her

To my way of thinking...
G'ma: when she misspoke a name, she would say "(the name) must be thinking of me."
used different version in March '92 revise:

out I zoom to explore the Norskie country. As ever, Grandma has a panting overfed dog around like an old lodger. Diversion, do I want? Shep wheezily proposes we go helling off together in every direction at once. Shep aside, though, this ranch is a kempt disappointment.
(and Grandma) handle the calving by themselves. What, earth that will support you without a battalion of crew to wring results out of it?

These Norskies are on to something.
indigo: use w/ ink? The veins of G'ma's hands the same indigo as my mother's ink?
knots of stubbornness than what she came up against. At Moss Agate she had raised kids, raised calves, raised a garden, and at last raised hell with my grandfather for going off on his sad binges.
possible use w/ Grandma:

When someone crossed you, you wrote off that person. If it happened that a thaw happened later on, fine. But no one was going to say, ever, "I'm sorry. I was wrong."