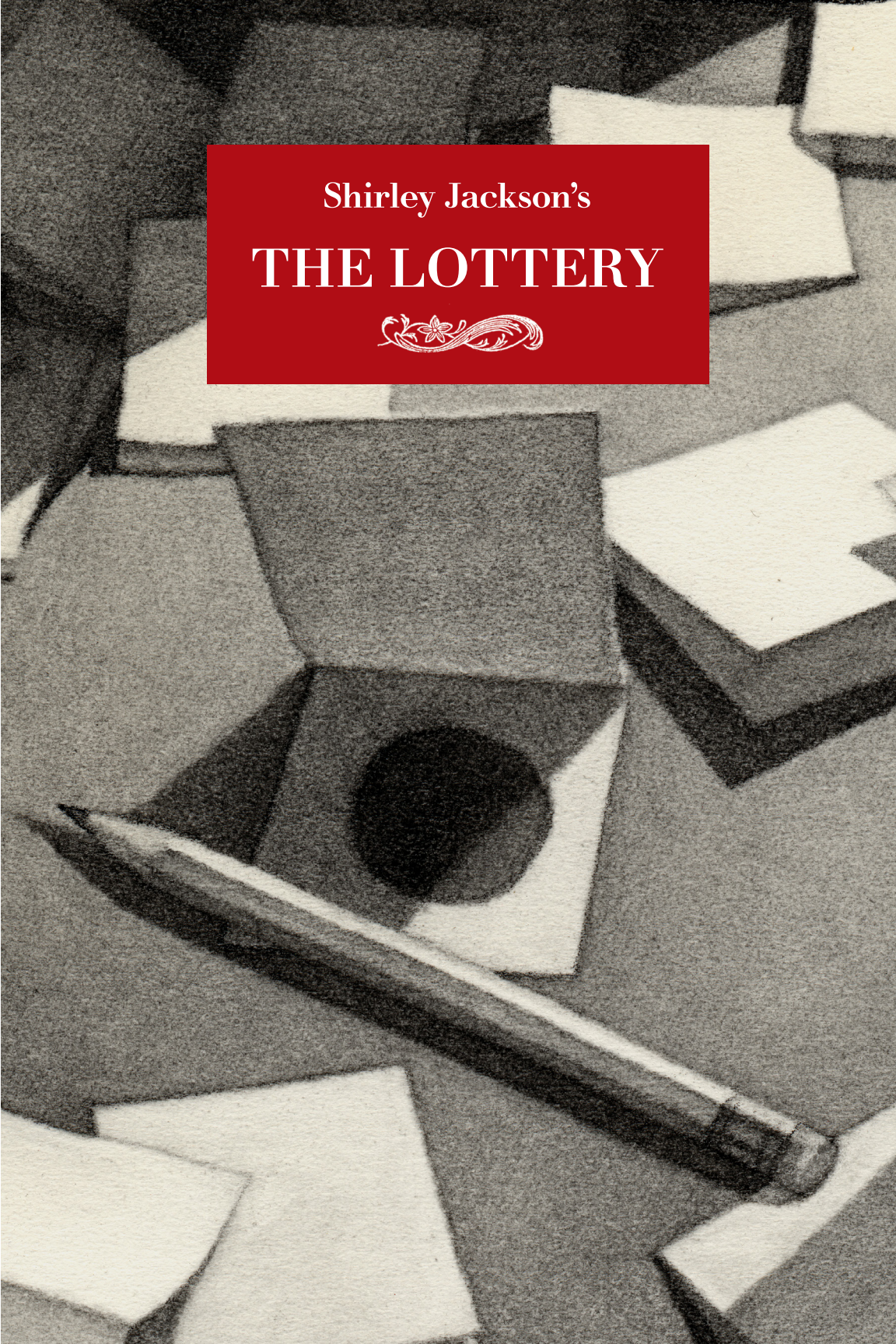


Shirley Jackson's  
**THE LOTTERY**

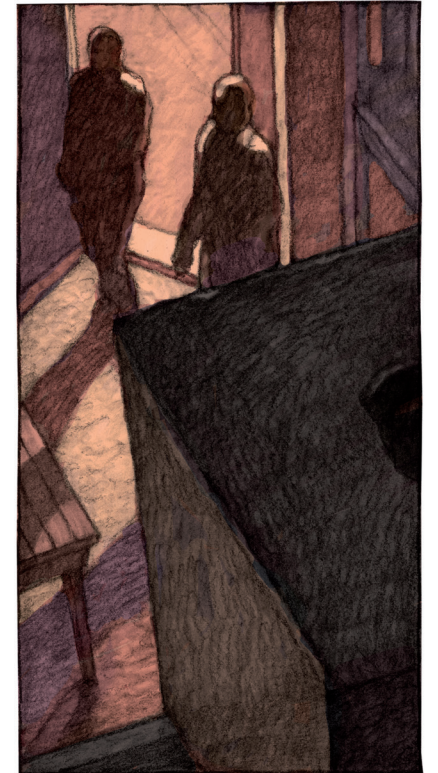
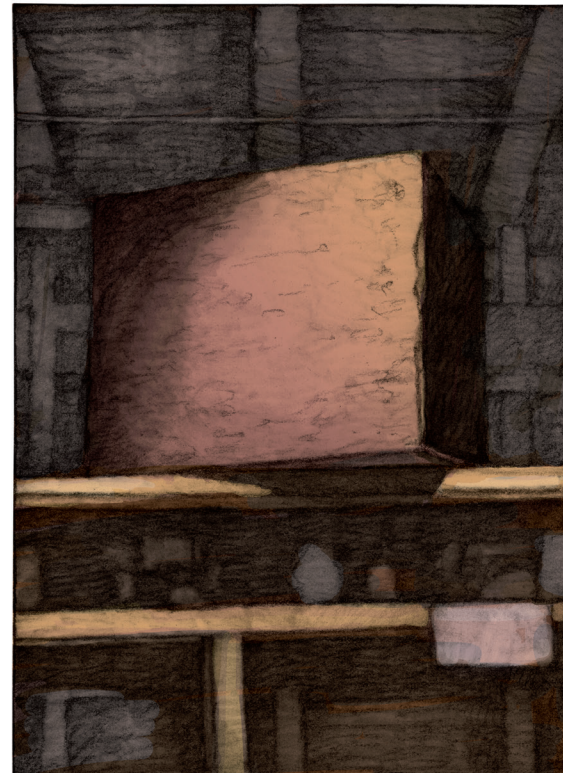


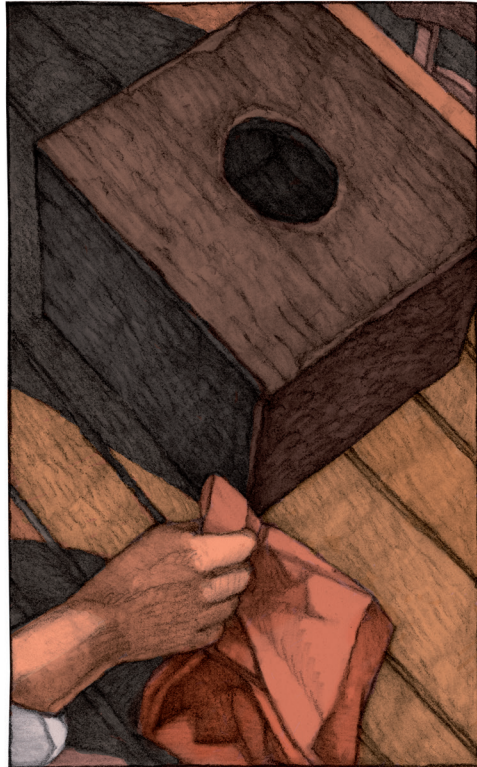






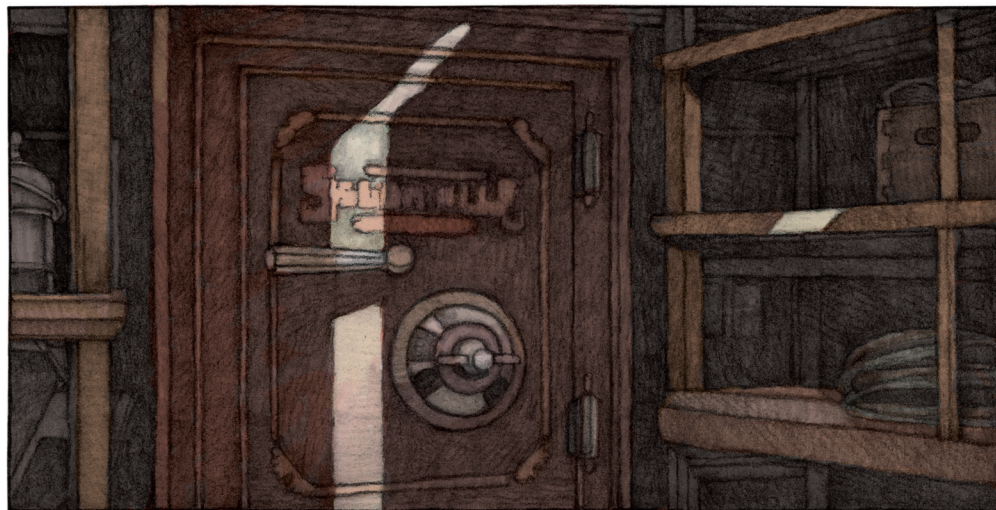
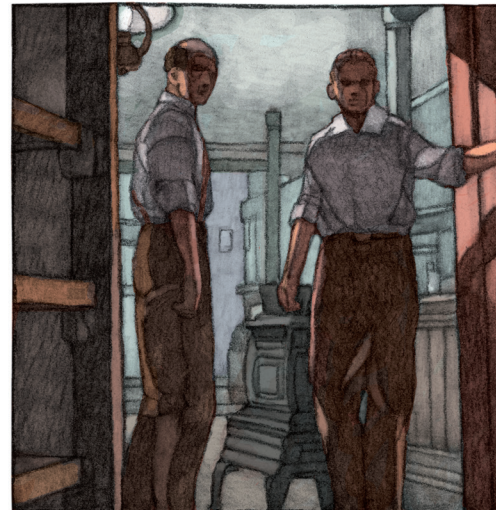


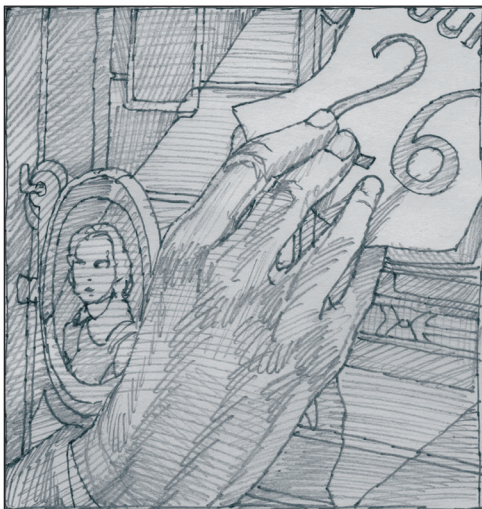
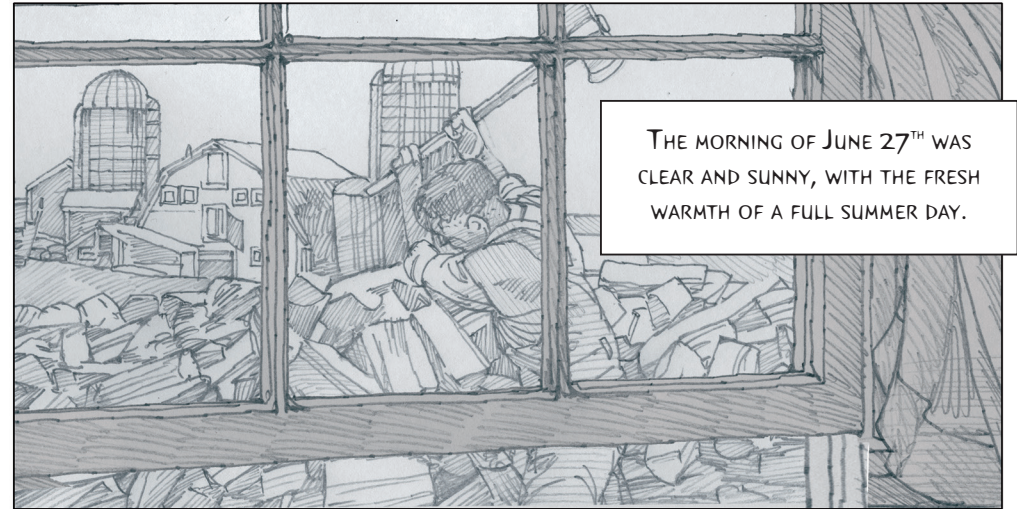


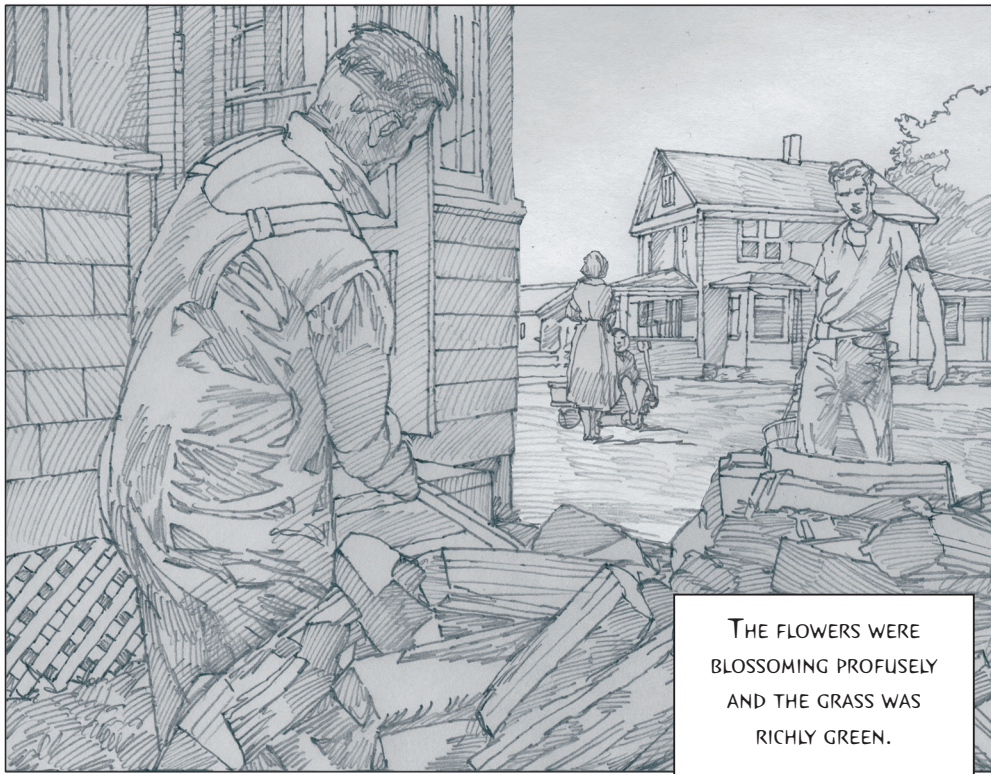






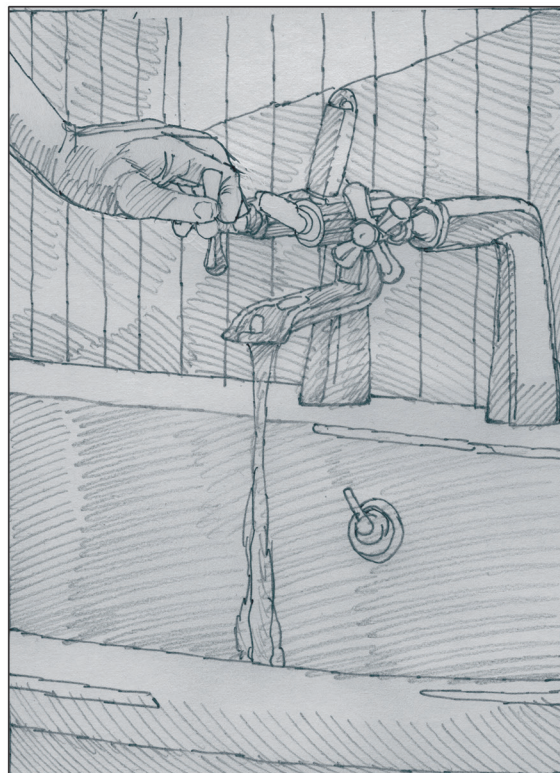


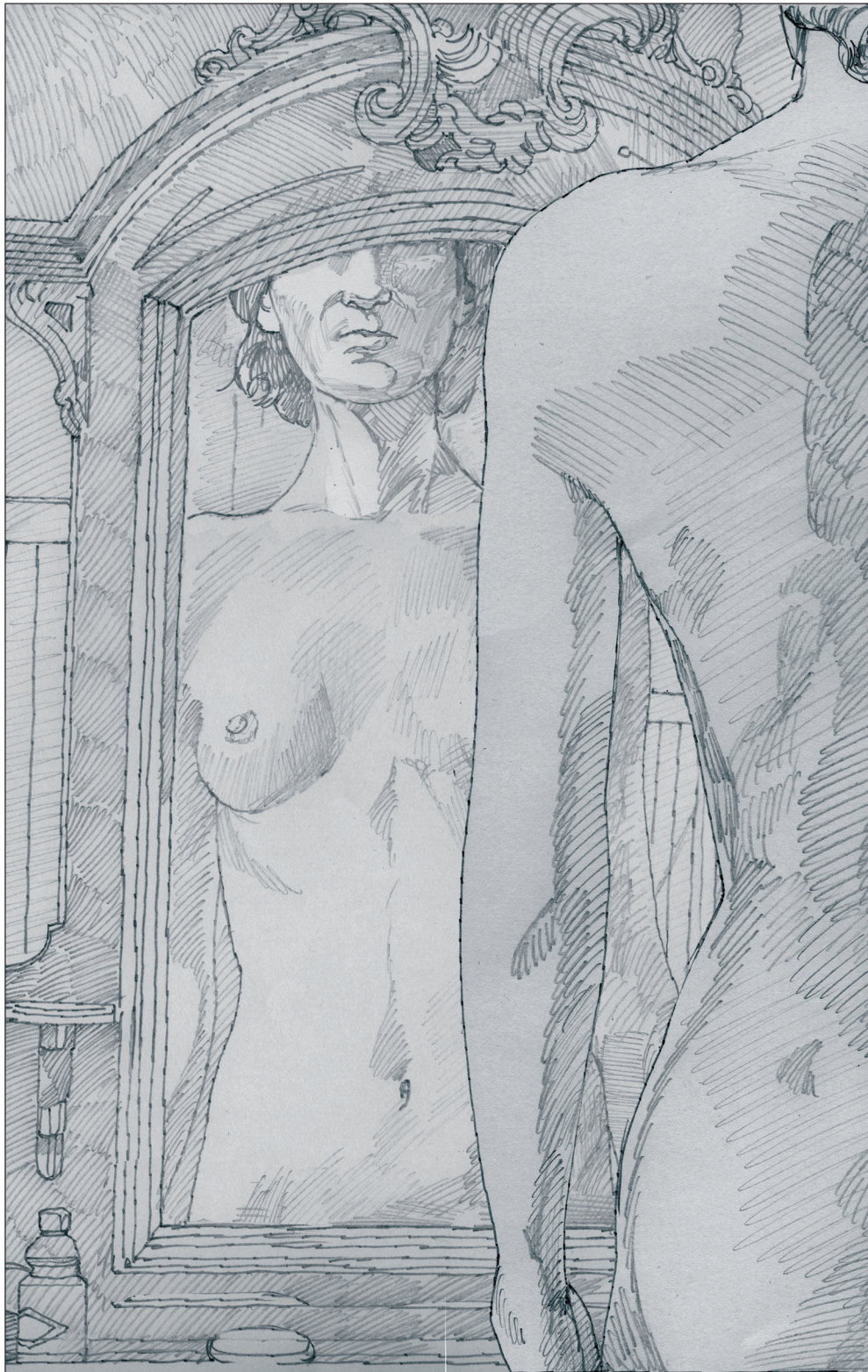


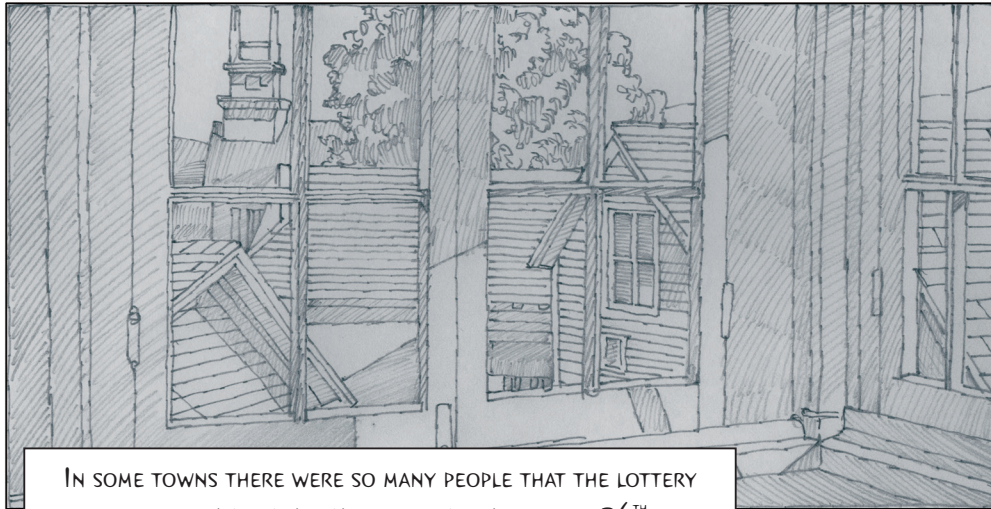
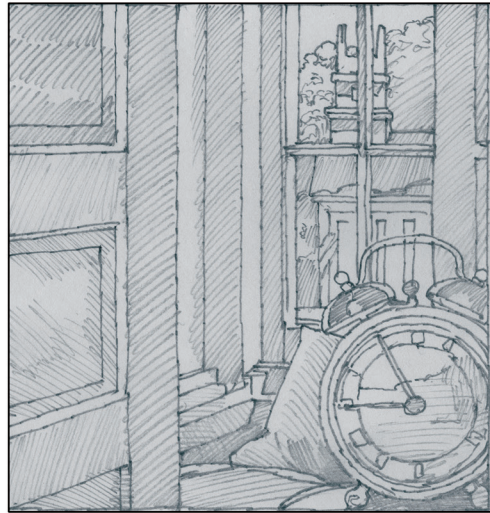
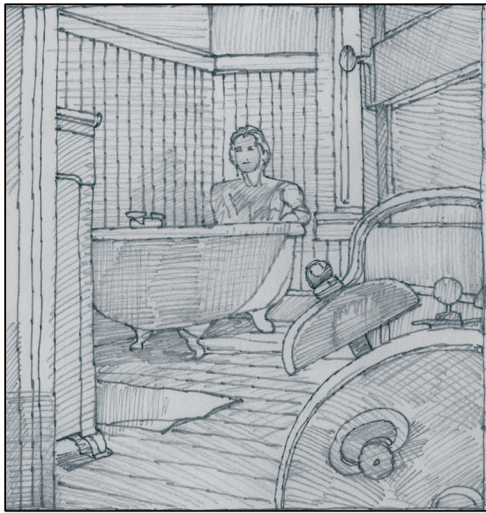


THE FLOWERS WERE  
BLOSSOMING PROFUSELY  
AND THE GRASS WAS  
RICHLY GREEN.

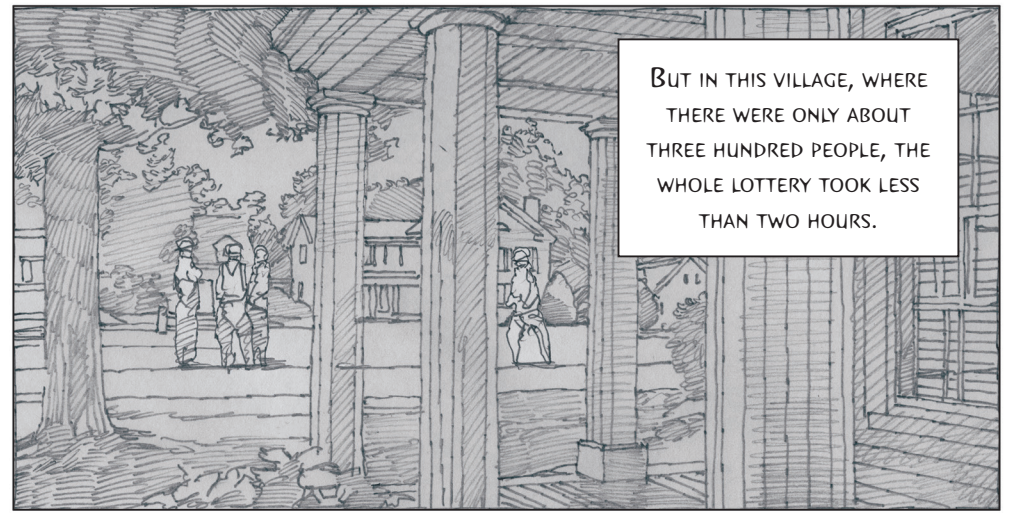
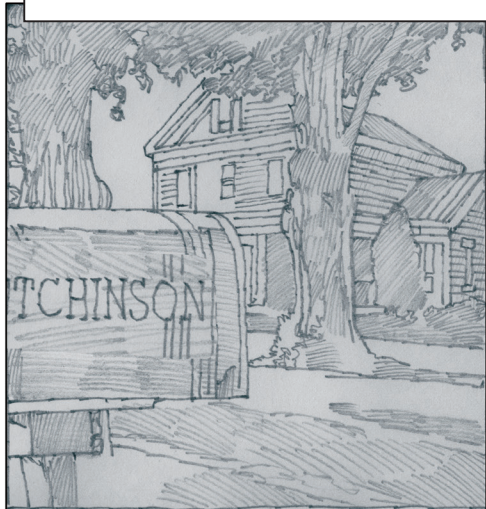




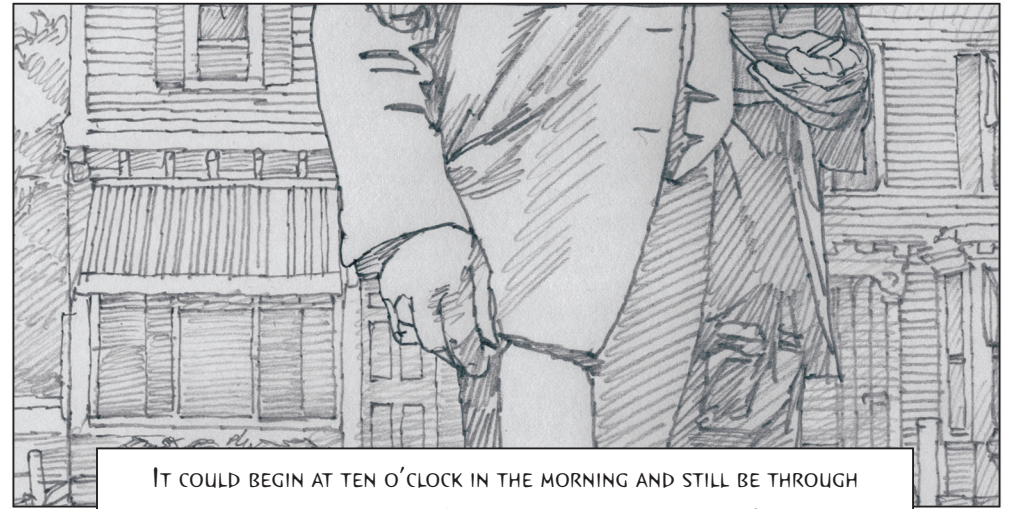




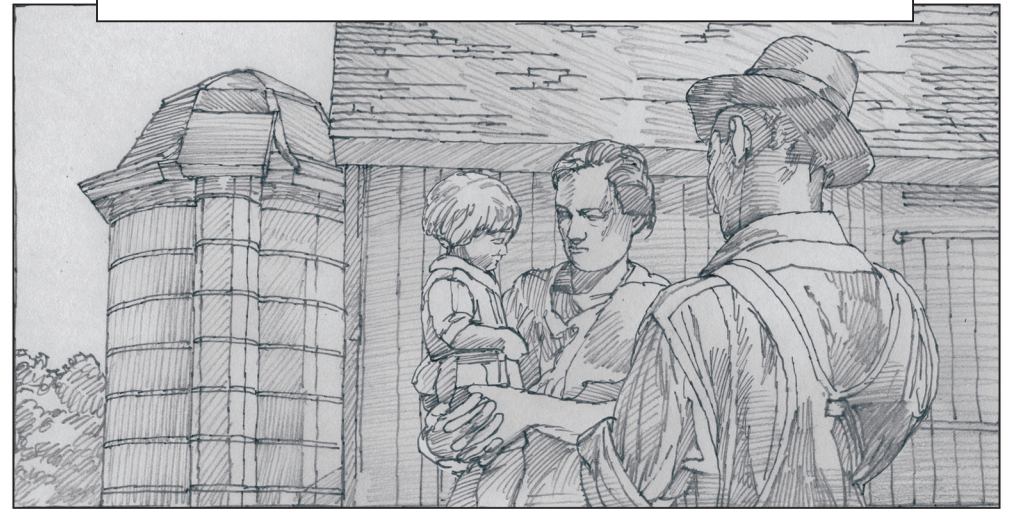
IN SOME TOWNS THERE WERE SO MANY PEOPLE THAT THE LOTTERY TOOK TWO DAYS AND HAD TO BE STARTED ON JUNE 26<sup>TH</sup>.



BUT IN THIS VILLAGE, WHERE THERE WERE ONLY ABOUT THREE HUNDRED PEOPLE, THE WHOLE LOTTERY TOOK LESS THAN TWO HOURS.

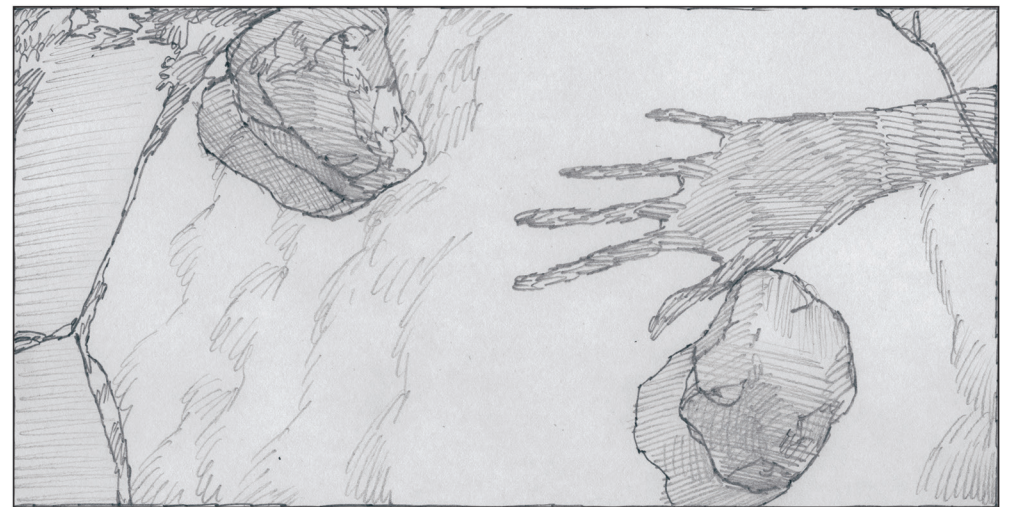
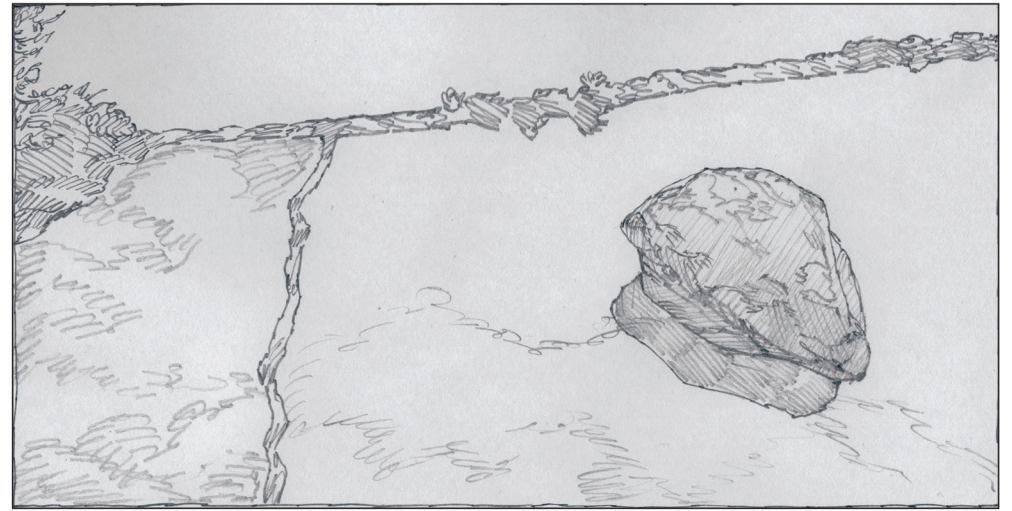
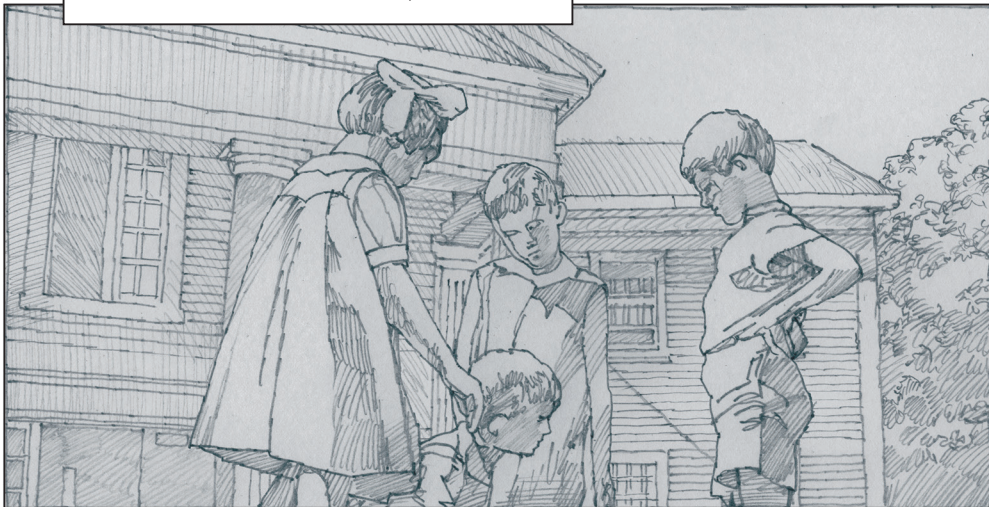


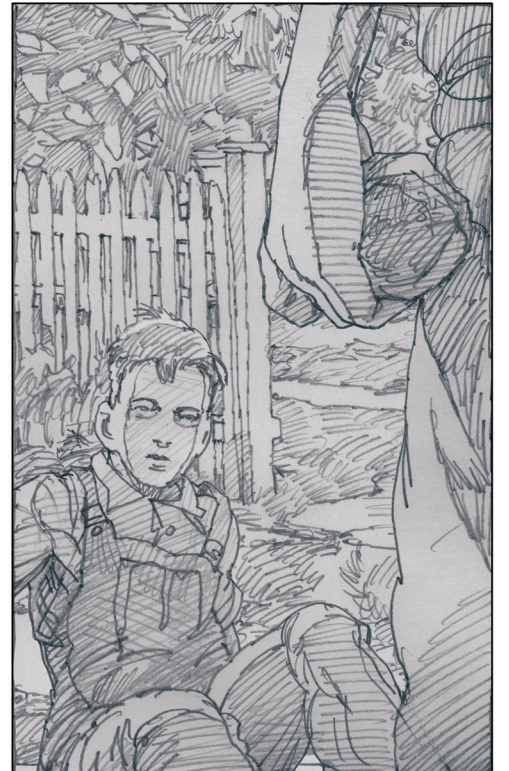
IT COULD BEGIN AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING AND STILL BE THROUGH IN TIME TO ALLOW THE VILLAGERS TO GET HOME FOR NOON DINNER.





THE CHILDREN ASSEMBLED FIRST, OF COURSE.

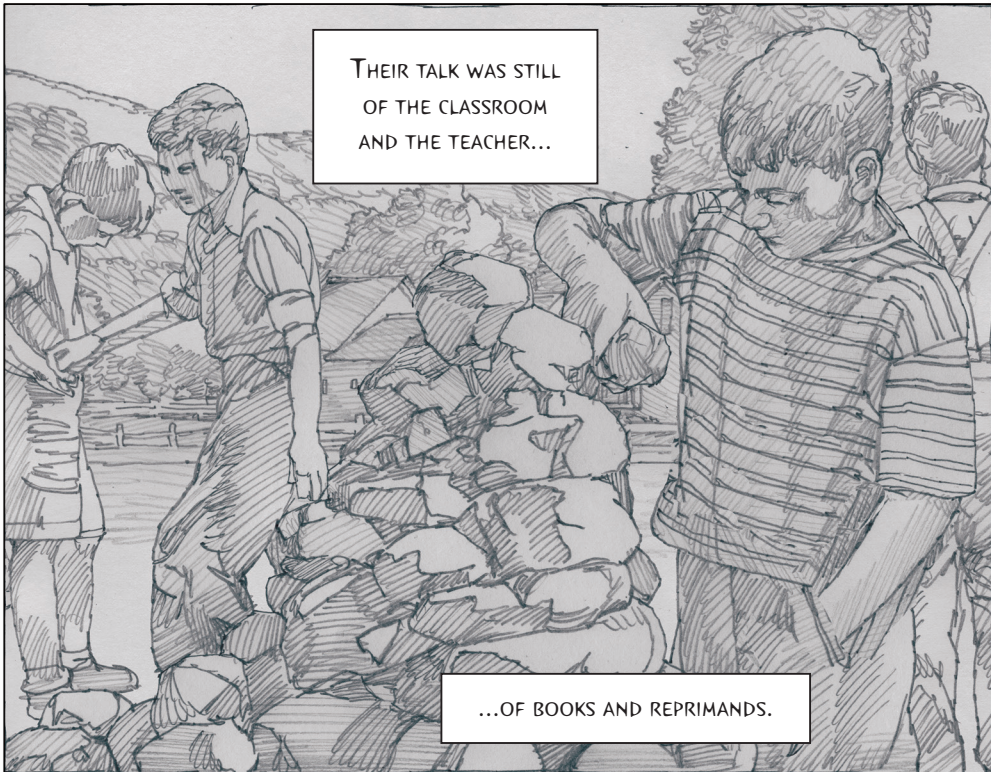






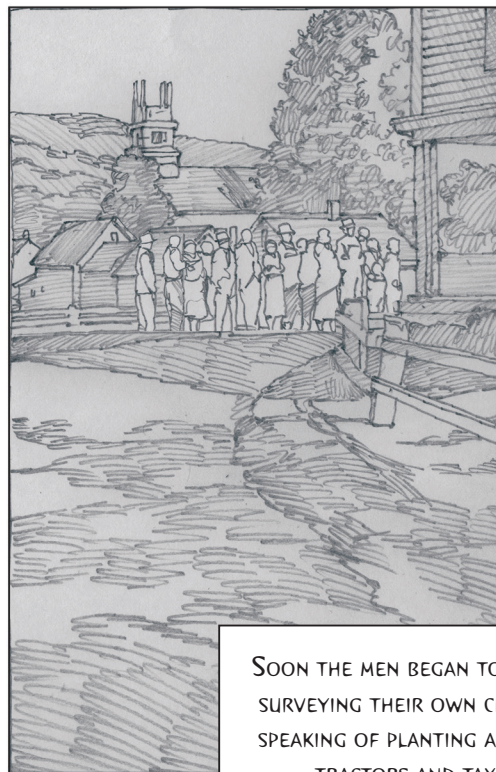


SCHOOL WAS RECENTLY OVER FOR THE SUMMER, AND THE FEELING OF LIBERTY SAT UNEASILY ON MOST OF THEM.



THEIR TALK WAS STILL OF THE CLASSROOM AND THE TEACHER...

...OF BOOKS AND REPRIMANDS.



SOON THE MEN BEGAN TO GATHER, SURVEYING THEIR OWN CHILDREN, SPEAKING OF PLANTING AND RAIN, TRACTORS AND TAXES.

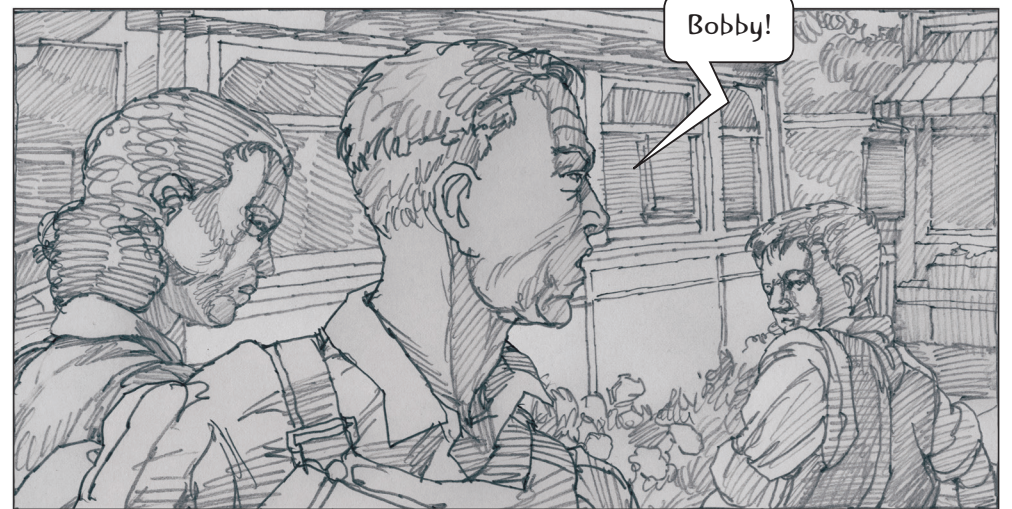




Dickie Delacroix,  
you get over  
here this instant.

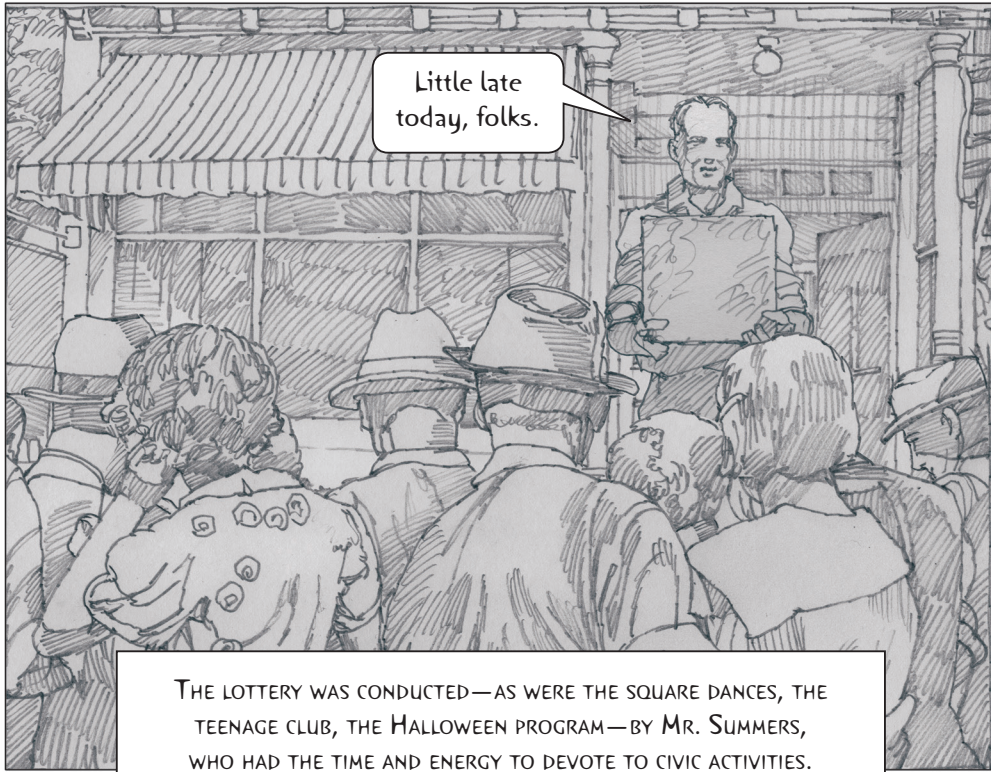


Bobby, come on  
now—I'm not going  
to say it again...



Bobby!





Little late today, folks.

THE LOTTERY WAS CONDUCTED—AS WERE THE SQUARE DANCES, THE TEENAGE CLUB, THE HALLOWEEN PROGRAM—BY MR. SUMMERS, WHO HAD THE TIME AND ENERGY TO DEVOTE TO CIVIC ACTIVITIES.



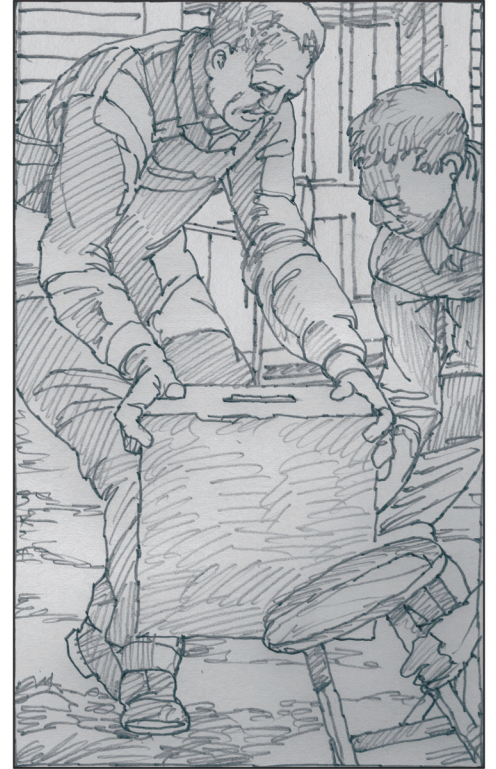
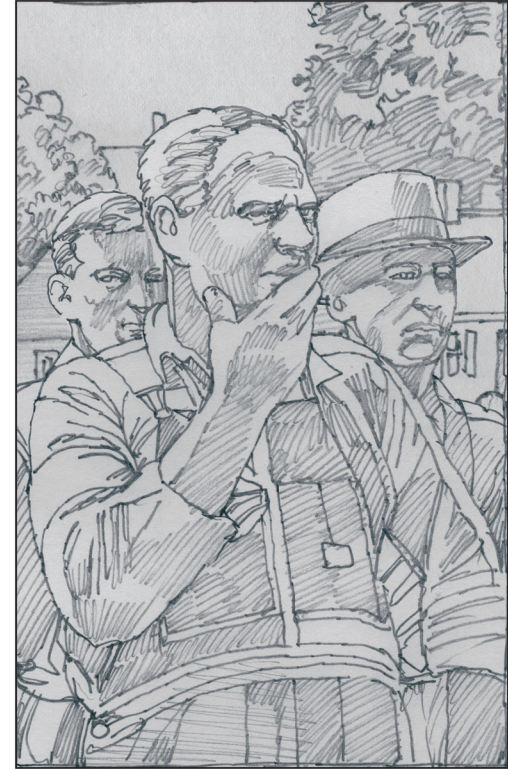
Here comes poor old Joe Summers.

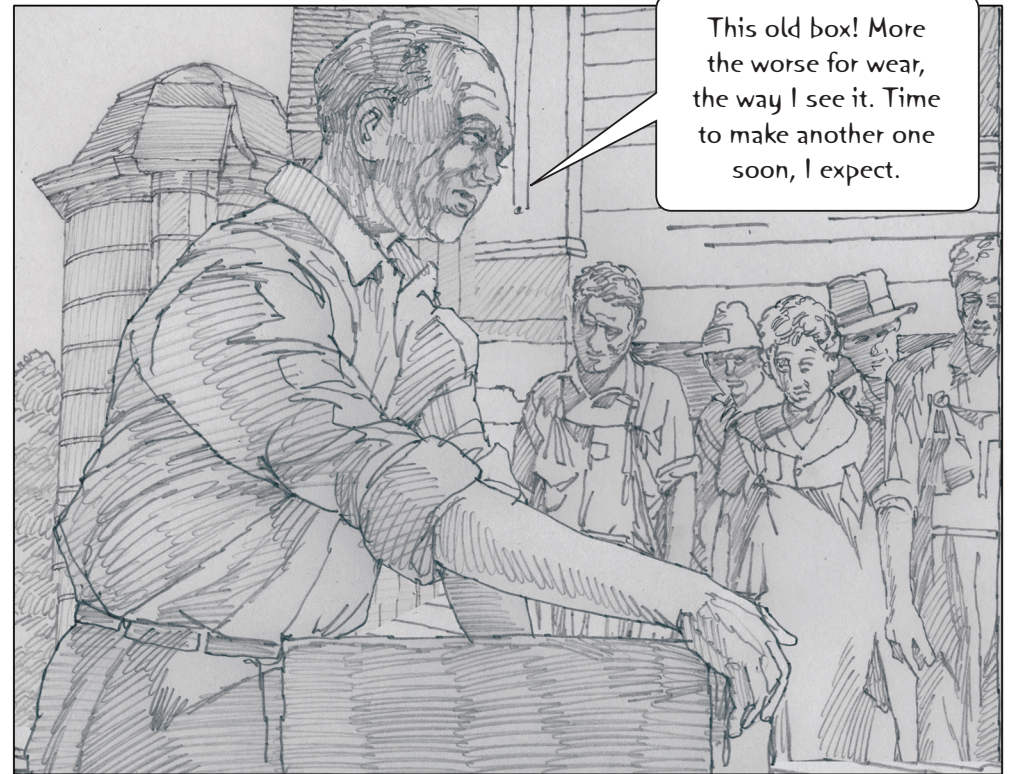
Still no children, after all these years...

Married to a scold like that...



Some of you fellows want to give me a hand?





This old box! More the worse for wear, the way I see it. Time to make another one soon, I expect.



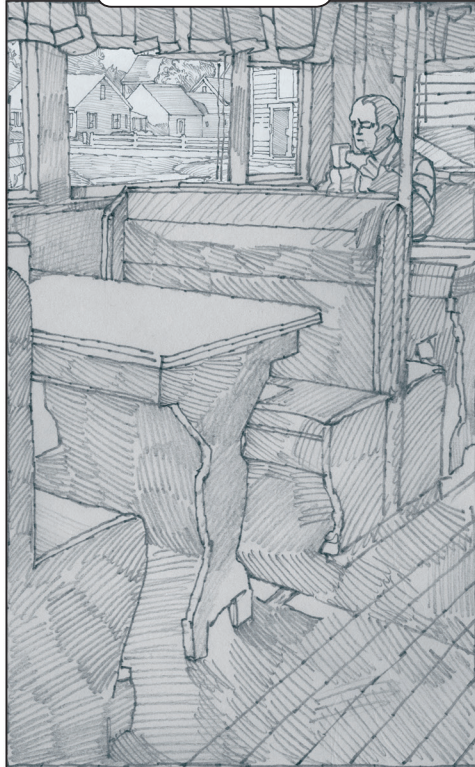
Used to be wood chips inside to draw from, ain't that right, Joe?



All very well when it was just the few of us, but now here we are gettin' on near three hundred.



Young ones all grown up, starting families of their own.



Been using that box since before I was born.



The old things were gone years ago—worn clean out, I expect.



Young Joe Summers says it's time for a new one.

Don't see any sense in it, myself.

