

When she was born she was kept hidden by them-then a **MAIL Robbery had all the big**
Places searched for it was known **ALL**
THAT LOT
were penniless

...

Groat-less

...

So the Police & the Insurance people found her & they took her **OFF THEM**
& put her with an old Aunt- & she was very happy to have a companion.
She dressed her very nicely & they went out to many Church matters & teas & things-
SHE MUST NEVER GO ANYWHERE ALONE-

They may have killed her parents then got hold of her...

THESE-THEY had not let her '*have a schoolroom about her*' but they had to have
employed 1 or 2 **Tutors- SH**
E WAS NEEDED TO SIGN HER NAME & WELL & converse-
& be presented at
this & that-
Solicitors & Courts from time to time-
So they were not cruel to her-
BUT SHE WAS NEVER TO GO FREE-
she had moneys

-

they were ever in debt from the debauchery

...

THEY had the **POWER** to stop her marrying but at 21 years old they could not & as she
lived with the old Aunt & she had been taken **OFF THEM** she could marry at 21 years if
she pleased... She met Grandpa's brother **JOHN GORDON** 'at a church meeting & a nice

friendly TEA afterwards- she was old fashioned but not quaint

...

& quite learned of histories

...'

& so they were to '*made a match*'...Grandpa's brother John Gordon... he was a great reader & she knew a lot.

He got a lovely home ready & he

,

d even take her after they were Wed overseas visiting Ruins & lovely Cities

...

THIS DREADFUL MATTER HAPPENED...there was no money found for a Charity, or to set up a school

...

Or for her poor old Aunt- because **THESE THEY** now claimed she had never existed & they got ALL HER MONEYS

...

But to stay **SANE** everybody with Great-Uncle **JOHN GORDON** decided while waiting to **S END THEM TO HELL**

they would go on with the **LIFE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN**

...

If she was **IN HEAVEN**-if there was a *Heaven*-then she looked down & was happy....& perhaps God

let her have the children as they had planned

...

,

G.R. heard family histories on Sundays after Church- then we go the Cemetery Visit afternoons-

`IT IS A LOVE STORY & A SORT OF GHOST STORY...

but really common-sense says everyone to go on as if she had not died just before the
Wedding- for what could you do having to live all that...**NOBODY COULD JUST FORGET
HER-** Majorie Cameron locked up
from a baby-released at 18 years-to marry for love at 21 years- murdered horribly by
another of these evil dope-filled dope growers of Scotland-

**JOHN GORDON & the retainers & friends all knew they would have to wait sometime to S
END THEM TO HELL**

...
After
THEY
the demons had got the money they went abroad but soon they had to creep back full of
debts- &
THESE-THEY
fight amongst themselves when the money is running out
...
.

Uncle Harry Gordon says there should **NOT BE KNOWN SUCH DRUGS...**that can do this
to people-make them so cruel
...

JOSETTE said when at first **ANDRE-George** gave interpretations he thinking it was part
my imagination & listeni
ng to family tales at night with my door open
-

`IT IS THE BEHAVIOUR OF SOMEBODY WHO HAS SUFFERED A TERRIBLE LOSS...`

She made her notes- her titles sub-titles across the Exercise book pages-this is her

IDEAS & archives...

JOSETTE... she may write a story or use ideas from this TRUE TALE of A BARBARIC SCOTLAND where Earls & the powerful could take all moneys from young people & then kill them, remove all records & say the person had never existed

...

as they tried to do to Margery Mainwarring heiress

...

2nd World WAR- the entire 20th century-

lackeys like *Mengele* Harrington were paid astronomical sums of moneys from the Nation/*Crown Office etc* employed secretly to kill & destroy all the Paperwork- order graves

removed-endowments philanthropic

JOYOUS VENTURES

&

all moneys transferred to

the criminally insane

for

their noble Memorials- Moneys stolen by their massive fraud & massive violence from this Estate owned by a highly educated gentle humanist woman speaking 20 languages whose husband they hath slain justifying their crime by calling her

`AN OLD ESKIMO`

-

Margarethe Ransom Mrs Grote daughter of FRED RANSOM

polymath-craftsman-musician

-

From the 1880s GROTE HOMES & the flower-garden Estate twice round the globe was acknowledged by educated

persons of

HIGH DEGREE INTELLIGENCE

as

pure REASON

...

be they poor as

Church mice

or in positions where they help all mankind- & Act the Gospels Out

...

.

**Sea Traders hath experience of the powerful *noble* monsters used by Gross Britain to
eye their goodly Estates offshore. Up
to the end of the 19**

th

century we could sail away from their narcotic greed

...

**JUSTICE would put Lindsaybuggarhs & The Figures from a Morgue on chains to build
our Universities Nord Pole-South Pole ...to Poul Gronlander & family & James
Weddell his wife & his father-in-law the INCA nobleman
mathematician-astronomer-humanist a Roman Catholic family surname SAN JULIAN -**

1937 Summer Clacton-on-Sea - **One evening sitting in the garden at night I began a Tale of
the Cabbage Fairy-**

S

**he comes in November & skates upon the leaves of the dark green cabbages-their hearts
enclosed tightly from the frosts & bitter winds for they know we want them for the winter
dinners for**

XMAS-tide

& to keep us all healthy & wise until the spring garden plants are back again-

**JOSETTE was sad & ANDRE tired I think- They have not yet had their DISCUSSION
round the kitchen table with Unity**

,
s mother Freddie Theatre & me a listener if they wish

-
but able to come & go from making this & that with what we hath collected about the
landshaft-landscape-

It is about what they are to do now they have decided they want to make a life a long life
together

...
THEY ARE APPROVED OF ABOUT THE TOWN-

When we go about the town & out to something nice

JO is always treated as `his young lady- & when will they wed` & she looks happy- &
other good people knowing there is an impediment show there approval of them
AS A PAIR-

Josette went to bed & Andre & I were sitting there under the diamonds in the sky the other
worlds- & I can remember I tried be cheerful going on with Flower Fairies stories for
wintertime- but feeling a bit little & silly & not sure if I should go & sleep at
Granny Gordon 's house... *perhaps I am not wanted anymore...*

ANDRE shakes his hair from his forehead then shakes it back again-I see him now 2008
AD- he reaches for some of the garden chairs as he rises his sea serpent movements
that are graceful but swift- I feel lost & do not want to go to sleep at the bottom of their
bed if they are unhappy.

"I shall go to bed" say'th hee-& lifts the white cup he brought out earlier for himself with
tea-turns on the spot & says "I am going"

....& a very high sloping figure he makes stretching from putting a chair back in place - & he

goes !

I near tears at being left all night perhaps- I am quite alone under the **BLACK SKY- THE DIAMONDS** those other worlds scattered so thickly upon the blackness above everywhere I look-

I can see it as I write this-feel the emptiness of being alone-only my dead grandpas & grandmas behind me stretching back into the sea mists of the shores of the world...It was a very still night no sound of the sea pounding which is always comforting & I know I am alive.

I was here in the vegetable garden quite alone at midnight & realised I had to expect to be alone & often it could not be avoided-perhaps I should creep out & go up to the Cemetery & sit beside Grandpa's grave & Auntie Kitty who died in 1929 she was very pretty with real curly hair- Being alone did bring unhappiness-but I must always be prepared for I am me with a million children a quarter million grownups to take care of with Lennie & we are in training a curriculum worked out by intelligent peoples of the globe-

Mr Pong & *SHEshe* sometimes have shut me under the stairs in the dark cupboard saying "NO SCHOOL FOR APES.." & I cannot go to school for she will say "no clothes" Mr Pong may come early morning when Daddy has left & they set about frying bacon for sandwiches & drinking brandy-other things- cleaning out all the Port bottles- Mr Pong tells her "you will not have satin & lace Teresa like Angela-unless you do as we say ..."

SUDDENLY HAPPINESS sweeps my small coming 5 years body- **ANDRE-*Saint George*** st rode gracefully from the dark house noiselessly coming to me saying

“
you are coming to bed as well-we all have another day-it will soon be another day
...”

& he said a few other things I cannot clearly remember but happiness descended from the vast black night above-I will not go to the Cemetery-perhaps they would like let me go with Granny Gordon on Sunday afternoon...

1957 November-December -**Andre Malraux will begin to give me back all this lost time from his notebooks his memories-** 1937 the night of being all alone under

the black sky-then joy his return-I was placed kindly at the foot of their bed & we all had a good night's sleep the

SEA AIR coming in the window- another to-morrow happily together & I hear he went at 8 am for his newspapers-

“ We became a unit-a family, Peter ” **Andre Malraux retired Minister Culture France will say 1970 in winter** -reading from his notebooks of the **SUMMER holiday 1937-**