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## THE VOYAGE OF ITHOBAL

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Where thy broad Nilus voids his western wave;  
And battered, torn and lean, but jubilant,  
Joyous, and eager for the grace of this—  
To see thy face and kneel before thy feet,  
And lay thee, for thy favour and thy trust,  
The Secret of the Unknown Earth made known.  
For this we did rejoice: for this are here.

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All this did Hodo with a heedful pen,  
On the papyrus write, finishing:—

*Then*

*On ending of the seventh day of the story  
Our Lord the King, sitting in state and glory,  
Rose from his throne, and in his robe and crown,  
With gentle smiling majesty came down.  
Before him on their faces that good day  
Ithobal and his people lowly lay,  
The Lady Nesta and his Captains two,*