checking

Go through the "on computer" cards for those marked as possibly used in earlier books.
There's evidence of that.
lost touch with hope.
Morrie to Jared:

an Aussie survivor of WWI (Gallipoli?) had told him he felt the cupped hand of God around him in the war: did Jared? "Was it something like that?"
(the) jury of their eyes
There is nothing like watching alcohol change a person before your eyes to learn about shades of character.
The 00 were like a rebel tribe grinning madly at the edge of the plantation.
fresh as the next heartbeat
Without thinking I said:
You find concern for reputation in strange places.

Angus o Rob/Nancy, when Rob first chides him o Anna.
It didn't seem to me the best time to be fastidious.
At the opening when Tam is trying to persuade Jick to come along, she at last says simply: "I need you."

That put a different light on the matter.
None of us are what we could be. But for Rob to have done this...

oc cas again?
I switched around to something I knew would take him in a different direction.
It galled (me)
"Only just barely."
Not for the first time in my life nor (probably the last), delay stood in for decision. Tonight, I told myself; that would have to be early enough. Or at least as early as I could muster the question.
Notions jittered in my mind like fancywear on a clothesline.
In the skull vault is everything we have ever taken or been given. The OO of OO rests against OO, both compressed to dots of memory and so made intense.
Fool that I have been.
years of accumulated echoes

a seashell tone of whispers
Let them think what they think.
OO and I slid past each other, some small warmth, no large harm.
The backs of his hands were ridges of bone and vein.