, it was a far cry from
what real humans did.

They got me out of jail, said So the
And they ^{also} put you in it, answered Bobby, sure,
They drove you cross the river

On my boy's back.

They gave you this house

Nobody gave me nothing.

I got a job

He got a cork, sure. Don't box with me.

There's more ^{all} ~~guns~~ ^{they} on the ground ^{they} drowned than there
is? There's ever lived, from the start of time. Lay
down your sword. This ain't a battle; it's a rout

→

Some of them do all right by you.
And every time it's a surprise
about it?

Street

Lady

Jones

tea/deaf
conv.

not borrow
her by
Sayer
the thing
was not

It came back. A dozen years and
it came back. Four houses on the
right ^{sitting} close together ^{in a line} like wrens. The first had
two steps and a rocking ^{chair} on the porch; the
second had three steps, a broom, two broken
chairs. And a bush clump of Forsythia at the
side. No windows at the front. A ^{little} boy sat on the ground waving a stick. The
third house had ^{painted} shutters on its two front windows
and an after can of potted plants ~~in~~ -
green leaves with white hearts or red.
Lenna could hear chickens and the back
TK.

~~But~~ At the fourth house ^{the buds of a TK} ~~TK~~ a tree ~~was in~~
~~had -~~ ~~it~~ had rained down on the roof
and ^{made the} yard ~~it~~ look as though it had grass
green there. A woman standing at the
open door, ~~her hand~~ lifted in her hand
halfway in greeting - ~~and froze it~~ ~~Ben~~
^{near} ~~at~~ her shoulder as she leaned forward
a little to see whom she wanted to, Lenna
lowered her head. Next was ~~an open~~
a tiny fenced plot with a cow in it. She
remembered the plot - but not the cow.
Under the ^{head} cloth ~~in~~ her ~~head~~ scalp was
met with tension. Beyond her vaives - male
voices - floated - coming closer with each step
she took. ~~At~~ ~~she~~ ~~did~~ ~~not~~ ~~look~~ ~~up~~ ~~for~~
~~fear they~~ Kept her eyes on the road,
in case they were whitemen, in case she
was walking where they wanted to, in case
they ~~seeing~~ her eyes, they ~~would~~ ^{might} say something
and she ~~wouldn't~~ ~~know~~ ~~understand~~ would have
to answer them. ~~By~~ ^{they} ~~they~~ ^{flung} out at her, ~~and~~
grabbed her, tied her. They were getting
closer. Maybe she should cross the road -
now. Before she could make up her
mind ^{it was too late} ~~they~~ ~~were~~ ~~there~~: two men - Negro and
she breathed. Both touched their caps and

"Morning, Morning." Denver took
believed her eyes spoke gratitude
but she ~~couldn't~~ ^{never} got her mouth
open in time to reply. They ^{moved out of her way &} ~~passed~~

Braced and heartened by that easy
encounter, she picked up speed and
began to look ~~carefully~~ ^{deliberately} around at the
neighborhood surrounding her. She

was shocked to see how small ~~near~~ the
big things ~~were~~: the border by the
road edge she once couldn't see over - was
a pitting rock. Paths leading to houses
weren't miles and miles of ~~the~~ long. Dogs
didn't reach her knee. Vetches cut into
giant beeches, & oaks ~~and~~ were eye level now.

~~Although~~
She would have known it anywhere. The post and
railer fence was gray - not white - ^{but} she
would have known it anywhere. ~~the~~
The back porch ^{sitting in a slant of ivy} curtains at the front overdone.
~~Lead brick path to~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{wood} ~~board~~ ^{planks} leading around
to the front door ~~and~~ the back, passing

The window where she had stood on tip toe
to see above the sill. Denver was
about to do it again, when she
~~so realized how~~ ^{how} silly it would be - to
be found once more staring into the
living room of Mrs. Lady Jones.

The moment of happiness dissolved
in doubt - Suppose she didn't live there
anymore? What would she say?
I'll remember her. Denver stood

(shaved)

inside and wiped the perspiration from her forehead and knuckled.

Lady Jones went to her door expecting a child with raisins. A child probably, from the softness of the knock, sent by its mother with the raisins she needed if her contribution to the supper was to be worth the trouble. There would be any number of plain cakes, ~~potatoes~~ She volunteered her ^{own} ~~creation~~ but said she didn't have raisins, so raisins is what the chair committee chair said would be provided and early enough so there would be no excuses. Mrs. Jones, dreading the ^{fatigue of} beating, hoped they had forgotten. [seeing her bake men had been cold all week - getting it to the right temperature would be awful] When she heard the tapping at her door she sighed and went there to it, hoping ^{the raisins had at least} they had been cleaned.

~~The~~ Sallow-faced, ^{and} older, so common and chippy - ~~no~~ ^{the} girl was immediately recognizable. Every body's child was in that face: The round-eyed stare gone - the trace of terror from another the large ^{powerful} beautiful teeth between full dark lips that did not cover them. Somewhere vulnerability lay, across the bridge of the nose, above the ~~high~~ ^{economic} ~~skin~~ ^{and not a bit more.} And the skin a flannel, ~~just~~ just enough to cover the bone. She must be 18 or 19 by now thought

Lady Jones - looking at the face young enough to be 12. Heavy eyebrows, thick baby lashes and a lone ^{call} ~~shimmered~~ ^{shimmered about} ~~that~~ ^{children until} ~~the~~ ^{they} ~~unmistakable~~ ^{learned} ~~about~~ ^{better.}

delicate, fluted
like a sea shell

Shimmering
about her - as with

"Why, Glenner," ^{she} said. "Look at you."

She had to take her by the hand and pull her in, because the smile seemed all she could manage.

Other people said this child was ^{simple} ~~deaf~~. But Lady Jones never believed it. Having taught her, watched her eat up a page, a rule, a figure, she knew better.

When suddenly she had stopped coming, L. J. thought it was the trick. She approached the ignorant ^{- a preacher who mended shoes} ~~grandmother~~ ~~once~~ to tell her it was all right if the money was used.

The woman said that wasn't it. The child was deaf, and deaf L. J. thought she still was until she offered her a seat and Glenner heard that.

It's nice of you to come see me. What brings you?

D. didn't answer.

Well, ^{nobody} ~~anybody~~ needs a reason to visit. Let me make us some tea.

L. J. was mixed. Grey eyes and yellow woolly hair every strand of which she hated - tho' whether it was the color, or the texture even she didn't know. She had married the blackest man she could find, had five rainbow children, & sent them all to with her face after teaching them ^{all she knew} right along with the others who sat in her parlor. Her light skin got her picked for a girl's normal school in TK and she paid it ~~them~~ back by teaching the unpicked, the

Children who played in dirt ~~old enough to work~~
She taught before ~~their work age~~ ^{considered} they were old enough
to work. The colored population of Cincinnati
had 2 grandyards but no school or hospital
~~would take it~~ was obliged to serve them,
they died and learned at home.

She believed in her heart that, except for her
husband, the whole world despised her
and her hair ~~looked~~ ^{looked} ~~just like~~

From "All that yellow gone to waste"
White nigger.

~~because~~ She disliked everyone a little bit
was polite because she believed
they despised her hair as much as she
did! - ~~at~~ With that ~~part~~ equation
flat and firmly set she dispensed with rancor and
~~she could be~~ ^{up} polite to everybody
without ~~spare~~

real deep affections for the unpicked
indiscriminately ~~of~~ saving her

Children of Cincinnati ~~and~~.

One of whom sat ^{before her in a dress so loud it} ~~on a~~ ^{embarrassing the} needlepoint ~~cushion~~

Lady Sugar?
Yes, please. - She drank it all down
"What ~~is~~ Is there something I can do
for you? More?"

No Ma'am.

Here. Go ahead.

Yes. Ma'am.

Ma'am How's your family, please?

I ~~and~~ ^{want to} work Miss Lady.

Work >

Yes. Ma'am. Anything.

What can you do?

I can't ^{do} Anything. ~~You need~~ but I
would leave it for you.

~~I can't afford to pay help.~~

~~I don't need money.~~

If you have a little extra.

Extras

Food. My ma'am, she doesn't feel.

~~Good meal~~ \$ two eggs and some tea

Lady says - nobody here can pay anybody anything. - But if you all need to eat untill your mother is well - All you have to do is say so. ~~Then~~ ^{The Church has} ~~never can~~

Tells her to come back ~~at~~ ^{any time} next day.

~~Answer does.~~

Two days later, food began to appear

Sack of white beans was on the porch. Another ~~by~~ time

a plate of cold rabbit meat.

In that way Denver

~~Stennis visited Lady again~~ ^{and then began}
~~pulling by~~
~~following a trail of~~ ^{names.} # Mrs. Lucille Williams was
~~written in big Crooked letters~~ ^{on the back was a}
~~and stuck to bottom of pan with~~ ^{blob of} flour-water paste

One morning she picked up a ^{basket} ~~pan~~ of eggs.
a slip of paper fluttered down. She picked it up
and looked at it.

That was how ^{the Denver} came to pay. ~~the~~ ^{second} ~~visit~~ ^{paid}. Although when she returned the basket was thank you.

"Welcome," said ~~the woman~~ Mrs. Williams.

Every now and then
~~little at a time~~, all through the spring,
A number of names appeared. ^{near or in} Those she

U Couldn't make out, Lady Jones
read for her. Some had x's and Lady

tried to identify the plate, or pan, or the
covering ~~of~~ towel. When she could only guess, Denver

That was the
 beginning of
 life in the war
 zone.

learned

Made up Paper
Scraps - containing
hand written
names

gifts of food.

followed directions and went to say thank
you anyway. - whether she had the right benefactor
or not

When
she was
wrong,
when the
person said
"No, darling,"
that's not
only a bowl
a small
conversational
exchange
place,

~~All~~ ^{Some} knew her grandmother and, ^{had} ~~some~~
danced with her in the Clearing.
Others remembered the day when it
was a way station - the place they
~~could~~ assembled to catch news,
take off their shoes - taste ox-tail
Soup - leave their children -
cut a skirt - ~~put~~ They remembered
the tonic mixed there that cured
a relative. They showed her the border
of a pillow slip ~~the border~~ it's pale blue
flowers embroidered in Baby Sugs
Kitchen by the light of an oil lamp.
While somebody explained Fred Scott

When they ~~rem~~ remembered the party
with twelve turkeys and tubs of
Strawberry Smack. One said she
~~unwrapped~~ ~~then~~ ~~remember~~ when when she was one day
old and cut open shoes to fit her
mother's ~~small~~ ^{blasted} feet.

Something
in it.

Once in a while

Maybe they were sorry for her. Or for Seth's.
Maybe they were sorry for the years of
their own disdain - Maybe they
were simply nice people who
could ~~hold~~ ^{just so} ~~mean~~ ^{and} toward each
other for ~~long~~ ^{so} ~~and~~ when trouble ~~it~~
~~dropped~~ ^{dropped} rode bareback among them,
quickly, easily they did what they could to
trip him up.

They whispered, of course, wondered
shook their heads. Some even ~~laughed~~ ^{chuckled}

at Denver's clothes & a hursey, but it
didn't stop them caring whether she ate and
it didn't stop them the pleasure they took
in her soft "thank you"

At least once a week, she visited
Lady Jones' who pushed up enough
to do a raisin loaf especially for her,
since Denver seemed extremely fond
of sweet things. She gave her a
book of Bible verse, ~~and~~
listened while she ~~put~~ ^{and} ~~out~~
~~words~~, mumbled other words, fairly
shouted others. By June she could
read ~~the~~ all 5 E pages. - one for each
week of the year.

A Denver's outside life improved,
her home life deteriorated. Beloved
was big as a house and it was
clear to Denver that she was
pregnant. ~~But~~ ^{Sethe} ~~Sethe~~ ^{she}.
Strengthened by the gifts of food
~~they~~ ^{the source of which} ~~they~~
^{neither Sethe nor Beloved ever} ^{the women} ~~had~~ ^{questioned} ~~had~~ arrived at
a doomsday ~~to~~ ^{truce}. Designed by
the devil.

Beloved, sat around, ate, went from bed
to bed. Sometimes she raved about chains and ropes.
but without ropes or chains.

Sethe, Confined to a corner chair,
(like a child). The bigger Beloved
grew the smaller Sethe became,
^{the brighter} ^{Beloved's eyes} ^{the more} ~~the~~ ^{became} ~~eyes~~ ^{that} ^{had} ~~never~~ ^{looked} away
~~the~~ ^{plits} ^{of} ^{sleep} ^{less} ^{near}. ~~and~~
~~the~~ ^{and} ~~she~~ ^{now} ~~never~~ ^{combed} ^{her} ^{hair}.
She sat in the chair ~~like~~ ^{licking} ^{her}
lips, like a Chastized Child while
Beloved ate up her life, took it

Denver makes blood flow
on her face to forget her Sethe.

Sethe is to one
confession of

Smelled up with it - grew taller on it
And the older woman yielded it up without
a murmur.

Seneca served them both. Forcing her mother to
eat a little now and then, providing sweet things
for Beloved as often as she could - ~~forcing~~ to
calm her (down.) Sometimes it was
hard ~~different~~ to tell what she would do from ^{minute} to ^{minute},
when the heat got hot, she ~~would~~ ^{might}

walked around ^{the house} naked, or wrapped in
a sheet - her belly protruding like a
1st prize watermelon. Sometimes she curled
up on the floor, her ~~hand~~ wrists between
her knees & stayed there for hours.

Afterwards, she would go to Sithe
run her fingers over ~~the woman's~~ ^{the woman's} teeth while
Other times she ~~would~~ ^{sat by} the
crack, stuck her feet in the
water & inhaled it up her legs.

Then it seemed the thing was done:
Beloved heading & over Sithe looked
the mother - Sithe the mother's child.

Slid from
her wide
back
eyes tears

Perhaps it was that - seeing her mother
managed not by the scarey out of the yard
word - which wasn't so ^{fearful} ^{& benyven} ~~scary~~ ^{any more} -
but by the ~~the~~ scarey word 21240

Clearly the thing in her was dead. The connections

between S & B. Elmer thought she understood: 'Sithe trying to make up for the hand saw, Beloved making her pay for it. But there would never be an end to it - and seeing her mother diminished shamed her and infuriated her. Yet she knew Sithe's greatest fear was that Beloved might leave. ~~the~~ ^{the same} ~~she~~ ^{she} had never known

[~~the~~ ^{the same} one ~~Lenner~~ had once known
 that before ~~the~~ could make her
 understand - what it meant - what
 it took - to drag the teeth of that
 saw under the little chin - to feel the
 baby blood pump like oil in her hand -
 to hold her face so her head would
 stay on - to squeeze her, so she
^{in pain, still, the} death spasms ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~that~~ ^{that} through
 her ~~outraged~~ ^{that} ~~body~~ ^{adorned} ~~plump~~ ^{plump} body, plump with ^{& sweet}
 life, (gracefully ~~and~~)

That worse than that - far worse -
was what Baby Suggs ~~knew~~ dreamed
what Ella knew, what Stamp saw,
and what she herself,

that anybody ^{white} could take your whole self
for anything that came to mind. Not just work,
Killer makes you - but

~ dirty you. Dirty you so bad you

Couldn't like yourself anymore.

Shirley you so bad. you forgot who you were
and couldn't think it up.

~~Smart~~
~~but~~
adored

And though she and ^{others} ~~many~~ ~~most~~ lived
through ~~it~~ and got over it -

~~2 How could she be ~~passive~~ ~~her children~~
~~would~~~~

3 She could never let it happen to
her ~~children~~ ^{own}.

The best thing she was was her
children - ~~the~~ ^{Whites} might dirty her all right
but not her best thing, her beautiful
magical best thing - the part of her that
was ~~very~~ clean. Clean is what they would
stay.

And since she hadn't the right or the
~~power~~ ^{ability} to kill the killers - ~~by God's~~
~~unhappy~~ ^{she}

No undreamable dreams
about ~~not knowing where they were~~

- whether the headless, footless
torso hanging in the tree with a sign
it was her ^{son} ~~boy~~; whether the
bubbling hot ~~children~~ ^{one} in the ^{colored} school fire
~~room~~ was her daughter, whether
a gang of whites invaded her ^{daughter's} ~~quarters~~
soiled her ^{daughter's} ~~thighs~~ and threw her out of
the wagon ~~list~~

And No one ^{nobody on this earth} would list her daughters' characteristics
on the ^{inside} ~~side~~ of the paper. Oh No, no. Oh no.

Maybe Baby Suggs ~~was~~ ^{had} could dream it,
- Sethe refused.

live with
the 11 killed hood

all
She said ~~it~~ this - from her corner chair
to persuade Beloved - the one ^{and only} person she
~~before~~ she had to convince - that what she had
done came from true love,

While Beloved, her fat new feet
propped on the ^{seat of a} chair in front of the one
she sat in, her unlined hands resting on
her stomach. Looked at her. Uncompre-
hending everything but that this was the
woman who took her face ^{away} ~~from~~
~~Why did you leave me in that~~
~~dark place & crawling~~

~~leaving~~ her crawling in a dark dark
place - ~~and never looked her way.~~
and forgetting to smile.

It was
dark
no room

Denver heard mumbling and looked
to the left. She stood when she saw
them, and ~~to~~ ^{grouped} ~~travelling~~ ^{murmuring} they ~~were~~ ^{there}
~~but did not~~ ^{stepping} foot in the board, ^{Denver wanted} she sat
back down wondering what was going on.

There was a desultory

A few
waved
back but
came no
closer.
Denver

A woman dropped to her knees.
Half of the others joined her.
Denver saw the bowed heads but
could not hear the head prayer.
- only the earnest syllables of
agreement that ~~late~~ backed it:
Yes, yes, yes. Oh, yes. Hear me.
Hear me. Do it, Maker, do it. Yes.

Among those not on their knees ~~stayed~~ ^{into} ~~the~~ ^{at}
the house, ~~the~~ ^{enter}

(Little Ella)

Holding 124 in a fixed stare,
was Ella. She tried to see through
the walls, behind the door, what was really
in there. ~~Was it really~~ ^{dead} the daughter
come back? Or a pretence? Was it really
whipping Satch? ~~Or was Satch whipping~~
~~herself? She was getting angry again.~~
~~Ella who had been worn the long long the~~
~~ball and the bat and all the footballs~~
~~'the longest yet' secured~~

She had been delivered, a hairy white
thing, ~~fathered~~ ^{but would not nurse} by the longest yet, ~~and it~~ ^{it}
She wouldn't nurse and lived five
days, ~~only making a sound.~~ ^{refused to nurse it}
The idea of that ever coming back

The L. y. Shit on
you considered
themselves clean

~~and a flood of~~ ^{was} recollections of
~~about~~ ^{the} ~~lowest~~ ^{get}
to whip her ^{worked her jaw and sent}
~~set her jaw working~~

She had been hearing
every way but down.

← She remembered the bottom teeth she had lost
to the brake, & the scars from the belt
were thick as rope around her waist.
She hattered.

Instantly the ^{the} ~~Kneelers and Standers~~
when the ~~woman~~ ^{standers} and ~~knelling~~
~~they stopped praying~~ ^{They stopped praying} & took a step back to the
joined her, ~~although they had no~~ ^{pe-}
~~words to say~~ ^{gony.}

~~words to say~~ ^{say} it, but they
had the sound of it.

? ~~(or they didn't have the words to say~~
~~it, yet - but they knew how it sounded)~~

(or ① In the beginning, there were no words.

③ In the beginning, was the sound

② Words to say it came later.

naked as the day she was born

And they all knew
what the sound
sounded like.

~~and took a step back~~

(Sound)
It was so lowly
a traveler believed they were baying.

a rush of
feeling for
the I.Y.

who

He came the way he ^{left} went.

First the ~~store~~ store room, then
the cold room, but before that

he lurked in the yard in the early
morning hours trying to get a

glimpse of her for himself. because

the gossip was conflicting. He
~~needed to see for himself.~~

Whether she was naving (as — said)

or stuck dumb (as — said). ~~or~~

^{Soul sick as stamp said}

More Especially he had to see if the

girl was gone. Had she indeed run off

"naked as the day she was born — among
she was born"

Where he had
been

She flew

Beloved ^{was} watched still smiling. ^{then} Her hand
was empty. ~~then she watched (saw) Sethe~~
~~leave her~~

Sethe ^{was running} away from her, running.
and ^{Beloved} she felt the emptiness in the
hand Sethe had been holding. Now she

was running into the faces (people
out there, ~~she~~ joining them and
leaving Beloved alone. Then Denver,

running too. Away from her. ^{To the} ~~All of them.~~
pile of people out there and above them all
~~Then~~ the man without skin, looking,

Rising from
his place
with a
whip in
his hand

1. Where he has been

→ 2. What he feels about Sethe (& himself)

3. His notion of Beloved's presence

hugs him - as tho he fucked an idiot-head
but more than that - The cold room
turned into something more on those
nights when she sneaked out there

And she moved him for that purpose.

Now. The danger of coupling with her
was more than betraying Sethe
- there was something in her
that opened in his chest
made him TK surface

What things? Life before S.H.
(not after) and a black man
who smoked a pipe and said
something to him

4. Reveals conflicting versions of what happened

From "white man come to take Denver to work and Sethe tried

"one single point of agreement was ^{to} cut him"
1st they saw Beloved and then
~~she~~ they didn't. She disappeared

② But a little boy, who had
been fishing in the stream reported
seeing a ^{woman} spirit cutting through the
trees, naked with ~~saturn~~ ^{fresh} for hair.

to: ^{that} Ghost came back ^{with} and
sent Sethe to
kill the ~~very~~ man
who kept her from
marrying

→ Had to not
met Denver
and asked
her etc

About Bodwin

5. Learns from Glenner that Baby
Sugar Allen had taken her over:
She lay in the keeping room
under a quilt full of color. ^{Perfectly} Still
Glenner, had changed*, she was
working every evening at the
Bodvins, going there toward supper time
leaving after breakfast - so Lethe
was ^{by herself,} alone all night. Glenner didn't
like it, but there was nothing she
could do. Ella stopped in
when she could and so did
— & —, but for most of the
night Lethe was alone.

→ When Paul D left her, a
young man was walking toward
Glenner, grinning. Hey, girl

Glenner returned the smile.

Hello.

He took off his hat. "I see
you every morning. You come
this way every morning!"

* thinner, but something else.
a clarity in her eyes - as tho she
had dealt with something.

Maybe she had gone back to work, gotten
better in the week since he talked to
Lenner. He went back down the stairs
(leaving ^{the image of} himself firmly in the narrow bed).

At the Kitcher table he sat down and thought
about what was missing from 124. Something
larger than the people who lived there. ~~to~~ Some
terrible outside thing that both loved and accused

Whatever it was, it wanted to be
embraced; noticed, spoken to.

To the right of him where the door to the
keeping room was ajar he heard ~~a small~~ ^{someone}
Somebody ^{took a} ~~take~~ breath.

Like a small yawn. He lifted his head. Of
course, that's where she was. and she was

lying under a quilt of ~~dark~~ ^{loud} ~~dark~~ ^{loud} colors,

Her hair ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~dark~~ ^{dark} delicate roots ~~of~~ ^{of} good plants

Her hair in dark delicate roots ^{of good plants} spread
and curved on the pillow. ~~Her~~

Her eyes so expressionless, he was not sure she
knew who he was.

Sethe?

Hello Paul D.

Ans Sethe

Hello.

Somebody told me you don't get out the bed.

She smiled, ^{let it loose} and turned her eyes back to
the window.

I need to talk to you.

She didn't answer.

I saw Lenner.

Yes. She comes in the day time. Lenner. She

Still with me. Denver.

You got to get up, girl.

No. I want to rest a little. Just a little before I go.

Don't you die on me. That's Baby's bed.
~~That what she~~ That what you thinking?

A little rest, Paul D. That's all. I'm so tired.

~~No, baby, no.~~ Look here. Denver be here in the day. I be here in the night. I'ma take care of you, hear?

So tired.

He stopped.

You don't smell no gut / Stay there. Let me heat up some water. It is all right ^{if I} heat up some water?

Paul D.?

What?

She was my best thing.

Paul D sat ~~he~~ knelt down ~~and~~ and leaned on the ~~gayley~~ ~~colored~~ ~~patched~~ quilt patched in gay colors. He took ~~and~~ ^{one of} ~~with~~ ^{the} other he ~~put~~ touched her face. "You your best thing, Sethe. You are."

~~It showed up.~~ ~~It showed up~~ again, the thing in him, the blessedness, that made ~~the~~ women cry. ~~and~~

bit possible for him to walk in a room and make

and tell him things they hadn't told each other.

And why not I reckon so, he thought, I reckon so.

Gayley
gayley

She looked at him ~~must~~ ^{and it was} ~~must~~ ^{have seen it} ~~again~~

That time ~~was~~ didn't stay put; that
Sleep was better than any waking day;
That Howard ~~was in~~ and Bayler ~~could not~~ ^{couldn't} hear her
She called but;
walked down the railroad
track and "Paul D."

→

"what

~~that is~~