

*Loruhamah comes slowly down to front with
uplifted arms of defiance to the gods.]*

LORUHAMA. Again you gods of darkness and of
hate—

You thrones and crowns of everlastingness—
You high above the multitude of stars,
Immovable, hard and unchanging gods!
Again you laugh and nod upon our pain
And stare down gulfs perpetual of blue,
Divinely lifted, deathlessly remote!
No more shall you hear aught of stricken me—
I go upon my way, supreme in love
And answer back to your indifference
Eternal calling of my heart for Saul!

[CURTAIN.]