

queasy (?) sp. x

Change Crazy
Home to Chief
Broken Claw

X

let an

small

lettered

decaying

The stifled cry of
Matthew Arnold
came rushing back to me
"Alas! is ever love too
To unloose the heart, and
let it speak?"

Are our lovers
powerless to reveal
To one another what
inward they feel? (p. 139)

(P. 139 of *The Sense of
Life in the Modern Novel* by
Arthur Weyman)

Wally Weber

X

Magnanimité

concession of

their mistake - -

Phoenician sailors
begging for Hiram, King
of Tyre. The Druid
priests, burial stones

Philip's defeated armada

~~In defense of 'L. M.'⁴~~

Matthew Arnold

"Alas! is even love too weak
To unlock the heart, and let it speak?
Are even lovers powerless to reveal
To one another what, indeed they feel?"

Opinion

its recognition
indeed an integral
is a part of the

part of

statement book

I stared out over
the great ~~city~~ pulse
chill

And heave of
this ~~great~~ ~~city~~
mid-continental
sea - -

Chords of student

gulls hovered

overhead, coming
& dipping, as

though dangled

from ^{musical}

strings.

Palmer's
New-Hynds
A ~~small~~ gull

languidly glided

~~took~~ and

whirled ^{along} then
suddenly ^{around}
settled on ^{the}

a ^{prunum}, holding
these ^{homemade}
a ^{whole} log

Chry Iron Leather

Cry of the Bull
Red Gold

Smoke & Fire
The Unsalted Sea

Dear Ed,

Let me make

my pitch for

the title "L. U.,"

Here goes :

The sweating ^{words} ~~script~~
of M.A. came crowding back
on me.

In ^{all} my hands
I have tried
to avoid

vague, symbolis
putting

X

The law is the last of the
romantic professions.

X out Metron at end.

My, my, your friend must
be as dear as the plight was
dire for you to ^{so} abruptly slam
the door on your school. I
trust. (~~Respect~~)

"And Metron -- you
despise him too. "I secretly know
Lemi."

x

Truly! he
raved at me,

yes?

X

A human

life was (merely)

posthumous

scholar

Stream out any

stream

last paper, m.m.

got the original at his
place on m. Wedde.

X

If old age was
merely a

stubborn postponement

of oblivion, as a

young
A. Cash had recently

told me, the old

man was putting

up a gallant fight.

I lost any
possible
interest in
him when he
was so rude
to you ~~too~~
when you met.
^

X

We walked along under the stars, hand in hand. "Maybe I'll go see ~~the~~ Cosmian before my school starts," she said.

Ah, poor Metaxos -- he lost any possible chance of ^{my} ever ^{being interested in him} ~~interesting me~~ when he was so rude to you ^{when} you ~~the only time~~ ^{when} you met. He's now found a wife and left ^{maybe she was} Madeline Island. . .

What will ~~ever~~ become of you?

Well, William, after I return from v. Cosmian I'll go back teaching, etc.

She had not precisely ~~asked~~

399 7th. ^{hands}
clapped 4 gheld.

11 pondering the prob. Finally he
spoke.

Abruptly

slammed the
door on

your school,

I trust, etc

My, my,
the friend
must be as
dear as
the condition
(uh-huh) was
sure for you &
here so

But you don't
have any
relatives, remember?

I meant a friend.

That's better. And
I trust

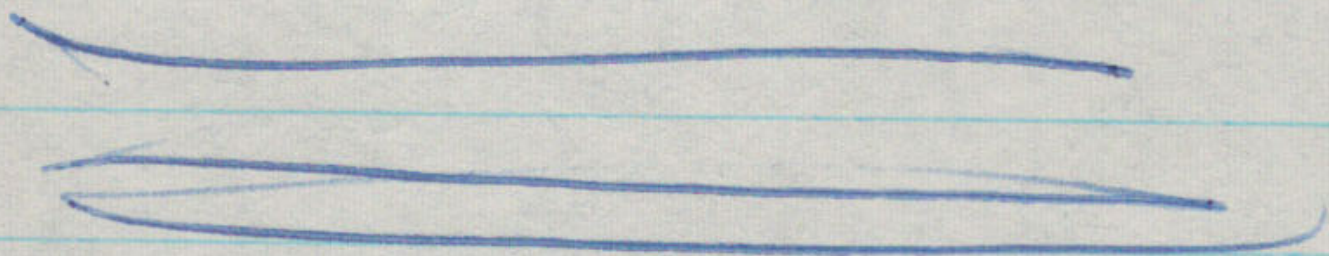


Mitshurt
in grip

Xant
metopon

Dear +

love



Polars
Globe (Pencils)

Clearers

Scratches - Gately's
Dentist at 11:00.

NY Times

The Law is

The last

unreconciled

propaganda

How about
(despising)

Metax?

I scarcely

know him.

Northern shore (fix)

Purple pencils

I would be so
Consumed with
fury X

Transitions - MS

1: Show Wally ~~justified~~ X
leaving courtroom after
losing case in court, etc.

2: Show L to court give
Cash & Wally for dinner X
after Phil's funeral because
she has persuaded Cassie
& Metaphor to stay over.

X 3: Have Wally ask Cash to thank
Madam Ingridini until he can!

all along

4. At end L W tells Willy she knew she loved her because he told her so when he was "knocked out."

5. Have Willy invite L W to dinner after Phil's funeral but she can't because she's being persuaded Cosima to stay over.

swain staying over

"Is the robot ~~you~~ remaining too?"

"You mean Metapon?"

~~X~~
6: Make Metopani's uncle
a chief.

~~Before his death several
months ago Metopani's
uncle was chief of the
Madeline Island Indians.
LW uncle was here.~~

~~It would make a
sort of ^{fine} royal marriage
I said.~~

~~7. Point out that whereas
it was ~~could~~ easily have
stabbed or shot him, so
the idea was not to kill
but punish or maim.~~

~~8: Add ~~Cash~~ quote
of Dr. Johnson. (no.)~~

9: Remember chaps
25 to 32.

10. Have slight re-
lit in hallway &

11. ~~Word get back to
Willy that L W
has tramped the U. P.
saying she personally
will tell anyone that
so much as
says a word on Willy.~~

12: Have Cash remind
Willy the reason he isn't
invited out is because
he represents an Indian.

13: Must we now
~~feel~~ disinherit them
from their past?

14: Am afraid for scare.
dat girl.

X

Her voice
vibrant with
passion & belief

FIX
she make me
awful afraid
for scare.

to

I hear tell
that ~~James~~
just listen
to you some

Indians got
so scared they up
fled over to
Canada.

"Mr. Waddell"
Serving, but
"Fact is facts,"
"we all die be damned."
main

~~Finally~~
Must we now
~~also~~ also disidentify
them from
their past?

~~Isn't the way I
heard it~~

~~Journal - Storm~~

~~heritageless
steal their h-~~

~~Over and over I had
written
Kandungan
Charlotte Metopon
versus~~

Show how she told
em how much she
trusted you and how
hard you were working
on her case. For good
measure she told em

word gets back to
Willy that LW
says she will
bring down and
tell my man that
harm you

MS

1. ^{At end}
Have Willy ask
her why she didn't
tell him about the
real
purpose of her
mysterious trip.

During Telegram scene
2. Have Orest
oppose real ^W
purpose of trip.

Remain in ~~beams?~~
my glance

wandered from

this poignant

scene and, ~~that~~

for the first time,

I ~~saw~~ noticed a

tall (slender) ^{quietly}

man standing _{by}

the window looking
out at the lake

Face like a armed dagger

"I'd sooner Octave Bissouette."

"Sooner what?" I said, feeling a swift pang of jealousy.

X "Sooner have him after me. William, you're blushing. The whole thing is silly -- I despise both of them."

admiration...
desire...

A woman can cope with such ~~unpleasant~~ ~~unpleasant~~

He had X
recently
run across
his misplaced
journal for
that period
and had
refreshed his
recollections of
those distant events.

who hotly pursues
everything but that
the world he needs.

X

~~Xmas tree lights garage?~~

~~Beer, Coke, Vernon~~

~~Xmas tree lights~~

MS

Re - page script

X Type new chaps

~~Re - do death of Merzi~~

X Shorten Chap. 22 at

277, which now
follows "Death" scene.

MS P. 70 (last)

Re-do ~~Merge~~ 81 last
82 next

~~Death story as now
told by Willy~~

X Shorten ^{"lonely"} ~~Crabapple~~ game

X have as last part of
Xmas dinner.

Show that Marija
"paper" fits Philo journal.

2 places -- X
1 with Philo

2 during trial

Inobscure male
name. X

X Back to back
Of course, I should
have known you
would have known

not unlike a
digger into the

ancient past trying

to recapture (revisit)

a vanished
civilization out of

~~broken~~ ^{scattered} bits of

broken pottery

The ghost of Mani island
is reborn.

X

I heard a tapping and
felt a hand on my

shoulder. I looked up. It
was old Dad and there
were tears in his eyes and
his lower lip trembled.

He squeezed my shoulder.

"Son," he said huskily,

"union or love, you did one
hell of a job."

X
Squirtled away
very hotly into
my memory and

nothing notebooks.

I was not unlike a
dogged and ancient
man who sets

to reconstruct a

world of his own

slightly torn one of
a fragment of
broken faith

Burt

A man discussed

by a person B

calculated ~~or not~~

measures the depth

places of the earth

X

I had to see it;

I was gravely
obsessed by the
ghost of Mary's
Kankuzan

X

I had to face it:

The ghost of M K was
beginning to obsess me

X

Kobogum [sic]

[as he spelled it]

X

Chaps to write

Chapter of Willy talk
with Philo X

Chap. of Willy reading
Burt's journal X

Chap. of failure of the
mine X (on Philo)

Phrases

X Clinging frost well on the window

X When I hate a man I hate his corpse.

X Octave: No nerving

X Stare gazed, ^{vacantly} at me with bulging
oiled invidious eyes

X Filled with pretentious cosmic intuition
[dreadful]

X He was one of those mortals who go about filled
with dreadful cosmic intuition; when they come true
they take a mournful pride in their prescience.

1/3/65 X

There was a ^{series} of
sharp blasts from my
departing boat and I
whirled as though stabbed.
I was being left behind,
sounded ^{ground} with my sense of
loss. ^{There} was a tautology
sense of love. What of
had ^{stupidly} got up. I stood
staring ^{after} they ^{planning} home,
~~stuttered~~ ^{stupidly}
filled with a sense of the
ignorance of all decisions
was the smallest. I felt
a cool thrust at my
hand. I lashed down
and the ^{an} ~~strong~~ hand
~~was~~ ^{was} ^{corner} ^{up} ^{at} me. I felt better

could have seen be

1/3/65

X

It's one of the
new breed of

smilers - get
you and smile, smile
smile ... Why, his

X

His Honor has a favorite author for every day in the week, and his name is Blackstone or, more particularly, Blackstone's Commentaries.

Cash blundered in recollection, "Cave ab homine unius libri," he intoned.

"Don't slow up," I said. "What did you just say? It's from an old Latin proverb and means let's see now - "Beware of the man of one book!"

In a rush I was learning one of the massive, unmitable truths
of life on earth; I was learning

~~This gave me~~ ~~this gave me~~ ~~one humility~~ This gave me humility
and a kind of daring, a daring to live to the hilt one's little
span.

X under my arm
proudly carrying my
new snowshoes along the
hard-packed trail

Did Ct's decision prove
Cash wrong about Ct's
lawyers ? ???

mus.

~ Rigidly

~ Locked in ~~stare~~ close
embrace, we reeled
and almost fell.

↓

After, Peered, after being
a few moments. Did then
walked home as tall as
the stars.

thus close -
Locked in rigid

embrace, we swayed,
reeled, and nearly fell.

locked in ^{rigid} ~~close~~ embrace
We ~~ruled~~ ~~in~~ ~~our~~
~~locked~~ ~~embrace~~ and
almost fell ^{after her} a few moments
after ^{peering} ~~floated~~ along
I ~~walked~~ home as
tall as the stars.

As I trudged along
home, carrying my ~~successes~~,
I felt as tall as the stars.

X

Who is X
The young
Luchmoni from
the north
who comes
down out of
the woods, the

Guy n.

Who, he demanded, who
Who, is this bold
young man who
comes down out of
the woods and
darts
n^r makes an
impassioned jury
argument to your
gentlemen of the law?

Willy to CC

Can we not
end the
torment?

X

Guy Nesbit danced
at me and ^{pointed} ~~laughed~~
A frog up in the air.

"Who," he demanded,
"who is this bold
young man

X

Can we not
relent, for
once, ~~let us~~ halt the
torment?

X

~~Order Japs pen~~

X

--he settled

things out of

memory, not books

--

And, by tacit X
consent, oral
historians - -

X for centuries
Can we treat
~~the~~ Indians as

dogs and ~~then~~
treat them
~~there~~, only as

animals when they
dare ^{from injustice}
seek redress

are courts?

X

~~Can~~ Can
Can we, who for centuries have treated the
Indians as dogs, only treat them as ^{our equals} ourselves, when
they ~~can~~ ^{dare} seek relief in our courts for ^{from our} old injustice?
This, gentlemen, is the ^{genuine} question you must answer, a
question as much moral as legal.

X

X

Go Thoreau wrote of the
Indians:

"steel and blankets
are strong temptations."

a tanned with age
rust " "

→ (same source)

(added to fold 245)

(Fussell's essay)

X
Henry Thoreau spoke ~~the~~
poetics of not literal
truth when he wrote:

"The Indian has vanished
as completely as if
trudclen into the earth..."

(Taken from Edwin Russell's
"The Red Face of Man," reprinted
on p. 143 of "Thoreau" edited
by Sherman Paul.)

Added to all 480

X

to join the matching

ceremony,

discreetly

Even the ~~man~~ ^{part of the} ~~group~~ ^{disruption} ~~could~~ ^{be} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~take~~ ^{take} a peek.

suddenly

What if they did match? I thought in sudden panic. The witness looked up.

"They fit like pieces in a puzzle."

X She put both ~~her~~ arms
around me and drew me close
I clung, clinging to
her, clutching and
helplessly plucking
and clutching at her,
^{each} pouring into this sudden
warm ~~collision~~ ^{collision} all of our
sins, longings and
longings. We reeled
and almost fell, ~~and~~
suddenly she broke
~~away from my embrace~~ and ran ~~back~~
~~back~~ into the ^{swarmy} darkness.

Miles Copper

" You mean A. H. is paying for
the telegram -
He does it with all

the appeal cases he's in "

" But how can he? "

Miles squinted at me.

" You see, he owns most of
the bloody railroad. "

X

I engaged with
Cupid and ~~was~~ ^{ever since the} ~~been~~

missing in action

you might say

engaged

I met Cupid in

combat, lost the engagement,

and ~~ever since~~ been

missing in action ever since.

X

X

You might say I fought
engaged in combat,
with Cupid, lost the
engagement, ~~was since~~
in ^{fallen}

mission' in action' ~~was since~~
^{over since}

But

The changing X

frost web

on the window

Wally

Funds ^{pressed} from
in Burt's X

Journal --

12/23/64

X

I ^{know} could no more have
removed it than I could
have spat on my
mother's grave.

12/23/64

Philo as told by Willy

X He half sat and half lay on a complicated wooden rocking chair that had a footstool that slid out from underneath, a ~~victim~~ ^{relaxed and} looking as comfortable as a victim ^{being stretched} of torture on a ^{medieval} rack.

X Once again he could ^{see} the ^{staring} ^{inquisitive} eyes of Ira Benda glaming out at him through ^{his} glasses, ^{saying}:
"Speak up."

X It [Burt's Journal] had ~~the~~ ^{musty} was - Its pages [Burt's Journal] were stiffened and tunic - rippled and gone off the ^{musty} color of freshly - picked mushrooms.

X I turned a page and found a ^{pressed} fern ^{leaves} ^{years before} placed there by William Burt ^{many} years before, ^{it} had ^{become} a part of the journal and I lacked the ^{energy} to try to read what was ^{imprinted} on it, I turned the page. Or was it that I ^{missed} the reference? I ^{signed} and turned the page. ^{In any case} Harder ^{souls} than I would one day ^{boldly} penetrate its secrets; I signed and turned the page.

Journal
musty, corrugated,
of wild mushrooms,
smelling faintly

Margi's death
Once again he could see
The magnificent ^{staring} acquaintance
eyes of Ira Beadle ^{glancing}
Speak up, red devil

Jesus, ~~not~~ Sam, it's hot.

through his glasses.

Page 1, 1st par, 4 line:

X Since Burt is making this entry the day of the discovery this should be "noticed it last evening" instead of "Noticed it the evening before."

Page 1, 2 par, 7th line; etc.:

X At the time Burt wrote this the tree was still standing so it should be "tree stands on the very edge of the cliff, seeming to lean out, and is scarred and ravaged by many a storm."

X Page 6, 2nd par, last line:

It would be Queen. Victoria reigned from 1837 to 1901.

X Page 7, 2nd par, last line:

X You know that Burt would never write this--entirely out of character.

2nd.
12/14/64

2 final, please, calling 298A

J

Someone was plucking ^{at} my sleeve and I ^{wheeled} looked around. "You Mister Poe?" a breathless small boy said.

"Yes."

"This here is for you," he said, and he thrust a ~~piece of~~ folded paper in my hand and fled. I opened it and read.

W.M.
"Dear Mr. Poe:

Witness for you.
a terrible Spell

Last night Mr. Everett had an awful bad attack and Doctor Barnett says he'll will be lucky to ^{live} survive this latest spell let alone come to court and testify. I'm ^{awful} sorry, but guess that is ^{Life of Resp. young} Mrs. Carrie Brown."

I ^{silently} passed the note to Laughing Whitefish who read it and looked unfairly at me. "What will we ever do?" she said.

"Pray," I answered bitterly. "First Ossee, now Philo Everett -- our luck is holding steady." I ^{reached over and patted my hand.} "Courage, William," she said, smiling a rueful smile. "Remember, that is ^{capitalized} life."

The door of the judge's chambers ^{suddenly} opened and the first to emerge was Claudius Grant, tall, austere, and gowned, followed by

Have Phil's note
handed Paul in
court. Can't testify.

Re-do "Death" as
told by Willie

X

Clarissa

Dear Mr. Poe, ^{This morning}
she

Mr. E. got an awful
attack last night and
Mr. E. wanted to but
can't come to court, the
Doctor forbids it saying
he'll be lucky to live
through ~~summer~~ winter
part of bed again let
alone go to court.

Mrs. Brown.

X

X We ~~traced~~ ^{have left} behind us an unbroken wake of broken promises,
broken hearts, broken people.

X With ~~great~~ ^{a manly} effort I managed to restrain my own hilarity.

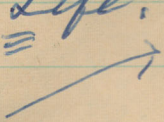
Wm. re mm. B X Solicitors peculiarity

Oh! re mayi X Glad in Buchstern, including a wondrously soiled luncheon
shirt that fit him like a felt.


X Two spots of color glowed on his cheeks like rouge

W.M.
Dear ~~Mr.~~ Poe:

Last night Mr. Everett had ^a ~~an~~
terrible bad Spell
awful, ~~terrible~~ attacks and Doctor Barnett says
he will be lucky to have let alone ~~figure~~ to
come and visit for you. ~~Am~~, ^{awful} sorry but I
guess that is Life.

Resp. yours,  Carrie Brown.


awful smile.


L. W. reached over and patted my
head, ~~and smiled~~, "Courage, William," she said, ~~smiling a~~
awful smile, "Remember, that is life - capitalized."

2 final

Call 298A, please.

X

Someone ~~flashed~~^{was plucking} at my sleeve and I looked up. "You Mister Poe?" a small boy said.

"Yes,"^{son,} I said.

He thrust

"This here is from Mrs. Brown," he said, and he thrusting a ~~note~~^{folded} at me and fled. I opened it and read.

"Dear Mr. Poe:

Last night Mr. Everett had an awful bad attack and the Doctor says he'll be lucky to survive let alone ^{even} get to court. ~~He's in~~
"Mrs. Carrie Brown."

I ~~handed~~^{silently} passed ^{the note} it to L. W. and she read it and looked at me. "What will we ever do?" she ~~whispered~~^{announced}.

"Pray," I whispered back. "First Osseo -- and now Mr. Everett. Our luck is holding steady."

MS
Long Revisions

1 Burt's journal X
(Discovery of one)

2 Talk with Phil
(Deal with Marji)

3 Death of Marji
(Research by Willy)

{ Can cut ^{M.} journal resumes
↓ — A ↓
(How about Sachs & Ruy?)

{ Have Willy paraphrase
News item?

4. Death of Marji
(as reconstructed by Willy)

X

that he was promised
a reward but had not
been paid got it;

As I toiled away at my case I found myself ^{becoming} more and more ^{absorbed} fascinated by [the dead] Marji Kawbangam, ^{the dead father of my} ~~my~~ ^{our} client's ~~dead~~ father. For ~~my~~ the purposes of ~~my~~ ^{our} case it was quite enough ^{for me to be able} to show that he ~~was dead~~ had guided the Jackson prospectors to ^{what became} the Jackson Man; that he was ~~now~~ dead; and that Laughing Whitefish was his heir. There was no need for me to ~~prove~~ present a detailed biography of the man -- and indeed some reasons why I shouldn't. Yet ~~he~~ ^{the man} fascinated me. I wanted to know more about this strange anonymous Indian; who he was; how he had lived; how he had come to father the girl I knew as Laughing Whitefish. He was becoming a kind of obsession. Again and again I went to see Jack Pegumbo, old Captain Merry, the sickly Philo Everett, ~~probing~~ -- anyone that ^{had} known him -- probing them ~~and~~ ^{and} about the life and times of Marji Kawbangam. And endlessly I searched the ~~of~~ vague girlhood memories of L. W.

Lat
12/7/64

1 on yellow.

[D: Take top ^{three lines} of old 223, A to A, attached.



and about old Osseo, who had known her father since his boyhood and had been present the last time she had seen her father alive -- ~~the time~~ shortly before his death when her ~~doomed~~ ^{he} father had given her the ~~paper~~ ^{when} fateful piece of paper, Blue Heron was still alive.

"Old Osseo, ^{then} even predicted my father's death," she said simply. "I was there and I heard and it happened."

"But how?" I said, aghast.

She smiled ruefully. "I ~~cannot~~ ^{can't} tell you how,

William, but I was there and ^{I heard --} ~~saw and~~ ^{it} happened."

"Where is this Cosima and old Osseo?"

"When last I heard ^{they were at L'Anse Bay. I heard also that} Cosima had moved away. Osseo may be dead -- he ^{was} very old."

"Then ^{at once} I must go to L'Anse Bay."

She got one of her bright pupils, a teen-age boy called Maja to accompany me to the Indian encampment on L'Anse Bay to act as interpreter. Ignoring my ~~former~~ ^{shortly} accounts we set off on our mission.

[Please call this 222A]

2 final.

Donna: First take A to A ^{attached P.} from old 426

Then:

↓
¶ Again the judge paused ^{and took a sip of water} and again the front benches ^{in appreciation} appreciatively ~~appreciated~~ ^{appreciated its appreciation} tittered. I now saw a pattern emerging from these pames and sippings; they were ^{gentle} signals that another pearl of judicial wit had been unveiled; His Honor thirsted not so much for water as for applause. He preened on. [Then, looking in to this ¶, take B to B from old 426.]

12/8/64

2 final

(Call this 469A)

7

The appellants' ^{plaintiffs'} lawyer was rounding into the home stretch. "Your Honors, you are privileged to be present at the ~~great~~ unveiling of a brand new defense in the law of torts," he declared, his voice throbbing with scorn; he fairly spat ~~the~~ ^{his} words. "Stripped of ~~its~~ ^{all that}, its convoluted fancy rhetoric the defendant's argument boils down to this: that my poor maimed client should consider himself already amply compensated by the eclat, the renown, the inestimable social advantage that has accrued to him by his ~~own~~ ^{own} luck in being run over by a Booth." I envied the man ^{his} corrosive irony, ~~the~~ ^{the} irony was corrosive; and I silently applauded.

~~His voice with its strident note of corrosive irony trailed away~~

I idly admired and envied the man his corrosive irony and made a mental note to remember it; his voice trailed away and swam back. [Now, hooking ~~it~~ in, take A to A from old 469)