

THE STORY OF YUKU

where he could see the Water Lily house he gave a low cry, "Thank God! Thank God!" the sudden relief made him faint, and insensibly he slackened his pace. For Yuku was standing in the garden. Just as he had seen her that first day three years ago, standing under the trees in her soft gown, with the flowers in her hair and pink petals falling like rain around her. She did not see him, her face being turned towards the distant temple and he had no breath to call, and then suddenly a black cloud seemed to fall on him and he rushed through the gate with a terrible cry. For Yuku had taken something from her sleeve, there had been a flash in the air and she had fallen upon the flower-strewn grass. Almost as she fell Pierre reached her, and raising her in his arms tore open her dress,