

## PART II

Up the ancient way to the highest peaks of the paths of Paradise these seven souls pass many who are fearful lest they pass not the great bridge over Hades, the Kinvad bridge to Paradise, where the wicked fall and sink to the depths below.

With hearts overwhelmed, they are led to the rock that forms the foundation of the bridge, and there they meet Hebrew and Greek guards who show them the bottomless pit, about to be opened.

Zadok, the Hebrew guard, bids them wait till the fearful ones walk over the bridge; and gazing far out they see only a broad way leading to the eternal hills beyond, which cast their ever-changing shapes athwart the path, now glowing in the purest rainbow colors, now sparkling green, now a golden mass, then once again leaving only the great wide path over the immense gulf which has swallowed up the rainbow tints.

Then Zenophon, the Greek guard, points to those about to enter the broad bridge path, saying: "See, they are nearing the