



"Cee sitting in Ethel's backyard gardens"

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11. b. Cee sitting in Ethel's
back yard gardens. ^{I guess I ought to tell you something} ^{womb} ^{fruit}
You won't never hear ~~babies~~

alternating with
Violence and despair, Frank peered
through the window ~~at~~ ^{at} the street signs.
By the time he recognized the right one
it was too late to pull the stop wire.
So he had to walk back some
before arriving at Dr. Beauregard Scott's
house, ^{(The M.D. sign on the}
^{front lawn of}
He considered whether to knock on the front
door or go the back. Caution suggested
the latter.

"Where is she?"

The woman who opened the kitchen
door, ~~asked him no questions~~ ^{did not question him}

"Downstairs," she said.

"You Sarah?"

"I am. Be as quiet as you can."

Sarah pointed to the door that led
to ^{both} the doctor's office and Cee's room.

When he got to the bottom of
the stairs, ~~and~~ ^{through} he saw an open door
a small white haired man sitting
at a large desk. The man looked
up.

"What's who are you? Get out
here! Sarah? Sarah!"

Frank ~~came~~ moved closer to the desk.

"There's nothing to steal here!
Sarah?" Dr. Scott reached for

Frank

The telephone. "I'm calling the police.
Now."

The doctor's forefinger was in the dial's hole when Frank knocked it out of his hand.

Knowing the nature of the threat, Dr. Scott opened his desk drawer and pulled out a pistol.

38, thought Frank. Clean and light. ~~but~~ ^{while} the hand that held it shook.

Dr. Scott raised the gun expecting to see the flaring nostrils, foaming lips and red rimmed eyes of a wild thief. Instead he saw a ^{stilt} man - quiet or even serene

He pulled the trigger.

The click ^{from an empty chamber} ~~was~~ ^{both} ~~was~~ ^{was} tiny and thunderous. Dr. Scott dropped the gun and ran around ^{up} the stairs - Sarah! ^{call} the police, woman! When he reached the hall where another telephone sat on a small table. Next standing next to it was Sarah her hand ^{placidly} firmly on the cradle. There was no mistaking her defiance.

Meantime Frank went down the
into the room where his sister lay.
Asleep? He felt her pulse, leaned in
to hear ^{if there was or was no} breath.

Frank knew death and this was not it -
so far.

He picked her up in her arms,
carried her (up the stairs, through the
front door) ~~to the waiting taxi~~
He turned to glance back at
the house and saw Sarah in
the door frame. She waved. Goodbye,
~~he thought~~ to him and Cee or to her
job perhaps.

There were very few passengers on the bus back
to Midtown. He was relieved to be required to sit
in back or by. ^{Narrowed eyes of disgust etc.}
She dead

Drive.

I'm driving, man, but I need to
know if I'm gain to jail or not.

Drive I said. (Where we going?)
She don't look too good to me.
hook where you going. ^{MAN} The street
aint in your mirror.

I don't want no trouble with cops
You don't shut your mouth, police
will be the best thing happen to you.
His voice was loud - but his ears were pricked for a side screech.
I'm doing it. Is she bleeding an
aint it? N

Looking his
bummer
At the bus
stop Frank
found a
taxi -
He opened
the door
before the driver
knew he was
there

Lot's 20 miles
that'll
cost
you.
Don't
worry
about
it.

Douche bag, enema attachment
bottles, Messinger, Lydia Pinkham, Kotex
sanitary napkins, Neet hair removal

1.23
You have to pay for
on my seat? ~~Suppose the cops~~
That if she mess up my ^{back} seat,

Say another word, just one &
you won't get a dime.

(Not only getting cold, she was)

Cee was dead weight, so Frank
had trouble extracting the money
from his pocket. The dust kicked
up ^{behind} by the ~~taxistires~~ ^{taxistires}, as the driver got as far
away as he could from Lotus. and ^{its} ~~what he~~
~~believed was the~~ ^{dangerous uncivilized} crazy country people

As he
carried
Cee in
his arms

N.b. - DEGRADING incidents

Sick girl, police orders him away
buying shoes in Chicago, police
RANDOM search.

~~He didn't mind sitting on the stoop
to smoke. Bored by feminine thurs~~

→ Did he love her or her healing properties?

- Scared after killing - little girl
terrible, confused - then the

Money in shoe new shops in Chicago Killing

- Korea - black & white

- Ship color begins again

- Seattle rainbow

- after each ^{slaughter} ~~(fight)~~ the, Rush followed by
then the downer ~~on the collapse~~

- Black Loss of color
on bus - like Korea

into a dread - cold
white nothing
pale

Battle buddies laughter

This a
prob
feminine
man!

"Your womb will never bear fruit,"

Miss Ethel told her that.

Without passion or alarm she passed along the vines as though she'd examined a ^{young} tomato vine overcome by marauding rabbits. (See herself didn't know) what to feel about that. No more than she could rake up any anger at Dr. Beane.

She had been stupid, ~~too~~ ^{so} eager to please. As usual she blamed her lack of schooling - but that fell apart the second she thought of the warren caring for her. Some of them had to have ~~the~~ Bible

verses read to them because they could not decipher print for themselves. Yet they knew how to ^{repair} ~~fix~~ what an ~~educated~~ ^{bandit} doctor had ~~broken~~ ^{wrecked}.

If not schooling, then what?

Already branded as ^{an} ~~an~~ ^{unlovable} ~~error~~, a ~~mistake~~ barely tolerated "gutter child" by ^{Nicola} the only one whose opinion mattered to her parents. Nobody said "You my child." I love you. You wasn't born in the gutter; You ~~was~~ born into my arms. Come on over here and ^{let} ~~give~~ me a hug. "Somebody, somewhere should have said that and meant it."

Only Frank valued her. ^{Up to} ~~but~~ his love ~~he~~ ^{should} protected her it did not strengthen her. Should it have?

Why was that his job? And not her own.

Cee didn't know any soft silly women. Even Mrs. K. who let the boys play with her, did 'hair and slapped anybody who messed with her. (Did she have a mind or not?)

So it was just her. In this world with these people she would be the person who would never again need rescue. Not from Noella through the Rat; Not from Dr. Bean through Sarah and the courage of her brothers.

She ^{wanted to} ~~must~~ ~~be~~ the one who rescues herself her own self. If Wishing would not make it so, but Thinking might.

If she didn't love or respect herself why should anybody else?

Okay. She would never have children, ^{so} ~~meaning~~ she could be first in her affections.

Okay. She didn't have a mate. Why should that matter? Love? please. Protection? yeah, sure. Material things? Don't make me laugh.

Okay. She was penniless. Not for long she would invent a way to earn \$.
What else?

Miss Ethel was stirring coffee grounds and eggshells into the soil around her tomato plants. A ^{small bag} ~~box~~ of salt for the snails hung from her apron.

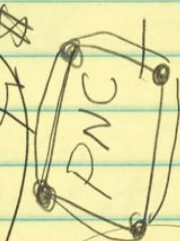
An aggressive gardener, Miss Ethel blocked
enemies and carried plants

Clearly there ~~was~~ some caring for was
needed. What did she love? She

? in the world
would have to think about that.

from Schwab &
when ever
I want

17,
April 7
2011



100
Out to Schwab
in IRA account
Schwab distribution
(I must take
mini mums
distribution)
15,000 May 14, 2010

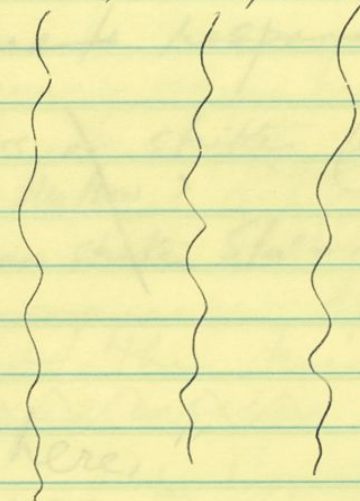
Garden:
Strawberries

VINES watermelon
Cantaloupe
Collards, Kale, mustards

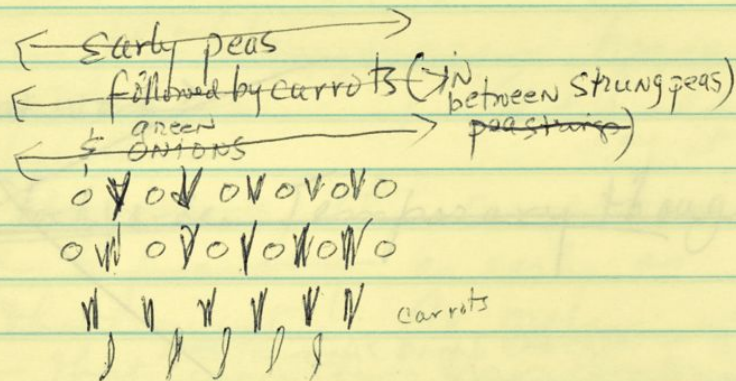
SQUASH
on top of
compost
heap

tomatoes
peppers (hot)
pole beans

tomatoes
pole beans
peppers (sweet)



X	Y
2 rows	Y
(paper bags at night)	X
X	X
X	X
X	X
X	X
X	X



Trade melons for 2995
 tomatoes for straw
 crumpled newspapers

Frank prefers be bop rather than the blues doom. (The atom bomb) ~~has~~

in Atlanta -
walks - hears
a horn screech

Musicians knew & changed
the world and the music
~~has~~ responded

Steel workers on strike (early 1952)

Billy Watson?

"We on strike, Steelmakers

"up in here,"

~~Where's your work?~~

~~At the Stockyards. Temporary though~~

~~We~~

What work you do

Steel. But we on strike now. I
go to the agency ~~and~~ and see what
day work I can get.

P
35

280

p.
112

~~1~~

preferred be bop to ~~all those~~
~~the silly~~ blues and ^{happy-making} love songs. *
[Scat was the ^{only} ~~language~~ ^{language} ~~he~~ ^{he} wanted to hear, that could
Hiroshima say it].

very intense

He stepped inside ^{found a small} room thick with smoke and a dozen or so people ~~was~~ facing a two - trumpet, piano & drums. The piece went on and on & except for ~~the~~ ^{a few} nodding heads, no one moved. The minutes ticked. The pianist's ^{face} was ~~sweating~~ ^{stuck with sweat as} ~~he~~ was the trumpeter's. ~~Only~~ The drummer ^{alone} was dry. There would be no ^{musical} end ~~until~~ The piece would stop ~~was~~ when a player was exhausted. It came at last. The trumpeter took the horn out of his mouth; the piano player.

tinkled the keys then executed a feral
 run. But the drummer kept on, and
 on. The musicians turned to look,
 and recognized, ~~for~~ what they must have
 seen before. ~~Disaster~~. The
 drummer had ~~became~~ lost control,
~~the~~ the rhythm was in charge and
 had more to say. After ~~a few~~ interminable
 minutes, the pianist stood and the
 trumpet player put down his horn.
 Both lifted the drummer from his
 perch. His sticks ~~still~~ moving to ~~the~~
~~beat~~ an intricate ~~beat~~ the
 audience clapped their ~~souls~~ ^{respect} and ~~sympathy~~ ^{their}

Known that
 the music
 had to
 change
 too

A woman ^{and another pianist} ~~mounted~~ took the stage.
 place of the musicians. ~~She~~
 sang a few bars of ~~and then~~
 broke into a scat that cheered everybody
 up.

Frank left when everyone ^{else} did.
 It was 4:00 A.M. ~~the~~ two hours until
 Mr. Gypsy cab was ~~due~~ ^{"Hickie" the actress} he sat
 on the curb to wait.

XOIIENE

p. 130 ft
 one Ethel Jordanham's son had been
 murdered. ~~Max~~ ^{May} ~~and~~ ^{Woods} had one ^{working} eye, the
 other having been pierced by a
 wood chip at the sawmill. Both
 Hanna Rayburn ^{clover} ~~and~~ ^{Ray} unracked with rheumatism
 X & Y. ~~Brother~~ ^{to} joined their
 brothers and husbands in building
 their church: Hauler, lumber,

p. 121
 "Savoring"

pure
 that

Some evil was incurable
so it was best left to the Lord.

deduction

Others could be mitigated, the
point was to know the difference

They took responsibility for ^{their lives and for} ~~what ever~~ ^{what ever} they could ~~do something~~ that needed doing. ^{HAZINESS was intolerable.}

(340) ~~Except~~ The absence of common sense irritated but did not surprise them. You couldn't learn age, but adulthood was there for all.

Mourning was helpful, but God was better.

overfed If you were in the ~~field~~ ^{field, or in the} house (at church) you were busy. No idle sitting around. (That was for ^{cats} ~~men~~ and men.) Conversation was accompanied by tasks - [ironing, shucking, sorting]

They did not want to meet their Maker and have to explain a wasteful life ^{because} He had only one question "What have you done?"

Each was markedly different from the ^{med} ~~others~~ in looks, dress, manner of speech, ^{preferences} ~~family circumstances~~ but yet their similarities were equally marked.

Purpose of sleep was not to dream but to gather strength for the next day

ms p. 104

her
skill
with

yoke

Jackie's ironing was flawless. Her floor scrubbing ^{was} not so good but Nuella kept her on because ~~of the~~ plackets, shirt cuffs, and collars and yokes ~~was~~ could not be surpassed. She was twelve with ~~that~~ ^a combination of raucous play and adult execution of ~~certain~~ chores - except for mopping. Nuella's own fault, ^{kept} probably because the map ^{was} merely a bundle of rags. Salem had been told repeatedly to get a new one. His excuse ~~was~~ was one of many.

Nuella sighed and tried not to compare him with her first husband. My, my what a sweet man, she thought. Caring, energetic and a good business man, he owned a gasoline station in TK right ^{where the} ~~in~~ ^{main} road turned into a Country one. The ideal spot to refuel.

or envied
had
inherited
Sweet man. ^{Awful, awful that} When he was lynched that boy someone who wanted his gas station. Fortunately he had savings, insurance and a piece of property belonging to his uncle in Lotus. ^{Right} Nuella ~~said~~ ^{said} their TK house took the car and ~~it~~ ^{some things} and moved to Lotus

~~She~~ m

Over time her fear left and
she left ~~for~~ for the country
to live alone. There she met and married
a widower ^{there} called Salem

Just as ~~by the time~~ fear left and
began to ~~feel the~~ felt safe in their
haven far from TK - a
passage of her husband's
relatives of ragged and
~~late~~ thrown out of their homes
arrived: 1415 ~~son~~ ^{brother} brother wife
IDA, nephew Frank as a ^{guardian} boy Frank
and a newborn 'baby girl'.

It was impossible. All she
had done to fix the house
was for nothing!

She had to plan, plan when to
visit use the outhouse, no privacy
for bathing, waking up ^{early} instead
of a leisurely breakfast.
There she was lucky if she
could step over the sleeping or
nursing or snoring bodies arranged
throughout her house. She
adjusted and had breakfast
when the men left and IDA
took the baby with her to the
cotton fields. ~~That~~ Right
Crying ^{that} infuriated her.

But it was the

Fligner's
Catering
fest
Domenic
Pizza
no Prod.
~~meat~~

meals on
food

X

How did I know what he was up to?
Misery doesn't announce

n.b.

would you like to come up
I'll do anything you say

itself.
that's
why you
stay awake

When I da asked ~~me~~ Nella
for the infant, Nella could
hardly refuse besides
the four year old boy was
became the real mother.

Thought
she would
lose her
mind

She

Those 3 years were a
trial for Nella - the family
sheltered in her home was
grateful - doing whatever she
wished & never complaining.

They were allowed to keep all
their wages because then
they could leave hers.

rent
their own
place
and

Village news

1952

Principal abandoned Cee

Two local boys killed in Korea

Frank ^{alive but} not coming home

put side threat to Lott
N. refuses to help neighbors

Frank had no intention ^{He knew exactly when & where to find him.} or need ^{to} enter Noella's house. Salem was as regular as in his habits as a crow. He perched on a friend's porch at a certain time, flew to Mt Haven on a certain day and trusted neighbors to feed him.

As always after church etc, Frank found on Anderson's porch.

R. BANKS
518 586. 6139

Mary E.
Bowser

Carol Russell
445-5672626
3581136

15

15

15

(45)
55

That was the
man who had
given her a
collar for a robbery

