



"124 was loud..."

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"124 was loud..."

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124 was loud. Stamp Paid [★]
~~walked~~ ^{walking} toward the house, ^{holding} ~~straight~~
~~kept~~ his head as high as
~~possible~~ ^{so he couldn't be} ~~called~~ ^{anybody looking} ~~him a~~ ^{as} ~~sneaky~~
as ~~curse~~ ^{of} ~~one~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{kind}, although
his married mind made him
feel like one.

* Could hear the voices ^{even from}
the road. ~~As he~~

Ever since he showed that
newspaper clipping to Paul &
and learned ^{that very day} ~~later~~ that he'd
moved out of 124, Stamp felt uneasy.
Having wrestled with the question of
whether or not to ^{tell} ~~inform~~ him ^{about} ~~of~~ Sethe's
[past] and ^{having} convinced himself that he
~~should~~, he then began to worry
about Sethe. Had he stopped the
one that she had of the happiness
a good man could bring her? Was
she furious at the loss & Angered ^{by} ~~with~~
the ^{and} ~~free~~ ^{unassisted} ~~revival~~ of gossip by the
man who had helped her cross
the river and was her friend &
as well as Baby Suggs?

1-2000
A53
2
2
A
2300

Besides

"I'm too old he thought, for clear
thinking. I'm too old and I seen too
much." Sneaking was his job - his
life - but always for a ~~damningly~~^{and holy}
clear purpose: he sneaked
run away into hidden places,
he ferried ^{stealing} ~~the~~ ^{vegetables and} ~~delivered~~
~~flesh and contraband~~ ^{he} ~~worked~~
pigs ^{for} ~~and~~ distributed their bones
to ~~bloths~~ ^{to them}. He wrote ^{their} letters and
read ~~the~~ ^{to them} ones they ~~came~~ ^{received}.
He knew who had drapsey and
who needed firewood; which
of the children had a gift
of which needed correction. He
knew the secrets of the Hickory
river and its banks, the
empty houses and full the best
dancers, the worst speakers,
those with beautiful voices and those who
could not carry a ~~single~~ ^{single} note.
There was nothing between his legs
but he remembered ^{when there had} ~~not~~
been - when that drone drove the
driven, and that was why he
considered long and hard before
opening his box and searching for
the clipping to show Paul D.

even
the pigs
he worked
for who
served his
purpose -
the whole
family
and on the
he still

secretly him like
a silver dollar
in a fool's pocket

Afterwards -
not before -
he considered
Seth's feelings
in the matter -
it was
And later on I this
the consideration that
made him feel so
bad *

Still, there was Seth to think
of and ^{God knows} ~~that~~ her daughter
needed ^{something} a normal life. ^{But deeper}
~~and above~~ ^{than} all that ~~it~~ was the
~~memory~~ ^{memory} of Baby Juggs - who
was ~~a~~ mountain to his sky
(a station) the Cross. ~~In her~~
~~memory~~ ^{and the honor that was her due} it was the memory of
her, that made him ~~enough~~
~~enough~~ to walk straight-necked
~~toward~~ the yard of 124, ~~and~~ ^{although}
he heard ^{the} voices from the road.

x Maybe he should have left it
alone; maybe S. would have
gotten around to telling it herself;
maybe he was not the high
minded Soldier of Christ he thought
he was - but ^{an ordinary plain} ~~a~~ meddler, who
had interrupted something going along
just fine for the sake of 'truth' and
preaching. Now 124 was back
like it was before Paul D - ^{with} Seth
& Denver and their pack of haunts
~~Seth Seth perhaps even~~ Even
if Seth could deal with the
return.

5
125

He had ~~not~~ stepped foot in this
house once after the misery
- which is what he called Seth's
~~educational~~ ^{rough} response to the ~~Fugitive~~
~~Slave Act~~ } and that was ~~a rough~~ law
to carry Baby Suggs, holy
when he picked her up
out of it. She looked like girl,

~~when he nailed the lid he thought~~
~~he~~ and he took ^{the} pleasure she
~~must~~ have knowing
when ~~he~~ she didn't have to grind
~~her~~ hip ^{bone} anymore - that
at last somebody carried her.

The woman ~~there~~ ^{Seth} and her daughter
were silent, dry-eyed on that
occasion. Seth had no instruc-
tion except Take her to the Clearing
which they tried to do, but were
prevented by the same law the whites
had invented about where the dead
should rest. Baby Suggs
went next to the ~~long~~ headstone
of the baby with its throat cut
which Stamp wasn't sure had
Baby Suggs approval.

approval

TK

The setting up was held in the yard because nobody ^(besides himself) would enter 124. * ~~And~~ they ate the food they brought ~~rather than~~ ^{and did not} touch Sethe's, who didn't touch theirs and forbade Denver to.

* an injury Sethe answered by not attending the service. Reverend ^{instead} ~~but seeing~~ ^{She fixed on} presided over. ^{He} ~~to see~~ details of the burial (interment) ^{by Sethe} [next to the daughter] And ^{that} ~~insult~~ ^{insult} spawned another by the community: Back in the yard 3 124

So Betsy Snuggs, holy-having devoted her freed life to harmony, cooperation and love was buried ^{with} ~~among~~ a regular dance 3. (Spite, pride, fear, condemnation and)

Everybody was dying for Sethe to come on difficult times. Her claims, her self-sufficiency ^{seemed} to demand it, and Stamp Paid, who had not felt a ~~trickle~~ trickle of meanness ^{his} whole adult life, wondered if some

of the 'pride goeth before a fall'
expectations of the townsfolk
had ~~not~~ rubbed off on him anyhow
- which would explain why he had
not considered Sethe's feelings on
Jenny's needs when he showed
Paul & the Clipping.

He hadn't the vaguest notion of
what he would do or say if/when (if)
Sethe opened the door. He ~~was~~ ^{was willing} ~~to~~ ^{to} offer her ~~some~~ ^{help}
~~if she wanted any from him~~ or receive her anger if she
had any for him. Beyond that
~~he felt concerned~~ he trusted his
instincts to right what he may have
done wrong to Baby Suggs Kin,
and to guide him in and
through. The stepped up
haunting 124 was subject to - as
the evidenced by the voices
he heard from the road.
(Christ ^{would} ~~might~~ ^{of course} help him - [but there
^{with} were] things in the world older
than Him) tho' nothing better.

What he heard (as he moved
toward the porch) he didn't
understand.

Is this
OK?
no

that took place

Just the private, eternal dialogue
of between women and their chores.

Stamp charged his mind about
knocking on the front door and
went round the side.

There on the ~~frozen~~ ^{near} ground a
fire, Lenore was pumping water
as hard and fast as she could.
~~It took~~ ^{It took} ~~every~~ four to get one spurt
of water — and every once in a
while she hoisted one hand
in an armpit while the other clutched
the handle. When her bucket (tub)
was $\frac{3}{4}$ full she carried it ~~a~~
~~way~~ ~~toward~~ the house. To a
tub poised over a grate under
hearth which ^{nervous} fire burned. She
had grown thinner (lost weight)
since Stamp last saw her.

Beyond the heating tubs, through
the door of the stor. room, (kitchen)
he could see Sethe and the new
girl bending over a second tub.

Good Lord, he thought, Sunday after noon
and they're doing ^{the} washing. "It

was something to fix ~~on~~ the
inappropriateness of their labor
Since there was nothing else
strange to remark ~~on~~. It was
the commonest sight in the
world so he fixed on the sin of
violating the Sabbath to ~~give~~
explain and justify the alarm
he felt as he beheld them
the something in their eyes - ^{all 30} ~~them~~
that didn't go with their
calm gestures at their work -

~~or the comfortable mutterings~~
with little pearly puffs of air coming from
their ^{lips} as they muttered

~~He looked around for the dog~~
like Paul ^{was} nowhere to be seen and
without one or the other ^{to back them} he
~~couldn't~~ ^{didn't want} ~~to~~ break ~~into~~
their concentration. Something
about their movements and
the — of their eyes made
them appear to be one person
they weren't close ^{to} one another or
even ^{looking} ~~speaking~~ at each other.
Yet he thought what bound them
at the subs was — or than
— (too tough for him). So
he fixed on the Sabbath

violation as the strangeness -
made ~~his~~^a mental apology to
Baby Suggs + promised
himself he'd stop back by
- on a week day - to see if they
heeded anything. He left
the way he came and again
bumped into the voices that
hollered at the edge of the
road. Like an echo of the
~~unspoken~~ thoughts each
inhabitant of 124 was preparing
to let loose, on the others.

To

Denver

Beloved, she's my sister
incl

Abolitionists.

jaire etc.

Baby Suggs' resignation
& her funeral;
& her crowling

Why doesn't he
knock on the door

~~When~~ he raised his fist to knock on the
door he had never knocked on (because ~~he~~
~~always~~ ~~has~~ it was always open to ~~and~~ ^{or} for
him) and could not do it. Perhaps
it ^{Dispensing with} that formality ~~he never~~
~~acknowledged~~ ^{request was} the pay he
expected ~~for his work~~ ^{from the Black people in his debt}. Once

Saved
your life

Stamp Paid brought you a coat,
~~or~~ ~~fixed~~ the cistern; ~~or~~ ~~prolet~~ got the
message to you. He took the liberty
of walking in your door as tho' it
were his own. Since all his
visits were beneficial this
his step or holler through a doorway
~~was always~~ ^{got a bright} welcome. ~~§~~

Rather than forfeit this ^{privilege}
he claimed for himself, he left the
porch of 124. ~~and went round back.~~

~~# Tk?~~ (over)

lowered his
hand and

regularly While Stamp Paid was trying
to enter 124, for Bulky Suggs' sake

Lethe ^{was trying} ~~had~~ decided to take her
~~Not simply acknowledge~~
Bulky Suggs' advice: She to
~~would~~ lay it all down — sword

Over and again he did it:

Made up his mind to ^{visit} ~~see~~ ¹²⁴ ~~settle~~;
broke through the ^{loud} hasty voices
to the (soft) mumbling beyond it, and
tried to figure out what to do
at the door. Six times in
as many days ~~and~~ he tried to
knock. But the coldness in
that gesture - its ^{sign} that
he was a stranger at that gate
overwhelmed him.

Not just to acknowledge the
advice but to do it. ~~Really~~ ^{Actually} do it.

And Sheild. Four days after
Paul I reminded her of how
many feet she had, [~~white~~ SP
housed at her door,] Sethe
rummaged among the shoes
of strangers to find the ^{other one} states,
that ~~she was sure~~ ^{she was sure} were there.

Wondering how she had come to
be so trusting, how ^{quickly} she had
surrendered at the stone
while Paul I kissed her back
~~when~~ She ~~knew~~ should have
known that ~~it couldn't last~~.
That he would behave like
everybody else ^{in town} once he knew.
(~~How could it have been otherwise?~~)
She would never be forgiven.

After the ^{thrilling} 28th of days she spent
having women friends, a mother-in-
law, and all her children ^{together} of
being part of a neighborhood; of
in fact having neighbors at all to
call her own. were long gone and
would never come back. No more
pacing in the clearing or happy
fests, no more discussions, loud
or quiet, about the ^{true} meaning and

The heap she wondered
Digging in

Fugitive - Bounty

(over)

God's ways -

Book Learning -

~~Abolition~~ Anti-Slavery

Consequences of

Emancipation

Reconstruction, Land Grants, (War)

Forbes Allen

ETC/TK

and all the other mighty ~~was~~ issues
that held down the floorboards

↳ ~~the~~ visitors in their chairs
scrapping the floorboards or pacing them
and ~~trapped~~ in agony or exhilaration

No anxious wait for the [newspaper]

North Star - → TK

Twenty-eight days followed by 10

years of disapproval and

a solitary life - ~~then~~ One month

of "the life" the shadows holding hands on the
road promised. Tentative greetings

The white abolitionists forgive her

for what ~~the~~ Black people could not
(Colored)

from other colored people in Paul's

presence - a friend for Denver

a bed life for herself. Gone for good

Melted like snow

Well if that's the way it was - that's
the way it was.

She ^{had been} on her knees scrubbing the
floor ^{Denver taking her with the dry cross}
when W.B. appeared.

1850

1860

Sampled

the Settlement Fee
the Fugitive - bounty - God's ways
and Negro-pews
anti-slavery, Wm. Mark Vesey
skin vote

Manumission, Republicans,
Colonization, ~~Emigration~~, Fred Scott

book learning

Dr. Langston's Committee

-5-

hunting a pair of skates.

What do there do? ached Belove
' —————> (over)

I'm glad he's gone

Seth narrowed her eyes. Are you?

~~Yes~~, Belove too.

Why is that make you so happy.

He didn't love you all that much.

(Seth narrowed her eyes) why you say that.

(I know)

He put a hand on you?

No. ^{Not me.}

~~What~~ you know something I don't?

I know I'm glad he's out there

I need to hear more from you.

Here (air) no more. (Sub-plot)
See bout those ~~Adas~~ please

Anybody feeling sorry for her, Anybody wondering how she was getting on (including Paul) would discover that the woman abandoned herself

On her knees, rag in hand,
She looked at the gate and
the skates. She couldn't skate
a lick - but ^{she left} ~~when it came~~

the bucket where it was, ^{fold}
down to find some and started searching
~~for~~ the other pair she was

Certain was there, ^{bundle}
~~herself~~ up and do it.

Her rummaging ~~became~~
was intense

Hurriedly carelessly
rapidly, she threw

the shoes about. ^{But all} ~~her glances~~
She found ~~was~~ one blade,
~~had an edge to it~~

a man's, well
two on one, one on one and
they would take turns

Shoe-slide
~~Here~~ for the
other.

and junk heaped for the 3rd time because - that woman she loved her children - that woman was hopping like skating on a frozen creek.

Nobody saw them falling.

Holding hands, taking turns, bracing
each other. They swirled over the
frozen creek. ^(over) ~~As she didn't know~~
~~she could do a split or how~~
~~treacherous ice could be. Neither~~
~~did she know she had~~ ^{her} bones surface
in unexpected places and so did
laughter. ^{making} In a circle, or a line,
~~Not one of the three~~ ^{of them} could ^{not} stay
upright for ^{one whole} minute, but nobody
saw them falling. —→ ff 00

Enclosed by ^{the} live oak and punching
pine on the back. Enclosed ^{and absorbed their} laughter
Winter stars, ^{came out} close enough to lick
^{out} come out before the sun went down.

While they fought ~~[gravity]~~ for
balance and each others hands
their skirts flew like wings and
their laughter and their skin
looked like pewter in the ^{cold and} ~~day~~
light. ^{Exhausted} ^{finally they} ^{lay}

Nobody saw the falling or down on
their backs ^{to} recovering breath.
The sky ^{above them} ~~looked~~ as though it
belonged to ^{was} another country.

Negmas
White
skirt
A Dr

Because were the pair,
Lover, ~~put her out~~
step - (were the one, ~~just~~)
~~and~~ gliding over the
treacherous sea, ~~there~~
little, thought her two stars
would dash and another
less. But she was wrong
Two steps on to the creek, she
lost her balance and landed
on her behind. Never on
balance, passing with laughter
passed her. Little struggled to
stand and discovered not only
that she could do a split but
also how it hurt.

Each tumble ^{doubled} increased their
delight and though ~~they~~ ^{Each} seemed
to be helping the other two
stay upright yet every

Touching hands, oblivious of the cold,
For a moment ^{Sethe} ~~they~~ entered its
perfect peace

Then Denver stood up and ^{tried} ~~in trying~~ for a long
glide ^{The tip of her skate} ~~she~~ hit a bump ^{and so she fell} ~~at the~~
~~so wild~~ flapping of her arms
was so wild and hapless, ^{all through} Sethe

Denver and Beloved ~~shook~~ ~~struck~~
~~with laughter~~ till they coughed.

Slowly, gently ^{turned over and rose}
Sethe ^{to her hands and knees,} ~~rose on all fours,~~ ~~then~~

Slowly ~~because~~ ^{still} laughter
shaking her chest, making her
~~the tears~~ ^{any eyes wet} ~~(there)~~ on her hands and
knees, She stayed that way for
a long while ~~until~~ ^{But} ~~she realized~~
~~she was~~ on all fours. ~~When the~~
laughter ~~had~~ died, ~~there~~
~~were still~~ the tears did not
find for once, she didn't care.

And it was a while before
Beloved ~~found~~ or Denver
knew the difference. When
they did they touched her
lightly on the shoulders

Walking through the woods, Sethe
~~each~~ put an arm around each
girl at her side. ~~and both of them~~
had ~~an~~ arm ~~of~~ around her waist. (over)

Or
the
thoughts
in their
heads

That was the night their ~~voices~~ ^{thoughts}
~~began to be heard by~~
became voices a passerby could
hear outside their from
the road. ~~they were~~

Inside the house they found
out they were cold.

They took off their shoes
& put on wool stockings.

Denver fed the fire. Sethe
warmed ~~open~~ milk and stirred
~~put some~~ sugar & vanilla into it.
Wrapped in blankets ^{quilt} before the
cooking stone they drank, wiped

They were ~~like (skaters)~~
Making their way
~~through the snow~~
over hard snow
they stumbled a little
and ~~had to~~ ^{had to} hold on tight. ©
~~So no one would fall~~

No body ~~had seen~~ saw
them falling

their noses and drank
want to make some —

? ~~Tell me a story~~ Ma'am?
~~that was a lot of fun.~~

Tomorrow, she said. Time
to sleep ~~now~~.

She poured them each a bit
more ^{of the hot} sweet milk. The stove
fire roared.

Are you finished with your eyes?
asked Belmed

Like smiled and touched her cheek
Yes I'm finished with my eyes.
Right up. Time for bed.

But none of them wanted to leave
the warmth of the blankets, the fire
& the warm cups for the
chill of an ~~unheated~~ ^{icy} bed. They continued
to ~~sit and sipping~~ ^{sip} and
gaze into the fire.

The chick came before first, but
Sethe didn't know what it was until
after ^{wards} ~~she~~ sang it. Leena
forward a little, Belmed hummed
a few notes and then sang very

Softly. ~~unaware of the effect~~
~~the words had on her~~
"High January --"

It was then Sethe recalled
the click - the pattering ~~of~~ of
pieces into ~~the~~ ^{designedly made} places ~~designed~~
especially for them. ~~forming designs~~

~~Carefully~~ She looked at Beloved's hair.
~~the~~ ^{which} Lennet had braided it
into 20 or 30 plats, that hung
curved ~~around~~ ^{toward} her shoulders (?) like
arms. From where she sat, Sethe

She did not tremble
No milk spilled from her cup because
her hand was not shaking.
She merely - simply - ~~turned~~ ^{turned}
~~her head~~ ^{and} looked at Beloved's
profile. Behind her on the
wall

Chin, mouth, nose, forehead
Copied and
~~all an~~ exaggerated ~~of~~ the huge
shadow the fire threw ^{by the wall} behind her.

Could not examine it, the hairline
nor her eyebrows, nor the lips, nor -

~~She~~ "All I remember," Baby
Suzys had said "is how she
loved the buttered bottom?
bread." Her little hands, I
wouldn't know even if they
slapped me."

-the birthmark, nor the color of
the gums, the shape of her ears,
nor

"Here. Look here. This is
your ma'am. If you can not
tell by my face look here."

the fingers, nor -

But there would be time.
The click had clicked; things
were where they ought to be.
or poised and ready to slide in.

"I made that song up." said
Sister. I made it up and sang
it to my children. Nobody

Knows that sorry but me & my
children.

Beloved turned to look at
S. I know it

fine

there were laws about what he did
letting niggers hire out their own time

~~But~~

Deaner;

Grandmother tells her

- ? - about losing her cobbler trade
- ? - about the Bodewins
-

She cut my head off every nite
Her ~~pretty~~ ^{big} eyes looking at
me as ~~like~~ I was a stranger
kind. Not mean but like I was
some body she found - and like
she didn't want to but had to
and it wasn't going to ~~settle~~
hurt. Just a thing grown up
people do (like wash your
hand or pull a splinter out your
hand touch the corner of a
handkerchief in your eye if
you get a cinder in it.

I lay there ^{for a minute} with just my head. Then
She carry it downstairs and
braid my hair. ~~Struggle~~
I ~~try~~ ^{so much} not to cry because it hurts ^{to comb it}.
If I ~~do~~ I want to go to sleep
but I know if I do I ~~will~~
won't wake up. So I have
to stay awake while she
finishes my hair. Then
I ~~can~~ can sleep.

Only place she can't get to me
in the night is Grandma Baby's
Room. Downstairs. (The room Oslen
is used to be ~~the~~ where the help
slept when white people lived here)
~~Oslen~~ They had a cook kitchen
outside but Grandma Baby turned
it into a wood shed and tool room.
when she moved in. And she
boarded up the back door that
led to it because she said she didn't
want to make that journey no more.
She built around it to make a
store room. So if you want to
get in this house you have
to come by her. Said she didn't

What folks said about her ~~fixing~~
a house 2 storey house ~~and~~
~~fixed~~ up like a cabin with the
fire where you cook inside.
She said they ~~don't want~~ ^{don't want} visitors with nice dresses
to sit in the same room
with the Cook stove and the peeler
and the grease and the smoke.

She wouldn't pay them no minds.
She said, ~~If it was~~ [Besides
She liked sleeping near the
fire and the Cook stove]
at night

It was safe in there with
her, and then ~~if~~ you came knocked
over the milk jug while it was
sitting on the table. Nobody was it.
Ma'am whipped Buzlar but
he ~~didn't~~ didn't touch it. Then
you messed up all the ironed
clothes and put your hands in the cake.

All I could hear ^{was} my breathing in my head.
but sometimes for the day I couldn't tell
whether the sound
coming from my chest
it was me breathing or
Somebody next to me. I remember

I used to watch
~~Gett~~ watching Here Boy's
I torraht go in and out -
to see if it matched mine,
holding my breath to get off
his rhythm, releasing it to
get on. Just to see if that
sound, ^{like} that a ~~was~~ ^{little} ~~little~~ ^{soft} ~~severe~~
like when you blow ^{soft} in a bottle only
regular, regular. Am I ^{making} ~~breathing~~
that sound? Who is? Grandma
Baby used to tell me ~~theirs~~.

About my father. So I could
dream him. I always knew
he was coming, something held him
up. He had a problem with the
house, then the river flooded, the
boat sank and he ^{had to} ~~make~~ another.

^{Some times it was a volcano or a wind storm.}
It was ~~my~~ secret. I spent all of
my outside self loving ma'am so
she wouldn't tell me and loving
her even when she ~~took~~ ^{braided} my
head at night. I ~~couldn't~~ ^{never} let
her know ~~the~~ ^{the} secret. That I
don't love anybody but my
father and ~~you~~ ^{beloved} but he's her
father too. The three of us
should be together. Grandma
Baby thought he was coming. She
For a long time she thought so. Then

She stopped. I never did. Unk
Paul I ^{came in here} showed up.

Somebody ~~was out~~ ^{crying} ~~my~~ text to me?
Who is it?

My daddy do anything for ^{running} fried
eggs. Dip his bread in it.

Grandma Baby said anytime she
could make him a plate was Christmas,
made him so happy. She said

she was always a little scared of my
daddy. He was too good [she said] for the
world from the beginning. Scared her.

She thought he'd never make it
through nothing. ~~White people~~ must
have thought so too because they
never got split up. So she got the

chance to know him, took after
him, and he scared her the way he

loved animals and flowers and
crops, and tools. and letters. He

could count ~~with a pen~~ on paper.

The boss taught him. ~~Trained to~~
Offered to teach the other boys
but only my daddy wanted it.

~~All~~ The other boys that worked there
said no. One of them, with a number for
a name, said it would charge his
mind. Make him ~~remember~~ forget
things he shouldn't and memorize
things he shouldn't. ~~He~~ didn't want his
mind messed up. But my bloody
said, if you can't count they can
cheat you. If you can't read
they can beat you. ~~But~~ they thought
~~that~~ ~~it~~ was funny. ~~(and laughed)~~.

Grandma said she didn't know -
but she ~~knew~~ that it was be-
cause ~~he~~ ^{my bloody} could figure he brought
her away from there. And she
said she ^{always} wished she couldn't
read the Bible like true ^{real} preachers.
So it was good for me to ~~go to~~ learn
how. And I did until it got
quiet and all I could hear
was ^{my own} ~~the~~ breathing and one
other.

^{who?}
Beloved knocked over the
milk jug (etc.)

My Heart's beating.

~~Don't be want to go back?~~

~~We can turn back~~

~~Don't be scared~~. Nothing to be
scared of. Jenny, just keep your sameways
~~Jenny~~ you'll be all right.

She covered her mouth to keep from
laughing aloud.

These people I'm taking you to will
give you what help you need. Name
of Bodwin. A brother and a sister.
Scots^{strange} but not bad for all that.

Baby Suss thought it was a good
time to ask him something she had
long wanted to know.

Master^{she said} why you all call me Jenny? ~~It's~~

Cause that what's on your ^{Sales ticket} papers, gal.
^{aint that your name?}
What you call yourself?

Nothing., she said I don't call myself
nothing

Mr. Garner went red with
laughter

When I ~~fool~~ you put 8 Carolina

~~Jenny Suggs~~ Whitlow

~~over~~ Whitlow
~~Your Mother!~~

Whitlow ~~didn't~~ they call you Jenny. and Jenny
is what his bill said. Didn't he call you Jenny?
No, sir. If ~~they~~^{he} did I didn't hear it.

What did you answer to,?

~~But~~
Anything, ~~but~~ Suggs is what my ~~first~~ husband
name.

You got married, Jenny? I didn't know it
~~I was.~~ In a manner of speaking.

You know where he is, the husband.

No sir

Is that Halle's daddy?

No sir

Then why you call him Suggs, then

~~Cause~~ It's my name, Sir. ~~My~~
~~Mother's name Jenny.~~ ~~didn't call me Jenny~~
From my husband. He ~~called me~~
~~Baby.~~

~~Maybe she thought, but if~~
~~freedom was any thing like her~~

What he call you.

Baby

~~Mr. Garner~~ laughed - Well if
I was you I'd stick to Jenny
Whitlow. Mrs. Baby Sussers aint no
name for a feed Negro.

Said Mr. S,
quit pink
again,

~~heartbeat, it would be paid
out with the name she desired.
[not the one handed to her]~~

She couldn't get over the city.
More people than Colorado and
Enough white people to stop
the breath. Buildings everywhere
TK.

The Bodwin's house was right
in the center of a street full of houses
and trees. Mr. Garner tied his
horse to a solid iron post & leaned
out and.

Here we are!

Baby picked up her bundle
and with great difficulty - her
hip and the hours of sitting in a
wagon - climbed down.

Mr. Garner was up the
walk and on the porch before
she ~~was on the~~ ^{touching} ground, but she
got a peep at a Negro girl's
face ~~at~~ ^{at} the open door
before she followed a path

to the back of the ^{house} ~~door~~. She
waited what seemed a long
time before this same girl
opened the kitchen door and
~~offered~~ ~~told~~ her ~~to take~~ a seat
by the window.

"Can I get you anything to eat
Ma'am?" the girl asked.

No, darling. ^{I'd look favorable on} Some water though.

—> ①

"I'm Janeey with, Ma'am. ~~And~~
~~you?~~"

Baby drank ^{every drop} ~~the~~ ~~last~~ of the
water. ^{blotting} ^{touching} ^{her lips} ^{with the} ^{back of} ^{her} ^{hand} "Suss," she said ~~and~~ ~~he~~
"Baby Suss?"

"Glad to meet you Mrs. Suss.
You going to be staying here?"
I don't know. ^{where I'll be} Mr. G. says

① → The girl went to the sink and pumped a cupful of water. She placed it in Baby Sugar's hand ~~and then~~

② → ~~the water~~ Although it tasted ~~different~~ ^{different from Sweet Home} ~~more~~ like a serious medicine,

And then, like 2

~~they white~~ he
~~to the~~ arrange something ^{for me}
I'm free, you know.

Janey smiled. Yes ma'am.

But my people, we scattered, said
Baby Sings, but maybe not for long.

"Great God where would I start?"

Get somebody to write Whitlow.

See ^{who} where they took Pat & Rosa Lee

Somebody name Dunn got Ardelea

And went ~~down~~ ^{west} she heard. No

point in paying for Tyree or John &

They cut 20 years ago and

if she searched ^{too loud} & they ^{were} ~~might~~ ^{hiding}

finding them would ^{more} ~~do~~ ^{harm} ~~than~~ ^{good}. She would have to hang

on to Halle.

Famous and Nancy
died in a ship off the Virginia coast
before they ^{it} set sail for Savannah. That

much she knew, they were her first two

both by Sings ~~the overseer, out of the~~
~~hundred, a hundred, brought her the news.~~ 17

The Captain waited 3 weeks in port -

~~waited~~ to get a full cargo - before

setting off. & the people slave in the

land ~~was~~ who didn't make it ^{he said} two

were Whitlow pickaninnyes name of

your people around here?
Yes, ma'am, all us live out on Blue
Stone.

more to report his way
from a wish
than the letter
of his heart
with her

But she knew their names. She knew.
[And covered her ears with her ~~her~~ fists
~~in order~~ to keep from hearing them come
from his mouth.]

heated some milk and <sup>next to a plate
of cornbread</sup>
Janey poured it in a bowl. ~~After~~
~~a large piece of~~
~~some~~ coaxing B. Sugar ^{came to the}
~~sat at~~ table and sat down. ~~So~~ She
crumbled the bread into the hot
milk and discovered she was
hungrier than she had ever been in
her life and that was saying
something.

They going to miss this?

No, said Janey, ^{Eat all you want} It's ours.

Anybody else live here?

Mr. Woodruff. He does the Chores.

Just you two.?

Yes ma'am. I ~~eat~~ ^{most of} do the
Cooking and washing.

Maybe your people know

Somebody looking for help. ~~I~~

I'll be sure to ask, but I ^{know} believe they take women at the slaughterhouse.

Daisy what?

I don't know.

Something ~~the~~ men don't want, I ^{to do} reckon.

My cousin say you get all the meat you want. plus ten cents a day.

Baby Sugar ^{lifted} her hand ^{to the top} of her head. Money, money. ~~they would pay~~ ^{they would pay} her ~~that with~~ ^{money} her money. ~~Ten~~ ^{cents} every single day.

Where is this here slaughterhouse, she asked.

Before Jarey could answer, the Bowdins came in ^{to the kitchen} with ^{Smiling} Mr. Garver ~~breaking~~ them.

{Hello Jenny}

Undeniably

Brother and sister, both dressed in gray with faces too young for their snow white hair.

"Did you give her anything to eat?"
"Did she eat, Jasey?" asked the brother

"Yes, ma'am."

Keep your seat, Jenny, said the sister and that ^{good} news got better,

When they asked what work she could do, instead of reeling off the hundreds of tasks she had performed. She asked about the slaughterhouse. ~~Told~~ she was ^{too} old for that, they said.

What about taking in wash, asked the sister Bodwin

Yes, ma'am.

{Two cents a pound}

Yes - ma'am. But where's the in?

What
You said take in wash; where is the in. Where I'm going

be.

Oh You got a good deal, Jenny -

Said Mr. Garner. These two
angels
got a house for you. Place
they own out a way.

It had belonged to their grandparents before they
moved in town. Recently it had been rented out to a
whole parcel of Messrs, who had left the County. It was
too big a house for Jenny alone, but it was the best they
(2 rooms upstairs, 2 down)
could do. In return for laundry, some seamstress work,
a little canning and so on, they would permit her to
stay there. Provided she was clean. The parcel wanted.
Baby Suss agreed to the situation - sorry to see the
money go but thrilled about a house [of her own] with steps.
Mr. Garner told the Boudins she was a right fine
cobbler. and ^{showed} ~~gave~~ them the sample on his feet. Brother
and Sister Boudin were impressed and said they
could certainly use her that way as well.

Anything you need, let us know. said the
sister We don't hied with slavery - even - Garner's
kind

Tell em. Jenny. You live any better an any
place before me.

No sir, she said no place.

Did I let Halle buy you or not?

Yes ^{you} ~~she~~ did

How long was you at Sweet Home

Ten years

Ever so happy?

No Sir

Could? No Sir

Anybody lay a hand on you?

No Sir

[Thinking but you got my boy and I'm
all broke down, ^{you'd} ~~that~~ be doing renting out ^{him} ~~away~~ ^{to pay for me}
after I'm gone]

~~After supper, he said, I'll drive you
out. Baby Suggs settled herself for ^{an} ~~the~~
evening, in the kitchen. Asking first for the
penny and then for Woodruff~~

T 11

Woodruff, they said would carry her out there,
they said, and all three disappeared onto
~~behind~~ ^{through} the kitchen door.

I have to fix the supper now said
~~Jorey~~
I'll help, said Baby Suggs, you
too short to reach the fire.

} Their parting was damp, and full of promises.

It was nite when Woodruff ~~said~~ clicked the horse into an ambling trot.

You born here?

No oh no, Virginia. Been here a year.

You going to a nice house, Big too.

A preacher and his family lived there
Eighteen children.

Where they go, ~~was~~ was
Took off to Illinois to the

although
On the bridge, safe above the water, she
nevertheless was anxious. During the
crouching ~~it had been her one wish~~^{as every thing}
- (to get to the bridge) where it was,
~~at~~ how to get there she did not know.
~~none of that she knew.~~, she didn't know
any of that.

Beloved's bridge life was ^{a tolerably} ~~just-pretty~~
good one. Limited menu. Lots to
see. Crossers ~~out~~ from whom she hid.
strollers too. But ~~the main~~^{most} part of her
day's time - day and night - was
spent looking ^{at} and listening to the
water ~~below~~ beneath it.

Tell me where you were before you came here
I was ^{here} on a bridge - looking listening

~~Listening for~~ ^{to} what? listening to what?

Something in the water. I thought my
~~name~~
something was calling out my name

Must have been a spirit wanted
You ^{you dead} heard somebody calling for
restaurant you ^{what you doing} doing

No it wasn't like that. It was more
like it was me calling me
What about ^{down the steps} before the bridge. ^{you don't do} you see her

Nowhere. ^{nowhere} before the bridge

You was born on ^a the bridge?

No. After. After I got to the bridge

Then: I been waiting for you.

How you know I was coming.

I didn't know ~~but~~ I ^{just} was ~~waiting~~
in case you did. ~~was~~ waiting

How does it feel, waiting

(Laughing.) You ^{never} must have waited for
any nothing

No.

it's getting close to when Ma'am
When Ma'am is due back from the
restaurant. You drop ^{what you doing.} everything.
And ~~move over~~ ^{stand} ~~go to~~ ^{go to} the window.
Then you move out on the porch
& walk down the steps. You don't do
nothing else till ~~she~~ you see her.

That's the feeling of waiting ↑

(That's the feeling of waiting). I don't
like it. I want things to start when I
think of them.

I liked waiting for you.

Belonged wanted cake with ^{white} sugar icing on top.
Glenner was holding out for ^{gravy-stewed} ~~chicken~~ ^{Both of them.}
~~They rattled and bounced ^{from one} ~~all over the~~~~
~~Ran to another. Feeling suddenly like~~
~~celebrating~~

Come on, Miam we got everything ~~to eat~~
As soon ~~as~~ Paul O. disappeared from view - both
~~and it was clear he wasn't going to~~ clattered down
the stairs saying ^{how hungry} they were, ~~hungry~~.

I'll heat the batter

You want me to ^{pluck?} ~~pluck?~~

Both You ^{all} just ate a while ago
Not cake ~~we~~ didn't

That's going to take a while

You have to have cream? Aint none here.

What's the rush

We hungry's all

Cake in the middle of the week?

~~Can we~~ use the tablecloth. ~~out~~

The Tablecloth? What got into you?

But she thought she knew. They were
trying to cheer her. Maybe that
four ported comment traveled up the
stairs through the door of the room they

Soon as
Shared + they the way was clear ran down
to distract her. Beloved ^{especially} was
Soaring ~~and~~ the ~~two~~ braids ^{and forming two wings} that had come
undone ^{on the right side of her head}
Her great dark eyes, ~~but~~ the light
beneath her midnight skin ~~made it~~
~~glow~~ the bird-wing hair. That plus
the soundlessness of her bare feet
[as she flew about the ~~room~~ ^{house} - poking
into things looking for ingredients
there's some raisins. Let's put raisen
in

Hard as rocks. Have to soak em
Cinnamon

that the flavor you want
Yes. No. Vanilla. Just vanilla
Could have both, I guess

Make two

Two?

One for you all one just for me.
This your birthday
I don't know

To catch a hen

Anna put on Baby's old shoes + ^{which made her} jumped
the way Baby had.

Careful now. Go helps her Beloved
You She can do it. I'm ^a stay here with you

Don't worry

If I say I'll make, I will. ^{you can} Trust me.

Beloved stopped - Can I?

What you think of girl?

I'll beat. You mix it up.

I'll take a lot to get it right. I hate a heavy Baker.

I want my hands to be like yours.

Then you have to work like a ~~man~~ woman.
You'll get your wish

→ Takes her hand.

(Thinking of the
this) Every cake I made took two hands

while handling the flour etc.

Can't catch her, Ma'am. Some body
has to help. (alarm)

You set on Chicken? We got half a
ham, already Smoked.

Will it take long?

Not if I start it up now. I'll need that
stone for the cake.

This is the way it ought to be. Just as is.
No. This ain't the way - Not the nature

Children
Don't think like that. Don't you want ~~choose~~
your own.

I reckon.
~~It will help you~~ That's something you do need
help for.

I don't.

Don't what?

Don't want nothin' nibblin' at my chest.

— Be any ^{suckin'} nibblin' I want to do it

Heard it! What kind of talk is that.

You sound like like - (~~But the mossy~~
~~teeth make her stop~~)

What about those boys Ma'am! The
one you said took your milk.

That's another thing
I didn't mean that.

If you wasn't pregnant they couldn't have done it.

Is that well you got out of that? I heard you
that so you'd know what it was like back
there. Not so you'd blame ~~the~~ ^{it on} ~~this~~ ^{him}
pregnant.
But it's true.

Listen - a slave woman without babies

How long you think I'd last without babies.

Do you think Garre bought me just to help cook?

He could a bought another old woman - ^{little baby} - else.

No. He picked me because I could make more.

That was his job. My job was to have 'em

My glory was to keep 'em ^{was} ^{more} than

He got your pap's work + money too - enough to
^{what it cost to}
keep me.

We talked about cutting way before school time.
~~When he came it just stirred a pot that was already~~

He just made a simmering pot boil
over.

①

2.

3

reached _____, lived on the banks of the Mississippi and arrived in Ohio aged 30 hid in the house of a Black family until it appeared he had been there all along.

11:22

Arch

12517

? Leelite excessive connections?

Bath = Where Paul D is when Sethe returns from
the Cleaning to "cook something special" for him: ^{met & wonderful}
Beloved ^{jealousy} - joins Denver & Ruthless.

⑤ Garden = Paul D. comes home with ? about the
news he has heard. Sethe thinks his revelation is
guilt re: Beloved. Afterwards every
body sits down "they all sat down - but not together."

④ * Lullabye = Beloved sings it - Sethe listens &
talks herself into not being jealous or angry - ^{song is the} floor for her
emotions

⑥ Carnival = a "them" to laugh at & feel like a family
Other Blacks cast sidelong glances - but that is all -
- they don't step away because Paul D's manner
is so embracing

tc-92
rmp

② Punties: Kleaner fruit - the Beloved - watching
lovely sexual exchange - tender. Beloved transported

③ "Moved Him"

*

High Johnny

Wide Johnny

Sweet William ^{bend down} low

~~Pandemonium~~
~~Cats Comb~~
Jackweed

Raise up high

Lambswool over my shoulder

Buttercup ~~parry~~ & clover fly

High Johnny

Wide Johnny

Don't you leave my side Johnny

Where I need to go

1. After Paul D leaves

A. Beloved takes over the book
& the house.

also yielding her two

histories : (a) Dead Baby Remembering
exchanging with (b) Crouching life - watching

Schoolteacher's book

Baby Suggs with the Bodwins "I want to find my children"

Civil War - Sethe in Ann

Paul D. ? gets map from ^{meaner lady -} is caught,

Abolitionist Denver remembers.

~~Law~~

1776
1722
1722

2. Both are deaths

Crouching life

Takes over Baby's death

THAT Ice Skating

(A)

(B)

It wiped Paul D
out of her mind

that was the very same
S.M. crawling already. Now she
was back

What do these
do?

I swam a long way to get here.

So tired from the swimming, she
could not wake up for days
except to taste it (the swimming)

Each ^{needed} wanted something from her
while she wanted - waited for -
the gain

touching
the place ~~where~~ where terror and
desire - love and ~~terror~~ ^{fright} met and
~~each~~ entered the other.

love &
fright

? Orange patches on guilt intrigued her
like the cardinal later and like
the red shout in ^{shout} of red
~~dimly seen in the~~ (underwater)
toward which she swam (Thinking
there, where the laughray is, I will
know my name)

When she ^{woke up enough to see - actually see} ~~fixed~~ saw the peace descended on her
peace and anxiety - ^{in underwater} ~~the~~ peace of the
and the bridge anxiety

Chewing laughing
hearing

memory hearing in her

1. Paul D. eating and laughing
She Choking ^{not} on the raisins
~~because~~ as they believed
but on desire.

2. ~~The~~ In the Clearing
She hears the laughter &
Sethe - way over there - sitting
(Among the trees) ⁱⁿ steamy
~~surrounded by~~ steaming
~~whom she could barely see~~
her through the steaming
leaves of trees. The branches
wave like waves - light filtered
~~down~~ from the blue above.
She is swimming toward the
laughter which is her own and
the laughter too. Looking
for the join

Solary . . . Beloved happy
Food - ^{enters} a high, merry scene
then back to a
fresh loneliness

I ought to shut up now. - flood gates open.

wants to talk - He's gone - but she
wants to tell him more. about the
marker she had engraved - about

~~The high topped store~~ Baby saw

And how ever before Baby says
~~told her about the~~ saw the high topped
Shoes, Skel woke up knowing
Something was dark and coming.

Is that what he

^ Came for ^{in here} to ^{send} me that picture
I told and tell me I don't ^{aint} belong
to the human. Stick a ^{those two there} little brother
one in between. ^{we} Shit pie

But ^{when} the loneliness came it would
be fresh

And mend your mouth

Then the bad luck began: The mildly
disturbing (drizzle) rainspray ^{turned into} became
sheets of cold water that the flat
brim of his hat could not bear.

~~Not keep from~~

The coat collar of the beautifully
woven jacket kept the worst of it
from ~~flooded~~ streaming down his
~~back~~ ~~neck~~ but ~~nothing~~ soon, ~~the~~

~~was~~ skin wet and bone cold,
he ^{was looking} ~~searched~~ for ^{shelter} ~~a place~~. He
found it ⁱⁿ ~~under~~ the doorway

of the ~~Bank and Railway~~
Company - a sign if ever there
was one - since four hours later
on the edge of town he was picked
up, ^{brought back} ~~returned~~ to Dover and

Sred (without papers) to the
vice-president ^{in charge} ~~who handled~~ ^{critique}
~~sales~~ acquisition.

The map was
taken from him - but not before
he memorized the shapes - if
not the names - of the territories
it described.

30-mile E. of S. wait. See map.

* 30-mile W. of S. wait. All

30-mile S. of S. wait. See map.

30-mile S. of S. wait. See map.

Paul D. on Tuesday sees
Halle with the butter and says his face
is in Paul's mouth. Sixo's
laugh in his ears.

Sixo - stops speaking English
when he learns school
laughs when arrangement because
thereafter he laughs in class.

Everything had to be done that
weekend smaller faster group

Plan:
Saturday Sethe
would "work"
an usual -
Sunday a.m.
leave with
Halle

Sethe & Halle will fall on Sunday
Saturday abuse (after children poked off
in wasons)
Sunday Sethe waits. No Halle.
~~Misses time set to meet~~
~~first leaves, scout.~~ Monday Sethe
takes off by herself. (after telling
Paul D. early on that met ~~Sunday night~~
that she is leaving).

Paul D. has promised Sixo
to go he would get back of the
30-mile woman ^{Sunday night} Meet him
in a ditch ~~on~~ Monday night.
Sixo is hiding from school teacher.
30-mile & Paul D. wait. Sixo comes.
A 30 mile woman Shines. All
3 are caught - Sixo ~~refuses~~ refuses
to go - tries to get 30-mile woman away
He is strung up - speaks - laughs.

Paul D. on ~~Monday~~ ^{Tuesday} sees
Halle with butter all over his face.
A bit is in Paul D's mouth. Sixo's
laugh in his ears.

Sixo - stops speaking English,
~~Smiles~~ ^{laughs} when he learns ^{about school teacher}
laughs when arrangements to escape made,
thereafter he laughs exclusively.

As he is bound and burnt
his laughter is way way louder than
the chattering, stuttering

→ the fire stuttered and over shot
its ^{that} fire, like a hasty speaker ^{who is} too
eager to make his point ^{the} over shoots his ^{the} own
~~words to say it~~ ^{words to say it} began to stutter, splutter

Above the urgency of the flames
was the Sixo's laugh - As close
as Paul D. ever ~~knew~~ ^{saw} him ^{get} to joy.

My daddy was an angel man..

-He- could look at you and tell where you hurt. And he could fix it too. He made a ^{hanging} ~~steps~~ thing for ^{Gr}Baby - so she could get pull herself up ~~rather~~ from the pallet floor, and he made a step so when she ~~sat down~~ ^{stood up} she was level, ^{and} Grandma Baby said she ~~was~~ was ^{always} ~~afraid~~ afraid ~~my daddy would see~~ a white ^{would} knock her down. She behaved and did every thing right in front of her children because she didn't want them to see her knocked down. At S.H. nobody did or said they would. ^{my daddy} ~~Mr~~ Halle never saw it ^{there} ~~and~~ never met Crazy and even now could be trying to get here. If Paul I could, ^{do it} ~~my~~ ~~see~~ daddy could.

She said it made children crazy to see that.

? I am ^(me) only awake at night when I sleep and ever then the little fat boy wakes ~~me~~ up if he can for something more to eat

like a bad dream

Oberlin 1833

1883 witherfore

Disremembered and unaccounted for,

Stranger than ^③
wonder to be loved, ^① pure and
Cry shame ^②

One of a number who wished

Where the memory of her might
have been and was not

Stigmata under her chin

Where the memory of the stigmata
under her chin
might have been
And was not

a latch latched
and pichen attached
its apple green bloom to the metal.

What made her think her fingers ^{nails}
could ^{open} ~~erase~~ ^{what} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rain~~ ^{has}
rained on.

Remember.

- (Chap 4)
1. School teacher's book (Litho)
 2. Abolitionists dinner remembers?
 3. ~~Letter(s) arriving at 124~~
 - P 4. Paul D getting map from Wrentham (Craig)
 - ✓ 5. Baby Suggs with Bodwin - trying to find her children
 - P 6. Paul D. during the war with Northpoint Park
 7. Baby Suggs learning to be a cobbler
Wilson Howe
 - P 8. Sex on the boat? - ^{his} turning -

Work

rendering

Smoking

drying

basket & broom making

Cobbler

Baby Collects Sh. wine to wash baby's legs

9. End the Dinner - Beloved scene in cold room. (Remember - "think it up and eat it is later")

Kinds and blossoming Chronology
of flowering trees along Eastern
seaboard, roughly from Savannah
to Delaware mid 19th century.

Mid 19th century Cincinnati
1851-1881. Map names &
courses of Ohio River, Licking
Rivers. City boundaries, streets.
Populations: Indian, Negro,
German especially. Nature
of hog shipping. (Slaughtered
there or shipped elsewhere.
Sausage making etc.) Drawings,
photographs, print. [Ohio Historical
Society, Museum, Univ. Library.]

Any Wolof dictionary?

Copy of Janhien Jans and
Mbidi - African Religions
& Philosophy?

Sojourner Truth's appearances
in Ohio - dates

James McCune Smith - upstate
New York - pharmacist (Rochester)
letters.

Virginia had Black Codes. Copy
of them. Also Kentucky, & Georgia.
see what the legislation was as to
slaves on reading, traveling, marriage
assembly

Cherokee Indians in South East.

Mound building Indians in Ohio
& Indiana. Culture & dispersal of

19th century catalogue, advertise-
ments, Cook book, etiquette book,
or ladies magazine.

There is a book on Scientific
Racism (anthology) Pantheon,
maybe 5 to 7 years ago.

"Carnivals" or Traveling Side Show
in 1850's. What were the "Acts"
(Photostat History and/or memorabilia)