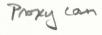
As a rule, <u>slick</u> (is not a word you apply to a woman. But Proxy was slick.), definitely.

--Morning. (angus) -- Yeah, ain't it. (puighter) Trinsty [maning Harring Vas, im tit

une w/ Valier stockyard scene? (Susan's grasp of merghbors)

TH:

00 could tell lies as fast as a horse could trot.



Lexa or Mariah abt Mitch:

"What the hey, so do you."

"You're not going to tell me it's no place for a woman, I hope."

"What do you want, a kiss from head to toe?"

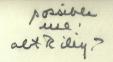
"You're the one for that."

Proxy:

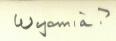
"Stick around and flirt with me. You need the practice and I need the encouragement."

Proty:

She was short of beautiful, but more than qualified as provocative.



(one) Mouth motion, as the in Did he mean it or was it just mouth motion? - s'body studies Darius & wonders.



Smile, chile.

"Aren't you getting kind of previous?" (i.e., in too much of a hurry?)

Maybe better: "Aren't you being a little bit previous?" Easter, an mtg Darwis? Proxy, possible mannerism (if used, do so early in her ch. 3 appearances) "That's real too bad."

Proxy wondered where men got their politics. How they figured they could change the world, when they were all slaves to their own dinks. Owen, abt Proxy's hair: Damnedest hair I ever did see. Beyond platinum. Chromium?

barny (the Ft. Peck shacktowns, dwellings barnlike)

--I guess we got to go at it baldheaded. (without help)

-

MT linge

How'd you winter?

Oh, I made it through to grass.

"doing the round dance" (field work with tractor, around and around; x Dore Schwinden, source)

Jick angrily to Riley after R's column about him: "The stuff you do to people would gag a maggot off a gutwagon." .NFork:

In the first morning of the world the light must have been like this.

"Still among the living, are you?"

Tom? "That's bee ess."

By then I knew that was different than ess of a bee.

"People are gonna drink. That's not new news."

It's been that way since the glaciers furnished ice cubes." It they want to drink in a hog pen, they can go to the Pastime." his formidable ...

his pompadour with its gray ruff in the middle as formidable as the helmet of a Roman soldier. You didn't want to cross Pop/Tom Harry.

--"Take it outside."

Tom

I don't give a flying fig."

the color of eyes or hair

Was their a Zane trait of (obnixiusness), like 00, that passed from father to son...? I had to wonder. Pop could sound gruff. No, wrong, he could be gruff.

FDR poster: the old campaigner side by side with the young President-to-be.

Zoe abt Duane Zane: What a lunker.

Think of the tomboy who (cd swing higher than you cd) and always aced (you/everyone) out for the biggest piece of birthday cake. That's Zoe.

insert Tom hesitating and not saying anything about Z sharing the louver w/ Rusty.

You can't really see what age is doing to a person in small increments of time, a week, a month. Let those add up into a year, though,... "damnedest dirt dam" @ start of ch. 4 has to be set up w/ same phrase earlier

I like old things. You know they've lasted for a reason.

Or: There's something substantial about them...

Proxy calls Rusty "sonny."

that cunning little turn of mouth she had inherited from Proxy; it cd serve as a smile or not, depending. Why did she--what made her die?

Roof

MT eingo

If it ain't one thing, it's a goddamn 'nother.

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Ben (ital)
nothing wrong with...
Talking to yourself is (okay). It's when you start answering yourself you're
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in trouble."

He laughed the way he did, quick and sharp, like an exclamation.

Zoe, 1st scene: her hair wasn't as dark as mine--nobody's was--

knockdown dragout

They realize Earnest is seriously silly.

Francine

When not showing a smile similar to her mother's, her mouth (might curdle a bit)... like she was tasting something fish.

tormble

You are only young once, the saying is, but that's a miscount. The times (countless)... You are young differently (any nymber of times)... I might have considered that a cry from the heart if I wasn't aware Earl, like his mouthy son, had a heart the size of a prune.

Bucking

He needs his bolts tightened.

(some body says of Darius and his political beliefs?)

Del habit: clucks his tongue >

Whatever was missing, I knew it wasn't at the angel's share.

Rusty/Zoe

"Doesn't?don't that just get you by the gizzard."

Workin't by your

leaning a hole into the counter (dam bums, in the Blue Eagle?)

change "life stink" to "turn cruddy"?

This wd line up w/ Rusty saying "Aw, crud," later on.

insert: Francine's hair pitch-black

Rusty (and Francine's) hair: as if we had been dipped in black ink.

"You have no idea how (cutthroat) the library world can be."

The Two Medicine country was the Mississippi Delta of gab.

Proxy gave her a look that could be felt ten feet away.