

"Hullo Mol. Got burnt out."

Molly's brow darkened but she answered sedately and very slowly. "Mr very glad"

"Glad, to get burnt out?"

"Cause burn me Brown. Speak so Brown don't want trouble me Lujim. Lujim don't trouble me now. Your fence he burn to Henry."

"Yes"

"Berry glad."

"Why are you glad?"

"Cause he crooked. Great deal he trouble me me folks. Spose he straight he don't burn. Just so far he crooked he burn. So far he straight he don't burn."

"But they have got the man."

"You don't prove me. Spose you stand at corner of house, see me your eye you prove me. Spose you stand house you see me glass, you don't prove me."