

Appendix 1

Synopsis of *The Color Purple*

The Color Purple is a novel narrated in a letter to God which is written by Celie as the main character. Celie confesses that she is raped by his father (which is later known as his step father) when she is 14 years old. She cannot say anything because her dad threatens her. She gives birth to two children a boy and a girl, but her dad (also the father of Celie's children) takes the children and sells them.

One day Celie's mom is dead and her dad brings another girl to the house. Nettie, Celie's younger sister meets a guy named Mr. ___ a guy whose age is as same as their dad. In the beginning, Nettie wants to marry him, but Mr. ___ thinks that Nettie is incapable to being a mother of his children, because Nettie is still too young. So Celie convinces him that she can be a good wife for him, she can cook and clean the house. After marrying Mr. ___ Celie learns that her husband is an abusive man, but she cannot complain or say anything because she knows that a woman like her is worthless so she only does what her husband asks her to do.

One day, Harpo, Mr. ___'s son comes to Celie and tells her that he feels in love with a girl named Sofia and he wants to marry her. Sofia is a brave woman, speaks her mind freely. Harpo and Sofia finally are married and they live in near Celie's and Mr. ___'s house. After that Celie and Sofia become friend, but they have different characters. Sofia can beat her husband but Celie cannot do that.

One day Mr. ___ brings Shug Avery to the house, she is Mr. ___'s lover.

Celie cannot complain as usual and she serves Shug. She admits that Shug is very beautiful and nice. She adores and admires Shug. They become friends.

Day by day, Sofia becomes bored with her marriage with Harpo and Harpo sometimes beats her because his father teaches him to do that. One day Sofia leaves the house and stays with her sister, Odessa. When Harpo lives alone, he decides to make a little bar, and Shug sometimes sings there. After Sofia leaves Harpo, Harpo finds new girlfriend. Harpo used to call her Squeak. She is an obedient mulato girl. She has almost the same character as Celie.

One day the family hears that Sofia goes to the jail because she argues with a mayor's wife and she also hits the mayor. In the beginning, Sofia's punishment is in the jail for twelve years, but finally she has to be a maid and she has to serve the mayor's wife for twelve years. So, she stays with the mayor's family.

Day by day, Celie and Shug's relationship are closer than before and they fall in love to each other. One day Celie finds the letters from her sister that are hidden by Mr. _____. Then, the story focuses on the letters that Nettie sends for Celie.

After running away from the house, Nettie meets Samuel and Corrine, a missionaries couple, and their children, Adam and Olivia (later on Nettie found out that the children are Celie's biological children) and they offer Nettie to go with them to Africa. In Africa they live in village of Olinka. They build new home there, they also help and teach children there. Nettie begins to learn about life and also God. In the beginning, she was surprised that she meets many black people there, and she also learns that God is not come from white people. She finds her

confidence and she was is not ashamed that she is black.

One day Corrine is ill and she tells Nettie that Olivia and Adam are not her biological children and Nettie finds that the children are her nephew and niece. After Corrine's death, Samuel and Nettie fall in love and they decide to come home to Nettie's family.

The story continues with Celie's letters to God again. She is angry with her husband because her husband never gives her the letters, and she decided to leave the house and go with Shug and Squeak who wants to change her own life to Memphis. In this new place, Cellie does not write the letter to God again, instead she writes it for Nettie, her faith to God decreases day by day. She writes that in her new home she is very happy, she starts to make pants, and day by day she has workers to help her with the pants.

One day Shug tells Celie that she falls in love with somebody else. Celie is heartbroken and when she visits Sofia in her house, she knows that Mr.____ has changed now, he is kinder now, Celie finds herself that she does not hate Mr.____ anymore and they can talk to each other. After some times, Shug realizes that she makes mistake and she wants to come back to Celie. The story ends with the arrival of Nettie, and finally Celie becomes a happy and independent woman, she also changes her perception of life as a woman.

Appendix II

The Data

A. The Factors that Cause Celie to Become a Lesbian

1. Psychological Factors

Data No.	Quotation	Page Number	Units
1	She went to visit her sister doctor over Macon. Left me to see after the others. He never had a kine word to say to. me. Just say You gonna do what your mammy wouldn't. First he put his thing up gainst my hip and sort of wiggle it around. Then he grab hold my titties. Then he push his thing inside my pussy. When that hurt, I cry. He start to choke me, saying You better shut up and git used to it.	1	1.a
2	He act like he can't stand me no more. Say I'm evil an always up to no good. He took my other little baby, a boy this time. But I don't think he kilt it. I think he sold it to a man an his wife over Monticello. I got breasts full of milk running down myself	3	1.a
3	He beat me today cause he say I winked at a boy in church. I may have got somethin in my eye but I didn't wink. I don't even look at mens. That's the truth. I look at women, tho, cause I'm not scared of them.	5	1.a
4	You too dumb to keep going to school, Pa say. Nettie the clever one in this bunch.	9	1.a
5	But I don't know how to fight. All I know how to do is stay alive.	18	1.a

6	It's worse than that, I think. If I was buried, I wouldn't have to work. But I just say, Never mine, never mine, long as I can spell G-o-d I got somebody along	18	1.a
7	He beat me like he beat the children. Cept he don't never hardly beat them. He say, Celie, git the belt. The children be outside the room peeking through the cracks. It all I can do not to cry. I make myself wood. I say to myself, Celie, you a tree. That's how come I know trees fear man.	23	1.a
8	I work on her like she a doll or like she Olivia? or like she mama. I comb and pat, comb and pat. First she say, hurry up and git finish. Then she melt down a little and lean back gainst my knees. That feel just right, she say. That feel like mama used to do. Or maybe not mama. Maybe grandma. She reach for another cigarette. Start hum a little tune.	53	1.a
9	Naw, I say. Mr.___ can tell'you, I don't like it at all. What is it like? He git up on you, heist your nightgown round your waist, plunge in. Most times I pretend I ain't there. He never know the difference. Never ast me how I feel, nothing. Just do his business, get off, go to sleep	78	1.a
10	It hurt me, you know, I say. I was just going on fourteen. I never even thought bout men having nothing down there so big. It scare me just to see it. And the way it poke itself and grow.	113	1.a
11	Then I feels something real soft and wet on my breast, feel like one of my little lost babies mouth	115	1.a

12	<p>Grady and Mr.___ come staggering in round daybreak. Me and Snug sound asleep. Her back to me, my arms round her waist. What it like? Little like sleeping with mama, only I can't hardly remember ever sleeping with her. Little like sleeping with Nettie, only sleeping with Nettie never feel this good. It warm and cushiony, and I feel Shug's big tits sorta flop over my arms like suds.</p> <p>It feel like heaven js what it feel like, not like sleeping with Mr.___ at all.</p>	116	1.a
13	<p>You'll be back, he say. Nothing up North for nobody like you. Shug got talent, he say. She can sing. She got spunk, he say. She can talk to anybody. Shug got looks, he say. She can stand up and be notice. But what you got? You ugly. You skinny. You shape funny. You too scared to open your mouth to people. All you fit to do in Memphis is be Shug's maid. Take out her slop-jar and maybe cook her food. You not that good a cook either. And this house ain't been dean good since my first wife died. And nobody crazy or backward enough to want to marry you, neither. What you gon do? Hire yourself out to farm?</p>	208	1.a
14	<p>He laugh. Who you think you is? he say. You can't curse nobody. Look at you. You black, you pore, you ugly, you a woman. Goddam, he say, you nothing at all.</p>	209	1.a

2. Social/ Environmental Factors

Data No.	Quotations	Page Number	Units
1.	I can let you have Celie. She the oldest	7.	1.b

	anyway. She ought to marry first. She ain't fresh tho, but I spect you know that. She spoiled. Twice. But you don't need a fresh woman no how.		
2.	She ugly. He say. But she ain't no stranger to hard work. And she clean. And God done fixed her. You can do everything just like you want to and she ain't gonna make you feed it or clothe it.	7	1.b
3.	Fact is, he say, I got to git rid of her. She too old to be living here at home. And she a bad influence on my other girls. She'd come with her own linen. She can take that cow she raise down there back of the crib. But Nettie you flat out can't have. Not now. Not never	7	1.b
4.	Well, next time you come you can look at her. She ugly. Don't even look like she kin to Nettie. But she'll make the better wife. She ain't smart either, and I'll just be fair, you have to watch her or she'll give away everything you own. But she can work like a man.	7	1.b
5.	Pa call me. Celie, he say. Like it wasn't nothing. Mr. ___ want another look at you. I go stand in the door. The sun shine in my eyes. He's still up on his horse. He look me up and down	10.	1.b
6.	I'm sick of her too, say Kate, letting out her breath. And you right about Celie, here. Good housekeeper, good with children, good cook. Brother couldn't have done better if he tried	21	1.b
7.	I can't remember being the first one in my own dress. Now to have one made just for me. I try to tell Kate what it mean. I git hot in the face	22	1.b

	and stutter. She say. It's all right, Celie. You deserve more than this. Maybe so. I think		
8.	Women work, he say. What? she say. Women work. I'm a man. You're a trifling nigger, she say. You git that bucket and bring it back full	22	1.b
9.	I don't say nothing. I think bout Nettie, dead. She fight, she run away. What good it do? I don't fight, I stay where I'm told. But I'm alive	22	1.b
10.	Harpo ast his daddy why he beat me. Mr. ___ say, Cause she my wife. Plus, she stubborn. All women good for? he don't finish. He just tuck his chin over the paper like he do. Remind me of Pa.	23	1.b
11.	Well how you spect to make her mind? Wives is like children. You have to let 'em know who got the upper hand. Nothing can do that better than a good sound beating	36	1.b
12.	She say, All my life I had to fight. I had to fight my daddy. I had to fight my brothers. I had to fight my cousins and my uncles. A girl child ain't safe in a family of men	40	1.b
13.	Shug saying Celie. Miss Celie. And I look up where she at. She say my name again. She say this song I'm bout to sing is call Miss Celie's song. Cause she scratched it out of my head when I was sick. First she hum it a little, like she do at home. Then she sing the words. It all about some no count man doing her wrong, again. But I don't listen to that part. I look at her and I hum along a little with the tune. First time somebody made something and name it	74	1.b

	after me.		
14.	<p>I don't say nothing. Feel like I felt when Nettie left.</p> <p>She come over and put her hand on my shoulder.</p> <p>He beat me when you not here,. I say . Who do, she say, Albert?</p> <p>Mr.__, I say.</p> <p>I can't believe it, she say. She sit down on the bench next to me real hard, like she drop.</p> <p>What he beat you for? she ast.</p> <p>For being me and not you.</p> <p>Oh, Miss Celie, she say, and put her arms around me.</p> <p>Us sit like that for maybe half a hour. Then she kiss me on the fleshy part of my shoulder and stand. up. I won't leave, she say, until I know Albert won't even think about beating you.</p>	75	1.b
15.	<p>You never enjoy it at all? she ast, puzzle. Not even with your children daddy?</p> <p>Never, I say.</p> <p>Why Miss Celie, she say, you still a virgin.</p> <p>What? I ast..</p> <p>Listen, she say, right down there in your pussy is a little button that gits real hot when you do you know what with somebody.</p> <p>It git boner and hotter and then it melt. That the good part. But other parts good too, she say. Lot of sucking go on, here and there, she say. Lot of finger and tongue work.</p> <p>Button? Finger and tongue? My face hot enough to melt itself.</p> <p>She say. Here, take this mirror and go look at yourself down there, I bet you never seen it, have you?</p>	78	1.b
16.	<p>I start to cry too. I cry and cry and cry. Seem like it all come back to me, laying there in Shug arms. How it hurt and how much I was surprise. How it stung while I finish trimming his hair. How the blood drip down my leg and</p>	114	1.b

	mess up my stocking. How he don't never look at me straight after that. And Nettie. Don't cry Celie, Shug say. Don't cry. She start kissing the water as it come down side my face.		
17.	My mama die, I tell Shug. My sister Nettie run away. Mr.__ come git me to take care his rotten children. He never ast me nothing bout myself. He clam on top of me and fuck and fuck, even when my head bandaged. Nobody ever love me, I say. She say, I love you, Miss Celie. And then she haul off and kiss me on the mouth. Um, she say, like she surprise. I kiss her back, say, um, too. Us kiss and kiss till us can't hardly kiss no more. Then us touch each other.	114	1.b
18.	Anyhow, I say, the God I been praying and writing to is a man. And act just tike all the other mens I know. Trifling, forgetful and lowdown	193	1.b
19.	Well, you know wherever there's a man, there's trouble	208	1.b

B. Stages of Celie's Homosexual Identity Development Process

1. Sensitization or Emergence

Data no.	Quotations	Page Number	Unit
1.	I don't even look at mens. That's the truth. I look at women, tho, cause I'm not scared of them. Maybe cause my mama cuss me you think I kept mad at her. But I ain't. I felt sorry for mama. Trying to believe bis story kilt her.	5	2.a
2.	Shug Avery was a woman. The most beautiful woman I ever saw. She more	6	2.a

	pretty then my mama. She bout ten thousand times more prettier than me.		
3.	My ears perk up when they mention Shug Avery. I feel like I want to talk about her my own self. They hush	21	
4.	First time I got the full sight of Shug Avery long black body with it black plum nipples, look like her mouth, I thought I had turned into a man	49	2.a
5.	Naw, I say. Mr.___ can tell you, I don't like it at all. What is it like? He git up on you, heist your nightgown round your waist, plunge in. Most times I pretend I ain't there. He never know the difference. Never ast me how I feel, nothing. Just do his business, get off, go to sleep	78	2.a
6.	All the men got they eyes glued to Shug's bosom. I got my eyes glued there too. I feel my nipples harden under my dress. My little button sort of perk up too. Shug, I say to her hi my mind, Girl, you looks like a real good time, the Good Lord knows you do	82	2.a
7.	I wash her body, it feel like I'm praying. My hands tremble and my breath short.	49	2.a
8.	it been a long time since I thought about boys and I ain't never thought about men	252	2.a
9.	He say, Celie, tell me the truth. You don't like me cause I'm a man? I blow my nose. Take off they pants, I say, and men look like frogs to me. No matter how you kiss 'em, as far as I'm concern, frogs is what they stay.	258	2.a

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2. Identity Confusion

Data no.	Quotations	Page Number	Units
1.	I ast her to give me the picture. An all night long I stare at it. An now when I dream, I dream of Shug Avery. She be dress to kill, whirling and laughing	6	2.b
2.	But I don't cry. I lay there thinking bout Nettie while he on top of me, wonder if she safe. And then I think bout Shug Avery	12	2.b
3.	Lord, I wants to go so bad. Not to dance. Not to drink. Not to play card. Not even to hear Shug Avery sing. I just be thankful to lay eyes on her.	26	2.b
4.	Come on in, I want to cry. To shout. Come on in. With God help, Celie going to make you well. But I don't say nothing. It not my house. Also I ain't been told nothing	45	2.b
5.	I don't move at once, cause I can't. I need to see her eyes. I feel like once I see her eyes my feets can let go the spot where they stuck.	46	2.b
6.	You don't want her here, just say so, he say. Won't do no good. But if that the way you feel... He don't finish. I want her here, I say, too quick. He look at me like maybe I'm planning something bad	47	2.b
7.	First time I got the full sight of Shug Avery	49	2.b

	long black body with it black plum nipples, look like her mouth, I thought I had turned into a man		
8.	They have made three babies together but he squeamish bout giving her a bath. Maybe he figure he start thinking bout things he shouldn't. But what bout me? First time I got the full sight of Shug Avery long black body with it black plum nipples, look like her mouth, I thought I had turned into a man. What you staring at? she ast. Hateful. She weak as a kitten. But her mouth just pack with claws You never seen a naked woman before? No ma'am, I said. I never did. Cept for Sofia, and she so plump and ruddy and crazy she feel like my sister	49	2.b
9.	I don't argue. I git the coffee and light her cigarette. She wearing a long white gown and her thin black hand stretching out of it to hold the white cigarette looks just right. Something bout it, maybe the little tender veins I see and the big ones I try not to, make me scared. I feel like something pushing me forward. If I don't watch out I'll have hold of her hand, tasting her fingers in my mouth	51	2.b
10.	I work on her like she a doll or like she Olivia? or like she mama. I comb and pat, comb and pat. First she say, hurry up and git finish. Then she melt down a little and lean back gainst my knees. That feel just right, she say. That feel like mama used to do. Or maybe not mama. Maybe grandma. She reach for another cigarette. Start hum a little tune.	53	2.b
11.	Mr.__ clam on top of me, do his business, in ten minutes us both sleep. Only time I feel something stirring down there is when I think bout Shug. And that like running to the end of the road and it turn back on itself	66	2.b

12.	<p>Look like all he can do to stay in his chair. I look at Shug and I feel my heart begin to cramp. It hurt me so, I cover it with my hand. I think I might as well be under the table, for all they care. I hate the way I look, I hate the way I'm dress. Nothing but churchgoing clothes in my chifferobe. And Mr.___ looking at Shug's bright black skin in her tight red dress, her feet in little sassy red shoes. Her hair shining in waves.</p> <p>Before I know it, tears meet under my chin. And I'm confuse.</p> <p>He love looking at Shug. I love looking at Shug.</p> <p>But Shug don't love looking at but one of us. Him.</p> <p>But that the way it spose to be. I know that. But if that so, why my heart hurt me so?</p>	74	2.b
13.	<p>All the men got they eyes glued to Shug's bosom. I got my eyes glued there too. I feel my nipples harden under my dress. My little button sort of perk up too. Shug, I say to her hi my mind, Girl, you looks like a real good time, the Good Lord knows you do</p>	82	2.b
14.	<p>Mr.___ feeling hurt, I say. I don't mention mine.</p>	111	2.b

3. Identity Assumption

Data no.	Quotations	Page Number	Units
1.	<p>I ast her to give me the picture. An all night long I stare at it. An now when I dream, I dream of Shug Avery. She be dress to kill, whirling and laughing</p>	6	2.c
1.	<p>But I don't cry. I lay there thinking bout Nettie</p>	12	2.c

	while he on top of me, wonder if she safe. And then I think bout Shug Avery		
3.	Five days later I look way off up the road and see the wagon coming back.' It got sort of a canopy over it now, made out of old blankets or something. My heart begin to beat like furry, and the first thing I try to do is change my dress. But too late for that. By time I git my head and arm out the old dress, I see the wagon pull up in the yard. Plus a new dress won't help none with my notty head and dusty headrag, my old everyday shoes and the way I smell	44	2.c
4.	Mr.___ clam on top of me, do his business, in ten minutes us both sleep. Only time I feel something stirring down there is when I think bout Shug. And that like running to the end of the road and it turn back on itself	66	
5.	I can't believe it, she say. She sit down on the bench next to me real hard, like she drop. What he beat you for? she ast. For being me and not you. Oh, Miss Celie, she say, and put her arms around me. Us sit like that for maybe half a hour. Then she kiss me on the fleshy part of my shoulder and stand. up.	75	2.c
6.	All the men got they eyes glued to Shug's bosom. I got my eyes glued there too. I feel my nipples harden under my dress. My little button sort of perk up too. Shug, I say to her hi my mind, Girl, you looks like a real good time, the Good Lord knows you do	82	2.c
7.	I look at her and touch it with my finger. A little shiver go through me. Nothing much. But just enough to tell me this the right button to mash. Maybe.	79	2.c

	She say, While you looking, look at your titties too. I haul up my dress and look at my titties. Think bout my babies sucking them.		
8.	Oh, Miss Celie, she say. And put her arms round me. They black and smooth and kind of glowy from the lamplight. I start to cry too. I cry and cry and cry. Seem like it all come back to me, laying there in Shug arms. How it hurt and how much I was surprise. How it stung while I finish trimming his hah-. How the blood drip down my leg and mess up my stocking. How he don't never look at me straight after that. And Nettie. Don't cry, Celie, Shug say. Don't cry. She start kissing the water as it come down side my face.	114	2.c
9.	My mama die, I tell Shug. My sister Nettie run away. Mr. ___ come git me to take care his rotten children. He never ast me nothing bout myself. He clam on top of me and fuck and fuck, even when my head bandaged. Nobody ever love me, I say. She say, I love you, Miss Celie. And then she haul off and kiss me on the mouth. Um, she say, like she surprise. I kiss her back, say, um, too. Us kiss and kiss till us can't hardly kiss no more. Then us touch each other.	115	2.c
10.	I don't know nothing bout it, I say to Shug. I don't know much, she say. Then I feels something real soft and wet on my breast, feel like one of my little lost babies mouth	115	2.c

4. First Relationship

No.	Quotations	Page Numbers	Units
1.	Us took that old horseshoe and us turned round and round together until we were dizzy enough to fall out, and where us would have	184	2.d

	<p>fell us stuck the horseshoe in the ground. Shug say, Us each other's peoples now, and kiss me.</p>		
2.	<p>You'll be back, he say. Nothing up North for nobody like you. Shug got talent, he say. She can sing. She got spunk, he say. She can talk to anybody. Shug got looks, he say. She can stand up and be notice. But what you got? You ugly. You skinny. You shape funny. You too scared to open your mouth to people. All you fit to do in Memphis is be Shug's maid. Take out her slop-jar and maybe cook her food. You not that good a cook either. And this house ain't been dean good since my first wife died. And nobody crazy or backward enough to want to marry you, neither. What you gon do? Hire yourself out to farm?</p>	208	2.d
3.	<p>Celie is coming with us, say Shug. Mr.__'s head swivel back straight. Say what? he ast. Celie is coming to Memphis with me.</p>	201	2.d
4.	<p>So what is it like in Memphis? Shug's house is big and pink and look sort of like a barn. Cept where you would put hay, she got bedrooms and toilets and a big ballroom where she and her band sometime work. She got plenty grounds round the house and a bunch of monuments and a fountain out front. She got statues of folks I never heard of and never hope to see. She got a whole bunch of elephants and turtles everywhere. Some big, some little, some in the fountain, some up under the trees. Turtles and elephants. And all over her house. Curtains got elephants, bedspreads got turtles.</p>	211	2.d
5.	<p>I wanted to build me a round house, say</p>	211	2.d

	<p>Shug, but everybody act like that's backward. You can't put windows in a round house, they say. But I made me up some plans, anyway. One of these days... she say, showing me the papers.</p> <p>It a big round pink house, look sort of like some kind of fruit. It got windows and doors and a lot of trees round it.</p> <p>What it made of? I ast.</p> <p>Mud, she say. But I wouldn't mind concrete. I figure you could make the molds for each section, pour the concrete in, let it get hard, knock off the mold, glue the parts together somehow and you'd have your house.</p>		
6.	<p>Then Shug and me go fall out in her room to listen to music till all that food have a chance to settle. It cool and dark in her room. Her bed soft and nice. Us lay with our arms round each other.</p>	213	2.d
7.	<p>Besides, she say. You not my maid. I didn't bring you to Memphis to be that. I brought you here to love you and help you get on your feet.</p>	214	2.d
8.	<p>She come home, kiss me, step over all the mess. Say, before she leave again, How much money you think you need this week?</p>	215	2.d
9.	<p>I am so happy. I got love, I got work, I got money, friends and time. And you alive and be home soon. With our children.</p>	218	2.d
10.	<p>She hug me whenever she git the chance and I stand still</p>	250	2.d
11.	<p>My heart broke. Shug love somebody else. Maybe if I had stayed in Memphis last</p>	251	2.d

	summer it never would have happen. But I spent the summer fixing up the house. I thought if you come anytime soon, I want it to be ready. And it is real pretty, now, and comfortable. And I found me a nice lady to live in it and look after it. Then I come home to Shug.		
12.	Hold it, I say. Shug, you killing me. She halt in mid-praise. Her eyes fill with tears and her face crumple. Oh God, Celie, she say. I'm sorry. I just been dying to tell somebody, and you the somebody I usually tell. Well, I say, if words could kill, I'd be in the ambulance	252	2.d
13.	I pray to die, just so I don't never have to speak	254	
14.	Celie, she say. All I ast is six months. Just six months to have my last fling. I got to have it Celie. I'm too weak a woman not to. But if you just give me six months, Celie, I will try to make our hie together like it Not hardly. I write	254	2.d
15.	Celie, she say, Do you love me? She down on her knees by now, tears falling all over the place. My heart hurt so much I can't believe it. How can it keep beating, feeling like this? But I'm a woman. I love you, I say. Whatever happen, whatever you do, I love you. She whimper a little, lean her head against my chair. Thank you, she say. But I can't stay here, I say.	255	2.d
16.	Shug help me make the first pair I ever did, I say. And then, like a fool, I start to cry	258	2.d
17.	I sit here in this big house by myself trying to	259	2.d

	sew, but what good is sewing gon do? What good is anything? Being alive begin to seem like a awful strain.		
18.	Sometimes I think Shug never love me. I stand looking at my naked self in the looking glass. What would she love? I ast myself.	263	2.d
19.	The whole earth. The stars. But look at you. When Shug left, happiness desert	263	2.d
20.	Well, your sister too crazy to kill herself. Most times I feels tike shit but I felt tike shit before in my life and what happen? I had me a fine sister name Nettie. I had me another fine woman friend name Snug. I had me some fine children growing up in Africa, singing and writing verses. The first two months was hell though, I tell the world But now Shug's six months is come and gone and she ain't come back. And I try to teach my heart not to want nothing it can't have	271	2.d
21.	Sometimes I feel mad at her. Feel like I could scratch her hair right off her head. But then I think, Shug got a right to live too. She got a right to look over the world in whatever company she choose. Just cause I love her don't take away none of her rights	273	2.d
22.	The only thing bother me is she don't never say nothing bout coming back. And I miss her. I miss her friendship so much that if she want to come back here dragging Germaine I'd make them both welcome, or die trying. Who am I to tell her who to love? My job just to love her good and true myself.	273	2.d
23.	What I love best bout Shug is what she been through, I say. When you look in Shug's eyes	274	2.d

	you know she been where she been, seen what she seen, did what she did. And now she know.		
24.	<p>What do you know, I think. Shug jealous. I have a good mind to make up a story just to make her feel bad. But I don't.</p> <p>Us talk bout you, I say. How much us love you.</p> <p>She smile, come put her head on my breast. Let out a long breath.</p>	290	2.d
25.	<p>Amen, he say. Then he say something that really surprise me cause it so thoughtful and common sense. When it come to what folks do together with they bodies, he say, anybody's guess is as good as mine. But when you talk bout love I don't have to guess. I have love and I have been love. And I thank God he let me gain understanding enough to know love can't be halted just cause some peoples mean and groan.</p> <p>It don't surprise me you love Shug Avery, he say. I have love Shug Avery all my life</p>	274	2.d
26.	<p>But Shug spoke right up for you, Celie, he say. She say Albert, you been mistreating somebody I love. So as far as you concern, I'm gone. I couldn't believe it, he say. All along in there we was as hot for each other as two pistols. Excuse me, he say. But we was. I tried to laugh it off. But she meant what she said.</p> <p>I tried to tease her. You don't love old dumb Celie, I said. She ugly and skinny and can't hold a candle to you. She can't even screw.</p>	275	2.d
27.	<p>Hard not to love Shug, I say. She know how to love. somebody back.</p>	287	2.d
28.	<p>And then, just when I know I can live content</p>	288	2.d

	without Shug, just when Mr. ___ done ast me to marry him again, this time in the spirit as well as in the flesh, and just after I say Naw, I still don't like frogs, but let's us be friends,		
29.	Shug write me she coming home. Now. Is this life or not? I be so calm. If she come, I be happy. If she don't, I be content. And then I figure this the lesson I was suppose to learn	288	2.d