Lexa and/or Mitch, during Lyle's illness, reminding themselves not to resent the person for being sick.
possible insert into "purpling time" scene of Lyle and Mitch, though I can't recall exactly what I had in mind when I jotted the stickit:

"It was like the field, a hundred fields..."

(possibly the mtn topography?)
...closing down a parent's life and becoming the next in line to go.

, which part...
need a scene of Lyle & Lexa when he realizes she's the key to the mountain hike w/ his ashes?
change Jell-O from lime to black cherry; chime with this the hot liquid black cherry cupful, w/ brandy in it, given Mitch after his tower accident.
Rin
hard-of-hearing border collie
agate blue eyes
white ruff
Mariah's photo show is to be at the Great Falls museum?
--this would provide excuse for her to stay on in TSS, nearby.
--could also use in Gt Falls trip in prep'n for the Bob hike
Mariah (or Lyle) heard the Mt. St. Helen ash against the house...
(Lyle) had looked up in surprise a few times at first (when Mariah began shooting pics of him, but soon he was going about matters as oblivious as the deaf dog Rin.
If Mitch thinks that he's the only one Lyle has told about his wish to have ashes sprinkled on Phantom Woman, mention should be cut from middle of last sentence on p. 222, "until his snowy sift..."

--cd use "snowy sift" in Divide firetower scene
possible insert in middle of p. 229, after "When? How?"

Lyle's pickup was like a jukk room calved off the house, the dashboard full of flotsam and the floor of jetsam. Lexa moved a CO from in front of her.
plant early in "The Springs" (or maybe in Mitch/Lexa's nighttime visit) info about other Montana hot springs, mentioning Galen and the Deer Lodge valley...

--maybe better: slip it in during the photo session w/ cutouts.
In daybook, Mitch has to enter the bale stack measurements (give formula for tonnages?) to set up scene of Fritz looking at them.
Mariah watching WWII version of Lyle, Joe, Fritz on Web: younger than Colin...

--fresh-faced: Fresh-faced she was a recent expert on, from Colin.
should Lexa have a greater awareness of food and menu in "The Springs" section?
Lexa and jazz: this would add to portrait of her by--

--letting her cook to jazz, analogy w/ creative food

--giving her the Do-Re-Mi Club/McPartland experience (in Lyle's chair, when Mitch calls from Seattle)

--renaming her catering biz to "Do-Re-Mi", using the Satchmo saying in McPlnd scene
add Grizzly Reef to Mitch's view of Rockies w/ Brainard?
peeing on rocks to attract goats: could their aunt, Marie Reese, have told them? (instead of it being Nancy Buffalo Calf Speaks?)

—Marie is described p. 146 Eng Crk; trilogy wd need to be checked as to mention of when she and Pete died.
You can't not go home again when someone is sitting there dying.
"The Coast" version, w/ accumulated written-in changes that I put into computer and printed out on April 23, '98, is in the "Ivan's manuscript" box in the Honda CRV. (It can be referred to if any of the changed version doesn't hold up, on review this summer.)
Exxon Valdez: People didn't care if it cost a fjord now and then.

Mitch: Sorrow doesn't cut it. (abt the environment)
Lexa mentally would compare salmon runs she'd seen in Alaska w/ ship canal's.
Mitch meets Lexa @ Valdez, spells out her 1st name: wd he ask if she uses Travis's last name?
scene of Jocelyn wordlessly looking @ refrig pic of Lexa @ oilspill could go
into rollerblading scene, from J's pt of view, when she and Mitch are paused in
North Beach.
what a cyber-toothed tiger F'h'sen was...
smoked some magic weed together; or me di piano drop?
review pipeline flight notes, in front of big blue binder of "possible" material
Bill Gates house: guests wear "pins" that signal their location within the house, so heating, lighting, and other comforts are automatically set to their taste.
—24-screen video wall
mask scene @ Frelinghuysen's: Mitch shakes his head in amazement, the computer simulation responds by going back to show him the previous step again?
Lexa rangering her apple:

...in the wilderness, you want to be careful what you leave of yourself. 

don't want to leave any more of yourself than you have to.
if Mariah is to look up Travis, he needs strengthening in early part of book; make him more complicated vis-a-vis Lexa, Prince Wm Sound, etc.
Bingford putting the paper through the dance of death. After consultants, the next would be...
Lexa @ zoo: wear a tummypack w/ chicken parts for the raptor feeding?
have Mitch shake his head @ the computer? (it responds to him...)
in 1st mention of Bob Marshall, call him the Thomas Wolfe of the trails...

--insert fact that Marshall died @ 38 in an early mention? (or keep it where it is, @ the campfire?)

--martyr to himself?

--the Thomas Wolfe of the outdoors, dead @ 38

after 38 overexerted years
indicate how Phantom Woman is divided between wilderness and grazing allotment (where McCaskills ran sheep, Mariah got her photo start, etc.)
should stickits on Lyle's desk heaps read Imminent trouble and Indefinite trouble? Can't Wait

Divide

Probably not

Can't Wait
if Mariah doesn't sing a Bell Rock song on the trail, she could croon the verse of "Small Town Saturday Night" ("...the world can't be round...), in my Phrasing notebook.

--permission probably would have to be bought for even 4 lines?
if "flameheaded" is used for Mariah @ Agency Creek on the hike, cut it earlier in ms.
the Bob hike: allude to how the McCaskills trailed their sheep in to Phantom Woman?

--the Agency Creek trail "shorter than the sheep trail (between Roman & Jericho)..."
frozen ribeyes for 1st night on trail?
sweatshirts: Mariah's... Mount Cook Guide Service Glaciers are a kick in the ice.
Mitch's, nothing on it, old maroon?
Lexa's...00 Jazz Festival
Mitch, jobless: He wondered who does change the fire danger pointers.
The food field was a little like jazz; you have the basic notes, and then improvise...
Lexa (or Mariah's) remark about laptop or computers in general: Of course they're not smart...you walk on a bunch of sand on the beach and you don't think, boy, this sand is smart.
If the plot needs simplifying, Fritz can be eliminated and Ferragamo take his place.
Peggy Fleming ref'ce: Mitch knew the OO of the body...
Manon of the Spring: a wimp classic if there ever was one. Mitch like Depardieu?
--Lexa had thought Manon...was funnier than hell.
For 25 years he had written his heart out and his ass off, and look at...(lk where...)
--give to Bing in final scene w/ Mitch?
It's a living, nobody said it was a life.
nice respectable...(conversation w/ Bing @ piano drop?)
Do Lexa and Mariah flip for something early in book, to set up later coin flip?
the food field (Mitch or Mariah refers to Lexa's catering)

"Not easy, being in the food field."

—or: it was easy to make a living these days in...
call Lyle "the older man" sometimes?
Lyle crossing paths w/ Bob Marshall: "Nut."
insert: Mitch's habit of turning more western in his talk when he's aggravated, to lead up to "he's about gonna die."
Bill Farr: have the Hastee Tastee (sp?) in '60s Ave scene.
changes: go through pp. w/ stickits on them in draft mss pp. @ back of "Current work files" file drawer
Go thru yellow pads in final evaluation(s) of total ms.
spreadeagled direction in line with his balancing arms, a human parallelogram from shoulder blades down to rollerblades as he cruised by like a beautiful winged statue passing. "Go Ninja, Joss!" the flat knee-bent form of him called out as he slid around their corner in an effortless lean and set sail through Chinatown for Union Square and the stretch turn toward the Ferry Building.
Parading gradually past the right-hand wingtip as he flew back to Seattle in the morning, the fire mountains were out and taking the sun. Lassen, Shasta, Jefferson, Hood, Adams, Rainier, all out in sleeping raiment of glaciers and snow, and the wanderer to the north, blue-white Mount Baker, would be waiting to make its appearance when the plane hooked around above Kirkland into the SeaTac landing pattern. Mitch discovered he could get a rare good look at each volcano’s birthmark,
changed in scene of Mitch's flight home:

in the morning. The glaciers and snow of dormant Lassen, Shasta, Jefferson, Hood, Adams, Rainier, shone in the sun one after another, higher than hell and once as potent. On a day this drastically clear even the bunch-quitter to the north, blue-white Mount Baker, would be out and waiting to make its appearance when the plane hooked around above Lake Washington into the SeaTac landing pattern. Seduced, Mitch discovered
Mitch would recall a sidewalk singer at the corner of Marina and Divisadero with a loudspeaker the size of a filing cabinet unsuccessfully bombarding the rainbow procession with "JeSUS is the waayyy, the truth and the light!"

and then only a blur as the skating swarm honed in on the Palace of Fine Art.
orbiting the planet since 1967."

That struck home. Lexa blinked and said, "I'll paint it royal burgundy."
more going for him than Jesus did."

Lexa shrugged. "What can I tell you, the perks are better in Redmond than they were in Galilee."
Lexa hooked her thumbs into her apron pockets and by habit kept
watch on the expressions of the guests starting to circle the table of
food. A little peering and comparing was good; slow stares at, say,
sheened pond, the long fjord of blackened beaches stretching toward the
to take off. "More likely, my mind is going. Let's get this stuff in.

I'm about running on empty."

As usual the phone message machine on the kitchen counter was blinking. Lexa headed straight for it while Mitch went off to the bedroom while unbuttoning his white jacket. "If that's your next partythrower," he instructed over his shoulder, "tell her to have people bring their own bottles, okay?"

He was down to his shorts when Lexa came in.

"Mitch. Some doctor named Loper, that was. It's about your father."

"It would be."
changed in April '97 writing:

Mitch. "What in the name of Hell is going on out there?"

"Elvis returning from the dead," he reported with a sigh.
Lexa was superintending the cleanup of the kitchen. Scraping and washing, Joe and Guillermo appeared to be in agony at missing the music. She gave them a look that jerked them back to their chores, then turned to Mitch. "What in the name of hell is going on out there?"

"It's just Bro' Free gettin' down," Mitch reported. "He wants to watch out or he'll find his driveway full of Deadheads in the morning."
this was a gathering of the young and cool whose idea of a good time seemed to be to compare the flexing qualities of their polycarbonate eyeglasses. So, conversations wandered back and forth over what a killer app Xandria was and what a great guy Frelinghuysen was along with it, until finally there was a momentary break in the line. Replenishing clean glasses, Mitch was startled to hear a voice of about his own age urgently demanding:
Bartending had changed languages since the last time he filled in at one of Lexa's feeds, Mitch was frantically discovering. Somewhere a switch had been flipped and everyone who had been drinking bottled spring water that cost more than perfume now could not get along without boutique beer. He had finally mastered the dozens of water labels; now here was the new zoo of brew. This was beyond ridiculous, Mitch thought; this was getting as bad as wine. Still, he managed to maul the requested
changed in Marcy '97 writing:

Now she looked across the kitchen at Mitch and said with noble simplicity:

"Well, then, now. You're here."

"More or less." He went right over to her, aware he was no little
changed in March '97 revise:

across the base of both palms. In the neighborhood of suicide attempt,
yet not truly on the wrists, which caused the uncertainty in those stares.
see him down in the lobby. He never liked eerie stuff, but there was no question in his mind that it was going to be Bingford. The last that Mitch knew, Bing was going into a Rocky Mountain high period, off to climb the
List done, she teetered between heading out and making a start on tonight's job. While she was still deciding she noticed she had set to work on the vegetable dip. Okay, so what. This was a bit on the early side, she acknowledged, but she had learned by now that no one at a catered party could tell anyway that it had been sitting in the refrigerator most of the day. Whereas if the carrot sticks tasted more than a minute old, there would be Handel Choruses of whining. So,
Five years later, he was a rim dog on the copy desk at the Post-Intelligencer when the call came that there was someone down in
"Jesse Trippe is coming in with me." Trippe, Bing's mountain-climbing partner, had been at the UW with them. A branch of old Pan Am money. This was one of the things about Seattle Mitch could never get used to, there were these...seeps of established wealth. Heirs and heiresses who elsewhere would have flushed it all away on polo and gigolos minded their manners in this city and took out business licenses.

Maybe it was the steely sky.
I am, talking to the reader."

"But that reader exists in England in 1850-something. Charlotte Bronte's reader. Who's never seen a video, not even 00 as Jane Eyre. That's"—wild with hope, Mitch piled on—"discognitive."

"You turd!" Shyanne was vigorous enough in springing out of her chair. "I am out of here. I will not work in the same space with a destructive aura. BING!"
His cubemate [these days] was the new video reviewer, Shyanne Winters--
pale, tenuous, and black-lipsticked. (He at least felt better about
Jocelyn's name.) In his time, Mitch had shared cubicle space with drunks
and brooders and at least one proven felon, but Shyanne seemed to be of
another cosmos. At the first staff meeting after she was hired, she

\textit{monosyllabic, thin alt \& ph of \textipa{\textemdash}}
eager. The weight of the world on him alone, he seemed to think. Mitch
and discouragement were not a nice sight together. He was the kind who
waded into his work up to his neck, then was always surprised when some
rogue wave tossed unpleasantness up his nose. In a less tricky world,
Lexa
could imagine him running a bookstore in Missoula or teaching high
school English in Paonia, working the job to death in sorrowless surroundings.

But times were always going to be tricky, any more, for a gospel such as

"Coastwatch."
not used w/ Mariah in Gt Falls:
The girls' high school basketball state tournament here, the one-point loss to 00 with its too-tall center.
toward them on Lake Washington. As they neared the western highrises, stacked boxes the reflections came in, Mitch inquired:

"Is this a fight?"
The earlier generation or two of computer richies had used up the prime mansion sites along Lake Washington, so now the mode was to pick a spot along the next woodsly body of water, Lake Sammamish, and build something whopping. In the tangle of lakeside streets that turned into lanes and less, Mitch had to stop four times to decipher Lexa's directions. Finally he found the driveway where, amid cars that must have cost big
"It'll do until one comes along," Lexa said. "What is eating you?"

Why not, he figured, I've tangled with everybody else from San Francisco north in the past twenty-four hours.
"You don't much like oil, it sounds like."

"I don't much like watching the spillionaires go at it. Travis and
the carved-mask computer is a wall of computers, 24 or so; when Mitch shakes his head in disbelief, the computer "carving" of the mask stops and starts over; tries it again, it "carves" even more slowly; he nods his head, the process goes along at that pace.

- Mitch felt... relegated.

--the computer wall like Sidney Nolan's "Snake", a bit of action in each screen, spreading to the others?
change Dopey the guide's customers to "clients"
change Mariah's flt #: Bix Brit A'ways #99
cut from p. 194--

this holding-house of the dwindling Roziers
Not used on ms p. 316, re Lyle not choosing to have a graveyard monument:

Saying "Never mind" to a townwide funeral and...
(Lexa)...the swath of scar bright white across the bottom of each clenched hand.
add Rooster Mtn to Rockies' skyline, a time or two
does Tom Tournierre need to be added to daybook list of crew, p. 295-6?

(maybe "And others" takes care of him)
Mitch wondered whether stockbrokers...
From overhead, these years later, he looked down powerlessly one more time at the gray delta of debris that fanned out from the ladle of the mountain like molten lead gone cold and ended miles away in ridgefuls of flattened silvered trees like metal splinters.
But it wasn't nicknames that so deeply nicked a family, Mitch
more than knew. Bad tempers and worse sighs, Marnie's tidy checkbook
of a brain versus his infatuation with whatever he was working on that
week, the bedroom the only room in the house they knew how to use,
the two kids too soon—he could read it off like an old traffic ticket:
'Speeding into marriage while under the influence.'

another possibility: "The only room they maintained regularly"
dating stewardesses. There had been the valkyrie from United with
sufficient drinks in her who leaned her memorable chest against him
in the midnight bar at The Three Coins and suggested that he think of
her as more than a stew, she was anything on the menu.
changed:

Telephones didn't like him, he claimed, they had a habit of whispering stuff to him that he never wanted to hear in the first place.
changed:

The bedroom the only room in the house they put any effort into

to

The mattress the only surface in the house they put any effort into
changed:

"Advertising and I are over, I'm onto marketing now"

to

"Advertising and I are over, I'm with marketing now"
changed in Dec. '96 writing:

eager, in the wordless shake of his head every time another politician
or bureaucrat did something certifiably stupid. Mitch and discouragement
to the skin of earth.
"Besides which, this isn't advertising I'm doing any more, it's marketing," Jocelyn went back to where they had been in the conversation
p. 79—"check into a motel": make it "the motel"
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DO ALL THAT AND FLY FOR THE NAVY?

WELL, EXACTLY.
REPLACE Jello w/ Jell-O
p. 196, check weight of sledgehammer in rock-drilling

" " ten-penny nails?
p. 193—OK for Lyle and Joe to be 18 in the CCC?
p. 1149, Proust line—move to Jocelyn scene? or Mitch walking home from phone call in the park?
Kings Row, Reagan movie where wakes up in hospital bed as amputee?
"Think about it, Murray. ... if we could get this baby runnin', we could run over hikers, pick up females, chase down mule deer — man, we'd be the grizzlies from hell."
check:
Lyle firing Sharpless etc. "so fast their heads would swim."

used earlier, in general description of how Lyle ran crews? If so, change that one.
Shyanne:

instead of "spam it around", E-mail...?

instead of unnatural, "totally counter-intuitive"?
Lexa @ Donstedder Bench, "I thought I was the designated spritzer":

--if ms readers don't get this, make it "spritz bottle"? "spritz"?

(if necessary, this can be set up by refce to spritz(er) @ Mitch's bartending/F'huysen)

--spritzmeister?

--spritz gunner?

--designated kidder?
ms p. 22½, Mitch's "I like old Ingvaldson"; does it need a Ballard/Seattle reference, such as "back there in Seattle"; "that old fart of a fisherman"...
handshake scene in supper club (edit/find "Cookie" to locate); does Lexa have to be included in the exchange of handshakes.
watch the # of times Lyle sniffs
make sure the characters aren't always one mood, i.e. let them lighten up occasionally:

—have Mitch laugh, maybe @ end of rollerblading scene; maybe while showing Lexa the benchland

—humanize Mariah some, maybe in explaining why she wants to do the deathwatch photo essay.
Colorado’s “fourteeners,” the 54 peaks over 14,000 feet, have just been climbed faster. Telluride's Ricky Denesik, 38, summited all the mountains in 14 days and 15 minutes, beating the old record by one day, despite rain, hail and snow. The record he beat was his own.

—Heather Abel
Becky's comments on "The Coast" section, spring '97:

--check the pitch of Shyanne's lingo; make sure she sounds like current 20something

--likes Lexa; wants more bear stuff

--wants Travis developed a bit more (my note: just a shade more, in bear stuff?)

--"marveling at the mechanics" of how the ms goes back and forth between characters & times; overall, "enjoyed" it, "delighted" with it.
pp. 58-9: clarify "the Willamette Valley" to "Oregon's..."?
change Xandria:
AleXus
Xicon (Xicor in NASDAQ stock listings)
ZYX
p. 115—elaborate a bit on Kip Keino
p. 139--change Mariah's "--romantically exhausted?" to "Romantically exhausted" to differentiate from Lexa's dash lead-in on the next sentence.
Watch the # of times "savagely" or "savage" is used:

p. 167, "trying savagely to grow into that stage"

--Lexa stepping away from Palmer
p. 167: improve: "still thrummed in him... at what was going on in him."

--surges of...?
If better transition needed for "picnic on crutches,"--

Mitch had thought it surprising how much you could cover up with crutches.

Or:

How much you could cover up with crutches, thought, (had surprised Mitch...)
check:

sp, Bella Hammond or Bellah?
ration the device of Mitch's "ahm" pauses, as on p. 131: "What, ahm, what's..."
check the # of times "spooked" is used.

---Shyanne

--griz tagging
watch the # of times people squint in this book.
Watch the # of times "though," is used.