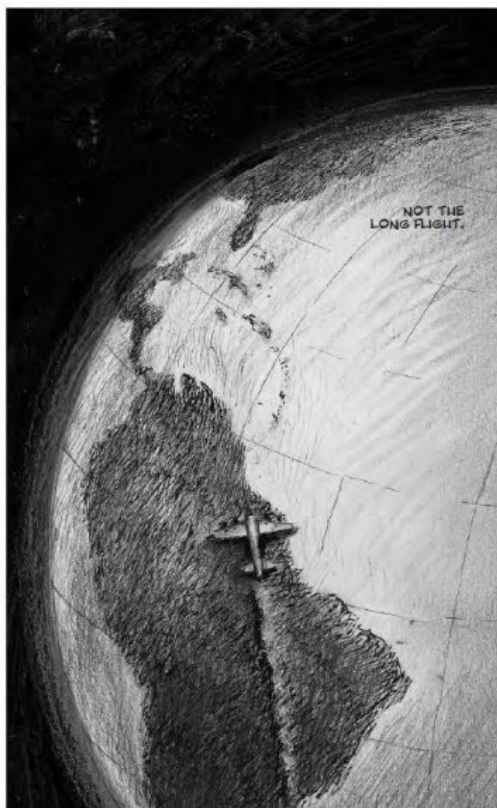


chapter 2  
**PASSAGE**



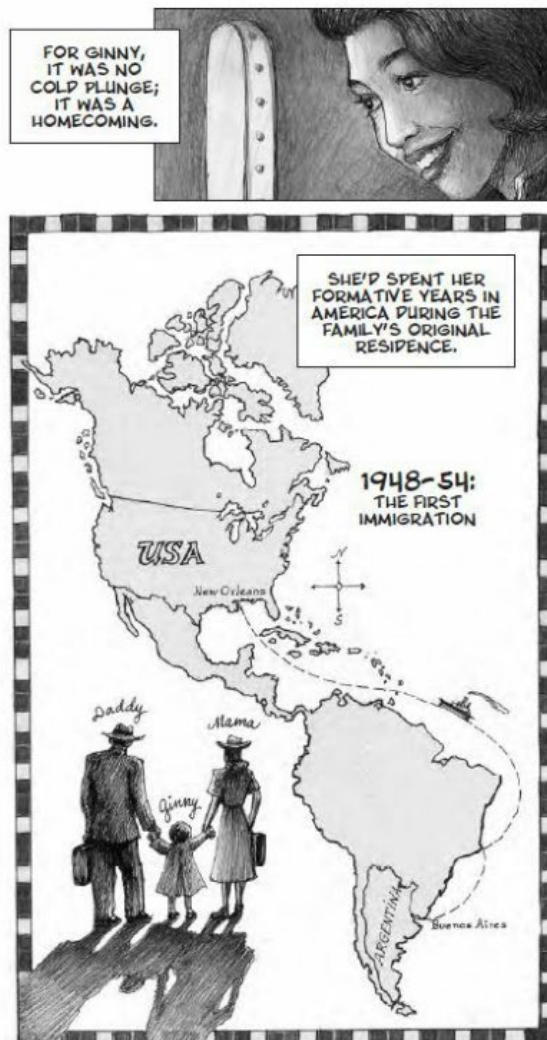
**M**UCH I HAVE FORGOTTEN,  
BUT NOT THE LAST GLIMPSE.

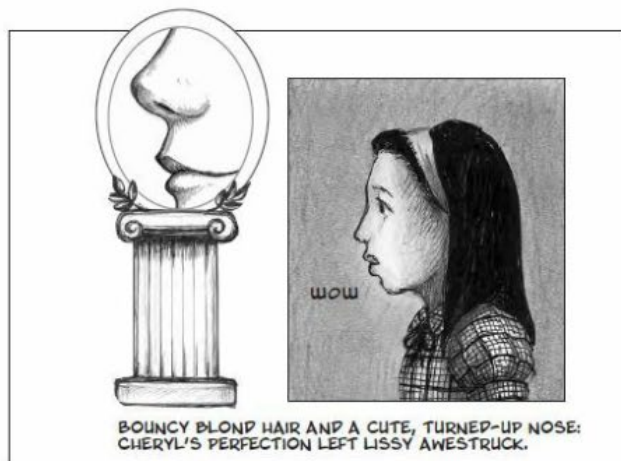




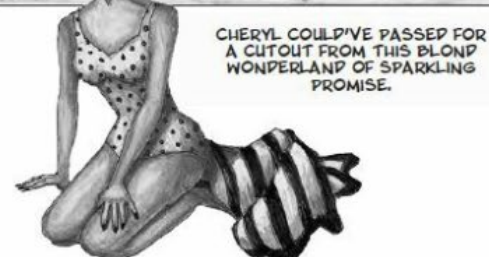


NOT THE COLD  
PLUNGE INTO  
ANOTHER WORLD.



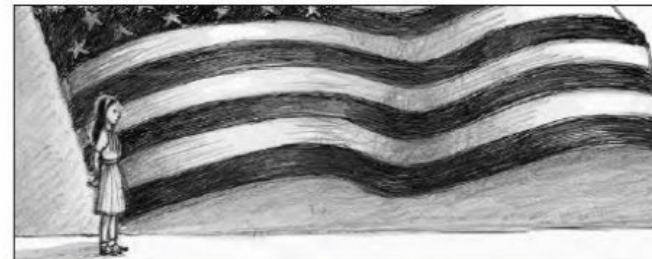
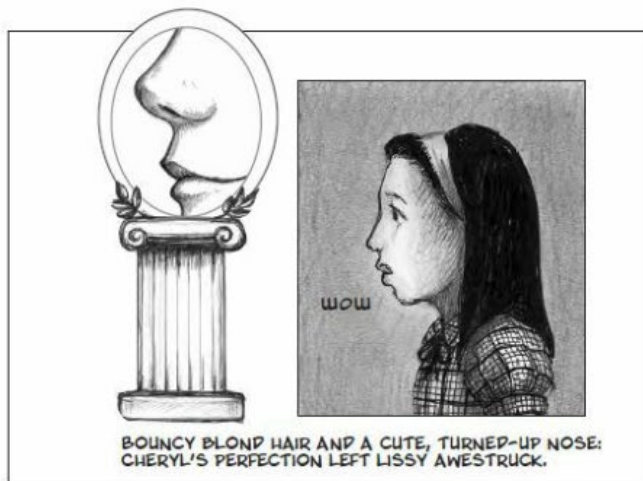


LISSY'S VISION OF AMERICA CAME FROM THE PAGES OF MCCALL'S AND OTHER WOMEN'S MAGAZINES SHE'D STUDIED BACK IN ARGENTINA.



CHERYL COULD'VE PASSED FOR A CUTOUT FROM THIS BLOND WONDERLAND OF SPARKLING PROMISE.





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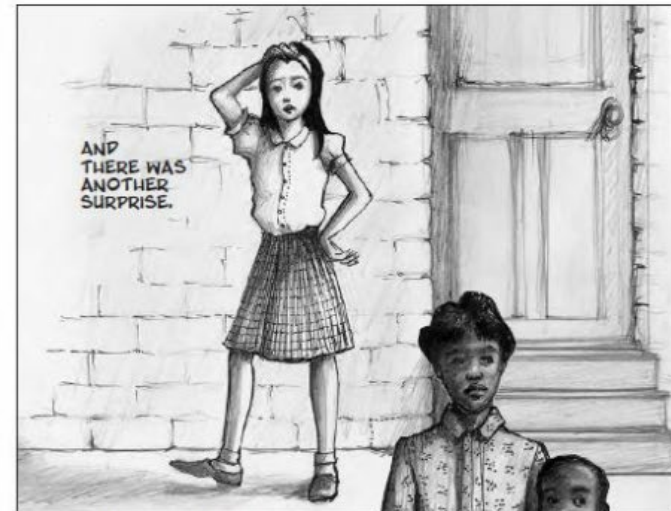
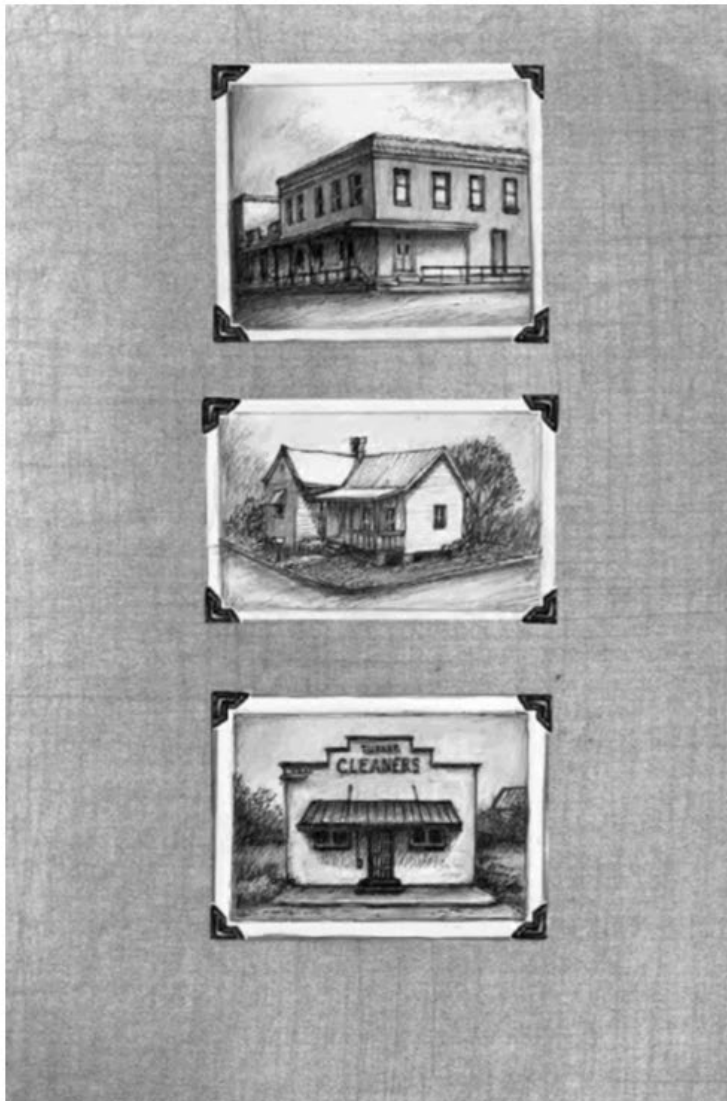


CHERYL COULD'VE PASSED FOR A CUTOUT FROM THIS BLOND WONDERLAND OF SPARKLING PROMISE.



BUT MARION FELL SHORT OF LISSY'S GLAMOROUS EXPECTATIONS.





AND  
THERE WAS  
ANOTHER  
SURPRISE.

WHERE DID ALL THE BLACK  
PEOPLE COME FROM?



THE MAGAZINES HAD NEVER SHOWN THEM.



IN ARGENTINA, PEOPLE OF AFRICAN  
ORIGIN WERE A RARE SIGHT.

WHEN WE ARRIVED IN  
ALABAMA, MY BROTHER  
GOT HIS FIRST GLIMPSE.



DADDY!  
DADDY!

I JUST  
SAW THE  
DEVIL!

