

and the second and

'WE WILL BURY THEM IN THE WATER,"

Zanea sank out of sight for eternity. Terry looked to Shem to see what next, but Shem had forgotten the other body.

loveliest blossoms. But Zell, Zell, see yonder on the mountain top are vines and trees whose roots reach into the Those trees and vines are fixed, almost, come, we dally while Ishmael waits his burial.

waters the last of him who for a century had sinned cruelly to further the cause of science.





but through all the space between even-ing and the morn, the moon shines 

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