

then stepped into her chariot and said, "Good-bye, dear child."

Proserpina stood and watched her mother until she was out of sight; then went, singing, to the seashore. The sea nymphs heard the singing and brought her a necklace of seashells.

Proserpina thanked them and went into the fields to get some flowers to make wreaths for them. She picked many flowers, among them sweet roses and blue violets.

Suddenly she saw a large bush in front of her covered with wonderful flowers. Proserpina wished to take the bush home with her. She took hold of it with both hands and pulled and pulled. Soon she pulled it out by the roots; but where the bush had stood was a deep hole.

The hole grew larger and larger. Suddenly four black horses sprang out of it, drawing a golden chariot.

A man sat in the chariot with a crown on his head. His face was gloomy. His clothes were covered with diamonds.

Poor Proserpina was frightened, and screamed