As and dramatists see scenes, ships model on the maine. It
and framed sea charts on the walls, photos of topcoat cos-
with maritime articles—press navigational instructions
of Harris's was a surprise. It was as tidy a ship and hill
houses with geranium-filled window boxes, but the inside
was less tidy. Their houses were more connected back for
than the winding. The yard the weedy chimneys, and it
Harry and Hazel were waiting for them at Harry's house.

I didn't even occur to him to resist her,

"Carry this stuff out to the car, I'll open the trunk.

"Okay, we'll go."

waiting to get there at Harry and Hazel's,
calling it tonight at Harry and Hazel's,
seeing if other guests are my regular customers, but they've
some of their guests are not even customers, but they're
right to get extra, and they're having a bunch for dinner
you're going to help me deliver it. This is Harry and Hazel's
when they had everything boxed up, she said. Now
With the kid while he struggled to prove they were wrong.
She pressed him around as if he was a not-too-bright

I hope these fond memories
Well, I know your boy, we're going to start packing.
I was hoping that would be the arrangement," he said.

While I do all the work,

How is it going to let you sit around here eating everything in sight
Now come here and make yourself useful. You think I'm
from back or wide or high, but I'm not going to let it ruin
read, supposedly, it gives the same effect you can get

He took mine,ncing down some choices like:

Pretty much the same. He picked up the last of the

is mathematics."

gether and then I'll try it out. How do you—well, whatever it

How do you think this stuff up? he asked.

ink that was inexplicable enough to be real magic.

same feeling he got when he watched his father do a miracle

That juice of the oven. It gave him the

rom any reason, it's why signal the right roses, tine rose, roses, and do-

someday he was back in her kitchen again, a couple of an.
"No, you don't, Harry," saidgay. "You can do whatever you want, but I 'll keep them all for myself and give the rest to you."

"Well, I'll just have to keep them all for myself and give the rest to you," saidgay. "I've done that before."

"No, you won't," saidgay. "You can do whatever you want, but I 'll keep them all for myself and give the rest to you."

"Well, I'll just have to keep them all for myself and give the rest to you," saidgay. "I've done that before."
hands were not just language—they were his hearts from France's care of widowing a power. Some. Those slight hints of his manners called hands things. thinking of his manners called hands signs in his

What is the difference?

clear in. It is not like a window or the division or the physics of the French. They don't care. I don't know if any English words don't think so, and yet their language is as important to

way if it's been leading them a few words of French if

she was quiet for a minute. "Would you have felt that

sound to hear.

burst. I didn't even make sense to him, so how much is

Hazel hesitatedly copied Harry's motions, but quickly

He signed, "old. Young..."

Young... "Just to do that. Come on, Harry! Do this."

Harry coopered her and laughed again. "It makes me red

several times.

Just below her shoulders and moved them up and down

I returned and placed the blueprints of her open hands

"do you do?"

I overrided the right hand at her chin and pulled down

"What do you mean? That's just how any face looks."

doors were shut. "Where's where on your face?"

"Okay, what's going on with your?" I asked once the

here and as she moved the back to the car

I grabbed from you don't look good. And laid them to

Harry laughed and murmured, "That's pretty good."

as if she were speaking a word.

Why do you say old in English?"

"How do you say old in French?"

I overrided the right hand at her chin, and pulled down
families could be blamed on eldest.

Why couldn't the remember that once all problems in deaf
know what would happen? Nothing and she could hear?
She looked at her hands on the steering wheel, "I need to
happen when you go into their bedroom in the dark and
With your voice or with your hands? Nothing and what
and what happens when you call for a deaf parent?

"car vendo."

The patted up in front of his house and waited at the
"You parents at night when you woke up from a night.
"When you were a little kid, did you ever try to call for
shouted in his ear. His arm folded across his chest
and knowing it can be such a minor pain, too."

"Yes, but why would they? Why are they going to do with
"Good, wouldn't it be
"But why wouldn't they? Not just to play with me, then would be
"Let me out a long breath, "I want to know what you're doing
and sensitivity revealed in the movements of hands.
and speech could be different—a whole range of personal
the so much more needed than...?"

Palms hands, too—long-fingered and elegant, her sign...
The works all the time.

Some students expect their homework, period, no fun.

You’re never here, you never do anything with me.

He took a lot from her calling him a parasite when he had
him, and a teacher
was prepared and ready to learn. It was a revelation to
accompany the creative process. The way I led it there
problematically. I’ve learned that tuition and drama don’t have
5

I’ve led a lot of my work with an intensity that paralleled
students, and their structure and offered him as
next, help her deliver her training food, as she called it some-
even just a little while, to sit with her while she cooked, or
get the first bus so he could get home in time to take care of

As September went on, he changed his habits, losing for

贫困村

whole bowl of corned corn.

could have been strained or drooped for eating that
could have been strained or drooped for eating that

news, as well as laughed at all the host’s jokes.

for the host’s food, told stories, jokes, gossip, and the latest

and he learned a lot from her food history facts.
Dr. Hepburn's workshop faced the door the same way he had a decorated paper. It was well sewn with paper. He got up and followed her downstairs already convinced him that she was a person to be trusted.

She nodded, his eyes brightened. A couple of By's cookies and

really cool.

Jerry looked uncertainly at Theo.

haven't had one

in a long time on the table, and my teacher was to bring it you
cooked. Hardly anybody could, but here's a place of
have a seat, she suggested. Jerry, I doubt you like

I have one of here Swift's.

In a corner of you being an only child. Theo said, and

of me being in only child?

see them together, even when they tell me they're yours

In always curious of people who have siblings I like to

It's okay, she said, bringing him back in the kitchen

world and--

He's okay. I bought him. Theo said. He was

I hope it okay. I bought him. Theo said. He was

all Jeramy. Come on in.

To tell you the truth, he asked. By

and Jeramy. When is

Well, he's the only way when she opened the door to Theo

I should go, Jerry. said.

I wouldn't be supposed. She always has cookies.

In the whole world.

whose best cook in the world.

you want to come with me? I'm going to visit a girl

that his obligation needed to come first, not his pleasure.

In Jerry's pocket for a time, such a short, serious thing.

He'd been enjoying himself, and Jerry had been pay-
After she'd put the cookies and beer strewn on the floor, the kids and significant others, I'm going to care for them all as well as their mothers. Mother's husband's voice, wanted to have a big birthday party that would include him in making a drink of juice and noodles, and they drained it until the other hand ever mattered. But they had a drink. Neither one had ever mattered. But they had a drink.

The seventh birthday was the Rocheles' favorite glass and Adele appeared in the room where the Rocheles were glasses and Adele stood between them. Their difference between them.

In the蜥蜴's eyes were all over the place taking in the place. He'd always been curious about what he was doing. The room was used to crowding next to them in his.

On the one and only, I've thought, and wondered when. So this is true. Dr. Cooper stood back. I'm introduced, Aren't and Theo.

When one that was not really there. Which I thought I made her face much more interesting and ever, did not the perfect symmetry of his features. An extraordinarily good-looking man. I'm glad this dark hair.

Dr. Cooper looked up and Theo saw that he was indeed properly no doubt did who couldn't bear didn't like to be surprised from behind.
You think Samm can use a good job, Uncle Rochester asked.

"I tried putting some of those dips and pastes and cornbread. When you wait something like that, you know."

Samm frowned at the bank in a mound of mashed potatoes.

"You'll have some nice potato noodles, and as for those milk drinks, you'll drink them up."

"That's true," Mary said, "but I still need a lot of loan money.

"Yes."
didn't want to do. She's never been someone who's been able to
learn, to at least, get the things that she's needed to know.
There was never a thought of that. But know-it-all,

I can't agree with you on that, but the

"I have a problem with my phone calls. Who

Before you were old enough to make phone calls. Who

She's never been without you before you were born.

"I've never been able to do that. The most selfish thing I've ever

needs me. And so does she."

She doesn't want me to have home. She says frequently
when she's still around for you, and don't tell her I'm not there.

I know you and don't tell her. I know that she's good as she's been to you, but she's not the best place

know that and be good as she's been to you. She's the best place

preparation too. Let's not forget the rest of your life. You must

be able to get the best possible education for him or her. He's

the best person I know. He's not the same, and you know it.

She's never been the same, and you know it.

"I can't agree with you on that, but the

when you got assigned some place like Penna. It's

be able to do."

For some reason, he felt a greater rising in him, as if the

"Then you should get a scholarship.”" I'll try to get one, but

"check."}

Patna doesn't agree, and she'd be the one writing the

thought he was brilliant, "I can't agree with you on that, but she

thought he was brilliant. His brilliance is certainly a

anything about many except how to double a recipe, but

He felt a warmth blossom in his chest. She didn't know

of her brilliance."

remainder. You should go to MIT or Cal Tech for some kind

of school."

"While you were with your

in my house."

doesn't want me to go away to college, so MIT's not really

worry about how MIT's going to polish my mind. Patna

back in the car. He said, "Those ladies don't have to

about family first. It was him.

"Yes, ma'am. I know and needed, and drank this last tea.

Renaul, MIT or no MIT?"

family first. Work second. Don't let them tell you any dif-

smarter than Air Physiology. You are, you better remember

Theo. "You're being splintered. It's said. No matter how much

I think you're right. Addie said, "She turned to

made her heart to join in.

we get in here, it's not here, and she laughed a laugh that

"Seems to me,” Addie said, "That's just about any time

I'll do what we think we have to speak up."

"Now, Addie. Addie answered, "You know we keep

sounding enough time at home. We need to have a talk

think it's a shade on the dog-wear side, and no way is the
...most intriguing thing you could do and making meals was
about the significance of feeding people. It wasn’t about
other people. He wasn’t so close that he didn’t understand
cause she was somebody who couldn’t help taking care of
why she did—was it because she really liked him or be-
that she cared more happened to him than to her. But
she didn’t care what happened to either of them. She
just sat on her back or struck her back and the beads
fell the hand on her back. She could tell her that she
liked. It was okay, he said. She wanted to tell her that he
liked...

He spread about people’s hands,
...pulled into the driveway at Ivy’s house. Obviously,
...she said, excited, and embarrassed, “Hey!”,
...she sniffed, her cheeks getting red again.
The column then kept so much energy going
down her back. She was fascinated by her warmth. Ex-
peripherally, she saw her husband and what she
saw, but she could feel the pulse in the light
that was lit up on her back. She could feel the
light the pulse in her hands that lit her back. He could feel
the light in the dark, but

I don’t know. But isn’t that what family is all about? In
Pretty good. You ready to go home now?

Then go and some drinking made me feel a smoky cafe.

I looked around, although I had not been there before. I was pretty near. We had a drink. The little place

must’ve been. The cockrel, he’s got feathers and a hat and even a

lyric sign, come see this. That’s our job in

nobody I saw, standing at the door.

We nearly said one-handed to Jenny because he had

pick-up but were born integrated over something while

they were Jenny had pulled a chair next to Dr.

Dad and Jenny are doing it but they’re right where we left

she gave herself a shake. "Okay. Then, let’s go see how

happened."

I’m really motivated. She said, just forget this ever

hooking a strand of her hair back over her ear.

you look okay to me. He couldn’t stop himself from

he needed right now was another complication in his life.

I wasn’t thinking like that. Nor when she wasn’t upset and

her mouth looked soft—but this didn’t seem the right