



## "Cee/rescue"

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Cee / rescue

wallpaper  
no windows  
like a child's  
rump room

nice: Sarah, house, room, Dr. Scott

Keeps asking Cee  
how she feels

nice because  
he treats  
poor women

uniform  
cleaning up.  
experiments  
help with  
[drugs] - she  
doesn't know what  
he does  
to her

Asks taxi driver  
to wait (jitney)

2. Frank: front door - back door -  
Mr. confrontation: Mrs. Scott faints  
Mr. tries to call police - phone in office  
busy - ~~runs~~ upstairs - Sarah  
holding phone down - eyes  
glowing! Frank picks up Cee  
who is drugged & leaves with her  
in his arms.

(not from neighborhood)

Man carrying a sick woman from  
Dr's office. causes mild interest  
in a taxi to bus station to  
lotus (bus ride Cee begins  
to bleed) (see entry to Lotus)

fear of being  
unlucky? of  
no consequence / broken / shame \* being useful / wanted / # / Sarah  
like a mother

? Cee chapter: more reflections; pleasure of  
house, neighborhood, Dr. Scott.

Sarah conversation pleasant  
until she began asking "How you  
feel?" every evening (Doesn't comment  
on her menstrual  
cramps)

Chapter Ends with ~~her~~ <sup>that</sup> puzzlement over the  
question. & She feels exceptionally good

\* Principal introduced her to ~~and~~ <sup>invested</sup>  
~~had~~ made her know shame

15.00 a month  
in a year 180.00

Sarah  
spraying for  
ants

Is she  
captivated by  
white noises?



Mrs Scott prompt for breakfast —  
not seeing the best of the day  
(presumably "painting") goes to church  
every Sunday.

Good Job  
~~Robb~~ <sup>unbuttoned</sup> <sup>hidden</sup> the coat  
Lab ~~turned the shame~~

→ ~~Dropped~~ <sup>charge</sup> in her hand noticed the delicate  
finger tips to avoid touching  
her palm.

Shame = heavy coat <sup>hard to bear but</sup> ~~worn~~ on the  
inside — so everything there  
was still cloaked and still.

✓ Like a heavy coat worn on the  
inside. <sup>Hard to bear, but worth it</sup> because ~~inside~~ everything in there  
was cloaked and still.

Shame | Like a heavy coat worn on the  
inside. Hard to bear but worth  
the <sup>hidden</sup> weight because everything  
in there was cloaked and still.

Shame | <sup>worn</sup> Like a heavy coat <sup>not over</sup> ~~worn~~ under the skin.  
It was hard to bear the hidden  
weight, but worth it since  
everything inside was cloaked & still.



Seattle: He disembarked at pier 91  
processed out at Ft. Lawton  
(or Lawson?)

5 days looking for work (what is  
the pay?)

meets Lily at Chinese dry  
cleaners where she works  
Move in together. She  
rents - looked for purchase  
(or rental) elsewhere but  
real estate agent showed her  
a covenant "No part of said  
property hereby conveyed shall  
ever be used or occupied  
by any Hebrew or by a person  
of the Ethiopian, Malay, or  
Asiatic race... excepting only  
employees in domestic  
service" (re: Bradmoor  
neighborhood)

\* He turned away from Providence  
(5 or 6) Swedish Hospital. ("but  
the <sup>clerk</sup> nurse at emergency desk shook  
her <sup>hand</sup> and directed him back out  
the door.")

Journey:

1. Bus from Seattle to Portland  
Bus Station at Stewart Street
2. Portland - takes Union Pacific  
to Chicago. Change trains
3. Portland → Oakland, Ca → Chicago  
w/ stops / changes eight times.  
Omaha change; Rock Springs etc.

Gf. Jan 1952

trapped for  
30 days in snow

Wang's  
Heavenly  
Palace  
Cleaners

Sandwiches  
Kept on bus  
Train: liquor  
food

[passenger gets  
off to buy cigarettes  
is beaten up]

Brought F a steak  
he could not  
eat - date  
as long as  
he was  
ok. (w/ Lily)



Re: Lily

The money was hers at Wang's Heavenly Palace Cleaners, since there were no tips, but working in daylight was an improvement over walking through darkness to get to and from the theater. Still she had <sup>added</sup> ~~some~~ enough ~~from~~ to what her parents' left her to buy a house.

Searching ~~want~~ sales ads didn't help. So she consulted a real estate agent. When she identified her goal, the agent smiled and said "Sorry."

Sold already?

Well no, but there's a restriction.

On what?

The agent sighed then frowned.



Obviously not wanting to have this conversation, she <sup>lifted</sup> the desk ~~reached into a~~ drawer blotter and extracted some stapled papers. ~~She~~ She turning a page she showed Lily an underlined passage @ ↑  
"..."

Lily traced the lines of print with her forefinger

"I've got <sup>rentals</sup> apartments in Center City's center."

"I'll be back," said Lily, and left before she lost her temper.

She did go back and was directed to a second floor one bedroom apt. near Jackson Street.

Six months at Wang's and she was feeling restless. <sup>Although</sup> Her employers were ~~considerate~~ <sup>far more considerate</sup> ~~were~~ <sup>than the actresses</sup> ~~worked all hours~~



Boredom  
In this fidgety state came a  
tall man with a bundle of army issue  
clothes for same day service.

~~he wanted cleaned~~

The Wang's, ~~was~~ at lunch in the  
back and left her ~~to a~~ at counter.

She told ~~him~~ the customer that  
same day ~~had to~~ service  
applied if requests were made  
~~before~~ before noon. He could pick

his ~~the~~ things up the next day." She smiled.

He didn't  
return her  
smile

But his eyes had such a quest  
he looked at her with ~~such~~ far away

look-like people <sup>made their living</sup> who ~~stared~~  
staring at mountain tops, or oceans,

She relented. "Well, if you

back at 5:30." He did and ~~she~~

out  
on the  
sidewalk

waited while she looked up.

holding the burgers over his shoulder

~~she was~~

He offered to walk her home.

They slid into each other.

TK

[Series of 'incidents'] [he sits staring]

reaching  
for a can  
of Culver's



Lily - ambitious / seamstress love Jordan

Cee - fighting shame

learning to belong

giving lessons for  
young girls - older women  
teaching -



So when he said he had to leave  
for family reasons, irritation, fought with  
relief and lost,

Now the empty apartment was all hers  
to clean & re-organize.

To put things  
in their  
proper  
places.  
When  
she saw  
his dog tag  
there was  
more one  
abnormal  
pulse  
beat.  
All.

FRANK Automatic gestures: ① had to get  
used to taking one beer from the  
ridge, not three. ② hear a joke  
Stuff would love and turn his  
head to put at tell him <sup>a NO NO second of</sup> ~~embarrassment~~  
before realizing <sup>Mike profile</sup> ~~he wasn't there.~~ ③ Seeing <sup>someone</sup> ~~in a crowd~~ &  
the heart jump <sup>that for Howard</sup> ~~of sorrow~~

Memory was worse.  
A recollection of TK -  
was enough to put a <sup>watery</sup> shine in his eyes

FRANK didn't  
see him  
need him  
any more.  
Lily didn't  
want him  
any more. His best friends  
Mike, Stuff <sup>were the</sup> ~~hanging~~  
& Red <sup>dead, he</sup> ~~couldn't talk or~~  
gone <sup>share opinions</sup> ~~w/ Howard.~~  
talking  
dead but  
still hovering



?

Church Spread/Convention  
High School stadiums

Lily's efforts to socialize, ambition

Frank







taken.

When she returned to  
the apartment ~~she found it~~ <sup>thoughtfully</sup> empty and it was  
the morning before he returned. Her  
heart jumped with a touch of ~~alarm~~ <sup>fear</sup>,  
but he was calm and, as he put it,  
extremely ~~sarcastic~~ beat up with shame.  
"Is it about your time in Korea?  
That spooked you?"

He smiled "My time?"  
"Well you know what I mean,"  
"Yeah, right I know. It won't  
happen again. I promise."

But  
she  
didn't

And ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> went back to normal.  
He ~~washed or~~ worked at a car wash  
in the afternoon. She at Warg's  
weekdays and ~~the~~ alterations on  
Saturdays. That way they didn't  
miss socializing. The occasional  
movie was enough. ~~Her~~ <sup>Her</sup> sights  
were set elsewhere. Little by little  
she was <sup>being</sup> singled out for her sewing skills.  
Twice she had provided lace for a HK.  
And once embroidered a wedding gown.  
at the request of a <sup>well to do</sup> customer. She  
~~was~~ determined to open a shop, ~~and~~  
a dress making

Perhaps someday becoming a professional designer



Kill courage, take away health, reason  
and language. Smother talent, <sup>puncture</sup> ~~erase~~ civility.

And self-loathing & deny it. Sit in  
arrogance and contempt & ignorance



and not (ever) be moved.

Let the insult or misfortune to knock her off  
ground.

No absorption of <sup>any</sup> contempt leveled at her.

She should locate her <sup>talent</sup> and drive it

"Gather ~~up~~ <sup>your</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>loins</sup>" girl.

Let no

1'  
movies

but after sitting through

He Ran All the Way (1951)

John Garfield. He <sup>was</sup> sleepless  
he looked tired

Or as they  
put it

were  
fond of  
quoting



Syngman  
Plee

Some of the other kids were barefoot  
percent quite - "where's the rest?" - That's just the make  
I like the fan - modest

1. Standing in dry cleaners  
irritable as a result of house  
hunting  
= Then Frank enters >

"IN what looked like a practised <sup>even automatic</sup> gesture

- ① how many times can you <sup>take off your gloves to</sup> examine your finger  
nails, or <sup>Shift</sup> align your rifle <sup>the silence</sup>

My eyes are trained to see movement of the  
deadly ~~Mongolians~~ who more than the Koreans  
never quit, never stop. ~~Even~~ When you think  
they are dead they turn over and shoot you  
in the gut. Even if you are ~~wrong~~ and  
they are truly dead, it's worth <sup>to risk</sup> the waste of  
ammo to make sure

bombing?

Could not load their land  
or crops as fast  
but there must have been  
temptation for which is what he  
was really  
killing

"So ~~me~~ <sup>they</sup> exchanged ~~their~~ <sup>their</sup> slippers for sweaters and strolled  
hand in hand in "the serious young  
and

"Literature at the entrance handed out by sweet faced  
elders" Everybody came - not only members  
of their congregation - but non-  
believers were encouraged as well

→ Cee to Woman who heals her = "What happened  
to me?"  
"if you were a virgin, you'd be dead"

to  
Kenny  
from the  
Katy?



Stiff was back from a short stint

at collecting bodies, and/or their parts.

He had developed some allergy - which he decided was the plague -

from Redon infestation. (DDT)

They returned him to  
our unit. ~~laughing at him~~

~~was~~ worse than the itching

The only thing I was over  
laughter

Leaving, <sup>makeshift</sup> sitting on a wall. Village below,  
hills beyond,

Tight cluster of bamboo, protecting his left.

Occasionally he heard cracking in them and  
~~thought it~~ Certain it was not the enemy - they  
never came singly, he thought it was a tiger  
They were removed to range up in the hills  
but no one had seen one. ~~The~~

Cracking stopped and he saw a small  
figure moving through brakes so tiny it had to  
be a dog or a child. A little hand stuck  
out and patted around.



Melon  
Slice

Sarah had already taken Cee's shopping away. Now she told her to have something to eat before settling in. She removed from the refrigerator a bowl of potato salad and two chicken thighs.

"You want me to warm up the chicken?"

"No, ma'am. I like it just so."

Cee was surprised at her hunger. Being <sup>habitual</sup> light eater and surrounded by hot ~~meat~~ sizzling at Bobby's, she was normally indifferent to food. Now she wondered if two pieces of chicken could begin to dampen her appetite.

"How did it go, your meeting with Mrs Scott?"

"Fine. She's nice. Real nice."

"She tell you anything about <sup>what</sup> your work here is?"

"No. Said the doctor would do that. He is a scientist, she said."

"True. He invents things. Gets patents for a lot of them."

"Patterns? Like dress patterns?"

"No patents. Like licenses to make things from the government."

"Is there <sup>please</sup> ~~May I have~~ another piece of chicken?"

"It's real good."

"Sure, baby, I'll fatten you up in no time if you stay here long enough."

"Was there other seconds? And they get fried?"

"Just one. And yes, he fried him."

44  
142.60  
U. B. S. C.  
B. S. C. P.



"A man?"

"Uh huh. Young. I never did find out what the matter was. Just that they argued about something. And Mr. Scott said he ~~didn't~~ wouldn't have any fellow travelers in his house."

"What's a fellow traveler?"

"Fellow, not fallow. Beats me. Something political. Mr. Scott is a heavy-weight Confederate. Says his <sup>grand</sup> father was ~~in the~~ killed ~~at the~~ in some famous battle up North. Here's a napkin."

"Thanks. Oh I feel so much better now."

"I'll show you your room. It's downstairs and not much, but for sleep it's as good as anything. Besides ~~it's~~ got a mattress made for a queen."

Downstairs was really just a few feet below the front porch - more an extension of the house. Cee's room was tiny and without windows. Next to it was a locked door leading to what Sarah said was a ~~fully~~ bomb shelter - fully stocked. In the bedroom, ~~where~~ Sarah had placed Cee's shopping bag on the floor.

Cee plopping herself on the bed  
Cee ~~marveled~~ at the thickness and of the mattress and pulled the sheets up to smile at ~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> silky covering. So there, ~~Had~~ Noella, she thought. What you sleep on in that broke down bed you got?

Two white nicely starched uniforms



seemed to salute  
~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> their  
hangers.

"Wait til tomorrow to put one on," said Sarah, adjusting the <sup>pristine</sup> collar of her handiwork.

This was a genuine accomplishment for Ce and she ~~was~~ felt her <sup>exponentially improving</sup> luck ~~changing~~ for the better.

He only  
wanted to  
know if she  
had children  
or had  
been with  
a man.  
I was  
married  
but he  
didn't get  
pregnant.  
He seemed  
pleased  
to hear it.

Dr. Scott was formal but welcoming.  
Her duties, <sup>he said,</sup> were primarily cleaning instruments,  
<sup>equipment,</sup> Tidyng and Keeping <sup>Schedule of</sup> appointments straight-  
patients' names, times of appointments and  
so on. He did his own billing in his office  
which was separate from the examination-  
laboratory room.

"Be here promptly at 10:00 in the  
morning, and be prepared to work late if  
the situation calls for it. Also be prepared  
for blood and <sup>sometimes</sup> pain. — You'll have to steady  
the reality of doctoring — Sometimes & calm.  
Always.

Can you do that?

"Yes sir. I can. I sure can."

And she did. Her admiration for  
the doctor grew when she noticed how  
many more poor people — women, girls,  
especially, he helped. Far more than  
well to do ones from the neighborhood and  
in Atlanta proper. He was careful with his  
patients and some times invited <sup>another</sup> doctor  
to join him in working on a patient.



She ~~was~~ virtually nothing of Mrs. Scott had  
who Sarah said had a tiny opium craving and spent  
much of her time at home reading or watching ~~the~~  
Sarah was her family, and confidant.

When it was too hot in the kitchen  
the two of them ~~sat~~<sup>ate</sup> in the backyard under  
a canopy, smelling the ~~flavor~~ last of the  
lilacs and watching the flock of tiny lizards  
across the walkway.)

"Come on in," said Sarah. "I've got some honey dew needs eating before ~~it~~ they soften."

In the Kitchen, Sarah lifted three melons from a basket tray. She caressed one slowly, then another. "Males" Cee watched her ~~finger~~ <sup>finger</sup> ~~there~~ <sup>pick</sup> ~~up~~ <sup>up</sup>; she snorted. Stroked the third. Tucking <sup>indenting</sup> her forefinger into the stem break she grinned, "Female," she shouted.

" Ah! Wonderful," Sarah ~~said~~ laughed.  
 Always the sweetest."

And the furciest

" Can't beat her for ~~sweeties~~ <sup>sugar</sup> "

" Can't beat her for juice "

Sarah lifted a <sup>long</sup> thin knife and cut the girl in two. They ~~scooped up the seeds inside for later use.~~

\* Dubie Gillis and The Honey Moons were her  
favourites - She liked Pats & Loue Lucy but hated Ricky too much )



Smoke in the fireplace  
Moths in the lamp

Scratchy little noises

Printed  
in "Pages"  
Coming from the damp  
Walls seem to wave

Windows seem to glare

Am I dreaming

Or am I really there.

Down here where demons <sup>foolish</sup> ~~look~~

like everywhere?

What's that whisper.

What's that stir? ←

While got the  
medicine  
MTK

Is that  
a ghost  
or a kitten's  
purr?

For  
her



Mr. Beau's books (done?)

Mrs. Scott's tv shows; children in a home; photographs  
an maple.

Lily

lightly mixed crowd with a few from her neighborhood,  
and even some Asians. The Church did  
not discriminate - it wanted as many  
converts as possible <sup>so it</sup>

She held her head a bit higher as she  
strode along, and wished Frank had  
changed his trousers or at least had a hair  
cut. People gave him more than a passing  
look, probably because he was so tall, ~~but~~  
~~maybe she was~~ or so she hoped.

With the money from her parents left over and  
what she saved, she had enough for a down  
payment on a house. A lovely one for  
5,000<sup>00</sup> was advertised and although it was far from  
her work at the cleaners, she would happily  
commute from so pretty a neighborhood.  
The stairs she <sup>had</sup> gotten on she walked  
through the streets of the neighborhood  
did not trouble her since she knew how  
neat and graceful she would  
keep the house.

She  
wrote  
an  
advertisement  
for

Independent

and terror

Between the dread and dead time



Every one I Killed  
is Someone who  
will not Kill you - or  
Someone like you  
Can you think of my chances  
for <sup>status</sup> triumph in another way?

845

875

~~875~~







bring  
must be H4

insert  
p. 10  
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10. D & C

9. Pearson

8. Emilia

7. D's father

6. Desdemona

5. I<sup>us</sup> Mothers

4. Ball - nuts O

3. Father's rules

2. "My mother

1. Desdemona

Clara, Rodrigo, Emilia, Othello, Desdemona  
Clara in prison  
Clara head of Cyprus

11.6 why  
did you  
deny I killed you?