

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~~ stay. Sneezes. goes on over the fence.

There was something far wrong here.

re
✓

Muddled as I was,

Dantley

Les ~~Habner~~: a windy little man

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

used
in Sea Runners.

The fact came to them hard, forced up like the edges of shore ice:

Dew and thunder

The blot of...

used?

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 ~~the~~ with apprehension

By then we were a ...

fraction of a fraction

• world

seize ^(ed) up

corpuscles of 00

into the bargain

High ideas

Twice it happened, that...

As usual, my ignorance was his bliss.

used >

as if
1/ It was a question, ^{up} there with the finest of Shakespeare's.

- investigating committee's member >

Angus o Rob- turning
Varick against him?

Ch. 5

a plain case of banditry
an outright

I hope they wait until the day after I ^{die}~~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

lingo

He wasn't home, which seems to be my luck...

→ All they had to tell was hard luck.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

sauced with

...inspected OO as if noticing his existence for the first time.

He settled for that.

He ed' tell whether she was

a confusion of talents or *clear*

If it was up to me,

True. But not true enough. The unsaid stood outside of OO's sentences like
truant OOs.

ureel ?

OO at le_gst 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)...

Big Belly

OO ate life raw.

Country where you...

WINTER

--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

WB

med?

he went for it like a fetching dog

WB

his ideas were fireships, searing notions which threatened all around
them

breaking the backs of sentences as if they were spaniel pups

- committee investigation?

WB

bandoliers of ideas

wB

playing with an edged tool

exhume

Angus exhuming thoughts of Anna

use in a political sense: OO exhuming Marx

R#

That took some thinking.

#

77

He loaded them up with notions about...

tub--tubbed

a tub of idea behind door

always had