

April '90, sorted this Sea Runners phrasing file for possible use in Heart Earth and Bucking the Sun; it maybe could be sorted further for nautical and water phrases usable to describe Wally on the Ault or the Missouri/Ft Peck dam.

pate

Augean

obsidian

ampler

draught

ocean is ready-built
seems

...strokestrokestroke

So too the distances among men work. These four in ^{the} ~~a~~ keen-beaked

canoe had now to cohere in ways they had never dreamed of. In this

voyage, they were worth only what ~~each of them~~

gravity each of them could provide.

toward.
center of
their
enterprise,
voyage
itself.

Applying themselves toward each other, the ~~an~~ construction might hold.

Lapse apart, or bang together one time too many, it could not. ~~Discoy~~ Cohere,

or expire. Apply or die

referent

sloat

the scale-point on which all else had to balance

Here too Baranov had set the tone: his conveyors of aids were an Englishman who had served in the Rn navy, a Bengal, and a one-legged Rn.

antiphony

A high-nosed cedar canoe, poised and buoyant as a seabird,
atop a sharp white ridge of ocean. This is the necessary picture
to make in your mind, the likeness from which all else of the
story ^{is} will be set into motion. For, look now: carried up and up
by the water's determined sweep at the sky, the alert craft ~~is~~
is sledding across the curled crest

was plying 00 this morning

it felt like fire flying out the back of his neck

tacking

adhesions

scuddy

scut

chastened (a chastened W? Unlikely, ~~but~~ yet...)

Cats, ~~the way~~ it is said, present no angles to the wind. So with Braaf.

perforce

Something had broken the wings of his spirit.

The scour of tension came through their faces, & stayed,
stayed in

Melander and his three-man navy.

haunch of coast

stubs of islands

Almost nothing was said, and certainly not enough.

the resonance of this coast (as if arising from its surf: tuning-fork vibrations sent into us against our knowing)...to be anywhere along it and know, "So this is what it ~~is~~ like to neighbor the Pacific..."

The Pacific as our barrier-border, in the way a people (Swiss, maybe) would be accustomed to mountain range as their limits. ~~There~~ There is no seeing across, no easy boundary, and it makes us centered on ourselves.

Trees are streams of time flowing from the past, it has been written.

the escape route down the coast like series of waterfalls

tusks of the coast (seastacks)

Coastal Indian

Behind its hiding curtains of rain, it was a sumptuous society (potlatch etc.)

breakup of a continent suddenly halted in place

00 sought to get it over with.

The escape had begun to congeal.

Their minds had begun to slide.

The past bends near and says, I will tell you a story. You...
(Meares episode?)

Sitka was like all counties of its ^{size} kind, a place
a ~~town~~ where anything is believed but little is known
everything is removed " " " definite.

idea chunks

Like 00

gone in search of

Yet--the North Pacific will complicate whenever there's a chance--...

sprats on a platter, and inland the dunes invited clear tracking to

anyone seeking canoe men. The one effort available to Karlsson and

Wennberg was to watch the tide.

engraving (as if on Tebenker map)

diviner

Swedes

Aye, Melander. (use as graf lead, off some M quote about the voyage or the coastline, and go on to put in a "pillar" piece of exposition on the topic.)

adjured

paddock

dome of water

¹⁴²
My tendency to be caustic

consequent

bleated

trumpetød

for the first time in my life.

+ maybe the last
- it for all ~~it~~ knew, . last -
he

He had a turn of mind then

closed ^{his} ~~her~~ mouth as if forever, & turned to

Lady

This calamitous ~~marriages~~
motion...

the three except Karlsson

Weaponed with Melander's mind; provisioned by B's thievery; powered by
W's grimness and K's deftness: they went into the Pacific.

something as (meaning "the way that...", as in "something as colt would romp")

at a guess, some 50,000 persons lived ^{along} the coastline
they were coming thru like blind men.

we today
Can ~~any of us~~ understand? See the...?
since

tears of heaven

(Tom Hill raindrops from trees :)

Change

Death and seal meat? You should get together with God, Melander,

the pair of you are kind of a kind, dicing with lives... (St Mark, 15)

They parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man

should take. Oh, aye, ^{and} aye, Melander: cast our lots is what we did when

we ever listened to you, and one by one we're ^{waking} ~~coming~~ up dead...

A hundred centuries of seagoing were behind that
(those words)...

drill (n.)

...their pattern each day was so set it became a drill.