

Paul:

Something like that brings out the pedantic streak in me.

or: My pedantic side came out.

a pen's length

Stand away from myself and I could see...

himself she

copied from Jensen ranch notes:

curlews hovering; make a fast twittering sound as if underwater, a yackety sound; gawky neck; hover with just slight tremble of wings over the creek.

--swifts (or mud swallows?) flowing around barn and sheds

--scared a sagehen out of trees in front of house; she strutted nervously on top fence board as we edged around--clucked scoldingly at us.

Not the best line of thought to pursue, but she kept it as light as she knew how.

Morrie abt Rose buying h'stead:

I don't say I am utterly against it. I am simply not avid to see you do this.

-Whyever not?