



## "6. JFK..."

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## Citation Information

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"6. JFK..."

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6. JFK 8:30 / Arr K. 12:25  
L Kingston 8:15 Aug 23 / Arr Newark  
1:45 p.m.

Rayd Samuda Proj. Director  
Jamaica Community Devl.  
14 South Ave  
Kingston 10  
Jamaica 809 92-67114

Gloria Hamilton V. Prin.  
College of Arts, Science & Tech.  
237 Old Hope Road  
Kingston 6  
809 92 76681 0  
809 92 76330 h.

George Roper - Head Science  
+ coord of Sci.

Ken Christian - Head of Technical  
Teacher Training

Althea Young } Dist  
Elaine Chaplin } Commerce

Arr: 12:00

CAST Account

Natl Commercial Bank

Liguanea Branch

Kingston G.

Cast acc 371277358

Car keys

Robe

Mavis address

Ric letter

Laundry Soap

Tr. Ck

Receipt

<sup>50</sup> HE 160-186-35

20

EC 168-528-410

EC 168-528-420

Vitamin

Dress Shoes

fire

Stationary

Black shirt / pants

Dress Shoes

The woman takes the flowers  
away from their green leaves.  
She puts them in a round basket  
the dogs are not for her  
She fills the basket ~~and~~ <sup>she</sup> opens  
the grass

I [would] help her. <sup>[but]</sup> the clouds  
are in the way

How am I to say these things that  
are pictures.

I am not separate from her. There is  
no place where I stop. ~~Her~~ Her face is  
~~the~~ my own and I want to be  
there and be looking at it too.

( in the place where her face is

A hot thing.

Her earrings are sharp.

All of it is now.

~~There~~ It is always now

There will never be a time when I am  
not crouching and watching others  
who are crouching too

I am always crouching ~~inside~~

The man on my face is dead.

His face is not mine but after  
a while I am not sure. His  
mouth smells sweet but his eyes  
are locked.

Some who have eaten well soil them-  
selves. I have not eaten.

The men without skin <sup>brought</sup> their  
~~they brought~~ us a morning water to  
drink. We have none.

~~It is dark~~

At night I cannot see the dead man on  
my face.\* Some one is thrashing  
but there is no room. to do it in.

\* Day is when Sunlight squeezes  
through cracks and I can see his  
locked eyes. Small rats <sup>do not</sup> wait  
for us to sleep.

If we had more to drink ~~there would~~ <sup>we</sup>  
~~we~~ could ~~have~~ make tears. ~~we cannot~~  
~~make~~ morning water <sup>we</sup> and sweat. So the men  
without skin bring us theirs.

We are all trying to leave our bodies  
behind. The man on my face has done  
it.

It is hard to make yourself die. forever  
Usually you sleep and return.

We used to vomit. Now we ~~don't~~ <sup>do not</sup>  
Now we cannot

His teeth are pretty white points.

Someone is trembling. ~~His spirit~~ <sup>He</sup> is  
fighting hard to leave his body which  
is trembling like a small bird. There is  
no room to tremble. I can feel it  
over here. ~~So he~~ <sup>So he</sup> is unable to die.

The dead man is pulled away from my face.  
I miss his pretty white points.

We are not crouching now. We are standing  
~~moving~~ but my legs are like the dead  
man's eyes. I cannot fall down be  
cause there is no room to.

① The men without skin are making loud noises. I am not dead.

⑦ The woman is there with the face I want. The face that is mine.

④ Those able to die are in a ~~pile~~ <sup>the one</sup> ~~(heap)~~ hill. I cannot find my MAN. Whose teeth I have loved. A hot thing.

② I am too hungry to eat <sup>it</sup> the bread. is sea-colored.

③ ~~I close my~~ The sun closes my eyes.

⑤ The little hill of dead people.

⑥ The men without skin push them through with poles.

⑧ They fall into the sea which is the color of the bread. She has no earrings in her ears.

Now there is room to crouch and to watch the crouching others.\* The woman with my face is in the sea. A hot thing.

I+ is the crouching  
that is now. Always now.  
In side.  
\*

→ In the beginning I could see her.  
The woman. I could not ~~get to~~ <sup>help her</sup> because  
the clouds were in the way.

In the beginning I could see her. She  
does not like the circle around her  
neck. I know this.

I look hard at her so she will know  
that the clouds were in the way.

← If I had the teeth of the man who  
died on my face I would bite ~~away~~  
the circle around her neck. Bite it  
away. I know she does not like it.

I am sure she saw me. I am looking  
at her see me. [ She empties out her  
eyes ] I am there in the place where  
her face is telling her the <sup>noisy</sup> clouds  
were in my way.

She wants her round basket. I want her  
face. ~~the~~ A hot thing.

Q In cell room.

↓ Why are you crying. There is  
no circle around your neck

— I thought you left me. I thought  
you went back.

↓ — I can't go back. I can only go as  
far as the bridge and stay there  
this is the other place I can be.

↓ — Dear TK.

↓ I was crouching. In a boat. And  
then I was standing in ~~sunlight~~  
the rain. with others. The others were  
taken. I sat down because no one  
took me. Then some one did. [One of  
those without skin took me] I  
was in a house. I <sup>dropped things</sup> because  
I could not watch him  
eat. I dropped all of his things. He  
~~kept me~~ came where I slept at night.  
And hurt me when I dropped food  
in the day. I grew old in his house.  
He weakened and stayed in his bed. I  
went out of the house. I walked this way

And that way. I came to a bridge  
and stayed there.

— ~~Why did you~~ <sup>How come</sup> you ~~couldn't leave~~ <sup>stay</sup> at the bridge?

I could not go back to the house  
where I dropped things. Maybe he  
was strong again.

— Why didn't you <sup>just</sup> cross ~~it~~ <sup>the bridge</sup> <sup>So the other way.</sup>

I was watching  
the water underneath. I couldn't  
leave the water.

— But you did leave it. You came  
here.

~~After~~ <sup>I got in the water</sup> I got in it, and saw her face.  
She told me to come here. This is  
where I am to be. Where there  
are no ~~men~~ men without skin.

Whose face? Whose face in the water.

Sethe's.

You saw [my mother's] Ma'am's face in  
the water.

YES. She is the hot thing.

- He the one name you Beloved

Beloved  
At night he called me Truly Beloved  
In the day he called me Black Bitch

In the beginning the women ~~were~~<sup>are</sup> away from the men. And the men were ~~are~~ away from the women. Storms rocked us and mixed <sup>the</sup> men into the women and the women into the men.

~~For a~~

That is when I ~~begin~~<sup>begin</sup> to ~~lie~~<sup>be</sup> on the back of the man. For a long time I ~~saw~~ only ~~the back of his head~~<sup>neck</sup>. And his wide shoulders.

I loved him ~~because he was a song~~<sup>because he was a song</sup>. When

he ~~turned~~<sup>turns</sup> around, at last, it was only to die ~~and~~ I ~~saw~~<sup>see</sup> the teeth he sang ~~out~~ through. ~~Before that~~ I heard his singing.

was

Soft. I ~~knew he was~~<sup>his</sup> singing <sup>was is</sup> of the place

Before the clouds where a woman ~~take~~

takes flowers away from their green leaves and puts them in a round

basket. ~~That woman~~<sup>She</sup> is ~~here~~ crouching

Near  
us.

~~do~~ But I ~~did~~ not see her until he ~~looked~~<sup>do</sup> his eyes and died on my face. We ~~were~~<sup>are</sup> that way for a long time. There ~~was~~ is no breath

coming from his mouth. ~~And~~ the place where breath should be is sweet smelling. The others do not know he is dead.

I know. His song is gone. Now I love his pretty little teeth. Instead.

I cannot lose her again.

I ~~find~~<sup>She is</sup> her under the bridge. I see her face which is mine. She ~~was~~<sup>(over)</sup> is going to smile at me in the place where we crouch. ~~She~~ is going to.

Repeat  
for him

Handwritten notes in the top left corner, possibly a date or page number.

I hear ~~the~~ chewing laughter. ~~the~~  
~~chewing~~ It belongs to me. and it is  
hers too. She is the laugh. I am the  
laugher.

Her smile comes through the water. A hot thing. Her smile is mine. She is not singing. She is chewing and laughing.

I have to have her face. It is mine. I go in.

the grass <sup>opens</sup> ~~parts~~. She <sup>opens</sup> ~~parts~~ it. She is coming. There is no round basket.

She goes up where the diamonds are I follow her. We are in the diamonds which are her earrings now.

I wait on the bridge because she is under it. I wait a long time. There is night and there is day. Again again I am waiting. <sup>In the</sup> Day diamonds are in the water where she is. And turtles.

My face is coming. I have to have it. I am looking for the join. ~~The~~ No iron circle is around ~~the~~ my neck. I join. I see ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> feet swimming away from me

Tell me about her.

for 2. when she was  
I hear the chewing I see  
about 10-12 years old. I  
I want to know about her.

2. I want to know about her.  
I want to know about her.  
I want to know about her.  
I want to know about her.

I want to know about her.

← My dark face is coming to me.

{ I have searched for it since we  
crouched.

(15?) The men without skin push her  
through. The little hill is gone. She  
[forgets] ~~she~~ was going to smile at me.  
She ~~is~~ was going to. A hot thing.

They are not crouching now. We are.  
They are floating on the water.  
~~The little hill is broken.~~ They  
break up the little hill and push it  
through.

I see  
I cannot find my pretty teeth. ~~My~~ the  
dark face that is going to smile at me.  
It is my dark face that is going to smile at me.  
The iron circle is around ~~her~~ <sup>the (our?)</sup> neck.  
She does not have <sup>sharp</sup> earrings in her  
ears. (or) ~~The <sup>sharp</sup> earrings in her ears are~~  
gone. for a round basket.

Earlier?

Lethe believed Beloved was her own.  
She was the age that child would  
be now if she had lived - if  
she had not had to find a safe place  
for her to keep schoolteacher from  
getting her -. Nervousness her given  
name was Nan - after the lady  
with half an arm. &. The <sup>fact that the</sup> word she  
had paid so high a price for - carved  
on the tombstone in the Negro cemetery  
was ~~the same~~ <sup>also</sup> as this girl's name  
clinched it. Had not her water  
broken so to speak the minute she  
laid eyes on her. Had not the sun  
craved her face until the waters  
broke. And then her face.  
Her <sup>lonely</sup> dark face had more than a  
hint of what her Crayon already.  
Girl would certainly look like.  
~~Had not~~ <sup>the spit she had</sup> ~~the spit she had~~  
~~the spit she had~~ ~~the spit she had~~ ~~the spit she had~~  
~~the spit she had~~ ~~the spit she had~~ ~~the spit she had~~  
day she got to 124

Didn't the  
cup after  
cup of  
water  
she drank  
some of  
the fact  
that she  
was  
(looked)

Most important, was <sup>not</sup> her devotion  
as devoted as a baby's?

After I ~~for~~ join.

After

\* The bottoms of  
✓ My feet swim away from me

elsewhere I got so up. ~~to~~ The diamonds  
are gone

I come up. the diamonds are gone

But the house is there.

The sun closes my eyes.

Cont'd.

No boats<sup>90</sup> on this water

~~Nothing~~  
~~what~~ floats there

They are

Down in it ~~are~~ where the blue is and  
She <sup>the grass</sup> ~~is~~ there with the face I want,  
The face that is going to smile at  
me. It is going to.

I am loving my face so much. I have  
to have it.

When I came out, <sup>blue</sup> the water ~~is~~  
to this house. \*<sup>above</sup> Sethe's is the  
face I have to have. Sethe  
sees me see her and I see the  
smile. This is the one. <sup>q</sup> I am her  
face. Her face is the place I  
want to be.

I am smiling at <sup>me</sup> ~~my~~. Doing it <sup>at last.</sup> ~~now.~~  
The way she ~~is~~. A hot thing.