

Donny

a white one (lie)

I told a white one

They were white ones,

Donny

I welled up, thinking of (Gram's medical situation)

Donny

People who didn't know diddly about how it felt to have hope running away from them.

I was having second thoughts, third thoughts, ~~thirteenth~~ 20th thoughts.

I sat up like a spring uncoiling.

lousing up things/lousing things up. (Donny ~~said~~ about Sparrowhead?)

Maybe I was only chest-high smart about life, but I was trying to grow (the rest up).

Holy wow.

--Doesn't seem to fit as exclamation D picks up from Letty? from anyone~~es~~ else, or does he just have it? Or drop it? (He needs some all-purpose frequent exclamation)

I for sure was/was not (for ex, going to be the one to...)

With an opening like that, how was I supposed to resist?

I was tired, which meant cranky.

...got the worst of the deal.

...got the better of him.

me

Even my toes were clenched.

Perhaps beginning

Maybe he's starting to get the hint.

I was

Timidly - there is a twin (that's a good idea) (for that) ...

I was stymied.

Stymied by that,  
" for the moment,

I was sunk.

Montana lingo

I gave it a few words. (i.e., cussed it)

corny  
- That old blister. (corny woman)

*didn't*  
That doesn't follow.

dialog

(Myself,

Me, to name one. (Lexa)

Tom

"That's real interesting."

to a phenomenal extent

Curiosity got the best of him/me.

"Nobody here?"

"Just me, myself, and I."

If that isn't 00, I don't know what is.

(might work)

It just about might.

any too many (as in, "there weren't any too many who could..)

"I kind of did."

(Sometimes you just never know) what falls out of your mouth.

*Something like that*

does curious things to the inside of your head

This was getting good.

is

(used in dialogue)

the territory of grownups

no

a blind widow outfit (woebegone)

" " fashion

have Mac say after visit to Hebners: Jesus H. Christ. What a blind widow outfit.

Stanley

Ben thinks abt those (Cars?)

Storr, Solitude, p. 19

--"someone on whom (we) can rely even though the person concerned is not actually present."

Colcord, 72:

holding on by the eyelids: precarious situation.

How you daring?

I was delirious (at the prospect)

It took a moment for my mind to catch up with my ears.

...at all?

--as in, what's this about at all?

This creature (kid) that is ~~is~~ (isn't?) nearly myself. My self, I suppose it shd be said.

The mind drifts in that direction with the clouds of age.

those s threatened to be  
that concern

Overwhelming as they seemed to me, must not have

Maybe my double set of worries did not show on me as much on the outside as the inside.

nagging

How I hid concerns of that size, I don't know. My double set of worries, overwhelming when I dared to think abt them, must not have shown

How a person of my age then hides

Overwhelming as such concerns can be, whatever yr age & station in life, I must have been better than I thought at hiding my double set of worries.

Donny, in ref'ce to jailbreaking Harvey, cd refer to jail as "in the pokey."

click

slammer

...when you think nothing will ever change, and of course, time is laughing up its  
~~extensive~~<sup>long</sup> sleeve at you.

greyhound symbol: ,ribs showing,

My ribs wouldn't show unless you attacked me with a cleaver.  
somebody worked me over with a meat

In my defense, not that it occurred to me I needed any,

I mean,

What is imagination but mental mischief, right? It sets its own rules. ~~when it plays~~  
~~Playing tricks on the plain folk upstairs.~~ like that.

- canasta: why not you

after I outgrew toys but not the ~~xx~~ hunger for play

dumb as a (00) post

00 enough to make your hair curl.

foster (care)

You didn't want to get fostered.

D's parents determinedly kept the family together--he rode buses, his mother or dad delivered him to school, the mailman, the (ranch truck), walked, saddlehorsed,  
hay sled

given away

*node w (oo kids) at WW*  
maybe because of their war years apart, maybe because (being together) was all they had

I felt dumb as Dodo's dog.

(a good deal) more attention than I was comfortable with.

My storytelling prowess... (served us well/saved our bacon).

I had no voice.

My heart (head?) went crossways.

(limp) as untied shoestrings

Donal

"Really?" (he uses it a lot) Setting up for some point when he says, Not really.

That set my heart pounding.

**honest as a hot fire**

I was in a bind.

I/00 was devastated.

I was restless.

I quavered

(the place) where your imagination lives, or at least mine always has.

...what I was about to be dragged into.

an active/abundant imagination

My boots squidging in the corral dirt (better: mud)

my stomach whirling

I was in the presence of an insult.

I was insulted. Was I ever.

Donal has read this somewhere?

(kids' bk similar to B Bar B Boys?)

clouds, the ink of the future

Rusty becomes grandiloquent after Sh'peare in park.  
Zoe too.

as I ran my eyes over...

"Jesus in his mighty..."

Danny

the double dose of worry, like too much oo (food of some kind?) (measles & chicken pox?  
stomach ache & headache) at same time

That threw me.

*dialogue?*

I didn't necessarily intend to do that.

scared the bejabbers out of me

, experience warned me,

Donal

The funny part of it was/is,

This is who I am to the world (others). But to me?

More than that. It stirred (memory?)

imagination is like the 2 buses...

med in Thunder?

"We're all plural."

The years whistle by, and all at once it is 0000.

The only certainty was <sup>my</sup> their doubt.

--Wes and Susan?

Well, rats. (to go back to my pre-cussing...)

Donal

the thinger (for thing)

Donn's mother ill, family strapped because of hospital costs? polio?

Donny

Yow (ie?)

School was my refuge (in those days when there was a schoolhouse in every creek valley)...  
Those one-room-schools, and the inside of my head, which held classes of things.

also

Del

"What's up?"

"No kidding."

"You're kidding."

"Don't kid me."

my back teeth were floating

Donal

"Sure thing."

"I can just see you doing that." (i.e., I don't believe it)  
him/her

MT lingo

"That's not too smart." (i.e., it's dumb)

none

RF  
used?

Beth and her sister-in-law, Pete's wife:

They weren't each other's favorite person...

, by quite a lot. Yet they were husband  
<sup>&</sup> wife  
changed

I watched his chin. It did not notch up in approval.

That's right, pour it on.

Or: You don't have to pour it on.

use

Wouldn't have lasted 15 minutes. (on a job)

at that.

Donald

Tom

[I tell you,] I'm about <sup>was</sup> played out... (use in Ekakaka?)

check Sky

a saloon regular, nearly blind:  
with the brink of sight left to him

Indian head pennies: Tom cd let Rusty go through the change drawer looking for...

Rusty, about the Med Lodge serving booze:

I'll get to that.

Tom

a go

"Waht to go fishing? Sure you do."

"I'm with you on that."

and others whom I would dislike forever.

shitepoke (green heron or bittern)

OO had to shift with the wind a bit.

- in Med Lodge geester convention

↓

He was not naturally on the warpath against the human race. But...

"I'm not even lying."

"Good on you." (is the tone of this right for Keeping, even if said sarcastically?)

"It never yet has." (as, say, a reply to "Don't let that stop you.")

possible extra dialogue between Charlene & Meg, night of Hugh's toot:

...as if Charlene was complicit in wifedom's shrug against the ways of men.

Charlene did not think herself a mere shrugger.

--"I'm missing out on something, here. You come around in the middle of the night, interrupting--waking us up..."

--"Why is that funny? Meg, we are going to be at each other's eyes again, if you don't..."

--"You've never laughed so as not to cry? You will yet."

M T Singh

I tell you what,

"You know, I think so."

"I don't know how good I was at it, probably not very."

used in RTair,  
when Rob wants  
to get more sheep  
during bad year?

Here was an original approach.

There's

Susan to Monty:

"There are things that go right by me."

"Same with me, I suppose."

"I wasn't up against the issue then, was I. None of us were."

That's different, then. (CO pastor to Ben?)

lard ass

--lard assed clerk

Donny

(has) a fever field of resentments (when he stops to think about them)

Donny

My imagination running wild at that,

I was bottomed out,

insert in 1st ch: Never wd I have met Herman the German, (Letty), (hobo names), my nemesis Old Hippo Butt, so many others the pistol-packing sheriff

the Zimmermans  
erman, (Letty), (hobo names),  
the pistol-packing sheriff

Louie Slewfoot