

## SELECTED WRITING

(MICK): AGE 5 – AGE 12

(compiled by Patricia F. Carini, 2010; based on 2003 review of (Mick's) writing)

The compilation that follows is from copies made of the original writing now housed at Library at UVM. The ideal format would pair selected writings in (Mick's) own hand with a typed version lightly edited for readability. Since that would pose a number of logistical problems (disparate sizes of paper, etc.), I have used two approaches. If the work as written is for the most part readable as (Mick) wrote it, I indicate edits with parentheses. If many edits are required for the work to be easily accessible, I present it first as (Mick) wrote it, with an edited version following. Samples of (Mick's) writing in his own hand are accessible from the Extended Image Selection at this site. (Mick) sometimes substitutes an upper case letter for lower case and approximate in size to other lower case letters. I have not attempted to replicate this idiosyncrasy. I also have not made edits in stories dictated to an adult or stories written by (Mick) that were subsequently typed by an adult, or in the occasional written piece in which adult editing appears. Words enclosed in [ ] indicate a generalized version of an identifiable place location such as a ski resort or a substitution for a person's or pet's name for which no pseudonym is available.

There is a noticeable increase in the amount and length of writing in this collection at age 8, and again at age 10. However, it is worthy of note that from age 5 Mick's drawings include words – sometimes dictated to an adult, sometimes in his own hand. The Extended Image Selection provides examples of early drawings in which words appear.

Age 5

5.216 (illustrated with picture of a kicker, the ball high in the air; the following text was dictated by (Mick))

(Ross) is kicking the ball and it is interference. The end of this page.

5.266

Transcriber's Note: This is a drawing of a figure holding a ball and poised to kick it. Inserted on the vertical in the margin in (Mick's) hand is the word "KICKBBLL" – with the "Ls" inverted, so the crossbars appear at the top.

Age 7

7.11 – 7.12

(The following is a mix of dictation and (Mick's) own hand.)

May 1

(Adult hand) Once there was a boy who like to play soccer. But every time he kicked the ball (changes to (Mick's) hand) he fall dewin. So he pracste. One Day som mene cods side we wall chalage you for a soccer Game . (Adult hand) So he said O.K." (back to (Mick's) hand) He had the ball first. he drwbld the Ball he kicked the Ball. . . . . He sckrde (Adult correction: scored)! The boys were mad. Thae kicked the balle. The boy ballitkt it. he kekt the ball. . . . . He scored! Anygne (adult correction: again). The game was ovre the scor was to.o the boy was yoopy (adult correction: happy). The End. (n reversed)

(Edited version below regularizes spelling and punctuation)

May 1 (continued May 8))

Once there was a boy who like to play soccer. But every time he kicked the ball he fall (down). So he (practiced). One day some (mean) (kids) said we will challenge you for a soccer game. So he said "O. K." He had the [cont'd 5/8] ball first. He dribbled the ball. He kicked the ball. . . . . He scored. The boys were mad. They kicked the ball. The boy (blocked it). he kicked the ball. He scored! again. The game was over the score was to.o. The boy was happy  
The end.

## Age 8

8.4 (typed by an adult; the first sentence in parentheses probably indicates a story starter; there is an illustration at the top of the page)

(One day a young boy was walking in the woods. Suddenly from behind) some trees (jumped an) army of soldiers. A young soldier said, Stop or I shoot you! The boy stopped. The young soldier came to the boy. He took the boy to a castle. He took the boy to a cell and left him. An hour later Tom woke up. He was the boy. For he was tired. He looked all around. There was a bench and a pillow. Just then a man came in. He had a sword! He said "Come. The king has ordered for me to kill you!" Tom was scared. He had an idea. He said to the man, "I have 1000 soldiers outside". The man stood on the bench and looked outside. Then Tom jumped on the other side of the bench. The man flew up and hit his head against the wall. The man was knocked out. Tom ran out of the door. He was in a tunnel. And the king was there. Tom ran right by the king and out the door and into the woods and all the way home.

The End.

8.17

(in Mick's hand)

Once (c reversed) a pan a tim therr was a littl daflin binge born. The dalfin was a god swamer! He swam to the top of the witrel! then a big sharke swam to the baby dilfan but the dolfans swam around the baby dilfan. Finalee the sharke swam a way. Just then the dolfans hade a sownd Just then a nate fell into the water. the net cate the momthr dolfan and the baby dolfan! But Just then the shark kam a log and bit theow the net. then the towe dolfans swam out

(Typed by an adult) By (Mick)

Once upon a time there was a little dolphin being born. The dolphin was a good swimmer! He swam to the top of the water. Then a big shark swam to the baby dolphin but the dolphins swam around the baby dolphin. Finally the shark swam away.

Just then the dolphins heard a sound. Just then a net fell into the water. The net caught the mother dolphin and the baby dolphin! But just then the shark came along and bit through the net, then the two dolphins swam out.

The end.

8.22 – 8.23

(as (Mick) wrote it)

Once ther were 4 monsters in a wood who had cawet a princess (c reversed). The king sied who ever cowd find his dowter wad gat 100 pesis of gold the princess and hafe of the pales. Ther was a lad who want wthe his frnds to find the princess. Just then he hrde a nws zzzz (z's reversed) He clumd up a thee and sow 4 monsters a sleep he cleimd down the tcthee (c reversed) and fowd some stonws celmed bock up (c reversed) and shat one at the 4<sup>th</sup> monster. Awawk. You hit me he side I did not side the 3ad monster haw hit the 4<sup>th</sup> monster with a clob! And kild hm! Wach wok up the 2 monster wach kald the 3 monster wach wak up the 1<sup>st</sup> monster how kild the 2 monster and the boy jampt fam the thee and kild the 1<sup>st</sup> monster but the monster never told him the king wad never give him his prise with out the princess. Sowe he wint on. But he did not go far befer he came

(edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

Once there were 4 monsters in a wood who had caught a princess. The king said who ever could find his daughter would get 100 pieces of gold the princess and half of the palace! There was a lad who went with his friends to find the princess. Just then he heard a noise, zzzz. He climbed up tree and saw 4 monsters asleep. He climbed down the tree and found some stones. He climbed back up, and shot one at the 4<sup>th</sup> monster. Awk. "You hit me," he said. "I did not," said the 3<sup>rd</sup> monster who hit the 4<sup>th</sup> monster with a club! And killed him! (which) woke up the 2nd monster who killed the 3rd monster and the boy jumped from the tree and killed the 1<sup>st</sup> monster but the monsters never told him the king would never give him his prize without the princess. So he went on. But he did not go far before he came. . . .

8.53

(as (Mick) wrote it)

Thare waas A Boy. Woo LIvde in Japane. (L reversed) He Waas PoRE. He shide Shows Fore the Kig AND (N reversed) hos GaRDS. He onlE (L reversed) Gate a Paunye A Gard. WOAn Day A MAsAgRe CAME to the town. He CRADE to the PEPELE (L reversed) the U NitADE (N reversed) SStatS of AmACAe is GOWinG to Atack US! EAVRY BEATY falle to thre nees. AND (N reversed) PRaDe for GoD (G reversed) to heLPe (L reversed) tham. AND (N reversed) he DiD. he maDe a taraBLE (L reversed) StoRme! AND (N reversed) thae U NidtaDe (N reversed) StATS, GOtE SCADE AND (N reversed) and RAne Awae. The END (N reversed) I HoPe.

(edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

There was a boy who lived in Japan. He was poor. He (shined shoes) for the king and his guards. He only got a penny a guard. (One) day a (messenger) came to the town. He cried to the people the United States of America is going to attack us! Everybody fell to their knees and prayed for God to help them. And he did. He made a terrible storm! And the United States got scared and ran away. The end I hope.

8.57 - 8.58

(As (Mick) wrote it)

Oenc lage lage ago in egalin thre was a lavly parnseis, how spot her days in a tawr. becis (c reversed) she waitad to go wath her bathr and fit the eval wazrds and gints and dagins! But her father wad not hear of it. So she spant her days in the towr. Oen day wan she was playing wath a lattal sewall (adult correction: squirrel) wath had climd (c reversed) up a thee nskt to the latal wandow. (adult correcteion: ,) all of a sadin she had a scwem! she popt her had out of the widow! She saw a blek Knight fitinge a dagin. The dagin was saeg help! the princess (c reversed) had a iena (adult correction: idea). She slad down the tee and hat the Gard (adult correction: guard) on the had she took the gard's sawd and armer! And yeld stop fiting you to! stop it dagin. Pitk on some oen you sis se sid to the Knight pels go bak to yur cave dirgn go pitis (adult correction: practice) knight so I can go to sleep. The end

(Edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

Once long long ago in England there was a lovely princess who spent her days in a tower because she wanted to go with her brother and fight the evil wizards and giants and dragons! But her father would not hear of it. So she spent her days in the tower. One day when she was playing with a little squirrel that had climbed up a tree next to the (little) window, all of a sudden she heard a scream! She popped her head out of the window! She saw a black knight fighting a dragon. The dragon was saying "Help"! The princess had an idea. She slid down the tree and hit the guard on the head. She took the guard's sword and armor (!), and yelled "Stop fighting you (two). Stop it dragon. Pick on someone your own size," she said to the Knight. "Please go back to your cave dragon. Go practice Knight so I can go to sleep". The end.

Age 9

9.39 – 9.40 (illustrated)

(As (Mick) wrote it)

a Jake

Once a man was driving a trak with live pigwins in it this seemd migty strang to a montrsicel cop woo was driving by so he wavd the man over to the side and side to the man ware ar you ginge with those pingwins im taking thim to the zoo (z reversed) wall, I guss tis ok then But he was sprisd to see the sam man driving the sam pingwns over the rod lla rite Bydy you sid you wer tiky them to the zoo (z reversed) i did, side the man and they had sath (such) a gud tim ther thet im taking tem to the moves.

End of Joke.

(Edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

A Joke

Once a man was driving a truck with live penguins in it. This seemed might strange to motorcycle cop who was driving by so he waved the man to the side and said to the man, "Where are you going with those penguins?" "I'm taking them to the zoo." "Well, I guess it's okay then." But he was surprised to see the same man driving the same penguins over the road. "All right, Buddy, you said you were taking them to the zoo." "I did," said the man, "and they had such a good time there I'm taking them to the movies."

End of Joke

9.84 (illustrations as well as text)

(As (Mick) wrote it)

BUfrD  
The Best Vikingl

Once a Viking was waking down a street wan all of a saddin a pack of robbrs Ran after him help he scrmebd help me a bunch of robbrs ar chasing me. Down the steert he ran all of a saddin BUfrD popped out of a street croner. Wam! Bam! Pop! Crash! Smock! want all 15 robbrs! Thank you thank you side the Viking it's all right side BUfrD But if you want to you code tret me to dinnr So that's how BUfrD Became so famise and chobey! Stay tund for more!

the End

(Edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

Bufford  
The Best Viking !

Once a Viking was walking down a street when all of a sudden a pack of robbers ran after him. Help, he screamed, help me, a bunch of robbers are chasing me down the street. He ran. All of a sudden Bufford popped out of a street corner. Wam! Bam! Pop! Crash! Smack! went all 15 robbers! Thank you, thank you, said the Viking. It's all right, said Bufford but if you want to you could treat me to dinner. So that's how Bufford became so famous and chubby! Stay tuned for more!

The End

9.92 (illustrations as well as text)

(As (Mick) wrote it)

A roman By (Mick)

Ones a pun a time a monstr romd the wrold. But ther was a yung roman wow! was he strong he cold laft 8 men wthe armr on. he was a vray nice boy he was only 18! he desidid he woLD go out into the woods and kill the monster. the boy want out into the woods and for 4 Days he coLD not find the monster. But on the 5<sup>th</sup> day he fowd the monster But it was only 3 ft high!!! (3 reversed)

(Edited to regularize spelling and punctuation)

A Roman By (Mick)

One upon a time a monster roamed the world. But there was a young Roman. Wow! was he strong. He could lift 8 men with armor on. He was a very nice boy. He was only 18! He decided he would go out into the woods and kill the monster. The boy went out into the woods and for 4 days he could not find the monster but on the 5<sup>th</sup> day he found the monster but it was only 3 ft. high!!!

10.23 – 10.29

(Space is left in the text for two drawings. The first letter in chapter one is written in double line in thin, black marker or ink, and circled. The story is written in cursive. Minor edits are in parentheses, otherwise the version below is as (Mick) wrote it.

chapter one, Are owners gone!

Lets go begg for some rost beef at the dinner table said Tiger. Ok said Bufferd lets. And at the dinner table meoooooow! purroowaroell Meowww (Mick) put those noisey motors out said his mother. And when they were out Bufferd said gessom you and your big mouth... would you shut up i think i just got a idea you know that (Mick) is going away this wakend? yeh lets go camping. O goody said Buford i always wanted to go camping.

Chapter Two That night in the woods

Boy im (I'm) hungry said Buford lets pitch camp right here said Tiger that's a deal said Bufferd to Tigger boy this fire sure feels warm you could say that again said Buford but please don't we" heard enough of your mouth all day long said Bufferd. Ha ha ha said Tigger. Very – funny really funny [Written in balloons into the illustration following: thanks a lot!! then he crossed the road and they. . .] hey said Tigger do you want to hear some ghost storys? well ok i guess so here it is once ther was a ghost.....help! screamed Bufferd and ran into his tent. What can i say said Tigger. You better not say anything said bufford perring (peering) from his tent. Tigger sigh(e)d and went to sleep.

Chapter Two Lost!

When Tigger woke up he was very scared because he had completl(e)y forgot he was camping help! screamed Tigger running around like a (mouse) had just gotten a pice (piece) of his tale" Bufferd came running out what happened to you screamed Bufferd where are we screamed Tigger what are we doing here in the woods we were camping screamed Bufferd in disgust! Oh yah that's right i forgot said Tigger sitting down on a stone but do we know how to get back home said Tigger sure you just go. . . . . tell me more said Tigger. . . we're lost said Bufferd your so stuped Bufferd

10.148-10.156

(The story begins with the block printed title Tigger and Bufferd. Chapter 1 continues through 10.150, and resumes on 10.153.1. On the intervening pages (Mick) inserts a drawing of a skier with accompanying text. For ease of reading, the story appears below uninterrupted with the text accompanying pictures of the skier following. All text is written in cursive. Minor edits are in parentheses)



TiGGER  
AND  
BUFFURD

By  
(Mick)

Chapter one

Dinner!

“Meow”! “Meow”!

(Mick) heard little vouceise (voices) under the dinner tale. “Mick put those little creatures outside” “Meow! Meow! hissss hissss”. (Mick) went out and gentley tossed the cats out.

Out side the Two cats were talking. Buford said “Boy Tigger you sure have a big mouth me? Tigger said in astonamisht (astonishment) “ya you big mouth” all of a sudden [name of dog] walked in just in time “hay man what ya fighting about?” “(Tig) made us get kicked out” Buferd said “Ya you the one that started scratching [(Mick’s) mother’s] leg” said Tigger. “Let’s go on a walk somewhere Tigger said. Yes ok answered Bufferd. On the field Buferd and Tigger were talking. “You know that I have a strange feeling someone is watching us Tigger said. let’s go climb a tree and look around. A couple minutes later Buffer and Tigger were up in a tree all of (a) sudden they saw something land in ther field! After a minute or two Bufferd was the first one to say something whhhaaat waass thhhaat? Moommy! Tigger yelled out then both of the cats fell to The ground uncionciense (unconscious)

Continieud oon Page 11

CHAPTER  
TWO (in block print)

It was a long time before Tigger and Bufurd woke up they were in a Space Ship!!! In a cage! “Meow! Meow! Meow! All of a sudden a green marchin (machine) cam(e) in ‘CUT THAT OUT!

Glup (Gulp) Hic Hiss Tigger was the first one to talk let us out “Meow” “Meow” “Meow” yelled the cats together “ok ok” ill’ (I’ll) let you out.” Then he unlocked the animals and let them out. As soon as the two cats got out and ran out screaming and yelling and pushing the Buttons, Man you should have seen all the loops and (zigzags??) that Ship did it went wild going up and down and all over the place from the Buttons the cats were pushing. then it landed with a big thud!!

Then Buford and tigger pressed open the door and they were home they ran out jumping and yelling. The two cats went yelling all the way home.  
as for the marshine (machine) well he never dared to come Back to earth again .

And as for Tigger and Bufford they are curled up side by side in front of the stove dreaming of what will happen next

The End

10.151 – 10.153

(What follows is from the illustrated text accompanying pictures of a skier that was interleaved between Chapters One and Two of the preceding story)

This is a picture of a skier going down a gut sucking trial (trail) at [a ski resort]. It's one of the hardest trials (trails) in the USA

WARNING [in block print]

This trial (trail) should never be attempted without a guard or someone unless you are a expert!

This is a picture of (a) skier going down the mountain his name is (Alex) The Best skier in the school.

(Above a drawing of a fallen skier is the word: Hurt)

10.171 – 10.182

(The story begins with the block printed title and a drawing of the protagonist: Boxing Baby. Except for titles, the book is written in cursive.)

THE ADVENTURES

OF

BOXING

BABY.

(The second page is a grid with headings from left to right: Page Contents Chapters)

| Page | Contents | Chapters |
|------|----------|----------|
| 2    | TRANING  | ONE      |

(The third page is a portrait of Boxing Baby, arms upraised, wearing boxing gloves, a long sleeved shirt with his name printed on it and shorts with the word "Pampers"; above the figure in block print is written BOXING BABY!)

## Chapter one

### Traning!

Move those legs siad the boxing Babys coach dance around the ring hit with a left jab then spin around out of trouble

Ok said the boxing coach that will do it for the time being.

## CHAPTER TWO

### WORK- OUTS

At Boxing Baby's house his mother (peggy pots) fixed up a dellisese (delicious) dinner. (pictured below)

That night Boxing Baby went to (another ) training center on 5<sup>th</sup> Street and started to workout with a jump rope.

Up he went, then back down. He smiled a little, then he started making up tunes with the thumps when he landed on the floor. then he worked with the heavy bag, then with the speed bag.

Here's a picture with him using the speed bag! (shown below)

(in block print) CHAPTER

3 (circled)

## COACH'S

### PLANS

The next morning Boxing Baby went to see his coach at the training center his coach was very pleased with the way Boxing Baby had been working. He said to Boxing Baby that that only skill he needed to work on was his left hook. "ok" said the coach im (I'm) setting up your next fight with terrible Terry! "Yes sir," said Boxing Baby. He could feel his heart pounding already because terrible Terry was the world monster-weight champion! Find out what happens in the next book terrible Terry VS: Boxing Baby.

## Age 11

11.9

(the report is printed rather than written in cursive.)

### Bird's

a bird is an animal with feathers. Birds live all over the world. All birds have wings. But all can not fly. All birds hatch from an egg. Most birds are good parents. Some birds' bones are hollow so that makes them light so they can fly easier. Birds migrate when the weather gets cold. Around 9,000 birds live throughout the world.

11.32 – 11.39 (written in cursive)

The golden eagle hunts on mostly small game. Sometimes it hunts on dead animals, but usually not.

The golden eagle is one of the strongest birds of prey. Its powerful wings and body can pick up prey as large as small deer and lamb. Its hunting technique is to circle its prey then to drop at 180 mph and surprise its startled prey.

The golden eagle is one of the largest birds of prey in the world.

The golden eagle can also make pinpoint landings from great heights.

The golden eagle lives in lonely mountain regions of North America, Europe, Northern Asia, and Northern Africa.

Sometimes the golden eagle is called the ring-tailed eagle.

The young golden eaglets have rings of white in the upper part of their tail. They also have whitish marks all over their body. But all the white disappears when they get older.

The body feathers of the full-grown golden eagle are dark brown, and light brown on the head and neck (neck).

The golden eagle is more likely to flap its wings less than the bald eagle.

The legs of the full-grown golden eagle are unlike any eagle today. Instead (Instead) of having tough skin, they have feathers down to their feet.

The golden eagle usually hides its nest on high cliffs or ledges.

Its flights are also considered more graceful than the bald eagle's. The golden eagle has just about the largest nest out of all birds today. Its nest is six feet across and seven feet up!

The golden eagle hunts mostly small birds, rabbits, and squirrels.

But sometimes it can carry prey as large as lamb and deer.

Some golden eagles migrate to the Southwestern United States and Mexico in winter.

Many golden eagles are killed each year in California and Texas by sheep ranchers who fear that they will kill their lamb.

Some plain(s) Indians used to call the golden eagle war eagle. Because they used to kill them for their war bonnets (bonnets).

In Texas thousands are being killed by guns in airplanes by hunters who were hired to kill them.

The golden has been protected by federal law since 1962, but some are still being killed in Texas, and many parts of Europe, and Asia.

The golden eagle is protected by federal (law in) Canada and Scotland.

The golden eagle usually hunts by flying over open fields then dropping and surprising its startled prey.

The young golden eaglets learn very fast. They can tear up their meat at very surprising ages.

The golden eagle can carry prey as large as its nest can hold.

The golden eagle is the most powerful eagle, yet they are also the most beautiful (beautiful) in flight.

the end

11.52 (printed)

well I don't really think that all men are born equal Because if a Big Baby with Big hands would be a better lumberman or something. But noone should Be able to take away soemones life liberty or happyniss. I geuss that when Thomas Jefferson wrote that he was saying that the englishmen were the same as them and that they should be free, But look at it this way he says every one should be aBle to pursuit happyniss What about there slaves?

11.57 (printed)

spring things

HomeWork

What i will do when it warms up? Well, i will play soccer a whole lot and a lot of other sports like kick Ball, football, lacrosse, running, swimming, (bicycling), ride motor cycles, camping, canoeing, kayaking, hikiing, Basketball, tennis, Baseball, etc... and run around and Be real crazy! (outside only) I will help with the garden, chopping wood, cleaning, driving the tractor. I won't have to wear any more coats or sweaters. And when summer comes I go to clown camp, (maybe if they have one) and go to camp with my dad, and to another camp with my grandma and grandpa in [name of state]. Then its back to school in September.

By  
(Mick)

11.58 (printed; the text is enclosed by 8 broad, black diagonals – 3 above, 3 below, one on either side )

To make the world better I think we should let our leaders know how we feel. I think to make the world ideal thier should be a very small amount of factories. And nuclear weapons should be stoped. totally. Roads and Citys should be cleaned up and we shouldn't use up energy like oil, coal, and gas, and start using solar energy, wind, and water power, so we don't have to take the risk of oil spills and killing hundreds of sea animals, and when we store nuclear waste we take the risk of leaks and then when it goes by houses pregnant women can breath it in and have a deformed child.

11.64 – 11.78 (cursive)

### Final Report

The cheetah is the fastest land animal. Going for a distince of 200 yards, it can reach a speed of 75 m.p.h. It can maintain that speed for 100 yards.

The cheetahs hunting habit is to quietly stalk its prey, then when it gets within about 50 yards or so, it bounds out of hiding and in about 15 bounds it has its prey.

How it kills its prey is by grabbing its prey by the windpipe; it kills its prey very quickly and cleanly. Once it kills its prey, it drags it off under some brush then eats it's fill.

The cheetah usually hunts gazelle, but sometimes the cheetah will hunt other animals too, such as small cats or zebras or other large animals. When its finished, it leaves it's carcass for the Buzzards or whatever animal comes along.

Sometimes though, the cheetah gets itself into trouble stealing sheep from ranchers' farms. Lots of cheetahs are shot trying to get away from a rancher dragging a sheep or two behind it. When it does get away, it usually hauls off one to two sheep.

When not stealing from ranchers it would prefer to stalk animals in the same surroundings as its fur. The cheetahs fur is yellow with black spots and looks like this

(photograph of cheetah inserted)

The cheetahs frame is very light compared to his ralitives the lion and tiger.

right here you can see the diffrence Beetween the lion, tiger, cheetah

(A photo was apparently inserted but isn't visible in the copied text)

The cheetah only weapons are the teeth for the claws are worn down from friction when it clicks right along at 75 m.p.h. The bottom of the cheetah's feet are worn down, and have scabs all from (again)\* the friction too. \*(parentheses inserted by (Mick))

The cheetah doesn't really have a breeding season, the cubs are usually born in groups of three to four, and for four months or so the mother is afraid a hyena or another intruder's will eat them

The male usually stays around until the cubs are born or a week or so after for the female can't hunt when she is pregnant.

Cheetah skins are sold all over in shops spread over Africa, and are smuggled into the states and sold as jackets.

All in all the cheetah is a fast disappearing species mainly because of man's civilization.

It's too bad the great cat can't outrun a bullet

(photo insert of cheetah with cubs)

11. 71 – 11.78 (in cursive; pseudonyms in ( ) in text below are substituted for names of (Mick's) classmates)

war doctors life

(Brad:) "tilt the lamp some nurse (Suzanne) – "yes sir" & she reaches up and tilts the lamp some.

(Alex:) "what's the pulse"?

(Lucy) "almost normal"

(Alex) "good" then on the loud speaker there's a voice – incoming wounded – "John Dewine (?) report to helicopter" - (Alex) gets up and as he leaves says "keep that clamp on him" – (Lucy) "Yes - Sir"

doctor at war

(lights out) (intermission)

move everything so it looks like an army tent. (Alex) is reading and (Mick) is playing with a yo yo (Mick) – "you know that new bar is open let's go check it out" (Alex) "no I have a date tonight But you go ahead." (Alex) looks at his watch "in fact I (have) to go now see ya Joe"

doctors at war

intermission make it so it looks like a bar with lots of people sitting at the tables in one – (Lewis) and (Brad) and (Jack) are at one (Paul) (Al) (Forrest) and (Lucy) (Suzanne) (Carla), (Ina, ) and (Mia) are at another (Otto) is walking around asking people's orders. (Mick) walks in and sits at a table (Mick) "hi guys"

“hi Joe” says (Lewis) “Sit down” “can i buy you a beer”? (Mick) “now that’s ok”  
(Lewis) how did you do today in the opearating room”?

docters at war

(Mick) “ok” how about you? (Brad) “good” (Mick) “hey you guys i have some friends  
coming next week how about helping me get ready”? they look at each other  
Sure, they say together (loud speaker) incombng wounded everybody gets up  
and rushes out.

Next Scene opeating room

docters at war

same scene as when the play started

(Mick) “clamp” (Carla) “yes sir” She reaches for a clamp as she does a sound on the  
loud speaker “into holes” air riad! All the docters yell “get the patients out of here”!  
(lights flashing) (Mick) runs carrng his patient everybodys of(f) stage all of a sudden  
there’s a huge explosion

docters at war

and (Mick) goes flying So does the patient then the lights black out. every thing (silent)  
on stage for a minute

then (Mick) gets up and crawls over to the table i die to what I love and he collapses

Act two

The next scene (Mick) is in a box with flowers on it. With his friends (Lewis), (Alex)  
(Brad) (Ina) (Carla) (Lucy) (Mia) and (Suzanne) looking and (mourning?) with music in  
the back(g)round Barry (Manilow) this ones for you

The end

Age 12

12.29 (in cursive)

“Parrot, Parrot flying high  
how did you get to touch the sky?” I don’t really know why.  
“Well, how you get those pretty feathers?”  
“Don’t ask me I really can’t say I just found them all stuck in me together.”  
“Well you must know where you got those sharp piercing eyes?”  
I really can’t tell you I just don’t know why said the parrot



with a irritated sigh. Now if you'll excuse me a see a very tasty fly.

12.36 – 12.37

1<sup>st</sup> chapter of Deathhunt by (Mick)

As I walked into the room everyone moved away.

My friend, Dave came up to me and said, "In there" and pionted to a closed door.

I walked over to the door then open'd it, then walked in. My eyes scanned the room, when they found their target my eyes told my stomach to be sick. On the floor was my twelve year old daughter. Dead.

"The bullet went through the forehead right between the eyes," said Dave.

I slowly walked over to the body. I turned it over.

It was totaly gross. Blood was spatterd all over the place, on her face, blouse, pants, and the area where she had been lying.

Then I looked down and noticed a piece of paper clipped on her blouse pocket – that read the following. [written in an outlined rectangle]

You put my Pal in  
the Slammer  
So Now i'm gonna  
Get back at  
you.

I slowlyly crumpled the paper, and threw it across the room, then sighlently I made a vow to myself, I would get that killer, and make him die painfully. As painfully as I could.

12.46

[Title is name of dog]

My description is of (name) one of our dogs.

right away I will tell you she is cute. period.

What makes her so cute is her doganality.

She is total black except for a small part on her chin which is white.

All of her hair is all tangled, and she has two beady little eyes. (Black) The cutest sight.

She also has real flopy ears.

\*right now she is sleeping in my room (on my bed)\* \*((Mick's) parentheses) with one paw crossed over her eyes.

Now moving down from the face to her legs, their really isn't much to talk about her back, it's the same as most dogs. Anyways if you walk over to her and fell her thrigh you would be surprised at all the muscle in her legs. All of it comes from trail hunting with (name) our other dog.

all in all she is cute.

12.54 – 12.57 (in cursive; from (Mick's) journal

November 02 (20?), 1982

my journal starts out at Writing Time.

last weekend we staked a lot of wood. That is the kind of work I really hate! after about 3 hours of working I went to the [town name] school to play soccer, when I got there I was pretty surprised and mad. they had taken down the goal posts.

But my trip wasn't a total fairlure because the walls are so tall and its bilt out of brick so I can use it as a back board.

After about a 3 hour workout I rode my bike home and then I collapsed on the front lawn! as you can obvously see I take my soccer pretty seriously.

the next day (sunday, November 21<sup>st</sup>) I started out by getting up putting on my sweats and going outside and running wind-sprints with [our dog]. (about 3 miles)\*.

\*(parentheses are (Mick's))

When I came back I took a bath and changed into my workpants and boots and went outside and cleaned the chicken coop. (wasn't that real smart of me to take a bath **before** I cleaned the chicken coop!\* \*((Mick's) parenthesis) (about?) The only reason I clean out the – chicken coop is Because I get \$4.50!

November 29<sup>th</sup>, 1982

Well we all just got back from thanksgiving and I think I weigh ten pounds more!

I think I will tell about my trip to the isle [name obscured] (Island of [name obscured] in English)\* \*(parenthetical insert (Mick's)) Well first of all we (my brother and (my?) dad and I) leave from [home] about 7:00 PM on Tuesday night. then we drive stright (more or less) to [another state] When we get to [name of town] we stop at a store around 1:00 or 2:00 AM (word that is indecipherable) boy did I pig out this year! I got \$70.00 boots a \$30.00 vest, and 29.00 pants (my mom and gramee payed) pluse little things that I payed for. By the time we leave [name of store] it's about 3:00 AM.

Then we drive stright to [name of another town]

When we get their its about 6:00 AM and we have about an hour to sleep before we catch a 7:00 AM mail boat to [name of island]

When we got there my grandpa, one of my uncles were at the dock to meet us.

Then grandpa drove us up to the house.

November 30<sup>th</sup>, 1982

When we got there we had a breakfast of eggs, toast, bacon, and milk. after breakfast (my brother), my dad and I all staggered upstairs and tumbled into the waiting beds.

When I woke up the sun was shinning into my eyes and the clock read 2 PM.

Then I got up and went downstairs and had a sandwich lunch and then me and (my brother) went outside and tried out the boomerang that he got at [name of store]  
We had a good thanksgiving. I think I gained about 3 more pounds!  
after being at the house for two more days we went back home and went skiing.  
It was pretty good skinning too!  
after that dady took us home.

12.79 – 12.84 (printed; the many parenthetical inserts in the text are (Mick's))

1 = Start off

Narator: Well I'M glad you all could Make it but I must forwarn you that if you scare easily you should go right now before the play starts.

And for those of you that think you are brave. . . . . Well just let me tell you that not many people have made it through the Creaking Stairs alive.

Now are you sure that you dont want to leave? (his eyes scane the audience)\*  
\*((Mick's parentheses)

Narator: Well I see that we have a bunch of foolish kids. Well let this play be a lesson to you then he lets out a laugh and the lights go off.

He He He Ha Ha Ha

### Act One

Starts out: House Movers are moving things (Boxe's into a house. Husband and Wife are ordering where things should go)

first Mover: "Ya, know Some people say this House is Haunted!"

Wife: "Nonsense. I dont belive one bit of it, now hurry up!"

2 Mover: "yes ma'm (then he pick up a Box and both Movers hurry of.

### Act Two

The setting is a house and the husband and wife are reading in bed.

Husband: "well I'm pooped lets turn out the light and goe to sleep.

Wife: "Sound good to me"

(she reaches over and Turns The light off)

Sound effects: a door creaks open then shut and lock.

Wife: “What was that?”

Narrator (to audience) Should they stay in bed and forget about it – or should they check and see what it was?

### Check and See

Husband: Oh probably the wind but We can and see.

(Wife and Husband get out of bed and go off stage.) then Husband’s voice calling from off stage saying: What did I say? It was Just The Wind. (Then they re-enter and go back to bed.

(Wife can’t sleep)  
(She mutters to herself)

But I now I did Hear Something and it wasn’t the shutters.

(She lays in bed for a minute and doesn’t hear anything

Wife oh well I geuss he was right. I’d beter get to sleep so I’m not tired in the morning!

(then she snuggles down into the quilt, then after about 20 seconds)

Sound effects: footsteps

Join (A-5 ) (First) Time

A2

Wife: Whats that ?

Narrator:

Now (to audience) would you like her to walk downtairs and see what it is or should she wake up the Husband?

Wife: Well if I wake up george he wont believe me, so I’ll just go and check myself.  
(She throws the cover off and gets out bed and walks downstairs (out main door)

### Next Scene

Shows living room again and she is slowly creeping down some stairs and shining a flash light.

Wife: I don’t think there is anything down Here but I Just Want to be sure.

A3 ( creepier)

(a vase moves then falls over) (a slimy hand grabs her shoulder.)

Wife: Heeelllppp!

husband comes down stairs and finds wife dead he rushes over to her and Just as he kneels down next to her the hand and Monster get him and pull him behind the sofa

Then after about 20 seconds the Monster gets up and goes into audience.

end