

The half way walk many reverse passages see.
More eyes did burn within my head at the
sight of them. My soul tormented didst ask me
Would'nt it feel from my body. Words
without meaning revolved within my head.
I prayed for silence and silence would not
come.

K. I know the way of it they want a ransom paid
in blood.

G. Aye - and yet I stand alone - bewailing my
fates.

K. Bravely do withstand what is to come.
Give vestige to thought and leave an it for
friends. I have seen them flinging it in thy face
until thy soul didst shake.

G. My gentle mother? I had the best to love and
best speed.

K. She is as she was and always will be.

G. Good my lord - I fear the emptiness of the
coming winter. My memory like a candle feebly
flackering in the distance, soon shades me.

K. Have want for more of that or this. I love thee
truly.

Thy words forever upon me & mine & dear. Within
thy soul I pledge my word - Be true.

A fast and fleeting shadow across the sky.

My banner to this cross & tree.

What means this sinking feeling in a son of
mine? I shall find out.



something like a sunbeam lay across the floor. In-
conceivable as it may seem this sunbeam to me
was alive. I remembered just remembered as I gazed
at the sunbeam of walking through a grove of trees
they were leaf trees as I remember tall and ma-
jestic seeming far away and immensely cool.
There may have been wind in their branches but
it seems unlikely. Then came the ball of it. The
seemed surrounded by some little images hot
and inhibited dancing lightly around them. They
were of different proportions and sizes like germs
swimming within the space of two heartbeats. I
could not but wonder what they were about as
I stood off at a distance. Why were they there, who
sent them, what was their purpose? How to
combat them. What was ~~the~~ the first step to
take. I thought of that other thing that other place
From a book I had read. Such news came between my-
self and that other place. Palacial gardens in the
sky. I knew what the sickness was called.
Dorphanople. I wondered if it got worse or if
it abated after a while. Whether it attacked
not only my body but the soul as well,
However noughtier cool is its enemy.