It climbs to the top of the fence, pulling itself up from rung to rung surprisingly like a person; pauses on a post top, considers whether to stay. Sneezes. goes on over the fence.
There was something far wrong here.
Muddled as I was,
He was hopelessly hopeful.
seam squirrels: lice (from S. Times clip, at Gallipoli lice were called "livestock")
the wile of the past
as long as we walk the earth.
at last light
Beston, Outermost House, p. 32--"ancient faith and present courage"
We were agreed, without ever needing parliamentary debate about it,...
in 00's part of the world
The fact came to them hard, forced up like the edges of shore ice:
Dew and thunder
The blot of...
a man who talked as some people sing
lustre
The wind breathing... (down their necks)
Like the ascending lines where the arches of a cathedral meet
the increased feel of life around the dead—it fights *with* apprehension
By then we were a...

fraction of a fraction
world

seize up
corpuscles of 00
into the bargain
High ideas
Twice it happened, that...
As usual, my ignorance was his bliss.
It was a question up there with the finest of Shakespeare's.

- investigating committee's member?
a plain case of banditry
I hope they wait until the day after I go to begin that kind of nonsense.

(jick or Stanley or Mac)
Trying to think who might have done what different, to head off the results that were coming.
the scald of bad news (from the phone)
Once seen never forgotten, that new mood of land.

(scene in Spain?)
This day, though,
the weight of (age? years?) in him
He wasn't home, which seems to be my luck...

All they had to tell was hard luck.
Sauced with
...inspected 00 as if noticing his existence for the first time.
He settled for that.
He could tell whether she was

a confusion of talents in colors.
If it was up to me,
True. But not true enough. The unsaid stood outside of 00's sentences like truant 00s.
00 at least knew when to keep a decent silence.
on the blink: broken
popping with ideas
About as much give in that one as an ice pick, he gauged.
raw as a peeled potato
It was arduous (talking to his father)…
00 ate life raw.

Country where you...
— the cones (fields) of vision of various persons overlapping
I am all for aggravation—clearly the world would be more thoughtfully governed if chauffeurs and limousines did not exist—but...
winter

outstations
he went for it like a fetching dog
his ideas were fireships, searing notions which threatened all around them
breaking the backs of sentences as if they were spaniel pups
bandoliers of ideas
playing with an edged tool
exhume

Angus exhuming thoughts of Anna

Use in a political sense: 00 exhuming Marx
That took some thinking.
He loaded them up with notions about...
tub—tubbed

a tub of idea behind door

always had