

```
In [ ]: import PyPDF2
import textract
from autocorrect import Speller
from nltk.tokenize import word_tokenize
import nltk
import re
import string
import networkx as nx
from sklearn.metrics.pairwise import cosine_similarity
from sklearn.feature_extraction.text import TfidfVectorizer
from nltk.tokenize import sent_tokenize
import numpy as np
from nltk.corpus import stopwords, brown
from nltk.tokenize import word_tokenize, sent_tokenize, RegexpTokenizer
from nltk.stem import WordNetLemmatizer
from autocorrect import spell
import pandas as pd
from sklearn.feature_extraction.text import CountVectorizer
import numpy as np
import matplotlib.pyplot as plt
import seaborn as sn
from collections import Counter
from wordcloud import WordCloud, STOPWORDS
import imageio
import matplotlib.pyplot as plt
import nltk
from collections import defaultdict
from vaderSentiment.vaderSentiment import SentimentIntensityAnalyzer
from textblob import TextBlob
from nltk.cluster.util import cosine_distance
from nltk.tokenize import sent_tokenize
import numpy as np
import networkx as nx
import warnings
from nltk.corpus import stopwords
from nltk.tokenize import word_tokenize, sent_tokenize
from nltk.probability import FreqDist
from heapq import nlargest
from nltk import tokenize
from nltk.corpus import stopwords
from nltk.tokenize import word_tokenize
from nltk.probability import FreqDist
from heapq import nlargest
import gensim
from nltk.tokenize import sent_tokenize
from sklearn.feature_extraction.text import TfidfVectorizer
from sklearn.metrics.pairwise import cosine_similarity
```

```
In [ ]: filename = 'ssr.pdf'
open_filename = open(filename, 'rb')

ind_manifesto = PyPDF2.PdfReader(open_filename)
```

```
In [ ]: metadata = ind_manifesto.metadata
metadata
```

```
Out[ ]: {'/Author': '',
         '/CreationDate': 'D:20100728170512Z',
         '/Creator': '',
         '/Keywords': '',
         '/ModDate': "D:20120827180520-07'00'",
         '/Producer': 'deskPDF 2.59',
         '/Subject': '',
         '/Title': 'shawshank'}
```

```
In [ ]: total_pages = len(ind_manifesto.pages)
total_pages
```

```
Out[ ]: 88
```

```
In [ ]: count = 0
text = ''

while count < total_pages:
    mani_page = ind_manifesto.pages[count]
    count += 1
    text += mani_page.extract_text()
```

```
In [ ]: if text != '':
        text = text

else:
    textract.process(open_filename, method='tesseract', encoding='utf-8', langau
```

```
In [ ]: from PyPDF2 import PdfReader

def extract_text_from_pdf(pdf_file):
    text = ''
    with open(pdf_file, 'rb') as file:
        pdf_reader = PdfReader(file)
        for page_num in range(len(pdf_reader.pages)):
            page = pdf_reader.pages[page_num]
            text += page.extract_text()
    return text

pdf_file_path = 'ssr.pdf'

pdf_text = extract_text_from_pdf(pdf_file_path)
```

```
In [ ]: pdf_text
```

Out[]: ' 1 \n Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption \nThere's a guy like me in every state and federal prison in America, I guess--I'm \nthe guy who can get it for you. Tailor made cigarettes, a bag of reefer if you're \npartial to that, a bottle of brandy to celebrate your son or daughter's high \nschool graduation, or anything else within reason, that is. It wasn't always that way. \n \nI came to Shawshank when I was just twenty, and I am one of the few people in \nour happy little family willing to own up to what he did. I committed murder. I \nput a large insurance policy on my wife -- who was three years older than I was -- \nand then I fixed the brakes on the Chevrolet coupe her father had given us as a \nwedding present. It worked out exactly as I had planned -- except I hadn't planned \non her stopping to pick up the neighbor woman and the neighbor woman's infant son \non their way down Castle Hill and into town. The brakes let go and the car \ncrashed through the bushes at the edge of the town common, gathering speed. \nBystanders said it must have been doing fifty or better when it hit the base of \nthe Civil War statue and burst into flames. \n \nI also hadn't planned on getting caught, but caught I was. I got a season's pass \ninto this place. Maine has no death-penalty, but the District Attorney saw to it \nthat I was tried for all three deaths and given three life sentences, to run one \nafter the other. That fixed up any chance of parole I might have for a long, \nlong time. The judge called what I had done "a hideous, heinous crime," and it \nwas ; but it is also in the past now. You can look it up in the yellowing files \nof the Castle Rock Call , where the big headlines announcing my conviction look \nsort of funny and antique next to the news of Hitler and Mussolini and FDR's \nalphabet soup agencies. \n \nHave I rehabilitated myself, you ask? I don't even know what that word means, at \nleast as far as prisons and corrections go. I think it 's a politician's word. It \nmay have some other meaning, and it may be that I will have a chance to find \nout, but that is the future - something cons teach themselves not to think \nabout. I was young, good-looking, and from the poor side of town. I knocked up a \npretty, sulky, headstrong girl who lived in one of the fine old houses on \nCarbine Street. Her father was agreeable to the marriage if I would take a job \nin the optical company he owned and "work my way up." I found out that what he \nreally had in mind was keeping me in his house and under his thumb, like a \ndisagreeable pet that has not quite been housebroken and which may bite. Enough \nhate eventually piled up to cause me to do what I did. Give n a second chance, I \nwould not do it again, but I'm not sure that means I am rehabilitated. \nAnyway, it's not me I want to tell you about; I want to tell you about a guy \nnamed Andy Dufresne. But before I can tell you about Andy , I have to explain a \nfew other things about myself. It won't take long. \n \nAs I said, I've been the guy who can get it for you here at Shawshank for damn \nnear forty years. And that doesn't just mean contraband items like extra 2 \ncigarettes or booze, although those items always top the list. But I've gotten \nthousands of other items for men doing time here, some of them perfectly legal \nyet hard to come by in a place where you've supposedly been brought to be \npunished. There was one fellow who was in for raping a little girl and exposing \nhimself to dozens of others; I got him three pieces of pink Vermont marble and \nhe did three lovely sculptures out of them - a baby, a boy of about twelve, and a \nbearded young man. He called them The Three Ages of Jesus , and those pieces of \nsculpture are now in the parlor of a man who used to be governor of this state. \nOr here's a name you may remember if you grew up north of Massachusetts-Robert \nAlan Cote. In 1951 he tried to rob the First Mercantile Bank of Mechanic Falls, \nand the holdup turned into a bloodbath - six dead in the end, two of them members \nof the gang, three of them hostages, one of them a young state cop who put his \nhead up at the wrong time and got a bullet in the eye. Cote had a penny \ncollection. Naturally they weren't going to let him have it in here, but with a \nlittle help from his mother and a middleman who used to drive a laundry truck, I \nwas able to get it for him. I told him, Bobby, you must be crazy, wantin

g to \nhave a coin collection in a stone hotel full of thie ves. He looked at me and \nsmiled and said, I know where to keep them. They'll be s afe enoug h. Don't you \nworry. And he was right. Bobby Cote died of a brain t umor in 1967, but that coin \ncollection has never turned up. \n \nI've gotten me n chocolates on Valentine's Day; I got three of those green \nmilkshakes they serve at McDonald's around St. Paddy's Day for a crazy Irishman \nnamed O \\'Malley; I even arranged for a midnight showing of Deep Throat and The \nDev il in Miss Jones for a party of twenty men who had pooled their resource s to \nrent the films . . . although I ended up doing a week in sol itary for that \nlittle escapade. It's the risk you run when you're the guy who can get i t. \nI've gotten reference books and fuck-books, joke novelties like hand-bu zzers and \nitching powder, and on more than one occasion I've seen that a l ong-timer has \ngotten a pair of panties from his wife or his girlfrien d . . . and I guess \nyou'll know what guys in here do with such items during the l ong nights when \ntime draws out like a blade. I don't get all those things gratis, and for some \nitems the price comes high. But I don't do it just fo r t he money; what good is \nmoney to me? I'm never going to own a Cadillac car or fly off to Jamaica for two \nweeks in February. I do it for the same reason that a good butcher will only \nsell you fresh meat: I got a reputatio n and I want to kee p it. The only two \nthings I refuse to handle are guns a nd heavy drugs. I won't help anyone kill \nhimself or anyone else. I have enough killing on my mi nd to last me a lifetime. \nYeah, I'm a regular Neima n-Marcus . And so when Andy Dufresne came to me in 1949 \nand asked if I coul d smuggle Rita Hayworth into the prison f or him, I said it \nwould be no prob lem at all. And it wasn't. \n \n \n \n 3 \n

II \n \nWhen Andy came to Shawshank in 1948, he was thirty years old. He was a short, \nneat little man with sandy hair and small, clever han ds. He wore go ld-rimmed \nspectacles. His fingernails were always clipped, and the y were a lways clean. \nThat's a funny thing to remember about a man, I suppose, but i t seems to sum \nAndy up for me. He always looked as if he should have bee n wearing a tie. On the \noutside he had been a vice-president in the trust dep artmen t of a large Portland \nbank. Good work for a man as young as he was, especially when you consider how \nconservative most banks are . . . and you have to multi ply that conservatism by \nten when you get up into New England, where folks don't like to trust a man with \ntheir money unless he's bald, limping, and constantly pluc king at his pants to \nget his truss around strai ght. Andy was in for murdering hi s wife and her lover. \n \nAs I believe I h ave said, everyone in prison is an in nocent man. Oh, they read \nthat script ure the way those holy rollers on TV read t he Book of Revelation. \nThey were the victims of judges with hearts of stone a nd balls to match, or \nincompet e nt lawyers, or police frame-ups, or bad luck. Th ey read the scripture, \nbut you can see a different scripture in their faces. M ost cons are a low sort, \nno good to themselves or anyone else, and their worst luck was that their \nmothers carried them to term. \n \nIn all my years at Shawshank, there have be en less t han ten men whom I believed \nwhen they told me they were innocent. Andy Dufresne w as one of them, although I \nonly became convinced of his inno cence over a period o f years. If I had been on \nthe jury that heard his cas e in Portland Superior Court o ver six stormy weeks in \n1947-48, I would have voted to convict, too. \n \nIt was one hell of a case, all right; one of those j uicy ones with all the right \nelements. There was a beautiful girl with so ciety con nections (dead), a local \nsports figure (also dead), and a prominen t young businessman in the dock. There \nwas this, plus all the scandal the n ewspapers could hint a t. The prosecution had \nan open-and-shut case. The t rial only lasted as long as it did because the DA \nwas planning to run for t he U.S. House of Representative s and he wanted John Q. \nPublic to get a good long look at his resume. It was a cr ackerjack legal circus, \nwith spectator s getting in line at four in the morning, despite the subzero \ntemperatures, to assure themselves of a seat. \n \nThe facts of the prosecution's case that Andy never co ntested were these: that \nhe had a wife, Linda Collins Dufresn e; that in June of 1947 she had expressed an \ninterest in learning the game o

f golf at the Falmouth Hills Country Club; that she did indeed take lessons for four months; that her instructor was the Falmouth Hills golf pro, Glenn Quentin; that in late August of 1947 Andy learned that Quentin and his wife had become lovers; that Andy and Linda Dufresne argued bitterly on the afternoon of September 10th, 1947. that the subject of their argument was her infidelity. He testified that Linda professed to be glad he knew; the sneaking around, she said, was distressing. She told Andy that she planned to obtain a Reno divorce. Andy told her he would see her in hell before he would see her in Reno. She went off to spend the night with Quentin in the rented bungalow not far from the golf course. The next morning his cleaning woman found both of them dead in bed. Each had been shot four times. It was that last fact that militated more against Andy than any of the others. The DA with the political aspirations made a great deal of it in his opening statement and his closing summation. Andrew Dufresne, he said, was not a wronged husband seeking a hot-blooded revenge against his cheating wife; that, the DA said, could be understood, if not condoned. But this revenge had been of a much colder type. Consider! the DA thundered at the jury. Four and four! Not six shots, but eight! He had fired the gun empty . . . and then stopped to reload so he could shoot each of them again! FOUR FOR HIM AND FOUR FOR HER, the Portland Sun blared. The Boston Register dubbed him the "Evening-Evening Killer." A clerk from the Wise Pawnshop in Lewiston testified that he had sold a six-shot .38 Police Special to Andrew Dufresne just two days before the double murder. A bartender from the country club bar testified that Andy had come in around seven o'clock on the evening of September 10th, had tossed off three straight whiskeys in a twenty-minute period-when he got up from the bar-stool he told the bartender that he was going up to Glenn Quentin's house and he, the bartender, could "read about the rest of it in the papers." Another clerk, this one from the Handy-Pick store a mile or so from Quentin's house, told the court that Dufresne had come in around quarter to nine on that same night. He purchased cigarettes, three quarts of beer, and some dishtowels. The county medical examiner testified that Quentin and the Dufresne woman had been killed between 11:00 P.M. and 2:00 A.M. on the night of September 10th-11th. The detective from the Attorney General's office who had been in charge of the case testified that there was a turnout less than seventy yards from the bungalow, and that on the afternoon of September 11th, three pieces of evidence had been removed from that turnout: first item, two empty quart bottles of Narragansett Beer (with the defendant's fingerprints on them); second item, twelve cigarette ends (all Kools, the defendant's brand); third item, a plaster cast of a set of tire tracks (exactly matching the tread-and-wear pattern of the tires on the defendant's 1947 Plymouth). In the living room of Quentin's bungalow, four dishtowels had been found lying on the sofa. There were bullet-holes through them and powder-burns on them. The detective theorized (over the agonized objections of Andy's lawyer) that the murderer had wrapped the towels around the muzzle of the murder-weapon to muffle the sound of the gunshots. 5

Andy Dufresne took the stand in his own defense and told his story calmly, coolly, and dispassionately. He said he had begun to hear distressing rumors about his wife and Glenn Quentin as early as the last week in July. In late August he had become distressed enough to investigate a bit. On an evening when Linda was supposed to have gone shopping in Portland after her golf lesson, Andy had followed her and Quentin to Quentin's two-story rented house (inevitably dubbed "the love-nest" by the papers). He had parked in the turnout until Quentin drove her back to the country club where her car was parked, about three hours later. "Do you mean to tell this court that you followed your wife in your brand-new Plymouth sedan?" the DA asked him on cross examination. "I swapped cars for the evening with a friend," Andy said, and this cool admission of how well-planned his investigation had been did him no good at all in the eyes of the jury. After returning the friend's car and picking up his own, he had gone home. Linda had been in bed, reading a book. He asked her how her trip to Portland had been. She

replied that it had been fun, but she hadn't seen any thing she liked well enough to buy. "That's when I knew for sure," Andy told the breathless spectators. He spoke in the same calm, remote voice in which he delivered almost all of his testimony. "What was your frame of mind in the seventeen days between then and the night your wife was murdered?" Andy's lawyer asked him. "I was in great distress," Andy said calmly, coldly. Like a man reciting a shopping list he said that he had considered suicide, and had even gone so far as to purchase a gun in Lewiston on September 8th. His lawyer then invited him to tell the jury what had happened after his wife left to meet Glenn Quentin on the night of the murders. Andy told them . . . and the impression he made was the worst possible. "I knew him for close to thirty years, and I can tell you he was the most self-possessed man I've ever known. What was right with him he'd only give you a little at a time. What was wrong with him he kept bottled up inside. If he ever had a dark night of the soul, as some writer or other has called it, you would never know. He was the type of man who, if he had decided to commit suicide, would do it without leaving a note but not until his affairs had been put neatly in order. If he had cried on the witness stand, or if his voice had thickened and grown hesitant, even if he had started yelling at that Washington-bound District Attorney, I don't believe he would have gotten the life sentence he wound up with. Even if he had've, he would have been out on parole by 1954. But he told his story like a recording machine, seeming to say to the jury: This is it. Take it or leave it. They left it. He said he was drunk that night, that he'd been more or less drunk since August 24th, and that he was a man who didn't handle his liquor very well. Of course that by itself would have been hard for any jury to swallow. They just couldn't see this coldly self-possessed young man in the neat double-breasted three-piece woolen suit ever getting falling-down drunk over his wife's sleazy little affair with some small-town golf pro. I believed it because I had a chance to watch Andy that those six men and six women didn't have. Andy Dufresne took just four drinks a year all the time I knew him. He would meet me in the exercise yard every year about a week before his birthday and then again about two weeks before Christmas. On each occasion he would arrange for a bottle of Jack Daniel's. He bought it the way most cons arrange to buy their stuff-the slave's wages they pay in here, plus a little of his own. Up until 1965 what you got for your time was a dime an hour. In '65 they raised it all the way up to a quarter. My commission on liquor was and is ten per cent, and when you add on that surcharge to the price of a fine sippin' whiskey like the Black Jack, you get an idea of how many hours of Andy Dufresne's sweat in the prison laundry was going to buy his four drinks a year. On the morning of his birthday, September 20th, he would have himself a big knock, and then he'd have another that night after lights-out. The following day he'd give the rest of the bottle back to me, and I would share it around. As for the other bottle, he dealt himself one drink Christmas night and another on New Year's Eve. Then that bottle would also come to me with instructions to pass it on. Four drinks a year-and that is the behavior of a man who has been bitten hard by the bottle. Hard enough to draw blood. He told the jury that on the night of the tenth he had been so drunk he could only remember what had happened in little isolated snapshots. He had gotten drunk that afternoon-"I took on a double helping of Dutch courage" is how he put it-before taking on Linda. After she left to meet Quentin, he remembered deciding to confront them. On the way to Quentin's bungalow, he swung into the country club for a couple of quick ones. He could not, he said, remember telling the bartender he could "read about the rest of it in the papers," or saying anything to him at all. He remembered buying beer in the Handy-Pick, but not the dishtowels. "Why would I want dishtowels?" he asked, and one of the papers reported that three of the lady jurors shuddered. Later, much later, he speculated to me about the clerk who had testified on the subject of those dishtowels, and I think it's worth jotting down what he said. "Suppose that, during their canvass for witnesses," Andy said one day i

n the \nexercise yard, "they stumble on this fellow who sold m e the beer that night. By \nthen three days have gone by. The facts of the case h ave been bro adsided in all \nthe papers. Maybe they ganged up on the guy, five or six cops , plus the dick \nfrom the Attorney General\'s office, plus the DA\'s ass ista nt. Memory is a pretty \nsubjective thing, Red. They could have started out wi th \'I sn\'t it possible that \nhe purchased four or five dishtowels?\' and wo rked their way up from there. If \nenough people want you to remember somethi ng, that can be a pretty powerful \npersuader." \n \nI agreed that it could. \n \n"But there\'s one even more powerful," Andy went on in t hat musing way of his. "I \nthink it\'s at least possible that he convinced himself . It was the limelight. \nReporters asking him questions, his picture in the papers . . . a ll topped, of \ncourse, by his star turn in court. I\'m not saying that he del iberately falsified \nhis story, or perjured himself. I think it\'s possible t h at he could have passed \na lie detector test with flying colors, or sworn o n h is mother\'s sacred name \nthat I bought those dishtowels. But still . . . memory is such a goddam \nsubjective thing. \n \n"I know this much: even thou gh my own lawyer thought I ha d to be lying about \nhalf my story, he never bo ught that business about the dishtowels. It\'s crazy on \nthe face of it. I wa s pig-drunk, too drunk to have been thi nking about muffling \nthe gunshots. I f I\'d done it, I just would have let them r ip." \n \nHe went up to the turno ut and parked there. He drank beer and smoked cigarettes. \nHe watched the lig hts downstairs in Quentin\'s place go out . He watched a single \nlight go on upstairs . . . and fifteen minutes later he w atched that one go out. \nHe sai d he could guess the rest. \n \n"Mr. Dufresne, did you then go up to Glenn Que ntin\'s house a nd kill the two of \nthem?" his lawyer thundered. \n \n"No, I did not," Andy answered. By midnight, he said, he w as sobering up. He was \na lso feeling the first signs of a bad hangover. He decide d to go home and sleep \nit off and think about the whole thing in a more adult fa shion the next day. "At \nthat time, as I drove home, I was beginning to think th at the wisest co urse \nwould be to simply let her go to Reno and get her divorce. " \n \n"Than k you, Mr. Dufresne." \n \nThe DA popped up. \n 8 \n"You divorced her in t he quickest way you could think of, didn\' t you? You \ndivorced her with a .3 8 revolver wrapped in dishtowels, didn\' t you?" \n \n"No sir, I did not," And y said calmly. \n \n"And then you shot her lover." \n \n"No, sir." \n \n"You mean you shot Quentin first?" \n \n"I mean I didn\'t shoot either one of them. I drank two quarts of beer and smoked \nhowever many cigarettes the police fou nd at the turnout. Then I drove home and \nwent to bed." \n \n"You told the j ury that between August twenty-fourth and Se ptember tenth you \nwere feeling suicidal." \n \n"Yes, sir." \n \n"Suicidal enough to buy a revolver." \n \n"Yes." \n \n"Would it bother you overmuch, Mr. Dufresne, if I told yo u that you do not seem \nto me to be the suicidal type?" \n \n"No," Andy said, "but you don\'t impress me as being terrib ly sensitive, and I \ndoubt very much th at, if I were feeling suicidal, I would t ake my problem to \nyou." \n \nTher e was a slight tense titter in the courtroom at t his, but it won him no \npoi nts with the jury. \n \n"Did you take your thirty-eight with you on the night of S eptember tenth?" \n \n"No; as I\'ve already testified-" \n \n"Oh, yes!" The DA smiled sarcastically. "You threw it into the river, didn\'t \nyou? The Royal River. On the afternoon of September n inth . " \n \n"Yes, sir." \n \n"One day before the murders." \n 9 \n"Yes, sir." \n \n"That\'s convenien t, isn\'t it?" \n \n"It\'s neither convenient nor inconvenient. Only the trut h." \n \n"I believe you heard Lieutenant Mincher\'s testimony?" Mincher had be en in charge \nof the party which had dragged the stretch of the Royal n ear P ond Road Bridge, \nfrom which Andy had testified he had thrown the gun. The po lice had not found \nit. \n \n"Yes, sir. You know I heard it." \n \n"Then yo u heard him tell the court that they found no gun, although they dragged \nfo r three days. That was rather convenient, too, was n\'t it?" \n \n"Convenience aside, it\'s a fact that they didn\'t find t he gun," Andy responded \ncalmly. "But I should like to point out to both you and the jury that the Pond \nRoad Bridge is very close to where the Royal River empt ies into the Bay of \nYarmo uth. The current is strong. The gun may have been c arried out into the bay \n

III 11 \n
As simple as that. And he was condemned to spend the rest of his life in \n
Shawshank - or the part of it that mattered. Five year s later he began to have \n
parole hearings, and he was turned down just as regular as c lockwork in spit
e of \nbeing a model prisoner. Getting a pass out of Shawshank wh en you've g
ot murder \nstamped on your admittance-slip is slow work, as slow as a river e
roding a rock. \nSeven men sit on the board, two more than at most st ate pris
ons, and every one \nof those seven has an ass as hard as the water drawn up f
rom a mineral-spring \nwell. You can't buy those guys, you can't sweet-talk
them , you can't cry for \nthem. As far as the board in here is concerned, mo
ney don't talk, and nobody \nwalks. There were other reasons in Andy\'s case
as wel l . . . but that belongs a \nlittle further along in my story. \n \n
There was a trusty, name of Kendricks, who was into me for some pretty heavy
money back in the fifties, and it was four years befor e he got it all paid o
ff. \nMost of the interest he paid me was information-in my line of work, you
\'re dead \nif you can't find ways of keeping your ear to the ground. Th is K
endricks, for \ninstance, had access to records I was never going to se e runn
ing a stamper down \nin the goddam plate-shop. \n \nKendricks told me that th
e parole board vote was 7-0 agains t Andy Dufresne \nthrough 1957, 6-1 in \'5
8, 7-0 again in \'59, and 5-2 in \'60. After that I don't \nknow, but I do kn
ow that sixteen years later he was sti ll in Cell 14 of \nCellblock 5. By then

- 1975 - he was fifty-seven. They probably would have gotten \nbig-hearted and let him out around 1983. They give you life, and that's what \nthey take-all of it that counts, anyway. Maybe they set you loose someday, but . \n. . . \nWell, listen: I knew this guy, Sherwood Bolton, his name was, and he had \nthis pigeon in his cell. From 1945 until 1953, when they let him out, he had \nthat pigeon. He wasn't any Birdman of Alcatraz; he just had this pigeon. Jake, \nhe called him. He set Jake free a day before he, Sherwood, that is, was to walk, \nand Jake flew away just as pretty as you could want. But about a week after \nSherwood Bolton left our happy little family, a friend of mine called me over to \nthe west corner of the exercise yard, where Sherwood used to hang out. A bird \nwas lying there like a very small pile of dirty bed-linen. It looked starved. My \nfriend said: "Isn't that Jake, Red?" It was. That pigeon was just as dead as a \nturd. \n \nI remember the first time Andy Dufresne got in touch with me for something; I \nremember like it was yesterday. That wasn't the time he wanted Rita Hayworth, \nthough. That came later. In that summer of 1948 he came around for something \nelse. \n \nMost of my deals are done right there in the exercise yard, and that's where 12 \nthis one went down. Our yard is big, much bigger than most. It's a perfect \nsquare, ninety yards on a side. The north side is the outer wall, with a \nguard-tower at either end. The guards up there are armed with binoculars and \nriot guns. The main gate is in that north side. The truck loading-bays are on \nthe south side of the yard. There are five of them. Shawshank is a busy place \nduring the work week-deliveries in, deliveries out. We have the license-plate \nfactory, and a big industrial laundry that does all the prison wet-wash, plus that \nof Kittery Receiving Hospital and the Eliot Nursing Home. There's also a big \nautomotive garage where mechanic inmates fix prison, state, and municipal \nvehicles-not to mention the private cars of the screws, the administration officers . . . \nand, on more than one occasion, those of the parole board. \n \nThe east side is a thick stone wall full of tiny slit windows. Cellblock 5 is on \nthe other side of that wall. The west side is Administration and the infirmary. \nShawshank has never been as overcrowded as most prisons, and back in '48 it was \nonly filled to something like two-thirds capacity, but at any given time there \nmight be eighty to a hundred and twenty cons on the yard- playing toss with a \nfootball or a baseball, shooting craps, jawing at each other, making deals. On \nSunday the place was even more crowded; on Sunday the place would have looked \nlike a country holiday . . . if there had been any women. \n \nIt was on a Sunday that Andy first came to me. I had just finished talking to \nElmore Armitage, a fellow who often came in handy to me, about a radio when Andy \nwalked up. I knew who he was, of course; he had a reputation for being a snob \nand a cold fish. People were saying he was marked for trouble already. One of \nthe people saying so was Bogs Diamond, a bad man to have on your case. Andy had \nno cellmate, and I'd heard that was just the way he wanted it, although people \nwere already saying he thought his shit smelled sweeter than the ordinary. But I \ndon't have to listen to rumors about a man when I can judge him for myself. \n"Hello," he said. "I'm Andy Dufresne." He offered his hand and I shook it. He \nwasn't a man to waste time being social; he got right to the point. "I \nunderstand that you're a man who knows how to get things . . ." \n \nI agreed that I was able to locate certain items from time to time. \n \n"How do you do that?" Andy asked. \n \n"Sometimes," I said, "things just seem to come into my hand. I can't explain it. \nUnless it's because I'm Irish." \n \nHe smiled a little at that. "I wonder if you could get me a rock hammer." \n \n"What would that be, and why would you want it?" \n \nAndy looked surprised. "Do you make motivations a part of your business?" With 13 \nwords like those I could understand how he had gotten a reputation for being the \nsnobby sort, the kind of guy who likes to put on airs-but I sensed a tiny thread \nof humor in his question. \n \n"I'll tell you," I said. "If you wanted a toothbrush, I wouldn't ask questions. \n \nI'd just quote you a price. Because a toothbrush, you see, is a non-lethal sort \nof an object." \n \n"You have strong feelings about lethal objects?" \n \n"I do." \n \nAn old friction-taped baseball flew toward us and h

e turned, cat-quick, and \npicked it out of the air. It was a move Frank Malz one would have been proud of. \nAndy flicked the ball back to where it had come from-just a quick and \neasy-looking flick of the wrist, but that throw had some mustard on it, just the \nsame. I could see a lot of people were watching us with one eye as they went \nabout their business. Probably the guards in the tower were watching, too. I \nwon't gild the lily; there are cons that swing weight in any prison, maybe four \nor five in a small one, maybe two or three dozen in a big one. At Shawshank I \nwas one of those with some weight, and what I thought of Andy Dufresne would \nhave a lot to do with how his time went. He probably knew it, too, but he wasn't \nkowtowing or sucking up to me, and I respected him for that. \n\n"Fair enough. I'll tell you what it is and why I want it. A rock hammer looks \nlike a miniature pickaxe-about so long." He held his hands about a foot apart, \nand that was when I first noticed how neatly kept his nails were. "It's got a \nsmall sharp pick on one end and a flat, blunt hammerhead on the other. I want it \nbecause I like rocks." \n\n"Rocks, " I said. \n\n"Squat down here a minute," he said. \n\nI humored him. We hunkered down on our haunches like Indians. \nAndy took a handful of exercise yard dirt and began to sift it between his neat \nhands, so it emerged in a fine cloud. Small pebbles were left over, one or two \nsparkly, the rest dull and plain. One of the dull ones was quartz, but it was \nonly dull until you'd rubbed it clean. Then it had a nice milky glow. Andy did \nthe cleaning and then tossed it to me. I caught it and named it. \n\n"Quartz, sure," he said. "And look. Mica. Shale. Silted granite. Here's a place \nof graded limestone, from when they cut this place out of the side of the hill." \nHe tossed them away and dusted his hands. "I'm a rockhound. At least . . . I was 14 \na rockhound. In my old life. I'd like to be one again, on a limited scale." \n\n"Sunday expeditions in the exercise yard?" I asked, standing up. It was a silly \nidea, and yet . . . seeing that little piece of quartz had given my heart a \nfunny tweak. I don't know exactly why; just an association with the outside \nworld, I suppose. You didn't think of such things in terms of the yard. Quartz \nwas something you picked out of a small, quick-running stream. \n\n"Better to have Sunday expeditions here than no Sunday expeditions at all," he \nsaid. \n\n"You could plant an item like that rock-hammer in somebody's skull," I remarked. \n\n"I have no enemies here," he said quietly. \n\n"No?" I smiled. "Wait awhile." \n\n"If there's trouble, I can handle it without using a rock hammer. " \n\n"Maybe you want to try an escape? Going under the wall? Because if you do-" \nHe laughed politely. When I saw the rock-hammer three weeks later, I understood \nwhy. \n\n"You know," I said, "if anyone sees you with it, they'll take it away. If they \nsaw you with a spoon, they'd take it away. What are you going to do, just sit \ndown here in the yard and start bangin' away?" \n\n"Oh, I believe I can do a lot better than that." \n\nI nodded. That part of it really wasn't my business, anyway. A man engages my \nservices to get him something. Whether he can keep it or not after I get it is \nhis business. \n\n"How much would an item like that go for?" I asked. I was beginning to enjoy his \nquiet, low-key style. When you've spent ten years in stir, as I had then, you \ncan get awfully tired of the bellows and the braggarts and the loud-mouths. \nYes, I think it would be fair to say I liked Andy from the first. \n\n"Eight dollars in any rock-and-gem shop," he said, "but I realize that in a \nbusiness like yours you work on a cost-plus basis-" \n\n"Cost plus ten per cent is my going rate, but I have to go up some on a dangerous \nitem. For something like the gadget you're talking about, it takes a little more \ngoose-grease to get the wheel turning. Let's say ten dollars." \n15 \n"Ten it is." \n\nI looked at him, smiling a little. "Have you got ten dollars?" \n\n"I do," he said quietly. \n\nA long time after, I discovered that he had better than five hundred. He had \nbrought it in with him. When they check you at this hotel, one of the bellhops \nis obliged to bend you over and take a look up your works-but there are a lot of \nworks, and, not to put too fine a point on it, a man who is really determined \ncan get; fairly large item quite a ways up them-far enough to be out of sight, \nunless the bellhop you happen to draw is in the mood to p

"You ought to know what I expect if you get caught with \nwhat I get you." \n
\n"I suppose I should," he said, and I could tell by the slight change in his gray \neyes that he knew exactly what I was going to say. It was a slight ligh-
tening, a \ngleam of his special ironic humor \n \n"If you get caught, you'll
I say you found it. That's about th e long and short of \nit. They'll put yo
u in solitary for three or you weeks . . . plus, of course, \nyou'll lose yo
ur toy and you'll get black mark on your reco rd. If you give them \nmy name,
you and will never do business again. Not for s o much as a pair of \nshoelace
or a bag of Bugler. And I'll send some fellows around to lump you up. I \ndon
't like violence, but you'll understand my position. I c an\ ' allow it to get
\naround that I can\ 't handle myself. That would sure finish me." \n \n"Yes.
I suppose it would. I understand, and you don\ 't need to w orry. " \n \n"I nev-
er worry," I said. "In a place like this there\ 's no percentage in it." \n \nH
e nodded and walked away. Three days later he walked u] besi de me in the \nex-
ercise yard during the laundry\ 's morning break He didn\ 't spe ak or even look
my \nway, but pressed a picture of the Honorable Alexander Ham ilton into my h
and \nas neatly as a good magician does a card-trick. He was a man who adapted
fast. \nI got him his rock-hammer. I had it in my cell for one night, and it
was just as he described \nit. It was no tool for escape (it would have taken a
ma n just about six hundred years to \ntunnel under the wall using that rock-ha-
mmer, I figured), but I still felt some misgivings. If \nyou planted that pick
axe end in a man\ 's head, he would surely never \nlisten to Fibber McGee and
Molly on the radio again. A nd Andy had already begun having \ntrouble with the
sisters. I hoped it wasn\ 't them he wa s wanting the rock- \nhammer for. \n 1
6 \nIn the end, I trusted my judgment. Early the next morning, twenty minute
s before \nth e wake-up horn went off, I slipped the rock-hammer and a package
of Camels to \nErnie, the old trusty who swept the Cellblock 5 corridors unti
l he was let free \nin 1956. He slipped it into his tunic without a word, and
I didn\ 't see the \nrock hammer again for nineteen years, and by then it w as
damned near worn away to \nnothing. \n \nThe following Sunday Andy walked ove
r to me in the exerci se yard again. He was \nnothing to look at that day, I c
an tell you. His lower lip was swelled up so big \nit looked like a summer sau-
sage, his right eye was swollen half-shut, and there \nwas an ugly washboard
scrape across one cheek. He was ha ving his troubles with \nth e sisters, all r
ight, but he never mentioned them. " Thanks for the tool," he \nsaid, and walk-
ed away. \n \nI watched him curiously. He walked a few steps, saw somet hing i
n the dirt, bent \nover, and picked it up. It was a small rock. Prison fatigue
s , except for those \nworn by mechanics when they\ 're on the job, have no poc-
kets. But there are ways \nto get around that. The little pebble disappeared u
p Andy\ 's sl eeve and didn\ 't \ncome down. I admired that . . . and I admired
him. In spit e of the problems he \nwas having, he was going on with his life.
There are t housands who don\ 't or \nwon\ 't or can\ 't, and plenty of them aren
\ 't in prison, e ither. And I noticed that, \nalthough his face looked as if a
twister had happened to it , his hands were \nstill neat and clean, the nails
well-kept. \n

\nI

I didn\ 't see much of him over the next six months; Andy spent a lot of that tim
e \nin solitary. \n
IV 17 \n \nA few words about the sisters. \n \nIn a lot of pens they are kn
own as bull queers or jailho use susies-just lately \nth e term in fashion is
"killer queens." But in Shawshan k they were always the \nsisters. I don\ 't kn
ow why, but other than the name I gue ss there was no \ndifference. \n \nIt c
omes as no surprise to most these days that there\ ' s a lot of buggery going
\non inside the walls-except to some of the new fish, m aybe, who have the \nm
isfortune to be young, slim, good-looking, and unwary-but ho mosexuality, like
\nstraight sex, comes in a hundred different shapes and form s. There are men w
ho \ncan\ 't stand to be without sex of some kind and turn to an other man to k
eep from \ngoing crazy. Usually what follows is an arrangement bet ween two fu
ndamentally \nheterosexual men, although I\ 've sometimes wondered if th ey are
quite as \nheterosexual as they thought they were going to be when they get ba-

ck to their \nwives or their girlfriends. \n \nThere are also men who get "turned" in prison. In the c urrent parlance they "go \ngay," or "come out of the closet. " Mostly (but not al ways) they play the \nfemale, and their favors are competed for fiercely. \n \nAnd then there are the sisters. \n \nThey are to prison society what the rapist is to the society outside the walls. \nThey \n're usually long-timers, doing hard bullets for brutal crimes. Their prey is \nthe young, the weak, and the inexperienced . . . or, as i n the case of Andy \nDufresne, the weak-looking. Their hunting grounds are the sh owers, the cramped, \ntunnel-like areaway behind the industrial washers in the laundry, sometimes the \ninfirmity. On more than one occasion rape has occurred in the closet-sized \nprojection booth behind the auditorium. Most often what the sisters take by \nforce they could have had for free, if they wanted it t hat way; those who have \nbeen turned always seem to have "crushes" on one sister or another, like teenage \ngirls with their Sinatras, Presleys, or Redfords. But for the sisters, the joy \nhas always been in taking it by force . . . and I guess it always will be. \n \nBecause of his small size and fair good looks (and may be also because of that \nvery quality of self-possession I had admired), the sisters were after Andy from \nthe day he walked in. If this was some kind of fairy story, I'd tell you that \nAndy fought the good fight until they left him alone. I wish I could say that, \nbut I can't. Prison is no fairy-tale world. \n \nThe first time for him was in the shower less than three days after he joined \nour happy Shawshank family. Just a lot of slap and tickle t hat time, I \nunderstand. They like to size you up before they make their real move, like 18 \njackals finding out if the prey is as weak and hamstrung as it looks. \n \nAndy punched back and bloodied the lip of a big, hulking sister named Bogs \nDiamond-gone these many years since to who knows where . A guard broke it up \nbefore it could go any further, but Bogs promised to get him -and Bogs did. \nThe second time was behind the washers in the laundry. A lot has gone on in that \nlong, dusty, and narrow space over the years; the guards know about it and just \nlet it be. It's dim and littered with bags of washing and bleaching compound, \ndrums of Hexlite catalyst, as harmless as salt if your hands are dry, murderous \nas battery acid if they're wet. The guards don't like to go back there. There's \nno room to maneuver, and one of the first things they teach them when they come \nto work in a place like this is to never let the cons get you in a place where \nyou can't back up. \n \nBogs wasn't there that day, but Henley Backus, who had been washroom foreman \ndown there since 1922, told me that four of his friends were. Andy held them at \nbay for awhile with a scoop of burning Hexlite, threatening to throw it in their eyes if \nthey came any closer, but he tripped trying to back around one of the big Washex \nfourpockets. That was all it took. They were on him. \n \nI guess the phrase gang-rape is one that doesn't change much from one generation \nto the next. That's what they did to him, those four sisters. They bent him over \na gear-box and one of them held a Phillips screwdriver to his temple while they \ngave him the business. It rips you up some, but not bad-am I speaking from \npersonal experience, you ask?-I only wish I weren't. You bleed for awhile. If \nyou don't want some clown asking you if you just started your period, you wad up \na bunch of toilet paper and keep it down the back of your underwear until it \nstops. The bleeding really is like a menstrual flow; it keeps up for two, maybe \nthree days, a slow trickle. Then it stops. No harm done , unless they've done \nsomething even more unnatural to you. No physical harm done but rape is rape, \nand eventually you have to look at your face in the mirror again and decide what \nto make of yourself. \n \nAndy went through that alone, the way he went through everything alone in those \ndays. He must have come to the conclusion that others before him had come to, \namely, that then are only two ways to deal with the sisters: fight them and get \ntaken or just get taken. \n \nHe decided to fight. When Bogs and two of his buddies came after him a week or so \nafter the laundry incident ("I heard ya go broke in," Bogs said, according to \nErnie, who was around at the time), Andy slugged it out with them. He broke the \nnose of fellow named Rooster MacBride, a heavy-gutted farmer who was is for \nbeating his stepdaughter t

o death. Rooster died in here, I\'m happy to add. \n \nThey took him, all three of them. When it was done, Rooster and the other egg-it 19 \nmight have been Pete Verness, but I\'m no completely sure-forced Andy down to his \nknees. Bogs Diamond stepped in front of him. He had a pearl -handled razor in \nthat day with the words Diamond Pearl engraved on both sides of the grip He \nopened it and said, "I\'m gonna open my fly now, mister man and you\'re going to \nswallow what I give you to swallow. And when you done swallowed mine, you \\'re \ngonna swallow Rooster\'s. I guess you done broke his nose and I think he ought to \nhave something to pay for it." \n \nAndy said, "Anything of yours that you stick in my mouth you\'re going to lose \nit." \n \nBogs looked at Andy like he was crazy, Ernie said. \n \n"No," he told Andy, talking to him slowly, like Andy was stupid kid. "You didn\'t \nunderstand what I said. You do anything like that and I\'ll put all eight inches \nof this steel into your ear. Get it?" \n \n"I understood what you said. I don\'t think you understood me. I\'m going to bite \nwhatever you stick into my mouth. You can put that razor into my brain, I guess, \nbut you should know that sudden serious brain injury causes the victim to \nsimultaneously urinate, defecate . . . and bite down." \n \nHe looked up at Bogs, smiling that little smile of his, old Ernie said, as if \nthe three of them had been discussing stocks and bonds with him instead of \nthrowing it to him just as hard as they could. Just as if he was wearing one of \nthis three-piece bankers\' suits instead of kneeling on a dirty broom-closet floor \nwith his pants around his ankles and blood trickling down the insides of his \nthighs. \n \n"In fact," he went on, "I understand that the bite-reflex is sometimes so strong \nthat the victim\'s jaws have to be pried open with a crowbar or a jackhandle." \nBogs didn\'t put anything in Andy\'s mouth that night in late February of 1948, \nand neither did Rooster MacBride, and so far as I know, no one else ever did, \neither. What the three of them did was to beat Andy within an inch of his life, \nand all four of them ended up doing a jolt in solitary. Andy and Rooster \nMacBride went by way of the infirmary. \n \nHow many times did that particular crew have at him? I don\'t know. I think \nRooster lost his taste fairly early on -- being in nose splints for a month can do \nthat to a fellow -- and Bogs Diamond left off that summer, all at once. \n \nThat was a strange thing. Bogs was found in his cell, badly beaten, one morning \nin early June, when he didn\'t show up in the breakfast no-se-count. He wouldn\'t \nsay who had done it, or how they had gotten to him, but being in my business, I \nknow that a screw can be bribed to do almost anything except get a gun for an 20 \nninmate. They didn\'t make big salaries then, and they don\'t now. And in those \ndays there was no electronic locking system, no closed -circuit TV, no \nmaster-switches which controlled whole areas of the prison. Back in 1948, each \ncellblock had its own turnkey. A guard could have been bribed real easy to let \nsomeone-maybe two or three someones-into the block, and, yes, even into \nDiamond\'s cell. \n \nOf course a job like that would have cost a lot of money. Not by outside \nstandards, no. Prison economics are on a smaller scale. When you\'ve been in here \nawhile, a dollar bill in your hand looks like a twenty did outside. My guess is \nthat, if Bogs was done, it cost someone a serious piece of change-fifteen bucks, \nwe\'ll say, for the turnkey, and two or three apiece for each of the lump-up \nguys. \n \nI\'m not saying it was Andy Dufresne, but I do know that he brought in five \nhundred dollars when he came, and he was a banker in the straight world-a man \nwho understands better than the rest of us the ways in which money can become \npower. \n \nAnd I know this: after the beating-the three broken ribs, the hemorrhaged eye, \nthe sprained back, and the dislocated hip-Bogs Diamond left Andy alone. In fact, \nafter that he left everyone pretty much alone. He got to be like a high wind in \nthe summertime, all bluster and no bite. You could say, in fact, that he turned \ninto a "weak sister." \n \nThat was the end of Bogs Diamond, a man who might eventually have killed Andy if \nAndy hadn\'t taken steps to prevent it (if it was him who took the steps). But it \nwasn\'t the end of Andy\'s trouble with the sisters. There was a little hiatus, \nand then it began again, although not so hard or so often. Jackals like easy \nprey, and there were easier pickings around than

n Andy Dufres ne. \n \nHe always fought them, that\'s what I remember. He knew
 , I guess, that if you let \nthem have at you even once without fighting, it g
 ot that much easier to let them \nhave their way without fighting next time.
 So Andy would turn up with bruises on \nhis face every once in awhile, and the
 re was the mat ter of the two broken \nfingers six or eight months after Diamo
 nd\'s beating. Oh yes-and sometime in late \n1949, the man landed in the infi
 rmmary with a broken cheekbo ne that was probably \nthe result of someone swing
 ing a nice chunk of pipe with t he business-end \nwrapped in flannel. He alway
 s fought back, and as a result, he did his time in \nsolitary. But I don\'t t
 hink solitary was the hardship fo r Andy that it was for \nsome men. He got al
 ong with himself. \n \nThe sisters was something he adjusted himself to-and th
 e n, in 1950, it stopped \nalmost completely. That is a part of my story that
 I\' ll get to in due time. \n 21 \n \n \n \n \n \n
 V \n \n \nIn the fall of 1948, Andy met me one morning in the exerc ise yard an
 d asked me \nif I could get him half a dozen rock-blankets. \n \n"What the he
 ll are those?" I asked. \n \nHe told me that was just what rockhounds called t
 hem; the y were polishing cloths \nabout the size of dishtowels. They were hea
 vily padded, w ith a smooth side and a \nrough side-the smooth side like fine-
 grained sandpaper, the r ough side almost as \nabrasive as industrial steel wo
 ol (Andy also kept a box of that in his cell, \nalthough he didn\'t get it fro
 m me-I imagine he kited it fro m the prison \nlaundry). \n \nI told him I tho
 ught we could do business on those, and I e nded up getting them \nfrom the ve
 ry same rock-and-gem shop where I\'d arranged to get the rock-hammer. \nThis
 time I charged Andy my usual ten per cent and not a pe nny more. I didn\'t \ns
 ee anything lethal or even dangerous in a dozen 7" x 7" s quares of padded \nc
 loth. Rock-blankets, indeed. \n \nIt was about five months later that Andy aske
 d if I coul d get him Rita Hayworth. \nThat conversation took place in the aud
 itorium, during a mo vie-show. Nowadays we \nget the movie-shows once or twice
 a week, but back then the shows were a monthly \nevent. Usually the movies we
 got had a morally uplifting message to them, and \nthis one, The Lost Weekend,
 was no different. The mora l was that it\'s dangerous \nto drink. It was a mor
 al we could take some comfort in. \n \nAndy maneuvered to get next to me, and
 about halfway thro ugh the show he leaned \na little closer and asked if I cou
 ld get him Rita Haywort h. I\'ll tell you the \ntruth, it kind of tickled me.
 He was usually cool, calm, a nd collected, but that \nnight he was jumpy as he
 ll, almost embarrassed, as if h e was asking me to get \nhim a load of Trojans
 or one of those sheepskin-lined ga dgets that are supposed \nto "enhance your
 solitary pleasure," as the magazines put it. He seemed \novercharged, a man o
 n the verge of blowing his radiator. \n \n"I can get her," I said. "No sweat,
 calm down. You want the big one or the \nlittle one?" At that time Rita was m
 y best girl (a f ew years before it had been \nBetty Grable) and she came in t
 wo sizes. For a buck yo u could get the little \nRita. For two-fifty you could
 have the big Rita, four fe et high and all woman. \n"The big one," he said, no
 t looking at me. I tell you, h e was a hot sketch that 22 \nnight. He was b
 lushing just like a kid trying to get into a kootch show with his \nbig brothe
 r\'s draft-card. "Can you do it?" \n \n"Take it easy, sure I can. Does a bear s
 hit in the wo ods?" The audience was \napplauding and catcalling as the bugs c
 ame out of the walls t o get Ray Milland, \nwho was having a bad case of the D
 T\'s \n \n"How soon?" \n \n"A week. Maybe less." \n \n"Okay. " But he sounde
 d disappointed, as if he had been hoping had one stuffed \ndown my pants right
 then. "How much?" \n \nI quoted him the wholesale price. I could afford to giv
 e hi m this one at cost; \nhe\'d been a good customer, what with his rock-hamm
 er and his rock-blankets. \nFurthermore, he\'d been a good boy-o more than one
 night when he was having his \nproblems with Bogs Rooster, and the rest, I won
 dered how long it would be before \nh used the rock-hammer to crack someone
 \'s head open. \n \nPosters are a big part of my business, just behind the b o
 oze an, cigarettes, \nusually half a step ahead of the reefer. In the sixties
 the business exploded in \nevery direction, with a lot of people wanting funky
 hang-ups like Jimi Hendrix, \nBob Dylan, that Easy Rider poster. But mostly i
 t\'s girl s; one pin-up queen after \nanother. \n \nA few days after Andy spo

[illegible]

y things in the \nslam, and the real pity of it is that a lot of men don \t e
ven seem to miss them. \n \nThere were two pieces of quartz in that box, both
of t hem carefully polished. \nThey had been chipped into driftwood shapes. Th
ere were li ttle sparkles of iron 25 \npyrites in them like flecks of gold.
If they hadn't been so heavy, they would \nhave served as a fine pair of men
\s cufflinks-they were that close to being a \nmatched set. \n \nHow much w
ork went into creating those two pieces? Hours and hours after \nlights-out,
I knew that. First the chipping and shaping, and then the almost \nendless pol
ishing and finishing with those rock-blankets. Looking at them, I \nfelt the w
armth that any man or woman feels when he or she is looking at \nsomething pr
etty, something that has been worked and made- that's the thing that \nreally
separates us from the animals, I think-and I fel t something else, too. A \nse
nse of awe for the man's brute persistence. But I ne ver knew just how \npers
istent Andy Dufresne could be until much later. \n \nIn May of 1950, the powers
that be decided that the roof of the license-plate \nfactory ought to be re-s
urfaced with roofing tar. They w anted it done before it \ngot too hot up ther
e, and they asked for volunteers for th e work, which was \nplanned to take ab
out a week. More than seventy men spoke up, because it was \noutside work and
May is one damn fine month for outside wo rk. Nine or ten names \nwere drawn o
ut of a hat, and two of them happened to be A ndy's and my own. \nFor the nex
t week we'd be marched out to the exercise y ard after breakfast, with \ntwo
guards up front and two more behind . . . plus all the gua rds in the towers
\nkeeping a weather eye on the proceedings through their fiel d-glasses for goo
d \nmeasure. \n \nFour of us would be carrying a big extension ladder on thos
e morning marches - I \nalways got a kick out of the way Dickie Betts, who was
o n that job, called that \nsort of ladder an extensible - and we'd put it up
against th e side of that low, \nflat building. Then we'd start bucket-brigad
ing hot buckets of tar up to the \nroof. Spill that shit on you and you'd ji
tterbug all the w ay to the infirmary. \nThere were six guards on the project,
all of them picked o n the basis of \nseniority. It was almost as good as a we
ek's vacation, because instead of \nsweating it out in the laundry or the pl
ate-shop or standi ng over a bunch of \ncons cutting pulp or brush somewhere o
ut in the fields, the y were having a \nregular May holiday in the sun, just s
itting there with t heir backs up against \nthe low parapet, shooting the bull
back and forth. \n \nThey didn't even have to keep more than half an eye on u
s, because the south \nwall sentry post was close enough so that the fellows u
p there could have spit \ntheir chews on us, if they'd wanted to. If anyone o
n t he roof-sealing party had \nmade one funny move, it would take four second
s to cut him smack in two with \n.45-caliber machine-gun bullets. So those scr
ews just sat there and took their \nease. All they needed was a couple of six
-packs buried in c rushed ice, and they \nwould have been the lords of all cre
ation. \n \nOne of them was a fellow named Byron Hadley, and in th at year of
1950, he'd been 26 \nat Shawshank longer than I had. Longer than the last
tw o wardens put together, \nas a matter of fact. The fellow running the show
in 1950 was a prissy-looking \ndown-east Yankee named George Dunahy. He had a
degree in pen al administration. \nNo one liked him, as far as I could tell,
except the peopl e who had gotten him his \nappointment. I heard that he was o
nly interested in thr ee things: compiling \nstatistics for a book (which was
later published by a s mall New England outfit \ncalled Light Side Press, wher
e he probably had to pay to have it done), which \nteam won the intramural bas
eball championship each Sept ember, and getting a \ndeath-penalty law passed i
n Maine. A regular bear for the death penalty was \nGeorge Dunahy. He was fir
ed from the job in 1953, when it came out he was \nrunning a discount auto-rep
air service down in the prison g arage and splitting \nthe profits with Byron
Hadley and Greg Stamma. Hadley a nd Stamma came out of \nthat one okay-they
were old hands at keeping their asses covered-but Dunahy took \na walk. No one
was sorry to see him go, but nobody was exactly pleased to see \nGreg Stamma
step into his shoes, either. He was a sh ort man with a tight, hard \ngut and
the coldest brown eyes you ever saw. He always h ad a painful, pursed \nlittle
grin on his face, as if he had to go to the bat hroom and couldn't quite \nma

nage it. During Stamma's tenure as warden there was a lot of brutality at Shawshank, and although I have no proof, I believe there were maybe half a dozen moonlight burials in the stand of scrub forest that lies east of the prison. Dunahy was bad, but Greg Stamma was a cruel, wretched, cold-hearted man. He and Byron Hadley were good friends. As warden, George Dunahy was nothing but a posturing figurehead; it was Stamma, and through him, Hadley, who actually administered the prison. Hadley was a tall, shambling man with thinning red hair. He sunburned easily and he talked loud and if you didn't move fast enough to suit him, he'd clout you with his stick. On that day, our third on the roof, he was talking to another guard named Mert Entwhistle. Hadley had gotten some amazingly good news, so he was griping about it. That was his style—he was a thankless man with not a good word for anyone, a man who was unconvinced that the whole world was against him. The world had cheated him out of the best years of his life, and the world would be more than happy to cheat him out of the rest. I have seen some screws that I thought were almost saintly, and I think I know why that happens -- they are able to see the difference between their own lives, poor and struggling as they might be, and the lives of the men they are paid by the State to watch over. These guards are able to formulate a comparison concerning pain. Others can't, or won't. For Byron Hadley there was no basis of comparison. He could sit there, cool and at his ease under the warm May sun, and find the gall to mourn his own good luck while less than ten feet away a bunch of men were working and sweating and burning their hands on great big buckets filled with bubbling tar, men who had to work so hard in their ordinary round of days that this looked like a respite. You may remember the old question, the one that's supposed to define your outlook on life when you answer it. For Byron Hadley the answer would always be half empty, the glass is half empty. Forever and ever, amen. If you gave him a cool drink of apple cider, he'd think about vinegar. If you told him his wife had always been faithful to him, he'd tell you it was because she was so damn ugly. So there he sat, talking to Mert Entwhistle loud enough for all of us to hear, his broad white forehead already starting to redden with the sun. He had one hand thrown back over the low parapet surrounding the roof. The other was on the butt of his .38. We all got the story along with Mert. It seemed that Hadley's older brother had gone off to Texas some fourteen years ago and the rest of the family hadn't heard from the son of a bitch since. They had all assumed he was dead, and good riddance. Then, a week and a half ago, a lawyer had called them long-distance from Austin. It seemed that Hadley's brother had died four months ago, and a rich man at that ("It's frigging incredible how lucky some assholes can get," this paragon of gratitude on the plate-shop roof said). The money had come as a result of oil and oil-leases, and there was close to a million dollars. No, Hadley wasn't a millionaire—that might have made even him happy, at least for awhile—but the brother had left a pretty damned decent bequest of thirty-five thousand dollars to each surviving member of his family back in Maine, if they could be found. Not bad. Like getting lucky and winning a sweepstakes. But to Byron Hadley the glass was always half empty. He spent most of the morning bitching to Mert about the bite that the goddam government was going to take out of his windfall. "They'll leave me about enough to buy a new car with," he allowed, "and then what happens? You have to pay the damn taxes on the car, and the repairs and maintenance, you got your goddam kids pestering you to take 'em for a ride with the top down—" "And to drive it, if they're old enough," Mert said. Old Mert Entwhistle knew which side his bread was buttered on, and he didn't say what must have been as obvious to him as to the rest of us: If that money's worrying you so bad, Byron, old kid, old sock, I'll just take it off your hands. After all, what are friends for? "That's right, wanting to drive it, wanting to learn to drive on it, for Chrissake," Byron said with a shudder. "Then what happens at the end of the year? If you figured the tax wrong and you don't have enough left over to pay the overdraft, you got to pay out of your own pocket, or ma

ybe even borrow it \nfrom one of those kikey loan agencies. And they audit you anyway, you know. It 28 \ndon't matter. And when the government audits you, they al ways take more. Who can \nfight Uncle Sam? He puts his hand inside your shirt and sque ezes your tit until \nit's purple, and you end up getting the short end. Christ." \n\nHe lapsed into a morose silence, thinking of what terri ble bad luck he'd had to \ninherit that thirty-five thousand dollars. A ndy Dufresne had been spreading tar \nwith a big brush less than fifteen feet away and now h e tossed it into his \npail and walked over to where Mert and H adley were sittin g. \n\nWe all tightened up, and I saw one of the other scre ws, Tim Youngblood, drag his \nhand down to where his pistol was holstered. On e of the fellows in the sentry \ntower struck his partner on the arm and they both turned, too. For one moment I \nthought Andy was going to get shot, or c lubbed, or both. \n\nThen he said, very softly, to Hadley: "Do you trust your wife?" \n\nHadley just stared at him. He was starting to get red in the face, and I knew \nthat was a bad sign. In about three seconds he was going to pull his billy club \nand give Andy the butt end of it right in the solar plexus, where that big bundle \nof nerves is. A hard enough hit there can kill you, bu t t hey always go for it. If \nit doesn't kill you it will paralyze you long enough to for get whatever cute \nmove it was that you had planned. \n\n"Bo y," Hadley said, "I'll give you just one chance to pic k up that brush. And \nthen you're goin' off this roof on your head." \n\nAndy just looked at hi m, very calm and still. His eyes w ere like ice. It was as \nif he hadn't hea rd. And I found myself wanting to tell hi m how it was, to give \nhim the cras h course. The crash course is you never le t on that you hear the \nguards tal king, you never try to horn in on their convers ation unless you're \nmasked (and then you always tell them just what they want to hear and shut up \nagai n). Black man, white man, red man, yellow man, in prison it doesn't matter \nbecause we've got our own brand of equality. In prison eve ry con's a low lif e, and \nyou have to get used to the idea if you intend to survive m en like H adley and \nGreg Stammers, who really would kill you just as soon as l ook at y ou. When you're \nin stir you belong to the State and if you forget it, wo e is you. I've known men \nwho've lost eyes, men who've lost toes and finger s; I knew one man who lost the \ntip of his penis and counted himself lucky t hat was all he lost. I wanted to \ntell Andy that it was already too late. He could go back and pick up his brush \nand there would still be some big lug wa iting for him in t he showers that night, \nready to charley-horse both of his legs and leave him writhing on the cement. \nYou could buy a lug like that for a pack of cigarettes or thr ee Baby Ruths. Most \nof all, I wanted to tell him not to make it any worse than it already was. \n\nWhat I did was to keep on running tar out onto the roof as if nothing at all was 29 \nhappening. Lik e everyone else, I look after my own ass f irst. I have to. It's \n-cracked al ready, and in Shawshank there have always been Hadleys willing to \nfinish th e job of breaking it. \n\nAndy said, "Maybe I put it wrong. Whether you trust her or not is immaterial. \nThe problem is whether or not you believe she wou ld eve r go behind your back, \ntry to hamstring you." \n\nHadley got Up. Me rt got up. Tim Youngblood got up. Hadley's face was as red as \nthe side of a brick house. "Your only problem," he said, "is going to be how many \nbones you still got unbroken. You can count them in the i nfirmary. Come on, \nMert. We're throwing this sucker over the side." \n\nTim Youngblood drew his gun. The rest of us kept tarring like mad. The sun beat \ndown. They were going to do it; Hadley and Mert were simpl y going to pitch him \nover the side. Terrib le accident. Dufresne, prisoner 81433-S HNK, was taking a \ncouple of empties down and slipped on the ladder. Too bad. \n\nThey laid hold of him, Mert on t he right arm, Hadley on the left. Andy didn't \nresist. His eyes never left Hadley's red face. \n\n"If you've got your thumb on her, Mr. Hadley," he sa id in that same calm, \ncomposed voice, "there's not a reason why you should n't have every cent of that \nmoney. Final score, Mr. Byron Hadley thirty-fiv e tho usand, Uncle Sam zip." \nMert started to drag him toward the edge. \n\nHadley just stood there. For a moment Andy was like a ro pe between them in a tug-of-war \ngame. Then Hadley said, "Hold on one second, Mert. What do you mea

n, boy?" \n \n "I mean, if you've got your thumb on your wife, you can give it to her," Andy \nsaid. \n \n "You better start making sense, boy, or you're going over ." \n \n "The IRS allows you a one-time-only gift to your spouse, " Andy said. "It's good \n up to sixty thousand dollars." \n \n Hadley was now looking at Andy as if he had been poleaxed. \n \n "Naw, that ain't right," he said. "Tax free?" \n \n "Tax free," Andy said. "IRS can't touch cent one." \n \n "How would you know a thing like that?" \n 30 \n Tim Youngblood said: "He used to be a banker, Byron. I s'po se he might-" \n \n "Shut ya head, Trout," Hadley said without looking at him. \n \n Tim Youngblood flushed and shut up. Some of the guards called him Trout because of \n his thick lips and buggy eyes. Hadley kept looking at Andy. "You're the smart \n banker who shot his wife. Why should I believe a smart banker like you? So I can \n wind up in here breaking rocks right alongside you? You'd like that, wouldn't \n you?" \n \n Andy said quietly: "If you went to jail for tax evasion, you'd go to a federal \n penitentiary, not Shawshank. But you won't. The tax-free gift to the spouse is a \n perfectly legal loophole. I've done dozens . . . no, hundreds of them. It's \n meant primarily for people with small businesses to pass on, or for people who \n come into one-time-only windfalls. Like yourself." \n \n "I think you're lying," Hadley said, but he didn't-you could see he didn't. \n There was an emotion dawning on his face, something that was grotesque overlying \n that long, ugly countenance and that receding, sunburned brow . An almost obscene \n emotion when seen on the features of Byron Hadley. It was hope. \n \n "No, I'm not lying. There's no reason why you should take my word for it, \n neither. Engage a lawyer-" \n \n "Ambulance-chasing highway-robbing sob's!" Hadley cried. \n \n Andy shrugged. "Then go to the IRS. They'll tell you the same thing for free. \n Actually, you don't need me to tell you at all. You would have investigated the \n matter for yourself." \n \n "You're right. I don't need any smart wife-killing banker to show me where the \n bears go in the woods." \n \n "You'll need a tax lawyer or a banker to set up the gift for you and that will \n cost you something," Andy said. "Or . . . if you were interested, I'd be glad to \n set it up for you nearly free of charge. The price would be three beers apiece \n for my co-workers-" \n \n "Co-workers," Mert said, and let out a rusty guffaw. He slapped his knee. A real \n knee-slapper was old Mert, and I hope he died of intestinal cancer in a part of \n the world where morphine is as of yet undiscovered. "Co-workers, ain't that \n cute? Co-workers! You ain't got any-" \n \n "Shut your friggin trap," Hadley growled, and Mert shut. Hadley looked at Andy \n again. "What was you saying 31 \n \n "I was saying that I'd only ask three beers apiece for my coworkers, if that \n seems fair," Andy said. "I think a man feels more like a man when he's working \n out of doors in the springtime if he can have a bottle of suds. That's only my \n opinion. It would go down smooth, and I'm sure you'd have their gratitude." \n \n I have talked to some of the other men who were up there that day - Rennie Martin, \n Logan St. Pierre, and Paul Bonsaint were three of them - and we all saw the same \n thing then . . . felt the same thing. Suddenly it was Andy who had the upper \n hand. It was Hadley who had the gun on his hip and the billie in his hand, Hadley \n who had his friend Greg Stammers behind him and the whole prison administration \n behind Stammers, the whole power of the State behind that, but all at once in \n that golden sunshine it didn't matter, and I felt my heart leap up in my chest \n as it never had since the truck drove me and four others through the gate back \n in 1938 and I stepped out into the exercise yard. \n \n Andy was looking at Hadley with those cold, clear, calm eyes, and it wasn't just \n the thirty-five thousand then, we all agreed on that. I've played it over and \n over in my mind and I know. It was man against man, and Andy simply forced \n him, the way a strong man can force a weaker man's wrist to the table in a game \n of Indian rasseling. There was no reason, you see, why Hadley couldn't've given \n Mert the nod at that very minute, pitched Andy overside onto his head, and still \n take \n Andy's advice. No reason. But he didn't. \n \n "I could get you all a couple of beers if I wanted to," Hadley said. "A beer \n does taste good while you're working. The colossal bastard even managed to sound \n magnanimous. \n

"I'd just give you one piece of advice the IRS wouldn't bot her with," Andy said. His eyes were Axed unwinkingly on Hadley's. "Make the gift to your wife if you're sure. If you think there's even a chance she might double-cross you or backshoot you, we could work out something else -- " "Double-cross me?" Hadley asked harshly. "Double-cross me? Mr. Hotshot Banker, if she ate her way through a boxcar of Ex-Lax, she wouldn't dare fart unless I gave her the nod." Mert, Youngblood, and the other screws yucked it up dutifully. Andy never cracked a smile. "I'll write down the forms you need," he said. "You can get them at the post office, and I'll fill them out for your signature." That sounded suitably important, and Hadley's chest swelled. Then he glared around at the rest of us and hollered, "What are you jimmies starin at? Move 32 your asses, goddammit!" He looked back at Andy. "You come over here with me, hotshot. And listen to me well: if you're messin' me somehow, you're gonna find yourself chasing your own head around Shower C before the week's out." "Yes, I understand that," Andy said softly. And he did understand it. The way it turned out, he understood a lot more than I did - more than any of us did. That's how, on the second-to-last day of the job, the convict crew that tarred the plate-factory roof in 1950 ended up sitting in a row at ten o'clock on a spring morning, drinking Black Label beer supplied by the hardest screw that never walked a turn at Shawshank State Prison. That beer was warm, but it was still the best I ever had in my life. We sat and drank it and felt the sun on our shoulders, and not even the expression of half-amusement, half-contempt on Hadley's face-as if he were watching apes drink beer instead of men-could spoil it. It lasted twenty minutes, that beer-break, and for those twenty minutes we felt like free men. We could have been drinking beer and tarring the roof of one of our own houses. Only Andy didn't drink. I already told you about his drinking habits. He sat hunkered down in the shade, hands dangling between his knees, watching us and smiling a little. It's amazing how many men remember him that way, and amazing how many men were on that work-crew when Andy Dufresne faced down Byron Hadley. I thought there were nine or ten of us, but by 1955 there must have been two hundred of us, maybe more . . . if you believed what you heard. So, yeah-if you asked me to give you a flat-out answer to the question of whether I'm trying to tell you about a man or a legend that got made up around the man, like a pearl around a little piece of grit-I'd have to say that the answer lies somewhere in between. All I know for sure is that Andy Dufresne wasn't much like me or anyone else I ever knew since I came inside. He brought in five hundred dollars jammed up his back porch, but somehow that gray meat son of a bitch managed to bring in something else as well. A sense of his own worth, maybe, or a feeling that he would be the winner in the end . . . or maybe it was only a sense of freedom, even inside these goddamned gray walls. It was a kind of inner light he carried around with him. I only knew him to lose that light once, and that is also a part of this story.

VII 33 By World Series time of 1950-this was the year the Philadelphia Whiz Kids dropped four straight, you will remember-Andy was having no more trouble from the sisters. Stammers and Hadley had passed the word. If Andy Dufresne came to neither of them, or any of the other screws that formed a part of their coterie, and showed so much as a single drop of blood in his underpants, every sister in Shawshank would go to bed that night with a headache. They didn't fight it. As I have pointed out, there was always an eighteen-year old car thief or a firebug nor some guy who'd gotten his kicks handling little children. After the day on the plate-shop roof, Andy went his way and the sisters went theirs. He was working in the library then, under a tough old con named Brooks Hatlen. Hatlen had gotten the job back in the late twenties because he had a college education. Brooksie's degree was in animal husbandry, true enough, but college educations in institutes of lower learning like The Shank are so rare that it's a case of beggars not being able to be choosers. In 1952 Brooksie, who had killed his wife and daughter after a losing streak at poker back when Coolidge was President, was paro

led. As usual, the State in all its wisdom had let him go long after any chance he might have had to become a useful part of society was gone. He was sixty-eight and a rthritic when he tottered out of the main gate in his Polish suit and his French shoes, his parole papers in one hand and a Greyhound bus ticket in the other. He was crying when he left. Shawshank was his world. What lay beyond its walls was as terrible to Brooks as the Western Seas had been to superstitious fifteenth-century sailors. In prison, Brooksie had been a person of some importance. He was the librarian, an educated man. If he went to the Kittery library and asked for a job, they wouldn't even give him a library card. I heard he died in a home for indigent old folks up Freepoint way in 1953, and at that he lasted about six months longer than I thought he would. Yeah, I guess the State got its own back on Brooksie, all right. They trained him to like it inside the shithouse and then they threw him out.

Andy succeeded to Brooksie's job, and he was librarian for twenty-three years. He used the same force of will I'd seen him use on Byron Hadley to get what he wanted for the library, and I saw him gradually turn on the small room (which still smelled of turpentine because it had been a paint closet until 1922 and had never been properly aired) lined with Reader's Digest Condensed Books and National Geographies into the best prison library in New England.

He did it a step at a time. He put a suggestion box by the door and patiently weeded out such attempts at humor as More Fuck-Boox Please and Escape in 10 EZ Lesions. He got hold of the things the prisoners seemed serious about. He wrote to the major book clubs in New York and got two of them, The Literary Guild and The Book-of-the-Month Club, to send editions of all their major selections to us at a special cheap rate. He discovered a hunger for information on such small hobbies as soap-carving, woodworking, sleight of hand, and card solitaire. He got all the books he could on such subjects. And those two jailhouse staples, Erie Stanley Gardner and Louis L'Amour. Cons never seem to get enough of the courtroom or the open range. And yes, he did keep a box of fairly spicy paperbacks under the check-out desk, loaning them out carefully and making sure they always got back. Even so, each new acquisition of that type was quickly read to tatters.

He began to write to the State Senate in Augusta in 1954. Stammas was warden by then, and he used to pretend Andy was some sort of mascot. He was always in the library, shooting the bull with Andy, and sometimes he'd even throw a paternal arm around Andy's shoulders or give him a goose. He didn't fool anybody. Andy Dufresne was no one's mascot.

He told Andy that maybe he'd been a banker on the outside, but that part of his life was receding rapidly into his past and he had better get a hold on the facts of prison life. As far as that bunch of jumped-up Republican Rotarians in Augusta was concerned, there were only three viable expenditures of the taxpayers' money in the field of prisons and corrections. Number one was more walls, number two was more bars, and number three was more guards. As far as the State Senate was concerned, Stammas explained, the folks in Thomaston and Shawshank and Pittsfield and South Portland were the scum of the earth. They were there to do hard time, and by God and Sonny Jesus, it was hard time they were going to do. And if there were a few weevils in the bread, wasn't that just too fucking bad?

Andy smiled his small, composed smile and asked Stammas what would happen to a block of concrete if a drop of water fell on it once every year for a million years. Stammas laughed and clapped Andy on the back. "You got no million years, old horse, but if you did, I believe you'd do it with that same little grin on your face. You go on and write your letters. I'll even mail them for you if you pay for the stamps."

Which Andy did. And he had the last laugh, although Stammas and Hadley weren't around to see it. Andy's requests for library funds were routinely turned down until 1960, when he received a check for two hundred dollars—the Senate probably appropriated it in hopes that he would shut up and go away. Vain hope. Andy felt that he had finally gotten one foot in the door and he simply redoubled his efforts; two letters a week instead of one. In 1962 he got four hundred dollars, and for the rest of the decade the library received seven h

undred dollars a year \nlike clockwork. By 1971 that had risen to an even thou
 sand. N ot much stacked up \nagainst what your average small-town library rece
 ives, I guess, but a thousand \nbucks can buy a lot of recycled Perry Mason s
 tories and Jake Logan Westerns. By \nthe time Andy left, you could go into the
 library (expande d from its original 35 \npaint-locker to three rooms), and
 find just about anythin g you\'d want. And if \nyou couldn\'t find it, chances
 were good that Andy could get i t for you. \n \nNow you\'re asking yourself if
 all this came about just be cause Andy told Byron \nHadley how to save the tax
 es on his windfall inherita nce. The answer is yes. \nAnd no. You can probabl
 y figure out what happened for yoursel f. \n \nWord got around that Shawshank
 was housing its very own pet financial wizard. In \nthe late spring and the s
 ummer of 1950, Andy set up two trust f unds for guards \nwho wanted to assure
 a college education for their kids, h e advised a couple of \nothers who wante
 d to take small fliers in common stoc k (and they did pretty damn \nwell, as t
 hings turned out; one of them did so well he wa s able to take an early \nreti
 rement two years later), and I\'ll be damned if he didn\'t advise the warden
 \nhimself, old Lemon Lips George Dunahy, on how to go about setting up a \nta
 x-shelter for himself. That was just before Dunahy got the bum\'s rush, and I
 \nbelieve he must have been dreaming about all the millio ns his book was going
 to \nmake him. By April of 1951, Andy was doing the tax returns fo r half the
 screws \nat Shawshank, and by 1952, he was doing almost all of them. He was p
 aid in what \nmay be a prison\'s most valuable coin: simple good will. \n \nLa
 ter on, after Greg Stammers took over the warden\'s of fice, Andy became even
 \nmore important-but if I tried to tell you the specifics of just how, I\'d be
 \nguessing. There are some things I know about and others I can only guess at.
 I \nknow that there were some prisoners who received all s orts of special \n
 considerations-radios in their cells, extraordinary vi siting privileges, thing
 s \nlike that-and there were people on the outside who were pa ying for them t
 o have \nthose privileges. Such people are known as "angels" by the prisoner
 s. All at \nonce some fellow would be excused from working in the plat e-shop
 on Saturday \nforenoons, and you\'d know that fellow had an angel out the re w
 ho\'d coughed up a \nchunk of dough to make sure it happened. The way it usual
 ly wor ks is that the \nangel will pay the bribe to some middle-level screw, a
 n d the screw will spread \nthe grease both up and down the administrative lad
 der. \n \nThen there was the discount auto-repair service that la id Warden Du
 nahy low. It \nwent underground for awhile and then emerged stronger than e ve
 r in the late \nfifties. And some of the contractors that worked at th e priso
 n from time to time \nwere paying kickbacks to the top administration official
 s, I\'m pretty sure, and \nthe same was almost certainly true of the companie
 s w hose equipment was bought \nand installed in the laundry and the license-p
 late shop an d the stamping-mill \nthat was built in 1963. \n \nBy the late s
 ixties there was also a booming trade in pills, and the same \nadministrative
 crowd was involved in turning a buck on tha t. All of it added up \nto a prett
 y good-sized river of illicit income. Not like the pile of clandestine \nbuck
 s that must fly around a really big prison like Attica or San Quentin, but 36
 \nnot peanuts, either. And money itself becomes a problem after awhile. You ca
 n\'t \njust stuff it into your wallet and then shell out a bunch of crumpled
 twenties \nand dog-eared tens when you want a pool built in your back y ard or
 an addition \nput on your house. Once you get past a certain point, you ha ve
 to explain where \nthat money came from . . . and if your explanations ar en
 \'t convincing enough, \nyou\'re apt to wind up wearing a number yourself. \n
 \nSo there was a need for Andy\'s services. They took him out of the laundry a
 nd \ninstalled him in the library, but if you wanted to look at it another wa
 y, they \nnever took him out of the laundry at all. They just set him to work
 washing \ndirty money instead of dirty sheets He funneled it into stocks, bond
 s, tax-free \nmunicipals, you name it. \n \nHe told me once about ten years a
 fter that day on the plate-shop roof that his \nfeelings about what he was doi
 ng were pretty clear, and t hat his conscience was \nrelatively untroubled. Th
 e rackets would have gone on with him or without him. \nHe had not asked to b
 e sent to Shawshank, he went on; h e was an innocent man who \nhad been victim

ized by colossal bad luck, not a missionary or a do-gooder. \n \n"Besides, Red," he told me with that same half-grin, "what I'm doing in here \nisn't all that different from what I was doing outside. I'll hand you a pretty cynical axiom: the amount of expert financial help an individual or company \nneeds rises in direct proportion to how many people that person or business is \nscrewing. \n \n"The people who run this place are stupid, brutal monsters for the most part. \n\nThe people who run the straight world are brutal and monstrous, but they happen \nnot to be quite as stupid, because the standard of competence out there is a \nlittle higher. Not much, but a little. " \n \n"But the pills," I said. "I don't want to tell you your business, but they make \nme nervous. Reds, uppers, downers, Nembutals- now they've got these things they \ncall Phase Fours. I won't get anything like that. Never have." \n \n"No," Andy said. "I don't like the pills, either. Never have. But I'm not much \nof a one for cigarettes or booze, either. But I don't push the pills. I don't \nbring them in, and I don't sell them once they are in. Mostly it's the screws \nwho do that." \n \n"But-" \n \n"Yeah, I know. There's a fine line there. What it comes down to, Red, is some \npeople refuse to get their hands dirty at all. That's called sainthood, and the \npigeons land on your shoulders and crap all over your shirt. The other extreme \nis to take a bath in the dirt and deal any goddamned thing that will turn a 37 \ndollar-guns, switchblades big H. what the hell. You ever have a con come up to \nyou and offer you a contract?" \n \nI nodded. It's happened a lot of times over the years. You are, after all, the \nman who can get it. And they figure if you can get them batteries for their \ntransistor radios or cartons of Luckies or lids of reefers, you can put them in \ntouch with a guy who'll use a knife. "Sure you have," Andy agreed. "But you \ndon't do it. Because guys like us, Red, we know there's a third choice. An \nalternative to staying simon-pure or bathing in the filth and the slime. It's \nthe alternative that grown-ups all over the world pick. You balance off your \nwalk through the hog-wallow against what it gains you. You choose the lesser of \ntwo evils and try to keep your good intentions in front of you. And I guess you \njudge how well you're doing by how well you sleep at night . . . and what your \ndreams are like. " \n \n"Good intentions," I said, and laughed. "I know all about that Andy. A fellow \ncan toddle right off to hell on that road." \n \n"Don't you believe it," he said, growing somber. "This is hell right here. Right \nhere in The Shank. They sell pills and I tell them what to do with the money. \nBut I've also got the library, and I know of over two dozen guys who have used \nthe books in there to help them pass their high school equivalency tests. Maybe \nwhen they get out of here they'll be able to crawl off the shit heap. When we \nneeded that second room back in 1957, I got it. Because they want to keep me \nhappy. I work cheap. That's the trade-off." \n \n"And you've got your own private quarters." \n \n"Sure. That's the way I like it." \n \n\nThe prison population had risen slowly all through the fifties, and it damn near \nexploded in the sixties, what with every college-age kid in America wanting to \ntry dope and the perfectly ridiculous penalties for the use of a little reefer. \nBut in all that time Andy never had a cellmate, except for a big, silent Indian \nnamed Normaden (like all Indians in The Shank, he was called Chief), and \nNormaden didn't last long. A lot of the other long-timers thought Andy was \ncrazy, but Andy just smiled. He lived alone and he liked it that way . . . and \nas he'd said, they liked to keep him happy. He worked cheap. \n \n\nPrison time is slow time, sometimes you'd swear it's stop-time, but it passes. It passes. \nGeorge Dunahy departed the scene in a welter of newspaper headlines shouting \nSCANDAL and NEST-FEATHERING. Stammas succeeded him, and for the next six \nyears Shawshank was a kind of living hell. During the reign of Greg Stammas the beds in \nthe infirmary and the cells in the Solitary Wing were always full. \n 38 \nOne day in 1958 I looked at myself in a small shaving mirror I kept in my cell \nand saw a forty-year-old man looking back at me. A kid had come in back in 1938, \na kid with a big mop of carrotty red hair, half-crazy with remorse, thinking \nabout suicide. That kid was gone. The red hair was going gray and starting to \nrecede. There were crow's tracks around

the eyes. On th atday I could see an old \nman inside, waiting his time to come out. It scared me. Nobody wants to grow old \nin stir. \n\nStammas went early in 1959. There had been several investigative reporters \nsniffing around, and one of them even did four months under an assumed name, for \na crime made up out of whole cloth. They were getting ready to drag out \nSCANDAL and NEST-FEATHERING again, but before they could bring the hammer \ndown on him, Stammas ran. I can understand that; boy, can I ever. If he had been tried \nand convicted, he could have ended up right in here. If so, he might have lasted all \nof five hours. Byron Hadley had gone two years earlier. The sucker had a heart \nattack and took an early retirement. \n\nAndy never got touched by the Stammas affair. In early 1959 a new warden was \nappointed, and a new assistant warden, and a new chief of guards. For the next \neight months or so, Andy was just another con again. It was during that period \nthat Normaden, the big half-breed Passamaquoddy, shared Andy \\'s cell with him. \nThen everything just started up again. Normaden was moved out, and Andy was \nliving in solitary splendor again. The names at the top change, but the rackets \never do. \n\nI talked to Normaden once about Andy. "Nice Della," Normaden said. It was hard \nto make out anything he said because he had a harelip and a cleft palate; his \nwords all came out in a slush. "I liked it there. He never made fun. But he \ndidn't want me there. I could tell." Big shrug. "I was glad to go, me. Bad draft \nin that cell. All the time cold. He don't let nobody touch his things. That's \nokay. Nice man, never made fun. But big draft."

\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n

VIII \n 39 \nRita Hayworth hung in Andy\'s cell until 1955, if I remember right. Then it was \nMarilyn Monroe, that picture from The Seven-Year Itch where she\'s standing over \na subway grating and the warm air is flipping her skirt up. Marilyn lasted until \n1960, and she was considerably tattered about the edges when Andy replaced her \nwith Jayne Mansfield. Jayne was, you should pardon the expression, a bust. After \nonly a year or so she was replaced with an English actress-might have been Hazel \nCourt, but I\'m not sure. In 1966 that one came down and Raquel Welch went up for \na record breaking six-year engagement in Andy\'s cell. The last poster to hang \nthere was a pretty country-rock singer whose name was Linda Ronstadt. \n\nI asked him once what the posters meant to him, and he gave me a peculiar, \nsurprised sort of look. "Why, they mean the same thing to me as they do to most \ncons, I guess," he said. "Freedom. You look at those pretty women and you feel \nlike you could almost . . . not quite but almost . . . step right through and be \nbeside them. Be free. I guess that's why I always liked Raquel Welch the best. \nIt wasn't just her; it was that beach she was standing on. Looked like she was \ndown in Mexico somewhere. Someplace quiet, where a man would be able to hear \nhimself think. Didn't you ever feel that way about a picture, Red? That you \ncould almost step right through it?" \n\nI said I'd never really thought of it that way. \n\n"Maybe someday you'll see what I mean," he said, and he was right. Years later I \nsaw exactly what he meant . . . and when I did, the first thing I thought of was \nNormaden, and about how he'd said it was always cold in Andy\'s cell. \n\nA terrible thing happened to Andy in late March or early April of 1963. I have \ntold you that he had something that most of the other prisoners, myself \nincluded, seemed to lack. Call it a sense of equanimity, or a feeling of inner \npeace, maybe even a constant and unwavering faith that someday the long \nnightmare would end. \n\nWhatever you want to call it, Andy Dufresne always seemed to have his act \ntogether. There was none of that sullen desperation about him that seems to \nafflict most lifers after awhile; you could never smell hopelessness on him. \n\nUntil that late winter of \'63. \n\nWe had another warden by then, a man named Samuel Norton. The Mathers, Cotton \nand Increase, would have felt right at home with Sam Norton. So far as I know, \nno one had ever seen him so much as crack a smile. He had a thirty-year pin from \nthe Baptist Advent Church of Eliot. His major innovation as the head of our \nhappy family was to make sure that each incoming prisoner had a New Testament. \nHe had a small plaque on his desk, gold letters inlaid in teakwood, which said \nCHRIST IS MY SAVIOR. A sampler on

the wall, made by his wife, read: 40 \n \n HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY. HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY. HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY. HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY. \n \n This latter sentiment cut zero ice with most of us. \n \n We felt that the judgment had already occurred, and we would be willing to \n testify with the best of them that the rock would not hide us nor the dead tree \n give us shelter. He had a Bible quote for every occasion, did Mr. Sam Norton, \n and whenever you meet a man like that, my best advice to you would be to grin \n big and cover up your balls with both hands. \n \n There were less infirmaries than in the days of Greg Stammers, and so far as \n I know the moonlight burials ceased altogether, but this is not to say that \n Norton was not a believer in punishment. Solitary was always well populated. Men \n lost their teeth not from beatings but from bread and water diets. It began to \n be called grain and drain, as in "I'm on the Sam Norton grain and drain train, \n boys." \n \n The man was the foulest hypocrite that I ever saw in a high position. The \n rackets I told you about earlier continued to flourish, but Sam Norton added his \n own new wrinkles. Andy knew about them all, and because we had gotten to be \n pretty good friends by that time, he let me in on some of them. When Andy talked \n about them, an expression of amused, disgusted wonder would come over his face, \n as if he were telling me about some ugly, predatory species of bug that was, by \n its very ugliness and greed, somehow more comic than terrible. \n \n It was Warden Norton who instituted the "Inside-Out" program you may have read \n about some sixteen or seventeen years back; it was even written up in Newsweek. \n In the press it sounded like a real advance in practical correction and \n rehabilitation. There were prisoners out cutting pulpwood, prisoners repairing \n bridges and causeways, prisoners constructing potato cellars. Norton called it \n "Inside-Out" and was invited to explain it to damn near every Rotary and Kiwanis \n club in New England, especially after he got his picture in Newsweek. The \n prisoners called it "road-ganging," but so far as I know, none of them were ever \n invited to express their views to the Kiwanians or the Loyal Order of Moose. \n \n Norton was right in there on every operation, thirty-year churchpin and all; \n from cutting pulp to digging storm-drains to laying new culverts under state \n highways, there was Norton, skimming off the top. There were a hundred ways to \n do it—men, materials, you name it. But he had it coming another way, as well. \n The construction businesses in the area were deathly afraid of Norton's \n Inside-Out program, because prison labor is slave labor, and you can't compete \n with that. So Sam Norton, he of the Testaments and the thirty-year church-pin, \n was passed a good many thick envelopes under the table during his sixteen-year \n tenure as Shawshank's warden. And when an envelope was passed, he would either \n 41 \n overbid the project, not bid at all, or claim that all his Inside-Outers were \n committed elsewhere. It has always been something of a wonder to me that Norton \n was never found in the trunk of a Thunderbird parked off a highway somewhere \n down in Massachusetts with his hands tied behind his back and half a dozen \n bullets in his head. \n \n Anyway, as the old barrelhouse song says, My God, how the money rolled in. \n Norton must have subscribed to the old Puritan notion that the best way to \n figure out which folks God favors is by checking their bank accounts. \n \n Andy Dufresne was his right hand in all of this, his silent partner. The prison \n library was Andy's hostage to fortune. Norton knew it, and Norton used it. Andy \n told me that one of Norton's favorite aphorisms was One hand washes the other. \n So Andy gave good advice and made useful suggestions. I can't say for sure that \n he handtooled Norton's Inside-Out program, but I'm damned sure he processed the \n money for the Jesus-shouting son of a whore. He gave good advice, made useful \n suggestions, the money got spread around, and . . . son of a bitch! The library \n would get a new set of automotive repair manuals, a fresh set of Grolier \n Encyclopedias, books on how to prepare for the Scholastic Achievement Tests. \n And, of course, more Erle Stanley Gardners and more Louis L'Amours. \n \n And I'm convinced that what happened happened because Norton just didn't want to \n lose his good right hand. I'll go further: it happened because he was scared of \n what might happen—what A

ndy might say against him-if Andy ever got clear of \nShawshank State Prison.
 \n \nI got the story a chunk here and a chunk there over a spac e of seven year
 s, some \nof it from Andy-but not all. He never wanted to talk ab out that par
 t of his \nlife, and I don\'t blame him. I got parts of it from may be half a
 dozen different \nsources. I\'ve said once that prisoners are nothing but s la
 ves, but they have \nthat slave habit of looking dumb and keeping their ears o
 pen . I got it backwards \nand forwards and in the middle, but I\'ll give it t
 o you fro m point A to point Z. \nand maybe you\'ll understand why the man spe
 nt about ten mo nths in a bleak, \ndepressed daze. See, I don\'t think he knew
 the truth until 1963, fifteen years \nafter he came into this sweet little he
 llhole. Unti l he met Tommy Williams, I \ndon\'t think he knew how bad it coul
 d get. \n \nTommy Williams joined our happy little Shawshank family in Novembe
 r of 1962. \nTommy thought of himself as a native of Massachusetts, but he wa
 sn\'t proud; in \nhis twenty-seven years he\'d done time all over New En glan
 d. He was a \nprofessional thief, and as you may have guessed, my own f eeling
 was that he \nshould have picked another profession. \n \nHe was a married ma
 n, and his wife came to visit each and every week. She had an \nidea that thi
 ngs might go better with Tommy- and consequen tly better with their 42 \nth
 ree-year-old son and herself- if he got his high scho ol degree. She talked him
 \ninto it, and so Tommy Williams started visiting the li brary on a regular bas
 is. \n \nFor Andy, this was an old routine by then. He saw that Tommy got a s
 eries of \nhigh school equivalency tests. Tommy would brush up on the subjects
 he had \npassed in high school-there weren\'t many-and then take t he test. An
 dy also saw \nthat he was enrolled in a number of correspondence cours es cove
 ring the subjects \nhe had failed in school or just missed by dropping out.
 \n \nHe probably wasn\'t the best student Andy ever took over the jumps, and I
 don\'t \nknow if he ever did get his high school diploma, but that f orms no p
 art of my \nstory. The important thing was that he came to like An dy Dufresne
 very much, as \nmost people did after awhile. \n \nOn a couple of occasions he
 asked Andy "what a smart guy l ike you is doing in \nthe joint"-a question whi
 ch is the rough equivalent of th at one that goes \n"What\'s a nice girl like
 you doing in a place like this?" But Andy wasn\'t the \ntype to tell him; he w
 ould only smile and turn the conve rsation into some other \nchannel. Quite no
 rmally, Tommy asked someone else, and when he finally got the \nstory, I guess
 he also got the shock of his young life. \n \nThe person he asked was his partn
 er on the laundry\'s stea m ironer and folder. \nThe inmates call this device
 the mangler, because that \'s exactly what it will do \nto you if you aren\'t
 paying attention and get your bad self caught in it. His \npartner was Charli
 e Lathrop, who had been in for about twelve years on a murder \ncharge. He was
 more than glad to rehear the details of the Dufresne murder trial \nfor Tommy;
 it broke the monotony of pulling freshly pres sed bedsheets out of the \nmachi
 ne and tucking them into the basket. He was just gett ing to the jury \nwaitin
 g until after lunch to bring in their guilty verdict when the trouble \nwhist
 le went off and the mangle grated to a stop. They h ad been feeding in \nfresh
 ly washed sheets from the Eliot Nursing Home at t he far end; these were \nspa
 t out dry and neatly pressed at Tommy\'s and Charlie\'s e nd at the rate of one
 \nevery five seconds. Their job was to grab them, fold t hem, and slap them int
 o \nthe cart, which had already been lined with clean brow n paper. \n \nBut T
 ommy Williams was just standing there, staring at C harlie Lathrop, his \nmout
 h unhinged all the way to his chest. He was standing in a drift of sheets \nth
 at had come through clean and which were now sopping up al l the wet muck on
 \nthe floor-and in a laundry wetwash, there\'s plenty of m uck. \n \nSo the hea
 d bull that day, Homer Jessup, comes rushing ove r, bellowing his head \noff a
 nd on the prod for trouble. Tommy took no notice of him. He spoke to \nCharli
 e as if old Homer, who had busted more heads than he could probably count, \nh
 adn\'t been there. \n 43 \n "What did you say that golf pro\'s name was?" \n
 \n "Quentin," Charlie answered back, all confused and upset by now. He later sa
 id \nthat the kid was as white as a truce flag. "Glenn Quenti n, I think. Some
 thing \nlike that, anyway-" \n \n "Here now, here now," Homer Jessup roared, h
 is neck as red as a roosters comb. \n "Get them sheets in cold water! Get quic

k! Get quick, by Jesus, you-" \n \n"Glenn Quentin, oh my God," Tommy Williams said, and that was all he got to say \n because Homer Jessup, that least peaceable of men, brought his billy down behind \n his ear. Tommy hit the floor so hard he broke off three of his front teeth. When \n he woke up he was in solitary, and confined to same for a week, riding a boxcar \n on Sam Norton's famous grain and drain train. Plus a black mark on his report \n card. \n \n That was in early February of 1963, and Tommy Williams went around to six or \n seven other long-timers after he got out of solitary and got pretty much the \n same story. I know; I was one of them. But when I asked him why he wanted it, he \n just clammed up. \n \n Then one day he went to the library and spilled one helluva big budget of \n information to Andy Dufresne. And for the first and last time, at least since he \n had approached me about the Rita Hayworth poster like a kid buying his first \n pack of Trojans, Andy lost his cool . . . only this time he blew it entirely. \n \n I saw him later that day, and he looked like a man who has stepped on the \n business end of a rake and given himself a good one, whap between the eyes. His \n hands were trembling, and when I spoke to him, he didn't answer. Before that \n afternoon was out he had caught up with Billy Hanlon, who was the head screw, \n and set up an appointment with Warden Norton for the following day. He told me \n later that he didn't sleep a wink all that night; he just listened to a cold \n winter wind howling outside, watched the searchlights go a round and around, \n putting long, moving shadows on the cement walls of the cage he had called home \n since Harry Truman was President, and tried to think it all out. He said it was \n as if Tommy had produced a key which fit a cage in the back of his mind, a cage \n like his own cell. Only instead of holding a man, that cage held a tiger, and \n that tiger's name was Hope. Williams had produced the key that unlocked the cage \n and the tiger was out, willy-nilly, to roam his brain. \n \n Four years before, Tommy Williams had been arrested in Rhode Island, driving a \n stolen car that was full of stolen merchandise. Tommy turned in his accomplice, \n the DA played ball, and he got a lighter sentence . . . two to four, with time \n served. Eleven months after beginning his term, his old cellmate got a ticket \n out and Tommy got a new one, a man named Elwood Blatch. Blatch had been busted \n 44 \n for burglary with a weapon and was serving six to twelve . \n \n "I never seen such a high-strung guy," Tommy told me. "A man like that should \n never want to be a burglar, specially not with a gun. The slightest little \n noise, he'd go three feet into the air . . . and come down shooting, more likely \n than not. One night he almost strangled me because some guy down the hall was \n whopping on his cell bars with a tin cup. \n \n "I did seven months with him, until they let me walk free. I got time served and \n time off, you understand. I can't say we talked because you didn't, you know, \n exactly hold a conversation with El Blatch. He held a conversation with you. He \n talked all the time. Never shut up. If you tried to get a word in, he'd shake \n his fist at you and roll his eyes. It gave me the cold chills whenever he done \n that. Big tall guy he was, mostly bald, with these green eyes set way down deep \n in the sockets. Jesus, I hope I never see him again. \n \n "It was like a talkin' jag every night. Where he grew up, the orphanages he run \n away from, the jobs he done, the women he fucked, the crap games he cleaned out. \n I just let him run on. My face ain't much, but I didn't want it, you know, \n rearranged for me. \n \n According to him, he'd burgled over two hundred joints. It was hard for me to \n believe, a guy like him who went off like a firecracker every time someone cut a \n loud fart, but he swore it was true. Now . . . listen to me, Red. I know guys \n sometimes make things up after they know a thing, but even before I knew about \n this golf pro guy, Quentin, I remember thinking that if El Blatch ever burgled \n my house, and I found out about it later, I'd have to count myself just about \n the luckiest motherfucker going still to be alive. Can you imagine him in some \n lady's bedroom, sifting through her jewelry box, and she coughs in her sleep or \n turns over quick? It gives me the cold chills just to think of something like \n that, I swear on my mother's name it does. \n \n He said he'd killed people, too. People that gave him shit. At least that's \n what he said. And I believed him. He sure looked like a man that could

d do some \nknilling. He was just so fucking highstrung! Like a pistol with a sawed-off \nfiring pin. I knew a guy who had a Smith and Wesson Police Special with a \nsawed-off firing pin. It wasn't no good for nothing, except maybe for something \nto jaw about. The pull on that gun was so light that it would fire if this guy, \nJohnny Callahan, his name was, if he turned his record player on full volume and \nput it on top of one of the speakers. That's how El Blatch was. I can't explain \nit any better. I just never doubted that he had greased so many people. \n\n\"So one night, just for something to say, I go: 'Who'd you kill?' Like a joke, \nyou know. So he laughs and says: 'There's one guy doing time up-Maine for these \ntwo people I killed. It was this guy and the wife of the slob who's doing the 45 \ntime. I was creeping through their place and the guy started to give me some shit.' \n\n\"I can't remember if he ever told me the woman's name or not,\" Tommy went on. \"Maybe he did. But in New England, Dufresne's like Smith or Jones in the rest of \nthecountry, because there's so many Frogs up here. Dufresne, Lavesque, \nOuellette, Poulin, who can remember Frog names? But he told me the guy's name. He said the guy was Glenn Quentin and he was a prick, a big rich prick, a golf pro. \nEl said he thought the guy might have cash in the house, maybe as much as five \nthousand dollars. That was a lot of money back then, he says to me. So I go: '\nWhen was that?' And he goes: 'After the war. Just after the war.' \n\n\"So he went in and he did the joint and they woke up and the guy gave him some \ntrouble. That's what El said. Maybe the guy just started to snore, that's what I \nsay. Anyway, El said Quentin was in the sack with some hotshot lawyer's wife and \nthey sent the lawyer up to Shawshank State Prison. Then he laughs this big \nlaugh. Holy Christ, I was never so glad of anything as I was when I got my \nwalking papers from that place.\" \n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\nIX \n46 \nI guess you can see why Andy went a little wonky when Tommy told him that story, \nand why he wanted to see the warden right away. Elwood Blatch had been serving a \nsix-to-twelve rap when Tommy knew him four years before. By the time Andy heard \nall of this, in 1963, he might be on the verge of getting out . . . or already \nout. So those were the two prongs of the spit Andy was roasting on-the idea that \nBlatch might still be in on one hand, and the very real possibility that he \nmight be gone like the wind on the other. \n\nThere were inconsistencies in Tommy's story, but aren't there always in real \nlife? Blatch told Tommy the man who got sent up was a hotshot lawyer, and Andy \nwas a banker, but those are two professions that people who aren't very educated \ncould easily get mixed up. And don't forget that twelve years had gone by \nbetween the time Blatch was reading the clippings about the trial and the time \nhetold the tale to Tommy Williams. He also told Tommy he got better than a \nthousand dollars from a footlocker Quentin had in his closet, but the police \nsaid at Andy's trial that there had been no sign of burglary. I have a few ideas \nabout that. First, if you take the cash and the man it belonged to is dead, how \nareyou going to know anything was stolen, unless someone else can tell you it \nwas there to start with? Second, who's to say Blatch wasn't lying about that \npart of it? Maybe he didn't want to admit killing two people for nothing. Third, \nmaybe there were signs of burglary and the cops either overlooked them-cops can \nbe pretty dumb-or deliberately covered them up so they wouldn't screw the DA's \ncase. The guy was running for public office, remember, and he needed a \nconviction to run on. An unsolved burglary-murder would have done him no good at \nall. \n\nBut of the three, I like the middle one best. I've known a few Elwood Blatches \ninmytime at Shawshank-the trigger-pullers with the crazy eyes. Such fellows \nwant you to think they got away with the equivalent of the Hope Diamond on every \ncaper, even if they got caught with a two-dollar Timex and nine bucks on the one \nthey're doing time for. \n\nAnd there was one thing in Tommy's story that convinced Andy beyond a shadow of \ndoubt. Blatch hadn't hit Quentin at random. He had called Quentin "a big rich \nprick," and he had known Quentin was a golf pro. Well, Andy and his wife had \nbeen going out to that country club for drinks and dinner once or twice a week \nfor a couple of

years, and Andy had done a considerable amount of drinking there \n once he found out about his wife\'s affair. There was a marina with the country \n club, and for awhile in 1947 there had been a part-time grease-and-gas jockey \n working there who matched Tommy\'s description of Elwood B. Latch. A big tall man, \n mostly bald, with deep-set green eyes. A man who had an unpleasant way of \n looking at you, as though he was sizing you up. He wasn\'t there long, Andy said. \n Either he quit or Briggs, the fellow in charge of the marina, fired him. But he \n wasn\'t a man you forgot. He was too striking for that. \n 47

\n So Andy went to see Warden Norton on a rainy, windy day with big gray clouds \n scudding across the sky above the gray walls, a day when the last of the snow \n was starting to melt away and show lifeless patches of last year\'s grass in the \n fields beyond the prison. \n \n The warden has a good-sized office in the Administration Wing, and behind the \n warden\'s desk there\'s a door which connects with the assistant warden\'s office.. \n The assistant warden was out that day, but a trusty was there. He was a \n half-lame fellow whose real name I have forgotten; all the inmates, me included, \n called him Chester, after Marshal Dillon\'s sidekick. Chester was supposed to be \n watering the plants and waxing the floor. My guess is that the plants went \n thirsty that day and the only waxing that was done happened because of Chester\'s \n dirty ear polishing the keyhole plate of that connecting door. \n \n He heard the warden\'s main door open and close and then Norton saying: "Good \n morning, Dufresne, how can I help you?" \n \n "Warden," Andy began, and old Chester told us that he could hardly recognize \n Andy\'s voice it was so changed. "Warden. . . there\'s something . . . something\'s \n happened to me that\'s . . . that\'s so . . . so . . . I hardly know where to \n begin." \n \n "Well, why don\'t you just begin at the beginning?" the warden said, probably in \n his sweetest let\'s-all-turn-to-the-Twenty-third-Psalms-and-read-in-unison \n voice. "That usually works the best." \n And so Andy did. He began by refreshing Norton on the details of the crime he \n had been imprisoned for. Then he told the warden exactly what Tommy Williams had \n told him. He also gave out Tommy\'s name, which you may think wasn\'t so wise in \n light of later developments, but I\'d just ask you what else he could have done, \n if his story was to have any credibility at all. \n \n When he had finished, Norton was completely silent for some time. I can just see \n him, probably tipped back in his office chair under the picture of Governor Reed \n hanging on the wall, his fingers steepled, his lips pursed, his brow \n wrinkled into ladder rungs halfway to the crown of his head, his thirty-year pin \n gleaming mellowly. \n \n "Yes," he said finally. "That\'s the damndest story I ever heard. But I\'ll tell \n you what surprises me most about it, Dufresne." \n \n "What\'s that, sir?" \n \n "That you were taken in by it." \n \n 48 \n "Sir? I don\'t understand what you mean." And Chester said that Andy Dufresne, \n who had faced down Byron Hadley on the plate-shop roof thirteen years before, was \n almost floundering for words. \n \n "Well, now," Norton said. "It\'s pretty obvious to me that this young fellow Williams is \n impressed with you. Quite taken with you, as a matter of fact. He hears your tale of woe, \n and it\'s quite natural of him to want to . . . cheer you up, let\'s say. Quite natural. He\'s a \n young man, not terribly bright. Not surprising he didn\'t realize what a state it would put \n you into. Now what I suggest is-" \n \n "Don\'t you think I thought of that?" Andy asked. "But I \n \n I\'d never told Tommy about \n the man working down at the marina. I never told anyone that-it never even crossed my \n mind! But Tommy\'s description of his cellmate and that man . . . they\'re identical!" \n \n "Well, now, you may be indulging in a little selective perception there," Norton \n said with a chuckle. Phrases like that, selective perception, are required learning for people \n in the penology and corrections business, and they use them all they can. \n \n "That\'s not it at all, Sir." \n \n "That\'s your slant on it," Norton said, "but mine differs. And let\'s remember that I have \n only your word that there was such a man working at the Falmouth Hills Country Club \n back then." \n \n "No, sir," Andy broke in again. "No, that isn\'t true. Because-" \n \n "Anyway," Norton overrode him, expansive and loud, "let\'s just look at it from the other \n \n end of the telescope, shall we? Suppose- just suppose, now- that there real

ly was a fellow \nnamed Elwood Blotch. " \n \n"Blotch," Andy said tightly. \n \n"Blotch, by all means. And let's say he was Thomas W illiam's cellmate in R hode Island. \nThe chances are excellent that he has been released by now. Exce llent. Why, we don't even \nknow how much time he might have done there before he e nded up with Williams, do we? \nOnly that he was doing a six-to-twelve." \n \n"No. We don't know how much time he'd done. But Tommy sai d he was a bad actor, a \ncut-up. I think there's a fair chance that he may still be in. Ev en if he's been released, the \nprison will have a record of his last known ad dress, the names of his relatives-" \n \n"And both would almost certainly be dead ends." \n \nAndy was silent for a moment, and then he burst out: "W ell, i t's a chance, isn't it?" \n 49 \n"Yes, of course it is. So just for a mome nt, Dufresne, let's assume that Blotch exists and \nthat he is still safely e nsconced in the Rhode Island State Penitentiary. Now what is he \ngoing to say if we bring this kettle of fish to him in a bucket? Is he going to fall down on \nhis knees, roll his eyes, and say: 'I did it! I did it! B y all means add a life term onto my \ncharge!'" \n \n"How can you be so obtuse?" Andy said, so low that Ches ter could barely hear. But he \nheard the warden just fine. \n \n"What? What did you call me?" \n \n"Obtuse.'" Andy cried. "Is it deliberat e?" \n \n"Dufresne, you've taken five minutes of my time-no, sev en- and I ha ve a very busy \nschedule today. So I believe we'll just declare this lit tle meeting closed and-" \n \n"The country club will have all the old time-cards, don't you realize that?" Andy shouted. \n" They'll have tax-forms and W-twos and unemployment com pensation forms, all with his \nname on them! There will b e employees there now that were there then, maybe Briggs \nhimself! It's bee n fifteen years, not forever! The y'll remember him! They will remember \nBlat ch.' If I've got Tommy to testify to what Blotch told him, and Briggs to tes tify that \nBlotch was there, actually working at the country club, I can get a new trial! I can-" \n \n"Guard! Guard.' Take this man away!" \n \n" What's t he matter with you?" Andy said, and Chester to ld me he was very nearly \nscre aming by then. "It's my life, my chance to get out , don't you see that? And you won't \nmake a single long-distance call to at least verify Tom my's stor y? Listen, I'll pay for the \ncall! I'll pay for-" \n \nThen there was a sou nd of thrashing as the guards grabbed h im and started to drag him \nout. \n \n"Solitary," Warden Norton said dryly. He was probably f ingering his thirty-y ear pin as he \nsaid it. "Bread and water." \n \nAnd so they dragged Andy awa y, totally out of control now, still screaming at the warden; \nChester said y ou could hear him even after the door was shut: "it's my life! It's my life, \ndon't you understand it's my life? " \n \nTwenty days on the grain and dra in train for Andy down th ere in solitary. It was his \nsecond jolt in solitar y, and his dust-up with Norton was his first real black mark since he \nhad joi ned our happy little family. \nI'll tell you a little bit about Shawshank's solitary while we're on the subject. It's something \nof a throwback to those hardy pioneer days of the early to mid-1700s in Maine. In those 50 \ndays n o one wasted much time with such things as "penology " and rehabilitation" and \n"selective perception." In those days, you were taken ca re of in terms of ab solute black \nand white. You were either guilty or innocent. If you w ere gui lty, you were either hung or \nput in jail. And if you were sentenced to jail, you did not go to an institution. No, you dug \nyour own jail with a spade pro vided by the Province of Ma ine. You dug it as wide and as \ndeep as you could during the period between sunup and sundown. Then they gave you a \ncouple of skins and a bucket, and down you went. Once down, t he gazer would bar the \nto p of your hole, throw down some grain or maybe a piece of maggoty meat once or twice \na week, and maybe there would be a dipperful of barley soup on Sunday night. You \npissed in the bucket, and you held up the same bucket for wate r w hen the gazer came \naround at six in the morning. When it rained, you used the bucket to bail out your jail-cell \n. . . unless, that is, you wanted to drown like a rat in a rain barrel. \n \nNo one spent a long time "in the hole," as it was cal led; thirty months was an unusually \nlong term, and so far as I've been able to tell, the longest term ever spent from which an \nnmate actually emerged alive was served by the so-call ed "Durham Boy," a fourteen-year-\nold

psychopath who castrated a schoolmate with a piece of rusty metal. He did seven years, but of course he went in young and strong. You have to remember that for a crime that was more serious than petty theft or blasphemy or for getting to put a snot rag in your pocket when out of doors on the Sabbath, you were hung. For low crimes such as those just mentioned and for others like them, you'd do your three or six or nine months in the hole and come out fishbelly white, cringing from the wide-open spaces, your eyes half blind, your teeth more than likely rocking and rolling in their sockets from the scurvy, your feet crawling with fungus. Jolly old Province of Maine. Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum. Shawshank's Solitary Wing was nowhere as bad as that. . . I guess. Things come in three major degrees in the human experience, I think. There's good, bad, and terrible. And as you go down into progressive darkness toward terrible, it gets harder and harder to make subdivisions. To get to Solitary Wing you were led down twenty-three steps to a basement level where the only sound was the drip of water. The only light was supplied by a series of dangling sixty-watt bulbs. The cells were keg-shaped, like those wall-safes rich people sometimes hide behind a picture. Like a safe, the round doorways were hinged, and solid instead of barred. You got ventilation from above, but no light except for your own sixty-watt bulb, which was turned off from a master-switch promptly at 8:00 P.M., an hour before lights-out in the rest of the prison. The light bulb wasn't in a wire mesh cage or anything like that. The feeling was that if you wanted to exist down there in the dark, you were welcome to it. Not many did. . . but after eight, of course, you had no choice. You had a bunk bolted to the wall and a can with no toilet seat. You had three ways to spend your time: sitting, shitting, or sleeping. Big choice. Twenty days could get to seem like a year. Thirty days could seem like two, and forty days like ten. Sometimes you could hear rats in the ventilation system. In a situation like that, subdivisions of terrible tend to get lost. If anything at all can be said in favor of solitary, it's just that you get time to think. Andy had twenty days in which to think while he enjoyed his grain and drain, and when he got out he requested another meeting with the warden. Request denied. Such a meeting, the warden told him, would be "counter-productive." That's another of those phrases you have to master before you can go to work in the prisons and corrections held. Patiently, Andy renewed his request. And renewed it. And renewed it. He had changed, had Andy Dufresne. Suddenly, as that spring of 1963 bloomed around us, there were lines in his face and sprigs of gray showing in his hair. He had lost that little trace of a smile that always seemed to linger around his mouth. His eyes stared out into space more often, and you get to know that when a man stares that way, he is counting up the years served, the months, the weeks, the days.

X He renewed his request and renewed it. He was patient. He had nothing but time. It got to be summer. In Washington, President Kennedy was promising a fresh assault on poverty and on civil rights inequalities, not knowing he had only half a year to live. In Liverpool, a musical group called The Beatles was emerging as a force to be reckoned with in British music, but I guess that no one Stateside had yet heard of them. The Boston Red Sox, still four years away from what New England folks call The Miracle of '67, were languishing in the cellar of the American League. All of those things were going on out in a larger world where people walked free. Norton saw him near the end of June, and this conversation I heard about from Andy himself some seven years later. "If it's the squeeze, you don't have to worry," Andy told Norton in a low voice. "Do you think I'd talk that up? I'd be cutting my own throat. I'd be just as indictable as --" "That's enough," Norton interrupted. His face was as long and cold as a slate gravestone. He leaned back in his office chair until the back of his head almost touched the sampler reading HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY. "But--" "Don't you ever mention money to me again," Norton said. "Not in this office, not anywhere

re. Not unless you want to see that library turned back into a storage room and \npaint-locker again. Do you understand?" \n \n"I was trying to set your mind at ease, that's all." \n \n"Well, now, when I need a sorry son of a bitch like you to set my mind at ease, I'll retire. I \nagreed to this appointment because I got tired of being pestered, Dufresne. I want it to \nstop. If you want to buy this particular Brooklyn Bridge, that's your affair. Don't make it \nmine. I could hear crazy stories like yours twice a week if I wanted to lay myself open to \nthem. Every sinner in this place would be using me for a crying towel. I had more respect \nfor you. But this is the end. The end. Have we got an understanding?" \n \n"Yes," Andy said. "But I'll be hiring a lawyer, you know." \n \n"What in God's name for?" \n \n"I think we can put it together," Andy said. "With Tommy Williams and with my \ntestimony and corroborative testimony from records and employees at the country club, I \nthink we can put it together." \n \n"Tommy Williams is no longer an inmate of this facility." \n \n"What?" 53 \n \n"He's been transferred." \n \n"Transferred where?" \n \n"Cashman." \n \nAt that, Andy fell silent. He was an intelligent man, but it would have taken an \nextremely stupid man not to smell deal all over that. Cashman was a minimum-\nsecurity prison far up north in Aroostook County. The inmates pick a lot of potatoes, and \nthat's hard work, but they are paid a decent wage for their labor and they can attend \nclasses at CVI, a pretty decent vocational-technical institute, if they so desire. More \nimportant to a fellow like Tommy, a fellow with a young wife and a child, Cashman had a \nfurlough program . . . which meant a chance to live like a normal man, at least on the \nweekends. A chance to build a model plane with his kid, have sex with his wife, maybe go \non a picnic. \n \nNorton had almost surely dangled all of that under Tommy's nose with only one \nstring attached: not one more word about Elwood Blatch, not now, not ever. Or \nyou'll end up doing hard time in Thomaston down there on scenic Route 1 with the \nreal hard guys, and instead of having sex with your wife you'll be having it \nwith some old bull queer. \n \n"But why?" Andy said. "Why would-" \n \n"As a favor to you," Norton said calmly, "I checked with Rhode Island. They did \nhave an inmate named Elwood Blatch. He was given what they call a PP-provisional \nparole, another one of these crazy liberal programs to put criminals out on the \nstreets. He's since disappeared." \n \nAndy said: "The warden down there . . . is he a friend of yours?" \n \nSam Norton gave Andy a smile as cold as a deacon's watch chain. "We are \nacquainted," he said. \n \n"Why?" Andy repeated. "Can't you tell me why you did it? You knew I wasn't going \nto talk about . . . about anything you might have had going. You knew that. So \nwhy?" \n \n"Because people like you make me sick," Norton said deliberately. "I like you \nright where you are, Mr. Dufresne, and as long as I am warden here at Shawshank, \nyou are going to be right here. You see, you used to think that you were better \nthan anyone else. I have gotten pretty good at seeing that on a man's face. I \nmarked it on yours the first time I walked into the library. It might as well \nhave been written on your forehead in capital letters. That look is gone now, 54 \nand I like that just fine. It is not just that you are a useful vessel, never \nthink that. It is simply that men like you need to learn humility. Why, you used \nto walk around that exercise yard as if it was a living room and you were at one \nof those cocktail parties where the hellbound walk around coveting each others' \nwives and husbands and getting swinishly drunk. But you don't walk around that \nway anymore. And I'll be watching to see if you should start to walk that way \nagain. Over a period of years, I'll be watching you, with great pleasure. Now \nget the hell out of here." \n \n"Okay. But all the extracurricular activities stop now, Norton. The investment \ncounseling, the scams, the free tax advice. It all stops. Get Hank and R Block to \ntell you how to declare your income. \n \nWarden Norton's face first went brick-red . . . and then all the color fell out \nof it. "You're going back into solitary for that. Thirty days. Bread and water. \nAnother black mark. And while you're in, think about this: if anything that's \nbeen going on should stop, the library goes. I will make it my personal business \nto see that it got back to what it was before you came here. And I will m

ake you \nlife . . . very hard. Very difficult. You\'ll do the harde st time i
t possible to \ndo. You\'ll lose that one-bunk Hilton down in Cellblock Fi ve,
for starters, and \nyou\'ll lose those rocks on the windowsill, an you\'ll lo
se any protection the \nguards have given you against the sodomites. You will
. . . lose everything. \n\nClear?" \n\nI guess it was clear enough. \n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n

XI 55 \n \nTime continued to pass--the oldest trick in the world, an maybe an only one that \nreally is magic. But Andy Dufresne ha changed. He had grown harder. That\'s the \nonly way I can think (to put it. He went on doing Warde n Norton\'s dirty work \nand F held onto the library, so outwardly things wer e ab out the same. H \ncontinued to have his birthday drinks and his year-end hol iday drinks; he \ncontinued to share out the rest of each bottle. I got h is fresh rock polishing \ncloths from time to time, and in 1967 I g him a new rock-h ammer--the one I\'d \ngotten him nineteen yea ago had, as I told you, pl umb worn out. Nineteen years.\' \nWhen you say it sudden like that, those thr ee syllables sound like the thud and \ndouble locking of a tomb door. The rock -hammer, which had bee a ten dollar item \nback then, went for twenty-two by \'67. He and had a sad l ittle grin over that. \nAndy continued to shape and p olish the rocks he found in the exercise yard, but \nthe yard was smaller by then; half of what he been t here in 1950 had been \nasphalted over in 1962. N onetheless he found enough to keep him occupied, I \nguess. When he hi finish ed with each rock he would put it c arefully on his winds \nledge, which faced east. He told me he liked to look at th em in the sun, the \npieces of the pla net he had taken up from the dirt and shape d. Schists, \nquartzes, granites. Funny little mica-sculptures that were held together with \nairplane glue. Va rious sedimentary conglomerates that wer e polished and cut in \nsuch a way th at you could see why Andy called them "mille nium sandwiches"--the \nlayers of different material that had built up over a per iod of decades and \ncenturie s. \n \nAndy would give his stones and his rock-sculptures away from time to t ime in \norder to make room for new ones. He gave me the greates t number, I \nthink--counting the stones that looked like matched cufflinks , I had five. Th ere \nwas one of the mica sculptures I told you about, carefully crafted to l ook like a \nman throwing a javelin, and two of the sedimentary con glomerate s, all the levels \nshowing in smoothly polished cross-section. I\'ve still g ot them, and I take them \ndown every so often and think about what a man can do, i f he has time enough and \nthe will to use it, a drop at a time. \n \nS o, on the outside, at least, things were about the sam e. If Norton had wanted \nto break Andy as badly as he had said, he would have had to look below the \nsurface to see the change. But if he had seen how differ ent Andy had become, I \nthink Norton would have been well-satisfied with the fo ur years following his \nclash with Andy. \n \nHe had told Andy that Andy walked around the exerc ise yard a s if he were at a \ncocktail party. That isn\'t the way I would hav e put it, b ut I know what he \nmeant. It goes back to what I said about Andy wearing his freedom like an \ninvisible coat, about how he never really devel oped a pr ison mentality. His eyes \nnever got that dull look. He never develo ped the walk that men get when the day \nis over and they are going back to th eir cells for anot her endless night--that 56 \nflat-footed, hump-shouldered walk. Andy walked with his shoulde rs squared, and \nhis step was always ligh t, as if he were heading home t o a good home-cooked meal \nand a good woman i nstead of to a tasteless mess of soggy vegetables, lumpy \nmashed potato, and a slice or two of that fatty, gristl y stuff most of the cons \ncalled mystery meat . . . that, and a picture of Raquel W elch on the wall. \n \nBut for those four years, although he never became exac tly like the Others he \ndid become silent, introspective, and brooding. Who could b lame him? So maybe it \nwas W arden Norton who was pleased . . . at least, for awhile. \n \nHis dark mood bro ke around the time of the 1967 World Series. That was the dream \nyear, the ye ar the Red Sox won the pennant instead of placing ninth, as the Las \nVegas bo okies had predicted. When it happened--when they won the American League \npenn ant --a kind of ebullience engulfed the whole prison. Th ere was a goofy sort \nof feeling that if the Dead Sox could come to life, the n maybe anybody could

do \nit. I can\'t explain that feeling now, any more than a n ex-Beatlemaniac could \nexplain that madness, I suppose. But it was real. Every r adio in the place was \ntuned to the games as the Red Sox pounded down the stretch. There was gloom when \nthe Sox dropped a pair in Cleveland near the end, and a nea rly riotous joy when \nRico Petrocelli put away the pop fly that clinched it. A nd then there was the \ngloom that came when Lonborg was beaten in the sevent h game of the Series to end \nthe dream just sort of complete fruition. It pro bably ple ased Norton to no end, \nthe son of a bitch. He liked his prison wea ring sackcloth and ashes. \n \nBut for Andy, there was no tumble back down int o gloom. H e wasn\'t much of a \nbaseball fan anyway, and maybe that was why. Neverth eless, he seemed to have \ncaught the current of good feeling, and for him it didn\'t pet er out again after \nthe last game of the Series. He had ta ken that invisib le coat out of the closet \nand put it on again. \n \nI remem ber one bright-gold fall day in very late Octobe r, a couple of weeks \nafter the World Series had ended. It must have been a Sun day, because the \nexercis e yard was full of men "walking off the week"-tos sing a Frisbee or two, \npas sing around a football, bartering what they had to bar ter. Others would be at \nthe long table in the Visitors\' Hall, under the watchf ul eyes of the screw s, \ntalking with their relatives, smoking cigarettes, tellin g sincere lies, \nreceiving their picked-over care-packages. \n \nAndy was squatting Indian fa shion against the wall, chunkin g two small rocks \ntogether in his hands, his face turned up into the sunlight . It was surprisingly \nwarm, that sun, for a day so late in the year. \n \n"Hello, Red," he called. "Come on and sit a spel l." \n \nI did. 57 \n \n"You want this?" he asked, and handed me one of th e two c arefully polished \n"millennium sandwiches" I just told you about \n \n"I sure do," I said. "It\'s very pretty. Thank you." \n \nHe shrugged and ch anged the subject. "Big anniversary coming up for you next \nyear." \n \nI no dded. Next year would make me a thirty-year man. Sixt y per cent of my life \nspent in Shawshank State Prison. \n \n"Think you\'ll ever get out?" \n \n"Sur e. When I have a long white beard and just about thre e be marbles left \nroll ing around upstairs." \n \nHe smiled a little and then turned his face up into the s un again, his eyes \nclosed. "Feels good." \n \n"I think it always does when you know the damn winter\'s almost right on top of \nyou." \n \nHe nodde d, and we were silent for awhile. \n \n"When I get out of here," Andy said fin ally, "I\'m going w here it\'s warm all the \ntime." He spoke with such calm a ssurance you would have th ought he had only a \nmonth or so left to serve. "Y ou know where I\'m goin, R ed?" \n \n"Nope. " \n \n"Zihuatanejo," he said, ro lling the word softly from hi s tongue like music. \n"Down in Mexico. It\'s a little place maybe twenty mi les from Playa Azul and \nMexico Highway Thirty-s even. It\'s a hundred miles north west of Acapulco on the \nPacific Ocean. You know what the Mexicans say about th e Pacific?" \nI told him I didn\'t. \n \n"They say it has no memory. And that\'s where I want to finish out my life, R ed. \nIn a warm place that has no memory." \n \nHe had picked up a handful of pebbles as he spoke; now he toss ed them, one by \none, and watched them bounc e and roll across the baseba ll diamond\'s dirt \ninfield, which would be unde r a foot of snow before long. \n"Zihuatanejo. I\'m going to have a little hot el down the re. Six cabanas along the \nbeach, and six more set further back, for the highway t rade. 111 have a guy 58 \nwho\'ll take my guests out char ter fishing. There\'ll be a trophy for the guy who \ncatches the biggest marl in of the season, and I\'ll put h is picture up in the \nlobby. It won\'t be a family place. It\'ll be a place f or people on their \nhoneymoons first or sec ond varieties." \n \n"And where are you going to get the money to buy this fab ulous place?" I asked \n \n"Your stock account?" \n \nHe looked at me and smi led. "That\'s not so far wrong," h e said. "Sometimes you \nstartle me, Red." \n \n"What are you talking about?" \n \n"There are really only two types of me n in the world when it comes to bad \ntrouble," Andy said, cupping a match bet ween his hands and l ighting a cigarette. \n \n"Suppose there was a house full of rare paintings and sculptur es and fine old \nantiques, Red? And suppose th e guy who owned the house heard th at there was a \nmonster of a hurricane hea ded right at it? One of those two kinds of men just \nhopes for the best. The

hurricane will change course, he says to himself. No \nright-thinking hurricane would ever dare wipe out all these Rembrandts, my two \nDegas horses, my Grant Woods, and my Bentons. Furthermore, God wouldn't allow \nit. And if worse comes to worst, they're insured. That \s one sort of man. The \nother sort just assumes that hurricane is going to tear right through the middle \nof his house. If the weather bureau says the hurricane just changed course, this \nguy assumes it'll change back in order to put his house on ground-zero again.

\nThis second type of guy knows there's no harm in hoping for the best as long as \nyou're prepared for the worst." \n \nI lit a cigarette of my own. "Are you saying you prepared for the eventuality?" \n \n"Yes. I prepared for the hurricane. I knew how bad it looked. I didn't have much \ntime, but in the time I had, I operated. I had a friend-just about the only \nperson who stood by me-who worked for an investment company in Portland. He died \nabout six years ago." \n \n"Sorry." \n \n"Yeah." Andy tossed his butt away. "Linda and I had about fourteen thousand \ndollars. Not a big bundle, but hell, we were young. We had our whole lives ahead \nof us." He grimaced a little, then laughed. "When the shit hit the fan, I \nstarted lugging my Rembrandts out of the path of the hurricane. I sold my stocks \nand paid the capital gains tax just like a good little boy. Declared everything. \nDidn't cut any corners." 59

\n \n"Didn't they freeze your estate?" \n \n"I was charged with murder, Red, not dead! You can't freeze the assets of an \ninnocent man-thank God. And it was awhile before they even got brave enough to \ncharge me with the crime. Jim-my friend-and I, we had some time. I got hit \npretty good, just dumping everything like that. Got my nose skinned. But at the \ntime I had worse things to worry about than a small skiing on the stock \nmarket." \n \n"Yeah, I'd say you did." \n \n"But when I came to Shawshank it was all safe. It's still safe. Outside these \nwalls, Red, there's a man that no living soul has ever seen face to face. He has \na Social Security card and a Maine driver's license. He \s got a birth \ncertificate. Name of Peter Stevens. Nice, anonymous name, huh?" \n \n"Who is he?" I asked. I thought I knew what he was going to say, but I couldn't \nbelieve it. \n \n"Me." \n \n"You're not going to tell me that you had time to set up a false identity while \nthe bulls were sweating you," I said, "or that you finished the job while you \nwere on trial for-"

\n \n"No, I'm not going to tell you that. My friend Jim was the one who set up the \nfalse identity. He started after my appeal was turned down, and the major pieces \nof identification were in his hands by the spring of 1950." \n

\n"He must have been a pretty close friend," I said. I was not sure how much of \nthis I believed a little, a lot, or none. But the day was warm and the sun was \nout, and it was one hell of a good story. "All of that's one hundred percent \nillegal, setting up a false ID like that." \n \n"He was a close friend," Andy said. "We were in the war together. France, \nGermany, the occupation. He was a good friend. \n \nHe knew it was illegal, but he also knew that setting up a false identity in \nthis country is very easy and very safe. He took my money with all the \ntaxes on it paid so the IRS wouldn't get too interested-and invested it for \nPeter Stevens. He did that in 1950 and 1951. Today it amounts to three hundred \nand seventy thousand dollars, plus change." \n \nI guess my jaw made a thump when it dropped against my chest, because he smiled. 60

\n \n"Think of all the things people wish they'd invested in since 1950 or so, and \ntwo or three of them will be things Peter Stevens was into. If I hadn't ended up \nin here, I'd probably be worth seven or eight million bucks by now. I'd have a \nRolls . . . and probably an ulcer as big as a portable radio." \nHis hands went to the dirt and began sifting out more pebbles. They moved \ngracefully, restlessly. \n \n"It was hoping for the best and expecting the worst-nothing but that. The false \nname was. just to keep what little capital I had untainted. It was lugging the \npaintings out of the path of the hurricane. But I had no idea that the hurricane \n. . . that it could go on as long as it has." \n \nI didn't say anything for awhile. I guess I was trying to absorb the idea that \nthis small, spare man in prison gray next to me could be worth more money than \nWarden Norton would make in the rest of his miserable life, even with the scams \nthrown in. \n \n"When

you said you could get a lawyer, you sure weren't kiddin' g," I said at \nlas t. "For that kind of dough you could have hired Clarence Darrow, or whoever\'s \nassing for him these days. Why didn't you, Andy? Christ! You could have bee n \nout of here like a rocket." \n \nHe smiled. It was the same smile that had been on his face when he\'d told me he \nand his wife had had their whole liv es ahead of them "N o," he said. \n \n"A good lawyer would have sprung the Will iams kid from Cashm an whether he wanted \nto go or not," I said. I was gettin g carried away now. " You could have gotten \nyour new trial, hired private de tectives to look for tha t guy Blatch, and blown \nNorton out of the water to boot. Why not, Andy?" \n"Because I outsmarted myself. If I ever try to put my ha nds on Peter Stevens\'s \nmoney from inside here, I\'ll lose every cent of it. My friend Jim could have \narranged it, but Jim\'s dead. You see the probl em? " \n \nI saw it. For all the good that money could do Andy, it m ight as we ll have \nreally belonged to another person. In a way, it did. And if the stuf f it was \ninvested in suddenly turned bad, all Andy could do would be to w at ch the plunge, \nto trace it day after day on the stocks and-bonds page of the Press-Herald. It\'s \na tough life if you don\'t weaken, I guess. \n \n"I\'ll tell you how it is, Red. There\'s a big hayfield i n the town of Buxton. You \nknow where Buxton is at, don't you?" \n \nI said I did. It lies right next door to Scarborough. \n 61 \n"That's right. And at the north end of this p articular h ayfield there's a rock \nwall, right out of a Robert Frost poem. And somewhere a long the base of that \nwall is a rock that has no business in a Maine hayfie ld. It\'s a piece of \nvolcanic glass, and until 1947 it was a paperweight on my off ice desk. My friend \nJim put it in that wall. There\'s a key underneath it. Th e key opens a safe \ndeposit box in the Portland branc h of the Casco Bank." \n \n"I guess you're in a peck of trouble," I said. "Whe n your f riend Jim died, the \nIRS must have opened all of his safe deposit bo xes. Alon g with the executor of \nhis will, of course." \n \nAndy smiled and tapped the side of my head. "Not bad. There\' s more up there than \nmarshmall ows, I guess. But we took care of the possibili ty that Jim might die \nwhile I was in the slam. The box is in the Peter St evens name, and once a year \nth e firm of lawyers that served as Jim\'s executors se nds a check to the Casco t o \ncover the rental of the Stevens box. \n \n"Peter Stevens is inside that bo x, just waiting to get out. His birth \ncertificate, his Social Security card, and his driver\'s license. The license is \nsix years out of date because Jim died six years ago, true , but it\'s still \nperfectly renewable for a five-do llar fee. His stock c ertificates are there, the \ntax-free municipals, and ab out eighteen bearer bonds in t he amount of ten \nthousand dollars each." \n \nI whistled. \n \n"Peter Stevens is locked in a safe deposit box at the C asco Bank in Portland and \nAndy Dufresne is locked in a safe deposit box at Shawsh an k," he said. "Tit for \ntat. And the key that unlocks the box and the money and t he new life is under a \nhunk of black glass in a Buxton hayfield. Told you this much , so I\'ll tell you \nsomething else, Red-for the last twenty ye ars, give or take, I have been \nwatching the papers with a more than usual i nterest for news of any construction \nprojects in Buxton. I keep thinking tha t someday soon I\'m going to read that \nthey\'re putting a highway through th ere, or erecting a new community hospital, \nor building a shopping center. B urying my new life under ten feet of concrete, \nor spitting it into a swamp s omewhere with a big load of fill." \nI blurted, "Jesus Christ, Andy, if all o f this is true, how do you keep from \ngoing crazy?" \n \nHe smiled. "So far, all quiet on the Western front." \n \n"But it could be years-" \n \n"It will b e. But maybe not as many as the State and W arden Norton think it\'s \ngoing t o be. I just can't afford to wait that long. I kee p thinking about 62 \nZ ihuatanejo and that small hotel. That\'s all I want f rom my life now, Red, and I \ndon't think that\'s too much to want. I didn't kill Glenn Quentin and I didn't \nkill my wife, and that hotel . . . it\'s not too much t o want. To s wim and get a \ntan and sleep in a room with open windows and space . . . tha t\'s not too much to \nwant." \n \nHe slung the stones away. \n \n"You know, R ed," he said in an offhand voice, " a place l ike that . . . I\'d have \nto ha ve a man who knows how to get things." \n \nI thought about it for a long time.

And the biggest drawback in my mind wasn't \neven that we were talking pipedreams in a shitty little prison exercise yard \nwith armed guards looking down at us from their sentry posts . "I couldn't do \nit," I said. "I couldn't get along on the outside. I'm what they call an \ninstitutional man now. In here I'm the man who can get it for you, yeah. But out \nthere, anyone can get it for you. Out there, if you want posters or rock hammers \nor one particular record or a boat-in-a-bottle model kit , you can use the \nfucking Yellow Pages. In here, I'm the fucking Yellow Pages . I wouldn't know how \nto begin. Or where." \n\n"You underestimate yourself," he said. "You're a self-educated man, a self-made \nman. A rather remarkable man, I think." \n\n"Hell, I don't even have a high school diploma." \n\n"I know that," he said. "But it isn't just a piece of paper that makes a man. \nAnd it isn't just prison that breaks one, either." \n\n"I couldn't hack it outside, Andy. I know that." \n\nHe got up. "You think it over," he said casually, just as the inside whistle \nblew. And he strolled off, as if he were a free man who had just made another \nfree man a proposition. And for awhile just that was enough to make me feel free. \nAndy could do that. He could make me forget for a time that we were both lifers, \nat the mercy of a hard-ass parole board and a psalm-singing warden who liked \nAndy Dufresne right where he was. After all, Andy was a lapdog who could do \ntax-returns. What a wonderful animal! But by that night in my cell I felt like a \nprisoner again. The whole idea seemed absurd, and that mental image of blue \nwater and white beaches seemed more cruel than foolish -it dragged at my brain \nlike a fishhook. I just couldn't wear that invisible coat the way Andy did. I \nfell asleep that night and dreamed of a great glassy black stone in the middle \nof a hayfield; a stone shaped like a giant blacksmith's anvil. I was trying to \nrock the stone up so I could get the key that was underneath . It wouldn't budge; \nit was just too damned big. And in the background, but getting closer, I could \n63 \nhear the baying of bloodhounds. \n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n

XII \n\nWhich leads us, I guess, to the subject of jailbreaks. Sure, they happen from \ntime to time in our happy little family. You don't go over the wall, though, not \nat Shawshank, not if you're smart. The searchlight beams go all night, probing \nlong white fingers across the open fields that surround the prison on three \nsides and the stinking marshland on the fourth. Cons do go over the wall from \ntime to time, and the searchlights almost always catch them. If not, they get \npicked up trying to thumb a ride on Highway 6 or Highway 99. If they try to cut \nacross country, some farmer sees them and just phones the location in to the \nprison. Cons who go over the wall are stupid cons. Shawshank is no Canon City, \nbut in a rural area a man humping his ass across country in a gray pajama suit \nsticks out like a cockroach on a wedding cake. \n\nOver the years, the guys who have done the best-maybe oddly, maybe not so \noddly-are the guys who did it on the spur of the moment. So most of them have gone \nout in the middle of a cartful of sheets; a convict sandwich on white, you could \nsay. There was a lot of that when I first came in here, but over the years they \nhave more or less closed that loophole. \n\nWarden Norton's famous "Inside-Out" program produced its share of escapees, too. \nThey were the guys who decided they liked what lay to the right of the hyphen \nbetter than what lay to the left. And again, in most cases it was a very casual \nkind of thing. Drop your blueberry rake and stroll into the bushes while one of \nthe screws is having a glass of water at the truck or when a couple of them get \ntoo involved in arguing over yards passing or rushing or the old Boston \nPatriots. \n\nIn 1969, the Inside-Outers were picking potatoes in Sabbatus. It was the third \nof November and the work was almost done. There was a guard named Henry \nPugh - and he is no longer a member of our happy little family, believe me - \nsitting on the back bumper of one of the potato trucks and having his lunch with \nhis carbine across his knees when a beautiful (or so it was told to me, but \nsometimes these things get exaggerated) ten-point buck stroled out of the cold \nearly afternoon mist. Pugh went after it with visions of just how that trophy \nwould look mounted in his rec room, and while he was doing it, three of his \ncharges just walked away. Two were rec

aptured in a Lisbon Falls pinball parlor. 64 \n
 The third has not been found to this day. \n
 I suppose the most famous case of all was that of Sid Nedeau. This goes back to \n
 1958, and I guess it will never be topped. Sid was out lining the ball field for \n
 a Saturday intramural baseball game when the three o'clock inside whistle blew, \n
 signaling the shift change for the guards. The parking lot is just beyond the \n
 exercise yard, on the other side of the electrically operated main gate. At \n
 three the gate opens and the guards coming on duty and those going off mingle. \n
 There's a lot of back-slapping and bullragging, comparison of league bowling \n
 scores and the usual number of tired old ethnic jokes. \n
 Sid just trundled his lining machine right out through the gate, leaving a \n
 three-inch baseline all the way from home plate in the exercise yard to the \n
 ditch on the far side of Route 6, where they found the machine overturned in a \n
 pile of lime. Don't ask me how he did it. He was dressed in his prison uniform, \n
 he stood six-feet-two, and he was billowing clouds of lime-dust behind him. All I \n
 can figure is that, it being Friday afternoon and all, the guards going off were \n
 so happy to be going off, and the guards coming on were so downhearted to be \n
 coming on, that the members of the former group never got their heads out of the \n
 clouds and those in the latter never got their noses off their shoe tops . . . \n
 and old Sid Nedeau just sort of slipped out between the two. \n
 So far as I know, Sid is still at large. Over the years, Andy Dufresne and I had \n
 a good many laughs over Sid Nedeau's great escape, and when we heard about that \n
 airline hijacking for ransom, the one where the guy parachuted from the back \n
 door of the airplane, Andy swore up and down that D. B. Cooper's real name was \n
 Sid Nedeau. \n
 "And he probably had a pocketful of baseline lime in his pocket for good luck," \n
 Andy said. "That lucky son of a bitch." \n
 But you should understand that a case like Sid Nedeau, or the fellow who got \n
 away clean from the Sabba tus potato-field crew, guys like that are winning the \n
 prison version of the Irish Sweepstakes. Purely a case of six different kinds of \n
 luck somehow jelling together all at the same moment. A stiff like Andy could \n
 wait ninety years and not get a similar break. \n
 Maybe you remember, a ways back, I mentioned a guy named Henley Backus, the \n
 washroom foreman in the laundry. He came to Shawshank in 1922 and died in the \n
 prison infirmary thirty-one years later. Escapes and escape attempts were a \n
 hobby of his, maybe because he never quite dared to take the plunge himself. He \n
 could tell you a hundred different schemes, all of them crackpot, and all of \n
 them had been tried in The Shank at one time or another. My favorite was the \n
 tale of Beaver Morrison, a b&e convict who tried to build a glider from scratch \n
 in the plate-factory basement. The plans he was working from were in a \n
 65 \n
 circa-1900 book called The Modern Boy's Guide to Fun and Adventure. Beaver got \n
 it built without being discovered, or so the story goes, only to discover there \n
 was no door from the basement big enough to get the damned thing out. When \n
 Henley told that story, you could bust a gut laughing, and he knew a dozen-no, \n
 two dozen-almost as funny. \n
 When it came to detailing Shawshank bust-outs, Henley had it down chapter and \n
 verse. He told me once that during his time there had been better than four \n
 hundred escape attempts that he knew of. Really think about that for a moment \n
 before you just nod your head and read on. Four hundred escape attempts! That \n
 comes out to 12.9 escape attempts for every year Henley Backus was in Shawshank \n
 and keeping track of them. The Escape-Attempt-of-the-Month Club. Of course most \n
 of them were pretty slipshod affairs, the sort of thing that ends up with a \n
 guard grabbing some poor, sidling slob's arm and growling, "Where do you think \n
 you're going, you happy asshole?" \n
 Henley said he'd class maybe sixty of them as more serious attempts, and he \n
 included the "prison break" of 1937, the year before I arrived at The Shank. The \n
 new Administration Wing was under construction then and fourteen cons got out, \n
 using construction equipment in a poorly locked shed. The whole of southern \n
 Maine got into a panic over those fourteen "hardened criminals," most of whom \n
 were scared to death and had no more idea of where they should go than a \n
 jackrabbit does when it's headlight-pinned to the highway with a big truck \n
 bearing down on it. Not one of those fourteen got away.

Two of them were shot \ndead-by civilians, not police officers or prison perso
nn el-but none got away. \nHow many had gotten away between 1938, when I came
here, and that day in October \nwhen Andy first mentioned Zihuatanejo to me? P
utting my information and Henley\'s \ntogether, I\'d say ten. Ten that got awa
y clean. And alt hough it isn\'t the kind \nof thing you can know for sure, I
\'d guess that at least ha lf of those ten are \ndoing time in other instituti
ons of lower learning like The Shank. Because you \ndo get institutionalized.
When you take away a man\'s free dom and teach him to \nlive in a cell, he see
ms to lose his ability to thi nk in dimensions He\'s like \nthat jackrabbit I
mentioned, frozen in the oncoming li ghts of the truck that is \nbound to kill
it. More often than not a con who\'s just out will pull some dumb \njob that h
asn\'t a chance in hell of succeeding . . . a nd why? Because it\'ll get \nhim
back inside. Back where he understands how things work. \n\nAndy wasn\'t that
way, but I was. The idea of seeing the Pacific sounded good, \nbut I was afra
id that actually being there would Scare me to death-the bigness \nof it. \n
\nAnyhow, the day of that conversation about Mexico, an d about Mr. Peter Steve
ns . \n. . that was the day I began to believe that Andy had s ome idea of doi
ng a \ndisappearing act. I hoped to God he would be careful if he did, and st
ill, I \nwouldn\'t have bet money on his chances of succeeding. Wa rden Norto
n, you see, 66 \nwas watching Andy with a special close eye. Andy wasn\'t
just another deadhead \nwith a number to Norton; they had a working relationsh
i p, you might say. Also, \nAndy had brains and he had heart. Norton was deter
mined t o use the one and crush \nthe other. \n\nAs there are honest politici
ans on the outside-ones wh o stay bought-there are \nhonest prison guards, and
if you are a good judge of character and if you have \nsome loot to spread ar
ound, I suppose it\'s possible that yo u could buy enough \nlook-the-other-way
to make a break. I\'m not the man to tell you such a thing has \nnever been d
one, but Andy Dufresne wasn\'t the man who c ould do it. Because, as \nI\'ve s
aid, Norton was watching. Andy knew it, and the sc rews knew it, too. \n\nNobo
dy was going to nominate Andy for the Inside-Out progra m, not as long as \nWa
rden Norton was evaluating the nominations. And Andy w as not the kind of man
\nto try a casual Sid Nedeau type of escape. \n\nIf I had been him, the though
t of that key would have tor mented me endlessly. I \nwould have been lucky to
get two hours\' worth of honest s hut-eye a night. Buxton \nwas less than thir
ty miles from Shawshank. So near a nd yet so far. \n\nI still thought his bes
t chance was to engage a lawyer and try for the retrial. \nAnything to get out
from under Norton\'s thumb. Maybe Tomm y Williams could be \nshut up by nothin
g more than a cushy furlough program, but I w as\'n\'t entirely \nsure. Maybe a
good old Mississippi hard-ass lawyer could cra ck him . . . and \nmaybe that l
awyer wouldn\'t even have to work that hard. Williams had honestly \nliked An
dy. Every now and then I\'d bring these points up to Andy, who would only \nsm
ile, his eyes far away, and say he was thinking about it. \n\nApparently he
\'d been thinking about a lot of other things, as well. \n\nIn 1975, Andy Duf
resne escaped from Shawshank. He hasn\'t bee n recaptured, and I \ndon\'t thin
k he ever will be. In fact, I don\'t think Andy Dufresne even exists \nanymor
e. But I think there\'s a man down in Zihuatanejo, Mexico, named Peter \nStev
ens. Probably running a very new small hotel in t his year of our Lord 1976.
\n\nI\'ll tell you what I know and what I think; that\'s about all I can do,
isn\'t it? \n\nOn March 12th, 1975, the cell doors in Cellblock 5 opened at 6:
30 A.M., as they \ndo every morning around here except Sunday. And as they do
e very day except \nSunday, the inmates of those cells stepped forward into t
he corridor and formed \ntwo lines as the cell doors slammed shut behind them.
T hey walked up to the main \ncellblock gate, where they were counted off by t
wo guards before being sent on \ndown to the cafeteria for a breakfast of oatm
eal, scr ambled eggs, and fatty \nbacon. \n 67 \nAll of this went according
to routine until the count at the cellblock gate. \nThere should have been tw
enty-seven. Instead, there we re twenty-six. After a \ncall to the Captain of
the Guards, Cellblock 5 was allow ed to go to breakfast. \n\nThe Captain of th
e Guards, a not half-bad fellow named R ichard Gonyar, and his \nassistant, a
jolly prick named Dave Burkes, came down to Cellblock 5 right away. \nGonyar r

e-opened the cell doors and he and Burkes went down the corridor together, dragging their sticks over the bars, their guns out. In a case like that what you usually have is someone who has been taken sick in the night, so sick he can't even step out of his cell in the morning. More rarely, someone has died . . . or committed suicide. But this time, they found a mystery instead of a sick man or a dead man. They found no man at all. There were fourteen cells in Cell block 5, seven to a side, and all fairly neat-restriction of visiting privileges is the penalty for a sloppy cell at Shawshank-and all very empty. Gonyar's first assumption was that there had been a miscount or a practical joke. So instead of going off to work after breakfast, the inmates of Cellblock 5 were sent back to their cells, joking and happy. Any break in the routine was always welcome. Cell doors opened; prisoners stepped in; cell doors closed. Some clown shouting, "I want my lawyer, I want my lawyer, you guys run this place just like a frigging prison." Burkes: "Shut up in there, or I'll rank you." The clown: "I ranked your wife, Burke." Gonyar: "Shut up, all of you, or you'll spend the day in there." He and Burkes went up the line again, counting noses. They didn't have to go far. "Who belongs in this cell?" Gonyar asked the rightside night guard. "Andrew Dufresne," the rightside answered, and that was all it took. Everything stopped being routine right then. The balloon went up. In all the prison movies I've seen, this wailing horn goes off when there's been a break. That never happens at Shawshank. The first thing Gonyar did was to get in touch with the warden. The second thing was to get a search of the prison going. The third was to alert the state police in Scarborough to the possibility of a breakout. That was the routine. It didn't call for them to search the suspected escapee's cell, and so no one did. Not then. Why would they? It was a case of what you see is what you get. It was a small square room, bars on the window and bars on the sliding door. Rocks on the windowsill. 68 And the poster, of course. It was Linda Ronstadt by then. The poster was right over his bunk. There had been a poster there, in that exact same place, for twenty-six years. And when someone, who was Warden Norton himself, as it turned out, poetic justice if there ever was anybody looked behind it, they got one hell of a shock. But that didn't happen until six-thirty that night, almost twelve hours after Andy had been reported missing, probably twenty hours after he had actually made his escape. Norton hit the roof. I have it on good authority. Chester, the rusty, who was waxing the hall floor in the Admin Wing that day. He didn't have to polish any keyplates with his ear that day; he said you could hear the warden clear down to Records & Files as he chewed on Rich Gonyar's ass. "What do you mean, you're 'satisfied he's not on the prison grounds'? What does that mean? It means you didn't find him! You better find him! You better! Because I want him! Do you hear me? want him!" Gonyar said something. "Didn't happen on your shift? That's what you say. So far as I can tell, no one knows when it happened. Or how. Or if it really did. Now, I want him in my office by three o'clock this afternoon, or some heads are going to roll. I can promise you that, and I always keep my promises." Something else from Gonyar, something that seemed to provoke Norton to even greater rage. "No? Then look at this! Look at this." You recognize it? Last night's tally for Cellblock Five. Every prisoner accounted for! Dufresne was locked up last night at nine and it is impossible for him to be gone now! It is impossible! Now you And him!" But at three that afternoon Andy was still among the missing. Norton himself stormed down to Cellblock 5 a few hours later, where the rest of us had been locked up all of that day. Had we been questioned? We had spent most of that long day being questioned by harried screws who were feeling the breath of the dragon on the backs of their necks. We all said the same thing: we had seen nothing, heard nothing. And so far as I know, we were all telling the truth. I know that I was. All we could say was that Andy had indeed been in his cell at the time of the lock-in, and at lights-out an hour later. One wit suggested that Andy had poured himself out through the keyhole. The suggestion earned the guy fo

ur days in solitary They were up tight. So Norton came down. 69 \nHe stalked down glaring at us with blue eyes nearly hot enough to strike sparks from the \ntempered steel bar of our cages. He looked at us as if he believed we were all in on it \nProbably he did believe it. \n \nHe went into Andy\'s cell and looked around. It was just as Andy had left it, the \nsheets on his bunk turned back but without looking slept-in. Rocks on the \nwindowsill . . . but not all of them. The ones he liked best he took with him. \n \n"Rocks," Norton hissed, and swept them off the window ledge with a clatter. \n \nGonyar, who was now on overtime, winced but said nothing. \n \nNorton\'s eyes fell on the Linda Ronstadt poster. Linda was looking back over her \nshoulder, her hands tucked into the back pockets of a very tight pair of \nfawn-colored slacks. She was wearing a halter and she had a deep California tan. \nIt must have offended the hell out of Norton\'s Baptist sensibilities, that \nposter. \n \nWatching him glare at it, I remembered what Andy had once said about feeling he \n could almost step through the picture and be with the girl. \nIn a very real way, that was exactly what he did, as Norton was only seconds \nfrom discovering. \n \n"Wretched thing!" he grunted, and ripped the poster from the wall with a single \nswipe of his hand. And revealed the gaping, crumbled hole in the concrete behind \nit. \n \nGonyar wouldn\'t go in. \n \nNorton ordered him. God, they must have heard Norton ordering Rich Gonyar to go \nin there all over the prison, and Gonyar just refused him, point blank. \n \n"I\'ll have your job for this!" Norton screamed. He was as hysterical as a woman \nhaving a hot-flash. He had utterly blown his cool. His neck had turned a rich, \ndark red, and two veins stood out, throbbing, on his forehead. "You can count on \nit, you . . . you Frenchman! I\'ll have your job and I\'ll see to it that you \nnever get another one in any prison system in New England!" \n \nGonyar silently held out his service pistol to Norton, butt first. He\'d had enough. He was \nthen two hours overtime, going on three, and he\'d just had enough. It was as if Andy\'s \ndefection from our happy little family had driven Norton right over the edge of some \nprivate irrationality that had been there for a long time. . . \n \nI don\'t know what that private irrationality might have been, of course. But I \ndo know that there were twenty-six cons listening to Norton\'s little dust-up 70 \nwith Rich Gonyar that evening as the last of the light faded from a dull \nlate-winter sky, all of us hard-timers and long-line riders who had seen the \nadministrators come and go, the hard-asses and the candy- asses alike, and we all \nknew that Warden Samuel Norton had just passed what the engineers like to call \n"the breaking strain." \n \nAnd by God, it almost seemed to me that somewhere I could hear Andy Dufresne \nlaughing. \n \nNorton finally got a skinny drink of water on the night shift to go into the \nhole that had been behind Andy\'s poster of Linda Ronstadt. The skinny guard\'s \nname was Rory Tremont, and he was not exactly a ball of fire in the brains \ndepartment. Maybe he thought he was going to win a Bronze Star or something. As \nit turned out, it was fortunate that Norton got someone of Andy\'s approximate \nheight and build to go in there; if they had sent a big-assed fellow, as most \nprison guards seem to be, the guy would have stuck in there as sure as God made \ngreen grass . . . and he might be there still. \n \nTremont went in with a nylon filament rope, which someone had found in the trunk \nof his car, tied around his waist and a big six-battery flashlight in one hand. \nBy then Gonyar, who had changed his mind about quitting and who seemed to be the \nonly one there still able to think clearly, had dug out a set of blueprints. \n \nI knew well enough what they showed him, a wall which looked, in cross-section, \nlike a sandwich. The entire wall was ten feet thick. The inner and outer \nsections were each about four feet thick. In the center was two feet of \npipe-space, and you want to believe that was the meat of the thing . . . in more \nways than one. \n \nTremont\'s voice came out of the hole, sounding hollow and dead. "Something \nsmells awful in here, Warden." \n \n"Never mind that! Keep going." \n \nTremont\'s lower legs disappeared into the hole. A moment later his feet were \ngone, too. His light flashed dimly back and forth. \n \n"Warden, it smells pretty damn bad." \n \n"Never mind, I said!" Norton cried. \n \nDolorously, Tremont\'s voice floated back: "S

mells like shit. Oh God, that's what \nit is, it's shit, oh my God lemme out ta here I'm gonna blow my groceries oh shit \nit's shit oh my Gawwwwd!" And then came the unmistakable sound of Rory Tremont \nlosing his last couple of meals. 71 \n \nWell, that was it for me. I couldn't help myself. The whole day, hell no, the \nlast thirty years, all came up on me at once and I started laughing fit to \nsplit, a laugh such as I'd never had since I was a free man, the kind of laugh I \nnever expected to have inside these gray walls. And oh dear God didn't it feel \ngood! \n \n"Get that man out of here!" Warden Norton was screaming, and I was laughing so \nhard I didn't know if he meant me or Tremont. I just went on laughing and \nkicking my feet and holding onto my belly. I couldn't have stopped if Norton had \nthreatened to shoot me dead-bang on the spot. "Get him OUT!" \n \nWell, friends and neighbors, I was the one who went. Straight down to solitary, \nand there I stayed for fifteen days. A long shot. But every now and then I'd \nthink about poor old not-too-bright Rory Tremont bellowing oh shit it's shit, \nand then I'd think about Andy Dufresne heading south in his own car, dressed in \na nice suit, and I'd just have to laugh. I did that fifteen days in solitary \npractically standing on my head. Maybe because half of me was with Andy \nDufresne, Andy Dufresne who had waded in shit and came out clean on the other \nside, Andy Dufresne, headed for the Pacific. \n \nI heard the rest of what went on that night from half a dozen sources. There \nwasn't all that much, anyway. I guess that Rory Tremont decided he didn't have \nmuch left to lose after he'd lost his lunch and dinner, because he did go on. \nThere was no danger of falling down the pipe-shaft between the inner and outer \nsegments of the cellblock wall; it was so narrow that Tremont actually had to \nwedge himself down. He said later that he could only take half-breaths and that \nhe knew what it would be like to be buried alive. \n \nWhat he found at the bottom of the shaft was a master sewer-pipe which served \nthe fourteen toilets in Cellblock 5, a porcelain pipe that had been laid \nthirty-three years before. It had been broken into. Beside the jagged hole in \nthe pipe, Tremont found Andy's rock-hammer. \n \nAndy had gotten free, but it hadn't been easy. \n \nThe pipe was even narrower than the shaft Tremont had just descended. Rory \nTremont didn't go in, and so far as I know, no one else did, either. It must \nhave been damn near unspeakable. A rat jumped out of the pipe as Tremont was \nexaming the hole and the rock-hammer, and he swore later that it was nearly as \nbig as a cocker spaniel pup. He went back up the crawlspace to Andy's cell like \nam monkey on a stick. \n \nAndy had gone into that pipe. Maybe he knew that it emptied into a stream five \nhundred yards beyond the prison on the marshy western side. I think he did. The 72 \nprison blueprints were around, and Andy would have found a way to look at them. \nHe was a methodical cuss. He would have known or found out that the sewer-pipe \nrunning out of Cellblock 5 was the last one in Shawshank not hooked into the new \nwaste-treatment plant, and he would have known it was do it by mid- 1975 or do \nit never, because in August they were going to switch us over to the new waste treatment \nplant, to o. Five hundred yards. The length of five football fields. Just shy of half a mile. He \ncrawled that distance, maybe with one of those small pen lights in his hand, maybe with \nnothing but a couple of books of matches. He crawled through foulness that I either can't \nimagine or don't want to imagine. Maybe the rats scattered in front of him, or maybe they \nwent for him the way such animals sometimes will when they've had a chance to grow \nbold in the dark. He must have had just enough clearance at the shoulders to keep \nmoving, and he probably had to shove himself through the places where the lengths of \npipe were joined. If it had been me, the claustrophobia would have driven me mad a dozen \ntimes over. But he did it. \n \nAt the far end of the pipe they found a set of muddy footprints leading out of \nthe sluggish, polluted creek the pipe fed into. Two miles from there a search \nparty found his prison uniform. That was a day later. \n \nThree months after that memorable day, Warden Norton resigned. He was a broken \nman, it gives me great pleasure to report. The spring was gone from his step. On \nhis last day he shuffled about with his head down like an old con shuffling down \nto the infirmary for his codeine pills. I

t was Gonyar who took over, and to \nNorton that must have seemed like the kindest cut of all . For all I knee, Sam \nNorton is down there in Eliot now, attending services at the Baptist church \nevery Sunday, and wondering how the hell Andy Dufresne eve r could have gotten \nth better of him. \n\nI could h ave told him; the answer to the question is sim plicity itself. Some \nhave go t it, Sam. And some don\'t, and never will. \n\n

\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n73 \nXIII \n\nThat\'s what I know; now I\'m going to tell you what I th ink I may have it wrong \non some of the specifics, but I\'d be will ing to let my watch and chain that I\'ve \ngot the general outline down pretty well. Because, with A ndy being the sort of \nman that he was, there\'s only o ne or two ways that it could have been. And every \nnow ad then, when I think it out, I think of Normaden, t hat half-crazy Indian. \n"Nice Della," Normaden had said after celling with Andy for eight months. "I was \nglad to go, me. Ba d draft in that cell. All the time col d. He don\'t let nobody \ntouch his thi ngs. That\'s okay. Nice man, never made fun. But big draft." \n\nPoor crazy Normaden. be knew more than all the rest o f us, and he knew it sooner. And \nit was eight long months before Andy could get him out of there and have the \ncell to himself again. If it hadn\'t been for the eight months Normaden had spent \nwith him after Warden Norton first came in. I do beli eve that Andy wo uld have \nbeen free before Nixon resigned. \n\nI believe now that it began i n 1949, way back then - not with the rock-hammer, but \nwith the Rita Hayworth poster. I told you how nervous he seemed when he asked \nfor that, nervous an d filled with suppressed excitement. At the time I thought \nit was just emba rrassment, that Andy was the sort of guy who\'d never want \nsomeone else to k now that he had feet of clay and want ed a woman . . . \nespecially if it was a fantasy-woman. But I think now that I was wrong. I think \nnow that Andy \'s excitement came from something else a ltogether. \n\nWhat was responsible for the hole that Warden Norton eventually found behind the \nposter of a girl that hadn\'t even been born when that photo of Rita Hayworth was \ntaken? And y Dufresne\'s perseverance and hard work, yeah - I don\'t take any of that 74 \naway from him. But there were two other elements in the equation: a lot of luck, \nand WPA concrete. \n\nYou don\'t need me to explain the luck, I gu ess. The WPA con crete I checked out \nfor myself. I invested some time and a couple of stamps and wrote first to the \nUniversity of Maine History Departme nt and then to a fellow whose address they \nwere able to give me. This fellow had been foreman of the WPA project that built \nth Shawshank Max Security W ing. \n\nThe wing, which contains Cellblocks 3, 4, and 5, was built in the ye ars 1934-37. \nNow, most people don\'t think of cement and concrete as " techn ological \ndevelopments," the way we think of cars and oil furnaces and rocke t-ships, but \nthey really are. There was no modern cement until 1870 or so, and no modern \nconcrete until after the turn of the century. Mixing co ncrete is as delicate a \nbusiness as making bread. You can get it too watery or no t watery enough. You \ncan get the sand-mix too thick or too thin, and the sam e is true of the \ngravel-mix. And back in 1934, the science of mixing the stuf f was a lot less \nsophisticated than it is today. \n\nThe walls of Cellblock 5 were solid enough, but they were n\'t exactly dry and \ntoasty. As a matter or fact, they were and are pretty damned dank. After a long \nwet spell they would sweat and sometimes even drip. Cracks had a way of \nappearing, some an inch deep. They were routinely mortare d over. \n\nNow here comes Andy Dufresne into Cellblock 5. He\'s a m an who graduated from the \nUniversity of Maine \'s school of business, but he\'s al so a man who took two or \nthree geology courses along the E way. Geology had, in fa ct, become his chief \nhobby. I im agine it appealed to his patient, meticulous na ture. A \nten-thousand-year ic e age here. A million years of moun tain-building there. \nPlates of bedrock g rinding against each other deep under the earth\'s skin over \nth millennia. Pressure. Andy told me once that all of geology is the study of \npressure. \n\nAnd time, of course. He had time to study those walls. Plenty of time. Wh en the cell door \nslams and the lights go out, there\'s nothing else to loo k at. \n\nFirst-timers usually have a hard time adjusting to the co nfinement of

prison \nlife. They get screw-fever. Sometimes they have to b e hauled down to the \ninfirmery and sedated a couple of times before they get o n the beam. It \\'s not \nunusual to hear some new member of our happy little famil y banging on the bars \nof his cell and screaming to be let out . . . and befor e the cries have gone on \nfor long, the chant starts up along the cellblock: "Fres h fish, hey little \nfishie, fresh fish, fresh fish, got fresh fish today! " \n\nAndy didn\'t flip out like that when he came to The Shank i n 1948, but that \\'s not 75 \nto say that he didn\'t feel many of the same things. He may h ave come close to \nmadness; some do, and some go sailing right over the edge. Old life blown away \nin the wink of an eye, indeterminate nightmare stretch i ng out ahead, a long \nseason in hell. \n\nSo what did he do, I ask you? He s earched almost desperatel y for something to \ndivert his restless mind. Oh, t here are all sorts of ways to divert yourself, \neven in prison; it seems like the human mind is full of an infinite number of \nposibilities when it comes to diversion. I told you ab out the sculptor and his \nThree Ages of Jesus. Th ere were coin collectors who w ere always losing their \ncollections to thieve s, stamp collectors, one fellow who had postcards from \nthirty-five differen t countries-and let me tell you, he would have turned out \nyour lights if he \\'d caught you diddling with his postcards. \n\nAndy got interested in rocks. A of his cell. \n\nI think that his initial intention might have been to do no more than to carve \nhis initials into the wall where the poster of Rita Haywo rth would soon be \nhanging. His initials, or maybe a few lines from some poe m. Instead, what he \nfound was that interestingly weak concrete. Maybe he st arted to carve his \ninitials and a big chunk of the wall just fell out. I can see him, lying there \non his bunk, looking at that broken chunk of concrete, turn ing it over in his \nhands. Never mind the wreck of your whole life, neve r m ind that you got \nrailroaded into this place by a whole trainload of bad l uck. Let\'s forget all \nthat and look at this piece of concrete. \n\nSome months further along he might have decided it would be fun to see how much \nof that wall he could take out. But you can\'t just start di gging into your wa ll \nand then, when the weekly inspection (or one of the sur prise inspections that \nare always turning up interesting caches of booze, drugs, di rty pictur es, and \nweapons) comes around, say to the guard: "This? Just excav ating a l ittle hole in \nmy cell wall. Not to worry, my good man." \n\nNo, he couldn \\'t have that. So he came to me and asked if I could get him a Rita \nHaywort h poster. Not a little one but a big one. \n\nAnd, of course, he had the rock -hammer. I remember thin king when I got him that \ngadget back in \'48 that i t would take a man six hundred years t o burrow through \nthe wall with it. Tr ue enough. But Andy only had to go thr ough half the wall-and \neven with the soft concrete, it took him two rock-ham mers and twenty-seven years \nto do i t. \n\nOf course he lost most of one of those years to Norm aden, and he could only work \nat night, preferably late at night, when almost everyb ody is asle ep-including \nthe guards who work the night shift. But I suspect the thin g w hich slowed him 76 \ndown the most was getting rid of the wall as he took i t out. He could muffle the \nsound of his work by wrapping the head of his ham mer in ro ck-polishing cloths, \nbut what to do with the pulverized concrete a nd the occas ional chunks that came \nout whole? \n\nI think he must have bro ken up the chunks into pebbles and . . . \n\nI remembered the Sunday after I had gotten him the rockha mmer. I remember \nwatching him walk across the exer cise yard, his face puf fy from his latest \ngo-round with the sisters. I saw him stoop, pick up a pebble . . . and it \ndisappeared up his sleeve. That in side sleeve-pocket is an o ld prison trick. Up \nyour sleeve or just inside th e cuff of your pants. And I h ave another memory, \nvery strong but unfocused, maybe something I saw more tha n once. This memory is \nof Andy Dufresne walki ng across the exercise yard on a h ot summer day when the \nair was utterly st ill. Still, yeah . . . except for t he little breeze that \nseemed to be blowi ng sand around Andy Dufresne\'s feet. So maybe he had a couple \nof cheaters i n his pants below the knees. You loaded the cheaters up with fill \nand then just strolled around, your hands in your pockets, an d when you felt \nsafe an d unobserved, you gave the pockets a little twitch. The pockets, of \ncourse,

are attached by string or strong thread to the c heaters. The fill goes \ncascading out of your pants legs as you walk. The World war II POWs who were \ntrying to tunnel out used the dodge. \n\nThe years went past and Andy brought his wall out to the exercise yard cupful by \ncupful. He played the game with administrator after administrator, and they \nthought it was because he wanted to keep the library growing. I have no doubt \nthat was part of it, but the main thing Andy wanted was to keep Cell 14 in \nCellblock 5 a single occupancy. \n\nI doubt if he had any real plans or hopes of breaking out, at least not at \nfirst. He probably assumed the wall was ten feet of solid concrete, and that if \nhe succeeded in boring all the way through it, he'd come out thirty feet over \nthe exercise yard. But like I say, I don't think he was worried over much about \nbreaking through. His assumption could have run this way: I'm only making a foot \nof progress every seven years or so; therefore, it would take me seventy years \nto break through; that would make me one hundred and one years old. \n\nHere's a second assumption I would have made, had I been Andy: that eventually I \nwould be caught and get a lot of solitary time, not to mention a very large \nblack mark on my record. After all, there was the regular weekly inspection and \na surprise toss-which usually came at night-every second week or so. He must \nhave decided that things couldn't go on for long. sooner or later, some screw \nwas going to peek behind Rita Hayworth just to make sure Andy didn't have a \nsharpened spoon-handle or some marijuana reefer's Scotch- taped to the wall. \n 77 \nAnd his response to that second assumption must have been To hell with it. Maybe \nhe even made a game out of it. How far in can I get before they find out? Prison \nis a goddam boring place, and the chance of being surprised by an unscheduled \ninspection in the middle of the night while he had his poster unstuck probably \nadded some spice to his life during the early years. \n\nAnd I do believe it would have been impossible for him to get away with it just \non dumb luck. Not for twenty-seven years. Nevertheless, I have to believe that \nfor the first two years-until mid-May of 1950, when he helped Byron Hadley get \naround the tax on his windfall inheritance-that's exactly what he did get by on. \n\nOr maybe he had something more than dumb luck going for him even back then. He \nhad money, and he might have been slipping someone a little squeeze every week \nto take it easy on him. Most guards will go along with that if the price is \nrigh t; it's money in their pockets and the prisoner gets to keep his whack off \npictures or his tailor made cigarettes. Also, Andy was a model prisoner- quiet, \nwell-spoken, respectful, non-violent. It's the crazies and the stampede rs that \nget their cells turned upside-down at least once every six months, their \nmattresses unzipped, their pillows taken away and cut open, the outflow pipe \nfrom their toilets carefully probed. \n\nThen, in 1950, Andy became something more than a model prisoner. In 1950, he \nbecame a valuable commodity, a murderer who did tax-returns better than H&R \nBlock. He gave gratis estate-planning advice, set up tax-shelters, filled out \nloan applications (sometimes creatively). I can remember him sitting behind his \ndesk in the library, patiently going over a car-loan agreement paragraph by \nparagraph with a screwhead who wanted to buy a used DeSoto, telling the guy what \nwas good about the agreement and what was bad about it, explaining to him that \nit was possible to shop for a loan and not get hit quite so bad, steering him \naway from the finance companies, which in those days were sometimes little better than legal loan sharks. When he'd finished, the screwhead started to put \nout his hand . . . and then drew it back to himself quickly . He'd forgotten for \na moment, you see, that he was dealing with a mascot, not a man. \n\nAndy kept up on the tax laws and the changes in the stock markets and so his \nusefulness didn't end after he'd been in cold storage for a while, as it might \nhave done. He began to get his library money, his running war with the sisters \nhad ended, and nobody tossed his cell very hard. He was a good nigger. \n\nThen one day, very late in the going-perhaps around October of 1967-the \nlong-time hobby suddenly turned into something else. One night while he was in the \nhole up to his waist with Raquel Welch hanging down over his ass, the pick end of \nhis rock-hammer must have suddenly sunk into concrete past the hilt.

\nHe would have dragged some chunks of concrete back, but maybe he heard other
 \nfalling down into that shaft, bouncing back and forth, clinking of that 78
 \nstandpipe. Did he know by then that he was going to come up on that shaft, or
 was \nhe totally surprised? I don't know. He might have seen the prison blue
 prints by \nthen or he might not have. If not, you can be damned sure he found
 a way to look \nat them not long after. \n \nAll at once he must have realized
 that, instead of just playing a game, he was \nplaying for high stakes .
 . . in terms of his own life and his own future, tie \nhighest. Even then he c
 ouldn't have known for sure, but he must have had a \npretty good idea becau
 se it was right around then that he talked to me about \nZihuatajejo for the
 first time. All of a sudden, instead of just being a toy, \nthat stupid hole
 in the wall became his master-if he knew about the sewer-pipe \nat the bottom
 and that it led under the outer wall, it did, anyway. \n \nHe'd had the key
 under the rock in Buxton to worry about for years. Now he had to \nworry that
 some eager-beaver new guard would look behind his poster and expose \nthe who
 le thing, or that he would get another cellmate, or that he would, after \nal
 l those years, suddenly be transferred. He had all those things on his mind for
 \nthe next eight years. All Scan says is that he must have been one of the cool
 est \nmen who ever lived. I would have gone completely nuts after awhile, liv
 ing with \nal that uncertainty. But Andy just went on playing the game. \n
 \nHe had to carry the possibility of discovery for another eight years-the \n
 probability of it, you might say, because no matter how carefully he stacked t
 he \ncards in his favor, as an inmate of a state prison, he just didn't have
 that \nmany to stack . . . and the gods had been kind to him for a very long t
 ime; some \nnineteen years. \n \nThe most ghastly irony I can think of would h
 ave been if he had been offered a \nparole. Can you imagine it? Three days be
 fore the parolee is actually released, \nhe is transferred into the light sec
 urity wing to undergo a complete physical \nand a battery of vocational tests.
 While he's there, his old cell is completely \ncleaned out. Instead of getti
 ng his parole, Andy would have gotten a long turn \ndownstairs in solitary, fo
 llowed by some more time upstairs . . . but in a \ndifferent cell. \n \nIf he
 broke into the shaft in 1967, how come he didn't escape until 1975 ? I \ndon
 \t know for sure-but I can advance some pretty good guesses. \nFirst, he wou
 ld have become more careful than ever. He was too smart to just \npush ahead
 at flank speed and try to get out in eight months, or even in \neighteen. He
 must have gone on widening the opening on the crawlspace a little \nat a tim
 e. A hole as big as a teacup by the time he took his New Year's Eve \ndrink
 that year. A hole as big as a dinner-plate by the time he took his \nbirthday
 drink in 1968. As big as a serving-tray by the time the 1969 baseball \nseaso
 n opened. \n 79 \nFor a time I thought it should have gone much faster than
 it apparently \ndid-after he broke through, I mean. It seemed to me that, ins
 tead of hating to \npulverize the crap and take it out of his cell in the che
 ater gadgets I have \ndescribed, he could simply let it drop down the shaft. T
 he length of time he \ntook makes me believe that he didn't dare do that. He
 might have decided that \nthe noise would arouse someone's suspicions. Or, i
 f he knew about the \nsewer-pipe, as I believe he must have, he would have be
 e n afraid that a falling \nchunk of concrete would break it before he was rea
 dy, screwing up the cellblock \nsewage system and leading to an investigatio
 n. And an investigation, needless to \nsay, would lead to ruin. \n \nStill a
 nd all, I'd guess that, by the time Nixon was sworn in for his second \nter
 m, the hole would have been wide enough for him to wriggle through . . . and
 \nprobably sooner than that. Andy was a small guy. \n \nWhy didn't he go the
 n? \n \nThat's where my educated guesses run out, folks; from this point they
 become \nprogressively wilder. One possibility is that the crawl space itself
 was clogged \nwith crap and he had to clear it out. But that wouldn't ac coun
 t for all the \ntime. So what was it? \n \nI think that maybe Andy got scare
 d. \n \nI've told you as well as I can how it is to be an institutional man.
 At first \nyou can't stand those four walls, then you get so you can abide t
 hem, then you \nget so you accept them . . . and then, as your body and yo ur
 mind and your \nsprit adjust to life on an HO scale, you get to love them. Y

ou are told when to \neat, when you can write letters, when you can smoke. I f
 you\'re at work in the \nlaundry or the plate-shop, you\'re assigned five minu
 tes of each hour when you \ncan go to the bathroom. For thirty-five years, my
 ti me was twenty-five minutes \nafter the hour, and after thirty-five years, t
 hat\'s t he only time I ever felt \nthe need to take a piss or have a crap: tw
 enty-five min utes past the hour. And \nif for some reason I couldn\'t go, the
 need would pass at t hirty after, and come \nback at twenty-five past the next
 hour. \n\nI think Andy may have been wrestling with that tiger-th at institut
 ional \nsyndrome-and also with the bulking fears that all of it might have bee
 n for \nnothing. \n\nHow many nights must he have lain awake under his poste
 r, thinking about that \nsewer line, knowing that the one chance was all he
 \'d e ver get? The blueprints \nmight have told him how big the pipe\'s bore w
 as, but a bl ueprint couldn\'t tell \nhim what it would be like inside that pi
 pe-if he would be a ble to breathe \nwithout choking, if the rats were big eno
 ugh and mean enoug h to fight instead of 80 \nretreating . . . and a bluepr
 int couldn\'t\'ve told him what he\'d find at the end \nof the pipe, when and
 if he got there. Here\'s a joke eve n funnier than the \nparole would have bee
 n: Andy breaks into the sewer line, crawls through five \nhundred yards of ch
 oking, shit-smelling darkness, and comes up against a \nheavy-gauge mesh scree
 n at the end of it all. Ha, ha, v ery funny. \n\nThat would have been on his
 mind. And if the long shot a ctually came in and he \nwas able to get out, wou
 ld he be able to get some civili an clothes and get away \nfrom the vicinity o
 f the prison undetected? Last of all , suppose he got out of \nthe pipe, got a
 way from Shawshank before the alarm was raised, got to Buxton, \noverturned th
 e right rock. . . and found nothing beneath? N ot necessarily \nsomething so d
 ramatic as arriving at the right field and discovering that a \nhighrise apart
 ment building had been erected on the spot, o r that it had been \nturned into
 a supermarket parking lot. \n\nIt could have been that some little kid who li
 ked rocks no ticed that piece of \nvolcanic glass, turned it over, saw the dep
 osit-box key, and took both it and \nthe rock back to his room as souvenirs. M
 aybe a Novemb er hunter kicked the rock, \nleft the key exposed, and a squirre
 l or a crow with a liki ng for bright shiny \nthings had taken it away. Maybe
 there had been spring flo ods one year, breaching \nthe wall, washing the key
 away. Maybe anything. \n\nSo I think-wild guess or not-that Andy just froze i
 n place for awhile. After \nall, you can\'t lose if you don\'t bet. What did
 he have t o lose, you ask? His \nlibrary, for one thing. The poison peace of i
 nstitution al life, for another. Any \nfuture chance to grab his safe identit
 y. \nBut he finally did it, just as I have told you. He tried . . . and, my!
 Didn\'t \nhe succeed in spectacular fashion? You tell me! \n\nBut did he get
 away, you ask? What happened after? What happen ed when he got to \nthat meado
 w and turned over that rock . . . always assumi ng the rock was still \nthere?
 I can\'t describe that scene for you, because th is institutional man is \nsti
 ll in this institution, and expects to be for years to come. But I\'ll tell
 \nyou this. Very late in the summer of 1975, on September 15th , to be exact, I
 got \na postcard which had been mailed from the tiny town of McNary, Texas. Th
 at town \nis on the American side of the border, directly across from El Porv
 enir. The \nmessage side of the card was totally blank. But I know. I know it
 in my heart as \nsurely as I know that we\'re all going to die someday. \nMcN
 ary was where he crossed. McNary, Texas. \n\n\nSo that\'s my story, Jack. I
 never believed how long it would take to write it \nall down, or how many pag
 es it would take. I started writi ng just after I got \nthat postcard, and her
 e I am finishing up on January 14th, 1976. I\'ve used three \npencils right d
 own to knuckle-stubs, and a whole tablet of paper. I\'ve kept the 81 \npage
 s carefully hidden. . . not that many could read my hen -tracks, anyway. \nIt
 stirred up more memories than I ever would have belie ved. Writing about \nyou
 rself seems to be a lot like sticking a branch into clear river-water and \nro
 iling up the muddy bottom. \n\nWell, you weren\'t writing about yourself I he
 ar someone in the peanut-gallery \nsaying. You were writing about Andy Dufres
 ne. You\'re nothi ng but a minor \ncharacter in your own story. But you know,
 that\'s just n ot so. It\'s all about \nme, every damned word of it. Andy was

the part of me the y could never lock up, \nthe part of me that will rejoice w
hen the gates final ly open for me and I walk \nout in my cheap suit with my t
wenty dollars of mad-money in my pocket. That part \nof me will rejoice no ma
tter how old and broken and sca red the rest of me is. I \nguess it\'s just th
at Andy had more of that part than me, and used it better. \nThere are others
here like me, others who remember A ndy. We\'re glad he\'s gone, \nbut a littl
e sad, too. Some birds are not meant to be caged, that\'s all. Their \nfeather
s are too bright, their songs too sweet and wil d. So you let them go, or \nwhe
n you open the cage to feed them they somehow fly out past you. And the part
\nof you that knows it was wrong to imprison them in the first place rejoices,
but \nstill, the place where you live is that much more drab and empty for the
ir \ndeparture. \n\nThat\'s the story and I\'m glad I told it, even if it is
a bit inconclusive and \neven though some of the memories the pencil prodded u
p (like that branch poking \nup the river-mud) made me feel a little sad and e
ven older than I am. Thank you \nfor listening. And Andy, if you\'re really do
wn there, as I believe you are, look \nat the stars for me just after sunset,
and touch the sa nd, and wade in the \nwater, and feel free. \n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n\n82 \n

XIV \n I never expected to take up this narrative again, but here I am with the \ndog-eared, folded pages open on the desk in front of me. Here I am adding \nanother three or four pages, writing in a brand-new tablet. A tablet I bought in \na store-I just walked into a store on Portland's Congress Street and bought it. \nI thought I had put finish to my story in a Shawshank prison cell on a bleak \nJanuary day in 1976. Now it's May of 1977 and I am sitting in a small, cheap \nroom of the Brewster Hotel in Portland, adding to it. \n\nThe window is open, and the sound of the traffic floating in seems huge, \nexciting, and intimidating. I have to look constantly over at the window and \nreassure myself that there are no bars on it. I sleep poorly at night because \nthe bed in this room, as cheap as the room is, seems much too big and luxurious. \nI snap awake every morning promptly at six-thirty, feeling disoriented and \nfrightened. My dreams are bad. I have a crazy feeling of free fall. The \nsensation is as terrifying as it is exhilarating. \n\nWhat has happened in my life? Can't you guess? I was paroled. After thirty-eight \nyears of routine hearings and routine denials (in the course of those \nthirty-eight years, three lawyers died on me), my parole was granted. I suppose \nthey decided that, at the age of fifty-eight, I was finally used up enough to be \ndeemed safe. \n\nI came very close to burning the document you have just read. They search \noutgoing parolees almost as carefully as they search incoming "new fish." And \nbeyond containing enough dynamite to assure me of a quick turnaround and another \nsix or eight years inside, my "memoirs" contained something else: the name of \nthe town where I believe Andy Dufresne to be. Mexican police gladly cooperate \nwith the American police, and I didn't want my freedom-or my unwillingness to \ngive up the story I'd worked so long and hard to write-to cost Andy his. \n\nThen I remembered how Andy had brought in his five hundred dollars back in 1948, \nand I took out my story of him the same way. Just to be on the safe side, I \ncarefully rewrote each page which mentioned Zihuatanejo. If the papers had been \nfound during my "outside search," as they call it at The Shank, I would have \ngone back in on turnaround . . . but the cops would have been looking for Andy \nin a Peruvian seacoast town named Las Intruderes. \n\nThe Parole Committee got me a job as a "stock-room assistant" at 310 the big \nFoodWay Market at the Spruce Mall in South Portland - which means I became just \none more aging bag-boy. There's only two kinds of bag-boys, you know; the old \nones and the young ones. No one ever looks at either kind. If you shop at the \nSpruce Mall FoodWay, I may have even taken your groceries out to your car . . . \nbut you'd have had to have shopped there between March and April of 1977, \nbecause that's as long as I worked there. \n\nAt first I didn't think I was going to be able to make it on the outside at all. \nI've described prison society as a scaled-down model of your outside world, but \nI had no idea of how fast things moved on the outside.

tside; the raw speed people move \nat. They even talk faster. And louder. \n\nIt was the toughest adjustment I've ever had to make, and I haven't finished \nmaking it yet . . . not by a long way. Women, for instance. After hardly knowing \nthat they were half of the human race for forty years, I was suddenly working in \na store filled with them. Old women, pregnant women wearing tee-shirts with \nnarrows pointing downward and a printed motto reading BABY HERE, skinny women \nwith their nipples poking out at their shirts-a woman wearing something like \nthat when I went in would have gotten arrested and then had a sanity \nhearing-women of every shape and size. I found myself going around with a \nsemi-hard almost all the time and cursing myself for being a dirty old man. \nGoing to the bathroom, that was another thing. When I had to go (and the urge \nalways came on me at twenty-five past the hour), I had to fight the almost \noverwhelming need to check it with my boss. Knowing that was something I could 84 \njust go and do in this too bright outside world was one thing; adjusting my \ninner self to that knowledge after all those years of checking it with the \nnearest screwhead or facing two days in solitary for the oversight . . . that \nwas something else. \n\nMy boss didn't like me. He was a young guy, twenty-six or -seven, and I could \nsee that I sort of disgusted him, the way a cringing, servile old dog that \ncrawls up to you on its belly to be petted will disgust a man. Christ, I \ndisgusted myself. But . . . I couldn't make myself stop. I wanted to tell him: \nThat's what a whole life in prison does for you, young man. It turns everyone in \na position of authority into a master, and you into every master's dog. Maybe \nyou've become a dog, even in prison, but since everyone else in gray is \na dog, too, it doesn't seem to matter so much. Outside, it does. But I couldn't \ntell a young guy like him. He would never understand. Neither would my PO, a \nbig, bluff ex-Navy man with a huge red beard and a large stock of Polish jokes. \nHe saw me for about five minutes every week. "Are you staying out of the bars, \nRed?" he'd ask when he'd run out of Polish jokes. I'd say yeah, and that would \nbe the end of it until next week. \n\nMusic on the radio. When I went in, the big bands were just getting up a good \nhead of steam. Now every song sounds like it's about fucking. So many cars. At \nfirst I felt like I was taking my life into my hands every time I crossed the \nstreet. \n\nThere was more-everything was strange and frightening-but maybe you get the \nidea, or can at least grasp a corner of it. I began to think about doing \nsomething to get back in. When you're on parole, almost anything will serve. I'm \nashamed to say it, but I began to think about stealing some money or shoplifting \nstuff from the FoodWay, anything, to get back in where it was quiet and you knew \nnothing that was going to come up in the course of the day. \n\nIf I had never known Andy, I probably would have done that. But I kept thinking \nof him, spending all those years chipping patiently away at the cement with his \nrock-hammer so he could be free. I thought of that and it made me ashamed and \nI'd drop the idea again. Oh, you can say he had more reason to be free than I \ndid- he had a new identity and a lot of money. But that's not really true, you \nknow. Because he didn't know for sure that the new identity was still there, and \nwithout the new identity, the money would always be out of reach. No, what he \nneeded was just to be free, and if I kicked away what I had, it would be like \nspitting in the face of everything he had worked so hard to win back. \n\nSo what I started to do on my time off was to hitchhike rides down to the little \ntown of Buxton. This was in the early April of 1977, the snow just starting to \nmelt off the fields, the air just beginning to be warm, the baseball teams \ncoming north to start a new season playing the only game I'm sure God approves 85 \nof. When I went on these trips, I carried a Silva compass in my pocket. \nThere's a big hayfield in Buxton, Andy had said, and at the north end of that \nhayfield there's a rock wall, right out of a Robert Frost poem. And somewhere \nalong the base of that wall is a rock that has no earthly business in a Maine \nhayfield. \n\nA fool's errand, you say. How many hayfields are there in a small rural town \nlike Buxton? Fifty? A hundred? Speaking from personal experience, I'd put it at \neven higher than that, if you add in the fields now cultivated

ed which might have \nbeen haygrass when Andy went in. And if I did find the r
i ght one, I might never \nknow it. Because I might overlook that black piece
of vol canic glass, or, much \nmore likely, Andy put it into his pocket and to
ok it with h im. \n \nSo I\'d agree with you. A fool\'s errand, no doubt about
it. Worse, a dangerous \none for a man on parole, because some of those field
s were clearly marked with \nNO TRESPASSING signs. And, as I\'ve said, they\'r
e more than happy to slam your \nass back inside if you get out of line. A foo
l\'s errand . . . but so is chipping \nat a blank concrete wall for twenty-se
ven years. And when you\'re no longer the \nman who can get it for you and jus
t an old bag-boy, it\'s nice to have a hobby to \ntake your mind off your new
life. My hobby was looking fo r Andy\'s rock. \nSo I\'d hitchhike to Buxton an
d walk the roads. I\'d listen to the birds, to the \nspring runoff in the culv
erts, examine the bottles the retreating snows had \nrevealed-all useless non-
returnables, I am sorry to sa y; the world seems to have \ngotten awfully spen
dthrift since I went into the slam-a nd looking for hayfields. \n \nMost of th
em could be eliminated right off. No rock wall s. Others had rock \nwalls, but
my compass told me they were facing the wron g direction. I walked \nthese wro
ng ones anyway. It was a comfortable thing t o be doing, and on those \nouting
s I really felt free, at peace. An old dog walked wit h me one Saturday. \nAnd
one day I saw a winter-skinny deer. \n \nThen came April 23rd, a day I\'ll not
forget even if I liv e another fifty-eight \nyears. It was a balmy Saturday af
ternoon, and I was wa lking up what a little boy \nfishing from a bridge told
me was called The Old Smith Ro ad. I had taken a lunch \nin a brown FoodWay ba
g, and had eaten it sitting on a ro ck by the road. When \nI was done I careful
ly buried my leavings, as my dad taught me before he died, \nwhen I was a spra
t no older than the fisherman who ha d named the road for me. \nAround two o
\'clock I came to a big field on my left. The re was a stone wall at \nth e far
end of it, running roughly northwest. I walked bac k to it, squelching \nover
the wet ground, and began to walk the wall. A squirrel scoffed me from an \no
ak tree. \n \nThree-quarters of the way to the end, I saw the rock. N o mistak
e. Black glass \nand as smooth as silk. A rock with no earthly business in a M
aine hayfield. For \na long time I just looked at it, feeling that I might cry
, for whatever reason. 86 \nThe squirrel had followed me, and it was still
chatterin g away. My heart was \nbeating madly. \n \nWhen I felt I had myself
under control, I went to the rock, squatted beside \nit-the joints in my knees
went off like a double-barrel ed shotgun-and let my \nhand touch it. It was re
al. I didn\'t pick it up because I th ought there would be \nanything under i
t; I could just as easily have walked away without finding what \nwas beneath.
I certainly Clad no plans to take it away with me, because I didn\'t \nfeel i
t was mine to take-I had a feeling that taking tha t rock from the field \nwou
ld have been the worst kind of theft. No, I only picke d it up to feel it \nbe
tter, to get the heft of the thing, and, I suppose, to prove its reality by \n
feeling its satiny texture against my skin. \n \nI had to look at what was und
erneath for a long time. My eyes saw it, but it \ntook awhile for my mind to
catch up. It was an envelope, carefully wrapped in a \nplastic bag to keep aw
ay the damp. My name was written ac ross the front in \nAndy\'s clear script.
\n \nI took the envelope and left the rock where Andy had left it, and Andy\'s
friend \nbefore him. \n \n Dear Red, \n If you\'re reading this, then you\'r
e out. One way or an other, you\'re out. And f \n you\'ve followed along this
far, you might be willing to come a little further. \n I think you remember
the name of the town, don\'t you ? I could use a good man \n to help me get m
y project on wheels. Meantime, have a drink on me-and do think \n it over. I
will be keeping an eye out for you. Remembe r that hope is a good \n thing, R
ed, maybe the best of things, and no good thing ever dies. I will be \n hopin
g that this letter finds you, and finds you well. \n \n Your friend, \n Peter
Stevens \n \nI didn\'t read that letter in the field. A kind of terror had come
over me, a \nneed to get away from there before I was seen. To make what may
be an \nappropriate pun, I was in terror of being apprehended. \n \nI went ba
ck to my room and read it there, with the sme ll of old men\'s dinners \ndrift
ing up the stairwell to me-Beefaroni, RiceaRoni, N oodleRoni. You can bet \nth

at whatever the old folks of America, the ones on fixed incomes, are eating
 \ntonight, it almost certainly ends in "roni." \n \nI opened the envelope and
 read the letter and then I put my head in my arms and \ncried. With the lette
 r there were twenty new fifty dollar bills. \n 87 \nAnd here I am in the Br
 ewster Hotel, technically a fugitive from justice \nagain-parole violation is
 my crime. No one's going to throw up any roadblocks to \ncatch a criminal wa
 nted on that charge, I guess-wonderin g what I should do now. \nI have this ma
 nuscript. I have a small piece of luggage ab out the size of a \ndoctor's bag
 that holds everything I own. I have ninete en fifties, four tens, a \nfive, th
 ree ones, and assorted change. I broke one of t he fifties to buy this \ntable
 t of paper and a deck of smokes. \n \nWondering what I should do. \n \nBut th
 ere's really no question. It always comes down to just two choices. Get \nbu
 sy living or get busy dying. \n \nFirst I'm going to put this manuscript back
 in my bag. Then I'm going to buckle \nit up, grab my coat, go downstairs, an
 d check out of this fleabag. Then I'm \ngoing to walk uptown to a bar and pu
 t that five-dollar bill down in front of the \nbartender and ask him to bring
 me two straight shots of Jack Daniel's-one for me \nand one for Andy Dufresn
 e. Other than a beer or two, t hey'll be the first drinks \nI've taken as a
 free man since 1938. Then I am going to ti p the bartender a \ndollar and than
 k him kindly. I will leave the bar and wal k up Spring Street to \nthe Greyhou
 nd terminal there and buy a bus ticket to El Paso by way of New York \nCity.
 When I get to El Paso, I'm going to buy a ticket t o McNary. And when I get
 \nto McNary, I guess I'll have a chance to find out if an old crook like me c
 an \nfind a way to float across the border and into Mexico. \n \nSure I reme
 mber the name. Zihuatanejo. A name like tha t is just too pretty to \nforget.
 \n \nI find I am excited, so excited I can hardly hold the pen cil in my trembl
 ing \nhand. I think it is the excitement that only a free m an can feel, a fre
 e man \nstarting a long journey whose conclusion is uncertain. \n \nI hope An
 dy is down there. \n \nI hope I can make it across the border. \n \nI hope to
 see my friend and shake his hand. \n \nI hope the Pacific is as blue as it has
 been in my dre ams. \n \nI hope. \n \n \n \n \nThe End 88 \n \n '

```
In [ ]: # Define clean_text function
def clean_text(text):
    words = nltk.word_tokenize(text)
    punctuations = ['.', ',', '/', '!', '?', ';', ':', '(', ')', '[', ']', '-', '_']
    punctuations = re.sub(r'\W', ' ', str(text)) # Remove all punctuations
    stop_words = stopwords.words('english')
    w_num = re.sub('\w*\d\w*', '', text).strip()
    keywords = [word for word in words if not word in stop_words and word in pu

    return keywords

# Pass text to clean_text function
text = pdf_text
wordnet_lemmatizer = WordNetLemmatizer()
lemmatized_words = [wordnet_lemmatizer.lemmatize(word) for word in clean_text(te
clean_data = ' '.join(lemmatized_words)
print(clean_data)
```

Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption There guy like every state federal prison in America I guess I guy get Tailor made cigarette bag reefer partial bottle brandy celebrate son daughter high school graduation anything else within reason It always way I came Shawshank I twenty I ne people happy little family willing I committed murder I put large insurance policy wife three year older I I fixed brake Chevrolet coupe father given u wedding present It worked exactly I planned except I planned stopping pick neighbor woman neighbor woman infant son way Castle Hill town The brakes let go car crashed bush edge town common gathering speed Bystanders said must fifty better hit base Civil War statue burst flame I also planned getting caught caught I I got season pass place Maine District Attorney saw I tried three death given three life sentence run one That fixed chance parole I might long long time The judge called I done hideous heinous crime also past You look yellowing file Castle Rock Call big headline announcing conviction look sort funny antique next news Hitler Mussolini FDR alphabet soup agency Have I rehabilitated ask I even know word mean least far prison correction go I think politician word It may meaning may I will chance find future something can teach them self think I young poor side town I knocked pretty sulky headstrong girl lived one fine old house Carbine Street Her father agreeable marriage I would take job optical company owned work way I found really mind keeping house thumb like disagreeable pet quite housebroken which may bite Enough hate eventually piled cause I Give n second chance I would I sure mean I rehabilitated Anyway I want tell I want tell guy named Andy Dufresne But I tell Andy I explain thing I t wo take long As I said I guy get Shawshank damn near forty year And mean contraband item like extra cigarette booze although item always top the list But I gotten thousand item men time perfectly legal yet hard come place supposedly been brought punished There one fellow raping little girl exposing dozen others I got three piece pink Vermont marble three lovely sculpture baby boy twelve bearded young man He called The Three Ages Jesus piece sculpture parlor man used governor state Or name may remember grew north of Alan Cote In tried rob First Mercantile Bank Mechanic Falls holdup turned bloodbath six dead end two member gang three hostage one young state cop put head wrong time got bullet eye Cote penny collection Naturally going let have little help mother middleman used drive laundry truck I able get I told Bobby mu crazy wanting coin collection stone hotel full thief He looked smiled said I know keep Theyafe enough Do worry And right Bobby Cote died brainumor coin collection never turned I gotten men chocolate Valentine Day I got three green milkshake serve McDonald around Paddy Day crazy Irishman named I even arranged midnight showing Deep Throat The Devil Miss Jones party twenty men pooled resource rent film although I ended week solitary little escapade It risk run guy get I gotten reference book joke novelty like itching powder one occasion I seen gotten pair panty wife girlfriend I guess know guy item long night time draw like blade I get thing gratis item price come high But I money good money I never going Cadillac car fly Jamaica two week February I reason good butcher sell fresh meat I got reputation I want keep The two thing I refuse handle gun heavy drug I wo help anyone kill anyone else I enough killing mind last lifetime Yeah I regular And Andy Dufresne came asked I could smuggle Rita Hayworth prison f I said would problem And II When Andy came Shawshank thirty year old He short neat little man sandy hair small clever hand He wore spectacle His fingernail always clipped always clean That funny thing remember man I suppose seems sum Andy He always looked been wearing tie On outside trust department large Portland bank Good work man young especially consider conservative bank multiply conservatism ten get New England folk like trust man money unless bald limping constantly plucking pant get truss around straight Andy murdering hi wife lover As I believe I said everyone prison nocent man Oh read scripture way holy roller TV read Book Revelation They victim judge heart stone nd ball match incompetent lawyer police bad luck They read scripture see different scripture face Most con low sort good anyone else worst luck mother carried term In year Shawshank le han ten men I believed t old innocent Andy Dufresne w one although I became convinced innocence period f year If I jury heard case Portland Superior Court ver six stormy week I would vote d convict It one hell case right one juicy one right element There beautiful gir

l society connections dead local sport figure also dead prominent young business man dock There plus scandal newspaper could hint The prosecution case The trial lasted long DA planning run House Representative wanted John Q Public get good long look resume It cracked jack legal circus spectator getting line four morning despite subzero temperature assure seat The fact prosecution case Andy never contested wife Linda Collins Dufresne June expressed interest learning game golf Falmouth Hill Country Club indeed take lesson four month in tractor Falmouth Hills golf pro Glenn Quentin late August Andy learned Quentin wife become lover Andy Linda Dufresne argued bitterly afternoon September the subject argument infidelity He testified Linda professed glad knew sneaking around said distressing She told Andy planned obtain Reno divorce Andy told would see hell would see Reno She went spend night Quentin Quentin rented bungalow far golf course The next morning cleaning woman found dead bed Each shot four time It last fact militated Andy others The DA political aspiration made great deal opening statement closing summation Andrew Dufresne said wronged husband seeking revenge cheating wife DA said could understood condoned But revenge much colder type Consider DA thundered jury Four not four Not six shot eight He fired gun empty stopped reload could shoot FOUR FOR HIM AND FOR HER Portland Sun blared The Boston Register dubbed E A clerk Wise Pawnshop Lewiston testified hat sold Police Special Andrew Dufresne two day double murder A bartender country club bar testified Andy come around seven evening September tossed three straight whiskey got told bartender going Glenn Quentin house bartender could read rest paper Another clerk one store mile Quentin house told court Dufresne come around quarter nine night He purchased cigarette three quart beer dishtowel T county medical examiner testified Quentin Dufresne woman killed night September The detective Attorney General office charge case testified turnout le seventy yard bungalow afternoon September three piece evidence removed turnout first item two empty quart bottle Naragansett Beer defendant fingerprint second item twelve cigarette end Kools defendant brand third item plaster cast tire track exactly matching pattern tire defendant Plymouth In living room Quentin bungalow four dishtowel found lying sofa There po The detective theorized agonized objection Andy lawyer murderer wrapped towel around muzzle murder muffle sound gunshot Andy Dufresne took stand defense told his story calmly coolly dispassionately He said begun hear distressing rumor wife Glenn Quentin early last week July In late August become distressed enough investigate bit On evening Linda supposed gone shopping Portland r golf lesson Andy followed Quentin Quentin rented house inevitably dubbed paper He parked turnout Quentin drove back country club car parked three hour later Do mean tell court followed wife Plymouth sedan DA asked cross examination I swapped car evening friend Andy said cool admission investigation good eye jury After returning friend car picking gone home Linda bed reading book He asked trip Portland She replied fun seen thing liked well enough buy That I knew sure Andy told the breathless spectator He spoke calm remote voice delivered almost testimony What frame mind seventeen day between night wife murdered Andy lawyer asked I great distress Andy said calmly coldly Like man reciting shopping list said considered suicide even gone far purchase gun Lewiston September His lawyer invited tell jury happened wife left meet Glenn Quentin night murderer Andy told impression made worst possible I knew close thirty year I tell man I ever known What right give little time What wrong kept bottled inside If ever dark night soul writer has called would never know He type man decide commit suicide would without leaving note affair put neatly order If cried witness stand his voice thickened grown hesitant even started yelling the District Attorney I believe would gotten life sentence wound Even would parole But told story like recording machine seeming ay jury This Take leave They left He said drunk night les drunk since August man handle liquor ry well Of course would hard jury swallow They could see coldly young man neat double woolen suit ever getting drunk wife sleazy little affair golf pro I believed I chance watch Andy six men six woman Andy Dufresne took four drink year time I knew He would meet exercise yard every year week before birthday two week Christmas On occasion would arrange bottle Jack Daniel He bought way most con arrange buy slave wage pay plus little Up got time dime hour In raised way quarter My commission liquor ten per cent add surcharge price fine sipping whiskey like Black Jack get idea many hour Andy Dufresne sweat prison laun

dry going buy four drink year On morning birthday September would have big knock another night light The following day give rest bottle back I would share around As bottle dealt one drink Christmas night another New Year Eve Then bottle would also come with instruction pass Four drink behavior not bitten hard bottle Hard enough draw blood He told jury night tenth drunk could remember happened little isolated snatched he He gotten drunk I took double helping Dutch courage put taking Linda After left meet Quentin remembered deciding confront On way Quentin bungalow swinging country club couple quick one He could said remember telling bartender could read rest paper saying anything hi He remembered buying beer dishtowel Why would I want dishtowel asked one paper reported three lady juror shuddered Later much later speculated clerk who testified subject dishtowel I think worth jotting said Suppose canvas witness Andy said one day exercise yard stumble fellow sold beer night By three day gone The fact case have broadsided paper Maybe ganged guy five six cop plus dick Attorney General office plus DA as instant Memory pretty subjective thing Red They could started I possibly purchased four five dishtowel worked way If enough people want remember something pretty powerful persuader I agreed could But one even powerful Andy went that musing way I think least possible convinced It limelight Reporters asking question picture paper topped course star turn court I saying deliberately falsified story perjured I think possible that could passed lie detector test flying color sworn his mother sacred name I bought dishtowel But still memory goddam subjective thing I know much even though lawyer thought I have lying half story never bought business dishtowel It crazy face I drunk thinking muffling gunshot If I done I would let rip He went turnout parked He drank beer smoked cigarette He watched light downstairs Quentin place go He watched single light go upstairs fifteen minute later watched one go He said could guess rest Dufresne go Glenn Quentin house and kill two lawyer thundered No I Andy answered By midnight said was sobering He also feeling first sign bad hangover He decide go home sleep think whole thing adult fashion next day At time I drove home I beginning think that wisest course would simply let go Reno get Thank Mr Dufresne The DA popped You divorced quickest way could think You divorced revolver wrapped dishtowel No sir I Andy said calmly And shot lover No sir You mean shot Quentin first I mean I shoot either one I drank two quart beer smoked however many cigarette police found turnout Then I drove home went bed You told jury August September tenth feeling suicidal Yes sir Suicidal enough buy revolver Yes Would bother overmuch Dufresne I told you seem suicidal type No Andy said impress terribly sensitive I doubt much I feeling suicidal I would make problem There slight tense titter courtroom point jury Did take night September tenth No I already Oh yes The DA smiled sarcastically You threw river The Royal River On afternoon September ninth Yes sir One day murder Yes sir That convenient It neither convenient inconvenient Only truth I believe heard Lieutenant Mincher testimony Mincher charge party dragged stretch Royal near Pond Road Bridge Andy testified thrown gun The police found Yes sir You know I heard Then heard tell court found gun although dragged three day That rather convenient Convenience aside fact find gun Andy responded calmly But I like point jury Pond Road Bridge close Royal River empty Bay Yarmouth The current strong The gun may carried bay And comparison made rifling bullet taken bloodstained corps wife Glenn Quent rifling barrel gun That correct Mr Dufresne That also rather convenient At according paper Andy displayed one slight emotional reaction allowed entire period trial A slight bitter smile crossed face Since I innocent crime sir since I telling truth throwing gun river day crime took place seems decidedly inconvenient gun never found The DA hammered two day He Ha clerk testimony dishtowel Andy Andy repeated could not recall buying admitted also could remember buying Was true Andy Linda Dufresne taken joint insurance policy early Yes true And acquitted true Andy stood gain fifty thousand dollar benefit True And true gone Glenn Quentin house murder heart also true indeed committed murder twice No true Then think happened since no sign robbery I way knowing sir Andy said quietly The case went jury snowy Wednesday afternoon The twelve jurymen came back The bailiff said would back earlier held order enjoy nice chicken dinner Bentley Restaurant county expense The found guilty brother Maine would ne air dance spring crocus poked head snow The DA asked thought happened Andy slipped idea I got late one evening It taken seven year progress nodding acquaintance fairly c

lose I never felt really close Andy I believe I one ev er get really close Both c
ellblock beginning end although I halfway corridor What I think He humor th e sou
nd I think lot bad luck floating around night Mo could ever get together short sp
an time I think must stranger passing Maybe someone fl tire road I went home Mayb
e burglar Maybe psychopath He killed And I III As simple And condemned spend rest
life Shawshank part mattered Five year later began parole hearing turned regular
c lockwork spite model prisoner Getting pas Shawshank wh en got murder stamped sl
ow work slow river eroding rock Seven men sit board two st ate prison every one s
even as hard water drawn well You ca buy guy ca ca cry As far board concerned mon
ey talk nobody walk There reason Andy case wel l belongs little along story There
trusty name Kendricks pretty heavy money back fifty four year befor e got paid Mo
st interest paid line work dead ca find way keeping ear ground Th Kendricks insta
nce access record I never going se e running stamper goddam Kendricks told parole
board vote agains Andy Dufresne After I know I know sixteen year later sti Cell C
ellblock By They prob ably would gotten let around They give life count anyway Ma
ybe et loose someday Well listen I knew guy Sherwood Bolton nam e pigeon cell Fro
m let h im pigeon He Birdman Alcatraz pigeon Jake called He set Jake free day She
rw ood walk Jake flew away pretty could want But ab week Sherwood Bolton left hap
py little family friend f mine called west corner exercise yard Sherwood used han
g A bird lying like small pile dirty It looked starved My friend said Is Jake Red
It That pigeon dead turd I remember first time Andy Dufresne got touch wi th some
thing I remember like yesterday That time wanted Rita Hayworth though That came l
ater In summer came ar ound something else Most deal done right exercise yard one
went Our yard big much bigger It perfect square ninety yard side The north side e
r wall either end The guard armed binoculars riot gun The main gate north side Th
e truc k south side yard There five Sh awshank busy place work delivery We factor
y big industrial laundry pri son plus Kittery Receiving Hospital Eliot Nursing Ho
me There also big automotive garage mechanic inmate fix prison st ate municipal m
ention private car scre w administration officer one occasion parole b oard The e
ast side thick stone wall full tiny slit window Cellblock side wall The west side
Administ ration infirmary Shawshank never overcrowded prison back filled somethin
g like capacity given time might eighty hundred twenty con playing toss football
baseball shooting crap jawing making deal On Sunday place even crowded Sunday pla
ce would looked like country holiday wome It Sunday Andy first came I jus finishe
d talking Elmore Armitage fellow often came handy radio Andy walked I knew course
reputation snob cold fish People saying marked tro uble already One people saying
Bogs Diamond bad man case Andy cellmate I heard way wan ted although people alrea
dy saying thought shit smelled sweeter ordinary But I listen rumor man I judge He
llo said I Andy Dufresne He offered h I shook He man waste time social got right
point I understand man know get thing I agreed I able locate certain item time ti
me How Andy asked Sometimes I said thing seem come hand I ca explain Unless I Iri
sh He smiled little I wonder could get rock What would would want Andy looked sur
prised Do make motivation part yo ur business With word like I could understand g
otten reputa tion snobby sort kind guy like put I sensed tiny thread humor questi
on I tell I said If wanted toothbrush I would ask question I quote price Because
toothbrush see sort object You strong feeling lethal object I An old baseball fle
w toward u turne picked air It move Frank Malzone wo uld proud Andy flicked ball
back come quick flick wrist throw mustard I could see lot people watching u ne ey
e went business Probably guard tower w ere watching I wo gild lily con swing weig
ht n prison maybe four five small one maybe two three dozen big one At Shawshank
I one weight I thought f Andy Dufresne would lot time went He probably knew kowto
wing sucking I respected Fair enough I tell I want A rock hammer look like miniat
ure long He held hand foot apart I first noticed neatly kept n ail It got small s
harp pick one end flat blunt hammerhead n I want I like rock Rocks I said Squat m
inute said I humored We hunkered haunch like Indians Andy took handful exercise y
ard dirt began sift neat hand emerged fine cloud Small pebble left one two sparkl
y rest dull plain One dull one quartz dull rubbed clean Then nice ilky glow Andy
cleaning tossed I caught na med Quartz sure said And look Mica Shale Silted gr an
ite Here place graded limestone cut place side hill He tossed away dusted hand I
rockhound At least I rockhound In old life I like one limited scale Sunday expedi

tion exercise yard I asked standin g It silly idea yet seeing little piece quartz ha given heart funny tweak I know exactly associati outside world I suppose You t hink thing term yard Quartz something picked small stream Better Sunday expeditio n Sunday ex peditions said You could plant item like somebody skull I remarked I enemy said quietly No I smiled Wait awhile If trouble I handle without using roc k Maybe want try escape Going wall Because He laughed politely When I saw three e ks later I understood You know I said anyone see l l take away If saw spoon take away What going sit yard start bangin away Oh I believe I lot better I nodded Tha t part really business way A man engages service get something Whether keep r I g et business How much would item like go I asked I beginning enjoy quiet style Whe n spent ten year sti r I get awfully tired bellower braggart Yes I think would fa ir say I liked Andy th e first Eight dollar shop said I r ealize business like wo rk Cost plus ten per cent going rate I go dangerous item For something like gadge t talking take little get wheel turning Let say ten doll ar Ten I looked smiling little Have got ten doll ar I said quietly A long time I discovered better five h undred He brought When check hot el one bellhop obliged bend ant take look lot wo rk put fine point man really determined get fairly large item quite way enough si ght unless bellhop happen draw mood pull rubber glove go prospecting That fine I said You ought know I expect get caught I get I suppose I said I could tell sligh t change gray eye knew exactly I going say It slight lightening gleam special iro nic humor If get caught say found That th e long short They put solitary three we ek plus course lose toy get black mark reco rd If give name never business Not mu ch pair shoelace bag Bugler And I send fellow around lump I like violence underst and position I c allow get around I ca handle That would sure finish Yes I suppos e would I understand need w I never worry I said In place like percentage He nodd ed walked away Three day later walked u besi de exercise yard laundry morning bre ak He spe ak even look way pressed picture Honorable Alexander Ham ilton hand nea tly good magician He man adapted fast I got I cell one night described It tool es cape would taken n six hundred year tunnel wall using I figured I still felt misg iving If planted pickaxe end man head would surely never listen Fibber McGee Moll y radio A nd Andy already begun trouble sister I hoped wa wanting hammer In end I trusted judgment Early next morning twenty minute horn went I slipped package Cam els Ernie old trusty swept Cellblock corridor let free He slipped tunic without w ord I see rock hammer nineteen year w damned near worn away nothing The following Sunday Andy walked exerci se yard He nothing look day I tell His lower lip swelle d big looked like summer sausage right eye swollen ugly washboard scrape across o ne cheek He ha ving trouble sister right never mentioned Thanks tool said walked away I watched curiously He walked step saw somet hing dirt bent picked It small rock Prison fatigue except worn mechanic job pocket But way get around The little pebble disappeared Andy sl eeve come I admired I admired In spit e problem going life There housands wo ca plenty prison e ither And I noticed although face looke d twister happened hand still neat clean nail I see much next six month Andy spen t lot time solitary IV A word sister In lot pen known bull queer jailho use latel y term fashion killer queen But Shawshan k always sister I know name I gue s diff erence It come surprise day lot buggery going inside new fish aybe misfortune you ng slim ho mosexuality like straight sex come hundred different shape form There men ca stand without sex kind turn man keep going crazy Usually follows arrangeme nt bet ween two fundamentally heterosexual men although I sometimes wondered th e y quite heterosexual thought going get back wife girlfriend There also men get tu rned prison In c urrent parlance go gay come Mostly al way play female favor comp eted fiercely And sister They prison society rapist society outside wall They usu ally hard bullet brutal crime Their prey young weak inexperienced n case Andy Duf resne Their hunting ground sh owers cramped areaway behind industrial washer laun dry sometimes infirmary On one occasion rape occurre projection booth behind audi torium Most often sister take force could free wanted hat way turned always seem crush one siste r another like teenage girl Sinatras Presleys Redfords But f sist er joy always taking force I guess always Because small size fair good look maybe also quality I admired siste r Andy day walked If kind fairy sto ry I tell Andy f ought good fight left alone I wi sh I could say I ca Prison world The first time shower le three day joined happy Shawshank family Just lot slap tickle hat time I

understand They like size make real move like jackal finding prey weak hamstrung look Andy punched back bloodied lip big hulking sister named Bogs many year since know A guard broke could go Bogs promised get Bogs The second time behind washer laundry A lot gone long dusty narrow space year guard know let It dim littered bag washing bleaching compound drum Hexlite catalyst harmless salt hand dry murderous battery acid wet The guard like go back There room maneuver one first thing each come work place like never let can get place can back Bogs day Henley Backus in washroom foreman since told four friend were Andy held bay awhile scoop burning Hexlite threatening throw eye came closer tripped trying back around one big Was hex fourpockets That took They I guess phrase one change much one generation next That four sisters They bent one held Phillips screwdriver temple gave business It rip I speaking personal experience ask wish I You bleed awhile If want clown asking started your period was bunch toilet paper keep back under wear stop The bleeding really like menstrual flow keep two maybe three day slow trickle Then stop No harm done unless done something even unnatural No physical harm no rape rape eventually look face mirror decide make Andy went alone way went everything alone day He must come conclusion others come namely two way deal sister fight get taken get taken He decided fight When Bogs two buddy came after week laundry incident I heard you go broke Bogs said according Ernie around time Andy slugged with He broke nose fellow named Rooster MacBride former beating stepdaughter death Rooster died I happy add They took three When done Rooster might Pete Verness I completely sure Andy knee Bogs Diamond stepped front He pearl razor day word Diamond Pearl engraved side grip He opened said I gonna open fly mister n going swallow I give swallow And done swallowed mine gonna swallow Rooster I guess done broke nose I think ought something pay Andy said Anything stick mouth you going lose Bogs looked Andy like crazy Ernie said No told Andy talking slowly like Andy stupid kid You understand I said You anything like I put eight inch steel ear Get I understood said I think understood I going bite whatever stick mouth You put razor brain I guess know sudden serious brain injury cause the victim simultaneously urinate defecate bite He looked Bogs smiling little smile I'd Ernie said three discussing stock bond with instead throwing hard could Just wearing one banker suit instead kneeling dirty floor pant around ankle blood trickling the inside thigh In fact went I understand lex sometimes strong victim jaw pried open crowbar jackhandle Bogs put anything Andy mouth night late February neither Rooster MacBride far I know no one else ever either What three beat Andy with thin inch life four ended jolt solitary Andy Rooster MacBride went way infirmary How many time particular crew I know I think Rooster lost taste fairly early nosesplints month fellow Bogs Diamond left summer That strange thing Bogs found cell badly beaten one morning early June show breakfast He would say done gotten business I know screw bribed almost anything except get gun inmate They make big salary And day electronic locking system closed TV controlled whole area prison Back cellblock turnkey A guard could bribe real easy let two three block yes even Diamond cell Of course job like would cost lot more Not outside standard Prison economics smaller scale When awhile dollar bill hand look like twenty dollars outside My guess Bogs done cost someone serious piece buck say turnkey two three apiece guy I saying Andy Dufresne I know he brought five hundred dollar came banker straight man understands better rest of way money become power And I know three broken rib hemorrhaged eye sprained back dislocated Diamond left Andy alone In fact left everyone pretty much alone He got like high wind summertime bluster bite You could say in fact turned weak sister That end Bogs Diamond man might eventually killed Andy Andy taken step prevent took step But end Andy trouble sister The little hiatus began although hard often Jackals like easy prey easier picking around Andy Dufresne He always fought I remember He knew I guess let even without fighting got much easier let way without fighting next time So Andy would turn bruise face every awhile matter two broken finger six eight month Diamond beating Oh sometime late man landed infirmary broken cheekbone probably result someone swinging nice chunk pipe wrapped flannel He always fought back result time solitary But I think solitary hardship for Andy men He got along The sister something adjusted n stopped almost completely That part story I get due time V In fall Andy met one morning exercise yard asked I could get half dozen What hell I asked He told rockhounds called polishing cloth sized

ishtowel They heavily padded with smooth side rough smooth side like sandpaper rough side almost abrasive industrial steel wool Andy also kept box cell although get imagine kited from prison laundry I told I thought could business I ended getting shop I arranged get This time I charged Andy usual ten per cent penny I see anything lethal even dangerous dozen squares padded cloth indeed It five months later Andy asked I could get Rita Hayworth That conversation took place auditorium now Nowadays get twice week back show monthly event Usually movie got morally uplifting message one The Lost Weekend different The moral dangerous drink It moral could take comfort Andy maneuvered get next halfway through show leaned little closer asked I could get Rita Hayworth I tell truth kind tickled He usually cool calm and collected night jumpy hell almost embarrassed he asking get load Trojans one gets supposed enhance solitary pleasure magazine put He seemed overcharged man verge blowing radiator I get I said No sweat calm You want big one little one At time Rita best girl few years Betty Grable came two sizes For buck you could get little Rita For could big Rita four feet high woman The big one said looking I tell he hot sketch night He blushing like kid trying get kootch show big brother Can Take easy sure I Does bear shit word The audience applauding catcalling bug came wall get Ray Milland bad case DT How soon A week Maybe less But sounded disappointed hoping one stuffed pant right How much I quoted wholesale price I could afford give him one cost good customer Furthermore good one night problem Bogs Rooster rest I wondered long would he used crack someone head open Posters big part business behind booze cigarette usually half step ahead reefer In sixty business exploded every direction lot people wanting funky like Jimi Hendrix Bob Dylan Easy Rider poster But mostly girl one queen another A day Andy spoke laundry driver I business back brought better sixty poster Rita Hayworths You may even remember picture sure Rita bathing suit one hand behind head eye full sulky red lip parted They called Rita Hayworth might well called Woman Heat The prison administration know black market case wondering Sure They probably know almost much about business I They live know prison like big vent somewhere let steam They make occasional bust I done time solitary time three years something like poster wink Live let live And big Rita Hayworth went fishie cell assumption came mail friend relative Of course all friend relative opened content inventoried go back rechecks inventory sheet something harmless Rita Hayworth Ava Gardner When pressure cooker learn live let live somebody carve mouth over Adam apple You learn make allowance It Ernie took poster Andy cell And Ernie brought back note written Andy careful hand one word Thanks A little later filed morning chow I glanced cell saw Rita bunk swimsuited glory one hand behind head eye soft satiny lip parted It bunk could look night glow arc sodium light exercise yard But bright morning sunlight dark slashes across shadow bar single slit window VI Now I going tell happened that finally ended Andy series skirmish sister It also incident eventually got laundry into library filled left happy little family earlier year You may noticed much I told already saw something told I told Well case I simplified even really repeated with repeat information That way T grapevine real use going stay ahead Also course know pick grain truth chaff lie rumor You may also gotten idea I describing me one legend man I would agree ruth To you knew Andy space year element fantasy sense almost get what I mean That story I passed Andy refusing give Bogs Diamond part myth kept fighting sister part got library job part one important difference I I saw happened I swear mother name true The oath convicted murderer may worth much believe I lie Andy I fair speaking term The guy fascinated Looking back poster episode I see one thing I neglected tell maybe I Five weeks hung Rita I forgot ten gone deal Ernie passed small white box bar cell From Dufresne said low never missed stroke Thanks Ernie I said slipped half pack Camel Now hell I wondering I slipped cover box There lot white cotton inside that I looked long time For minute like I even dare touch pretty There cry shortage of pretty thing slam real pity lot men even seem miss There two piece quartz box hem carefully polished They chipped driftwood shape There little sparkle iron pyrite like fleck gold If heavy would served fine pair men close matched set How much work went creating two piece Hours hour I knew First chipping shaping almost endless polishing finishing Looking I felt warmth man woman feel looking something pretty something worked thing really separate unanimal I I felt something else A sense awe man brute persistence But I never knew

persistent Andy Dufresne could much later In May power decided roof factory ought roofing tar They wanted done got hot asked volunteer the work planned take week More seventy men spoke outside work May one damn fine month outside work Nine ten name drawn hat two happened Andy For next week marched exercise and breakfast two guard front two behind plus guards tower keeping weather eye proceeding field good measure Four would carrying big extension ladder the morning march I always got kick way Dickie Betts no job called sort ladder extensible put the side low flat building Then start hot bucket tar roof Spill shit jitterbug way infirmary There six guard project picked on basis seniority It almost good week vacation instead sweating laundry standing bunch cutting pulp brush somewhere field regular May holiday sun sitting heir back low parapet shooting bull back forth They even keep half eye on south wall sentry post close enough fellow could spit chew you wanted If anyone party made one funny move would take four second cut smack two bullet So screw sat took ease All needed couple buried crushed ice would lord creation One fellow named Byron Hadley the year Shawshank longer I longer last two warden put together matter fact The fellow running show Yankee named George Dunahy He degree penal administration No one liked far I could tell except people gotten appointment I heard interested through thing compiling statistic book later published mall New England outfit called Light Side Press probably pay done team intermural baseball championship September getting law passed Maine A regular bear death penalty George Dunahy He fired job came running discount service prison a rage splitting profit Byron Hadley Greg Stammers Hadley and Stammers came one old hand keeping ass Dunahy took walk No one sorry see go nobody exactly pleased see Greg Stammers step shoe either He short man tight hard gut coldest brown eye ever saw He always had painful pursed little grin face go bat hroom could quite manage During Stammers tenure warden lot brutality Shawshank although I proof I believe maybe half dozen moonlight burial stand scrub forest lie east prison Dunahy bad Greg Stammers cruel wretched man He Byron Hadley good friend As warden George Dunahy nothing posturing figurehead Stammers Hadley actually administered prison Hadley tall shambling man thinning red hair He sunburned easily talked loud move fast enough suit him clout stick On day third roof talking another guard named Mert Entwhistle Hadley gotten amazingly good news gripping That thankless man good word if anyone man convinced whole world The world cheated best year life world would happy cheat rest I seen screw I though almost saintly I think I know happens able see difference life poor struggling might life men paid State watch These guard able formulate comparison concerning pain Others call for Byron Hadley basis comparison He could sit cool ease warm May sun find gall mourn good luck let ten foot away bunch men working sweating burning hand great big bucket filled bubbling tar men work hard ordinary round day looked like respite You may remember old question one supposed define outlook life answer For Byron Hadley the answer would always half empty glass half empty Forever ever amen If gave cool drink apple cider think vinegar If old wife always faithful tell because damn ugly So sat talking Mert Entwhistle loud enough for you hear broad white forehead already starting reddened sun He one hand thrown back low parapet surrounding roof The butt We got story along Mert It seemed Hadley older brother gone Texas fourteen year ago rest family heard son bitch since They assumed dead good riddance Then week half ago lawyer calle Austin It seemed Hadley brother died four month ago rich man It frigg ing incredible lucky some asshole get paragon gratitude roof said The money come result oil close million dollar No Hadley might made even happy least brother left pretty damned decent bequest thousand dollar surviving member family back Maine could found Not bad Like getting lucky winning sweepstakes But Byron Hadley glass always half empty He spent morning bitching Mert bite goddam government going take windfall They leave enough buy new car allowed happens You pay damn tax car repair maintenance got goddam kid peste ring take ride top And drive old enough Mert said Old Mert Entwhistle knew side bread buttered say what must obvious rest you If money worrying bad Byron old kid old sock I take hand After all friend That right wanting drive wanting learn drive Chrissake Byron said shudder Then happens end year If figured tax wrong enough left pay overdraft got pay pocket ybe even borrow one kikey loan agency And audit anyway know It matter And government audit all way take Who fight Uncle Sam He put hand inside shirt squeeze tit purple end

getting short end Christ He lapsed morose silence thinking terrible bad luck inherit thousand dollar Andy Dufresne spreading tar big brush fifteen foot away he tossed pail walked Mert Hadley sittin We tightened I saw one screw Tim Youngblood drag hand pistol holstered One fellow sentry tower struck partner arm turned For one moment I thought Andy going get shot clubbed Then said softly Hadley Do trust wife Hadley stared He starting get red face I knew bad sign In three seconds going pull billy club give Andy butt end right solar plexus big bundle nerve A hard enough hit kill hey always go If kill paralyze long enough get whatever cute move planned Boy Hadley said I give one chance pick brush And goin roof head Andy looked calm still His eyes were like ice It heard And I found wanting tell him give crash course The crash course never let hear guard talking never try horn conversation unless asked always tell want hear shut Black man white man red man yellow man prison matter got brand equality In prison every condition low life get used idea intend survive even like Hadley Greg Stammers really would kill soon look When stir belong State forget who I known men lost eye men lost toe finger I knew one man lost tip penis counted lucky lost I wanted tell Andy already late He could go back pick brush would still big lug waiting shower night ready leg leave writhing cement You could buy lug like pack cigarette through Baby Ruths Most I wanted tell make worse already What I keep running tar onto roof nothing happening Like every one else I look as first I It cracked already Shawshank always Hadleys willing finish job breaking Andy said Maybe I put wrong Whether trust immaterial The problem whether believe would ever go behind back try hamstringing Hadley got Up Mert got Tim Youngblood got Hadley face red side brick house Your problem said going many bone still got unbroken You count infirmary Come Mert We throwing sucker side Tim Youngblood drew gun The rest you kept tarring like mad The sun beat They going Hadley Mert simply going pitch side Terrible accident Dufresne prisoner HNK taking couple empty slipped ladder Too bad They laid hold Mert right arm Hadley left Andy resist His eye never left Hadley red face If got thumb Hadley said calm composed voice reason every cent money Final score Byron Hadley though used Uncle Sam zip Merit started drag toward edge Hadley stood For moment Andy like rope game Then Hadley said Hold one second Mert What mean boy I mean got thumb wife give Andy said You better start making sense boy going The IRS allows gift spouse Andy said It good sixty thousand dollar Hadley looking Andy poleaxed Naw all right said Tax free Tax free Andy said IRS can touch cent one How would know thing like Tim Youngblood said He used banker Byron I see Shut your head Trout Hadley said without looking Tim Youngblood flushed shut Some guard called him Trout thick lip buggy eye Hadley kept looking Andy You smart banker shot wife Why I believe smart banker like So I wind breaking rock right alongside You like hat would Andy said quietly If went jail tax evasion go federal penitentiary Shawshank But who The gift spouse perfectly legal loophole I done dozen hundred It meant primarily people small business pass people come windfall Like I think lying Hadley said could see There emotion damming face something then grotesque overlying long ugly countenance receding sunburned brow An almost obscene emotion seen feature Byron Hadley It hope No I lying There reason take word either Engage sob Hadley cried Andy shrugged Then go IRS They tell same thing free Actually need tell You would have investigated matter You right I need smart banker show bear go wood You need tax lawyer banker set gift cost something Andy said Or interested I glad set nearly free charge The price would be three beer apiece Mert said let rusty guffaw He slapped knee A real old Merit I hope died intestinal cancer part world morphine yet undiscovered worker all cute You all got Shut friggin trap Hadley growled Mert shut Hadley looked Andy What saying I saying I ask three beer apiece coworkers seems fair Andy said I think man feel like man working door springtime bottle suds That opinion It would go smooth I sure their gratitude I talked men there day Rennie Martin Logan Pierre Paul Bonsaint three saw thing felt thing Suddenly Andy upper hand It Hadley gun hip billy hand Hadley friend Greg Stammers behind whole prison administration behind Stammers whole power State behind then golden sunshine matter I felt hear leap chest never since truck drove four others gate back I stepped exercise yard Andy looking Hadley cold clear calm eye thousand agreed I played mind I know It man man Andy simply forced way strong man force weaker man wrist table game Indian rasseling There reason see Hadley given Mert nod minute pitched Andy overside onto head still

I taken Andy advice No reason But I could get couple beer I wanted Ha dley said A
 beer taste good working The colossal bastard even managed sound magnanimous I giv
 e one piece advice IRS would bot Andy said His eye Axed unwinkingly Hadley Make g
 ift wife sure If think even chance migh backshoot could work something else Hadle
 y asked harshly e Hotshot Banker ate way boxcar wo uld dare fart unless I gave no
 d Mert Youngblood screw yucked dutifully Andy never cracked smile I write form ne
 ed said You get post office I fill signature That sounded suitably important Hadl
 ey chest swelle Then glared around rest u hollered What jimm y starin Move ass go
 ddammit He looked back Andy You come ov er hotshot And listen well messin somehow
 gon na find chasing head around Shower C week Yes I understand Andy said softly A
 nd understand The way turned understood lot I u That day job convict crew tarred
 roof ended sitting row en spring morning drinking Black Label beer supplied harde
 st screw ever walked turn Shawshank State Prison That beer warm still best I ever
 life We sat drank felt sun shoulder even expression usement Hadley watching ape d
 rink beer instead spoil It lasted twenty minute twenty minute felt like free men
 We could drinkin g beer tarring roof one house Only Andy drink I already told dri
 nking h abits He sat hunkered shade hand dangling knee watching u smiling little
 It amazing many men remember way amazing many men Andy Dufresne faced Byron Hadle
 y I thought nine ten u ust two hundred u maybe believed h eard So asked give answ
 er question whether I trying tell man legend hat got made around man like pearl a
 round little piece ha say answer lie somewhere All I know sure Andy Dufresne much
 like anyone else I ever knew since I came inside He brought five hundred dollar j
 ammed back porch somehow graymeat son bitch managed bring something else well A s
 ense worth maybe feeling would winner end maybe sense freedom even inside goddamn
 ed gray wall It kind inner light carried around I knew h im lose light also part
 story VII By World Series time year Phila delphia Whiz Kids dropped four straight
 trouble sister Stamma Hadley passed word If A ndy Dufresne came either screw med
 part coterie showed much single drop blood underpant every sister Shawshank would
 go bed night headache They fight As I pointed always old car thief firebug guy go
 tten kick handling little child After day roof Andy went way sister went He worki
 ng library tough old con named Brooks Hatlen Hatlen gotten job back late twenty c
 ause college education Brooksie degree animal husbandry true enough college educa
 tion institute lower learning like The Shan k rare case beggar able chooser In Br
 ooksie killed wife daughter losing streak poker back Coolidge President paroled A
 s usual State wisdom let go long chance might become useful part society gone He
 rthritic tottered main gate Polish suit French shoe parole paper one hand Greyhou
 nd bus ticket He cry left Shawshank world What lay beyon wall terrible Brooks Wes
 tern Seas superstitious sailor In prison Brooksie person importance He librarian
 educated man If went Kittery library asked job would even give library card I hea
 r died home indigent old folk Freeport way last ed six month longer I thought wou
 ld Yeah I guess S tate got back Brooksie right They trained like in ide shithouse
 threw Andy succeeded Brooksie job librarian fo r year He used force I seen use By
 ro n Hadley get wanted library I saw gradually turn one small room still smelled
 turpentine paint closet never properly aired lined Reader Digest Con densed Books
 National Geographies best prison library N ew England He step time He put suggest
 ion box door patiently weeded attempt humor More Pleeze nd Excape EZ Lesions He g
 ot hold thing prisoner seemed serious He wrote major book club New York got two T
 he Literary Guild The Club send edition ir major selection u special cheap rate H
 e discovered hunger infor mation small hobby woodworking sleight hand card solita
 ire He got book could subject And two jailhouse staple Erie Stanley Gardner Louis
 Cons never seem get enough courtroom open range And yes keep box fairly spicy pap
 erback checkout desk loaning carefully making sure always got back Even new acqui
 sition type quickly read tatter He began write State Senate Augusta S tammas ward
 en used pretend Andy sort mascot He always library shooting bull Andy sometimes e
 ven throw paternal arm around Andy shoulder give goose He f ool anybody Andy Dufr
 esne one mascot He told Andy maybe banker outside part life receding rapidly past
 better get hold fact prison life As far bunch Re publican Rotarians Augusta conce
 rned three viable expe nditures taxpayer money field prison correction Number one
 wall number two bar number three guard As far State Senate concerned Stamma expl
 ained fol k Thomastan Shawshank Pittsfield South Portland scum earth They hard ti

me God Sonny Jesus hard time going And weevil th e bread fucking bad Andy smiled small composed smile asked Stamma wh would happen block concrete drop water fell e year million year Stamma laughed clapped Andy back You got million year old horse I bleeve ame little grin face You go write letter I even ail pay stamp Which Andy And last laugh although Stamma Hadley around see Andy request library fund r outinely turned received check two hundred Senate probably appropriated hope would shut go away Vai n hope Andy felt finally gotten one foot door simply redoubled effort two letter week instead one In got four hundred dollar rest decade library received seven hundred dollar year like clockwork By risen even thousand N o t much stacked average library receives I guess thousand buck buy lot recycled Perry Mason story Jake Logan Westerns By time Andy left could go library expande original three room find anythin g want And could find chance good Andy could get N ow asking came cause Andy told Byron Hadley save tax windfall inheritance The answer yes And You probably figure happened yoursel Word got around Shawshank housing pet financial wizard In late spring summer Andy set two trust funds guard wanted assure college education kid h e advised couple others wanted take small flier common stock pretty damn well thing turned one well wa able take early retirement two year later I damned advise warden old Lemon Lips George Dunahy go setting That Dunahy got bum rush I believe must dreaming million book going make By April Andy tax return for half screw Shawshank almost He paid may prison valuable coin simple good Later Greg Stamma took warden fice Andy became even I tried tell specific I guessing There thing I know others I guess I know prisoner received or ts special cell extraordinary visiting privilege thing like people outside paying privilege Such people known angel prisoner All fellow would excused working plant Saturday forenoon know fellow angel coughed chunk dough make sure happened The way usually work angel pay bribe screw spread grease administrative ladder Then discount service la id Warden Dunahy low It went underground awhile emerged stronger e ver late fifty And contractor worked th e prison time time paying kick back top administration official I pretty sure almost certainly true company whose equipment bought installed laundry shop built By late sixty also booming trade pill administrative crowd involved turning buck tha All added pretty river illicit income Not like pile clandestine buck must fly around really big prison like Attica San Quentin peanut either And money becomes problem awhile You ca stuff wallet shell bunch crumpled twenty ten want pool built back ard addition put house Once get past certain point ha explain money came explanation are convincing enough apt wind wearing number So need Andy service They took laundry installed library wanted look another way never took laundry They set work washing dirty money instead dirty sheet He funneled stock bond municipals name He told ten year day roof feeling pretty clear hat conscience relatively untroubled The racket would gone without He asked sent Shawshank went h e innocent man victimized colossal bad luck missionary Besides Red told what I different I outside I hand pretty cynical axiom amount expert financial help individual company need rise direct proportion many people person business screwing The people run place stupid brutal monster part The people run straight world brutal monstrous happen quite stupid standard competence little higher Not much But pill I said I want tell business make nervous Reds upper downer got thing call Phase Fours I wo get anything like Never No Andy said I like pill either Never But I much one cigarette booze either But I push pill I bring I sell Mostly screw Yeah I know There fine line What come Red people refuse get hand dirty That cal led sainthood pigeon land shoulder crap shirt The extreme take bath dirt deal goddamned thing hat turn switchblade big hell You ever con come offer contract I nodded It happened lot time year Yo u man get And figure get batteries transistor radio carton Luckies lid reef er put touch guy use knife Sure Andy agreed But Because guy like u Red know th ird choice An alternative staying bathing fil th slime It alternative world pick You balance walk gain You choose lesser two evil try keep good intention front f And I guess judge well well sleep night dream Good intention I said laughed I know hat Andy A fellow toddle right hell road Do believe said growing somber This hell right Right The Shank They sell pill I tell wha money But I also got library I know two zen guy used book help pas high school equivalency test Maybe get able crawl f shit heap When needed second room back I got Because want keep happy I work cheap That And go

t private quarter Sure That way I like The prison population risen slowly fif tie damn near exploded sixty every kid n America wanting try dope perfectly ridiculou s penalty use little reefer But time Andy never cellmate except big silent Indian named Normaden like Indians The Shank ca lled Chief Normaden last long A lot thou ght Andy crazy Andy smiled He lived alone liked way said liked keep happy He work ed cheap Prison time slow time sometimes swear pass It pass George Dunahy departe d scene welter newspaper headline shouting SCANDAL Stammass succeeded next six yea r Shawshank kind living hell During rei gn Greg Stammass bed infirmary cell Solita ry Wing always full One day I looked small shaving mirro r I kept cell saw man lo oking back A kid come back kid big mop carrotty red hair wit h remorse thinking su icide That kid gone The red hair going gray starting recede There crow track arou nd eye On th day I could see old man inside waiting time come It scared Nobody wa nt grow old stir Stammass went early There several inves tigative reporter sniffin g around one even four month assumed name crime made whole cloth They getting rea dy drag SCANDAL coul bring hammer Stammass ran I understand boy c I ever If tried convicted could ended right If might lasted five hour Byron Hadley gone two year earlier The sucker heart attack took early retirement Andy never got touched Stam mas affair In early new warden appointed new assistant warden new chief guard For next eight month Andy another con It period Normaden big Passamaquoddy shared And y cell Then everything started Normaden moved ut Andy living solitary splendor Th e name top change racket never I talked Normaden Andy Nice Della Norm aden said I t hard make anything said harelip cleft palate word came slush I liked He nev er made fun But want I could tell Big shrug I glad go Bad draft cell All time cold H e let nobody ouch thing That okay Nice man never made fun But big draft VIII Rita Hayworth hung Andy cell I remember right Then Marilyn Monroe picture The Itch sta nding subway grating warm air flipping skirt M arilyn lasted considerably tattere d edge Andy replaced Jayne Mansfield Jayne pardon ex pression bust After year rep laced English act Hazel Court I sure In one came Raquel Welch went record breakin g engagement Andy cell The last poster hang pretty singer whose name L inda Ronst adt I asked poster meant gave peculiar surprised sort look Why mean thing con I g uess said Freedom You look prett woman feel like could almost quite almost ste p right beside Be free I guess I always liked Raquel Welch best It beach standin g Looked like Mexico somewhere Someplace quiet man would able hear think Did ever f eel way pic ture Red That could almost step right I said I never really thought w ay Maybe someday see I mean said right Years later I saw exactly meant I fi rst t hing I thought Normaden said always cold A ndy cell A terrible thing happened And y late March early April I told something pr isoners included seemed lack Call se nse equanimity r feeling inner peace maybe even constant unwavering faith someday long nightmare would end Whatever want call Andy Dufresne always see med act toge ther There none sullen desperation abo ut seems afflict lifer awhile could never smel l hopelessness Until late winter We another warden man named Samuel Norto Th e Mathers Cotton Increase would felt right home Sam No rton So far I know one eve r seen much crack smile He pin Baptist Advent Church Eliot His major innovati hea d happy family make sure incoming prisoner New Testament He small plaque desk gol d letter inlaid te akwood said CHRIST IS MY SAVIOR A sampler wall made h wife rea d HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EA RLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EA RLY This latter sentiment cut zero ice u We felt judgment already occurred would willing testify best rock would hide u dead tree give u shelter He Bible quote ev ery occasion Sam Norton whenever meet man like best advice would grin big cover b all hand There le infirmary case day Greg Stammass far I know moonlight burial cea sed altogether say Norton believer punishment Solitary always well populated Men lost teeth beating bread w ater diet It began called grain drain I Sam Norton gra in drain train boy The man foulest hypocrite I ever saw high position The racket I told earlier continued flourish Sam Norton added new wrinkle Andy knew w e gott en pretty good friend time let When Andy talked expression amused disgusted wonde r would co face telling ugly predatory specie bug ugliness greed somehow comic te r rible It Warden Norton instituted progr may read sixteen seventeen year back ev en written Newsweek In press sounded like real advance practical c orrections reh abilitation There prisoner cutting pulpwood prisoner repairing bridge causeway pr

isoner constructing potato cellar Norton called invited explain damn near e Rotar y Kiwanis club New England especially got picture n Newsweek The prisoner called far I know n one ever invited express view Kiwanians th e Loyal Order Moose Nort o n right every operation year churchpin cutting pulp digging laying new culvert st ate highway Norton skimming top There hundred way material name But coming anothe r way well The construction business area deathly fraid Norton program prison lab or slave labor ca compete So Sam Norton Testaments passed good many thick envelop e table tenure Shawshank warden And envelope pa ssed would either overbid project bid claim committed elsewhere It always something wonder Norton never found trunk Thunderbird parked hi ghway somewhere Massachusetts hand tied behind bac k half d ozen bullet head Anyway old barrelhouse song say My God money rolled Norton must subscribed old Puritan notion th best way figure folk God favor checking ban k ac count Andy Dufresne right hand si lent partner The prison library Andy hostage fo rtune Norton knew Norton used Andy told one Norton favorite aphorism O ne hand wa sh So Andy gave good advice made useful suggestion I ca ay sure handtooled Norton program I damned sur e processed money son whore He gave goo advice made useful s uggestion money got spread around son bitch The library would get new set automot ive repair manual fresh set Grolier Encyclopedias book prepare Scholasti c Achiev ement Tests And course Erle Stanley Gardners Loui And I convinced happened happen ed Norton want lose good right hand I go happened becau se scared might Andy migh t say Andy ever got clear Shawshank State Prison I got story chunk chunk spac e s even year He never wanted talk ab part life I blame I got part may half dozen dif ferent source I said prisoner nothing laves slave habit looking dumb keeping ear open I got backwards forward middle I give fro point A point maybe understand man spent ten mo nths bleak depressed daze See I think knew truth fifteen year came s weet little hellhole Unti l met Tommy Williams I think knew bad could get Tommy W illiams joined happy little Shawshank family November Tommy thought native Massac husetts proud year done time New En gland He professional thief may guessed f eel ing picked another profession He married man wife came visit every week She idea thing might go better consequen tly better son got high scho ol degree She talked Tommy Williams started visiting li brary regular basis For Andy old routine He sa w Tommy got series high school equivalency test Tommy would brush subject passed high take test Andy also saw enrolled number correspondence cours e covering subj ect failed school missed dropping He probably best student Andy ever took jump I know ever get high school diploma f orms part story The important thing came like An dy Dufresne much people awhile On couple occasion asked Andy smart guy l ike j oint question rough equivalent th one go What nice girl like place like But Andy type tell would smile turn conve rsation channel Quite normally Tommy asked someo ne else finally got story I guess also got shock young life The person asked part ner laundry stea ironer folder The inmate call device mangler exactly paying atte ntion get bad self caught His partner Charlie Lathrop twelve year murder charge H e glad rehear detail Dufresne murder trial Tommy broke monotony pulling freshly p res sed bedsheets machine tucking basket He gett ing jury waiting lunch bring gui lty verdict trouble whistle went mangle grated stop They h ad feeding freshly was hed sheet Eliot Nursing Home far end spat dry neatly pressed Tommy Charlie e nd r ate one every five second Their job grab fold hem slap cart already lined clean b row n paper But Tommy Williams standing staring C harlie Lathrop mouth unhinged w ay chest He standing drift sheet come clean sopping al l wet muck laundry wetwash plenty uck So head bull day Homer Jessup come rushing ove r bellowing head prod t rouble Tommy took notice He spoke Charlie old Homer busted head could probably co unt What say golf pro name Quentin Charlie answered back confused upset He later said kid white truce flag Glenn Quenti n I think Something like Here Homer Jessup roared neck red rooster comb Get sheet cold water Get quick Get quick J esus Glen n Quentin oh God Tommy Williams said th got say Homer Jessup least peaceable men brough billy behind ear Tommy hit floor hard broke thr ee front teeth When woke s olitary confined week riding boxcar Sam Norton famous grain drain train Plus bla ck mark report card That early February Tommy Williams nt around six seven got so litary nd got pretty much story I know I one But I aske wanted clammed Then one d ay went library spilled one hel luva big budget information Andy Dufresne And fir st la time least since approached Rita Hayworth poster like kid buying first pack

Trojans Andy lost cool ti blew entirely I saw later day looked like man h stepped business end rake given good one whap b etween eye His hand trembling I spoke nsw er Before afternoon caught Billy Hanlon head screw set appointment Warden Norton foll owing day He told later sleep wink night listened cold winter wind howling o utside watched searchlight go round around putting long moving shadow cement wall c age called home since Harry Truman President tried think He said Tommy produced key fit cage bac k mind cage like cell Only instead holding man cage held tiger t iger name Hope Williams produced key hat unlocked cage tiger roam brain Four year Tommy Williams arrested Rhode Island driving stolen car full stolen merchandise T ommy turned accomplice DA played ball got lighter sentence two four time served E leven month beginning term ol cellmate got ticket Tommy got new one man named Elw ood Blatch Blatch busted burglary weapon serving six twelve I never seen guy Tomm y told A like never want burglar specially gun Th e slightest little noise go thr ee foot air come shooting likely One night almost strangled guy hall whopping cel l bar tin cup I seven month let walk fr ee I got time served time understand I ca say talked yo u know exactly hold conversation El Blatch He held conversation He talked time Never shut If tried get w ord shake fist roll eye It gave cold chill whenever done Big tall guy mostly bald green eye set way deep socket Jeez I hope I never see It like talkin jag every night Where grew orphanage run away job done woman fucked c rap game cleaned I let run My face ai much I w ant know rearranged According burgled two hundred joint It hard believe guy like went like firecracke r every time someone cut loud fart swore true Now listen Red I know guy sometimes make thing know thing even I knew golf pro guy Quentin I remember thinking El Bla tch ever burgled house I found later I count luckiest motherfucker going still al ive Can yo u imagine lady bedroom sifting box cough sleep turn quick It give cold chill thin k something like I swear mother name He said killed people People gave shit At least said And I believed He sure looked like n could killing He fucking f firing pin I knew guy Smith Wesson Police Special firing pin It good nothing exce pt maybe something jaw The pull gun light w ould fire guy Johnny Callahan name tu rned recor full volume put top one speaker That El Blat ch I ca explain better I never doubted greased people So one night something say I go ou kill Like joke kn ow So laugh say one guy time two people I killed It guy wife lob time I creeping place guy started giv e shit I ca remember ever told woman nam e Tommy went Maybe But New England Dufresne like Smith r Jones rest country many Frogs Dufre sne Lav esque Ouelette Poulin remember Frog name But old guy name He said guy Glenn Quent in prick big ri ch prick golf pro El said thought guy might cash house aybe much five thousand dollar That lot money back say So I go And go war Just aft er war S o went joint woke th e guy gave trouble That El said Maybe guy started snore I sa y Anyway El said Quentin sack hotshot lawyer wife sent lawyer Shawshank State Pri son The n laugh big laugh Holy Christ I never glad anything I I got walking paper place IX I guess see Andy went little wonky To mmy told story wanted see warden r ight away Elwood B latch serving rap Tommy knew four year befor By time Andy hear d might verge getting ut already So two prong spit Andy r oasting idea Blatch mig ht still one hand rea l possibility might gone like wind There inconsistency Tomm y story always real life Blatch told Tommy man got sent h otshot lawyer Andy bank er two profession people educated could easily get mixed And forget twelve year g one time Blatch reading clipping trial time told tale Tommy Williams He also told Tomm got better thousand dollar footlocker Quentin clo set police said Andy trial sign burgl ary I idea First take cash man belonged dead going know anything stole n unless someone else tell start Second say Blatch lying part Maybe want admit ki lling two peopl e nothing Third maybe sign burglary cop either verlooked pretty d eliberately covered woul screw DA case The guy running public office remember nee ded conviction run An unsolved would done good But three I like middle one best I known Elwood Blatches time cra zy eye Such fellow want think got away equivalent Hope Diamond every caper even got caught Timex nd nine buck one time And one thin g Tommy story convinc ed Andy beyond shadow doubt Blatch hit Quentin random He ca ll ed Quentin big rich prick known Quentin golf pro Well Andy wife going country club drink dinner ce twice week couple year Andy done considerable ount drinking found wife affair There marina country club awhile grea jockey working matched To mmy description Elwood B latch A big tall man mostly bald green eye A man unpleas

ant way looking though sizing He th ere long Andy said Either quit Briggs fellow charge rina fired But man forgot He striking So Andy went see Warden Norton rainy windy day big gray cloud scudding across sky gray wall day last snow starting melt away show lifeless patch last year grass field beyond prison The warden office Administration Wing behind warden desk door connects sistant warden office The as sistant warden day trusty He fellow whose real name I forgotten inmate included called Chester Marshal Dillon sidekick Ch ester supposed watering plant waxing floor My guess tha plant went thirsty day waxing done happen ed Chester dirty ear polishing keyhole plate connecting door He heard warden main door open close N orton saying Good morning Dufresne I help Warden Andy began old Chester told u could hardly recognize Andy voice changed Warden mething something happened I hardly know begin Well begin beginning warden said probably sweetest Psa voice That usually work best And Andy He began refreshing Norton deta il crime imprisoned Then told warden exactly Tommy Williams told He also gave Tommy name may think wise light later development I ask else could done story credibility When finished Norton completely silent time I see probably tipped back office chair picture Governor Reed hanging wall finger steepled liver lip pursed brow wrinkled ladder rung half way crown ad pin gleaming mellowly Yes said finally That damndest story I ever heard But I tell surprise Dufresne What sir That taken Sir I understand mean And Chester said Andy Dufresne faced Byron Hadley roof th irteen year almost floundering word Well Norton said It pretty obvious hat young fellow Williams impressed Quite taken matter fact He hears tale woe quite natural want cheer yo u let say Quite natural He young man terribly bright Not surprising alize state would put Now I suggest Do think I thought Andy asked But I ne ver told Tommy man working marin a I never told anyone never even crossed mind But Tommy description cellmate identical Well may indulging little selective pe rception Norton said chuckle Phrases like selective percept ion required learning people penology correction business use th em That Sir That slant Norton said mine diffe r And let remember I word man working Falmouth Hills Country Club back No sir Andy broke No true B Anyway Norton overrode expansive loud let look end telescope shall suppose hat really fellow named Elwood Blatch Andy said tightly Blatch mean And let say Thomas William cellmate Rhode Island The chance excellent released Excellent Why even know much time might done ended Williams Only No We know much time done But Tommy sai bad actor I think fair chance may still Even released prison record last known address name And would almost certainly dead end Andy silent moment burst Well chance Yes course So moment Dufresne let assume Blatch exists still safely ensconced Rhode Island State Penitentiary Now going say bring kettle fish bucket Is going fall knee roll eye say I I B mean add life term onto charge How obtuse Andy said low Chester could barely hear But heard warden fine What What call Obtuse Andy cried Is deliberate Dufresne taken five minute sev I busy schedule today So I believe declare lit tle meeting closed The country club old realize Andy shouted They unemployment compensation form name There employee maybe Briggs It fifteen year forever The remember They remember Blatch If I got Tommy testify Blatch told Briggs testify Blatch actually working country club I get new trial I Guard Guard Take man away What matter Andy said Chester ld nearly screaming It life chance get see And w o make single call least verify Tom story Listen I pay call I pay Then sound thrashing guard grabbed him started drag Solitary Warden Norton said dryly He probably f ingering pin said Bread water And dragged Andy away totally control still screaming warden Chester said could hear even door shut life It life understand life Twenty day grain drain train Andy th ere solitary It second jolt solitary Norton first real black mark since joined happy little family I tell little bit Shawshank solitary subject It something throwback hardy pioneer day early Maine In day one wasted much time thing penology rehabilitation selective perception In day taken ca term absolute black white You either guilty innocent If w ere guilty either hung put jail And sentenced jail go institution No dug jail spade provided Province Ma ine You dug wide deep could period sunup sundown Then gave couple skin bucket went Once gazer would bar top hole throw grain maybe piece maggots meat twice week maybe would dipperful barley soup Sunday night You pissed bucket held bucket water gazer came around six morning When rained used bucket bail unless wanted drown like rat rain barrel No one spent long time hole called thirty month un

sually long term far I able tell longest term ever spent inmate actually emerged alive served ed Durham Boy old psychopath castrated schoolmate piece f rusty meta l He seven year course went young strong You remember crime serious petty theft b lasphemy forgetting put snot rag pocket whe n door Sabbath hung For low crime jus mentioned others like three six nine month hole come fishbelly white cringing spa ce eye half blind teeth likely rocking rolling socket scurvy foot crawling fungus Jolly old Province Maine bottle rum Shawshank Solitary Wing nowhere bad I guess T hings come three major degree human experience I think There good bad terrible An d go progressive darkness toward terrible ge t harder harder make subdivision To get Solitary Wing led teps basement level sound drip water The light supplied ser ies dangling bulb The cell like w rich people sometimes hide behind picture Like safe round doorway hinged solid instead barred You got ventilation light exc ept bulb turned promptly hour rest prison The light bulb wire mesh cage anything like The feeling wanted exist dark welcome Not many eight c ourse choice You bunk bolt ed wall toilet seat You three way spend time sitting shitting sleeping Big choice Twenty day could get seem like year Thirty day co uld seem like two forty day lik e ten Sometimes could hear rat vent ilation system In situation like subdivision terrible tend get lost If anything said favor solitary get time think Andy twenty day think enjoyed grain drain got requested another meeting warden Request de nie d Such meeting warden told would That anot phrase master go work prison c orrecti ons held Patiently Andy renewed request And renewed And r enewed He changed Andy Dufresne Suddenly spring bloomed aroun u line face sprig gray showing hair He h a d lost little trace smile always seemed linger around mouth His eye stare space o ften get know man stare way counting year served month week day X He renewed requ est renewed He patient He nothing time It got summer In Washington President Kenn edy promisin g fresh assault poverty civil right inequality knowing half year liv e In Liverpool musical group called The Beatles emerging force reckoned British m usic I guess one Stateside yet heard The Boston Red Sox still four year away New England folk call The Mi racle languishing cellar American League All thing going larger world people walked free Norton saw near end June conversa tion I heard An dy seven year later If squeeze worry Andy tol Norton low voice Do think I talk I cutting throat I indictable That enough Norton interrupted His face lon g cold sl ate gravestone He leaned back office chair back hi head almost touched sampler re ading HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY Do ever mention money Norton sa id Not office anywhere Not unless want see library turn ed back storage room Do unde rstand I trying set mind ease Well I need sorry son bitch like ou set mind ease I retire I agreed appointment I got tired pest ered Dufresne I want stop If want bu y particular Brooklyn Bridge hat affair Do make mine I could hear crazy story lik e twice wee k I wanted lay open Every sinner place would using cry towel I respec t But end The end Have got unde rstanding Yes Andy said But I hiring lawyer What God name I think put together Andy said With Tommy Williams testimony corroborati ve testimony record employee country club I think put Tommy Williams longer inmat e facil ity What He transferred Transferred At Andy fell silent He intelligent ma n would taken extraordinarily stupid man smell deal th Cashman security prison fa r north Aroostook County The inm ate pick lot potato hard work paid decent wage t hei r labor attend class CVI pretty decent institute desire More important fellow like Tommy fellow youn g wife child Cashman furlough program meant chance live li ke normal man least weekend A chance build model plane kid hav e sex wife maybe g o picnic Norton almost surely dangled Tommy nose one string attached one word Elw ood Blatch ever Or end hard time Thomaston sc enic Route real hard guy instead se x wife ou old bull queer But Andy said Why As favor Norton said calmly I checked wit h Rhode Island They inmate named Elwood Blatch He given call parole another o ne crazy liberal program put criminal street He since Andy said The warden friend f Sam Norton gave Andy smile cold deacon watc h chain We acquainted said Why Andy repeated Ca tell Y ou knew I going talk anything might going You knew So Because people like make sick Norton said delibera tely I like right Dufresne long I w ar den Shawshank going right You see used think hat better anyone else I gotten pret ty good seeing th man face I marked first time I walked libr ary It might well wr itten forehead capital letter That look gone I like fine It useful vessel never t hink It simply men like need learn humility Why used walk around exercise yard li

ving room one cocktail party hellbound walk around coveting others wife husband g
 etting swinishly drunk But walk around way anymore And I watching see tart walk
 way Over period year I watching with great pleasure Now get hell Okay But extrac
 urricular activity stop Norton The investment counseling scam free tax advice It
 stop Get H R Block tell declare income Warden Norton face first went n color fel
 l You going back solitary Thirt day Bread water Another black mark And think anyt
 hing going stop library go I make personal business see got back came And I make
 life hard Very difficult You harde st time possible You lose Hilton Cellblock Fi
 starter lose rock windowsill lose protection guard given sodomite You lose every
 thing Clear I guess clear enough XI Time continued oldest trick world maybe one r
 eally magic But Andy Dufresne ha changed He grown harder That way I think put He
 went Warden Norton dirty work F held onto library outwardly thing ab H continued
 birthday drink holiday drink continued share rest bottle I got h fresh rock poli
 shing cloth time time I g new one I gotten nineteen yea ago I told plumb worn Nin
 eteen year When say sudden like three syllable sound like thud double locking tom
 b door The bee ten dollar item back went He sad l little grin Andy continued shape
 polish rock found exercise yard yard smaller half asphalted Nonetheless found eno
 ugh keep occupied I guess When hi finished rock would put c arefully wind ledge f
 aced east He told liked look th em sun piece planet taken dirt shape Schists quar
 tz granite Funny little held together airplane glue Various sedimentary conglomer
 ate wer e polished cut way could see Andy called mille nium sandwich layer diffe
 rent material built per iod decade century Andy would give stone away time time o
 rder make room new one He gave greates number I stone looked like matched cufflin
 k I five There one mica sculpture I told carefully crafted look like man throwing
 javelin two sedimentary con glomerates level showing smoothly polished I still go
 t I take every often think man f time enough use drop time So outside least thing
 sam If Norton wanted break Andy badly said would look surface see change But seen
 differ ent Andy become I think Norton would fo ur year following clash Andy He to
 ld Andy Andy walked around exercise yard cocktail party That way I would put b ut
 I know meant It go back I said Andy wearing freedom like invisible coat never rea
 lly developed pr ison mentality His eye never got dull look He never developed wa
 lk men get day going back cell anot endless walk Andy walked shoulde r squared st
 ep always light heading home good meal good woman instead tasteless mess soggy ve
 getable lumpy mashed potato slice two fatty gristl stuff con called mystery meat
 picture Raquel W elch wall But four year although never became exac tly like Othe
 rs become silent introspective brooding Who could b lame So maybe Warden Norton p
 leased least awhile His dark mood broke around time World Series That dream year
 year Red Sox pennant instead placing ninth Las Vegas bookie predicted When Americ
 an League pennant kind ebullience engulfed whole prison Th ere goofy sort feeling
 Dead Sox could come life n maybe anybody could I ca explain feeling n could expla
 in madness I suppose But real Every r adio place tuned game Red Sox pounded stret
 ch There gloom Sox dropped pair Cleveland near end nea rly riotous joy Rico Petro
 celli put away pop fly clinched A nd gloom came Lonborg beaten sevent h game Seri
 es end dream sort complete fruition It probably ple ased Norton end son bitch He
 liked prison wearing sackclot h ash But Andy tumble back gloom H e much baseball
 fan anyway maybe Neverth eless seemed caught current good feeling pet er last gam
 e Series He taken invisib le coat closet put I remember one fall day late Octobe
 r couple week World Series ended It must Sun day exercise yard full men walking w
 eek sing Frisbee two passing around football bartering bar ter Others would long
 table Visitors Hall watchf ul eye screw talking relative smoking cigarette tellin
 g sincere lie receiving Andy squatting Indian fashion wall chunkin g two small ro
 ck together hand face turned sunlight It surprisingly warm sun day late year Hell
 o Red called Come sit spell I You want asked handed one two c arefully polished m
 illennium sandwich I told I sure I said It pretty Thank He shrugged changed subje
 ct Big anniversary coming next year I nodded Next year would make man Sixt per ce
 nt life spent Shawshank State Prison Think ever get Sure When I long white beard
 thre e marble left rolling around upstairs He smiled little turned face un eye cl
 osed Feels good I think always know damn winter almost right top He nodded silent
 awhile When I get Andy said finally I going w warm time He spoke calm assurance w
 ould th ought month left serve You know I goin R ed Zihuatanejo said rolling word

softly hi tongue like music Down Mexico It little place maybe twenty mi le Playa Azul Mexico Highway It hundred mile north west Acapulco Pacific Ocean You know Mexicans say th e Pacific I told I They say memory And I want finish life Red In warm place memory He picked handful pebble spoke toss ed one one watched bounce roll across baseba diamond dirt infield would foot snow long Zihuatanejo I going little hotel Six cabana along beach six set back highway rade guy take guest charter fishing There trophy guy catch biggest marlin season I put h picture lobby It wo family place It place f people honeymoon first second variety And going get money buy fab ulous place I asked Your stock account He looked smiled That far wrong h e said Sometimes startle Red What talking There really two type men world come bad trouble Andy said cupping match hand l ighting cigarette Suppose house full rare painting sculptur e fine old antique Red And suppose guy owned house heard th m onster hurricane headed right One two kind men hope best The hurricane change course h e say No hurricane would ever dare wipe Rembrandts two Degas horse Grant Woods Bentons Furthermo God would allow And worse come worst insured That one sort man The sort assumes hurricane going tear right middle house If weather bureau say hurricane changed course guy assumes change back order put house gr This second type guy know harm hoping fo r best long prepared worst I lit cigarette Are saying prepared eventuality Yes I prepared hurricane I knew bad loo ked I much time time I I operated I ust person stood worked investment com pany Portland He died six year Andy tossed butt away Linda I fourteen thousand dollar Not big bundle hell young We whole life ahead u He grimaced little laughed When shi hit fan I started lugging Rembrandts path hurrica ne I sold stock paid capital gain tax like good little boy Declared everything Did cut corner Did freeze estate I charged murder Red dead You ca freeze asset innocent God And awhile even got brave enough charge crime I ome time I got hit pretty good dumping everything like Got nose kinned But time I worse thing worry small ski nning stock market Yeah I say But I came Shashank safe It till safe Outside wall Red man living soul ever seen face face He Social Security card Maine driver license He got birth certificate Name Peter Stevens Nice anonymous name huh Who I asked I thought I knew going say I could believe You going tell time set false identity bull sweating I said finis hed job trial No I going tell My friend Jim one set false identity He started appeal turned major piece identification hand spring He must pretty close friend I said I was sure much I believed little lot none But day warm sun one hell good story All one hundred per cent illegal setting false ID like He close friend Andy said We was together France Germany occupation He good friend He knew illegal also knew setting false identity country easy safe He took money money tax paid IRS would get nd invested Peter Stevens He Today amount three hundred seventy thousand dollar plus change I guess jaw made thump dropped chest smiled Think thing people wish invested ince two three thing Peter Stevens was If I ended I probably worth seven eight million buck I Rolls probably ulcer big portable radio His hand went dirt began sifting pebble They moved gracefully restlessly It hoping best expecting ing The false name keep little capital I untainted It lugging painting path hurricane But I dea hurricane could go long I say anything awhile I guess I trying absorb idea small spare man prison gray next could worth money Warden Norton would make rest miserable life even scam thrown When said could get lawyer sure kiddin g I said last For kind dough could hired Clarence Darrow whoever passing day Why Andy Christ You could like rocket He smiled It smile face told wife whole life ahead N said A good lawyer would sprung Williams kid Cashm whether wanted go I said I getting carried away You could gotten new trial hired private detective look tha guy Blatch blown Norton water boot Why Andy Because I outsmarted If I ever try put hand Peter Stevens money inside I lose every cent My friend Jim could arranged Jim dead You see problem I saw For good money could Andy ight well really belonged another person In way And stuff invested suddenly turned bad Andy could would watch plunge trace day day stock page It tough life weaken I guess I tell Red There big hayfield n town Buxton You know Buxton I said I It lie right next door Scarborough That right And north end particular hayfield rock wall right Robert Frost poem And somewhere long base wall rock business Maine hayfield It piece volcanic glass paperweight ice desk My friend Jim put wall There key underneath The key open safe deposit box Portland branch Casco Bank I guess peck trouble I said When fri

end Jim died IRS must opened safe deposit box Alon g executor course Andy smiled tapped side head Not bad There marshmallow I guess But took care possibility Jim might die I slam The box Peter St even name year firm lawyer served Jim executor se nd check Casco cover rental Stevens box Peter Stevens inside box waiting get H is birth certificate Social Security card driver license The license six year date Jim died six year ago true still perfectly renewable fee His stock certificate s municipals eighteen bearer bond amount ten thousand dollar I whistled Peter Stevens locked safe deposit box Casco Bank Portland Andy Dufresne locked safe deposit box Shawshank said Tit tat And key unlocks box money new life hunk black glasses Buxton hayfield Told much I tell something else last twenty year give take I watching paper usual interest news construction project Buxton I keep thinking someday soon I going read putting highway erecting new community hospital building shopping center Burying new life ten foot concrete spitting swamp somewhere big load fill I blurted Jesus Christ Andy true keep going crazy He smiled So far quiet Western front But could It But maybe many State Warden Norton think going I ca afford wait long I keep thinking Zihuatanejo small hotel That I want from life Red I think much want I kill Glenn Quentin I kill wife hotel much want To swim get tan sleep room open window space much want He slung stone away You know Red said offhand voice place like I man know get thing I thought long time And biggest drawback mind even talking pipedreams shitty little prison exercise yard armed guard looking u sentry post I could I said I could get along outside I wha call institutional man In I man ge yeah But anyone get Out wan poster rock hammer one particular record model kit use fucking Yellow Pages In I fucking Yellow Pages I would know begin Or You underestimate said You ted man man A rather remarkable man I think Hell I even high school diploma I know said But piece paper make man And prison break one either I could hack outside Andy I know He got You think said usually inside whistle blew And strolled free man who made another free man proposition And awhile enough make melee free Andy could He could make forget time lifer mercy parole board ng warden liked Andy Dufresne right After Andy could What wonderful animal But night cell I felt like prisoner The whole idea seemed absurd mental image blue water white beach seemed cruel foolish dragged brain like fish hook I could wear invisible coat way Andy I fell asleep night dreamed great glassy black stone middle hayfield stone shaped like giant blacksmith nvil I trying rock stone I could get key underneath It would budge damned big And background getting closer I could hear baying bloodhound XII Which lead u I guess subject jailbreak Sure happen time time happy little family You go over wall though Shawshank smart The searchlight beam go night probing long white finger across open field surround the prison three side stinking marshland fourth Cons go wall time time searchlight almost always catch If get picked trying thumb ride Highway Highway If try cut across country farmer see phone location prison Cons go wall stupid cons hawks hank Canon City rural area man humping as across country gray pajama suit stick like cockroach wedding cake Over year guy done oddly maybe guy spur moment So gone middle cartful sheet convict sandwich white could say There lot I first came here year le closed loophole Warden Norton famous program produced share escapee They guy decided liked lay right hyphen better lay left And case casual kind thing Drop blueberry rake stroll bush one screw glass water truck when couple get involved arguing yard passing rushing old Boston Patriots In picking potato Sabatus It third November work almost done There guard named Henry Pugh longer member happy little family believe sitting back bumper one potato truck lunch carbin across knee beautiful told sometimes thing get exaggerated buck stro lled cold early afternoon mist Pugh went vision trophy would look mounted rec room three charge walked away Two recaptured Lisbon Falls pinball parlor The third beer found day I suppose famous case Sid Ne deau This go back I guess never topped Sid lining the ball field Saturday intramural baseball game three ock inside whistle blew signaling shift change guard The parking lot beyond exercise yard side electrically operated main gate At three gate open guard coming duty going mingle There lot bullragging comparison f league bowling score usual number tired old ethnic joke Sid trundled lining machine right gate leaving baseline way home plate exercise yard ditch far side Route found chine overturned pile lime Do ask He dressed prison uniform stood billowing cloud li behind All I figure Friday afternoon guard go

ing happy going guard coming wnearted coming member former group never go head c
loud latter never got nose f shoe top old Sid Nedeau sort slipped two So far I kn
ow Sid still large Over year Andy Dufresne I good many laugh Sid Nedeau great esc
ape w e heard airline hijacking ransom one guy para chuted back door airplane And
y swore Co oper real name Sid Nedeau And probably pocketful baseline lime pocket
good luck Andy said That lucky son bitch But understand case like Sid Nedeau fell
ow got away clean Sabbatus crew guy like winning prison version Irish Sweepstakes
Purely case six different kind luck somehow jelling together moment A stiff like
Andy could wait ninety year get similar break Maybe remember way back I mentioned
guy named Henley Backus washroom foreman laundry He came Shawshank died prison in
firmary year later Escapes e scape attempt hobby maybe never quite dared take plu
nge He could tell hundred different scheme cr ackpot tried The Shank one time ano
the My favorite tale Beaver Morrison b e convict tried build glider scratch basem
ent The plan workin g book called The Modern Boy Guide Fan Adven ture Beaver got
built without discovered story go discover door basement big enough get damne thi
ng When Henley told story could bust gut laughing knew two funny When came detail
ing Shawshank Henley ha chapter verse He told time en better four hundred escape
attempt knew Really think moment nod head read Four hundred escape ttempts That c
ome escape attempt every year Henley B ackus Shawshank keeping track The Club Of
course pretty slipshod affair sort thin g end guard grabbing poor sidling slob ar
m growling Wh ere think going happy asshole Henley said class maybe sixty se riou
s attempt included prison break year I arriv ed The Shank The new Administration
Wing construction f ourteen con got using construction equipment poorly locked sh
ed The le southern Maine got panic fourteen hardened cri minals scared death idea
go jackrabbit highway big truck bearing Not one fourteen got away Two shot civili
an police officer prison personn none got away How many gotten away I came day Oc
tober Andy first mentioned Zihuatanejo Putting information Henley together I say
ten Ten got away clean And alt hough kind thing know sure I guess least ha lf ten
time institution lower learning like The Shank Because get institutionalized When
take away man free dom teach live cell seems lose ability thi nk dimension He lik
e jackrabbit I mentioned frozen oncoming li ghts truck bound kill More often con
pull dumb job chance hell succeeding nd Because get back inside Back understands
thing work Andy way I The idea seeing Pacific sounded good I afraid actually woul
d Scare bigness Anyhow day conversation Mexico Peter Stevens day I began believe
Andy ome idea disappearing act I hoped God would careful still I would bet money
chance succeeding Wa rden Norton see watching Andy special close eye Andy another
deadhead number Norton working relationshi p might say Also Andy brain heart Nort
on determined use one crush As honest politician wh stay honest prison guard good
judge character loot spread around I suppose possible yo u could buy enough make
break I man tell thing never done Andy Dufresne man c ould Because I said Norton
watching Andy knew sc rews knew Nobody going nominate Andy progra long Warden Nor
ton evaluating nomination And Andy w kind man try casual Sid Nedeau type escape I
f I thought key would tor mented endlessly I would lucky get two hour worth hones
t night Buxton le thirty mile Shawshank So near nd yet far I still thought best c
hance engage lawyer try retrial Anything get Norton thumb Maybe Tomm Williams cou
ld shut nothing cushy furlough program I w entirely sure Maybe good old Mississip
pi lawyer could cra ck maybe lawyer would even work hard Williams honestly liked
Andy Every I bring point Andy would smile eye far away say thinking Apparently th
inking lot thing well In Andy Dufresne escaped Shawshank He bee n recaptured I th
ink ever In fact I think Andy Dufresne even exists anymore But I think man Zihuat
anejo Mexico named Peter Stevens Probably running new small hotel year Lord I tel
l I know I think I On March cell door Cellblock opened every morning around excep
t Sunday And e day except Sunday inmate cell stepped forward corridor formed two
line cell door slammed shut behind T hey walked main cellblock gate counted two g
uard sent cafeteria breakfast oatmeal scr ambled egg fatty bacon All went accordi
ng routine count cellblock gate There Instead After call Captain Guards Cellblock
allow ed go breakfast The Captain Guards fellow named R ichard Gonyar assistant j
olly prick named Dave Burkes came Cellblock right away Gonyar cell door Burkes we
nt corridor together dragging stick bar gun ut In case like usually someone take
n sick night sick ca even step cell morning More rarely someone died committed su

icide But time found mystery instead sick n dead man They found man There fourteen
 n cell Cell block seven side fairly visiting privilege penalty sloppy cell empty
 Gonyar first assumption mi scout practical joke So instead going work breakfast
 the inmate Cellblock sent back cell joking happy Any break routine always welcome
 Cell door opened prisoner stepped cell door closed Some clown shouting I want
 lawyer I want lawyer guy run place like frigging prison Burkes Shut I rank The clown
 I ranked wife Burkie Gonyar Shut spend day He Burkes went line counting nose
 They go far Who belongs cell Gonyar asked rightside night guard Andrew Dufresne
 rightside answered took Everything stopped routine right The balloon went In prison
 movie I seen wailing horn go break That never happens Shawshank The first thing
 Gonyar get touch warden The second thing get search prison going The third alert
 state police Scarborough possibility breakout That routine It call search suspected
 escapee cell one Not Why would It was case see get It small square room bar
 the window bar sliding door Rocks windowsill And poster course It Linda Ronstadt
 The poster right bunk There poster exact place year And someone Warden Norton
 turned poetic justice ever anybody looked behind got one hell shock But happen
 night almost twelve hour Andy reported missing probably twenty hour after actual
 ly made escape Norton hit roof I good authority Chester trusty waxing hall floor
 Admin Wing day He polish keyplates ear day said could hear warden clear Records
 Files chewed Rich Gonyar as What mean prison ground What mean It mean find You
 better find You better Because I want Do hear want Gonyar said something Did happen
 shift That say So far I tell one know happened Or Or really Now I want office
 three afternoon head going roll I promise I always keep promise Something else
 Gonyar something seemed provoke Norton even greater rage No Then look Look You
 recognize Last night tally Cellblock Five Every prisoner accounted Dufresne locked
 last night nine impossible gone It impossible Now And But three afternoon Andy still
 among missing Norton stormed Cellblock hour later rest unlocked day Had questioned
 We spent long day questioned harried screw feeling breath dragon back neck We
 said thing seen nothing heard nothing And far I know all telling truth I know I
 All could say Andy indeed cell time hour later One wit suggested Andy poured keyhole
 The suggestion earned guy four day solitary They uptight So Norton came He stalked
 glaring blue eye nearly hot enough strike spark tempered steel bar cage
 He looked unbelievable Probably believe He went Andy cell looked around It Andy left
 sheet bunk turned back without looking Rocks windowsill The one like best took
 Rocks Norton hissed swept window ledge clatter Gonyar overtime winced said nothing
 Norton eye fell Linda Ronstadt poster Linda looking back shoulder hand tucked
 back pocket tight pair slack She wearing halter had deep California tan It must offend
 hell Norton Baptist ensibilities poster Watching glare I remembered Andy once
 said feeling could almost step picture girl In real way exactly Norton second
 discovering Wretched thing grunted ripped poster wall single swipe hand And revealed
 gaping crumbled hole concrete behind Gonyar would go Norton ordered God must
 heard Norton order Rich Gonyar go prison Gonyar refused his point blank I job
 Norton screamed He was hysterical woman He utterly blown cool His neck turned
 rich dark red two vein stood throbbing forehead You count Frenchman I job I'll see
 never get another one prison system New Engl Gonyar silently held service pistol
 Norton butt first He enough He two hour overtime going three hours enough It Andy
 defection happy little family driven Norton right edge private irrationality long
 time I know private irrationality might course But I know listening Norton little
 Rich Gonyar evening last light faded dull sky under seen administrator come
 go ass alike knew Warden Samuel Norton passed engineers like call breaking strain
 And God almost seemed somewhere I could hear Andy Dufresne laughing Norton finally
 got skinny drink water night shift go hole behind Andy poster Linda Ronstadt
 The skinny guard name Rory Tremont exactly ball fire brain department Maybe thought
 going win Bronze Star something As turned fortunate Norton got someone Andy
 approximate height build go sent sed fellow prison guard seem guy would stuck sure
 God made green grass might still Tremont went nylon filament rope meone found trunk
 car tied around waist big flashlight one hand By Gonyar changed mind quitting
 seemed one still able think clearly dug set blueprint I knew well enough showed
 wall looked like sandwich The entire wall ten foot thick T inner outer section four
 foot thick In center two foot want believe meat thing way one Tremont voice

came hole sounding hollow and dead Something smell awful Warden Never mind Keep going Tremont lower leg disappeared hole A moment later foot gone His light flashed dimly back forth Warden smell pretty damn bad Never mind I said Norton cried Dolorously Tremont voice floated back Smells like shit Oh God shit oh God lem outta I got na blow grocery oh shit shit oh Gawwwwwd And came unmistakable sound Rory Tremont losing last couple meal Well I could help The whole day hell last thirty years came I started laughing fit split laugh I never since I free kind laugh I never expected inside gray wall And oh dear God feel good Get man Warden Norton screaming I laughing hard I know meant Tremont I went laughing kicking foot holding onto belly I could stopped Norton threatened shoot spot Get OUT Well friend neighbor I one went Straight solitary I stayed fifteen day A long shot But every I think poor old Rory Tremont bellowing oh shit shit I think Andy Dufresne heading south car dressed nice suit I laugh I fifteen day solitary practically standing head Maybe half e Andy Dufresne Andy Dufresne waded shit came clean side Andy Dufresne headed Pacific I heard rest went night half dozen source There much anyway I guess Rory Tremont decided much left lose lost lunch dinner go There danger falling between inner outer segment cellblock wall narrow Tremont actually wedge He said later could take knew would like buried alive What found bottom shaft master served fourteen toilet Cellblock porcelain pipe that laid year It broken Beside jagged hole pipe Tremont found Andy Andy gotten free easy The pipe even narrower shaft Tremont descended Rory Tremont go far I know one else either It must damn near unspeakable A rat jumped pipe Tremont examining hole swore later nearly big cocker spaniel pup He went back crawlspace Andy cell like monkey stick Andy gone pipe Maybe knew emptie stream five hundred yard beyond prison marshy western side I think The prison blueprint around Andy would found way look He methodical cuss He would known found running Cellblock last one Shawshank hooked new plant would known never August going switch over new waste treatment plant Five hundred yard The length five football field Just shy half mile He crawled distance maybe one small pen light hand maybe nothing couple book match He crawled through foulness I either can imagine want imagine Maybe rat scattered front maybe went way animal sometimes when chance grow bold dark He must enough clearance shoulder keep moving probably shove place length pipe joined If claustrophobia would driven mad dozen time But At far end pipe found set muddy footprint leading sluggish polluted creek pipe fed Two mile from search party found prison uniform That day later Three month memorable day Warden Norton resigned He broken man give great pleasure report The spring gone step On last day shuffled act head like old con shuffling infirmary codeine pill It Gonyar took Norton must seemed like unkindest cut For I knee Sam Norton Eliot attending service Baptist church every Sunday wondering hell Andy Dufresne ever could gotten better I could told answer question simplicity Some got Sam And never XIII That I know I going tell I think I may wrong specific I willing let watch chain I got general outline pretty well Because Andy sort man one two way could And every ad I think I think Normaden hat Indian Nice Della Normaden said celling Andy eight month I glad go Bad draft cell All time col He let nobody touch thing That okay Nice man never made fun But big draft Poor crazy Normaden knew rest for u knew sooner And eight long month Andy could get cell If eight month Normaden spent Warden Norton first came I believe eve Andy would free Nixon resigned I believe began way back Rita Hayworth poster I told nervous seemed asked nervous filled suppressed excitement At time I thought embarrassment Andy sort guy never want someone else know foot clay wanted woman especially But I think I wrong I think Andy excitement came something else together What responsible hole Warden Norton eventually found behind poster girl even born photo Rita Hayworth taken Andy Dufresne perseverance hard work yeah I take away But two element equation lot luck WPA concrete You need explain luck I guess The WPA concrete I checked I invested time couple stamp wrote first University Maine History Department fellow whose address able give This fellow foreman WPA project built Shawshank Max Security Wing The wing contains Cellblocks built year Now people think cement concrete technological development way think car oil furnace really There modern cement modern concrete turn century Mixing concrete delicate business making bread You get watery watery enough You get thick thin same true And back science mixing stuff lot less sophisticated today The wall Cellblock solid enough exactly dry t

oasty As matter fact pretty damned dank After long wet spell would sweat sometime
s even drip Cracks way appearing inch deep They routinely mortar Now come Andy D
ufresne Cellblock He graduated University Maine school business al man took two t
hree geology course along E way Geology fa ct become chief hobby I imagine appeal
ed patient meticulous na ture A ice age A million year moun Plates bedrock grind
ng deep earth skin millennium Pressure Andy told geology study pressure And time
course He time study wall Plenty time When cell door slam light go nothing else l
oo k usually hard time adjusting co nfinement prison life They get Sometimes b e
hauled infirmary sedated couple time get n beam It unusual hear new member happy
little famil banging bar cell screaming let befor e cry gone long chant start alo
ng cellblock Fres h fish hey little fishie fresh fish fresh fish got fresh fish t
oday Andy flip like came The Shank n say feel many thing He may come close madnes
s go sailing right edge Old life blown away wink eye indeterminate nightmare stre
tch ing ahead long season hell So I ask He searched almost desperatel something d
ivert restless mind Oh sort way divert even prison seems like human mind full inf
inite number possibility come diversion I told ab sculptor Three Ages Jesus There
coin collector w ere always losing collection thief stamp collector one fellow po
stcard different let tell would turned light caught diddling postcard Andy got in
terested rock And wall cell I think initial intention might carve initial wall po
ster Rita Hayworth would soon hanging His initial maybe line poem Instead found i
nterestingly weak concrete Maybe st arted carve initial big chunk wall fell I see
lying bunk looking broken chunk concrete turn ing hand Never mind wreck whole lif
e never ind got railroaded place whole trainload bad l uck Let forget look piece
concrete Some month along might decided would fun see much wall could take But ca
start di gging wall weekly inspection one sur prise inspection always turning int
eresting cache booze drug di rty picture weapon come around say guard This Just e
xcav ating little hole cell wall Not worry good man No could So came asked I coul
d get Rita Hayworth poster Not little one big one And course I remember thin king
I got gadget back would take man six hundred year burrow wall True enough But And
y go thr ough half even soft concrete took two mers year Of course lost one year
Norm aden could work night preferably late night almost everyb ody guard work nig
ht shift But I suspect thin g slowed getting rid wall took He could muffle sound
work wrapping head hammer ro cloth pulverized concrete occas ional chunk came who
le I think must broken chunk pebble I remembered Sunday I gotten rockha mmer I re
member watching walk across exercise yard face puf fy latest sister I saw stoop p
ick pebble disappeared sleeve That inside ld prison trick Up sleeve inside cuff p
ant And I h ave another memory strong unfocused maybe something I saw tha n This
memory Andy Dufresne walking across exercise yard h ot summer day air utterly sti
ll Still yeah except little breeze seemed blowing sand around Andy Dufresne foot
So maybe couple cheater pant knee You loaded cheater fill strolled around hand po
cket felt safe unobserved gave pocket little twitch The pocket course attached st
ring strong thread c heater The fill go cascading pant leg walk The World war II
POWs trying tunnel used dodge The year went past Andy brought wall exercise yard
cupful cupful He played game administrator adminis trator thought wanted keep lib
rary growi ng I doubt part main thing Andy wanted keep Cell Cellblock single occu
pancy I doubt real plan hope breaking least first He probably assumed wall ten fo
ot lid concrete succeeded boring way come ut thirty foot exercise yard But like I
say I think worried overmuch breaking His assumption could run way I making foot
progress every seven year therefore wo uld take seventy year break would make one
hundred one year old Here second assumption I would made I A ndy eventually I wou
ld caught get lot solitary time ntion large black mark record After regula r week
ly inspection surprise usually came second week He must decided thing could go lo
ng sooner later screw going peek behind Rita Hayworth make sure An dy sharpened m
arijuana reefer taped wall And response second assumption must To hell Maybe even
made game How far I get bef ore find Prison goddam boring place chance surprised
b unscheduled inspection middle night po ster unstuck probably added spice life e
arly year And I believe would impossible get away dumb luck Not year Nevertheless
I believe first two h elped Byron Hadley get around tax windfall exac tly get Or
maybe something dumb luck going even back He money might slipping someone litt le
squeeze every week take easy Most guard go along th price right money pocket pris

oner get keep whack picture tailor made cigarette Also Andy model quiet respectfu
 l It crazy stampeder get cell turned least every six month mattress unzipped pil
 low taken away cut open outflow pipe toilet carefully probed Then Andy became som
 ething model pris oner In became valuable commodity murderer better H R Block He
 gave gratis advice set elters filled loan application sometimes creatively I reme
 m ber sitting behind desk library patiently going agre ement paragraph paragraph
 screwhead wanted buy used DeSoto telling guy good agreement bad ex plaining possi
 ble shop loan get hit quite bad steering away finance company day sometimes littl
 e better legal loan shark When finished screwhead started put hand drew back quic
 kly He forgotten moment see dealing mascot man Andy kept tax law change stock ark
 ets usefulness end cold storage might done He began get library money runni ng wa
 r sister ended nobody tossed cell hard He good nigger Then one day late around Oc
 tobe r hobby suddenly turned something else One n ight hole waist Raquel Welch ha
 nging h as pick end must suddenly sunk concrete past hilt He would dragged chunk
 concrete back maybe heard falling shaft bouncing back forth cl inking standpipe D
 id know going come upo n shaft totally surprised I know He might seen th e prison
 blueprint might If damned sur e found way look long All must realized instead pla
 ying game playing high stake term life future tie highest Even could known sure h
 e e mus pretty good idea right around alked Zihuatanejo first time All sudden inste
 a toy stupid hole wall became kn ew bottom led outer wall di anyway He key rock B
 uxton worry fo r year Now D worry new guard would look behind hi poster expose wh
 ole thing would get another cellmate would year suddenly transferred He tho e thi
 ng mind next eight year All Scan say must ha one coolest men ever lived I would g
 one completely nut aft er awhile living al uncertainty But Andy went playing gam
 He carry tie possibility discovery anoth er eight probability f might say matter
 carefully stacked tie card favor inmate state prison h e many stack god kind long
 time nineteen year The ghastly irony I think would f offered parole Can imagine T
 hree day parole e actually released transferred light security wing undergo compl
 ete physical battery vocational test While old cell completely cleaned Instead ge
 tting parole Andy would gotten long turn downstairs solitary followed time upst a
 ir different cell If broke shaft come esc ape I know I advance pretty good guesse
 First would become careful ever He smart push ahead flank speed try get eight mon
 th even eighteen He must gone widening opening crawlspace little time A hole big
 teacup time ok New Year Eve drink year A hole big time took birthday drink As big
 time baseball season opened For time I thought gone much faster apparently broke
 I mean It seemed instead hating pulverize crap take cell che ater gadget I descri
 bed could simply let drop shaft The length time took make believe dare He migh de
 cided noise would arouse someone suspicion Or kn ew I believe must would bee n af
 raid falling chunk concrete would break ready scr ewing cellblock sewage system l
 eading investigation And inv estigation needle say would lead ruin Still I guess
 time Nixon sw orn second term hole would wide enough wr iggle probably sooner And
 y small guy Why go That educated guess run folk point become progressively wilder
 One possibility crawl space clogged crap clear But would ac count time So I think
 maybe Andy got scared I told well I in titutional man At first ca stand four wall
 get abide get accept body yo ur mind spirit adjust life HO scale get love th em Y
 ou told eat write letter smoke I f work laundry assigned five minute hour go bath
 room For year ti minute hour year time I ever felt need take piss crap min ute pa
 st hour And reason I could go need would pas hirty come back past next hour I thi
 nk Andy may wrestling institutional also bulking fear might nothing How many nigh
 t must lain awake poster thinking sewer line knowing one chance e ver get The blu
 eprint might told big pipe bore bl ueprint could tell would like inside would ble
 breathe without choking rat big enough mean enoug h fight instead retreating blue
 print told find end pipe got Here joke eve n funnier parole would Andy break sewe
 r line crawl five hundred yard choking darkness come mesh screen end Ha ha v ery
 funny That would mind And long shot ctually came able get would able get civili c
 lothes get away vicinity prison undetected Last suppose got pipe got away Shawsha
 nk alarm raised got Buxton overturned right rock found nothing beneath N ot neces
 sarily something dramatic arriving right field discovering highrise apartment bui
 lding erected spot r turned supermarket parking lot It could little kid liked roc
 k ticed piece volcanic glass turned saw key took rock back room souvenir Maybe No

vember hunter kicked rock left key exposed squirrel crow like bright shiny thing taken away Maybe spring flood one year breaching wall washing key away Maybe anything So I guess Andy froze place awhile After a lose bet What lose ask His library one thing The poison peace institution all life another Any future chance grab safe identity But finally I told He tried Did succeed spectacular fashion You tell But get away ask What happened What happened got meadow turned rock always assuming rock still I can describe scene the institutional man still institution expects year come But I tell Very late summer September exact I got postcard mailed tiny town McNary Texas That town American side border directly across El Porvenir The message side card totally blank But I know I know heart surely I know going die someday McNary crossed McNary Texas So story Jack I never believed long would take write many page would take I started writing I got postcard I finishing January I used three pencil right whole tablet paper I kept page carefully hidden many could read then anyway It stirred memory I ever would believed Writing seems lot like sticking branch clear roiling muddy bottom Well writing I hear someone saying You writing Andy Dufresne You nothing minor character story But know not It every damned word Andy part could never lock part rejoice gate finally open I walk cheap suit twenty dollar pocket That part rejoice matter old broken scared rest I guess Andy part used better There others like others remember Andy We glad gone little sad Some bird meant caged Their feather bright song sweet will So let go open cage feed somehow fly past And part know wrong imprison first place rejoices still place live much drab empty departure That story I glad I told even bit inconclusive even though memory pencil prodded like branch poking made feel little sad even older I Thank listening And Andy really I believe look star sunset touch sand wade water feel free XIV I never expected take narrative I folded page open desk front Here I adding another three four page writing tablet A tablet I bought walked store Portland Congress Street bought I thought I put finish story Shawshank prison cell bleak January day Now May I sitting small cheap room Brewster Hotel Portland adding The window open sound traffic floating seem huge exciting intimidating I look constantly over window reassure bar I sleep poorly night bed room cheap room seems much big luxurious I snap awake every morning promptly feeling disoriented frightened I dream bad I crazy feeling free fall The sensation terrifying exhilarating What happened life I guess I paroled After year routine hearing routine denial course year three lawyer died parole granted I supposed decided age I finally used enough deemed safe I came close burning document read They search outgoing parolee almost carefully search incoming new fish And beyond containing enough dynamite assure quick turnaround another six eight year inside memoir contained thing else name town I believe Andy Dufresne Mexican police gladly cooperate American police I want unwillingness give story I worked long hard cost Andy Then I remembered Andy brought five hundred dollar back I took story way Just safe side I carefully rewrote page mentioned Zihuatanejo If paper found outside search call The Shank I would gone back turnaround cop would be looking Andy Peruvian seacoast town named Las Intrudres The Parole Committee got job assistant big FoodWay Market Spruce Mall South Portland which mean I became one aging There two kind know old one young one No one ever look either kin If shop Spruce Mall FoodWay I may even taken grocery car shopped March April long I worked At first I think I going able make outside I described prison society model outside world I idea fast thing moved outside the raw speed people move They even talk faster And louder It toughest adjustment I ever make I finished making yet long way Women instance After hardly knowing half human race forty year I suddenly working store filled Old woman pregnant woman wearing arrow pointing downward printed motto reading BABY HE RE skinny woman nipple poking woman wearing something like I went would gotten arrested sanity every shape size I found going around almost time cursing dirty old man Going bathroom another thing When I go urge always came past hour I have fight almost overwhelming need check boss Knowing that something I could go bright outside world one thing adjusting inner self knowledge year checking nearest screwhead facing two day solitary oversight something else My boss like He young guy I could see I sort disgusted way cringing servile old dog crawl belly petted disgust Christ I disgusted But I could make stop I wanted tell That whole life prison young It turn everyone position authority master even

ry master dog Maybe know become dog even prison since ev everyone else gray dog see
 m matter much Outside But I could tell young guy like He would never understand N
 either would PO big bluff man huge red beard large st ock Polish joke He saw five
 minute every week Are taying bar Red ask run Polish joke I say eah would end next
 week Music radio When I went big band getting good head steam Now every song soun
 d like fuckin So many car At first I felt like I taking life hand ev ery time I c
 rossed street There strange maybe get idea least grasp corner I began think somet
 hing get back When parole almost anything serve I ashamed say I began think steal
 ing money shoplifting stuff FoodWay anything get back quiet knew everything going
 come course day If I never known Andy I probably would done But I kept thinking s
 pending year chipping patiently away cement could free I thought made ashamed I d
 rop idea Oh say reaso n free I new identity lot money But really true know Becaus
 e know sure new identit still without new identity money would always reach No ne
 eded free I kicked away I ha would like spitting face everything worked hard win
 back So I started time hitchhi ke ride little town Buxton This early April snow s
 tarting melt field air beginning warm baseball team coming north start new season
 playing gam e I sure God approves When I went trip I carried Silva com pas pocket
 There big hay field Buxton Andy said north end hayfield rock wall right oat Rober
 t Fr ost poem And somewhere along base wall rock ear thly business Maine hayfield
 A fool errand say How many hayfield small rural town like Buxton Fifty A hundred
 Speaking personal experie nce I put even higher add field cultus vated might hayg
 rass Andy went And I find ri ght one I might never know Because I might overlook
 black piece vol canic glass much likely Andy put pocket took h im So I agree A fo
 ol errand doubt Worse dangerous one man parole field clearly marked NO TRESPASSIN
 G sign And I said happy slam as back inside get line A fool errand chipping blank
 concrete wall year And longer man get old nice hobby take mind new life My hobby
 looking fo r Andy rock So I hitchhike Buxton walk road I listen bird spring runof
 f culvert examine bottle retreating snow useless I sorry sa world seems gotten aw
 fully spendthrift since I went nd looking hayfield Most could eliminated right No
 rock wall Others rock wall compass told facing wron g direction I walked wrong on
 e anyway It comfortable thing outing I really felt free peace An old dog walked w
 it h one Saturday And one day I saw deer Then came April day I forget even I liv
 e another year It balmy Saturday afternoon I wa lking little boy fishing bridge t
 old called The Old Smith Ro ad I taken lunch brown FoodWay bag eaten sitting ro c
 k road When I done I carefully buried leaving dad taught died I sprat older fishe
 rman ha named road Around two I came big field left The stone wall far end runnin
 g roughly northwest I walked bac k squelching wet ground began walk wall A squirr
 el scoffed oak tree way end I saw rock N mistake Black glass smooth silk A rock e
 arthly business Maine hayfield For long time I looked feeling I might cry whateve
 r reason The squirrel followed still chatterin g away My heart beating madly When
 I felt I control I went rock squatted beside joint knee went like ed let hand tou
 ch It real I pick I th ought would anything I could easily walked away without fi
 nding beneath I certainly Clad plan take away I feel mine feeling taking tha rock
 field would worst kind theft No I picke feel better get heft thing I suppose prov
 e reality feeling satiny texture skin I look underneath long time My eye saw took
 awhile mind catch It envelope carefully wrapped plastic bag keep away damp My nam
 e written ac ross front Andy clear script I took envelope left rock Andy left And
 y friend Dear Red If reading One way And f followed along far might willing come
 little I think remember name town I could use good man help get project wheel Mea
 ntime drink think I keeping eye Remembe r hope good thing Red maybe best thing go
 od thing ever dy I hoping letter find find well Your friend Peter Stevens I read
 letter field A kind terror come need get away I seen To make may appropriate pun
 I terror apprehended I went back room read sme old men dinner drifting stairwell
 RiceaRoni N oodleRoni You bet whatever old folk America one f ixed income eating
 tonight almost certainly end I opened envelope read letter I put head arm cried W
 ith letter twenty new fifty llar bill And I Brewster Hotel technically f ugitive
 justice violation crime No one going hrow roadblock catch criminal wanted charge
 I g I I manuscript I small piece luggage ab size doctor bag hold everything I I n
 inete en fifty four ten five three one assorted change I broke one fifty buy tabl
 et paper deck smoke Wondering I But really question It always come two choice Get

busy living get busy dying First I going put manuscript back bag Then I going buckle grab coat go downstairs check f leabag Then I going walk uptown bar put bill front bartender ask bring two straight shot Jack one Andy Dufresne Other beer two hey first drink I taken free man since Then I going ti p bartender dollar thank kindly I leave bar wal k Spring Street Greyhound terminal buy bus ticket El P aso way New York City When I get El Paso I going buy ticket McNary And I get McNary I guess I chance find old crook like find way float across border Mexico Sure I remember name Zihuatanejo A name like tha pretty forget I find I excited excited I hardly hold pen cil trembling hand I think excitement free feel free man starting long journey whose conclusion uncertain I hope Andy I hope I make across border I hope see friend shake hand I hope Pacific blue dre am I hope The End

```
In [ ]: df = pd.DataFrame([clean_data])
df.columns = ['script']
df.index = ['Itula']
df
```

```
Out[ ]: script
```

Itula	Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Haywor...
Itula	Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Haywor...

```
In [ ]: corpus = df.script
vect = CountVectorizer(stop_words='english')
data_vect = vect.fit_transform(corpus)
```

```
In [ ]: feature_names = vect.get_feature_names_out()
data_vect_feat = pd.DataFrame(data_vect.toarray(), columns=feature_names)
data_vect_feat.index = df.index
data_vect_feat
```

```
Out[ ]:
```

	ab	abide	ability	abits	able	ably	abo	abrasive	absolute	absorb	...	youn
Itula	6	1	1	1	14	1	1	1	1	1	...	2

1 rows × 4730 columns



```
In [ ]: data = data_vect_feat.transpose()
data
```

Out[]:

Itula	
ab	6
abide	1
ability	1
abits	1
able	14
...	...
zen	1
zero	1
zihuatanejo	8
zip	1
zy	1

4730 rows × 1 columns

```
In [ ]: top_dict = {}
for c in data.columns:
    top = data[c].sort_values(ascending=False)
    top_dict[c] = list(zip(top.index, top.values))

for x in list(top_dict)[0:100]:
    print("key {}, value {} ".format(x, top_dict[x]))
```

key Itula, value [('andy', 319), ('like', 162), ('said', 151), ('time', 122), ('man', 116), ('got', 112), ('year', 112), ('know', 87), ('day', 86), ('think', 79), ('prison', 77), ('going', 77), ('way', 77), ('norton', 77), ('thing', 71), ('dufr'esne', 67), ('told', 66), ('maybe', 65), ('little', 64), ('big', 62), ('good', 60), ('went', 59), ('th', 58), ('right', 58), ('guy', 55), ('wall', 54), ('cell', 53), ('tell', 51), ('long', 51), ('old', 50), ('say', 49), ('came', 49), ('away', 49), ('hadley', 48), ('warden', 46), ('come', 46), ('hand', 46), ('shawshank', 45), ('night', 44), ('want', 44), ('life', 43), ('new', 42), ('knew', 41), ('end', 39), ('guess', 38), ('eye', 37), ('rock', 36), ('tommy', 36), ('let', 35), ('look', 35), ('make', 35), ('guard', 35), ('red', 34), ('yard', 33), ('place', 33), ('took', 33), ('pretty', 32), ('lot', 32), ('men', 32), ('ca', 32), ('money', 32), ('sure', 31), ('asked', 31), ('quentin', 30), ('wife', 30), ('story', 30), ('week', 29), ('later', 29), ('bad', 29), ('people', 29), ('remember', 28), ('work', 28), ('free', 27), ('far', 27), ('turned', 27), ('hard', 27), ('small', 26), ('course', 26), ('head', 26), ('gone', 26), ('gotten', 26), ('solitary', 26), ('fellow', 26), ('saw', 26), ('face', 25), ('believe', 25), ('rita', 25), ('thought', 25), ('left', 25), ('looked', 25), ('probably', 24), ('wanted', 24), ('library', 24), ('business', 24), ('nd', 23), ('really', 23), ('month', 23), ('rest', 22), ('friend', 22), ('called', 22), ('poster', 22), ('chance', 22), ('better', 22), ('case', 21), ('stammas', 21), ('taken', 21), ('heard', 21), ('outside', 21), ('half', 21), ('cellblock', 21), ('lawyer', 21), ('exercise', 21), ('set', 20), ('named', 20), ('hell', 20), ('happy', 20), ('mean', 20), ('early', 20), ('walked', 20), ('dollar', 20), ('ha', 19), ('mind', 19), ('happened', 19), ('state', 19), ('piece', 19), ('inside', 19), ('instead', 19), ('door', 19), ('blatch', 18), ('second', 18), ('le', 18), ('foot', 18), ('awhile', 18), ('light', 18), ('looking', 18), ('laundry', 18), ('sister', 18), ('kind', 18), ('job', 18), ('world', 18), ('used', 18), ('woman', 18), ('hear', 17), ('morning', 17), ('wo', 17), ('williams', 17), ('ng', 17), ('gun', 17), ('hour', 17), ('bogs', 17), ('house', 17), ('idea', 17), ('hayworth', 17), ('understand', 17), ('best', 17), ('hat', 17), ('true', 17), ('screw', 17), ('gonyar', 17), ('word', 17), ('yes', 17), ('mert', 17), ('sort', 17), ('late', 16), ('god', 16), ('beer', 16), ('felt', 16), ('bar', 16), ('young', 16), ('buy', 16), ('drink', 16), ('concrete', 16), ('open', 16), ('room', 16), ('ed', 16), ('walk', 16), ('feeling', 16), ('hole', 16), ('byron', 16), ('getting', 16), ('hope', 15), ('car', 15), ('prisoner', 15), ('club', 15), ('parole', 15), ('paper', 15), ('dead', 15), ('box', 15), ('gave', 15), ('country', 15), ('couple', 15), ('real', 15), ('began', 14), ('started', 14), ('able', 14), ('kid', 14), ('field', 14), ('suppose', 14), ('read', 14), ('item', 14), ('close', 14), ('need', 14), ('seen', 14), ('turn', 13), ('maine', 13), ('black', 13), ('pipe', 13), ('oh', 13), ('tremont', 13), ('thousand', 13), ('roof', 13), ('tax', 13), ('shit', 13), ('liked', 13), ('da', 13), ('sam', 13), ('lose', 12), ('home', 12), ('seven', 12), ('sunday', 12), ('jury', 12), ('crazy', 12), ('luck', 12), ('ne', 12), ('lost', 12), ('exactly', 12), ('died', 12), ('run', 12), ('er', 12), ('safe', 12), ('sir', 12), ('high', 12), ('quite', 12), ('portland', 12), ('linda', 12), ('cold', 12), ('fact', 12), ('son', 12), ('family', 12), ('shut', 12), ('smiled', 12), ('pocket', 12), ('cigarette', 12), ('buxton', 11), ('en', 11), ('matter', 11), ('bottle', 11), ('el', 11), ('minute', 11), ('held', 11), ('dishtowel', 11), ('glenn', 11), ('saying', 11), ('known', 11), ('yo', 11), ('diamond', 11), ('step', 11), ('ask', 11), ('key', 11), ('game', 11), ('town', 11), ('picture', 11), ('feel', 11), ('broke', 11), ('white', 11), ('term', 11), ('watching', 11), ('caught', 11), ('nice', 11), ('book', 11), ('water', 11), ('kept', 10), ('inmate', 10), ('gray', 10), ('banker', 10), ('infirmary', 10), ('line', 10), ('low', 10), ('hi', 10), ('try', 10), ('plus', 10), ('police', 10), ('stone', 10), ('chunk', 10), ('trouble', 10), ('afternoon', 10), ('tha', 10), ('sun', 10), ('al', 10), ('shot', 10), ('crime', 10), ('dozen', 10), ('different', 10), ('smile', 10), ('sound', 10), ('break', 10), ('point', 10), ('stevens', 10), ('wa', 10), ('murder', 10), ('normaden', 10), ('carefully', 10), ('office', 10), ('peter', 10), ('usually', 10), ('fine', 10), ('use', 10), ('change', 10), ('pay', 10), ('working', 10), ('damn', 9), ('worked', 9), ('wrong', 9), ('cut', 9), ('kill', 9), ('unless', 9), ('wing', 9), ('talking', 9), ('voice', 9), ('thinking', 9), ('clear', 9), ('tried', 9), ('golf', 9), ('st', 9), ('reason', 9), ('lett

er', 9), ('girl', 9), ('number', 9), ('fo', 9), ('past', 9), ('pick', 9), ('ere', 9), ('se', 9), ('live', 9), ('moment', 9), ('spring', 9), ('boy', 9), ('sid', 9), ('ear', 8), ('greg', 8), ('glass', 8), ('glad', 8), ('given', 8), ('buck', 8), ('gate', 8), ('cent', 8), ('fish', 8), ('happen', 8), ('ended', 8), ('brought', 8), ('hayfield', 8), ('charge', 8), ('explain', 8), ('decided', 8), ('clean', 8), ('eve', 8), ('escape', 8), ('broken', 8), ('ernie', 8), ('dunahy', 8), ('damned', 8), ('memory', 8), ('problem', 8), ('jim', 8), ('subject', 8), ('suit', 8), ('near', 8), ('north', 8), ('spent', 8), ('touch', 8), ('trial', 8), ('laugh', 8), ('knee', 8), ('trying', 8), ('series', 8), ('september', 8), ('warm', 8), ('type', 8), ('stock', 8), ('hit', 8), ('wh', 8), ('running', 8), ('hurricane', 8), ('zihu atanejo', 8), ('rooster', 8), ('actually', 8), ('question', 8), ('passed', 8), ('road', 7), ('start', 7), ('brain', 7), ('spoke', 7), ('did', 7), ('rich', 7), ('elwood', 7), ('dirty', 7), ('sitting', 7), ('routine', 7), ('drunk', 7), ('served', 7), ('deal', 7), ('easy', 7), ('sheet', 7), ('highway', 7), ('stop', 7), ('ut', 7), ('yeah', 7), ('worry', 7), ('cage', 7), ('wit', 7), ('calm', 7), ('window', 7), ('card', 7), ('bucket', 7), ('ad', 7), ('wanting', 7), ('administration', 7), ('straight', 7), ('chester', 7), ('advice', 7), ('thirty', 7), ('testified', 7), ('bring', 7), ('talked', 7), ('count', 7), ('possible', 7), ('suddenly', 7), ('strong', 7), ('air', 7), ('school', 7), ('baseball', 7), ('keeping', 7), ('paid', 7), ('great', 7), ('meant', 7), ('living', 7), ('judgment', 7), ('joke', 7), ('listen', 7), ('opened', 7), ('grain', 7), ('pas', 7), ('finally', 7), ('lying', 7), ('funny', 7), ('bag', 7), ('hotel', 7), ('believed', 7), ('fight', 7), ('heart', 7), ('hold', 7), ('ou', 7), ('help', 7), ('lie', 7), ('picked', 7), ('henley', 7), ('fresh', 7), ('tossed', 6), ('lip', 6), ('pill', 6), ('terrible', 6), ('ter', 6), ('coming', 6), ('longer', 6), ('summer', 6), ('court', 6), ('main', 6), ('making', 6), ('cool', 6), ('changed', 6), ('truck', 6), ('ing', 6), ('young blood', 6), ('worth', 6), ('hobby', 6), ('wind', 6), ('identity', 6), ('im', 6), ('imagine', 6), ('wearing', 6), ('irs', 6), ('truth', 6), ('cellmate', 6), ('ver', 6), ('just', 6), ('killed', 6), ('hammer', 6), ('cheap', 6), ('large', 6), ('christ', 6), ('stupid', 6), ('stick', 6), ('bull', 6), ('ev', 6), ('page', 6), ('fourteen', 6), ('forget', 6), ('sent', 6), ('sense', 6), ('pant', 6), ('ry', 6), ('england', 6), ('folk', 6), ('party', 6), ('river', 6), ('dy', 6), ('filled', 6), ('record', 6), ('quick', 6), ('quartz', 6), ('program', 6), ('period', 6), ('fair', 6), ('pro', 6), ('price', 6), ('planned', 6), ('service', 6), ('shaft', 6), ('mentioned', 6), ('ndy', 6), ('mexico', 6), ('dark', 6), ('fell', 6), ('starting', 6), ('middle', 6), ('model', 6), ('deep', 6), ('desk', 6), ('mouth', 6), ('na', 6), ('nose', 6), ('shank', 6), ('special', 6), ('space', 6), ('smart', 6), ('dirt', 6), ('occasion', 6), ('size', 6), ('single', 6), ('silent', 6), ('sign', 6), ('drop', 6), ('bunk', 6), ('ab', 6), ('bitch', 6), ('bought', 6), ('built', 6), ('ahead', 6), ('ball', 6), ('breaking', 6), ('answer', 6), ('bed', 6), ('bee', 6), ('bread', 6), ('beginning', 6), ('mile', 5), ('check', 5), ('stand', 5), ('mo', 5), ('million', 5), ('bullet', 5), ('brooksie', 5), ('member', 5), ('hair', 5), ('sox', 5), ('mcnary', 5), ('south', 5), ('bet', 5), ('someday', 5), ('ar', 5), ('breakfast', 5), ('ave', 5), ('mark', 5), ('street', 5), ('block', 5), ('reading', 5), ('nodded', 5), ('followed', 5), ('force', 5), ('cement', 5), ('brush', 5), ('nedeau', 5), ('fun', 5), ('george', 5), ('brother', 5), ('ur', 5), ('stood', 5), ('regular', 5), ('stepped', 5), ('goddam', 5), ('bite', 5), ('remembered', 5), ('security', 5), ('mother', 5), ('cried', 5), ('major', 5), ('society', 5), ('laughing', 5), ('shoulder', 5), ('shop', 5), ('war', 5), ('led', 5), ('bright', 5), ('continued', 5), ('shape', 5), ('ld', 5), ('ladder', 5), ('innocent', 5), ('cometh', 5), ('watched', 5), ('jake', 5), ('bridge', 5), ('knowing', 5), ('search', 5), ('season', 5), ('judge', 5), ('cloth', 5), ('inner', 5), ('snow', 5), ('lucky', 5), ('april', 5), ('arm', 5), ('rory', 5), ('hot', 5), ('crap', 5), ('slipped', 5), ('willing', 5), ('slight', 5), ('sleep', 5), ('closed', 5), ('ice', 5), ('wi', 5), ('locked', 5), ('ight', 5), ('simply', 5), ('bank', 5), ('cost', 5), ('bartender', 5), ('worst', 5), ('completely', 5), ('attempt', 5), ('private', 5), ('thumb', 5), ('envelope', 5), ('pebble', 5), ('turnout', 5), ('twice', 5), ('evening', 5), ('fly', 5), ('calmly', 5), ('ago', 5), ('fairly', 5), ('testimony', 5), ('test', 5), ('agreed', 5), ('telling', 5), ('pair', 5), ('project', 5), ('fa', 5), ('pacific', 5), ('person', 5), ('dog', 5), ('tie', 5), ('ti

m', 5), ('dull', 5), ('bunch', 5), ('playing', 5), ('plant', 5), ('polish', 5),
 ('edge', 5), ('drain', 5), ('poor', 5), ('ee', 5), ('dragged', 5), ('pin', 5),
 ('pigeon', 5), ('possibility', 5), ('trust', 5), ('affair', 5), ('potato', 5),
 ('doubt', 5), ('uld', 5), ('eventually', 5), ('sur', 5), ('ought', 5), ('quiet',
 5), ('ot', 5), ('order', 5), ('understood', 5), ('di', 5), ('rat', 5), ('finishe
 d', 5), ('tar', 5), ('taking', 5), ('figure', 5), ('talk', 5), ('blueprint', 5),
 ('favor', 5), ('false', 5), ('write', 5), ('convenient', 4), ('short', 4), ('dra
 g', 4), ('shooting', 4), ('invested', 4), ('draft', 4), ('conversation', 4), ('bi
 rthday', 4), ('convinced', 4), ('stuff', 4), ('shift', 4), ('institution', 4),
 ('inspection', 4), ('fucking', 4), ('finish', 4), ('cop', 4), ('trusty', 4), ('el
 iot', 4), ('toilet', 4), ('today', 4), ('suggestion', 4), ('deposit', 4), ('suici
 dal', 4), ('foodway', 4), ('beating', 4), ('supposed', 4), ('dumb', 4), ('joint',
 4), ('floor', 4), ('weak', 4), ('joined', 4), ('jesus', 4), ('transferred', 4),
 ('earlier', 4), ('add', 4), ('jail', 4), ('suicide', 4), ('seventy', 4), ('ease',
 4), ('sex', 4), ('jack', 4), ('sh', 4), ('dream', 4), ('degree', 4), ('constructi
 on', 4), ('initial', 4), ('surprised', 4), ('island', 4), ('waiting', 4), ('sit',
 4), ('sick', 4), ('hardly', 4), ('ew', 4), ('thank', 4), ('hey', 4), ('ai', 4),
 ('crossed', 4), ('soon', 4), ('sounded', 4), ('usual', 4), ('board', 4), ('ugly',
 4), ('happens', 4), ('american', 4), ('handle', 4), ('spend', 4), ('guilty', 4),
 ('dangerous', 4), ('cutting', 4), ('ground', 4), ('grin', 4), ('dinner', 4), ('st
 anding', 4), ('green', 4), ('smooth', 4), ('homer', 4), ('corridor', 4), ('gift',
 4), ('finger', 4), ('death', 4), ('indian', 4), ('fall', 4), ('animal', 4), ('sto
 pped', 4), ('ife', 4), ('ticket', 4), ('slam', 4), ('ture', 4), ('hung', 4), ('ho
 ping', 4), ('throwing', 4), ('throw', 4), ('thr', 4), ('humor', 4), ('useful',
 4), ('slow', 4), ('crawl', 4), ('gon', 4), ('using', 4), ('thi', 4), ('dare', 4),
 ('convict', 4), ('drove', 4), ('parked', 4), ('writing', 4), ('choice', 4), ('r
 o', 4), ('carried', 4), ('master', 4), ('written', 4), ('pull', 4), ('rocks', 4),
 ('march', 4), ('roll', 4), ('assumption', 4), ('ronstadt', 4), ('particular', 4),
 ('ate', 4), ('partner', 4), ('passing', 4), ('lunch', 4), ('lower', 4), ('patient
 ly', 4), ('loud', 4), ('prick', 4), ('loan', 4), ('pen', 4), ('clerk', 4), ('perf
 ectly', 4), ('sat', 4), ('meat', 4), ('meet', 4), ('li', 4), ('cause', 4), ('cert
 ainly', 4), ('attorney', 4), ('ch', 4), ('neatly', 4), ('nineteen', 4), ('neat',
 4), ('nearly', 4), ('redemption', 4), ('august', 4), ('worse', 4), ('reefer', 4),
 ('according', 4), ('raquel', 4), ('quietly', 4), ('wrapped', 4), ('charlie', 4),
 ('renewed', 4), ('radio', 4), ('request', 4), ('wondering', 4), ('rhode', 4), ('m
 i', 4), ('chest', 4), ('ride', 4), ('older', 4), ('ring', 4), ('saturday', 4),
 ('windfall', 4), ('learn', 4), ('butt', 4), ('legal', 4), ('busy', 4), ('postcar
 d', 4), ('leave', 4), ('coin', 4), ('learning', 4), ('act', 4), ('collection',
 4), ('lay', 4), ('laughed', 4), ('lasted', 4), ('burkes', 4), ('asking', 4), ('l
 a', 4), ('polishing', 4), ('committed', 4), ('polished', 4), ('company', 4), ('co
 mparison', 4), ('wet', 4), ('needed', 4), ('cloud', 4), ('scared', 4), ('age',
 3), ('okay', 3), ('rape', 3), ('swallow', 3), ('swear', 3), ('prepared', 3), ('bo
 rder', 3), ('sweat', 3), ('sweating', 3), ('fired', 3), ('tower', 3), ('booze',
 3), ('plan', 3), ('racket', 3), ('ol', 3), ('swore', 3), ('east', 3), ('fightin
 g', 3), ('educated', 3), ('education', 3), ('ti', 3), ('table', 3), ('tablet',
 3), ('entwhistle', 3), ('totally', 3), ('blown', 3), ('blue', 3), ('president',
 3), ('surprise', 3), ('surely', 3), ('pressure', 3), ('pr', 3), ('news', 3), ('fo
 ught', 3), ('forth', 3), ('form', 3), ('boston', 3), ('dry', 3), ('dug', 3), ('bl
 ew', 3), ('foreman', 3), ('received', 3), ('fool', 3), ('poem', 3), ('following',
 3), ('easily', 3), ('nod', 3), ('plenty', 3), ('pleasure', 3), ('train', 3), ('pe
 rsonal', 3), ('played', 3), ('track', 3), ('blood', 3), ('tiny', 3), ('noticed',
 3), ('power', 3), ('rate', 3), ('tale', 3), ('pistol', 3), ('especially', 3), ('q
 uarter', 3), ('ey', 3), ('teeth', 3), ('post', 3), ('element', 3), ('produced',
 3), ('tenth', 3), ('ery', 3), ('arranged', 3), ('pic', 3), ('testify', 3), ('nerv
 ous', 3), ('prey', 3), ('excitement', 3), ('texas', 3), ('privilege', 3), ('tho',
 3), ('em', 3), ('thanks', 3), ('ex', 3), ('pearl', 3), ('assistant', 3), ('tly',
 3), ('pe', 3), ('peace', 3), ('emerged', 3), ('thief', 3), ('et', 3), ('ted', 3),
 ('assure', 3), ('errand', 3), ('famous', 3), ('quart', 3), ('putting', 3), ('tal
 l', 3), ('thrown', 3), ('february', 3), ('ough', 3), ('tire', 3), ('fast', 3),
 ('pile', 3), ('fashion', 3), ('tiger', 3), ('fan', 3), ('position', 3), ('bond',

3), ('falmouth', 3), ('falling', 3), ('picking', 3), ('penalty', 3), ('ould', 3), ('outer', 3), ('te', 3), ('teach', 3), ('faced', 3), ('tired', 3), ('ass', 3), ('pack', 3), ('pet', 3), ('bear', 3), ('sudden', 3), ('siste', 3), ('included', 3), ('income', 3), ('appointment', 3), ('industrial', 3), ('befor', 3), ('lived', 3), ('information', 3), ('baptist', 3), ('sandwich', 3), ('likely', 3), ('base', 3), ('license', 3), ('scandal', 3), ('showing', 3), ('shower', 3), ('inch', 3), ('impossible', 3), ('basement', 3), ('important', 3), ('human', 3), ('royal', 3), ('lover', 3), ('slave', 3), ('rumor', 3), ('id', 3), ('sl', 3), ('bald', 3), ('lo sing', 3), ('sa', 3), ('skinny', 3), ('skin', 3), ('angel', 3), ('begin', 3), ('s ad', 3), ('institutional', 3), ('intention', 3), ('freedom', 3), ('bay', 3), ('ja w', 3), ('serve', 3), ('jessup', 3), ('sculpture', 3), ('sentry', 3), ('beach', 3), ('searchlight', 3), ('sentence', 3), ('apiece', 3), ('june', 3), ('senate', 3), ('sell', 3), ('killing', 3), ('kendricks', 3), ('selective', 3), ('setting', 3), ('scripture', 3), ('length', 3), ('anybody', 3), ('shopping', 3), ('dropped', 3), ('leg', 3), ('basis', 3), ('leaving', 3), ('shoot', 3), ('shoe', 3), ('invite d', 3), ('sherwood', 3), ('answered', 3), ('league', 3), ('shadow', 3), ('screami ng', 3), ('labor', 3), ('screwhead', 3), ('ly', 3), ('macbride', 3), ('hotshot', 3), ('gloom', 3), ('allowed', 3), ('murderer', 3), ('moved', 3), ('reno', 3), ('r epeated', 3), ('star', 3), ('grab', 3), ('modern', 3), ('bit', 3), ('stamp', 3), ('result', 3), ('squirrel', 3), ('area', 3), ('ay', 3), ('bird', 3), ('released', 3), ('steel', 3), ('machine', 3), ('relative', 3), ('succeeded', 3), ('fro', 3), ('neck', 3), ('future', 3), ('gadget', 3), ('gain', 3), ('stretch', 3), ('genera l', 3), ('store', 3), ('geology', 3), ('alive', 3), ('stolen', 3), ('blank', 3), ('allow', 3), ('seeing', 3), ('spread', 3), ('meeting', 3), ('billy', 3), ('spi t', 3), ('sold', 3), ('softly', 3), ('market', 3), ('marked', 3), ('social', 3), ('ho', 3), ('smith', 3), ('smiling', 3), ('rolling', 3), ('smell', 3), ('honest', 3), ('andrew', 3), ('mall', 3), ('round', 3), ('horn', 3), ('america', 3), ('heav y', 3), ('mascot', 3), ('harder', 3), ('halfway', 3), ('hall', 3), ('med', 3), ('mechanic', 3), ('hanging', 3), ('speaking', 3), ('baby', 3), ('song', 3), ('har m', 3), ('bac', 3), ('matched', 3), ('sorry', 3), ('sooner', 3), ('match', 3), ('music', 3), ('speed', 3), ('po', 3), ('cons', 3), ('defendant', 3), ('catch', 3), ('winter', 3), ('wpa', 3), ('college', 3), ('wink', 3), ('drank', 3), ('wai t', 3), ('correction', 3), ('corner', 3), ('windowsill', 3), ('described', 3), ('watch', 3), ('turning', 3), ('ck', 3), ('walking', 3), ('yellow', 3), ('decid e', 3), ('difference', 3), ('western', 3), ('disappeared', 3), ('carve', 3), ('wo nder', 3), ('cover', 3), ('concerned', 3), ('careful', 3), ('county', 3), ('chie f', 3), ('double', 3), ('chipping', 3), ('waxing', 3), ('briggs', 3), ('welch', 3), ('victim', 3), ('downstairs', 3), ('com', 3), ('crew', 3), ('capital', 3), ('west', 3), ('draw', 3), ('coat', 3), ('admired', 3), ('bus', 3), ('burning', 3), ('brutal', 3), ('buried', 3), ('closer', 3), ('drinking', 3), ('brow', 3), ('detective', 3), ('wha', 3), ('whistle', 3), ('added', 3), ('washing', 3), ('dri ve', 3), ('bungalow', 3), ('disgusted', 3), ('driver', 3), ('worn', 3), ('cr', 3), ('bulb', 3), ('discovered', 3), ('build', 3), ('buying', 3), ('building', 3), ('clown', 3), ('underneath', 3), ('branch', 3), ('bust', 3), ('jolly', 2), ('jol t', 2), ('jones', 2), ('joy', 2), ('weapon', 2), ('conclusion', 2), ('send', 2), ('shawshan', 2), ('seventeen', 2), ('composed', 2), ('jus', 2), ('ant', 2), ('bea ten', 2), ('constantly', 2), ('justice', 2), ('sewer', 2), ('ke', 2), ('irrationali ty', 2), ('beautiful', 2), ('january', 2), ('share', 2), ('ittle', 2), ('servin g', 2), ('shake', 2), ('anted', 2), ('waste', 2), ('self', 2), ('anymore', 2), ('antique', 2), ('jackrabbit', 2), ('watery', 2), ('washroom', 2), ('sev', 2), ('ape', 2), ('consider', 2), ('beaver', 2), ('wea', 2), ('jayne', 2), ('weekend', 2), ('kee', 2), ('level', 2), ('law', 2), ('collector', 2), ('lead', 2), ('leadin g', 2), ('coldly', 2), ('leaned', 2), ('wer', 2), ('cocktail', 2), ('legend', 2), ('scene', 2), ('lesson', 2), ('lethal', 2), ('baseline', 2), ('lewiston', 2), ('w elcome', 2), ('librarian', 2), ('closet', 2), ('lid', 2), ('scam', 2), ('scale', 2), ('lifer', 2), ('sc', 2), ('apple', 2), ('whe', 2), ('lime', 2), ('wheel', 2), ('satiny', 2), ('barrel', 2), ('score', 2), ('lathrop', 2), ('beat', 2), ('kitter y', 2), ('complete', 2), ('weather', 2), ('apparently', 2), ('keyhole', 2), ('wed ding', 2), ('kick', 2), ('sedimentary', 2), ('kicked', 2), ('sed', 2), ('beard', 2), ('seat', 2), ('king', 2), ('common', 2), ('kn', 2), ('scr', 2), ('washer', 2),

2), ('weekly', 2), ('ween', 2), ('weight', 2), ('lady', 2), ('laid', 2), ('colossal', 2), ('battery', 2), ('las', 2), ('color', 2), ('latch', 2), ('bathroom', 2), ('bathing', 2), ('irish', 2), ('shouting', 2), ('shirt', 2), ('vi', 2), ('criminal', 2), ('beneath', 2), ('hello', 2), ('bent', 2), ('cringing', 2), ('solid', 2), ('somebody', 2), ('involved', 2), ('hearing', 2), ('crow', 2), ('headline', 2), ('heading', 2), ('headed', 2), ('ame', 2), ('hem', 2), ('soft', 2), ('hen', 2), ('socket', 2), ('heterosexual', 2), ('hexlite', 2), ('belongs', 2), ('hide', 2), ('belonged', 2), ('higher', 2), ('hill', 2), ('hills', 2), ('hired', 2), ('belly', 2), ('smoked', 2), ('smoke', 2), ('holding', 2), ('soul', 2), ('cruel', 2), ('soup', 2), ('vent', 2), ('group', 2), ('grow', 2), ('spruce', 2), ('grown', 2), ('cute', 2), ('guards', 2), ('spouse', 2), ('spot', 2), ('alternative', 2), ('gunshot', 2), ('gut', 2), ('spitting', 2), ('current', 2), ('biggest', 2), ('cupful', 2), ('source', 2), ('han', 2), ('spell', 2), ('handful', 2), ('plymouth', 2), ('spectator', 2), ('hang', 2), ('culvert', 2), ('hank', 2), ('specific', 2), ('amazing', 2), ('harde', 2), ('verge', 2), ('crush', 2), ('hatlen', 2), ('holiday', 2), ('smelled', 2), ('holy', 2), ('showed', 2), ('incident', 2), ('coul', 2), ('inconvenient', 2), ('wage', 2), ('simple', 2), ('cotton', 2), ('indians', 2), ('sifting', 2), ('cote', 2), ('waist', 2), ('anot', 2), ('shrugged', 2), ('installed', 2), ('adio', 2), ('institute', 2), ('bribe', 2), ('wan', 2), ('lining', 2), ('insurance', 2), ('aden', 2), ('address', 2), ('interested', 2), ('conviction', 2), ('convicted', 2), ('adding', 2), ('intramural', 2), ('shock', 2), ('control', 2), ('investigation', 2), ('investment', 2), ('sistant', 2), ('counted', 2), ('bellhop', 2), ('cra', 2), ('crawlspac', 2), ('smaller', 2), ('hoped', 2), ('crawled', 2), ('horse', 2), ('hospital', 2), ('hostage', 2), ('crash', 2), ('slowly', 2), ('slit', 2), ('visiting', 2), ('huge', 2), ('cracked', 2), ('crack', 2), ('hunkered', 2), ('counting', 2), ('sleeve', 2), ('husband', 2), ('slap', 2), ('begun', 2), ('courtroom', 2), ('sky', 2), ('volcanic', 2), ('ii', 2), ('ike', 2), ('illegal', 2), ('adjusting', 2), ('sixteen', 2), ('brewster', 2), ('ime', 2), ('lined', 2), ('loophole', 2), ('whiskey', 2), ('pursed', 2), ('ome', 2), ('armed', 2), ('wretched', 2), ('cash', 2), ('quickly', 2), ('questioned', 2), ('ater', 2), ('opening', 2), ('operated', 2), ('queer', 2), ('queen', 2), ('casco', 2), ('ordinary', 2), ('push', 2), ('orrections', 2), ('quote', 2), ('orton', 2), ('purchased', 2), ('ost', 2), ('ound', 2), ('pulp', 2), ('ac', 2), ('pugh', 2), ('public', 2), ('ov', 2), ('ove', 2), ('psychopath', 2), ('province', 2), ('proud', 2), ('overmuch', 2), ('cashman', 2), ('castle', 2), ('nightmare', 2), ('nursing', 2), ('recaptured', 2), ('nixon', 2), ('cellar', 2), ('noise', 2), ('norm', 2), ('ready', 2), ('rea', 2), ('note', 2), ('nothi', 2), ('rden', 2), ('razor', 2), ('november', 2), ('nt', 2), ('nto', 2), ('rare', 2), ('oil', 2), ('wr', 2), ('rap', 2), ('object', 2), ('obtuse', 2), ('obvious', 2), ('attached', 2), ('rake', 2), ('raised', 2), ('ock', 2), ('octobe', 2), ('od', 2), ('offered', 2), ('officer', 2), ('casual', 2), ('prosecution', 2), ('overtime', 2), ('overturned', 2), ('ary', 2), ('pennant', 2), ('penology', 2), ('peopl', 2), ('pressed', 2), ('press', 2), ('asshole', 2), ('practical', 2), ('powerful', 2), ('york', 2), ('phrase', 2), ('physical', 2), ('busted', 2), ('youn', 2), ('bush', 2), ('burst', 2), ('owned', 2), ('poorly', 2), ('pond', 2), ('burial', 2), ('politician', 2), ('burgled', 2), ('burglary', 2), ('burglar', 2), ('policy', 2), ('poking', 2), ('plate', 2), ('pleased', 2), ('bundle', 2), ('ashamed', 2), ('plunge', 2), ('penitentiary', 2), ('pencil', 2), ('pri', 2), ('cal', 2), ('promptly', 2), ('pa', 2), ('carbine', 2), ('padded', 2), ('captain', 2), ('pages', 2), ('promise', 2), ('painting', 2), ('wrote', 2), ('progress', 2), ('arrange', 2), ('profession', 2), ('xcept', 2), ('paragraph', 2), ('parapet', 2), ('parking', 2), ('parlor', 2), ('parol', 2), ('assumes', 2), ('assumed', 2), ('arrested', 2), ('pass', 2), ('ya', 2), ('cam', 2), ('bug', 2), ('path', 2), ('patient', 2), ('pris', 2), ('paying', 2), ('ninet', 2), ('receding', 2), ('liquor', 2), ('wish', 2), ('backus', 2), ('managed', 2), ('manuscript', 2), ('marble', 2), ('winning', 2), ('marina', 2), ('church', 2), ('rockhound', 2), ('robert', 2), ('christmas', 2), ('massachusetts', 2), ('brooks', 2), ('wise', 2), ('material', 2), ('choking', 2), ('civil', 2), ('ard', 2), ('meal', 2), ('witness', 2), ('risen', 2), ('chill', 2), ('child', 2), ('melt', 2), ('rightside', 2), ('arden', 2), ('rifling', 2), ('mention', 2), ('aybe', 2), ('meone', 2), ('woke', 2), ('city', 2), ('rough', 2), ('receiving', 2), ('lo

o', 2), ('list', 2), ('san', 2), ('samuel', 2), ('listening', 2), ('lit', 2), ('sampler', 2), ('lled', 2), ('load', 2), ('clearly', 2), ('sabbatus', 2), ('locking', 2), ('logan', 2), ('rusty', 2), ('rushing', 2), ('rural', 2), ('madness', 2), ('grocery', 2), ('lord', 2), ('cleaning', 2), ('cleaned', 2), ('wide', 2), ('class', 2), ('wil', 2), ('rty', 2), ('rton', 2), ('lug', 2), ('lugging', 2), ('win', 2), ('mad', 2), ('route', 2), ('mesh', 2), ('message', 2), ('met', 2), ('natural', 2), ('muddy', 2), ('muffle', 2), ('rembrandts', 2), ('municipals', 2), ('automotive', 2), ('character', 2), ('account', 2), ('rejoice', 2), ('mystery', 2), ('rehabilitation', 2), ('authority', 2), ('nam', 2), ('narrow', 2), ('refuse', 2), ('brown', 2), ('ri', 2), ('nce', 2), ('augusta', 2), ('nded', 2), ('auditorium', 2), ('chair', 2), ('chain', 2), ('certificate', 2), ('certain', 2), ('audit', 2), ('century', 2), ('neighbor', 2), ('recognize', 2), ('newspaper', 2), ('newsweek', 2), ('arefully', 2), ('mr', 2), ('moving', 2), ('movie', 2), ('mica', 2), ('midnight', 2), ('migh', 2), ('revolver', 2), ('revenge', 2), ('millennium', 2), ('wondered', 2), ('mincher', 2), ('retreating', 2), ('retirement', 2), ('awfully', 2), ('miss', 2), ('missed', 2), ('mixing', 2), ('resigned', 2), ('checking', 2), ('checked', 2), ('cheater', 2), ('reputation', 2), ('awake', 2), ('monster', 2), ('reported', 2), ('report', 2), ('mood', 2), ('moonlight', 2), ('replaced', 2), ('repair', 2), ('rent', 2), ('charged', 2), ('square', 2), ('trojans', 2), ('invisible', 2), ('declare', 2), ('thread', 2), ('bolton', 2), ('die', 2), ('threw', 2), ('thro', 2), ('divert', 2), ('throat', 2), ('study', 2), ('entirely', 2), ('equivalent', 2), ('upper', 2), ('equivalency', 2), ('equipment', 2), ('stroled', 2), ('divorced', 2), ('furlough', 2), ('subdivision', 2), ('frigging', 2), ('subjective', 2), ('bleak', 2), ('forgot', 2), ('forgotten', 2), ('ages', 2), ('sulky', 2), ('forward', 2), ('agency', 2), ('fr', 2), ('tv', 2), ('escapee', 2), ('sucker', 2), ('distressing', 2), ('succeeding', 2), ('freeze', 2), ('freshly', 2), ('turnkey', 2), ('string', 2), ('entire', 2), ('trunk', 2), ('sti', 2), ('employee', 2), ('emotion', 2), ('tit', 2), ('sto', 2), ('stir', 2), ('dough', 2), ('afraid', 2), ('advance', 2), ('brand', 2), ('tomm', 2), ('afford', 2), ('tool', 2), ('toothbrush', 2), ('eighteen', 2), ('steam', 2), ('topped', 2), ('tion', 2), ('storage', 2), ('upstairs', 2), ('decade', 2), ('thundered', 2), ('tunnel', 2), ('decent', 2), ('gam', 2), ('ble', 2), ('doll', 2), ('stream', 2), ('tied', 2), ('gardner', 2), ('strange', 2), ('engage', 2), ('aft', 2), ('gazer', 2), ('ge', 2), ('endless', 2), ('event', 2), ('forever', 2), ('forehead', 2), ('final', 2), ('ail', 2), ('tailor', 2), ('factory', 2), ('facing', 2), ('team', 2), ('diploma', 2), ('figured', 2), ('direction', 2), ('ak', 2), ('expression', 2), ('financial', 2), ('finding', 2), ('swept', 2), ('exploded', 2), ('finishing', 2), ('tenure', 2), ('fi', 2), ('determined', 2), ('blowing', 2), ('developed', 2), ('tarring', 2), ('boxcar', 2), ('fatty', 2), ('fart', 2), ('unde', 2), ('favorite', 2), ('taste', 2), ('uncle', 2), ('tan', 2), ('federal', 2), ('falls', 2), ('feeli', 2), ('administrator', 2), ('understands', 2), ('development', 2), ('sweet', 2), ('uniform', 2), ('firing', 2), ('department', 2), ('uck', 2), ('discount', 2), ('excited', 2), ('excellent', 2), ('supplied', 2), ('discovering', 2), ('theft', 2), ('della', 2), ('bobby', 2), ('exac', 2), ('sunlight', 2), ('football', 2), ('airplane', 2), ('sunburned', 2), ('deliberately', 2), ('executor', 2), ('terror', 2), ('sweepstakes', 2), ('administrative', 2), ('university', 2), ('description', 2), ('fishie', 2), ('fishing', 2), ('fit', 2), ('fixed', 2), ('ugh', 2), ('experience', 2), ('sw', 2), ('expedition', 2), ('flat', 2), ('flew', 2), ('expected', 2), ('agree', 2), ('exists', 2), ('toss', 2), ('ered', 2), ('faster', 2), ('gold', 2), ('easier', 2), ('trophy', 2), ('stacked', 2), ('bos', 2), ('darkness', 2), ('trick', 2), ('dubbed', 2), ('goin', 2), ('gratis', 2), ('drawn', 2), ('goddamned', 2), ('towel', 2), ('drip', 2), ('birth', 2), ('valuable', 2), ('drug', 2), ('gratitude', 2), ('dressed', 2), ('tough', 2), ('stanley', 2), ('standin', 2), ('standard', 2), ('trout', 2), ('utterly', 2), ('boring', 2), ('tree', 2), ('trembling', 2), ('gr', 2), ('ust', 2), ('grass', 2), ('dangling', 2), ('drew', 2), ('stare', 2), ('trace', 2), ('earth', 2), ('toy', 2), ('trip', 2), ('ead', 2), ('squeeze', 2), ('touched', 2), ('daughter', 2), ('driven', 2), ('stay', 2), ('grew', 2), ('glow', 2), ('greyhound', 2), ('tremon', 1), ('terrib', 1), ('terrifying', 1), ('zip', 1), ('replied', 1), ('rolls', 1), ('portable', 1), ('asco', 1), ('porch', 1), ('terribly', 1), ('robbery', 1), ('wonky', 1), ('roller',

1), ('repairing', 1), ('wood', 1), ('porvenir', 1), ('rented', 1), ('rental', 1), ('testament', 1), ('woods', 1), ('pocketful', 1), ('woodworking', 1), ('rennie', 1), ('abits', 1), ('wool', 1), ('renewable', 1), ('repeat', 1), ('porcelain', 1), ('reporter', 1), ('resist', 1), ('respice', 1), ('trespassing', 1), ('respectful', 1), ('roiling', 1), ('yourself', 1), ('af', 1), ('respected', 1), ('tart', 1), ('pop', 1), ('respect', 1), ('winner', 1), ('resource', 1), ('popped', 1), ('reporters', 1), ('rolled', 1), ('interested', 1), ('populated', 1), ('required', 1), ('agreeable', 1), ('requested', 1), ('population', 1), ('terminal', 1), ('terri', 1), ('reputa', 1), ('representative', 1), ('remote', 1), ('removed', 1), ('woolen', 1), ('remorse', 1), ('response', 1), ('rehabilitated', 1), ('roofing', 1), ('thei', 1), ('regula', 1), ('register', 1), ('refusing', 1), ('arted', 1), ('windy', 1), ('refused', 1), ('thems', 1), ('trainload', 1), ('trained', 1), ('posters', 1), ('truc', 1), ('refreshing', 1), ('tripped', 1), ('ty', 1), ('reference', 1), ('theorized', 1), ('ther', 1), ('posturing', 1), ('reef', 1), ('twitch', 1), ('thickened', 1), ('reed', 1), ('reds', 1), ('accomplice', 1), ('transistor', 1), ('apt', 1), ('ually', 1), ('remarkable', 1), ('testaments', 1), ('agre', 1), ('rom', 1), ('ueprint', 1), ('ably', 1), ('remembe', 1), ('possibili', 1), ('remem', 1), ('treatment', 1), ('remarked', 1), ('tests', 1), ('trator', 1), ('uble', 1), ('thankless', 1), ('reload', 1), ('wor', 1), ('texture', 1), ('ackerjack', 1), ('relatively', 1), ('agonized', 1), ('wore', 1), ('relationshi', 1), ('rejoices', 1), ('trap', 1), ('rei', 1), ('reheat', 1), ('responded', 1), ('areaway', 1), ('poetic', 1), ('roc', 1), ('rise', 1), ('ripped', 1), ('poked', 1), ('ulous', 1), ('wisdom', 1), ('wizard', 1), ('wnhearted', 1), ('rip', 1), ('poker', 1), ('teacup', 1), ('rious', 1), ('riotous', 1), ('trickling', 1), ('poleaxed', 1), ('riot', 1), ('achievement', 1), ('rina', 1), ('ull', 1), ('tear', 1), ('technically', 1), ('riend', 1), ('ulcer', 1), ('rocket', 1), ('technological', 1), ('ased', 1), ('rockha', 1), ('trickle', 1), ('umed', 1), ('risk', 1), ('responsible', 1), ('taying', 1), ('ash', 1), ('rob', 1), ('roared', 1), ('uncertainty', 1), ('roam', 1), ('uncertain', 1), ('wisest', 1), ('roadblock', 1), ('tatter', 1), ('unbroken', 1), ('arage', 1), ('taught', 1), ('rmer', 1), ('pointed', 1), ('rly', 1), ('advised', 1), ('rld', 1), ('rking', 1), ('zero', 1), ('pointing', 1), ('acid', 1), ('rk', 1), ('arc', 1), ('unahy', 1), ('poison', 1), ('taxpayer', 1), ('umor', 1), ('tate', 1), ('riding', 1), ('ridiculous', 1), ('rider', 1), ('temple', 1), ('revealed', 1), ('tend', 1), ('returning', 1), ('return', 1), ('tense', 1), ('redoubled', 1), ('ugliness', 1), ('political', 1), ('ability', 1), ('retire', 1), ('polluted', 1), ('rockhounds', 1), ('resume', 1), ('rocking', 1), ('wonderful', 1), ('restlessly', 1), ('advise', 1), ('restless', 1), ('pool', 1), ('restaurant', 1), ('pooled', 1), ('und', 1), ('tasteless', 1), ('teps', 1), ('ugitive', 1), ('tattered', 1), ('revelation', 1), ('tempered', 1), ('ady', 1), ('rib', 1), ('woe', 1), ('teenage', 1), ('wire', 1), ('ul', 1), ('riddance', 1), ('uicy', 1), ('rid', 1), ('telescope', 1), ('rico', 1), ('accounted', 1), ('ricearoni', 1), ('rible', 1), ('riage', 1), ('politely', 1), ('agreement', 1), ('wome', 1), ('tellin', 1), ('women', 1), ('zen', 1), ('rews', 1), ('yucked', 1), ('tely', 1), ('temperature', 1), ('rewrote', 1), ('wipe', 1), ('tat', 1), ('retrial', 1), ('tottered', 1), ('redfords', 1), ('writi', 1), ('timex', 1), ('arriving', 1), ('purely', 1), ('tin', 1), ('purchase', 1), ('ting', 1), ('writer', 1), ('ybe', 1), ('pup', 1), ('punishment', 1), ('punished', 1), ('punched', 1), ('writhing', 1), ('yarmouth', 1), ('tucking', 1), ('ticed', 1), ('pun', 1), ('pulverized', 1), ('pulverize', 1), ('wron', 1), ('pulpwood', 1), ('tip', 1), ('pulling', 1), ('tipped', 1), ('tucked', 1), ('puf', 1), ('published', 1), ('publican', 1), ('absurd', 1), ('ptember', 1), ('puritan', 1), ('purple', 1), ('yea', 1), ('wrist', 1), ('tunic', 1), ('tick', 1), ('years', 1), ('prett', 1), ('tickled', 1), ('quickest', 1), ('arrow', 1), ('armitage', 1), ('aroostook', 1), ('prevent', 1), ('aroun', 1), ('quenti', 1), ('absolute', 1), ('wrinkle', 1), ('tigative', 1), ('quent', 1), ('tuned', 1), ('tight', 1), ('tightened', 1), ('arouse', 1), ('tightly', 1), ('absorb', 1), ('wrinkled', 1), ('till', 1), ('afe', 1), ('squares', 1), ('tumble', 1), ('quality', 1), ('pyrite', 1), ('pt', 1), ('ttle', 1), ('pried', 1), ('prise', 1), ('tongue', 1), ('tonight', 1), ('xact', 1), ('progra', 1), ('progr', 1), ('profit', 1), ('professional', 1), ('afflict', 1), ('professed', 1), ('arriv', 1), ('prodded', 1), ('prod', 1), ('arried', 1), ('processed', 1), ('truman', 1), ('proceeding', 1),

('xi', 1), ('affai', 1), ('xii', 1), ('tor', 1), ('trundled', 1), ('trusted', 1),
 ('probing', 1), ('probed', 1), ('arrangement', 1), ('probability', 1), ('xiii',
 1), ('xiv', 1), ('truss', 1), ('progressive', 1), ('progressively', 1), ('primari
 ly', 1), ('projection', 1), ('psa', 1), ('ttempts', 1), ('provided', 1), ('prov
 e', 1), ('titter', 1), ('titutlional', 1), ('protection', 1), ('printed', 1), ('pr
 ospecting', 1), ('tle', 1), ('admitted', 1), ('toasty', 1), ('proposition', 1),
 ('proportion', 1), ('toughest', 1), ('properly', 1), ('proof', 1), ('prong', 1),
 ('yankee', 1), ('toddle', 1), ('toe', 1), ('adult', 1), ('wronged', 1), ('promisi
 n', 1), ('tol', 1), ('promised', 1), ('tom', 1), ('tomb', 1), ('prominent', 1),
 ('quit', 1), ('yelling', 1), ('poulin', 1), ('reaso', 1), ('traffic', 1), ('turpe
 ntine', 1), ('thly', 1), ('recede', 1), ('worried', 1), ('trade', 1), ('practical
 ly', 1), ('recall', 1), ('predatory', 1), ('thomas', 1), ('rec', 1), ('predicte
 d', 1), ('reassure', 1), ('argument', 1), ('rearranged', 1), ('quitting', 1), ('a
 rilyn', 1), ('accept', 1), ('thomastan', 1), ('realized', 1), ('thomaston', 1),
 ('realize', 1), ('reality', 1), ('arkets', 1), ('agains', 1), ('afte', 1), ('yin
 g', 1), ('worrying', 1), ('reader', 1), ('acapulco', 1), ('receives', 1), ('pow
 s', 1), ('thirt', 1), ('thirsty', 1), ('worker', 1), ('pounded', 1), ('twister',
 1), ('thie', 1), ('workin', 1), ('poured', 1), ('redde', 1), ('tweak', 1), ('arg
 ued', 1), ('prob', 1), ('aging', 1), ('things', 1), ('recycled', 1), ('records',
 1), ('poverty', 1), ('recording', 1), ('accident', 1), ('arguing', 1), ('powder',
 1), ('recor', 1), ('abo', 1), ('tw', 1), ('reco', 1), ('access', 1), ('traight',
 1), ('thinning', 1), ('reckoned', 1), ('reciting', 1), ('rechecks', 1), ('reactio
 n', 1), ('reach', 1), ('truce', 1), ('random', 1), ('ran', 1), ('turne', 1), ('th
 rowback', 1), ('pression', 1), ('rainy', 1), ('rained', 1), ('rain', 1), ('railro
 aded', 1), ('turnaround', 1), ('thud', 1), ('rage', 1), ('admit', 1), ('raganset
 t', 1), ('rag', 1), ('wreck', 1), ('radiator', 1), ('turd', 1), ('rade', 1), ('ra
 cle', 1), ('advent', 1), ('tructor', 1), ('pretend', 1), ('race', 1), ('tur', 1),
 ('quoted', 1), ('wrestling', 1), ('thump', 1), ('thunderbird', 1), ('adven', 1),
 ('throbbing', 1), ('range', 1), ('woul', 1), ('rank', 1), ('thrashing', 1), ('thr
 e', 1), ('rds', 1), ('preferably', 1), ('pregnant', 1), ('wound', 1), ('admissio
 n', 1), ('rd', 1), ('rception', 1), ('prepare', 1), ('ray', 1), ('yesterday', 1),
 ('raw', 1), ('ration', 1), ('threat', 1), ('threatened', 1), ('rasseling', 1),
 ('pres', 1), ('rarely', 1), ('abrasive', 1), ('present', 1), ('rapist', 1), ('yel
 lowing', 1), ('raping', 1), ('rapidly', 1), ('wrapping', 1), ('presleys', 1), ('r
 ansom', 1), ('ranked', 1), ('thigh', 1), ('sque', 1), ('approximate', 1), ('adjus
 tment', 1), ('slate', 1), ('vocational', 1), ('sleazy', 1), ('stoop', 1), ('sle
 e', 1), ('visitors', 1), ('sleeping', 1), ('urrent', 1), ('alize', 1), ('sleigh
 t', 1), ('slice', 1), ('urse', 1), ('sliding', 1), ('alk', 1), ('slightest', 1),
 ('slashe', 1), ('urinate', 1), ('slim', 1), ('slant', 1), ('skimming', 1), ('vote
 d', 1), ('vote', 1), ('skirmish', 1), ('volunteer', 1), ('skirt', 1), ('skull',
 1), ('volume', 1), ('upt', 1), ('uptown', 1), ('slack', 1), ('stopping', 1), ('ur
 ge', 1), ('slammed', 1), ('vol', 1), ('stoc', 1), ('slime', 1), ('amused', 1),
 ('administered', 1), ('sma', 1), ('administ', 1), ('smack', 1), ('violation', 1),
 ('ster', 1), ('ance', 1), ('sme', 1), ('usefulness', 1), ('ving', 1), ('stepdaugh
 ter', 1), ('allowance', 1), ('smel', 1), ('vinegar', 1), ('steering', 1), ('steep
 led', 1), ('violence', 1), ('slush', 1), ('slippe', 1), ('alked', 1), ('usand',
 1), ('stirred', 1), ('slipping', 1), ('slipshod', 1), ('slob', 1), ('sloppy', 1),
 ('visit', 1), ('slowed', 1), ('stinking', 1), ('slugged', 1), ('sluggish', 1),
 ('vision', 1), ('slung', 1), ('stiff', 1), ('sticking', 1), ('ski', 1), ('sketc
 h', 1), ('sizing', 1), ('stroke', 1), ('shuffled', 1), ('shuffling', 1), ('anot
 h', 1), ('shy', 1), ('si', 1), ('stro', 1), ('upset', 1), ('sidekick', 1), ('sidl
 ing', 1), ('striking', 1), ('sift', 1), ('strike', 1), ('sight', 1), ('anonymou
 s', 1), ('signaling', 1), ('wal', 1), ('shuddered', 1), ('stormed', 1), ('adjuste
 d', 1), ('anothe', 1), ('shoulde', 1), ('upo', 1), ('shouted', 1), ('stuck', 1),
 ('struggling', 1), ('wallet', 1), ('shove', 1), ('struck', 1), ('stronger', 1),
 ('alert', 1), ('stroll', 1), ('shrug', 1), ('adjust', 1), ('shudder', 1), ('signa
 ture', 1), ('silence', 1), ('announcing', 1), ('silently', 1), ('wade', 1), ('sin
 ner', 1), ('sippin', 1), ('ankle', 1), ('stranger', 1), ('anite', 1), ('wad', 1),
 ('strain', 1), ('siting', 1), ('sittin', 1), ('alexander', 1), ('alike', 1), ('si
 tuation', 1), ('stormy', 1), ('sixt', 1), ('strangled', 1), ('streak', 1), ('wade

d', 1), ('similar', 1), ('silk', 1), ('wailing', 1), ('silly', 1), ('silted', 1), ('silva', 1), ('sim', 1), ('simpl', 1), ('anniversary', 1), ('simplified', 1), ('upst', 1), ('simultaneously', 1), ('sinatras', 1), ('sing', 1), ('singer', 1), ('smells', 1), ('useless', 1), ('rope', 1), ('spectacle', 1), ('spectacular', 1), ('vacation', 1), ('stampede', 1), ('stamped', 1), ('speculated', 1), ('vai', 1), ('ventilation', 1), ('alphabet', 1), ('stalked', 1), ('spen', 1), ('stake', 1), ('spending', 1), ('spendthrift', 1), ('altogether', 1), ('spice', 1), ('stamp er', 1), ('specie', 1), ('spill', 1), ('specially', 1), ('spade', 1), ('span', 1), ('spaniel', 1), ('verlooked', 1), ('spare', 1), ('spark', 1), ('sparkle', 1), ('sparkly', 1), ('spat', 1), ('verify', 1), ('spe', 1), ('standi', 1), ('speake r', 1), ('verdict', 1), ('adley', 1), ('spicy', 1), ('stairwell', 1), ('vile', 1), ('sprained', 1), ('ved', 1), ('ssed', 1), ('spreading', 1), ('sprig', 1), ('alt', 1), ('springtime', 1), ('squelching', 1), ('sprung', 1), ('variety', 1), ('v ated', 1), ('spur', 1), ('squared', 1), ('squat', 1), ('squatted', 1), ('squattin g', 1), ('sprat', 1), ('ssumption', 1), ('ven', 1), ('alre', 1), ('spilled', 1), ('spirit', 1), ('vein', 1), ('spite', 1), ('splendor', 1), ('split', 1), ('splitt ing', 1), ('valentine', 1), ('stack', 1), ('vegetable', 1), ('vegas', 1), ('spoi l', 1), ('sta', 1), ('spoon', 1), ('sport', 1), ('amazingly', 1), ('spac', 1), ('ute', 1), ('snore', 1), ('stayed', 1), ('snot', 1), ('snowy', 1), ('sob', 1), ('sobering', 1), ('statue', 1), ('statistic', 1), ('vicinity', 1), ('sock', 1), ('stateside', 1), ('viable', 1), ('statement', 1), ('usement', 1), ('usiness', 1), ('sodium', 1), ('staying', 1), ('snobby', 1), ('souvenir', 1), ('snob', 1), ('viii', 1), ('vii', 1), ('view', 1), ('stealing', 1), ('smoking', 1), ('victimiz ed', 1), ('stea', 1), ('smoothly', 1), ('smuggle', 1), ('snap', 1), ('snatc', 1), ('ste', 1), ('sne', 1), ('sneaking', 1), ('sniffing', 1), ('sodomite', 1), ('sof a', 1), ('starved', 1), ('startle', 1), ('verse', 1), ('vernor', 1), ('stared', 1), ('adminis', 1), ('sophisticated', 1), ('sopping', 1), ('vernment', 1), ('stap le', 1), ('ambled', 1), ('verness', 1), ('sounding', 1), ('admin', 1), ('vermon t', 1), ('southern', 1), ('standpipe', 1), ('sonny', 1), ('starin', 1), ('amen', 1), ('solitaire', 1), ('allows', 1), ('soggy', 1), ('sol', 1), ('solar', 1), ('st arter', 1), ('alon', 1), ('alongside', 1), ('somet', 1), ('som', 1), ('somber', 1), ('vessel', 1), ('staring', 1), ('version', 1), ('someplace', 1), ('shortage', 1), ('student', 1), ('stuf', 1), ('savior', 1), ('applauding', 1), ('whap', 1), ('swimsuited', 1), ('sca', 1), ('swim', 1), ('scal', 1), ('unfocused', 1), ('swel led', 1), ('scan', 1), ('swelle', 1), ('whack', 1), ('scape', 1), ('sweetest', 1), ('scarb', 1), ('scarborough', 1), ('application', 1), ('swing', 1), ('unhinge d', 1), ('save', 1), ('sand', 1), ('sworn', 1), ('sandpaper', 1), ('unemployem t', 1), ('swollen', 1), ('sandy', 1), ('switchblade', 1), ('sanity', 1), ('switc h', 1), ('sarcastically', 1), ('whi', 1), ('swipe', 1), ('swinishly', 1), ('swing ing', 1), ('sausage', 1), ('ungalow', 1), ('sweeter', 1), ('shopped', 1), ('scien ce', 1), ('scinated', 1), ('scoffed', 1), ('scoop', 1), ('suspicion', 1), ('suspe cted', 1), ('suspect', 1), ('scount', 1), ('surviving', 1), ('survive', 1), ('scr ape', 1), ('surrounding', 1), ('surround', 1), ('surprisingly', 1), ('scratch', 1), ('surprising', 1), ('swa', 1), ('schoolmate', 1), ('acquitted', 1), ('welte r', 1), ('scare', 1), ('scatt', 1), ('wetwash', 1), ('schedule', 1), ('westerns', 1), ('scheme', 1), ('unkindest', 1), ('swapped', 1), ('wesson', 1), ('schists', 1), ('wen', 1), ('scho', 1), ('swamp', 1), ('scholasti', 1), ('apped', 1), ('swun g', 1), ('unds', 1), ('undiscovered', 1), ('rst', 1), ('tammass', 1), ('wilder', 1), ('rtant', 1), ('rted', 1), ('rthritic', 1), ('undergo', 1), ('tally', 1), ('r ubbed', 1), ('underground', 1), ('rubber', 1), ('ruin', 1), ('rum', 1), ('acquain ted', 1), ('appropriated', 1), ('widening', 1), ('rstanding', 1), ('rsation', 1), ('syllable', 1), ('acquaintance', 1), ('tarred', 1), ('ross', 1), ('rotarians', 1), ('rotary', 1), ('roughly', 1), ('ackpot', 1), ('rous', 1), ('underestimate', 1), ('tapped', 1), ('ackus', 1), ('approves', 1), ('routinely', 1), ('wincd', 1), ('row', 1), ('taped', 1), ('talkin', 1), ('underpant', 1), ('rung', 1), ('ai d', 1), ('safely', 1), ('sai', 1), ('undetected', 1), ('whiz', 1), ('sailing', 1), ('acquisition', 1), ('sailor', 1), ('sainthood', 1), ('whistled', 1), ('saint ly', 1), ('salary', 1), ('tabl', 1), ('salt', 1), ('appointed', 1), ('ta', 1), ('apprehended', 1), ('wholesale', 1), ('sacred', 1), ('ruths', 1), ('runni', 1), ('appropriate', 1), ('runoff', 1), ('various', 1), ('rushed', 1), ('ruth', 1),

('tal', 1), ('sackclot', 1), ('rwear', 1), ('whore', 1), ('approached', 1), ('who
 pping', 1), ('sabbath', 1), ('sack', 1), ('scre', 1), ('screamed', 1), ('scream
 i', 1), ('suggest', 1), ('watc', 1), ('wasted', 1), ('suds', 1), ('shade', 1),
 ('alan', 1), ('unwinkingly', 1), ('sucking', 1), ('shale', 1), ('shall', 1), ('sh
 ambling', 1), ('shan', 1), ('washington', 1), ('shaped', 1), ('shaping', 1), ('sh
 ar', 1), ('sewage', 1), ('suggested', 1), ('untroubled', 1), ('unwillingness',
 1), ('apartment', 1), ('sum', 1), ('sullen', 1), ('watering', 1), ('apart', 1),
 ('unusual', 1), ('anythin', 1), ('adapted', 1), ('suitably', 1), ('unusually',
 1), ('wate', 1), ('akwood', 1), ('watchf', 1), ('sevent', 1), ('unwavering', 1),
 ('unzipped', 1), ('shared', 1), ('shark', 1), ('sharp', 1), ('wash', 1), ('alar
 m', 1), ('shithouse', 1), ('shitting', 1), ('uplifting', 1), ('shitty', 1), ('sty
 le', 1), ('warmth', 1), ('shoelace', 1), ('shook', 1), ('alcatraz', 1), ('stumbl
 e', 1), ('stuffed', 1), ('addition', 1), ('shoplifting', 1), ('tro', 1), ('washbo
 ard', 1), ('shion', 1), ('shed', 1), ('succeed', 1), ('sharpened', 1), ('shavin
 g', 1), ('shaws', 1), ('subzero', 1), ('subway', 1), ('washex', 1), ('shiny', 1),
 ('shell', 1), ('shelter', 1), ('subscribed', 1), ('sherw', 1), ('shi', 1), ('wash
 ed', 1), ('ser', 1), ('sept', 1), ('screen', 1), ('scum', 1), ('appealed', 1),
 ('supposedly', 1), ('unnatural', 1), ('seacoast', 1), ('searc', 1), ('airline',
 1), ('activity', 1), ('searched', 1), ('unobserved', 1), ('seas', 1), ('weeded',
 1), ('unpleasant', 1), ('wee', 1), ('appeal', 1), ('wednes', 1), ('scurvy', 1),
 ('suppressed', 1), ('separate', 1), ('sculptur', 1), ('appearing', 1), ('unlocke
 d', 1), ('surface', 1), ('unlocks', 1), ('screwdriver', 1), ('aired', 1), ('surch
 arge', 1), ('wel', 1), ('screwing', 1), ('script', 1), ('weevil', 1), ('scrub',
 1), ('unmistakab', 1), ('scudding', 1), ('sculptor', 1), ('superstitious', 1),
 ('section', 1), ('wedge', 1), ('supermarket', 1), ('seniority', 1), ('sensation',
 1), ('sensed', 1), ('untainte', 1), ('ake', 1), ('sensitive', 1), ('aphorism',
 1), ('summation', 1), ('unti', 1), ('weaker', 1), ('summ', 1), ('weaken', 1), ('s
 entenced', 1), ('sentiment', 1), ('adam', 1), ('summertime', 1), ('wear', 1), ('a
 ctor', 1), ('seeking', 1), ('sedan', 1), ('sedated', 1), ('superior', 1), ('sunu
 p', 1), ('unscheduled', 1), ('sunshine', 1), ('unsolved', 1), ('sundown', 1), ('s
 egment', 1), ('selection', 1), ('sunset', 1), ('unspeakable', 1), ('unstuck', 1),
 ('sunk', 1), ('rush', 1), ('murderous', 1), ('ply', 1), ('examination', 1), ('exp
 osing', 1), ('express', 1), ('expressed', 1), ('extensible', 1), ('extension',
 1), ('extra', 1), ('extracurricular', 1), ('extraordinarily', 1), ('extraordinar
 y', 1), ('extreme', 1), ('bo', 1), ('ez', 1), ('ezes', 1), ('fab', 1), ('bluste
 r', 1), ('facil', 1), ('blushing', 1), ('faded', 1), ('failed', 1), ('blurted',
 1), ('fairy', 1), ('faith', 1), ('faithful', 1), ('exposed', 1), ('expose', 1),
 ('explanation', 1), ('bob', 1), ('examiner', 1), ('examining', 1), ('exc', 1),
 ('escape', 1), ('excav', 1), ('exce', 1), ('exciting', 1), ('excused', 1), ('exer
 c', 1), ('exerci', 1), ('exhilarating', 1), ('explained', 1), ('exist', 1), ('exp
 ande', 1), ('expansive', 1), ('expe', 1), ('expect', 1), ('expecting', 1), ('expe
 cts', 1), ('expense', 1), ('experie', 1), ('expert', 1), ('falsified', 1), ('fa
 m', 1), ('famil', 1), ('bloodied', 1), ('figurehead', 1), ('fil', 1), ('filamen
 t', 1), ('file', 1), ('filed', 1), ('files', 1), ('bloodstained', 1), ('film',
 1), ('fin', 1), ('fina', 1), ('finance', 1), ('fif', 1), ('bloodhound', 1), ('fin
 gernail', 1), ('fingerprint', 1), ('finis', 1), ('firebug', 1), ('firecracker',
 1), ('firm', 1), ('bloodbath', 1), ('fishbelly', 1), ('fisherman', 1), ('bloome
 d', 1), ('fiercely', 1), ('blunt', 1), ('fed', 1), ('fantasy', 1), ('bluff', 1),
 ('farmer', 1), ('father', 1), ('fatigue', 1), ('fdr', 1), ('fe', 1), ('fear', 1),
 ('feather', 1), ('feature', 1), ('fee', 1), ('blow', 1), ('feed', 1), ('feeding',
 1), ('blueberry', 1), ('feels', 1), ('fel', 1), ('female', 1), ('ff', 1), ('fibbe
 r', 1), ('fice', 1), ('fiel', 1), ('examine', 1), ('exaggerated', 1), ('fist',
 1), ('exact', 1), ('elmore', 1), ('elped', 1), ('elters', 1), ('boot', 1), ('emba
 rrassed', 1), ('embarrassment', 1), ('ember', 1), ('ement', 1), ('emerging', 1),
 ('emotional', 1), ('empt', 1), ('emptie', 1), ('booming', 1), ('encyclopedias',
 1), ('books', 1), ('bookie', 1), ('endlessly', 1), ('enemy', 1), ('enewed', 1),
 ('engagement', 1), ('engages', 1), ('engl', 1), ('bonsaint', 1), ('ellblock', 1),
 ('ell', 1), ('eliminated', 1), ('effort', 1), ('earthly', 1), ('eat', 1), ('eate
 n', 1), ('eating', 1), ('ebullience', 1), ('ecause', 1), ('economics', 1), ('edit
 ion', 1), ('eeling', 1), ('eeve', 1), ('efore', 1), ('elf', 1), ('egg', 1), ('eha

bilitated', 1), ('eighty', 1), ('eir', 1), ('eks', 1), ('booth', 1), ('elch', 1),
 ('electrically', 1), ('electronic', 1), ('eless', 1), ('english', 1), ('engrave
 d', 1), ('engulfed', 1), ('esus', 1), ('es', 1), ('esc', 1), ('escapade', 1), ('b
 olted', 1), ('escaped', 1), ('escapes', 1), ('eside', 1), ('estate', 1), ('este
 r', 1), ('estigation', 1), ('ethnic', 1), ('eryone', 1), ('etween', 1), ('bold',
 1), ('evaluating', 1), ('evasion', 1), ('body', 1), ('eventuality', 1), ('every
 b', 1), ('evidenc', 1), ('evil', 1), ('ewing', 1), ('erything', 1), ('ertificate
 s', 1), ('enhance', 1), ('episode', 1), ('enic', 1), ('ening', 1), ('enj', 1),
 ('enjoy', 1), ('enjoyed', 1), ('enoug', 1), ('enrolled', 1), ('ensconced', 1),
 ('ensibilities', 1), ('ent', 1), ('ept', 1), ('ert', 1), ('eptember', 1), ('equal
 ity', 1), ('equanimity', 1), ('equation', 1), ('bone', 1), ('erected', 1), ('erec
 ting', 1), ('erie', 1), ('erle', 1), ('eroding', 1), ('fishhook', 1), ('fix', 1),
 ('aside', 1), ('ghway', 1), ('bla', 1), ('goddammit', 1), ('goi', 1), ('bl', 1),
 ('golden', 1), ('bitterly', 1), ('bitter', 1), ('bitten', 1), ('goo', 1), ('goof
 y', 1), ('goose', 1), ('bitching', 1), ('government', 1), ('governor', 1), ('grab
 bed', 1), ('grabbing', 1), ('grable', 1), ('gracefully', 1), ('graded', 1), ('gra
 dually', 1), ('graduated', 1), ('graduation', 1), ('granite', 1), ('gn', 1), ('gl
 ue', 1), ('glove', 1), ('gland', 1), ('giant', 1), ('gild', 1), ('gineers', 1),
 ('blared', 1), ('girlfrien', 1), ('girlfriend', 1), ('giv', 1), ('blame', 1), ('g
 ladly', 1), ('glanced', 1), ('glare', 1), ('glomerates', 1), ('glared', 1), ('gla
 ring', 1), ('blade', 1), ('glassy', 1), ('gleam', 1), ('gleaming', 1), ('glecte
 d', 1), ('blacksmith', 1), ('glider', 1), ('glo', 1), ('grant', 1), ('granted',
 1), ('grapevine', 1), ('hack', 1), ('guesse', 1), ('guessed', 1), ('guessing',
 1), ('guest', 1), ('guffaw', 1), ('guide', 1), ('guild', 1), ('billowing', 1),
 ('bil', 1), ('habit', 1), ('hadl', 1), ('gue', 1), ('hadle', 1), ('bigness', 1),
 ('hadleys', 1), ('halter', 1), ('ham', 1), ('bigger', 1), ('hammered', 1), ('hamm
 erhead', 1), ('hamstring', 1), ('hamstrung', 1), ('binoculars', 1), ('gua', 1),
 ('grasp', 1), ('birdman', 1), ('grated', 1), ('grating', 1), ('gravestone', 1),
 ('graymeat', 1), ('grea', 1), ('grease', 1), ('greased', 1), ('greater', 1), ('gr
 eates', 1), ('greed', 1), ('grimaced', 1), ('grunted', 1), ('grinding', 1), ('gri
 p', 1), ('gripi', 1), ('gristl', 1), ('grolier', 1), ('grotesque', 1), ('growi',
 1), ('growing', 1), ('growled', 1), ('growling', 1), ('gi', 1), ('ghts', 1), ('f
 l', 1), ('ght', 1), ('foll', 1), ('follows', 1), ('foolish', 1), ('blind', 1),
 ('footba', 1), ('footlocker', 1), ('footpri', 1), ('forced', 1), ('foreh', 1),
 ('forenoon', 1), ('forest', 1), ('forgetting', 1), ('formed', 1), ('formulate',
 1), ('fortunate', 1), ('fortune', 1), ('foulest', 1), ('foulness', 1), ('fourpock
 ets', 1), ('fours', 1), ('bleeve', 1), ('fourth', 1), ('fraid', 1), ('folder',
 1), ('folded', 1), ('fold', 1), ('flip', 1), ('flag', 1), ('flame', 1), ('flank',
 1), ('flannel', 1), ('flashed', 1), ('flashlight', 1), ('fleck', 1), ('flick',
 1), ('flicked', 1), ('flier', 1), ('flipping', 1), ('fol', 1), ('flo', 1), ('floa
 t', 1), ('floated', 1), ('floatin', 1), ('floating', 1), ('floundering', 1), ('fl
 ourish', 1), ('flow', 1), ('flushed', 1), ('flying', 1), ('frame', 1), ('france',
 1), ('frank', 1), ('blatches', 1), ('furthermore', 1), ('fy', 1), ('ga', 1), ('ga
 ll', 1), ('gang', 1), ('ganged', 1), ('gaping', 1), ('garage', 1), ('gardners',
 1), ('gat', 1), ('gathering', 1), ('furnace', 1), ('blat', 1), ('gawwwwwd', 1),
 ('gay', 1), ('generation', 1), ('geographies', 1), ('germany', 1), ('gett', 1),
 ('blasphemy', 1), ('gging', 1), ('ghastly', 1), ('furthermo', 1), ('bleaching',
 1), ('bleeding', 1), ('frogs', 1), ('freeport', 1), ('french', 1), ('frenchman',
 1), ('fres', 1), ('bleed', 1), ('friday', 1), ('friggin', 1), ('frightened', 1),
 ('frisbee', 1), ('frog', 1), ('frost', 1), ('funnier', 1), ('froze', 1), ('froze
 n', 1), ('fruition', 1), ('fucked', 1), ('fuckin', 1), ('fund', 1), ('fundamental
 ly', 1), ('fungus', 1), ('funky', 1), ('funneled', 1), ('earned', 1), ('bore',
 1), ('eard', 1), ('civilian', 1), ('british', 1), ('clubbed', 1), ('coa', 1), ('c
 ocker', 1), ('cockroach', 1), ('codeine', 1), ('col', 1), ('colder', 1), ('coldes
 t', 1), ('collected', 1), ('collins', 1), ('comb', 1), ('comfort', 1), ('comforta
 ble', 1), ('comic', 1), ('commission', 1), ('commit', 1), ('committee', 1), ('com
 modity', 1), ('community', 1), ('compass', 1), ('compete', 1), ('competed', 1),
 ('clout', 1), ('clothes', 1), ('closing', 1), ('bronze', 1), ('clad', 1), ('clai
 m', 1), ('clammed', 1), ('clandestine', 1), ('clapped', 1), ('clarence', 1), ('cl
 ash', 1), ('clatter', 1), ('claustrophobia', 1), ('clay', 1), ('broad-sided', 1),

('broad', 1), ('clearance', 1), ('cleft', 1), ('cleveland', 1), ('clever', 1),
 ('clinch', 1), ('clipped', 1), ('clipping', 1), ('clo', 1), ('clockwork', 1),
 ('clogged', 1), ('competenc', 1), ('compiling', 1), ('compound', 1), ('coolidge',
 1), ('controlled', 1), ('conve', 1), ('convenience', 1), ('convers', 1), ('conver
 sa', 1), ('convinc', 1), ('convincing', 1), ('cooker', 1), ('bribed', 1), ('coole
 st', 1), ('coolly', 1), ('contract', 1), ('cooperate', 1), ('corps', 1), ('correc
 t', 1), ('correspondence', 1), ('corroborative', 1), ('coterie', 1), ('cough',
 1), ('coughed', 1), ('counseling', 1), ('countenance', 1), ('contractor', 1), ('c
 ontraba', 1), ('concerning', 1), ('conscience', 1), ('brick', 1), ('condemned',
 1), ('condoned', 1), ('confined', 1), ('confront', 1), ('confused', 1), ('conglom
 erate', 1), ('congres', 1), ('connecting', 1), ('connects', 1), ('consequen', 1),
 ('content', 1), ('conservatism', 1), ('conservative', 1), ('considerable', 1),
 ('considerably', 1), ('considered', 1), ('constant', 1), ('constructing', 1), ('c
 ontained', 1), ('containing', 1), ('contains', 1), ('cl', 1), ('civili', 1), ('ea
 lize', 1), ('circus', 1), ('camels', 1), ('cancer', 1), ('canic', 1), ('canon',
 1), ('canvas', 1), ('capacity', 1), ('caper', 1), ('budge', 1), ('buddy', 1), ('c
 are', 1), ('buckle', 1), ('carroty', 1), ('carry', 1), ('carrying', 1), ('cart',
 1), ('cartful', 1), ('carton', 1), ('cascading', 1), ('bubblin', 1), ('cashm',
 1), ('castrated', 1), ('casually', 1), ('catalyst', 1), ('budget', 1), ('bugger
 y', 1), ('calle', 1), ('battered', 1), ('bum', 1), ('bumper', 1), ('bulking', 1),
 ('bureau', 1), ('burgl', 1), ('burkie', 1), ('burrow', 1), ('burying', 1), ('busi
 nessman', 1), ('butcher', 1), ('byro', 1), ('callahan', 1), ('bystanders', 1),
 ('bugler', 1), ('cabana', 1), ('cache', 1), ('cadillac', 1), ('cafeteria', 1),
 ('buggy', 1), ('caged', 1), ('cake', 1), ('california', 1), ('catc', 1), ('catcal
 ling', 1), ('btain', 1), ('choose', 1), ('cheekbo', 1), ('cheer', 1), ('ches',
 1), ('chevrolet', 1), ('chew', 1), ('chewed', 1), ('chicken', 1), ('chine', 1),
 ('chipped', 1), ('chocolate', 1), ('chooser', 1), ('checkout', 1), ('chow', 1),
 ('chrissake', 1), ('chuckle', 1), ('brooklyn', 1), ('chunkin', 1), ('churchpin',
 1), ('chuted', 1), ('cider', 1), ('brooding', 1), ('cil', 1), ('cheek', 1), ('che
 ating', 1), ('causeway', 1), ('chaf', 1), ('ccasion', 1), ('ce', 1), ('ceased',
 1), ('celebrate', 1), ('brute', 1), ('brutality', 1), ('cellblocks', 1), ('cellin
 g', 1), ('cente', 1), ('center', 1), ('championship', 1), ('cheated', 1), ('bruis
 e', 1), ('channel', 1), ('chant', 1), ('chapter', 1), ('brough', 1), ('charter',
 1), ('chasing', 1), ('chatterin', 1), ('che', 1), ('cheat', 1), ('coupe', 1), ('b
 reeze', 1), ('courage', 1), ('cours', 1), ('bove', 1), ('bound', 1), ('disagreeab
 le', 1), ('disappearing', 1), ('disappointed', 1), ('discover', 1), ('discovery',
 1), ('discussing', 1), ('disgust', 1), ('bouncing', 1), ('dislocated', 1), ('diso
 riented', 1), ('dispassionately', 1), ('displayed', 1), ('distance', 1), ('distre
 ss', 1), ('distressed', 1), ('district', 1), ('ditch', 1), ('diversion', 1), ('di
 vorce', 1), ('dley', 1), ('dly', 1), ('directly', 1), ('direct', 1), ('dipperfu
 l', 1), ('diddling', 1), ('detailing', 1), ('detector', 1), ('device', 1), ('devi
 l', 1), ('dge', 1), ('dgets', 1), ('braggart', 1), ('dick', 1), ('dickie', 1),
 ('bra', 1), ('diet', 1), ('dimly', 1), ('diffe', 1), ('differ', 1), ('bowling',
 1), ('difficult', 1), ('digest', 1), ('digging', 1), ('dillon', 1), ('dim', 1),
 ('dime', 1), ('dimension', 1), ('dock', 1), ('doctor', 1), ('document', 1), ('dur
 ham', 1), ('bot', 1), ('dropping', 1), ('drown', 1), ('drum', 1), ('dryly', 1),
 ('dt', 1), ('dufre', 1), ('dufres', 1), ('dumping', 1), ('borrow', 1), ('dusted',
 1), ('drinkin', 1), ('dusty', 1), ('dutch', 1), ('dutifully', 1), ('duty', 1),
 ('dwich', 1), ('born', 1), ('dying', 1), ('dylan', 1), ('dynamite', 1), ('eah',
 1), ('driving', 1), ('bother', 1), ('dodge', 1), ('bott', 1), ('does', 1), ('boun
 ce', 1), ('dolorously', 1), ('dom', 1), ('doorway', 1), ('dope', 1), ('doubl',
 1), ('doubted', 1), ('downer', 1), ('downward', 1), ('dr', 1), ('driftwood', 1),
 ('drab', 1), ('dragging', 1), ('dragon', 1), ('dramatic', 1), ('drawbac', 1), ('d
 re', 1), ('dreamed', 1), ('dreaming', 1), ('drift', 1), ('drifting', 1), ('deta',
 1), ('despite', 1), ('desperation', 1), ('curiously', 1), ('crown', 1), ('crumble
 d', 1), ('crumpled', 1), ('ct', 1), ('ctually', 1), ('cuff', 1), ('cufflink', 1),
 ('cultus', 1), ('cup', 1), ('cupping', 1), ('cursing', 1), ('crowd', 1), ('cush
 y', 1), ('cuss', 1), ('customer', 1), ('cvi', 1), ('cynical', 1), ('dad', 1), ('d
 amne', 1), ('breaching', 1), ('damnedest', 1), ('damp', 1), ('crowded', 1), ('cro
 ss', 1), ('danger', 1), ('crawling', 1), ('breathless', 1), ('breathe', 1), ('cov

ered', 1), ('covering', 1), ('coveting', 1), ('coworkers', 1), ('cracks', 1), ('crafted', 1), ('cramped', 1), ('crashed', 1), ('breath', 1), ('crook', 1), ('creating', 1), ('creation', 1), ('creatively', 1), ('credibility', 1), ('creek', 1), ('creeping', 1), ('crete', 1), ('cri', 1), ('breakout', 1), ('crocus', 1), ('dance', 1), ('dangled', 1), ('desperatel', 1), ('delphia', 1), ('defecate', 1), ('defection', 1), ('defense', 1), ('define', 1), ('degas', 1), ('delibera', 1), ('deliberate', 1), ('delicate', 1), ('delivered', 1), ('delivery', 1), ('denial', 1), ('deemed', 1), ('densed', 1), ('departed', 1), ('departmen', 1), ('departure', 1), ('depressed', 1), ('descended', 1), ('describing', 1), ('desire', 1), ('brake', 1), ('desoto', 1), ('deer', 1), ('declared', 1), ('daniel', 1), ('deacon', 1), ('dank', 1), ('dared', 1), ('bre', 1), ('darrow', 1), ('date', 1), ('dave', 1), ('dawning', 1), ('brave', 1), ('daze', 1), ('dea', 1), ('brary', 1), ('deck', 1), ('deadhead', 1), ('brandy', 1), ('dealing', 1), ('dealt', 1), ('dear', 1), ('deathly', 1), ('deau', 1), ('decen', 1), ('decidedly', 1), ('deciding', 1), ('bid', 1), ('handed', 1), ('handling', 1), ('awe', 1), ('multi', 1), ('municipal', 1), ('murde', 1), ('murdered', 1), ('murdering', 1), ('bullyragging', 1), ('mus', 1), ('musical', 1), ('musing', 1), ('mussolini', 1), ('mustard', 1), ('muzzle', 1), ('myth', 1), ('nail', 1), ('austin', 1), ('nar', 1), ('naround', 1), ('narrative', 1), ('narrower', 1), ('national', 1), ('native', 1), ('naturally', 1), ('naw', 1), ('muffling', 1), ('muck', 1), ('mu', 1), ('morally', 1), ('monkey', 1), ('monotony', 1), ('monroe', 1), ('monst', 1), ('average', 1), ('monthly', 1), ('mooose', 1), ('mop', 1), ('mora', 1), ('moral', 1), ('morose', 1), ('ava', 1), ('morphine', 1), ('morrison', 1), ('mortare', 1), ('mosexuality', 1), ('motherfucke', 1), ('motivation', 1), ('motto', 1), ('moun', 1), ('mounted', 1), ('mourn', 1), ('ncrete', 1), ('nder', 1), ('nditures', 1), ('norto', 1), ('nocent', 1), ('noddin', 1), ('nominate', 1), ('nomination', 1), ('nonetheless', 1), ('attention', 1), ('normal', 1), ('normally', 1), ('attending', 1), ('northwest', 1), ('attend', 1), ('nnium', 1), ('notice', 1), ('notion', 1), ('nough', 1), ('nous', 1), ('novelty', 1), ('novemb', 1), ('nowadays', 1), ('nswer', 1), ('ntested', 1), ('nths', 1), ('nny', 1), ('nning', 1), ('augus', 1), ('audience', 1), ('nea', 1), ('nearest', 1), ('necessarily', 1), ('nections', 1), ('needle', 1), ('neighbo', 1), ('nerve', 1), ('nev', 1), ('neve', 1), ('neverth', 1), ('ney', 1), ('nking', 1), ('nfinement', 1), ('nfirmary', 1), ('attica', 1), ('nied', 1), ('nigger', 1), ('atteries', 1), ('ninete', 1), ('ninth', 1), ('nipple', 1), ('nk', 1), ('mone', 1), ('molly', 1), ('bail', 1), ('awful', 1), ('married', 1), ('marshal', 1), ('marshland', 1), ('marshmallow', 1), ('marshy', 1), ('martin', 1), ('mashed', 1), ('mason', 1), ('mat', 1), ('matching', 1), ('mathers', 1), ('mation', 1), ('background', 1), ('mattered', 1), ('mattress', 1), ('max', 1), ('mcdonald', 1), ('mcgee', 1), ('meadow', 1), ('meaning', 1), ('ba', 1), ('meantime', 1), ('measure', 1), ('marlin', 1), ('marilyn', 1), ('marijuana', 1), ('maintenance', 1), ('madly', 1), ('magazine', 1), ('maggoty', 1), ('magic', 1), ('magician', 1), ('magnanimous', 1), ('mail', 1), ('mailed', 1), ('badly', 1), ('bacon', 1), ('backwards', 1), ('marched', 1), ('malzone', 1), ('backshoot', 1), ('manage', 1), ('maneuver', 1), ('maneuvered', 1), ('mangle', 1), ('mangler', 1), ('mansfield', 1), ('manual', 1), ('mar', 1), ('medical', 1), ('melee', 1), ('mellowly', 1), ('misgiving', 1), ('min', 1), ('minals', 1), ('awshank', 1), ('mingle', 1), ('miniature', 1), ('minor', 1), ('mirr', 1), ('mirro', 1), ('miserable', 1), ('misfortune', 1), ('missing', 1), ('mille', 1), ('missiona', 1), ('mississippi', 1), ('mist', 1), ('mistake', 1), ('mister', 1), ('mixed', 1), ('mless', 1), ('mmer', 1), ('mmy', 1), ('mn', 1), ('millio', 1), ('milland', 1), ('memoir', 1), ('mess', 1), ('memorable', 1), ('azul', 1), ('ayfield', 1), ('menstrual', 1), ('mentality', 1), ('mented', 1), ('mercantile', 1), ('merchandise', 1), ('mercy', 1), ('mers', 1), ('messin', 1), ('milkshake', 1), ('metal', 1), ('mething', 1), ('methodical', 1), ('meticulous', 1), ('mexican', 1), ('mexicans', 1), ('axiom', 1), ('axed', 1), ('middleman', 1), ('militated', 1), ('ntion', 1), ('attack', 1), ('nut', 1), ('nvil', 1), ('peck', 1), ('peculiar', 1), ('peditions', 1), ('peek', 1), ('penis', 1), ('penny', 1), ('pensation', 1), ('assigned', 1), ('percentage', 1), ('percept', 1), ('perception', 1), ('perfect', 1), ('perjured', 1), ('perry', 1), ('perseverance', 1), ('persistence', 1), ('persistent', 1), ('personn', 1), ('persuader', 1), ('peruvian', 1), ('pest', 1), ('peste', 1), ('pete', 1), ('pebb', 1), ('peanut', 1),

('peaceable', 1), ('parted', 1), ('paperback', 1), ('paperweight', 1), ('par', 1), ('para', 1), ('paragon', 1), ('paralyze', 1), ('pardon', 1), ('parlance', 1), ('paroled', 1), ('parolee', 1), ('partial', 1), ('pawnshop', 1), ('assume', 1), ('paso', 1), ('passamaquoddy', 1), ('assorted', 1), ('associati', 1), ('patch', 1), ('paternal', 1), ('patriots', 1), ('pattern', 1), ('paul', 1), ('asset', 1), ('petrocelli', 1), ('petted', 1), ('plaster', 1), ('pity', 1), ('placing', 1), ('plain', 1), ('plaining', 1), ('plane', 1), ('planet', 1), ('aske', 1), ('planning', 1), ('planted', 1), ('plaque', 1), ('plastic', 1), ('pitched', 1), ('plat', 1), ('plates', 1), ('play', 1), ('playa', 1), ('ple', 1), ('pleeze', 1), ('plexus', 1), ('plicity', 1), ('pluc', 1), ('plumb', 1), ('pittsfield', 1), ('pitch', 1), ('petty', 1), ('aspiration', 1), ('phase', 1), ('phila', 1), ('phillips', 1), ('phone', 1), ('photo', 1), ('phrases', 1), ('assault', 1), ('pickaxe', 1), ('picke', 1), ('picnic', 1), ('asphalted', 1), ('pissed', 1), ('pierre', 1), ('piled', 1), ('aso', 1), ('pillow', 1), ('pinball', 1), ('pink', 1), ('pioneer', 1), ('asleep', 1), ('pipedreams', 1), ('piss', 1), ('assumi', 1), ('pape', 1), ('pany', 1), ('ooked', 1), ('ok', 1), ('ather', 1), ('oldest', 1), ('oming', 1), ('onc', 1), ('oncoming', 1), ('oner', 1), ('ood', 1), ('oodleroni', 1), ('ook', 1), ('ool', 1), ('official', 1), ('ooster', 1), ('ooze', 1), ('oper', 1), ('operation', 1), ('opinion', 1), ('optical', 1), ('ord', 1), ('orde', 1), ('ordered', 1), ('ore', 1), ('ating', 1), ('ation', 1), ('original', 1), ('occas', 1), ('nylon', 1), ('oak', 1), ('oard', 1), ('oasting', 1), ('oat', 1), ('oath', 1), ('oatmeal', 1), ('objection', 1), ('obliged', 1), ('obscene', 1), ('occupancy', 1), ('offhand', 1), ('occupation', 1), ('occupied', 1), ('occurre', 1), ('occurred', 1), ('ocean', 1), ('october', 1), ('oddly', 1), ('ody', 1), ('offended', 1), ('offer', 1), ('oried', 1), ('orms', 1), ('panty', 1), ('owing', 1), ('overdraft', 1), ('overlook', 1), ('overlying', 1), ('overrode', 1), ('overside', 1), ('oversight', 1), ('overwhelming', 1), ('ovoke', 1), ('owbar', 1), ('owers', 1), ('oy', 1), ('overcharged', 1), ('package', 1), ('paddy', 1), ('assurance', 1), ('pail', 1), ('pain', 1), ('painful', 1), ('paint', 1), ('pajama', 1), ('palate', 1), ('panic', 1), ('overcrowded', 1), ('overbid', 1), ('orn', 1), ('ourse', 1), ('orough', 1), ('orphanage', 1), ('ort', 1), ('orts', 1), ('osesplints', 1), ('otshot', 1), ('atche', 1), ('ouch', 1), ('ouelette', 1), ('ount', 1), ('ourteen', 1), ('outwardly', 1), ('outfit', 1), ('outflow', 1), ('outgoing', 1), ('outinely', 1), ('outing', 1), ('outline', 1), ('outlook', 1), ('atch', 1), ('outsmarted', 1), ('outta', 1), ('ma', 1), ('luxurious', 1), ('handtooled', 1), ('howling', 1), ('iggle', 1), ('ighting', 1), ('iii', 1), ('il', 1), ('ilation', 1), ('ilky', 1), ('ill', 1), ('il', 1), ('il', 1), ('illicit', 1), ('ilton', 1), ('ily', 1), ('image', 1), ('beggar', 1), ('immaterial', 1), ('impo', 1), ('importance', 1), ('impress', 1), ('impressed', 1), ('impression', 1), ('imprison', 1), ('imprisoned', 1), ('ince', 1), ('incomin', 1), ('igarette', 1), ('identit', 1), ('identification', 1), ('hunter', 1), ('hroom', 1), ('hrow', 1), ('huh', 1), ('hulking', 1), ('humility', 1), ('humored', 1), ('humping', 1), ('hundr', 1), ('hunger', 1), ('hunk', 1), ('hunting', 1), ('identical', 1), ('hurrica', 1), ('behavior', 1), ('husbandry', 1), ('hyphen', 1), ('hypocrite', 1), ('hysterical', 1), ('ich', 1), ('ichard', 1), ('iday', 1), ('ide', 1), ('incompetent', 1), ('inconclusive', 1), ('inconsistency', 1), ('institutionalized', 1), ('inlaid', 1), ('inm', 1), ('innocence', 1), ('innovati', 1), ('bedsheets', 1), ('inst', 1), ('instance', 1), ('instea', 1), ('bedroom', 1), ('instituted', 1), ('instruction', 1), ('ink', 1), ('insured', 1), ('int', 1), ('intelligent', 1), ('intend', 1), ('interesting', 1), ('interestingly', 1), ('interrupted', 1), ('intestinal', 1), ('inth', 1), ('intimidating', 1), ('inking', 1), ('injury', 1), ('increase', 1), ('inequality', 1), ('incredible', 1), ('ind', 1), ('inda', 1), ('indee', 1), ('indeterminate', 1), ('indictable', 1), ('indigent', 1), ('individual', 1), ('indulging', 1), ('ine', 1), ('iness', 1), ('inherit', 1), ('inevitably', 1), ('inexperienced', 1), ('infant', 1), ('infidelity', 1), ('infield', 1), ('infinite', 1), ('infor', 1), ('bef', 1), ('ingering', 1), ('inherit', 1), ('hree', 1), ('housing', 1), ('luva', 1), ('housebroken', 1), ('hayfie', 1), ('haygrass', 1), ('haywort', 1), ('besi', 1), ('hayworths', 1), ('hazel', 1), ('ber', 1), ('headache', 1), ('headstrong', 1), ('heap', 1), ('bequest', 1), ('bentons', 1), ('hears', 1), ('bentley', 1), ('heat', 1), ('heater', 1), ('heavily', 1), ('hed', 1), ('heft', 1), ('hei', 1), ('height', 1), ('heir', 1), ('h

el', 1), ('hay', 1), ('hav', 1), ('haunch', 1), ('hardship', 1), ('handy', 1), ('hangover', 1), ('hanlon', 1), ('bible', 1), ('beyon', 1), ('happening', 1), ('betwee', 1), ('har', 1), ('betty', 1), ('hardened', 1), ('hardy', 1), ('hauled', 1), ('harelip', 1), ('harge', 1), ('harlie', 1), ('harmless', 1), ('harried', 1), ('harry', 1), ('harshly', 1), ('betts', 1), ('hate', 1), ('hating', 1), ('benefit', 1), ('hellbound', 1), ('hellhole', 1), ('honeymoon', 1), ('hmk', 1), ('bellowing', 1), ('hol', 1), ('bellowi', 1), ('holdup', 1), ('bellow', 1), ('hollered', 1), ('hollow', 1), ('holstered', 1), ('honestly', 1), ('honorable', 1), ('hit chhike', 1), ('hooked', 1), ('believer', 1), ('hopelessness', 1), ('hose', 1), ('belie', 1), ('hough', 1), ('beli', 1), ('hours', 1), ('housands', 1), ('behi', 1), ('hitler', 1), ('hitchhi', 1), ('helping', 1), ('highstrung', 1), ('hemorrhaged', 1), ('hendrix', 1), ('bend', 1), ('henry', 1), ('hesitant', 1), ('hiatus', 1), ('hidden', 1), ('hideous', 1), ('highest', 1), ('highrise', 1), ('belong', 1), ('history', 1), ('hijacking', 1), ('hilt', 1), ('hilton', 1), ('hing', 1), ('hinged', 1), ('hint', 1), ('hip', 1), ('hiring', 1), ('hirty', 1), ('hissed', 1), ('introspective', 1), ('intrudres', 1), ('inv', 1), ('invent', 1), ('lesions', 1), ('lesser', 1), ('lex', 1), ('lf', 1), ('liberal', 1), ('libr', 1), ('baseba', 1), ('lieutenant', 1), ('bartering', 1), ('lifeless', 1), ('lifetime', 1), ('ligh', 1), ('lightening', 1), ('lighter', 1), ('barte', 1), ('barrelhouse', 1), ('liki', 1), ('lily', 1), ('limelight', 1), ('limestone', 1), ('limited', 1), ('limping', 1), ('barred', 1), ('lent', 1), ('lemon', 1), ('lem', 1), ('latest', 1), ('label', 1), ('lack', 1), ('lain', 1), ('lame', 1), ('land', 1), ('landed', 1), ('languishing', 1), ('lapsed', 1), ('larger', 1), ('lately', 1), ('bath', 1), ('ledge', 1), ('bat', 1), ('laves', 1), ('lavesque', 1), ('bastard', 1), ('layer', 1), ('laying', 1), ('basket', 1), ('leabag', 1), ('leap', 1), ('learned', 1), ('linger', 1), ('barley', 1), ('lips', 1), ('louis', 1), ('banging', 1), ('longest', 1), ('band', 1), ('ban', 1), ('balmy', 1), ('loose', 1), ('loot', 1), ('balloon', 1), ('louder', 1), ('loui', 1), ('love', 1), ('lonborg', 1), ('lovely', 1), ('balance', 1), ('loyal', 1), ('ltogether', 1), ('baili', 1), ('luckies', 1), ('luckiest', 1), ('luggage', 1), ('lump', 1), ('lumpy', 1), ('banging', 1), ('lon', 1), ('lisbon', 1), ('llar', 1), ('barely', 1), ('listened', 1), ('literary', 1), ('litt', 1), ('littered', 1), ('liv', 1), ('abide', 1), ('liver', 1), ('liverpool', 1), ('lking', 1), ('llow', 1), ('lockwork', 1), ('lly', 1), ('lo', 1), ('loaded', 1), ('loaning', 1), ('lob', 1), ('lobby', 1), ('local', 1), ('locate', 1), ('location', 1), ('lock', 1), ('kowtowing', 1), ('kootch', 1), ('kools', 1), ('ive', 1), ('istant', 1), ('isters', 1), ('istrict', 1), ('itary', 1), ('itch', 1), ('itching', 1), ('ith', 1), ('ither', 1), ('ity', 1), ('iv', 1), ('ix', 1), ('issing', 1), ('ixed', 1), ('jackal', 1), ('jackals', 1), ('jackhandle', 1), ('jag', 1), ('jagged', 1), ('jailbreak', 1), ('jailho', 1), ('jailhouse', 1), ('jamaica', 1), ('ist', 1), ('isoners', 1), ('javelin', 1), ('ir', 1), ('inventory', 1), ('invest', 1), ('investigate', 1), ('investigated', 1), ('invisib', 1), ('iod', 1), ('ion', 1), ('ional', 1), ('ip', 1), ('ipped', 1), ('ird', 1), ('ison', 1), ('irishman', 1), ('iron', 1), ('ironer', 1), ('ironic', 1), ('irony', 1), ('bedrock', 1), ('irst', 1), ('irteen', 1), ('ise', 1), ('isolated', 1), ('jammed', 1), ('jawning', 1), ('knowledge', 1), ('kinned', 1), ('kickback', 1), ('kicking', 1), ('bearded', 1), ('kiddin', 1), ('kids', 1), ('kikey', 1), ('killer', 1), ('kin', 1), ('beam', 1), ('kindly', 1), ('kit', 1), ('bearer', 1), ('kited', 1), ('kiwanians', 1), ('kiwanis', 1), ('kneeling', 1), ('bea', 1), ('knife', 1), ('kno', 1), ('knock', 1), ('knocked', 1), ('baying', 1), ('keyplates', 1), ('kettle', 1), ('jeez', 1), ('jot', 1), ('jelling', 1), ('becau', 1), ('jimi', 1), ('jimm', 1), ('jitterbug', 1), ('jo', 1), ('jockey', 1), ('john', 1), ('johnny', 1), ('joking', 1), ('journey', 1), ('kes', 1), ('beatles', 1), ('july', 1), ('jump', 1), ('jumped', 1), ('jumpy', 1), ('juror', 1), ('juryman', 1), ('ked', 1), ('kennedy', 1), ('bearing', 1), ('zy', 1)]

```
In [ ]: words = []
        for president in data:
            top = [word for (word, count) in top_dict[president]]
            for t in top:
                words.append(t)
```

```
['andy', 'like', 'said', 'time', 'man', 'got', 'year', 'know', 'day', 'think']
```

```
C:\Users\Swaraj\AppData\Local\Temp\ipykernel_18368\2380842146.py:1: DeprecationWarning: Starting with ImageIO v3 the behavior of this function will switch to that of iio.v3.imread. To keep the current behavior (and make this warning disappear) use `import imageio.v2 as imageio` or call `imageio.v2.imread` directly.
img1 = imageio.imread("batman logo.jpg")
```

[illegible]

```
In [ ]: blob = TextBlob(clean_data)
blob.sentiment
```

```
Out[ ]: Sentiment(polarity=0.06888756811030024, subjectivity=0.4676108463833372)
```

```
In [ ]: def sentence_similarity(sent1, sent2, stopwords=None):
    if stopwords is None:
        stopwords = []

    sent1 = [w.lower() for w in sent1]
    sent2 = [w.lower() for w in sent2]

    all_words = list(set(sent1 + sent2))

    vector1 = [0] * len(all_words)
    vector2 = [0] * len(all_words)

    for w in sent1:
        if w in stopwords:
            continue
        vector1[all_words.index(w)] += 1

    for w in sent2:
        if w in stopwords:
            continue
        vector2[all_words.index(w)] += 1

    return 1 - cosine_distance(vector1, vector2)

print(sentence_similarity("This is a good sentence".split(), "This is a bad sent
print(sentence_similarity("This is a good sentence".split(), "This is a bad sent
print(sentence_similarity("This is a good sentence".split(), "This is a good sen
print(sentence_similarity("This is a good sentence".split(), "I want to go to th

0.7999999999999998
0.4999999999999999
0.9999999999999998
0.0
```

```
In [ ]: def build_similarity_matrix(lower_case, stopwords=None):
    S = np.zeros([len(lower_case), len(lower_case)])

    for idx1 in range(len(lower_case)):
        for idx2 in range(len(lower_case)):
            if idx1 == idx2:
                continue

            S[idx1][idx2] = sentence_similarity(lower_case[idx1], lower_case[idx

    for idx in range(len(S)):
        S[idx] /= S[idx].sum()

    return S
```

```
In [ ]: clean_data
```


Out[]: 'Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption There guy like every state federal prison n America I guess I guy get Tailor made cigarette bag reefer partial bottle brandy celebrate son daughter high school graduation anything else within reason It always way I came Shawshank I twenty I ne people happy little family willing I committed murder I put large insurance policy wife three year older I I fixed brake Chevrolet coupe father given u wedding present It worked exactly I planned except I planned stopping pick neighbor woman neighbor woman infant son way Castle Hill town The brakes let go car crashed bush edge town common gathering speed Bystanders said must fifty better hit base Civil War statue burst flame I also planned getting caught caught I I got season pass place Maine District Attorney saw I tried three death given three life sentence run one That fixed chance parole I might long long time The judge called I done hideous heinous crime also past You look yellowing file Castle Rock California big headline announcing conviction look sort funny antique next news Hitler Mussolini FDR alphabet soup agency Have I rehabilitated ask I even know word mean least far prison correction go I think politician word It may meaning may I will chance find future something can teach themselves think I young poor side town I knocked pretty sulky headstrong girl lived one fine old house Carbine Street Her father agreeable marriage I would take job optical company owned work way I found really mind keeping house thumb like disagreeable pet quite housebroken which may bite Enough hate eventually piled cause I Give n second chance I would I sure mean I rehabilitated Anyway I want tell I want tell guy named Andy Dufresne But I tell Andy I explain thing It won't take long As I said I guy get Shawshank damn near forty year And mean contraband item like extra cigarette booze although item always top the list But I gotten thousand item men time perfectly legal yet hard come place supposedly been brought punished There one fellow raping little girl exposing dozen others I got three piece pink Vermont marble three lovely sculpture baby boy twelve bearded young man He called The Three Ages Jesus piece sculpture parlor man used governor state Or name may remember grew north of Alan Cote In tried rob First Mercantile Bank Mechanic Falls holdup turned bloodbath six dead end two member gang three hostage one young state cop put head wrong time got bullet eye Cote penny collection Naturally going let have little help mother middleman used drive laundry truck I able get I told Bobby mu crazy wanting coin collection stone hotel full thief He looked smiled said I know keep They safe enough Do worry And right Bobby Cote died brain tumor coin collection never turned I gotten men chocolate Valentine Day I got three green milkshake serve McDonald around Paddy Day crazy Irishman named I even arranged midnight showing Deep Throat The Devil Miss Jones party twenty men pooled resource rent film although I ended week solitary little escapade It risk run guy get I gotten reference book joke novelty like itching powder one occasion I seen gotten pair panty wife girlfriend I guess know guy item long night time draw like blade I get thing gratis item price come high But I money good money I never going Cadillac car fly Jamaica two week February I reason good butcher sell fresh meat I got reputation I want keep The two thing I refuse handle gun heavy drug I won't help anyone kill anyone else I enough killing mind last lifetime Yeah I regular And Andy Dufresne came asked I could smuggle Rita Hayworth prison if I said would problem And II When Andy came Shawshank thirty year old He short neat little man sandy hair small clever handsome He wore spectacle His fingernail always clipped always clean That funny thing remember man I suppose seems sum Andy He always looked been wearing tie On outside trust department large Portland bank Good work man young especially consider conservative bank multiply conservatism ten get New England folk like trust man money unless bald limping constantly plucking pant get truss around straight Andy murdering his wife over As I believe I said everyone prison innocent man Oh read scripture way holy roller TV read Book Revelation They victim judge heart stone and ball match incompetent lawyer police bad luck They read scripture see different scripture face Most common sort good anyone else worst luck mother carried term In year Shawshank let have ten men I believed told innocent Andy Dufresne wrong although I became convinced innocence period of year If I jury heard case Portland Superior

Court ver six stormy week I would voted convict It one hell case right one j ui
 cy one right element There beautiful girl society con nections dead local sport
 figure also dead prominent young businessman dock There plus scandal newspaper
 could hint The prosecution case The trial lasted long DA planning run House Rep
 representative wanted John Q Public get good long look resume It cr ackerjack lega
 l circus spectator getting line four morning despite subzero temperature assure
 seat The fact prosecution case Andy never co ntested wife Linda Collins Dufresn
 e June expressed interest learning game golf Falmouth H ill Country Club indeed
 take lesson four month in tructor Falmouth Hills golf pro Glenn Quentin late Au
 gus Andy learned Quentin wife become lover Andy Linda Dufresne argued bitterly
 afternoon September th e subject argument infidelity He testified Linda profess
 ed glad knew sneaking around said distressing She told Andy planned btain Reno
 divorce Andy told would see hell would se e Reno She went spend night Quentin Q
 uentin rented b ungalow far golf course The next morning cleaning woman fo und
 dead bed Each shot four time It last fact militated Andy others The DA politica
 l aspiration made great deal opening statement closing summation Andrew Dufresn
 e said wronged husband seeking revenge cheating w ife DA said could understood
 condoned But revenge much colder type Consider DA thundered jury Four nd four N
 ot six shot eight He fired gun empty stopped reload could shoot FOUR FOR HIM AN
 D FO UR FOR HER Portland Sun blared The Boston Register dubbed E A clerk Wise P
 awnshop Lewiston testified hat sold Police Special Andrew Dufresne two day doub
 le murder A bartender country club bar testified Andy come around seven evening
 September tossed hree straight whiskey got ol told bartender going Glenn Quenti
 n house bartender could read rest paper Another clerk one store mile Quentin ho
 use told court Dufresne come around quarter nine night He purchased cigarette t
 hree quart beer dishtowel T county medical examiner testified Quentin Dufresne
 woman killed night September Th e detective Attorney General office c harge cas
 e testified turnout le seventy yard bungalow afternoon September three piece ev
 idenc e removed turnout first item two empty quart bottle Nar ragansett Beer de
 fendant fingerprint second item twelve c igarette end Kools defendant brand thi
 rd item plaster ca set tire track exactly matching pattern tire defendant Plymo
 uth In living room Quentin bungalow four dishtowel found lying sofa There po Th
 e detective theorized agonized objection An dy lawyer murderer wrapped towel ar
 ound muzzle murde muffle sound gunshot Andy Dufresne took stand defense told h
 story calmly coolly dispassionately He said begun hear distressing rumor wife G
 lenn Quentin early last week July In late August become distressed enough inves
 tigate bit On evening Linda supposed gone shopping Portland r golf lesson Andy
 followed Quentin Quentin rent ed house inevitably dubbed paper He parked turnou
 t Quentin drove back country club car parked three hour later Do mean tell cour
 t followed w ife Plymouth sedan DA asked cross examination I swapped car evenin
 g friend Andy said cool admission investigation good eye jury After returning f
 riend car picking gone home Linda bed reading book He asked trip Portland She r
 eplied fun seen thing liked well enough buy That I knew sure Andy told th e bre
 athless spectator He spoke calm remote voice delivered almost testimony What fr
 ame mind seventeen day bet ween night wife murdered Andy lawyer asked I great d
 istress Andy said calmly coldly Like man reciting shopping list said considered
 suicide even gone far purchase gun Lewiston September His lawyer invited tell j
 ury happened wife left meet Glenn Quentin night murder Andy told impression mad
 e worst possible I knew close thirty year I tell man I ever known What right gi
 ve little time What wrong kept bott led inside If ever dark night soul writer h
 a called would never know He type man decide commit suicide would without leavi
 ng note affai r put neatly order If cried witness stand h voice thickened grown
 hesitant even started yelling th District Attorney I believe would gotten life
 sentence wound Even would parole But told story like recording machine seeming
 ay jury This Take leave They left He said drunk night l es drunk since August m
 an handle liquor ry well Of course would hard jury swa llow They could see cold
 ly young man neat doubl woolen suit ever getting drunk wife sleazy little affai
 r golf pro I believed I chance watch Andy six men six woman Andy Dufresne took
 four drink year time I knew He would meet exercise yard every year week b efore
 birthday two week Christmas On ccasion would arrange bottle Jack Daniel He boug

ht way mo st con arrange buy slave wage pay plus l ittle Up got time dime hour
In raised way quarter My commission liquor ten per cent add surcharge price fin
e sippin whiskey like Black Jack get idea many hour Andy Dufresne sweat prison
laundry going buy four drink year On morning birthday September would h ave big
knock another night light The following day give rest bottle back I would share
around As bottle dealt one drink Christmas night another New Year Eve Then bott
le would also come wi th instruction pas Four drink behavior n bitten hard bott
le Hard enough draw blood He told jury night tenth drunk could remember happene
d little isolated snatc he He gotten drunk I took double helping Dutch courage
put taking Linda After left meet Quentin remembered deciding confront On way Qu
entin bungalow swung country club couple quick one He could said remember telli
ng barte nder could read rest paper saying anything hi He remembered buying bee
r dishtowel Wh would I want dishtowel asked one paper reported three lady juror
shuddered Later much later speculated clerk wh testified subject dishtowel I th
ink worth jot ting said Suppose canvas witness Andy aid one day exercise yard s
tumble fellow sold e beer night By three day gone The fact case h ave broadside
d paper Maybe ganged guy five six cop plus dick Attorney General office plus DA
as instant Memory pretty subjective thing Red They could started I possible purc
hased four five dishtowel worked way If enough people want remember something p
retty powerful persuader I agreed could But one even powerful Andy went hat mus
ing way I think least possible convinced It limelight Reporters asking question
picture paper topped course star turn court I saying deliberately falsified sto
ry perjured I think possible th could passed lie detector test flying color swo
rn h mother sacred name I bought dishtowel But still memory goddam subjective t
hing I know much even though lawyer thought I ha lying half story never bought
business dishtowel It crazy face I drunk thi nking muffling gunshot If I done I
would let r ip He went turnout parked He drank beer smoked cigarette He watched
light downstairs Quentin place go He watched single light go upstairs fifteen m
inute later w atched one go He said could guess rest Dufresne go Glenn Quentin
house nd kill two lawyer thundered No I Andy answered By midnight said w soberi
ng He also feeling first sign bad hangover He decide go home sleep think whole
thing adult fa shion next day At time I drove home I beginning think th wisest
course would simply let go Reno get Thank Mr Dufresne The DA popped You divorce
d quickest way could think You divorced revolver wrapped dishtowel No sir I And
y said calmly And shot lover No sir You mean shot Quentin first I mean I shoot
either one I drank two quart beer smoked however many cigarette police found tu
rnout Then I drove home went bed You told jury August Se ptember tenth feeling
suicidal Yes sir Suicidal enough buy revolver Yes Would bother overmuch Dufresn
e I told yo u seem suicidal type No Andy said impress terrib ly sensitive I dou
bt much I feeling suicidal I would ake problem There slight tense titter courtr
oom point jury Did take night S eptember tenth No I already Oh yes The DA smile
d sarcastically You threw river The Royal River On afternoon September n inth Y
es sir One day murder Yes sir That convenient It neither convenient inconvenien
t Only truth I believe heard Lieutenant Mincher testimony Mincher charge party
dragged stretch Royal n ear Pond Road Bridge Andy testified thrown gun The poli
ce found Yes sir You know I heard Then heard tell court found gun although drag
ged three day That rather convenient Convenience aside fact find gun Andy respo
nded calmly But I like point jury Pond Road Bridge close Royal River empt y Bay
Yarmouth The current strong The gun may c arried bay And comparison made riflin
g bullet taken bloodstained corps wife Glenn Quent rifling barrel gun That corr
ect Mr Dufresne That also rather convenient At according paper Andy displayed o
ne slight emotional reaction allowed entire period trial A slight bitter smile
crossed face Since I innocent crime sir since I telling truth throwing gun rive
r day crime took place seems decidedly inconvenient gun neve r found The DA ham
mered two day He Ha clerk testimony dishtowel Andy Andy repeated could n ot rec
all buying admitted also could remember buy ing Was true Andy Linda Dufresne ta
ken jo int insurance policy early Yes true And acquitted true Andy stood gain f
ifty thousand dollar benefit True A nd true gone Glenn Quentin house murder hea
rt also true indeed committed murder twice No true Then think happened since n
sign robbery I way knowing sir Andy said quietly The case went jury snowy Wedne

s day afternoon The twelve juryman came back The baili ff said would back earli
er held order enj oy nice chicken dinner Bentley Restaurant county expense The
found guilty brother Maine would ne air dance spring crocus poked head snow The
DA asked thought happened Andy sl ipped idea I got la te one evening It taken s
even year u progress nodding acquaintance fairly close I never felt really clos
e Andy I believe I one ev er get really close Both c ellblock beginning end alt
hough I halfway corridor What I think He humor th e sound I think lot bad luck
floating around night Mo could ever get together short span time I think must s
tranger passing Maybe someone fl tire road I went home Maybe burglar Maybe psyc
hopath He killed And I III As simple And condemned spend rest life Shawshank pa
rt mattered Five year later began parole hearing turned regular c lockwork spit
e model prisoner Getting pas Shawshank wh en got murder stamped slow work slow
river eroding rock Seven men sit board two st ate prison every one seven as har
d water drawn well You ca buy guy ca ca cry As far board concerned money talk n
obody walk There reason Andy case wel l belongs little along story There trusty
name Kendricks pretty heavy money back fifty four year befor e got paid Most in
terest paid line work dead ca find way keeping ear ground Th Kendricks instance
access record I never going se e running stamper goddam Kendricks told parole b
oard vote agains Andy Dufresne After I know I know sixteen year later sti Cell
Cellblock By They prob ably would gotten let around They give life count anyway
Maybe et loose someday Well listen I knew guy Sherwood Bolton nam e pigeon cell
From let h im pigeon He Birdman Alcatraz pigeon Jake called He set Jake free da
y Sherw ood walk Jake flew away pretty could want But ab week Sherwood Bolton l
eft happy little family friend f mine called west corner exercise yard Sherwood
used hang A bird lying like small pile dirty It looked starved My friend said I
s Jake Red It That pigeon dead turd I remember first time Andy Dufresne got tou
ch wi th something I remember like yesterday That time wanted Rita Hayworth tho
ugh That came later In summer came ar ound something else Most deal done right
exercise yard one went Our yard big much bigger It perfect square ninety yard s
ide The north side er wall either end The guard armed binoculars riot gun The m
ain gate north side The truc k south side yard There five Sh awshank busy place
work delivery We factory big industrial laundry pri son plus Kittery Receiving
Hospital Eliot Nursing Home There also big automotive garage mechanic inmate fi
x prison st ate municipal mention private car scre w administration officer one
occasion parole b oard The east side thick stone wall full tiny slit window Cel
lblock side wall The west side Administ ration infirmary Shawshank never overcr
owded prison back filled something like capacity given time might eighty hundre
d twenty con playing toss football baseball shooting crap jawing making deal On
Sunday place even crowded Sunday place would looked like country holiday wome I
t Sunday Andy first came I jus finished talking Elmore Armitage fellow often ca
me handy radio Andy walked I knew course reputation snob cold fish People sayin
g marked tro uble already One people saying Bogs Diamond bad man case Andy cell
mate I heard way wan ted although people already saying thought shit smelled sw
eeter ordinary But I listen rumor man I judge Hello said I Andy Dufresne He off
ered h I shook He man waste time social got right point I understand man know g
et thing I agreed I able locate certain item time time How Andy asked Sometimes
I said thing seem come hand I ca explain Unless I Irish He smiled little I wond
er could get rock What would would want Andy looked surprised Do make motivatio
n part yo ur business With word like I could understand gotten reputa tion snob
by sort kind guy like put I sensed tiny thread humor question I tell I said If
wanted toothbrush I would ask question I quote price Because toothbrush see sor
t object You strong feeling lethal object I An old baseball flew toward u turne
picked air It move Frank Malzone wo uld proud Andy flicked ball back come quick
flick wrist throw mustard I could see lot people watching u ne eye went busines
s Probably guard tower w ere watching I wo gild lily con swing weight n prison
maybe four five small one maybe two three dozen big one At Shawshank I one weig
ht I thought f Andy Dufresne would lot time went He probably knew kowtowing suc
king I respected Fair enough I tell I want A rock hammer look like miniature lo
ng He held hand foot apart I first noticed neatly kept n ail It got small sharp
pick one end flat blunt hammerhead n I want I like rock Rocks I said Squat minu

te said I humored We hunkered haunch like Indians Andy took handful exercise yard dirt began sift neat hand emerged fine cloud Small pebble left one two sparkly rest dull plain One dull one quartz dull rubbed clean Then nice ilky glow Andy cleaning tossed I caught na med Quartz sure said And look Mica Shale Silted granite Here place graded limestone cut place side hill He tossed away dusted hand I rockhound At least I rockhound In old life I like one limited scale Sunday expedition exercise yard I asked standing It silly idea yet seeing little piece quartz ha given heart funny tweak I know exactly associati outside world I suppose You think thing term yard Quartz something picked small stream Better Sunday expedition Sunday expeditions said You could plant item like somebody skull I remarked I enemy said quietly No I smiled Wait awhile If trouble I handle without using rock Maybe want try escape Going wall Because He laughed politely When I saw three eks later I understood You know I said anyone see l l take a way If saw spoon take away What going sit yard start bangin away Oh I believe I lot better I nodded That part really business way A man engages service get something Whether keep r I get business How much would item like go I asked I beginning enjoy quiet style When spent ten year sti r I get awfully tired bellower braggart Yes I think would fair say I liked Andy th e first Eight dollar shop said I realize business like work Cost plus ten per cent going rate I go dangerous item For something like gadget talking take little get wheel turning Let say ten doll ar Ten I looked smiling little Have got ten doll ar I said quietly A long time I discovered better five hundred He brought When check hotel one bellhop obliged bend ant take look lot work put fine point man really determined get fairly large item quite way enough sight unless bellhop happen draw mood pull rubber glove go prospecting That fine I said You ought know I expect get caught I get I suppose I said I could tell slight change gray eye knew exactly I going say It slight lightening gleam special ironic humor If get caught say found That th e long short They put solitary three week plus course lose toy get black mark record If give name never business Not much pair shoelace bag Bugler And I send fellow around lump I like violence understand position I c allow get around I ca handle That would sure finish Yes I suppose would I understand need w I never worry I said In place like percentage He nodded walked away Three day later walked u besi de exercise yard laundry morning break He spe ak even look way pressed picture Honorable Alexander Hamilton hand neatly good magician He man adapted fast I got I cell one night described It tool escape would taken n six hundred year tunnel wall using I figured I still felt misgiving If planted pickaxe end man head would surely never listen Fibber McGee Molly radio A nd Andy already begun trouble sister I hoped wa wanting hammer In end I trusted judgment Early next morning twenty minute horn went I slipped package Camels Ernie old trusty swept Cellblock corridor let free He slipped tunic without word I see rock hammer nineteen year w damned near worn away nothing The following Sunday Andy walked exerci se yard He nothing look day I tell His lower lip swelled big looked like summer sausage right eye swollen ugly washboard scrape across on e cheek He ha ving trouble sister right never mentioned Thanks tool said walked away I watched curiously He walked step saw somet hing dirt bent picked It small rock Prison fatigue except worn mechanic job pocket But way get around The little pebble disappeared Andy sl eeve come I admired I admired In spit e problem going life There housands wo ca plenty prison e ither And I noticed although face looked twister happened hand still neat clean nail I see much next six month Andy spent lot time solitary IV A word sister In lot pen known bull queer jailh o use lately term fashion killer queen But Shawshan k always sister I know name I gue s difference It come surprise day lot buggery going inside new fish aybe misfortune young slim ho mosexuality like straight sex come hundred different s hape form There men ca stand without sex kind turn man keep going crazy Usually follows arrangement bet ween two fundamentally heterosexual men although I some times wondered th ey quite heterosexual thought going get back wife girlfriend There also men get turned prison In c urrent parlance go gay come Mostly al way play female favor competed fiercely And sister They prison society rapist society outside wall They usually hard bullet brutal crime Their prey young weak ine xperienced n case Andy Dufresne Their hunting ground sh owers cramped areaway b

ehind industrial washer laundry sometimes infirmary On one occasion rape occur
e projection booth behind auditorium Most often sister take force could free wa
nted hat way turned always seem crush one siste r another like teenage girl Sin
atras Presleys Redfords But f sister joy always taking force I guess always Bec
ause small size fair good look maybe also quality I admired siste r Andy day wa
lked If kind fairy sto ry I tell Andy fought good fight left alone I wi sh I co
uld say I ca Prison world The first time shower le three day joined happy Shaws
hank family Just lot slap tickle hat time I understand They like size make real
move like jackal finding prey weak hamstrung look Andy punched back bloodied li
p big hulking sister named Bogs many year since know A guard broke could go Bog
s promised get Bogs The second time behind washer laundry A lot gone long dusty
narrow space year guard kno w let It dim littered bag washing bleaching compound
d drum Hexlite catalyst harmless salt hand dry murderous battery acid wet The g
uard like go back There room maneuver one first thing teach come work place lik
e never let con get place ca back Bogs day Henley Backus en washroom foreman si
nce told four friend wer Andy held bay awhile scoop burning Hexlite threat enin
g throw eye came closer tripped trying back around one big Washex fourpockets T
hat took They I guess phrase one change much one generation next That four iste
rs They bent one held Phillips screwdriver temple gave business It rip I speaki
ng personal experience ask wish I Yo u bleed awhile If want clown asking starte
d yo ur period wad bunch toilet paper keep back unde rwear stop The bleeding re
ally like menstrual flow keep two maybe three day slow trickle Then stop No har
m done unless done something even unnatural No physical harm ne rape rape event
ually look face mirr decide make Andy went alone way went ev erything alone day
He must come conclusion others come namely two way deal sister fight get taken
get taken He decided fight When Bogs two buddy cam af ter week laundry incident
I heard ya go broke Bogs said according Ernie around time Andy slugged wit h He
broke nose fellow named Rooster MacBride fa rmer beating stepdaughter death Roo
ster died I happy add They took three When done R ooster might Pete Verness I c
ompletely sur Andy knee Bogs Diamond stepped front He pearl razor day word Diam
ond Pearl engraved side grip He opened said I gon na open fly mister n going sw
allow I give swallow And done sw allowed mine gon na swallow Rooster I guess do
ne broke nose I think ought something pay Andy said Anything stick mouth ou goi
ng lose Bogs looked Andy like crazy Ernie said No told Andy talking slowly like
Andy stupid kid You understand I said You anything like I put eight inch steel
ear Get I understood said I think understood I going bite whatever stick mouth
You put razor brain I guess know sudden serious brain injury cause th e victim
simultaneously urinate defecate bite He looked Bogs smiling little smile ld Ern
ie said three discussing stock bond wit h instead throwing hard could Just wear
ing one banker suit instead kneeling di rty floor pant around ankle blood trick
ling th e inside thigh In fact went I understand lex sometimes strong victim ja
w pried open cr owbar jackhandle Bogs put anything Andy mouth night late Februa
ry neither Rooster MacBride far I know n one else ever either What three beat A
ndy wi thin inch life four ended jolt solitary Andy Rooster MacBride went way i
nfirmary How many time particular crew I know I think Rooster lost taste fairly
early n osesplints month fellow Bogs Diamond left summ er That strange thing Bo
gs found cell ba dly beaten one morning early June show breakfast He would say
done gotten business I know screw bribed almost anything e xcept get gun inmate
They make big salary And day electronic locking system closed TV controlled who
le area prison Back cellblock turnkey A guard could bribe real easy let two thr
ee block yes even Diamond cell Of course job like would cost lot mone Not outsi
de standard Prison economics smaller scal When awhile dollar bill hand look lik
e twenty di outside My guess Bogs done cost someone serious piece buck say turn
key two three apiece guy I saying Andy Dufresne I know h e brought five hundred
dollar came banker straight man understands better rest u way money become powe
r And I know three broken rib hemorrhaged eye sprained back dislocated Diamond
left Andy alone In fact left everyone pretty much alone He got like high wind s
ummertime bluster bite You could say n fact turned weak sister That end Bogs Di
amond man might event ually killed Andy Andy taken step prevent took step But e
nd Andy trouble sister The little hiatus began although hard often Jackals like

easy prey easier picking around Andy Dufres ne He always fought I remember He knew I guess let even without fighting got much easier let way without fighting next time So Andy would turn bruise face every awhile mat ter two broken finger six eight month Diamond beating Oh sometime late man landed infirmary broken cheekbone probably result someone swinging nice chunk pipe wrapped flannel He always fought back result time solitary But I think solitary hardship for Andy men He got along The sister something adjusted n stopped almost completely That part story I get due time V In fall Andy met one morning exercise yard asked I could get half dozen What hell I asked He told rockhounds called polishing cloth size dishtowel They heavily padded with smooth side rough smooth side like sandpaper rough side almost abrasive industrial steel wool Andy also kept box cell although get imagine kited from prison laundry I told I thought could business I ended getting shop I arranged get This time I charged Andy usual ten percent penny I see anything lethal even dangerous dozen x quares padded cloth indeed It five month later Andy asked I could get Rita Hayworth That conversation took place auditorium now Nowadays get twice week back show monthly event Usually movie got morally uplifting message one The Lost Weekend different The moral dangerous drink It moral could take comfort Andy maneuvered get next halfway through show leaned little closer asked I could get Rita Hayworth I tell truth kind tickled He usually cool calm nd collected night jumpy hell almost embarrassed he asking get load Trojans one gets supposed enhance solitary pleasure magazine put He seemed overcharged man verge blowing radiator I get I said No sweat calm You want big one little one At time Rita best girl few year Betty Grable came two size For buck you could get little Rita For could big Rita four feet high woman The big one said looking I tell he hot sketch night He blushing like kid trying get kootch show big brother Can Take easy sure I Does bear shit would The audience applauding catcalling bug came wall get Ray Milland bad case DT How soon A week Maybe le But sounded disappointed hoping one stuffed pants right How much I quoted wholesale price I could afford give him one cost good customer Furthermore good one night problem Bogs Rooster rest I wondered long would he used crack someone head open Posters big part business behind booze cigarette usually half step ahead reefer In sixty business exploded every direction lot people wanting funky like Jimi Hendrix Bob Dylan Easy Rider poster But mostly girl one queen another A day Andy spoke laundry driver I business back brought better sixty poster Rita Hayworths You may even remember picture sure Rita bathing suit one hand behind head eye full sulky red lip parted They called Rita Hayworth might well called Woman Heat The prison administration know black market n case wondering Sure They probably know almost much about business I They live know prison like big vent somewhere let steam They make occasion bust I do not time solitary time three year something like poster wink Live let live And big Rita Hayworth went fishie cell assumption came mail friend relative Of course all friend relative opened content inventory she et something harmless Rita Hayworth Ava Gardner When pressure cooker learn live let live somebody carve mouth above Adam apple You learn make allowance It Ernie took poster Andy cell And Ernie brought back note written Andy careful hand one word Thanks A little later filed morning chow I glanced cell saw Rita bunk swimsuited glory one hand behind head eye soft satiny lip parted It bunk could look night glow arc sodium light exercise yard But bright morning sunlight dark slashes across shadow bar single slit window VI Now I going tell happened that finally ended Andy series skirmish sister It also incident eventually got laundry into library filled left happy little family earlier year You may noticed much I told already saw something told I told Well as I simplified even really repeated with repeat information That way T grapevine real use going stay ahead Also course know pick grain truth chaff lie rumor You may also gotten idea I describing meone legend man I would agree ruth To you knew Andy space year element fantasy sense almost get what I mean That story I passed Andy refusing give Bogs Diamond part myth kept fighting sister part got library job part one important difference I saw happened I swear mother name true The oath convicted murderer may worth much believe I lie Andy I fair speaking term The guy fascinate Looking back poster episode I see one thing I neglected tell maybe I Five we

ek hung Rita I forgot ten gone deal Ernie passed sma white box bar cell From Du fresne said low never missed stroke Thanks Ernie I said slipped half pack Cam e l Now hell I wondering I slippe cover box There lot white cotton inside tha I l ooked long time For minute like I even dare touch pretty There cry shortage f p retty thing slam real pity lot men even seem miss There two piece quartz box he m carefully polished They chipped driftwood shape There li ttle sparkle iron py rite like fleck gold If heavy would served fine pair men close matched set How much work went creating two piece Hours hour I knew First chipping shaping almo st endless polishing finishing Looking I felt warmth man woman feel looking som ething pretty something worked thing really separate u animal I I fel something else A sense awe man brute persistence But I ne ver knew persistent Andy Dufres ne could much later In May power decided roof factory ought roofing tar They w anted done got hot asked volunteer th e work planned take week More seventy men spoke outside work May one damn fine month outside wo rk Nine ten name drawn ha t two happened A ndy For next week marched exercise ard breakfast two guard fro nt two behind plus gua rds tower keeping weather eye proceeding fiel good measu re Four u would carrying big extension ladder tho e morning march I always got kick way Dickie Betts n job called sort ladder extensible put th e side low fla t building Then start hot bucket tar roof Spill shit jitterbug w ay infirmary T here six guard project picked n basis seniority It almost good week vacation in stead sweating laundry standi ng bunch con cutting pulp brush somewhere field r egular May holiday sun sitting heir back low parapet shooting bull back forth T hey even keep half eye u south wall sentry post close enough fellow could spit chew u wanted If anyone party made one funny move would take four second cut sm ack two bullet So screw sat took ease All needed couple buried c rushed ice wou ld lord creation One fellow named Byron Hadley th year Shawshank longer I Longe r last tw warden put together matter fact The fellow running show Yankee named George Dunahy He degree pen al administration No one liked far I could tell exc ept peopl e gotten appointment I heard interested thr ee thing compiling statis tic book later published mall New England outfit called Light Side Press probab ly pay done team intramural baseball championship Sept ember getting law passed Maine A regular bear death penalty George Dunahy He fired job came running disc ount service prison g arage splitting profit Byron Hadley Greg Stammas Hadley n d Stammas came one old hand keeping ass Dunahy took walk No one sorry see go no body exactly pleased see Greg Stammas step shoe either He sh ort man tight hard gut coldest brown eye ever saw He always h ad painful pursed little grin face g o bat hroom could quite manage During Stammas tenure warden lot brutality Shaws hank although I proof I believe maybe half dozen moonlight burial stand scrub f orest lie east prison Dunahy bad Greg Stammas cruel wretched c man He Byron Had ley good friend As warden George D unahy nothing posturing figurehead Stammas H adl ey actually administered prison Hadley tall shambling man thinning red hair He sunburned easily talked loud move fast enough suit h im clout stick On day t hird roof talking another guard named Mert Entwistle Hadley gotten amazingly g ood news gripi ng That thankless man good word f anyone man convinced whole wor ld The wo rld cheated best year life world would happy cheat rest I seen screw I though almost saintly I think I know happens able see difference life poor st ruggling might life men paid State watch These guard able formulate comparison concerning pain Others ca wo For Byron Hadley basis comparison He could sit coo l ease warm May sun find gall mourn good luck le ten foot away bunch men wo rki ng sweating burning hand great big bucket filled bubblin g tar men work hard or dinary round day looked like respite You may remember old question one supposed define outlook life answer For Byron Hadley th e answer would always half empty glass half empty Forever ever amen If gave cool drink apple cider think vinegar If old wife always faithful tell b ecause damn ugly So sat talking Mert Entwis tle loud enough f u hear broad white forehead already starting redden sun He on e hand thrown back low parapet surrounding roof The butt We got story along Mer t It seemed H adley older brother gone Texas fourteen year ago rest family hear d son bitch since They as umed dead good riddance Then week half ago lawyer cal le Austin It seemed Hadley brother died four month ago rich man It frigging inc redible lucky som e asshole get paragon gratitude roof said The money come resu

It oil close million dollar No Hadley might made e ven happy least brother left
 pretty damned decen bequest thousand dollar surviving member family back Maine
 could found Not bad Like getting lucky winning sweepstakes But Byron Hadley gla
 ss always half empty He spent morning bitching Mert bite goddam go vernment goi
 ng take windfall They leave enough buy new car allowed happens You pay da mn ta
 x car repair maintenance got goddam kid peste ring take ride top And drive old
 enough Mert said Old M ert Entwhistle knew side bread buttered say wh must obvi
 ous rest u If money worrying bad Byron old kid old sock I take hand After al l
 friend That right wanting drive wanting learn drive Chrissake Byron said shudde
 r Then happens end year If figured tax wrong enough left pay overdraft got pay
 pocket ybe even borrow one kikey loan agency And audit anyway know It matter An
 d government audit al way take Who fight Uncle Sam He put hand inside shirt squ
 e ezes tit purple end getting short end Christ He lapsed morose silence thinkin
 g terri ble bad luck inherit thousand dollar Andy Dufresne spreading tar big br
 ush le fifteen foot away h e tossed pail walked Mert Hadley sittin We tightened
 I saw one screw Tim Youngblood drag hand pistol holstered One fellow sentry tow
 er struck partner arm turned For one moment I thought Andy going get shot clubb
 ed Then said softly Hadley Do trust wife Hadley stared He starting get red face
 I knew bad sign In three second going pull billy club give Andy butt end right
 solar plexus big bundle nerve A hard enough hit kill hey always go If kill para
 lyze long enough get whatever cute move planned Boy Hadley said I give one chan
 ce pic k brush And goin roof head Andy looked calm still His eye w ere like ice
 It heard And I found wanting tell hi give crash course The crash course never l
 e hear guard talking never try horn convers ation unless asked always tell want
 hear shut Black man white man red man yellow man prison matter got brand equali
 ty In prison eve ry con low life get used idea intend survive en like Hadley Gr
 eg Stammers really would kill soon l ook When stir belong State forget wo e I kn
 own men lost eye men lost toe finger I knew one man lost tip penis counted luck
 y lost I wanted tell Andy already late He could go back pick brush would still
 big lug waiting shower night ready leg leave writhing cement You could buy lug
 like pack cigarette thr ee Baby Ruths Most I wanted tell make worse already Wha
 t I keep running tar onto roof nothing happening Like everyone else I look as f
 irst I It cracked already Shawshank always Hadleys willing finish job breaking
 Andy said Maybe I put wrong Whether trust immaterial The problem whether believ
 e would eve r go behind back try hamstringing Hadley got Up Mert got Tim Youngbloo
 d got Hadley face red side brick house Your problem said going many bone still
 got unbroken You count nfirmary Come Mert We throwing sucker side Tim Youngbloo
 d drew gun The rest u kept tarring like mad The sun beat They going Hadley Mert
 simpl going pitch side Terrible accident Dufresne prisoner HNK taking couple em
 pty slipped ladder Too bad They laid hold Mert right arm Hadley left Andy resis
 t His eye never left Hadley red face If got thumb Hadley said calm composed voi
 ce reason every cent money Final score Byron Hadley tho usand Uncle Sam zip Mer
 t started drag toward edge Hadley stood For moment Andy like ro pe game Then Ha
 dley said Hold one second Mert What mean boy I mean got thumb wife gi Andy said
 You better start making sense boy going The IRS allows gift spouse Andy said It
 good sixty thousand dollar Hadley looking Andy poleaxed Naw ai right said Tax f
 ree Tax free Andy said IRS ca touch cent one How would know thing like Tim Youn
 gblood said He used banker Byron I se Shut ya head Trout Hadley said without lo
 oking Tim Youngblood flushed shut Some guard called h im Trout thick lip buggy
 eye Hadley kept looking Andy Y ou smart banker shot wife Why I believe smart ba
 nker like So I wind breaking rock right alongside You like hat would Andy said
 quietly If went jail tax evasion go federal penitentiary Shawshank But wo The e
 gift spouse perfectly legal loophole I done dozen hundr ed It meant primarily p
 eople small business pas people come windfall Like I think lying Hadley said co
 uld ee There emotion dawning face something th grotesque overlying long ugly co
 untenance receding sunburned brow An almost obscene emotion seen feature Byron
 Hadley It hope No I lying There reason ta ke word either Engage sob Hadley crie
 d Andy shrugged Then go IRS They tell ame thing free Actually need tell You wou
 ld h ave investigated matter You right I need smart banker show bear go wood Yo
 u need tax lawyer banker set gift cost something Andy said Or terested I glad s

et nearly free charge The price would be three beer apiece Mert said let rusty guffaw He slapped knee A real old Mert I hope died intestinal cancer part world morphine yet undiscovered worker ai cute You ai got Shut friggin trap Hadley growled Mert shut Hadley looked Andy What saying I saying I ask three beer apiece coworkers seems fair Andy said I think man feel like man working door springtime bottle suds That opinion It would go smooth I sure their gratitude I talked men there day Rennie Martin Logan Pierre Paul Bonsaint three saw thing felt thing Suddenly Andy upper hand It Hadley gun hip bil ly hand Hadley friend Gregg Stammers behind whole prison administration behind Stammers whole power State behind the golden sunshine matter I felt hear leap chest never since truck drove four others gate back I stepped exercise yard Andy looking Hadley cold clear calm eye thousand agreed I played mind I know It man man Andy simply forced way strong man force weaker man wrist table game Indian rasseling There reason see Hadley given Mert nod minute pitched Andy overside into head still taken Andy advice No reason But I could get couple beer I wanted Hadley said A beer taste good working The colossal bastard even managed sound magnanimous I give one piece advice IRS would bot Andy said His eye Axed unwinkingly Hadley Make gift wife sure If think even chance might backshoot could work something else Hadley asked harshly the Hotshot Banker ate way boxcar would dare fart unless I gave nod Mert Youngblood screw yucked dutifully Andy never cracked smile I write form need said You get post office I fill signature That sounded suitably important Hadley chest swelled Then glared around rest u hollered What jimmy starin Move ass goddammit He looked back Andy You come over hotshot And listen well messin somehow gon na find chasing head around Shower C week Yes I understand Andy said softly And understand The way turned understood lot I u That day job convict crew tarred roof ended sitting row on spring morning drinking Black Label beer supplied hardest screw ever walked turn Shawshank State Prison That beer warm still best I ever life We sat drank felt sun shoulder even expression usement Hadley watching ape drink beer instead spoil It lasted twenty minute twenty minute felt like free men We could drinkin g beer tarring roof one house Only Andy drink I already told drinking habits He sat hunkered shade hand dangling knee watching u smiling little It amazing many men remember way amazing many men Andy Dufresne faced Byron Hadley I thought nine ten u ust two hundred u maybe believed heard So asked give answer question whether I trying tell man legend hat got made around man like pearl around little piece ha say answer lie somewhere All I know sure Andy Dufresne much like anyone else I ever knew since I came inside He brought five hundred dollar jammed back porch somehow graymeat son bitch managed bring something else well A sense worth maybe feeling would winner end maybe sense freedom even inside goddamned gray wall It kind inner light carried around I knew him lose light also part story VII By World Series time year Philadelphia Whiz Kids dropped four straight trouble sister Stammers Hadley passed word If Andy Dufresne came either screw med part coterie showed much single drop blood underpant every sister Shawshank would go bed night headache They fight As I pointed always old car thief firebug guy gotten kick handling little child After day roof Andy went way sister went He working library tough old con named Brooks Hatlen Hatlen gotten job back late twenty cause college education Brooksie degree animal husbandry true enough college education institute lower learning like The Shank rare case beggar able chooser In Brooksie killed wife daughter losing streak poker back Coolidge President paroled As usual State wisdom let go long chance might become useful part society gone He rthritic tottered main gate Polish suit French shoe parole paper one hand Greyhound bus ticket He cry left Shawshank world What lay beyond wall terrible Brooks Western Seas superstitious sailor In prison Brooksie person importance He librarian educated man If went Kittery library asked job would even give library card I hear died home indigent old folk Freeport way lasted six month longer I thought would Yeah I guess State got back Brooksie right They trained like in ide shithouse threw Andy succeeded Brooksie job librarian for year He used force I seen use Byron Hadley get wanted library I saw gradually turn one small room still smelled turpentine paint closet never properly aired lined Reader Digest Condensed Books National Geographies best prison library New England He step time He put suggestio

n box door patiently weeded attempt humor More Pleeze nd Excape EZ Lesions He g
ot hold thing prisoner seemed serious He wrote major book club New York got two
The Literary Guild The Club send edition ir major selection u special cheap rat
e He discovered hunger infor mation small hobby woodworking sleight hand card s
olitaire He got book could subject And two jailhouse staple Erie Stanley Gardne
r Louis Cons never seem get enough courtroom open range And yes keep box fairly
spicy paperback checkout desk loaning carefully making sure always got back Eve
n new acquisition type quickly read tatter He began write State Senate Augusta
S tammas warden used pretend Andy sort mascot He always library shooting bull A
ndy sometimes even throw paternal arm around Andy shoulder give goose He f ool
anybody Andy Dufresne one mascot He told Andy maybe banker outside part life re
ceding rapidly past better get hold fact prison life As far bunch Re publican R
otarians Augusta concerned three viable expe nditures taxpayer money field pris
on correction Number one wall number two bar number three guard As far State Se
nate concerned Stammas explained fol k Thomastan Shawshank Pittsfield South Por
tland scum earth They hard time God Sonny Jesus hard time going And weevil th e
bread fucking bad Andy smiled small composed smile asked Stammas wh would happe
n block concrete drop water fell e year million year Stammas laughed clapped An
dy back You got million year old horse I bleeve ame little grin face You go wri
te letter I even ail pay stamp Which Andy And last laugh although Stammas Hadle
y around see Andy request library fund r outinely turned received check two hun
dred Senate probably appropriated hope would shut go away Vai n hope Andy felt
finally gotten one foot door simply redoubled effort two letter week instead on
e In got four hundred dollar rest decade library received sev en hundred dollar
year like clockwork By risen even thousand N ot much stacked average library re
ceives I guess thousand buck buy lot recycled Perry Mason story Jake Logan West
erns By time Andy left could go library expande original three room find anythi
n g want And could find chance good Andy could get Now asking came cause Andy t
old Byron Hadley save tax windfall inherita nce The answer yes And You probably
figure happened yoursel Word got around Shawshank housing pet financial wizard
In late spring summer Andy set two trust f unds guard wanted assure college edu
cation kid h e advised couple others wanted take small flier common stoc k pret
ty damn well thing turned one well wa able take early retirement two year later
I damned advise warden old Lemon Lips George Dunahy go setting That Dunahy got
bum rush I believe must dreaming millio n book going make By April Andy tax ret
urn fo r half screw Shawshank almost He paid may prison valuable coin simple go
od Later Greg Stammas took warden fice Andy became even I tried tell specific I
guessing There thing I know others I guess I know prisoner received orts specia
l cell extraordinary vi siting privilege thing like people outside pa ying priv
ilege Such people known angel prisoner All fellow would excused working plat Sa
turday forenoon know fellow angel coughed chunk dough make sure happened The wa
y usually wor k angel pay bribe screw screw spread grease administrative ladder
Then discount service la id Warden Dunahy low It went underground awhile emerge
d stronger e ver late fifty And contractor worked th e prison time time paying
kickback top administration official I pretty sure almost certainly true compan
y w hose equipment bought installed laundry shop built By late sixty also boomi
ng trade pill administrative crowd involved turning buck tha All added pretty r
iver illicit income Not like pile clandestine buck must fly around really big p
rison like Attica San Quentin peanut either And money becomes problem awhile Yo
u ca stuff wallet shell bunch crumpled twenty ten want pool built back ard addi
tion put house Once get past certain point ha explain money came explanation ar
e convincing enough apt wind wearing number So need Andy service They took laun
dry installed library wanted look another way never took laundry They set work
washing dirty money instead dirty sheet He funneled stock bond municipals name
He told ten year day roof feeling pretty clear hat conscience relatively untrou
bled The racket would gone without He asked sent Shawshank went h e innocent ma
n victimized colossal bad luck missiona ry Besides Red told w hat I different I
outside I hand pretty cynical axiom amount expert financial help individual com
pany need rise direct proportion many people person business screwing The peopl
e run place stupid brutal monster part The people run straight world brutal mon

st rous happen quite stupid standard competenc e little higher Not much But pil
l I said I want tell b usiness make nervous Reds upper downer got thing call Ph
ase Fours I wo get anything like Never No Andy said I like pill either Never Bu
t I much one cigarette booze either But I push pill I bring I sell Mostly screw
Yeah I know There fine line What co me Red people refuse get hand dirty That ca
l led sainthood pigeon land shoulder crap shirt The extreme take bath dirt deal
goddamned thing hat turn switchblade big hell You ever con come offer contract
I nodded It happened lot time year Yo u man get And figure get b atteries trans
istor radio carton Luckies lid reef er put touch guy use knife Sure Andy agreed
But Because guy like u Red know th ird choice An alternative staying bathing fi
l th slime It alternative world pick Y ou balance walk gain You choose lesser t
wo evil try keep good intention front f And I guess judge well well sleep night
dream Good intention I said laughed I know hat Andy A fellow toddle right hell
road Do believe said growing somber This hell right Right The Shank They sell p
ill I tell wha money But I also got library I know two zen guy used book help p
as high school equivalency test Maybe get able crawl f shit heap When needed se
cond room back I got Because want keep happy I work cheap That And got private
quarter Sure That way I like The prison population risen slowly fif tie damn ne
ar exploded sixty every kid n America wanting try dope perfectly ridiculous pen
alty use little reefer But time Andy never cellmate except big silent Indian na
med Normaden like Indians The Shank ca lled Chief Normaden last long A lot thou
ght Andy crazy Andy smiled He lived alone liked way said liked keep happy He wo
rked cheap Prison time slow time sometimes swear pass It pass George Dunahy dep
arted scene welter newspaper headline shouting SCANDAL Stamma succeeded next s
ix year Shawshank kind living hell During rei gn Greg Stamma bed infirmary cel
l Solitary Wing always full One day I looked small shaving mirro r I kept cell
saw man looking back A kid come back kid big mop carrot red hair wit h remorse
thinking suicide That kid gone The red hair going gray starting recede There cr
ow track around eye On th day I could see old man inside waiting time come It s
cared Nobody want grow old stir Stamma went early There several inves tigative
reporter sniffing around one even four month assumed name crime made whole clot
h They getting rea dy drag SCANDAL coul bring hammer Stamma ran I understand b
oy c I ever If tried convicted could ended right If might lasted five hour Byro
n Hadley gone two year earlier The sucker heart attack took early retirement An
dy never got touched Stamma affair In early new warden appointed new assistant
warden new chief guard For next eight month Andy another con It period Normaden
big Passamaquoddy shared Andy cell Then everything started Normaden moved ut An
dy living solitary splendor The name top change racket never I talked Normaden
Andy Nice Della Norm aden said It hard make anything said harelip cleft palate
word came slush I liked He nev er made fun But want I could tell Big shrug I gl
ad go Bad draft cell All time cold He let nobody ouch thing That okay Nice man
never made fun But big draft VIII Rita Hayworth hung Andy cell I remember right
Then Marilyn Monroe picture The Itch standing subway grating warm air flipping
skirt M arilyn lasted considerably tattered edge Andy replaced Jayne Mansfield
Jayne pardon ex pression bust After year replaced English act Hazel Court I sur
e In one came Raquel Welch went record breaking engagement Andy cell The last p
oster hang pretty singer whose name L inda Ronstadt I asked poster meant gave p
eculiar surprised sort look Why mean thing con I guess said Freedom You look pr
ett woman feel like could almost quite almost ste p right beside Be free I gues
s I always liked Raquel Welch best It beach standin g Looked like Mexico somewh
ere Someplace quiet man would able hear think Did ever feel way pic ture Red Th
at could almost step right I said I never really thought way Maybe someday see
I mean said right Years later I saw exactly meant I fi rst thing I thought Norm
aden said always cold A ndy cell A terrible thing happened Andy late March earl
y April I told something pr isoners included seemed lack Call sense equanimity
r feeling inner peace maybe even constant unwavering faith someday long nightma
re would end Whatever want call Andy Dufresne always see med act together There
none sullen desperation abo ut seems afflict lifer awhile could never smel l ho
pelessness Until late winter We another warden man named Samuel Nortto The Mathe
rs Cotton Increase would felt right home Sam No rton So far I know one ever see

n much crack smile He pin Baptist Advent Church Eliot His major innovati head h
 appy family make sure incoming prisoner New Testament He small plaque desk gold
 letter inlaid te akwood said CHRIST IS MY SAVIOR A sampler wall made h wife rea
 d HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT E
 ARLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGH
 T EARLY This latter sentiment cut zero ice u We felt judgment already occurred
 would willing testify best rock would hide u dead tree give u shelter He Bible
 quote every occasion Sam Norton whenever meet man like best advice would grin b
 ig cover ball hand There le infirmary case day Greg Stammas far I know moonligh
 t burial ceased altogether say Norton believer punishment Solitary always well
 populated Men lost teeth beating bread w ater diet It began called grain drain
 I Sam Norton grain drain train boy The man foulest hypocrite I ever saw high po
 sition The racket I told earlier continued flourish Sam Norton added new wrinkl
 e Andy knew w e gotten pretty good friend time let When Andy talked expression
 amused disgusted wonder would co face telling ugly predatory specie bug uglines
 s greed somehow comic ter rible It Warden Norton instituted progr may read sixt
 een seventeen year back ev en written Newsweek In press sounded like real advan
 ce practical c orrections rehabilitation There prisoner cutting pulpwood prison
 er repairing bridge causeway prisoner constructing potato cellar Norton called
 invited explain damn near e Rotary Kiwanis club New England especially got pict
 ure n Newsweek The prisoner called far I know n one ever invited express view K
 iwanians th e Loyal Order Moose Norton right every operation year churchpin cut
 ting pulp digging laying new culvert state highway Norton skimming top There hu
 ndred way material name But coming another way well The construction business a
 rea deathly fraid Norton program prison labor slave labor ca compete So Sam Nor
 ton Testaments passed good many thick envelope table tenure Shawshank warden An
 d envelope pa ssed would either overbid project bid claim committed elsewhere I
 t always something wonder Norton never found trunk Thunderbird parked hi ghway
 somewhere Massachusetts hand tied behind bac k half dozen bullet head Anyway ol
 d barrelhouse song say My God money rolled Norton must subscribed old Puritan n
 otion th best way figure folk God favor checking ban k account Andy Dufresne ri
 ght hand si lent partner The prison library Andy hostage fortune Norton knew No
 rton used Andy told one Norton favorite aphorism O ne hand wash So Andy gave go
 od advice made useful suggestion I ca ay sure handtooled Norton program I damne
 d sur e processed money son whore He gave goo advice made useful suggestion mon
 ey got spread around son bitch The library would get new set automotive repair
 manual fresh set Grolier Encyclopedias book prepare Scholasti c Achievement Tes
 ts And course Erle Stanley Gardners Loui And I convinced happened happened Nort
 on want lose good right hand I go happened becau se scared might Andy might say
 Andy ever got clear Shawshank State Prison I got story chunk chunk spac e seven
 year He never wanted talk ab part life I blame I got part may half dozen differ
 ent source I said prisoner nothing laves slave habit looking dumb keeping ear o
 pen I got backwards forward middle I give fro point A point maybe understand ma
 n spent ten mo nths bleak depressed daze See I think knew truth fifteen year ca
 me sweet little hellhole Unti l met Tommy Williams I think knew bad could get T
 ommy Williams joined happy little Shawshank family November Tommy thought nativ
 e Massachusetts proud year done time New En gland He professional thief may gue
 ssed f eeling picked another profession He married man wife came visit every we
 ek She idea thing might go better consequen tly better son got high scho ol deg
 ree She talked Tommy Williams started visiting li brary regular basis For Andy
 old routine He saw Tommy got series high school equivalency test Tommy would br
 ush subject passed high take test Andy also saw enrolled number correspondence
 cours e covering subject failed school missed dropping He probably best student
 Andy ever took jump I know ever get high school diploma f orms part story The i
 mportant thing came like An dy Dufresne much people awhile On couple occasion a
 sked Andy smart guy l ike joint question rough equivalent th one go What nice g
 irl like place like But Andy type tell would smile turn conve rsation channel Q
 uite normally Tommy asked someone else finally got story I guess also got shock
 young life The person asked partner laundry stea ironer folder The inmate call
 device mangler exactly paying attention get bad self caught His partner Charlie

Lathrop twelve year murder charge He glad rehear detail Dufresne murder trial Tommy broke monotony pulling freshly pressed bedsheets machine tucking basket He getting jury waiting lunch bring guilty verdict trouble whistle went mangle grated stop They had feeding freshly washed sheet Eliot Nursing Home far ends spat dry neatly pressed Tommy Charlie and rate one every five second Their job grab fold hem slap cart already lined clean brown paper But Tommy Williams standing staring Charlie Lathrop mouth unhinged way chest He standing drift sheet come clean sopping all wet muck laundry wetwash plenty uck So head bull day Homer Jessup come rushing over bellowing head prod trouble Tommy took notice He spoke Charlie old Homer busted head could probably count What say golf pro name Quentin Charlie answered back confused upset He later said kid white truce flag Glenn Quentin I think Something like Here Homer Jessup roared neck red rooster comb Get sheet cold water Get quick Get quick Jesus Glenn Quentin oh God Tommy Williams said then got say Homer Jessup least peaceable men brought billy behind ear Tommy hit floor hard broke through front teeth When woke solitary confined week riding boxcar Sam Norton famous grain drain train Plus black mark report card That early February Tommy Williams not around six seven got solitary and got pretty much story I know I one But I asked wanted clammed Then one day went library spilled one helluva big budget information Andy Dufresne And first late least since approached Rita Hayworth poster like kid buying first pack Trojans Andy lost cool totally blew entirely I saw later day looked like man had stepped business end rake given good one whap between eye His hand trembling I spoke answer Before afternoon caught Billy Hanlon head screw set appointment Warden Norton follow owing day He told later sleep wink night listened cold winter wind howling outside watched searchlight go round around putting long moving shadow cement wall cage called home since Harry Truman President tried think He said Tommy produced key fit cage back mind cage like cell Only instead holding man cage held tiger tiger name Hope Williams produced key that unlocked cage tiger roam brain Four year Tommy Williams arrested Rhode Island driving stolen car full stolen merchandise Tommy turned accomplice DA played ball got lighter sentence two four time served Eleven month beginning term old cellmate got ticket Tommy got new one man named Elwood Blatch Blatch busted burglary weapon serving six twelve I never seen guy Tommy told A like never want burglar specially gun The slightest little noise go three foot air come shooting likely One night almost strangled guy hall whopping cell bar tin cup I seven month let walk free I got time served time understand I can say talked you know exactly hold conversation El Blatch He held conversation He talked time Never shut If tried get word shake fist roll eye It gave cold chill whenever done Big tall guy mostly bald green eye set way deep socket Jeez I hope I never see It like talkin jag every night Where grew orphanage run away job done woman fucked crap game cleaned I let run My face as much I want know rearranged According burgled two hundred joint It hard believe guy like went like firecracker every time someone cut loud fart swore true Now listen Red I know guy sometimes make thing know thing even I knew golf pro guy Quentin I remember thinking El Blatch ever burgled house I found later I count luckiest motherfucker going still alive Can you imagine lady bedroom shifting box cough sleep turn quick It give cold chill think something like I swear mother name He said killed people People gave shit At least said And I believed He sure looked like could killing He fucking highstrung Like pistol firing pin I knew guy Smith Wesson Police Special firing pin It good nothing except maybe something jaw The pull gun light would fire guy Johnny Callahan name turned record full volume put top one speaker That El Blatch I can explain better I never doubted greased people So one night something say I go ou kill Like joke know So laugh say one guy time two people I killed It guy wife lob time I creeping place guy started give shit I can remember ever told woman name Tommy went Maybe But New England Dufresne like Smith or Jones rest country many Frogs Dufresne Lavesque Ouelette Poulin remember Frog name But old guy name He said guy Glenn Quentin prick big rich prick golf pro El said thought guy might cash house maybe much five thousand dollar That lot money back say So I go And go war Just after war So went joint woke then the guy gave trouble That El said Maybe guy started snore I say Anyway El said Quentin sack hotshot lawyer wife sent la

wyer Shawshank State Prison The n laugh big laugh Holy Christ I never glad anything I I got walking paper place IX I guess see Andy went little wonky To mmy t old story wanted see warden right away Elwood B latch serving rap Tommy knew for ur year befor By time Andy heard might verge getting ut already So two prong sp it Andy r oasting idea Blatch might still one hand rea l possibility might gone like wind There inconsistency Tommy story always real life Blatch told Tommy man got sent h otshot lawyer Andy banker two profession people educated could easily get mixed And forget twelve year gone time Blatch reading clipping trial time told tale Tommy Williams He also told Tomm got better thousand dollar footlocker Quentin clo set police said Andy trial sign burglary I idea First take cash man belonged dead going know anything stolen unless someone else tell start Second say Blatch lying part Maybe want admit killing two people nothing Third maybe sign burglary cop either verlooked pretty deliberately covered would screw DA case The guy running public office remember needed conviction run An unsolved would done good But three I like middle one best I known Elwood Blatches time crazy eye Such fellow want think got away equivalent Hope Diamond every caper even got caught Timex nd nine buck one time And one thing Tommy story convinced Andy beyond shadow doubt Blatch hit Quentin random He called Quentin big rich prick known Quentin golf pro Well Andy wife going country club drink dinner once twice week couple year Andy done considerable amount drinking found wife affair There marina country club awhile grea jockey working matched Tommy description Elwood B latch A big tall man mostly bald green eye A man unpleasant way looking though sizing He there long Andy said Either quit Briggs fellow charge rina fired But man forgot He striking So Andy went see Warden Norton rainy windy day big gray cloud scudding across sky gray wall day last snow starting melt away show lifeless patch last year grass field beyond prison The warden office Administration Wing behind warden desk door connects sistant warden office The assistant warden day trusty He fellow whose real name I forgotten inmate included called Chester Marshal Dillon sidekick Ch ester supposed watering plant waxing floor My guess the plant went thirsty day waxing done happened Chester dirty ear polishing keyhole plate connecting door He heard warden main door open close Norton saying Good morning Dufresne I help Warden Andy began old Chester told u could hardly recognize Andy voice changed Warden mething something happened I hardly know begin Well begin beginning warden said probably sweetest Psa voice That usually work best And Andy He began refreshing Norton detail crime imprisoned Then told warden exactly Tommy Williams told He also gave Tommy name may think wise light later development I ask else could done story credibility When finished Norton completely silent time I see probably tipped back office chair picture Governor Reed hanging wall finger steepled liver lip pursed brow wrinkled ladder rung halfway crown ad pin gleaming mellowly Yes said finally That damnest story I ever heard But I tell surprise Dufresne What sir That taken Sir I understand mean And Chester said Andy Dufresne faced Byron Hadley roof thirteen year almost floundering word Well Norton said It pretty obvious hat young fellow Williams impressed Quite taken matter fact He hears tale woe quite natural want cheer yo u let say Quite natural He young man terribly bright Not surprising alize state would put Now I suggest Do think I thought Andy asked But I never told Tommy man working marina I never told anyone never even crossed mind But Tommy description cellmate identical Well may indulging little selective perception Norton said chuckle Phrases like selective perception required learning people penology correction business use them That Sir That slant Norton said mine differ And let remember I word man working Falmouth Hills Country Club back No sir Andy broke No true B Anyway Norton overrode expansive loud let look end telescope shall suppose hat really fellow named Elwood Blatch Andy said tightly Blatch mean And let say Thomas William cellmate Rhode Island The chance excellent released Excellent Why even know much time might done ended Williams Only No We know much time done But Tommy said bad actor I think fair chance may still Even released prison record last known address name And would almost certainly dead end Andy silent moment burst Well chance Yes course So moment Dufresne let assume Blatch exists still safely ensconced Rhode Island State Penitentiary Now going say bring kettle fish bucket Is going fall knee roll eye say I I

B mean add life term onto charge How obtuse Andy said low Ches ter could barely hear But heard warden fine What What call Obtuse Andy cried Is deliberate Dufresne taken five minute sev I busy schedule today So I believe declare lit tle meeting closed The country club old realize Andy shouted They unemployment compensation form name There employee maybe Briggs It fifteen year forever The remember They remember Blatch If I got Tommy testify Blatch told Briggs testify Blatch actually working country club I get new trial I Guard Guard Take man away What matter Andy said Chester ld nearly screaming It life chance get see And wo m ake single call least verify Tom story Listen I pay call I pay Then sound thrashing guard grabbed h im started drag Solitary Warden Norton said dryly He probably f ingering pin said Bread water And dragged Andy away totally control still screaming warden Chester said could hear even door shut life It life understand life Twenty day grain drain train Andy th ere solitary It second jolt solitary Norton first real black mark since joined happy little family I tell little bit Shawshank solitary subject It something throwback hardy pioneer day early Maine In day one wasted much time thing penology rehabilitation selective perception In day taken ca term absolute black white You either guilty innocent If w ere guilty either hung put jail And sentenced jail go institution No dug jail spade provided Province Ma ine You dug wide deep could period sunup sundown Then gave couple skin bucket went Once gazer would bar top hole throw grain maybe piece m aggoty meat twice week maybe would dipperful barley soup Sunday night You pisse d bucket held bucket wate r gazer came around six morning When rained used bucket bail unless wanted drown like rat rain barrel No one spent long time hole ca l led thirty month unusually long term far I able tell longest term ever spent inmate actually emerged alive served ed Durham Boy old psychopath castrated schoolmate piece f rusty metal He seven year course went young strong You remember crime serious petty theft blasphemy forgetting put snot rag pocket whe n door S abbath hung For low crime jus mentioned others like three six nine month hole c ome fishbelly white cringing space eye half blind teeth likely rocking rolling socket scurvy foot crawling fungus Jolly old Province Maine bottle rum Shawshank Solitary Wing nowhere bad I guess Things come three major degree human experience I think There good bad terrible And go progressive darkness toward terrible ge t harder harder make subdivision To get Solitary Wing led teps basement level sound drip water The light supplied series dangling bulb The cell like w ri ch people sometimes hide behind picture Like safe round doorway hinged solid instead barred You got ventilation light exc ept bulb turned promptly hour rest p rison The light bulb wire mesh cage anything like The feeling wanted exist dark welcome Not many eight c ourse choice You bunk bolted wall toilet seat You thre e way spend time sitting shitting sleeping Big choice Twenty day could get seem like year Thirty day co uld seem like two forty day like ten Sometimes could he ar rat vent ilation system In situation like subdivision terrible tend get lost If anything said favor solitary get time think Andy twenty day think enjoyed grain drain got requested another meeting warden Request de nied Such meeting warden told would That anot phrase master go work prison c orrections held Patient ly Andy renewed request And renewed And r enewed He changed Andy Dufresne Sudden ly spring bloomed aroun u line face sprig gray showing hair He h ad lost littl e trace smile always seemed linger around mouth His eye stare space often get k now man stare way counting year served month week day X He renewed request renewed He patient He nothing time It got summer In Washington President Kennedy promising fresh assault poverty civil right inequality knowing half year live In Liverpool musical group called The Beatles emerging force reckoned British music I guess one Stateside yet heard The Boston Red Sox still four year away New England folk call The Mi racle languishing cellar American League All thing goin g larger world people walked free Norton saw near end June conversa tion I heard Andy seven year later If squeeze worry Andy tol Norton low voice Do think I t alk I cutting throat I indictable That enough Norton interrupted His face lon g cold slate gravestone He leaned back office chair back hi head almost touched s ampler reading HIS JUDGMENT COMETH AND THAT RIGHT EARLY Do ever mention money Norton sa id Not office anywhere Not unless want see library turn ed back storage room Do understand I trying set mind ease Well I need sorry son bitch like ou

set mind ease I retire I agreed appointment I got tired pest ered Dufresne I wa
 nt stop If want buy particular Brooklyn Bridge hat affair Do make mine I could
 hear crazy story like twice wee k I wanted lay open Every sinner place would us
 ing cry towel I respect But end The end Have got unde rstanding Yes Andy said B
 ut I hiring lawyer What God name I think put together Andy said With Tommy Will
 iams testimony corroborative testimony record employee country club I think put
 Tommy Williams longer inmate facil ity What He transferred Transferred At Andy
 fell silent He intelligent man would taken extraordinarily stupid man smell dea
 l th Cashman security prison far north Aroostook County The inm ate pick lot po
 tato hard work paid decent wage thei r labor attend class CVI pretty decent ins
 titute desire More important fellow like Tommy fellow youn g wife child Cashman
 furlough program meant chance live like normal man least weekend A chance build
 model plane kid hav e sex wife maybe go picnic Norton almost surely dangled Tom
 my nose one string attached one word Elwood Blatch ever Or end hard time Thomas
 ton sc enic Route real hard guy instead sex wife ou old bull queer But Andy sai
 d Why As favor Norton said calmly I checked wit h Rhode Island They inmate name
 d Elwood Blatch He given call parole another one crazy liberal program put crim
 inal street He since Andy said The warden friend f Sam Norton gave Andy smile c
 old deacon watc h chain We acquainted said Why Andy repeated Ca tell Y ou knew
 I going talk anything might going You knew So Because people like make sick Nor
 ton said delibera tely I like right Dufresne long I w arden Shawshank going rig
 ht You see used think hat better anyone else I gotten pretty good seeing th man
 face I marked first time I walked libr ary It might well written forehead capit
 al letter That look gone I like fine It useful vessel never think It simply men
 like need learn humility Why used walk around exercise yard living room one coc
 ktail party hellbound walk around coveting others wife husband getting swinishl
 y drunk But w alk around way anymore And I watching see tart walk way Over peri
 od year I watching wit h great pleasure Now get hell Okay But extracurricular a
 ctivity stop Norton The investment counseling scam free tax advice It sto p Get
 H R Block tell declare income Warden Norton face first went n color fell You go
 ing back solitary Thirt day Bread water Another black mark And think anything g
 oing stop library go I make personal business see got back came And I make life
 hard Very difficult You harde st time possible You lose Hilton Cellblock Fi sta
 rter lose rock windowsill lo se protection guard given sodomite You lose everyt
 hing Clear I guess clear enough XI Time continued oldest trick world maybe one
 really magic But Andy Dufresne ha changed He grown harder That way I think put
 He went Warden Norton dirty work F held onto library outwardly thing ab H conti
 nued birthday drink hol iday drink continued share rest bottle I got h fresh ro
 ck polishing cloth time time I g new one I gotten nineteen yea ago I told plumb
 worn Nineteen year When say sudden like three syllable sound like thud double l
 ocking tomb door The bee ten dollar item back went He sad l ittle grin Andy con
 tinued shape polish rock found exercise yard yard smaller half asphalted Noneth
 eless found enough keep occupied I guess When hi finished rock would put c aref
 ully wind ledge faced east He told liked look th em sun piece planet taken dirt
 shape Schists quartz granite Funny little held together airplane glue Various s
 edimentary conglomerate wer e polished cut way could see Andy called mille nniu
 m sandwich layer different material built per iod decade century Andy would giv
 e stone away time time order make room new one He gave greates number I stone l
 ooked like matched cufflink I five There one mica sculpture I told carefully cr
 afted look like man throwing javelin two sedimentary con glomerates level showi
 ng smoothly polished I still got I take every often think man f time enough use
 drop time So outside least thing sam If Norton wanted break Andy badly said wou
 ld look surface see change But seen differ ent Andy become I think Norton would
 fo ur year following clash Andy He told Andy Andy walked around exercise yard c
 ocktail party That way I would put b ut I know meant It go back I said Andy wea
 ring freedom like invisible coat never really developed pr ison mentality His e
 ye never got dull look He never developed walk men get day going back cell anot
 endless walk Andy walked shoulde r squared step always light heading home good
 meal good woman instead tasteless mess soggy vegetable lumpy mashed potato slic
 e two fatty gristl stuff con called mystery meat picture Raquel W elch wall But

four year although never became exactly like Others become silent introspective brooding Who could blame So maybe Warden Norton pleased least awhile His dark mood broke around time World Series That dream year year Red Sox pennant instead placing ninth Las Vegas bookie predicted When American League pennant kind ebullience engulfed whole prison There goofy sort feeling Dead Sox could come life n maybe anybody could I can explain feeling n could explain madness I suppose But real Every radio place tuned game Red Sox pounded stretch There gloom Sox dropped pair Cleveland near end nearly riotous joy Rico Petrocelli put away pop fly clinched And gloom came Lonborg beaten seventh game Series end dream sort complete fruition It probably pleased Norton end son bitch He liked prison wearing sackcloth ash But Andy tumble back gloom He much baseball fan anyway maybe Nevertheless seemed caught current good feeling peter last game Series He taken invisible coat closet put I remember one fall day late October couple week World Series ended It must Sunday exercise yard full men walking week sing Frisbee two passing around football bartering barter Others would long table Visitors Hall watchful eye screw talking relative smoking cigarette telling sincere lie receiving Andy squatting Indian fashion wall chunking two small rock together hand face turned sunlight It surprisingly warm sun day late year Hello Red called Come sit spell I You want asked handed one two carefully polished millennium sandwich I told I sure I said It pretty Thank He shrugged changed subject Big anniversary coming next year I nodded Next year would make man Sixty per cent life spent Shawshank State Prison Think ever get Sure When I long white beard there marble left rolling around upstairs He smiled little turned face un eye closed Feels good I think always know damn winter almost right top He nodded silent awhile When I get Andy said finally I going warm time He spoke calm assurance would throughout month left serve You know I going Red Zihuatanejo said rolling word softly hi tongue like music Down Mexico It little place maybe twenty mile Playa Azul Mexico Highway It hundred mile north west Acapulco Pacific Ocean You know Mexicans say the Pacific I told I They say memory And I want finish life Red In warm place memory He picked handful pebble spoke tossed one one watched bounce roll across baseball diamond dirt infield would foot snow long Zihuatanejo I going little hotel Six cabana along beach six set back highway rade guy take guest charter fishing There trophy guy catch biggest marlin season I put picture lobby It was family place It place for people honeymoon first second variety And going get money buy fabulous place I asked Your stock account He looked smiled That far wrong he said Sometimes startle Red What talking There really two type men world come bad trouble Andy said cupping match handled lighting cigarette Suppose house full rare painting sculpture fine old antique Red And suppose guy owned house heard the monster hurricane headed right One two kind men hope best The hurricane change course he say No hurricane would ever dare wipe Rembrandts two Degas horse Grant Woods Bentons Furthermo God would allow And worse come worst insured That one sort man The sort assumes hurricane going tear right middle house If weather bureau say hurricane changed course guy assumes change back order put house grow This second type guy know harm hoping for best long prepared worst I lit cigarette Are saying prepared eventuality Yes I prepared hurricane I knew bad looked I much time time I I operated I just person stood worked investment company Portland He died six year Andy tossed butt away Linda I fourteen thousand dollar Not big bundle hell young We whole life ahead u He grimaced little laughed When she hit fan I started lugging Rembrandts path hurricane I sold stock paid capital gain tax like good little boy Declared everything Did cut corner Did freeze estate I charged murder Red dead You can freeze asset innocent God And awhile even got brave enough charge crime I come time I got hit pretty good dumping everything like Got nose kinned But time I worse thing worry small skinning stock market Yeah I say But I came Shawshank safe It till safe Outside wall Red man living soul ever seen face face He Social Security card Maine driver license He got birth certificate Name Peter Stevens Nice anonymous name huh Who I asked I thought I knew going say I could believe You going tell time set false identity bull sweating I said finished job trial No I going tell My friend Jim one set false identity He started appeal turned major piece identification hand spring He must pretty close friend I said I

wa sure much I believed little lot none But day warm sun one hell good story Al
l one hundred per cent illegal setting false ID like He close friend Andy said
We wa r together France Germany occupation He good friend He knew illegal also
knew setting false identity country easy safe He took mo ney money tax paid IRS
would get nd invested Peter Stevens He Today amount three hundred seventy thous
and dollar plus change I guess jaw made thump dropped chest smiled Think thing
people wish invested ince two three thing Peter Stevens wa If I ended I probabl
y worth seven eight million buck I Rolls probably ulcer big portable r adio His
hand went dirt began sifting pebb le They moved gracefully restlessly It hoping
best expecting ing The false name keep little capital I untainte It lugging pai
nting path hurricane But I dea hurricane could go long I say anything awhile I
guess I trying absorb idea small spare man prison gray next could worth money W
arden Norton would make rest miserable l ife even scam thrown When said could g
et lawyer sure kiddin g I said last For kind dough could hired Clarence Darrow
whoever passing day Why Andy Christ You could like rocket He smiled It smile fa
ce told wife whole life ahead N said A good lawyer would sprung Williams kid Ca
shm whether wanted go I said I getting carried away You could gotten new trial
hired private detective look tha guy Blatch blown Norton water boot Why Andy Be
cause I outsmarted If I ever try put ha nd Peter Stevens money inside I lose ev
ery cent My friend Jim could arranged Jim dead You see problem I saw For good m
oney could Andy ight well really belonged another person In way And stuff inves
ted suddenly turned bad Andy could would w atch plunge trace day day stock page
It tough life weaken I guess I tell Red There big hayfield n town Buxton You kn
ow Buxton I said I It lie right next door Scarborough That right And north end
particular h ayfield rock wall right Robert Frost poem And somewhere long base
wall rock business Maine hayfie ld It piece volcanic glass paperweight ice desk
My friend Jim put wall There key underneath Th e key open safe deposit box Port
land branch Casco Bank I guess peck trouble I said When f riend Jim died IRS mu
st opened safe deposit box Alon g executor course Andy smiled tapped side head
Not bad There marshmallow I guess But took care possibili ty Jim might die I sl
am The box Peter St even name year firm lawyer served Jim executor se nd check
Casco cover rental Stevens box Peter Stevens inside box waiting get His birth c
ertificate Social Security card driver license The license six year date Jim di
ed six year ago true still perfectly renewable fee His stock c ertificates muni
cipals eighteen bearer bond amount ten thousand dollar I whistled Peter Stevens
locked safe deposit box C asco Bank Portland Andy Dufresne locked safe deposit
box Shawshan k said Tit tat And key unlocks box money new life hunk black glass
Buxton hayfield Told much I tell something else last twenty year give take I wa
tching paper usual interest news construction project Buxton I keep thinking so
meday soon I going read putting highway erecting new community hospital buildin
g shopping center Burying new life ten foot concrete spitting swamp somewhere b
ig load fill I blurted Jesus Christ Andy true keep going crazy He smiled So far
quiet Western front But could It But maybe many State W arden Norton think goin
g I ca afford wait long I kee p thinking Zihuatanejo small hotel That I want f
rom life Red I think much want I kill Glenn Quentin I kill wife hotel much want
To swim get tan sleep room open window space much want He slung stone away You
know Red said offhand voice place l ike I man know get thing I thought long tim
e And biggest drawbac k mind even talking pipedreams shitty little prison exerc
ise yard armed guard looking u sentry post I could I said I could get along out
side I wha call institutional man In I man ge yeah But anyone get Out wan poste
r rock hammer one particular record model kit use fucking Yellow Pages In I fuc
king Yellow Pages I would know begin Or You underestimate said You ted man man
A rather remarkable man I think Hell I even high school diploma I know said But
piece pape r make man And prison break one either I could hack outside Andy I k
now He got You think said casually inside whistle blew And strolled free man w
ho made another free man proposition And awhile en ough make melee free Andy co
uld He could make forget time lifer mercy parole board ng warden liked Andy Duf
resne right After Andy could What wonderful animal But night cell I felt like p
risoner The whole idea seemed absurd men tal image blue water white beach seeme
d cruel foolish dragged brain like fishhook I could wear invisible coa way Andy

I fell asleep night dreamed great glassy black stone middle hayfield stone shaped like giant blacksmith nvil I trying rock stone I could get key underneath It would budge damned big And background getting closer I could hear baying bloodhound XII Which lead u I guess subject jailbreak Sur e happen time time happy little family You go ove r wall though Shawshank smart The searchlight bea m go n ight probing long white finger across open field surround th e prison three sid e stinking marshland fourth Cons go wall time time searchlight almost always ca tc h If get picked trying thumb ride Highway Highway If try cut across country farmer see phone location prison Cons go wall stupid con Shaws hank Canon City rural area man humping as across country gray pajama suit stick like cockroach wedding cake Over year guy done oddly maybe guy spur moment So gone middle cart ful sheet convict san dwich white could say There lot I first came h ere year l e closed loophole Warden Norton famous program produced shar e escapee They guy decided liked lay right hyphen better lay left And case casual kind thing Drop blueberry rake stroll bush one screw glass water truck w hen couple get involve d arguing yard passing rushing old Boston Patriots In picking potato Sabbatus I t third November work almost done There guard named Henry Pugh longer member ha ppy little fam ily believe sitting back bumper one potato truck lunch carbine a cross knee beautiful told sometimes thing get exaggerated buck stro lled cold e arly afternoon mist Pugh went vision trophy would look mounted rec room three c harge walked away Two recaptured Lisbon Falls pinball parlor The third beer fou nd day I suppose famous case Sid Ne deau This go back I guess never topped Sid lining th e ball field Saturday intramural baseball game three ock inside whist le blew signaling shift change guard The parking lot beyond exercise yard side electrically operated main gate At three gate open guard coming duty going ming le There lot bullyragging comparison f league bowling score usual number tired old ethnic joke Sid trundled lining machine right gat e leaving baseline way ho me plate exercise yard ditch far side Route found chine overturned pile lime Do ask He dressed prison uniform stood billowing cloud li behind All I figure Frid ay afternoon guard going happy going guard coming wnhearted coming member forme r group never go head cloud latter never got nose f shoe top old Sid Nedeau sor t slipped two So far I know Sid still large Over year Andy Dufresne I good many laugh Sid Nedeau great escape w e heard airline hijacking ransom one guy para c huted back door airplane Andy swore Co oper real name Sid Nedeau And probably p ocketful baseline lime pocket good luck Andy said That lucky son bitch But unde rstand case like Sid Nedeau fellow got away clean Sabbatus crew guy like winnin g prison version Irish Sweepstakes Purely case six different kind luck somehow jelling together moment A stiff like Andy could wait ninety year get similar br eak Maybe remember way back I mentioned guy named Henley Backus washroom forema n laundry He came Shawshank died prison infirmary year later Escapes e scape at tempt hobby maybe never quite dared take plunge He could tell hundred different scheme cr ackpot tried The Shank one time anothe My favorite tale Beaver Morris on b e convict tried build glider scratch basement The plan workin g book calle d The Modern Boy Guide Fan Adven ture Beaver got built without discovered story go discover door basement big enough get damne thing When Henley told story cou ld bust gut laughing knew two funny When came detailing Shawshank Henley ha cha pter verse He told time en better four hundred escape attempt knew Really think moment nod head read Four hundred escape ttempts That come escape attempt every year Henley B ackus Shawshank keeping track The Club Of course pretty slipshod affair sort thin g end guard grabbing poor sidling slob arm growling Wh ere thi nk going happy asshole Henley said class maybe sixty se rious attempt included prison break year I arriv ed The Shank The new Administration Wing construction f ourteen con got using construction equipment poorly locked shed The le southe rn Maine got panic fourteen hardened cri minals scared death idea go jackrabbit highway big truck bearing Not one fourteen got away Two shot civilian police of ficer prison personn none got away How many gotten away I came day October Andy first mentioned Zihuatanejo Putting information Henley together I say ten Ten g ot away clean And alt hough kind thing know sure I guess least ha lf ten time i nstitution lower learning like The Shank Because get institutionalized When tak e away man free dom teach live cell seems lose ability thi nk dimension He like

jackrabbit I mentioned frozen oncoming lights truck bound kill More often can pull dumb job chance hell succeeding and Because get back inside Back understand something work Andy way I The idea seeing Pacific sounded good I afraid actually would Scare bigness Anyhow day conversation Mexico Peter Stevens day I began believe Andy some idea disappearing act I hoped God would careful still I would be the money chance succeeding Warden Norton see watching Andy special close eye Andy another deadhead number Norton working relationship might say Also Andy brain heart Norton determined use one crush As honest politician who stay honest prison guard good judge character loot spread around I suppose possible you could buy enough make break I can tell thing never done Andy Dufresne man could Because I said Norton watching Andy knew screws knew Nobody going nominate Andy program long Warden Norton evaluating nomination And Andy with kind man try casual Sid Nedee type escape If I thought key would tormented endlessly I would lucky get two hour worth honest night Buxton the thirty mile Shawshank So near and yet far I still thought best chance engage lawyer try retrial Anything get Norton thumb Maybe Tom Williams could shut nothing cushy furlough program I would entirely sure Maybe good old Mississippi lawyer could crack maybe lawyer would even work hard Williams honestly liked Andy Every I bring point Andy would smile eye far away say thinking Apparently thinking lot thing well In Andy Dufresne escaped Shawshank He been recaptured I think ever In fact I think Andy Dufresne even exists anymore But I think man Zihuatanejo Mexico named Peter Stevens Probably running new small hotel year Lord I tell I know I think I On March cell door Cellblock opened every morning around except Sunday And every day except Sunday inmate cell stepped forward corridor formed two line cell door slammed shut behind They walked main cellblock gate counted two guard sent cafeteria breakfast oat meal scrambled egg fatty bacon All went according routine count cellblock gate There Instead After call Captain Guards Cellblock allowed go breakfast The Captain Guards fellow named Richard Gonyar assistant jolly prick named Dave Burkes came Cellblock right away Gonyar cell door Burkes went corridor together dragging stick bar gun out In case like usually someone take a sick night sick can even step cell morning More rarely someone died committed suicide But time found mystery instead sick and dead man They found man There fourteen cell Cell block seven side fairly visiting privilege penalty sloppy cell empty Gonyar first assumption miscount practical joke So instead going work breakfast the inmate Cellblock sent back cell joking happy Any break routine always welcome Cell door opened prisoner stepped cell door closed Some clown shouting I want lawyer I want lawyer guy run place like frigging prison Burkes Shut I rank The clown I ranked wife Burkie Gonyar Shut spend day He Burkes went line counting nose They go far Who belongs cell Gonyar asked rightside night guard Andrew Dufresne rightside answered took Everything stopped routine right The balloon went In prison movie I seen wailing horn go break That never happens Shawshank The first thing Gonyar get touch warden The second thing get search prison going The third alert state police Scarborough possibility breakout That routine It call search suspected escapee cell one Not Why would It was case see get It small square room bar the window bar sliding door Rocks windowsill And poster course It Linda Ronstadt The poster right bunk There poster exact place year And someone Warden Norton turned poetic justice ever anybody looked behind got one hell shock But happen night almost twelve hour Andy reported missing probably twenty hour after actually made escape Norton hit roof I good authority Chester trusty waxing hall floor Admin Wing day He polish keyplates ear day said could hear warden clear Records Files chewed Rich Gonyar as What mean prison ground What mean It mean find You better find You better Because I want Do hear want Gonyar said something Did happen shift That say So far I tell one know happened Or Or really Now I want office three afternoon head going roll I promise I always keep promise Something else Gonyar something seemed provoke Norton even greater rage No Then look Look You recognize Last night tally Cellblock Five Every prisoner accounted Dufresne locked last night nine impossible gone It impossible Now And But three afternoon Andy still among missing Norton stormed Cellblock hour later rest locked day Had questioned We spent long day questioned harried screw feeling breath dragon back neck We said thing seen nothing heard nothing And far I

know all telling truth I know I All could say Andy indee cell time hour later One wit suggested Andy poured keyhole The suggestion earned guy four day solitary They up tight So Norton came He stalked glaring u blue eye nearly hot enough strike spark tempered steel bar cage He looked u believed Probably believe He went Andy cell looked around It Andy left sheet bunk turned back without looking Rocks windowsill The one like best took Rocks Norton hissed swept window ledge clatter Gonyar overtime winced said nothing Norton eye fell Linda Ronstadt poster Linda looking back shoulder hand tucked back pocket tight pair slack She wearing halter had deep California tan It must offended hell Norton Baptist disabilities poster Watching glare I remembered Andy once said feeling could almost step picture girl In real way exactly Norton second discovering Wretched thing grunted ripped poster wall single swipe hand And revealed gaping crumbled hole concrete behind Gonyar would go Norton ordered God must heard Norton ordering Rich Gonyar go prison Gonyar refused hi point blank I job Norton screamed He was hysterical woman He utterly blown cool His neck turned rich dark red two vein stood throbbing forehead You count Frenchman I job I'll see never get another one prison system New Engl Gonyar silently held service pistol Norton butt first He enough He two hour overtime going three ha enough It Andy defection happy little family driven Norton right edge private irrationality long time I know private irrationality might course But I know con listening Norton little Rich Gonyar evening last light faded dull sky u ride r seen administrator come go ass alike knew Warden Samuel Norton passed engineers like call breaking strain And God almost seemed somewhere I could hear Andy Dufresne laughing Norton finally got skinny drink water night shift go hole behind Andy poster Linda Ronstadt The skinny guard name Rory Tremont exactly ball fire brain department Maybe thought going win Bronze Star something As turned fortunate Norton got someone Andy approximate height build go sent sed fellow prison guard seem guy would stuck sure God made green grass might still Tremont went nylon filament rope meon e found trunk car tied around waist big flashlight one hand By Gonyar changed mind quitting seemed one still able think clearly dug set blueprint I knew well enough showed wall looked like sandwich The entire wall ten foot thick T inner outer section four foot thick In center two foot want believe meat thing way one Tremont voice came hole sounding hollow nd dead Something smell awful Warden Never mind Keep going Tremont lower leg disappeared hole A moment later foot gone His light flashed dimly back forth Warden smell pretty damn bad Never mind I said Norton cried Dolorously Tremont voice floated back Smells like shit Oh God shit oh God lem outta I gonna blow grocery oh shit shit oh Gawwwwwd And came u nmistakable sound Rory Tremont losing last couple meal Well I could help The whole day hell last thirty year came I started laughing fit split laugh I never since I free kind laugh I never expected inside gray wall And oh dear God feel good Get man Warden Norton screaming I laughing hard I know meant Tremont I wasn't laughing kicking foot holding onto belly I could stopped Norton threatened shoot spot Get O UT Well friend neighbor I one went Straight solitary I stayed fifteen day A long shot But every I think poor old Rory Tremont bellowing oh shit hit shit I think Andy Dufresne heading south car dressed nice suit I laugh I fifteen day solitary practically standing head Maybe half e Andy Dufresne Andy Dufresne waded shit came clean side Andy Dufresne headed Pacific I heard rest went night half dozen source There much anyway I guess Rory Tremont decided much left lose lost lunch dinner go There danger falling between inner outer segment cellblock wall narrow Tremont actually wedge He said later could take knew would like buried alive What found bottom shaft master served fourteen toilet Cellblock porcelain pipe that laid year It broken Beside jagged hole pipe Tremont found Andy Andy gotten free easy The pipe even narrower shaft Tremont descended Rory Tremont go far I know one else either It must damn near unspeakable A rat jumped pipe Tremont examining hole swore later nearly big cocker spaniel pup He went back crawlspace Andy cell like monkey stick Andy gone pipe Maybe knew empty stream five hundred yard beyond prison marshy western side I think The prison blueprint around Andy would found way look He methodical cuss He would known found running Cellblock last one Shawshank hooked new plant would known never August going switch u ver new waste treatment plant Five hundred yard The length

five footba field Just shy half mile He crawled distance maybe one small pen li
 ght hand maybe nothing couple book match He crawled thro ugh foulness I either
 ca imagine want imagine Maybe rat scatt ered front maybe went way animal someti
 mes whe n chance grow bold dark He must enough clearance shoulder keep moving p
 robably shove place length pipe joined If claustrophobia w ould driven mad doze
 n time But At far end pipe found set muddy footpri nt leading sluggish polluted
 creek pipe fed Two mile fro search party found prison uniform That day later Th
 ree month memorable day Warden Norton resigned He broken man give great pleasur
 e report The spring gone step On last day shuffled act head like ld con shuffli
 ng infirmary codeine pill It Gonyar took Norton must seemed like unkindest cut
 For I knee Sam Norton Eliot attending service Baptist church every Sunday wonde
 ring hell Andy Dufresne eve r could gotten better I could told answer question
 sim plicity Some got Sam And never XIII That I know I going tell I th ink I may
 wrong specific I willing let watch chain I got general outline pretty well Beca
 use A ndy sort man one two way could And every ad I think I think Normaden hat
 Indian Nice Della Normaden said celling Andy eight month I glad go Bad draft ce
 ll All time col He let nobody touch thing That okay Nice man never made fun But
 big draft Poor crazy Normaden knew rest f u knew sooner And eight long month An
 dy could get cell If eight month Normaden spent Warden Norton first came I beli
 eve Andy would free Nixon resigned I believe began way back Rita Hayworth poste
 r I told nervous seemed asked nervous filled suppressed excitement At time I th
 ought embarrassment Andy sort guy never want someone else know foot clay want e
 d woman especially But I think I wrong I think Andy excitement came something e
 lse ltogether What responsible hole Warden Norton eventually found behind poste
 r girl even born photo Rita Hayworth taken Andy Dufresne perseverance hard work
 yeah I take away But two element equation lot luck WPA concrete You need explai
 n luck I guess The WPA con crete I checked I invested time couple stamp wrote f
 irst University Maine History Department fellow whose address able give This fe
 llow foreman WPA project built Shawshank Max Security Wing The wing contains Ce
 llblocks built year Now people think cement concrete technological development
 way think car oil furnace really There modern cement modern concrete turn centu
 ry Mixing co ncrete delicate business making bread You get watery watery enough
 You get thick thin sam e true And back science mixing stuf f lot le sophisticat
 ed today The wall Cellblock solid enough exactly dry toasty As matter fact pret
 ty damned dank After long wet spell would sweat sometimes even drip Cracks way
 appearing inch deep They routinely mortar Now come Andy Dufresne Cellblock He
 graduated University Maine school business al man took two three geology course
 along E way Geology fa ct become chief hobby I imagine appealed patient meticul
 ous na ture A ice age A million year moun Plates bedrock grinding deep earth sk
 in millennium Pressure Andy told geology study pressure And time course He time
 study wall Plenty time When cell door slam light go nothing else loo k usually
 hard time adjusting co nfinement prison life They get Sometimes b e hauled infi
 rmmary sedated couple time get n beam It unusual hear new member happy little fa
 mil banging bar cell screaming let befor e cry gone long chant start along cell
 block Fres h fish hey little fishie fresh fish fresh fish got fresh fish today
 Andy flip like came The Shank n say feel many thing He may come close madness g
 o sailing right edge Old life blown away wink eye indeterminate nightmare stret
 ch ing ahead long season hell So I ask He searched almost desperatel something
 divert restless mind Oh sort way divert even prison seems like human mind full
 infinite number possibility come diversion I told ab sculptor Three Ages Jesus
 There coin collector w ere always losing collection thief stamp collector one f
 ellow postcard different let tell would turned light caught diddling postcard A
 ndy got interested rock And wall cell I think initial intention might carve ini
 tial wall poster Rita Hayworth would soon hanging His initial maybe line poem I
 nstead found interestingly weak concrete Maybe st arted carve initial big chunk
 wall fell I see lying bunk looking broken chunk concrete turn ing hand Never mi
 nd wreck whole life never ind got railroaded place whole trainload bad l uck Le
 t forget look piece concrete Some month along might decided would fun see much
 wall could take But ca start di gging wall weekly inspection one sur prise insp
 ection always turning interesting cache booze drug di rty picture weapon come a

round say guard This Just excav ating little hole cell wall Not worry good man
No could So came asked I could get Rita Hayworth poster Not little one big one
And course I remember thin king I got gadget back would take man six hundred ye
ar burrow wall True enough But Andy go thr ough half even soft concrete took tw
o mers year Of course lost one year Norm aden could work night preferably late
night almost everyb ody guard work night shift But I suspect thin g slowed gett
ing rid wall took He could muffle sound work wrapping head hammer ro cloth pulv
erized concrete occas ional chunk came whole I think must broken chunk pebble I
remembered Sunday I gotten rockha mmer I remember watching walk across exercise
yard face puf fy latest sister I saw stoop pick pebble disappeared sleeve That
inside ld prison trick Up sleeve inside cuff pant And I h ave another memory st
rong unfocused maybe something I saw tha n This memory Andy Dufresne walking ac
ross exercise yard h ot summer day air utterly still Still yeah except little b
reeze seemed blowing sand around Andy Dufresne foot So maybe couple cheater pan
t knee You loaded cheater fill strolled around hand pocket felt safe unobserved
gave pocket little twitch The pocket course attached string strong thread c hea
ter The fill go cascading pant leg walk The World war II POWs trying tunnel use
d dodge The year went past Andy brought wall exercise yard cupful cupful He pla
yed game administrator adminis trator thought wanted keep library growi ng I do
ubt part main thing Andy wanted keep Cell Cellblock single occupancy I doubt re
al plan hope breaking least first He probably assumed wall ten foot lid concret
e succeeded boring way come ut thirty foot exercise yard But like I say I think
worried overmuch breaking His assumption could run way I making foot progress e
very seven year therefore wo uld take seventy year break would make one hundred
one year old Here second assumption I would made I A ndy eventually I would cau
ght get lot solitary time ntion large black mark record After regula r weekly i
nspection surprise usually came second week He must decided thing could go long
sooner later screw going peek behind Rita Hayworth make sure An dy sharpened ma
rijuana reefer taped wall And response second assumption must To hell Maybe eve
n made game How far I get bef ore find Prison goddam boring place chance surpri
sed b unscheduled inspection middle night po ster unstuck probably added spice
life early year And I believe would impossible get away dumb luck Not year Neve
rtheless I believe first two h elped Byron Hadley get around tax windfall exac
tly get Or maybe something dumb luck going even back He money might slipping so
meone litt le squeeze every week take easy Most guard go along th price right m
oney pocket prisoner get keep whack picture tailor made cigarette Also Andy mod
el quiet respectful It crazy stampeders get cell turned least every six month m
atress unzipped pillow taken away cut open outflow pipe toilet carefully probe
d Then Andy became something model pris oner In became valuable commodity murde
rer better H R Block He gave gratis advice set elters filled loan application s
ometimes creatively I remem ber sitting behind desk library patiently going agr
e ement paragraph paragraph screwhead wanted buy used DeSoto telling guy good a
greement bad ex plaining possible shop loan get hit quite bad steering away fin
ance company day sometimes little better legal loan shark When finished screwhe
ad started put hand drew back quickly He forgotten moment see dealing mascot ma
n Andy kept tax law change stock arkets usefulness end cold storage might done
He began get library money runni ng war sister ended nobody tossed cell hard He
good nigger Then one day late around Octobe r hobby suddenly turned something e
lse One n ight hole waist Raquel Welch hanging h as pick end must suddenly sunk
concrete past hilt He would dragged chunk concrete back maybe heard falling sha
ft bouncing back forth cl inking standpipe Did know going come upo n shaft tota
lly surprised I know He might seen th e prison blueprint might If damned sur e
found way look long All must realized instead playing game playing high stake t
erm life future tie highest Even could known sure h e mus pretty good idea righ
t around alked Zihuatanejo first time All sudden instea toy stupid hole wall be
came kn ew bottom led outer wall di anyway He key rock Buxton worry fo r year N
ow D worry new guard would look behind hi poster expose whole thing would get a
nother cellmate would year suddenly transferred He tho e thing mind next eight
year All Scan say must ha one coolest men ever lived I would gone completely nu
t aft er awhile living al uncertainty But Andy went playing gam He carry tie po

possibility discovery another eight probability of might say matter carefully stacked the card favor inmate state prison he many stacked god kind long time nineteen year The ghastly irony I think would have offered parole Can imagine Three day parole he actually released transferred light security wing undergo complete physical battery vocational test While old cell completely cleaned Instead getting parole Andy would gotten long turn downstairs solitary followed time upstairs different cell If broke shaft come escape I know I advance pretty good guess First would become careful ever He smart push ahead flank speed try get eight month even eighteen He must gone widening opening crawlspace little time A hole big teacup time ok New Year Eve drink year A hole big time took birthday drink As big time baseball season opened For time I thought gone much faster apparently broke I mean It seemed instead hating pulverize crap take cell checker gadget I described could simply let drop shaft The length time took make believe dare He might decided noise would arouse someone suspicion Or knew I believe must would be nervous afraid falling chunk concrete would break ready screwing cellblock sewage system leading investigation And investigation needle say would lead ruin Still I guess time Nixon sworn second term hole would wide enough wriggle probably sooner Andy small guy Why go That educated guess run folk point become progressively wilder One possibility crawl space clogged crap clear But would account time So I think maybe Andy got scared I told well I in institutional man At first could stand four wall get abide get accept body your mind spirit adjust life HO scale get love them You told eat write letter smoke If work laundry assigned five minute hour go bathroom For year to minute hour year time I ever felt need take piss crap minute past hour And reason I could go need would pass thirty come back past next hour I think Andy may wrestling institutional also bullying fear might nothing How many night must lain awake poster thinking sewer line knowing one chance ever get The blueprint might told big pipe bore blueprint could tell would like inside would be able breathe without choking rat big enough mean enough fight instead retreating blueprint told find end pipe got Here joke even funnier parole would Andy break sewer line crawl five hundred yard choking darkness come mesh screen end Ha ha very funny That would mind And long shot actually came able get would able get civil clothes get away vicinity prison undetected Last suppose got pipe got away Shawshank alarm raised got Buxton overturned right rock found nothing beneath Not necessarily something dramatic arriving right field discovering highrise apartment building erected spot returned supermarket parking lot It could little kid liked rock ticed piece volcanic glass turned saw key took rock back room souvenir Maybe November hunter kicked rock left key exposed squirrel crow liking bright shiny thing taken away Maybe spring flood one year breaching wall washing key away Maybe anything So I guess Andy froze place awhile After could lose bet What lose ask His library one thing The poison peace institutional life another Any future chance grab safe identity But finally I told He tried Did succeed spectacular fashion You tell But get away ask What happened What happened got meadow turned rock always assuming rock still I could describe scene the institutional man still institution expects year come But I tell Very late summer September exact I got postcard mailed tiny town McNary Texas That town American side border directly across El Porvenir The message side card totally blank But I know I know heart surely I know going die someday McNary crossed McNary Texas So story Jack I never believed long would take write many page would take I started writing I got postcard I finishing January I used three pencil right whole tablet paper I kept page carefully hidden many could read then anyway It stirred memory I ever would believed Writing seems lot like sticking branch clear roiling muddy bottom Well writing I hear someone saying You writing Andy Dufresne You nothing minor character story But know not It every damned word Andy part could never lock part rejoice gate finally open I walk cheap suit twenty dollar pocket That part rejoice matter old broken scared rest I guess Andy part used better There others like others remember Andy We glad gone little sad Some bird meant caged Their feather bright song sweet will So let go open cage feed somehow fly past And part know wrong imprisonment first place rejoices still place live much drab empty departure That story I glad I told even bit inconclusive even though memory pencil prodded like br

anch poking made feel little sad even older I Thank listening And Andy really I believe look star sunset touch sa nd wade water feel free XIV I never expected take narrative I folded page open desk front Here I adding another three four p age writing tabl et A tablet I bought walked store Portland Congres Street boug ht I thought I put finish story Shawshank pris cell bleak January day Now May I sitting small cheap room Brewster Hotel Portland adding The window open sound t raffic floatin g seem huge exciting intimidating I look constantly ov er window reassure bar I slee p poorly night bed room cheap room seems much big luxurious I snap awake every morning promptly feeli ng disoriented frightened M dream bad I crazy feeling free fall The sensation terrifying exhilarating What happened l ife Ca guess I parol ed After year routine hearing routine denial co urse year three lawyer died parol e granted I suppose decided age I fina lly used enough deemed safe I came close burning document r ead They search outgoing parolee al most carefully search inc oming new fish And beyond containing enough dynamite assure quick tur naround another six eight year inside memoir contained thing e lse name town I believe Andy Dufresne Mexican police gladly cooperate American police I want r unwillingness give story I worked long hard co st Andy Then I r emembered Andy brought five hundred dollar back I took story way Just safe side I carefully rewrote page mentioned Zihuatanejo If paper found outside search ca ll The S hank I would gone back turnaround cop would bee n looking Andy Peruvia n seacoast town named Las Intrudres The Parole Committee got job sistant big Fo odWay Market Spruce Mall South Portland whi ch mean I became one aging There tw o kind know old one young one No one ever look either kin If shop Spruce Mall F oodWay I may even taken grocery car shopped March April long I worked At first I think I going able make outside I described prison society model outside worl d I idea fast thing moved outside th e raw speed people move They even talk fas ter And louder It toughest adjustment I ever make I finished making yet long wa y Women inst ance After hardly knowing half human race forty year I suddenly wo rking store filled Old woman pregnant woman wea ring arrow pointing downward pr inted motto reading BABY HE RE skinny woman nipple poking woman wea ring someth ing like I went would gotten arrested sanity every shape size I found goi ng ar ound almost time cursing ing dirty old man Going bathroom another thing When I go urge always came past hour I ha fight almost overwhelming need check bos Kno wing tha something I could go bright outside world one thi ng adjusting inner s elf knowledge year checking nearest screwhead facing two day solitary oversight something else My bos like He young guy I could see I sort disgusted way cringi ng ser vile old dog crawl belly petted disgust Christ I disgusted But I could m ake stop I w anted tell That whole life prison young It turn everyone position authority master eve ry master dog Maybe know become dog even prison since ev e ryone else gray dog seem matter much Outside But I could tell young guy like He would never understand Neither would PO big bluff man huge red beard large st o ck Polish joke He saw five minute every week Are taying bar Red ask run Polish joke I say eah would end next week Music radio When I went big band getting goo d head steam Now every song sound like fuckin So many car At first I felt like I taking life hand ev ery time I crossed street There strange maybe get idea le ast grasp corner I began think something get back When parole almost anything s erve I ashamed say I began think stealing money shoplifting stuff FoodWay anyth ing get back quiet knew everything going come course day If I never known Andy I probably would done But I kept thinking spending year chipping patiently away cement could free I thought made ashamed I drop idea Oh say reaso n free I new identity lot money But really true know Because know sure new identit still wit hout new identity money would always reach No needed free I kicked away I ha wo uld like spitting face everything worked hard win back So I started time hitchh i ke ride little town Buxton This early April snow starting melt field air begi nning warm baseball team coming north start new season playing gam e I sure God approves When I went trip I carried Silva com pas pocket There big hay field Bu xton Andy said north end hayfield rock wall right oat Robert Fr ost poem And so mewhere along base wall rock ear thly business Maine hayfield A fool errand say How many hayfield small rural town like Buxton Fifty A hundred Speaking persona l experie nce I put even higher add field cultus vated might haygrass Andy went

And I find right one I might never know Because I might overlook black piece vol canic glass much likely Andy put pocket took him So I agree A fool errand doubt Worse dangerous one man parole field clearly marked NO TRESPASSING sign And I said happy slam as back inside get line A fool errand chipping blank concrete wall year And longer man get old nice hobby take mind new life My hobby looking for Andy rock So I hitchhike Buxton walk road I listen bird spring runoff culvert examine bottle retreating snow useless I sorry sa world seems gotten awfully spendthrift since I went nd looking hayfield Most could eliminated right No rock wall Others rock wall compass told facing wrong direction I walked wrong one anyway It comfortable thing outing I really felt free peace An old dog walked with one Saturday And one day I saw deer Then came April day I forget even I live another year It balmy Saturday afternoon I walking little boy fishing bridge told called The Old Smith Road I taken lunch brown FoodWay bag eaten sitting rock road When I done I carefully buried leaving dad taught died I sprat older fisherman ha named road Around two I came big field left The stone wall far end running roughly northwest I walked back squelching wet ground began walk wall A squirrel scoffed oak tree way end I saw rock N mistake Black glass smooth silk A rock earthly business Maine hayfield For long time I looked feeling I might cry whatever reason The squirrel followed still chatterin g away My heart beating madly When I felt I control I went rock squatted beside joint knee went like ed let hand touch It real I pick I thought would anything I could easily walked away without finding beneath I certainly Clad plan take away I feel mine feeling taking the rock field would worst kind theft No I picked feel better get heft thing I suppose prove reality feeling satiny texture skin I look underneath long time My eye saw took awhile mind catch It envelope carefully wrapped plastic bag keep away damp My name written across front Andy clear script I took envelope left rock Andy left Andy friend Dear Red If reading One way And followed along far might willing come little I think remember name town I could use good man help get project wheel Meantime drink think I keeping eye Remember hope good thing Red maybe best thing good thing ever dy I hoping letter find find well Your friend Peter Stevens I read letter field A kind terror come need get away I seen To make may appropriate pun I terror apprehended I went back room read some old men dinner drifting stairwell RiceaRoni NoodleRoni You be whatever old folk America one fixed income eating tonight almost certainly end I opened envelope read letter I put head arm cried With letter twenty new fifty llar bill And I Brewster Hotel technically fugitive justice violation crime No one going hrow roadblock catch criminal wanted charge I g I I manuscript I small piece luggage ab size doctor bag hold everything I I nineteen fifty four ten five three one assorted change I broke one fifty buy tablet paper deck smoke Wondering I But really question It always come two choice Get busy living get busy dying First I going put manuscript back bag Then I going buckle grab coat go downstairs check fleabag Then I going walk uptown bar put bill front bartender ask bring two straight shot Jack one Andy Dufresne Other beer two hey first drink I taken free man since Then I going tip bartender dollar thank kindly I leave bar walk Spring Street Greyhound terminal buy bus ticket El Paso way New York City When I get El Paso I going buy ticket McNary And I get McNary I guess I chance find old crook like find way float across border Mexico Sure I remember name Zihuatanejo A name like the pretty forget I find I excited excited I hardly hold pen cil trembling hand I think excitement free feel free man starting long journey whose conclusion uncertain I hope Andy I hope I make across border I hope see friend shake hand I hope Pacific blue dream I hope The End'

```
In [ ]: output_file_path = 'clean_data.txt'

with open(output_file_path, 'w') as file:
    file.write(clean_data)

print("Clean data saved to:", output_file_path)
```

Clean data saved to: clean_data.txt

```
In [ ]: from transformers import AutoTokenizer, AutoModelForSeq2SeqLM

tokenizer = AutoTokenizer.from_pretrained("facebook/bart-large-cnn")
model = AutoModelForSeq2SeqLM.from_pretrained("facebook/bart-large-cnn")

In [ ]: def generate_long_summary(text, num_lines=20):
    inputs = tokenizer(text, max_length=1024, return_tensors="pt", truncation=True)
    summary_ids = model.generate(inputs["input_ids"], max_length=1024, min_length=10)
    summary = tokenizer.decode(summary_ids[0], skip_special_tokens=True, clean_up_tokenization_spaces=True)
    summary_lines = summary.split('\n')
    end_summary_lines = summary_lines[-num_lines:]
    final_summary = '\n'.join(end_summary_lines)
    return final_summary

long_summary = generate_long_summary(clean_data)
print(long_summary)
```

Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemption is a novel written by Rita Hayworth. The novel is set in a federal prison in America. The author tells the story of her life in prison. She writes about her time in prison and how she came to believe she was innocent. She also writes about the trials and tribulations of her family, friends, and co-workers. In the end, she says, "I give a second chance I would I sure mean I am rehabilitated" The book is published by Simon & Schuster, and is available on Blu-ray and DVD. For more of Rita's stories, visit www.si.com/RitaHayworthShawshank or go to www.simonandschuster.com. For the rest of the story, go to <http://www.sputniknews.com/>. For the full story, visit the author's website at www.ritaHayworthShawshank.com and click on the title "ShawShank". For the complete story, click here: Rita Hayworth Shawshank Redemptions of Rita Hayworth, by Rita Hayworth-Shawshank, Roxanne Pulitzer, "Shaw's Redemption", "Shaw's Redemption," "I've got a story to tell. I'm going to tell you now." "I have a story I want you to listen to. I have a tale to tell about my life in Shawshank. I want to share with you my story of how I came to live in this prison. I came from a happy little family willing I committed murder. I put large insurance policy wife three year older I fixed brake Chevrolet coupe father given wedding present It worked exactly I planned except I planned stopping pick neighbor woman neighbor woman infant son way Castle Hill town The brakes let go car crashed bush edge town common gathering speed Bystanders said must fifty better hit base Civil War statue burst flame I also planned getting caught caught I got season pass place Maine District Attorney saw I tried three death given three life sentence run one That fixed chance parole I might long long time The judge called I done hideous heinous crime also past You look yellowing file Castle Rock Call big headline announcing conviction look sort funny antique next news Hitler Mussolini FDR alphabet soup agency Have I rehabilitated ask I even know word mean least far prison correction go I think politician word It may meaning may I will chance find future something can teach themselves think I young poor side town I knocked pretty sulky headstrong girl lived one fine old house Carbine Street Her father agreeable marriage I would take job optical company owned work way I found really mind keeping house thumb like disagreeable pet quite housebroken which may bite Enough hate eventually piled cause I Give a second chances I would I tell Andy I explain thing It won't take long As I said I guy get Shawshank's damn near forty year And mean contraband item like extra cigarette booze although item always top the list But I gotten thousand item men time perfectly legal yet hard come place supposedly been brought punished There one fellow raping little girl exposing dozen others I got three piece pink Vermont marble three lovely sculpture baby boy twelve bearded young man He called The Three Ages Jesus piece sculpture parlor man used governor state Or name may remember grew north of Alan Cote In tried rob First Mercantile Bank Mechanic Falls holdup turned bloodbath six dead end two member gang three hostage one young state cop put head wrong time got bullet eye Cote penny collection Naturally going let have little help mother middleman used drive laundry truck I able get I told Bobby mu crazy wanting coin collection in stone hotel full thief He looked smiled said I know keep They safe enough Do worry And right Bobby Cote died brain tumor coin collection never turned I gotten three green milkshake serve McDonald around Paddy Day crazy Irishman named I even arranged midnight showing Deep Throat The Devil Miss Jones party twenty men pooled resource rent film although I ended week solitary little escapade It risk run guy get I gotten reference book joke novelty like itching powder one occasion I seen gotten pair panty wife girlfriend I guess know guy item long night time draw like blade I get thing gratis item price come high But I money good money I never going Cadillac car fly Jamaica two week February I reason good butcher sell fresh meat I got reputation I want keep The two thing I refuse handle gun heavy drug.

```
In [ ]: import re

file_path = "clean_data.txt"
with open(file_path, "r") as file:
    content = file.read()
```

```
potential_names = re.findall(r'\b[A-Z][a-z]+\b', content)

extracted_names = list(set(potential_names))

print("Potential names identified:")
print(potential_names)

print("Extracted names:")
for name in extracted_names:
    print(name)
```

Potential names identified:

['Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'There', 'America', 'Tailor', 'It', 'Shawshank', 'Chevrolet', 'It', 'Castle', 'Hill', 'The', 'Bystanders', 'Civil', 'War', 'Maine', 'Attorney', 'That', 'The', 'You', 'Castle', 'Rock', 'Call', 'Hitler', 'Mussolini', 'Have', 'It', 'Carbine', 'Street', 'Her', 'Enough', 'Give', 'Anyway', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'But', 'Andy', 'It', 'As', 'Shawshank', 'And', 'But', 'There', 'Vermont', 'He', 'The', 'Three', 'Ages', 'Jesus', 'Or', 'Alan', 'Cote', 'In', 'First', 'Mercantile', 'Bank', 'Mechanic', 'Falls', 'Co', 'Naturally', 'Bobby', 'He', 'They', 'Do', 'And', 'Bobby', 'Cote', 'Valentine', 'Day', 'Paddy', 'Day', 'Irishman', 'Deep', 'Throat', 'The', 'Devil', 'Miss', 'Jones', 'It', 'But', 'Cadillac', 'Jamaica', 'February', 'The', 'Yeah', 'And', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'And', 'When', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'He', 'He', 'His', 'That', 'Andy', 'He', 'On', 'Portland', 'Good', 'New', 'England', 'Andy', 'As', 'Oh', 'Book', 'Revelation', 'They', 'Th', 'In', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'If', 'Portland', 'Superior', 'Court', 'It', 'There', 'There', 'The', 'The', 'House', 'Representative', 'John', 'Public', 'It', 'The', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Collins', 'Dufresne', 'June', 'Falmouth', 'Country', 'Club', 'Falmouth', 'Hills', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'August', 'Andy', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Dufresne', 'September', 'He', 'Linda', 'She', 'Andy', 'Reno', 'Andy', 'Reno', 'She', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'The', 'Each', 'It', 'Andy', 'The', 'Andrew', 'Dufresne', 'But', 'Consider', 'Four', 'Not', 'He', 'Portland', 'Sun', 'The', 'Boston', 'Register', 'Wise', 'Pawnshop', 'Lewiston', 'Police', 'Special', 'Andrew', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'September', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Another', 'Quentin', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'Quentin', 'Dufresne', 'September', 'Th', 'Attorney', 'General', 'September', 'Nar', 'Beer', 'Kools', 'Plymouth', 'In', 'Quentin', 'There', 'The', 'An', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'July', 'In', 'August', 'On', 'Linda', 'Portland', 'Andy', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'He', 'Quentin', 'Do', 'Plymouth', 'Andy', 'After', 'Linda', 'He', 'Portland', 'She', 'That', 'Andy', 'He', 'What', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Like', 'Lewiston', 'September', 'His', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'What', 'What', 'If', 'He', 'If', 'District', 'Attorney', 'Even', 'But', 'This', 'Take', 'They', 'He', 'August', 'Of', 'They', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'Christmas', 'On', 'Jack', 'Daniel', 'He', 'Up', 'In', 'My', 'Black', 'Jack', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'On', 'September', 'The', 'As', 'Christmas', 'New', 'Year', 'Eve', 'Then', 'Four', 'Hard', 'He', 'He', 'Dutch', 'Linda', 'After', 'Quentin', 'On', 'Quentin', 'He', 'He', 'Wh', 'Later', 'Suppose', 'Andy', 'By', 'The', 'Maybe', 'Attorney', 'General', 'Memory', 'Red', 'They', 'If', 'But', 'Andy', 'It', 'Reporters', 'But', 'It', 'If', 'He', 'He', 'He', 'Quentin', 'He', 'He', 'Dufresne', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'No', 'Andy', 'By', 'He', 'He', 'At', 'Reno', 'Thank', 'Mr', 'Dufresne', 'The', 'You', 'You', 'No', 'Andy', 'And', 'No', 'You', 'Quentin', 'Then', 'You', 'August', 'Se', 'Yes', 'Suicidal', 'Yes', 'Would', 'Dufresne', 'No', 'Andy', 'There', 'Did', 'No', 'Oh', 'The', 'You', 'The', 'Royal', 'River', 'On', 'September', 'Yes', 'One', 'Yes', 'That', 'It', 'Only', 'Lieutenant', 'Mincher', 'Mincher', 'Royal', 'Pond', 'Road', 'Bridge', 'Andy', 'The', 'Yes', 'You', 'Then', 'That', 'Convenience', 'Andy', 'But', 'Pond', 'Road', 'Bridge', 'Royal', 'River', 'Bay', 'Yarmouth', 'The', 'The', 'And', 'Glenn', 'Quent', 'That', 'Mr', 'Dufresne', 'That', 'At', 'Andy', 'Since', 'The', 'He', 'Ha', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Was', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Dufresne', 'Yes', 'And', 'Andy', 'True', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'No', 'Then', 'Andy', 'The', 'Wednes', 'The', 'The', 'Bentley', 'Restaurant', 'The', 'Maine', 'The', 'Andy', 'It', 'Andy', 'Both', 'What', 'He', 'Mo', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'He', 'And', 'As', 'And', 'Shawshank', 'Five', 'Getting', 'Shawshank', 'Seven', 'You', 'As', 'There', 'Andy', 'There', 'Kendricks', 'Most', 'Th', 'Kendricks', 'Kendricks', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'After', 'Cell', 'Cellblock', 'By', 'They', 'They', 'Maybe', 'Well', 'Sherwood', 'Bolton', 'From', 'He', 'Birdman', 'Alcatraz', 'Jake', 'He', 'Jake', 'Sherw', 'Jake', 'But', 'Sherwood', 'Bolton', 'Sherwood', 'It', 'My', 'Is', 'Jake', 'Red', 'It', 'That', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'That', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'That', 'In', 'Most', 'Our', 'It', 'The', 'The', 'The', 'The', 'There', 'Sh', 'We', 'Kittery', 'Receiving', 'Hospital', 'Eliot', 'Nursing', 'Home', 'There', 'The', 'Cellblock', 'The', 'Administ', 'Shawshank', 'On', 'Sunday', 'Sunday', 'It', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Elmor

e', 'Armitage', 'Andy', 'People', 'One', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'But', 'Hell o', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'He', 'How', 'Andy', 'Sometimes', 'Unless', 'Iris h', 'He', 'What', 'Andy', 'Do', 'With', 'If', 'Because', 'You', 'An', 'It', 'Fran k', 'Malzone', 'Andy', 'Probably', 'At', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'Fair', 'He', 'It', 'Rocks', 'Squat', 'We', 'Indians', 'Andy', 'Small', 'One', 'T hen', 'Andy', 'Quartz', 'And', 'Mica', 'Shale', 'Silted', 'Here', 'He', 'At', 'I n', 'Sunday', 'It', 'You', 'Quartz', 'Better', 'Sunday', 'Sunday', 'You', 'No', 'Wait', 'If', 'Maybe', 'Going', 'Because', 'He', 'When', 'You', 'If', 'What', 'O h', 'That', 'Whether', 'How', 'When', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'Eight', 'Cost', 'For', 'Le t', 'Ten', 'Have', 'He', 'When', 'That', 'You', 'It', 'If', 'That', 'They', 'If', 'Not', 'Bugler', 'And', 'That', 'Yes', 'In', 'He', 'Three', 'He', 'Honorable', 'A lexander', 'Ham', 'He', 'It', 'If', 'Fibber', 'Molly', 'Andy', 'In', 'Early', 'Ca mels', 'Ernie', 'Cellblock', 'He', 'The', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'He', 'His', 'He', 'T hanks', 'He', 'It', 'Prison', 'But', 'The', 'Andy', 'In', 'There', 'And', 'Andy', 'In', 'But', 'Shawshan', 'It', 'There', 'Usually', 'There', 'In', 'Mostly', 'An d', 'They', 'They', 'Their', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Their', 'On', 'Most', 'Sinatra s', 'Presleys', 'Redfords', 'But', 'Because', 'Andy', 'If', 'Andy', 'Prison', 'Th e', 'Shawshank', 'Just', 'They', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'The', 'It', 'He xlite', 'The', 'There', 'Bogs', 'Henley', 'Backus', 'Andy', 'Hexlite', 'Washex', 'That', 'They', 'That', 'They', 'Phillips', 'It', 'Yo', 'If', 'The', 'Then', 'N o', 'No', 'Andy', 'He', 'He', 'When', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'He', 'Roo ster', 'Rooster', 'They', 'When', 'Pete', 'Verness', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'He', 'Diamond', 'Pearl', 'He', 'And', 'Rooster', 'Andy', 'Anything', 'Bogs', 'An dy', 'Ernie', 'No', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'You', 'You', 'Get', 'You', 'He', 'Bogs', 'Er nie', 'Just', 'In', 'Bogs', 'Andy', 'February', 'Rooster', 'What', 'Andy', 'And y', 'Rooster', 'How', 'Rooster', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'That', 'Bogs', 'June', 'He', 'They', 'And', 'Back', 'Diamond', 'Of', 'Not', 'Prison', 'When', 'My', 'Bogs', 'A ndy', 'Dufresne', 'And', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'In', 'He', 'You', 'That', 'Bogs', 'D iamond', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'But', 'Andy', 'The', 'Jackals', 'Andy', 'Dufres', 'He', 'He', 'So', 'Andy', 'Diamond', 'Oh', 'He', 'But', 'Andy', 'He', 'The', 'That', 'I n', 'Andy', 'What', 'He', 'They', 'Andy', 'This', 'Andy', 'It', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'That', 'Nowadays', 'Usually', 'The', 'Lost', 'Weekend', 'The', 'It', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Haywort', 'He', 'Trojans', 'He', 'No', 'You', 'At', 'Rita', 'Bet ty', 'Grable', 'For', 'Rita', 'For', 'Rita', 'The', 'He', 'Can', 'Take', 'Does', 'The', 'Ray', 'Milland', 'How', 'Maybe', 'But', 'How', 'Furthermore', 'Bogs', 'Ro oster', 'Posters', 'In', 'Jimi', 'Hendrix', 'Bob', 'Dylan', 'Easy', 'Rider', 'Bu t', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworths', 'You', 'Rita', 'They', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Woma n', 'Heat', 'The', 'Sure', 'They', 'They', 'They', 'Live', 'And', 'Rita', 'Haywor th', 'Of', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Ava', 'Gardner', 'When', 'Adam', 'You', 'It', 'Er nie', 'Andy', 'And', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'Thanks', 'Rita', 'It', 'But', 'Now', 'And y', 'It', 'You', 'Well', 'That', 'Also', 'You', 'To', 'Andy', 'That', 'Andy', 'Bo gs', 'Diamond', 'The', 'Andy', 'The', 'Looking', 'Five', 'Rita', 'Ernie', 'From', 'Dufresne', 'Thanks', 'Ernie', 'Cam', 'Now', 'There', 'For', 'There', 'There', 'T hey', 'There', 'If', 'How', 'Hours', 'First', 'Looking', 'But', 'Andy', 'Dufresn e', 'In', 'May', 'They', 'More', 'May', 'Nine', 'For', 'Four', 'Dickie', 'Betts', 'Then', 'Spill', 'There', 'It', 'May', 'They', 'If', 'So', 'All', 'One', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Shawshank', 'Longer', 'The', 'Yankee', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'He', 'No', 'New', 'England', 'Light', 'Side', 'Press', 'Sept', 'Maine', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'He', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Stammas', 'Dunahy', 'No', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'He', 'He', 'During', 'Stammas', 'Shawshank', 'Dunahy', 'Gre g', 'Stammas', 'He', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'As', 'George', 'Stammas', 'Hadl', 'Hadle y', 'He', 'On', 'Mert', 'Entwhistle', 'Hadley', 'That', 'The', 'State', 'These', 'Others', 'For', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'He', 'May', 'You', 'For', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Forever', 'If', 'If', 'So', 'Mert', 'Entwhistle', 'He', 'The', 'We', 'Mert', 'I t', 'Texas', 'They', 'Then', 'Austin', 'It', 'Hadley', 'It', 'The', 'No', 'Hadle y', 'Maine', 'Not', 'Like', 'But', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'He', 'Mert', 'They', 'Yo u', 'And', 'Mert', 'Old', 'Entwhistle', 'If', 'Byron', 'After', 'That', 'Chrissak e', 'Byron', 'Then', 'If', 'And', 'It', 'And', 'Who', 'Uncle', 'Sam', 'He', 'Chri st', 'He', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'We', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'On e', 'For', 'Andy', 'Then', 'Hadley', 'Do', 'Hadley', 'He', 'In', 'Andy', 'If', 'B

oy', 'Hadley', 'And', 'Andy', 'His', 'It', 'And', 'The', 'Black', 'In', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'When', 'State', 'Andy', 'He', 'You', 'Baby', 'Ruths', 'Most', 'What', 'Like', 'It', 'Shawshank', 'Hadleys', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Whether', 'The', 'Hadley', 'Up', 'Mert', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Hadley', 'Your', 'You', 'Come', 'Mert', 'We', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'The', 'The', 'They', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Terrible', 'Dufresne', 'Too', 'They', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'His', 'Hadley', 'If', 'Hadley', 'Final', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Uncle', 'Sam', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'For', 'Andy', 'Then', 'Hadley', 'Hold', 'Mert', 'What', 'Andy', 'You', 'The', 'Andy', 'It', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Naw', 'Tax', 'Tax', 'Andy', 'How', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'He', 'Byron', 'Shut', 'Trout', 'Hadley', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Some', 'Trout', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Why', 'So', 'You', 'Andy', 'If', 'Shawshank', 'But', 'The', 'It', 'Like', 'Hadley', 'There', 'An', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'It', 'No', 'There', 'Engage', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Then', 'They', 'Actually', 'You', 'You', 'You', 'Andy', 'Or', 'The', 'Mert', 'He', 'Mert', 'You', 'Shut', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'What', 'Andy', 'That', 'It', 'Rennie', 'Martin', 'Logan', 'Pierre', 'Paul', 'Bonsaint', 'Suddenly', 'An', 'It', 'Hadley', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'State', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'It', 'Andy', 'Indian', 'There', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'No', 'But', 'Ha', 'The', 'Andy', 'His', 'Axe', 'Hadley', 'Make', 'If', 'Hadley', 'Hotshot', 'Banker', 'Mert', 'Youngblood', 'Andy', 'You', 'That', 'Hadley', 'Then', 'What', 'Move', 'He', 'Andy', 'You', 'And', 'Shower', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'And', 'The', 'That', 'Black', 'Label', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'That', 'We', 'Hadley', 'It', 'We', 'Only', 'Andy', 'He', 'It', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'So', 'All', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'It', 'By', 'World', 'Series', 'Phila', 'Whiz', 'Kids', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'If', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'They', 'As', 'After', 'Andy', 'He', 'Brooks', 'Hatlen', 'Hatlen', 'Brooksie', 'The', 'Shan', 'In', 'Brooksie', 'Coolidge', 'President', 'As', 'State', 'He', 'Polish', 'French', 'Greyhound', 'He', 'Shawshank', 'What', 'Brooks', 'Western', 'Seas', 'In', 'Brooksie', 'He', 'If', 'Kittery', 'Freeport', 'Yeah', 'Brooksie', 'They', 'Andy', 'Brooksie', 'He', 'Byro', 'Hadley', 'Reader', 'Digest', 'Con', 'Books', 'National', 'Geographies', 'England', 'He', 'He', 'More', 'Please', 'Escape', 'Lesions', 'He', 'He', 'New', 'York', 'The', 'Literary', 'Guild', 'The', 'Club', 'He', 'He', 'And', 'Erie', 'Stanley', 'Gardner', 'Louis', 'Cons', 'And', 'Even', 'He', 'State', 'Senate', 'Augusta', 'Andy', 'He', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'He', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'Andy', 'As', 'Re', 'Rotarians', 'Augusta', 'Number', 'As', 'State', 'Senate', 'Stammas', 'Thomastan', 'Shawshank', 'Pittsfield', 'South', 'Portland', 'They', 'God', 'Sonny', 'Jesus', 'And', 'Andy', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'Andy', 'You', 'You', 'Which', 'Andy', 'And', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Senate', 'Vai', 'Andy', 'In', 'By', 'Perry', 'Mason', 'Jake', 'Logan', 'Westerns', 'By', 'Andy', 'And', 'Andy', 'Now', 'Andy', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'The', 'And', 'You', 'Word', 'Shawshank', 'In', 'Andy', 'Lemon', 'Lips', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'That', 'Dunahy', 'By', 'April', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'He', 'Later', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Andy', 'There', 'Such', 'All', 'Saturday', 'The', 'Then', 'Warden', 'Dunahy', 'It', 'And', 'By', 'All', 'Not', 'Attica', 'San', 'Quentin', 'And', 'You', 'Once', 'So', 'Andy', 'They', 'They', 'He', 'He', 'The', 'He', 'Shawshank', 'Besides', 'Red', 'The', 'The', 'Not', 'But', 'Reds', 'Phase', 'Fours', 'Never', 'No', 'Andy', 'Never', 'But', 'But', 'Mostly', 'Yeah', 'There', 'What', 'Red', 'That', 'The', 'You', 'It', 'Yo', 'And', 'Luckies', 'Sure', 'Andy', 'But', 'Because', 'Red', 'An', 'It', 'You', 'And', 'Good', 'Andy', 'Do', 'This', 'Right', 'The', 'Shank', 'They', 'But', 'Maybe', 'When', 'Because', 'That', 'And', 'Sure', 'That', 'The', 'America', 'But', 'Andy', 'Indian', 'Normaden', 'Indians', 'The', 'Shank', 'Chief', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'He', 'He', 'Prison', 'It', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'Stammas', 'Shawshank', 'During', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'One', 'That', 'The', 'There', 'On', 'It', 'Nobody', 'Stammas', 'There', 'The', 'Stammas', 'If', 'If', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'The', 'Andy', 'Stammas', 'In', 'For', 'Andy', 'It', 'Normaden', 'Passamaquoddy', 'Andy', 'Then', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'The', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Nice', 'Della', 'Norm', 'It', 'He', 'But', 'Big', 'Bad', 'All', 'He', 'That', 'Nice', 'But', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Andy', 'Then', 'Marilyn', 'Monroe', 'The', 'Itch', 'Andy', 'Jayne', 'Mansfield', 'Jayne', 'After', 'English', 'Hazel', 'Court', 'In', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'Andy', 'The', 'Ronstadt', 'Why', 'Freedom', 'You', 'Be', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'It', 'Looked', 'Mexico', 'Some

place', 'Did', 'Red', 'That', 'Maybe', 'Years', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'March', 'April', 'Call', 'Whatever', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'There', 'Until', 'We', 'Samuel', 'Norton', 'The', 'Mathers', 'Cotton', 'Increase', 'Sam', 'No', 'So', 'He', 'Baptist', 'Advent', 'Church', 'Eliot', 'His', 'New', 'Testament', 'He', 'This', 'We', 'He', 'Bible', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'There', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Norton', 'Solitary', 'Men', 'It', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'The', 'The', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'When', 'Andy', 'It', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Newsweek', 'In', 'There', 'Norton', 'Rotary', 'Kiwanis', 'New', 'England', 'Newsweek', 'The', 'Kiwanians', 'Loyal', 'Order', 'Moose', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'There', 'But', 'The', 'Norton', 'So', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Testaments', 'Shawshank', 'And', 'It', 'Norton', 'Thunderbird', 'Massachusetts', 'Anyway', 'My', 'God', 'Norton', 'Puritan', 'God', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'The', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'So', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'He', 'The', 'Grolier', 'Encyclopedias', 'Scholasti', 'Achievement', 'Tests', 'And', 'Erle', 'Stanley', 'Gardners', 'Loui', 'And', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'He', 'See', 'Unti', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Shawshank', 'November', 'Tommy', 'Massachusetts', 'New', 'En', 'He', 'He', 'She', 'She', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'For', 'Andy', 'He', 'Tommy', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'He', 'Andy', 'The', 'An', 'Dufresne', 'On', 'Andy', 'What', 'But', 'Andy', 'Quite', 'Tommy', 'The', 'The', 'His', 'Charlie', 'Lathrop', 'He', 'Dufresne', 'Tommy', 'He', 'They', 'Eliot', 'Nursing', 'Home', 'Tommy', 'Charlie', 'Their', 'But', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Lathrop', 'He', 'So', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Tommy', 'He', 'Charlie', 'Homer', 'What', 'Quentin', 'Charlie', 'He', 'Glenn', 'Quenti', 'Something', 'Here', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Get', 'Get', 'Get', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'God', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Tommy', 'When', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Plus', 'That', 'February', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'But', 'Then', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'And', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Trojans', 'Andy', 'His', 'Before', 'Billy', 'Hanlon', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'He', 'Harry', 'Truman', 'President', 'He', 'Tommy', 'Only', 'Hope', 'Williams', 'Four', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'Tommy', 'Eleven', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Th', 'One', 'El', 'Blatch', 'He', 'He', 'Never', 'If', 'It', 'Big', 'Jeez', 'It', 'Where', 'My', 'According', 'It', 'Now', 'Red', 'Quentin', 'El', 'Blatch', 'Can', 'It', 'He', 'People', 'At', 'And', 'He', 'He', 'Like', 'Smith', 'Wesson', 'Police', 'Special', 'It', 'The', 'Johnny', 'Callahan', 'That', 'El', 'Blat', 'So', 'Like', 'So', 'It', 'Tommy', 'Maybe', 'But', 'New', 'England', 'Dufresne', 'Smith', 'Jones', 'Frogs', 'Dufre', 'Lavesque', 'Ouelette', 'Poulin', 'Frog', 'But', 'He', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'El', 'That', 'So', 'And', 'Just', 'So', 'That', 'El', 'Maybe', 'Anyway', 'El', 'Quentin', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'The', 'Holy', 'Christ', 'Andy', 'To', 'Elwood', 'Tommy', 'By', 'Andy', 'So', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'There', 'Tommy', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'And', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'He', 'Tommy', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'First', 'Second', 'Blatch', 'Maybe', 'Third', 'The', 'An', 'But', 'Elwood', 'Blatches', 'Such', 'Hope', 'Diamond', 'Timex', 'And', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'Quentin', 'He', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Well', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'There', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'He', 'Andy', 'Either', 'Briggs', 'But', 'He', 'So', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'The', 'Administration', 'Wing', 'The', 'He', 'Chester', 'Marshal', 'Dillon', 'Ch', 'My', 'Chester', 'He', 'Good', 'Dufresne', 'Warden', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Well', 'Psa', 'That', 'And', 'Andy', 'He', 'Norton', 'The', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'He', 'Tommy', 'When', 'Norton', 'Governor', 'Reed', 'Yes', 'That', 'But', 'Dufresne', 'What', 'That', 'Sir', 'And', 'Chester', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Well', 'Norton', 'It', 'Williams', 'Quite', 'He', 'Quite', 'He', 'Not', 'Now', 'Do', 'Andy', 'But', 'Tommy', 'But', 'Tommy', 'Well', 'Norton', 'Phrases', 'That', 'Sir', 'That', 'Norton', 'And', 'Falmouth', 'Hills', 'Country', 'Club', 'No', 'Andy', 'No', 'Anyway', 'Norton', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'And', 'Thomas', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'The', 'Excellent', 'Why', 'Williams', 'Only', 'No', 'We', 'But', 'Tommy', 'Even', 'And', 'Andy', 'Yes', 'So', 'Dufresne', 'Blatch', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'State', 'Penitentiary', 'Now', 'Is', 'How', 'Andy', 'Ches', 'But', 'What', 'What', 'Obtuse', 'Andy', 'Is', 'Dufresne', 'So', 'The', 'Andy', 'They', 'There', 'Briggs', 'It', 'The', 'They', 'Blatch', 'If', 'Tommy', 'Blatch', 'Briggs', 'Blatch', 'Guard', 'Guard', 'Take', 'What', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'It', 'And', 'Tom', 'Listen', 'Then', 'Solitary', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'He', 'Bread', 'And', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'It', 'Twenty', 'Andy', 'I

t', 'Norton', 'Shawshank', 'It', 'Maine', 'In', 'In', 'You', 'If', 'And', 'No', 'Province', 'Ma', 'You', 'Then', 'Once', 'Sunday', 'You', 'When', 'No', 'Durham', 'Boy', 'He', 'You', 'Sabbath', 'For', 'Jolly', 'Province', 'Maine', 'Shawshank', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'Things', 'There', 'And', 'To', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'The', 'The', 'Like', 'You', 'The', 'The', 'Not', 'You', 'You', 'Big', 'Twenty', 'Thirty', 'Sometimes', 'In', 'If', 'Andy', 'Request', 'Such', 'That', 'Patiently', 'Andy', 'And', 'And', 'He', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Suddenly', 'He', 'His', 'He', 'He', 'He', 'It', 'In', 'Washington', 'President', 'Kennedy', 'In', 'Liverpool', 'The', 'Beatles', 'British', 'Stateside', 'The', 'Boston', 'Red', 'Sox', 'New', 'England', 'The', 'Mi', 'American', 'League', 'All', 'Norton', 'June', 'Andy', 'If', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Do', 'That', 'Norton', 'His', 'He', 'Do', 'Norton', 'Not', 'Not', 'Do', 'Well', 'Dufresne', 'If', 'Brooklyn', 'Bridge', 'Do', 'Every', 'But', 'The', 'Have', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'But', 'What', 'God', 'Andy', 'With', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'What', 'He', 'Transferred', 'At', 'Andy', 'He', 'Cashman', 'Aroostook', 'County', 'The', 'More', 'Tommy', 'Cashman', 'Norton', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Or', 'Thomaston', 'Route', 'But', 'Andy', 'Why', 'As', 'Norton', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'They', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'He', 'He', 'Andy', 'The', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'We', 'Why', 'Andy', 'Ca', 'You', 'So', 'Because', 'Norton', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'You', 'It', 'That', 'It', 'It', 'Why', 'But', 'And', 'Over', 'Now', 'Okay', 'But', 'Norton', 'The', 'It', 'Get', 'Block', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'You', 'Thirt', 'Bread', 'Another', 'And', 'And', 'Very', 'You', 'You', 'Hilton', 'Cellblock', 'Fi', 'You', 'Clear', 'Time', 'But', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'He', 'That', 'He', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Nineteen', 'When', 'The', 'He', 'Andy', 'Nonetheless', 'When', 'He', 'Schists', 'Funny', 'Various', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'He', 'There', 'So', 'If', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'But', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'He', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'That', 'It', 'Andy', 'His', 'He', 'Andy', 'Raquel', 'But', 'Others', 'Who', 'So', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'His', 'World', 'Series', 'That', 'Red', 'Sox', 'Las', 'Vegas', 'When', 'American', 'League', 'Th', 'Dead', 'Sox', 'But', 'Every', 'Red', 'Sox', 'There', 'Sox', 'Cleveland', 'Rico', 'Petrocelli', 'Lomborg', 'Series', 'It', 'Norton', 'He', 'But', 'Andy', 'Neverth', 'Series', 'He', 'Octobe', 'World', 'Series', 'It', 'Sun', 'Frisbee', 'Others', 'Visitors', 'Hall', 'Andy', 'Indian', 'It', 'Hello', 'Red', 'Come', 'You', 'It', 'Thank', 'He', 'Big', 'Next', 'Sixt', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'Think', 'Sure', 'When', 'He', 'Feels', 'He', 'When', 'Andy', 'He', 'You', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Down', 'Mexico', 'It', 'Playa', 'Azul', 'Mexico', 'Highway', 'It', 'Acapulco', 'Pacific', 'Ocean', 'You', 'Mexicans', 'Pacific', 'They', 'And', 'Red', 'In', 'He', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Six', 'There', 'It', 'It', 'And', 'Your', 'He', 'That', 'Sometimes', 'Red', 'What', 'There', 'Andy', 'Suppose', 'Red', 'And', 'One', 'The', 'No', 'Rembrandts', 'Degas', 'Grant', 'Woods', 'Bentons', 'Furthermo', 'God', 'And', 'That', 'The', 'If', 'This', 'Are', 'Yes', 'Portland', 'He', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Not', 'We', 'He', 'When', 'Rembrandts', 'Declared', 'Did', 'Did', 'Red', 'You', 'God', 'And', 'Got', 'But', 'Yeah', 'But', 'Shawshank', 'It', 'Outside', 'Red', 'He', 'Social', 'Security', 'Maine', 'He', 'Name', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Nice', 'Who', 'You', 'No', 'My', 'Jim', 'He', 'He', 'But', 'All', 'He', 'Andy', 'We', 'France', 'Germany', 'He', 'He', 'He', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'He', 'Today', 'Think', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'If', 'Rolls', 'His', 'They', 'It', 'The', 'It', 'But', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'When', 'For', 'Clarence', 'Darrow', 'Why', 'Andy', 'Christ', 'You', 'He', 'It', 'Williams', 'Cashm', 'You', 'Blatch', 'Norton', 'Why', 'Andy', 'Because', 'If', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'My', 'Jim', 'Jim', 'You', 'For', 'Andy', 'In', 'And', 'Andy', 'It', 'Red', 'There', 'Buxton', 'You', 'Buxton', 'It', 'Scarborough', 'That', 'And', 'Robert', 'Frost', 'And', 'Maine', 'It', 'My', 'Jim', 'There', 'Th', 'Portland', 'Casco', 'Bank', 'When', 'Jim', 'Alon', 'Andy', 'Not', 'There', 'But', 'Jim', 'The', 'Peter', 'St', 'Jim', 'Casco', 'Stevens', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'His', 'Social', 'Security', 'The', 'Jim', 'His', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Bank', 'Portland', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshan', 'Tit', 'And', 'Buxton', 'Told', 'Buxton', 'Burying', 'Jesus', 'Christ', 'Andy', 'He', 'So', 'Western', 'But', 'It', 'But', 'State', 'Norton', 'Zihuatanejo', 'That', 'Red', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'To', 'He', 'You', 'Red', 'And', 'In', 'But', 'Out', 'Yellow', 'Pages', 'In', 'Yellow', 'Pages', 'Or', 'You', 'You', 'Hell', 'But', 'And', 'Andy', 'He', 'You', 'And', 'And', 'Andy', 'He', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'After', 'Andy', 'What', 'But', 'The', 'Andy', 'I

t', 'And', 'Which', 'Sur', 'You', 'Shawshank', 'The', 'Cons', 'If', 'Highway', 'H
 ighway', 'If', 'Cons', 'Shaws', 'Canon', 'City', 'Over', 'So', 'There', 'Warden',
 'Norton', 'They', 'And', 'Drop', 'Boston', 'Patriots', 'In', 'Sabbatus', 'It', 'N
 ovember', 'There', 'Henry', 'Pugh', 'Pugh', 'Two', 'Lisbon', 'Falls', 'The', 'Si
 d', 'Ne', 'This', 'Sid', 'Saturday', 'The', 'At', 'There', 'Sid', 'Route', 'Do',
 'He', 'All', 'Friday', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'So', 'Sid', 'Over', 'Andy', 'Dufresne',
 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'Andy', 'Co', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'And', 'Andy', 'That', 'But', 'Si
 d', 'Nedeau', 'Sabbatus', 'Irish', 'Sweepstakes', 'Purely', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Hen
 ley', 'Backus', 'He', 'Shawshank', 'Escapes', 'He', 'The', 'Shank', 'My', 'Beave
 r', 'Morrison', 'The', 'The', 'Modern', 'Boy', 'Guide', 'Fan', 'Adven', 'Beaver',
 'When', 'Henley', 'When', 'Shawshank', 'Henley', 'He', 'Really', 'Four', 'That',
 'Henley', 'Shawshank', 'The', 'Club', 'Of', 'Wh', 'Henley', 'The', 'Shank', 'Th
 e', 'Administration', 'Wing', 'The', 'Maine', 'Not', 'Two', 'How', 'October', 'An
 dy', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Putting', 'Henley', 'Ten', 'And', 'The', 'Shank', 'Because',
 'When', 'He', 'More', 'Because', 'Back', 'Andy', 'The', 'Pacific', 'Scare', 'Anyh
 ow', 'Mexico', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Andy', 'God', 'Wa', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy',
 'Norton', 'Also', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'As', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Because', 'Norto
 n', 'Andy', 'Nobody', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'And', 'Andy', 'Sid', 'Nedeau',
 'If', 'Buxton', 'Shawshank', 'So', 'Anything', 'Norton', 'Maybe', 'Tomm', 'Willia
 ms', 'Maybe', 'Mississippi', 'Williams', 'Andy', 'Every', 'Andy', 'Apparently',
 'In', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'He', 'In', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'But', 'Zi
 huatanejo', 'Mexico', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Probably', 'Lord', 'On', 'March', 'Cel
 lblock', 'Sunday', 'And', 'Sunday', 'All', 'There', 'Instead', 'After', 'Captai
 n', 'Guards', 'Cellblock', 'The', 'Captain', 'Guards', 'Gonyar', 'Dave', 'Burke
 s', 'Cellblock', 'Gonyar', 'Burkes', 'In', 'More', 'But', 'They', 'There', 'Cel
 l', 'Gonyar', 'So', 'Cellblock', 'Any', 'Cell', 'Some', 'Burkes', 'Shut', 'The',
 'Burkie', 'Gonyar', 'Shut', 'He', 'Burkes', 'They', 'Who', 'Gonyar', 'Andrew', 'D
 ufresne', 'Everything', 'The', 'In', 'That', 'Shawshank', 'The', 'Gonyar', 'The',
 'The', 'Scarb', 'That', 'It', 'Not', 'Why', 'It', 'It', 'Rocks', 'And', 'It', 'Li
 nda', 'Ronstadt', 'The', 'There', 'And', 'Warden', 'No', 'But', 'Andy', 'Norton',
 'Chester', 'Admin', 'Wing', 'He', 'Records', 'Files', 'Rich', 'Gonyar', 'What',
 'What', 'It', 'You', 'You', 'Because', 'Do', 'Gonyar', 'Did', 'That', 'So', 'Or',
 'Or', 'Now', 'Something', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'No', 'Then', 'Look', 'You', 'Las
 t', 'Cellblock', 'Five', 'Every', 'Dufresne', 'It', 'Now', 'And', 'But', 'Andy',
 'Norton', 'Cellblock', 'Had', 'We', 'We', 'And', 'All', 'Andy', 'One', 'Andy', 'T
 he', 'They', 'So', 'Norton', 'He', 'He', 'Probably', 'He', 'Andy', 'It', 'Andy',
 'Rocks', 'The', 'Rocks', 'Norton', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Linda', 'Ronstadt', 'Lind
 a', 'She', 'California', 'It', 'Norton', 'Baptist', 'Watching', 'Andy', 'In', 'No
 rton', 'Wretched', 'And', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'God', 'Norton', 'Rich', 'Gonyar',
 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'He', 'He', 'His', 'You', 'Frenchman', 'New', 'Engl', 'Gonya
 r', 'Norton', 'He', 'He', 'It', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'But', 'Rich', 'Gonyar', 'Warde
 n', 'Samuel', 'Norton', 'And', 'God', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Lind
 a', 'Ronstadt', 'The', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Maybe', 'Bronze', 'Star', 'As', 'Norto
 n', 'Andy', 'God', 'Tremont', 'By', 'Gonyar', 'The', 'In', 'Tremont', 'Somethin
 g', 'Warden', 'Never', 'Keep', 'Tremont', 'His', 'Warden', 'Never', 'Norton', 'Do
 loriously', 'Tremont', 'Smells', 'Oh', 'God', 'God', 'Gawwwwwd', 'And', 'Rory', 'T
 remont', 'Well', 'The', 'And', 'God', 'Get', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Tremont', 'Nort
 on', 'Get', 'Well', 'But', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Maybe', 'And
 y', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Pacific', 'There', 'Ror
 y', 'Tremont', 'There', 'Tremont', 'He', 'What', 'Cellblock', 'It', 'Tremont', 'An
 dy', 'Andy', 'The', 'Tremont', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'It', 'Tremont', 'He', 'Andy',
 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'The', 'Andy', 'He', 'He', 'Cellblock', 'Shawshank', 'August',
 'Five', 'The', 'Just', 'He', 'He', 'Maybe', 'He', 'If', 'But', 'At', 'Two', 'Tha
 t', 'Three', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'He', 'The', 'On', 'It', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Fo
 r', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Eliot', 'Baptist', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Some', 'S
 am', 'And', 'That', 'Because', 'And', 'Normaden', 'Indian', 'Nice', 'Della', 'Nor
 maden', 'Andy', 'Bad', 'All', 'He', 'That', 'Nice', 'But', 'Poor', 'Normaden', 'A
 nd', 'Andy', 'If', 'Normaden', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Nixon', 'Rita', 'Hayw
 orth', 'At', 'Andy', 'But', 'Andy', 'What', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Rita', 'Haywort
 h', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'But', 'You', 'The', 'University', 'Maine', 'History', 'D

epartment', 'This', 'Shawshank', 'Max', 'Security', 'Wing', 'The', 'Cellblocks',
 'Now', 'There', 'Mixing', 'You', 'You', 'And', 'The', 'Cellblock', 'As', 'After',
 'Cracks', 'They', 'Now', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Cellblock', 'He', 'University', 'Ma
 ine', 'Geology', 'Plates', 'Pressure', 'Andy', 'And', 'He', 'Plenty', 'When', 'Th
 ey', 'Sometimes', 'It', 'Fres', 'Andy', 'The', 'Shank', 'He', 'Old', 'So', 'He',
 'Oh', 'Three', 'Ages', 'Jesus', 'There', 'Andy', 'And', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Hi
 s', 'Instead', 'Maybe', 'Never', 'Let', 'Some', 'But', 'This', 'Just', 'Not', 'N
 o', 'So', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Not', 'And', 'True', 'But', 'Andy', 'Of', 'Norm',
 'But', 'He', 'Sunday', 'That', 'Up', 'And', 'This', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Still',
 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'So', 'You', 'The', 'The', 'The', 'World', 'The', 'Andy', 'H
 e', 'Andy', 'Cell', 'Cellblock', 'He', 'But', 'His', 'Here', 'After', 'He', 'Rit
 a', 'Hayworth', 'An', 'And', 'To', 'Maybe', 'How', 'Prison', 'And', 'Not', 'Never
 theless', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Or', 'He', 'Most', 'Also', 'Andy', 'It', 'Then', 'A
 ndy', 'In', 'Block', 'He', 'When', 'He', 'Andy', 'He', 'He', 'Then', 'Octobe', 'O
 ne', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'He', 'Did', 'He', 'If', 'All', 'Even', 'Zihuatanejo', 'A
 ll', 'He', 'Buxton', 'Now', 'He', 'All', 'Scan', 'But', 'Andy', 'He', 'The', 'Ca
 n', 'Three', 'While', 'Instead', 'Andy', 'If', 'First', 'He', 'He', 'New', 'Yea
 r', 'Eve', 'As', 'For', 'It', 'The', 'He', 'Or', 'And', 'Still', 'Nixon', 'Andy',
 'Why', 'That', 'One', 'But', 'So', 'Andy', 'At', 'You', 'For', 'And', 'Andy', 'Ho
 w', 'The', 'Here', 'Andy', 'Ha', 'That', 'And', 'Last', 'Shawshank', 'Buxton', 'I
 t', 'Maybe', 'Novemb', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'So', 'Andy', 'After', 'What', 'His', 'T
 he', 'Any', 'But', 'He', 'Did', 'You', 'But', 'What', 'What', 'But', 'Very', 'Sep
 tember', 'Texas', 'That', 'American', 'El', 'Porvenir', 'The', 'But', 'Texas', 'S
 o', 'Jack', 'January', 'It', 'Writing', 'Well', 'You', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'You',
 'But', 'It', 'Andy', 'That', 'Andy', 'There', 'We', 'Some', 'Their', 'So', 'And',
 'That', 'Thank', 'And', 'Andy', 'Here', 'Portland', 'Congres', 'Street', 'Shawsha
 nk', 'January', 'Now', 'May', 'Brewster', 'Hotel', 'Portland', 'The', 'The', 'Wha
 t', 'Ca', 'After', 'They', 'And', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Mexican', 'American', 'And
 y', 'Then', 'Andy', 'Just', 'Zihuatanejo', 'If', 'The', 'Andy', 'Peruvian', 'La
 s', 'Intrudres', 'The', 'Parole', 'Committee', 'Market', 'Spruce', 'Mall', 'Sout
 h', 'Portland', 'There', 'No', 'If', 'Spruce', 'Mall', 'March', 'April', 'At', 'T
 hey', 'And', 'It', 'Women', 'After', 'Old', 'Going', 'When', 'Knowing', 'My', 'H
 e', 'Christ', 'But', 'That', 'It', 'Maybe', 'Outside', 'But', 'He', 'Neither', 'P
 olish', 'He', 'Are', 'Red', 'Polish', 'Music', 'When', 'Now', 'So', 'At', 'Ther
 e', 'When', 'If', 'Andy', 'But', 'Oh', 'But', 'Because', 'No', 'So', 'Buxton', 'T
 his', 'April', 'God', 'When', 'Silva', 'There', 'Buxton', 'Andy', 'Robert', 'Fr',
 'And', 'Maine', 'How', 'Buxton', 'Fifty', 'Speaking', 'Andy', 'And', 'Because',
 'Andy', 'So', 'Worse', 'And', 'And', 'My', 'Andy', 'So', 'Buxton', 'Most', 'No',
 'Others', 'It', 'An', 'Saturday', 'And', 'Then', 'April', 'It', 'Saturday', 'Th
 e', 'Old', 'Smith', 'Ro', 'When', 'Around', 'The', 'Black', 'Maine', 'For', 'Th
 e', 'My', 'When', 'It', 'Clad', 'No', 'My', 'It', 'My', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy',
 'Dear', 'Red', 'If', 'One', 'And', 'Meantime', 'Remembe', 'Red', 'Your', 'Peter',
 'Stevens', 'To', 'You', 'America', 'With', 'And', 'Brewster', 'Hotel', 'No', 'Won
 dering', 'But', 'It', 'Get', 'First', 'Then', 'Then', 'Jack', 'Andy', 'Dufresne',
 'Other', 'Then', 'Spring', 'Street', 'Greyhound', 'El', 'New', 'York', 'City', 'W
 hen', 'El', 'Paso', 'And', 'Mexico', 'Sure', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Andy', 'Pacific', 'T
 he', 'End']

Extracted names:

Puritan
 Kendricks
 Falmouth
 Right
 Brooklyn
 Jimi
 Jesus
 Luckies
 Irishman
 Attica
 Nar
 With

Tim
Have
How
War
Rory
Con
Bugler
Acapulco
Like
District
Bread
Thunderbird
Sun
Timex
Small
Pages
Dufres
Jim
Solitary
Court
California
Outside
Weekend
Phillips
Plenty
Haywort
World
Christmas
Westerns
Cashman
More
Digest
Ches
Files
January
Four
Molly
Was
Diamond
Final
Tremont
Porvenir
Revelation
Admin
Rita
Shank
Tailor
Looking
Mall
Hitler
Over
Mississippi
Mexicans
Apparently
Paul
Jamaica
Nine
Wesson
Honorable
Writing

Peter
That
Armitage
Mostly
Very
Old
Newsweek
Pawnshop
Hold
Is
Greg
Book
Squat
Cellblocks
Sox
Bible
Next
England
Nevertheless
Clad
Morrison
Cons
Deep
Knowing
Cadillac
Nonetheless
Patriots
Tremon
Jolly
Oh
Speaking
Indians
Thomastan
Such
Keep
Collins
Books
Martin
Darrow
Civil
Henry
Or
Special
Dillon
Kiwaniis
Williams
Mexican
Itch
Thirt
Maine
French
Vai
Okay
Quent
Ray
Chevrolet
They
Baptist
September
Redemption

Marshal
France
Sixt
Register
Lisbon
This
Rocks
Polish
Schists
Yellow
March
Public
Pugh
Christ
Se
Charlie
Escapes
If
Light
Irish
Rotary
See
Rembrandts
Greyhound
Also
Representative
Quite
Royal
Good
Freeport
Of
Backus
Would
Logan
Cashm
Spill
Frisbee
Gawwwwwd
Country
Rhode
Frenchman
Maybe
Lost
Route
Jackals
So
Blat
St
Label
American
Black
Once
Visitors
Linda
Raquel
Seven
Jack
Lonborg
These
Dunahy

Sur
Some
Coolidge
Camels
Mansfield
Thomaston
Betty
Ham
July
Hayworths
Sept
Until
Listen
Sunday
Kennedy
Drop
Obtuse
Cell
Lemon
League
Year
Presleys
Elwood
Fifty
Burkie
Samuel
Eliot
Enough
Our
Mica
Yankee
Guild
Paddy
Lathrop
Ruths
Augus
Tomm
Instead
Press
Street
Hendrix
Boy
Suddenly
Hatlen
Frost
Yarmouth
Records
Unless
Superior
Sherwood
Wait
Alexander
Quentin
Lips
Jones
At
April
Excape
Encyclopedias
Dufre

Police
Day
Home
John
Passamaquoddy
Around
Hadh
Prison
Five
Las
Reno
August
Erie
Jessup
Declared
Guide
While
Max
Look
Warden
Clear
Shaws
Governor
Cam
Consider
Bentley
Ne
Jeez
Posters
Twenty
Gardners
Today
Cellblock
Re
Holy
Bolton
Dickie
Stammas
God
Canon
George
Pressure
Mercantile
Her
Senate
Monroe
Suicidal
Lavesque
Bystanders
Live
Engl
Back
Scholasti
New
America
Lewiston
Gardner
San
Norto
Scarborough

Kools
Fair
Nice
Grant
Reporters
Byron
Perry
Robert
Another
Because
Malzone
End
Sometimes
Memory
Looked
National
Hello
Series
Germany
Rock
Rooster
Give
Sh
Octobe
Beer
Truman
Devil
Guard
Indian
Frank
Eve
But
Probably
Bank
Wh
Putting
Side
Trojans
Cracks
Plates
Longer
Social
Dufresne
Brooksie
Island
Request
We
Dear
Loyal
Blatches
Washington
My
Massachusetts
Forever
Pacific
Smith
Frog
Spruce
Falls
Neither

All
Shale
Dolorously
People
Cost
Rolls
Wondering
Baby
Nobody
Freedom
Ages
Alan
Daniel
Can
Worse
Women
During
Block
Easy
No
His
State
Move
Really
Eleven
Redfords
October
Andy
Friday
Anyhow
South
University
Heat
Sinatras
Music
Three
Dutch
Getting
Uncle
Second
Now
Rico
Mert
Too
Advent
Vegas
Boston
Dylan
Harry
Anyway
Reds
Wise
Red
York
According
Penitentiary
Naturally
Order
Fi
Banker

En
Kids
Trout
Something
Hanlon
Shut
Mi
Dead
Rich
Hours
Yeah
Pete
Hotshot
Betts
Scan
Did
Hills
Last
Stevens
Watching
Both
As
Chief
Youngblood
Reed
Cleveland
Norton
Carbine
Jake
Had
Here
After
Wing
Pittsfield
President
Besides
Get
Ro
Number
Call
Azul
Third
Fibber
Scare
Yes
Ronstadt
May
There
Ch
Patiently
Yo
Anything
Administ
Sure
Excellent
Portland
Birdman
Phase
Erle
Poulin

Word
Cotton
Elmore
Wednes
Milland
Wa
Name
Guards
Callahan
Where
Furthermo
Ernie
Tax
It
Playa
Johnny
Hope
Make
Later
On
Western
Going
Ha
Tom
Hall
June
Why
Mo
Adven
The
Tit
Mr
Byro
Peruvian
Durham
Whether
Others
Lord
Wretched
River
Province
Men
Who
Della
General
Thank
Which
Smells
Mincher
Sweepstakes
Whatever
Mathers
Mechanic
Hadle
Fours
Suppose
One
Restaurant
Vermont
Louis

Moose
Burying
Hexlite
Fan
Hotel
By
Pearl
Buxton
Meantime
Entwhistle
Ca
Better
Seas
Feels
Woman
Miss
Phrases
What
Pierre
Increase
Just
Degas
Pleeze
Valentine
Up
Paso
Out
Sonny
Shan
Naw
Two
Casco
Unti
Marilyn
Bentons
First
Grable
Still
Their
Mixing
Any
Since
Alcatraz
Ma
Aroostook
British
Plymouth
Beatles
Throat
Pond
Bridge
Sam
Think
Ava
Tests
Kittery
Shawshan
Phila
Kiwanians
Rider

Funny
Eight
Star
Adam
Cote
Beaver
Sid
Committee
Bob
Furthermore
Geology
February
Hayworth
Silted
Not
Neverth
Austin
Gonyar
Jayne
Market
House
Lesions
Scarb
Geographies
Literary
Texas
Purely
To
Billy
Hazel
Bogs
Sir
Liverpool
Down
Brewster
When
Someplace
Blatch
Nixon
Ten
Plus
Clarence
Each
Bronze
Augusta
Glenn
Engage
Either
Told
Briggs
Convenience
Congres
Fres
Bay
Take
Road
Nowadays
Bad
Nursing
Everything

In
Chester
Church
Thanks
Captain
Mussolini
Andrew
Hill
True
Most
Chrissake
Attorney
Fr
Do
Usually
English
Ocean
Other
Testament
Time
Shawshank
Burkes
Shower
Axed
Rotarians
Testaments
An
Grolier
November
Welch
Six
City
Co
Security
Highway
Th
Hell
Actually
Things
Got
Sabbatus
Stateside
Receiving
Bobby
Only
Whiz
Woods
Intrudres
Norm
Achievement
Hadleys
And
Poor
Even
Tommy
El
Dave
Hard
Early
Sherw

From
Novemb
He
Normaden
Ouelette
Mexico
Thirty
Nedeau
Never
Psa
Modern
Nineteen
Sabbath
Administration
Years
Thomas
Club
Bonsaint
Come
Homer
Parole
Rennie
Mason
For
Hospital
County
You
Quartz
Washex
Saturday
History
Zihuatanejo
Hadley
Loui
Stanley
Remembe
Then
Be
Big
Reader
Castle
Lieutenant
Hilton
Brooks
Frogs
Let
Terrible
Are
Various
Silva
Transferred
She
Your
Spring
Petrocelli
Alon
Quenti
Every
Department
Well

Verness
Henley
Before
Does

```
In [ ]: from collections import Counter

undesired_words = {"He", "The", "It", "And", "But", "You", "That", "If", "In", "

filtered_names = [name for name in potential_names if name not in undesired_word
name_counts = Counter(filtered_names)

top_names = name_counts.most_common(10)

print("Top 10 most common names (excluding undesired words):")
for name, count in top_names:
    print(f"{name}: {count} times")
```

Top 10 most common names (excluding undesired words):
Andy: 319 times
Norton: 77 times
Dufresne: 67 times
There: 55 times
They: 49 times
Hadley: 48 times
Shawshank: 45 times
Tommy: 36 times
Quentin: 30 times
Rita: 25 times

```
In [ ]: from nltk.corpus import stopwords

stop_words = set(stopwords.words('english'))
filtered_names = [name for name in potential_names if name.lower() not in stop_w

print("Filtered names:", filtered_names)
```

Filtered names: ['Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Shawshank', 'Redemption', 'America', 'Tailor', 'Shawshank', 'Chevrolet', 'Castle', 'Hill', 'Bystanders', 'Civil', 'War', 'Maine', 'Attorney', 'Castle', 'Rock', 'Call', 'Hitler', 'Mussolini', 'Carbine', 'Street', 'Enough', 'Give', 'Anyway', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'Vermont', 'Three', 'Ages', 'Jesus', 'Alan', 'Cote', 'First', 'Mercantile', 'Bank', 'Mechanic', 'Falls', 'Co', 'Naturally', 'Bobby', 'Bobby', 'Cote', 'Valentine', 'Day', 'Paddy', 'Day', 'Irishman', 'Deep', 'Throat', 'Devil', 'Miss', 'Jones', 'Cadillac', 'Jamaica', 'February', 'Yeah', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Portland', 'Good', 'New', 'England', 'Andy', 'Oh', 'Book', 'Revelation', 'Th', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Portland', 'Superior', 'Court', 'House', 'Representative', 'John', 'Public', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Collins', 'Dufresne', 'June', 'Falmouth', 'Country', 'Club', 'Falmouth', 'Hills', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'August', 'Andy', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Dufresne', 'September', 'Linda', 'Andy', 'Reno', 'Andy', 'Reno', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Andrew', 'Dufresne', 'Consider', 'Four', 'Portland', 'Sun', 'Boston', 'Register', 'Wise', 'Pawnshop', 'Lewiston', 'Police', 'Special', 'Andrew', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'September', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Another', 'Quentin', 'Dufresne', 'Quentin', 'Dufresne', 'September', 'Th', 'Attorney', 'General', 'September', 'Nar', 'Beer', 'Kools', 'Plymouth', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'July', 'August', 'Linda', 'Portland', 'Andy', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Plymouth', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Portland', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Like', 'Lewiston', 'September', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'District', 'Attorney', 'Even', 'Take', 'August', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Christmas', 'Jack', 'Daniel', 'Black', 'Jack', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'September', 'Christmas', 'New', 'Year', 'Eve', 'Four', 'Hard', 'Dutch', 'Linda', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Wh', 'Later', 'Suppose', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Attorney', 'General', 'Memory', 'Red', 'Andy', 'Reporters', 'Quentin', 'Dufresne', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Reno', 'Thank', 'Mr', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Quentin', 'August', 'Se', 'Yes', 'Suicidal', 'Yes', 'Would', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Oh', 'Royal', 'River', 'September', 'Yes', 'One', 'Yes', 'Lieutenant', 'Mincher', 'Mincher', 'Royal', 'Pond', 'Road', 'Bridge', 'Andy', 'Yes', 'Convenience', 'Andy', 'Pond', 'Road', 'Bridge', 'Royal', 'River', 'Bay', 'Yarmouth', 'Glenn', 'Quent', 'Mr', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Since', 'Ha', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Dufresne', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'True', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Wednes', 'Bentley', 'Restaurant', 'Maine', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Mo', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'Shawshank', 'Five', 'Getting', 'Shawshank', 'Seven', 'Andy', 'Kendricks', 'Th', 'Kendricks', 'Kendricks', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Cell', 'Cellblock', 'Maybe', 'Well', 'Sherwood', 'Bolton', 'Birdman', 'Alcatraz', 'Jake', 'Jake', 'Sherw', 'Jake', 'Sherwood', 'Bolton', 'Sherwood', 'Jake', 'Red', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Sh', 'Kittery', 'Receiving', 'Hospital', 'Eliot', 'Nursing', 'Home', 'Cellblock', 'Administ', 'Shawshank', 'Sunday', 'Sunday', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Elmore', 'Armitage', 'Andy', 'People', 'One', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'Hello', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Sometimes', 'Unless', 'Irish', 'Andy', 'Frank', 'Malzone', 'Andy', 'Probably', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Fair', 'Rocks', 'Squat', 'Indians', 'Andy', 'Small', 'One', 'Andy', 'Quartz', 'Mica', 'Shale', 'Silted', 'Sunday', 'Quartz', 'Better', 'Sunday', 'Sunday', 'Wait', 'Maybe', 'Going', 'Oh', 'Whether', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'Eight', 'Cost', 'Let', 'Ten', 'Bugler', 'Yes', 'Three', 'Honorable', 'Alexander', 'Ham', 'Fibber', 'Molly', 'Andy', 'Early', 'Camels', 'Ernie', 'Cellblock', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Thanks', 'Prison', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Shawshan', 'Usually', 'Mostly', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Sinatras', 'Presleys', 'Redfords', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Prison', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'Hexlite', 'Bogs', 'Henley', 'Backus', 'Andy', 'Hexlite', 'Washex', 'Phillips', 'Yo', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Bogs', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'Rooster', 'Rooster', 'Pete', 'Verness', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Diamond', 'Pearl', 'Rooster', 'Andy', 'Anything', 'Bogs', 'Andy', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Get', 'Bogs', 'Ernie', 'Bogs', 'Andy', 'February', 'Rooster', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Rooster', 'Rooster', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Bogs', 'June', 'Back', 'Diamond', 'Prison', 'Bogs', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Jackals', 'Andy', 'Dufres', 'Andy', 'Diamond', 'Oh', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Nowadays', 'Usual

y', 'Lost', 'Weekend', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Trojans', 'Rita', 'Betty', 'Grable', 'Rita', 'Rita', 'Take', 'Ray', 'Milland', 'Maybe', 'Furthermore', 'Bogs', 'Rooster', 'Posters', 'Jimi', 'Hendrix', 'Bob', 'Dylan', 'Easy', 'Rider', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworths', 'Rita', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Woman', 'Heat', 'Sure', 'Live', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Ava', 'Gardner', 'Adam', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'Ernie', 'Andy', 'Thanks', 'Rita', 'Andy', 'Well', 'Also', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Bogs', 'Diamond', 'Andy', 'Looking', 'Five', 'Rita', 'Ernie', 'Dufresne', 'Thanks', 'Ernie', 'Cam', 'Hours', 'First', 'Looking', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'May', 'May', 'Nine', 'Four', 'Dickie', 'Betts', 'Spill', 'May', 'One', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Shawshank', 'Longer', 'Yankee', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'New', 'England', 'Light', 'Side', 'Press', 'Sept', 'Maine', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Stammas', 'Dunahy', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'Shawshank', 'Dunahy', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'George', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Entwhistle', 'Hadley', 'State', 'Others', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'May', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Forever', 'Mert', 'Entwhistle', 'Mert', 'Texas', 'Austin', 'Hadley', 'Hadley', 'Maine', 'Like', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Mert', 'Old', 'Entwhistle', 'Byron', 'Chrissake', 'Byron', 'Uncle', 'Sam', 'Christ', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'One', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Boy', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Black', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'State', 'Andy', 'Baby', 'Ruths', 'Like', 'Shawshank', 'Hadleys', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Whether', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Hadley', 'Come', 'Mert', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Terrible', 'Dufresne', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Hadley', 'Final', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Uncle', 'Sam', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Hold', 'Mert', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Naw', 'Tax', 'Tax', 'Andy', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Byron', 'Shut', 'Trout', 'Hadley', 'Tim', 'Youngblood', 'Trout', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'Like', 'Hadley', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Engage', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Actually', 'Andy', 'Mert', 'Mert', 'Shut', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Rennie', 'Martin', 'Logan', 'Pierre', 'Paul', 'Bonsaint', 'Suddenly', 'Hadley', 'Hadley', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'State', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Indian', 'Hadley', 'Mert', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Ha', 'Andy', 'Axed', 'Hadley', 'Make', 'Hadley', 'Hotshot', 'Banker', 'Mert', 'Youngblood', 'Andy', 'Hadley', 'Move', 'Andy', 'Shower', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'Black', 'Label', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'World', 'Series', 'Phila', 'Whiz', 'Kids', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Brooks', 'Hatlen', 'Hatlen', 'Brooksie', 'Brooksie', 'Coolidge', 'President', 'State', 'Polish', 'French', 'Greyhound', 'Shawshank', 'Brooks', 'Western', 'Seas', 'Brooksie', 'Kittery', 'Freeport', 'Yeah', 'Brooksie', 'Andy', 'Brooksie', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Reader', 'Digest', 'Con', 'Books', 'National', 'Geographies', 'England', 'Pleeze', 'Escape', 'Lesions', 'New', 'York', 'Literary', 'Guild', 'Club', 'Erie', 'Stanley', 'Gardner', 'Louis', 'Cons', 'Even', 'State', 'Senate', 'Augusta', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Rotarians', 'Augusta', 'Number', 'State', 'Senate', 'Stammas', 'Thomastan', 'Shawshank', 'Pittsfield', 'South', 'Portland', 'God', 'Sonny', 'Jesus', 'Andy', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Stammas', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Senate', 'Vai', 'Andy', 'Perry', 'Mason', 'Jake', 'Logan', 'Westerns', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Word', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Lemon', 'Lips', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'Dunahy', 'April', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'Later', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Andy', 'Saturday', 'Warden', 'Dunahy', 'Attica', 'San', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'Besides', 'Red', 'Reds', 'Phase', 'Fours', 'Never', 'Andy', 'Never', 'Mostly', 'Yeah', 'Red', 'Yo', 'Luckies', 'Sure', 'Andy', 'Red', 'Good', 'Andy', 'Right', 'Shank', 'Maybe', 'Sure', 'America', 'Andy', 'Indian', 'Normaden', 'Indians', 'Shank', 'Chief', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Prison', 'George', 'Dunahy', 'Stammas', 'Shawshank', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'One', 'Nobody', 'Stammas', 'Stammas', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Andy', 'Stammas', 'Andy', 'Normaden', 'Passamaquoddy', 'Andy', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Nice', 'Della', 'Norm', 'Big', 'Bad', 'Nice', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Andy', 'Marilyn', 'Monroe', 'Itch', 'Andy', 'Jayne', 'Mansfield', 'Jayne', 'English', 'Hazel', 'Court', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'Andy', 'Ronstadt', 'Freedom', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'Looked', 'Mexico', 'Someplace', 'Red', 'Maybe', 'Years', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'March', 'April', 'Call', 'Whatever', 'Andy', 'D

ufresne', 'Samuel', 'Norto', 'Mathers', 'Cotton', 'Increase', 'Sam', 'Baptist', 'Advent', 'Church', 'Eliot', 'New', 'Testament', 'Bible', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Greg', 'Stammas', 'Norton', 'Solitary', 'Men', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Newsweek', 'Norton', 'Rotary', 'Kiwanis', 'New', 'England', 'Newsweek', 'Kiwanians', 'Loyal', 'Order', 'Moose', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Testaments', 'Shawshank', 'Norton', 'Thunderbird', 'Massachusetts', 'Anyway', 'God', 'Norton', 'Puritan', 'God', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Grolier', 'Encyclopedias', 'Scholasti', 'Achievement', 'Tests', 'Erle', 'Stanley', 'Gardners', 'Loui', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'See', 'Unti', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Shawshank', 'November', 'Tommy', 'Massachusetts', 'New', 'En', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Andy', 'Tommy', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Quite', 'Tommy', 'Charlie', 'Lathrop', 'Dufresne', 'Tommy', 'Eliot', 'Nursing', 'Home', 'Tommy', 'Charlie', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Lathrop', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Tommy', 'Charlie', 'Homer', 'Quentin', 'Charlie', 'Glenn', 'Quenti', 'Something', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Get', 'Get', 'Get', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'God', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Homer', 'Jessup', 'Tommy', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Plus', 'February', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Trojans', 'Andy', 'Billy', 'Hanlon', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Harry', 'Truman', 'President', 'Tommy', 'Hope', 'Williams', 'Four', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'Tommy', 'Eleven', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Th', 'One', 'El', 'Blatch', 'Never', 'Big', 'Jeez', 'According', 'Red', 'Quentin', 'El', 'Blatch', 'People', 'Like', 'Smith', 'Wesson', 'Police', 'Special', 'Johnny', 'Callahan', 'El', 'Blat', 'Like', 'Tommy', 'Maybe', 'New', 'England', 'Dufresne', 'Smith', 'Jones', 'Frogs', 'Dufre', 'Lavesque', 'Ouelette', 'Poulin', 'Frog', 'Glenn', 'Quentin', 'El', 'El', 'Maybe', 'Anyway', 'El', 'Quentin', 'Shawshank', 'State', 'Prison', 'Holy', 'Christ', 'Andy', 'Elwood', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tomm', 'Quentin', 'Andy', 'First', 'Second', 'Blatch', 'Maybe', 'Third', 'Elwood', 'Blatches', 'Hope', 'Diamond', 'Timex', 'Tommy', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Quentin', 'Well', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'Andy', 'Either', 'Briggs', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Administration', 'Wing', 'Chester', 'Marshal', 'Dillon', 'Ch', 'Chester', 'Good', 'Dufresne', 'Warden', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Well', 'Psa', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Norton', 'Governor', 'Reed', 'Yes', 'Dufresne', 'Sir', 'Chester', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Well', 'Norton', 'Williams', 'Quite', 'Quite', 'Andy', 'Tommy', 'Tommy', 'Well', 'Norton', 'Phrases', 'Sir', 'Norton', 'Falmouth', 'Hills', 'Country', 'Club', 'Andy', 'Anyway', 'Norton', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Andy', 'Blatch', 'Thomas', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'Excellent', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Even', 'Andy', 'Yes', 'Dufresne', 'Blatch', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'State', 'Penitentiary', 'Andy', 'Ches', 'Obtuse', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Briggs', 'Blatch', 'Tommy', 'Blatch', 'Briggs', 'Blatch', 'Guard', 'Guard', 'Take', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'Tom', 'Listen', 'Solitary', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Bread', 'Andy', 'Chester', 'Twenty', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Shawshank', 'Maine', 'Province', 'Sunday', 'Durham', 'Boy', 'Sabbath', 'Jolly', 'Province', 'Maine', 'Shawshank', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'Things', 'Solitary', 'Wing', 'Like', 'Big', 'Twenty', 'Thirty', 'Sometimes', 'Andy', 'Request', 'Patiently', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Suddenly', 'Washington', 'President', 'Kennedy', 'Liverpool', 'Beatles', 'British', 'Stateside', 'Boston', 'Red', 'Sox', 'New', 'England', 'Mi', 'American', 'League', 'Norton', 'June', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Norton', 'Well', 'Dufresne', 'Brooklyn', 'Bridge', 'Every', 'Yes', 'Andy', 'God', 'Andy', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Tommy', 'Williams', 'Transferred', 'Andy', 'Cashman', 'Aroostook', 'County', 'Tommy', 'Cashman', 'Norton', 'Tommy', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Thomaston', 'Route', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Rhode', 'Island', 'Elwood', 'Blatch', 'Andy', 'Sam', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Ca', 'Norton', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'Okay', 'Norton', 'Get', 'Block', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Thirt', 'Bread', 'Another', 'Hilton', 'Cellblock', 'Fi', 'Clear', 'Time', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Nineteen', 'Andy', 'Nonetheless', 'Schists', 'Funny', 'Various', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Raquel', 'Others', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'World', 'Series', 'Red', 'Sox', 'Las', 'Vegas', 'American', 'League

e', 'Th', 'Dead', 'Sox', 'Every', 'Red', 'Sox', 'Sox', 'Cleveland', 'Rico', 'Petr
ocelli', 'Lonborg', 'Series', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Neverth', 'Series', 'Octobe', 'W
orld', 'Series', 'Sun', 'Frisbee', 'Others', 'Visitors', 'Hall', 'Andy', 'India
n', 'Hello', 'Red', 'Come', 'Thank', 'Big', 'Next', 'Sixt', 'Shawshank', 'State',
'Prison', 'Think', 'Sure', 'Feels', 'Andy', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Mexico', 'Playa', 'Az
ul', 'Mexico', 'Highway', 'Acapulco', 'Pacific', 'Ocean', 'Mexicans', 'Pacific',
'Red', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Six', 'Sometimes', 'Red', 'Andy', 'Suppose', 'Red', 'One',
'Rembrandts', 'Degas', 'Grant', 'Woods', 'Bentons', 'Furthermo', 'God', 'Yes', 'P
ortland', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Rembrandts', 'Declared', 'Red', 'God', 'Got', 'Yeah',
'Shawshank', 'Outside', 'Red', 'Social', 'Security', 'Maine', 'Name', 'Peter', 'S
tevens', 'Nice', 'Jim', 'Andy', 'France', 'Germany', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Today',
'Think', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Rolls', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Clarence', 'Darrow',
'Andy', 'Christ', 'Williams', 'Cashm', 'Blatch', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Peter', 'Stev
ens', 'Jim', 'Jim', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Red', 'Buxton', 'Buxton', 'Scarborough', 'Ro
bert', 'Frost', 'Maine', 'Jim', 'Th', 'Portland', 'Casco', 'Bank', 'Jim', 'Alon',
'Andy', 'Jim', 'Peter', 'St', 'Jim', 'Casco', 'Stevens', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Soc
ial', 'Security', 'Jim', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Bank', 'Portland', 'Andy', 'Dufresne
e', 'Shawshan', 'Tit', 'Buxton', 'Told', 'Buxton', 'Burying', 'Jesus', 'Christ',
'Andy', 'Western', 'State', 'Norton', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Red', 'Glenn', 'Quentin',
'Red', 'Yellow', 'Pages', 'Yellow', 'Pages', 'Hell', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Duf
resne', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Sur', 'Shawshank', 'Cons', 'Highway', 'Highway', 'Cons',
'Shaws', 'Canon', 'City', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Drop', 'Boston', 'Patriots', 'Sabb
atus', 'November', 'Henry', 'Pugh', 'Pugh', 'Two', 'Lisbon', 'Falls', 'Sid', 'N
e', 'Sid', 'Saturday', 'Sid', 'Route', 'Friday', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'Sid', 'Andy',
'Dufresne', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'Andy', 'Co', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'Andy', 'Sid', 'Nedeau',
'Sabbatus', 'Irish', 'Sweepstakes', 'Purely', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Henley', 'Bac
kus', 'Shawshank', 'Escapes', 'Shank', 'Beaver', 'Morrison', 'Modern', 'Boy', 'Gu
ide', 'Fan', 'Adven', 'Beaver', 'Henley', 'Shawshank', 'Henley', 'Really', 'Fou
r', 'Henley', 'Shawshank', 'Club', 'Wh', 'Henley', 'Shank', 'Administration', 'Wi
ng', 'Maine', 'Two', 'October', 'Andy', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Putting', 'Henley', 'Te
n', 'Shank', 'Back', 'Andy', 'Pacific', 'Scare', 'Anyhow', 'Mexico', 'Peter', 'St
evens', 'Andy', 'God', 'Wa', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Also', 'Andy',
'Norton', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Nobody', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Nort
on', 'Andy', 'Sid', 'Nedeau', 'Buxton', 'Shawshank', 'Anything', 'Norton', 'Mayb
e', 'Tomm', 'Williams', 'Maybe', 'Mississippi', 'Williams', 'Andy', 'Every', 'And
y', 'Apparently', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Shawshank', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Zihuatane
jo', 'Mexico', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'Probably', 'Lord', 'March', 'Cellblock', 'Sun
day', 'Sunday', 'Instead', 'Captain', 'Guards', 'Cellblock', 'Captain', 'Guards',
'Gonyar', 'Dave', 'Burkes', 'Cellblock', 'Gonyar', 'Burkes', 'Cell', 'Gonyar', 'C
ellblock', 'Cell', 'Burkes', 'Shut', 'Burkie', 'Gonyar', 'Shut', 'Burkes', 'Gonya
r', 'Andrew', 'Dufresne', 'Everything', 'Shawshank', 'Gonyar', 'Scarb', 'Rocks',
'Linda', 'Ronstadt', 'Warden', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Chester', 'Admin', 'Wing', 'Rec
ords', 'Files', 'Rich', 'Gonyar', 'Gonyar', 'Something', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Loo
k', 'Last', 'Cellblock', 'Five', 'Every', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Cellbloc
k', 'Andy', 'One', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Probably', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Rocks', 'Rock
s', 'Norton', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Linda', 'Ronstadt', 'Linda', 'California', 'No
rton', 'Baptist', 'Watching', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Wretched', 'Gonyar', 'Norton',
'God', 'Norton', 'Rich', 'Gonyar', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Frenchman', 'New', 'Eng
l', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Norton', 'Rich', 'Gonyar', 'Warden', 'Samuel',
'Norton', 'God', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Linda', 'Ronstadt', 'Ror
y', 'Tremont', 'Maybe', 'Bronze', 'Star', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'God', 'Tremont', 'Go
nyar', 'Tremont', 'Something', 'Warden', 'Never', 'Keep', 'Tremont', 'Warden', 'N
ever', 'Norton', 'Dolorously', 'Tremont', 'Smells', 'Oh', 'God', 'God', 'Gawwww
d', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Well', 'God', 'Get', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Tremont', 'Nort
on', 'Get', 'Well', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Maybe', 'Andy', 'Dufr
esne', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Pacific', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Trem
ont', 'Cellblock', 'Tremont', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Tremont', 'Rory', 'Tremont', 'Trem
ont', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Maybe', 'Andy', 'Cellblock', 'Shawshank', 'August', 'Fiv
e', 'Maybe', 'Two', 'Three', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Gonyar', 'Norton', 'Sam', 'Nort
on', 'Eliot', 'Baptist', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Sam', 'Normaden', 'India

n', 'Nice', 'Della', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Bad', 'Nice', 'Poor', 'Normaden', 'Andy', 'Normaden', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Andy', 'Nixon', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Warden', 'Norton', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'University', 'Maine', 'History', 'Department', 'Shawshank', 'Max', 'Security', 'Wing', 'Cellblocks', 'Mixing', 'Cellblock', 'Cracks', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Cellblock', 'University', 'Maine', 'Geology', 'Plates', 'Pressure', 'Andy', 'Plenty', 'Sometimes', 'Fres', 'Andy', 'Shank', 'Old', 'Oh', 'Three', 'Ages', 'Jesus', 'Andy', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Instead', 'Maybe', 'Never', 'Let', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'True', 'Andy', 'Norm', 'Sunday', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Still', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'World', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Cell', 'Cellblock', 'Rita', 'Hayworth', 'Maybe', 'Prison', 'Nevertheless', 'Byron', 'Hadley', 'Also', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Block', 'Andy', 'October', 'One', 'Raquel', 'Welch', 'Even', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Buxton', 'Scan', 'Andy', 'Three', 'Instead', 'Andy', 'First', 'New', 'Year', 'Eve', 'Still', 'Nixon', 'Andy', 'One', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Ha', 'Last', 'Shawshank', 'Buxton', 'Maybe', 'November', 'Maybe', 'Maybe', 'Andy', 'September', 'Texas', 'American', 'El', 'Porvenir', 'Texas', 'Jack', 'January', 'Writing', 'Well', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Thank', 'Andy', 'Portland', 'Congress', 'Street', 'Shawshank', 'January', 'May', 'Brewster', 'Hotel', 'Portland', 'Ca', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Mexican', 'American', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Andy', 'Peruvian', 'Las', 'Intruders', 'Parole', 'Committee', 'Market', 'Spruce', 'Mall', 'South', 'Portland', 'Spruce', 'Mall', 'March', 'April', 'Women', 'Old', 'Going', 'Knowing', 'Christ', 'Maybe', 'Outside', 'Neither', 'Polish', 'Red', 'Polish', 'Music', 'Andy', 'Oh', 'Buxton', 'April', 'God', 'Silva', 'Buxton', 'Andy', 'Robert', 'Fr', 'Maine', 'Buxton', 'Fifty', 'Speaking', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Worse', 'Andy', 'Buxton', 'Others', 'Saturday', 'April', 'Saturday', 'Old', 'Smith', 'Ro', 'Around', 'Black', 'Maine', 'Clad', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Andy', 'Dear', 'Red', 'One', 'Meantime', 'Remember', 'Red', 'Peter', 'Stevens', 'America', 'Brewster', 'Hotel', 'Wondering', 'Get', 'First', 'Jack', 'Andy', 'Dufresne', 'Spring', 'Street', 'Greyhound', 'El', 'New', 'York', 'City', 'El', 'Paso', 'Mexico', 'Sure', 'Zihuatanejo', 'Andy', 'Pacific', 'End']

```
In [ ]: name_counts = Counter(filtered_names)
top_names = name_counts.most_common(10)

print("Top 10 most common names:")
for name, count in top_names:
    print(f"{name}: {count}")
```

Top 10 most common names:

Andy: 319
 Norton: 77
 Dufresne: 67
 Hadley: 48
 Shawshank: 45
 Tommy: 36
 Quentin: 30
 Maybe: 26
 Rita: 25
 Red: 22

```
In [ ]: import networkx as nx
import matplotlib.pyplot as plt

top_names = {
    "Andy": 319,
    "Norton": 77,
    "Dufresne": 67,
    "Hadley": 48,
    "Shawshank": 45,
    "Tommy": 36,
    "Quentin": 30,
```



```

    "Maybe": 26,
    "Rita": 25,
    "Red": 22
}

G = nx.DiGraph()

for name, freq in top_names.items():
    G.add_node(name, frequency=freq)

for name1, freq1 in top_names.items():
    for name2, freq2 in top_names.items():
        if name1 != name2:
            weight = min(freq1, freq2)
            G.add_edge(name1, name2, weight=weight)

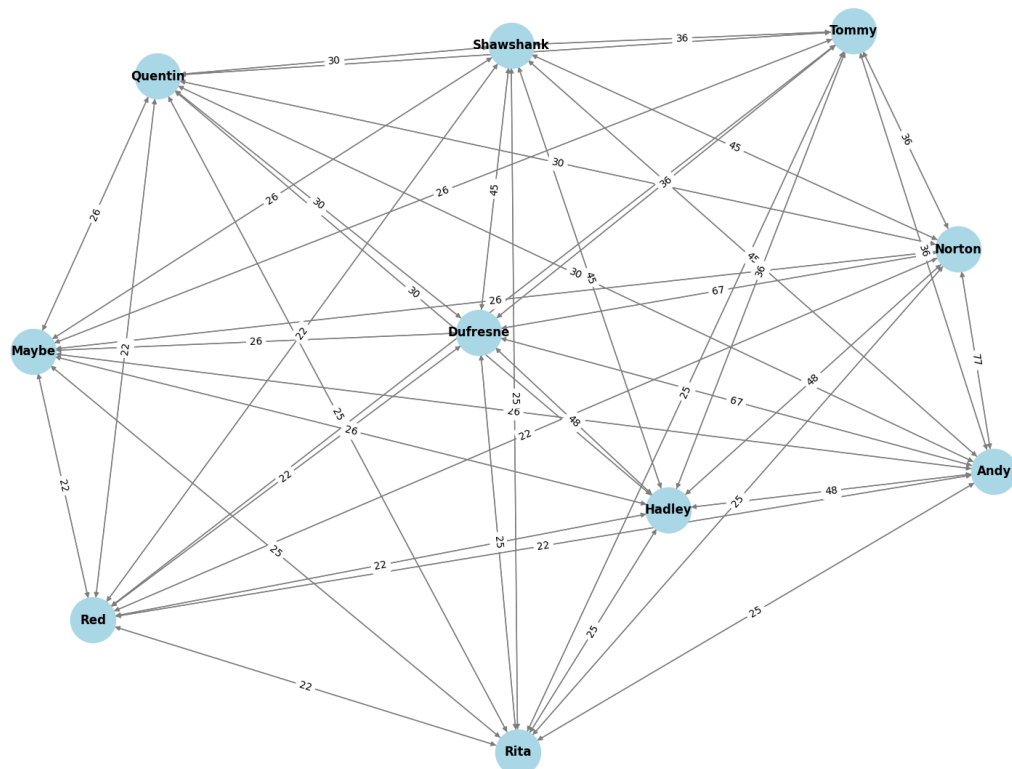
plt.figure(figsize=(16, 12))

plt.figure(figsize=(16, 12))
pos = nx.spring_layout(G)
nx.draw(G, pos, with_labels=True, node_size=2000, node_color="lightblue", font_s
edge_labels = nx.get_edge_attributes(G, 'weight')
nx.draw_networkx_edge_labels(G, pos, edge_labels=edge_labels)
plt.title("Character Network Graph based on Interaction Frequency")
plt.show()

```

<Figure size 1600x1200 with 0 Axes>

Character Network Graph based on Interaction Frequency



```

In [ ]: import matplotlib.pyplot as plt
import networkx as nx
from collections import defaultdict

interactions = [("Andy", "Norton"), ("Andy", "Dufresne"), ("Andy", "Hadley"), ("
("Norton", "Shawshank"), ("Dufresne", "Tommy"), ("Dufresne", "Qu

```

```

        ("Maybe", "Rita"), ("Maybe", "Red")]

weight_dict = defaultdict(int)

for interaction in interactions:
    weight_dict[interaction] += 1

max_weight = max(weight_dict.values())

edge_colors = ['red' if weight == max_weight else 'gray' for weight in weight_dict.values()]

G = nx.Graph()

for interaction, weight in weight_dict.items():
    G.add_edge(interaction[0], interaction[1], weight=weight)

pos = nx.spring_layout(G)

plt.figure(figsize=(16, 12))
nx.draw(G, pos, with_labels=True, node_size=2000, node_color="lightblue", font_size=12,
        edge_labels=nx.get_edge_attributes(G, 'weight'))
nx.draw_networkx_edge_labels(G, pos, edge_labels=edge_labels)
plt.title("Character Network Graph with Highlighted Greatest Number for Each Interaction")
plt.show()

```

Character Network Graph with Highlighted Greatest Number for Each Interaction

