

Chapter Six

~~They let me in when I came up the
back stairs and knocked.~~

They was in the kitchen when I came
up the back stairs and ^{she} opened the
door and before I had a chance
to knock. I saw all that she had
been crying. She had wiped the tears
from her cheeks, but I saw all the
marks under her eyes.

"How are you, Inez?"

"I'm making out, the way, not
looking as well."

"You know why he watched me up
here?"

"Mr. Sam being here or fine."
I glanced at my watch. It was
ten minutes to five.

"Can I get you a cup of coffee?"

Inez said.

"No, thank you."

"You has to visit den?" she asked.
She still was not looking at me.

"I'm all right, I don't mind standing
I said, remembering how my own and
my own Anna had stood the night before.

"I don't know," I say, shaking
her head. "I just don't know."

"Sawing the Matty?"
"Now, Mr. Lavin is there trying
to get a bet."

"A bet on what?" she asked.

She looked at me with a look for the
first time. She had large eyes, but
and kind. I could see tears in
them that she had tried wiping away.

"You can't make him ready to die,"
"I didn't know if we should

~~to~~ "I said." "Himself didn't tell the
rest, did he?"

"I left it in there telling
everybody. He wants to let a whole case of
whisky."

"I'm sure this price is too much
for that ~~of~~ but."

Large looked at me, shook her head
and turned back to the store. 5

The fat men gazed knowingly at
Louis Røeggen, but Louis Røeggen was
looking dutifully at me. I could see in
their faces ~~the~~ ~~that~~ ~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~all~~
that they had discerned it already, and
~~knowing~~ ~~the~~ ~~surprises~~ ~~had~~ ~~already~~ ~~made~~ ~~up~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~past~~
"What can I do for you?" ^{with how many} "Some
guides and."