"Curtains--light--humming"

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hum a G He Curfains - light - hummery -Slop jar, clove, "Could have been couler if she would after to the other side? the hed. This side. But she freated his pellow like his head was still on it, " "Cold-hat - open window - quilt - "Jumy" food to calling me "Jenny" Unded her like I would have tended my non mother if she needed me. If they had let her out the rice. I was the one she didn't throw away. Strong as a mule. Serveto Hated the medicine - bent took it all in one day. Had to send a pupil for more But I want too nasty to cook their food on take care of Mrs. I couldn't have done more for her than I would my moth ma'am. if she was to take sick and herd me. and I'd of

Storaged with her hill she got well or died and I would have stayed after she was Before I chied that for the sign. It was her all right. But for a long time I didn't believe it , Juany where small for that hat. Stepped night in a fet some con dung, booking for her hat.

Not watchein where I was going.

Looking at the women working nice.

for her hat. A but that's set one nons.

I'm here. D'arted. And my guil Shettered.
Shettered.
Ofter shot.
Didn't stop
Saw talk. Come home . Here @ Funny how you love signt of Smethery, they traked and Almonory others. I never well forget that white girl's hards. Any, But I fright the color of her hair on her head Eyes must have been grey, though, Seem litted do remony that. Mrs. Garne's was brown, - whole she was well. Jot tark when She fork STER. A ttred to be, And when

She tacked If he head she'd say it, I used to be shown as a mule, Jenny. Called meg Jenny when she was babbling, And I can bear us their to that. Tull and strong, he two of us on a Cord I word was as good as two men. Hurt har like the dear not to be able to raise her head off the gillow. Still Can't figure why She thought She heeded Schoolteacher. I wonder if she lasted (lite I did) Last fine Isawher She couldn't do nothing but cry. The wife her face when for her but, told when her - what they done to me. Somebody had to know it, Somebody, Chandes School teacher wouldn't treat he way he beated me! First heating I took was the last, And nobody was gaing to Keep me from my Children. Hadn't beer for me tending her I would have known

What hoppered. Marghe Halle was trying to get to me. I stone by her hed waiter for her to fenich for the Slop jar. When got her both in the bed she said she was Cold, but as the dent and She wanted quitts. Said to short the burdow. I told he no - perace She needed to cover I rended breeze. I have yellow curtains Heat minute Devan autright. Showed West minute Hortor gave he pro levés ? medecipe She hated em both but one took all of tight way! Made me auce in the papits to get more. (Sounded like Shots tuese Maybe I would have seen Rome body or some their. Maybe. Anyhow I took my babies to

A-Daytight - mid morning-men har the rathe Mon Hatte gres to gate (runs hides) Sethe tending this 9. Supportime
Paul Graught burying
a toal - jumps into a ditthe
and breaks toth legs
Faul D. gaes to reveked
waits for Street & G. 1130

the corn, Halle or no, Jesus. When I heard that worran is Anymore? She said. I been here are night. I don't know I told be. & Can't wait. Can go get hi Cane on.

I do it Come on.

The I have to go back - May hook

Willy Take there children ? In case itah: Woman? Klay heat | Fake em, I catch up. denne don't like for me to talk about it. She hater any thing about S. H. Except how she was born. To s news But you was there and even if ges too young to the memority it I kan tell tiph. The grape whom, you memory that? I can see so fact. This heat me to you. Bit a piece of my tangue of. It was harging by a shred. When they arthured my bock. I didn't mean to. Clamped down on it, it come right off a thought

for for I'm gring to eat myself up.