



SmartEdit Report for

Riders of the Purple Sage

19/05/2018

Dialog Tags

Dialog Tag	Sentence
said	"He knows nothing of it;" said Jane.
said	"I'm not so much against that. You can give the child Mormon teaching," said Tull.
said	"Maybe I do love him," said Jane.
said	"If you don't go it means your ruin," he said , sharply.
said	"I'll take it here—if I must," said Venters.
said	"He's come from far," said one.
said	"That's a fine hoss," said another.
said	"Evenin', ma'am," he said to Jane, and removed his sombrero with quaint grace.
said	"Young feller, speak up," he said to Venters.
said	"Mormon, the young man stays," said the rider.
said	"I will water him myself," she said , and she led the horse to a trough under a huge old cottonwood.
said	"I'm only wonderin' if Tull an' his men'll raise a storm down in the village," said Lassiter, in his last weakening stand.
said	"You will want him to be near you," she said , "or I'd have him taken to the alfalfa fields."
said	"Lassiter," said Venters, with a half-bitter laugh, "my bed too, is the sage. Perhaps we may meet out there."

said	“Jane, I must be off soon,” said Venters.
said	“Jane,” he said , in gentler voice, “don’t look so. I’m not going out to murder your churchman. I’ll try to avoid him and all his men. But can’t you see I’ve reached the end of my rope? Jane, you’re a wonderful woman. Never was there a woman so unselfish and good. Only you’re blind in one way.... Listen!”
said	“I hope they don’t meet Lassiter,” said Jane.
said	“Hello! the sage-dogs are barking,” said Venters.
said	“Venters, let’s talk awhile before we go down there,” said Lassiter, slipping his bridle.
said	“Now that’s interestin’ to me,” said Lassiter, with a quick uplift of his head and a concentration of his gray gaze on Venters.
said	“Well, ma’am, the one you’ve been ridin’ takes my eye,” said Lassiter, as he walked round the racy, clean-limbed, and fine-pointed roan.
said	“I refuse to borrow trouble. Come,” said Jane.
said	“I only come here to remember and to pray,” she said .
said	“Yes, I see,” said Jane.
said	“Thank heaven you got away,” said Jane.
said	“Jane, I won’t take either,” said Venters, emphatically.
said	“Wrangle don’t git enough work,” said Jerd, as the big saddle went on.
said	Jerd knew the sorrel when he said of him, “Wait till he smells the sage!”
said	“She’ll go, presently,” he said , “and be out of agony—thank God!”
said	“If she doesn’t die soon—she’s got a chance—the barest chance to live,” he said .
said	“Falling water,” he said .

said	“Judkins, go to the village,” she said , “and when you have learned anything definite about my riders please come to me at once.”
said	“Miss Withersteen, it’s all simple enough,” said Judkins, earnestly.
said	“Mornin’, ma’am,” he said , black sombrero in hand.
said	“I’ll tell you one thing,” he said , bluntly, as the gray lightning formed in his eyes.
said	“Yes, I have two glasses. I’ll get them and ride out with you. Wait, Lassiter, please,” she said , and hurried within.
said	“Down, Black Star, down,” said Jane.
said	“We’ll turn off here,” Lassiter said , “en’ take to the sage a mile or so. The white herd is behind them big ridges.”
said	“I reckon we’d see more if we didn’t show ourselves against the sky,” he said .
said	“Judkins hasn’t been able to get his boys together yet,” said Jane.
said	“My righteous brethren are at work again,” she said , in scorn.
said	“It’s a stampede, an’ a hummer,” said Lassiter.
said	“I’m thinkin’ of millin’ that herd,” said Lassiter.
said	“Lassiter, you’re half horse, and Bells sees it already,” said Jane, laughing.
said	“I jest am weak where a hoss’s concerned,” said Lassiter.
said	“Daughter of Withersteen,” said the Bishop, gaily, as he took her hand, “you have not been prodigal of your gracious self of late. A Sabbath without you at service! I shall reprove Elder Tull.”
said	“But, Mary, I don’t love Tull,” said Jane, stubbornly.
said	“It won’t do,” said one Carson, an intelligent man who had seen better days.

said	"No, it won't do," he said , when he had somewhat recovered himself.
said	"Muvver's sick," said Fay, leading Jane toward the door of the hut.
said	"Mrs. Larkin, you're better, and I'm so glad," said Jane.
said	"Very well, Bess. It doesn't matter," he said .
said	"I'll try—to live," she said .
said	"That was a narrow shave for me," said Venters, soberly.
said	"There's water here—and this is the place for me," said Venters.
said	"You were thirsty," he said .
said	"I must see your wounds now," he said , gently.
said	"Listen," he said , earnestly.
said	"I shot you," he said , slowly, "and I want you to get well so I shall not have killed a woman. But—for your own sake, too—"
said	"Hush," said Venters.
said	"Help me down," she said .
said	"Now tell me—everything," she said .
said	"I'm only going to look over the valley," he said .
said	"Hope it'll hold water," he said , presently.
said	"Why, I should think you'd have run across one in all your riding around," said Venters.
said	"Bess," he said , using her name for the first time, "I suspected Oldring was something besides a rustler. Tell me, what's his purpose here in the Pass? I believe much that he has done was to hide his real work here."
said	"Bess, tell me one more thing," he said .

said	"I've rustled Oldring's cattle," he said , and laughed.
said	"I've done more than pack in that beef," he said .
said	"Bess, I'll not go again," he said , catching her.
said	"Lassiter, I see so little of you now," she said , and was conscious of heat in her cheeks.
said	"I reckon," said Lassiter, and he laughed.
said	Fay rewarded his boldness with a smile, and when he had gone to the extreme of closing that great hand over her little brown one, she said , simply, "I like oo!"
said	"That's powerful kind of you, now," he said .
said	"I left Bells out in the sage," he said , one day at the end of that week.
said	"I will," said Jane, with heightened color.
said	"Hester," said Jane, sternly, "you may go home, and you need not come back."
said	"Jerd," said Jane, "what stock you can't take care of turn out in the sage. Let your first thought be for Black Star and Night. Keep them in perfect condition. Run them every day and watch them always."
said	"He's a good man and loves children," she said .
said	"Miss Withersteen, mother's dead," he said .
said	"Yes, I had to speak to you," he said , swiftly.
said	"A rustler—or—or anybody stealin' hosses of yours would most of all want the blacks," said Lassiter.
said	"Jewel eyes," she said .
said	"It's pretty," said Bess.

said	“Look at that one—he puddles in the mud,” said Bess.
said	“That white stuff was bone,” said Venters, slowly.
said	“Bern, people have lived here,” she said , with wide, thoughtful eyes.
said	“Come, let us go,” said Venters.
said	“We’ve had big black clouds before this without rain,” said Venters.
said	“It’s a glorious morning,” said Bess, in greeting.
said	“Oh, I want to see him—to ride him. But—but, Bern, this is what troubles me,” she said .
said	“Bess—look here,” said Venters, with a sharpness due to the violence with which he checked his quick, surging emotion.
said	“Bess, I believe I can claim credit of that last discovery—before you,” Venters said , and laughed.
said	“I must go now,” he said .
said	“Jane, there’s a fellow out there with a long gun,” he said , and, removing his sombrero, showed his head bound in a bloody scarf.
said	“It’s only a cut,” said Jane.
said	“Look at me long as you like,” he said , with a laugh.
said	“Jane had gloom enough without my addin’ to it by shootin’ up the village,” he said .
said	“Well—you’re right,” he said , with slow pause.
said	“Bern, it’s too late,” said Jane.
said	“Some—women—have a hard lot,” he said , huskily.
said	“Jane, Lassiter once called you blind,” said Venters.

said	“Bern,” said Jane, “go first to the riders’ quarters and get yourself a complete outfit. You’re a—a sight. Then help yourself to whatever else you need—burros, packs, grain, dried fruits, and meat. You must take coffee and sugar and flour—all kinds of supplies. Don’t forget corn and seeds. I remember how you used to starve. Please—please take all you can pack away from here. I’ll make a bundle for you, which you mustn’t open till you’re in your valley. How I’d like to see it! To judge by you and Wrangle, how wild it must be!”
said	“Wrangle—dear old Wrangle,” she said , and put a caressing hand on his matted mane.
said	“I reckon mebbe the best hoss’ll prove himself yet,” said Lassiter, “an’, Jane, if it ever comes to that race I’d like you to be on Wrangle.”
said	“I think you’ll be safer here. The court is too open,” she said .
said	“Well, well, Jane, don’t take it that way,” said Lassiter, in evident distress.
said	“Miss Withersteen, I have to report—loss of the—white herd,” said Judkins, hoarsely.
said	“Hello, Venters! I’m makin’ you a visit,” said Lassiter, slowly.
said	“I wouldn’t want to—of course, I couldn’t call you a liar, Venters,” said the older man.
said	“Son, tell me all about this,” presently said Lassiter as he seated himself on a stone and wiped his moist brow.
said	“That’s the story,” he said , concluding.
said	“You can’t look at me and lie,” he said .
said	“Why, Bess, you’ve been fooling in the water,” he said .
said	“I love this beautiful place,” said Bess.
said	“You wild devil,” said Venters, as he slowly pulled Wrangle up.
said	“Wrangle, the race’s on,” said Venters, grimly.

said	“Let’s hear from you first,” said Judkins.
said	“Yes, I’m back,” he said , as she rushed to meet him.
said	“It is my shame,” she said , with voice deep and full, and now the scarlet fired her cheek.
said	“Fay—Fay, don’t ask questions like that,” said Jane.
said	“Dear child—run and play,” said Jane, “but don’t go too far. Don’t go from this little hill.”
said	“Come with me out of Utah—where I can put away my guns an’ be a man,” he said .
said	“I reckon I don’t want to hear no more,” said Lassiter.
said	“See—Fay played here last—a house of stones an’ sticks.... An’ here’s a corral of pebbles with leaves for hosses,” said Lassiter, stridently, and pointed to the ground.
said	“I jest saw about all of it, Miss Withersteen, an’ I’ll be glad to tell you if you’ll only hev patience with me,” said Judkins, earnestly.
said	“Black Star an’ Night are ready,” he said , simply.
said	“Judkins, I give Bells to you,” said Jane.
said	“Bess, we have enough to live here all our lives,” he said once, dreamily.
said	“I’m glad that’s over,” he said , breathing more freely.
said	“I reckon this meetin’s the luckiest thing that ever happened to you an’ to me—an’ to Jane—an’ to Bess,” said Lassiter, coolly.
said	“Jane, she’s jest as sweet an’ innocent as little Fay,” said Lassiter.
said	“Bern, if in my misery I accused you unjustly, I crave forgiveness,” she said .

said	"If you go back to Oldring's men I'll follow you, and then they'll kill me," said Venters, hoarsely.
said	"Open it," he said , with a singularly rich voice.
said	"Yes, that's Milly," said Lassiter, softly.
said	"Well, Elizabeth, listen," said Lassiter.
said	"I fired Withersteen House," said Lassiter.
said	"Bern, the trip's as good as made. It'll be safe—easy. It'll be a glorious ride," she said , softly.
said	"Jane, I—I can't find words—now," he said .
said	"Ah, Lassiter, there never was any horse that could beat Black Star," said Jane, with the old pride.
said	"Elizabeth Erne, be happy! Good-by," said Jane.
said	"I would like that," said Bess.
said	"Call me—Elizabeth," she said , shyly.
said	"We'll ride on till late," he said .
said	"Jane, I've run into the fellers I've been lookin' for, an' I'm goin' after them," he said .
said	"All right, Jane," he said .
said	"Lift little Fay up," he said .
said	"He's done," said the rider.
said	"Jane, take the child," he said , and lifted Fay up.
said	"Jane, give me the girl en' get down," he said .
said	"Wait—here," he said .

replied	"Yes," replied Jane.
replied	"I'll tell you presently," replied Tull.
replied	"Then I'll have you whipped within an inch of your life," replied Tull, harshly.
replied	"You can't save him now," replied Tull stridently.
replied	"Yes," she replied .
replied	"Yes," replied Jane Withersteen, with a throb in her voice.
replied	"Ask him," replied Jane, her voice rising high.
replied	"Easy—easy—I ain't interferin' yet," replied the rider.
replied	"I reckon," replied the rider, slowly.
replied	"Yes, ma'am," replied Lassiter.
replied	"Yes, he'll raise the storm—after he has prayed," replied Jane.
replied	"Thank you, Jane Withersteen," replied the rider, and he bowed to her and stepped backward out of the court.
replied	"So do I," replied Venters.
replied	"I don't like to hear them," replied Jane.
replied	"I was snug hid in the sage," replied Lassiter, "an' didn't see or hear no one. Oldrin's got a high hand here, I reckon. It's no news up in Utah how he holes in canyons an' leaves no track."
replied	"Jane pleaded with me, begged me to be patient, to overlook. She even took my guns from me. I lost all before I knew it," replied Venters, with the red color in his face.
replied	"I haven't the slightest idea who the Mormon was," replied Venters; "nor has any Gentile in Cottonwoods."

replied	"Gone, yes, thank goodness," replied Jane.
replied	"Take care, Lassiter, I might think that a proposal," she replied , gaily.
replied	"Well, it's not usual for the night shift to ride in so late," replied Venters, slowly, and his glance sought Lassiter's.
replied	"I don't think so," replied Venters, decidedly.
replied	"That's the hoss," replied Judkins.
replied	"I'm the man who shot you," he replied .
replied	"I—I d rather not say," he replied .
replied	"It's high time, Miss Withersteen," he replied .
replied	"Lassiter I'm not an old woman, or even a madam," she replied , with her bright smile.
replied	"I reckon I might be riled up to jest about that," he replied , dryly.
replied	"Nothin' jest on the minute," replied Lassiter.
replied	"To stampede the herd," replied Lassiter, and his teeth clicked.
replied	"It might be, but it ain't," replied Lassiter.
replied	"I'll take a fast hoss, Jane, but not one of your favorites," he replied .
replied	"I reckon so," he had replied .
replied	"Bishop, the guilt is mine. I'll come to you and confess," Jane replied , lightly; but she felt the undercurrent of her words.
replied	"Yes, I will," he replied , with his face lighting up.
replied	"I knew it was a lie," replied the mother, and she sank back upon her pillow with something of peace in her white, worn face.

replied	“Why, let’s see,” he replied , slowly.
replied	“Rest then—don’t worry—sleep,” he replied .
replied	“Yes,” replied Venters.
replied	“Yes,” he replied , and was conscious that his laboring breast made speech difficult.
replied	“There’s pain—here,” she replied , and moved her hand to her left side.
replied	“Yes,” replied Venters, “and I believe they like our company.”
replied	“Yes,” she replied , and dropped her eyes.
replied	“No,” he replied , and started off.
replied	“When I rode—I rode like the wind,” she replied , “and never had time to stop for anything.”
replied	“I shouldn’t wonder,” replied Venters, thoughtfully.
replied	“I’ve been riding hard,” he replied .
replied	“No, lassie,” replied the rider.
replied	“It’s Mrs. Larkin’s little girl,” replied Jane, slowly.
replied	“Yes,” she replied .
replied	“I won’t believe it,” she replied , stubbornly.
replied	“I hate to tell you,” he replied .
replied	“Well, if it pleases you,” replied Blake.
replied	“I reckon I do,” replied Lassiter.
replied	“Of course,” replied Jane.

replied	“No, no,” replied Jane, impatiently.
replied	“Jane, the hell—of it,” he replied , with deep intake of breath, “is you can’t ride away. Mebbe realizin’ it accounts for my grabbin’ you—that way, as much as the crazy boy’s rapture your words gave me. I don’t understand myself.... But the hell of this game is—you can’t ride away.”
replied	“A hundred times,” she replied .
replied	“Yes,” he replied .
replied	“Rabbit seems to agree with you,” replied Venters.
replied	“Yes. After the storm the west wind,” he replied .
replied	“I did, surely,” replied he.
replied	“I reckon,” replied Lassiter.
replied	“No, Lassiter,” she replied , sadly and low.
replied	“Come, sit down, you look played out,” replied Jane, solicitously.
replied	“I don’t know where Jerb is. Bolted, most likely,” replied Lassiter, as he took her through the stone door.
replied	“I reckon that’d be perfectly natural,” replied the rider.
replied	“Well, you do seem uncommon nervous,” replied Lassiter, much amused.
replied	“I imagine you lounged about, waiting and watching for me,” he replied , smiling.
replied	“Hard! Well, I should think so,” replied Venters.
replied	“Jud, I’m not crazy—only mad clean through,” replied Venters.
replied	“Jud, I’ll bet he does,” replied Venters, earnestly.
replied	“I’ll tell you anything you want to know,” she replied , frankly.

replied	"I am his daughter," she replied , instantly.
replied	"Because," replied Jane.
replied	"It'll soon come, Jane," replied Lassiter, soberly.
replied	"Thank God, lass, it is true," replied Lassiter.
replied	"I reckon. It's powerful fine to hear that," replied Lassiter, unsteadily.
replied	"You're right," replied Venters, instantly.
replied	"Forever," replied Jane.
replied	"We'll go on," replied Bess.
replied	"Thank you, Jane," replied Venters, trying to steady his voice.
replied	"No, Lassiter," replied Venters.
replied	"They're sage-riders," replied Bess.
replied	"I think so. I'm not tired," Jane replied .
answered	"True? Yes, perfectly true," she answered .
answered	"Milly Erne's grave," he answered low, and the words came with a wrench.
answered	"I ain't insinuatin' nothin', Miss Withersteen," answered Judkins, with spirit.
answered	"Bess," she answered .
answered	"I never knew that," she answered low.
answered	"I've reasons—only one of which I need mention," she answered .
answered	"Left him down the slope," answered Judkins.

answered	"Lassiter is with Mrs. Larkin. She is ill. I'll call him," answered Jane, and going to the door she softly called for the rider.
answered	"I'll tell you some day," he answered , soberly.
answered	"I guess he did," answered Lassiter, and he laughed dryly.
answered	"Nothing," she answered , with averted face.
answered	"Not now," answered the girl, smiling.
cried	"Oh! I'm sorry," cried Jane.
cried	"Muvver sended for oo," cried Fay, as Jane kissed her, "an' oo never tome."
cried	"We beat the slide," she cried .
cried	"I've been thinking—too," she cried , with quivering smile and swelling breast.
cried	"Trailed me," cried Venters, bluntly.
cried	"I killed him," cried Venters, in remembering shock.
cried	"Bern, you're weak—trembling—you talk wildly," cried Bess.
called	"Here, Jerry," called Tull, turning to his men, "take the gang and fetch Venters out here if you have to rope him."
called	"Come—come—come," called Jane, holding out her hands.
called	These "sage-freighters," as they were called , hauled grain and flour and merchandise from Sterling, and Jane laughed suddenly in the midst of her humility at the thought that they were her property, as was one of the three stores for which they freighted goods.
called	"Ring—Whitie—come," he called , softly.
called	"Lassiter is with Mrs. Larkin. She is ill. I'll call him," answered Jane, and going to the door she softly called for the rider.

called	“Tell Bern to come for the pack I want to give him—and—and to say good-by,” called Jane, as Lassiter went out.
muttered	“For years I’ve seen a storm clouding over her and the village of Cottonwoods,” muttered Venters, as he strode on.
muttered	“She’ll die at the gray of dawn,” muttered Venters, remembering some old woman’s fancy.
muttered	“A good tracker could trail me,” he muttered .
muttered	“The world seems very far away,” he muttered , “but it’s there—and I’m not yet done with it. Perhaps I never shall be.... Only—how glorious it would be to live here always and never think again!”
muttered	“I’ve dreamed,” muttered Venters, as he rose.
muttered	“I’ve jest about got time,” he muttered , and with swift fingers that did not blunder or fumble he loosened the bag and threw it over his shoulder.
laughed	These “sage-freighters,” as they were called, hauled grain and flour and merchandise from Sterling, and Jane laughed suddenly in the midst of her humility at the thought that they were her property, as was one of the three stores for which they freighted goods.
laughed	When had he laughed ? “It’s hunger,” he went on.
laughed	“I’ve rustled Oldring’s cattle,” he said, and laughed .
laughed	“I reckon,” said Lassiter, and he laughed .
laughed	“Bess, I believe I can claim credit of that last discovery—before you,” Venters said, and laughed .
laughed	“I guess he did,” answered Lassiter, and he laughed dryly.
added	“Huh! he wears black leather,” added a fourth.
added	“Oo tan tom to see me,” she added , and with that, shyness gave place to friendly curiosity.

added	“It’s a hoss—comin’ fast,” he added .
added	“You are a rider. She is a rider. This will be the ride of your lives,” added Jane, in that same soft undertone, almost as if she were musing to herself.
added	“Here,” he added , and showed her where little Fay lay on the grass.
thought	“I’ll bury her here,” thought Venters, “and let her grave be as much a mystery as her life was.”
thought	These “sage-freighters,” as they were called, hauled grain and flour and merchandise from Sterling, and Jane laughed suddenly in the midst of her humility at the thought that they were her property, as was one of the three stores for which they freighted goods.
thought	And Venters thought with lightning swiftness, “I’ve saved her—I’ve unlinked her from that old life—she was watching as if I were all she had left on earth—she belongs to me!”
thought	One flashing thought tore in hot temptation through his mind—why not climb up into the gorge, roll Balancing Rock down the trail, and close forever the outlet to Deception Pass? “That was the beast in me—showing his teeth!”
thought	“Maybe—in years—” But he did not complete in words his thought that might be possible to return after many years of absence and change.
continued	“Some of your riders,” he continued .
continued	“I’d better go right away,” he continued , “and fetch supplies from Cottonwoods.”
continued	“An’ another thing, Jane,” he continued , then paused for long—“another thing—if you ain’t here when I come back—if you’re gone—don’t fear, I’ll trail you—I’ll find you out.”
continued	“I’d like to tell you why I’m goin’,” he continued , in coldness he had seldom used to her.
interrupted	“Blake,” interrupted Jane, nervously anxious to terminate a colloquy that she perceived was an ordeal for him.

interrupted	"I promise you this," he interrupted , in stern passion that thrilled while it terrorized her.
interrupted	"You can't get near Tull," interrupted Judkins.
interrupted	"Judkins, you're a good fellow," interrupted Venters.
began	"Here stranger, this's none of your mix," began Tull.
began	"Ma'am," he began , presently, "I reckon your kindness of heart makes you overlook things. Perhaps I ain't well known hereabouts, but back up North there's Mormons who'd rest uneasy in their graves at the idea of me sittin' to table with you."
began	"Brother Tull has talked to me," he began .
mused	"If by some means I can keep him here a few days, a week—he will never kill another Mormon," she mused .
mused	"So Oldring takes long trips," mused Venters.
mused	"The longer I live the stranger life is," mused Lassiter, with downcast eyes.
declared	"No Mormon ever pretended that unless he was a rustler," declared Venters.
declared	"Jud, they meant to kill you," declared Venters.
declared	"I wouldn't anything of the kind," declared Bess, indignantly.
whispered	"That first day," whispered Jane, "Lassiter said he came here to find—Milly Erne's grave!"
whispered	"I must tell you—because you mightn't come back," she whispered .
whispered	"The eyes seem to haunt me," whispered Bess.
retorted	"Queer or not, it's none of your business," retorted Tull.
retorted	"You needn't laugh," she retorted , with a first glimpse of reviving spirit.

repeated	“Here! Come, Whitie—Ring,” he repeated , this time sharply.
repeated	“A woman packed this,” she repeated , fixing woeful, tragic eyes on him.
explained	“I went off by myself to think a little,” he explained .
explained	“But there was a woman and you did lie to me,” she kept repeating, after he had explained .
announced	“Good news,” she announced .
vowed	“Jane, I’ll find out where Oldring drives the herd,” vowed Venters.
murmured	“Verily,” murmured Jane, “I don’t know myself when, through all this, I remain unchanged—nay, more fixed of purpose.”
spoke	Balancing Rock loomed huge, cold in the gray light of dawn, a thing without life, yet it spoke silently to Venters: “I am waiting to plunge down, to shatter and crash, roar and boom, to bury your trail, and close forever the outlet to Deception Pass!”
ordered	“Tell me,” ordered Bishop Dyer, sharply.
confessed	“Yes,” confessed Jane.
told	“Things crowd into my mind,” she went on, and the wistful light in her eyes told Venters the truth of her thoughts.
uttered	“I won’t change my mind. As for old friends—” He uttered a short, expressive laugh.
protested	“He never could,” protested Jane.
paused	“An’ another thing, Jane,” he continued, then paused for long—“another thing—if you ain’t here when I come back—if you’re gone—don’t fear, I’ll trail you—I’ll find you out.”
sighed	“Ah, you don’t forget the gold and the world,” she sighed .
sobbed	“We—we can—th—think of it—always—re—remember,” sobbed Bess.
exclaimed	exclaimed Jane “And she’s innocent! You ask me to believe much. If this

	girl is—is what you say, how could she be going away with the man who killed her father?”
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