

crowd, where in the gladness of the sunshine and the witchery of the gloaming, they feast and frolic and scamper around like mad, and while the merry hours away to their spectral hearts' content?

And the best of it is that mortals—now that they are understood to be perfectly harmless—are graciously permitted to mingle amongst them and participate in the countless enjoyments of this wondrous Principality of Pleasure just as if they were of the gods themselves.

**The Mingling  
of Men  
and Gods**