



"1. Queen"

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"1. Queen"

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1. Owen
2. Booker (his girlfriend of the moment)

Roxy & Booker have dinner (while he is in university) next door to a small club w/ a 3man combo - bass, piano, drums. Piano player sings. Booker visits - returns later with his trumpet. Asks to join - They roll their eyes at his presumption = entering and invading their break space and time. The pianist says: "let's see what you got." Booker plays, is invited to join next set.

Thereafter on Saturdays he plays with the group. He's a very good trumpeter but not exceptional.

Also he ~~does~~ doesn't like to depend on audience approval or applause.

These Saturdays are his well of pleasure and stability within his disappointment and sorrow. Disappointment with university instruction - deep and sustained sorrow about child predators.

Still separated emotionally from the healthy response of his family to Adam's death, his inability to "move on" he ^{believes} ~~understands~~ an honorable deference to Adam ~~and a weep~~. The way his unborn twin hovered protectively over him until Adam replaced him. "Forgetting" is the unforgivable sin.

Every public ^{sighting} ~~exposure~~ of a child molester is a ^{well known} ~~known~~ play he re-writes.

Check for Bill

Galatea

Connection to his past?

B.

Risk?

ill?

Why stalk her?

Beauty

"Show me
the way
to go
home"

|||||

Trumpet response
Connects her
with new &
gifted playing

~~Dear.~~

~~Thank you for _____
Perhaps this will give
you as much pleasure
as you have given me.~~

Mule
&
Pear

~~Dear.~~

Many thanks for your
article on . I had never
seen it and it is very much
what I was hoping for
Lucille's poetry.

1. Struck by beauty

Goes to play - no one there because of rain.

plays alone - his music is muted, soft

He ~~never~~ never played this way before

Accidentally sees her in line to Concert.

n.b. he has no language of love - no words that is - (just in the trumpet.)

rain drops like diamonds breaking into light specks of on the pavement

only item to produce tears, to see beauty to endure Mrs Fortune's all of which he associates with Brides. [as long as he is w/ her his playing is marvelous and marvelously provoking]

his trumpet could ^{said that} ~~say words~~ it would say: (see "sentences") he could not.

1. his twin
2. his sorrow
3. his love (or her)

sky curtain closing ~~is~~ pale blue

didn't
I don't know about loose ^{and had no words for the feeling.} but ^{What he did} I do know was
that the edges of ^{fall} leaves ^{seemed to} uncurl ^{when} ^{he} ~~play~~
see you. played thinking of her.
? while *

Two weeks later he saw her in line
at Rambo's where x was playing.

- a hot ~~band~~ band - new, upcoming

Brazilian with ~~Southern~~ New
Orleans jazz. One performance only

The line was long and jettied. and
when the doors opened to the crush

he managed ^{1st} to slip four bodies
behind her and then ^{when the crowd} directly
right at her back.

Found.
bench
seats he
was able to
stand

* Streets ~~are~~ with litter at the curb
appeared interesting not filthy:

Bodegas, ~~barber~~ shops beauty shops
leaning ~~on~~ together looked
homey - downright friendly.

thrift
stores

2007

Apple #1

wifi skype

recollection
Each time the ~~memory~~^{thought} of her eyes
slipped into ~~the~~^{an} crevice of his mind.
glittered before him, or her lips
opened
spread in a smile so inviting, he
could feel not just a swell of energy
but the ~~absence~~^{disintegration} of the ~~permanent~~^{haunt} and the
gloom^{in which}. Adam's death ~~clouded~~^{clouded} him.

(When ~~he~~ stepped through that ~~cloud~~ cloud
the ~~as~~^{& content} alone as he was before Adam
skated into the sunset on X street
there she was. Galatea, ~~always~~^{always} and
already alive.
A midnight
slip

2. mil
and

\$2000.00

Friday 1/80
Today

333^{no}
a month

609 497
6621 Loester

Teaching music in

at age
21 graduated
from Grad
School - went home and found Adam's room rented out (?) altered (?)
went to music school 1 yr
taught music
then inherited \$

Adam's room rented out (?) altered (?)
furious & explodes when he can't
find his skateboard (just like Adam's)
fought with sisters - disturbed
the entire family. Argued w/
father: "You wot the only one
grieving. People move differently"

Yeah, sure.

He wouldn't want this -
You acting like you alone you loved him
You don't know what he'd want!!

Well I do know what I want. I
want' you civil or out of it.
(in this house)

He moved in with Felicity
for a month ~~then~~ ^{until they}
~~annoy each other~~ ^{she} be-
gan to ~~annoy him~~ - (complaining
about his hair - he moved to
and concentrated on the combs,

Received a notice
from a lawyer informing him
his was recipient of
his grandfather's
will to him by his grandfather.

n.b. his mother's father
(known as -
a fairly successful
business man.
(despised by
his son in law)
came to
funeral

his reluctance
to ~~anywhere~~
party w/ her friends. In
fact she found him ~~as~~
as he did her, ~~but~~ ^{AS} he got
himself ready to accept ~~the~~
to stay in his base-
ment he

Assured of his post graduate degree
Booker went home for the
congratulatory dinner his family arranged.

Every thing was smooth and
cheerful until he went upstairs
to what? look? retrieve something
from the bedroom he shared with
Adam. It was not ~~just~~ ^{simply} different
it was antagonistic: a double bed
instead of twins; white curtains
~~no~~ rather than shades; a cutsey
rug under a tiny desk. Worst of all
the closet ^{into which} where their play things ^{had} ~~were~~
been jammed - baseball bats, basket-
balls, board games - ~~was empty~~ ^{held girl clothes}. His
caught fire when he discovered his
old skateboard - identical to the one
that disappeared along with Adam - was
~~not there~~ ^{gone}.

Weak with sadness, Booker went
back downstairs. But when he saw
C the weakness turned into its full

lost

expression - fury. He picked a
with C. she ~~argued~~ ^{quarrelled} back. ~~until the~~ ^{their fight}
escalated and
disturbed ~~the~~ ^{involved} the whole
family. Mr. Rayburn shut it down.

You not the only one ~~grieving~~ ^{grieving}.
People mourn differently.

Yeah, sure.

Adam wouldn't want that. You
acting like you the only one loved him.

You don't know what he'd want.

Well, I do know what I want.

I want you civil in this house
or out of it.

Felicity said OK, sure when Booker
asked if he could bunk ~~there~~ ^{at her place} for
a while.

They enjoyed each other ^{for} a month or so

before ~~they~~ ^{they had not previously} each annoyed the other
with habits. Ti. complained about his

loud horn ~~player~~ ^{player} his reluctance to party every
night with friends. In fact she found him as
boring as he found her.

he hated her
smoking, along with
her choice
of tapes, wine,
and take out.

Back.

ⁱⁿ
~~under the~~ ^{also}
powered ~~up~~
music

Putting his arms around her waist ~~was the~~ ^{seemed more}
than a ^{it was} ~~most~~ natural gesture an inevitable one.

In music powered air ^{with body rules}
and ~~affection~~ ^{(sexual)?} ~~thick as cream.~~ ^{broken}
~~off~~ ^{benevolence}

When the music stopped ^{his} ~~and she~~ ^{the Galatza} turned
^{and surrendered} ^{unto him} ~~to~~ ^{the very} smile
he'd always imagined. And they danced &
(End) of Chapter? danced. So

Relationship: Their ^{homemaking} was serene and long-lasting - necessary
~~She deliberately withheld for days nights.~~
~~erratic but powerful sex;~~ he likes her absence of
probing into his personal life (unlike Felicity)
Falling out Her self-centered selfishness - was consistent with her
milieu and reflected his ~~centering on~~
obsession with her - so if she ratted on about
co-workers, he watched her face and enjoyed
the music of her voice. When she challenged
him to choose a shade of lipstick - he laughed.
Her insistence on white-tacky clothes amused him,
~~that although~~ ^{he was} seldom in the mood
for clubs / partying ^{it was} unwilling to share her with
the public. ^{preferring} to be alone with
her. ^{Occasionally} She dropped her facade
of complete control and confessed some
glow or painful memory of childhood. And
he (knowing all about ~~the~~ ^{the role of} ~~how~~ ^{childhood} cuts ~~of~~
~~childhood~~ never scabbed over) comforted her - while
hiding the rage he felt at ^{the role of} anyone hurting her. Her complicated
relationship with mother and repellant father meant,

History of Wealth -
Bloody

war
acquisition

labor as army or building
pyramids, walls, cathedrals
palaces or peonage/slavery

Turning point

tax exemptions encourage
good deeds (serious non-profit - not fake ones)
\ seeking out needs of the public.
more to the point at rewards
Citizenship,

Def of citizenship / ^{what does it mean} ^{current} for class?

cost of care = becoming not a taxpayer or simple
consumer but a true citizen

interventions from co-workers. ^{her} ~~Saturday~~ ^{Saturday}
^{glorious morning} ~~at the shore~~ ^{at the shore}, ~~evenings ended~~ ^{evenings} ^{holding hands} ^{in the park}, ^{they sat at}

still played with his friends
 on weekends - after noons - But
 there were a few books, except in the apt.
 When she was at the office he wrote
 notes, went to the library to
 read and re-read books he ignored or misunderstood
 while in university *

* Name of the Rose } fascinated by the superb detective story

Remembering
Slavery (~~tra~~ Berlin collection)
that same old his

Debt-

Debt - enjoying the ~~he changed actually~~ ~~created~~ ~~composed~~ ~~music for~~ ~~the~~ ~~first time~~ ~~for the~~ ~~first time~~ ~~to~~ ~~his~~ ~~grief~~ ~~commemorating~~ ~~the~~ ~~narrative~~

Doaglass

→ loved the eloquence
that hid the sorrow

(displayed and

Bride, of course, ~~read~~ flipped through magazines ~~nothing~~ and product promotions.

He refused her
nothing except accom-
panying her on ~~his~~
shopping sprees

with anticipation ~~with~~ ^{of} ~~my~~ ^{with} ~~pleasure~~ } } }

~~Rene
"Commence
ment at
Vanderbilt"
NO Class Day~~

514
623
0440 = c

= CASH out medical apt

TAX = 1507

Karen Heppel

After Queens:

11/ Get out!

Oh Ho. I'm not going anywhere until you -
Out! Now!

Booker rises from his sitting position on the bed. Eyes ^{both} dead and alive ^{with hatred.}, his un-
cased arm pointing toward the door.

Bride took seven steps toward him and slapped his face as hard as she could. He hit her back with enough power to knock her to the floor. ^{Scrambling up from} ~~On her knees~~ her knees she grabbed a Michell's bottle (from a counter) and broke it over his head. Booker fell back on the bed motionless. She held ^{holding the} ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ broken half of the bottle. Bride stared at the blood seeping into his left ear. When

1 In a half minute
he regained consciousness and
leaned on his ~~the~~ elbow and turned
to look at her.

You walked out on me without a
word! Nothing! Now I want that
word. Whatever it is I want to hear
it now!

Booker

I don't have to tell you nothing.

Oh yes you do.

Yeah? Well tell me why you
bought gifts for a child molester
- in prison no less - rewarding a freak!

I lied! I lied! I lied! She
was innocent I ^{helped} ~~the~~ convict her
but she didn't do any of that
you lied? What for?

So my mother would have

my hand!

What?

And look at me with smiling eyes
for once.

Did she?

Yes! She ^{even} ~~was~~ liked me.

So you —

Shut up and talk! Why did you
~~not~~ dump me?

Oh, God. My brother. He was
murdered by a devil a predator who —

I don't care! I didn't do it. ^{It wasn't} ~~I didn't~~
me who ^{Killed} your brother.

I know but —

"But nothing. ^{Here,} Wipe your face."

She threw a dish towel at him. You
don't have to love me but you damn well
have to respect me."

7:40

Cut only by the
Sag of their
breathing.

They sat there in ~~a~~ silence - staring
not at each other - but away - at the
floor, at their hands. ~~each breathing~~
~~heavily~~

* Queen showed
thing you sent me
Were they
things
about me?

Booker (finally) decided he had
something to say, ^{something important} to explain but
when he opened his lips the
words weren't there. ~~besides~~ No matter.

Everything
is about
you except the world
you know
what I mean.

Bride
She was asleep. Her ^{chin} head resting on ^{her chest} the chairback.

Just thoughts,
Bride, thoughts
about what
I felt, or
feared or
most often
what I
truly thought
at the
times.

She woke in sunshine from
~~her~~ ~~dream~~ ^{new} dreamer ~~her~~. She
was lying in his bed. Raising
up, she saw him at the tiny pull
down table drinking coffee. She
moved to the table and sat down.

Toast and a piece of bacon
lay in a plate along ~~with~~ with the
remains of scrambled eggs. She
bit into the toast.

Want more? I ~~can~~ cook.

No. No Thanks

Juice?

No. ^{Well} But coffee maybe?

Sure.

Bride rubbed her eyes. She was trying to think something - remember something. ~~At that~~

Came to mind ^{But} ~~was~~ the Swedling over his ear. Confused her. Until she recalled ^{the} fight, her face
How did you get me ~~let in~~ ^{over to the} bed with one arm?

I had help,
Who?

Queen.

Oh God She must think I'm crazy.

I doubt it. She's an original.

Doesn't recognize crazy.

MTK

NYH
may 2

C.
↑
Tommorrow

front basket
flowers to her

Check?

*

Queen. / Bride.

Starbarn
Fayburn

Excuse me
Hello. I'm looking for B. This is the address I have for him.

Said the woman
That figures. He sends me I get a lot of his mail. Plus stuff he sends himself.

Is he here?

No. Naw. Nearby though

Where nearby?

Came on in. ~~You look~~ ^{Booker-Ray} He ain't going no where. Came on. You look like something a racoon found ~~the cat dog in~~.

Bride ~~had to~~ ^{Swallowed then} ~~chuckled~~ her eyes widened
For the past 17 years
She'd only been called gorgeous - every where,
every body - gorgeous, stunning, dreamy, hot,
Wow, look out, Now in front of this old
~~red-headed~~ woman with ~~dyed~~ ^{wooly} red hair and
~~Judging eyes~~ Judging eyes ~~had~~ ^{deleted} a whole
of compliments in one stroke. Am I back
in my mother's house? Bride wondered.

(the ugly,
too black
little girl

Burnings
bed springs

Feeds
Bride
~~navy beans~~
~~turnip greens~~
~~corn bread~~

I

"Get in here. You need feeding."

Look, Miss Queen —

Just Queen, honey. Step on in.

Well that's true. ^{thought Bride} ~~Bride's~~ ^{her} anxiety ^{during} about this trip.

~~masked~~ her raging hunger. She went inside

the trailer and was pleasantly surprised at its cleanliness Comfort. and charm.

Clearly Queen
Served. Curtains, slip covers, ^{cushions} napkins all elegantly
hand made. ^{bed & spread}

embroidered in
Soft colors
beautifully
Cleverly mrs-matched

Small antiques ^{like} cleverly placed: (picture frames)
side table, chairs MTK

A pot
~~Something~~ simmered on the two-burner
stove. Queen, unaccustomed to being rebuffed.

placed two ~~cup~~ bowls on linen mats. along
with ~~silver~~ ^{filigreed} soup spoons with ^{elaborately}
matching napkins and

Bride ~~settled into a chair~~ ^{down} sat at the table
watched Queen ladle a thick soup
into the bowls, ^{ob} chicken pieces floated ^{among} ~~above~~ vegetables

what does
he send
you?
Therip he
writes.

peas
potatoes
Corn
tomato
celery
green peppers

Bride Couldn't identify the seasonings
Curry, clove, ^{Cadamon} Cayenne, paprika, garlic,
but the combination was manna. Queen
^{added} ~~sat~~ a plate of cornbread ~~to~~ ^{to} the ~~center of the~~
table, joined her guest and blessed the food.
Neither spoke for ^{the first} a few minutes of eating.
then Bride said "What stuff did he mail you?
You said he sent ^{some} ~~his~~ writings?"

He did. Every now and then.

What ~~was~~ were they, these writings?

Eat up. I'll show you some. Why you
looking for ~~Booker~~ ^{Ray} ~~Bum~~. You sound like you don't
know him ~~me~~ too good

I don't but I thought I did

He left me. All of a sudden.

Oh he is a leaver ^{all right} ~~he~~ left his own
family ~~except~~ me.

Why? ^(All) What for?

~~He didn't~~ His brother was murdered and he didn't
approve of his folks' response.

Lawyer
Andrew
Wylie

Agent
Pub

What
response?

They moved on - ^{started to} lived life like it was life.

~~have to~~ have to take some

responsibility ^{for that.} I told him to ~~maneuver~~ as

Keep his brother close, mowen as lang as
he ^{needed to} ~~liked~~. I didn't count on what he took away,
from what I said. ↑

more? Queen glanced at Bride's bowl.

No thank you. But it was delicious, Queen.

It's ~~my~~ combination of all ^{recipe from the food} my husband's home towns. Seven from ^{Delhi} ~~the~~ to Dakar. ↙

You have Any Kods?

Lots. Two with their father's (and their new wives)
(my daughter)

Three in the military. One in medical school

The last and youngest filthy rich somewhere
in New York. ~~He send~~ ^{He can} Most send me money
I ~~believe~~ ^{suppose} it's so
~~on condition~~ they don't have to see me.

Booker stays in touch of course. Here I'll
Show you how he thinks.

Any way,
Adam's
the death
became
~~his~~ his
own (only)
life

So many men
All the same
where it counts
Where does it
count?
Ownership.

Booker's Sentences

~~Last one about courage~~

You must (should)?

Not a pain
seriously
of whatever
kind

and let it ride
as ~~seriously~~
and

burn
like the
throb
pulsing
star it is
unable
unwilling
to be

calm
into pathetic
self blame

for its
mighty
brilliance

like a symphony
the disc of a

with the
courage to

Interesting, yes?

Very. I'll say. Very.

(I wonder who he's talking to.
Himself. ~~They're all~~ ~~themselves~~
At least I think so)

Reading.

No! These are
about me

Why were you
burning your
bed springs?
Bad bugs.

Go see him - he's at number
43
I'm not sure, now.
What's the matter?
[Singing] "I can't go on
everything I had
is gone."

Stormy Weather
The night
is about
my life -
not
us

III

It began slowly, gently as it often does; shy, unsure of how to proceed, fingering its way, tentative at first, then gaining in confidence in the joy of air, of light for there was neither in the weeds where it curled. Smoke.

It had been
hurling in the yard where
Queen had burned bedsprings
to ^{destroy} ~~kill~~ the annual nests of bed bugs.

Now it traveled quickly - then
~~dying~~ ^{dying} down for seconds before
springing up again - Stranger,
thicker now that the way
and the goal were clear.

At fast length of pine at the
trailer's ~~edge~~ foundation.

By the time Bride and Booker
got there, a small group was
standing ~~be~~ in front of Queen's
house - several children and two
elderly men. ~~the~~ 'bless'.

Smoke ^{was sneaking} ~~sneaked~~ from the pills
and door saddle when Booker
and Bride broke in. First
Booker, then Bride, dropped
to the floor where Smoke was
thickest and crawled to couch
where Queen lay lifeless.

His one arm, Bride's two
managed to roll the
unconscious woman
to the floor and drag
her out to the front lawn.

"Further! Further!" Shouted
one of the men. "The place could blow!"

But Booker was too intent on
blowing (and) into Queen's mouth.
And Bride

spark in
hair
Bride
takes off
T-shirt
and
smothers
it.

Fire truck

ambulance.

Everyone, except Booker, was
staring at

Bride's
beautiful
plump
breasts.

(Given a
blanket
in ambulance)

Queen coughing, vomiting - tufts of hair, red
scalp. Too soon for burn pain.

Who
for a rise
are out

In the distance the siren of a
firetruck ~~split the~~ frightened the children.

Suddenly a spark hidden in Queen's
~~hair~~ burst into flame, devouring
the mass of red wool, ~~like a~~

~~burning~~ Bride pulled off her T-Shirt
and smothered Queen's head.

When both singed hands she re

moved the ^{now} sooty T-Shirt she
~~bit her lips~~ ^{few} ~~glanced~~ at the tufts ~~of hair~~
and hard to distinguish from the
skin ^{puckering} scalp

Come on, love."
Yeah! Yeah! 1 Booker
^{whispered} ~~shouted~~. Queen was breathing

- at least coughing and vomiting
which was a major sign of life.

The crowd, ^{became} ~~was~~ swelling as Queen
was placed in the ambulance, ~~it~~
seemed transfixed, staring. But

not at the patient. They were
~~focused~~ ^{staring} wide-eyed ^{ON} ~~at~~ Bride's
wonderful plump breasts.

(Academy)

subject is money.

Whether you ~~are~~ have the
obligation to protect what you ^{own}, or to
profit from what you already have,
or to acquire enough of it to
keep diminished debt or to have a
comfortable life. - Money is
the not so secret ^{motives} ~~desire~~ of all
our lives. Governments,
Regencies, newspaper media, laws

Vanderbilt

Thank you TK.

1. I want to talk to you about a subject that is informing and distressing us all. A subject that ^{impacts} V. students (as all graduating students) as well as the community (in the ^{in the} academy and at home). That subject is money.

Whether you ~~are~~ have the obligation to protect what you, or to ^{already have} profit from what you already have, or to acquire enough of it to ~~keep~~ diminish debt or to live a comfortable life. - Money is the not so secret ^{mistress} ~~driver~~ of all our lives. Governments, regimes, ~~newspaper~~ media, laws

The subjects
you study:

Art,

Science,

Philosophy,

History
Language
Economics
Subjects

Constricted
or freed
by money,

influenced
by \$
but each purpose is
knowledge and
Slavery not benefit
about race -
as every Gailag,
the Roman Empire,
prison camps
will prove

all are suffused with (over
whelmed with) the availability
or lack of money. How it
topples nations, manipulates them
or keep them safe

It is useful, I think, perhaps
to rehearse something of the
history of wealth. ~~the~~ the
origin of its accumulation
is bloody and ~~was~~ consistently
Cruel. It involves principally
War - Each and every empire
acted a war to acquire it.

Gold in South America
sustained the Spanish Empire

Slavery is all about the
acquisition ^{and maintenance} of wealth.

Resources: Rubber (Belgian Congo)
Tea (U.K.) sugar (US) oil
Opium, water, land, food -

Killing bison to replace ^{them} with cattle necessitated war w/ Native

Americans. Acquiring land
→ Acquisition of wealth ~~has had~~ ^{is accompanied by} huge price - in death, in despair

But something interesting happened in late 18 early 19 century.

Wealth came to be not its own excuse for being. It came to ~~be~~ have moral implications.

Made felicitous ^{in the US} by the tax code.
n.b. = worker strikes

How to build transcontinental Railroad w/out Chinese labor-slaves.

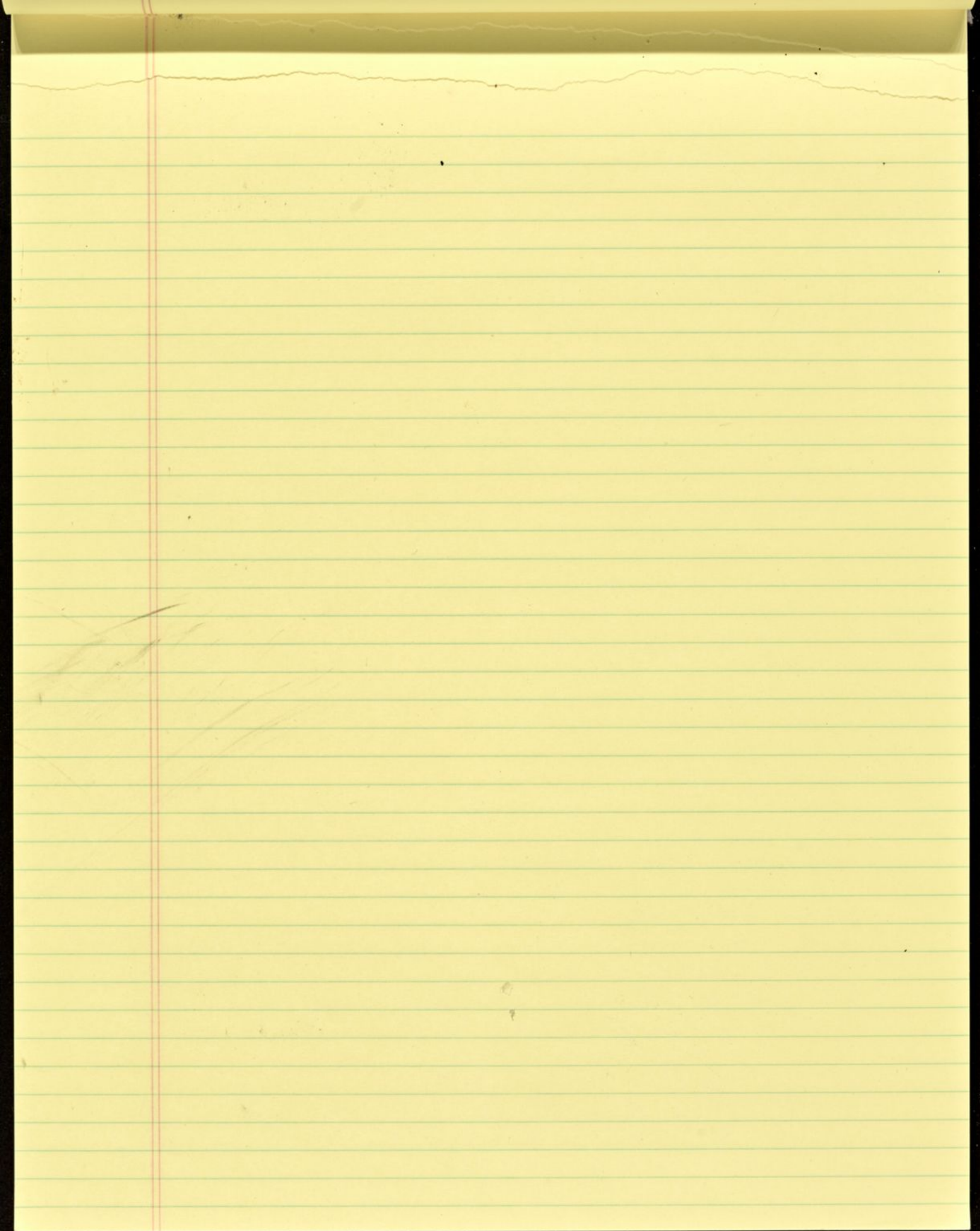
But we did figure out how to have electricity / roads / internet w/o brutality.

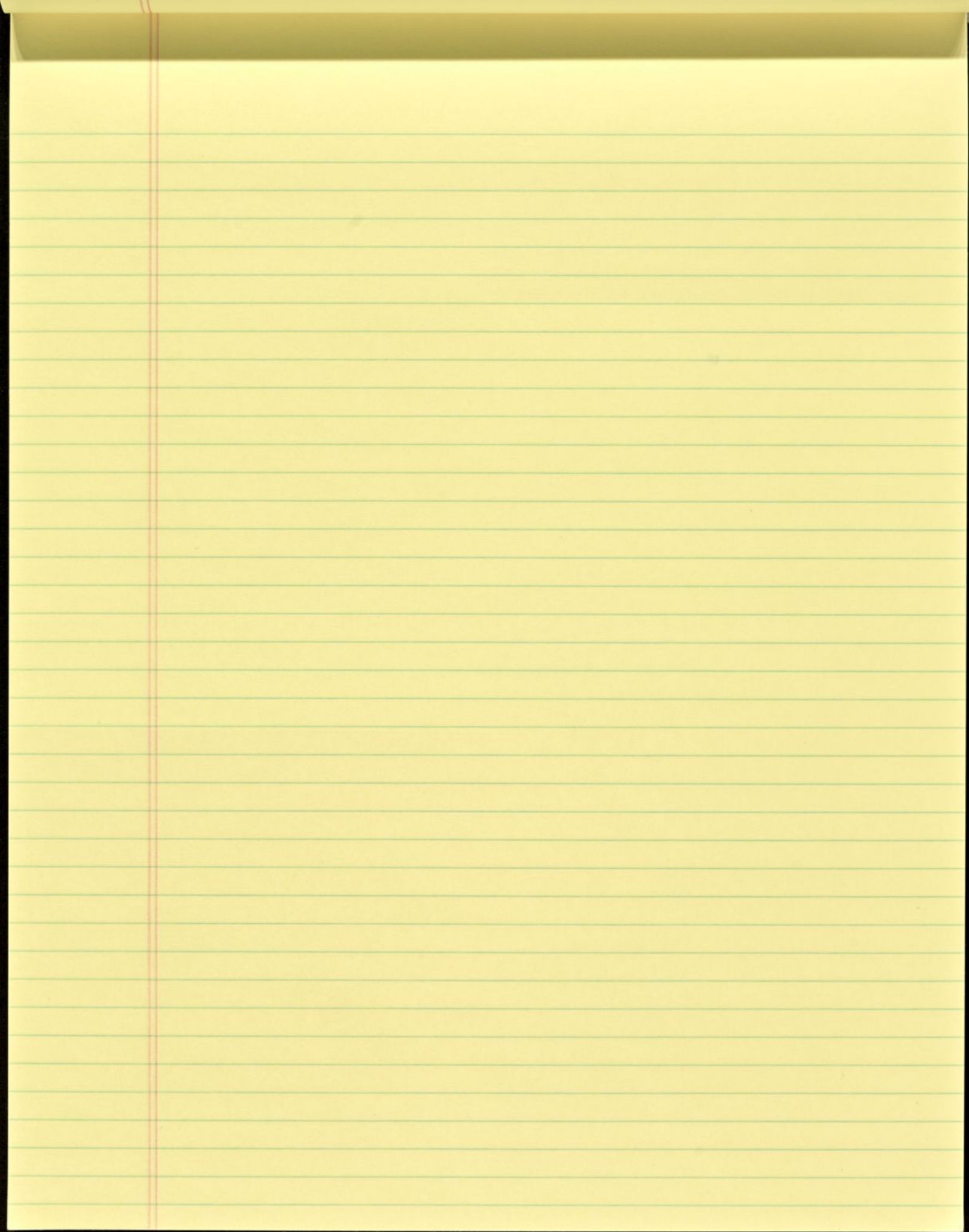
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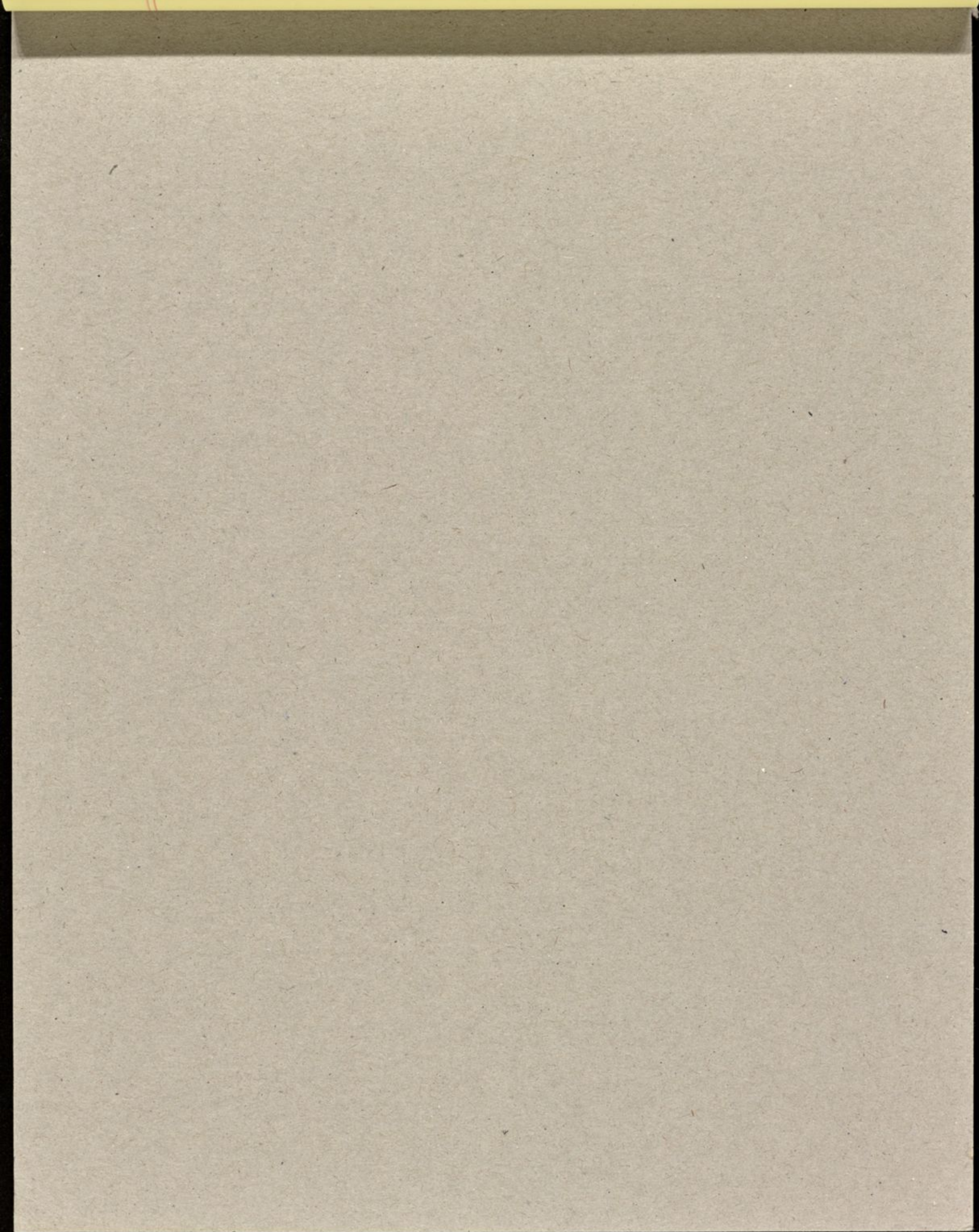
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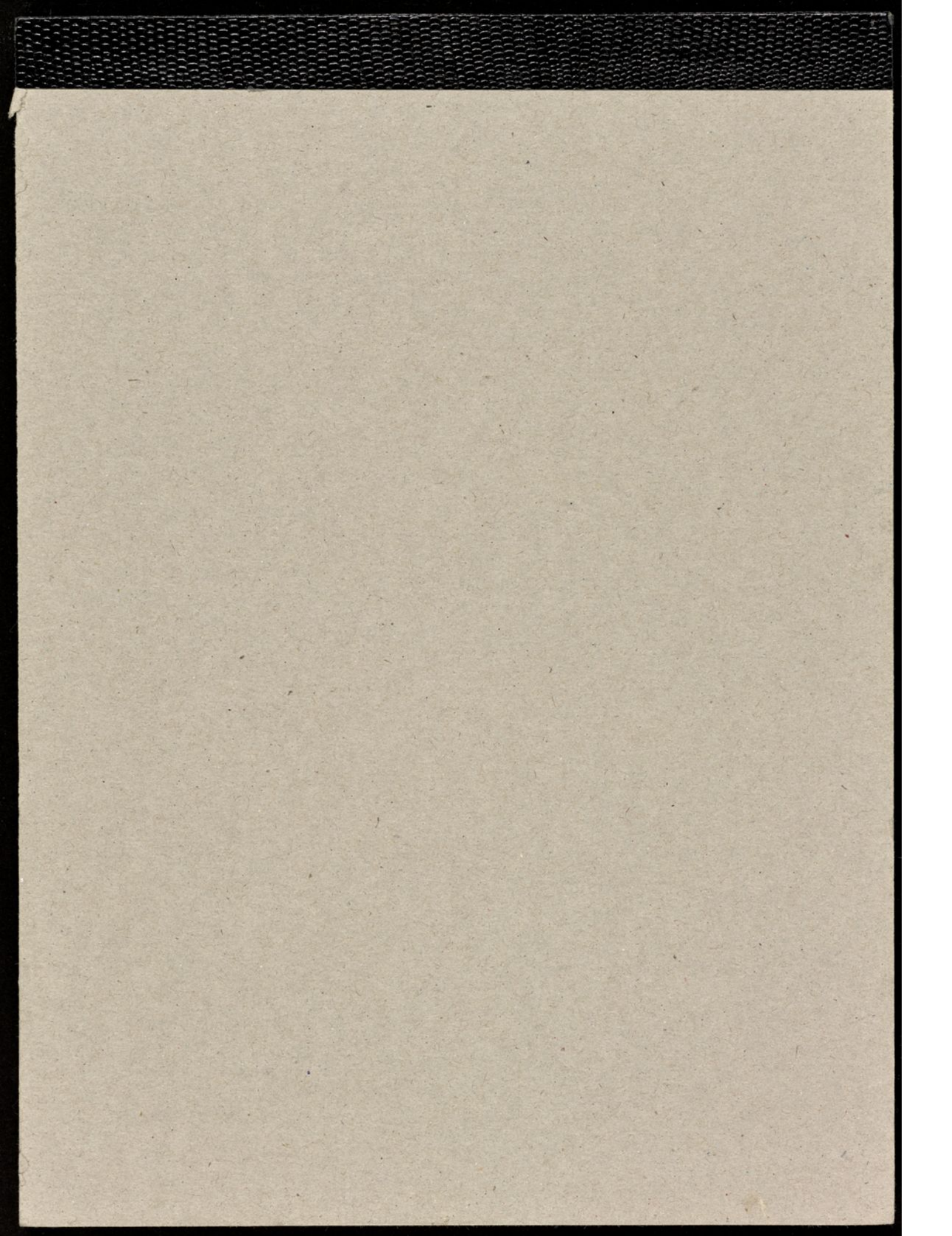
having
more)

Some
Vanity
projects
others
genuine
interests
in elevating
public
life









TALK AND TALK UNTIL ALL IS KNOWN AND UNDERSTOOD TO
BE AS PERFECT AND MEANINGFUL AS BIRDSONG.