

Dec. 64.

Will Set Arg.

X In the wake of his coming the white man has left
a trail of ^{broken} promises, broken hearts and broken people

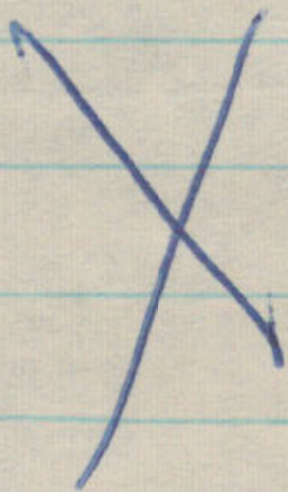
X It is our shame

X ~~^{in fact} Counsel's theory of recovery, so far as I can discern ^{am I}
is that he ^{dearest} thinks wants some money ^{from someone} for his client ^{am I}
He paused and took a sip of water and the front benches
obediently tittered. I now saw a ^{clear} pattern ^{emerging from his} in these pauses and
water-sippings on the part of the judge. The pause they were the ^{his} ^{gentle} ^{signal} ^{that} ^{another} ^{subtle} ^{judicial} ^{witticism} ^{had} ^{been} ^{born};
the judge ^{thirsted} not so much for water as applause. I could ^{my own public} ^{feel} ^{myself} ^{flushing} ^{for} ^{shame}, not only for ^{myself} but for
the judge.~~

inephastably creeped

a tall portly woman
wearing a water pinned
to the alarming outward
starched slope of
her ^{starched} purple-bosomed

blouse. Why ~~had~~ did
^{always} myself to expude such
undecent beautiful
sordid symptoms of good
health?!



x ^{disjunctive} grave, _^ ^{composure}

x Fagan

x Cover Marzi dunia

Cash to Willy

X

He held out his hands
and shook them. "With
these two hands I am
slowly
fighting my way back
to the gutter." He smiled.

"Just a manner of
speaking, you know. - I
mean merely that I don't
give a damn about
success. Maybe that's what

I like about you, lad - -
underneath your mild exterior.
I don't think you do either."

X I heard him predict
my father's death.

X Have Casses present
at paper giving.

X Miss Will Kobayashi.

Conundrum device

Let's say Jim stepped
out after midnight

X

X

Clapping a black
nightshirt on a
singer and pushing
him off to the state
capital and therefore
calling him "mistaken"
justice makes him
no less fallible than
when he was back
home drawing five-
dollar bills.

Pagan

Lucius? he ^X
murmured, leaning
out and stealing
a look at them.

"If your diagnosis
is correct they
won't know
what I'm saying and
if they don't I'll
just speak to
the management."

X
If they're ladies
they would
understand me
and if they aren't
I'll speak to the
management

Dr. _____

Let's say I'm an

open-minded X

skeptic."

War & Peace

X

X
Stamps - Redd

The broken promise
breaks your heart

is enough to
This unbroken series
of broken promises
should break your
heart

X

How can he do
this if he cannot
see?

He has an assist--
perhaps I should
say accomplice--
who tells him what
she sees. It's all
quite a mystery and
he needed all his
ingenuity

X

with JW window
case?

I cannot tell; perhaps
I will know when
next we meet - if
we meet again.

X
He was a great student
of foretelling the
future -- the first time
-- ~~let's see, back in '59~~ --
I saw him, he had just
predicted the death of a
fellow tribesman."

That would be Wazir,
I thought. "How did he
do it."

By a combination of
_____ and _____
What's that?
Divination by smoke
& ashes.

X

I lifted my
eyebrows.

I had coined the
same darnig
metaphorical upturn
for Oscar

* In a burst of
metaphorical darnig
I had coined precisely

this same rhetorical
peach about old Oscar

We shared the same "darnig" choice.

X

but as a
madly
observed traveler
on this circuit
planet I sometimes
wondered if I sighted

Do you believe in that sort
of thing,
factor?

Oh slowly: As a
scientist, ^{I suppose} no, but as a
passing ^{curious}
traveler on this planet
I sometimes wonder...
When I last saw him
signed. He also predicted he
would die in ^{the summer} 1873. Alas,
I hear is was right then, too.

X

as few Indians died,

Indian chiefs,

events that
had taken
place, as
well as

Osseo

He was rumored to be over a hundred years old, and ~~he~~ ^{he} looked it. He himself did not know how old he was, but ^{it} ~~a~~ ^{pretty accurate} ~~rough~~ estimate could be made of his age because he ~~described~~ ^{accurately} ~~often~~ ^{remembered} and ~~described~~ ^{French missionaries, travellers, explorers, others -} people, who were known to have died well before the turn of the century. It ^{gave me} an eerie feeling to be sitting there ^{calmly} talking with this ancient man, this ^{fragile} link with the past, who ^{had} ~~seen~~ ^{lived} ~~before~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{these} ~~woods~~ ^{before} the American Revolution.

X

11/6/64

Osseo & L'Anse Bay.

X I was beguiled by the name L'Anse Bay
beguiled me. It beguiled me because, according to my
shaky French, this was tantamount to calling the place
the Bay Bay, a common enough redundancy, I was
discussing, in the headlong proliferation of American
place names. Most places were ^{apparently} named by storekeepers, not
by recluses.

X A great spring had been installed
in this fragile old man and ~~was~~ coiled tightly for
a long run. There he sat, etc.

Burt

X

I already knew
From my school days and my recent drumming
on the case I already knew that Wm. Burt.

a member
of that curious neo American breed,

X

I had seen his picture, up at the historical
Library: Angular, beardless, down, with staring
evangelical eyes, the practical Yankee dreamer, the
American visionary, ^{idealistic timber, who keeps} with his eye on the main chance.
His special passion was to ^{highlight and measure} the empty places ⁱⁿ the land.
[Lank angular, craggy, beardless, down-looking]

X

1 Shaw copper - -

11/6/64

X

Arg. to Sup. Ct.

Weren't there times when an ounce of honest indignation was worth a pound of logic? I crushed my notes, ^{in my best} ~~notebook~~ and thrust them in my pocket and squarely faced the court. ^{occasionally}

"While the facts in this case may be complex, ^{at six places} ~~at six places~~ ^{it's just} ~~epic~~, and cover a wide span (^{reach} ~~reach~~) of time, the basic issue before you is quite simple. ^{I began} "It may help isolate that issue if I ~~now~~ point out what are not ^{proper} ~~issues~~ ^{before you} in this case."

Gentlemen, I am not asking you to put your stamp of approval on polygamy, polyandry, bigamy, illegitimacy or any of the other ^{fine and} ~~awful~~ things my opponent says I am asking you to ^{approve} ~~hold~~ in this case. I am not asking you ^{to approve this thing} ~~because~~ they are ^{and never will} ~~not~~ the issues in this case. I panned and collected my thoughts. "The ~~one~~ sole burning hard-core issue before you is not whether Indiana dare take ultra vires but rather whether -- if you will pardon my bluntness -- that subject is any of the business of this court in this case."

I say it is not. My ^{authorities} ~~cases~~ say it is not. I now ask you to ^{summon} ~~have~~ the raw courage to put aside your natural prejudices and also say it is not.

X
He saw his tongue
over his lips.

Three days later X
the word came from
Lt Aron Bay that old
Aron would be
unable to ~~take~~ out by
sea. The great
span had run down

11/6/64

X

Wally to Dr. Naughton

I took a shot in the dark. "Doctor, ^{did you} ~~asked~~,
"did you ever run across ^{an} ^{Indian called} ^{old} ^{Osses} in your travels?"
I asked, recalling my ancient ^{Indian} witness who had died before
the trial.

"Many times," ^{he} ^{answered} "he was the oldest Indian I
knew and was a veritable mine of information." ^{It} ^{sighed.} "But alas
I have just learned he is dead." "Alas, you are right, Doctor," ^I ^{said} ^{truly.}

"Veritable mine of information" I whispered
to myself, recalling that I had come ^{specifically} ^{down} ^{and} ^{delivered} the same ^{frustrating}
sequi of speech about Osses. I felt ~~even~~ ^{even} more drawn to
Dr. Naughton; we shared the same taste in clichés....

"Alas, you are right, Doctor," I said. "Osses is dead."

The ^{judge} ^{framed} ^{and} ^{furrowed} ^{his} ^{eyebrows} ^{restlessly} and ^{fiddled} ^{his} ^{gavel},
pequid ^{over} ^{by} ^{this} ^{mystifying} ^{exchange}. I hurried on
to safe ground.

A series of

Blunt sudden
shuddering thuds
~~Apprehension~~ sounds

of blasting at the

mine

that shook ^{and clanked} the
decanter on the back
bar

"Old Rumbly" folks
call it.

lat.
11/7/64

X

Willy at Jacks.

'Old Rumbly, us
local^{folks} calls
it.

Just then I heard a shuddering series
of ^{dull} ^{subterranean} ^{I felt} ^{whisker} sullen thuds, and the ^{hand} ^{the} decanters on the back bar
~~bar danced and clinked gaily merrily.~~

"What's that?" I asked in ^{sudden} alarm, fearing an
earthquake had hit us.

"Oh that," Jack said airily, "That's only the
day shift ^(blasting down ore) for the night shift
up at the ^{Jackson} mine. ^{Appears every evening} ^{about} ^{their} ^{name} ^{the}
Tessie. Kinda unnervin' ^{to} ^{ear} ^{for} ^{the} first time, isn't it?"

Witley

~~Witley~~
where there are ~~seats~~

~~seats~~ when

one of the most
independent was

worth a pound
of gold ~~loose~~

I trust my notes
in my pocket

squaring ~~the~~
count.

Road notes - -
Drive to Escambia
on Nov. 6, 1964.

Gentlemen, I am
not asking you to
put your stamp
of approval on
polygamy or ^{any} ^{other} ^{things}
or the other dreadful
things my opponents
charge on. They
are not the issues
in this case.

~~"I would miss
of information, "I
whispered to myself.~~

We were back
the same tests in
checks! (The policy
should not be)

The real ^{business} hard core
issue is not
whether you agree
of Indians ~~to~~
~~now~~ I'm writing ~~just~~
--- if you will

Pardon my bluntness...
Whether they ~~will~~
at any of the
disregard of the court... ^{on the}
any of the court...
see the case. I.

Dec 7th

We signed a th contract
washed the car
some sort of
machine to take down
the words, but the
was not, something

there met the "u"

The judge stated
[unclear] over this
mystical echo, and --

to write now
put each young
natural selection and
say it is not
My daughter says
it is not, I ask
you to say it is not
just outside your

Recently the
head showed the
same primitive features
of which when I travel
met the others, I believe
large groups descend
to the water?

ans by Rev.

Included I did,

many times. He was
the oldest business ^{business} between
a ^{number} of ^{of} ^{refugees} ^{and} ^{our}
organization here
and also I believe
is dead

a bit spotted,

The facts in this case
are complex and cover
a wide range of time.
But the basic ^{issues} ~~issues~~ are
simple and it may
help ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{clarify} ~~clarify~~ it if I
point out what are
not ^{before you} ~~issues~~ ⁱⁿ this
case.

~~Willy to Du
Maurice.~~

~~2~~

~~Did you see the
across old Cross?
I said, looking a bit
in the dark.~~

The name of the
Bay ^{begins} ~~is~~

me however, according
to my ship's friends,

- This was taken

to calling the place

the Bay of the ~~islands~~

islands, I also know
of the name of the

leading port of

of American products

2.15 // 2.30 // 2.45 //

~~Some magic may
have been used
in this fragment of
man and would for
a long time. There
he sat, etc~~

35

35

~~I would purchase~~
Gad Smith framed;
~~framed with I~~
~~bring his thunder~~
had stolen

X

2 final

He paused and grinned and loftily waved a hand. "Old Cash never wastes a minute, see -- even combines browsin' with boozin'." Journal covers

I got rid of it. Oh yes, before I forget"--he pointed at his desk--"better you take that black book along with you when you leave. Read it."

"What is it?"

"One of William Burt's original field journals in the old man's copper-plate handwriting. Found and Borrowed it from the Longyear wing of the new Peter White Public historical library up on the hill." Covers the original period of the discovery of iron ore--an' moreover proves your beautiful client's old man was with William Burt when the discovery was made. Interesting reading. Must ^{fetch} get it back by tomorrow."

I moved over to his desk and picked up the weathered black book and eagerly flipped the time-stiffened yellowed pages. "I don't know how to thank you, Cash--" I began.

^{stow the thanks and} "Now fetch me another glass of water before you go."

I brought him the water and he gulped it and lay back with a sigh. "Thank you, Cash," I said, ^{resolutely} "thank you for all your help."

But his eyes were closed and already he had dozed off, or pretended to, so I tiptoed over and let myself out the office door and quietly took leave of "Colonel" Cassius Wendell--the man who'd left his leg at Chancellorsville ~~but~~ and his heart in Saline. Here, I ruefully saw, was still another misfit who had wandered into the inviting long corridors of the law--and rapidly found himself lost.

Donna:

Better I give you all of
Chap. 32 so you can see
what I'm trying to do & to
help in run-over.

Anna:

This is ~~an~~ ^a longish
443 & 444. It replaces the
stuff between the 2 blue-
pencil brackets, 1 near bottom
of p. 443 & other near top of
p. 444. Runover becomes 444A, etc.
Also clean up p. 445. Jno.

* addressed me gravely.
"Wally," he said,

GS was one of those
people who, ^{gotten life} including

dreadful forebodings
and cosmic intuitions,
and who ~~never~~
whose greatest joy is
a kind of
an immense satisfaction
when they are proven right.
Bad news ^{is} ~~was~~ their
greatest delight. I
studied the man.

"I hope you're wrong,
Mr. Smith," Isaac, bubbling
away.

X

As I hurried away
I speculated that the

~~As was one of the~~
summed to be
~~what~~ --- many of them, however

people who gathered
~~seemed to go there~~
like flies into
the hole
dreadful foreboding

and gloomy

esoteric intentions and

who take a dream
monstrous ^{prophecy of doom} satisfaction

from the power
regard. Bad they
threw an evil news,

The clerk
Gard Smith

subscribed me. "Yours truly"

William Earl Perry

for this world

X

X

As a people we
are not notably
tolerant of the customs
and folkways of others,
and especially do

We find it
difficult to believe
arrangements
that the domestic and
marital relations
can ^{possibly} equal much

less of our own
own. ^{from ground truth} ^{share} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{same} ^{way} ^{as} ^{we} ^{do} ⁱⁿ ^{our} ^{own} ^{country}
with the British and
it is a ^{very} ^{high} ^{and} ^{unrealistic} ^{expectation} ^{of} ^{superior} ^{quality}.

review of marriage!
in our country!

His harsh
indictment. X

Could there be a
grain of truth in all
his extravagant
accusations?
Well, at least

was showing
no stomach for the
case.

1st.
Oct. 27, 1964

X

Take Guy Mesbitt

He packed and let his tape and pointed the list
across at me.

"The trouble with the legal profession --
class, our profession, Willy -- is that each

year more and more of the ^{cream} of the
talent ^{crop amongst lawyers} of it is being siphoned off into
the business ^{and taken over} head off by the business,
lock, stock and barrel.

What's wrong with that? Do
you expect ^a business ^{made} to ^{go} there, ^{out of himself} the worst
lawyer he can find?

No, of course not, and I'm not
necessarily blaming business. But I do

blame our profession for its ^{own} ^{ancient} ^{role as}
willing abdication of its ^{and defender}
independence and protection of the underdog.
Guy Mesbitt is a ^{It would be} ^{had}
^{not quite so} ^{that} ^{legal}
strong in itself ^{that} ^{business is}
siphoning off our best talent of the

statutes and ~~judicial~~ judicial decisions are being shaped by it.
Explained brethren helped more to
shape the business world. "He wagged his
head." "Alas, ^{instead} they are being shaped by
it," ^{Take} Guy Meshitt is a beautiful ^{account of} ^{his} ^{He rapped the table} ^{very} ^{case} ^{of} ^{defendant}
example. Here he is using ^{all} ^{his} ^{charm} ^{and} ^{talent} ^{to}
^{what} ⁱⁿ ^{his} ^{heart} ^{he} ^{must} ^{lose} ^{it}
charm and ^{great} ^{charm} ^{and} ^{talent} ^{to}
defeat a ^{just} ^{case}. ^{Yes}, a ^{whole} ^{at}
high-class, ^{But}, ^{each}, ^{experience}, ^{where}.
"Well, I began, but he cut me off."

"I'm not through! Take this very case.
One ^{big} reason ^{is} that it was so long
delayed -- and that ^{fact} alone may be ^{enough}
to defeat it -- was that for years ^{around}
~~here~~ it wasn't possible to find a single
lawyer ^{around} ^{these} ^{parts} ^{who} ^{would} ^{be} ^{called} ^{on}
to the ^{many} ^{companies}, one ^{any} ^{or} ^{another}.
"Lawyers must live," I said
enthusiastically.

Cashre Guy N. X

Hawman family -
dressed & high priced
he ^{is} ~~may be~~ he's still
nothing but a whore -
a painted, hip -
swinger, street walker
whore.

"My name all is Octave
Bismette," he declaimed proudly,
pronouncing it as elaborately as an
eloquence teacher & a slow pupil.

"Octave Bismette!" he repeated,
pointing an accusing finger at me,

"jé' lak I'm tell you before an
jé' lak I'm ^{about} ~~to~~ hear you say."

He was one of those people who
with French accents whose simplest
statements ^{ended to fall down in} ~~as~~ an
upbraiding nasal aria; I
shuddered at the prospect of
getting him spoiled -- we would
surely have needed an
interpreter. I curiously
studied the man.

11/1/64

X

~~state~~
We may reluctantly concede that

Cash to Willy Divine

"As a people we are not notably tolerant of the customs and folkways of others. Especially are we reluctant to believe that the domestic and marital arrangements of a handful of ^{stragglers} can possibly equal much less surpass the ^{not-given} sublimity of our own."

He grinned malevolently. "Brace yourself, Willy, but we share with the English ^{an} intolerable affectation of superior virtue. ^{God} love everyone, possibly ^{but} he simply adores us." The old boy was an one of his ^{contemporary} philosophic talking apes, and I regarded him ⁱⁿ stony silence; my saying anything would only feed the ^{declamatory} verbal fires. Instead he took my silence as ^{agreement} and was soon ^{and} on a new tack.

X

From my general knowledge of Michigan history and my preliminary ^{chance} ~~knowledge~~ ^{on the} ~~care~~ I knew that William Burt had migrated from New York state to ^{the} Michigan Territory shortly after serving in the war of 1812; that after much wandering and working at odd jobs he settled in the ^a village of Mt. Vernon ^{near} ~~in~~ ^{Detroit} in the early 1820's, the ~~his~~ ~~neighbors~~ being ^{them} ~~still~~ ^{still} being a village composed largely of French settlers and lying on the very outpost of civilization. Once settled, he had sent to New York for his young bride and during the long winters ~~had~~ ^{had} taught himself surveying, ~~and astronomy~~ and a smattering of ^{astronomy} geology and mathematics.

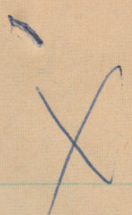
In 1833 he had been

I knew that in 1833 he had been appointed United States deputy surveyor, his first big job being to survey the railroad from Detroit to Ypsilanti. Then followed many other surveys, in Michigan Territory and elsewhere, including the original survey of Milwaukee. During this period he invented the Burt solar compass, the ^{big} feature of which ^{was} that it ^{could} ~~was~~ not ^{be} disturbed by local magnetic influences.

dashing

Meanwhile Michigan had become a state in 1836 and the young Douglass Houghton ^{had} become the first state geologist. Part of the price of statehood had been that Michigan had to give up to Ohio a coveted strip of land near Toledo, reluctantly accepting ^{its} ^{place} the sprawling northern territory that ^{had} ^{become} known as the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

Douglass Houghton already knew that there were significant signs of copper on the Upper Peninsula, and in 1840 he prevailed upon the Government to send a man up there to survey ^{the} ^{wilderness} ^{place} so that the new state might know ^{what} ~~how~~ ^{it} ~~owned~~ ^{owned}. That man was



William Burt. ^{one noted}
 I ^{had} even recalled the ^{mystifying} ~~opposite~~ instructions that
 had been given William Burt when he coached in the
 quaint jargon of the surveying ^{to the U.S.} ~~and~~ ^{had} embarked
 on his historic mission. It will be necessary for you
 to carry up one of the range lines to the Straits of Mackinac,
 and thence across the Straits by trigometrical process; they
 had ^{partly} read; ^{and} that ~~is~~ during the first year, 1841, his
 work had been halted near the headwaters of the
 Tahquamenon and Manistiquie Rivers in the U. P. because
 of the presence of hostile Chippewa Indians; and that
 he ~~could~~ ^{had} dared not proceed until the following year,
 when by the Treaty of La Pointe, the last of Indian
 land titles was extinguished in the U. P. in a sweeping
 transfer ^{of land stretching clear} ~~stretching~~ across to northern Wisconsin and
 Minnesota ^{including} ~~of~~ over 12,000,000 acres.

I recalled, too, that for this vast domain the
 Indians were ^{to be} paid a little over seven cents an acre, ^{to}
~~stretching~~ ^{be paid in} which they were to get over a
 25 year span of treaty payments. I particularly ^{had} ~~relished~~
 recalled reading the ^{very} comment of ^{and} ~~one~~ disgruntled Indian
 on the conclusion of ^{over} ~~of~~ this treaty: "Only the ^{pride} whites can perform the miracle
 of picking a man's pockets ^{while} both hands ^{are} folded in prayer."

1st.
Oct. 21, 1964.

I draft please.
Leave lots of room.

Chapter 5

That afternoon I had to pursue ~~some~~
old ~~plans~~ ^{accounts} of Mrs. ~~Conbridge~~ over at justice court, and
~~it was already dusk before~~ by the time I had
prepared ~~my~~ and ~~having~~ eaten my ^{conely} supper and
tidied up my quarters it was already growing
dusk, ~~but~~ ^{at last} I settled at my desk and turned up my
lamp and ^{reached for} ~~settled down~~ with the ^{to} journal of William
Burt.

New.

a prolonged
"But not surrender," he came back at me, pointing a plump forefinger up in the air. "Who," he intoned, "who among the great lion-hearted lawyers in this county dares raise his voice for the Indian?" he declaimed in a kind of oratorical wail. The finger now drilled me. "A boy," he scornfully stormed, "nothing but a hardless ~~vigilant~~ ^{pride} ~~boy~~ barely out of law school hellbent on losing his first big case!"

I hung my head as he glared across at me and ~~then continued pressed on with his indignation~~. "An' I suppose you're just dyin' to go over to the camp of the enemy."

To be added

Susp. Ct.

X The chief justice ~~smiled~~ ^{smiled,} rolled up his eyes, and clamped ^{warily} his brow with a limp handkerchief.

With an X mass ev.

Someone opened and suddenly closed the front door, and I heard a ~~smash~~ of

opened → A girl in a billowy dress opened the front door from within, ^{for a moment} and ^{for a moment} wreathed in a cloud of frosty vapor; I heard the hum ^{warm} of ^{gay} talk and ^{conversations} and ^{giggles} and ^{laughter}; then the door slammed ^{shut} and I stood there ^{numb, rejected, alone,} feeling like the little match girl's little brother.

Indian rebellion - courtroom.

For a ^{spellbound} moment ^{spellbound} the scene ^{was} ^{stunned} frozen, ^{timid} carried out of ^{ancient} wood.

Lake

One intense deep blue (or blue so intense)

LW

Volcanic, pent

X
trunks of
light (appearing
metres).

Down the
rampets ^{no} chute
of death ...
death DEATH,

X

"Strike my colors,
sir? Why, I have
not yet begun to
fight."

X

rapturously,

monotonously,

like a woman

taking a long-

absent lover, all

the more

ardently, because in

her heart she ^{had}

feared he ^{would} ~~forget~~ ^{never} ~~return~~ ^(come back)

X

The Guy

Justice
smiled

~~Justice~~

X Judges

After declaring
hostilities open the
judge looked down
at me and nodded
or you may proceed
Mr. Cal^h he said

~~Phyllis~~
The words were couched
in ^{request} request but the tone
was that of ^{cold} command.

Cosmia

visible

her only evidence of
age being the tiny
creases and
hyperglycemia that have
had etched about her eyes.

X

Promptly at one

X The judge rustled out of his private sanctum
and slowly climbed the bench with ^{all} the weary
resignation of a ^{strangled} pisset monarch ascending his throne.
All he lacked, ^{was} a page to carry the hem of his
train robe.

X At closer range I could see ^{the tiny hieroglyphic} that
etched ^{about} her eyes. ~~with its~~

X
A wise old hound
dog squatted on the
dock below me
gravely snipping the
rich fishy ~~aroma~~
of the waterfront aroma,
his ^{sniff} nose tilting
higher & higher with
each ^{little} sniff, delicious

Cash X

I have

plans

at least not
to be attendin'

my own

(funeral)

odilly

The ~~surf~~ waves below
us sounded like the
clatter of boards

slow rocks of the

The ~~measured~~ ^{far} surf far
below ~~hit~~ ^{hit} the

sounded like the distant
clatter of ^{falling} boards

Indian at cemetery

~~blanched Indian
as wooden &
insert as totem poles~~

~~small boy
reliving himself
intently against a midday~~

~~wonderfully fresh
colors of the water-gourd~~

I felt a chill in
my spine. These
were not idle
questions; the man
didn't ask them;
idle questions.

dear, lapped

Below us, on the docks,

A small boy stood intently relieving
himself against a mailbag, aiming with both
hands, while ^{alongside him squatted} his dog, a wise old hound, ~~sat~~
gravely sniffing the ^{wondrous} ~~delicious~~ ^{footing} odors of the waterfront,
seemingly to tilt his head higher with each sniff. I
loved the place on sight.