Cloyce & Bill

They surprised one another more often than either wanted to show.
Cloyce asks Ben, in kidding way, if she can count on him for New Year's again
The room where his mind had filled with the debris of reading.
Ben tells Bill what he found out from Agnes?
have Jick characterize Riley, in terms of the unflinching history he's writing of Montana. Along the lines of: His head was all the tool—weapon?—he needed. There were a lot of places in the world where they would license Riley's head.
dog-eared town (Glasgow? Wheeler?)
He walked in years of his earlier footsteps.
Ben

Home felt foreign.
Blood is worse than a habit. (Darius xwmr says?)
paint box of family
The trellis of family (behind each team member) ...
honeyed brunette: Meg's hair color
He's told that old story to tatters. (i.e., told and retold it)
Mitch could look at his father with a reporter's eye, see the OO there, and it made no difference. He was (still stuck w/ obligation.)
Family, the oldest argument on earth
Anybody who's ever had a mother... (Owen, about Meg?)
Gros V has 2 eating places, the hotel where Mac and Jick go for oyster stew, and a stomach-turner akin to Ham and Eggs' place in WSS. Perhaps call it the Lunchery or some such; it's frequented mostly by winos and sheepherders; serves the purpose of making the hotel food look good.

Someone says, when asked when he's going back out herding, that he's washed up, all that's left for him now is a job herding flies at the Lunchery...
if there is an axis in every soul, Dad's was...
The inner workings of a family: like the inside of a clock?
The touchable (tactile) value of books: to run his fingers across their spines as they stand on the shelf like a wall of upright bricks. This, they seem to say, is how delight is built.

The words in wait...
Myself, I was disinclined.

I'm not inclined to, no.
Both (parents) had pointed him the same direction, like separate but (twin; parallel) rails of track. Yet how much of that was them, and how much him?
His mother's

...something to back an opinion. Q9's opinion was backed by his other opinions.
Ben thought not.
Adrienne,

Leona smiled her fullest.
Cluney?

Adrena

—Just a little inch.

(a character, probably a woman, specifying how much coffee refill she wants)

-Gwen thinks a hour, she has varieties of an inch?