



"The eruptions (s. shock incidents)"

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The eruptions (s. shock incidents)
took ~~the~~ two forms hiding and fighting

^{Oddly}
The fighting ones landed him in jail
overnight the hiding one (this recent one)
landed him in a psyche ward. He was
found cowering in tall grass by the
side of the road wasting, peeping
through the blades to see the horses
"standing like men"

Instead (or in addition) of seeing the
bottom of a man's foot shoveling into the
ground, he would see a child's hand
Sometimes the foot turned into a hand;
sometimes both - separate but equally
dead.

Chastises himself: why the fear
the sweat, the trembling, the dread -
just a foot - already dead - already
harmless - or a hand ^{with fingers} too small to
hold all of an orange rind. Laughed
at ~~to~~ himself unconsciously - Had seen
the movie Five Fingers or The Hand

Embarrassed and terrified yet unable
to stop: running/hiding/running/hiding until it
left

during which he screamed
obscenities at all who approached
& ~~waved blades of grass~~
positioned twigs as though
they were pistols.

1 cup sugar

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup / 2 tablespoon COCOA
or two SQUARES unsweetened chocolate

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup evaporated milk } or
" water } 1 cup whole milk

$\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon vanilla (optional)

$\frac{1}{4}$ qt saucepan

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup peanut butter

utensils: pre-battered platter, mixing spoon

(sink or large pan of cold water) ^{clear} glass of cold water
in saucepan ^{stir} mix ^{milk and} sugar, ~~cocoa~~ (or chocolate)
until c melts add ^

~~add water to evap. milk~~ pour into

~~sugar cocoa mix~~ and stir

place mixture over medium flame
stirring occasionally

~~until it boils~~

~~until~~ when mixture comes to a boil

Test with drop of mixture into cool
glass of water until when drop forms a
teardrop shape remove from flame

The town streets he walks through
on his way to yodra's house

1. Children
2. front yards / vegetables & flowers
surrounding / lilac
bushes - no lawns
3. houses: all yellow or white with
bright differently painted
porch rails
4. bushel of snap beans on porch
small table, chair etc.
5. chickens pecking in back yards
6. food smells: meat waiting for its mus fards?
or fish frying.
7. no side walk
8. ~~white~~ sun / occasional breeze /
9. trees
10. Singing

Dear Susan,
I've looked around for the school
paper or where I might comment
for John's memorial. Can't find
it & I was in such a hurry
there, I've forgotten what I said.
But I do remember what I
didn't say. I wonder if it seemed
more about me than John and
because I was so busy I
I did not say the following:
John was a great point in my
thoughtful, thinking, working world.
Not because he was present in my
work. Straight out of the box, ~~at~~ I understood
it - but he was
he respected it. I know that

Dear S.

I've looked around for the sewer
paper or which I wrote comments
for John's memorial. Can't but
find it & was in such a funny
thatsie, I've forgotten what I said.
But I do remember what I
didn't say. Because it seemed
more about me than John and
because is why when I went

I did not say the following.

John was a fixed point in my
thoughtful, thinking, writing world.

Not because he ~~was~~ praised my
work straight out of the box, ~~he~~ admired
it, understood it - but because
he respected it. I know that is

a little ward - the least one
from a strange human
should expect. It was never

ever a little ward for me. When
I began to write I was met
with Contempt (the ^{country} kind) but

mostly Condescension - the snarl-smile
that goes with a pat on one's ^{little} woolly head.
It was clear that from John
John he respected me and the
work I did, ~~and~~ He took me
seriously and was the first ^{writer/critic} to do so

That is why when I went
to Stockholm the ~~person~~

among these
~~person~~ I was ~~not~~ obligated to
write [family etc] ^{the most important to me} was John.

I belonged there and so did he.

Toby Lewis -

1. All sorts of ways to enhance, support art

Most are display & protection

Seldom is the ^{arts} patron as creative as the artist.

Usually such patronage is the satisfaction of financial resource support, purchase, display encouragement of individual artists.

→ When I was invited to visit &

I expected precisely that: a generous patron etc.

And with a passion for visual art.
What I found it.

What I did not expect was what could be called an arts worker(?)

Someone who - having chosen ferreted out - emerging as well as established artists - understood that participation is the parent of art not ^{merely} observance that intimacy (^{embrace} ~~penetration~~) is its goal. That access ~~does not mean~~ (not distance) is not limited to a visit

A manifestation of what I believe is true
and verifiable - impulses to do and reverse (cases of ha TIL -
art is ancient need)

① What she accomplished:

by placing choices - diverse
powerful, beautiful, thoughtful
etc. most intimate and familiar places
in the work place: post office
halls, near work stations,
eating/dining spaces, gardens
where the people encountered
it(?) at every turn. all day

The consequence - (result) was
inevitable (if rare). Workers
themselves began to create
art for their own spaces.

② She knows that art is not ^{mere} entertainment
or decoration - that it has
both want &
meaning, and that we need
to fathom that meaning ~~at~~
Not to fear or dismiss or
construct superficial responses ^{fed to us}
by

ArtsTable has complimented
itself by choosing this year's
winner. As prestigious as
the Prize ^{itself} is, its gleam is
located in its choices. This
the selection of Toby Lewis
is another of its compliments to
itself as well as to Visual
Arts. She (see notes)

Art and access is a much
written about, much polarized
upon subject. Artists and
supporters alike see an abyss
between elitist and popular
understandings of "high" ~~and~~ and
"found" art and try to span or
fathom it. The Tools etc. critical
frat."

I want to describe to you
an event a young gifted writer
from Haiti spoke of
Antigone.

another

Algeria *

What Toby has spent a
lifetime doing ... what
you are celebrating today
is no small thing: ~~all~~ ^{genre} ~~usual~~

Content I want to say a few words
about the necessity of drops
such as the Arts Table.

* What these anecdotes

represent is the ^{healing} ~~fracture~~ and the
danger art provides. Whether
classical or contemporary.

Floating narrative
1st p.v. Horse watching

burial [foot]

? medical experiment on Yodra

North Korean child's death [hand]

neighborhood sights & smells.

? burning uniform.

? ~~the~~ nightmare

(cf: run out of town
in X country -

re-located in X.)

[walking - being carried
on backs]

3rd

Hosp. beds.

→ Korea - killing child (hand stays on a wrinkled foot)
(Shell shock incident)

Cee's marriage to "trifling"

His lovers then his mistress. "looking good" -
preparing meal"

Letter from Cee's co-workers "You better
is Triflin' back? Dr & wife so nice etc.
communists?"

escape from hospital (clothes)
shoes

get down here.
Fast. You sister
in a hurt."

Journey to Cee's employer's house

recalling his return to U.S., esp. landscape

carrying Cee to neighbor's house

restoration of both

burial of remains. - End.

~~Knew this~~

Here lies a man

* diff
between
neighborhood
& what's
not being
out there
at

**
how family
left (had
been run out of)
their 1st from
where pregnant
mother "Yodra"

Home
Town

Lotus, Georgia 30 Houses, 2 churches
Some 70-80 people.

From Texas evacuation a truck ride
to Lotus where Grandmother & father
lived. Cotton work: picking, baling and
the gin.

The walk from TK Texas. Several
families routed: twelve houses lining
a railroad track. Never told or knew why. Just that
a carload of men with guns came and told them to leave or
luther and (pregnant) I DA Money
little Frank (& his uncle Frankie)
luther's brother Frankie

Some had cars/trucks.

Others had to walk

The Frank's were picked by Mr.
Jefferson who had delivered a
family elsewhere and returned for them.
Drove them to TK - where they
stayed in a ^{basement} of Baptist Church ^{2 days} until a
member could be found to take them
across Alabama to Lotus Georgia.

There they moved in with luther's
father (Salem Money) and his (Salem's)
third wife Hester. Salem is welcoming
but Hester is annoyed and stingy.

Frankie and luther get field work; ~~the~~
IDA (pregnant) does all the chores Hester makes
her do. ~~the~~ When they eat - the salt pork
is split between Hester and Salem. The rest
have to be content with its flavor.

When WWII began Frankie enlisted
in Navy (as a cook) hoping to avoid munition
handling

1958
- 18
1940

floating
navigation
"We walked
out of Texas."
Some families
had trucks and
would all they
could.
Mama
was pregnant
#? soldiers died.
San Diego where
the munitions
explosions in
N. b.

she was one.
in the windows as the
"Mother's" being
Hester put the
way

cotton
 Luther got a warehouse job
 Ida - once her baby (a girl) was born
 worked spinning cotton, then ^{cleaning} a lumber
 shack. Both affected her breathing
 With ^{# from} this labor they ^{were able to} rent a shotgun house
 from ~~TK~~ TK. (the rent collector) who drove in
 every Sat. morning (before Friday's pay would be
 spent - presumably) ^{Neither had a car - so they}
 No stores in ~~the~~ ^{walked everywhere} Jaffrey, too
 goats, dry supplies [meal, flour, ^{sugar etc.} ~~and~~ had
 to be done in Jaffrey. And ~~no one~~ who ever
 was going there notified others so ^{that many} ~~no one~~
 of ~~the~~ ^{his} neighbors' purchases could be
 done at one time! (Bill Leach)

insisted
 I have

Journey (barefoot) Sale flapped
 on one shoe; so Frank walked one
 on one off

* A relief
 to be in
 our own
 house &
 have milk
 poured on
 shredded
 wheat - not
 water heater
 Mr. TK
 who used
 to ~~collect~~
 draw up the
 list of those
 who needed
 supplies
 in Jaffrey.
 On occasion
 he would
 bring chewing
 gum and
 mint balls
 for the children.

Breathing. How to do it so no one would know he was awake.

Take the deep ^{rhythmic} snore; let the lips drop open, drop the bottom. Most important were ^{stilled} eyelids and ^{a regular heartbeat} ~~and~~ obviously limp hands. At 2:00 A.M. when they

checked him ~~to~~ to determine if he needed another shot they would see a man sunk in a morphia if induced sleep. Enough ^{signs properly if} of this, and ^{commenced} his wrist cuffs would be loosened to avoid edema. The trick was to

concentrate on one object. Ice, he thought. a cube of it, a dripping ~~icecube~~ icecicle(?), ^{any ice-crested} ~~a frozen pond~~, or ^{frosted} landscape.

No. Not that ^{much} too emotion in ~~frosted~~ hills. Fire, then? Never. Too active. He would need something that stirred no emotion, encouraged no memory. Just searching for such an item ^{was} agitating. Everything reminded him of something painful; shaming. A blank sheet of paper = the letter that had ^{rolled} ~~choked~~ his blood. MTK. Finally, he settled on the

chair in the corner of the room. Wooden. Oak. Lacquered or stained. how many slats in its back. Was the seat flat or curved to fit ~~transverse~~ a bottom. Hand crafted or machine

made. If hand crafted who was the ^{carpenter} ~~craftsman~~ where did get his lumber Hopkins. He would have to ^{concentrate} ~~retreat~~

to a night sky, starless or ^{better} train tracks

They had taken his ^{shirt & laced army boots} shoes but his pants and army jacket

the lids
eyes of his
should
not move

Cineffective suicide instruments

He just
had to
get down
the hall
to the
exit door
Unlocked
because
(see
over)

tiny When he ~~escaped~~ ^{got out}
were in the closet. ^{He} would have to get
shoes somehow, somehow. Walking
anywhere in winter w/o shoes would
guarantee his ^{being} arrested and back in the
Ward until he could be sentenced
for vagrancy. Interesting law, vagrancy.

standing
meaning ~~being~~ outside or walking without
purpose anywhere. Carrying a book
would help, but ^{being} barefoot would contradict
"purposefulness" and ^{be a} "loitering"

But ^{he knew also that} ~~movement~~ being outside wasn't
required. You could live in your
house for years and ^{still} men with guns could
force you and your family your neighbors
to pack up and move with or without
shoes. As a 5 year old, he had them ~~but~~ ^{although}
~~on~~ the side of one flapped. The Residents
of fifteen houses ^{from} the edge of
town. were cleansed One older man
refused ~~and was~~ ^{he was} beaten to death with
rifle butts and tied his body to a magnolia tree

in spite of
threats
from the guards
and
pleading
from his
friends

it must be ^{at} 2:00. The orderly Crane
stopped in ~~and~~ ^{heard} ~~his~~ snore
and left. At 6:00 breakfast ~~he~~ ^{he seemed} ~~to~~ ^{to} faked
grogginess and they unleashed ^{his} wrist cuffs ^{and} ~~dropped~~
and let ^{me} feed myself. ~~I~~ dribbled ^{the} ~~and~~ ^{spoon}
let lumps of scrambled eggs soil ^{my} gown.

Pills followed but no shot. ^{he} ~~he~~ ^{stuffed} them in ^{my} ~~my~~ cheek.

They left the wrist cuffs ~~loose~~ but ~~not~~ the ankle
cuffs were still tight.

The easiest thing would be
to sort himself and hope
in time Crane or someone would
notice and
decide ~~the~~ to clean him up.

When Crane came close ^{to the bed frame}
He knocked him out, cuffed him, & tied
TK around his mouth. ^{Once} Dressed in

his he slipped into the hall and

through the exit door - never locked
because of fire that had gotten out of
control and killed two ^{clawing} patients and an
orderly.

~~75¢~~ 50¢

47 cents an hr. elevator =

1948. 97⁰⁰ per month Library \$5.00

250

5.00

Ruler size
piece of wood

Shovel

guilt

walk

dig

wrap

walk

to River

tree

wrap

Nail sign

Sign in

rope

walk.

hole about
4-5 feet
deep and
some 30
inches
wide.

late for dinner) and when he
came in the door

He was perspiring heavily - as
though he'd been running or
doing ~~in~~ hard labor. A piece of
wood the size of a ruler stuck in
his back pocket and a shovel was he held
a shovel.

He wanted the guilt.

Cee refused. It was the ~~only~~ ^{first}
one she had made by herself. ~~And~~
Sloppy ~~with an~~ ^{pattern} ~~unimpressive~~ as it was,
she measured its unimpressive pattern
and haphazard palette.

Frank insisted.

"And you have to come with me."

His perspiration ~~and~~ along with
the glint in his eyes suggested this that
whatever he was up to was important.

Cee put on ~~her sandals~~ ^{her sandals} and followed him.

embarrassed again by the guilt he
carried over his shoulders. Perhaps
anyone who saw them would think
they were going on a picnic. At 5:00?
Hardly.

They walked toward the edge of
town then turned into a wagon road.
The one they followed as children. ~~Cee~~ ^{when}
kept stumbling on the stones, Frank
had took her hand (in his). There
was no point in questioning him.
Just as long ago when they ventured
into fairly unknown territory Cee
quietly accompanied ~~her~~ ^{the} big brother.

- the only person she trusted. As annoyed as she was at ~~this~~^{her} relapse into doing what others wanted, she ~~made~~ nevertheless cooperated. This ~~once~~^{one time}, she told herself. I don't want Frank making decisions for me.

The five miles they traveled took the same 20 minutes it did when they were children. but ~~it~~^{then} seemed forever. Perceptions ~~collapsed~~^{after 1st}: fields shrank with as age increased; a half hour wait was as long as a day; the horizon is as close as your hand.

had fallen down.

The fence that had been so sturdy - its multiple threatening signs - some sporting the outline of a pistol - were gone or ~~fast~~^{more} ~~into~~ shadow warnings. lying in the grass.

As soon as Cee recognized the place, she said. "It's burned down. I didn't know that, did you?"

"Salem told me. But we're not going there." Frank shielded his eyes for a moment before moving off - tracking what was left of the fence. Suddenly he stopped and tested the earth - ~~shuffling~~^{trampling} through grass until he found what he was looking for.

"Yeah." he said. "Right here!" And began shoveling.

Such small bones, so few
pieces of ~~the~~ clothing. The skull
however was clean and smiling.

Cee bit her sleep but and forced
herself not to look away. Frank

Carefully, Carefully ~~he~~ placed
the remains in ~~the~~ ~~for~~ Cee's quilt.
Together they knotted its ends.

Frank handed Cee the shovel
and carried the burden by himself.

Back down the wagon road
they went ^{then} turning away from town
toward the stream. * There

he laid down ~~the bone-filled quilt~~ ~~and~~
~~begon~~ Cee handed him the shovel.

~~and~~ ^{He} watched the rippling water while
he dug a 4 or 5 foot hole. ~~for~~

some 30 inches wide near the
base of the bay tree. It took some
maneuvering because the roots ~~were~~

resisted disturbance. Finally it was
done. The two of them slid their

remains - quilt secured remains into
the perpendicular grave. Once it
was heaped over with soil, Frank

removed ^{2 nails} ^{sanded} the ~~wooden~~ stick from his
packet ~~and~~ ~~nailed~~ ~~it~~ ~~into~~ ~~the~~ ~~tree~~

With a rock he ~~pounded~~
~~the~~ ~~nailed~~ ~~nailed~~ the ~~stick~~ ^{it} ^{to} into the
tree trunk. The ~~was~~ One nail bent use-
lessly, but the other held ~~longer~~
well enough to expose what he

at its base
Sweet bay
The tree - split
down the middle
topless
undead
spread it
to the
arms - ^{one} ^{to the}
left ^{one} ^{to the}
and
used
it to
hit a
nail
into
the tree

had carved on it

Here ^{stands} ~~was~~ a Man.

(29/8)

As though ^{they were pleased} ~~assenting~~ the
leaves on the two branches ~~for~~
trembled.

Put together an orange
the ~~seep of~~ blood murder ^{the} a pink sole ^{of} foot
the pink sole of a foot

(60,000)

~~the~~ wilderness
Ah,

So I could
(make him count)

Noella

He was the sweetest
man





