

winnowed for WORK SONG and MISS YOU, Feb. '08

Adair

her voice lower and stronger than most women's

put a **shoring** in (my/his/her) life

Angus: but who knew Adair, really knew her? Her favorite color, music, etc?

Angus, Pru: Who all (died)?

Adair: I saved. Stan, it has a list.

-: If it's so bad they have to have a list, I don't want to read it.

-: Angus, read it. (list begins - he recognizes name after name - puts paper down - Adair insists - he realizes, skips to end, P.S.)

Adair makes Angus read S. Ganes article o / lu death.

He resists, she insists. He recognizes 1st few names, then skips to . end, . R's - sees Anna's name.

Rob: It's not possible.

Adair: Who knows any + what's possible? (Lucas wanted it some way,
Logic us going to be . death of us all.

tremble

I think it us then mo I ~~began to~~ ^{saw} ~~see~~ Lucas, go. To die, ^{begin to}

How are we going to do some, by signal lamp?

Don't I wish.

(They no longer spk each other's names.) Cut cards - low cards - ^{different from} beats talking o magpies

So some us some it us to a message

"We"--I kissed her lips.

"Will"

"See"

"Right"

"Now."

Adair more and more wants Angus around home; when he quits teaching for a year or so to be around the homestead, she wants him at the house instead of out with the sheep. Similarly, she wants Varick around, but he turns out to be a vigorous goer, Sunday bronc punk.

Dair has miscarriage

make Dair a migraine sufferer?

Adair faces mill work if she doesn't stay in Montana?

This Nethermuir stranger

(Angus about Adair)

Even when (Adair) was there she somehow seemed to be visiting the moment,

not inhabiting it. *used ?*

winter thoughts (Adair in...)

" dreams

" moods

Both ^{us} of ~~us~~ knew that the next great question was going to be whether Adair,
once she was ever out of this land, would ^{ever} ~~come~~ come back to it.

Adair as governess, before coming to Montana?

Adair - Angus,
shearing-time

"Does it hurt them?"

After the wether race,

"Not as much as it does us. You'll see me going around bent

double for a week ~~after this~~."

"Poor you. I still think the sheep get the worst of it." A bugle-like

blat broke from the ewe between the lead shearer's knees.

"They'd be the first to agree with you," I had to admit. "But

It's not pretty

at least they'll have a ^{fine} fresh coat of wool by ~~the~~ the end of summer.

Adair: brownmouse hair; gray eyes? all Barclays have gray eyes?

making love in the morning: Angus and Adair? Adair surprises him by not just tolerating this, but liking it, proposing it?

Angus and Adair's sex life: I had the years of nights alone to make up for, and Adair launched into it with enthusiasm of her own...

--Some remark by friend or neighbor, such as someone commenting to Angus that he no longer sees the lighted window (Angus used to sit up reading) so late these nights. Angus says something about, You know the price of kerosene these days; something fierce. The neighbor has the last word: "Fierce probably describes it, right enough."

(use as ending for chapter?)