

The Two Offerings.

But can you solve the riddle of their presence ?
In deeply whispered tones those strange ones said
"Bear you to that estate of dazzling bliss ?
No! and alas, I would not. But I will
Relinquish it for you, to share your love :
So dear to me are you."

Eva. Hark, that is treason,
If these were holy ones. Said they aught else ?
Shamar. They called themselves Sons of the
High Elohim.

Eve. And seemed your sisters pleased ?

Shamar. Sweet mother yes !
They seemed enchanted, overjoyed. The strangers
Were off as in a moment. Since that night—
I love my sister dearly—I would wed—
Ah she looks coldly on me. Once so genial.
Can you not counsel me, my tender mother,
Or aid ?

Eve. Alas, my boy. O what a flood
Of evil seems about to overwhelm us.
Surely it is not possible. Alas.
O bitter tree. O fruit that blights us ever.
My son, I know not, I will ask your father.
But turn your eyes to Yaphch, none is fairer.
She is both good and very beautiful ;
Esteems, admires you, and will crown your life.