possible dialogue, Jocelyn-Mitch:

"You okay? You look buff enough."

"It's all Potemkin Village."

"?"

"It's a marketing concept."
opening scene, rollerblading in San Francisco:

--Mitch has been at an environmental conference in Berkeley. Ever since his Prince William Sound story, he's been in demand at these, and his publisher keeps sending him because he doesn't want to end up as the only environmental publisher ("in the face of ailing forests").

--a few years ago, Mitch kept hearing the phrase "cut me some slack" at conferences as far east as Chicago; here in San Francisco now, he thinks Stephanie's generation simply tosses it all to you.

--Mitch had bladed Interstate 5 (when closed for bikes etc.) (Wheel Day?), biked Iowa, kayaked Glacier Bay (and skied Whistler?). (But) he believed one more San Francisco Hill was going to kill him.

--an intense, lyrical, possibly rhythmic description of the blading will be needed, if I go with this scene as the book's opener.

--Mitch interior: not Frisco, they hated that (name) here; Ess Eff, or airport designation, like LAX for Los Angeles. He tried to remember if there was some perverse airport designation for San Francisco,
Sta of San Francisco, April 25, '96

Bleeder:
- moon hoop
- worms &. hollows in not under
- SF: outlines of lit's agt sky
- East: Corruck (M. Bari) to B'way Tunnel
- can hear & all feel them before in air then (liam)
- smell of garlic (than N. Beach) (part B'way/Powell came?)
- 9:27 @ B'way Tunnel (just W. of Powell)
- they turn R at PILL to Union R. (Tunnel 3 mi. Long)
- cross V. New into Pac Hts. (still on B'way)
- along Marina & 4th to Palace;
- - - great sea air
- helmet & glim
- - - top Film 3 to Union, goes for bleeder
- - - which I read it on [redacted] head
- - - "no fear" ("They have no fear" - Carol)
- - - we / both of water in hand
- - - many stairs
- swarm into traffic @ Polk (left turn into tunnel) X VHS
- street @ tunnel (skaters wait for others @ both ends of tunnel)
- doors on antennas
- @ Powell/Berry, side of Ch/Us (form up @ both)
- skaters echo in yeah - yea ha! Where Whoo!
- whoosh
- walk on hoops
- duck on helmet "Whoa!"
- glass on thinking real right on back of helmet
- stalk starts
- cur to fork den A (go)
- Ninja! - sidewalk (left it opposite)
- painted hand in back, eye, glove
- comput 2nd floor and 2nd wainst
- speakers then in on (mostly all do step @ interact beyond trend
platform of skaters out of tunnel
plot of scene - 1 w/ gray hair
- knee pads gelatine
- bare midriff women
- make gliding start across it
- small men w/ hoops
- convos (skater w/ a kazoo in his mouth)
- much that a 11 looks down in
- "it's all downhill - beyond B-way tunnel
- they do stay @ 8½
- "1... roll!" (skater pushing a baby stroller)
- skin poles w/ newish hoops
- "fun even if it is slow"
- some old roller skats (skaters w/ out roller blades, w/ old skates)
- hand in hand girls in tiny puffy kimonos, shimmy dresses
- "ferris circles" (as they wait) (like 20's flappers)
- Salmon corral overall
- hand music from frager constants
- can B'way hall
- Endress ubiquitous (required) w/ drinking and 1000 bars
- but seems to/Chinese eating
- Fancy Red Vag: like with cloudy (like white candy: drudgery)
- up 

- duet along ?
- scene 

- for Magic to Happen Bud, h. on Bearden to
- Volta
cost Tawes promptly ups c-car lift,

- "not on yr. control" (candy princ. out)
- "Jesus is a way, truth & life..." counter singer, A. Landlady
- small tiles (smell like) in tunnel
- pale yellow
- binary (Mitch and notice tunnel tiles)

over
After shrugging & whapping thru. B'way tunnel, Steph went Ninja, up hill beyond. "Door?" intersection (ft paralleled by middle, / facing each direction, mostly s. always)
(later notes & questions about SF rollerbladers:)

--like a thousand(?) (hundreds, certainly) of marbles spilled into the SF sts
--naiads & goblins...flappers...leftover Wavy Gravys (possible tone poem graf to
describe how skaters are dressed; if so, likely should shift back, at end, to close
detailing of Stephanie by Mitch as he watches her, fatherlike but also desperate to
keep up)

--describe the sound of dozens of roller blades starting across intersection beyond
B'way tunnel, picking up speed downhill

--smell of garlic (as we went thru N. Beach on Columbus etc., which skaters maybe don't)
in my night's notes; as they go thru Chinatown, dynasties of smells, letters (i.e.,
Chinese lettering), Chinese faces...

--any cable car hazards for skaters along the route? Tour buses (coming back from...?)
might be a hazard on Lombard?
Mitch didn't care how people slung their (sex) around, he just didn't want any of it to get on him.

Or Stephanie.

(Haight-Ashbury)

the pharmacopia
Jocelyn

Stephanie:
- Expansion band watch, industrial-stitch band deliriously too big so it slides up to her arm. (time blithering back & forth, need to catch)
- Chain (sturdy links, Alt-like bicycle) worn in front of watch (to keep it on?)
- Band of hour den L. side of face to her throat, can potting out, multiple can custom
- Top knot, held by fabric - band (?)
- Draped in black (of different densities)
- Ring big as a washer, w/ pearl in it (washer sits on top of finger)

*note: SF Chron noted while we in SF, April '96, that all-black is now deemed passe; fashion advice to break out of it by trying one bold color w/ black, at first.
(Roller-blading, Stephanie likely wd not be in black, but white or some other brighter color to be seen @ night by motorists.)
Jocelyn carries her matches in bullet-like container on her (studded?) belt.
Ann B. don't: her n' blades face up, w/ Velcro "patches" over that.
dropped from opening rollerblader scene:

Around them the two-note symphony of siliconized wheels built and built...

" " hummed quartets of two-inch wheels...
Rollerblades @ Fred Meyer

- Vexia 250 in-line skates:
  "crystal clear super high rebound urethane wheels w/ spotted nylon cores"
- 3 Buckle (ratchet buckle system)
- 2 Position Heel Brake

Chicago:
- urethane wheels (4/skate, same as Vexia)

Excel:
- "smooth riding shielded bearings"
- urethane wheels

- Yellow, blue & pink guards: shock pink
  - orange
  - purple
"I don't want to break your heart or anything, but I have never knowingly crossed paths with a Juice Up."
Broadway tunnel like a million Scrabble pieces with c, l, (and the rest of the letters of claustrophobia)
Cloud Chamber rollerblading, p. 267+
Oh, San Francisco, dear and doomed. The gouge here in the Marina District in '89. Little Ansel Adams tumbled on 00 Street in '06, the city crumbling and blazing. Aleuts seal-hunting in the Bay in 00, telling their Russian masters nothing doing (after temblor sent a mighty wave). Back and back, to the crack of time that lay under California waiting to fracture.
Neon belts, winking red lights on the back of helmets, fluorescent antennae above headbands...
American propelled
American brash
--used "American friction-free"