

ing the m...ped on the island
 as a li...her mother...d father...in the
 me...north e... They lay in their
 in...the night sky, count...the show...ng
 t...the island was complete...abn-
 d...firmhouses sagging and f...into
 . New retired people had started buying here
 cottages and the island was chang...om
 h...ought, all the wildness, the atmosphere of de-
 on and desuetude would be gone...ce by
 e summer cottages, lace curtains...rter
 andma's shoeing kids off their pr...
 The forest grew thicker, and the...te...aw
 on hands and knees underneath...
 the trunk...

craters...ckie
 hardly...
 They...a stone wall
 enclosing a huge...stones. The old island
 cemetery.

"Lunchtime!" cried Jackie, climbing
 wall, shucking her pack and flopping
 her back...roll-

ing a...
 they walk...d the old cemetery.
 tombstone...names

like the muster roll...lost we...
 ...d Nehem...
 thoughts

Abbey...ember...escaping
 open grave...a...reading the tomb
 stone...as a way to keep herself together. At the top
 she...ked back down...the huddled mass of
 ...le around the black hole...the leafless trees, the