

*The Other One.* Just as I thought, and it is good of you to confess that there are things which you don't understand.

*The Lagman.* Granting that I find myself in the region of the dead——

*The Other One.* Call it "hell," for that is its name.

*The Lagman (stammering).* I should like to remind you that He who once descended here to save the lost——

*The Prince (at a sign from The Other One striking the Lagman on the mouth).* Don't argue!

*The Lagman.* I am not listened to! This is absolute desperation! Without mercy, without hope, without end!

*The Other One.* True! Here there is only justice and retribution, especially justice. Eye for eye, tooth for tooth, just as you wanted to have it.

*The Lagman.* But among men there is pardon; there is none here.

*The Other One.* Only princes can pardon. And as a jurist, you must know that an appeal for pardon must be presented in order to be granted.

*The Lagman.* For me there is no pardon.

*The Other One (giving the Prince a*