

THE GOLDEN BOUGH

"Like the fairy tale. Listen and I will tell it to you. Once upon a time, there was a *very* small boy who lived in a *very* large house in a *very* noisy city. And there came to him in his dreams a *wonderful* fairy who carried a wand with a star at its end which had the property of making all good things come true. Her name was Princess Tatyana and he loved her, for she was very, very beautiful——"

Tanya laid her fingers across his lips.

"Is not our own fairy story more beautiful than this?"

He kissed her fingers and then, since her lips were near his, he took them too, for fairy tales, beautiful as they may be, are after all, mere creatures of dreams. And Tanya's lips were very real. . . .

(1)

THE END