

After Mme G leaves, he exits to sitting room and sits at desk. He takes out his notebook and writes Madame Grosnay [?] care of Mons Nutel [?] Real estate. Toulon, France. Then he thumbs several pages more coming to an address; Madame Annabelle Bonheur, Lyons. With a foot note; Must be in Lyons by the 14th of August... He looks at calendar on desk. It is the fourteenth!

"The fourteenth the fourteenth he then looks at calendar. Good heavens that's to day (he calls the servant)

~~Even? I am going away for several days in the meantime I shall want to you clean up everything~~

She is about as willing as a hired saddle pony.

Why did you murder these women [?]

For the same reason that one picks a thread of cotton off
the lapel of ones coat.

I have often felt like a saint at the moment of [xxx]