

The Two Offerings.

In all this beautiful world.

Yapheh. (entering) My dearest parents.
O see those parrots—one is red, one green,
And now they climb—they use their crooked
beaks—

High up those lofty trees, so full of blossoms.
See, see.

Agmon. And there a humming-bird is dipping
Its long thin beak, poised on its misty wings
Sipping the nectar of that great pink flower.

Keras. Off for another feast, see! pauses now
Full in the blissful sunshine.

Eve. Here come more
Scampering merrily. Where have been our
darlings?

Azar. Climbing the hills, the crags, the fruit-
hung trees;

Tracing the brooks, watching the shining fish.

Baah. Noting gay pictures in the quiet pools,
The duplecative image of each other!

Tocheleth. And the bowed heavens that stooped
below the hills.

Eve. Pleasant and healthful pastime.

Adam. This provides
Tuition for the graver toils of life.

Eve. Be kind, dear boys, and courteous to your
sisters:

And you my daughters likewise.

Adam. Love each other.
Let no coarse word be spoken.

Yachal. And, dear mother,