Life plunges on.
A month of somedays.
Mitch knew his generation was not immune to parents, ailment, death. Knew it but didn't really grasp it until now.

— Maybe Jocelyn's was.
Youth is not wasted on the young, they are exactly the ruthless bastards to make it zing.
Mitch sometimes felt as if he had been drafted into his generation...

aging yuppies turning into ypping agies
"We don't want to turn into people who--"

"--what, finish each other's sentences?"

"Lexa, will you quit?!"
Mariah has to try to shift gears, after Lyle's death, to focus on her book? --half-shift gears?
"What have we got here, more focus-pocus?"

On have M say, but some effort she's achieved w/ camera.
In numb admiration
Several kinds of dread filled him. (Mitch)
Voicemail: can't reach

E-mail: Mitch feels longing for the days of facemail.

--use when he gets in touch w/ Jocelyn & Ritz abt Lyle's death?
The old story of being young.
bending heat

whirl the bellows handle (dust and smell rise from forge?)

fireworker

metal fire flakes from the measured clamor

Dad could do emergency blacksmithing. Every so often, though, on a crew would be some prodigy with a hammer or áxe (shaping buckrake teeth, for ex), a sunburst of skill into the do-it-good-enough-to-get-along way of ranch life.
Twelve-Steps evidently wasn't the only marching pace that was expected of them. (Baby Boomers)
Buttrey store (Missoula, Sept. '97) "soft" music: John Lennon, "Imagine"
possible use for Lexa: Dave Walter still will not use an EXx on station, because of the oil spill.
Mitch feels like a draftee into his generation.
The weight of it unnerved him. He had heard that a cremated person is about the weight of a newborn baby.
Lexa loves maps. (?)
Mitch pretends to pick petals off daisy: "She loathes me, she loathes me not, she..."

"Quit." ("exa tells him)

--use this in convstn abt Jocelyn?
Mitch about Lyle and ashes: Do people his age even do this? Isn't this kind of Yuppy?
"It's a thought." (i.e., I'll give it consideration; or, could be used with "he said dubiously.")
I didn't see it was anything to be chesty about.
They moved through (our lives), more name than person...

—hay hands, sheepherders, Mac's USFS casual labor
Life with Riley was like reading along the bottom of newspaper pages, where they fill in with dabs of information such as the life expectancy of a kangaroo.

--dribs and drabs
During the course of a rodeo day, Velma's beau would feel every eye in town pass over him at least once.
It stopped me. It would anybody, wouldn't it?
He was 00 before the word ever got thought of.
the haze called life.
like a book known by heart
He had a tongue in him like a clapper of a bell.
OO could take them or leave the, preferably leave.
pooched out (as in, lower lip pooched out)
used in Eng Crk?

Somewhere OO had read a phrase that would surely go on OO's tombstone: He may have been in error, but never in doubt.
NYT, Nov. 19, '96: review of Noel Coward play, "Present Laughter"--
the Garry Essendine (Coward-like) lead says "Oh, I'm always acting, watching
myself go by."