#ret

1 | Ready? Go.

1. **Prompt**: In his Prologue, Orange claims that "we are the memories we don't remember, which live rough thinking: KBxThereTherePromptsAndQuestions

1.0.1 | Idea

- rough: we are not the memories we don't remember, we live in the memories we don't remember
 - seems pedantic, but this small nuance has much broader implications
 - * you can reject reality (denial)
 - · even if you don't know how it got there, you know what it is and can avoid it
 - * you can change it (hope)
 - * also, what was done to the ancestors (breadth)
 - · not just "we are what our ancestors did," you are what was done to your ancestors
- ? "the sense that everything didnt come out"
 - 1. mapping edwin: denial internet obsession second life ? bill is both self aware and in denial constipation represents how when in denial, he is stuck? cannot move forward?
 - hope
 - getting better, working on the powwow
 - · breadth
 - shooting? reflects the past, points out that it's now about just about what you do, it's about what is done to you.

edwins arc maps to the revised point: "We live in the memories we don't remember"

1.0.2 | **qoute bin**

• main

- "But what we are is what our ancestors did. How they survived. We are the memories we don't remember, which live in us, which we feel, which make us sing and dance and pray the way we do, feelings from memories that flare and bloom unexpectedly in our lives like blood through a blanket from a wound made by a bullet fired by a man shooting us in the back for our hair, for our hair, for our heads, for a bounty, or just to get rid of us."

denial

- "but I dream of the internet"
- "I was really into Second Life for a while. I think I logged two whole years there. And as I was growing, getting fatter in real life, the Edwin Black I had in there, on there, I made him thinner, and as I did less, he did more."

- "The Edwin Black in there had a job and a girlfriend and his mom had died tragically during childbirth. That Edwin Black was rained on the reservation with his dad. The Edwin Black of my Second Life was proud. He had hope."
- "When I moved back in with my mom, the door to my old room. to my old life in that room, it opened up like a mouth and swallowed me."
- "I read a lot and come away with nothing. This is how time skips."
- "Remembering itself is becoming old-fashioned"
- "And it reminds me how removed I am because of her."
- "Well, that's a pretty convenient theory for someone who spends twenty hours a day leaning into their computer like ther're waiting for a kiss,"

hope

- "The trouble with believing is you have to believe that believing will work, you have to believe in belief."
- "I have to give up."
- "I feel something not unlike hope"
 - * C: after connecting with dad, thinking about internship, life starts moving.
- "'At least he's got a job now. He's working. Every day. That's a lot. For him. Please. I don't want to discourage him."
- "Today means everything for them. The countless hours they out in. All the different drum groups and vendors and dancers they had to call and convince to come, that there was prize money to be had, money to be made."
- "But this means more than a job for Edwin at this point. This is a new life."

breadth

- "Whatever bro, my record keepers have it going down differently"
- "'That's their culture"
- "There's a gravity to it. A weight pulling him closer to Octavio, who's now pointing his gun at Edwin and Blue. He's pointing at the sage with the gun. He's calm about it. Calvin has his hand on his gun through his shirt. Edwin crouches down to open the sage."
- Shooting descriptors...
- "When Blue pulls into Highland, Edwin is passed out. She'd been telling him, yelling at him, screaming at him to stay awake. There was probably a closer hospital, but she knew Highland. She keeps her hand on the horn, to try to wake Edwin up and to get someone to come out to help. She reaches her hand over and slaps Edwin a few times on the cheek. Edwin shakes his head a little. "You gotta wake up, Ed," Blue says. "We're here." He doesn't respond."

1.0.3 | Outline

- 1. Intro: Not, we are the memories we don't remember, but we live in the memories we don't remember. Ancestors -> ancestor experiences -> ancestor actions -> shape world -> shape us ancestor experiences & actions = memories we don't remember in my model While it sounds pedantic, it has much broader implications.
- 2. Denial One cannot know what part of them stems from the memories we don't remember. Orange talks about these parts being the culture, but that can be rejected. One can't deny the memories because they are intangible, but one can deny reality. Updated model allows for choice.

- 3. Hope One can't change what happened in the past. But, one can change the world, can change where they live. We are not *just* the memories we don't remember. We are also the memories we do remember!
- 4. Breadth Orange refers specifically to "what our ancestors did," but it's more than that it's what was done to the ancestors. Everyone's memories shaped the present. We can't forget or ignore the atrocities and their impacts.
- 5. Conclusion more powerful model? allows for choice? #review

In his Prologue, Orange claims that "we are the memories we don't remember, which live in us, which we feel" (10). ## Begin.

In the Prologue of *There There* Tommy Orange writes "we are the memories we don't remember" (10). He connects the past to the present by claiming that what defines our identities are our ancestors' lived experiences – the "memories we don't remember." While these memories are not ours, they are still the ones "which live in us, which we feel." Our ancestors, and their experiences, live on in us just as they define us. While Orange's claim is very insightful, a minor and seemingly pedantic revision gives it {much more power} as is illustrated by Edwin Black. The memories we don't remember do not directly shape us; instead, they shape the world, which in turn shapes us. The state of the world is the conduit through which our ancestors' experiences flow into our identities. Instead of "we are the memories we don't remember," "we live in the memories we don't remember." %%While this may seem {like} a pedantic deconstruction, highlighting this difference %%

As demonstrated by Edwin Black, the updated claim allows for denial while Orange's claim does not. The effect of our ancestors experiences on us, while "we feel" them, are ineffable. We cannot describe or even know what parts of us stem from the memories we don't remember, and therefore we cannot deny them. And yet, Edwin does. At the start of his arc he lives on the internet, he "dreams[s] of the internet" (cite). He describes his time playing *Second Life*, highlighting the disparity between a false reality and the one he chooses to deny: "as I was growing, getting fatter in real life, the Edwin Black I had in there, on there, I made him thinner, and as I did less, he did more" (cite). Edwin switches from "in there" to "on there" to represent the control his character has over the false reality, something he believes he lacks in the true one. He goes on to describe the hope that the false Edwin has, the job and girlfriend and dad and proudness he has (cite). Edwin is able to deny his ineffable identity by denying his effable reality, not even getting to his ancestors memories. He chooses not to live in the memories we don't remember and thus deny his identity, something not possible within the bounds of Orange's original claim.

The past is set in stone – unable to be changed – but reality is not; from the ability to mold reality and ourselves we get hope. Edwin begins his story talking about belief. He explains that in order for believing to work, "you have to believe in belief" itself (cite). One can't change the past, but one can change the world, can change where they live. If we are the past, "the memories we don't remember," then how can we believe? Edwin starts off his story not believing: "I have to give up" he narrates (cite). But once the reality Edwin lives in starts to change, so does his belief. He connects with his dad, he gets work, and he moves into the second phase of his arc. His life starts moving. He ends his first chapter declaring "I feel something not unlike hope" (cite). Orange's original claim doesn't allow us to believe in belief, as we are the past. But we are not only the memories we don't remember, we are also the memories we do remember. Edwin's reality changes, and he changes his reality, just like his ancestors. That's why we can believe. Because we live in the memories we don't remember instead of being the memories we don't remember, we can have hope for something better by being able to change reality instead of having to change the past.

The third and final phase of Edwin's arc demonstrates the third limit of Orange's original claim: breadth. Edwin's job helping with the powwow has moved him out of denial and into hope. The work is described as meaning "more than a job for Edwin at this point. This is a new life" (cite). Edwin is now changing the place he lives in – and changing himself – creating a new life. He is exerting his control over the world and trying his best to make the powwow go well, but of course, it doesn't. Instead, Octavio points "his gun at Edwin and Blue" and Edwin gets "shot—in the stomach" (cite). Directly prior to his claim

about memories, Orange refers specifically to Native Americans and writes "what we are is what our ancestors did" (cite). But Orange ignores what was done to them. Edwin's experience at the powwow mirrors the experiences of the Native Americans suffering from the genocidal atrocities committed by the early colonists – culture and hope being shattered by violence. When Edwin gets shot, it is not solely Edwin's actions which shape his identity, but his shooters. We cannot forget or ignore the atrocities committed by the colonists or their impacts. We are not shaped by our ancestors, we are shaped by everyone's ancestors, as we all live in one world.

By revising "we are the memories we don't remember" to "we live in the memories we don't remember," we can accommodate denial, hope, and breadth as is demonstrated by Edwin's arc throughout the novel. He starts off denying his reality, primarily living in *Second Life*, then moves to being hopeful by shaping the world around him for the powwow, and finally to being robbed and shot illustrating the breadth of what effects him.

1.1 | final version

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1S-htkZDhHdHZh8CRe50VdCajlTc1U1b_mHx6hasAlGs/edit