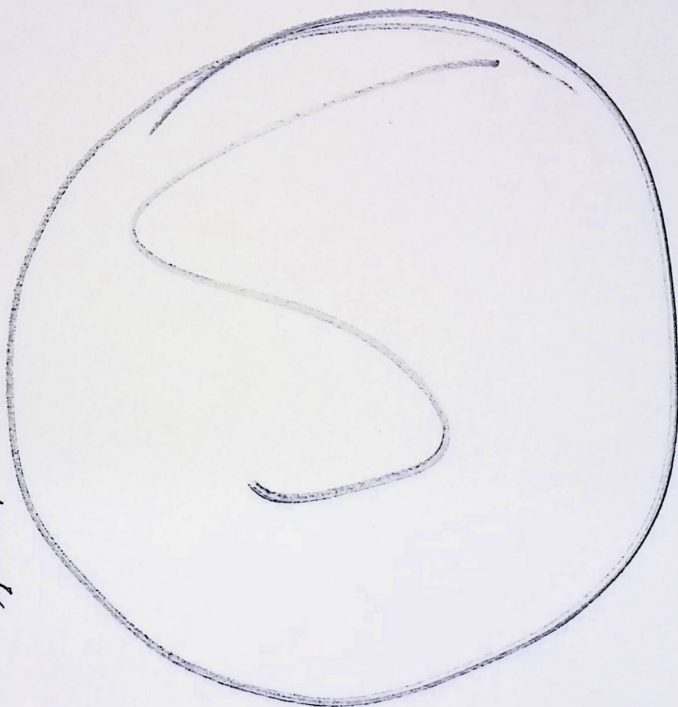


Hafeld Notes

Completed



6.25g
2.081
4

32

proceeds to complain to Klara that Edmund is always making a mess of himself.

But Angela tells on him, and Klara scolds him with tears in her eyes.

Adi is furious that Klara is rebuking him, and tells himself that he will never forgive Angela, but he is also feeling proud that he was able to bring his mother so close to tears, even to outright weeping.

D.T. feels dubious about the presence of Alois, Junior. He recognizes that his own work would be simpler if Alois, Junior, were not there because if he stays, D.T. will have to deal with two powerful sets of influences on Adi. Alois, Junior, has as much influence on the boy as Senior, and D.T. can see that the father and the oldest son will soon be very much at odds. With the father alone, it would all be much simpler.

Where? Needed?

[This could even be the beginning of a new chapter.]

chapter

There's an abrupt shift in relations between Alois, Junior, and his father and stepmother. A letter comes to Klara from her ^{mother (or} ~~sister~~ [her father if wife is dead.] or sister Johanna - CK) Johanna writes how well the boy did in certain ways, he was very bright, very bright, but he was wild. Originally, she had found him attractive. She could say to Klara that Junior even reminded her of Alois when he was a boy, so young, so attractive, so bright. But soon, they became worried about him. The boy was wild. "Klara, you will have to keep an eye on him. I do not want to tell you this, but I must. Johann finally decided to send him back to you. He even decided to pay wages and hire a man." Klara goes back to the letter from Johann Poelzl which has spoken so warmly of how fine the boy was, so forth, so forth, and realizes on finding an old letter and a card she had wrapped in a ribbon from her

father a few years ^{before} ago, that the second letter was false. It was not her father's handwriting. Maybe as illiterate as her father, but the ^{shape of the} letters were

different. There were words he could not spell at all, except with great error—here different. The boy had written it, not her father. It was a forgery.

Klara re-reads her mother's letter with [?] tears coming down her face—her poor mother! Johanna apologizes for her bad German, her inability to spell, but that she has to write this letter, she feels so strongly. Klara debates whether to show all this to Alois or not, and finally does on a night when Alois begins to complain about the boy. He is not reacting well, he's always off-riding. He looks like he may be wanting to get into trouble, there are too many girls on the other side of the hill.

Also, think one girl. (Klara has heard at the store + Angela is selfish.) Alois Jr. is referring to get a girl.

Expand

Alois Jr. built the difference

Then there's an episode. One day, when Angela was collecting eggs,

Alois Junior, picks one up and breaks it on Adi's head. This is because Adi

*Ehre-Fuehl
his little
brother!*

had already thrown a temper tantrum, which Alois, Junior, sees as

Alois, Jr. is always scolding Adi about Ehre-Fuehl.

irresponsible. After wiping part of the egg all over his shirt, picking up

another egg and breaking it on his head to make it look worse, to which

Angela screams. Adi then makes a point of running to his mother. Alois,

Junior is furious and kicks Adi in the butt before he gets away wailing to

Klara.

Klara then attacks Alois, Junior, with the letter and is so severe in her

scolding that Alois, Senior, becomes concerned when she tells him about

the episode. He takes her aside. He says, "If breeds bad feeling if you

always take Adi's side."

Klara broods over whether Alois, Junior, is repeating the worst of Fanni, but ten times worse than Fanni could ever have thought, or been. Or ~~Fanni's~~ is it ~~her~~ curse on them for being happy without her?

Chap
Alois, as a manifest of his anxiety, is getting stung more and more often. It is almost as if he enjoys it. ~~(No longer a victim of death.)~~ *He is tough enough to take the bites* ~~now~~ *and it gives him a certain feeling of manliness.* ~~He also likes the time~~ *They won't kill him.* spent with Klara when she removes the bee-stings, which takes some skill and she's good at the job. [Get into the detail—flesh of the finger.]

D.T. then remarks, "It is these reversals of roles that are very useful to a marriage. When we try to shore up a ~~very~~ bad marriage, we even use this as a delicate maneuver. If it is to our advantage to keep a couple together, which is true on certain specific occasions—[give an example]—we

*Not
Alois & Klara are
clear now how
they can be*

5-1-2004

consider reversing their fundamental attitudes to each other. The man

becomes more like a woman, the woman more like a man."

And indeed, for Alois, Senior—well, it isn't that he feels like a woman, but it's the nearest he ever felt to having a mother.

really
Feels tender toward Alois again

Well into June, Alois, Junior, much offended by the scolding he received from Klara, is hardly around to do any of the work with the bees.

Indeed, his sulk is formidable. *Since* ~~In truth~~, there is *now* really not enough work on

the farm ~~for two men~~, so he leaves it all to his father. He's out riding the

horses. *Alois in regret* [note: ~~This is because there's~~ no planting of potatoes this year. *See p 24*

Alois debate beforehand.] And Alois becomes worried about potential

trouble. It's all very well to be a young man interested in the girls, but one

has to know the possible troubles it could lead to. Alois is very worried

about what could happen if things go wrong. So many country people

simply do not have enough to do with their minds, so they keep thinking

about the wrongs done to them. What if Alois gets one of those girls in

trouble and refuses to do anything about it? Even denies that he is the

fellow who made her pregnant? Small-town people brood about the wrongs

done to them. Ten years later they come to your door with a shotgun and

before you can say hello, they

blow your head off.

Yes, he has heard more than one story like that. Don't, isn't a pleasant who has nothing better to think about

For that matter, Alois has heard of a neighbor with whom he has had

Scene in Tavern?

*Schmidt
Greta-Mauer*

some dealings, a former smuggler who now lives a few miles away on the

Indeed, if Alois recalls, the Gelland

other side of Fischlham. In fact, lived there ~~over then~~ when Alois caught

him once at Linz trying to take contraband over into Germany. He had to

spend half a year in jail ~~after Alois caught him~~. Alois can't even remember

now what precisely was the contraband but he remembers the hatred in the

man's eyes when he was caught.

Decision.

*Greta-Mauer's father
or he has a good-looking
daughter - blond and
brown eyes.
(second to Greta-Mauer)*

And Alois now suspects that at the time he was probably very rude to him. How else account for such hatred? Smugglers don't hate you for being caught, but they never forgive you for mocking them. Now rumors have even come to him from some of his fellow beer-drinkers at the tavern in Fishlham that this smuggler, this neighbor, so to speak, has no love for him.

(Scene p20)

Alois decides to get a truly fierce hound, not at all the worst thing to have, he decides. [Perhaps some details on the purchase.]

So soon as the dog is brought in, there's a terrible fight between old Luther and the new dog who ^{is} called Spartaner. In the course of it, when

The new dog, also a German shepherd, is much stronger than old Luther, and he has to break it up, and in so doing, he impresses Klara and Angela with the force of his attack on both dogs. Adi takes huge note of it. It's the sound of his father's roar, a description of how Alois separates the

Scene

It was an entrance to

Alois that any dog would dare to show such defiance. He had no fear of Spartaner.

two dogs. Might get into the pain with which the new dog, who has fallen in love with Alois, Senior, looks at him with reproach. To be worked out. (Luther had actually growled at Alois, Senior, which had kicked off the fight. Luther cannot forgive Alois, Senior, for bringing Spartaner in.)

What excites Adi was the sound of his father's roar as he separated the two dogs. How much strength one needed in one's voice. ~~(Spartaner)~~

After this—and this must be developed for a page or so—Adi would go into the woods and roar at the trees. When there's a shift in the leaves for a passing zephyr, Adi would credit his voice. He would assume he had, at the least, inspired the breeze.

After the fight, ~~Alois gives Luther away. (Spartaner dogs him.)~~ *Luther*
who turns ill. *Alois*
~~Perhaps the dog has been injured sufficiently so that he has to dispose of~~

~~After the fight, 3 parties (changed name) dog
talking to him. Or, turns ill. Perhaps the dog gets very ill and Alois decides to take~~

~~care of it himself. Yes. Doesn't shoot him. Takes him to the woods. (Knife)~~

~~Change of face in death.~~

At one point, when Junior is out tom-cattin', Alois tries to mollify

himself by thinking it may be better than if the boy were fooling with

Angela.

*(the duel between Angela & Alois
over riding the horse. Many kisses
kissed)*

Then he begins to wonder if they'd ever been together. He studies her

afterward, and so closely, that Angela, being left most unsettled by the

intense attention of his eyes on her, begins to wonder if her father is

interested in her. (Which she has heard about—develop possibly. School

talk?) Which the father thereupon spots, for Angela now always slides

around him, keeps her distance, keeps drawing her hips in toward her belly-

button so they won't touch.

*the girl was making
mermaid presence.*

Segue? into Alois' father.

*Her sexual virginity
finally to come
Alois' sexual
disparability
new
after marriage*

~~[This could come before the page on Alois worrying about country
people and the smuggler—might set up a whole sequence. To be decided.]~~

3
7
-
2
6
x

~~Given Angela's nervous presence around him, given the fact that by evening most days, he still has bee-stings on his hands and knees, Alois goes to Klara more and more often. He begins to think of her as being like the mother he never had. He also thinks of the stings and wonders if that was a way of paying for his sins. Just supposing—because he still would not say he believed in sinning as such—but just supposing, that might be the system, a way of accounting for bad things you've done. He writhes at the thought that he's even considering the premise of guilt. And then, his acts of incest come back to him. What if there is a God? The one thing all the idiots seem to agree on is that God hates incest. When all the idiots agree, you have to worry. They could be right.~~

See PP 25-27

D.T. is taken with how close Alois is to the mark. Yes, yes, indeed, so far as D.T. knows, the Dummkopf does have a system, an immense, near-to-infinite moral accounting system. It is, of course, a matter of how well this office is run. As far as D.T. can determine, there is a lot of influence—he's tempted to call it corruption—a good deal of close dealing with the cases of those who've just died, determining what form their reincarnation will take. [Discussion of reincarnation, rather than heaven and hell. Or, see

~~50, which says:~~ At this point there can be a discussion of heaven and hell and how wrong the conventional concepts are. It all has to do with reincarnation.]

Reincarnation is not a good word for devils to employ in their thoughts. He knows that the E.O. loathes karma. It is of no use to him. it

exists as a blank wall to his plans, his purposes, his intelligence itself. ~~the~~ ^{to}
capture someone in a given ^{instance} and then have
to capture them again. It might even
~~out to Demolition~~ but it could as easily
~~extract our resources.~~ The present war
not be a situation that could develop
as a ~~war~~ ^{total war}

only exception is that we can employ reincarnation occasionally to attract

new devils after their rebirth. The D.K. is not discriminating, and His

monitoring angels do not reassign souls to be reborn in any fine manner. To

the contrary, the D.K. is over-compassionate, indeed, some would argue He

is a lazy, self-indulgent, ~~vain artist~~. He thinks of all His works as being, at

the least, splendid in intention.

Continuing the theme of this page, the D.K. does strew a species of

forgiveness everywhere, like a damned fool, like a spendthrift. Nearly all of

it, of course, is wasted because these are precisely the places and the people

we pick where we can pick up a great deal for nothing. Given our

difficulties with the Cudgels, it is agreeable to know that there are easy

pickings as well. The Dummkopf, however, does not give up on those who

(Life is, what is said,
too
vain
an
artist)

Often the worst cases were the
pleasure seekers to the D.K.
and I am sure always the worst.

die, does not give up on their souls easily—which is one more reason for us to keep calling him the Dummkopf.

~~At this point there can be a discussion of heaven and hell and how wrong the conventional concepts are. It all has to do with reincarnation.~~

~~In the course of this discussion [which should be attached to when she's removing the bee-stings] Alois has gotten to the point where he's begun to enjoy each bee-sting because he allows each pain to resonate within him until the separate pains begin to seem analogous to the voices of a choir. He develops the gift of allowing these pains to resonate to whatever part of his flesh is ready to respond.~~

~~D.T. remarks that it is the saintliness of a sinner. Too little is understood about the nature of saintliness. It is in everyone, declares D.T., even in the worst of the worst, and Alois can certainly not be seen in such a~~

notes about prematurely

~~light. He is definitely not the worst of the worst. More like l'homme moyen~~

~~sensual, except in all fairness to the old lover, let us give a plus to Alois'~~

~~sensuality, which by fair count, is somewhat better than average.~~

*Apple + 19
next page*

A scene

Sometime in August, Alois attempts to discuss Junior's future. He

(Does Clara have any thing to do with this?)

begins to retrace the theme of serious bee-keeping. Does it interest the boy? *See p 4*

*A firm speech by Alois
we are the culprits of a revolution*

But Alois, Junior—perhaps it's the heat of the day, perhaps it is his

Adi + Clara find Alois angry

various annoyances which we may list—but Junior says, "Father, I think

*—shall I
Der Alte?*

that I will make my living by dealing with people. You have your gifts, and

*See p 4
Alois
is
a
man
of
spirit
Klaus
telling
to
Adi*

I respect them, but I have a gift for dealing with people. A young man who

(Big moment)

works on the land is an idiot. In my opinion, he as is dumb as the earth

itself. Whereas, we have our ~~rough~~ brains, what?" *[p. 34 could come here]*

? ~~(Adi first—he loathes his bad brother, dreams of being able to pulp~~

~~him.)~~

*Adi jealous of Der Alte's love
of Clara Jr.
tells Alo Jr
about
the bee keeping
Lives in the cellar*

*excess
is
difficult
what
after
all
are
the
effects
of
new
had
older
shinier
fatigue*

Junior knows this will hurt his father's feelings, not because he sees himself as any kind of peasant now, but that Junior is ~~still~~ nettled at how Klara, who is always full of guilt about how she takes Edmund's side, not Adi's, is now taking Adi's side in anything between the boy and himself.

The run-up to the fight.

Alois has heard a good deal from Johann Poelzl about his father's parentage—the half-Jewish canard concerning the rich family in Graz is repeated. But when he hears it, Alois is furious at the old pietist, Johann Poelzl, who is as mean as an old woman's gossip.

Alois is not so worried
whether his father
of Jewish coming and
not so worried.
Johann Poelzl is a
mean, old woman's gossip.

Junior: "I will tell you why you are always getting stung. It is

because for all your talk, you are a lousy bee-keeper.* Let us face it. We are not bee-keepers. It must be our Jewish blood.

Totally infuriating. Alois saw himself as a magnificent free-thinker on these matters. German blood was, of course, the unplus ultra, but Jewish blood was no worse than English or Polish, so he can't use it as a bad word. That was highly uncultured.

This may come at the end of a lecture that Alois has been giving to Angela and Junior and Adi on the bees, and Alois had drifted so far from the real situation that he had felt close to Junior at this moment.

Alois, Junior: "Your farming is forty-four years in the past. Even Johann Poelzl, stupid as he is, knows how to farm. You don't."

Alois, to Junior: "Since you count so well, I'm amazed you flunked

out of school. And then you had to lie about it. I have thought about this a long time, and come to the conclusion that the only answer is yes, indeed, you are an idiot."

This may be the moment when Alois, Junior begins to get very rude.

The fight itself:

At the height of it, before the first blows are struck, Alois, Junior

Alois has brought up the girls *

becomes obscene: "You find them, you fuck them, and then you forget

them. Maybe I am just like you."

2 toh pp 31

* * Alois, Sr. mocks Gretta Marie - ugly
neglected children. * Alois Jr. repeats -
denies to his small nephew that
he likes Gretta Marie more than
he thought. The result is to his nephew
not Gretta Marie

* * Alois is jealous of the language
he has heard of early early. He is
wondering why he has to be so
wondering why he has to be so

Senior then hits him hard enough to knock the boy down.

And that would ^{have} ended it if Junior had chosen not to get up, but he

did. He rushed at Alois, grabbed his legs and threw him to the ground. ^{Turn}
^{for turn, It was a real fight between two}
^{males who were strong, but hardly knew how to}
^{fight.}
~~Then~~ Alois, Junior has a moment when he realizes his life is at the

crossroads—which route will he take? He makes the mistake of helping

Senior up for he had known real and terrible fear the moment he knocked

the old man down. There was the old man down on the ground—what was

he to do next? So he picked Senior up.

This fires Alois beyond measure. To be knocked down was bad
 enough, but to be picked up by a youth? A youth with a ridiculous ~~young~~

^{that had}
 brown mustache ~~with~~ only a few hairs? It was a deeper ^{too} ^{an} insult.

All through this Klara is screaming.

The fight ends with Senior beating on Junior until he's knocked down and out. Alois is more than 50 pounds heavier by American measure and he beats on Junior until the boy is knocked down and ~~is~~ out. Then Alois Junior lies on the ground in a species of coma for many minutes, perhaps as many as ten, and Klara even begins to wail for the dead. The boy does not move and she believes he is dead. The sounds are offered to God as much as to the departed.

"Oh, God," Klara is crying, and manages to say through her screams, "I cannot believe what You have allowed," at which point she feels palpitations of her heart.

Adi is also screaming and weeping. He is half out of his senses with fear.

I had a good devil's instinct. I used the moment to install the plenitude of this beating into Adi's memory. Distorted, of course. In later years, Adolf Hitler would always believe that he was the one his father had beaten up. Of course, it did not work so badly for him. He knew when to tell a sad story about his childhood in such a way ^{as} to bring tears to the eyes of those who ^{were listening to} ~~loved him~~, their leader.

I would also remark that the Cudgels' hysteria is always a wide-open gate for us, a full entrance without fear of the Cudgels, who are driven away ^{such of the unruly in a sense} by the excess ^{Angels flee} in the scream. Sometimes I think they ^{from} ~~don't~~ they will be ^{people who} ~~wholly~~ ^{who} ~~terribly~~ outnumbered by the ^{say} ~~number~~ of devils who ^{might} ~~rush~~ in to attend those.

^{such} sounds. That may be one reason why ^{good} men and women in general are always baffled, repelled, and yes, even fearful, of hysteria.

refer to
Puritan & the
night club
D. T. got into
the Cyrenian Garden

~~Hafeld the aftermath.~~

p 34 could be
chapter 15

That night, after the fight, Alois sneaks out of his bed, quietly overturns the hives, spills honey on the ground, spreads kerosene on the open boxes, after putting kerosene on himself to keep the bees off, lights the fire and takes off.

HAFELD
material
done

~~[Alois has learned this from Adi who told him about the bee-burning~~

~~of Der Alte]~~ Alois, Senior, seeing the flames, dashes out of bed, chases

Junior down the road until he stops just short of a heart attack. Sitting by

the side of the road, all his bees now lost, Alois won't admit it to himself,

but a good half of him is relieved. The adventure with the bees has come to

an end, and it is not his fault. "So I do not have to worry about them any

more." — ~~He cannot believe he has said that to himself~~

~~It is the end of August.~~

~~September:~~

September

(Some time after the fight, Alois begins to worry about the ^{value} price of the

farm. Could ~~the~~ ^{the sale price be in} decline? He senses the beginnings of neglect everywhere

now that there are no bees ^{to tend} ~~around~~. He is more relaxed than he has been in a

year, but on the other hand, there are little chores he does not take good care

of any longer. ^{which ones? He defers on Klaus + Angela. No good care. The to do the vegetable garden. The bathhouse of his life.}

His real question is will he be able to keep up appearances [?] if he is not

tilling the land? A farm ~~that~~ ^{kind of} is not worked will, no matter how clean it looks,

nonetheless suggest that there's some ^{kind of} subtle species of neglect. Certainly he

~~cannot~~ ^{can't} ~~manicure~~ ^{could} the fields, and that will depress a potential buyer ~~even~~

~~more~~. Yes, he feels more relaxed than he has felt in a long time and yet

there's still a part of him that ^{always} ~~runs uphill~~ ^{in his sleep.} ~~all the time when he is asleep.~~ The

~~He calculates & recalculates his present, person etc. - adds up -~~ truth is that he will not break even now, no way, so they will spend their

income bit by bit over the years, and that means in order to save money,

~~he will have to take on some kind of~~
~~there will be more drudgery of the duller sort. Will there even come a time~~

when he will count the little it costs in the evening to go to that miserable

tavern in Fischlham? How he misses Linz and intelligent people to talk to.

~~The recognition that he wants to return~~
~~to the city,~~

~~LETTER next 2 pages~~

After the fight, there could come a point when Alois, full of remorse,
 begins to think of how to bring the boy back, but the letter that comes in, if
 we decide to do it as a letter, kicks off Alois' determination to disinherit
 Junior. Or, even possibly, Alois, Junior could leave the letter on the kitchen
 table when he decamps after the fight.

See p 38

~~"You killed my mother. I will be famous, and a great man, and you~~
~~will twist in your grave."~~

~~If this is in the letter, Alois remembers this later when he decides to~~
~~cut Alois from his will entirely.~~

37 deleted

Adi was now terrified of his father. His dreams repeat. He thinks of himself lying there, lying there in the field, almost dead from the beating his father has given him.

This, D.T. remarks, is not so much an etching as a reinforcement of false memory, a much simpler process, for it does not require me to create a remembrance ex nihilo, on the contrary, the effort is more comparable to an abrasion on memory. All the same, reinforcing a false existence in a recollection ~~which~~ ^{that} is substituted for the direct recollection is never a trivial procedure. If Adolf's memory is to absorb Junior's beating into his own

skin, to that he truly believes it happened to him, the transfer has to be done *by degrees over the years, repeating it as often as possible*
cleanly. ~~perfectly.~~ It is comparable, in some degree, to an operation, and this one

was skillful. In later years, young Adolf would always tell intimates, "I lay

*This is contradictory. Take it over
 one year. Each year for the first
 ten years I worked slowly
 the memory.
 Or, is the new version planted
 seed, + watered each year -> better.*

in a coma for ten minutes. And I am told my mother began to wail for the
dead."

Of course, he remembers himself as being as brave as Alois, Junior in
standing up to his father. "Why did he beat me so? Oh, I deserved it. I said
terrible things to him, words so awful I cannot repeat them. No father

should ever beat a son so close to death, *I must say it.* But I deserved a good beating.

*My father was a fine, strong, decent man.
Yes, he was one Austrian who was a real German.*

After the letter comes from Alois, Junior, Senior is infuriated with
himself. He decides it is entirely his own fault that *Junior turned out* the boy is so bad. What

a striking, unforgivable lack of discipline there had been. He will not make
that mistake with Adi. *We need the letter*

Now, whenever he wants to bring Adi to his side, he whistles a drill
of a whistle that hurts the ear. Adi could be on the other side of the
meadow, in which case one could defend the functional purpose of the

whistle, but sometimes he was no further away than an arm's reach back of

~~whichever — Alois~~
him, but he whistled all the time.

I

Adi is always instructed by Klara these days to respond to the whistle by saying, "Ja, Herr Vater!" D.T. comments, Ja, Herr Vater und sein Hund!

D.T. remarks also that Alois' grasp on command psychology has its own profundity. Whistling for the boy becomes as effective as using a whip.

And indeed, in the tavern, Alois will always say aloud, "Never let go of the whip. I speak from good experience."

Klara gives Adi a lecture on ehrefucht. It means honor-fear to honor and to fear. She says to Adi: "The word of the father has to be law,

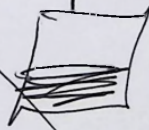
~~there~~ yes ~~(must be an inflexible law, right or wrong. Right or wrong! One must~~ That does not matter,

the father is always do it for the family, so ~~he must be~~ right. He has to be right. Adi,

right or wrong, your father is always right. Otherwise, all is confusion." P40

even it is bad

see P41 then total



Adi gains then

She then goes on to soften the message just a little. ~~It is a beautiful~~

~~moment.~~ ^u You ask, what happens if the father is very wrong? Oh, I can tell

you. There can be a beautiful moment when the father realizes ^{that} what he

commands may not be so correct and so he changes. Then we have order in

the right direction instead of the wrong. But until then, no confusion, never

confusion. You cannot accuse your father ever of confusion because then

he will feel weiblich and that will make him ill. For him to feel weak is

almost as bad as admitting ^{sachlich} his weakness to others."

→ P39
ehre-fucht

This is taken up again by Klara when she talks to Angela about why—

Alois. Junior had to go. ~~She speaks of~~ ^{to} ehrefucht, and D.T. remarks: That

delicious concoction which puts butterflies in the chest, acid in the stomach,

^{a)} and boiling ~~swill~~ in the bowels.

Save for Book VI

Angela, incidentally, is now missing Alois, Junior, very much. She senses he is gone and will not come back and so it is safe for her to begin to indulge carnal fantasies about him. Soon enough, she even feels rage when she thinks of the girls he used to see. There is one especially in her class, in *this Greta-blanc Schmidt* the class above her, who is always smiling at her now, as if she, this girl, knows something special, and maybe Angela does as well. *R*

October:

Ch.

Alois says often, "I wasted time and sacrifice on my oldest son. You, Adolf, had better not waste my time."

Klara by now has turned on Alois, Junior altogether. "He had no ehrefucht," she says to Adi, while feeding Edmund. "That must never be said of you. Now you are the oldest brother. You are important." She makes a point of saying this in the hearing of Alois, Senior.

P 142

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Ch.

Alois says often, "I wasted time and sacrifice on my oldest son. You,

Adolf, had better not waste my time."

Klara by now has turned on Alois, Junior altogether. "He had no ehrefucht," she says to Adi, while feeding Edmund. "That must never be said of you. Now you are the oldest brother. You are important." She makes a point of saying this in the hearing of Alois, Senior.

IV
P 142

Adi trembles, perspires, and is illumined as if by holy light with the importance of this sentiment. He has always known it, but now his mother agrees. He is ~~now~~ the oldest brother.

D.T. gives his nod to the reader. Yes, he remarks, we will work on his desire and this new belief that Alois, Junior is dead. ~~Maybe he is dead.~~

he is,
Alive or dead, *for* practical purposes ~~he is~~ as good as dead. But we ~~know~~

still
~~well, however, continues D.T. to recognize constantly~~ the need for

On many a night,
reinforcement. *More than a few nights,* I put the death of Alois, Junior, into

Adi's dreams.

Fantasies.

→ *P40*

~~scribbles~~

A little later in October, Alois stipulates in his will that Junior will get no more than the minimum required by law. *U.T.* ~~the smaller by law the better.~~ *A*

He actually adds this statement to the will. [Perhaps a few words on his recognition of the seriousness of such an act by a father. Adds to the

P43

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^{he is,} Alive or dead, for practical purposes ~~he is~~ as good as dead. But we ~~know~~

^{still} ~~well, however, continues D.T. to recognize constantly~~ the need for

^{On many a night,} reinforcement. ~~More than a few nights,~~ I put the death of Alois, Junior, into

Adi's dreams.

Fantasies.

→ 7 p40  

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He actually adds this statement to the will. [Perhaps a few words on his recognition of the seriousness of such an act by a father. Adds to the

p43

statement that as a customs officer he had become used to making such

B

~~grave~~
~~great~~

decisions. Reads the letter to Adi after whistling for him.]

~~Adolf~~

Adolf, in turn, is half paralyzed by fear of his father. D.T. might now speak of the properties of humiliation and abasement, and his lack of knowledge, up to this point, of what it is all for. He does not know. He will be required in the future to confirm an absolute wretchedness in Adi's character, a desperation encouraging suicide—for suicides are always of great value for us [have to get into that—it requires an essay at that point, which I will try to fulfill or give up.] Or what is much more difficult and more valuable, whether the task in the future will be to take this sense of humiliation and abasement and turn it inside-out. Only the cruelest and most powerful people ever succeeded in such reversals, profound psychic abysses in a person.

~~— demonstrates the D.K. (abortion)~~

IMPORTANT
(end?)

see notes on p. 44
from home video

November-December:

Alois will decide to sell the farm, but there are no immediate prospects. He now lives with a great fear of losing a large part of their money, perhaps all ~~that could happen~~ if they try to cling to the farm. There is, however, a bite by somebody interested ~~that~~ ^{It} comes in late December. Negotiations follow. There are nights when Alois sits out on the oak bench and thinks again of his Langstroth [CK] boxes, and he pats the oak of the wood bench as if to recall the sound when occasionally he would slap on the box in the old days.

~~On this long and to some then~~

Used
material

~~This is to be decided—I think probably I don't want to do it but maybe, before we come—after the farm is sold (the next page) there will be a short chapter which will take up some of the aftermath of Nicholas II's Coronation. The Grand Dukes, etc. This is not to be decided till we're done with the full Coronation and the massacre on the field and then these chapters concerning the end of the farm in Hafeld. At that point, the transition might be there when we move back to the outskirts of Linz for Adi's continuing education.~~

One other concept to keep in mind is that may be the place to end the first volume: the farm is sold. If this is the case, I will certainly take that earlier section, way back, somewhere where D.T. is wondering what it would be like, now that he'd been given the assignment to Adi, how far he'd go, what a longshot he was, and then the description how he rode him all the way to power. If the book is ended at this point, it would be good to have that there, make for a much better ending.

~~to be tried in the p 43~~

It would have

April:

D

After long negotiations in February, the house is sold. Mayerhofer,

Alois' and Klara's friend, the man who runs the local store, advises Klara to

"For that,"

sell the farm for its looks. ~~"That dear Frau Hitler, you must recognize this,~~

You must recognize that,

is why your husband bought it in the first place. ~~So, in turn, you~~

(Because you)

able to sell it to people who are less experienced than yourselves and

*Since for me
we Mayerhofer*

wealthier. You must just have the patience to wait until one of them comes along. When he does, send that person to me. I will be your friend. You will be able to count on the way I will answer all questions that come up."

Mayerhofer is a rare shopkeeper. Yes, he took care of the previous owner very well when he had answered Alois' questions ^{at the time} ~~when~~ Alois in his turn had bought the farm. An honest man, he is loyal to past customers rather than working for the good will of the new occupant. That is a rare shopkeeper. I expect he has been well groomed by the Cudgels.

An add-on:

The death of Edmund.

Adolf has helped it along. Details to follow. (Leaves him uncovered

when he is in fever, etc.) After the death, he installs himself with Klara,
tells her how much he loved Edmund, and how he will now carry his

2
8027

presence, will add Edmund to himself. Klara is overcome with the beauty

of this declaration.

*Tells his father & mother
not to go - he will represent the family
Alois & foregoes that too.*

Later, with the death of Alois (who will not go to the funeral Mass for

Edmund out of fear of retribution—Alois begs Klara to stay with him. She

does become his mother.) Adolf senses that he will now be the man of the

family.

End for now

that he will never forgive her. But with it all he is feeling proud of himself.

Proud that he was able to bring his mother so close to tears, even to outright

weeping. *"let her cry for once. That's all."*

New Chapter

There is an episode between Der Alte and Alois, Jr. Junior has gone over to visit, knowing what to expect from the old man and receives just what he has been looking for: Der Alte down on his knees, sobbing and gurgling as he goes wild on Alois, Jr.'s private parts as well as his dick. *(How to handle this is yet to be decided, but the upshot is that Der Alte gets a huge crush on Alois, Jr. and over the next few days keeps begging and ^{importuning} per-tuning him to come over again).* Alois, Jr. does, a few more times and finds it alternately exciting and repulsive since Der Alte is obviously no beauty. At this point

Alois succeeds in seducing a farm girl, introduces her to fellatio as a

substitute for Der Alte....Although he still longs for some of the old man's

skill was remarkable. See notes p 15+16
skills. And then a reaction of being doubly disgusted since Alois, Jr. has

already observed how reluctantly subservient his father is to Der Alte and

how much Der Alte is ready to enslave himself before Alois, Jr. Junior, for

Get into how he's strong and his father
the first time, begins to feel superior to his father. And the upshot is a small

near-disaster his first real act of rebellion against his father. He leaves a

Start
hive out in the sun for a short period and Alois comes upon it before the bees

become so over heated that they could have destroyed themselves by flying

around in panic within the hive. Alois, Jr. is suddenly less than a boy of

fourteen. He's close to tears which is terrible to his own sense of shame.

And then pleads with his father: "You have given me so much new

information. Such exciting and stimulating new information. That I fear,

father, that I became confused. I made a mistake. I thought I was supposed

to put the hive out in the sun for fifteen minutes—no more!—in order to
It was so cold last night. For spring
warm the honey combs within. I hope I have not made a terrible error. You
must forgive me, father. My mistake is an outrage. I could not apologize
more!”

It's just a little too late. The wall, the front, the bad paternal weather
of deep suspicion is upon Alois, Sr. again. He remarks: “Think of this,
Alois. The bees, all the bees do the work by the rules.” Then he glared at
Junior until the boy looked away. But Junior, intensely ashamed at himself
for being so close to tears stared back for a period, long enough to bother
Alois. Since it had taken more of an effort to confront the boy than he had
expected.

move
go to p 14
(An added note: The mood from Der Alte to the farm girl could offer
a rather interesting analysis by D.T. on the differences and the ways in
which he, as a Devil, has to make decisions on which way to direct people.

go to p 14

Alois Jr. is not his client, but he can turn him a little, even so. The question of whether to take him on as a client is much too complex and he'll get into why. The point I want to make here in this note is it shouldn't just be swept away that Alois, Jr. goes from Der Alte to the farm girl since this is a life decision and they are most crucial, but it is also a possibility for a rich little essay on sexual choice and the role Angels and Devils play in it, perhaps.)

Perhaps D.T. at this point decides he has to conduct his own personal milk-run through Alois, Junior's sleep to get to know the boy even better, and does, and sees the reasons for Alois Junior's conclusions.

Tape ends.

See p 11 *
next
page

Devil's note toward
power or toward family
responsibility. For some,
the second is the worst
& he's seen the other two
In turn, some who are gay
escape. They find their
place in lotteries - work of
power and are content
- which is exactly what
we don't look for and
cannot see

Adapt scene from *Conan*
last conversation before in forest

10

Tape 3

NOVEL NOTE

Adi tells Edmund: "Why do you think Indians went in for scalping? It was to own the minds of their victims."

Edmund starts to cry.

"Shut up, you snot-nose!"

The background to this is that at one time after Adi scalped Edmund

he said, "Now I own your brain."

"How can you," says Edmund, "you are my brother!"

The last trip into the forest

"It is better for you that your
wrote over your brain than
some stranger

"Give me back my brain."

"Only when the time comes."

"When will that be?"

"When I tell you."

~~Let's prepare the brain.~~
At that time I know."

⊕ How you will know
that I own your brain
because your head is already
a little bit just once in awhile

⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

⊕ ⊕ in the beginning of the only piece you will have to pay.
later, it will get worse.

Adolf: I am your brother and I want to kiss you.

Edmund: You do? Why do you want that?

Adolf: Because I am your brother, and I love you.

Edmund: But there is no more kissing now. Angela told me, Mother told

me, Father ~~had~~ said so. We're not supposed to kiss each other, and we are

forbidden to *kiss you*

Adolf: Because I have had the Measles?

Edmund: Yes.

Adolf: They are over now.

Edmund: All over?

Adolf: ~~Sorry but~~ Completely

Edmund: Let me see your rash.

Adolf: It is gone. *It's all gone, that's the point.*

Edmund: Is that all of it?

Adolf: *Why does no one trust me. If I were not your big brother I could cry because you don't trust me.*

I want him to give you back your brain etc

NOVEL

A dream etching for Adolf on the death of Edmund:

Tie this ^{new} ^{best}
 Tied to the false image of what his father did to him, to Adolf, rather than

Alois Junior ^{present and real}
 what Alois did to Alois, Jr. then tie that to his fear of his father's beatings

^{this}
 which are then incorporated with Preisinger's lectures about the will of Iron

and the power to withstand which Adi translates into the power to withstand

beatings. In this dream etching he is able to conclude that he is the one who ^{could not stand it} ^{books}

killed Edmund and that is only possible when one is strong enough to

withstand whippings. Only such people are capable of taking another

person's life.

*This is then an enforcement
 of the actual event
 rather than a showing
 and calls upon other
 skills - conviction in
 the importance of
 one's mission*

*T-4?
 done already
 check
 the text*

For a time, there is a moratorium on the wars in the forest.

Everyone's a little afraid of that now. But in the house there's a book on the war of 1870 with a great many drawings, even one or two early photographs, and many early photographs, and Adi studies it. All his reading now, is that book of the War of 1870 and Karl May.

DT remarks on Karl May that he's an ex-convict and, of course, his books are all made up. He tries to give the impression he actually lived in America and had some real knowledge of Indian life, and many experiences with them, but indeed, he'd never been to America. What he had, and it served him very well indeed, was a vivid imagination. "For that matter," DT remarks, "we would feed him material. He was one of our best clients."

In one of Adi's dreams, DT speaks of Shatterhand: "He is fearless. Those who are fearless live in a special heaven."

Edmund has power, the power of
choice and end with you that "Oh
Daddy, you must not die, I will
ask God to forgive that!"

Elvis is annoyed that Klammer
invited to his fine boy school
with all his religious claptrap,
yet he cannot control his tone,
there is too much beauty in the
boy's feelings.

I must say that I, too, was
wonderfully taken with him. This
was the first child for whom I
had ever felt so curious a mixture
of love (or some representation of
what might be love that could
explain some unaccountable
sensations of inner warmth).

I did not know I could say
that I did not resist to direct

edog into what I absolutely termed
the tragic bravery Edmund, a man
who carries the placenta invisibly

I knew I must obey or
lose to myself. myself. So I proceeded
against my will. I will never
know of calamity, but that may
have been the onset of my realization
to betray the betray the placenta

Special inserts. March 22, 2006

Afterwards, laughing much ~~the~~ too strenuously, Alois has another terrible coughing fit.

Edmund has power. He foresees Alois' end and weeps over ~~that~~ ^{her}. "Oh

Daddy, you must not die. I will ask God to forbid that.* I pray to

him ~~every night~~.*

"I don't pray," said Alois

Alois is annoyed that Klara has inundated this fine boy so ~~completely~~ with

~~who~~ ^{her} religious claptrap. Yet he cannot correct his son. There is too much beauty in the boy's feeling.

I must say that I, too, was immensely taken with him. This was the

first child for whom I had ever felt so curious an attraction or love (or some representation of) ^{a sensation as long} that ^{of} what might be love could explain ~~some~~ these

unaccustomed sensation of inner warmth. I did not know. I can only say

that when I received that ~~was given~~ ^{very} suggestion ~~that~~ Adolf kiss Edmund, and requested that I did not wish to direct Adolf into kissing Edmund, a move upon which

(the climax.)
the Maestro insisted. I knew I must obey or lose too much. So I proceeded against my will. I will never know for certain, but that may have been the onset of my readiness to betray the Maestro. ^{a delay, I then receive a Mandate.}

NOVEL

Take 3
or epilogue

As I would remind my readers, St. Oden of Cluny said, "interfaeces et uri ~~nam~~

~~nam~~ nascemur." We learn that and then we spend the rest of our lives

looking to become noble.

NOVEL NOTE.

Look for opportunities
in takes 4, 5, 6, + 7. Take ?

DT on fundamental changes in people's lives.

Our role becomes our dilemma ^{Do} we allow life to ^{initiate} dictate the changes or ^{to which} do we react, or ^{do} we intervene from the beginning? ^{we intervene?} Huge costs can arise from ill chosen ^{interventions} and then as

a consequence, we are reluctant to notify the Maestro. We leave him to

discover it for himself so soon as we have learned that the Maestro, while

immensely powerful, ^{also has his limitations and over-extending} is no more all-powerful ^{than} the DK. So, he in turn is

^{evasions even as the DK can be misled} invaded by lies and ^{invasions} since that is also true for the DK with his

^{by his} cudgels. Much of the progress of history consists of the errors both the

Maestro and the Dummkopf make because of ^{their} the imperfect perception of ^{events} ~~knowledge~~

Caps to be filled in the wood

~~P 21 - Paula - or down do it with
with Edmund ~~later~~?
+ Paula compared?~~

Take 3 pp ~~20~~ 21 + 22 + 23 + 24 + 25
Expand on Dr. A.H.'s death
and reactions

³
Take 4

Take 6 Lohengrin P 8

Take 6? Black Tuxedo

Placets on wardrobe
+ Girl's valise

T-3

Alois and Klara both pray
for Edmund's life. Alois says
we will believe it is spared.

Followed by D.T. on prayer
after Edmund dies, - we
do have the power (expedient),
- very clear to block person
prayer - cheap prayer let
encourage! - we count ~~then~~^{then}
on the D.K.'s fatigue and/or
his indifference. The D.K. is
usually more occupied in
countering our moves.

Moreover the vanity of
cheap prayer wears him.
(Disfaster)

Alois Senior—born 7 June 1837, d. 3 Jan 1903

Alois Senior had his separation decree from Anna Glassl on 7 Nov, 1880

Junior was born 14 months later, Jan 13, 1882 *Alois 45*

March 1883 (14 months later) Senior married Fanni, who was then 7 months pregnant with Angela—who was born in late spring/early summer of 1883

Klara Poelzl Hitler—born 12 August 1860 — *36 in August of 96.*

Adi, born 20 April 1889

Edmund born 24 March 1894 (died—some websites say "mysteriously," some "of measles") 2 Feb 1900 — ~~*Two Jan 21 1900*~~

Paula born Jan 21 1896

Hafeld notes 12/14/04

Faxed by Durnik 12:05

p3

Book V

and think often, as always thinking of how to sustain morale among his cadres. Moreover,

I felt elevated. I could ~~see~~ ^{now believe} that the differences between the Durnikopf and

the Maestros were at their smallest when it came to their practices

generals, God's desires and the Devil's were much alike; they thought in a similar fashion.

In the meantime, the similarities between carrying out the time that D.I. returns from Moscow to Hafeld, it came

One of the first events I encountered on returning from Moscow to be felt was to his attention that Der Alte had gone in for a bee-burning. He had literally to convince me to go.

(The message was, of course, imparted in his sleep.) I told him to set fire to one of his hives. This is the result of the most baffling and

was in response to a somewhat puzzling accident, puzzling at the least, to Der Alte, himself

unexpected stings that he had received from a

for the accident seemed highly inexplicable. He was laid up for a day with a terribly

which he couldn't have believed, given his experience. Indeed, it was one hardly believe it. The event had occurred

of his better hives. In attempting to replace the queen, who, to his practiced

eye, was showing (signs of fatigue, the bees had revolted and literally

attacked him, and were followed by reinforcements. He had to subdue

the revolt with smoke (a gross procedure as far as he was concerned worthy of amateurs like Alois Hitler) and then had to recover in bed, so drastic a mishap

terribly swollen face and some of the stings had come dangerously close to his eyes. Given his severity he could

had not occurred in years

Dwayne

Pls replay that last.

Hafeld notes 12/14/04

Upon receiving such instructions from ^{me} Der Alte waited for a few days before deciding what to do. In fact, he

~~was in exactly such condition when I returned and~~ The Maestro, despite the

~~immense~~ ^{continuing to give} on (Khoderka, ^{an} events in Moscow, the aftermath of the

~~slaughter of the peasants by other peasants on Khodynskoe Field, the~~

~~Maestro~~ had been alerted to Der Alte's accident. ^{I made the decision} ~~I had been quick~~ to report it to him. One didn't want to mistake ^{was} ~~surprising~~ minor events for ordinary ~~to~~ ^{one}. Indeed, ~~order~~ ^{it to him} ~~order~~ came back. They were ~~simply~~ ^{encourage} Der Alte to

~~I was to enforce the message to~~

burn the malefactor hive. That was the essence of the communication.

Again, I passed it on to Der Alte, and with ~~received from the Maestro. I passed it on, of course, to Der Alte. I believe~~ ^{have emphasis, I think now he knows} ~~he sensed~~ that this imperative came from outside himself, ^{was coming in} ~~was coming in~~ rather than ~~receiving as the vagary of a dream,~~ ^{the opinion of his masters rather than his own, and the firmness of the}

Now, the old fellow was

~~suggestion proved also full of dismay for the old fellow that he hesitated and~~

~~another day and night before~~

~~hesitated. Finally, on a Sunday, he committed the deed. "Do it," I had told~~

him in his sleep, "do it. It will be good for you." Tomorrow is

Sunday and so it will have twice the good effect. Don't finish them off with ~~any more~~ ^{with} ~~any more~~ ^{with} ~~any more~~ ^{with}

with 3 or 4 ~~small~~ ^{large} bombs, ~~burning~~ ^{burnt}
the entire house with kerosene.
Then burnt it, box and all." (3)

He groaned in his sleep. "I
cannot do that," said Dr. A/te.
The longgrooth box cost me dearly.
"Do not argue Burn it. ~~That~~
will make it all even better for you."

I was following my own order,
It did seem expensive to work
so nice a piece of cabinet work
as a longgrooth box, but I did
as I was told, and Dr. A/te
followed me, the head to. At his
age, as deeply he knew because
inverted by us, he had not the
fervor that resides in such a
situation. Death ~~to him~~ was not
only near to his thoughts, but
as ~~pleasant~~ ^{pleasant} ~~in his~~ ^{in his} ~~thoughts~~ ^{thoughts} ~~cap~~ ^{cap}
~~thought~~ who is foul at ~~death~~ ^{death}. It
is hard not to feel contempt for
old clients. They are so submissive.
(Basilio - he ~~was~~ ^{was} engaged at his
best, for so it's wanting his previous
sense of the given.

So, on Sunday morning, he laid

(4)

Hafeld notes 12/14/04

5

no stalling
just a repetition
of times

~~in fact, it was~~ ^{the hive} He laid ~~it~~ on the ground and doused it with kerosene.
it gentle ^{in its flames} he did feel better ^{indeed}
~~I was on the way, it had been~~
There, watching the hive go up in flames, he felt better. It was good for

him. He was perspiring like a horse, he was full of woe, and ^{in his own mind} ~~itself~~ ^{at the stand} ~~that did violate every~~
~~last one of his~~ ^{his own} ~~prayer~~ ^{his own} ~~cer word~~ ^{his own} ~~lies~~ ^{his own} ~~to~~ ^{his own} ~~him~~ ^{his own} could have ~~been~~ ^{been} for that hive and those bees, but he also felt a rare
~~Certainly~~ ^{he} ~~kept~~ ^{he} ~~since golden~~ ^{he} ~~received~~ ^{he}
sweetness in his loins. ^{this} It was the first such sugaring of his body. ~~End of~~ ¹⁷

~~Just call it a thrill~~ that he had felt for some years. Like many another old

^(of late) ~~of late~~ The only
man, all of his ~~late~~ lust had been in his head ^{his own} ~~only~~ other physical
~~Concomitant to~~ ^{his own} ~~sexual~~ ^{his own} ~~thrills~~ ^{his own}
symptom had been a cramp in his groin.

I will mention in passing that Adli happened
to be present at the ~~burning~~ ^{burning} burning. He, too,
Adli happened to be there. I had given him a message in his sleep as
had received a message in his sleep and
slipped away from Khar and Angla as
well, and the boy was overcome. [Data it here] Even as they were
preparing to go to church. That is there.

It's worth considering that some of the bees had swarmed that the
way he got stung was some of the bees had swarmed and in getting them out
of the tree, he was bitten badly. In his pride, and sure of his skill, and his

Klara, but not exceptionally so. It had happened before, ~~and~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} morning, and she could even tell the truth to herself, she enjoyed being in church ~~in these rare occasions~~ ^{in these rare occasions} ~~with~~ ^{with} just Angela and herself. Adolf was usually squirming in his seat or in a contest with Angela to see who could succeed in penalizing the other on the sneak.

Alone with Angela, church seemed less ~~so~~ much better. At no time, ~~in the morning~~ ^{in the morning} did she feel closer to her ~~step~~ ^{step} daughter, and if the ~~truth~~ ^{truth} be told a second time, she was also happy when she did not have to bring Edmund and Paula ~~to~~ ^{to} church. ~~But she was not happy when she was alone with Angela.~~ ^{But she was not happy when she was alone with Angela.} ~~Alas — and she could hardly believe but certainly cherishes~~ ^{Alas — and she could hardly believe but certainly cherishes} such softening in him — ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~after me by the two little ones for~~ ^{after me by the two little ones for} ~~and she was gone.~~ ^{and she was gone.}

As for Adolf and the turning of the keys, I will only say for now that his best friend, his best friend in its chamber, he did not know whether to scream or to roar with

Hafeld notes 12/14/04

~~Note with relevance to K Field (Khodyskoo Field)~~~~We can get into the matter of whether D.T. knows Russian. He can~~~~pick up new languages in a great hurry. Command is not, however,~~~~As a result, he works with Germans who have risen very~~

*was for them, a most
unforgettable (and most German view)
high in the Russian hierarchy of police officers. It is with them that he
of the Russian peasants who
were congregating during
looks to subvert the Coronation. Indeed, they are the ones who specifically
Coronation took at all the railway
stations,
alert him to the festival for the peasants and they give him a*

Russian peasants. "They are the most suspicious people in the world, and

*to tell a few of us "as they
"they demand, they want to be the greediest,
the greediest, Or would be (except they have nothing. Greed burns in them*

*so far wild, the
like a cold fire," say the Germans. "And they are wild. Each of them, if he
you allow them to work, each of these
big enough and strong enough, has the secret belief that if it came to it, he*

*could
would kill a bear with his bare hands rather than the bear showing him to
away on him. death."*

N. says to remind... Tripple Space.

INSERT
Place name of location of camp
w/ Sergei.

Yes, existence seemed easier
 for me on my return to these
 more moderate climates in the fine
 of Austria, easier, and ~~with~~ with
 the benefit of my focus on Hufschald,
 also more fascinating (even as
 events in a minor ~~chapter~~
 they are so often able to suggest
 more resonance). Our understanding
 can increase through the
 subtlety of our, ~~two~~ ~~rather~~
 through observation to the major
 force of the situation itself,
 and so I could take pleasure in
 now picking up on Alois'
 anxiety and displeasure
 this particular Sunday when the
 ice-burning took place.

For another thing! If I have been as
wreck, a little mistaken about
Clair. ~~But~~ He was not softening,
not weakly. He told Edmund and
Dede Paul to go to their room, and
to sleep, ^{on a rug} and to be quiet, and they
did! He ~~did have~~ the power to inspire
very young children to obedience
even before they had developed
the concept in their mind.

If Alvin enjoyed being alone with ~~Paula~~ ^{Paula and Edmund} on Sundays because he enjoyed being entirely alone. He needed time to think about Alvin, Jr. whenever off, dependably, then Sunday on Ulan (OK the name) riding the hills and visiting his girls. Moreover he needed to be alone in order to enjoy Dante's, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~with~~ ^{with} his son Safe ~~along~~ ^{along} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~Italian~~ ^{Italian} ~~bees~~.

A weight had been lifted from Alvin's dire expectations. All through May as the weather turned warm, his fear of losing his ~~territory~~ ^{territory} and his colonies to ~~growing~~ ^{growing} ~~infect~~ ^{infect} his dreams. He had a terror combined with the well-grounded reluctance to think of himself up in a tree trying to coerce, charm or trick a maddened cluster of bees back to their hive. He had ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~fast~~ ^{fast} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~that~~ ^{that} he had eaten too much ~~half~~ ^{half} ~~worth~~ ^{worth} and ~~spring~~ ^{spring} and he now felt as if he had become prodigious overweight, wholly and totally stupid.

like a man who weighs 300 pounds, ⁽¹⁵⁾
that has been crammed into a 200 pound
body. How could such a man breathe
if you told him to walk a tight-rope?
That was how he felt — as if
a fall was more than imminent — it
could come at any second.

Yes, he needed time to think in
such a way that his mouth & lungs
go slack, his stomach rumble,
his abdomen break wind, and
his heart even groan aloud. There
had been weeks in the past two
months when he had ~~been~~ ^{become} convinced
~~that~~ — and this for the first time
in his life — that he could fail,
fail utterly at some important
activity that he had chosen because
he had once thought it would not
only be right for him, but a useful,
stimulating, happy or perhaps not
quite so successful as dreamed, but
never an activity to end in failure.
His vanity had supported this confidence
certainly, that some vanity which

when he had assembled from
 hospital on, a variety of papers
 piece by piece, successful small
 efforts attached to each of them,
 would almost reasonably mean
 through all the slow but dependable
 promotions of his career. Now,
 when was that confidence gone. He
 was not in church on this Sunday
 any more than he ever was if he
 could help it. But now he did
 not know if he could help it.
 His confidence was gone. He
 wasn't a pauper. His sense of the
 future was so dark that he had even
 thought on this Sunday of going
 to church with K. L.

But even the thought itself
 was anathema. Such an act could
 destroy so many good things, long-term
 good things. It could wipe out
 his long-term sense of himself as
 a man who does not live in fear of
 disaster, a man who is proof
 against disaster, who does not
 allow others do. But then
 he had scared the hell out of him

all year, they had taken away the
keystone of his pride that he could
thumb his nose at bad men,
when could you ever find another
man of peasant birth who had
so rare a quality?

Just ~~before~~ a week ago, his
hands had been shaking so involuntarily
he could not hold his newspaper.
He had read of the death of a
keeper attached by a wild
outbreak from his own lines.

Then, ~~the day~~ ^{the} day ago, Der Alte
had suffered a stroke his
outbreak. Now, Olaf could no
longer trust his feeling. For in
the midst of his panic, he also
felt relief. Anomen had been
in there as still as the dark
light before a thunderstorm, now,
it had struck. But it was the
effort who fell, not himself.
Confusion replaced by relief to
only to fall into confusion again

(Add - the return of Alos Jr.)