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The Wuum Oorəborəs

A romans bi E. Aa. Eddisn

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Deddiccaishn

Too Dublu. Ge. E. and too mi frendz Ca. Ache. and Ge. C. L. M. I  
deddiccate  
this booc

It iz niathər alligghəry nau faibl but a Story too be red fau its  
one sake.

The proppə naimz I hav tride too spel cimply. The e in Caacy  
iz long, like dhat in Friny, the o in Crothəring shaut and the  
axent on dhat cilləbl: Corrənd iz axentid on the fuust  
cilləbl, Prezmirə on the cəckənd, Brandokh Daahaa on the fuust  
and fauth, Gorice on the laast cilləbl, riming withe thrice:  
Kərinneəs riamz withe Fləminneəs, Galing withe saling, La Firrese  
withe dizsiə ese: ch iz aulwase guttərəl, az in loc.

E. Aa. E.

90 Jannury 1922

Intrəducshn

The Wuum Oorəborəs, no wuum, but the Suupənt itcelf, iz a

wundəfəl booc. Az a story au az prose it iz wundəfəl, and, dhae beying a cauz fau evry iffect, the resən fau riting it shood be az maavələs əghen.

Shellese had too rite the Prəmeethheən Unbound, he woz undə kəmpulshn; fau a soopəhumən ennəgy had cum uppon him, and he woz faust too creyate a mattə dhat wood pəmit him too immadgin, and thhinc, and speke like a god. It woz so withe Blake, hoo wild too əpeə az a man but igsistid like a mountin; and, at dhae best, the wuuc ov these powits iz inhumən and saicrid. It duz not graitley mattə dhat dha had au had not a mescij. It duz not mattə at aul dhat iathər can be chaajd withe nonsns au dhat boath hav bene cauld madmən--the same chaaj mite be lade əghenst a volcano au a thundəboalt--au this booc. It duz not mattə dhat dha cood trancend humən endurəns, and cood moove tranqwilly in relmz wae liatning iz the naum ov spede. The wuuc ov such powits iz saicrid biccoz it outpaciz man, and, in a relm ov dhae one, winz eevn əbuw Shaixpere.

An ennəgy such az came on the powits haz vizsittid the authhə ov this booc, and hiz deddickətəry staitmənt, dhat "it iz niathər alligghəry nau faibl but a story too be red fau its one sake," puts us auf withe the əshooəd arrəghəns ov the powit hoo iz too bizsy creyating too hav time fau scoole-maastəring. But, waking au in dreame, this authhə haz bene in strainj regənz and haz supt at a torrənt wich oonly the gratist no ov.

The story iz a long wun--this redə wood hav liact it twice az long. The place ov acshn iz indiccatid, cazhooəly, az the plannit Muucury, and the story telz ov the wauz bitwene too grate kingdəmz ov dhat plannit, and the fianl ovəthro ov wun.

Mistə. Eddisn iz a vaast man. He nedid a hole cozmos too pla in, and creyatid wun; and he faujd a prose too tel ov it dhat iz az

gigantic az hiz tale. In reding this booc the redə must a litl brake hiz wa in, and must cərendə predjooddisciz dhat ar not əloud fau. He ma thhinc dhat the lan'gwij iz mau rotund dhan iz nedid fau a tale, but, az he prəceedz, he wil ce dhat oonly such a tung cood be spokən bi these kəlosci; and, soone, he wil dillite in a prose dhat iz az life-ghivving az it iz magniffisnt.

Mistə. Eddisnz prose nevvə plase him fauls; it risiz and faulz withe hiz subgict, and iz tendə, humərəs, souə, priscippittət and təriffic az the əcaizhn worrənts. Hou niasly the Caagaa daanst fau the Red Folleyot.

"Foxy-red əbuɪ, but withe blac belliz, round fuury faciz, innəsnt ambə ise and grate soft pauz.... On a sudn the music ceest, and the daancəz wuu stil, and standing cide bi cide, pau in fuury pau, dha boud shily too the cumpəny, and the Red Folleyot cauld them too him, and kist them on the mouth, and cent them too dhae ceets."

"Corrənd leend on the parrəpit and shadid hiz ise withe hiz hand, dhat woz braud az a smoact haddəc, and cuvvəd on the bac withe yello haez growing sumwot spaasly az the haez on the skin ov a yung elliffənt."

"A dizməl tempist sudnly cəpriazd them. Fau fauty dase it swept them in hale and slete ovə wide wollowing oashn, widhout a staa, widhout a caus."

"Nite came doun on the hilz. A grate wind moning out ov the hules west tau the cloudz az a ragghid gaamənt, rivveling the loanly moone dhat fled nakid bitwixt them."

"Daun came like a lilly, safrən-hude, smuuct withe smoke-gra

streex, dhat slaantid from the nauth."

"He woz nakid too the waist, hiz hae, brest and aamz too the aampits clottid and ædrop withe blud and in hiz handz too bluddy dagghæz."

Qwotaishnz can ghiv sum ideæ ov the rithəm ov hiz centənciz, but it can ghiv nun ov the masciv swepe and intencitty ov hiz narrətiv. Milt n fel in luv withe the devl biccoz the drəmattic acshn la withe him, and, in this booc, Mistə. Eddisn trounciz hiz devlz fau beying nauty (the wuud "bad" haz not cigniffickəns heə), but he trounciz the Wizsəd King and hiz kingdəm withe æfecshn and dillite. Wot gaugəs monstəz ar Gorice the Twelfth and Corrənd and Kərinneəs. The redə wil not esəly fəghet them; nau Goriciz grate antagghənist Laud Jus; nau the maavələs tratə, Laud Gro, withe hoome the authhə woz suutnly in luv; nau the grate fiats and the terreabl fitəz Laudz Brandokh Daahaa and Goadry Blusco, and a wuuld ov uthəz and dhae wiavz; nau wil he fəghet the mountin Coshtrə Pivraakhə, dhat had too be cliamd, and woz cliamd--az dizsiyying a fete az litrəchə can tel ov.

"So huge he woz dhat eevn heə at cix mialz distəns the i mite not at a glaans bihhoald him, but must swepe bac and fauth az ovə a braud landscape, from the pondərəs ruits ov the mountin, wae dha sprang blac and sheə from the glasceə up the vaast face, wae butrəs woz piald uppon butrəs, and touə uppon touə, in a blianding radeəns ov ice-hung prescippis and sno-fild gully, too the lone hiats wae, like speəz mennəcing hi hevn, the wite teeth ov the summit-rij cleft the ski."

Mistə. Eddisnz prose duz not dirrive from the In'glish Biabl. Hiz miand haz mau æfinnittiz withe Keltic immadginningz and methhəd, and



hiz wuuc iz Keltic in dhat it iz inspiəd bi buty and daring  
raathə dhan bi thauts and mərallittiz. He mite be Scoch au  
Irish: scaesly the faumə, fau, wile Scotlænd luvz  
fool-moutht vuus, she, like In'glənd, iz prose-shi. But, from  
wottevvə hevn Mistə. Eddisn cum, he haz addid a maastəpece too  
In'GLISH litrəchə.

JAIMZ STEEVNZ

THE WUUM OORƏBORƏS

*True Thomas lay on Huntlie bank,  
A ferlie he spied wi his ee;  
And there he saw a Lady bright  
Come riding down by the Eildon Tree.*

*Her skirt was o the grass-green silk,  
Her mantle o the velvet fyne,  
At ilka tett of her horse's mane  
Hung fifty siller bells and nine.*

*True Thomas he pulld aff his cap,  
And louted low down on his knee:  
"Hail to thee, Mary, Queen of Heaven!  
For thy peer on earth could never be."*

*"O no, O no, Thomas," she says,*

*"That name does not belong to me;  
I'm but the Queen of fair Elfland,  
That am hither come to visit thee.*

*"Harp and carp, Thomas," she says,  
"Harp and carp along wi me.  
And if ye dare to kiss my lips,  
Sure of your bodie I will be."*

*"Betide me weal, betide me woe,  
That weird shall never daunton me."  
Syne he has kissed her rosy lips,  
All underneath the Eildon Tree.*

\* \* \* \* \*

TOMMƏS THE RIMƏ.

The Inducshn

Dhae woz a man naimd Lescing'ham dwelt in an oald lo hous in Wastdale, cet in a gra oald gaadn wae u-trese flurrisht dhat had cene Vikingz in Coapland in dhae ceedling time. Lilly and rose and laaxpuu bluimd in the baudəz, and biggoneəz withe blocəməz big az saucəz, red and wite and pinc and lemmən-cullə, in the bedz biffau the pauch. Climing rosiz, hunnissucl, clemmətis, and the scaalət flame-flouə scrambld up the waulz. Thhic woodz wuu on evry cide widhout the

gaadn, withe a gap nauth-eestwəd opəning on the descələt lake and the grate felz biyyond it: Gaibl rering hiz crag-bound hed əghenst the ski from bihhiand the strate clene outline ov the Screse.

Coole long shaddose stole əcros the tennis laun. The ae woz goaldən. Duvz muuməd in the trese; too chaffinchiz plade on the neə poast ov the net; a litl wautə-wagtale scurrid əlong the paath. A French windo stood opən too the gaadn, showing daacly a dining-roome panld withe oald oke, its Jackəbeən taibl brite withe flouəz and cilvə and cut glaas and Wejwood dishiz heept withe froote: green'gagiz, pechiz, and grene muskət graips. Lescing'ham la bac in a hamməc-chaē wotching throo the bloo smoke ov an aaftə-dinnə ciggaa the waum lite on the Glwaa da Deezhong rosiz dhat clustəd əbout the bedroome windo ovəhed. He had huu hand in hiz. This woz dhaē Hous.

"Shood we finnish dhat chaptə ov Nyaal?" she ced.

She tooc the hevvy vollume withe its fadid grene cuvvē, and red: "He went out on the nite ov the Laudz da, wen nine weex wuu stil too wintə; he huud a grate crash, so dhat he thaut boath hevvn and uuth shooc. Then he looct intoo the west aet, and he thaut he sau dharəbouts a ring ov firy hu, and within the ring a man on a gra haus. He paast qwicly bi him, and rode haad. He had a flaming fiəbrand in hiz hand, and he rode so cloce too him dhat he cood ce him plainly. He woz blac az pich, and he sung this song withe a mity vois--

Heə I ride swift stede,  
Hiz flanc flect withe rime,  
Rane from hiz mane drips,  
Haus mity fau haam;

Flaimz flae at eche end,  
Gaul glose in the midst,  
So faez it withe Flocese redz  
Az this flaming brand flise;  
And so faez it withe Flocese redz  
Az this flaming brand flise.

"Then he thaut he huuld the fiəbrand eest təwaudz the felz  
biffau him, and such a blase ov fiə lept up too mete it dhat  
he cood not ce the felz fau the blase. It ceemd az dho  
dhat man rode eest əmung the flaimz and vannisht dhae.

"Aaftə dhat he went too hiz bed, and woz censlis fau a long  
time, but at laast he came too himcelf. He bau in miand aul dhat  
had happənd, and toald hiz faathə, but he bad him tel it too  
Hyaalty Skegghese sun. So he went and toald Hyaalty, but he ced  
he had cene the Woolfs Ride, and dhat cumz evvə biffau grate  
tidingz."

Dha wuu cilənt əwile; then Lescing'ham ced sudnly, "Doo u  
miand if we slepe in the eest wing too-nite?"

"Wot, in the Lotəs Roome?"

"Yes."

"Ime too much ov a lasy-boanz too-nite, deə," she aancəd.

"Doo u miand if I go əlone, then? I shal be bac too brecfəst.  
I like mi lady withe me; stil, we can go əghen wen next moone  
wainz. Mi pet iz not friatnd, iz she?"

"No!" she ced, laafing. But huu ise wuu a litl big. Huu  
fin'ghəz plade withe hiz woch-chane. "Ide raathə," she ced

prezntly, "u went latə on and tooc me. Aul this iz so od stil: the Hous, and dhat; and I luv it so. And aaftə aul, it iz a long wa and cevrəl yuuz too, sumtiamz, in the Lotəs Roome, eevn dho it iz aul ovə next mauning. Ide raathə we went təghethə. If ennithhing happənd then, wel, wede boath be dun in, and it woodnt mattə so much, wood it?"

"Boath be wot?" ced Lescing'ham. "Ime əfrade yau lan'gwij iz not aul dhat mite be wisht."

"Wel, u taut me!" ced she; and dha laaft.

Dha sat dhae til the shaddose crept ovə the laun and up the trese, and the hi rox ov the mountin shoaldə biyyond buund red in the eevning rase. He ced, "If u like too strole a bit ov wa up the fel-cide, Muucury iz vizsəbl too-nite. We mite ghet a glimps ov him just aaftə suncet."

A litl latə, standing on the opən hilcide billo the hauking bats, dha wocht fau the dim plannit dhat shode at laast lo doun in the west bitwene the suncet and the daac.

He ced, "It iz az if Muucury had a fin'ghə on me too-nite, Mary. Its no good mi triying too slepe too-nite ixcept in the Lotəs Roome."

Huu aam tiatnd in hiz. "Muucury?" she ced. "It iz ənuthə wuuld. It iz too faa."

But he laaft and ced, "Nuthhing iz too faa."

Dha tuund bac az the shaddose depənd. Az dha stood in the daac ov the aacht gate leding from the opən fel intoo the gaadn, the soft cleə noats ov a spinnet soundid from the

hous. She put up a fin'ghə. "Haac," she ced. "Yau dautə playing *Les Barricades*."

Dha stood lisning. "She luvz playing," he wispəd. "Ime glad we taut huu too pla." Prezntly he wispəd əghen, "*Les Barricades Mystérieuses*. Wot inspiəd Coopərin withe dhat enchaantid name? And oanly u and I no wot it reəly meenz. *Les Barricades Mystérieuses*."

\*\*\*\*

Dhat nite Lescing'ham la əlone in the Lotəs Roome. Its caismənts opənd eestwəd on the sleping woodz and the sleping bae sloaps ov Ilghil Hed. He slept soft and depe; fau dhat woz the Hous ov Poastməriddēn, and the Hous ov Pece.

In the depe and ded time ov the nite, wen the waning moone peəd ovə the mountin shoaldə, he woke sudnly. The cilvə beemz shon throo the opən windo on a faum puucht at the foot ov the bed: a litl buud, blac, round-heddid, shaut-beect, withe long shaap wingz, and ise like too staaaz shining. It spoke and ced, "Time iz."

So Lescing'ham got up and muflid himcelf in a grate cloke dhat la on a chae biscide the bed. He ced, "I am reddy, mi litl maatlet." Fau dhat woz the Hous ov Haats Dizsiə.

Shooəly the maatlets ise fild aul the roome withe staalite. It woz an oald roome withe lotəciz caavd on the panlz and on the bed and chaez and roofe-beemz; and in the glammə the caavd flouəz swade like wautə-lilliz in a lasy streme. He went too the windo, and the litl maatlet sat on hiz shoaldə. A charreət culləd like the halo əbout the moone watid bi the

windo, poizd in ae, haanæst too a strainj stede. A haus it ceemd, but wingd like an eegl, and its fau-legz fethəd and aamd withe eeglz clauz insted ov huivz. He entəd the charreæt, and dhat litl maatlet sat on hiz ne.

Withe a wuu ov wingz the wiald caucə sprang skiwəd. The nite əbout them woz like the tumult ov bublz əbout a divəz eəz diving in a depe poole undə a smuithe stepe roc in a mountin cattəract. Time woz swollode up in spede; the wuuld reeld; and it woz but az the space bitwene too depe breths til dhat strainj caucə spred wide hiz rainbo wingz and slaantid down the nite ovə a grate ilənd dhat slumbəd on a slumbəring ce, withe lescə ialz əbout it: a cuntry ov roc mountinz and hil paaschəz and menny wautəz, aul a-glimmə in the muinshine.

Dha landid within a gate cround withe goaldən liənz. Lescing'ham came down from the charreæt, and the litl blac maatlet suucld əbout hiz hed, showing him a u avvənu leding from the gaits. Az in a dreme, he follode huu.

## I. The Caasl ov Laud Jus

OV THE RARITTIZ DHAT WUU IN THE LOFTY PREZNS CHAIMBƏ  
FAE  
AND LUVLY TOO BIHHOALD, AND OV THE QWOLLITTIZ AND  
KƏNDISHNZ OV  
THE LAUDZ OV DEMƏNLAND: AND OV THE EMBƏCY CENT  
UNTOOH THEM BI  
KING GORICE 11., AND OV THE AANCƏ DHAETOO.

The eestən staaz wuu paling too the daun az Lescing'ham follode hiz kənductə əlong the graas wauc bitwene the shaddowy ranx ov Irish use, dhat stood like soalgəz mistereəs and ixpectənt in the daacnəs. The graas woz baidhd in nite-du, and grate wite lilliz sleping in the shaddose ov the use lodid the ae ov dhat gaadn withe fraigrəns. Lescing'ham felt no tuch ov the ground binneeth hiz fete, and wen he strecht out hiz hand too tuch a tre hiz hand paast throo braanch and leevz az dho dha wuu uncəbstanshəl az a muinbeme.

The litl maatlet, əliting on hiz shoaldə, laaft in hiz eə. "Chiald ov uuth," she ced, "dust thhinc we ar heə in dreemland?"

He aancəd nuthhing, and she ced, "This iz no dreme. Dhou, fuust ov the childrən ov men, aat cum too Muucury, wae dhou and I wil juuny up and doun fau a ceezn too sho the the landz and oashnz, the forrists, plainz, and ainshənt mountinz, cittiz and pallisciz ov this wuuld, Muucury, and the doowingz ov them dhat dwel dharin. But heə dhou canst not handl aut, niathər make the foke wae ov the, not dho dhou shout thi throte haus. Fau dhou and I wauc heə impalpəbl and invizsəbl, az it wuu too dreemz wauking."

Dha wuu nou on the maabl steps wich led from the u wauc too the terrəs oppəsit the grate gate ov the caasl. "No nede too unbaa gaits too the and me," ced the maatlet, az dha paast binneeth the daacnəs ov dhat ainshənt pautl, caavd withe strainj divviciz, and clene throo the mascy timbəz ov the boaltid gate thhicly rivvittid withe cilvə, intoo the innə caut. "Go we intoo the lofty prezns chaimbə and dhae tarry əwile. Mauning iz kindling the uppə ae, and foke wil soone be stuuring in the caasl, fau dha li not long əbed wen da



bigghinz in Demænland. Fau be it none too the, O uuthbaun, dhat this land iz Demænland, and this caasl the caasl ov Laud Jus, and this da nou dauning hiz buuthda, wen the Demænz hoald hi festiwl in Jusciz caasl too doo onnæ untooh him and too hiz bredhræn, Spitfiæ and Goaldry Blusco; and these and dhae faathæz biffau them bae roole from time immæmoreæl in Demænland, and hav the laudship ovæ aul the Demænz."

She spoke, and the fuust lo beemz ov the sun smote javvælin-like throo the eestæn windose, and the freshnæs ov mauning breedhd and shimmæd in dhat lofty chaimbæ, chacing the bloo and dusky shaidz ov dippaatid nite too the caunæz and recesciz, and too the raaftæz ov the vaultid roofe. Shooæly no poatntate ov uuth, not Crecæs, not the grate King, not Menos in hiz roiæl pallis in Crete, not aul the Farose, not Qwene Cemmirraamis, nau aul the Kingz ov Babbælon and Ninnævæ had evvæ a throne roome too kæmpæe in glory withe dhat hi prezns chaimbæ ov the laudz ov Demænland. Its waulz and pillæz wuu ov sno-wite maabl, evry vane warov woz cet withe smaул gemz: roobiz, corrælz, gaanits, and pinc topaz. Cevn pillæz on iathær cide bau up the shaddowy vault ov the roofe; the roofe-tre and the beemz wuu ov goald, cureæsly caavd, the roofe itcelf ov muthæ-ov-puul. A cide ile ran bihhiand eche ro ov pillæz, and cevn paintingz on the westæn cide faist cevn spaishæs windose on the eest. At the end ov the haul uppon a dayis stood thre hi ceets, the aamz ov eche kæmpoazd ov too hippægrifs raut in goald, withe wingz spred, and the legz ov the ceets the legz ov the hippægrifs; but the boddy ov eche hi cete woz a cin'gl jooæl ov monstræs cise: the left-hand cete a blac oapl, æspaacl withe stele-bloo fiæ, the next a fiæ-oapl, az it wuu a buuning cole, the thuud cete an alligzaandrite, puupl like wine bi nite but depe ce-grene bi da. Ten mau pillæz stood in cemmissuul bihhiand the hi ceets, baring up æbuy them and the dayis a cannæpy ov goald. The

benchiz dhat ran from end too end ov the lofty chaimbæ wuu ov cedæ, inlade withe corræl and iværy, and so wuu the taiblz dhat stood biffau the benchiz. The flau ov the chaimbæ woz tescelatid, ov maabl and grene tooëmælin, and on evry sqwæe ov tooëmælin woz caavæn the immij ov a fish: az the dolfin, the con'ghæ, the cat-fish, the sammæn, the tunny, the sqwid, and uthæ wundæz ov the depe. Hangingz ov tappistry wuu bihhiand the hi ceets, wuuct withe flouæz, snaix-hed, snapdragghæn, dragghæn-mouth, and dhae kiand; and on the dado billo the windose wuu sculpchæz ov buudz and beests and creping thhingz.

But a grate wundæ ov this chaimbæ, and a maavl too bihhoald, woz hou the cappittæl ov evry wun ov the fau-and-twenty pillæz woz hune from a cin'gl preshæs stone, caavd bi the hand ov sum sculptæ ov long ægo intoo the livving faum ov a monstæ: heæ woz a haapy withe screming mouth, so wundræsly cut in okæ-tintid jade it woz a maavl too heæ no screme from huu: heæ in wine-yello topaz a fliying fiæ-drake: dhae a cockætrice made ov a cin'gl rooby: dhae a staa saffiæ the cullæ ov muinlite, cut fau a ciaclops, so dhat the rase ov the staa tremblid from hiz cin'gl i: sallæmandæz, muumaidz, kimeræz, wiald men æ the woodz, livviæthhænz, aul hune from faultlæs gemz, thrice the bulc ov a big manz boddy, velvit-daac saffiæz, cristælite, berræl, ammithhist, and the yello zuucon dhat iz like transparrænt goald.

Too ghiv lite too the prezns chaimbæ wuu cevn escaabunclz, grate az pumpkinz, hung in audæ down the length ov it, and nine fae muinstoanz standing in audæ on cilvæ peddistlz bitwene the pillæz on the dayis. These jooælz, drinking in the sunshine bi da, gave it fauth during the ouæz ov daacnæs in a radeæns ov pinc lite and a soft iffulgæns az ov muinbeemz. And yet ænuthæ maavl, the nethæ cide ov the cannæpy ovæ the

hi ceets woz encrustid withe lappis lazzuli, and in dhat faind dome ov hevn buund the twelv cianz ov the zodiyyac, evry staa a diāmēnd dhat shon withe its one lite.

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Foke nou biggan too be æstuu in the caasl, and dhae came a scau ov suuving men intoo the prezns chaimbæ withe bruimz and brushiz, cloths and lethæz, too swepe and gaanish it, and buunish the goald and jooelz ov the chaimbæ. Liscām dha wuu and spriatly ov gate, ov fresh kəmplecshn and fae-haed. Haunz groo on dhae hedz. Wen dhae taasx wuu æcumplisht dha dippaatid, and the prezns biggan too fil withe ghests. A joi it woz too ce such a shifting mase ov velvits, fuuz, cureæs needlwuux and cloth ov tishoo, tiffænese, laciz, rufs, goodly chainz and caacænets ov goald: such glittæ ov jooelz and weppænz: such nodding ov the pluimz the Demænz wau in dhae hae, haaf valing the haunz dhat groo uppon dhae hedz. Sum wuu citting on the benchiz au lening on the pollisht taiblz, sum wauking fauth and bac uppon the shining flau. Heæ and dhae wuu wimmin æmung them, wimmin so fae wun had ced: it iz shooæly wite-aamd Helløn this wun; this, Aacadeøn Attēlantæ; this, Friny dhat stood too Praxittælese fau Afræditese picchæ; this, Thayis, fau hoome grate Alligzaandæ too plezhæ huu fantæcy did buun Puuceppælis like a candl; this, she dhat woz rapt bi the Daac God from the flouring feeldz ov Ennæ, too be Qwene fau evvæ æmung the ded dhat be dippaatid.

Nou came a stuu neæ the staitly dauwa, and Lescing'ham biheld a Demæn ov buuly frame and noabl paut, richly ætiæd. Hiz face woz ruddy and sumwot freclð, hiz forrid wide, hiz ise caam and bloo like the ce. Hiz beæd, thhic and tauny, woz paatid and brusht bac and upwædz on iathær cide.

"Tel me, mi litl maatlet," ced Lescing'ham, "iz this Laud Jus?"

"This iz not Laud Jus," aancəd the maatlet, "nau aut so wuushipfəl az he. The laud dhou ceyist iz Vol, hoo dwellith undə Caatadsə, bi the sault ce. A grate ce-captin iz he, and wun dhat did suuvis too the cauz ov Demənländ, and ov the hole wuuld bisciadz, in the late wauz əghenst the Guilz.

"But caast thine ise əghen təwaudz the dau, wae wun standith əmid a not ov frendz, taul and sumwot stooping, in a causlit ov cilvə, and a cloke ov oald brəcadid cilc culləd like taanisht goald; sumthhing like too Vol in fechə, but swauthy, and withe brisling blac məstaasheyose."

"I ce him," ced Lescing'ham. "This then iz Laud Jus!"

"Not so," ced maatlet. "'Tiz but Viz, bruthə too Vol. He iz welthhiyyist in goodz ov aul the Demənz, save the thre bredhrən oanly and Laud Brandokh Daahaa."

"And hoo iz this?" aasct Lescing'ham, pointing too wun ov lite and brisc step and humərəs i, hoo in dhat momənt met Vol and en'gaijd him in kənvuus əpaat. Hancəm ov face he woz, aulbeyit sumwot long-noazd and shaap-noazd: kene and haad and fild withe life and the joi ov it.

"Heə dhou bihhoaldist," aancəd she, "Laud Sig, the faa-faimd tamə ov hauciz. Wel luvd iz he əmung the Demənz, fau he iz merry ov moode, and a mity man ov hiz handz widhaul wen he ledith hiz hausmən əghenst the ennəmy."

Vol throo up hiz beəd and laaft a grate laaf at sum gest dhat Sig wisped in hiz eə, and Lescing'ham leend fauwəd

intoo the haul if haply he mite cach wot woz ced. The hum ov tauc dround the wuudz, but lening fauwəd Lescing'ham sau wae the arrəs cuutnz bihhiand the dayis paatid fau a momənt, and wun ov prinsly baring ədvaanst paast the hi ceets doun the boddy ov the haul. Hiz gate woz dellickət, az ov sum liathe beest ov pra nuly wakənd out ov slumbə, and he gretid withe lasy grace the menny frendz hoo haild hiz entrəns. Verry taul woz dhat laud, and slendə ov bild, like a guul. Hiz tunic woz ov cilc culləd like the wiald rose, and imbroidəd in goald withe reprizentaishnz ov flouəz and thundəboalts. Jooəlz glittəd on hiz left hand and on the goaldən braislits on hiz aamz, and on the fillit twiand əmung the goaldən cuulz ov hiz hae, cet withe pluimz ov the king-buud ov Parrədice. Hiz haunz wuu dide withe safrən, and inlade withe filligry wuuc ov goald. Hiz buskinz wuu laist withe goald, and from hiz belt hung a saud, narro ov blade and kene, the hilt ruf withe berrəlz and blac diəməndz. Strainjly lite and dellickət woz hiz frame and ceming, yet withe a cens ov slumbəring pouə binneeth, az the dellickət peke ov a sno mountin cene əfaa in the lo red rase ov mauning. Hiz face woz butiffəl too looc uppon, and softly culləd like a guulz face, and hiz ixpreshn wun ov gentl melləncolly, mixt withe sum disdane; but firy glints əwoke at intəvlz in hiz ise, and the lianz ov swift dittuuminnaishn hovvəd round the mouth billo hiz cuuld məstaasheyose.

"At laast," muuməd Lescing'ham, "at laast, Laud Jus!"

"Litl aat dhou too blame," ced the maatlet, "fau this misprizhən, fau scaes cood a laudleə cite hav joid thine ise. Yet iz this not Jus, but Laud Brandokh Daahaa, too hoome aul Demənland west ov Shalgreth and Strəpaadən owith əlegəns: the rich vinyədz ov Crothəring, the braud paaschə landz ov Failz, and aul the westən iləndz and dhae cragbound faastnəciz. Thhinc not, biccoz he əfectith cilx and jooəlz

like a qwene, and carreyith himcelf lite and dainty az a cilvə  
buuch tre on the mountin, dhat hiz hand iz lite au hiz  
currij doutfool in wau. Fau yuuz woz he held fau the thuud  
best man-at-aamz in aul Muucury, əlong withe these, Goaldry  
Blusco and Gorice X. ov Wichland. And Gorice he sloo, nine  
summəz bac, in cin'gl combat, wen the Witchiz harrid in  
Goblinland and Brandokh Daahaa led five hundrəd and fauscau  
Demənz too suckə Gazlaac, the king ov dhat cuntry. And nou  
can nun cəpaas Laud Brandokh Daahaa in feets ov aamz, save  
pəchaans Goaldry əlone.

"Yet, lo," she ced, az a swete and wiald music stole on the  
eə, and the ghests tuund təwaudz the dayis, and the hangingz  
paatid, "at laast, the tripl laudship ov Demənländ! Strike  
softly, music: smile, Faits, on this festl da! Joi and safe  
dase shine fau this wuuld and Demənländ! Tuun thi gase fuust on  
him hoo waux in madgisty in the midst, hiz tunic ov olliv-grene  
velvit aunəmentid withe divviciz ov hidn mening in thred ov  
goald and beedz ov criscəlite. Maac hou the buskinz, claasping  
hiz staulwət caavz, glittə withe goald and ambə. Maac the  
dusky cloke streemd withe goald and liand withe blud-red cilc: a  
chaamd cloke, made bi the cilfs in fəgotn dase, bringing  
good hap too the warə, so he be troo ov haat and no dastəd.  
Maac him dhat warith it, hiz swete daac countinnəns, the  
viələt fiə in hiz ise, the sombə waumth ov hiz smile, like  
autəm woodz in late sunshine. This iz Laud Jus, laud ov this  
age-rimmembəring caasl, dhan hooome nun hath mau wuuship in  
wide Demənländ. Sumwot he nowith ov aat madgicl, yet usith  
not dhat aat; fau it sappith the life and strength, nau iz it  
held wuuthy dhat a Demən shood put trust in dhat aat, but  
raathə in hiz one mite and mane.

"Nou tuun thine ise too him dhat lenith on Jusciz left aam,  
shautə but mahap stuudeə dhan he, əparrəld in blac cilc

dhat shimməz withe goald az he moovith, and cround withe blac  
eeglz fethəz əmung hiz haunz and yello hae. Hiz face iz  
wiald and kene like a ce-eeglz, and from hiz brisling brouz  
the ise daat glaanciz shaap az a glaancing speə. A faint flame,  
pallid like the fiə ov a Wil-ə-the-Wisp, breedhz evvə and  
ənon from hiz distendid nostrəlz. This iz Laud Spitfiə,  
impetchooəs in wau.

"Laast, bihhoald on Jusciz rite hand, yon laud dhat bulx mity  
az Huuculese yet steppith liatly az a heffə. The thuse and  
cinnuse ov hiz grate limz ripl az he muivz binneeth a skin  
witə dhan ivəry; hiz cloke ov cloth ov goald iz hevvy withe  
jooəlz, hiz tunic ov blac cendəlene hath grate haats wuuct  
dharon in roobiz and red cilc thred. Slung from hiz shoaldəz  
clanx a too-handid saud, the poml a huge staa-rooby caavən  
in the immij ov a haat, fau the haat iz hiz cine and cimbl.  
This iz dhat saud faujd bi the elvz, waewithe he sloo the  
ce-monstə, az dhou mayist ce in the painting on the waul.  
Noabl iz he ov countinnəns, moast like too hiz bruthə Jus, but  
daakə broun ov hae and ruddeə ov hu and bigghə ov  
cheebone. Looc wel on him, fau nevvə shal thine ise bihhoald  
a gratə champeən dhan the Laud Goaldry Blusco, captin ov the  
hoasts ov Demənländ."

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Nou wen the gretingz wuu dun and the strainz ov the luits  
and riccaudəz cide and lost thəmcelvz in the shaddowy vault  
ov the roofe, the cup-barəz did fil grate gemz made in faum  
ov cups withe ainshənt wine, and the Demənz kərouzd too Laud Jus  
depe draafz in onnə ov this da ov hiz nətivvitty. And nou  
dha wuu reddy too cet fauth bi toose and threse intoo the paax  
and plezsənciz, sum too take dhae plezhə əbout the fae  
gaadnz and fishpondz, sum too hunt wiald game əmung the wooddid

hiz, sum too dispaut thəmcelvz at coits au tennis au riding at the ring au maashl exəcisiz; dhat so dha mite spend the livlong da az biffittith hi holləda, in plezhə and acshn widhout cae, and dharaaftə revvəl in the lofty prezns chaimbə til nite groo oald withe eting and drinking and aul dillite.

But az dha wuu uppon gowing fauth, a trumpit woz soundid widhout, thre striadnt blaasts.

"Wot kil-joi hav we heə?" ced Spitfiə. "The trumpit soundith oanly fau travləz from the outlandz. I fele it in mi boanz sum raascl iz cum too Galing, wun dhat bringith il hap in hiz pockit and a shaddo əthwaut the sun on this ouə da ov festivl."

"Speke no wuud ov il omen," aancəd Jus. "Hoosowae it be, we wil strate dispach hiz biznəs and so faul too plezhə indede. Sum, run too the gate and bring him in."

The suuving man haisnd and rittuund, saying, "Laud, it iz an Ambascədə from Wichland and hiz trane. Dhae ship made land at Looocking'haivn-nes at niatfaul. Dha slept on baud, and yau soalgəz gave them escaut too Galing at brake ov da. He cravith preznt audeəns."

"From Wichland, haa?" ced Jus. "Such smoax use evvə too go biffau the fiə."

"Shalz bid the fello," ced Spitfiə, "wate on ouə plezhə? It iz pittu such shood poizn ouə gladnəs."

Goaldry laaft and ced, "Hoome hath he cent us? Laxəs, thhinc u? too make hiz pece withe us əghen fau dhat vile paat ov hiz



practist æghenst us auf Caatadsə, dittestəbly faulciffiing hiz wuud he had ghivn us?"

Jus ced too the suuving man, "Dhou sauwist the Ambascədə. Hoo iz he?"

"Laud," aancəd he, "Hiz face woz strainj too me. He iz litl ov statchə and, bi yau hinəs leve, the moast unlike too a grate laud ov Wichland dhat evvə I sau. And, bi yau leve, fau aul the maavələs rich and sumpchooəs cote a warith, he iz verry like a fauls jooəl in a rich cacing."

"Wel," ced Jus, "a souə draaft sweetnz not in the wating. Caul we in the Ambascədə."

Laud Jus sat in the hi cete midmoast ov the dayis, withe Goaldry on hiz rite in the cete ov blac oapl, and on hiz left Spitfiə, throand on the alligzaandrite. On the dayis sat liaqwise dhose uthə laudz ov Demənlənd, and the ghests ov loə digry throngd the benchiz and the pollisht taiblz az the wide dauz opənd on dhae cilvə hin'giz, and the Ambascədə withe pomp and cerrimməny paist up the shining flau ov maabl and grene tooəməlin.

"Wi, wot a beestly fello iz this?" ced Laud Goaldry in hiz bruthəz eə. "Hiz hary handz reche doun too hiz nese. A shuflith in hiz wauc like a hobld jaccas."

"I like not the duuty face ov the Ambascədə," ced Laud Sig. "Hiz nose cittith flat on the face ov him az it wuu a dab ov cla, and I can ce pat up hiz nostrəlz a summə dase juuny intoo hiz hed. Ifs uppə lip bispeke him not a rae spoutə ov ranc fusteən, pədishn cach me. Wuu it a fin'ghəz bredth lon'ghər, a mite tuc it intoo hiz collə too kepe hiz chin waum

ov a wintəz nite."

"I like not the smel ov the Ambascədə," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. And he cauld fau cencəz and sprincləz ov lavvəndə and rose wautə too puriffi the chaimbə, and let opən the cristl windose dhat the bresiz ov hevn mite entə and make aul swete.

So the Ambascədə wauct up the shining flau and stood biffau the laudz ov Demənländ dhat sat uppon the hi ceets bitwene the goaldən hippəgrifs. He woz roabd in a long mantl ov scaalət liand withe uumin, withe crabz, woodlice, and centippeedz wuuct dharon in goaldən thred. Hiz hed woz cuvəd withe a blac velvit cap withe a pecox fethə faasnd withe a broche ov cilvə. Cəpautid bi hiz trainbarəz and ətendənts, and lening on hiz goaldən staaf, he withe raukəs axent dillivəd hiz mishn:

"Jus, Goaldry, and Spitfiə, and ye uthə Demənz, I cum biffau u az the Ambascədə ov Gorice 11., moast glöreəs King ov Wichland, Laud and grate Duke ov Butəny and Estrəmərene, Kəmaandə ov Shoolan, Thramny, Min'gos, and Puumeyo, and Hi Waudn ov the Ezsəmoashən Maachiz, Grate Duke ov Trace, King Parrəmount ov Beshtreə and Nevriyyə and Prins ov Aa, Grate Laud ovə the cuntry ov Ogedəə, Maltrəeny, and ov Baultəry and Təribbeə, and Laud ov menny uthə cuntriz, moast glöreəs and moast grate, hoose pouə and glory iz ovə aul the wuuld and hoose name shal endure fau aul gennəraishnz. And fuust I bid u be bound bi dhat revvərəns fau mi saicrid offis ov envoi from the King, wich iz əcaudid bi aul peepl and poatntaits, save such az be uttəly baabərəs, too ambascədəz and envoiz."

"Speke and feə not," aancəd Jus. "Dhou hast mine oath. And

dhat hath nevvə bene fauswaun, too Wich au uthə baabareən."

The Ambascədə shot out hiz lips in an O, and thretn d withe hiz hed; then grind, laying bae hiz shaap and misshapən teeth, and præcedid:

"Dhus ceth King Gorice, grate and gloreəs, and he chaagith me too dillivvə it too u, niathər adding enny wuud nau taking əwa: 'I hav it in miand dhat no cerrimməny ov hommij au fealty hath bene pəfaumd biffau me bi the dwelləz in mi provvins ov Demənländ----'"

Az the rusling ov dri leevz stroone in a flagd caut wen a sudn wind strikith them, dhae went a stuu əmung the ghests. Nau mite the Laud Spitfiə kəntane hiz roth, but springing up and clapping hand too saud-hilt, az miandid too doo a huut too the Ambascədə, "Provvins?" he cride. "Ar not the Demənz a fre peepl? And iz it too be enduəd dhat Wichlānd shood kəmishn this slave too caast insults in ouə teeth, and this in ouə one caasl?"

A muumə went əbout the haul, and heə and dhae foke rose from dhae ceets. The Ambascədə droo doun hiz hed bitwene hiz shoaldəz like a tautəs, baring hiz teeth and blinking withe hiz smaul ise. But Laud Brandokh Daahaa, liatly laying hiz hand on Spitfiəz aam, ced: "The Ambascədə hath not endid hiz mescij, cuzn, and dhou hast friatnd him. Hav paishns and spoil not the commədy. We shal not lac wuudz too aancə King Gorice: no, nau saudz, if he must hav them. But it shal not be ced ov us ov Demənländ dhat it nedith but a boorish mescij too tuun us from ouə ainshənt cuutəcy təwaud ambascədəz and herrəldz."

So spake Laud Brandokh Daahaa, in lasy haaf-mocking tone, az wun

hoo but iadly rittuunith the baul ov convəsaishn; yet cleəly, so dhat aul mite heə. And dhaewithe the muuməz dide doun, and Spitfiə ced, "I am tame. Sa thine errənd frely, and immadgin not dhat we shal hoald the ancərəbl fau aut dhou sayist, but him dhat cent the."

"Hoose humbl mouthpece I oonly am," ced the Ambascədə, sumwot gathəring currij; "and hoo, saving yau revvərəns, lackith not the wil nau the pouə too take rivvenj fau enny outrage dun uppon hiz suuvənts. Dhus ceth the King: 'I dhaefau summən and kəmaand u, Jus, Spitfiə, and Goaldry Blusco, too make haist and cum too me in Wichland in mi fautris ov Caacy, and dhae dutiffəly kis mi to, in witnis biffau aul the wuuld dhat I am yau Laud and King, and riatfəl ovəlaud ov aul Demənlənd.'"

Graivly and widhout geschə Laud Jus haakənd too the Ambascədə, lening bac in hiz hi cete withe iathər aam throne əthwaut the aacht nec ov the hippəgrif. Goaldry, smiling scaunfəly, toid withe the hilt ov hiz grate saud. Spitfiə sat strəind and glouring, the spaax cracling at hiz nostrəlz.

"Dhou hast dillivvəd aul?" ced Jus.

"Aul," aancəd the Ambascədə.

"Dhou shalt hav thine aancə," ced Jus. "Wile we take rede dharon, et and drinc"; and he beckənd the cupbarər too pau out brite wine fau the Ambascədə. But the Ambascədə ixcuezd himcelf, saying dhat he woz not əthuust, and dhat he had stau ov foode and wine əbaud ov hiz ship, wich shood cəfice hiz needz and dhose ov hiz following.

Then ced Laud Spitfiæ, "No maavl dho the spaun ov Wichland feæ vennæm in the cup. Dha hoo wuuc commænly such villæny æghenst dhae ennæmiz, az witnis Rescædau ov Goblinland hoomæ Caucæs muuthæd withe a poisænæs draaft, shake stil in the nese lest thæmcelvz be so entætained too dhae distrucshn;" and snatching the cup he qwoft it too the dregz, and dasht it on the maabl flau biffau the Ambascædæ, so dhat it woz shivvæd intoo peciz.

And the laudz ov Demænland rose up and widhdroo bihhiand the floury hangingz intoo a chaimbæ æpaat, too dittuumin ov dhae aancæ too the mescij cent untooh them bi King Gorice ov Wichland.

Wen dha wuu privit tæghethæ, Spitfiæ spake and ced, "Iz it too be baun dhat the King shood put such shame and mockæry uppon us? Cood a not at the leest hav made a sun ov Corrænd au ov Caucæs hiz Ambascædæ too bring us hiz diffiæns, sted ov this filthhiyyist ov hiz dæmestix, a gibbæring dwauf fit oanly too make them gab and game at dhae tipling bouts wen dha be thre paats censlis withe boosing?"

Laud Jus smiald sumwot scaunfæly. "Withe wizdæm," he ced, "and withe faucite hath Wichland made chois ov hiz time too moove æghenst us, nowing dhat thuuty and thre ov ouæ wel-bilt ships ar sunkæn in Caatadsæ Sound in the batl withe the Guilz, and but fautene rimmæne too us. Nou dhat the Guilz ar slane, evry sole, and uttæly æbollisht from this wuuld, and so the grate cuus and perræl ov aul this wuuld endid bi the saud and grate vallæ ov Demænland ælone, nou cemith the happy momænt untooh these late mouth-frendz too faul uppon us. Fau hav not the Witchiz a strong flete ov ships, cins dhae hole flete fled at the bigghinning ov dhae fite withe us æghenst the Guilz, leving us too bæ the buudn? And nou ar

dha miandid fau this nu treezn, too cet uppon us tratæräslly and sudnly in this discädvaantij. Fau the King wel judgith we can carry no aamy too Wichland nau doo aut in hiz dispite, but must be long munths a-shipbiling. And dout not he hoaldith an aamämänt reddy äbaud at Tennämos too sale hithä if he ghet the aancä he nowith we shal cend him."

"Cit we at ese then," ced Goaldry, "shaapëning ouä saudz; and let him ship hiz aamiz äcros the sault ce. Not a Wich shal land in Demänland but shal leve heä hiz blud and boanz too make fat ouä caunfeeldz and ouä vinyädz."

"Raathä," ced Spitfiä, "aprihhend this raascl, and put too ce too-da withe the fautene ships left us. We can cäprise Wichland in hiz strong place ov Caacy, sac it, and ghiv him too the crose too pec at, au evvö he iz wel äwake too the swiftnäs ov ouä aancä. Dhat iz mi counsl."

"Na," ced Jus, "we shal not take him sleping. Be suutn dhat hiz ships ar reddy and wotching in the Wichland cese, prippaed äghenst enny rash oncet. It wuu folly too cet ouä nec in the nooce; and litl glory too Demänland too äwate hiz cumming. This, then, iz mi rede: I wil bid Gorice too the duwello, and make offä too him too let li on the fauchoone dharov the discizhn ov this qworräl."

"A good rede, if it mite be foolfild," ced Goaldry. "But nevvö wil he dae too stand withe weppänz in cin'gl combat ghenst the au ghenst enny ov us. Nevvöthöles the thhing shal be braut äbout. Iz not Gorice a mity raslö, and hath he not in hiz pallis in Caacy the sculz and boanz ov nianty and nine grate champeänz hoome he hath vanqwisht and slane in dhat exäcise? Puft up biyyond mezhä iz he in hiz one känçete, and foke sa it iz a grefe too him dhat nun hath bene found

this long wile dhat duust rasl withe him, and wofel he pinith fau the hundrædth. He shal rasl a faul withe me!"

Nou this ceemd good too them aul. So wen dha had tauct on it æwile and kæncloodid wot dha wood doo, glad ov haat the laudz ov Demænland tuund them bac too the lofty prezns chaimbæ. And dhae Laud Jus spake and ced: "Demænz, ye hav huud the wuudz wich the King ov Wichland in the ovæwening pride and shaimlæsnes ov hiz haat hath spokæn untooh us bi the mouth ov this Ambascædæ. Nou this iz ouæ aancæ wich mi bruthæ shal ghiv, the Laud Goaldry Blusco; and we chaaj the, O Ambascædæ, too dillivvæ it trooly, niathær adding enny wuud nau taking æwa."

And the Laud Goaldry spake: "We, the laudz ov Demænland, doo uttæly scaun the, Gorice 11., fau the gratist ov dastædz, in dhat dhou baisly fleddist and fæsoockist us, thi swaun kænfeddæræts, in the ce batl æghenst the Guilz. Ouæ saudz, wich in dhat batl endid so grate a cuus and perræl too aul this wuuld, ar not bent nau brokæn. Dha shal be sheedhd in the bouælz ov the and thi minneænz, Caucæs too wit, and Corrænd, and dhae sunz, and Kærinneæs, and wot uthæ eevldooæz haabæ in wautærish Wichland, soonæ dhan wun litl ce-pinc growing on the clifs ov Demænland shal doo the obaisns. But, dhat dhou mayist, if so dhou wilt, fele ouæ pouæ sumwot, I, Laud Goaldry Blusco, make the this offæ: dhat dhou and I doo mach ouæcelvz cin'gly eche æghenst uthæ too rasl thre faulz at the caut ov the Red Folleyot, hoo inclinith niathær too ouæ cide nau too thine in this qworræl. And we wil biand ouæcelvz bi mity oadhz too these kændishnz, dhat if I ovæcum the, the Demænz shal leve u ov Wichland in pece, and ye them, and the Witchiz shal fauswæ fau evvæ dhae impudænt claimz on Demænland. But if dhou, Gorice, win the da, then hast dhou the

glory ov dhat victery, and widhaul fool libbitty too thrust thi claimz uppon us withe the saud."

So spake the Laud Goaldry Blusco, standing in grate pride and splendə binneeth the staary cannəpy, and scouling terrəbly on the Ambascədə from Wichland, so dhat the Ambascədə woz əbasht and hiz nese smote təghethə. And Goaldry cauld hiz scribe and made him rite the mescij fau Gorice the King in grate carrəctəz on a role ov paachmənt, and the laudz ov Demənländ ceeld it withe dhae ceelz, and gave it too the Ambascədə.

The Ambascədə tooc it and made haist too dippaat; but wen he woz cum too the staitly dauwa ov the prezns chaimbə, beying neə the dau and əmungst hiz ətendənts, and əwa from the laudz ov Demənländ, he pluct up haat a litl and tuund and ced: "Rashly and too thi suutn undoowing, O Goaldry Blusco, hast dhou bidn ouə Laud the King too kəntend withe the in rasling. Fau be dhou nevvə so mity ov lim, yet hath he ovəthrone az mity. And he raslith not fau spaut, but wil shooəly wuuc thi liafs dicca, and kepe the ded boanz ov the withe the boanz ov the nianty and nine champeənz hoome he hath heətoofau lade lo in dhat exəcise."

Dhaewithe, biccoz Goaldry and the uthə laudz scould uppon him terrəbly, and the ghests neə the dau fel too hooting and rivviling ov the Witchiz, the Ambascədə went fauth haistilly and haistilly down the shining staez and əcros the caut, az wun hoo fleyith əlong a lane on a daac and windy nite, daring not too tuun hiz hed lest hiz i bihhoald sum feəcəm thhing prippaed too claasp him. So speding, he woz fane too cach up əbout hiz nese the foaldz ov hiz velvit cloke richly wuuct withe crabz and creping thhingz; and huge hooping and laaftə went up əmung the commən lag ov peepl widhout, too bihhoald hiz



long and nuuvlæs tale dhus baed too dhae unfriendly gase.  
Insomuch dhat dha fel too shouting withe wun æcaud, "Dho  
hiz mouth be foul he hath a fae tale! Sau ye not hiz tale?  
Hoorraa fau Gorice hoo hath cent us a munky fau hiz Ambascædæ!"

And withe gibe and unmannæly yel the croud hung luvvingly uppon  
the Ambascædæ and hiz trane aul the wa doun from Galing  
caasl too the kese. So dhat it woz like a swete hoamcumming too  
him too cum on baud hiz wel-bilt ship and hav huu rode  
æmane out ov Loocking'haivn. So wen dha had roundid  
Loocking'haivn-nes and wuu fre ov the land, dha hoistid sale  
and voiyijd biffau a faværing brese eestwæd ovæ the teming  
depe too Wichland.

## 2. The Rasling fau Demænland

OV THE PROGNOSTIX WICH TRUBLD LAUD GRO KØNSUUNING  
THE  
METING BITWENE THE KING OV WICHLAND AND THE LAUD  
GOALDRY  
BLUSCO; AND HOU DHA MET, AND OV THE ISSOO OV DHAT  
RASLING.

"Hou cood I hav faulæn æslepe?" cride Lescing'ham. "Wae iz  
the caasl ov the Demænz, and hou did we leve the grate  
prezns chaimbæ wae dha sau the Ambascædæ?" Fau he stood  
on roling uplændz dhat leend too the ce, trelæs on evry  
cide az faa az the i mite reche; and on thre ciadz  
shimmæd the ce, kist bi the sun and rufnd bi the sault  
glad wind dhat chaajd ovæ the dounz, charreæting cloudz

widhout numbə throo the illimmittəbl hiats ov ae.

The litl blac maatlet aancəd him. "Mi hippəgrif travlith az wel in time az in space. Dase and weex hav bene left bihiand bi us, in wot cemith too the but the twincling ov an i, and dhou standist in the Folleyot Ialz, a land happy undə the miald redgimmənt ov a peesfəl prins, on the da əpointid bi King Gorice too rasl withe Laud Goadry Blusco. Terreəbl must be the rasling bitwixt too such champeənz, and daac the issoo dharov. And mi haat iz əfrade fau Goadry Blusco, big and strong dho he be and unconkəd in wau; fau dhae hath not ərizn in aul the agiz such a raslə az this Gorice, and strong he iz, and haad and unweriyying, and skild in evry aat ov ətac and diffens, and sutl widhaul, and crooəl and fel like a suupənt."

Wae dha stood the doun woz cut bi a coome dhat discendid too the ce, and ovəhanging the coome woz the pallis ov the Red Folleyot, rambling and lo, withe menni litl touəz and batlmənts, bilt ov stoanz hune from the waul ov the coome, so dhat it woz haad from a distəns too dissuun wot woz pallis and wot nativ roc. Bihiand the pallis strecht a meddo, flat and smuith, caapittid withe the cloce wiry tuuf ov the dounz. At iathər end ov the meddo wuu buidhz cet up, too the nauth the buidhz ov them ov Wichland, and too the southe the buidhz ov the Demənz. In the midst ov the meddo woz a space maact out withe withiz cixty paciz iathər wa fau the rasling ground.

Oonly the buudz ov the ae and the ce-wind wuu əbraud az then, save dhose dhat wauct aamd biffau the Witchiz buidhz, cix in cumpəny, haanəst az fau batl in buunese ov shining bronz, withe greevz and sheeldz ov bronz and helmz dhat glaanst in the sun. Five wuu proppə slendə uedhz, the eldist ov hoome

had not yet beəd fool grone, blac-broud and grate ov jau;  
the cixth, huge az a nete, topt them bi haaf a hed. Age had  
flect withe gra the beəd dhat spred ovə hiz big chest too  
hiz belt stifnd withe studz ov iən, but the vigghə ov ueth  
woz in hiz glaans and in hiz vois, and in the tred ov hiz  
foot, and in hiz fist so liatly handling hiz buuly speə.

"Bihhoald, wundə, and ləment," ced the maatlet, "dhat the  
innəsnt i ov da shood be enfaust stil too looc uppon the  
childrən ov nite evvəlaasting. Corrənd ov Wichland and hiz  
cuucid sunz."

Lescing'ham thaut, "A moast firy pollittishn iz mi litl  
maatlet: damd feendz and ainjlz and nuthhing bitwixt fau huu.  
But Ile daans too nun ov dhae tuenz, but wate fau these  
thhingz unfoalding."

So wauct dhose bac and fauth az caijd liənz biffau the  
Witchiz buidhz, until Corrənd haultid and lening on hiz speə  
ced too wun ov hiz sunz, "Go in and ceke out Gro dhat I ma  
speke withe him." And the sun ov Corrənd went, and rittuund ənon  
withe Laud Gro, dhat came withe fuutiv step yet goodly and fae  
too bihhoald. The nose ov him woz hooct like a cicl and hiz  
ise grate and fae like the ise ov an ox, inscrootəbl az  
dha. Lene and spae woz hiz frame. Pale woz hiz face and pale  
hiz dellickət handz, and hiz long blac beəd woz tiatly cuuld  
and brite az the cote ov a blac ritrevə.

Corrənd ced, "Hou iz it withe the King?"

Gro aancəd him, "He chafith too be at it; and too paas əwa the  
time he playith at dice withe Kərinneəs, and the luc gowith  
əghenst the King."

"Wot makist dhou ov dhat?" aasct Corrænd.

And Gro ced, "The fauchoone ov the dice jumpith not commenly  
withe the fauchoone ov wau."

Corrænd gruntid in hiz beəd, and laying hiz laaj hand on Laud  
Grose shoaldə, "Speke too me a litl əpaat," he ced; and wen  
dha wuu privit, "Daakən not counsl," ced Corrænd, "too me  
and mi sunz. Hav I not these fau yuuz paast bene az a bruthə  
untooh the, and wilt dhou stil be ceecrit təwaud us?"

But Gro smiald a sad smile and ced, "Wi shood we bi wuudz ov  
il omen strike yet ənuthə blo wae the tre tottərith?"

Corrænd groand. "Omenz," ced he, "increce uppon us from dhat  
time fauth wen the King əxep tid the challənj, evəly, and  
flatly əghenst thi counsl and mine and the counsl ov aul the  
grate wunz in the land. Shooəly the Godz hav made him fa,  
havving audaind hiz distrucshn and ouə humbling biffau these  
Demənz." And he ced, "Omenz thhickən uppon us, O Gro. Fuust, the  
nite raivn dhat went widdəshinz round əbout the pallis ov  
Caacy, dhat nite wen the King əxep tid this challənj, and we  
wuu aul drunkən withe wine aaftə ouə grate feesting and  
suufitting in hiz haulz. Next, the stumbling ov the King wennaz  
he went uppon the poope ov the long ship wich bae us on this  
voiyij too these iləndz. Next, the sqwint-ide cup-barə dhat  
paud out untooh us yestənite. And throowout, the devvəlish  
pride and bragghing humə ov the King. No mau: he iz fa. And  
the dice faul əghenst him."

Gro spake and ced, "O Corrænd, I wil not hide it from the  
dhat mi haat iz hevvy az thi haat undə shaddo ov il too be.  
Fau az I la sleping bitwixt the stroax ov nite, a dreme ov  
the nite stood bi mi bed and biheld me withe a glaans so fel

dhat I woz aul ədrad and qwaking withe feə. And it ceemd too me dhat the dreme smote the roofe əbuv mi bed, and the roofe opənd and discloazd the outə daac, and in the daac travld a beədid staa, and the nite woz qwic withe firy cianz. And blud woz on the roofe, and grate gouts ov blud on the waulz and on the caunis ov mi bed. And the dreme screecht like the screche-oul, and cride, Wichland from thi hand, O King! And mithaut the hole wuuld woz litid in a lo, and withe a grate cri I əwoke out ov the dreme."

"Dhou aat wise," ced Corrənd; "and billike the dreme woz a troo dreme, cent the throo the gate ov haun, and billike it faubodith ivvents grate and eevl fau the King and fau Wichland."

Gro ced, "Disclose it not too the uthəz, fau nun can strive withe Fate and gane the victəry, and it wood but caast down dhae haats. But it iz fitting we be reddy əghenst eevl hap. If (wich yet ma the Godz faufend) il cum ov this rasling bout, fale not evry wun ov u ae u act on enny entəprise too take counsl ov me. 'Bae iz bac widhout bruthə bihhiand it.' Təghethə must we doo dhat we doo."

"Dhou hast mi fuum əshoorəns ont," ced Corrənd.

Nou biggan a grate cumpəny too cum fauth from the pallis and take dhae stand on iathər cide ov the rasling ground. The Red Folleyot sate in hiz caa ov pollisht ebbəny, draun bi cix blac hauciz withe flowing maanase and tailz; biffau him went hiz musishnz, pipəz and minstrəlz doowing dhae craaft, and bihhiand him fifty speəmən, wade down withe aamə and pondərəs sheeldz dhat cuvvd them from chin too to. Dhae aamə woz staind withe maddə, in such wise dhat dha ceemd baidhd in blud. Miald too looc on woz the Red Folleyot, yet kingly. Hiz skin

woz scaalæt like the hed ov the grene woodpeckə. He wau a diædem ov cilvə, and roabz ov scaalæt trimd withe blac fuu.

So wen the Folleyots wuu æcembld, wun stood fauth withe a haun at the kəmaand ov the Red Folleyot and bloo thre blaasts. Dhaewithe came fauth from dhae buidhz the laudz ov Demənländ and dhae men-at-aamz, Jus, Goaldry, Spitfiə, and Brandokh Daahaa, aul aamd az fau batl save Goaldry, hoo woz muflđ in a cloke ov cloth ov goald withe grate haats wuuct dharon in red cilc thred. And from dhae buidhz in tuun came the laudz ov Wichland aul aamd, and dhae fiting men, and litl luv dhae woz in the glaanciz dha and the Demənz caast uppon eche uthə. In the midst stauct the King, hiz grate limz muflđ, like Goaldrese, in a cloke: and it woz ov blac cilc liand withe blac baeskin, and aunəmentid withe crabz wuuct in diəməndz. The croun ov Wichland, fashnd like a hiddeəs crab and encrustid withe jooəlz so thhicly dhat nun mite dissuun the iən warov it woz fraimđ, wade on hiz beetling brou. Hiz beəd woz blac and brisly, spade-shaipt and thhic: hiz hae cloce cropt. Hiz uppə lip woz shaivđ, displaying hiz snering mouth, and from the daacnəs billo hiz iabrouz looct fauth ise dhat shode a grene lite, like dhose ov a woolf. Corrənd wauct at the Kingz left elbo, hiz giənt frame an inch les in statchə dhan the King. Kərinneəs went on the rite, waring a rich cloke ov ski-bloo tishoo ovə hiz shining aamə. Taul and soalgə-like woz Kərinneəs, and yung and goodly too looc uppon, withe swagghəring gate and incələnt i, thhic-lipt widhaul and sumwot hevvy ov fechə, and the sun shon briatly on hiz shaivn joul.

Nou the Red Folleyot let sound the haun əghen, and standing in hiz ebbəny caa he red out the kəndishnz, az dhus:

"O Gorice 11., moast gloreəs King ov Wichland, and O Laud

Goaldry Blusco, captin ov the hoasts ov Demənländ, it iz compact bitwixt u, and made faast bi mity oadhz warov I, the Red Folleyot, am kepə, dhat ye shal rasl thre faulz təghethə on these kəndishnz, naimly, dhat if Gorice the King be victoreəs, then hath he dhat glory and widhaul fool libbitty too enfaus withe the saud hiz claimz ov laudship ovə menny-mountind Demənländ: but if victəry faul too the Laud Goaldry Blusco, then shal the Demənz let the Witchiz əbide in pece, and dha them, and the Witchiz shal fauswae fau evvə dhae claimz ov laudship ovə the Demənz. And u, O King, and u, O Goaldry Blusco, ar liaqwise bound bi oath too rasl faely and too əbide bi the rooling ov me, the Red Folleyot, hoome ye ar kəntent too choose az yau umpiə. And I doo swae too juj justly bitwene u. And the lauz ov yau rasling ar dhat niathər shal stran'gl hiz advəcəry withe hiz handz, nau bite him, nau clau nau scrach hiz flesh, nau poche out hiz ise, nau smite him withe hiz fists, nau doo enny uthə unfae thhing əghenst him, but in aul uthə respects ye shal rasl frely təghethə. And he dhat shal be braut too uuth withe hip au shoaldə shal be əcountid faulən."

The Red Folleyot ced, "Hav I spokən wel, O King, and doo u swae too these kəndishnz?"

The King ced, "I swae."

The Red Folleyot aasct in like mannə, "Dust dhou swae too these kəndishnz, O Laud Goaldry Blusco?"

And Goaldry aancəd him, "I swae."

Without mau ədoo the King stept intoo the rasling ground on hiz cide, and Goaldry Blusco on hiz, and dha caast əcide dhae rich mantlz and stood fauth nakid fau the rasling. And foke

stood cilənt fau adməraishn ov the thuse and cinnuse ov dhose twane, douting wich wuu miteə ov bild and liacleə too gane the victəry. The King stood taulə bi a litl, and woz lon'ghər in the aam dhan Goaldry. But the grate frame ov Goaldry shode exələnt prəpaushnz, eche paat weddid too eche az in the boddy ov a God, and if iathər wuu brauneə ov chest it woz he, and he woz thhickə ov nec dhan the King.

Nou the King moct Goaldry, saying, "Ribbelleəs hound, it iz fit dhat I make demmənstraishn untooh the, and untooh these Folleyots and Demənz dhat witnis ouə meting, dhat I am thi King and Laud not bi vuuchoo oanly ov this mi croun ov Wichland, wich I dhus put bi fau an ouə, but eevn bi the pouə ov mi boddy ovə thine and bi mi mite and mane. Be sattisfide dhat I wil not hav dun withe the until I hav takən əwa thi life, and cent thi sole sqweling boddeles intoo the unnone. And thi scul and thi marro-boanz wil I hav əwa too Caacy, too mi pallis, too be a tokən untooh aul the wuuld dhat I hav bene the bane ov an hundrəth grate champeən bi mi rasling, and dhou not leest əmung them dhat I hav slane in dhat exəcise. Dharaaftə, wen I hav eetn and drunkən and made merry in mi roiəl pallis at Caacy, I wil sale withe mi aamiz ovə the teming depe too menny-mountind Demənländ. And it shal be mi footstoole, and these uthə Demənz the slaivz ov me, ya, and the slaivz ov mi slaivz."

But the Laud Goaldry Blusco laaft liatly and ced too the Red Folleyot, "O Red Folleyot, I am not cum hithə too kəntend withe the King ov Wichland in windy raling, but too mach mi strength əghenst hiz, cinnu əghenst cinnu."

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Nou dha stood reddy, and the Red Folleyot made a cine withe hiz



hand, and the cimblz clasht fau the fuust bout.

At the clash the too champeanz ədvaanst and claaspt wun ənuthə withe dhae strong aamz, eche withe hiz rite aam billo and left aam əbuɪv the uthəz shoaldə, until the flesh shranc binneeth the mite ov dhae aamz dhat wuu az braizn bandz. Dha swade a litl this wa and dhat, az grate trese swaying in a staum, dhae legz plaantid fuumly so dhat dha ceemd too gro out ov the ground like the trunx ov oke trese. Nau did iathər yeeld ground too uthə, nau mite iathər win a maastə hoald uppon hiz ennəmy. So swade dha bac and fauth fau a long time, breething hevilly. And nou Goaldry, gathəring hiz strength, gat the King liftid a litl from the ground, and woz miandid too swing him round and so dash him too uuth. But the King, in dhat momənt wen he found himcelf liftid, leend fauwəd mitilly and smote hiz hele swiftly round Goaldrese leg on the outcide, striking him bihhiand and a litl əbuɪv the ancl, in such wise dhat Goaldry woz fane too luisn hiz hoald on the King; and graitle foke maavld dhat he woz aibl in dhat plite too save himcelf from beying throne baqwəd bi the King. So dha gript əghen until red weelz rose on dhae bax and shoaldəz bi resən ov the grevəs claasping ov dhae aamz. And the King on a sudn twistid hiz boddy ciadwase, withe hiz left cide tuund from Goaldry; and catching withe hiz leg Goaldrese leg on the incide billo the grate musl ov the caaf, and hughing him yet clocər, he luucht mitilly əghenst him, striving too pool Goaldry baqwəd and so faul uppon him and crush him az dha fel too uuth. But Goaldry leend viələntly fauwəd, evvə tiatning hiz hoald on the King, and so viələntly bae he fauwəd in hiz strength dhat the King woz bauct ov hiz dizsine; and clucht təghethə dha fel boath too uuth cide bi cide withe a hevvy crash, and la bimmuezd wile wun mite count haaf a scau.

The Red Folleyot præclaimd them eevn in this bout, and eche

rittuund too hiz fellose too take breth and rest fau a space.

Nou wile dha restid, a flittəmous floo fauth from the Wichland buidhz and went widdəshinz round the rasling ground and so rittuund ciləntly wens she came. Laud Gro sau huu, and hiz haat waxt hevvy within him. He spake too Corrənd and ced, "Needz must dhat I make triəl eevn at this late ouə if dhae be not enny meenz too tuun the King from fuuthə ədvenchəring ov himcelf, ae aul be lost."

Corrənd ced, "Be it az dhou wilt, but it wil be in vane."

So Gro stood bi the King and ced, "Laud, ghiv ovə this rasling. Grate ov groath and miteə ov lim dhan enny dhat u did ovəcum əfautime iz this Demən, yet hav u vanqwisht him. Fau u did thro him, az we plainly sau, and rongfəly hath the Red Folleyot əjujd u eevnly macht biccoz in the throwing ov him yau madgistese celf did faul too uuth. Tempt not the faits bi ənuthə bout. Yauz iz the victəry in this rasling: and nou we, yau suuvənts, wate but yau nod too make a sudn onslaut on these Demənz and sla them, az we ma liatly ovəcum them takən at unnəwaez. And fau the Folleyots, dha be peesfəl and shepe-like foke, and wil be held in au wen we hav smitn the Demənz withe the ej ov the saud. So ma u dippaat, O King, withe plezhə and grate onnə, and aaftəwəd fae too Demənlənd and bring it intoo cəbgecshn."

The King looct souəly uppon Laud Gro, and ced, "Thi counsl iz unnəxəptəbl and unceeznəbl. Wot liyith bihhiand it?"

Gro aancəd, "Dhae hav bene omenz, O King."

And the King ced, "Wot omenz?"

Gro aancæd and ced, "I wil not hide it from u, O mi Laud the King, dhat in mi slepe æbout the daakist ouæ a dreme ov the nite came too mi bed and bihheld me withe a glaans so fel dhat the haez ov mi hed stood up and pale terræ gat hoald uppon me. And mithaut the dreme smote up the roofe æbuw mi bed, and the roofe yaund too the nakid æe ov the midnite, dhat labæd withe firy cianz, and a beædid staa travvæling in the housles daac. And I bihheld the roofe and the waulz wun gau ov blud. And the dreme screecht like the screche-oul, crying, Wichland from thi hand, O King! And dhaewithe the hole wuuld ceemd litid in wun flame, and withe a shout I æwoke swetting from the dreme."

But the King roald hiz ise in an'ghæ uppon Laud Gro and ced, "Wel am I suuvd and faithfæly bi such fauls skeming foxiz az dhou. It il fits yau tuun dhat I shood carry this dede too the end withe mine one hand oanly, and in the bliandnæs ov yau impudænt folly ye cum too me withe tailz made fau scaring ov baibz, praying me gently too faugo mi glory dhat dhou and thi fellose ma make yaucelvz big in the wuuldz ise bi deedz ov aamz."

Gro ced, "Laud, it iz not so."

But the King wood not heæ him, but ced, "Mithhinx it iz fau loiæl subgicts too ceke graitnæs in the graitnæs ov dhae King, nau dizsiæ too shine ov dhae one briatnæs. Az fau this Demæn, wen dhou sayist dhat I hav ovæcum him dhou spekist a groce and impudænt li. In this bout I did but mezhæ micelf withe him. But dhaebi no I ov a shooræty dhat wen I put fauth mi mite he wil not be aibl too widhstand me; and aul ye shal shautly bihhoald hou, az wun shattæriþ a stauc ov an'gellickæ, I wil brake and shattæ the limz ov this Goaldry Blusco. Az fau

the, fauls frend, sutl fox, unfaithfæl suuvənt, this long time am I grone wery ov the slinking up and doun mi pallis divvising daacly thhingz I no not: dhou, dhat aat naut ækin too Wichland, but an outlandə, a Goblin exile, a suupənt waumd in mi boozsəm too mi huut. But these thhingz shal hav an end. Wen I hav put doun this Goaldry Blusco, then shal I hav lezhə too put doun the aulso."

And Gro boud in sorro ov haat biffau the an'ghə ov the King, and held hiz pece.

Nou woz the haun blone fau the ceckənd bout, and dha stept intoo the rasling ground. At the clashing ov the cimblz the King sprang at Goaldry az the panthə springith, and withe the rush bae him baqwəd and wel ni fauth ov the rasling ground. But wen dha wuu carrid aulmoast əmung the Demənz wae dha stood too bihhoald the contest, Goaldry swung too the left and strove az biffau too ghet the King liftid auf hiz fete; but the King foild him and bent hiz pondərəs wate uppon him, so dhat Goaldrese spine woz like too hav bene crusht binneeth the muuthəring viələns ov the Kingz aamz. Then did the Laud Goaldry Blusco sho fauth hiz grate pouə az a raslə, fau, eevn undə the muuthəring claasp ov the King, he bi the mite dhat woz in the muslz ov hiz brauny chest shooc the King fuust too the rite and then too the left; and the Kingz hoald woz luisnd, and aul hiz skil and maastəry but narroly saivd him from a grevəs faul. Nau did Goaldry dilla nau pondə hou next too make triəl ov the King, but sudn az the liatning he slackənd hiz hoald and tuund, and withe hiz bac undə the Kingz belly gave a mity lift; and dha dhat witnəst it stood əmaizd in ixpectəncy too ce the King throne ovə Goaldrese hed. Yet fau aul hiz striving mite not Goaldry ghet the King liftid clene auf the ground. Twice and thre tiamz he strove, and at eche triəl he ceemd fuuthə from hiz ame, and the King

bettəd hiz hoald. And at the fauth essa dhat Goaldry made too lift the King ovə hiz bac and fling him hedlong, the King thrust him fauwəd and tript him from bihhiand, so dhat Goaldry woz crauld on hiz handz and nese. And the King clung too him from bihhiand and paast hiz aamz round hiz boddy binneeth the aampits and so bac ovə the shoaldəz, beying miandid too claasp hiz too handz at the bac ov Goaldrese nec.

Then ced Corrənd, "The Demən iz sped aulreddy. Bi this hoald hath the King braut too dhae bane mau dhan thre scau faməs champeənz. He dillayith oarly til hiz fin'ghəz be nit təghethə bihhiand the nec ov the əcuucid Demən too drau the hed ov him fauwəd until the boanz ov the nec au the brestbone be buustən əsundə."

"He dillayith ovə long fau mi pece," ced Gro.

The Kingz breth came out ov him in grate pufs and grunts az he straind too bring hiz fin'ghəz too mete bihhiand Goaldrese nec. Nau woz it aut els dhan the huejnes ov hiz nec and buuly chest dhat saivd the Laud Goaldry Blusco in dhat ouə from uttə distrucshn. Crauld on hiz handz and nese he cood nowise iscape from the hoald ov the King, niathər la hoald on him in tuun; houbeyit biccoz ov the bignes ov Goaldrese nec and chest it woz imposcəbl fau the King too faasn dhat hoald uppon him, fau aul hiz striving.

Wen the King pəceevd dhat this woz so, and dhat he but waistid hiz strength, he ced, "I wil looce mi hoald on the and let the up, and we wil stand əghen face too face. Fau I deme it unwuuthy too grapl on the ground like dogz."

So dha stood up, and rasld ənuthə wile in ciləns. Soone the King made triəl wuns əghen ov the faul waebi he had

saut too thro him in the fuust bout, twisting sudnly hiz rite cide æghenst Goaldry, and catching withe hiz leg Goaldrese leg, and dhaewithe lening æghenst him withe mane faus. And wen, az biffau, Goaldry bae fauwəd withe grate viæləns, tiatning hiz grip, the King luucht mitilly æghenst him, and, beying stil il kəntent too hav mist hiz hoald dhat nevvə heətoofau had faild him, he thrust hiz fin'ghəz up Goaldrese nose in hiz crooəl an'ghə, scratching and clauwing at the dellickət innə paats ov the nostrəlz in such wise dhat Goaldry woz fane too drau bac hiz hed. Dhaewithe the King, luuching æghenst him yet mau hevilly, gat him throne a grevəs faul on hiz bac, and himcelf fel ətop ov him, crushing him and stunning him on the uuth.

And the Red Folleyot prəclaimd Gorice the King victoreəs in this bout.

Dhaewidhaul the King tuund him bac too hiz Witchiz, dhat loudly əclaimd hiz maastery ovə Goaldry. He ced untooh Laud Gro, "It iz az I hav spokən: the testing fuust, next the broosing, and in the laast bout the braking and killing." And the King looct evəly on Gro. Gro aancəd him not a wuud, fau hiz sole woz greevd too ce blud on the nailz and fin'ghəz ov the Kingz left hand, and he thaut he nu dhat the King must hav bene sau bestid in this bout, ceying dhat he must doo this beestly dede au evvə he mite ovəcum the mite ov hiz advəcəry.

But the Laud Goaldry Blusco wen he woz cum too hiz cenciz and had gottən him up from dhat grate faul, spake too the Red Folleyot in micl roth, saying, "This devl hath ovəcum me bi craaft, doowing dhat wich it iz a shame too doo, in dhat he claud me withe hiz fin'ghəz up mi nose."

The sunz ov Corrænd raizd an uprau at the wuudz ov Goaldry, loudly crying dhat he woz the gratist liæ and dastæd; and aul dha ov Wichland shoutid and cuucid in like mannæ. But Goaldry shoutid in a vois like a braizn trumpit dhat woz plane too heæ æbuv the clammæ ov the Witchiz, "O Red Folleyot, juj nou faely bitwixt me and King Gorice, az dhou aat swaun too doo. Let him sho hiz fin'ghæ nailz, if dhae be not blud on them. This faul iz void, and I clame dhat we rasl it ænu." And the laudz ov Demænland in like mannæ shoutid dhat this faul shoold be rasld ænu.

Nou the Red Folleyot had cene sumwot ov wot woz dun, and wel woz he miandid too caul the bout void. Yet had he faubaun too doo this out ov feæ ov King Gorice dhat had looct uppon him withe a bascillisx i, thretning him. And nou, wile the Red Folleyot woz trubld in hiz miand, unsuutn bitwene the an'gry shouts ov the Witchiz and the Demænz wethæ saifty la raathæ withe hiz onnæ au withe trucling too King Gorice, the King spake a wuud too Kærinneæs, hoo went straitwa and standing bi the Red Folleyot spake privvilly in hiz eæ. And Kærinneæs mennæst the Red Folleyot, and ced, "Biwwæ lest thi miand be swade bi the brou-beting ov the Demænz. Riatfæly hast dhou æjujd the victæry in this bout untooh ouæ Laud the King, and this tauc ov thrusting ov fin'ghæz in the nose iz but a pretext and a vile immadginnaishn ov this Goaldry Blusco, hoo, beying throne faely biffau thine ise and biffau us aul, and pæceving himcelf unnaibl too stand æghenst the King, nou ththinkith withe hiz swagghæring he can bae it æwa, and ththinkith bi cheets and sultiz too ævoid diffete. If, æghenst thine one bihhoalding and the witnis ov us and the plitid wuud ov the King, dhou aat so haady az too haakæn too the ghialfæl pæswading ov these Demænz, yet bithhinc the dhat the King hath ovæbaun nianty and nine grate champeænz in this exæcise, and this shal be the hundrædth; and bithhinc the, too, dhat Wichland liyith

nerə too thine Ialz dhan Demənland bi menny dase saling.  
Haad shal it be fau the too əbide the əven'ging saud ov  
Wichland if dhou doo him dispite, and əghenst thi swaun oath az  
umpiə incline rongfəly too hiz ennəmiz in this dispute."

So spake Kərinneəs; and the Red Folleyot woz coud. Aulbeyit he  
billeevd in hiz haat dhat the King had dun wot dharov  
Goaldry əcuezd him, yet fau terrə ov the King and ov Kərinneəs  
dhat stood bi and thretnd him he duust not speke hiz  
thaut, but in sau pəplexitty gave audə fau the haun too be  
blone fau the thuud bout.

And it came too paas at the blowing ov the haun dhat the  
flittəmous faed fauth əghen from the buidhz ov the Witchiz,  
and gowing widdəshinz round əbout the rasling ground rittuund  
on cilənt wing wens she came.

Wen the Laud Goaldry Blusco undəstood dhat the Red Folleyot  
wood pa no hede too hiz accuzaishn, he groo red az blud. A  
feəcəm cite it woz too bihhoald hou he sweld in hiz roth,  
and hiz ise blaizd like dizzaastrəs staaz at midnite, and  
beyng wood withe an'ghə he nasht hiz teeth til the froth stood  
at hiz lips and slavvəd doun hiz chin. Nou the cimblz clasht  
fau the oncet. Dhaewithe ran Goaldry uppon the King az wun  
straut ov hiz wits, bellowing az he ran, and gript him bi  
the rite aam withe boath hiz handz, wun at the rist and wun  
neə the shoaldə. And so it woz dhat, biffau the King mite  
moove, Goaldry spun round withe hiz bac too the King and bi hiz  
micl strength and the strength ov the an'ghə dhat woz in him  
he heevd the King ovə hiz hed, huuling him az wun huulith a  
pondərəs speə, hed-faumoast too the uuth. And the King smote  
the ground withe hiz hed, and the boanz ov hiz hed and hiz  
spine wuu drivn təghethə and smasht, and blud flode from  
hiz eəz and nose. Withe the mite ov dhat thro Goaldrese roth



dippaatid from him and left him strengthles, in such saut dhat he reeld az he went from the rasling ground. Hiz bredhræn, Jus and Spitfiæ, bae him up on iathær cide, and put hiz cloke ov cloth ov goald wuuct withe red haats æbout hiz mity limz.

Meenwile disma woz faulæn uppon the Witchiz too bihhoald dhae King so caut up on a sudn and dasht uppon the ground, wae he la crumpld in an hepe, shattəd like the stauc ov an hemloc dhat wun brakith and shattərith. In grate adgittaishn the Red Folleyot came doun from hiz caa ov ebbəny and made haist thithə wae the King woz faulæn; and the laudz ov Wichland came liaqwise thithə strickən at haat, and Corrænd liftid the King in hiz buuly aamz. But the King woz stone ded. So dhose sunz ov Corrænd made a littə withe dhae speəz and lade the King on the littə, and spred ovə him hiz roiəl mantl ov blac cilc liand withe baeskin, and cet the croun ov Wichland on hiz hed, and widhout wuud spokən bae him əwa too the Witchiz buidhz. And the uthə laudz ov Wichland widhout wuud spokən follode aaftə.

### 3. The Red Folleyot

OV THE ENTƏTAINMƏNT OV THE WITCHIZ IN THE PALLIS OV THE RED FOLLEYOT; AND OV THE WIALZ AND SUTLTIZ OV LAUD GRO; AND HOU THE WITCHIZ DIPPAATID BI NITE OUT OV THE FOLLEYOT IALZ.

The Red Folleyot gat him bac intoo hiz pallis and sat in hiz hi

cete. And he cent untooh the laudz ov Wichland and ov Demænland dhat dha shood cum and ce him. Nau did dha dilla, but came straitwa and sat on the long benchiz, the Witchiz on the eestæn cide ov the haul and the Demænz on the west; and dhae fiting men stood in audæ on iathær cide bihhiand them. So sat dha in the shaddowy haul, and the sun diclining too the westæn oashn shon throo the hi windose ov the haul on the pollisht aamæ and weppænz ov the Witchiz.

The Red Folleyot spake æmung them and ced, "A grate champeæn hath bene strooc too uuth this da in fae and eeqwæl combat. And æcauding too the sollæm oadhz waebi ye ar bound, and warov I am the kepæ, dhae iz heæ an end too aul unpece bitwixt Wichland and Demænland, and ye ov Wichland ar too fauswae fau evvæ yau claimz ov laudship ovæ the Demænz. Nou fau a celing and making faast ov this sollæm cuvvænænt bitwene u I ce no liacleæ rede dhan dhat ye aul join withe me heæ this da in good frendship too fæghet yau qworrælz in drinking ov the aavale ov King Gorice 11., dhan hoome hath raïnd nun miteæ nau mau wuushipfæl in aul this wuuld, and dharaaftæ dippaat in pece too yau nativ landz."

So spake the Red Folleyot, and the laudz ov Wichland æcentid dhaetoo.

But Laud Jus aancæd and ced, "O Red Folleyot, az too the oadhz swaun bitwene us and the King ov Wichland, dhou hast spokæn wel; nau shal we dippaat wun titl from the aaticl ov ouæ oadhz, and the Witchiz ma æbide in pece fau evvæ az fau us if, az iz clene æghenst dhae uce and nachæ, dha faubae too divvise eevl æghenst us. Fau the nachæ ov Wichland woz evvæ az a fle, dhat ætackith a man in the daac. But we wil not et nau drinc withe the laudz ov Wichland, hoo birrade and fæsooc

us dhae swaun kǣnfeddārəts at the ce-fite əghenst the  
Guilz. Nau we wil not drinc the aavale ov King Gorice 11.,  
hoo wuuct a shaimfəl and unlaufool slite əghenst mi kinzmən  
this da wen dha rasld təghethə."

So spake Laud Jus, and Corrənd wispəd Gro in the eə,  
saying, "Wuut not fau the privvəlīj ov this rispectid  
cumpəny, nou wuu the time too cet uppon them." But Gro ced, "I  
prithy yet hav paishns. This wuu ovə hazsədəs, fau the  
luc gowith əghenst Wichland. Let us raathə take them in dhae  
bedz too-nite."

Fane wood the Red Folleyot tuun the Demənz from dhae rizzolv,  
but widhout əvale; dha cuuteəsly thanking him fau hiz  
hospittallitty wich dha ced dha wood enjoi dhat nite in  
dhae buidhz, beying miandid on the morro too take too dhae  
beect ship and fae ovə the unvintijd ce too Demənländ.

Dhaewithe stood up Laud Jus, and withe him the Laud Goaldry  
Blusco, dhat went in aul hiz wau gheə, hiz haund helm ov goald  
and hiz goaldən buuny cet withe rooby haats, and bae hiz  
too-handid saud faujd bi the elvz waewithe he sloo the  
beest out ov the ce in dase gon bi; and Laud Spitfiə dhat  
glaed uppon the laudz ov Wichland az a faulkən glarith,  
hun'ghəring fau huu pra; and the Laud Brandokh Daahaa dhat looct  
on them, and cheefly on Kərinneəs, withe the i ov kəntempchooəs  
əmuezmənt, playing iadly withe the jooəld hilt ov hiz saud,  
until Kərinneəs groo il at ese binneeth hiz gase and shiftid  
this wa and dhat in hiz cete, scouling bac diffiəns. Fau aul  
the rich əra and goodly paut and countinnəns ov Kərinneəs, he  
ceemd but a verry booə biscide the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and  
deəly did eche hate the uthə. So the laudz ov Demənländ withe  
dhae fiting men went fauth from the haul.

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The Red Folleyot cent aaftə them and made them in dhae one buidhz too be suuvd ov grate plenty ov wine and good and dellickət meets, and cent them musishnz and a minstrəl too gladn them withe songz and storiz ov oald time, dhat dha mite lac naut ov entətainmənt. But fau hiz uthə ghests he let bae in the mascy cups ov cilvə, and the grate eəd wine jaaz hoalding too fuukinz əpece, and he let pau fauth too the Witchiz and the Folleyots, and dha dranc the cup ov memməry untooh King Gorice 11., slane dhat da bi the hand ov Goaldry Blusco.

Dharaaftə wen dhae cups wuu brimd ənu withe foming wine the Red Folleyot spake əmung them and ced, "O ye laudz ov Wichland, wil u dhat I speke a duuj in onnə ov Gorice the King dhat the daac repə hath this da gathəd?" So wen dha ced ya too this, he cauld too him hiz pləə on the ththeyaubo and hiz pləə on the hoboi, and kəmaandid them saying, "Pla me a solləm music." And dha plade softly in the Eyoalyən mode a music dhat woz like the waling ov wind throo bae braanchiz on a muinləs nite, and the Red Folleyot leend fauth from hiz hi cete and riscitid this lammentaishn:

*I that in heill was and gladness*

*Am trublit now with great sickness*

*And feblit with infirmitie:--*

*Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*Our plesance here is all vain glory,*

*This fals world is but transitory,*

*The flesh is bruckle, the Feynd is slee:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*The state of man does change and vary,  
Now sound, now sick, now blyth, now sary,  
Now dansand mirry, now like to die:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*No state in Erd here standis sicker;  
As with the wynd wavis the wicker,  
So wannis this world's vanitie:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*Unto the Death gois all Estatic,  
Princis, Prelattis, and Potestatis,  
Baith rich and poor of all degree:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*He takis the knichtis in to field  
Enarmit under helm and scheild;  
Victor he is at all mellie:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*That strong unmerciful tyrand  
Takis, on the motheris breast sowkand,  
The babe full of benignitie:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*He takis the campion in the stour,  
The captain closit in the tour,  
The lady in bour full of bewtie:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*He spairis no lord for his piscence,  
Na clerk for his intelligence;  
His awful straik may no man flee:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*Art-magicianis and astrologis,  
Rethoris, logicianis, theologis,  
Them helpis no conclusionis slee:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

*In medecine the most practicianis,  
Leechis, surrigianis, and physicianis,  
Themselƿ from Death may nocht supplee:--  
Timor Mortis conturbat me.*

Wen the Red Folleyot had spokən dhus faa hiz duuj, he woz intəruptid bi an unceemly brauling bitwixt Kərinneəs and wun ov the sunz ov Corrənd. Fau Kərinneəs, hoo gave not a fig fau music au duugiz, but liact wel ov caading and dicing, had braut fauth hiz dice box too pla withe the sun ov Corrənd. Dha plade əwile too Kərinneəciz grate kəntent, fau at evry thro he wun and the uthəz puus waxt lite. But at this illevnth stansə the sun ov Corrənd cride out dhat the dice ov Kərinneəs wuu lodid. And he smote Kərinneəs on hiz shaivn joul withe the dice box, caulng him chete and main'gy raascl, waruppon Kərinneəs droo fauth a bodkin too smite him in the nec widhaul; but sum went bitwixt them, and withe much ədoo and much struggling and cuucing dha wuu paatid, and it beyng shone dhat the dice wuu not lodid, the sun ov Corrənd woz fane too make əmendz too Kərinneəs, and so wuu dha cet at wun əghen.

Nou woz the wine paud fauth yet əghen too the laudz ov Wichland, and the Red Folleyot dranc depe untooh the glory ov dhat land and the rooləz dharov. And he ishoode kəmaand saying, "Let mi Caagu cum and daans biffau us, and dharaaftə mi uthə daancəz. Fau dhae iz no plezhə waron the Folleyots doo mau deəly dote dhan this plezhə ov the daans, and swete too us it iz too bihhoald dilliatfəl daancing, be it the staitly splendə ov the Pəvan wich prəgrescith az laaj cloudz at sun-doun dhat paas bi in splendə; au the graisfəl Alləmand; au the Fandan'go, wich gowith bi digrese from lan'ghərəs buty too the swiftnəs and pashn ov Backənəlz daancing on the hi launz undə a summə moone dhat hangith in the pine trese; au the

joia̯s mase ov the Galliaad; au the Jeghe, dea̯ too the Folleyots. Dhaefau dilla not, but let mi Caagu cum, dhat she ma daans biffau us."

Dhaewithe haisnd the Caagu intoo the shaddowy haul, mooving softly and roling a litl in huu gate, withe huu hed thrust fauwæd; and a litl flurrid woz she in huu baring az she daatid this wa and dhat huu laaj and butiffæl ise, miald and timmid, dhat wuu like liqwid goald hetid too rednis. Sumwot like a herræn she woz, but stoutæ, and shautæ ov leg, and huu beke shautæ and thhickæ dhan the herrænz; and so long and dellickæt woz huu pale gra ploomij dhat haad it woz too sa wethæ it wuu hae au fethæz. So the wind instroommænts and the luits and dulcimmæz plade a Corranto, and the Caagu tript up the haul bitwixt the long taiblz, jumping a litl and bouwing a litl in huu step and keping exælænt time too the music; and wen she came nea̯ too the dayis wae the Red Folleyot sat ravvisht withe dillite at huu daancing, the Caagu lengthhænd huu step and glidid smuidhly and sloly fauwæd tæwaud the Red Folleyot; and so gliding she droo huucelf up in staitly wise and opænd huu mouth and droo bac huu hed til huu beke la tite æghenst huu brest, flouncing out huu fethæz so dhat dha shode like a wiadcut scuut withe a crinnælin, and the crest dhat woz on huu hed rose up irrect haaf æghen huu one hite from the ground, and she saild mægesticly tæwaud the Red Folleyot. On this wise did the Caagu at evry tuun dhat she tooc in the Corranto, fauth and bac ælong the length ov the Folleyots haul. And dha aul laaft sweetly at huu, beying ovæjoid at huu daancing. Wen the daans woz dun, the Red Folleyot cauld the Caagu too him and made huu cit on the bench biscide him, and stroact huu soft gra fethæz and made much ov huu. Aul bashfoolly she sat biscide the Red Folleyot, caasting huu rooby ise in wundæ uppon the Witchiz and dhae cumpæny.



Next the Red Folleyot cauld fau hiz Cat-baez, dhat stood biffau him foxy-red əbuv but withe blac belliz, round fuury faciz, and innəsnt ambə ise, and soft grate pauz, and tailz baad aultuunətly withe ruddy ringz and cremy; and he ced, "O Cat-baez, daans biffau us, cins deəly we dillite in yau daancing."

Dha aasct, "Laud, wil u dhat we pəfaum the Jeghe?"

And he aancəd them, "The Jeghe, and ye luv me."

So the stringd instroommənts biggan a swift muivmənt, and the tambəreenz and triyan'glz entəd on the bete, and swiftly twincləd the fete ov the Cat-baez in the joiəs daans. The music ripld and ran and the daancəz daanst til the haul woz əwuul withe the rithəm ov dhae daancing, and the Witchiz raud əplauz. On a sudn the music ceest, and the daancəz wuu stil, and standing cide bi cide, pau in fuury pau, dha boud shily too the cumpəny, and the Red Folleyot cauld them too him and kist them on the mouth and cent them too dhae ceets, dhat dha mite rest and vu the daanciz dhat wuu too follo.

Next the Red Folleyot cauld fau hiz wite Pecox, culləd like muinlite, dhat dha mite lede the Pəvan biffau the laudz ov Wichland. In glorəəs wise did dha spred dhae tailz fau the staitly daans, and a fae and luvly cite it woz too ce dhae grace and the gran'gə ov dhae carrij az dha muivd too the music chaist and noabl. Withe them wuu joind the Galdən Feznts, hoo spred wide dhae colləz ov goald, and the Cilvə Feznts, and the Pecoc Feznts, and the Estridgiz, and the Bustədz, footting it in pomp, pointing the tose, and bouwing and rittiring in du time too the solləm strainz ov the Pəvan. Evry instroommənt tooc paat in the staitly Pəvan: the luits and the dulcimməz, and the ththeyaubose, and the

sacbutts, and the hoboiz; the fluits sweetly waubling az  
buudz in the uppə ae, and the cilvə trumpits, and the haunz  
dhat breedhd depe mellədiz trembling withe mistəry and  
tendənəs dhat shaix the haat; and the drum dhat betith too  
batl, and the wiald throb ov the haap, and the cimblz  
clashing az the clash ov aamiz. And a nitin' gale citting bi  
the Red Folleyot sang the Pəvan in pashənət toanz dhat  
dizzolvd the sole in dhae swete, maunfəl buty.

The Laud Gro cuvvd hiz face withe hiz mantl and wept too heə  
and bihhoald the divvine Pəvan; fau az goasts rerizn it raizd  
up fau him oald happy haaf-fəgotn dase in Goblinland, biffau  
he had kənspiəd əghenst King Gazlaac and bene drivn fauth  
from hiz deə nativ land, an exile in wautərish Wichland.

Dharaaftə let the Red Folleyot ghiv audə fau the Galliaad.  
Joiəsly swept fauth the mellədy from the stringd instroommənts,  
and too daumice, fat az buttə, spun intoo the haul. Wialdə  
wuuld the music, and the daumice capəd evvə hiə til  
dha boundid from the flau up too the beemz ov the vaultid  
roofe, and doun əghen, and up əghen too the roofe-beemz in the  
joifəl daans. And the Folleyots joint in the Galliaad, spinning  
and capəring in mad dillite ov the daans. And intoo the haul  
twuuld cix caprippedz, footting it liatly az the music swept  
evvə faastə, and a wun-foottə dhat leept hithə and thithə  
əbout and əbout, az the fle hoppith, til the Witchiz groo  
haus withe cinging and shouting and hounding ov him on. Yet  
evvə capəd the daumice hiə and wialdə dhan enny els, and  
so swiftly flasht dhae litl fete too the galləping music  
dhat no i mite follo dhae moashn.

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But litl ennou woz Laud Gro gladnd bi the merry daans. Sad

melləncolly sat withe him fau hiz kəmpanneən, daakəning hiz thauts and making joi haitfəl too him az sunshine too oulz ov the nite. So dhat he woz wel pleezd too maac the Red Folleyot go softly from hiz cete on the dayis and fauth from the haul bi a dau bihhiand the arrəs, and ceying this, himcelf dippaatid softly əmid the fool tide ov the Galliaad, fauth ov dhat haul ov swift muivmənt and glefəl laaftə, fauth intoo the qwiət eevning, wae əbuɪ the smuithe dounz the wind woz luld too slepe in the vaast cilənt spaciz ov the ski, and the west woz a bouə ov orrinj lite fading too puupl and unfathəməbl bloo in the uppə hevn, and naut woz huud save the muumə ov the sleepəs ce, and naut cene save a flite ov wialdfoul fliying əghenst the suncet. In this qwiətnəs Gro wauct westwəd əbuɪ the coome until he came too the landz ej and stood on the lip ov a chauc clif fauling too the ce, and woz wae ov the Red Folleyot, əlone on dhat hi westən clif, gasing in a studdy at the diyng culləz in the west.

Wen dha had stood fau a wile widhout speche, gasing ovə the ce, Gro spake and ced, "Kənciddə hou az da nou diyith in yondə chaimbəz ov the west, so hath the glory dippaatid from Wichland."

But the Red Folleyot aancəd him not, beyng in a studdy.

Then Gro ced, "Dho Demənlənd liyith wae dhou sauwist the sun discend, yet eestwəd out ov Wichland must dhou looc fau the mauning splendə. Not mau shooəly shalt dhou bihhoald the sun go up thens too-morro dhan dhou shalt ce shine fauth in shaut ceezn the glory and onnə and pouə ov Wichland, and binneeth huu distructiv saud huu ennəmiz shal be az graas biffau the cicl."

The Red Folleyot ced, "I am in luv withe pece and the soft

infloöans ov the eevning ae. Leve me; au if dhou wilt sta,  
brake not the chaam."

"O Red Folleyot," ced Gro, "aat dhou in luv withe pece indede?  
So shood the rising æghen ov Wichland tune swete music too thi  
thaut, cins we ov Wichland luv pece, nau ar we stuurəz  
up ov strife, but the Demənz oanly. The wau æghenst the Guilz,  
waebi the fau caunəz ov the uuth wuu shakən, woz hacht  
bi Demənländ----

"Dhou spekist," ced the Red Folleyot, "clene æghenst thine  
intenshn, a grate prase ov them. Fau hoo evvə sau the like ov  
these man-eting Guilz fau kərupshn ov mannəz, inhumən  
didgennəraishn, and delluge ov inniqwittiz? Hoo evry fifth yuu  
from time imməmoreəl hav had dhae graan climacterrickəl yuu,  
and but laast yuu brake fauth in nevvə-immadgind fəroschitty. But  
if dha sale nou, tiz on the daac lake dha sale, greving no  
uuthly cese nau rivvəz. Prase Demənländ, dhaefau, hoo did  
put them doun fau evvə."

"I make no qweschən ov dhat," aancəd Laud Gro. "But foul  
wautə, az soone az fae, wil qwench hot fiə. Sau æghenst ouə  
wil did we ov Wichland join withe the Demənz in dhat wau,  
fauceying (az hath bene bluddilly əpruivd) dhat the issoo must  
be but the puffing up ov the Demənz, hoo dizsiə no uthə thhing  
dhan too be laudz and tirənts ov aul the wuuld."

"Dhou," ced the Red Folleyot, "wost in thi yung dase King  
Gazlaax man: a Goblin baun and bred: hiz verry fostə-bruthə,  
nurrisht at the same brest. Wi must I əbzuvv the, a plane  
tratə æghenst so good a king? Hoose puufiddy the commən peopl  
then did opənly riproove (az I did wel pəceve eevn so laitly  
az laast autəm, wen I woz in the citty ov Zadgy Zacculo at the  
time ov dhae festivvittiz fau the bitroathəl ov the kingz

cuzn juumən the Princes Aaməlene untooh the Laud Goaldry  
Blusco), dha carriyying filthhy picchəz ov the in the strete,  
cinging ov the dhus:

*It was pittie*

*One so wittie*

*Malcontent:*

*Leaving reason*

*Should to treason*

*So be bent.*

*But his gifts*

*Were but shifts*

*Void of grace:*

*And his braverie*

*Was but knaverie*

*Vile and base."*

Ced Gro, wincing a litl, "The aat ov it əgreyith wel withe  
the centimmənt, and withe the kəndishn ov dhose hoo inventid it.  
I wil not thhinc so noabl a prins az dhou aat wil cet thi  
sailz too the wind ov the rablz moast paashl haits and  
enviz. Fau the vile ədishn ov tratə, I doo ridget and spit  
uppon it. But troo it iz dhat, riggaading not the god ov fuilz  
and wimmin, nice əpinneən, I doo steə bi mine one lode-staa  
stil. Houbeyit, I came not too discaus too the on so smaul a  
mattə az micelf. This I wood sa untooh the withe moast sad and  
cereəs entətane: Be not luld too thhinc the Demənz wil leve  
the wuuld at pece: dhat iz faathist from dhae intent. Dha  
wood not lisen too thi cumftəbl wuudz nau cit at mete withe  
us, so cet be dha too immadgin mischif əghenst us. Wot ced

Jus? 'Wichland woz evvə az a fle: i, az a fle wich he  
itchith too crush bitwixt hiz fin'ghə-nailz. O, if dhou be in  
luv withe pece, a shaut wa liyith opən too thi haats dizsiə."

Naut spake the Red Folleyot, gasing stil intoo the dim  
riflecshnz ov the suncet wich lin'ghəd billo a daakəning ski  
wae staaaz wuu baun. Gro ced softly, az a cat puuring,  
"Wae sofning uncshnz faild, shaap suugəry bringith  
spediyyist ese. Wilt dhou not leve it too me?"

But the Red Folleyot looct an'grəly uppon him, saying, "Wot hav  
I too doo withe yau enmittiz? U ar swaun too kepe the pece,  
and I wil not əbide yau viələns nau yau braking ov oadhz  
in mi qwiət kingdəm."

Gro ced, "Oadhz be ov the haat, and he dhat brakith them in  
opən fact iz oft, az nou, no brakə in truith, fau aulreddy wuu  
dha scaund and trampld on bi hiz oppəsits."

But the Red Folleyot ced əghen, "Wot hav I too doo withe yau  
enmittiz dhat cet u bi the eəz like fiting dogz? I am yet  
too luun dhat he dhat hath a richəs haat, and clene handz,  
and hatith nun, must needz be draun intoo the braulz and  
manslayingz ov such az u and the Demənz."

Laud Gro looct narroly uppon him, saying, "Thhinkist dhou dhat  
the strate paath ov him dhat əfectith niathər cide liyith stil  
opən fau the? If dhat wuu thine ame, dhou shoodst hav  
bithaut the ae dhou gavist thi jujmənt on the ceckənd  
bout. Fau cleə az da it woz too us and too thine one peepl,  
and moast ov aul too the Demənz, dhat the King plade foul in  
dhat bout, and wen dhou cauldst him victoreəs dhou didst  
loudly bi dhat wuud trumpit thicelf hiz frend, and unfrendz  
too Deməmland. Maactst dhou not, wen dha left the haul, withe

wot a snaix i Laud Jus biheld the? Not withe us oonly but  
withe the he riffuezd too et and drinc, dhat so hiz  
soopæstishæs scriuipz ma be unhuut wen he præcedz too thi  
distrucshn. Fau on this ar dha dittuumind. Nuthhing iz mau  
suutn."

The Red Folleyot sanc hiz chin uppon hiz brest, and stood cilænt  
fau a space. The huse ov deth and cilæns spred thæmcelvz  
wae late the fiæz ov suncet glode, and laaj staaaz opænd  
like flouæz on the illimmittæbl feeldz ov the nite ski:  
Aacturæs, Spikæ, Gemminny, and the Litl Dog, and Cappellæ and  
huu Kidz.

The Red Folleyot ced, "Wichland liyith at mi dau. And  
Demænland: hou stand I withe Demænland?"

And Gro ced, "Aulso too-morroze sun gowith up out ov Wichland."

Fau a wile dha spoke not. Then Laud Gro tooc fauth a scrole  
from hiz boozsæm, and ced, "The haavist ov this wuuld iz too the  
rezsæloote, and he dhat iz infuum ov puupæs iz ground bitwixt  
the uppæ and the nethæ milstone. Dhou canst not tuun bac:  
so wood dha scaun and spuun the, and we Witchiz liaqwise.  
And nou bi these meenz oonly ma laasting pece be braut æbout,  
naimly, bi the cetting ov Gorice ov Wichland on the throne ov  
Demænland, and the uttæ humbling ov dhat broode binneeth the  
hele ov the Witchiz."

The Red Folleyot ced, "Iz not Gorice slane, and dranc we not but  
nou hiz aavale, slane bi a Demæn? and iz he not the ceckænd in  
audæ ov dhat line hoo hath so dide bi a Demæn?"

"A twelfth Gorice," ced Gro, "at this momænt ov time cittith  
King in Caacy. O Red Folleyot, no dhou dhat I am a redæ ov

the plannits ov the nite and ov dhose hidn pouəz dhat wuuc out the web ov destinny. Waebi I no dhat this twelfth King ov the hous ov Gorice in Caacy shal be a moast craafy wauloc, fool ov ghialz and wialz, hoo bi the mite ov hiz eegromancy and the saud ov Wichland shal ixede aul uuthly pouəz dhat be. And innilluctəbl az the levvin-boalt ov hevn gowith out hiz roth əghenst hiz ennəmiz." So saying, Gro stuipt and tooc a glo-wuum from the graas, saying kiandly too it, "Sweting, thi lamp fau a momənt," and breedhd uppon it, and held it too the paachmənt, saying, "Cine nou thi roiəl name too these aaticlz, wich riqwia the not at aul too go too wau, but oanly (in cace wau shal ərise) too be ov ouə paaty, and əghenst these Demənz dhat doo privvilly pəsu thi life."

But the Red Folleyot ced, "Warin am I suutiffide dhat dhau spekist not a li?"

Then tooc Gro a riting from hiz puus and shode dharon a cele like the cele ov Laud Jus; and dhae woz ritn: "*Unto Voll al love and truste: and fayll nat whenas thow saylest upon Wychlande to caste of iij or iv shippes for the Folyott Isles to putt downe those and brenne the Redd Folyott in hys hous. For if wee get nat the lyfe of these wormes chirted owt of them the shame will stikk on us for ever.*" And Gro ced, "Mi suuvənt stole this from them wile dha spoke withe the in thine haul too-nite."

Wich the Red Folleyot billeevd, and tooc from hiz belt hiz inc-haun and hiz pen, and ciand hiz roiəl name too the aaticlz ov the treti prəpoazd too him.

Dhaewithe Laud Gro put up the paachmənt in hiz boozsəm and ced,



"Swift suugæry. Needz must dhat we take them in dhae bedz too-nite; so shal too-morrose daun bring glory and triæmf too Wichland, nou fixt in an iclips, and too the hole wuuld pece and soft kântentmænt."

But the Red Folleyot aancæd him, "Mi Laud Gro, I hav ciand these aaticlz, and dhaebi stand I bound in enmitty too Demænland. But I wil not birra mi ghests dhat hav eetn mi sault, be dha nevvæ so deeply plejd mine ennæmiz. Be it none too the, I hav cet gaadz on yau buidhz this nite and on the buidhz ov them ov Demænland, dhat no unpeesfæl deedz ma be dun bitwixt u. This wich I hav dun, bi this wil I stand, and ye shal boath dippaat too-morro in pece, eevn az ye came. Biccoz I am yau frend and swaun too yau paaty, I and mi Folleyots wil be on yau cide wen wau iz bitwene Wichland and Demænland. But I wil not suffæ nite-slayingz nau muuthæz in mi Ialz."

Nou withe these wuudz ov the Red Folleyot, Laud Gro woz az wun dhat waukith ælong a floury paath too hiz rest, and in the laast steps a gulf yaunith sudnly æthwaut the paath, and he standith a-gape and discæpointid at the hithæ cide. Yet in hiz sutlty he made no cine, but strate riplide, "Richæsly hast dhou dicrede and wiazly, O Red Folleyot, fau it woz trooly ced:

Let wuuthy miandz nae stagghæ in distrust  
Too suffæ deth au shame fau wot iz just,

and dhat wich we so in daacnæs must unfoald in the opæn lite ov da, lest it be found withæd in the verry ouæ ov mæturity. Nau wood I hav uujd the uthæwise, but dhat I doo throoly feæ these Demænz, and aul mi miand woz too take dhae plotting in rivvuus. Doo then wun thhing oanly fau us. If we cet sale hoamwæd and dha on ouæ heelz, dha wil faul uppon us at a

discədvaantij, fau dha hav the swiftə ship; au if dha ghet too ce biffau us, dha wil li in wate fau us on the hi cese. Suffə us then too sale too-nite, and doo dhou on sum pretext dilla them heə fau thre dase oonly, dhat we ma ghet us home au evvə dha leve the Folleyot Ialz."

"I wil not gainsa the in this," aancəd the Red Folleyot, "fau heə iz naut but wot iz fae and just and liyith withe mine onnə. I wil cum too yau buidhz at midnite and bring u doun too yau ship."

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Wen Gro came too the Witchiz buidhz he found them gaadid eevn az the Red Folleyot had ced, and the buidhz ov them ov Demənländ in like mannə. So went he intoo the roiəl buithe wae the King la in state on a beə ov speə-shaafts, roabd in hiz kingly roabz ovə hiz aamə dhat woz paintid blac and inlade, withe goald, and the croun ov Wichland on hiz hed. Too candlz buund at the hed ov King Gorice and too at hiz fete; and the nite wind blowing throo the cranniz ov the buithe made them flae and flickə, so dhat shaddose daanst uncecingly on the waul and roofe and flau. On the benchiz round the waulz sat the laudz ov Wichland sullən ov countinnəns, fau the wine woz ded in them. Bailfəly dha ide Laud Gro at hiz cumming in, and Kərinneəs sate uprite in hiz cete and ced, "Heə iz the Goblin, faathə and fostərə ov ouə misfauchuinz. Cum, let us sla him."

Gro stood əmung them withe hed irrect and held Kərinneəs withe hiz i, saying, "We ov Wichland ar not run loonətic, mi Laud Kərinneəs, dhat we shood doo this gladnəs too the Demənz, too bite eche at the uthəz throote like woolvz. Mithhinx if Wichland be the land ov mi ədopshn oonly, yet hav I not dun

leest æmung u too waud auf sheə distrucshn from huu in this paas we stand in. If ye hav aut æghenst me, let me heə it and aancə it."

Kərinneəs laaft a bittə laaf. "Haakən too the foole! Ar we babiz and milxops, thhinkist dhōu, and iz it not cleə az da dhōu stoddist in the wa ov ouə fauling on the Demənz wen we mite hav dun sō, uuging wot cilly counslz I no not in favə ov doowing it bi nite? And nou iz nite cum, and we cloce priznd in ouə buidhz, and no chaans too cum at them ənles we wood bring an haunits nest ov Folleyots əbout ouə eəz and ghiv wauning ov ouə intent too the Demənz and evry livving sole in this ilənd. And aul this haz cum əbout cins thi slinking auf and plotting withe the Red Folleyot. But nou hath thi ghile ovərecht itself, and nou we wil kil the, and so an end ov the and thi plotting."

Withe dhat Kərinneəs sprang up and droo hiz saud, and the uthə Witchiz withe him. But Laud Gro muivd not an ilid, oonly he ced, "Heə mine aancə fuust. Aul nite liyith biffau us, and tiz but a momənts taasc too muuthə me."

Dhaewithe stood fauth the Laud Corrənd withe hiz huge bulc bitwixt Gro and Kərinneəs, saying in a grate vois, "Hooso shal point weppən ghenst him shal fuust hav too doo withe me, dho it wuu wun ov mi sunz. We wil heə him. If he cleə not himself, then wil we hu him in peciz."

Dha sat doun, muttəring. And Gro spake and ced, "Fuust bihhoald this paachmənt, wich iz the aaticlz ov a solləm cuvvənənt and əliəns, and bihhoald wae the Red Folleyot hath cet hiz cine manuəl dhaetoo. Troo, hiz iz a cuntry ov no mite in aamz, and we mite tred him doun and nae fele the levingz stic too ouə boote, and litl əvale can dhae weke help be untooh us in

the da ov batl. But dhae iz in these Ialz a meetly good rode and riding-place fau ships, wich if ouə ennəmiz shood occupi, dhae flete wuu moast aptly plaist too doo us aul the il immadginnəbl. Iz then this trefy a lite benniffit wae nou we stand? Next, no dhat wen I counsld u take the Demənz in dhae bedz sted ov faul uppon them in the Folleyots haul, I did so beying advətiazd dhat the Red Folleyot had kəmaandid hiz soalgəz too tuun əghenst us au əghenst the Demənz, witchevvə fuust shood drau saud uppon the uthə. And wen I went fauth from the haul it woz, az Kərinneəs hath so deeply divviand, too plot withe the Red Folleyot; but the ame ov mi plotting I hav shone u, on these aaticlz ov əliəns. And indede, had I az Kərinneəs vily əcusith me practist withe the Red Folleyot əghenst Wichland, I had haadly bene so cimply az rittuun intoo the mouth ov distrucshn wen I mite hav bidid saifly in hiz pallis."

Nou wen Gro pəceevd dhat the an'ghə ov the Witchiz əghenst him woz əpreezd bi hiz diffens, warin he spake cunningly boath troo wuudz and lise, he spake əghen əmung them saying, "Litl gane hav I ov aul mi painz and thaut ixpendid bi me fau Wichland. And bettə it wuu fau Wichland if mi counsl wuu bettə hedid. Corrənd nowith hou, too mine one perrəl, I counsld the King too rasl no mau aaftə the fuust bout, and if he had tane mi rede, raathə dhan cəspect me and thretn me withe deth, we shood not be nou too bae him home ded too the roiəl cattəcuimz in Caacy."

Corrənd ced, "Trooly hast dhou spokən."

"In wun thhing oanly hav I faild," ced Gro; "and it can shautly be əmendid. The Red Folleyot, aulbeyit ov ouə paaty, wil not be wun too ətac the Demənz bi fraud, nau wil he suffə us smite them in these Ialz. Sum fon cimply scruiplz hang like

cobwebz in hiz miand, and he iz stubbən az tutching this. But I hav privvaıld uppon him too make them tarry heə fau thre dase space, wile we put too ce this verry nite, telling him, wich he moast innəsntly billevith, dhat we feə the Demənz, and wood fle home ae dha be let looce too take us at a discədvaantij on the hi cese. And home we wil indede ae dha cet sale, yet not fau feə ov them, but raathə dhat we ma divvise a dedly blo əghenst them au evvə dha win home too Demənländ."

"Wot blo, Goblin?" ced Kərinneəs.

And Gro aancəd and ced, "Wun dhat I wil divvise uppon withe ouə Laud the King, Gorice 12., hoo nou əwatith us in Caacy.

And I wil not blab it too a wine-bibbə and a dicə hoo hath but nou draun saud əghenst a troo luvvə ov Wichlānd."

Waruppon Kərinneəs leept up in micl roth too thrust hiz saud intoo Gro. But Corrənd and hiz sunz ristraīnd him.

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In du time the staaz rivvolvd too midnite, and the Red Folleyot came cēcritly withe hiz gaadz too the Witchiz buidhz. The laudz ov Wichlānd tooc dhae weppənz and the men-at-aamz bae the goodz, and the King went in the midst on hiz beə ov speə-shaafts. So went dha picking dhae wa in the muinləs nite round the pallis and doun the wiāding paath dhat led too the bed ov the coome, and so bi the streme westwəd təwaud the ce. Heə dha deemd it safe too lite a tauch too sho them the wa. Descələt and bleke shode the ciadz ov the coome in the wind-blone flae; and the flae woz throne bac from the jooəlz ov the roiəl croun ov Wichlānd, and from the aaməd buskinz on the Kingz fete showing staac withe tose pointing upwəd from

billo hiz bae-skin mantl, and from the aamə and the weppənz  
ov them dhat bae him and wauct biscide him, and from the blac  
coald suufis ov the litl rivvə hurriyying fau evvə ovə its bed  
ov boaldəz too the ce. The paath woz ruggid and stony, and dha  
faed sloly, lest dha shood stumbl and drop the King.

#### 4. Cun'gəring in the Iən Touə

OV THE HOALD OV CAACY, AND OV THE MIDNITE PRACTISCIZ OV  
KING  
GORICE 12. IN THE AINSHƏNT CHAIMBƏ, PRIPPARING DOLE AND  
DOOME FAU  
THE LAUDZ OV DEMƏNLAND.

Wen the Witchiz wuu cum əbaud ov dhae ship and aul stode,  
and the roəz cet in audə on the benchiz, dha bad faewel  
too the Red Folleyot and rode out too the depe, and dhae hoistid  
sale and put up dhae helm and saild eestwəd əlong the land.  
The staaz weeld ovəhed, and the eest groo pale, and the sun  
came out ov the ce on the laabəd bou. Stil saild dha too  
dase and too niats, and on the thuud da dhae woz land əhed,  
and mauning rose əbatid bi mist and cloud, and the sun woz az a  
baul ov red fiə ovə Wichland in the eest. So dha hung  
əwile auf Tennəmos wating fau the tide, and at hi wautə  
saild ovə the baa and up the Droomə paast the duenz and  
mud-flats and the Uugaspeən meə, til dha reecht the bend ov  
the rivvə billo Caacy. Sollittəry maash-land strecht on iathər  
cide az faa az the i mite reche, withe clumps ov willo and  
rae hoamstedz showing əbuuv the flats. Nauthwəd əbuuv the  
bend a bluf ov land fel shaaply too the elbo ov the rivvə,

and on the uthæ cide sloapt gently əwa fau a fu mialz til it lost itcelf in the ded levl ov the maashiz. On the suthæn face ov the bluf, monstræs az a mountin in dhose lo cej-landz, hung sqwae and blac the fautris ov Caacy. It woz bilt ov blac maabl, ruf-hune and unpollisht, the outwuux enclosing menny akəz. An innə waul withe a touə at eche caunə faumd the mane strong'hoald, in the southe-west caunə ov wich woz the pallis, ovəhanging the rivvə. And on the southe-west caunə ov the pallis, touring sheə from the wautəz ej cevnty cubits and mau too the batlmənts, stood the kepe, a round touə liand withe iən, baring on the caubl taibl binneeth its parrəpit in variyying faum and untoald reppittishn the sculpchəd figghə ov the crab ov Wichland. The outə waud ov the fautris woz daac withe ciaprəs trese: blac flaimz buuning chainjlesly too hevn from a billowy ce ov gloome. Eest ov the kepe woz the wautə-gate, and biscide it a brij and brij-hous əcros the rivvə, strongly fautiffide withe turrits and mæchickəlaishnz and kəmaandid from on hi bi the batlmənts ov the kepe. Dizməl and feəcəm too vu woz this strong place ov Caacy, moast like too the imboddid sole ov dredfəl nite brooding on the wautəz ov dhat slugghish rivvə: bi da a shaddo in braud sunshine, the liacnəs ov pittillis viələns citting in the place ov pouə, daakəning the descəlaishn ov the maunfəl fen; bi nite, a blacnis mau blac dhan nite huucelf.

Nou woz the ship made faast neə the wautə-gate, and the laudz ov Wichland landid and dhae fiting men, and the gate opənd too them, and maunfəly dha entəd in and cliamd the stepe əcent too the pallis, baring withe them dhae sad buudn ov the King. And in the grate haul in Caacy woz Gorice 11. lade in state fau dhat nite; and the da wau too its close. Nau woz enny wuud from King Gorice 12.

But wen the shaidz ov nite wuu fauling, dhae came a chaimbælin too Laud Gro az he wauct uppon the terræs widhout the westæn waul ov the pallis; and the chaimbælin ced, "Mi laud, the King bidz u ætend him in the Iæn Touæ, and he chaagith u bring untooh him the roiæl croun ov Wichland."

Gro made haist too foolfil the bidding ov the King, and bittooc himcelf too the grate banqwitting haul, and aul revværently he liftid the iæn croun ov Wichland cet thhic withe priaslæs gemz, and went bi a wianding stae too the touæ, and the chaimbælin went biffau him. Wen dha wuu cum too the fuust landing, the chaimbælin noct on a masciv dau dhat woz fauthwith opænd bi a gaad; and the chaimbælin ced, "Mi laud, it iz the Kingz wil dhat u ætend hiz madgisty in hiz ceecrit chaimbæ at the top ov the touæ." And Gro maavld, fau nun had entæd dhat chaimbæ fau menny yuuz. Long ægo had Gorice 7. practist fæbidn aats dharin, and foke ced

dhat in dhat chaimbæ he raizd up dhose spirrits waebi he gat hiz bane. Cithens woz the chaimbæ ceeld, nau had the late Kingz nede ov it, cins litl faith dha plaist in aat madgicl, rilliying raathæ on the mite ov dhae handz and the saud ov Wichland. But Gro woz glad at haat, fau the opæning ov this chaimbæ bi the King met hiz dizsianz haaf wa.

Feælæsly he mountid the wianding staez dhat wuu dusky withe the shaddose ov æproching nite and hung withe cobwebz and stroone withe the dust ov niglect, until he came too the smaull lo dau ov dhat chaimbæ, and pausing noct dharon and haakænd fau the aancæ.

And wun ced from within, "Hoo nockith?" and Gro aancæd, "Laud, it iz I, Gro." And the boalts wuu draun and the dau opænd, and the King ced, "Entæ." And Gro entæd and stood



in the prezns ov the King.

Nou the fashn ov the chaimbæ woz dhat it woz round, filling the hole space ov the loftiyyist flau ov the round don'gæn kepe. It woz nou gathæring dusc, and weke twilite oanly entæd throo the depe imbrajæz ov the windose dhat peæst the waulz ov the touæ, loocking too the fau qwautæz ov the hevnz. A fuunis glowing in the big haath throo fitfæl gleemz intoo the recesciz ov the chaimbæ, liting up strainj shaips ov glaas and edhnwæe, flaasx and rittauts, ballænciz, ouæ-glaaciz, croociblz and astrælaibz, a monstræs thre-nect ælembic ov fosfæresnt glaas cæpautid on a bane-mæry, and uthæ instroommænts ov doutfool and unlaufool aspect. Undæ the nauthæn windo ovæ æghenst the dauwa woz a masciv taibl blackænd withe age, waron la grate boox bound in blac lethæ withe iæn gaadz and hevvy padlox. And in a mity chæe biscide this taibl woz King Gorice 12., roabd in hiz cun'gæring robe ov blac and goald, resting hiz cheke on hiz hand dhat woz lene az an eeglz clau. The lo lite, muthæ ov shade and ceecræcy, dhat hovvæd in dhat chaimbæ muivd æbout the stil figghæ ov the King, hiz nose hooct az the eeglz beke, hiz cropt hæe, hiz thhic cloce-cut beæd and shaivn uppæ lip, hiz hi cheke-boanz and crooæl hevvy jau, and the daac eevz ov hiz brouz wens the glint ov grene ise shode az no frendly lamp too them widhout. The dau shut noizlæsly, and Gro stood biffau the King. The dusc depænd, and the fiælite pulst and blinct in dhat dred chaimbæ, and the King leend widhout moashn on hiz hand, bending hiz brou on Gro; and dhae woz uttæ cilæns save fau the faint puu ov the fuunis.

In a wile the King ced, "I cent fau the, biccoz dhou ælone wost so haady az too uuj too the uttæmoast thi counsl uppon the

King dhat iz nou ded, Gorice 11. ov memmæry evvæ gloreæs. And biccoz thi counsl woz good. Maavlist dhou dhat I wist ov thi counsl?"

Gro ced, "O mi Laud the King, I maavl not ov this. Fau it iz none too me dhat the sole endurith, aulbeyit the boddy perrish."

"Kepe dhou thi lips from ovæspeche," ced the King. "These be mistæriz waron but too thhinc ma snatch the intoo perræl, and hooso spekith ov them, dho in so ceecrit a place az this, and withe me oanly, yet at hiz moast bittæ perræl spekith he."

Gro aancæd, "O King, I spake not liatly; morovæ, u did tempt me bi yau qweschæning. Nevvæthæles I am uttæly æbedeænt too yau madgistese admænishn."

The King rose from hiz chæe and wauct tæwaudz Gro, sloly. He woz ixeding taul, and lene az a staavd caumærænt. Laying hiz handz uppon the shoaldæz ov Gro, and bending hiz face too Grose, "Aat not æfeæd," he aasct, "too æbide me in this chaimbæ, at the close ov da? Au hast not thaut ont, and on these instroommænts dhou ceyst, dhae uce and puupæs, and the ainshænt uce ov this chaimbæ?"

Gro blencht nevvæ a wit, but stoutly ced, "I am not æfeæd, O mi Laud the King, but raathæ ridjoist I at yau summænz. Fau it jumpith withe mine one dizsianz, wen I tooc counsl ceecritly in mi haat aaftæ the wose dhat the Faits foolfild fau Wichland in the Folleyot Ialz. Fau in dhat da, O King, wen I bihheld the lite ov Wichland daakænd and huu mite æbatid in the faul ov King Gorice 11. ov gloreæs memmæry, I thaut on u, Laud, the twelfth Gorice raizd up King in Caacy; and dhae woz preznt too mi miand the wuud ov the suithsæ ov oald,

wae he cingith:

*Ten, eleven, twelf I see*

*In sequent varietie*

*Of puissaunce and maistrye*

*With swerd, sinwes, and grammarie,*

*In the holde of Carcë*

*Lordinge it royally.*

And beying miandid dhat he cin'glith out u, the twelfth, az poatnt in grammæry, aul mi cae woz dhat these Demənz shood be dittaind within reche ov yau spelz until we shood hav time too win home too u and too əprise u ov dhae faringz, dhat so u mite put fauth yau pouə and distroi them bi aat madgic au evvə dha cum safe əghen too menny-mountind Demənland."

The King tooc Gro too hiz boozsəm and kist him, saying, "Aat dhou not a verry jooəl ov wizdəm and disreshn? Let me imbrace the and luv the fau evvə."

Then the King stood bac from him, keping hiz handz on Grose shoaldəz, and gaizd pēacingly uppon him fau a space in ciləns. Then kindld he a tapə dhat stood in an iən candlstick bi the taibl wae the boox la, and held it too Grose face. And the King ced, "I, wise dhou aat and ov good disreshn, and sum currij hast dhou. But if dhou be too suuv me this nite, needz must I tri the fuust withe terrəz til dhou be innuəd too them, az tride goald runnith in the croocibl; au if dhou be bace metl oanly, til dhat dhou be eetn up bi them."

Gro ced untooh the King, "Fau menny yuuz, Laud, au evvə I came too Caacy, I faed up and doun the wuuld, and I am əqwaintid withe obgicts ov terrə az a chiald withe hiz toiz. I hav cene in the suthən cese, bi the lite ov Ackənaa and Cannəpəs, giənt ce-hauciz batling withe ate-legghid cutl-fishiz in the wuulpuilz ov the Caush. Yet woz I unnəfrade. I woz in the ile Ceyonə wen the fuust ov the pit brast fauth in dhat ile and split it az a manz scul iz split withe an ax, and the grene gulfs ov the ce swollode dhat ile, and the stench and the steme hung in the ae fau dase wae the buuning roc and uuth had cizld in the oashn. Yet woz I unnəfrade. Aulso woz I withe Gazlaac in the flite out ov Zadgy Zacculo, wen the Guilz tooc the pallis ovə ouə hedz, and pautents wauct in hiz haulz in braud dalite, and the Guilz cun'gəd the sun out ov hevn. Yet woz I unnəfrade. And fau thuuty dase and thuuty niats wondəd I əlone on the face ov the Moroona in Uppə Impland, wae scaes a livving sole hath bene: and dhae the eevl wiats dhat peepł the ae ov dhat dezsət dogd mi steps and gibbəd at me in daacnəs. Yet woz I unnəfrade; and came in du time too Maunə Moroona, and thens, standing on the lip ov the iscaapmənt az it wuu on the ej ov the wuuld, looct southhəwa wae nevvə mautil i had gaizd əfautime, əcros the untrodn forrists ov the Baavinən. And in dhat skiy distəns, pre-emminnənt biyyond rainj on rainj ov ice-roabd mountinz, I bihheld too peex throand fau evvə bitwene fuum land and hevn in unnuuthly luvlinnəs: the spiəz and ary ridgiz ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə, and the wiald prescippisciz dhat sau upwəd from the əbisciz too the qweenly cilənt sno-dome ov Coshtrə Billaun."

Wen Gro had endid, the King tuund him əwa and, taking from a shelf a rittaut fild withe a daac bloo floowid, cet it on a bane-məry, and a lamp dharundə. Fuemz ov a faint puupł hu came fauth from the nec ov the rittaut, and the King gathəd them in a flaasc. He made cianz ovə the flaasc and shooc fauth

intoo hiz hand dhaefrom a fine poudə. Then ced he untooh Gro, hoalding out the poudə in the opən paam ov hiz hand, "Looc narroly at this poudə." And Gro looct. The King muttəd an incantaishn, and the poudə muivd and heevd, and woz like a crauling mas ov cheezmiats in an ovəripe chese. It increest in vollume in the Kingz hand, and Gro pəceevd dhat eche pəticculə grane had legz. The grainz groo biffau hiz ise, and biccame the cise ov mustəd ceedz, and then ov baaliccaunz, swiftly crauling eche ovə uthə. And eevn az he maavld, dha waxt grate az kidny beenz, and nou woz dha shape and ceming cleə too him, so dhat he bihheld dhat dha wuu smaull frogz and paddəx; and dha ovəflode from the Kingz hand az dha waxt swiftly in cise, poring on too the flau. And dha ceest not too increce and gro; and nou wuu dha laaj az litl dogz, nau mite the King rittane mau dhan a cin'gl wun, hoalding hiz hand undə its belly wile it waivd its legz in the ae; and dha wuu wauking on the taiblz and josling on the flau. Pallid dha wuu, and puumeəbl too lite like thhin haun, and dhae hu a faint puupl, eevn az the hu ov the vapə wens dha wuu en'gendəd. And nou woz the roome fild withe them so dhat dha mountid pəfaus wun on ənuthəz shoaldəz, and dha wuu ov the bignes ov wel fattid hogz; and dha gogld dhae ise at Gro and croact. The King looct narroly on Gro, hoo stood in the prezns ov dhat spectəcl, the croun ov Wichland in hiz handz; and the King maact dhat the croun trembld not a wit in Grose handz dhat held it. So he ced a suutn wuud, and the paddəx and the frogz groo smaull əghen, shrinking mau swiftly dhan dha had grone, and so vannisht.

The King nou tooc from the shelf a baul the cise ov the eg ov an estrij, ov daac grene glaas. He ced untooh Gro, "Looc wel at this glaas and tel me wot dhou ceyst." Gro aancəd him, "I ce a shifting shaddo within." The King kəmaandid him

saying, "Dash it down withe aul thi strength uppon the flau." The Laud Gro liftid the baul withe boath handz əbuv hiz hed, and it woz pondərəs az a baul ov led, and əcauding too the kəmaand ov Gorice the King he huuld it on the flau, so dhat it woz pasht in peciz. And, bihhoald, a puf ov thhic smoke buust fauth from the fragments ov the baul and tooc the faum ov wun ov humən shape and dredfəl aspect, hoose too legz wuu too riathing snaix; and it stood in the chaimbə so taul dhat the hed ov it tucht the vaultid celing, vuwing the King and Gro məlevvəntly and mennəcing them. The King caut doun a saud dhat hung əghenst the waul, and put it in Grose hand, shouting, "Smite auf the legz ov it! and dilla not, au dhou aat but ded!" Gro smote and cut auf the left leg ov the eevl wite, esəly, az it wuu cutting ov buttə. But from the stump came fauth too fresh snaix a-riathing; and so it faed liaqwise withe the rite leg, but the King shoutid, "Smite and cece not, au dhou aat but a ded dog!" and evvə az Gro hude a snake in twane fauth came too mau from the wuind, til the chaimbə woz a mase ov dhae rigling faumz. And stil Gro hude withe a wil, until the swet stood on hiz brou, and he ced, panting bitwene the stroax, "O King, I hav made him menny-legghid az a centippede: must I make him a mirriyyəpod ae niats dicline?" And the King smiald, and spake a wuud ov hidn mening; and dhaewithe the tuumoil woz gon az a gust ov wind dippaatith, and naut left save the shivvəd splintəz ov the grene baul on the chaimbə flau.

"Wost not əfeəd?" aasct the King, and wen Gro ced na, "Mithhinx these ciats ov terrə shood much əflict the," ced the King, "cins wel I no dhou aat not skild in aat madgicl."

"Yet am I a filloscəfə," aancəd Laud Gro; "and sumwot no I ov alkimmy and the hidn proppətiz ov this mətereəl wuuld:

the vuuchoose ov huubz, plaants, stoanz, and minnærælz, the wase ov the staaz in dhae cauciz, and the inflooënciz ov dhose hevny boddiz. And I hav held kænvuus withe buudz and fishiz in dhae digry, and dhat gennæraishn wich crepith on the uuth iz not held in scaun bi me, but oft tauc I in swete kəmpanneønship withe the eft ov the pond, and the glo-wuum, and the lady-buud, and the pismiæ, and dhae kiand, making them mi litl goscips. So hav I a suutn lau wich litith me in the outæ caut ov the ceecrit templ ov grammæry and aat fæbid, aulbeyit I hav not peəd within dhat templ. And bi mi filloscæfy, O King, I am suutiffide kænసుuning these appærishnz wich u hav raizd fau me, dhat dha be illuizhnz and fantazsæmz oanly, aibl too terriffi the sole indede ov him dhat nowith not divvine filloscæfy, but widhout boddæly pouæ au esns. Nau iz aut too feæ in such, save the feæ itcelf waewithe dha strike the cimpl."

Then ced the King, "Bi wot tokæn nowist dhou this?"

And the Laud Gro made aancæ untooh him, "O King, az a chiald wevith a dasy-chane, dhus esæly did u cun'gær up these shaips ov terræ. Not in such wise farith he dhat caulith out ov the depe the dedly terræ indede; but withe toil and swet and withe straning ov thaut, wil, haat, and cinnu farith he."

The King smiald. "Dhou sayist troo. Nou, dhaefau, cins fantazmægorræ makith not thi haat too qwale, I prizsent the a mau mætereæl horræ."

And he litid the candlz in the grate candlstix ov iæn and opænd a litl ceecrit dau in the waul ov the chaimbæ neæ the flau; and Gro biheld iæn baaz within the litl dau, and huud a hiscing from bihhiand the baaz. The King tooc a ke ov

cilvə ov dellickət kənstrucshn, the handl slendə and thre spanz in length, and opənd the iən gratid dau. And the King ced, "Bihhoald and ce, dhat wich sprung from the eg ov a coc, hacht bi the def addə. The glaans ov its i cəficith too tuun too stone enny livving thhing dhat standith biffau it. Wuu I but fau wun instənt too looce mi spelz waebi I hoald it in cəbgecshn, in dhat momənt wood end mi life dase and thine. So strong in proppətiz ov il iz this suupənt wich the ainsənt Ennəmy dhat dwellith in daacnəs hath plaist uppon this uuth, too be a bane untooh the childrən ov men, but an instroommənt ov mite in the hand ov enchaantəz and saucərəz."

Dhaewithe came fauth dhat ofspring ov pədishn from its hole, strutting irrect on its too legz dhat wuu the legz ov a coc; and a cox hed it had, withe rosy come and wotlz, but the face ov it like no foulz face ov midl-uuth but raathə a gaughənz out ov Hel. Blac shining fethəz groo on its nec, but the boddy ov it woz the boddy ov a dragghən withe scailz dhat glittəd in the rase ov the candlz, and a scaly crest stood on its bac; and its wingz wuu like bats wingz, and its tale the tale ov an aspic withe a sting in the end dharov, and from its beke its fauct tung flickəd vennəməsly. And the statchə ov the thhing woz a litl əbuv a cubit. Nou biccoz ov the spelz ov King Gorice waebi he held it ensaucəl it mite not caast its bainfəl glaans uppon him, nau uppon Gro, but it wauct bac and fauth in the candl lite, əvuuting its ise from them. The fethəz on its nec wuu fluft up withe an'ghə and wundrəs swiftly twuuld its scaly tale, and it hist evvə mau feəsly, uuct bi the bondz ov the Kingz enchaantmənt; and the breth ov it woz noicəm, and hung in sluggish reedhz əbout the chaimbə. So fau a wile it wauct biffau them, and az it looct ciadlong paast him Gro bihheld the lite ov its ise dhat wuu az cic muinz buuning poisənəsly throo a mist ov



grenish yello in the dusc ov nite. And strong loathing  
ceezd him, so dhat hiz gauj rose too bihhoald the thhing, and hiz  
brou and the paamz ov hiz handz biccame clammy, and he ced, "Mi  
Laud the King, I hav looct stedfaastly on this cockatrice and  
it æfritith me no wit, but it iz loathly in mi cite, so  
dhat mi gauj risith biccoz ov it," and withe dhat he fel  
a-vommitting. And the King kēmaandid dhat suupənt bac intoo its  
hole, withə it rittuund, hiscing rothfəly.

Nou the King paud fauth wine, speking a chaam ovə the cup,  
and wen the brite wine had rivviavd Laud Gro, the King spake  
saying, "It iz wel, O Gro, dhat dhou hast shone thicelf a  
filloscəfə indede, and ov haat intreppid. Yet eevn az no blade  
iz uttəly tride until wun tri it in verry batl, wae if it  
snap wo and doome wate on the hand dhat weeldz it, so must dhou  
in this midnite suffə a yet feəcə fuunis-hete ov terrə,  
warin if dhou be ridduest we ar boath lost ittuunəly, and this  
Caacy and aul Wichland blaastid withe us fau evvə in roowin and  
əblivveən. Duust əbide this triəl?"

Gro aancəd, "I am hot too əba yau wuud, O King. Fau wel  
no I dhat it iz iadl too hope bi fantəmz and illuizhnz too  
əpaul the Demənz, and dhat əghenst the Demənz the dedly i ov  
thi cockatrice wuu tuund in vane. Stout ov haat ar dha,  
and instructid in aul lau, and Jus a saucərə ov ainshənt  
pouə, hoo hath chaamz too blunt the glaans ov bascillisc au  
cockatrice. He dhat wood strike down the Demənz must cun'gər  
indede."

"Grate," ced the King, "iz the strength and cunning ov the  
cede ov Deməmland. Bi mane strength hav dha nou shone maastəry  
ovə us, az sadly witnəcith the ovəthro ov Gorice 11.,  
ghenst hoome no mautl cood stand up and rasl and not di,

til cuucid Goaldry, drunc withe splene and envy, sloo him in the Folleyot Ialz. Nau woz dhae enny əfautime too outdoo us in feets ov aamz, and Gorice X., victoreəs in cin'gl combats widhout numbə, made ouə name gloreəs ovə aul the wuuld. Yet at the laast he gat hiz deth, out ov aul expectaishn and bi wot tretchərəs slite I no not, standing in cin'gl combat əghenst the cuuld step-daancə from Crothəring. But I, dhat am skild in gramməry, doo bae a miteə en'gin əghenst the Demənz dhan brauny cinnuse au the saud dhat smitith əsundə. Yet iz mine en'gin perrələs too him dhat usith it."

Dhaewithe the King unloct the gratist ov dhose boox dhat la bi on the masciv taibl, saying in Grose eə, az wun hoo wood not be ovəhuud, "This iz dhat aufəl booc ov gramməry waewithe in this same chaimbə, on such a nite, Gorice 7. stuud the vaasty depe. And no dhat from this suukəmstəns əlone ensude the roowin ov King Gorice 7., in dhat, havving bi hiz hellish ciəns cun'gəd up sumwot from the primeevl daac, and beying uttəly faudun withe the swet and stres ov hiz cun'gəring, hiz miand woz cloudid fau a momənt, in such saut dhat iathər he fəgot the wuudz rit in this gramməry, au the page waron dha wuu rit, au speche faild him too speke dhose wuudz dhat must be spokən, au mite too doo dhose thhingz wich must be dun too kəmplete the chaam. Waefau he kept not hiz pouə ovə dhat wich he had cauld out ov the depe, but it tuund uppon him and tae him lim from lim. Such like doome wil I əvoid, rinnuwing in these lattə dase dhose celf-same spelz, if dhou duust stand bi me undismade the wile I uttə mi incantaishnz. And shoodst dhou maac me fale au wavə ae aul be əcumplisht, then shalt thicelf la hand on booc and croocibl and foolfil wotsowevvə iz needfəl, az I shal fuust sho the. Au qwalist dhou at this?"

Gro ced, "Laud, sho me mi taasc. And I wil carry it, dho aul the Furiz ov the pit floe too this chaimbæ too sa me na."

So the King instructid Gro, rihhuucing too him dhose acts dhat wuu needfæl, and making none untooh him the divuuz pagiz ov the grammæry waron wuu rit dhose wuudz wich must be spokæn eche in its du time and ceeqwæns. But the King prænounst not yet dhose wuudz, pointing oanly too them in the booc, fau hooso spekith dhose wuudz in vane and out ov ceezn iz lost. And nou wen the rittauts and bekæz withe dhae cevræl nex and tuebz and the æpuutinnænciz dharov wuu cet in audæ, and the unhallode procesciz ov fixaishn, kænjuncshn, deflægraishæn, puetriffacshn, and roobifficcaishæn wuu nering mæturity, and the bailfæl staa Antaaz standing bi the astrælabe within a litl ov the mæriddeæn cigniffide the instænt æproche ov midnite, the King disciabd on the flau withe hiz cun'gæring rod thre pentæclz incloazd within a cevn-pointid staa, withe the cianz ov Cancæ and ov Scaupeyo joind bi suutn ruinz. And in the midst ov the staa he limd the immij ov a grene crab eting ov the sun. And tuuning too the cevnty-thuud page ov hiz grate blac grammæry the King riscitid in a mity vois wuudz ov hidn mening, caulng on the name dhat it iz a cin too uttæ.

Nou wen he had spokæn the fuust spel and woz cilænt, dhae woz a dedly qwiæt in dhat chaimbæ, and a chil in the æ az ov wintæ. And in the qwiæt Gro huud the Kingz breth cumming and gowing, az ov wun hoo hath rode a caus. Nou the blud rusht bac too Grose haat and hiz handz and fete biccame coald and a coald swet brake fauth on hiz brou. But fau aul dhat, he held yet hiz currij fuum and hiz brane reddy. The King moashnd too Gro too brake auf the tale ov a suutn drop ov blac glaas dhat la on the taibl; and withe the snapping ov its tale the hole drop fel in peciz in a caus blac poudæ. Gro bi the Kingz dirrecshn gathæd dhat poudæ and dropt it

in the grate əlembic warin a grene floowid ceedhd and bubld əbuv the flame ov a lamp; and the floowid biccame red az blud, and the boddy ov the əlembic fild withe a tauny smoke, and spaax ov sun-like brilleəns flasht and craclđ throo the smoke. Dharəpon distild from the nec ov the əlembic a wite oil inkəmbustəbl, and the King dipt hiz rod in dhat oil and discriabd round the cevn-pointid staa on the flau the figghə ov the wuum Oorəborəs, dhat etith hiz one tale. And he rote the faumulə ov the crab billo the suucl, and spake hiz ceckənd spel.

Wen dhat woz dun, yet mau biting ceemd the nite ae and yet mau like the grave the stilnəs ov the chaimbə. The Kingz hand shooc az withe an agu az he tuund the pagiz ov the mity booc. Grose teeth chattəd in hiz hed. He grittid them təghethə and watid. And nou throo evry windo came a lite intoo the chaimbə az ov skise paling too the daun. Yet not holy so; fau nevvə yet came daun at midnite, nau from aul fau qwautəz ov the ski at wuns, nau withe such swift striadz ov increcing lite, nau withe a lite so gaastly. The candl flaimz buund filmy az the glae waxt strong from widhout: an eevl pallid lite ov bale and kərupshn, warin the handz and faciz ov the King Gorice and hiz disciapl shode deth-pale, and dhae lips blac az the daac skin ov a grape wae the bloome haz bene rubd auf from it. The King cride terrəbly, "The ouə əprochith!" And he tooc a fiəl ov cristl kəntaning a diccocshən ov wolfs gelly and salləmandəz blud, and dropt cevn drops from the əlembic intoo the fiəl and paud fauth dhat lickə on the figghə ov the crab draun on the flau. Gro leend əghenst the waul, weke in boddy but withe wil unboud. So bittə woz the coald dhat hiz handz and fete wuu binnumd, and the lickə from the fiəl kən'geeld wae it fel. Yet the swet stood in beedz on the forrid ov the King bi resən ov the mity striving dhat woz hiz, and in the

ovəpouring glae ov dhat lite from the undəciadz he stood  
stif and irrect, handz clencht and aamz outstrecht, and  
spake the wuudz *LURO VOPO VIR VOARCHADUMIA*.

Nou withe dhose wuudz spokən the vivvid lite dippaatid az a  
blone-out lamp, and the midnite cloazd doun əghen widhout. Nau  
woz enny sound huud save the thhic panting ov the King; but it  
woz az if the nite held its breth in expectaishn ov dhat  
wich woz too cum. And the candlz sputtəd and buund bloo.  
The King swade and clucht the taibl withe hiz left hand; and  
əghen the King prənounst terrəbly the wuud *VOARCHADUMIA*.

Dharaaftə fau the space ov ten haat-beets ciləns hung like a  
kestrəl poizd in the lisning nite. Then went a crash  
throo uuth and hevvn, and a blianding wialdfiə throo the  
chaimbə az it had bene a thundəboalt. Aul Caacy qwaict, and the  
chaimbə woz fild withe a beting ov wingz, like the wingz ov  
sum monstrəs buud. The ae dhat woz wintry coald waxt on a  
sudn hot az the breth ov a buuning mountin, and Gro woz  
neə choking withe the smel ov soot and the smel ov brimstone.  
And the chaimbə roct az a ship riding in a swel withe the  
wind əghenst the tide. But the King, steddiyying himcelf əghenst  
the taibl and clutching the ej ov it til the vainz on hiz  
lene hand ceemd ni too buusting, cride in shaut breths and  
withe an aultəd vois, "Bi these figghəz draun and bi these  
spelz enchaantid, bi the uncshn ov woolf and salləmandə, bi the  
unblest cine ov Cancə nou lening too the sun, and bi the firy  
haat ov Scaupeyo dhat flamith in this ouə on niats məriddeən,  
dhou aat mi thraul and instroommənt. Əbace the and suuv me,  
wuum ov the pit. Els wil I bi and bi summən out ov ainshənt  
nite intellidgənciz and domminnaishnz miteə faa dhan dhou, and  
dha shal suuv mine endz, and the shal dha chane withe  
chainz ov qwenchləs fiə and drag the from taument too taument

throo the depe."

Dhaewithe the uuthqwake woz stild, and dhae rimmaind but a qwivværing ov the waulz and flau and the wind ov dhose uncene wingz and the hot smel ov soot and brimstone buuning. And speche came out ov the teming æ ov dhat chaimbæ, strainjly swete, saying, "Əcuucid rech dhat trublist ouæ qwiæt, wot iz thi wil?" The terræ ov dhat speche made the throate ov Gro dri, and the haez on hiz scalp stood up.

The King trembl'd in aul hiz membæz like a friatnd haus, yet woz hiz vois levl and hiz countinnæns unrufld az he ced hausly, "Mine ennæmiz sale at da-brake from the Folleyot Ialz. I looce the æghenst them az a faulkæn from mi rist. I ghiv the them. Tuun them too thi wil: hou au wae it skilz not, so dhou doo but brake and distroi them auf the face ov the wuuld. Əwa!"

But nou woz the Kingz enduræns clene spent, so dhat hiz nese faild him and he sanc like a cic man intoo hiz mity chae. But the roome woz fild withe a tumult az ov rushing wautæz, and a laaftæ æbuu the tumult like too the laaftæ ov soalz kændemd. And the King woz rimmiandid dhat he had left unspokæn dhat wuud wich shood dizmis hiz cending. But too such werinnæs woz he nou cum and so uttæly woz hiz strength gon out from him in the exæcise ov hiz spelz, dhat hiz tung clave too the roofe ov hiz mouth, so dhat he mite not speke the wuud; and horræbly he roald up the wiats ov hiz ise beckæning too Gro, the wile hiz nuuvlæs fin'ghæz saut too tuun the hevvy pagiz ov the grammæry. Then sprang Gro fauth too the taibl, and æghenst it sprauling, fau nou woz the grate kepe ov Caacy shakæn ænu az wun shakith a dice box, and liatningz opænd the hevvnz, and the thundæ raud uncecingly, and the sound ov wautæz stund the eæ in dhat chaimbæ, and stil dhat

laaftə peeld əbuv the tuumoil. And Gro nu dhat it woz nou  
withe the King eevn az it had bene withe Gorice 7. in yuuz  
gon bi, wen hiz strength gave fauth and the spirrit tae him  
and plaastəd dhose chaimbə-waulz withe hiz blud. Yet woz Gro  
miandfəl, eevn in dhat hiddeəs staum ov terrə, ov the  
nianty-cevnth page waron the King had shone him the wuud ov  
dizmisl, and he rencht the booc from the Kingz paulsid  
graasp and tuund too the page. Scaes had hiz i found the  
wuud, wen a wuulwind ov hale and slete swept intoo the  
chaimbə, and the candlz wuu blone out and the taiblz ovæcet.  
And in the plun'ging daacnəs binneeth the crashing ov the  
thundə Gro pitching hedlong felt clauz clasp hiz hed and  
boddy. He cride in hiz agghəny the wuud, dhat woz the wuud  
*TRIPSARECOPSEM*, and so fel a-swooning.

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It woz hi noone wen the Laud Gro came too hiz cenciz in dhat  
chaimbə. The strong spring sunshine paud throo the suthən  
windo, liting up the reckij ov the nite. The taiblz wuu  
caast doun and the flau stroone and splasht withe costly  
esnciz and uuths spilt from shattəd fiəlz and jaaz and  
caaskits: afrocelmeə, shel ov goald, safrən ov goald, acəm,  
ammeyanth, stiptereə ov Mellos, kənfoundid withe mandragghərə, venəm  
aadənz, sal aamoniyyac, divnvouring aqwə regə, litl puilz and  
scattəd globbuelz ov qwixilvə, poisənəs diccocshənz ov  
toadstuilz and ov ubəriz, munxhood, thaun-apl, wolfs  
bane and blac hellibbau, qwintesnciz ov dragghənz blud and  
suupənts bile; and withe these, splasht təghethə and waistid,  
illixəz dhat wise men hav dide a-dremining ov: spirrittəs mundy,  
and dhat sovrin alkəhest wich dizzolvith evry substəns  
dipt dharin, and dhat orəm potəbile wich beying itcelf  
puufict inducith pəfecshn in the livving frame. And in this

weltə ov spoild trezhə wuu the grate cun'gəring boox  
huuld əmid the roowin ov rittauts and allooədəlz ov glaas and led  
and cilvə, sand-baadhz, mətrasciz, spattuly, athhənauz, and  
uthə instroommənts innumərəbl ov rae dizzine, tost and brokən  
on the chaimbə flau. The Kingz chae woz throne əghenst the  
fuunis, and hudld əghenst the taibl la the King, hiz hed  
throne bac, hiz blac beəd pointing skiwəd, showing hiz  
cinnuwy hary throte. Gro looct narroly at him; sau dhat he  
ceemd unhuut and slept depe; and so, nowing wel dhat slepe  
iz a preznt remmədy fau evry il, wocht bi the King in  
ciləns aul da til suppə time, fau aul he woz sau  
an-hun'ghəd.

Wen at length the King əwoke, he looct əbout him in əmase.  
"Mithaut I tript at the laast step ov laast niats juuny,"  
he ced. "And trooly strainj riət hath left its footprints in mi  
chaimbə."

Gro aancəd, "Laud, sauly woz I tride; yet foolfild I yau  
bihhest."

The King laaft az wun hoose sole iz at ese, and standing  
uppon hiz fete ced untooh Gro, "Take up the croun ov Wichland  
and croun me. And dhat hi onnə shalt dhou hav, biccoz I  
doo luv the fau this nite gon bi."

Nou widhout wuu the laudz ov Wichland əcembld in the  
cautyaad, beying bound fau the grate banqwitting haul too et and  
drinc, untooh hoome the King came fauth from the gate billo the  
kepe, roabd in hiz cun'gəring robe. Wundrəs brite spaacld the  
gemz ov the iən croun ov Wichland əbuv the hevvy brou and  
cheecboanz and the feəs disdainfəl lip ov the King, az he  
stood dhae in hiz madgisty, and Gro withe the gaad ov onnə  
stood in the shaddo ov the gate. And the King ced, "Mi laudz



Corrænd and Caucæs and Kærinneæs and Gallændæs, and ye sunz ov Caucæs and ov Corrænd, and ye uthæ Witchiz, bihhoald yau King, the twelfth Gorice, cround withe this croun in Caacy too be King ov Wichland and ov Demænland. And aul cuntriz ov the wuuld and the roolæz dharov, so menny az the sun duth spred hiz beemz ovæ, shal doo me obaisns, and caul me King and Laud."

Aul dha shoutid æcent, prasing the King and bouwing doun biffau him.

Then ced the King, "Immadgin not dhat oadhz swaun untooh the Demænz bi Gorice 11. ov memmæry evvæ glöreæs biand me enny wit. I wil not be at pece withe this Jus and hiz bredhræn, but doo æcount them aul mine ennæmiz. And this nite hav I made a cending too take them on the waist ov wautæz az dha sale hoamwæd too menny-mountind Demænland."

Corrænd ced, "Laud, yau wuudz ar az wine untooh us. And wel we ghest dhat the princippallittiz ov daacnæs wuu æfoot laast nite, ceying aul Caacy roct and the foundaishnz dharov rose and fel az the brest ov the laaj uuth a-breething."

Wen dha wuu cum intoo the banqwitting haul, the King ced, "Gro shal cit at mi rite hand this nite, cins manfæly hath he suuvd me." And wen dha scould at this, and spake eche in the uthæz eæ, the King ced, "Hooso æmung u shal so suuv me and so wautæ the groath ov this Wichland az hath Gro in this nite gon bi, untooh him wil I doo like onnæ." But untooh Gro he ced, "I wil bring the home too Goblinland in triæmf, dhat wentist fauth an exile. I wil pluc Gazlaac from hiz throne, and make the king in Zadgy Zacculo, and aul Goblinland shalt dhou hoald fau me in fe, exæcising dæminneæn ovæ it."

## V. King Goriciz Cending

OV KING GAZLAAC, AND OV THE CUMMING OV THE CENDING  
UPPON THE  
DEMƏNZ ON THE HI CESE; WITHE HOU THE LAUD JUS BI THE  
EGGHING  
ON OV HIZ KƏMPANNEƏNZ WOZ PƏSWADID TOO AN  
UNNƏDVIAZD RASHNƏS.

The next mauning following dhat nite wen King Gorice 12. sat  
cround in Caacy az iz əfauced, woz Gazlaac a-saling on the  
midl ce, hoamwəd from the eest. Cevn ships ov wau he had,  
and dha steəd in colləm southe-westwəd cloce hauld on the  
staabəd tac. Gratist and farist əmung them woz she hoo led  
the line, a grate dragghən ov wau paintid azhə ov the summə ce  
withe touring hed ov a wuum, platid withe goald and raut withe  
ovəlapping scailz, gaping diffiəns from huu bouz, and a wuumz  
tale irrect at the poope. Cevnty and five pict men ov  
Goblinland saild on dhat ship, clad in ga cuutlz and buunese  
ov male and aamd withe axiz, speəz, and saudz. Dhae sheeldz,  
eche withe hiz divvice, hung at the boolwəx. On the hi poope  
sat King Gazlaac, hiz stuudy handz graasping the grate stering  
padl. Goodly ov mene and wel nit wuu aul dha ov  
Goblinland dhat went on dhat grate ship, yet did Gazlaac outdoo  
them aul in goodlinnəs and strength and aul kinglenəs. He wau  
a cilkən cuutl ov Tirreən puupl. Braud ristlits ov wovən goald  
wuu on hiz rists. Daac-skind woz he az wun dhat hath livd  
aul hiz dase in the hot sunshine: clene-cut ov fechə,  
sumwot hoocky-noazd, withe grate ise and wite teeth and  
tite-cuuld blac məstaasheyose. Naut restfəl woz dhae in hiz

prezns and baring, but rashnæs and impetchooæs fiæ; and he woz wiald too looc on, swift and butiffæl az a stag in autæm.

Teshmaa, dhat woz the skippæ ov hiz ship, stood at hiz elbo. Gazlaac ced too him, "Iz it not wun ov the thre gallænt spectæclz ov the wuuld, a good ship tredding the haisning furrose ov the ce like a qwene in grace and buty, scattæring up the wave-crests biffau huu stem in a glittæring rane?"

"Ya, Laud," aancæd he; "and wot be the uthæ too?"

"Wun dhat I moast unhappilly did mis, warov but yestæda we had tidinz: too bihhoald such a batling ov grate champeænz and such a victæry az Laud Goaldry æbtaind uppon yondæ vaunting tirænt."

"The thuud shal be cene, I thhinc," ced Teshmaa, "wen the Laud Goaldry Blusco shal in yau roiæl pallis ov Zadgy Zacculo, æmid pomp and hi ridjoicing, wed the yung princes yau cuzn: moast fauchænæt laud, dhat must be laud ov huu hoome aul just censhæ duth æcnolliz the aunæment ov uuth, the modl ov hevæn, the qwene ov buty."

"Kiand Godz haisn the da," ced Gazlaac. "Fau trooly tiz a moast swete las, and dhose kinzmæn ov Demænland mi derist frendz. But fau hoose grate uphoalding time and æghen, Teshmaa, in dase gon bi, wae wuu I tæda and mi kingdæm, and wae dhau and aul ov u?" The kingz brou daakænd a litl withe thaut. Aaftæ a time he biggan too sa, "I must hav mau grate acshn: these trivveæl harriyyingz, spoilz ov Nevriyyæ, chacing ov Ezsæmoashæn blac-a-mooæz, be toiz not wuuthy ov ouæ grate name and rinnoun æmung the naishnz. Sumthhing I wood enact dhat shal imbroil and æstønnish the wuuld, eevn az the Demænz wen dha puujd uuth ov the Guilz, æ I go doun intoo cilæns."

Teshmaa woz staring tēwaud the suthēn baun. He pointid withe hiz hand: "Dhae ridith a grate ship, O king. And mithhinx she hath a strainj looc."

Gazlaac gaizd uunistly at huu fau an instēt, then straitwa shiftid hiz helm and steād tēwaudz huu. He spake no mau, staring evvə az he saild, maaking evvə az the distēns lesnd mau and mau pētīculēz ov dhat ship. Huu cilkēn sale fluttēd in tattēz from the yaad; she rode feebly, az wun groping in daacnēs, withe baely strength too sta huu from drifting stuun-faumoast biffau the wind. So hung she on the ce, az wun struc stupid bi sum blo, douting wich wa huu haabə la au wich wa huu caus. Az a thhing wich hath bene held in the flame ov a monstrēs candl, so ceemd she, cinjd and bismuucht withe soot. Smasht woz huu proud figghē-hed, and smasht woz huu hi foaxl, and buund and shattēd the caavd timbēz ov the poope and the fae ceets dhat wuu dharon. She leect, so dhat a scau ov huu croo must be stil a-baling too kepe huu əflote. Ov huu fifty auz, haaf wuu brokēn au gon ədrift, and menny ov the ships cumpəny la wuindid and sum slane undə huu thwauts.

And nou woz King Gazlaac wae az he droo neə dhat heə woz the Laud Jus on huu roowind poope a-stering, and bi him Spitfiə and Brandokh Daahaa. Dhae jooəld aamz and gheə and rich ətiə wuu blac withe moast stinking soot, and it woz az dho adməraishn and grefe and an'ghə wuu so loct and twiand within them dhat nun ov these pashnz mite win fauth too outwəd showing on dhae frosēn countinnənciz.

Wen dha wuu within haling distēns, Gazlaac haild them. Dha aancəd him not, oonly bihhoalding him withe aleən ise. But dha stopt the ship, and Gazlaac la əbaud ov huu and came

on baud and went up on the poope and gretid them. And he ced,  
"Wel met in an il ouə. Wots the mattə?"

The Laud Jus made az if too speke, but no wuud came. Oarly he  
tooc Gazlaac bi boath handz and sat doun withe a grate grone on  
the poope, əvuuting hiz face. Gazlaac ced, "O Jus, fau so menny  
a time az dhou hast baun paat in mi eevlz and suckəd me,  
shooəly rite riqwirth I hav paat ov thine?"

But Jus aancəd in a thhic, strainj vois aul unlike himcelf,  
"Mine, sayist dhou, O Gazlaac? Wot in the stablisht wuuld iz  
mine, dhat am dhus in a momənt reevd ov him dhat woz mine one  
haatstring, mi bruthə, the mite ov mine aam, the chefist  
cittədəl ov mi dəminneən?" And he buust intoo a grate pashn ov  
weping.

King Gazlaax ringz wuu drivn intoo the flesh ov hiz fin'ghəz  
bi the grip ov Jusciz strong handz on hiz. But he scaes wist  
ov the pane, such agghəny ov miand woz in him fau the los ov hiz  
frend, and fau the bittənəs and wundə dhat it woz too bihhoald  
these thre grate laudz ov Demənland wepe like friatnd  
wimmin, and aul dhae ships cumpəny ov tride men ov wau weping  
and waling bisciadz. And Gazlaac sau wel dhat dhae laudly  
soalz wuu uncedid fau a ceezn biccoz ov sum dredfəl fact,  
the havvəc warov hiz ise moast wofəly bihheld, wile its  
pəticculəz wuu yet daac too him, yet withe a terrə in daacnəs  
dhat mite wel make hiz haat too qwale.

Bi much qweschəning he woz at laast wel advətiazd ov wot had  
biffaulən: hou dha the da biffau, in braud noone, on such a  
summə ce, had huud a noiz like the flapping ov wingz  
outstrecht from wun ej ov the ski too ənuthə, and in a  
momənt the caam ce woz liftid up and fel əghen and the hole  
ce clasht təghethə and raud, yet woz the ship not sunkən.

And dhae woz a tumult əbout them ov thundə and raging wautəz and blac nite and wialdfiə in the nite; wich prezntly paacing əwa and the daacnəs lifting, the ce la sollittəry az faa az i mite reche. "And nuthhing iz mau suutn," ced Jus, "dhan dhat this iz a cending ov King Gorice 12. spokən ov bi the proffits az a grate claac ov necrəmancy biyyond aul uthə this wuuld hath cene. And this iz hiz ven'gəns fau the wose we raut fau Wichland in the Folleyot Ialz. Əghenst such a perrəl I had prəvidid suutn ammulits made ov the stone allectoreən, wich growith in the ghizsəd ov a coc hacht on a muinləs nite wen Sattən buunith in a humən cine and the laud ov the thuud hous iz in the əcendənt. These saivd us, aulbeyit sauly buffittid, from distrucshn: aul save Goaldry əlone. He, bi sum cuucid chaans, wethə he niglectid too ware the chaam I gave him, au the chane ov it woz brokən in the plun'ging ov the ship, au bi sum uthə meenz twoz lost: wen dalite came əghen, we stood but thre on this poope wae fau had stood. Mau I no not."

"O Gazlaac," ced Spitfiə, "ouə bruthə dhat iz stolən from us, withe us it shooəly liyith too fiand him and cet him fre."

But Jus groand and ced, "In wich staa ov the uncliamd ski wilt dhou bigghin ouə suuch? Au in wich ov the ceecrit streemz ov oashn wae the laast grene rase ar qwencht in oosy daacnəs?"

Gazlaac woz cilənt fau a wile. Then he ced, "I thhinc naut liacleə dhan this, dhat Gorice hath caut əwa Goaldry Blusco intoo Caacy, wae he hoaldith him in dures. And thithə must we straitwa too dillivvə him."

Jus aancəd no wuud. But Gazlaac ceezd hiz hand, saying,

"Ouə ainsħənt luv and yau oft suckəring ov Goblinland in dase gon bi make this mi qworrəl. Heə nou mi rede. Az I faed from the eest throo the Straits ov Rinəth I bihheld a mity cumpəny ov fauty sale, bound eestwəd too the Beshtreən ce. Wel it woz dha maact us not az we la undə the ialz ov Elleən in the dusc ov eevning. Fau tutching latə at Nauvasp in Pixeland we luunid dhat dhae saild Laxəs withe the hole Wichland flete, beying miandid too wuuc eevl deedz əmung the peesfəl cittiz ov the Beshtreən cebaud. And az wel met wuu an antillope withe a divvouring liən, az I and mi cevn ships withe dhose il-dooəz in such strength on the hi cese. But nou, bihhoald hou wide standith the dau too ouə wishiz. Laxəs and dhat grate aaməmənt ar safe harriyying eestwəd-ho. I make qweschən wethə at this momənt mau dhan nine scau au ten scau fitting men be left in Caacy. I hav heə ov mine one ni on five hundrəd. Nevvə woz farə chaans too take Wichland withe hiz clauz binneeth the taibl, and roiəly ma we scrach hiz face ae he ghet them fauth əghen." And Gazlaac laaft fau joi ov batl, and cride, "O Jus, smialz it not too the, this rede ov mine?"

"Gazlaac," ced Laud Jus, "noably and withe dhat opən hand and haat dhat I hav luvd in the from ov oald hast dhou made this offə. Yet not so iz Wichland too be ovəcum, but aaftə long dase ov labə oanly, and laying ov skeemz and bilding ov ships and gathəring ov hoasts ancərəbl too the strength we bae ov late əghenst the Guilz wen we distroid them."

Nau fau aul hiz uuging mite Gazlaac moove him enny wit.

But Spitfiə sat bi hiz bruthə and spake privitly too him:

"Kinzmən, wot ailz the? Iz aul hi haat and swiftnəs too acshn crusht out ov Demənländ, and duth but the unsuuviscəbl juisles skin rimməne too us? Dhou aat clene unlike dhat dhou

hast evvə bene, and cood Wichland bihhoald us nou wel mite he  
juj dhat bace feə had tane hoald uppon us, ceying dhat withe  
the odz ov strength so fauchənətly ov ouə cide we shrinc from  
striking at him."

Jus ced in Spitfiəz eə, "This it iz, dhat I doo misdout me  
ov the stedfaastnəs ov the Goblinz. Too like too fiə əmung  
ded leevz iz the sudn flame ov dhae vallə, a pooə thhing  
too rilli on if wuns dha be chect. So doo I count it folly  
trusting in them fau ouə mane strength too go up əghenst Caacy.  
Aulso it iz but a wiald fancy dhat Goaldry hath bene transpautid  
intoo Caacy."

But Spitfiə leept up a-cuucing, and cride out, "O Gazlaac,  
dhou wuut best fae home too Goblinland. But we wil sale opənly  
too Caacy and crave audeəns ov the grate King, entreting him  
suffə us too kis hiz to, and əcnollidging him too be ouə King  
and us hiz il-kəndishənd, discəbedeənt childrən. So ma he  
haply ristau untooh us ouə bruthə, wen he hath chastiazd us,  
and haply ov hiz muucy cend us home too Demənlənd, dhae too faun  
uppon Caacəs au vile Kərinneəs, au huimsowevvə he shal cet up in  
Galing fau hiz Viasroi. Fau withe Goaldry hath aul manlinnəs  
dippaatid out ov Demənlənd, and we be milxops dhat rimmane, and  
obgicts ov scaun and spitting."

Nou wile Spitfiə spake dhus in roth and sorro ov haat, the  
Laud Brandokh Daahaa faed fau and aaft on the gangwa əbout and  
əbout, az a caijd panthhə farith wen feding time iz long  
ovədu. And at wialz he clapt hand too the hilt ov hiz long  
and glittəring saud and ratld it in the scabbəd. At length,  
standing ovə əghenst Gazlaac, and iying him withe a mocking  
glaans, "O Gazlaac," he ced, "this dhat hath biffaulən bredith  
in me a crooəl puutəbaishn wich carriz mi spirrits outwədz,  
stuuring up a tempist in mi miand and pripparing mi boddy too



melləncolly, and madnəs itcelf. The cuə ov this iz oanly fiting. Waefau if dhou luv me, Gazlaac, out withe thi saud and waud thicelf. Fite I must, au this pashn wil kil me qwite out. 'Tiz pittly too drau uppon mi frend, but cith we be band from fiting withe ouə ennəmiz, wot chois rimmanith?"

Gazlaac laaft and ceezd him plafəly bi the aamz, saying, "I wil not fite withe the, hou prittilly sowae dhou aasc it, Brandokh Daahaa, dhat saivdst Goblinland from the Witchiz"; but strate groo grave əghen and ced too Jus, "O Jus, be ruild. Dhou ceyist wot tempə thi frendz ar in. Aul we be az houndz tugging əghenst the leesh too be luist əghenst Caacy in this happy ouə, dhat liacly cummith not əghen."

Nou wen Laud Jus pəceevd them aul əghenst him, and hot-moutht fau dhat ətempt, he smiald scaunfəly and ced, "O mi bruthə and mi frendz, wot eccose and qwailpiaps ar u biccum hoo ceme too cach wizdəm bi immittating huu vois? But ye be mad like Maach haez, evry man ov u, and micelf too. Brake ice in wun place, twil crac in mau. And trooly I cae not graitley fau mi life nou dhat Goaldry iz gon from me. Caast we lots, then, wich ov us thre shal fae home too Demənländ withe this ouə ship, dhat iz but a lame duc cins this cending. And he on hoome the lot shal faul must fae home too kənsuut the rasing ov a mity flete and aaməmənt too carry on ouə wau əghenst the Witchiz."

So spake Laud Jus, and aul dha hoo had but a shaut ouə əgo felt thəmcelvz in such point dhat dhae woz in them no hope ov convəlesns nau ov life, had nou dhae spirrits raizd in a ceming drunkənəs, and thaut oanly on the gladnəs ov batl.

The laudz ov Demənländ maact eche hiz lot and caast it in the

helm ov Gazlaac, and Gazlaac shooc the helm, and dhae lept  
fauth the lot ov the Laud Spitfið. Rite rothfæl woz he. So  
the laudz ov Demænland did auf dhae aamə and dhae costly  
əparrəl dhat woz blac withe soot, and let clenx it. Cixty ov  
dhae fiting men dhat wuu unscaidhd bi the cending went  
əbaud wun ov Gazlaax ships, and the croo ov dhat ship mand  
the ship ov Demænland, and Spitfið tooc the stering padl,  
and the Demənz dhat wuu huut la in the hoald ov the hollo  
ship. Dha braut fauth a spae sale and hoistid it in place  
ov dhat dhat woz distroid; so in sau diskəntent, yet withe a  
cheəfəl countinnəns, the Laud Spitfið cet sale fau the west.  
And Gazlaac the king sat bi the stering padl ov hiz fae  
dragghən ov wau, and bi him the Laud Jus and the Laud Brandokh  
Daahaa, hoo woz like a wau-haus impaishnt fau batl. HUU prou  
swung nauth and so round eestəwa, and huu sale broidəd withe  
flouə-da-loociz smote the maast and fild too the nauth-west  
wind, and dhose uthə cix faed aaftə huu in line əhed withe  
wite sailz unfuuld, striding mægestic ovə the fool braud  
billose.

## 6. The Clauz ov Wichland

OV KING GAZLAAX LEDING IN THE ƏTEMPT ON CAACY IN THE  
DAAC,  
AND HOU HE PROSPƏD DHARIN, AND OV THE GRATE STAND OV  
LAUD  
JUS AND LAUD BRANDOKH DAAHAA.

On the eevning ov the thuud da, wennaz dha droo neə too  
within cite ov the Wichland coast, dha braild up dhae

sailz and watid fau the nite, dhat so dha mite make the landfaul aaftə daac; fau litl too dhae miand it woz dhat the King shood hav nuse ov dhae faringz. This woz dhae plan, too beche dhae ships on the loanly shau sum too leegz nauth ov Tennəmos, wens it woz but too ouəz maach əcros the fen too Caacy. So wen the sun cet and aul the wase wuu daakənd dha muflđ dhae auz and rode ciləntly too the lo shau dhat shode strainjly neə in the daacnəs, yet evvə ceemd too fle and kepe its distəns az dha rode təwaud it. Cumming at length əshau, dha droo dhae ships up on the beche. Sum fifty men ov the Goblinz dha left too gaad the ships, wile the rest tooc dhae weppənz. And wen dha wuu maashld dha maacht inland ovə the sand-duenz and so on too the opən fen; and ceying dhat the moast ov them bi faa wuu ov Goblinland, it woz əgrede bitwene dhose thre, Jus, Brandokh Daahaa, and Gazlaac, dhat Gazlaac shood hav kəmaand ov this emprise. So faed dha ciləntly əcros the maashiz, dhat wuu fuum ennuf fau maaching so it wuu dun suukəmspectly, rounding the wuust mos-hagz and the smaull lox dhat wuu scattəd heə and dhae. Fau the wethə had bene fine fau a ceezn, and litl nu wautə stood on the maash. But az dha droo neə too Caacy the wethə wuucənd and fine rane biggan too faul. And aulbeyit dhae woz litl cumfət maaching throo the drizling muuc ov nite təwaudz dhat fautris ov eevl name, yet woz Laud Jus glad at the rane, cins it favəd cəprise, and on cəprise hung aul dhae hoaps.

Əbout the midl nite dha haultid within fau hundrəd paciz ov the outə waulz ov Caacy, dhat luimd goastly throo the wautəry cuutn, cilənt az it had bene a toome wae Wichland la in deth, raathə dhan the maild shel warin so grate a pouə sat wating. The cite ov dhat vaast bulc coucht shaddowy in the rane litid the fiə ov batl in the brest ov Gazlaac, nau wood aut plese him save dhat dha shood go

fauthwith up too the waulz withe aul dhae faus, and so maach round them ceking wae dha mite brake sudnly in and cese the place. Nau wood he lisen too the counsl ov Laud Jus, hoo wood cend fauth dittachmēnts too cillect a spot fau əsault and bring bac wuud biffau the hole faus ədvaanst. "Be shooə," ced Gazlaac, "dhat dha within ar aul foxt and cupshotten the thuud nite withe swilling ov wine, in onnə ov such triəmf az he hath gottən bi hiz cending, and but a sorry woch iz kept on such nite. Fau hoo, sa dha, shal cum up əghenst Caacy nou dhat the pouə ov Demənland iz strickən in peciz? The scaund Goblinz, haa? A moashn fau laaftə and dirrizhn. But thine ədvaans gaad mite ghiv them wauning au evvə ouə mane faus cood cese the əcaizhn. Na, but az the Guilz in an eevl da cumming sudnly uppon me in Zadgy Zacculo gat mi pallis takən ae we wuu wel wae ov dhae cumming, so must we take this hoald ov Caacy. And if dhou ferist a sally, rite hotly doo I dizsiə it. Fau if dha opən the gate we ar ennuf too faus an entry in dispite ov enny numbəz dha ar like too hav within."

Nou Jus thaut il ov this counsl, yet, fau a strainj lan'ghə dhat stil hung əbout hiz wits, he wood not gainsa Gazlaac. So crept dha in stelth neə too the grate waulz ov Caacy. Softly evvə fel the rane, and brethləs stood the ciaprəciz within the outə waud, and blanc and dum and untennəntid fround the blac maabl waulz ov dhat sleping caasl. And dooə midnite watid ovə aul.

Nou Gazlaac ishoode kəmaand, bidding them maach warilly round the waulz nauthwəd, fau no wa woz bitwixt the lofty waulz and the rivvə on the southe and eest, but too the nauth-eest woz he hoapfəl too fiand a liacly place too win intoo the hoald. In such audə went dha dhat Gazlaac withe an hundrəd ov hiz aiblist men led the van, and aaftə him came the Demənz. The mane strength

ov the Goblinz follode aaftə, withe Teshmaa fau dhae captin. Warilly dha maacht, and nou wuu dha on the rising ground dhat ran bac nauth and west from the bluf ov Caacy too the fen. Fool eghə wuu dha ov Goblinland and flone withe the intoxiccaishn ov impending batl, and dha ov the van'gaad faed əpace, outstripping the Demənz, so dhat Jus woz fane too haisn aaftə them lest dha shood loose tuch and faul too kənfuezhn. But Teshmaaz men feəd graitley too be left bihhiand, nau mite he hoald them bac, but dha must run bitwixt the Demənz and the waulz, mening too join withe Gazlaac. Jus swau undə hiz breth, saying, "Ce the unrooly rabl ov Goblinland. And dha wil yet be ouə undoowing."

In such cace stood dha, nau wuu Teshmaaz foke mau dhan twenty paciz from the waulz, wen, sudn az nite-liatning, flaez wuu kindld əlong the waulz, dazling the Goblinz and the Demənz and briatly liting them fau dhose dhat mand the waulz, hoo fel a-shooting at them withe speəz and arrose and a-slinging ov stoanz. In the same momənt opənd a postən gate, wens sallid fauth the Laud Kərinneəs withe an hundrəd and fifty stout ladz ov Wichland, shouting, "He dhat wood sup ov the crab ov Wichland must dele withe the nippəz ae he essa the shel"; and chaaging Gazlaax aamy in the flank he cut them clene in too. Az wun wood faed fauth Kərinneəs, smiting on iathər hand withe a too-ejd ax withe heft lapt withe bronz; and graitley dho the foke ov Gazlaac outnumbəd him, yet wuu dha so takən at unnəwaez and kənfoundid bi the sudn onslaut ov Kərinneəs dhat dha mite not əbide him but evriwwae gave ground biffau hiz onslaut. And menny wuu wuindid and sum wuu slane; and withe these Teshmaa ov Goblinland, the maastə ov Gazlaax ship. Fau smiting at Kərinneəs and miscing ov hiz ame he loutid fauwəd withe the blo, and Kərinneəs hude at him withe hiz ax and the blo came on Teshmaaz nec and so hude auf hiz hed. Nou Gazlaac withe

the best ov hiz fiting men woz cum sum wa paast the postæn, but wennaz dha fel too fiting he tuund bac straitwa too mete Kærinneæs, caulng loudly on hiz men too rally æghenst the Witchiz and drive them bac within the waulz. So wen Gazlaac woz gottæn throo the pres too within reche ov Kærinneæs, he thrust at Kærinneæs withe a speæ, wuinding him in the aam. But Kærinneæs smote the speæ-shaaf æsundæ withe hiz ax, and lept uppon Gazlaac, ghivving him a grate wuind on the shoaldæ. And Gazlaac tooc too hiz saud, and menny blose dha bandid dhat made iathær stagghæ, til Kærinneæs struc Gazlaac on the helm a grate doun-stroke ov hiz ax, az wun drivith a pile withe a woodn mallit. And biccoz ov the good helm he wau, ghivn bi Laud Jus in dase gon bi az a ghift ov luv and frendship, woz Gazlaac saivd and hiz hed not cloavn æsundæ; fau on dhat helm Kærinneæciz ax mite not bite. Yet withe dhat grate stroke wuu Gazlaac cenciz drivn fauth ov him fau a ceezn, so dhat he fel censlis too the uuth. And withe hiz faul came disma uppon them ov Goblinland.

Aul this biffel in the fuust brunt ov the batl, nau wuu the laudz ov Demænland yet folly jound in the mella, fau the grate pres ov Gazlaac men wuu bitwene them and the Witchiz; but nou Jus and Brandokh Daahaa went fauth mitilly withe dhae following, and tooc up Gazlaac dhat la like wun ded, and Jus bad a cumpæny ov the Goblinz bae him too the ships, and dhae woz he bistode safe and sound. But the Witchiz shoutid loudly dhat King Gazlaac woz slane; and at this chosæn time Corrænd, dhat woz cum privvilly fauth ov a hidn dau on the westæn cide ov Caacy withe fifty men, tooc the Goblinz mitilly in the reæ. So dha, stil fauling bac biffau Kærinneæs and Corrænd, and dhae haats cic at the cæposid slaying ov Gazlaac, waxt fool ov dout and didgecshn; fau in the wautæry daacnæs dha mite nowise pæceve bi hou much dha outwent in numbæz the men ov Wichland. And pannic tooc them, so dhat dha broke and

fled biffau the Witchiz, dhat came aaftə them rezsəloote, az a stote hoaldith bi a rabbit, and sloo them bi scauz and bi fiftiz az dha fled from Caacy. Scaes thre scau men ov dhat brave cumpəny ov Goblinland dhat went up withe Gazlaac əghenst Caacy wun əwa intoo the maashiz and came too dhae ships, iscaping pittillis distrucshn.

But Corrənd and Kərinneəs and dhae mane faus tuund widhout mau ədoo əghenst the Demənz, and bittə woz the batl dhat biffel bitwixt them, and grate the clattə ov dhae blose. And nou wuu the odz clene chainjd əbout withe the pooting ov the Goblinz out ov the batl, cins but fu ov Wichland wuu faulən, and dha wuu az fau too wun əghenst the Demənz, hemming them in and havving at them from evry cide. And sum shot at them from the waul, until a chaans shot came dhat woz like too hav stove in Corrəndz helm, hoo straitwa cent wuud dhat wen the rout woz endid he wood make laac-pise ov the cou-heddid doddippole hoosowevvə he mite be dhat had cet them dhus a-shooting, spoiling spaut fau dhae comraidz and endain'gəring dhae liavz. Dhaewithe ceest the shooting from the waul.

And nou grim and wuindsum groo the batl, fau the Demənz mitilly widhstood the oncet ov the Witchiz, and the Laud Brandokh Daahaa rusht withe an onslaut evvə and ənon uppon Corrənd au uppon Kərinneəs, nau mite iathər ov these grate captinz bae up long əghenst him, but evry time gave bac biffau Laud Brandokh Daahaa; and bittəly cuucid dha wun ənuthə az eche in tuun woz fane too save himcelf əmid the pres ov dhae fiting men. Nau cood wun hope in wun niats space too bihhoald such deedz ov derring-doo az wuu dun dhat nite bi Laud Brandokh Daahaa, dhat plade hiz saud liatly az wun handlith a willo wond; yet deth sat on the point dharov. In such wise dhat illevn stout saudəz ov Wichland wuu slane bi him, and

fiftene bisciadz wuu sauly wuindid. And at the laast, Kərinneəs, stung bi Corrəndz taunts az bi a gadfli, and wel ni buusting fau grefe and shame at hiz il speding, lept uppon Laud Brandokh Daahaa az wun reft ov hiz wits, aming at him a grate too-handid blo dhat woz apt ennuf too cleve him too the briskit. But Brandokh Daahaa slipt from the blo liatly az a kingfishə fliying əbuw an auldə-shaddode streme əvoidith a braanch in hiz flite, and ran Kərinneəs throo the rite rist withe hiz saud. And strate woz Kərinneəs put out ov the fite. Nau had dha gratə sattisfacshn dhat went əghenst Laud Jus, hoo mode at them withe grate swoshing blose, bihhedding sum and huwing sum əsundə in the midst, til dha wuu fane too kepe cleə ov hiz reping. So faut the Demənz in the glae and wautəry mist, graitley əghenst grate odz, until aul wuu smitn too uuth save dhose too laudz əlone, Jus and Brandokh Daahaa.

Nou stood King Gorice on the outə batlmənts ov Caacy, aul aamd in hiz blac aamə inlade withe goald; and he bihheld dhose twane hou dha faut bac too bac, and hou the Witchiz biscet them on evry cide yet nowise mite privvale əghenst them. And the King ced untooh Gro dhat woz bi him on the waul, "Mine ise dazl in the mist and tauchlite. Wot be these dhat maintane so bluddy an ədvaantij uppon mi kempəry-men?"

Gro aancəd him, "Shooəly, O King, these be nun uthə dhan Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa ov Crothəring."

The King ced, "So bi digrese cummith mi cending home too me. Fau bi mi aat I hav intellidgəns, aulbeyit not suutnly, dhat Goaldry woz takən bi mi cending; so hav I mi dizsiə on him I hoald moast in hate. And these, saivd bi dhae enchaantmənts from like roowin, hav bene drivn mad too rush intoo the opən mouth ov mi ven'gəns." And wen he had gaizd əwile, the King sneəd and ced untooh Gro, "A swete cite, too bihhoald an hundrəd ov mi



aiblist men flinch and duc biffau these twane. Til nou mithaut dhae woz a saud in Wichland, and mithaut Kærinneəs and Corrænd not cimpl bragghəts widhout pouə au haat, az heə əperith, cins like boiz wel buucht dha doo crinj from the shining saudz ov Jus and the vile upstaat from Crothəring."

But Kærinneəs, hoo stood no lon'ghər in the batl but bi the King, fool ov splene and hiz rist aul bluddy, cride out, "U doo us rong, O King. Justə it wuu too prase mi grate dede in ambooshing this mity cumpəny ov ouə ennəmiz and pooting them aul too the slautə. And if I privvaild not əghenst this Brandokh Daahaa yau madgisty needz not too maavl, cins a gratə dhan I, Gorice X. ov memməry evvə glöreəs, woz liatly conkəd bi him. Warin mithhinx I am the luckeə, too hav but a gaud rist and not mi deth. Az fau these twane, dha be stic-frese, on hoome no point au ej ma bite. And naut wuu mau too be looct fau, cins we dele withe such a saucərə az this Jus."

"Raathə," ced the King, "ar ye aul grone milxops. But I hav no fuuthə stumməc fau this intəloode, but strate wil end it."

Dhaewithe the King cauld too him the oald Duke Caucəs, bidding him take nets and cach the Demənz dharin. And Caucəs, faring fauth withe nets, bi sheə wate ov numbəz and withe the deth ov neə a scau ov the Witchiz at length gat this pəfaumd, and Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa wel tan'gld in the nets, and lapt əbout az cilqwuumz in dhae kəcuinz, and so draun intoo Caacy. Soundly wuu dha bumpt əlong the ground, and glad ennou wuu the Witchiz too hav gottən dhose grate fitəz scocht at laast. Fau uttəly spent wuu Corrænd and hiz men, and fane too drop fau verry werinnəs.

So wen dha wuu gottæn intoo Caacy, the King let suuch withe tauchiz and bring in them ov Wichland dhat la huut biffau the waulz; and enny Demænz au Goblinz dhat wuu hapt uppon in like cace he let sla withe the saud. And the Laud Jus and the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, stil lapt tiatly in dhae nets, he let fling intoo a caunə ov the innə caut ov the pallis like too bailz ov dammijd goodz, and cet a gaad uppon them until mauning.

Az the laudz ov Wichland wuu uppon gowing too bed dha bihheld westwəd bi the ce a red glo, and tungz ov fiə buuning in the nite. Kərinneəs ced untooh Laud Gro, "Lo wae thi Goblinz buun dhae ships, lest we pəsu them az dha fle shaimfəly hoamwəd in the ship dha kepe from the buuning. Wun ship cəficith, fau moast ov them be ded."

And Kərinneəs bittooc him slepilly too bed, pausing on the wa too kic at the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, dhat la saifly swaidhd in hiz net pouəlis az then too doo him haam.

## 7. Ghests ov the King in Caacy

OV THE TOO BANQWIT HAULZ DHAT WUU IN CAACY, THE OALD AND THE NU, AND OV THE ENTƏTAINMƏNT GHIVN BI KING GORICE 12. IN THE WUN HAUL TOO LAUD JUS AND LAUD BRANDOKH DAAHAA AND IN THE UTHƏ TOO THE PRINS LA FIRRESE; AND OV DHAE LEVE-TAKING WEN THE

## BANQWIT WOZ DUN.

The morro ov dhat batl daund fae on Caacy. Foke la long æbed aaftə dhae toil, and until the sun woz hi naut stuud biffau the waulz. But tæwaud noone came fauth a band cent bi King Gorice too bring in the spoil; and dha tooc up the boddiz ov the slane and lade them in hou on the rite banc ov the rivvə Droomə haaf a mile billo Caacy, Witchiz, Demənz, and Goblinz in wun grave təghethə, and raizd up a grate hou ovə them.

Nou woz the sunz hete strong, but the shaddo ov the grate kepe restid stil on the terrəs widhout the westən waul ov the pallis. Coole and reddələnt ov ese and soft rippose woz dhat terrəs, paivd withe flagstoanz ov red jaspə, withe spleenwuut, ascəfetiddə, livvid toadstuilz, dragghənz teeth, and bittə moone-cede growing in the joints. On the outə ej ov the terrəs wuu booshiz ov aabau veti plaantid in a ro, sqwot and round like sleping daumice, withe clumps ov choke-paad ackənite in the intuuspaciz. Menny hundrəd fete in length woz the terrəs from nauth too southe, and at iathər end a flite ov blac maabl steps led doun too the levl ov the innə waud and its imbatld waul.

Benchiz ov grene jaspə mascilly bilt and laidn withe velvit cooshnz ov menny culləz stood əghenst the pallis waul facing too the west, and on the bench nerist the Iən Touə a lady sat at ese, eting creme wafəz and a qwins taat suuvd bi huu wating-wimmin in dishiz ov pale goald fau huu mauning mele. Taul woz dhat lady and slendə, and buty dwelt in huu az the sunshine dwelz in the red flau and gra-grene trunx ov a beche wood in uuly spring. HUU tauny hae woz gathəd in depe foaldz uppon huu hed and made faast bi grate cilvə pinz, dhae hedz cet withe annəkite diəməndz. HUU gown woz ov cloth ov

cilvə withe a nottid caud-wuuc ov blac cilc imbroidəry  
evriwwae dect withe litl muinstoanz, and ovə it she wau  
a mantl ov figghəd sattin the cullə ov the wood-pidgənz wing,  
tinsld and ovəcaast withe cilvə thredz. Wite-skind she  
woz, and graisfəl az an antillope. Huu ise wuu grene, withe  
yello firy gleemz. Daintilly she ate the taat and wafəz,  
cipping at wialz from a cup ov ambə, aatiffishəly caavd,  
wite wine coole from the celləz billo Caacy; and a maidn  
citting at huu fete plade on a cevn-stringd loote, cinging  
verry sweetly this song:

*Aske me no more where Jove bestowes,  
When June is past, the fading rose;  
For in your beautie's orient deepe,  
These flowers, as in their causes, sleepe.*

*Aske me no more whether doth stray  
The golden atomes of the day;  
For in pure love heaven did prepare  
Those powders to inrich your haire.*

*Aske me no more whether doth hast  
The nightingale when May is past;  
For in your sweet dividing throat  
She winters and keepes warme her note.*

*Aske me no more where those starres light,  
That downwards fall in dead of night;  
For in your eyes they sit, and there  
Fixed become as in their sphere.*

*Aske me no more if east or west  
The Phenix builds her spicy nest;  
For unto you at last shee flies,  
And in your fragrant bosome dyes.*

"No mau," ced the lady; "thi vois iz cract this mauning.  
Iz nun əbraud yet dhou canst fiand too tel me ov laast niats  
doowingz? Au ar aul gon mi laudz gate, dhat I left sleping  
stil az dho aul the poppiz ov aul uuths gaadnz breedhd  
drousinnəs əbout hiz hed?"

"Wun cummith, maddəm," ced the damməsel.

The lady ced, "The Laud Gro. He ma rizzolv me. Dho wuu he  
in the stouə laast nite, dhat wuu a wundə indede."

Dhaewithe came Gro əlong the terrəs from the nauth, clad in a  
mantl ov dun-culləd velvit withe a collə ov raizd wuuc ov  
goald uppon cilvə puul; and hiz long blac cuuly beəd woz  
puufuemd withe orrinj-flouə waitə and an'gellickə. Wen dha had  
gretid wun ənuthə and the lady had bidn huu wimmin stand  
əpaat, she ced, "Mi laud, I thuust fau tidingz. Riccount too me  
aul dhat biffel cins sundoun. Fau I slept soundly til the  
streex ov mauning shode throo mi chaimbə windose, and then  
I əwoke from a fliying dreame ov cennets sounding too the oncet,  
and tauchiz in the nite, and wauz əlarəmz. And dhae wuu  
tauchiz indede in mi chaimbə liting mi laud too bed, dhat  
aancəd me no wuud but straitwa fel əslepe az in uttə  
werinnəs. Sum slite scratchiz he hath, but els unhuut. I  
wood not wake him, fau baam iz in slumbə; aulso iz he il too  
doo withe if wun wake him so. But the tatl and wiald suumise ov  
the suuvənts blowith az evvə too aul points ov wundə: az dhat a

grate aaməmənt ov Demənlənd iz discimbaact at Tennəmos, and aul routid laast nite bi mi laud and bi Kərinneəs, and Goaldry Blusco slane in cin'gl combat withe the King. Au dhat Jus hath cet a chaam on Laxəs and aul ouə flete, making them sale like parrisciadz əghenst this land, Jus and the uthə Demənz leding them; and aul slane save Laxəs and Goaldry Blusco, but these braut bound intoo Caacy, staac mad and frothhing at the lips, and Kərinneəs ded ov hiz wuindz aaftə slaying ov Brandokh Daahaa. Au, foolishly," and huu grene ise liatnd dain'gərəsly, "dhat it woz mi bruthə rizn in rivvoalt too rest Pixeland from the ovəlaudship ov Gorice, and joind withe Gazlaac too dhat end, and dhae aamy ovəthronə and boath tane priznə."

Gro laaft and ced, "Shooəly, O mi Lady Prezmirə, truith maaskith in menny a strainj disghise wen she ridith rooməz bruimstic throo kingz pallisciz. But sumwot ov huucelf hath she shone the, if dhou kəncloode dhat an ivvent woz braut too buuth bitwixt daac and sunrise too stagghə the wuuld, and dhat the pouə ov Wichland bluimd fauth this nite intoo unbihhoaldən glory."

"Dhou spekist big, mi laud," ced the lady. "Wuu the Demənz in it?"

"I, maddəm," he ced.

"And triəmft on? and slane?"

"Aul slane save Jus and Brandokh Daahaa, and dha takən," ced Gro.

"Woz this mi laudz doowing?" she aasct.

"Graitly, az I thhinc," ced Gro; "dho Kərinneəs clamith fau

himself, az commēnly, the mane onnə ov it."

Prezmirə ced, "He clamith ovəmuch." And she ced, "Dhae wuu nun in it save Demənz?"

Gro, nowing huu thaut, smiald and made aancə, "Maddəm, dhae wuu Witchiz."

"Mi Laud Gro," she cride, "dhou dust il too moc me. Dhou aat mi frend. Dhou nowist the Prins mi bruthə proud and sudn too an'ghə. Dhou nowist it chafith him too hav Wichland ovə him. Dhou nowist the time iz menny dase ovəpaast wen he shood bring hiz yuuly tribbute too the King."

Grose grate ox-ise wuu soft az he looct uppon the Lady Prezmirə, saying, "Moast əshooridly am I thi frend, maddəm. Billike, if truith wuu toald, dhou and thi laud ar aul the troo frendz I hav in wautərish Wichland: u too, and the King: but hoo slepith safe in the favə ov kingz? Aa, maddəm, nun ov Pixeland stood in the batl yestənite. Dhaefau let thi sole be at ese. But mi taasc it woz, standing on the batlmənts biscide the King, too smile and smile wile Kərinneəs and ouə fiting men made a bluddy havvəc ov fau au five hundrəd ov mine one kinzfoke."

Prezmirə caut huu breth and woz cilənt a momənt. Then, "Gazlaac?"

"The mane faus woz hiz, it əperith," aancəd Laud Gro. "Kərinneəs bragghith himself hiz bainzman, and suutn it iz he feld him too uuth. But I am ceecritly advətiazd he woz not əmung the ded takən up this mauning."

"Mi laud," she ced, "mi dizsiə fau nuse drinx depe wile dhou

aat faasting. Sum, bring mete and wine fau mi Laud Gro." And too dammæselz ran and rittuund withe spaacling goaldæn wine in a bekæ, and a dish ov lampriz withe hippæcras saus. So Gro sat him down on the jaspæ bench and, wile he ate and dranc, rihhuust too the Lady Prezmiræ the doowingz ov the nite.

Wen he had endid she ced, "Hou hath the King delt withe dhose twane, Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa?"

Gro aancæd, "He hath them clapt up in the oald banqwitting haul in the Iæn Touæ." And hiz brou daakænd, and he ced, "'Tiz pittu thi laud la dhus long æbed, and so came not too the counsl, wae Caucæs and Kærinneæs, bact bi thi step-sunz and the sunz ov Caucæs, egd on the King too use shaimfæly these laudz ov Demænland. Troo iz dhat distic wich ædmonnishith us--

No wen too speke, fau menny tiamz it bringz  
Dain'gæ too ghiv the best ædvice too Kingz;

and litl fau mi helth, and litl gane widhaul, had it bene had I then opænly widstood them. Kærinneæs iz evvæ wochfæl too fling Goblin in mi teeth. But Corrænd wayith in dhae counslz az hiz hand wayith in batl."

Nou az Gro spake came the Laud Corrænd on the terræs, caulung fau stil wine too coole hiz throte widhaul. Prezmiræ paud fauth too him: "Dhou aat blaimd too me fau keping thi bed, mi laud, dhat shoodst hav bene divvising withe the King tutching ouæ ennæmiz tane captiv in this nite gon bi."

Corrænd sat bi hiz lady on the bench and dranc. "If dhat be aul, maddæm," ced he, "then hav I litl too chaaj mi conshæns widhaul. Fau naut lise reddeæ dhan strike auf dhae hedz, and so bring aul too a fit and happy ending."



"Faa uthəwise," ced Gro, "hath the King dittuumind. He let drag biffau him Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and withe menny fleəz and giabz, 'Welkəm,' he ceth, too Caacy. Yau taibl shal not lac stau ov dellickəts wile ye ar mi ghests; aulbeyit ye cum unbidn.' Dhaewithe he let drag them too the oald banqwit haul. And he bad hiz smiths drive grate iən staiplz intoo the waul, waron he let hang up the Demənz bi dhae rists, spred-eegld əghenst the waul, making boath rists and anclz faast too the staiplz withe giavz ov iən. And the King let dite the taibl biffau dhae fete az fau a banqwit, dhat the cite and the savə mite taument them. And he cauld aul us too hiz counsl thithə dhat we mite prase hiz kəncete and moc them ənu."

Ced Prezmirə, "A grate king shood raathə be a dog dhat killith clene, dhan a cat dhat pattith and spautith withe hiz pra."

"Troo it iz," ced Corrənd, "dhat dha wuu safə slane." He rose from hiz cete. "'Twuu not əmis," he ced, "dhat I had wuud withe the King."

"Waefau so?" aasct Prezmirə.

"He dhat slepith late," ced Corrənd, iying huu humərəsly, "sumtiamz hath nuse fau huu dhat risith bittiamz too cit on the westən terrəs. And this woz I cum too tel the, dhat I but nou bihheld eestwəd from ouə chaimbə windo, riding təwaud Caacy out ov Pixeland doun the Wa ov Kingz----"

"La Firrese?" she ced.

"Mine ise be strong ennou and cleə ennou," ced Corrənd, "but

dhoundst scaes riqwiə me swae too mine one bruthə at thre mialz distəns. And az fau thine, I leve the the swaring."

"Hoo shoold ride down the Wa ov Kingz from Pixeland," cride Prezmirə, "but La Firrese?"

"Dhat, maddəm, let Ecco aancə the," ced Corrənd. "And it stickith in mi miand, dhat the Prins mi bruthə-in-lau iz wun dhat tiyith too hiz haatstringz the rimmembrəns ov paast benniffits. This too, dhat nun did him evvə a gratə benniffit dhan Jus, dhat saivd hiz life cix wintəz bac in Impland the Mau. Waefau, if La Firrese be too shae ouə revvəlz this nite, needfəl it iz dhat the King kəmaand these gabbələz too kepe ciləns tutching ouə entətəimənt ov these laudz in the oald banqwit haul, and in genrəl tutching the shae ov Demənlənd in this fiting."

Prezmirə ced, "Cum, Ile go withe the."

Dha found the King on the topmoast batlmənts əbuv the wautə-gate withe hiz laudz əbout him, gasing eestəwa təwəud the long lo hilz biyyond wich la Pixeland. But wen Corrənd biggan too opən hiz miand too the King, the King ced, "Dhou growist oald, O Corrənd, and like a good-fau-nuthhing chapmən bringist not thi waez too maakit ae the maakit be dun. I hav aulreddy tane audə fau this, and straitly chaajd mi peepl dhat naut biffel laast nite save a faring ov the Goblinz əghenst Caacy, and dhae ovəthro, and mi chacing ov them withe a grate slautə intoo the ce. Hooso bi speche au cine shal rivvele too La Firrese dhat the Demənz wuu in it, au dhat these ennəmiz ov mine ar dhus entətəind bi me too dhae discumfət in the oald banqwit haul, he shal loose nuthhing but hiz life."

Corrənd ced, "It iz wel, O King."

The King ced, "Captin genræl, wot iz ouə strength?"

Kərinneəs aancəd, "Cevnty and thre wuu slane, and the uthəz fau the moast paat huut: I əmung them, dhat am dhus wun-handid fau the wile. I wil not en'gage too fiand u, O King, fifty sound men in Caacy."

"Mi Laud Corrənd," ced the King, "thine ise peəst evvə a leghe biyyond the best əmung us, yung au oald. Hou menny makist dhou yon cumpəny?"

Corrənd leend on the parrəpit and shadid hiz ise withe hiz hand dhat woz braud az a smoact haddəc and cuvəd on the bac withe yello haez growing sumwot spaasly, az the haez on the skin ov a yung elliffənt. "He ridith withe thre scau haus, O King. Wun au too mau I ghiv u fau good luc, but if a hav a hausmən fuə dhan cixty, nevvə luv me mau."

The King muttəd an impriccaishn. "It iz the cuus ov chaans bringith him dhus pat wen I hav mi pouəz əbraud and am left withe too litl strength too au him if he proove uuxəm. Wun ov thi sunz, O Corrənd, shal take haus and ride southe too Zaun and Puumeyo and mustə a fu scau fiting men from the huudzmən and faaməz withe wot spede he ma. It iz kəmaandid."

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Nou woz the aaftənoone waring too eevning wen the Prins La Firrese woz cum in withe aul hiz cumpəny, and gretingz dun, and the tribbute safe bistode, and sleping roome əpointid fau him and hiz. And nou ae aul gathəd təghethə in the grate banqwit haul dhat woz bilt bi Gorice 11., wen he woz fuust

made King, in the southheest caunə ov the pallis; and it faa  
ixedid in graitnəs and magniffisns the oald haul wae Laud  
Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa wuu held in dures. Cevn eeqwəl  
waulz it had, ov daac grene jaspə, spect withe bluddy spots.  
In the midst ov wun waul woz the lofty dauwa, and in the  
waulz rite and left ov this and in dhose dhat incloazd the  
an'gl oppəsit the dau wuu grate windose plaist hi, ghivving  
lite too the banqwit haul. In eche ov the cevn an'glz ov the  
waul a carriyyattid, cut in the liacnəs ov a thre-heddid giənt  
from pondərəs blox ov blac suupəntine, bode binneeth the  
mas ov a monstrəs crab hune out ov the same stone. The mity  
clauz ov dhose cevn crabz spredding upwədz bae up the dome  
ov the roofe, dhat woz smuithe and cuvvəd aul ovə withe  
paintingz ov batlz and hunting ceenz and rasling bouts in  
daac and smoky culləz ancərəbl too the gloomy gran'gə ov  
dhat chaimbə. On the waulz binneeth the windose gleemd weppənz  
ov wau and ov the chace, and on the too bliand waulz wuu naild  
up aul audəly the sculz and ded boanz ov dhose champeənz  
wich had rasld əfautime withe King Gorice 11. au evvə he  
əpointid in an eevl ouə too rasl withe Goaldry Blusco.  
Əcros the innəmoast an'gl facing the dau woz a long taibl and  
a caavən bench bihhiand it, and from the too endz ov dhat taibl,  
cet sqwae withe it, too uthə taiblz yet lon'ghər and benchiz bi  
them on the ciadz next the waul strecht too within a shaut  
space ov the dau. Midmoast ov the taibl too the rite ov the  
dau woz a hi cete ov oald ciaprəs wood, grate and fae, withe  
cooshnz ov blac velvit broidəd withe goald, and facing it at  
the oppəsit taibl ənuthə hi cete, smaulə, and the cooshnz  
ov it sone withe cilvə. In the space bitwixt the taiblz five  
iən braseəz, masciv and foottid withe clauz like an eeglz,  
stood in a ro, and bihhiand the benchiz on iathər cide wuu nine  
grate standz fau flamboiz too lite the haul bi nite, and cevn  
bihhiand the cros bench, cet at eeqwəl distənciz and eevn withe

the waulz. The flau woz paivd withe steätite, wite and cremy, withe vainz ov rich broun and blac and puuplz and splashiz ov scaalæt. The taiblz resting on grate treslz wuu mascy slabz ov a dusky pollisht stone, poudəd withe spaax ov goald az smaul az attəmz.

The wimmin sat on the cros-bench, and midmoast ov them the Lady Prezmirə, hoo outwent the rest in buty and qweenlenəs az Venəs the lescə plannits ov the nite. Sennambreə, wife too Duke Caucəs, sat on huu left, and on huu rite Srevə, dautə too Caucəs, strainjly fae fau such a faathə. On the uppə bench, too the rite ov the dau, the laudz ov Wichland sat əbuv and billo the Kingz hi cete, clad in holləda ətiə, and dha ov Pixeland had place ovə əghenst them on the loə bench. The hi cete on the loə bench woz cet əpaat fau La Firrese. Grate plaits and dishiz ov goald and cilvə and paintid paucəlin wuu cet in audə on the taiblz, laidn withe dellickəciz. Haaps and bagpiaps struc up a baabarric music, and the ghests rose too dhae fete, az the shining dauz swung opən and Gorice the King follode bi the Prins hiz ghest entəd dhat haul.

Like a blac eegl cəvaying uuth from sum hi mountin the King paast bi in hiz madgisty. Hiz buuny woz ov blac chane male, its collə, sleevz, and scuut ejd withe plaits ov dul goald cet withe hiəcinths and blac oaplz. Hiz hose wuu blac, cros-gaatəd withe bandz ov ceelskin trimd withe diəməndz. On hiz left thum woz hiz grate cignit ring fashnd in goald in the cembləns ov the wuum Oorəborəs dhat etith hiz one tale: the bezl ov the ring the hed ov the wuum, made ov a peche-culləd rooby ov the bignes ov a sparrose eg. Hiz cloke woz wovən ov the skinz ov blac coabrəz sticht təghethə withe goald wiə, its lining ov blac cilc sprinld withe dust ov goald. The iən croun ov Wichland wade on hiz brou, the clauz ov the crab irrect like haunz; and the shene ov its jooəlz

woz menny-culləd like the rase ov Cirreəs on a cleə nite ov frost and wind at Ule-tide.

The Prins La Firrese went in a mantl ov blac cendəlene sprincld evriwwae withe span'glz ov goald, and the tunic binneeth it ov rich figghəd cilc dide depe puupl ov the Pasc flouə. From the goaldən suuclit on hiz hed too wingz sprung əloft exqwizsitly fashnd in plaits ov beetn coppə vəneəd withe jooəlz and ennamlz and platid withe preshəs metlz too the cembləns ov the wingz ov the oliyyandə hauc-moth. He woz sumthhing billo the commən hite, but stout and strong and stuudilly nit, withe red crisp cuuly hae, braud-faist and ruddy, clene-shaivd, withe hi wide-nostrild nose and booshy red hevvy iabrouz, wens hiz ise, moast like hiz lady cistəz, ce-grene and firy, shot glaanciz like a liənz.

Wen the King woz cum intoo hiz hi cete, withe Corrənd and Kərinneəs on hiz left and rite in onnə ov dhae grate deedz ov aamz, and La Firrese facing him in the hi cete on the loə bench, the thraulz made haist too cet fauth dishiz ov picld grigz and oistəz in the shel, and wilx, snailz, and coclz fride in olliv oil and swimming in red and wite hippəcras. And the feestəz dillade not too faul too on these daintiz, wile the cupbarər bau round a mity bole ov beetn goald fild withe spaacling wine the hu ov the yello saffiə, and fuunisht withe cix goaldən laidlz resting dhae handlz in cix haaf-moone shaipt nix in the rim ov dhat grate bole. Eche ghest wen the bole woz braut too him must brim hiz goblit withe the laidl, and drinc untooh the glory ov Wichland and the rooləz dharov.

Sumwot greenly looct Kərinneəs on the Prins, and wispering Hemming, Corrəndz sun, in the eə, hoo sat next him, he ced, "Troo it iz dhat La Firrese iz the showiyyist ov men in aul dhat

billongith too gheā and costly əra. Maac withe wot riddiculəs exes he əfectith Demənland in the grate stau ov jooəlz he flauntith, and withe wot an apish incələns he cittith at the baud. Yet this lobcoc livvith oonly bi ouə suffərəns, and I ce a hath not fəgot too bring withe him too Wichland the price ov ouə hand widheld from twisting ov hiz nec."

Nou wuu baun round dishiz ov caap, pilchədz, and lobstəz, and dharaaftə stau ennou ov meets: a fat kid roastid hole and gaanisht withe pese on a spaishəs cilvə chaagə, kid pastiz, plaits ov neets tungz and sweetbredz, sucking rabbits in gelliz, hejhogz baict in dhae skinz, hogz hazlits, caabənaadose, chittuulingz, and daumous pise. These and uthə lushəs meets wuu baun round kəntinnuəly bi thraulz hoo muivd cilənt on bae fete; and merry waxt the tauc az the ej ov hun'ghə biccame bluntid a litl, and the coclz ov menz haats wuu waumd withe wine.

"Wot nuse in Wichland?" aasct La Firrese.

"I hav huud naut nuə," ced the King, "dhan the slaying ov Gazlaac." And the King riccountid the batl in the nite, cetting fauth az in a franc and opən onnisty evry pəticculə ov numbəz, tiamz, and cummingz and gowingz; save dhat nun mite hav ghest from hiz tale dhat enny ov Demənland had paat au intrəst in dhat batl.

La Firrese ced, "Strainj it iz dhat he shood so ətac u. An ennəmy mite smel sum cauz bihhiand it."

"Ouə graitnəs," ced Kərinneəs, loocking hautilly at him, "iz a lamp warat uthə moths dhan he hav bene buunt. I count it no strainj mattə at aul."

Prezmirə ced, "Strainj indede, wuu it enny but Gazlaac. But shoəə withe him no wiald sudn fancy wuu too lite but it shood charreət him like thhisl-doun too staum hevñ itcelf."

"A bubl ov the æ, maddəm: aul fine culləz widhout and empty wind within. I hav none uthə such," ced Kərinneəs, stil resting hiz gasē withe studdid incələns on the Prins.

Prezmirəz i daanst. "O mi Laud Kərinneəs," ced she, "chainj fuust thine one fashn, I pra the, æ dhou kənvins ga ətiə ov inwəd folly, lest bihhoalding the we misdout thi precept--au thi wizdəm."

Kərinneəs dranc hiz cup too the drainz and laaft. Sumwot rednd woz hiz incələnt hancəm face əbout the cheex and shaivn joul, fau shoəəly woz nun in dhat haul mau richly əparrəld dhan he. Hiz ampl chest woz caist in a juukin ov untand buxkin platid withe cilvə scailz, and he wau a collə ov goald dhat woz ruf withe sməragdz and a long cloke ov ski-bloo cilc brəcade liand withe cloth ov cilvə. On hiz left rist woz a mity ring ov goald, and on hiz hed a reeth ov blac briəny and sleping nichade. Gro wispəd Corrənd in the eə, "He bibbith it doun əpace, and the ouə iz yet uuly. This prescidgith trubl, cins evvə withe him indiscrešn treddith haad on the heelz ov suulinnəs az he waxith drunkən."

Corrənd gruntid əcent, saying əloud, "Too aul peex ov fame mite Gazlaac hav cliamd, but fau this same rashnəs. Naut mau pittiffəl hath bene huud too tel ov dhan hiz grate cending intoo Impland, ten yuuz əgo, wen, on a sudn kəncete dhat a shood la aul Impland undə him and biccum the gratist king in aul the wuuld, he hiəd Seldauneəs and Heltəraneəs and Jalkəniəs Fostəs----"



"The thre moast notəbl captinz found on uuth," ced La Firrese.

"Nuthhing iz mau troo," ced Corrənd. "These he hiəd, and braut əm ships and soalgəz and hauciz and such a cluttə ov en'ginz ov wau az hath not bene cene these hundrəd yuuz, and cent əm--withə? Too the rich and pleznt landz ov Beshtreə? No. Too Demənlənd? Not a wit. Too this Wichlānd, wae withe a twenteəth paat the pouə a hath nou risct aul and suffəd deth and doome? No! but too yondə hel-bismitn wildənəs ov Uppə Implānd, treləs, wautəlis, not a sole too pa him tribbute had he lade it undə him save wondəring bandz ov savvij Imps, withe mau bugz on dhae boddiz dhan pens in dhae puuciz, I worrənt u. Au woz he miandid too be king əmung the divvəlz ov the ae, goasts, and hob-thrushiz dhat be found in dhat dezsət?"

"Widhout contrəvuucy dhae be cevntene cevrəl sauts ov divvəlz on the Moroönə," ced Caucəs, verry loud and sudn, so dhat aul tuund too looc on him; "firy divvəlz, divvəlz ov the ae, tirrestreəl divvəlz, az u ma sa, and wautəry divvəlz, and subtəraneən divvəlz. Widhout contrəvuucy dhae be cevn cene sauts, cevntene cevrəl sauts ov hob-thrushiz, and cevrəl sauts ov divvəlz, and if the humə tooc me I cood name them aul bi rote."

Wundrəs solləm woz the hevvy face ov Caucəs, hiz ise, bagghy undəneeth and sumwot bludshed, hiz penduləs cheex, thhic blubbə uppə-lip, and brisly gra məstaasheyose and wiskəz. He had eetn, mainly too prəvoke thuust, picld ollivz, capəz, saultid aaməndz, anchəviz, fumaadose, and pilchədz fride withe mustəd, and nou əwatid the sault chine ov befe too be a pillo and a resting place fau nu potaishnz.

The Lady Sennambreā aasct, "Nowith enny fau suutn wot fate  
biffel Jalkēniās and Heltēraneās and Seldauneās and dhae  
aamiz?"

"Huud I not," ced Prezmirē, "dhat dha wuu led bi  
Wil-ə-the-Wisps too the regēnz Hipuuboreān, and dhae made  
kingz?"

"Toald the bi the maj-houlet, I feā me, cistā," ced La  
Firrese. "Wennaz I faed throo Impland the Mau, cix yuuz  
əgo, dhae woz menny a wiald tale toald me herov, but naut  
within creddit."

Nou woz the chine suuvd in əmid shəlots on a grate dish ov  
goald, baun bi fau suuving men, so waty woz the dish and  
its buudn. Sum lite dhae glode in the dul i ov Caucēs  
too ce it cum, and Corrənd rose up withe brimming goblit, and  
the Witchiz cride, "The song ov the chine, O Corrənd!" Grate az  
a nete stood Corrənd in hiz ruscit velvit cuutl, guut əbout  
withe a braud belt ov crockədile hide ejd withe goald. From hiz  
shoaldəz hung a cloke ov wolfs skin withe the hae incide, the  
outcide tand and diəpəd withe puupl cilc. Dalite woz ni  
gon, and throo a hase ov savəz rising from the feest the  
flamboiz shon on hiz bauld hed cet əbout withe thhic grizld  
cuulz, and on hiz kene gra ise, and hiz long and booshy beəd.  
He cride, "Ghiv me a rouz, mi laudz! and if enny fale too bae  
me out in the rifrane, Ile nae luv him mau." And he sang  
this song ov the chine in a vois like the sounding ov a gong;  
and aul dha raud in the rifrane til the piald dishiz on the  
suuvis taiblz rang:

*Bring out the Old Chyne, the Cold Chyne to me,*

*And how Ile charge him come and see,*

*Brawn tusked, Brawn well sowst and fine,*

*With a precious cup of Muscadine:*

*How shall I sing, how shall I look,*

*In honour of the Master-Cook?*

*The Pig shall turn round and answer me,*

*Canst thou spare me a shoulder? a wy, a wy.*

*The Duck, Goose, and Capon, good fellows all three,*

*Shall dance thee an antick, so shall the Turkey:*

*But O! the Cold Chyne, the Cold Chyne for me:*

*How shall I sing, how shall I look,*

*In honour of the Master-Cook?*

*With brewis Ile noynt thee from head to th' heel,*

*Shal make thee run nimbler than the new oylde wheel;*

*With Pye-crust wee'l make thee*

*The eighth wise man to be;*

*But O! the Old Chyne, the Cold Chyne for me:*

*How shall I sing, how shall I look,*

*In honour of the Master-Cook?*

Wen the chine woz caavd and the cups riplennisht, the King

ishoode kəmaand saying, "Caul hithə mi dwauf, and let him act  
hiz antic geschəz biffau us."

Dhaewithe came the dwauf intoo the haul, mopping and mowing,  
clad in a sleevləs juukin ov striapt yello and red moccaado.  
And hiz long and nuuvləs tale dragd on the flau bihhiand him.

"Sumwot foolcəm iz this dwauf," ced La Firrese.

"Speke within dau, Prins," ced Kərinneəs. "Noast not hiz  
qwollitty? A hath bene envoi ixtraudnry from King Gorice 11.  
ov memməry evvə gloreəs untooh Laud Jus in Galing and the laudz  
ov Demənlənd. And twoz the gratist cuutəcy we cood studdy too  
doo them, too cend əm this looby fau ouə ambascədə."

The dwauf practist biffau them too the grate kəntent ov the  
lauz ov Wichlānd and dhae ghests, save fau hiz japing uppon  
Kərinneəs and the Prins, caulig them too pecox, so like in  
dhae brite plomij dhat nun mite tel iathər from uthə;  
wich sumwot gauld them both.

And nou woz the Kingz haat waxən glad withe wine, and he  
plejd Gro, saying, "Be merry, Gro, and dout not dhat I wil  
foolfil mi wuud I spake untooh the, and make the king in Zadgy  
Zacculo."

"Laud, I am yauz fau evvə," aancəd Gro. "But mithhinx I am  
litl fittid too be a king. Mithhinx I woz evvə a bettə  
stuəd ov uthə menz fauchuinz dhan ov mine one."

Warat the Duke Caucəs, dhat woz sprauld on the taibl wel  
ni əslepe, cride out in a grate vois but husky widhaul, "A  
brace ov divvəlz broil me if dhou sayist not suith! If thine one

fauchinz cum auf but blooly, cae not a rush. Ghiv me sum wine, a fool weping goblit. Haa! Haa! wip it əwa! Haa! Haa! Wichland! Wen ware u the croun ov Demənländ, O King?"

"Hou nou, Caucəs," ced the King, "aat dhou drunc?"

But La Firrese ced, "Ye swae pece withe the Demənz in the Folleyot Ialz, and bi mity oadhz ar ye bound too put bi fau evvə yau claimz ov laudship ovə Demənländ. I hoapt yau qworrälz wuu endid."

"Wi so dha ar," ced the King.

Caucəs chucl d weecly. "Ye sa wel: verry wel, O King, verry wel, La Firrese. Ouə qworrälz ar endid. No roome fau mau. Fau, looc u, Demənländ iz a ripe froote reddy too drop me dhus in ouə mouth." Lening bac he gaipt hiz mouth wide opən, cəspending bi wun leg əbu v it an hautəlan baistid withe its one dripping. The buud slipt throo hiz fin'ghəz, and fel əghenst hiz cheke, and so on too hiz boozsəm, and so on the flau, and hiz braizn buuny and the sleevz ov hiz pale grene cuutl wuu splasht withe the gravy.

Warat Kərinneəs let fli a grate pele ov laaftə; but La Firrese flusht withe an'ghə and ced, scouling, "Drunkənəs, mi laud, iz a gest fau thraulz too laaf at."

"Then cit dhou mum, Prins," ced Kərinneəs, "lest thi qwollitty be cauld in qweschən. Fau mi paat I laaf at mi thauts, and dha be verry chois."

But Caucəs wiapt hiz face and fel a-cinging:

*Whene'er I bib the wine down,*

*Asleepe drop all my cares.*

*A fig for fret,*

*A fig for sweat,*

*A fig care I for cares.*

*Sith death must come, though I say nay,*

*Why grieve my life's days with a faires?*

*Come, bib we then the wine down*

*Of Bacchus faire to see;*

*For alway while we bibbing be,*

*Asleepe drop all our cares.*

Withe dhat, Caucəs sanc hevilly fauwəd əghen on the taibl. And the dwauf, hoose jaips aul els in dhat cumpəny had takən wel eevn wen thəmcelvz wuu the maac dharov, leept up and down, crying, "Heə a wundə! This pooddng cingith. Wen withe too plattəz, thraulz! ye hav suuvd it ə the baud widhout a dish. Wun wuu too litl too kəntane so vaast a dele ov boolləx blud and laad. Swift, and caav it əe the vapəz buust the skin."

"I wil caav the, filth," ced Caucəs, luuching too hiz fete; and catching the dwauf bi the rist withe wun hand he gave him a grate box on the eə withe the uthə. The dwauf sqweeld and bit Caucəciz thum too the bone, so dhat he luist hiz hoald; and the dwauf fled from the haul, wile the cumpəny laaft plezntly.

"So fliyith folly biffau wizdəm wich iz in wine," ced the King. "The nite iz yung: bring me botaagose, and cavviyyaa and toast. Drinc, Prins. The red Thramneən wine dhat iz thhic like hunny woowith the sole too divvine filloscəfy. Hou vane a thhing iz ambishn. This woz Gazlaax bane, hoose entəprisiz ov such

pich and momənt hav endid dhus, in a kiand ov nuthhing. Au wot thhinkist dhou, Gro, dhou wich aat a filloscəfə?"

"Əlas, pooə Gazlaac," ced Gro. "Had aul grone too hiz miand, and had he ghenst aul expectaishn gottən us ovəthronē, eevn so had he bene no nerə too hiz haats dizsiə dhan wen he fuust cet fauth. Fau he had ov oald in Zadgy Zacculo eting and drinking and gaadnz and trezhə and musishnz and a fae wife, aul soft ese and kəntentmənt aul hiz dase. And at the laast, housowae we shape ouə caus, cummith the poppy dhat əbidith aul ov us bi the haabə ov əblivveən haad too cleniz. Dri withəd leevz ov lorrəl au ov ciaprəs tre, and a litl dust. Naut els rimmanith."

"Withe a sad brou I sa it," ced the King: "I hoald him wise dhat restith happy, eevn az the Red Folleyot, and temptith not the Godz bi ovə-mounting ambishn too hiz didgecshn."

La Firrese had throne himcelf bac in hiz hi cete withe hiz elbose resting on its lofty aamz and hiz handz dan'gling iadly on iathər cide. Withe hed held hi and incredduləs smile he haakənd too the wuudz ov Gorice the King.

Gro ced in Corrəndz eə, "The King hath found strainj kiandnəs in the cup."

"I thhinc dhou and I be clene out ə fashn," aancəd Corrənd, wispering, "dhat we be not yet drunkən; the cauz warov iz dhat dhou drinkist within mezhə, wich iz good, and me this ammithhist at mi belt kepith sobə, wuu I nevvə so suufit-sweld withe wine."

La Firrese ced, "U ar pleezd too gest, O King. Fau mi paat, I had az lefe hav this musc-milleən on mi shoaldəz az a hed

so blockish az too wont ambishn."

"If dhou wuut not ouə prinsly ghest," ced Kərinneəs, "I had cauld dhat spoke in the rite fashn ov a litl man.

Wichland əfectith not such vaunts, but can əfaud too speke az ouə Laud the King in proud humillitty. Tuuky cox doo strut and gobl; not so the eegl, hoo hoaldith the wuuld at hiz disreshn."

"Pitty on the," cride the Prins, "if this chepe victəry tuun the so ghiddy. Goblinz!"

Kərinneəs scould. Caucəs chucl, saying too himcelf but loud ennuf fau aul too heə, "Goblinz, qwoathhə? Dha wuu smaull game had dha bene aul. I, dhae it iz: had dha bene aul."

The Kingz brou woz like a foul blac cloud. The wimmin held dhae breth. But Caucəs, blandly incencəbl ov these gathəring thundəz, bete time on the taibl withe hiz cup, drousilly chaanting too a moast maunfəl ae:

*When birds in water deepe do lie,  
And fishes in the air doe flie,  
When water burns and fire doth freeze,  
And oysters grow as fruits on trees--*

A rizzounding hecup braut him too a fool close.

The tauc had dide down, the laudz ov Wichland, il at ese, studdiyying too ware dhae faciz too the bent ov the Kingz loox. But Prezmirə spake, and the music ov huu vois came like a rifreshing shouə. "This song ov mi Laud Caucəs," she ced, "made me hoapfəl fau an aancə too a qweschən in filloscəfy; but



Baakəs, u ce, hath tane hiz sole intoo Illizseəm fau a ceezn, and I feə me nau truith nau wizdəm cummith from hiz mouth too-nite. And this woz mi qweschən, wethə it be troo dhat aul annimməlz ov the land ar in dhae kiand in the ce? Mi Laud Kərinneəs, au dhou, mi prinsly bruthə, can u rizzolv me?"

"Wi, so it iz risceevd, maddəm," ced La Firrese. "And inqwiry wil sho the menny pritty instənciz: az the ce-frog, the ce-fox, the ce-dog, the ce-haus, the ce-liən, the ce-bae. And I hav none the baabərəs peepl ov Ezsəmoashə et ov a kənsuuv ov ce-mice masht and brade in a mautə withe the flesh ov dhat beest naimd bos mərənəs, ceeznd withe sault and gaalic."

"Fo! speke too me sumwot qwicly," cride the Lady Srevə, "ae in immadginnaishn I taist such naasty mete. Prithy, yondə goald pechiz and raiznz ov the sun az an antiddote."

"Laud Gro wil instruct the bettə dhan I," ced La Firrese. "Fau mi paat, aulbeyit I thhinc noably ov filloscəfy, yet hav I litl lezhə too studdy it. Oft hav I huntid the badgə, yet nevvə aancəd dhat qweschən ov the doctəz wethə he hath the legz ov wun cide shautə dhan ov the uthə. Niathər no I, fau aul the lampriz I hav et, hou menny ise the lampry hath, wethə it be nine au too."

Prezmirə smiald: "O mi bruthə, dhou aat too too smooəd, I feə me, in the dust ov acshn and the feeld too be at əcaud withe these nice suuchingz. But be dhae buudz undə the ce, mi Laud Gro?"

Gro made aancə, "In rivvəz, suutnly, dho it be but buudz ov the ae sodgəning fau a ceezn. Az I micelf hav found them

in Outə Impland, əslepe in wintə time at the bottəm ov laix  
and rivvəz, too təghethə, mouth too mouth, wing too wing. But in  
the spring dha rivvive əghen, and bi and bi ar the woodz fool  
ov dhae cinging. And fau the ce, dhae be troo ce-cuccose,  
ce-thrushiz, and ce-sparrose, and menny mau."

"It iz paacing strainj," ced Sennambreə.

Caucəs sang:

*When sorcerers do leave their charme,  
When spiders do the fly no harme.*

Prezmirə tuund too Corrənd saying, "Woz dhae not a merry  
dispute bitwixt u, mi laud, kənsuuning the tode and the  
spidə, dhou maintaning dhat dha doo poisənəsly distroi wun  
ənuthə, and mi Laud Gro dhat he wood sho the too the  
kəntrary?"

"'Twoz eevn so, lady," ced Corrənd, "and it iz yet in  
contrəvuucy."

Caucəs sang:

*And when the blackbird leaves to sing,  
And likewise serpents for to sting,  
Then you may saye, and justly too,  
The old world now is turned anew:*

and so sanc bac intoo blotid ciləns.

"Mi Laud the King," cride Prezmirə, "I bisceche u ghiv audə fau the ending ov this difrəns bitwene too ov yau counsl, ae it wax too dain'gərəs hete. Let them be ghivn a tode, O King, and spidəz widhout dilla, dhat dha ma make ixperrimmənt biffau this goodly cumpəny."

Dhaewithe aul fel a-laafing, and the King kəmaandid a thraul, hoo shautly braut fat spidəz too the numbə ov cevn and a cristl wine-cup, and incloazd withe them binneeth the cup a tode, and cet aul biffau the King. And aul bihheld them eghəly.

"I wil wagə too fuukinz ov pale Puumeən wine too a bunch ov raddishiz," ced Corrənd, "dhat victəry shal be ghivn untooh the spidəz. Bihoald hou widhout rizistəns dha doo cit uppon hiz hed and paas aul ovə hiz boddy."

Gro ced, "Dun."

"Dhou wilt loose the wagə, Corrənd," ced the King. "This tode takith no huut from the spidəz, but cittith qwiət out ov polləcy, tempting them too ciccuritty, dhat uppon ədvaantij he ma swollo them doun."

Wile dha wocht, fruits wuu baun in: qwene-aplz, aaməndz, pommigrannits and pistic nuts; and fresh boalz and jaaz ov wine, and əmung them a cristl flagghən ov the peche-culləd wine ov Crothəring vintijd menny summəz əgo in the vinyədz dhat strech southwəd təwaud the ce from billo the caasl ov Laud Brandokh Daahaa.

Kərinneəs dranc depe, and cride, "'Tiz a roiəl drinc, this wine ov Crothəring! Foke sa it wil be good chepe this summə."

Warat La Firrese shot a glaans at him, and the King maaking it

ced in Kærinneaciz eə, "Wilt dhou be pruidnt? Let not thi pride flattə the too thhinc aut shal əvale the, enny mau dhan mi vilist thraul, if bi thi doowing this Prins smel out mi ceecrits."

Bi then woz the ouə waxing late, and the wimmin tooc dhae leve, litid too the dauz in grate state bi thraulz withe flamboiz. In a wile, wen dha wuu gon. "A plaghe ov aul spidəz!" cride Corrənd. "Thi tode hath swollode wun aulreddy."

"Too mau!" ced Gro. "Thi ththeyoric crumblith əpace, O Corrənd. He hath too at a gulp, and but fau rimmane."

The Laud Kærinneəs, hoose countinnəns woz nou əflame withe fureəs drinking, held hi hiz cup and catching the Princiz i, "Maac wel, La Firrese," he cride, "a cine and a proffiscy. Fuust wun; next too at a mouthful; and uuly aaftə dhat, az I thhinc, the fau dhat rimmane. Aat not əfeəd lest dhou be found a spidə wen the brunt shal cum?"

"Hast drunc thicelf haun-mad, Kærinneəs?" ced the King undə hiz breth, hiz vois shakən withe an'ghə.

"He iz az witty a maaməlade-etə az evvə I kənvuust withe," ced La Firrese, "but I cannət tel wot the dickinz he meenz."

"Dhat," aancəd Kærinneəs, "wich shood make thi smuuking face tuun cereəs. I mene ouə ainshənt ennəmiz, the haskədly mun'grəlz ov Demənlənd. Fuust gulp, Goaldry, takən hevn nose withə bi the Kingz cending in a dedly scud ov wind----"

"The devl dam the!" cride the King, "wot drunkən brabl iz this?"

But the Prins La Firrese waxt red az blud, saying, "This it iz then dhat liyith bihhiand this huddə muddə, and ye go too wau withe Demənland? Thhinc not too hav mi help dharin."

"We shal not slepe the wuus fau dhat," ced Kərinneəs. "Ouə mouth iz big ennuv fau such a mausl ov maachpane az dhou, if dhou tuun uuxəm."

"Thi mouth iz big ennuv too blab the ceecrittist intellidgəns, az we nou moast laafəbly əproove," ced La Firrese. "Wuu I the King, I wood drau lobstəz wiskəz on thi skin, fau a tipcy and a pratling poppinja."

"An insult!" cride the Laud Kərinneəs, leping up. "I wood not take an insult from the Godz in hevn. Reche me a saud, boi! I wil make Beshtreən cut-wuux in hiz guts."

"Pece, on yau liavz!" ced the King in a grate vois, wile Corrənd went too Kərinneəs and Gro too the Prins too qwiət them. "Kərinneəs iz wuindid in the rist and cannət fite, and billike hiz brane iz fevəd bi the wuind."

"Hele him, then, ov this caaving the Goblinz gave him, and I wil caav him like a capən," ced the Prins.

"Goblinz!" ced Kərinneəs feəsly. "No, vile fello, the best saudzmən in the wuuld gave me this wuind. Had it bene dhou dhat stood biffau me, I had cut the intoo staix, dhat aat capənd aulreddy."

But the King stood up in hiz madgisty, saying, "Ciləns, on yau liavz!" And the Kingz ise glittəd withe roth, and he ced, "Fau the, Kərinneəs, not thi hot ueth and ribbelleəs blud nau yet the wine dhou hast swild intoo dhat greddy belly ov thine

shal mittiggate the rigghæ ov mi displezhæ. Thi punnishmænt I rizzuuv untooh too-morro. And dhou, La Firrese, looc dhou bæ thicelf mau humbly in mi haulz. Ovæ puut woz the mescij braut me bi thine herræld at thi cumming hithæ this mauning, and too much it smact ov a greting from an eeqwæl too an eeqwæl, caulng thi tribbute a ghift, dho it, and dhou, and aul thi princippallitty ar mine bi rite too dele withe az ceemz me good. Yet did I bæ withe the: unwiazly, az I thhinc, cins thi puutnæs nurrisht bi mi faubaræns springith up yet rankæ at mi taibl, and dhou insultist and braulist in mi haulz. Be ædviazd, lest mi roth fauj thundæboalts æghenst the."

The Prins La Firrese aancæd and ced, "Kepe frounz and threts fau thine æfending thraulz, O King, cins me dha æfrite not, and I laaf them too scaun. Nau am I caefool too aancæ thine injooreæs wuudz; cins wel dhou nowist mi oald frendship untooh thine hous, O King, and untooh Wichland, and bi wot bandz ov marrij I am bound in luv too the Laud Corrænd, too hoome I gave mi lady cistæ. If it soote not mi stummæc too præclame like a suuvile minnistæ thi soosærænty, yet ist dhou not too caap at this, cins thi tribbute iz pade the, i, and in ovæ-mezhæ. But untooh Demænland am I bound, az aul the wuuld nowith, and soonæ shalt dhou privvale uppon the lamps ov hevñ too cum down and fite fau the æghenst the Demænz dhan uppon me. And untooh Kærinneæs dhat so boastith I sa dhat Demænland hath evvæ bene too haad fau u Witchiz. Goaldry Blusco and Brandokh Daahaa hav shone u this. This iz mi counsl untooh the, O King, too make pece withe Demænland: mi resænz, fuust dhat dhou hast no just cauz ov qworræl withe them, next (and this shood swa the mau) dhat if dhou pæcist in fiting æghenst them it wil be the roowin ov the and ov aul Wichland."

The King bit hiz fin'ghæz withe cianz ov wundæfæl an'ghæ, and fau

a minuets time no sound woz in dhat haul. Oanly Corrænd spake privitly too the King saying, "Laud, O fau aul saix swollo yau roiæl rage. U ma wip him wen mi sun Hacmæn rittuunith, but til then he outnumbæz us, and yau one paaty so ovæwelmd withe wine dhat, trust me, I wood not ædvenchæ the price ov a tuunip on ouæ chaanciz if it cum too fiting."

Trubld at haat woz Corrænd, fau wel he nu hou deæ biyyond æcount hiz lady wife held the keping ov the pece bitwixt La Firrese and the Witchiz.

In this momænt Caucæs, sumwot rouzd in an eevl ouæ out ov lethhægy bi the loud tauc and muivmænt, biggan too cing:

*When all the prisons hereabout  
Have justled all their prisoners out,  
Because indeed they have no cause  
To keepe 'em in by common laws.*

Warat Kærinneæs, in hoome wine and qworræling and the Kingz ribbuex had litid a fiæ ov reclæs and outragæs mallis biffau wich aul counslz ov pruidns au pollæcy wuu discippatid like wax in a fuunis, shoutid loudly, "Wilt ce ouæ priznæz, Prins, i the oald banqwit haul, too proove thicelf an as?"

"Wot priznæz?" cride the Prins, springing too hiz fete.  
"Helz furiz! I am wery ov these daac iqwivvæcaishnz and wil no the truth."

"Wi wilt dhou rage so beestly?" ced the King. "The man iz drunc. No mau wiald wuudz."

"Dhou canst not daf me so. I wil no the truith," ced La Firrese.

"So dhou shalt," ced Kærinneəs. "This it iz: dhat we Witchiz be bettə men dhan dhou and thi hen-haatid Pixiz, and bettə men dhan the æcuucid Demənz. No nede too hide it fuuthə. Too ov dhat broode we hav lade bi the heelz, and naild əm up on the waul ov the oald banqwit haul, az faaməz nale up weezlz and poalcats on a baan dau. And dhae shal dha bide til dha be ded: Jus and Brandokh Daahaa."

"O moast villənəs li!" ced the King. "Ile hav the hune in peciz."

But Kærinneəs ced, "I nuus yau onnə, O King. We must no lon'ghər sculc biffau these Pixiz."

"Dhou diyist fau it," ced the King, "and it iz a li."

Nou woz ded ciləns fau a space. At laast the Prins sat doun sloly. Hiz face woz wite and draun, and he spake untooh the King, sloly and in a qwiət vois: "O King, dhat I woz sumwot hot withe u, fəghiv me. And if I hav əmittid enny faum ov əlegəns du too u, thhinc raathə dhat in mi blud it iz too chafe at such cerrimmənz dhan dhat I had enny lac ov frendship untooh u au evvə dreemd ov qweschəning yau ovə-laudship. Aut dhat u shal riqwiə ov me and dhat liyith withe mine onnə, aut ov cerrimməny au feəlty, wil I withe joi pəfaum. And, save əghenst Deməmland, iz mi saud reddy əghenst yau ennəmiz. But heə, O King, tottərith a touə reddy too faul əthwaut ouə frendship and pash it in peciz. It iz none too u, O King, and too aul the laudz ov Wichland, dhat mi boanz wuu wiatning these cix yuuz in Impland the Mau if Laud Jus had not saivd me from the baabərəs Imps dhat follode Fax Fa



Faz, hoo bisceejd me fau munths withe mi smaul following shut up in Lidə Nan'goonə. Mi frendship shal u hav, O King, if u yeeld me up mi frendz."

But the King ced, "I hav not thi frendz."

"Sho me then the oald banqwit haul," ced the Prins.

The King ced, "I wil sho it the ənon."

"I wil ce it nou," ced the Prins, and he rose from hiz cete.

"I wil disceubl withe the no lon'ghər," ced the King. "I doo luv the wel. But wen dhou aaskist me too yeeld up too the Jus and Brandokh Daahaa, dhou aaskist a thhing aul Pixeland and thi deə haats blud wuu unnaibl too puuchəs from me. These be mi wuust ennəmiz. Dhou nowist not at wot cost ov toil and dain'gə I hav at laast lade hand on them. And nou let not thi hoaps make the an unbillēvə, wen I swae too the dhat Jus and Brandokh Daahaa shal rot and di in prizn."

And fau aul hiz gentl spechiz, and offəz ov welth and rich ədvaantij and uphoalding in pece and wau, mite not La Firrese shake the King. And the King ced, "Faubae, La Firrese, au dhou wilt vex me. Dha must rot."

So wen the Prins La Firrese sau dhat he mite not moove the King bi soft wuudz, he tooc up hiz fae cristl goblit, eg-shaipt withe thre clauz ov goald too stand widhaul weldid too a collə ov goald əbout its midl bost withe topazsiz, and huuld it at Gorice the King, so dhat the goblit smote him on the forrid, and the cristl woz brast əsundə withe the faus ov the blo, and the Kingz forrid lade opən, and the King

strooc censlis.

Dhaewithe woz huge uprau in the banqwit haul; nau wood Corrænd dhat enny shood hav spedeð hand dharin dhan he, but catching up hiz too-ejd saud and crying, "Looc too the King, Gro! Heəz distresfool revvəlz!" he leept uppon the taibl. And hiz sunz liaqwise and Galləndəs and the uthə Witchiz ceezd dhae weppənz, and in like mannə did La Firrese and hiz men; and dhae woz batl in the grate haul in Caacy. Kərinneəs, hoose left hand oanly mite az nou weeld weppən, eevn so sprang fauth in moast gallənt wise, caulng uppon the Prins withe menny vile wuudz too əbide hiz oncet. But the fuemz ov unbriaddl potaishnz, dhat beyng flone too hiz brane had made him frantic mad, raut in hiz legz mau fogghilly, dulling dhae woantid nimblnəs. And hiz foot sliding in a pudl ov spilt wine he fel baqwəd a grevəs faul, striking hiz hed əghenst the pollisht taibl. And Caucəs dhat woz nou wel ni speechləs and qwite stupiffide withe drinc, so dhat a baby mite tel az wel az he wot ment this hubbub, reeld cup in hand, shouting, "Drunkənəs iz bettə fau the boddy dhan fizsic! Drinc aulwase, and u shal nevvə di!" So shouting he woz smitn sqwae in the mouth bi a brest ov vele flung at him bi Elləron ov Pixeland, the captin ov the Princiz boddiggaad, and so fel like a hog əthwaut Kərinneəs, and dhae la widhout cens au moashn. Then wuu the taiblz ovəcet, and wuindz ghivn and takən, and swiftly ran the tide ov vaantij əghenst the Witchiz. Fau aulbeyit the Pixiz wuu nun such grate soalgəz az dha ov Wichland, yet this suuvd them mitilly dhat dha wuu wel ni sobə and dhae fose az so menny caasx fild withe wine, stagghəring and raving fau the moast paat from dhae long tipling and qwoffing. Nau did Corrəndz ammithhist əvale him throoly, but the wine clogd hiz vainz so dhat he waxt scant ov breth and hiz stroax litə and sloə dhan dha wuu woant.

Nou fau the luv he bae hiz cistə Prezmirə and fau hiz oald kiandnəs sake fau Wichland, the Prins chaajd hiz men too fite oanly fau the ovəpouring ov the Witchiz, slaying nun if so it mite be, and on dhae liavz too looc too it dhat the Laud Corrənd tooc no huut. And wen dha had faely gottən the maastəry, La Firrese made suutn ov hiz foke take jaaz ov wine and dhaewithe sous Corrənd and hiz men moast lustilly in the face, wile uthəz held them at weppənz point, until bi the pouə ov the wine boath within and widhout dha wuu wel braut undə. And dha barriccadid the grate dauwa ov the haul withe the benchiz and taibl tops and hevvy okən treslz, and La Firrese chaajd Elləron hoald the dau withe the moast ov hiz following, and cet gaadz widhout eche windo dhat nun mite cum fauth from the haul.

But the Prins himcelf tooc flamboiz and went cix in cumpəny too the oald banqwit haul, ovəpouəd the gaad, brake opən the dauz, and so stood biffau Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa dhat hung shaclد too the waul cide bi cide. Sumthhing dazld dha wuu in the sudn tauch-lite, but Laud Brandokh Daahaa spake and haid the Prins, and hiz mocking hauty lasy axents wuu scaesly tucht withe hollones, fau aul hiz hun'ghə-staaving and long wotching and the caac and cae ov hiz əflicshn. "La Firrese!" he ced. "Da nae broke up til nou. And mithaut ye wuu yondə fauls fitchoose fostəd in filth and fen, the spaun ov Wichland, rittuund əghen too fleə and flout at us."

La Firrese toald them hou thhingz had gon, and he ced, "Əcaizhn galləpith əpace. Uppon this baaghin doo I looce u, dhat ye cum incontinnəntly withe me out ov Caacy, and ceke no rivvenj too-nite uppon the Witchiz."

Jus ced ya too this; and Brandokh Daahaa laaft, saying, "Prins, I so luv the, I cood riffuse the nuthhing, wuu it shave haaf mi beəd and go in fusteən til haavist-time, slepe in mi cloadhz, and discaus piəs nuthhingz cevn ouəz a da withe mi ladese lap-dog. This nite we be uttəly thine. An instənt oarly bae withe us: this fae shose too good too rest untaistid aaftə so much loocking on. It wuu discuuteəs too too leve it so." Dhaewithe, dhae chainz beying nou strickən auf, he et a grate slice ov tuuky and thre qwailz boand and suuvd in gelly, and Jus a duzn pluvvəz egz and a coald paatrij. Laud Brandokh Daahaa ced, "I prithy brake the eg-shelz, Jus, wen the mete iz out, lest sum saucərə shood pric au rite thi name dharon, and so mischif thi puusn." And poring out a stoope ov wine, he qwoft it auf, and filling it əghen, "Pədishn cach me if it be not mine one wine ov Crothəring! Sau enny a caefoollər hoast dhan King Gorice?" And he plejd Laud Jus in the ceckənd cup, saying, "I wil drinc withe the next in Caacy wen the King ov Wichland and aul the laudz dharov ar slane."

Dharaaftə dha tooc dhae weppənz dhat la bi on the taibl, cet dhae too distres dhae soalz and withe litl expectaishn dha shood so take them up əghen; and glad at haat aulbeyit sumwot stif ov lim dha went fauth withe La Firrese from dhat banqwit haul.

Wen dha wuu cum intoo the caut-yaad Jus spake and ced, "Herin mite onnə hoald us bac eevn hadst dhou made no baaghin withe us, La Firrese. Fau grate shame it wuu too us and we fel uppon the laudz ov Wichland wen dha wuu drunc and unnaibl too mete us in eeqwəl batl. But let us ae we be gon from Caacy ransac this hoald fau mi kinzmən Goadry Blusco, cins fau hiz sake oarly and in hope too fiand him heə we faed on this juuny."

"So u tuch no uthə thhing but oonly Goaldry if ye shal fiand him, I am kəntent," ced the Prins.

So wen dha had found kese dha ransact aul Caacy, eevn too the dred chaimbə wae the King had cun'gəd and the vaults and celləz billo the rivvə. But it əvaild not.

And az dha stood in the caut-yaad in the tauchlite dhae came fauth on a balkəny the Lady Prezmirə in huu niatgoun, distuubd bi this ransacking. Ithhereəl az a cloud she ceemd, pəvilleənd in the baamy nite, az a cloud tucht bi the exhəlaishnz ov the unrizn moone. "Wot transfəmaishn iz this?" ced she. "Demənz looce in the caut?"

"Kəntent the, deə haat," ced the Prins. "Thi man iz safe, and aul els biscide az I thhinc; save dhat the King hath a brokən hed, the wich I ləment, and wil widhout qweschən soone be heeld. Dha li aul in the banqwit haul too-nite, beying too slepy-sodn withe the feest too take dhae chaimbəz."

Prezmirə cride, "Mi feəz ar faulən uppon me. Aat dhou brokən withe Wichland?"

"Dhat ma I not faujuj," he aancəd. "Tel them too-morro dhat naut I did in haitrid, and naut but wot I woz bi suukəmstəns enfaust too. Fau I am not such a couəd nau so grate a villən az leve mi frendz caijd up wile strength iz left me too wuuc fau dhae cetting fre."

"U must straitwa fauth from Caacy," ced Prezmirə, "and dhat ə the instənt. Mi step-sun Hacmən, wich woz cent too gathə strength too au the if nede wuu, ridith bi nou from the southe withe a grate cumpəny. Thi hauciz ar fresh, and ye

ma wel outdistəns the Kingz men if dha ride aaftə u. If dhou wilt not yet rase up a rivvə ov blud bitwixt us, biggon."

"Wi fae the wel, then, cistə. And dout it not, these rifts twene me and Wichland shal soone be pacht up and fəgot." So spake the Prins withe a merry vois, yet greevd at haat. Fau wel he weend the King shood nevvə paadn him dhat blo, nau hiz robbing him ov hiz pra.

But she ced, sadly, "Faewel, mi bruthə. And mi haat telz me I shal nevvə ce the mau. Wen dhou tooxt these from prizn, dhou didst dig up too mandraix shal bring sorro and deth too the and too me and too aul Wichland."

The Prins woz cilənt, but Laud Jus boud too Prezmirə saying, "Maddəm, these thhingz be on the nese ov Fate. But immadgin not dhat wile life and breth be in us we shal leve too uphoald the Prins thi bruthə. Hiz fose be ouə fose fau this nite sake."

"Dhou swarist it?" she ced.

He aancəd, "Maddəm, I swae it untooh the and untooh him."

The Lady Prezmirə widhdroo sadly too huu chaimbə. And in shaut space she huud dhae haus-huivz on the brij, and loocking fauth bihheld wae dha galləpt on the Wa ov Kingz dim in the coppəry lite ov a waning moone rising ovə Pixeland. So sate she bi the windo ov Corrandz lofty bed-chaimbə gasing throo the nite, long aaftə huu bruthə and the laudz ov Demənländ and huu bruthəz men wuu ridn biyyond huu ceying, long aaftə dhae laast huifbete had ceest too ecco on the rode. In a wile fresh haus-huivz soundid from the southe, and a noiz az ov

menny riding in cumpāny; and she nu it woz yung Hacmān bac from Puumeyo.

## 8. The Fuust Expiddishn too Impland

OV THE HOME-CUMMING OV THE DEMƏNZ, AND HOU LAUD JUS  
WOZ TAUT  
IN A DREME WITHƏ HE MUST CEKE FAU TIDINGZ OV HIZ DEƏ  
BRUTHƏ. AND HOU DHA TOOC COUNSL AT CROTHƏRING, AND  
DITTUUMIND OV DHAЕ EXPIDDISHN TOO IMPLAND.

Midsummə nite, ambroazyəl, staary-cuutld, wauct on the ce,  
az the ship dhat braut the Demənz home droo ni too huu  
juunese end. The cloax ov Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa,  
hoo slept on the poope, wuu wet withe du. Smuidhly dha had  
pascij throo dhat chaamd nite, wae windz wuu husht  
əslepe and naut woz huud save the waivz tauking binneeth the  
bouz ov the ship, the liling chainjləs song ov the steəzmən,  
and the creke, dip, and swosh ov auz keping time too hiz  
cinging. Vaghə buund like a saffiə neə the sennith, and  
Aacturəs lo in the nauth-west, bekəning ovə Demənländ. In  
the rimmote southe-eest Foməl'hote rose from the ce, a loanly  
splendə in the dim regən ov Capriccaun and the Fishiz.

So rode dha til da broke, and a lite wind sprang up fresh  
and kene. Jus waict, and stood up too scan the gra glaacy  
suufis ov the ce spred too vaast distənciz wae ski and wautə  
fadid intoo wun. Əstuun, grate cloudz brijd the gaits ov da,  
boiling upwədz intoo cragz ov wine-daac vapə and buuning  
pluimz ov sunrise. In the stainləs spaciz ov the ski əbuв

these saild the haund moone, frale and won az a wite  
fome-flouə blone from the waivz. Westwəd, facing the  
thundə-smoke ov daun, the fine faa rij ov Caatadsə woz like  
cut cristl əghenst the ski: the fuust ilənd centinl ov  
menny-mountind Demənlənd, hiz topmoast clifs daun-illoomind  
withe pale goald and ammithhist wile yet the lescə hiats la  
əbscuə, lapt in the foaldz ov nite. And withe the opəning da  
the mists swaithing the mountinz scuuts wuu liftid up in  
billyowy masciz dhat groo and shranc and groo əghen, made  
restləs bi the wawəd windz wich mauning waict in the hollo  
mountin cide, and taun bi them intoo wisps and streməz. Sum  
wuu blone upwəd, stemming up the grate gulliz in the rox  
billo the peke, wile nou and then a puf ov cloud swam fre  
fau a minnit, flotid a minuets space az reddy too sale  
skiwəd, then indələntly stuipt əghen too the mountin waul too  
vale it in an uncəbstanshəl flece ov goaldən vapə. And nou  
aul the westən cebaud ov Demənlənd la cleə too vu,  
stretching fifty mialz and mau from Nauth'houz Skerrese paast  
the Draic'hoamz and the lo dounz ov Kestəwic and Bilənd,  
biyyond wich touə the mountinz ov the Scaaf, paast the jagghid  
ski-line ov the Thaubax and the faa Nevvədale peex  
ovəhanging the wooddid shauz ov Onwədliathe and Loə  
Tivərandədale, too the ixtrəme suthən hedland, filmy-pale in  
the distəns, wae the grate rainj ov Rimən Aamən plun'giz its  
laast wiald basteən in the ce.

Az a luvvə gasing on hiz mistris, so gaizd Laud Jus on  
Demənlənd rising from the ce. No wuud spake he til dha came  
auf Looking'haivn-nes and cood ce wae biyyond the beect  
promməntry the sound opənd bitwene Caatadsə and the mainland.  
Aulbeyit the outə ce woz caam, the ae in the sound woz thhic  
withe spra from the chuuning ov the wautəz əmung the reefs and  
swallowing shoalz. Fau the tide ran like a mil-race throo  
dhat sound, and the roring ov it woz plane too heə at too



mialz distəns wae dha saild. Jus ced, "Miandist dhou mi sheppəding ov the Goole flete intoo yondə jauz? I wood not tel the fau shame wennaz the fit woz on me. But this iz the fuust da cins the cending came uppon us dhat I hav not wisht in mi haat dhat the Raciz ov Caatadsə had gulpt me doun aulso and ghivn me wun ending withe the əcuucid Guilz."

Laud Brandokh Daahaa looct swiftly uppon him and woz cilənt.

Nou in a shaut wile woz the ship cum intoo Looocking'haivn and əlongside ov the maabl ke. Dhae əmid hiz foke stood Spitfiə, hoo gretid them, saying, "I made aul reddy too bring thre ov u home in triəm̄f from yau ship, but Vol counsld əghenst it. Glad am I dhat I tooc hiz counsl, and put bi dhose ththingz I had prippaed. Dha had cut me too the haat too ce them nou."

Jus aancəd him, "O mi bruthə, this noiz ov hamməz in Looocking'haivn, and these ten keelz lade on the slips, sho me ye hav bene bizsid on ththingz nerə ouə needz dhan ba-leevz and the instroommənts ov joi cins dhou uunst home."

So dha tooc haus, and wile dha rode dha rillatid too Spitfiə aul dhat had biffaulən cins dhae faring too Caacy. In such wise came dha nauth paast the haabə, and so ovə Havvəshau Tung too Becfoot wae dha tooc the uppə paath dhat cliamz intoo Eevndale cloce undə the screse ov Staaxy Pike, and so came a litl biffau noone too Galing.

The blac roc ov Galing standz at the end ov the spuu dhat runz doun from the southe rij ov Litl Draic'home, divviding Brancdale from Eevndale. On thre ciadz the clifs faul sheə from the caasl waulz too the depe woodz ov oke and buuch and roən tre wich caapit the flats ov Muin'gaath Bottəm and

fethə the waulz ov the ghil throo wich the Brancdale bec  
plun'giz in wautəfaul aaftə wautəfaul. Oanly on the nauthheest ma  
aut save a wingd thhing cum at the caasl, æcros a smuithe  
graas-grone sadl les dhan a stoanz thro in witt. Ovə  
dhat sadl runz the pavən wa leding from the Brancdale rode  
too the Liən Gate, and within the gate iz dhat gaadn ov the  
graas wauc bitwene the use wae Lescing'ham stood withe the  
maatlet nine weex biffau, wen fuust he came too Demənland.

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Wen nite fel and suppə woz dun, Jus wauct əlone on the  
waulz ov hiz caasl, wotching the constəlaishnz buun in the  
muinləs ski əbuu the mity shaddose ov the mountinz,  
lisning too the hooting ov the oulz in the woodz billo and the  
faint distənt tincl ov cou-belz, and breething the fraigrəns  
baun up from the gaadn on the nite wind dhat eevn in hi  
summə taistid kene ov the mountinz and the ce. These ciats  
and cents and voiciz ov the holy nite so held him in thraul  
dhat it wontid but an ouə ov midnite wen he left the  
batlmənts, and cauld the slepy hous-caalz too lite him too  
hiz chaimbə in the southe touə ov Galing.

Wundrəs fae woz the grate fau-poastid bed ov the Laud Jus,  
bildid ov sollid goald, and hung withe cuutnz ov daac-bloo  
tappistry waron wuu figghəd slepe-flouəz. The cannəpy əbuu  
the bed woz a mozayic ov tiny stoanz, get, suupəntine, daac  
hiəcinth, blac maabl, bludstone, and lappis lazzuli, so  
kənfoundid in a mase ov aultəring hu and lustə dhat dha mite  
moc the palpittating ski ov nite. And dharin woz the liacnəs  
ov the constəlaishn ov Oriən, held bi Jus fau gaadeən ov hiz  
fauchuinz, the staaz warov, like dhose binneeth the goaldən  
cannəpy in the prezns chaimbə, wuu jooəlz shining ov dhae  
one lite, yet ded wood glimməring in the daac. Fau Bətəljoose

woz a rooby shining, and a diəmənd fau Rigəl, and pale topazsiz fau the uthə staaz. The fau poasts ov the bed wuu ov the thhicnəs ov a manz aam in dhae uppə paats, but dhae loə paats grate az hiz waist and caavən in the immij ov buudz and beests: at the foot ov the bed a liən fau currij and an oul fau wizdəm, and at the hed an əlaunt fau faithflnəs ov haat and a kingfishə fau happinnəs. On the caunis ov the bed and on the panlz əbuvs the pillo əghenst the waul wuu caavd Jusciz deedz ov derring-doo; and the latist caaving woz ov the ce-fite withe the Guilz. Too the rite ov the bed stood a taibl withe oald boox ov songz and boox ov the staaz and ov huubz and beests and travləz tailz, and dhae woz Jus woant too la hiz saud biscide him wile he slept. Aul the waulz wuu panld withe daac swete-smelling wood, and aamə and weppənz hung dharon. Mity chests and aamərese haaspt and bound withe goald stood əghenst the waul, warin he kept hiz rich əparrəl. Windose opənd too the west and southe, and on eche windo-lej stood a bole ov palist jade fild withe wite rosiz; and the ae entəring the bed-chaimbə woz laidn withe dhae cent.

Əbout coc-cro came a dreme untooh Laud Jus, standing bi hiz hed and tutching hiz ise so dhat he ceemd too wake and looc əbout the chaimbə. And he ceemd too bihhoald an eevl beest aul buuning az a drake, bizsy in hiz chaimbə, withe mennny hedz, the moast vennəməs dhat evvə he the dase ov hiz life had cene, and əbout it its five faunz, like too itself but smaule. It ceemd too Jus dhat in place ov hiz saud dhae la a grate speə ov fae wuucmənship on the taibl bi hiz bed; and it ceemd too him in hiz dreme dhat this speə had bene hiz aul hiz life, and woz hiz gratist trezhə, and dhat withe it he mite əcumplish aul thhingz and widhout it scaesly aut too hiz miand. He labəd too reche out hiz hand too the speə, but sum pouə widheld him so dhat fau aul hiz striving he mite not stuu. But dhat beest tooc up the speə in its jauz, and went withe it fauth from the

chaimbæ. It ceemd too Jus dhat the pouæ dhat held him dippaatid withe the dippaating ov the beest, so dhat he leept up and snacht doun weppænz from the waul and made an onslaut on the faunz ov dhat fel beest dhat wuu tering doun the wovæn hangingz and maaring withe dhae firy breth the figghæ ov the kingfishæ at the hed ov hiz bed. Aul the chaimbæ woz fool ov the reke ov buuning, and he thaut hiz frendz wuu withe him in the chaimbæ, Vol and Viz and Sig and Spitfiæ and Brandokh Daahaa, fiting withe the beests, and the beests privvaid æghenst them. Then it ceemd too him dhat the bedpoast caavæn in the liacnæs ov an oul spake too him in hiz dreame in humæn speche; and the oul ced, "O foole, dhat shalt justly be put in grate mizsæry widhout end, ixcept dhou bring bac the speæ. Hast dhou fægot dhat this oanly iz thi gratist trezhæ and moast wuuthiyyist thi cae?"

Dhaewithe came bac dhat grim and grizfæl beest intoo the chaimbæ, and Jus æsaild it, crying too the oul, "Uncivl oul, wae then must I fiand mi speæ dhat this beest hath hidn?"

And it ceemd too him dhat the oul made aancæ, "Inqwiæ in Coshtræ Billaun."

So tumulchooæs woz Laud Jusciz dreame dhat he woz flung at waking out ov bed on too the deæskin caapits ov the flau, and hiz rite hand clucht the hilt ov hiz grate saud wae it la on the taibl bi hiz bed, waraz in hiz dreame he had biheld the speæ. Mitilly muivd woz he; and fauthwith cloadhd himself, and faring throo the dim corriddauz came too Spitfiæz chaimbæ, and sat on the bed and waict him. And Jus toald him hiz dreame, and ced, "I hoald micelf clene ov aul blame heræbout, fau from dhat da fauth this oanly hath bene mi cae, hou too fiand mi deæ bruthæ and fech him home, and oanly then too reke micelf on the Witchiz. And wot woz this speæ in mi

dreme if not Goaldry? This vizhn ov the nite kindlith fau us a bekən fiə we needz must ceke too. It bad me inqwiə in Coshtrə Billaun, and til dhat be dun nevvə wil I rest nau so much az thhinc on aut bisciadz."

Spitfiə aancəd and ced, "Dhou beyist ouə oaldist bruthə, and I shal follo and əba the in aul dhat dhou wilt doo au shalt audane herov."

Then faed Jus too the ghest-chaimbə, wae Laud Brandokh Daahaa la a-sleeping, and waict him and toald him aul. Brandokh Daahaa snugld him undə the bedcloadhz and ced, "Let me be and let me slepe yet too ouəz. Then wil I rise and baithe and əra micelf and et mi mauning mele, and dharaaftə wil I take rede withe the and tel the sumwot fau thine ədvaantij. I hav not slept in a gooce-fethə bed and sheets ov laun these menny weex. If dhou plaghe me nou, bi God, I wil incontinnəntly take haus ovə the Stile too Crothəring, and let the and thine əfaez go too the devl."

So Jus laaft and left him in pece. And latə wen dha had eetn dha wauct in a plasht ally, wae the ae woz coole and the puupl shaddo on the paath woz dapld withe brite flex ov sunshine. Laud Brandokh Daahaa ced, "Dhou nowist dhat Coshtrə Billaun iz a grate mountin, biscide wich ouə mountinz ov Demənlənd wood ceme but litl hilz unrimmaact, and dhat it standith in the uttəmoast paats ov uuth biyyond the waists ov Uppə Implənd, and dhou mitist suuch a yuu throo aul the peepld cuntriz ov the wuuld and not fiand wun livving sole hoo had so much az bihheld it from əfaa."

"This much I no," ced Laud Jus.

"Iz thine haat uttəly bent on this juuny?" ced Brandokh

Daahaa. "Au iz it not prippostērās, and a thhing too cumfæt ouə ennəmiz, dhat we shood dhus at the bidding ov a dreme fli too faa and perrələs landz, raathə dhan pa Wichland prezntly fau the shame he hath dun us?"

Jus aancəd him, "Mi bed iz hallode bi spelz ov such a vuuchoo dhat no nauty dreme flone throo the ivəry gate nau no noicəm wizensdry hath pouə too trubl hiz slepe hoo slepith dhae. This dreme iz troo. Fau Wichland dhae iz time ennou. If dhou wilt not go withe me too Coshtrə Billaun, I must go widhout the."

"Ennuf," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Dhou nowist fau the I ti mi puus withe a spidəz thred. Then fae we must too Impland, and herin ma I help the. Fau lisn wile I tel the a thhing. Wennaz I sloo Gorice X. in Goblinland, Gazlaac gave me əlong withe uthə good ghifts, a grate curiyyoscitty: a tretis au booc coppid out on paachmənt bi Borreən hiz cecrətry, warin it spekith ov aul the wase too Impland and wot cuntriz and kingdəmz li next too the Moroönə and the frunts dharov, and the maavlz dhat he found in dhose landz. And aul dhat iz rit in this booc woz cet doun faithfəly bi Borreən aaftə the telling ov Gro, the same wich nou hath paat withe the Wichlandəz. Grate onnə had Gro az then from Gazlaac fau hiz faa juuniyyingz and fau dhat wich iz ritn in this booc ov wundəz; and this it woz dhat had fuust put in Gazlaax miand too cend dhat expiddishn intoo Impland, wich so ridduest him and came so retchidly too naut. If then dhou wilt ceke too Coshtrə Billaun, cum home withe me too-da and I wil sho the mi booc."

So spake Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and Laud Jus straitwa audəd fauth the hauciz, and cent mescin'gəz too Vol undə Caatadsə and too Viz at Daacloed bidding them mete him at Crothəring withe wot spede dha mite. It woz fau ouəz biffau

noone wen Jus, Spitfiā, and Brandokh Daahaa rode doun from Galing and throo the woodz ov Muin'gaath Bottəm at the foot ov the lake, taking the mane briadl rode up Brakingdale, dhat runz bi the westən maagin ov Muinmeə undə the butrəciz ov the Scaaf. Dha rode sloly, fau the sun woz strong on dhae bax. Glaacy woz the lake and like a tuuqwoiz, and the buuch-clad sloaps too the eest and nauth and the bae rugghid ridgiz ov Stathfel and Budbəfel biyyond wuu mirrəd in its depths. On the left az dha rode, the spuuz ov the Scaaf impendid from on hi in piald basteənz ov blac paufirry like giənts caaslz; and litl valliz choact withe monstrəs boaldəz, əmung wich the cilvə buuchiz crouding shode like tiny gaadn plaants, ran steeply bac bitwene the spuuz. Up dhose valliz əpeəd cəxescivly the mane summits ov the Scaaf, savvij and rimmote, frouning dounwəd az it wuu bitwene dhae one nese: Glaumry Pike, Micscaaf, and Ilstac. Bi noone dha had cliamd too the ixtreme hed ov Brakingdale, and haultid on the Stile, a litl biyyond the wautəshed, undə the sheə nauthən waul ov Il Drennəc. Biffau them the paas plunjd steeply intoo Ammaadədale. The loə reche ov Swichwautə shon fiftene mialz au mau too the west, wel ni hidn in the hete-hase. Nerə at hand in the nauthwest la Ramməric Meə, boozsəmd əmung the smuithē-bact Keelyəland hilz and the eestənmoast Upləndz ov Shalgreth Heeth, withe the ce biyyond; and on the vally flau, neə the wautəzmete wae Tranzdale runz intoo Ammaadədale, it woz poscəbl too disceri the ruifs ov Sigz hous at Menny Booshiz.

Wen dha came doun thithə, Sig woz out a-hunting. So dha left wuud withe hiz lady wife and dranc a stirrəp cup and rode on, up Swichwautə Wa, and fau twelv mialz and mau əlong the suthən shau ov Swichwautə. So dropt dha intoo Gashtəndale, and thens rounding the westən sloaps ov Uun'gate End came up on the Crothəring Cide wen the shaddose wuu

lengthhæning in the goaldæn summæ eevning. The Cide ran gently west fau a leghe au mau too wae Thundæfuuth la like beetn goald binneeth the sun. Æcros the Fuuth the pine-forrists ov Westmaac, oald az the wuuld, rose tæwaud Broxty Ej and Gemcæ Ej: a faa-flung amfithheætæ ov bae clif and scre shutting in the prospect too the nauth. Hi on the left touæd the præscippisciz ov Uun'gate End; southwæd and southe-eestwæd la the ce. So rode dha doun the Cide, throo depe peesfæl meddose fae withe wite ox-i dasiz, bloobelz and yello goatsbeæd and ce campeæn, depe-bloo genshnz, agrimmæny and wiald maagæræm, and pinc clovæ and biandwede and grate yello buttæcups feesting on the sun. And on an emminnæns biyyond wich the land fel æwa mau steeply tæwaud the ce, the onnix touæz ov Crothæring standing æbuw woodz and gaadnz shode milc-wite æghenst hevñ and the cleæ hiælin.

Wen dha wuu nou but haaf a mile from the caasl Jus ced, "Bihhoald and ce. The Lady Mevreæn hath isvide us from æfaa, and ridith fauth too bring the home."

Brandokh Daahaa cantæd æhed too mete huu: a lady lite ov bild and ixeding fae too looc uppon, brave ov carrij like a wau-haus, soft ov fechæ, cleæ-broud, gra-ide and proud-ide: swete-moutht, but not az wun hoo can speke naut but sweetnæs. Huu robe woz ov pale buf-cullæd cilc, withe causaazh cuvvæd az bi a spidæz web withe fine goaldæn thredz; and she wau a point-lace rufl stifnd withe goald and cilvæ wiæ and span'gld withe litl diæmændz. Huu depe hae, blac az the ravnz wing, woz faasnd withe pinz ov goald, and a yello rose dhat nesld in its coilz woz az the moone loocking fauth æmung thhic cloudz ov nite.

"Doowingz be æfoot, mi lady cistæ," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Wun King ov Wichland hav we dun doun cins we saild hens;



and ghestid in Caacy withe ənuthə, litl too ouə content. Aul wich thhingz Ile tel the ənon. Nou liyith ouə rode southe fau Impland, and Crothəring iz but ouə carrəvancəri."

She tuund huu haus, and dha rode aul in cumpəny intoo the shaddo ov the ainshənt cedəz dhat clustəd too the nauth ov the home-meedz and plezhə gaadnz, staitly, gaunt-limd, flat-broud, bleke əghenst the ski. On the left a lilly-pavən lake slept coole binneeth mity elmz, withe a blac swon neə the banc and huu fau cignits dosing in a ro, dhae hedz tuct binneeth dhae wingz, so dhat dha looct like baulz ov gra-broun froth floting on the wautə. The paath leding too the brij-gate sig-zagd steeply up the mound bitwene lo braud balləstraidz ov wite onnix baring at intəvlz sqwae onnix pots, plaantid sum withe yello rosiz and sum withe wundrəs flouəz, grate and dellickət, withe frale wite shel-like petlz. Depe, mistereəs centəz had dhose flouəz, thhic withe soft haez within, and daac within withe velvitty puupl streect withe blac and blud cullə and dust ov goald.

The caasl ov Laud Brandokh Daahaa standing at the top ov the mound woz suuclد bi a dich boath braud and depe. The gate biffau the draubrij woz ov iən ghildid and richly raut. The touəz and gait'houz wuu ov wite onnix like the caasl itcelf, and on iathər hand biffau the gate woz a kəloisl maabl hippəgrif, standing mau dhan thuuty fete hi at the withəz; and the wingz and huivz and tallənz ov the hippəgrifs and dhae maanase and faulox wuu ovəlade withe goald, and dhae ise caabunclz ov purist lustə. Ovə the gate woz ritn in lettəz ov goald:

*Ye braggers an 'a',*

*Be skeered and awa'*

*Frae Brandoch Daha.*

But too tel eevn a tenth paat ov the maavlz rich and butiffəl  
dhat wuu in the hous ov Crothəring: its coole cauts and  
collənaidz rich withe gemz and fraigrənt withe costly spiciz and  
strainj bluimz: its bed-chaimbəz wae, caut like Afrədity  
in huu goaldən net, the spirrit ov slepe ceemd evvə too shake  
slumbə from its pluimz, and nun mite be waking long in dhose  
chaimbəz but swete slepe ovəcame dhae ilidz: the Chaimbə ov  
the Sun and the Chaimbə ov the Moone, and the grate midl haul  
withe its hi galləry and ivəry stae: too tel ov aul these  
wuu but too cloi immadginnaishn withe picchəring in wun wile ov  
ovə-much glory and splendə.

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Naut biffel dhat nite save the cumming ov Sig biffau  
sun-doun, and ov dhose bredhrən Vol and Viz in the nite,  
havving ridn haad in əbedeəns too the wuud ov Jus. In the  
mauning wen dha had eetn dhae da-mele the laudz ov  
Demənlənd went doun intoo plezsənciz, and withe them the Lady  
Mevreən. And in an ally dhat woz ruift withe beemz ov cedə  
resting on maabl pilləz, the beemz and pilləz smuthəd withe  
daac-red rosiz, dha sat loocking eestwəd əcros a sunc gaadn.  
The wethə woz swete and graishəs, and thhic du la on the  
pale terrəst launz dhat led doun əmung flouə bedz too the  
fish-pond in the midst. The wautə made a coole mirrə waron  
flotid yello and crimzn wautə-lilliz opəning too the ski. Aul  
the greenz and flouə-culləz glode waum and clene, but soft  
widhaul and shaddowy, vaild in the gra hase ov the summə  
mauning.

Dha sat heə and dhae az dha listid on chaez and benchiz,

neə a huge tanc au vaaz ov daac grene jade wae sulfə-culləd lilliz groo in lan'ghərəs buty, dhae bac-cuuld petlz showing the scaalət anthhəz; and aul the ae woz hevvy withe dhae sweetnəs. The grate jade vaaz woz round and flat like the boddy ov a tautəs, opən at the top wae the lilliz groo. It woz caavd withe scailz, az it wuu the boddy ov a dragghən, and a dragghənz hed a-gaping reəd itcelf at wun end, and at the uthə the tale cuuvd up and ovə like the handl ov a baaskit, and the tale had litl fau and hiand fete withe clauz, and a smaulə hed at the end ov the tale gaipt dounwədz biting at the laaj hed. Fau legz cəpautid the boddy, and eche leg woz a smaul dragghən standing on its hiand fete, its hed growing intoo the parənt boddy az the thhi au shoaldə joint shood join the trunc. In the cuuv ov the crechəz nec, hiz bac propt əghenst its hed, sat the Laud Brandokh Daahaa in graisfəl ese, wun foot tutching the ground, the uthə swin'ging fre; and in hiz handz woz the booc, bound in daac puce-culləd goatskin and goald, ghivn him bi Gazlaac in yuuz gon bi. Sig wocht him iadly tuun the pagiz wile the uthəz tauct. Lening təwaud Məvreən he wispəd in huu eə, "Iz not he aibl and shapən fau too cəbdu and put undə him aul the wuuld: thi bruthə? A man ov blud and perrəl, and yet so fae too bihhoald dhat it iz a maavl?"

Huu ise daanst. She ced, "It iz puə truith, mi laud."

Nou spake Spitfiə saying, "Rede fauth too us, I pra the, the booc ov Gro; fau mi sole iz əfiə too cet fauth on this faring."

"Tiz rit sumwot crabdly," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "and moast damnəbly long. I spent haaf laast nite a-suuching ont, and tiz moast əparrənt no uthə wa liyith too these mountinz save bi the Moroonə, and əcros the Moroonə iz (if Gro sa troo) but wun wa, and dhat from the Gulf ov Muwelvə: *'a xx dayes journeye*

*from northe by south-est.'* Fau heə he tellith ov wautəspringz bi the wa, but he ceth in uthə paats ov the dezsət be no wautəspringz, save oonly springz vennəməs, wae '*The water riketh like a sething potte continually, having sumwhat a sulphureous and sumwhat onpleasant savor,*' and, '*The ground nurysheth here no plante nor herbe except yt bee venomous champinions or tode stooles.*'"

"If he sa troo?" ced Spitfiə. "He iz a tuuncote and a renniggado. Waefau not dhaefau a liə?"

"But a filloscəfə," aancəd Jus. "I nu him wel ov oald in Goblinland, and I juj him too be wun hoo iz not fauls save oonly in polləcy. Sutl ov miand he iz, and deəly luvvith plotting and skeming, and, az I thhinc, pəvuusly əfectith evvə the loosing cide if he be braut intoo enny qworrəl; and this hath dragd him oft-tiamz too misfauchoone. But in this booc ov hiz travlz he must needz speke truith, az it cemith too me, too be troo too hiz one celf."

The Lady Mevreən looct əproovingly on Laud Jus and huu i twincld. Fau wel it liact huu humə too heə menz nachəz so divviand.

"O Jus, frend ov mi haat," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "thi wuudz prəcede, az evvə dha did, from the troo fount ov wizdəm, and I imbrace them and the. This booc iz a ghide wich we shal follo not heltə-skeltə but az oald men ov wau. If then the rite rode too Maunə Moroona li from the Gulf ov Muwelvə, wuu we not best sale strate thithəwəd and la up ouə ships in dhat Gulf wae the coast and the cuntry cide be widhout habbittaishn, raathə dhan fae too sum nerə haivn ov Outə

Impland such az Aalən Mouth withə dhou and Spitfiə faed cix summəz əgo?"

"Not Aalən Mouth, ə this juuny," ced Jus. "Sum spaut pəchaans we mite əbtane dhae had we lezhə fau fiting withe the əcuucid inhabbittənts, but evry dase dilla we nou doo make hoaldith mi bruthə ənuthə da in bondij. The princiz and Fasiz ov the Imps hav menny strong wauld tounz and touəz in aul dhose coastlandz, and haad bi in a medeyamnis ov the rivvə Aalən, in Aupish, iz the grate caasl ov Fax Fa Faz, waetoo Goaldry and I drave him home from Lidə Nan'goonə."

"Tiz an il coast too, too fiand a landing," ced Brandokh Daahaa, tuuning the leevz ov the booc. "*Az he ceth, 'Ymplande the More beginnith at the west syde of the mowth of Arlan and occupiethe all the lond unto the hedeland Sibrion, and therefro sowth awaye to the Corshe, by gesse a vij hundered myles, wherby the se is not ther of nature favorable nor no haven is or cumming yn meete for shippes.'*"

So aaftə sum tauc and suuching ov dhat booc ov Gro dha dittuumind this shood be dhae plan: too fae too Impland bi wa ov the Straits ov Mellecafk haz and the Diddauneən Ce, and so la up dhae ships in the Gulf ov Muwelvə, and landing dhae staat straitwa əcros the wildənəs too Maunə Moroone, eevn az Gro had discriabd the wa.

"Ae we leve it," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "heə wot he spekith kənsuuning Coshtrə Billaun. This he biheld from Maunə Moroone, warov he ceth: *'The contery is hylly, sandy, and baren of wood and corne, as forest ful of lynge, mores, and mosses, with stony hilles. Here is a mighty stronge and usid borow for*

*flying serpens in sum baren, hethy, and sandy ground, and thereby the litle round castel of Morna Moruna stondith on Omprenne Edge, as on the limit of the worlde, sore wether beten and yn ruine. This castelle was brent in tyme of warre, spoyled and razyd by Kynge Goriyse the fourt of Wytchlande in auncient dayes. And they say there was blamelesse folke dwellid therein and ryghte gentle, nor was ther any need for Goriyse to have usid them so cruellie, when hee cawsyd the hole howsholde there to appere before hym and then slawe sum owt of hande, and the residew he throughe all downe the steep clif fe. And but few supervivid after the gret falle, and these fled awaye thorough the untrodden forests of Bavvynaune and withoute question perysht ther yn great sorwe and miserie. Sum fable that it was for thys cruel facte sake that King Goriyse was eat by divels on the Moruna with al hys hoste, one man onely cumming home again to tell of these thynges bifallen.' Now mark: 'From Morna Moruna I behelde sowthawaye two grete mowntaynes standing over Bavvinane as two Queenes in bewty seted in the skye by estimacion xx legues fro hence above meny more ise robed mowntaines supereminente. The wyche as I lernyd was Coschtre Belourne the one and the othere Koshtre Pivrarca. And I veuyed them continuallie unto the going downe of the sun, and that was the fayrest sighte and the most bewtifullest and gallant marvaille that mine eyen hath sene. Therewith talkid I with the smaule thynges that dwell there in the mines and in the busschis growing round abowte as it ys my wonte, and amongst them one of those byrdes cawld martlettes that have feete so litle that they seime to have none. And thys litle martlette*

*sittyng in a frambousier or raspis busche tolde mee that none may come alive unto Coschtra Beloorn, for the mantycorcs of the mowntaines will certeynely ete his brains ere he come thither. And were he so fortunate as scape these mantycorcs, yet cowlde hee never climbe up the gret craggcs of yce and rocke on Koschtre Beloorn, for none is so stronge as to scale them but by art magickall, and such is the vertue of that mowntayne that no magick avayleth there, but onlie strength and wisdome alone, and as I seye these woulde not avayl to climbe those clif fcs and yce ryvers."*

"Wot be these manticcorz ov the mountinz dhat et menz brainz?" aasct the Lady Mevreæn.

"This booc iz so exälänt wel rit," ced huu bruthä, "dhat thine aancä äperith on this same page: '*The beeste Mantichora, whych is as mucche as to saye devorer of menne, rennith as I herde tell, on the skirt of the mowntaynes below the snow feldes. These be monstrous bestes, ghastlie and ful of horroure, enemies to mankinde, of a red coloure, with ij rowes of huge grete tethe in their mouthes. It hath the head of a man, his eyen like a ghoot, and the bodie of a lyon lancing owt sharpe prickles fro behinde. And hys tayl is the tail of a scorpioun. And is more delyverer to goo than is fowle to flee. And hys voys is as the roaryng of x lyons.*'"

"These beests," ced Spitfiä, "wuu älonc ennuf too drau me thithä. I shal bring the home a smaull wun, maddäm, too kepe chaind in the caut."

"Dhat shood dash me from thi frendship fau evvə, cuzn," ced Mevreən, stroking the fethery eaz ov huu litl maamaset dhat cudd in huu lap. "Dhat wich fedith on brainz wuu ovənurrisht in Demənländ, and billike wood ovərun the hole cuntry-cide."

"Cend it too Wichlānd," ced Sig. "Wae wen it hath et up Gro and Corrənd it ma sup liatly on the King, and then moast fauchənətly staav fau lac ov its proppə nuetrimmənt."

Jus stood up from hiz cete. "Dhou and I and Spitfiə," ced he too Brandokh Daahaa, "must too wuuc roundly and gathə strength, fau tiz aulreddy midsummə. U, Viz, Vol, and Sig, must hav the wauding ov ouə hoamz wialz we be gon. We cannət be les dhan too thouznd saudz on this faring."

"Hou menny ships, Vol," aasct Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "canst dhou ghiv us, busct and boun, ae this moone wane?"

"Dhae be fautene əflote," ced Vol. "Bisciadz these, ten keelz li on the slips at Looocking'haivn, and nine mau hath Spitfiə but nou lade down on the beche biffau hiz hous at Oulzwic."

"Thuuty and thre in sum," ced Spitfiə. "U ce we hav not twidld ouə thumz wialst ye wuu gon."

Jus paist bac and fauth withe grate striadz, hiz brou cloudid and hiz jau clencht. In a wile he ced, "Laxəs hath fauty sale, dragghənz ov wau. I am not so iadl-heddid az fae widhout an aamy intoo Implānd, but suutn it iz dhat if ouə il-willəz wood moove wau əghenst us we stand in əparrənt weecnəs, heə au əbraud, too thro bac dhae oncet."



Vol ced, "Ov these niantene ships a-bilding no mau dhan too can take the wautə biffau a munth be paast, and but cevn mau ae cix munths time, poosh we nevvə so mitilly the wuuc."

"The ceezn warith, and mi bruthə waistith in dures. We must sale ae ənuthə moone gro oald," ced Jus.

Vol ced, "Then withe cixtene sale dhou salist, O Jus; and then dhou levist us not wun ship at home til mau be finnisht and launcht."

"Hou can we leve u so?" cride Spitfiə.

But Brandokh Daahaa looct təwaudz hiz lady cistə, met huu glaans, and woz sattisfide. "The chois liyith fae biffau us," ced he. "If we wil et the eg, litl nede too dibbate wethə the shel must go."

Mevreən rose from huu cete laafing, and ced, "Then let the counsl rise, mi laudz." And huu ise groo cereəs, and she ced, "Shal dha make riamz uppon us dhat we ov Demənländ, hoome men rippute and hoald the mitiyyist laudz in aul the wuuld, hung shepishly bac from this hi needfəl entəprise lest, ouə gratist captinz beying əbraud, ouə ennəmiz mite haply take us at home at discədvaantij? It shal not be ced ov the wimmin ov Demənländ dhat dha upheld such counslz."

## 9. Salləpantə Hilz

OV THE LANDING OV LAUD JUS AND HIZ KƏMPANNEƏNZ IN  
OUTƏ IMPLAND  
AND DHAƏ METING WITHE SELDAUNEƏS, HELTƏRANEƏS, AND  
JALKƏNIƏS  
FOSTƏS; AND OV THE TIDINGZ TOALD BI MIVAASH, AND THE  
DELINGZ OV  
THE THRE GRATE CAPTINZ ON THE HILZ OV SALLƏPANTƏ.

On the thuuty and fuust da aaftə dhat counsl held in  
Crothəring, the flete ov Demənlənd put too ce from  
Loocking'haivn: illevn dragghənz ov wau and too grate ships ov  
buuthən, bound fau the uttəmoast cese ov uuth in qwest ov the  
Laud Goadry Blusco. Atene hundrəd Demənz faed on dhat  
expiddishn, and not a man əmung them dhat woz not a kəmpete  
soalgə. Fau five dase dha rode southhəwa on a windləs ce,  
and on the cixth the ce-clifs ov Goblinland came out ov the  
hase on dhae staabəd bou. Dha rode southe əlong the land,  
and on the tenth da out from Loocking'haivn paast undə the  
Nes ov Osəm, juuniyying thens fau dase withe a favəring wind  
ovə the opən cese too Cibreən. But nou, wen dha had roundid  
dhat daac promməntry and wuu əbout stering eest əlong the  
coast ov Implənd the Mau, and les dhan ten dase juuny la  
bitwixt them and dhae haivn in Muwelvə, a dizməl tempist  
sudnly cəpriəzd them. Fau fauty dase it swept them in hale  
and slete ovə wide-wollowing oashn, widhout a staa, widhout a  
caus; til, on a feəs midnite ov wind and daacnəs and  
roring wautəz woz Jusciz and Spitfiəz ship and uthə fau in  
huu cumpəny drivn on the rox on a le shau and brokən in  
peciz. Haadly, and aaftə long batling əmung grate waivz,  
dhose bredhrən wun əshau, wery and huut. In the inhospittəbl  
lite ov a wet and windy daun dha mustəd on the beche such  
ov dhae foke az had iscaipt out ov the mouth ov distrucshn;  
and dha wuu thre hundrəd and thuuty and thre.

Spitfið, bihhoalding these thhingz, spake and ced, "This land hath a villænæs looc stuurith mi rimmembræns, az but too bihhoald vuujooce sourith the mouth ov him hoo wuns taistid dharov. Rimmembærist dhou this land?"

Jus scand the lo long coast-line dhat swept nauth and west too an eschoory, and biyyond ran westwædz til it woz lost in the scud and driving spra. Descælæt buudz floo æbuv the weltæ ov the suugiz. He ced, "Suutnly this iz Aalæn Mouth, wae leest ov aul I had chuizd too cum a-land withe so smaul a hed ov men. Yet shalt dhou proove heæ, az it hath evvæ bene, hou aul æcaizhnz ar but steps fau us too clime fame bi."

"Ouæ ships lost," cride Spitfið, "and the mau paat ov ouæ men, and wuust ov aul, Brandokh Daahaa dhat iz wuuth ten thouznd. Esæleæ shal a litl ant bib this oashn dri, dhan shal we in this taking pæfaum ouæ entæprise." And he cuucid and blasfeemd, saying, "Cuucid be the mallis ov the ce, wich, havving broke ouæ pouæ, nou spuwith us æshau heæ too ouæ meæ undoowing; and so hath dun grate suckæ too the King ov Wichland, and untooh aul the wuuld biscide grate dammij."

But Jus aancæd him, "Thhinc not dhat these kæntrary windz cum ov fauchoone au bi the inflooæns ov mæalignænt and kæmbustiv staaaz. This wethæ blowith out ov Caacy. Eevn az these verry waivz dhou bihhoaldist hav eche hiz bac-wosh au undæto, so followith aaftæ evry cending an undæto ov eevl hap, waebi, aulbeyit in esns a les dedly thhing, menny hav bene dround and wosht æwa hoo stood unrimmuivd æghenst the mane stroke ov the brakæ. So wuu we twice cins dhat da braut næ too ouæ bane: fuust, wen ouæ jujmænt beying daakænd withe a strainj distracshn we went up withe Gazlaac æghenst Caacy; next, wen this staum rect us heæ bi Aalæn Mouth. Dho bi mine aat I rabbittid the Kingz cending, yet æghenst the

malleffickəl undəto dhat follode it mi chaamz əvəle not, nau the vuuchoose ov aul saucərəs huubz dhat gro."

"Ar these thhingz so, and wilt dhou yet be tempərət?" ced Spitfiə.

"Kəntent the," ced Jus. "The sandz run down. A suutn time oanly runnith this streme fau ouə huut; it must nou hav wel ni spent itcelf, and it wuu too perrələs fau him too cun'gər a ceckənd time, az laast Ma he cun'gəd in Caacy."

"Hoo toald the dhat?" aasct Spitfiə.

"I doo but kən'gecchə it," aancəd he, "frəm mi studdiyying ov suutn prəfettic ritingz tutching the princiz ov dhat blud and line. Waebi it əperith (yet not cleəly, but ridl-wise) dhat if wun and the same King, essaying a ceckənd time in hiz one puusn an entəprise in dhat kiand, shood fale, and the pouəz ov daacnəs distroi him, then iz not hiz life spilt əlone (az it fauchuind əfautime untooh Gorice 7. at hiz fuust ətempt), but dhae shal be an end fau evvə ov the hole hous ov Gorice wich hath fau so menny gennəraishnz raind in Caacy."

"Wel," ced Spitfiə, "so stand we too ouə chaans. Oald muc'hilz wil bloome at laast."

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Nou fau niantene dase faed dhose bredhrən and dhae cumpəny eestwəd throo Outə Impland: fuust əcros a cuntry ov wianding slepy rivvəz and redy laix innumərəbl, then bi roling upləndz and champane ground. At length, on an eevn,

dha came uppon a heeth running up eestwəd too a rainj ov tumbld hilz. The hilz wuu not lofty nau stepe, but rugghid ov outline and dhae suufis ruf withe cragz and boaldəz, so dhat it woz a mase ov litl emminnənciz and valliz grone uppon bi hethə and fuun and ranc sad-culləd graas, withe stunted thaun trese and joonippəz haabəring in the clefts ov the rox. On the wautə-shed, az on an hauciz withəz, loocking west too the red Octobə suncet and southe too the faa line ov the Diddauneən Ce, dha came uppon a spi-fautəlis, oald and descələt, and wun citting in the gate. Fau verry joi dhae haats meltid within them, wen dha nu him fau nun uthə dhan Brandokh Daahaa.

So dha imbraist him az wun biyyond hope rizn from the grave. And he ced, "Throo the Straits ov Mellecafkhaz woz I baun, and rect at laast on the loanly shau ten leegz southwəd from this spot, withə I wun əlone, havving lost mi ship and aul mi deə kəmpanneənz. In mi miand it woz dhat ye must fae bi this rode too Muwelvə if ye suffəd shiprec in the outə coasts ov Impland.

"Haakən," he ced, "and I wil tel u a wundə. A cevn-nite hav I əwatid u in this ruisting-sted ov dauz and oulz. And it iz a carrəvancəri ov grate aamiz dhat paas bi in the wildənəs, and havving paalid withe too I əwate the thuud. Fau wel I thhinc dhat heə I hav made discuvvəry ov a grate mistəry, wun dhat hath en'gaijd the specculaishnz ov wise men fau yuuz. Fau on dhat da ov mi cumming hithə, wen suncet woz red, az nou u ce it, bihhoald an aamy maaching up from the eest withe grate flagz a-flaunting in the wind and aul kiandz ov music. Wich I bihhoalding, mithaut if these be ennəmiz, then gowith doun mi liafs dase withe onnə, and if frendz, then cummith provvində from dhose wagghənz ov buuthən dhat follo this aamy. A waty aagumənt; cins not so much az the smel ov

vitz had I, save naasty nuts and berriz ov the opæn feeld,  
cins I came fauth ov the ce. So went I, taking mi weppænz, on  
the waulz ov this spi-fautelis and haild them, bidding them  
sa fauth dhae qwollitty. And he dhat woz dhae captin rode up  
undə the waulz, and haild me withe aul cuutæcy and noabl  
paut. And hoo thhinc ye twoz?"

Dha aancəd naut.

"Wun dhat hath bene faməs," ced he, "up and doun the uuth  
fau a maavæləs vallərəs and brave soalgə ov fauchoone. Hav ye  
fəgot dhat entəprise ov Gazlaac dhat had its berryying in  
Impland?"

"Woz he litl and daac," aasct Jus, "like a kene dagghə  
sudnly unshedhd at midnite? Au brite withe the splendə  
ov a pennənd speə at a jousting on hi holləda? Au woz he  
dain'gərəs ov aspect like an oald saud, rusty in the midst but  
brite at point and ej, braut fauth fau deedz ov destinny at  
the fatid da?"

"Thine arro strikith in the tripl ring ə the maac," ced  
Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Grate ov groath he woz, and a verry pecoc  
ov splendə in hiz pannəply ov wau; and a grate pich-blac  
stalleən bae him. So I spake him fae, saying, 'O moast  
magniffisnt and godlike Heltəraneəs, conkərə in an hundrəd  
fiats, wot makist dhou these long yuuz in Outə Impland withe  
this grate hed ov men? And wot daac loadstone drauz u these  
nine yuuz, cins withe grate sound ov trumpits and tramp ov  
hauciz dhou and Seldauneəs and Jalkəniəs Fostəs went fauth too  
make Impland Gazlaax footstoole; cins wich time aul the  
wuuld billevith u lost and ded?' And he bihheld me withe aleən  
ise, and made aancə, 'O Brandokh Daahaa, the wuuld juuneyith  
too its cilly wil, but I fae aulwa withe mi puupəs biffau me.

Be it nine yuuz, au but nine muinz, au nine agiz, wot cae I?  
Seldauneæs wood I encountər and en'gage him in batl, dhat  
stil fleyith biffau mi face. Et and drinc withe me too-nite;  
but thhinc not too dittane me nau too tuun me too iadl thauts  
biscide mi puupəs. Fau withe the dauning ov the da I must fauth  
əghen in qwest ov Seldauneæs.'

"So I ate and dranc and woz merry dhat nite withe Heltəraneæs  
in hiz pəvilleən ov cilc and goald. And withe the daun he  
maashld hiz aamy and maacht westwəd təwaud the plainz.

"And on the thuud da, az I sat widhout this waul, cuucing yau  
slo cumming, bihhoald an aamy maaching from the eest and wun  
leding them mountid on a smaul dun haus; and he woz clad in  
blac aamə shining like the ravnz wing, withe blac eeglz  
pluimz in hiz helm, and ise like the ise ov a cat-a-mountin,  
fool ov spaacling flame. Litl woz he, and feəs ov face, and  
liathe, and haad too looc on and tiələs too looc on like a  
stote. And I haild him from wae I sat, saying, 'O moast  
notəbl and pwecənt Jalkəniəs Fostəs, shattərə ov the hoasts  
ov men, withəwəd ovə the loanly heeths fəlaun, dhou and  
thi grate aaməmənt?' And he litid down from hiz haus, and  
tooc me bi the aamz withe boath hiz handz, and ced, 'If a man  
dreme, too speke withe ded men bittokənz proffit. And aat not dhou  
ov the ded, O Brandokh Daahaa? Fau in fəgotn dase, dhat nou  
spring up in mi miand az flouəz in a wede-choact gaadn aaftə  
menny yuuz, so bloomist dhou in mi memməry: grate əmung the  
grate wunz ov the wuuld dhat woz, dhou and thine hous in  
Crothəring əbu v the ce-lox in menny-mountind Demənländ.  
But əblivveən, like a sounding ce, soundith bitwixt me and  
dhose dase; and the noiz ov the suuf stoppith mine eəz, and  
the mist ov the ce daakənith mine ise dhat strane fau a cite  
ov dhose faa tiamz and the deedz dharov. Yet fau dhose ded  
dase sake, et withe me and drinc withe me too-nite, cins heə

fau a nite wuns mau I pich mi mooving tent on Salləpantə  
Hilz. And too-morro I fae onwood. Fau nevvə ma rest bring  
baam too mi sole until I fiand out Heltəraneəs and smite hiz hed  
from hiz shoaldəz. Grate shame too him but litl maavl iz it,  
dhat he stil caucith biffau me az an hae. Fau tratəz wuu  
evvə dastədz. And hoo evvə huud tel ov a mau hellish  
devvəlish damd tratə dhan he? Nine yuuz əgo, wen  
Seldauneəs and I made reddy too discide ouə qworralz bi batl,  
wuud came too me in a lucky ouə hou dhat this Heltəraneəs withe  
cunning colluebrine and mallis vipərine and sliats suupəntine  
went əbout too ətac me in the reə. So tuund I rite əbout too  
crush him, but the fat chuf-cat woz fled.'

"So spake Jalkəniəs Fostəs; and I ate and dranc withe him dhat  
nite, and kərouzd withe him in hiz tent. And at brake ov da  
he struc camp and rode westəwa withe hiz aamy."

Brandokh Daahaa ceest, and looct eestwəd təwaud the gaits ov  
nite. And lo, an aamy faring up from the loə mooə-landz,  
təwaud them on the rij, hausmən and footmən in dens əra,  
and dhae captin on a grate broun haus riding in the van.  
Long-limd he woz and lene, aul aamd in dusty rusty aamə  
hact and dintid in an hundrəd fiats, withe waun lethə  
gauntlits on hiz handz and a fadid campaning cloke throne  
bac from hiz shoaldəz. He carrid hiz caasc at hiz  
sادل-bo and hiz hed woz bae: the hed ov an oald lene  
hunting-dog, withe wite hae swept bac from a rugghid brou  
wae bloo vainz shode; grate-noazd and bony-faist, withe huge  
booshy wite məstaasheyose and iabrouz, and bloo ise gleming  
from cavvənəs i-sockits. Hiz haus woz cuust-loocking, withe  
eəz lade bac and blud-shed dain'gərəs ise, and he in the  
sادل sat irrect and unyeelding az a laans.

Wen he and hiz aamy came up uppon the rij, he droo rane and



haild the Demənz. And he ced, "On evry nianth da these nine yuuz hav I biheld this loanly place ov uuth, az I pəsude aaftə Jalkəniəs Fostəs dhat stil illoodith me and stil fleyith biffau me; and this iz strainj, cins he woz evvə a grate fitə and en'gaijd these nine yuuz paast too doo batl withe me. And nou feə cummith uppon me dhat eld drauwith a vale ov illuizhn əthwaut mine ise, pautending the əproche ov deth au evvə I pəfaum mi wil. Fau heə in the unsuutn lite ov eevning rise up biffau me shaips and cemblənciz az ov ghests ov Gazlaac the king in Zadgy Zacculo in dase gon bi: oald frendz ov Gazlaax out ov mennymountind Deməmland: Brandokh Daahaa, dhat sloo the King ov Wichland, and Spitfiə ov Oulzwic, and Jus hiz bruthə, the same wich had laudship ovə aul the Demənz ae we faed too Impland. Goasts and bac-cumməz ov a wuuld fəgot. But if ye be rite flesh and blud, speke and discuvvə yaucelvz."

Jus aancəd him, "O moast riddoutəbl Seldauneəs and in wau invincəbl, wel mite a man ixpect spirrits ov the ded on these qwiət hilz əbout cocshut time. And if dhou deme us such, hou much mau shal we, dhat be wondərəz nu-shiprect out ov hun'gry cese, cəpose the but a shade, and these grate hoasts ov thine but fetchiz ov the ded dhat be dippaatid, stemming up from Errəbəs az dalite dise?"

"O moast rinnound and riddoutəbl Seldauneəs," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "dhou wost wuns mi ghest in Crothəring. Too rizzolv thi douts and ouəz, bid us too suppə. It wuu mattə indede if spirrits boddeles wuu aibl too bib wine and et up uuthly bake-meets."

So Seldauneəs let pich hiz tents, and əpointid the fifth ouə biffau midnite fau dhose laudz ov Deməmland too sup withe him. Ae dha faugathəd in Seldauneəciz tent dha spake əmung

thəmcelvz, and Spitfiæ ced, "Woz evvæ such a wundæ au such a pittiffæl tric æ the Facts az bringith these thre grate captinz too waist the remnænt ov dhae dase in this rimmote wildænæs? Dout not but dhaez practis in it, dhat makith them maach these long yuuz this chainjlæs round, eche fleying wun dhat wood fane encountær him, and stil ceking ænuthæ dhat flise biffau him."

"Nevvæ went man withe dhat looc ov the ise Seldauneæs hath," ced Jus, "but he woz a man ensaucæl."

"Withe such a looc," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "went Heltæranæs and Jalkæniæs. But maac ouæ intræt. "Twuu good too brake the chaam and clame dhae help fau ouæ painz. Shalz sho the oald liæn aul the truith ov this fact too-nite?"

So spake Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and dhose bredhræn deemd hiz counsl good. So at suppæ, wen menz haats wuu gladnd withe good cheæ, the Laud Jus sate him down bi Seldauneæs and opænd too him this mattæ, saying, "O rinnound Seldauneæs, hou biffaulith it dhat these nine yuuz dhou pæsuwist aaftæ Jalkæniæs Fostæs, shattæræ ov hoasts, and wot woz yau difræns bitwixt u dhat cet u bi the eæz?"

Seldauneæs ced, "O Jus, must I aancæ the bi resænz in this mattæ dhat iz ruild bi the hi staaz and Fate dhat lase men at dhae length? Ennuf fau the dhat unpece biffel bitwixt me and Jalkæniæs mity in wau, and it woz kænfuumd bitwene us dhat bi the aabitramænt ov the bluddy feeld we shood end ouæ difræns. But he æbode me not; and these nine yuuz I ceke too mete withe him in vane."

"Dhae woz a thuud ov u," ced Jus. "Wot tidingz hast dhou ov Heltæranæs?"

Seldauneəs aancəd him, "No tidingz."

"Wilt dhou," ced Jus, "dhat I enliatn the huu'eən?"

Seldauneəs ced, "Dhou and thi fellose əlone ov the childrən ov men hav spokən withe me cins these thhingz biggan. Fau dha dhat dwelt in this regən fled yuuz əgo, əcounting the place əcuucid. A poultry croo dha wuu, and mene mete ennou fau ouə saudz. Speke then, if dhou menist me wel, and sho me aul."

"Heltəraneəs," ced Laud Jus, "pəsuwit the these nine yuuz, az dhou pəsuwist Jalkəniəs Fostəs. Mi cuzn heə hath cene him but cix dase əgo, in this same place, and tauct withe him, and shooc him bi the hand, and nu hiz miand. Shooəly ye be aul thre hoaldən bi sum enchaantmənt, dhat beying oald comraidz in aamz so strainjly and too so litl puupəs doo pəsū eche the uthəz life. I prithy let us be a mene bitwixt u aul too cet u at wun əghen, and fre u from so strainj a thraaldəm."

But withe dhose wuudz spokən woz Seldauneəs grone red az blud. In a wile he ced, "It wuu blac tretchəry. Ile not credit it."

But Laud Brandokh Daahaa aancəd him, "From hiz one lips I risceevd it, O Seldauneəs. And dhaetoo I plite mi troath. This bisciadz, dhat Jalkəniəs Fostəs woz tuund from batling withe the nine yuuz əgo (az he himcelf hath toald me, and made fuum hiz saying withe moast feəfəl oadhz), bi intellidgəns braut him dhat Heltəraneəs woz in dhat ouə miandid too take him in the reə."

"I," ced Spitfiə, "and untooh this da he maachith on Heltəraneəciz trac az dhou on hiz."

Withe dhose wuudz spokən woz Seldauneəs grone yello az oald paachmənt, and hiz wite məstaasheyose brislđ like a liənz. He sat cilənt əwile, then, resting uppon Jus the coald and stedy gase ov hiz bloo ise, "The wuuld cumz bac too me," he ced, "and this memməry dhaewithe, dhat dha ov Demənlənd wuu truith-telləz wethə too frend au fo, and evvə held it shame too cog and li." Aul dha boud graivly and he ced withe a grate lo ov an'ghə in hiz ise, "This Heltəraneəs divvisith əghenst me, it wel əperith, the celf-same tretchəry warov he woz faulsly əcuezd too Jalkəniəs Fostəs. Dhae wuu no liacleə place too crush him dhan heə on Salləpantə rij. If I stand heə too əbide hiz oncet, the li ov the ground bifrendith me, and Jalkəniəs cummith at hiz heelz too gathə the brokən meets aaftə I hav made mi feest."

Brandokh Daahaa ced in Jusciz eə, "Ouə peesmaking takith a pritty tuun. Heelz i the ae: monstrəs unladillike!"

But naut dha cood sa wood moove Seldauneəs. So in the end dha offəd him dhae backing in this ədvenchə. "And wen the da iz wun, then shalt dhou lend us thi mite in ouə entəprise, and ade us in ouə wauz withe Wichland dhat be fau too cum."

But Seldauneəs ced, "O Jus and ye laudz ov Demənlənd, I yeeld u thanx; but ye shal not medl in this batl. Fau we came thre captinz withe ouə hoasts untooh this land, and biheld the land, and lade it undə us. Ouəz it iz, and if enny medl au make withe us, wuu we nevvə so cet at enmitty wun withe ənuthə, we must join təghethə in hiz dispite and bring him too bane. Be stil then, and bihhoald and ce wot buuth fate shal bring fauth on Salləpantə Hilz. But if I liv, dharaaftə shal ye hav mi frendship and mi help in aul yau entəprisiz

wotsoweuvvə."

Fau əwile he sat widhout speche, hiz staac vaind handz clencht on the baud biffau him; then rising, went widhout wuud too the dau ov hiz pəvilleən too studdy the nite. Then tuund he bac too Laud Jus, and spake too him: "No dhat wen this moone nou paast woz but thre dase oald I biggan too be trubld withe a kətaa au roome wich yet trublith me; and wel dhou wottest dhat hooso faulith cic on the thuud da ov the muinz age, he wil di. Too-nite aulso iz a nu moone, and ov a Sattəda; and dhat bittokənith fiting and bludshed. Aulso the wind blowith from the southe; and he dhat bigghinnith dhat game withe a southe wind shal hav the victəry. Withe such unsuutn blacnis and briatnəs opənith the dau ov Fate biffau me."

Jus boud hiz hed, and ced, "O Seldauneəs, thi speche iz suith."

"I woz evvə a fitə," ced Seldauneəs.

Faa intoo the nite sat dha in the tent ov rinnound Seldauneəs, drinking and tauking ov life and destinny and oald wauz and the chaanciz ov wau and grate ədvenchə; and an ouə aaftə midnite dha paatid, and Jus and Spitfiə and Brandokh Daahaa bittooc them too dhae rest in the woch-touə on the rij ov Salləpantə.

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On such wise paast thre dase bi, Seldauneəs wating withe hiz aamy on the hil, and the Demənz supping withe him niatly. And on the thuud da he droo out hiz aamy az fau batl, ixpecting Heltəraneəs. But niathər dhat da nau the next nau the next da

following braut cite nau tidingz ov Heltəraneəs, and strainj it ceemd too them and haad too ghes wot tuun ov fauchoone had dillade hiz cumming. The cixth nite woz ovəcaast, and muuc daacnəs cuvved the uuth. Wen suppə woz dun, az the Demənz bittooc thəmcelvz too dhae sleping place, dha huud a scufl and the vois ov Brandokh Daahaa, hoo went faumoast ov them, crying, "Heə hav I caut a heeth-dogz welp. Ghiv me a lite. Wot shal I doo withe him?"

Men wuu rouzd and liats braut, and Brandokh Daahaa cəvade dhat wich he held pinneənd bi the aamz, caut bi the entrəns too the fautəlis: wun withe scaed wiald-beest ise in a swaut face, goaldən eə-ringz in hiz eəz, and a thhic cloce-cropt beəd intəlaist withe goald wiə twistid əmung its cuulz; bae-aamd, withe a tunic ov ottə-skin and wide hary trousəz cros-sticht withe cilvə thred, a suuclit ov goald on hiz hed, and frizd daac hae plattid in too thhic tailz dhat hung fauwəd ovə hiz shoaldəz. Hiz lips wuu draun bac, like a cros-graind dogz snaaling bitwixt feə and feəsnəs, and hiz wite pointid teeth and the wiats ov hiz ise flasht in the tauch-lite.

So dha had him withe them intoo the touə, and cet him biffau them, and Jus ced, "Feə not, but tel fauth untooh us thi name and linniyij, and wot bringz the luuking in the nite əbout ouə lodging. We mene the no huut, so dhou practis not əghenst us and ouə saifty. Aat dhou a dwellə in this Impland, au a wondərə, like az we be, from cuntriz biyyond the cese? hast dhou kəmpanneənz, and if so, wae be dha, and wot, and hou menny?"

And the strain'gə nasht uppon them withe hiz teeth, and ced, "O devlz tranzmərene, moc not but sla."

Jus entretid him kiandly, ghivving him mete and drinc, and in a wile made qweschən ov him wuns mau, "Wot iz thi name?"

Waetoo he riplide, "O devl tranzmærene, pittty ov thine ignərəns cith dhou noast not Mivaash Faz." And he fel intoo a grate pashn ov weping, crying əloud, "Wo wuuth the wo dhat iz faulən uppon aul the land ov Impland!"

"Wots the mattə?" ced Jus.

But Mivaash ceest not too wale and too ləment, saying, "Out harro and əlas fau Fax Fa Faz and Illərosh Faz and Luumish Faz and Gandascə Faz and aul the grate wunz in the land!" And wen dha wood hav qweschənd him he cride əghen, "Cuus ye bittəly Filprits Faz, wich bitrade us intoo the hand ov the devl ultrəmōntane in the caasl ov Aupish."

"Wot devl iz this dhou spekist ov?" aasct Jus.

"He hath cum," he aancəd, "ovə the mountinz out ov the nauth cuntry, dhat əlone woz aibl too aancə Fax Fa Faz. And the vois ov hiz speche iz like untooh the roring ov a bool."

"Out ov the nauth?" ced Jus, ghivving him mau wine, and ixchain'ging glaanciz withe Spitfiə and Brandokh Daahaa. "I wood heə mau ov this."

Mivaash dranc, and ced, "O devlz tranzmærene, ye ghiv me strong wautəz wich cumfət mi sole, and ye speke me soft wuudz. But shal I not feə soft wuudz? Soft wuudz wuu spoke bi this devl ultrəmōntane, wen he and cuucid Filprits spake soft wuudz untooh us in Aupish: untooh me, and untooh Fax Fa Faz, and Gandascə, and Illərosh, and untooh aul ov us, aaftə ouə ovəthro in batl əghenst him bi the banx ov Aalən."

Jus aasct, "Ov wot fashn iz he too looc on?"

"He hath a grate yello beəd biflect withe gra," ced Mivaash, "and a bauld shiny pate, and standith big az a nete."

Jus spake əpaat too Brandokh Daahaa, "Dhaez mattə in it if this be troo." And Brandokh Daahaa paud fauth untooh Mivaash and bad him drinc əghen, saying, "O Mivaash Faz, we be strain'gəz and ghests in wide-flung Impland. Be it none too the dhat ouə pouə iz biyyond ken, and ouə welth trancendith the immadginnaishn ov man. Yet iz ouə binnevvələns ov like mezhə withe ouə pouə and ritchiz, ovəflowing az hunny from ouə haats untooh such az risceve us opənly and tel us dhat wich iz. Oanly be waund, dhat if enny li too us au əsa craaftilly too dilloode us, not the manticcorz dhat loj biyyond the Moroone wuu mau dredfəl too dhat man dhan we."

Mivaash qwaild, but aancəd him, "Use me wel, u wuu best, and u shal heə from me naut but wot iz troo. Fuust withe the saud he vanqwisht us, and then withe sutl wuudz invitid us too tauc withe him in Aupish, prittending frendship. But dha ar aul ded dhat haakənd too him. Fau wen he held them cloazd up in the counsl roome in Aupish, himcelf went ceecritly fauth, wile hiz men lade handz on Gandascə Faz and on Illərosh Faz, and on Fax Fa Faz dhat woz gratist əmungst us, and on Luumish Faz, and cut auf dhae hedz and cet them up on poalz widhout the gate. And ouə aamiz dhat watid widhout wuu dismade too ce the hedz ov the Fasiz ov Impland so cet on poalz, and the aamiz ov the devlz ultrəmontane stil thretning us withe deth. And this big bauld beədid devl spake them ov Impland fae, saying these dhat he had slane wuu dhae əprescəz and he wood ghiv them dhae haats dizsiə if dha wood be hiz men, and he wood make them fre, evry man, and shae out aul



Impland əmungst them. So wuu the commən saut biffuuld and braut undə bi this bauld devl from biyyond the mountinz, and nou nun widhstandith him in aul Impland. But I dhat had held bac from hiz counsl in Aupish, fering hiz ghile, haadly iscaipt from mi foke dhat rose əghenst me. And I fled intoo the woodz and wildənəciz."

"Wae laast sau ye him?" aasct Jus.

Mivaash aancəd him, "A thre dase juuny nauthwest ov this, at Taumərish in Akəry."

"Wot made he dhae?" aasct Jus.

Mivaash aancəd, "Stil divvising eevl."

"Əghenst hoome?" aasct Jus.

Mivaash aancəd, "Əghenst Seldauneəs, wich iz a devl tranzmərene."

"Ghiv me sum mau wine," ced Jus, "and fil əghen a bekə fau Mivaash Faz. I doo luv naut so much az tale-telling a-niats. Withe hoome divviazd he əghenst Seldauneəs?"

Mivaash aancəd, "Withe ənuthə devl from biyyond cese; I hav fəgot hiz name."

"Drinc and rimmembə," ced Jus; "au if tiz gon from the, paint me hiz picchə."

"He hath əbout mi bignes," ced Mivaash, dhat woz litl ov statchə. "Hiz ise be brite, and he sumwot favərith this wun," pointing at Spitfiə, "dho billike he hath not aul so

feəs a face. He iz lene-faist and daac ov skin. He gowith in blac iən."

"Iz he Jalkəniəs Fostəs?" aasct Jus.

And Mivaash aancəd, "I."

"Dhaez musc and ambə in thi speche," ced Jus. "I must hav mau ov it. Wot mene dha too doo?"

"This," ced Mivaash: "Az I sat lisning in the daac widhout dhae tent, it woz made abcəloote dhat this Jalkəniəs had bene disceevd in cəposing dhat ənuthə devl tranzmərəne, hoome men caul Heltəraneəs, had bene miandid too doo tretchərəsly əghenst him; waraz, az the bauld devl made him billeve, twoz no such thhing. And so it woz kəncloodid dhat Jalkəniəs shood cend ridəz aaftə Heltəraneəs too make pece bitwene them, and dhat dha too shood fauthwith join too kil Seldauneəs, wun fauling on him in the frunt and the uthə in the reə."

"So tiz cum too this?" ced Spitfiə.

"And wen dha hav Seldauneəs slane," ced Mivaash, "then must dha help this bauld-pate in hiz undətakingz."

"And so pa him fau hiz redz?" ced Jus.

And Mivaash aancəd, "Eevn so."

"Wun thhing mau I wood no," ced Jus. "Hou grate a following hath he in Impland?"

"The gratist strength dhat he can make," aancəd Mivaash, "ov devlz ultrəmontane iz az I thhinc too scau hundrəd. Menny Imps

biscide wil follo him, but dha hav but ouə cuntry weppənz."

Laud Brandokh Daahaa tooc Jus bi the aam and went fauth withe him intoo the nite. The frostid graas cruncht undə dhae tred: strainj staaz blinct in the southe in a windy space bitwixt cloud and sleping uuth, Ackənaa neə the mæriddeən biddimming aul lescə fiəz withe hiz puə radeəns.

"So cummith Corrənd uppon us az an eegl out ov the ciatlis bloo," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "withe twelv tiamz ouə fauciz too let us the wa too the Moroonə, and aul Impland like a spanneəl smiling at hiz hele; if indede this cimpl sole sa troo, az I thhinc he duth."

"Dhou faulist aul ov a holləda moode," ced Jus, "at the fuust centing ov this grate hazsəd."

"O Jus," cride Brandokh Daahaa, "thine one breth liatnith at it, and thi wuudz cum mau spriatly fauth. Ar not aul landz, aul aez, wun cuntry untooh us, so dhae be grate doowingz əfoot too kepe brite ouə saudz?"

Jus ced, "Ae we slepe I wil infaum Seldauneəs hou the wind shiftith. He must face boath wase nou, til this feeld be cut. This batl must not go əghenst him, fau hiz ennəmiz be en'gaijd (if Mivaash sa troo) too ghiv the help ov dhae saudz too Corrənd."

So faed dha too Seldauneəciz tent, and Jus ced bi the wa, "Ov this be sattisfide: Corrənd barith not blade on the hilz ov Salləpantə. The King hath intellidgəncəz too kepe him advətiazd ov aul enchaantid suuclz ov the wuuld, and wel he nowith wot inflooənciz moove heə, and withe wot dain'gə too thəmcelvz outlandəz drau saud heə, az witnis the doome foolfild these

nine yuuz bi these thre captinz. Dhaefau wil Corrænd, instructid in these thhingz bi hiz maastə dhat cent him, looc too dele withe us uthəwae dhan in this chaamd caunə ov the uth. And he wuu az wel take a bae bi the tuith az medl in the fite dhat nou impendith, and so bring uppon him these thre ceeznd aamiz joid in wun fau hiz distrucshn."

Dha paast the gaad withe the wochwuud, and waict Seldauneəs and toald him aul. And he, muflid in hiz grate fadid cloke, went fauth too ce gaadz wuu cet and aul shooə əghenst an onslaut from iathər cide. And standing bi hiz tent too ghiv good nite too dhose laudz ov Demənländ, he ced, "It liax me bettə so. I evvə woz a fitə; so, wun fite mau."

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The morro daund and paast unnivventfool, and the morrose morro. But on the thuud mauning aaftə the cumming ov Mivaash, bihhoald, eest and west, grate aamiz maaching from the plainz, and Seldauneəciz əra draun up too mete them on the rij, withe weppənz gleming and hauciz champing and trumpits blowing the caul ov batl. No gretingz wuu bitwixt them, nau so much az a mescij ov challənj au diffiəns, but Jalkəniəs withe hiz blac ridəz rusht too the oncet from the west and Heltəraneəs from the eest. But Seldauneəs, like a gra oald woolf, snapping nou this wa nou dhat, stemd the tide ov dhae onslaut. So biggan the batl grate and fel, and kəntinnude the livlong da. Thrice on iathər cide Seldauneəs went fauth withe a grate strength ov chosən men, in so much dhat hiz ennəmiz fled biffau him az the paatrij duth biffau the sparro-hauc; and thrice did Heltəraneəs and thrice Jalkəniəs Fostəs rally and huul him bac, mounting the rij ənu.

But wen it droo neə too eevning, and the daac da daakənd

təwaud nite, the batl ceest, diying doun sudnly intoo  
ciləns. Dhose laudz ov Demənlənd came doun from dhae touə,  
and wauct əmung the heeps ov ded men slane təwaud a place ov  
slabby roc in the nec ov the rij. Heə, əlone on dhat  
feeld, Seldauneəs leend uppon hiz speə, gasing dounwəd in a  
studdy, hiz aam caast əbout the nec ov hiz oald broun haus hoo  
hung hiz hed and snift the ground. Throo a rift in the  
westən cloudz the sun glaed fauth; but hiz beemz wuu not so  
red az the ling and bent ov Salləpantə feeld.

Az Jus and hiz kəmpanneənz droo neə, no sound woz huud save  
from the fautəlis bihiand them: a discaudənt plucking ov a  
haap, and the vois ov Mivaash wae he wauct and haapt  
biffau the waulz, cinging this ditty:

*The hag is astride*

*This night for to ride;*

*The devill and shee together:*

*Through thick and through thin,*

*Now out and then in,*

*Though ne'er so foule be the weather.*

*A thorn or a burr*

*She takes for a spurre,*

*With a lash of a bramble she rides now;*

*Through brakes and through bryars,*

*O're ditches and mires,*

*She followes the spirit that guides now.*

*No beast for his food  
Dares now range the wood,  
But husht in his laire he lies lurking;  
While mischiefs, by these,  
On land and on seas,  
At noone of night are a working.*

*The storme will arise  
And trouble the skies;  
This night, and more for the wonder,  
The ghost from the tomb  
Afrighted shall come,  
Cal'd out by the clap of the thunder.*

Wen dha wuu cum too Seldauneəs, the Laud Jus spake saying,  
"O moast riddoutəbl Seldauneəs, rinnound in wau, shooəly thi  
prognosticcaishnz bi the moone wuu troo. Bihhoald the noabl  
victəry dhou hast əbtaind uppon thine ennəmiz."

But Seldauneəs aancəd him not, stil gasing dounwədz biffau  
hiz fete. And dhae woz Heltəraneəs faulən, the saud ov  
Jalkəniəs Fostəs standing in hiz haat, and hiz rite hand  
graasping stil hiz one saud dhat had ghivn Jalkəniəs hiz  
bane-sau.

So looct dha əwile on dhose too grate captinz slane. And  
Seldauneəs ced, "Speke not cumftəbly too me ov victəry, O  
Jus. So long az dhat saud, and dhat, had hiz maastə əlive, I  
did not mau dizsiə mine one saifty dhan dhae distrucshn hoo

withe me in dase gon bi made conqwest ov wide Impland. And ce withe wot a poiznd viæləns dha labəd mi undoowing, and in wot an unnixpectid roowin ar dha sudnly brokən and gon." And az wun grone intoo a depe sadnəs he ced, "Wae wuu aul hirrowickəl paats but in Heltəraneəs? and a man mite make a gaamənt fau the moone soonə dhan fit the or-leping acshnz ov grate Jalkəniəs, hoo nou levith but hiz boddy too biddung dhat uuth dhat woz laitly shakən at hiz terrə. I hav wadid in red blud too the ne; and in this ouə, in mi oald yuuz, the wuuld iz biccum fau me a vizhn oanly and a moc-sho."

Dhaewithe he looct on the Demənz, and dhae woz dhat in hiz ise dhat stade dhae speche.

In a wile he spake əghen, saying, "I swae untooh u mi fuuthərəns if I privvaild. But nou iz mine aamy paast əwa az wax waistith biffau the fiə, and I wate the daac ferrimman hoo tarreyith fau no man. Yet, cins nevvə hav I rote mine obliggaishnz in sandy but in maabl memməriz, and cins victəry iz mine, risceve these ghifts: and fuust dhou, O Brandokh Daahaa, mi saud, cins biffau dhou wost ov yuuz atene dhou wost əcountid the mitiyyist əmung men-at-aamz. Mitilly ma it əvale the, az me in time gon bi. And untooh the, O Spitfiə, I ghiv this cloke. Oald it iz, yet ma it stand the in good sted, cins this vuuchoo it hath dhat he hoo warith it shal not faul əlive intoo the hand ov hiz ennəmiz. Ware it fau mi sake. But untooh the, O Jus, ghiv I no ghift, fau rich dhou aat ov aul good ghifts: oanly mi good wil ghiv I untooh the, ae uuth gape fau me."

So dha thanct him wel. And he ced, "Dippaat from me, cins nou əprochith dhat wich must kəmplete this dase undoowing."

So dha faed bac too the spi-fautəlis, and nite came doun on

the hilz. A grate wind moning out ov the hules west tau  
the cloudz az a ragghid gaamənt, rivveling the loanly moone dhat  
fled nakid bitwixt them. Az the Demənz looct baqwəd in the  
muinlite too wae Seldauneəs stood gasing on the ded, a noiz  
az ov thundə made the fuum land trembl and dround the  
houling ov the wind. And dha bihheld hou uuth gaipt fau  
Seldauneəs.

Aaftə dhat, the daac shut doun əthwaut the moone, and nite and  
ciləns hung on the feeld ov Salləpantə.

X. The Maachlandz ov the Moroonə

OV THE JUUNY OV THE DEMƏNZ FROM SALLƏPANTƏ TOO  
ESHGRAA OGO:  
WARIN IZ CET DOUN KƏNSUUNING THE LADY OV ISHNANE  
NƏMAATRƏ,  
AND UTHƏ NOTƏBL MATTƏZ.

Mivaash Faz came bittiamz on the morro too the laudz ov  
Demənlənd, and found them reddy fau the rode. So he aasct them  
wae dhae juuny la, and dha aancəd, "Eest."

"Eestwəd," ced Mivaash, "aul wase lede too the Moroonə. Nun  
ma go thithə and not di."

But dha laaft and aancəd him, "Doo not too narroly diffine  
ouə pouə, swete Mivaash, ristring it too thi kəpascittiz.  
No dhat ouə juuny iz a mattə dittuumind ov, and it iz  
fixt withe nailz ov diəmənd too the waul ov innevvittəbl  
niscescitty."



Dha tooc leve ov him and went dhae wase withe dhae smaull aamy. Fau fau dase dha juunid throo depe woodz caapittid withe the leevz ov a thouznd autəmz, wae at midmoast noone twilite dwelt əmung husht woodlənd noisiz, and solləm ibaulz glaed niatly bitwene the tre-trunx, gasing on the Demənz az dha maacht au tooc dhae rest.

The fifth da, and the cixth and the cevnth, dha juunid bi the suthən maagin ov a gravvəly ce, made aul ov sand and gravl and no drop ov wautə, yet ebbing and flowing aulwa withe grate waivz az ənuthə ce duth, nevvə standing stil and nevvə at rest. And aulwase bi da and nite az dha came throo the dezsət woz a grate noiz verry hiddeəs and a sound az it wuu ov tambəreenz and trumpits; yet woz the place sollittəry too the i, and no livving thhing əfoot dhae save dhae cumpəny faring too the eest.

On the aith da dha left the shau ov dhat wautəlis ce and came bi brokən rocky ground too the discent too a wide vale, sheltəles and unfruitfəl, withe the braud stony bed ov a litl rivvə wianding in the strath. Heə, loocking eestwəd, dha bihheld in the lustə ov a late brite-shining sun a caasl ov red stone on a terrəs ov the fəl-cide biyyond the vally. Jus ced, "We can be dhae biffau niatfaul, and dhae wil we take ghesting." Wen dha droo neə dha wuu wae, bitwixt suncet and muinlite, ov wun citting on a boaldə in dhae paath əbout a fuulong from the caasl, az if gasing on them and əwating dhae cumming. But wen dha came too the boaldə dhae woz no such puusn. So dha paast on dhae wa təwaud the caasl, and wen dha looct bihhiand them, lo, dhae woz he citting on the boaldə baring hiz hed in hiz handz: a strainj thhing, wich wood cauz enny man too əbhau.

The caasl gate stood opən, and dha entəd in, and so bi the  
caut-yaad too a grate haul, withe the baud cet az fau a  
banqwit, and brite fiəz and an hundrəd candlz buuning in the  
stil ae; but no livving thhing woz dhae too be cene, nau vois  
huud in aul dhat caasl. Laud Brandokh Daahaa ced, "In this  
land too fale ov maavlz oonly fau an ouə wuu the strain'gist  
maavl. Banqwit we liatly and so too bed." So dha sat down and  
ate, and dranc ov the hunny-swete wine, til aul thauts ov  
wau and haadship and the unnimmadgind perrəlz ov the wildənəs  
and Corrəndz grate aamy pripparing dhae distrucshn fadid from  
dhae miandz, and the spirrit ov slumbə woode dhae wery  
fraimz.

Then a faint music, trubləs in its vəlupchooəs wiald sweetnəs,  
flotid on the ae, and dha bihheld a lady entə on the dayis.  
Butiffəl she ceemd biyyond the buty ov mautl wimmin. In huu  
daac hae woz the liacnəs ov the haund moone in hunny-culləd  
ciməfənz evry stone warov held a strate beme ov lite  
impriznd dhat qwivvəd and gleemd az sunbeemz qwivvə wading  
in the cleə deeps ov a summə ce. She wau a cote-haady ov  
soft crimzn cilc, cloce fitting, so dhat she did trooly əparrəl  
huu əparrəl and withe huu one luvlinnəs made it mau sumpchooəs.  
She ced, "Mi laudz and ghests in Ishnane Nəmaatrə, dhae be  
bedz ov down and sheets ov laun fau aul ov u dhat be əwery.  
But no dhat I kepe a sparro-hauc citting on a puuch in the  
eestən touə, and he dhat wil wake mi sparro-hauc this nite  
long, əlone widhout enny cumpəny and widhout slepe, I shal cum  
too him at the niats end and shal graant untooh him the fuust  
thhing dhat he wil aasc me ov uuthly thhingz." So saying she  
dippaatid like a dreme.

Brandokh Daahaa ced, "Caast we lots fau this ədvenchə."

But Jus spake əghenst it, saying, "Dhaez liacly sum ghile

herin. We must not in this æcuucid land suffæ aut too  
cidduce ouæ miandz, but follo ouæ cet puupæs. We must not be ov  
dhose hoo go fauth fau wool and cum home shaun."

Brandokh Daahaa and Spitfiæ moct at this, and caast lots  
bitwene thæmcelvz. And the lot fel uppon Laud Brandokh Daahaa.  
"Dhou shalt not dinni me this," ced he too Laud Jus, "els wil  
I nevvæ mau doo the good."

"I nevvæ cood yet dinni the ennithhing," aancæd Jus. "Aat not  
dhou and I fin'ghæ and thum? Oanly fæghet not, wotsoware  
bittide, waefau we be cum hithæ."

"Aat not dhou and I fin'ghæ and thum?" ced Brandokh Daahaa.  
"Feæ nuthhing, O frend ov mi haat. Ile not fæghet it."

So wile the uthæz slept, Brandokh Daahaa waict the  
sparro-hauc, nite-long in the eestæn chaimbæ. Fau aul dhat  
the coald hilcide widhout woz ruf withe hau-frost the æ woz  
waum in dhat chaimbæ and hevvy, disposing strongly too slepe.  
Yet he cloazd not an i, but stil bihheld the sparro-hauc,  
telling it storiz and tweking it bi the tale evvæ and ænon az  
it groo drousy. And it aancæd shautly and boorishly, loocking  
uppon him mælevvæltly.

And withe the goaldæn daun, bihhoald dhat lady in the shaddowy  
dauwa. At huu entæring in, the sparro-hauc clict its wingz  
az in an'ghæ, and widhout mau ædoo tuct its beke binneeth its  
wing and went too slepe. But dhat brite lady, loocking on the  
Laud Brandokh Daahaa, spake and ced, "Riqwiæ it ov me, mi Laud  
Brandokh Daahaa, dhat wich dhou moast dizsirst ov uuthly  
thhingz."

But he, az wun biddazld, stood up saying, "O lady, iz not thi

buty at the daun ov da an irradiyyaishən dhat mite dispel the mists ov hel? Mi haat iz ravvisht withe thi luvlinnəs and oanly fed withe thi cite. Dhaefau thi boddy wil I hav, and nun uthə thhing uuthly."

"Dhou aat a foole," she cride, "dhat nowist not wot dhou aaskist. Ov aul thhingz uuthly mitist dhou hav takən choose; but I am not uuthly."

He aancəd, "I wil hav naut els."

"Dhou dust imbrace then a grate dain'gə," ced she, "and los ov aul thi good luc, fau the and thi frendz biscide."

But Brandokh Daahaa, ceying hou huu face biccame on a sudn such az ar nu-blone rosiz at the dauning, and huu ise wide and daac withe luv-longing, came too huu and tooc huu in hiz aamz and fel too kiscing and imbracing ov huu. On such wise dha əbode fau əwile, dhat he woz wae ov no thhing els on uuth save oanly the cens-madning kəres ov dhat ladese hae, the puufume ov it, the kis ov huu mouth, the swel and faul ov dhat ladese brest straning əghenst hiz. She ced in hiz eə softly, "I ce dhou aat too maastəfəl. I ce dhou aat wun hoo wil be dinnide nuthhing, on wotsowevvə thine haat iz cet. Cum." And dha paast bi a hevvy-cuutnd dauwa intoo an innə chaimbə, wae the ae woz fild withe the breth ov muu and naad and ambəgrece, a fraigrəncy az ov sleping luvlinnəs. Heə, əmid the daacnəs ov rich hangingz and cəbdude glints ov goald, a waum radeəns ov shadid lamps wocht əbuu a couch, grate and braud and douny-pillode. And heə fau a long time dha sollist them withe luv and aul dillite.

Eevn az aul thhingz hav an end, he ced at the laast, "O mi lady, mistris ov haats, heə wood I əbide evvə, əbandəning

aul els fau thi luv sake. But mi kəmpanneənz tarry fau me in  
thine haulz billo, and grate mattəz wate on mi dirrecshn. Ghiv  
me thi divvine mouth wuns əghen, and bid me ədu."

She woz liying az if əslepe əcros hiz brest: smuithe-skind,  
wite, waum, withe shaiply throte leend baqwəd əghenst the  
spice-odərəs daacnəciz ov huu unbound hae; wun tres, hevvy  
and splendid like a piathn, coild bitwene wite aam and boozsəm.  
Swift az a snake she tuund, clinging feəsly əbout him,  
prescing feəsly əghen too hiz huu insaishəbl swete fuuvənt  
lips, crying dhat heə must he dwel untooh ittuunitty in the  
intoxiccaishn ov puufict luv and plezhə.

But wen in the end, gently kənstraning huu too looce him and  
let him go, he ərose and cloadhd and aamd him, dhat lady  
caut əbout huu a tranzluisnt robe ov cilvəry shene, az wen  
the summə moone vailz but not hiadz withe a filmy cloud huu  
butiz splendə, and so standing biffau him spake and ced,  
"Go then. This iz got bi caasting ov puulz too hogz. I ma not  
sla the, cins ovə thi boddy I hav no uthə pouə. But  
biccoz dhou shalt not laaf ovəmuch, havving riqwiəd me ov  
dhat wich woz biyyond the pact and beying enjoid iz nou  
slitid ov the and əbuezd, dhaefau no, proud man, dhat  
thre ghifts I heə wil graant the dhaetoo ov mine one  
choosing. Dhou shalt hav wau and not pece. He dhat dhou wuust  
hatist shal thro down and roowin thi fae laudship, Crothəring  
Caasl and the mainz dharov. And dho ven'gəns shal  
ovətake him at the laast, bi ənuthəz hand dhan thine shal it  
cum, and too thine hand shal it be dinnide."

Dhaewithe she fel a-weping. And the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, withe  
grate rezsəluishn, went fauth from the chaimbə. And loocking bac  
from the threshhoald he biheld boath dhat and the outə chaimbə  
void ov lady and sparro-hauc boath. And a grate werinnəs came

sudnly uppon him. So, gowing doun, he found Laud Jus and hiz kəmpanneənz sleping on the coald stoanz, and the banqwit haul empty ov aul gheə and danc withe mos and cobwebz, and bats sleping hed-dounwəd əmung the crumbling roofe-beemz; nau woz enny cine ov laast niats banqwitting. So Brandokh Daahaa rouzd hiz kəmpanneənz, and toald Jus hou he had faed, and ov the weəd lade on him bi dhat lady.

And dha went graitley wundəring fauth ov the əcuucid caasl ov Ishnane Nəmaatrə, glad too cum auf so scaidhles.

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On dhat nianth da ov dhae juuny from Salləpantə dha came throo waist landz ov stone and livving roc, wae not so much az an uuth-lous stuud withe life. Gaugiz split the uuth heə and dhae: roc-wauld labbərinths ov gloome, unvizsittid fau evvə bi sunbeme au muinbeme, tuubulənt in dhae depths withe wautəz dhat leept and chuund fau evvə, nevvə stil and nevvə cilənt. So woz dhat dase juuny tauchooəs, tuuning nou up nou doun əlong dhose rivvə banx too fiand croscing placiz.

Wen dha wuu haultid at noone bi the depist rift dha had yet bihheld, dhae came wun haisning too them and fel doun bi Jus and la panting face too uuth az brethləs from long running. And wen dha raizd him up, bihhoald Mivaash Faz, haanəst in the gheə ov a blac ridə ov Jalkəniəs Fostəs and aamd withe ax and saud. Grate woz hiz adgittaishn, and he speechləs fau lac ov breth. Dha uezd him kiandly, and gave him too drinc from a grate skin ov wine, Seldauneəciz ghift, and ənon he ced, "He hath aamd countləs hundrədz ov ouə foke withe weppənz takən from Salləpantə feeld. These, led bi the devlz hiz sunz, withe Filprits cuucid ov the godz, be gon biffau too hoald aul the wase be-eest ov u. Nite and da hav I ridn and run too

waun u. Himself, withe hiz mane strength ov devlz ultrəmōntane, ridith hot on yau trax."

Dha thanct him wel, maavəling much dhat he shood be at such painz too advətise them ov dhae dain'gə. "I hav et yau sault," aancəd he, "and morovə ye ar əghenst this nauty wickid bauld'hed dhat came ovə the mountinz too əpres us. Dhaefau I wood doo u good. But I can litl. Fau I am pōōə, dhat woz rich in land and fe. And I am əlone, dhat had fauməly five hundrəd speəmən lodging in mi haulz too doo mi plezhə."

"Dhaez nede too doo qwicly dhat we doo," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Hou grate staat ov him hadst dhou?"

"He must be uppon u in an ouə au twane," ced Mivaash, and fel a-weping.

"Too cope him in the opən," ced Jus, "wuu grate glory and ouə suutn deth."

"Ghiv me too thhinc, but a minuets wile," ced Brandokh Daahaa. And wile dha busct them he wauct musing bi the lip ov dhat ravvin, switching peblz ovə the ej withe hiz saud. Then he ced, "This iz widhout dout dhat streme Athrəshaa spokən ov bi Gro. O Mivaash, runnith not this flud ov Athrəshaa southe too the sault laix ov Ogo Mauveyo, and woz dhae not dharəbout a hoald naimd Eshgraa Ogo?"

Mivaash aancəd, "This iz so. But nevvə huud I ov enny so witlis az go thithə. Heə wae we stand iz the land feəcəm ennuf; but Eshgraa Ogo standith at the verry ej ov the Moroönə. No man hath haabəd dhae these hundrəd yuuz."

"Standith it yet?" ced Brandokh Daahaa.

"Fau aul I wot ov," aancəd Mivaash.

"Iz it strong?" he aasct.

"In oald tiamz it woz thaut no place stron'ghə," aancəd Mivaash. "But ye wuu az wel di heə bi the hand ov the devlz ultrəmontane, az dhae be taun in peciz bi bad spirrits."

Brandokh Daahaa tuund him əbout too Jus. "It iz rizzolvd?" ced he. Jus aancəd, "Ya;" and fauthwith dha staatid at a grate pace southe əlong the rivvə.

"Mithaut u shood hav bene gottən clene əwa ae this," ced Mivaash az dha went. "This iz but nine au ten dase juuny, and tiz nou the ceexteentħ da cins ye did leve me on Salləpantə Hilz."

Brandokh Daahaa laaft. "Ceexteentħ!" ced he. "Dhoult be rich, Mivaash, if dhou reckən goald peciz ə this fashn dhou dust dase. This iz but ouə nianth dase juuny."

But Mivaash stood stoutly too it, saying dhat woz the cevntħ da aaftə dhae dippaachə wen Corrənd fuust came too Salləpantə, "And I fleying nou nine dase biffau hiz face chaanst on yau trax, and nou out ov aul expectaishn on u." Nau fau aul dhae mocking wood he be tuund from this. And wen, az dha stil prest throo the dezsət southwəd, the sun dicliand and cet in a cleə ski, bihhoald the moone a litl paast huu fool: and Jus sau dhat she woz cevn dase oaldə dhan on dhat nite she woz wen dha came too Ishnane Nəmaatrə. So he shode this wundə too Brandokh Daahaa and Spitfiə, and much dha maavld.



"U ar much too thanc me," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "dhat I kept u not a fool yuu əwating ov me. Bishroo me, but dhat cevn dase space ceemd too me but an ouə!"

"Liacyly ennou, too the," ced Spitfiə sumwot greenly. "But aul we slept the weke out on the coald stoanz, and I am haaf laimnd yet withe the ache ont."

"Na," ced Jus, laafing; "I wil not hav the blame him."

The moone woz hi wen dha came too the sault laix dhat la wun a litl əbuɪ the uthə in rocky baisnz. Dhae wautəz wuu like ruf cilvə, and the haash face ov the wildənəs woz blac and cilvə in the muinlite; and it woz az a cuntry ov ded boanz, bliand and sterrile binneeth the moone. Bitwixt the laix a rib ov roc rose monstrəs too an emminnəns crag-bigguut on evry cide, withe daac waulz ringing it round əbuɪ the clifs. Thithə dha haisnd, and az dha cliamd and stumblɪ əmung the cragz a she-oul sqweect on the batlmənts and tooc wing goast-like əbuɪ dhae hedz. The teeth ov Mivaash Faz chattəd, but rite glad wuu the Demənz az dha wun up the rox and entəd at laast intoo dhat dizzuutid buug. Widhout, the nite woz stil; but fiəz wuu buuning in the dezsət eestwəd, and uthəz az dha wocht wuu kindld in the west, and soone woz the suucl joind ov twinkling points ov red round əbout Eshgraa Ogo and the laix.

Jus ced, "Bi an ouə hav we faustauld them. And bihhoald hou he ringith us əbout az men ring a scaupeən in flame."

So dha made aul shooə, and cet the gaad, and slept until paast daun. But Mivaash slept not, fau terrə ov hob-thrushiz from the Moroonə.

## 11. The Buug ov Eshgraa Ogo

OV THE LAUD CORRƏNDZ BISCEGING OV THE BUUG ƏBUV THE  
LAIX OV  
OGO MAUVEYO, AND WOT BIFFEL DHAE BITWIXT HIM AND THE  
DEMƏNZ;  
WARIN IZ AULSO AN IGZAAMPL HOU THE SUTL OV HAAT  
STANDITH AT  
WIALZ IN GRATE DAIN'GƏ OV HIZ DETH.

Wen the Laud Corrənd nu ov a shoorəty dhat he held them ov Demənländ shut up in Eshgraa Ogo, he let dite suppə in hiz tent, and made a suufit ov vennisn pastiz and heeth-cox and lobstəz from the laix. Dhaewithe he dranc ni a skinfəl ov swete daac Thramneən wine, in such saut dhat an ouə biffau midnite, biccumming speechləs, he woz hoalpən bi Gro too hiz couch and slept a grate depe slepe til mauning.

Gro wocht in the tent, hiz rite elbo propt on the taibl, hiz cheke resting on hiz hand, hiz left hand reching fauwəd withe dellickət fin'ghəz toiying nou withe the sleke hevvy puufuemd masciz ov hiz beəd, nou withe the goblit wens he cipt evvə and ənon pale wine ov Puumeyo. Hiz thauts inconstənt az incepts in a summə gaadn flittid evvə round and round, resting nou on the cene biffau him, the grate faum ov hiz genrəl rapt in slumbə, nou on uthə ceenz sundəd bi grate gulfs ov time au wery leegz ov perrələs wase. So dhat in wun instənt he sau in fancy dhat lady in Caacy welkəming huu laud rittuund in triəmf, and him, ma be, cround king ov

nu-vanqwisht Impland; and in the next, swept from the fuchə too the paast, bihheld əghen the grate cending-auf in Zadgy Zacculo, Gazlaac in hiz splendə on the goaldən staez saying ədu too dhose thre captinz and dhae machləs aaməmənt fauduimd too dogz and crose on Salləpantə Hilz; and aulwase, like a gloomy bacground daakəning hiz miand, luimd the yauning void, fechələs and vaast, biyyond the investing suucl ov Corrəndz aamiz: the bliand blaastid emptinnəs ov the Moroonə.

Withe such fanciz, melləncolly like a grate buud cetld uppon hiz sole. The liats flickəd in dhae sockits, and fau verry werinnəs Grose ilidz cloazd at length ovə hiz laaj liqwid ise; and, too tiəd too stuu from hiz cete too ceke hiz couch, he sanc fauwəd on the taibl, hiz hed pillode on hiz aamz. The red glo ov the braseə slumbəd evvə dimmə and dimmə on the slendə faum and blac shining cuulz ov Gro, and on the mity frame ov Corrənd wae he la withe wun grate spuud bootid leg strecht əlong the couch, and the uthə flung out ciadwase resting its hele on the ground.

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It wontid but too ouəz ov noone wen a sunbeme striking throo an opəning in the hangingz ov the tent shon uppon Corrəndz ilidz, and he əwoke fresh and brisc az a ueth on a hunting maun. He waict Gro, and ghivving him a clap on the shoaldə, "Dhou rongist a fae maun," he ced. "The devl dam me blac az buttəmilc if it be not grate shame in the; and I, dhat woz baun this da cix and fauty yuuz az the yuuz cum əbout, bizsy withe mine əfaez cins sunrise."

Gro yaund and smiald and strecht himcelf. "O Corrənd," he ced, "countəfit a liavleə wundə in thine ise if dhou wilt pəswade me dhou sauwist the sunrise. Fau I thhinc dhat wuu az

nu and unnigzaampld a cite fau the az enny I cood præduce too the in Impland."

Corrænd aancəd, "Trooly I woz celdəm so uncivl az cəprise Maddəm Ororə in huu niatgoun. And the thrice au fau tiamz I hav bene faust dhaetoo, taut me it iz an ouə ov croode aez and mists wich brede coald daac huməz in the boddy, an ouə wen the tauch ov life buunz wekist. Within dhae! bring me mi mauning draaft."

The boi braut too cups ov wite wine, and wile dha dranc, "A thhin un'graishəs drinc iz the wel-spring," ced Corrænd: "a drinc fau qwesy-stumməct skipjax: fau sand-levvərix, not fau men. And like it iz the da-spring: an un'graitfəl sapləs ouə, an ouə fau stab-i-the-bax and coald-bluddid bitraez. Aa, ghiv me wine," he cride, "and noone-da viciz, and braizn-broud inniqwittiz."

"Yet dhaez menny a dede ov proffit dun bi oul-lite," ced Gro.

"I," ced Corrænd: "deedz ov daacnəs: and dhae, mi laud, Ime stil thi scollə. Cum, lets be doowing." And taking hiz helm and weppənz, and bucling əbout him hiz grate wolfskin cloke, fau the ae woz eghə and frosty widhout, he strode fauth. Gro rapt himcelf in hiz fuu mantl, droo on hiz lamskin gluvz, and follode him.

"If dhou wilt take mi rede," ced Laud Gro, az dha looct on Eshgraa Ogo staac in the barrən sunlite, "dhoul't doo this onnə too Filprits, wich I qweschən not he much dizensirith, too suffə him and hiz foke take fuust noc at this nut. It hath a haad looc. Pitty it wuu too waist good Wichland blud in a fuust əsault, wen these vile instroommənts stand reddy too ouə

puupæs."

Corrænd gruntid in hiz beəd, and withe Gro at hiz elbo paist in ciləns throo the lianz, hiz kene ise suuching evvə the clifs and waulz ov Eshgraa Ogo, til in sum haaf-ouəz space he haultid əghen biffau hiz tent, havving made a kəmplete suukit ov the buug. Then he spake: "Put me in yondə fiting-sted, and if it wuu oonly but I and fifty aibl ladz too man the waulz, yet wood I hoald it əghenst ten thouznd."

Gro held hiz pece əwile, and then ced, "Dhou spekist this in aul sadnəs?"

"In sobə sadnəs," aancəd Corrænd, sqwaring hiz shoaldəz at the buug.

"Then dhoulst not əsault it?"

Corrænd laaft. "Not əsault it, qwoathhə! Dhat wuu a swete tale twixt the boild and the roast in Caacy: Ide not əsault it!"

"Yet kənciddə," ced Gro, taking him bi the aam. "So shapith the mattə in mi miand: dha be fu and shut up in a litl place, in this faa land, out ov reche and out ov miand ov aul suckə. Wuu dha devlz and not men, the multittude ov ouə aamiz and thine one tride qwollittiz must daunt them. Be the place nevvə so cocshooə, dout not sum douts dharov must poizn dhae ciccurity. Dhaefau biffau dhou risc a rippuls wich must dispel dhose douts use thine ədvaantij. Bid Jus too a paaly. Offə him kəndishnz: it skilz not wot. Bribe them out intoo the opən."

"A pritty plan," ced Corrænd. "Dhoulst merrit wizdəmz croun if dhou canst tel me wot kəndishnz we can offə dhat dha wood

take. And wialst dhou ridlist dhat, rimmembə dhat dho dhou and I be maastəz herəbout, ənuthə rainz in Caacy."

Laud Gro laaft gently. "Leve gesting," he ced, "O Corrənd, and nevvə hope too gul me too billeve the such a babe in polləcy. Shal the King blame us dho we cine əwa Demənlənd, i and the wide wuuld bisciadz, too Jus too looə him fauth? Ənles indede we wuu so niglectfəl ov ouə intrəst az suffə him, wuns fauth, too illoode ouə clutchiz."

"Gro," ced Corrənd, "I luv the. But haadly canst dhou risceve thhingz az I risceve them dhat hav delt aul mi dase in grate striaps, ghivn and takən in the opən feeld. I stict not too take paat in thi notəbl treezn əghenst these pooə snaix ov Implənd dhat we trapt in Aupish. Aulz fae əghenst such duut. Bisciadz, grate nede woz uppon us then, and haad it iz fau an empty sac too stand strate. But heə iz faa uthə mattə. Aulz wun heə but the plucking ov the apl: it iz the verry mane ov mi ambishn too humbl these Demənz opənly bi the terrə ov mi saud: waefau I wil not use uppon them cogz and stops and aul thi devvəlish trix, such az shood bring me mau ov scaun dhan ov glory in the ise ov aaftəcumməz."

So speking, he ishoode kəmaand and cent an herrəld too go fauth binneeth the batlmənts withe a flag ov trooce. And the herrəld cride əloud and ced: "From Corrənd ov Wichlānd untooh the laudz ov Demənlənd: dhus ceth the Laud Corrənd, 'I hoald this buug ov Eshgraa Ogo az a nut bitwixt the crackəz. Cum down and speke withe me in the batəbl land biffau the buug, and I swae too u pece and grith wile we paaly, and dhaetoo plej I mine onnə az a man ov wau.'"

So wen the du cerrimmənz wuu pəfaumd, the Laud Jus came doun from Eshgraa Ogo and withe him the laudz Spitfiə and

Brandokh Daahaa and twenty men too be dhae boddiggaad. Corrænd went too mete them withe hiz gaad əbout him, and hiz fau sunz dhat faed withe him too Impland, Hacmən, naimly, and Hemming and Viglæs and Daumainz: sullən and daac yung men, liacly ov looc, ov a litl les feəsnəs dhan dhae faathə. Gro, fae too ce and slendə az a rais'haus, went at hiz cide, muflđ too the eəz in a cloke ov uumin; and bihhiand came Filprits Faz helmd withe a wingd helm ov iən and goald. A ghildid causlit had Filprits, and trousəz ov panthhəz skin, and he came a-slinking at Corrændz hele az the jaccaul slinx bihhiand the liən.

Wen dha wuu met, Jus spake and ced, "This wood I no fuust, mi Laud Corrænd, hou dhōu cummist hithə, and wi, and bi wot rite dhōu disputist withe us the wase eestwəd out ov Impland."

Corrænd aancəd, lening on hiz speə, "I nede not aancə the in this. And yet I wil. Hou came I? I aancə the, ovə the coald mountin waul ov Acrə Skəbranth. And tiz a fete hath not hiz fello in manz rimmembrəns until nou, withe so grate a faus and in so shaut a space ov time."

"Tiz wel ennuf," ced Jus. "Ile graant the dhōu hast outrun mine expectaishnz ov the."

"Next dhōu dimmaandist wi," ced Corrænd. "Cəfice it fau the dhat the King hath had ədvuutismənt ov yau faringz intoo Impland and yau dizsianz dharin. Fau too bring these too naut am I cum."

"Dhae woz menny fuukinz ov wine drunc dri in Caacy," ced Hacmən, "and menny a noabl puusn censlis and spuwing on the ground ae maun fau puə dillite, wen cuucid Goaldry woz made

əwa. We wuu litl miandid these helths shood be pruivd vane at laast."

"Woz dhat ae dhou rodist from Puumeyo?" ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "The merry god raut ov ouə cide dhat nite, if mi memməry chete not."

"Dhou dimmaandist laast," ced Corrənd, "mi Laud Jus, bi wot rite I baa yau pascij eestəwa. No, dhaefau, dhat not ov mine one celf speke I untooh u, but az vickə in wide-fruntid Impland ov ouə Laud Gorice 12., King ov Kingz, moast gloreəs and moast grate. Dhae rimmanith no wa out fau u from this place save intoo the rigghə ov mine handz. Dhaefau let us, əcauding too the nachə ov grate men, əgry too onnərəbl kəndishnz. And this iz mine offə, O Jus. Yeeld up this buug ov Eshgraa Ogo, and dhaewithe thi ceeld wuud in a riting əcnollidging ouə Laud the King too be King ov Demənländ and aul ye hiz qwiət and əbedeənt subgicts, eevn az we be. And I wil swae untooh u ov mi paat, and in the name ov ouə Laud the King, and ghiv u hostidgiz dhaetoo, dhat ye shal dippaat in pece withə u list withe aul luv and saifty."

The Laud Jus scould feəsly on him. "O Corrənd," he ced, "az litl az we doo undəstand the censlis wind, so litl we undəstand thi wuud. Oft ennou hath gra cilvə bene in the fiə bitwixt us and u Wichlāndəz; fau the hous ov Gorice faed evvə like the foul tode, dhat ma not endure too smel the swete savə ov the vine wen it flurrishith. So fau this time we wil əbide in this hoald, and widhstand yau moast grevəs ətempts."

"Withe fre onnisty and opən haat," ced Corrənd, "I made the this offə; wich if dhou riffuse I am not thi lacky too rinnu



it."

Gro ced, "It iz rit and ceeld, and wontith but thi cine-mannuəl, mi Laud Jus," and withe the wuud he made cine too Filprits Faz dhat went too Laud Jus withe a paachmənt. Jus put the paachmənt bi, saying, "No mau: ye ar aancəd," and he woz tuuning on hiz hele wen Filprits, louting fauwəd sudnly, gave him a grate yuuc binneeth the ribz withe a dagghə slipt from hiz sleve. But Jus wau a privvy cote dhat tuund the dagghə. Houbeyit withe the graitnəs ov dhat stroke he stagghəd əbac.

Nou Spitfiə clapt hand too saud, and the uthə Demənz withe him, but Jus loudly shoutid dhat dha shood not be trooce-brakəz but no fuust wot Corrənd wood doo. And Corrənd ced, "Dust heə me, Jus? I had niathər hand nau paat in this."

Brandokh Daahaa droo up hiz lip and ced, "This iz naut but wot woz too be looct fau. It iz a wundə, O Jus, dhat dhou shoodst hoald out too such mucky dogz a hand widhout a wip in it."

"Such stroax cum home au mis meəly," ced Gro softly in Corrəndz eə, and he hugd himcelf binneeth hiz cloke, loocking withe fuutiv əmuezmənt on the Demənz. But Corrənd withe a face red in an'ghə ced, "It iz thine aancə, O Jus?" And wen Jus ced, "It iz ouə aancə, O Corrənd," Corrənd ced viələntly, "Then red wau I ghiv u; and this widhaul too testiffi ouə onnə." And he let la handz on Filprits Faz and withe hiz one hand hact the hed from hiz boddy biffau the ise ov boath dhae aamiz. Then in a grate vois he ced, "Az bluddilly az I hav rivvenjd the onnə ov Wichland on this Filprits, so wil I rivvenj it on aul ov u au evvə I drau auf mine aamiz

from these laix ov Ogo Mauveyo."

So the Demənz went up intoo the buug, and Gro and Corrənd home too dhae tents. "This woz wel thaut on," ced Gro, "too flaunt the flag ov ceming onnisty, and withe the moashn rid us ov this fello dhat prommist evvə too gro thaunz too make unnesy ouə cete in Impland."

Corrənd aancəd him not a wuud.

In dhat same ouə Corrənd maashld hiz foke and əsaultid Eshgraa Ogo, placing dhose ov Impland in the van. Dha prospəd not at aul. Menny a scau la slane widhout the waulz dhat nite; and the əbcene beests from the dezsət feestid on dhae boddiz bi the lite ov the moone.

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Next mauning the Laud Corrənd cent an herrəld and bad the Demənz əghen too a paaly. And nou he spake oanly too Brandokh Daahaa, bidding him dillivvə up dhose bredhrən Jus and Spitfiə, "And if dhou wilt yeeld them too mi plezhə, then shalt dhou and aul thi peepl els dipaat in pece widhout kəndishnz."

"An offə indede," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa; "if it be not in mockəry. Sa it loud, dhat mi foke ma heə."

Corrənd did so, and the Demənz huud it from the waulz ov the buug.

Laud Brandokh Daahaa stood sumwot əpaat from Jus and Spitfiə and dhae gaad. "Liabl it me out," he ced. "Fau good az I nou must deme thi wuud, thine hand and cele must I hav too sho mi folloəz ae dha kəncent withe me in such a thhing."

"Rite dhou," ced Corrænd too Gro. "Too rite mi name iz aul mi scolləship." And Gro tooc fauth hiz inc-haun and rote in a grate fae hand this offə on a paachmənt. "The moast feəfəlist oadhz dhou nowist," ced Corrænd; and Gro rote them, wispəring, "He mockith us oarly." But Corrænd ced, "No mattə: tiz a chaans wuuth ouə chaancing," and sloly and withe labə ciand hiz name too the riting, and gave it too Laud Brandokh Daahaa.

Brandokh Daahaa red it ətentivly, and tuct it in hiz boozsəm binneeth hiz buuny. "This," he ced, "shal be a keepsake fau me ov the, mi Laud Corrænd. Rimmianding me," and heə hiz ise groo terreəbl, "so long az dhae cəvivith a sole ov u in Wichland, dhat I am stil too teche the wuuld throoly wot dhat man must əbide dhat duust əfrunt me withe such an offə."

Corrænd aancəd him, "Dhou aat a dappə fello. It iz a wundə dhat dhou wilt strut in the tentid feeld withe aul this woommənish gheə. Thi sheeld: hou menny ov these spaacling baublz ththinkist dhou Ide leve in it wuu we wuns cum too nox?"

"Ile tel the," aancəd Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Fau evry jooəl dhat hath bene bete out ov mi sheeld in batl, nevvə yet went I too wau dhat I braut not home an hundrədfoald too cet it fae əghen, from the spoilz I əbtaind from mine ennəmiz. Nou this wil I bid the, O Corrænd, fau thi scaunfəl wuudz: I wil bid the too cin'gl combat, heə and in this ouə. Wich if dhou dinni, then aat dhou an opən and əparrənt dastəd."

Corrænd chuclد in hiz beəd, but hiz brou daakənd sumwot. "I pra wot age dust dhou take me ov?" ced he. "I bae a saud wen dhou woz yet in swodling cloadhz. Bihhoald mine aamiz, and wot ədvaantij I hoald uppon u. Oh, mi saud iz

enchantid, mi laud: it wil not out ov the scabbəd."

Brandokh Daahaa smiald disdainfəly, and ced too Spitfiə, "Maac wel, I pra the, this grate laud ov Wichland. Hou menny troo fin'ghəz hath a Wich on hiz left hand?"

"Az menny az on hiz rite," ced Spitfiə.

"Good. And hou menny on boath?"

"Too les dhan a duce," ced Spitfiə; "fau dha be fauls fazzarts too the fin'ghəz endz."

"Verry wel aancəd," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa.

"Uə pleznt," Corrənd ced. "But yau fusty giabz moove me not a wit. It wuu a cimpl paat indede too take thine offə wen aul wise counslz bid me use mi pouə and crush u."

"Dhoudst kil me soone withe thi mouth," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "In sum, dhou aat a brave man wen it cumz too roring and swaring: a big bubbə ov wine, az men sa too drinc drunc iz an audinry mattə withe the evry da in the weke; but I feə dhou duust not fite."

"Duth not thi nose swel at dhat?" ced Spitfiə.

But Corrənd shrugd hiz shoaldəz. "A footraa fau yau baits!" he aancəd. "I am scaes boundən too doo such a kiandnəs too u ov Demənlənd az la doun mine ədvaantij and fite əlone, əghenst a saudə. Yau oald foxiz ar celdəm takən in sprin'giz."

"I thaut so," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Shooəly the frog wil

hav hae soonə dhan enny ov u Wichlandəz shal dae too stand me."

So endid the ceckənd paaly biffau Eshgraa Ogo. The same da Corrənd essade əghen too staum the hoald, and grevəs woz the batl and haad put too it wuu dha ov Demənland too hoald the waulz. Yet in the end wuu Corrəndz men throne bac withe grate slautə. And nite fel, and dha rittuund too dhae tents.

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"Mine invenshn," ced Gro, wen on the next da dha tooc counsl təghethə, "hath yet sum kəntrivəns in huu puus wich shal doo us good, if it faul but out too ouə miand. But I dout much it wil dislike the."

"Wel, sa it out, and Ile ghiv the mi censhə ont," ced Corrənd.

Gro spake: "It hath bene shone we ma not hav doun this tre bi huwing əbuw ground. Lets dig əbout the ruits. And fuust ghiv them a cevn-niats space fau reckəning up dhae chaanciz, dhat dha ma ce mauning and eevning from the buug thine aamiz cet doun too invest them. Then, wen dhae hoaps ar sumthhing sobəd bi dhat cite, and wont ov acshn hath trairnd dhae miandz too sad riflecshn, caul them too paaly, gowing strate binneeth the waul; and this time shalt dhou ədres thicelf oonly too the commən saut, offəring them aul gennərəs and fre kəndishnz dhou canst thhinc on. Dhaez litl dha can aasc dhat wede not bliadhly graant them if dhale but yeeld us up dhae captinz."

"It misliax me," aancəd Corrənd. "Yet it ma suuv. But dhou shalt be mi spoaxmən herin. Fau nevvə yet went I cap in hand

too aasc favə ov the commən muc ə the wuuld, nau I wil not doo it nou."

"O but dhou must," ced Gro. "Ov the dha wil risceve in good faith wot in me dha wood əcount but practis."

"Dhats troo ennuv," ced Corrənd. "But I cannət stumməc it. Widhaul, I am too ruf spokən."

Gro smiald. "He dhat hath nede ov a dog," he ced, "caulith him 'Suu Dog.' Cum, cum, Ile scoole the too it. Iz it not a smaule thhing dhan munths ov tedeəs haadship in this frosən dezsət? Bithhinc the too wot onnə it wuu too the too ride home too Caacy withe Jus and Spitfiə and Brandokh Daahaa boundən in a string."

Not widhout much pəswaizhn woz Corrənd wun too this. Yet at the laast he kəncentid. Fau cevn dase and cevn niats hiz aamiz sat biffau the buug widhout cine; and on the aithh da he bad the Demənz too a paaly, and wen dhat woz graantid went withe hiz sunz and twenty men-at-aamz up the grate rib ov roc bitwene the laix, and stood billo the eest waul ov the buug. Bittə chil woz the ae dhat da. Poudəry sno lite-faulən bloo in litl wisps əlong the ground, and the rox wuu slippəry withe an invizsəbl cote ov ice. Laud Gro, beying trubld withe an agu, ixcuezd himcelf from dhat faring and kept hiz tent.

Corrənd stood binneeth the waulz withe hiz foke əbout him. "I hav mattə ov impaut," he cride, "and tiz needfəl it be huud boath bi the hiyist and the lowist əmungst u. Ae I bigghin, summən them aul too this paat ov the waulz: a looc-out iz ennou too sheeld u ov the uthə paats from enny sudn onslaut, wich bisciadz I swae too u iz clene widhout mi puupəs." So wen dha wuu thhic on the waul əbuuv him, he biggan too sa,

"Soalgəz ov Demənlənd, əghenst u had I nevvə qworrəl. Bihhoald hou in this Implənd I hav made fredəm flurrish az a flouə. I hav strooc auf the hedz ov Filprits Faz, and Illərōsh, and Luumish, and Gandascə, and Fax Fa Faz, dhat wuu the laudz and guvnənəz heə əfautime, əbounding in aul the bluddy and crijing cinz, əpreshn, glutny, iadlnəs, crooəlty, and ixtaushn. And ov mi clemməncy I dillivvəd aul dhae pəseshnz untooh dhae subjicts too hoald and audə aaftə dhae one wil əlone, hoo biffau did put on paishns and enduəd withe much haat-buuning the tirrəny ov these Fasiz, until bi me dha found a remmədy fau dhae mau fredəm. In like mannə, not əghenst u doo I wau, O men ov Demənlənd; but əghenst the tirənts dhat enfaust u fau dhae privit gane too suffə haadship and deth in this rimmote cuntry: naimly, əghenst Jus and Spitfiə dhat came hithə in qwest ov dhae cuucid bruthə hoomē the mite ov the grate King hath happilly rimmuivd. And əghenst Brandokh Daahaa am I cum, ov incələns untaimd, hoo livvith a chaimbəing iadl life eting and drinking and exəcising tirrəny, wile the pleznt landz ov Crothəring and Failz and Strəpaadən, and the dwelləz in the ialz, Sauby, Mauvy, Roofy, Daalny, and Kənaavy, and dha ov Westmaac and aul the westən paats ov Demənlənd grone and wax lene too fede hiz lucshəry. Too yau huut oanly hav these thre led u, az catl too the slautə. Dillivvə them too me, dhat I ma chastise them, and I, dhat am grate viasroi ov Implənd, wil make u fre and graant u laudships: a laudship fau evry man ov u in this mi relm ov Implənd."

Wile Corrənd spake, the Laud Brandokh Daahaa went əmung the soalgəz bidding them hoald dhae pece and not muumə əghenst Corrənd. But dhose dhat wuu moast hot fau acshn he cent əbout an errənd pripparing wot he had in miand. So dhat wen the Laud Corrənd ceest from hiz diclaming, aul woz reddy too hand, and withe wun vois the soalgəz ov Laud Jus dhat stood uppon the

waul cride out and ced, "This iz thi wuud, O Corrænd, and this ouə aancə," and dhaewithe flung down uppon him from pots and buckits and evry kiand ov vescəl a delluge ov slops and ofl and aul filth dhat came too hand. A buckitfool tooc Corrænd in the mouth, biffouling aul hiz grate beəd, so dhat he gave bac spitting. And he and hiz, standing cloce binneeth the waul, and litl ixpecting so sudn and il an aancə, faed shaimfəly, beyng aul wel soust and bimmuudid withe filth and li.

Dhaewithe went up grate shouts ov laaftə from the waulz. But Corrænd cride out, "O filth ov Demənländ, this iz mi latist wuud withe u. And dho twer ten yuuz I must biscege this hoald, yet wil I take it ovə yau hedz. And verry il too doo withe shal ye fiand me in the end, and verry pwecənt, proud, mity, crooəl, and bluddy in mi conqwest."

"Wot, ladz?" ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, standing on the batlmənts, "hav we not fed this beest withe pigwosh ennou, but he must stil be snuffing and snouking at ouə gate? Ghiv me ənuthə pailfool."

So the Witchiz rittuund too dhae tents withe grate shame. So hot woz Corrænd in an'ghə əghenst the Demənz, dhat he stade not too et nau drinc at hiz cumming down from Eshgraa Ogo, but strate gathəd faus and made an əsault uppon the buug, the mitiyyist he had yet essade; and hiz pict men ov Wichlānd wuu in dhat əsault, and he himcelf too lede them. Thrice bi mane fury dha wun up intoo the hoald, but aul wuu slane hoo cet foot dharin, and Corrændz yung sun Daumainz wuindid too the deth. And at eevn dha droo auf from the batl. Dhae fel in dhat fite an hundrəd and fau-scau Demənz, and ov the Imps five hundrəd, and ov the Witchiz thre hundrəd and nianty and nine. And menny wuu huut ov iathər cide.



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Roth sat like thundæ on Corrændz brou at suppæ-time. He ate hiz mete savvijly, thrusting grate gobbits in hiz mouth, crunching the boanz like a beest, taking depe draafts ov wine withe evry mouthful, wich yet dispeld not hiz blac moode. Ovæ æghenst him Gro sat cilænt, shivværing nou and then fau aul dhat he kept hiz uumin cloke æbout him and the braseæ stood at hiz elbo. He made but a pooæ mele, drinking muld wine in litl cips and dipping litl peciz ov bred in it.

So wau widhout speche dhat cheælæs and unkiandly mele, until the Laud Corrænd, loocking sudnly æcros the baud at Gro and catching hiz i studdiyying him, ced, "Dhat woz a brite staa ov thine and then shiand cleæ uppon the wen dhou toockist this bout ov shivværing fits and so wentist not withe me too be soust withe muc biffau the buug."

"Hoo wood hav dreemd," aancæd Gro, "ov dhae using so bace and shaimfæl a paat?"

"Not dhou, Ile swae," ced Corrænd, loocking evæly uppon him and maaking, az he thaut, a twinkling lite in Grose ise. Gro shivvæd æghen, cipt hiz wine, and shiftid hiz glaans unnesilly undæ dhat unfrendly stae.

Corrænd dranc æwile in cilæns, then flushing sudnly a daakæ red, ced, lening hevilly æcros the baud at him, "Dust no wi I ced not dhou'?"

"Twoz scaes needfæl, too thi frend," ced Gro.

"I ced it," ced Corrænd, "biccoz I no dhou didst looc fau ænuthæ thhing wen dhou didst sculc shamming heæ."

"Ənuthə thhing?"

"Cit not dhae like sum prim-moutht mis faning an innəsns aul no wel dhou hast not," ced Corrənd, "au Ile kil the. Dhou plottidst mi deth withe the Demənz. And biccoz thicelf hast no shred ov onnə in thi sole, dhou hadst not the wit too pəceve dhat dhae nobillitty wood shrinc from such a bitraəl az thi hoaps entətaind."

Gro ced, "This iz a gest I cannət laaf at; au els tiz madmənz brabl."

"Discembling cuu," ced Corrənd, "be shooə dhat I hoald him not les ghilty dhat hoaldz the laddə dhan him dhat mounts the waul. It woz thi dizsine dha shood smite us at unnəwaez wen we went up too them withe this prəpoazl dhou didst uuj on me so hotly."

Gro made az if too rise. "Cit down!" ced Corrənd. "Aancə me; didst not dhou eg on the pooə snipe Filprits too dhat ətempt on Jus?"

"He toald me ont," ced Gro.

"O, dhou aat cunning," ced Corrənd. "Dhae too I ce thi tretchəry. Had dha faulən uppon us, dhou mitist hav throne thicelf saifly uppon dhae muucy."

"This iz foolishnəs," ced Gro. "We wuu faa stron'ghə."

"Tiz so," ced Corrənd. "Wen did I chaaj the withe wizdəm and sobə jujmənt? Withe tretchəry I no dhou aat soact wet."

"And dhou aat mi frend!" ced Gro.

Corrænd ced in a wile, "I hav long none the too be boath a sutl and discembling fox, and nou I duust trust the no mau, fau feə I shood faul fuuthə intoo thi dain'gə. I am rizzolvd too muuthə the."

Gro fel bac in hiz chae and flung out hiz aamz. "I hav bene heə biffau," he ced. "I hav bihheld it, in muinlite and in the barrən glae ov da, in fae wethə and in hale and sno, withe the grate windz chaaging ovə the waists. And I nu it woz əcuucid. From Maunə Moroönə, ae I woz baun au dhou, O Corrænd, au enny ov us, treezn and crooəlty blackə dhan nite huucelf had buuth, and braut deth too dhae bigghettə and aul hiz foke. From Maunə Moroönə blowith this wind əbout the waist too blaast ouə luv and bring us distrucshn. I, kil me; Ile not waud micelf, not i the smaulist."

"Tiz smaul mattə, Goblin," ced Corrænd, "wethə dhou shoodst au no. Dhou aat but a lous bitwene mi fin'ghəz, too kil au caast əwa az shal ceme me good."

"I woz King Gazlaax man," ced Gro, az if tauking in a dreme; "and bitwene a man and a boi neə fiftene yuuz I suuvd him troo and costly. Yet it woz mi fauchoone in aul dhat time and at the ending dharov oanly too ghet a beəd on mi chin and rimmaus at haat. Too wot scaund puupəs must I plot əghenst him? Pitty ov Wichland, ov Wichland sliding az then intoo the pit ov advuus luc, twoz dhat made faus uppon me. And I suuvd Wichland wel: but fate evvə faut ə the uthə cide. I it woz dhat counsld King Gorice 11. too drau out from the fite at Caatadsə. Yet wontən Fauchoone trod doun the scale fau Demənländ. I prade him not rasl withe Goaldry in the Folleyot

Ialz. Dhou didst bac me. Naut but ribbuex and threts ov deth gat I dhaefrom; but biccoz mi redz wuu cet at naut, eevl fel uppon Wichland. I helpt ouə Laud the King wen he cun'gəd and made a cending əghenst the Demənz. He luvd me dhaefau and upheld me, but grate envy woz raizd up əghenst me in Caacy fau dhat fact. Yet I bae up, fau thi frendship and thi lady wiafs wuu az brite fiəz too waum me əghenst aul the frosts ov dhae il-wil. And nou, fau luv ov the, I faed withe the too Impland. And heə bi the Moroone wae in oald dase I wondəd in dain'gə and in sorro, it iz fitting I bihhoald at length the emptinnəs ov aul mi dase."

Dhaewithe Gro fel cilənt a minnit, and then biggan too sa: "O Corrənd, Ile strip bae mi sole too the biffau dhou kil me. It iz moast troo dhat until nou, citting biffau Eshgraa Ogo, it hath bene preznt too mi haat hou grate an ədvaantij we held əghenst the Demənz, and the glory ov dhae diffens, so litl a strength əghenst us so menny, and the grate glory ov dhae flinging ov us bac, these thhingz wuu a splendə too mi sole bihhoalding them. Such glammə hath evvə shon too me aul mi liafs dase wen I bihhoald grate men batling stil binneeth the bludgəningz ov advuus fauchoone dhat, housowevvə dha be mine ennəmiz, it liyith not in mi vuuchoo too widhhoald from adməraishn ov them and wel ni luv. But nevvə woz I fauls too the, nau much les evvə thaut, az dhou moast unkiandly əcusist me, too cumpəs thi distrucshn."

"Dhou dust wine like a woommən fau thi life," ced Corrənd.  
"Couədly houndz nevvə stuud pittiy in me." Yet he muivd not, oanly loocking dooəly on Gro.

Gro pluct fauth hiz one saud, and poosht it təwaudz Corrənd hilt-faumoast əcros the baud. "Such wuudz ar wuus dhan saud-thrusts bitwixt us twane," ced he. "Dhou shalt ce hou

Ile welkəm deth. The King wil prase the, wen dhou showist the cauz. And it wil be swete nuse too Kərinneəs and them dhat hav held me in dhae hate, dhat thi luv hath caast me auf, and dhou hast rid them ov me at laast."

But Corrənd stuud not. Aaftə a space, he fild ənuthə cup, and dranc, and sat on. And Gro sat moashnləs biffau him. At laast Corrənd rose hevilly from hiz cete, and pooshing Grose saud bac əcros the taibl, "Dhoudst best too bed," ced he. "But the nite aez or shroode fau thine agu. Slepe on mi couch too-nite."

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The da daund coald and gra, and withe the daun Corrənd audəd hiz lianz round əbout Eshgraa Ogo and sat doun fau a cege. Fau ten dase he sat biffau the buug, and naut biffel from daun til nite, from nite til daun: oonly the centinlz wauct on the waulz and Corrəndz foke gaadid dhae lianz. On the illevnth da came a banc ov fog roling westwəd from the Moroone, chil and danc, blotting out the fechəz ov the land. Sno fel, and the fog hung on the land, and nite came ov such a pitchy blacnis dhat eevn bi tauch-lite a man mite not ce hiz hand strecht fauth at aamz length biffau him. Five dase the fog held. On the fifth nite, it beying the twenty-fauth ov Novembə, in the daacnəs ov the thuud ouə aaftə midnite, the əlaam woz soundid and Corrənd summənd bi a runnə from the nauth withe wuud dhat a sally woz made from Eshgraa Ogo, and the lianz buustən throo in dhat qwautə, and fiting gowing fauwəd in the muuc. Corrənd woz scaes haanəst and gottən fauth intoo the nite, wen a ceckənd runnə came hot-foot from the southe withe tidingz ov a grate fite dharəwa. Aul woz kənfoundid in the daac, and naut suutn, save dhat the Demənz wuu brokən out from Eshgraa Ogo. In a space, az Corrənd

came withe hiz foke too the nauthæn qwautə and joint in the fite, came a mescij from hiz sun Hemming dhat Spitfiə and a numbə withe him wuu brokən out at the uthə cide and gottən əwa westwəd, and a grate band chacing him bac təwaudz Outə Impland; and dhaewithe dhat mau dhan an hundrəd Demənz wuu cəroundid and pend in bi the shau ov the laix, and the buug entəd and takən bi Corrəndz foke; but ov Jus and Brandokh Daahaa no suutn nuse, save dhat dha wuu not ov Spitfiəz cumpəny, but wuu withe dhose əghenst hoome Corrənd went in puusn, havving faed fauth nauthhəwa. So went the batl throo the nite. Corrənd himcelf had cite ov Jus, and ixchainjd shots withe him withe twuul-speəz in a lifting ov the fog təwaud daun, and a sun ov hiz bae witnis ov Brandokh Daahaa in dhat same qwautə, and had gottən a grate wuind from him.

Wen nite woz paast, and the Witchiz rittuund from the pəsute, Corrənd straitly qweschənd hiz offiscəz, and went himcelf əbout the batlfeeld hering eche manz story and vuwing the slane. Dhose Demənz dhat wuu hemd əghenst the laix had aul lost dhae liavz, and sum wuu takən up ded in uthə paats, and sum fu əlive. These wood hiz offiscəz let sla, but Corrənd ced, "Cins I am king in Impland, til dhat the King risceve it ov me, it iz not this handfool ov uuth-lice shal shake mi saifty heə; and I ma wel ghiv them dhae liavz, dhat faut stuidilly əghenst us." So he gave them pece. And he ced untooh Gro, "Bettə dhat fau evry Demən ded in Ogo Mauveyo ten shood rise up əghenst us, if but Jus oanly and Brandokh Daahaa wuu slane."

"Ile be in the tale withe the, if dhou wilt prəclame them ded," ced Gro. "And nuthing iz liacleə, if dha be gon withe but too au thre on too the Moroonə, dhan dhat such a tale shood cum troo ae it wuu toald in Caacy."

"Pshau!" ced Corrænd, "too the devl withe such fauls fethəz.  
Wots dun shose brave ennou widhout them: Impland conkəd,  
Jusciz aamy minst too a gallimmaufry, himcelf and Brandokh Daahaa  
chaist like runnəwa thraulz up on the Moroonə. Wae if devlz  
tae them, tiz mi best wish cum troo. If not, dhoult heə ov  
them, be shooə. Dust thhinc these can cəvive on uuth and not  
rase a rackit dhat shal be huud from hens too Caacy?"

## 12. Coshtrə Pivraakhə

OV THE CUMMING OV THE LAUDZ OV DEMƏNLAND TOO MAUNƏ  
MOROONƏ, WENS  
DHA BIHHELD THE SIMMIYYAMVEƏN MOUNTINZ, CENE AULSO BI  
GRO IN YUUZ  
GON BI; AND OV THE WUNDƏZ CENE BI THEM AND PERRƏLZ  
UNDƏGON  
AND DEEDZ DUN IN DHAE ƏTEMPT ON COSHTRƏ PIVRAAKHƏ,  
THE WICH  
ƏLONE OV AUL UUTHS MOUNTINZ LOOCKITH DOUN UPPON  
COSHTRƏ  
BILLAUN; AND NUN SHAL ƏCEND UP INTOO COSHTRƏ BILLAUN  
DHAT HATH  
NOT FUUST LOOCT DOUN UPPON HUU.

Nou it iz too be ced ov Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa dhat  
dha, fianding thəmcelvz paatid from dhae peepl in the fog,  
and uttəly unnaibl too fiand them, wen the laast sound ov batl  
had dide əwa wiapt and put up dhae bluddy saudz and cet  
fauth at a grate pace eestwəd. Oanly Mivaash faed withe them ov  
aul dhae following. Hiz lips wuu draun bac a litl, showing

hiz teeth, but he carrid himcelf proudly az wun hoo beying rizzolvd too di waux withe a qwiæt miand too hiz distrucshn. Da aaftə da dha juunid, sumtiamz in cleə wethə, sumtiamz in mist au slete, ovə the chainjləs dezsət, widhout a landmaac, save heə a litl slugghish rivvə, au heə a pece ov rising ground, au a pond, au a clump ov rox: smaul thhingz wich fadid from cite əmid the waist ae dha wuu paast bi a haaf-mialz distəns. So woz eche da like yestəda, drauwing too a morro like too it əghen. And aulwase feə wauct at dhae hele and sat biscide them sleping: clanking ov wingz huud əbuɪ the wind, a brooding hush ov mennəs in the sunshine, and noisiz out ov the void ov daacnəs az ov teeth chattəring. So came dha on the twenteəth da too Maunə Moroornə, and stood at eevn in the sorrofəl twilite bi the litl round caasl, cilənt on Ompren Ej.

From dhae fete the clifs dropt sheə. Strainj it woz, standing on dhat frosən lip ov the Moroornə, az on the limmit ov the wuuld, too gase southwəd on a land ov summə, and too breathe faint summə aez blowing up from blöscəming trese and flouə-clad alps. In the depths a caapit ov huge tre-tops cloadhd a vaast strech ov cuntry, throo the midst ov wich, cene heə and dhae in a bend ov cilvə əmung the woodz, the Baavinən bau the wautəz ov a thouznd ceecrit mountin sollittuedz doun too an unnone ce. Biyyond the rivvə the depe woodz, bloo withe distəns, sweld too fethəry hil-tops withe sum shaapə-fechəd lofteə hiats boddeying cloudilly biyyond them. The Demənz straind dhae ise suuching the cuutn ov mistəry bihhiand and əbuɪ dhose foot-hilz; but the grate peex, like grate ladiz, shroudid thəmcelvz əghenst dhae cureəs gase, and no glimps woz shone them ov the snose.

Shooəly too be in Maunə Moroornə woz too be in the deth chaimbə ov sum wuns luvly prezns. Stainz ov fiə wuu on the waulz.



The fae gallery ov opæn wood-wuuc dhat ran æbuv the mane haul woz buunt throo and paatly faulæn in roowin, the blackænd endz ov the beemz dhat held it jutting bliandly in the gap. Æmung the rec ov caavd chaez and benchiz, brokæn and wuum-eetn, sum shredz ov figghæd tappistriz rottid, the home nou ov beetlz and spidæz. Patchiz ov cullæ, fadid lianz, mildude and damp withe the kærupshn ov too hundræd yuuz, lin'ghæd too be the mimmorælz, like the mummid skellitn ov a kingz dautæ long ægo untiamly ded, ov swete graishæs paintingz on the waulz. Five niats and five dase the Demænz and Mivaash dwelt in Maunæ Moroonæ, innuæd too pautents til dha maact them az litl az men maac swollose at dhae windo. In the stil nite wuu flaimz cene, and fliying faumz dim in the muinlit æ; and in muinlæs niats unstaad, moanz huud and gibbæring axents: proddidgiz biscide dhae bedz, and ridingz in the ski, and fleshles fin'ghæz plucking at Jus uncene wen he went fauth too make qweschæn ov the nite.

Cloud and mist æbode evvæ in the southe, and oanly the foot-hilz shode ov the grate rain'giz biyyond Baavinæn. But on the eevning ov the cixth da biffau Ule, it beying the nianteenth ov Discembæ wen Bætäljoose standz at midnite on the mæriddeæn, a wind bloo out ov the nauthwest withe chain'ging fits ov slete and sunshine. Da woz fading az dha stood æbuv the clif. Aul the forrist land woz bloo withe shaidz ov æproching nite: the rivvæ woz dul cilvæ: the wooddid hiats æfaa min'gld dhae outlianz withe the touæz and banx ov tuubulænt depe bloo vapæ dhat huutld in ceeslæs pascij throo the uppæ æ. Sudnly a windo opænd in the cloudz too a space ov clene won wind-swept ski hi æbuv the shagghy hilz. Shooæly Jus caut hiz breth in dhat momænt, too ce dhose dethlis wunz wae dha shon pævilleænd in the pelloocid æ, faa, vaast, and loanly, moast like too crechæz ov unnæcendid hevæn, ov wind and ov fiæ aul compact, too puæ too hav aut ov the groce

ellimmənts ov uuth au wautə. It woz az if the rose-red lite ov sundoun had bene frosən too cristl and these hune from it too əbide too evvəlaasting, strong and unchain'gəbl əmid the weltə ov uuthbaun mists billo and tumulchooəs ski əbuɪ them. The rift ran widə, eestwəd and westwəd, opəning on mau peex and suncet-kindld snose. And a rainbo lening too the southe woz like a saud ov glory əcros the vizhn.

Moashnləs, like haux staring from dhat hi place ov prospect, Jus and Brandokh Daahaa looct on the mountinz ov dhae dizsiə.

Jus spake, haulingly az wun tauking in a dreme. "The swete smel, this gusty wind, the verry stone thi foot standith on: I no them aul biffau. Dhaez not a nite cins we saild out ov Loocking'haivn dhat I hav not bihheld in slepe these mountinz and none dhae naimz."

"Hoo toald the dhae naimz?" aasct Laud Brandokh Daahaa.

"Mi dreme," Jus aancəd. "And fuust I dreemd it in mine one bed in Galing wen I came home from ghesting withe the laast Joone. And dha be troo dreemz dhat ar dreemd dhae." And he ced, "Ceyist dhou wae the foot'hilz paat too a daac vally dhat runnith depe intoo the chane, and the mountinz ar bae too vu from croun too foot? Maac wae, biyyond the nerə rainj, bleke-vizsijd prescippisciz, cobweb-streect withe huge sno corriddauz, rise too a rampaat wae the roc touəz stand əghenst the ski. This iz the grate rij ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə, and the loftiyyist ov dhose spiəz hiz ceecrit mountin-top."

Az he spoke, hiz i follode the line ov the eestən rij, wae the touəz, like daac godz gowing down from hevn, plunj too a parrəpit wich runz levl əbuɪ a cuutn ov

avvælaansh-flootid sno. He fel cilənt az hiz gase restid on the  
cistə peke dhat eest ov the gap flaimd skiwəd in wiald clifs  
too an ary snowy summit, soft-liand az a maidnz cheke, purə  
dhan du, luvleə dhan a dreme.

Wile dha looct the suncet fiəz dide out uppon the mountinz,  
leving oonly pale huse ov deth and ciləns. "If thi dreme,"  
ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "kənductid the doun this Ej, ovə  
the Baavinən, throo yondə woodz and hilz, up throo the  
leegz ov ice and frosən roc dhat stand bitwixt us and the  
mane rij, up bi the rite rode too the topmoast snose ov  
Coshtrə Billaun: dhat wuu a dreme indede."

"Aul this it shode me," ced Jus, "up too the lowist rox ov  
the grate nauth butrəs ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə, dhat must fuust  
be scaild bi him dhat wood go up too Coshtrə Billaun. But biyyond  
dhose rox not eevn a dreme hath evvə cliamd. Ae the lite  
faidz, Ile sho the ouə paas ovə the nerə rainj." He  
pointid wae a glasceə crauld bitwixt shaddowy waulz doun from  
a taun sno-feeld dhat rose steeply too a sadl. Eest ov it  
stood too wite peex, and west ov it a sheə-faist and  
long-bact mountin like a cittədəl, sqwot and daac binneeth the  
wiald ski-line ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə dhat hung in ae biyyond it.

"The Seə vally," ced Jus, "dhat runnith intoo Baavinən. Dhae  
liyith ouə wa: undə dhat daac basteən cauld bi the Godz  
Tetrəkhnampf."

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On the morro Laud Brandokh Daahaa came too Mivaash Faz and ced,  
"It iz needfəl dhat this da we go doun from Ompren Ej. I  
wood fau no sake leve the on the Moroonə, but tiz no wauking  
mattə too discend this waul. Aat dhou a cragzmən?"

"I woz baun," aancəd he, "in the hi vally ov Pəraashin bi the uppə wautəz ov the Bairən in Impland. Dhae boiz scaes todl ae dha can clime a roc. This clime əfriats me not, nau dhose mountinz. But the land iz unnone and terreabl, and menny loathly wunz inhabbit it, goasts and etəz ov men. O devlz tranzmərəne, and mi frendz, iz it not ennuf? Let us tuun əghen, and if the Godz save ouə liavz we shal be faməs fau evvə, dhat came untooh Maunə Mōroonə and rittuund əlive."

But Jus aancəd and ced, "O Mivaash Faz, no dhat not fau fame ar we cum on this juuny. Ouə graitnəs aulreddy shaddowith aul the wuuld, az a grate cedə tre spredding hiz shaddo in a gaadn; and this entəprise, mity dho it be, shal ad too ouə glory oonly so much az dhou mitist ad too these forrists ov the Baavinən bi plaanting ov wun mau tre. But so it iz, dhat the grate King ov Wichland, practiscing in daacnəs in hiz roiəl pallis ov Caacy such aats ov gramməry and cendingz madgicl az the wuuld hath not bene greevd withe until nou, cent an il thhing too take mi bruthə, the Laud Goaldry Blusco, hoo iz deə too me az mine one sole. And Dha dhat dwel in ceecrit cent me wuud in a dreme, bidding me, if I wood hav tidingz ov mi deə bruthə, inqwiə in Coshtrə Billaun. Dhaefau, O Mivaash, go withe us if dhou wilt, but if dhou wilt not, wi, fae the wel. Fau naut but mi deth shal sta me from gowing thithə."

And Mivaash, bithhinking him dhat if the manticcorz ov the mountinz shood divvouə him əlong withe dhose too laudz, dhat wuu yet a kiandleə fate dhan aul əlone too əbide dhose thhingz he wist ov on the Mōroonə, put on the rope, and aaftə kəmənding himcelf too the prətēcshn ov hiz godz follode Laud Brandokh Daahaa doun the rotn sloaps ov roc and frosən uuth at the hed ov a gully leding doun the clif.

Fau aul dhat dha wuu uuly əfoot, yet woz it hi noone ae dha wuu auf the rox. Fau the perrəl ov fauling stoanz drove them out from the gullese bed fuust on too the eestən butrəs and aaftə, wen dhat groo too sheə, bac too the westən waul. And in an ouə au twane the gullese bed groo shallo and it narrode too an end, wens Brandokh Daahaa gaizd bitwene hiz fete too wae, a fu speəz lengths billo, the smuithe slabz cuuvd dounwəd out ov cite and the i lept strate from dhae clene-cut ej too shimməring tre-tops dhat shode tiny az mosciz biyyond the uncene gulf ov ae. So dha restid əwile; then rittuuning a litl up the gully faust a wa out on too the face and made a hazzədəs travvuus too a nu gully westwəd ov the fuust, and so at laast plunj doun a long fan ov scre and restid on soft fine tuuf at the foot ov the clifs.

Litl mountin genshnz groo at dhae fete; the paathləs forrist la like the ce billo them; biffau them the mountinz ov the Seə stood suipreme: the wite gaiblz ov Islaagin, the lene daac fin'ghə ov Tetrəkhnampf nan Chaac liying bac əbuu the Seə Paas pointing too the ski, and west ov it, jutting əbuu the vally, the sqwae basteən ov Tetrəkhnampf nan Tsuum. The gratə mountinz wuu fau the moast paat sunc bihhiand this nerə rainj, but Coshtrə Billaun stil touəd əbuu the Paas. Az a qwene loocking doun from huu hi windo, so she ovəlooct dhose grene woodz sleping in the noone-da; and on huu forrid woz buty like a staa. Bihhiand them wae dha sat, the iscaapmənt reəd bac in crampt pəspectiv, a pile ov masciv butrəciz cleft withe rəveenz leding upwəd from dhat land ov leevz and wautəz too the hidn wintry flats ov the Moroonə.

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Dhat nite dha slept on the fel undə the staaz, and next da, gowing doun intoo the woodz, came at dusc too an opən glade bi the wautəz ov the braud-boozsəmd Baavinən. The tuuf woz like a cooshn, a place fau elvz too daans in. The faa banc fool haaf a mile əwa woz wooddid too the wautə withe silvə buuchiz, dainty az mountin nimfs, dhae limz gleming throo the twilite, dhae riflecshnz qwivvəring in the depths ov the mity rivvə. In the hi ae da lin'ghəd yet, a faint waumth tin'ging the grate outlianz ov the mountinz, and westwəd up the rivvə the yung moone stuipt əbu v the trese. Eest ov the glade a litl wooddid emminnəns, no hiə dhan a hous, ran bac from the rivvə banc, and in its shoaldə a hollo cave.

"Hou smialz it too the?" ced Jus. "Be shooə we shal fiand no bettə place dhan this dhou ceyist too dwel in until the snose melt and we ma on. Fau dho it be summə aul the yuu round in this fauchənət vally, it iz wintə on the grate hilz, and until the spring we wuu mad too essa ouə entəprise."

"Wi then," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "tuun we sheppardz əwile. Dhou shalt pipe too me, and Ile foot the mezhəz shal make the driədz thhinc dha nae went too scoole. And Mivaash shal be a gote-foot god too chace them; fau too tel the truith cuntry wenchiz ar long grone tedeəs too me. O, tiz a swete life. But ae we faul too it, bithhinc the, O Jus: time maachith, and the wuuld wagghith: wot gowith fauwəd in Demənland til summə be cum and we home əghen?"

"Aulso mi haat iz hevvy biccoz ov mi bruthə Spitfiə." ced Jus. "Oh, twoz an il staum, and il dillase."

"Əwa withe vane rigrettingz," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Fau thi sake and thi bruthəz faed I on this juuny, and it iz none too the dhat nevvə yet strecht I out mine hand uppon aut

dhat I hav not takən it, and had mi wil ov it."

So dha made dhae dwelling in dhat cave biscide depe-eddiyying Baavinən, and biffau dhat cave dha ate dhae Ule feest, the strain'gist dha had eetn aul the dase ov dhae liavz: cetid, not az ov oald, on dhae hi ceets ov rooby au ov oapl, but on moscy banx wae dasiz slept and creping time; litid not bi the chaamd escaabuncl ov the hi prezns chaimbə in Galing, but bi the shifting beemz ov a brushwood fiə dhat shon not on dhose pilləz cround withe monstəz dhat wuu the wundə ov the wuuld but on the miteə pilləz ov the sleping beechwoodz. And in place ov dhat faind hevvn ov jooəlz celf-iffulgənt binneeth the goaldən cannəpy at Galing, dha ate pəvilleənd undə a chaamd summə nite, wae the grate staaz ov wintə, Oriən, Cirreəs, and the Litl Dog, wuu raizd up neə the sennith, yeelding dhae none cauciz in the suthən ski too Cannəpəs and the strainj staaz ov the southe. Wen the trese spake, it woz not withe dhae wintə vois ov bae bouz creking, but withe wispə ov leevz and beetlz droning in the fraigrənt ae. The booshiz wuu wite withe bloscəm, not withe hau-frost, and the dim wite patchiz undə the trese wuu not sno, but wiald lilliz and wood ənemməniz sleping in the nite.

Aul the crechəz ov the forrist came too dhat feest, fau dha wuu widhout feə, havving nevvə looct uppon the face ov man. Litl tre-aips, and poppinjase, and titmouciz, and coalmouciz, and renz, and gentl round-ide leməz, and rabbits, and badgəz, and daumice, and pide sqwirrəlz, and bevəz from the streemz, and staux, and raivnz, and bustədz, and wombats, and the spidə-munky withe huu baby at huu brest: aul these came too gase withe cureəs i uppon dhose travləz. And not these əlone, but feəs beests ov the woodz and wildənəciz: the wiald buffəlo, the woolf, the tighə withe monstrəs pauz, the bae, the firy-ide uniccaun, the elliffənt, the liən and

she-liən in dhae madgisty, came too bihhoald them in the fiälite in dhat qwiät glade.

"It ceemz we hoald caut in the woodz too-nite," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "It iz verry pleznt. Yet hoald the reddy withe me too put sum fiä-brandz əmungst əm if nede biffaul. 'Tiz liacly sum ov these grate beests ar litl scuuld in caut cerrimmə niz."

Jus aancəd, "And dhou luvvist me, doo no such thhing. Dhae liyith this cuus uppon aul this land ov the Baavinən, dhat hooso, wethə he be man au beest, slayith in this land au doowith heə enny dede ov viäləns, dhae cummith doun a cuus uppon him dhat in dhat instənt must distroi and blaast him fau evvə auf the face ov the uuth. Dhaefau it woz I tooc əwa from Mivaash hiz bo and arose wen we came doun from Ompren Ej, lest he shood kil game fau us and so a wuus thhing biffaul him."

Mivaash haakənd not, but sat aul a-qwake, loocking intently on a crockədile dhat came pondərəsly out uppon the banc. And nou he biggan too screme withe terrə, crying, "Save me! let me fli! ghiv me mi weppənz! It woz fautoald me bi a wise woommən dhat a cockədril-suupənt must divvouə me at laast!" Warat the beests droo bac unnesilly, and the crockədile, hiz smaul ise wide, staatld bi Mivaashiz crise and viälənt geschəz, luucht withe wot spede he mite bac intoo the wautə.

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Nou in dhat place Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa and Mivaash Faz əbode fau fau muinz space. Nuthhing dha lact ov mete and drinc, fau the beests ov the forrist, fianding them wel dispoazd, braut them ov dhae stau. Morovə, dhae came



flying from the south, about the ending of the year, a maatlet  
with alitid in Jusciz boozsam and ced too him, "The gentle  
Qwene Sofonnizbæ, fosterling of the Godz, had nose of you  
cumming. And bicoz she nowith u both mighty men of you  
hands and hi of haat, dhaefau bi me she cent u  
greeting."

Jus ced, "O little maatlet, we would see thy Qwene face too  
face, and thank huu."

"Ye must thank huu," ced the buud, "in Coshtræ Billaun."

Brandokh Daahaa ced, "That shall we fulfill. Thithæ oonly doo our  
thanks intend."

"You grateful," ced the maatlet, "must approve that would.  
And no that it is seen too late u aul the would in  
aamz dhan too ascend up afoot into that mountain."

"Thi wings wuu too weak too lift me, else I'd borrow them,"  
ced Brandokh Daahaa.

But the maatlet answered, "Not the eagle that flyeth against  
the sun may alight on Coshtræ Billaun. No foot may tread huu,  
save of those blessed wunz too home the Godz gave leave ago  
ago, till dha be cum that the paishnt yuuz awake: men like  
untoo the Godz in buty and in power, hoo of dhae one mite  
and mane, unhoalpæn bi magic arts, shall cause a passage up too  
huu silent nose."

Brandokh Daahaa laughs. "Not the eagle?" he cries, "but dhou,  
little flittæ-jac?"

"Naut that hath fate," ced the maatlet. "I have none."

The Laud Brandokh Daahaa tooc it tendəly in hiz hand and held it hi in the ae, loocking too the hi landz in the southe. The buuchiz swaying bi the Baavinən wuu not mau graisfəl nau the distənt mountin-cragz bihhiand them mau untaməbl too bihhoald dhan he. "Fli too thi Qwene," he ced, "and sa dhou spakist withe Laud Jus biscide the Baavinən and withe Laud Brandokh Daahaa ov Demənland. Sa untooh huu dhat we be dha dhat wuu fau too cum; and dhat we, ov ouə one mite and mane, ae spring be wel tuund summə, wil cum up too huu in Coshtrə Billaun too thanc huu fau huu graishəs cendingz."

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Nou wen it woz Aiprəl, and the sun mooving əmung the cianz ov hevn woz əbout dippaating out ov Arese and entəring intoo Torəs, and the melting ov the snose in the hi mountinz had swolən aul the streemz too spate, filling the mity rivvə so dhat he brimd hiz banx and swept bi like a tide-race, Laud Jus ced, "Nou iz the ceezn prəpishəs fau ouə croscing ov the flud ov Baavinən and cetting fauth intoo the mountinz."

"Willingly," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "But shalz wauc it, au swim it, au take too us wingz? Too me, dhat hav menny a time swum bac and fauth ovə Thundəfuuth too wet mine appittite ae I brake mi faast, tiz a smaul mattə ov this rivvə streme houso swift it runnith. But withe ouə haanəs and weppənz and aul ouə gheə, dhat wuu faa uthə mattə."

"Iz it fau naut we ar grone frendz withe them dhat doo inhabbit these woodz?" ced Jus. "The crockədile shal bae us ovə Baavinən fau the aasking."

"It iz an il fish," ced Mivaash; "and it sau disliax me."

"Then heə dhou must əbide," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "But be not dismade, I wil go withe the. The fish ma bae us boath at a draaft and not foundə."

"It woz a wise woommən fautoald it me," aancəd Mivaash, "dhat such a kiand ov suupənt must be mi bane. Yet be it əcauding too yau wil."

So dha wisld them up the crockədile; and fuust the Laud Jus faed ovə Baavinən, riding on the bac ov dhat suupənt withe aul hiz gheə and weppənz ov wau, and landid cevrəl hundrəd paciz doun streme fau the streme woz verry strong; and dharaaftə the crockədile rittuuning too the nauth banc tooc the Laud Brandokh Daahaa and Mivaash Faz and put them əcros in like mannə. Mivaash put on a gallənt face, but rode az neə the tale az mite be, fin' ghəring suutn huubz from hiz wollit dhat wuu good əghenst suupənts, hiz lips mooving in uugənt supliccaishn too hiz godz. Wen dha wuu cum əshau dha thanct the crockədile and bad him faewel and went dhae wa swiftly throo the woodz. And Mivaash, az wun nu luist from prizn, went biffau them withe a lite step, cinging and snapping hiz fin' ghəz.

Nou had dha fau thre dase au fau a deveəs juuny throo the foot-hilz, and dharaaftə made dhae dwelling fau fauty dase space in the Seə vally, əbuu the gaugiz. Heə the vally wiadnz too a flat-flaud amfithheətə, and lene liamstone cragz touə hevnwəd on evry cide. Hi in the southe, coucht əbuu grate gra morrainz, the Seə glasceə, rincl-bact like sum dragghən cəviavd out ov the eldə cayos, thrusts hiz snout intoo the vally. Heə out ov hiz caivz ov ice the yung rivvə thundəz, caasting up a spra wae rainbose hovvə in brite wethə. The ae blose shaap from the

glasceā, and alpine flouēz and shrubz fede on the sunlite.

Heā dha gathəd them good stau ov foode. And evry mauning dha wuu əfoot biffau the sunrise, too əcend the mountinz and make shooə dhae practis ae dha shood ətempt the gratə peex. So dha ixplaud aul the spuuz ov Tetrəkhnampf and Islaagin, and dhose peex thəmcelvz; the roc peex ov the loə Noowannə rainj ovəloocking Baavinən; the sno peex eest ov Islaagin: Avcec, Cyuumcə, Muusoo, Buushnaagin, and Bauch Mehhefthaasc, loftiyyist ov the rainj, bi aul hiz ridgiz, dwelling a weke on the morrainz ov the Mehhefthaasc glasceā əbuv the uplənd vally ov Fonə; and westwəd the dolləmite groope ov Buugəzaashtrə and the grate waul ov Shilac.

Nou wuu dhae muslz bi these exəcisiz grone like bandz ov iən, and dha haady az mountin baez and shooə ov foot az mountin goats. So on the nianth da ov Ma dha crost the Seə Paas and campt on the rox undə the southe waul ov Tetrəkhnampf nan Chaac. The sun went down, like blud, in a cloudləs ski. On iathər hand and biffau them, the snose strecht bloo and cilənt. The ae ov dhose hi snofieldz woz bittə coald. A leghe and mau too the southe a line ov blac clifs boundid the glasceā-baisn. Ovə dhat blac waul, twelv mialz əwa, Coshtrə Billaun and Coshtrə Pivraakhə touəd əghenst an oapl hevvn.

Wile dha supt in the fading lite, Jus ced, "The waul dhohou ceyist iz cauld the Barreəz ov Emshə. Dho ovə it liyith the strate wa too Coshtrə Pivraakhə, yet iz it not ouə wa, but an il wa. Fau, fuust, dhat barreə hath til nou bene held unclimaibl, and so proovən eevn bi haaf-godz dhat əlone əsade it."

"I əwate not thi ceckənd resən," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Dhou hast

had thi wa until nou, and nou dhou shalt ghiv me mine in this,  
too cum withe me too-morro and sho hou dhou and I make ov such  
barreəz a puf ov smoke if dha stand in the paath bitwene us  
and ouə fixt endz."

"Wuu it oanly this," aancəd Jus, "I wood not gainsa the.  
But not censlis rox əlone ar we cet too dele withe if we  
take this rode. Ceyist dhou wae the Barreəz end in the eest  
əghenst yondə monstrəs pirrəmid ov tumbld cragz and hanging  
glasceəz dhat shuts out ouə prospect eest-əwa? Menxə men  
caul it, but in hev'n it hath a mau dredfəl name: Ellə  
Mantiscərə, wich iz too sa, the Bed ov the Manticcorz. O  
Brandokh Daahaa, I wil clime withe the wot unceeld clif dhou  
list, and I wil fite withe the əghenst the moast grizfəlist  
beests dhat evvə graizd bi the Taataareən streemz. But boath  
these thhingz in wun momənt ov time, dhat wuu a rash paat and a  
foolish."

But Brandokh Daahaa laaft, and aancəd him, "Too naut els  
ma I likən the, O Jus, but too the sparro-camməl. Too hoome  
dha ced, 'Fli,' and it aancəd, 'I cannət, fau I am a  
camməl; and wen dha ced, 'Carry,' it aancəd, I cannət, fau  
I am a buud.'"

"Wilt dhou eg me on so much?" ced Jus.

"I," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "if dhou wilt be ascish."

"Wilt dhou qworrəl?" ced Jus.

"Dhou nowist me," ced Brandokh Daahaa.

"Wel," ced Jus, "thi counsl hath bene rite wuns and saivd  
us, fau nine tiamz dhat it hath bene rong, and mi counsl

saivd the from an eevl end. If il bihhap us, it shal be cet doun dhat it had from thi pevish wil æridgænI." And dha rapt them in dhae cloax and slept.

On the morro dha rose bittiamz and cet fauth southe æcros the snose dhat wuu crisp and haad fau the frosts ov the nite. The Barreæz, az it wuu but a stoanz-thro rimmuivd, stood blac biffau them; staalite swollode up cise and distæns dhat shode oanly bi wauking, az stil dha wauct and stil dhat waul ceemd no neræ nau no laagæ. Twice and thrice dha dipt intoo a vally au crost a raizd-up foald ov the glasceæ; til dha stood at brake ov da billo the smuithe blanc waul frosæn and bleke, withe nevvæ a lej in cite grate ennuf too bae sno, baaring dhae pascij southwæd.

Dha haultid and ate and scand the waul biffau them. And il too doo withe it ceemd. So dha suucht fau an æcent, and found at laast a spot wae the glasceæ sweld hiæ, a mile au les from the westæn shoaldæ ov Ellæ Mantiscæræ. Heæ the clif woz but fau au five hundræd fete hi; yet smuithe ennou and il ennou too looc on; yet dhae liacliyyist chois.

Sum wile it woz æe dha mite ghet a footting on dhat waul, but at length Brandokh Daahaa, standing on Jusciz shoaldæ, found him a hoald wae no hoald shode from billo, and withe grate travvale faut a pascij up the roc too a stans sum hundræd fete æbuv them, wens citting shooæ on a braud lej grate ennuf too hoald cix au cevn foke at a time he plade up Laud Jus on the rope and aaftæ him Mivaash. An ouæ and a haaf it cost them fau dhat shaut clime.

"The nauth-eest butræs ov Il Stac woz childrænz grooæl too this," ced Laud Jus.

"Dhaez mau əloft," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, liying bac əghenst the prescippis, hiz handz claaspt bihhiand hiz hed, hiz fete a-dan'gl ovə the lej. "In thine eə, Jus: I wood not go fuust on the rope əghen on such a pich fau aul the welth ov Impland."

"Wilt rippent and rittuun?" ced Jus.

"If dhould be laast down," he aancəd. "If not, Ide levə risc wot waits untride əbuu us. If it proove wuus, I am kənfuumd aithhiyyist."

Laud Jus leend out, hoalding bi the roc withe hiz rite hand, scanning the waul biscide and əbuu them. An instənt he hung so, then droo bac. Hiz sqwae jau woz cet, and hiz teeth glintid undə hiz daac məstaasheyose sumthhing feəsly, az a thundə-beme bitwixt daac ski and ce in a nite ov thundə. Hiz nostrəlz wiadnd, az ov a wau-haus at the caul ov batl; hiz ise wuu like the viələt levvin-brand, and aul hiz boddy haadnd like a bo-string draun az he graaspt hiz shaap saud and poold it fauth grating and cinging from its sheeth.

Brandokh Daahaa sprang əfoot and droo hiz saud, Seldauneəciz loome. "Wot stuurith?" he cride. "Dhou looxt gaastly. Dhat looc dhou hadst wen dhou toockist the helm and ouə prouz swung westwəd təwaud Caatadsə Sound, and the fate ov Demənland and aul the wuuld biscide hung in thine hand fau wale au blis."

"Dhaez litl saud-roome," ced Jus. And əghen he looct fauth eestwəd and upwəd əlong the clif. Brandokh Daahaa looct ovə hiz shoaldə. Mivaash tooc hiz bo and cet an arro on the string.

"It hath centid us doun the wind," ced Brandokh Daahaa.

Smaul time woz dhae too pondə. Swin'ging from hoald too hoald  
æcros the dizsy prescippis, az an ape swingith from bou too  
bou, the beest droo neə. The shape ov it woz az a liən, but  
bigghə and taulə, the cullə a dul red, and it had priclz  
laancing out bihhiand, az ov a paucupine; its face a manz face,  
if aut so hiddeəs mite be kənceevd ov humən kiand, withe  
staring ibaulz, lo rinclد brou, elliffənt eəz, sum wispy  
main'gy liacnəs ov a liənz mane, huge bony chaps, broun  
blud-staind gubbə-tushiz grinning bitwixt brislly lips.  
Strate fau the lej it made, and az dha braist them too  
risceve it, withe a grate swing heevd a manz hite əbuv them  
and leept doun uppon dhae lej from əloft bitwixt Jus and  
Brandokh Daahaa ae dha wuu wel əwae ov its chainjd caus.  
Brandokh Daahaa smote at it a grate swoshing blo and cut auf its  
scaupeən tale; but it claud Jusciz shoaldə, smote doun  
Mivaash, and chaajd like a liən uppon Brandokh Daahaa, hoo,  
miscing hiz footting on the narro ej ov roc, fel baqwədz  
a grate faul, cleə ov the clif, doun too the sno an hundrəd  
fete binneeth them.

Az it craind ovə, miandid too follo and make an end ov him,  
Jus smote it in the hiandə paats and on the ham, shering əwa  
the flesh from the thhi bone, and hiz saud came withe a clanc  
əghenst the braizn clauz ov its foot. So withe a horrid bello  
it tuund on Jus, rering like a haus; and it woz thre hedz  
gratə dhan a taul man in statchə wen it reəd əloft, and  
the bredth ov its chest like the chest ov a bae. The stench  
ov its breth choact Jusciz mouth and hiz cenciz cickənd, but  
he slasht it əthwaut the belly, a grate round-aamd blo,  
cutting opən its belly so dhat the guts fel out. Əghen he  
hude at it, but mist, and hiz saud came əghenst the roc,  
and woz shivvəd intoo peciz. So wen dhat noicəm vuumin fel  
fauwəd on him roring like a thouznd liənz, Jus grapld



withe it, running in binneeth its boddy and claasping it and thrusting hiz aamz intoo its inwəd paats, too rip out its viatlz if so he mite. So cloce he grapld it dhat it mite not reche him withe its muuthəring teeth, but its clauz sliast auf the flesh from hiz left ne dounwəd too the ancl bone, and it fel on him and crusht him on the roc, braking in the boanz ov hiz brest. And Jus, fau aul hiz bittə pane and taument, and fau aul he woz wel ni stifəld bi the sau stinc ov the crechəz breth and the stinc ov its blud and pooddinz blubbəring əbout hiz face and brest, yet bi hiz grate strength rasld withe dhat fel and filthhy man-etə. And evvə he thrust hiz rite hand, aamd withe the hilt and stump ov hiz brokən saud, yet depə intoo its belly until he suucht out its haat and did hiz wil uppon it, slicing the haat əsundə like a lemmən and cevvering and tering aul the grate vescəlz əbout the haat until the blud gusht əbout him like a spring. And like a cattəpillə the beest cuuld up and straitnd out in its deth spazsəmz, and it roald and fel from dhat lej, a grate faul, and la bi Brandokh Daahaa, the foulis biscide the farist ov aul uuthly beyingz, redning the puə sno withe its blud. And the spianz dhat groo on the hiandə paats ov the beest went out and in like the sting ov a nu-ded wosp dhat gose out and in kəntinnuəly. It fel not clene too the sno, az bi the cae ov hevsn woz faulən Brandokh Daahaa, but smote an ej ov roc neə the bottəm, and dhat strooc out its brainz. Dhae it la in its blud, gaping too the ski.

Nou woz Jus strecht face dounwəd az wun ded, on dhat ghiddy ej ov roc. Mivaash had saivd him, cesing him bi the foot and drauwing him bac too saifty wen the beest fel. A cite ov terrə he woz, clottid from hed too to withe the beests blud and hiz one. Mivaash bound hiz wuindz and lade him tendəly az he mite bac əghenst the clif, then peəd doun a long wile too no if the beest wuu ded indede.

Wen he had gaizd downwəd uunistly so long dhat hiz ise  
wautəd withe the strane, and stil the beest stuud not,  
Mivaash prostratid himcelf and made supliccaishn saying əloud,  
"O Shlimfly, Shlamfy, and Shibbamry, godz ov mi faathə and mi  
faathəz faathəz, hav pitty ov yau chiald, if az I deəly trou  
yau pouə ixtendith ovə this faa and fəbidn cuntry no  
les dhan ovə Impland, wae yau chiald hath evvə wuushipt  
u in yau holy placiz, and taut mi sunz and mi dautəz too  
rivveə yau holy naimz, and made an aultə in mine hous,  
pointid bi the staaz in mannə audaind from ov oald, and  
offəd up mi cevnth-baun sun and woz miandid too offə up mi  
cevnth-baun dautə dharon, in meecnəs and richəsənəs  
əcauding too yau holy wil; but this I mite not doo, cins u  
vouchsaift me not a cevnth dautə, but cix oonly. Waefau I  
bisceche u, ov yau holy naimz sake, strengthn mi hand too  
let down this mi kəmpanneən saifly bi the rope, and dharaaftə  
bring me saifly down from this roc, housowevvə he be a devl  
and an unbillevə; O save hiz life, save boath dhae liavz. Fau  
I am shooə dhat if these be not saivd əlive, nevvə shal yau  
chiald rittuun, but in this faa land staav and di like an  
insect dhat durith but fau a da."

So prade Mivaash. And billike the hi Godz wuu muivd too pitty  
ov hiz innəsns, hering him so cri fau help untooh hiz  
mumbo-jumbose, wae no help woz; and billike dha wuu not  
miandid dhat dhose laudz ov Demənländ shood dhae di evəly  
biffau dhae time, unnonnəd, unsung. Housowevvə, Mivaash ərose  
and made faast the rope əbout Laud Jus, notting it cunningly  
binneeth the aamz dhat it mite not tiatn in the louring and  
crush hiz brest and ribz, and so withe much ədoo louəd him  
doun too the foot ov the clif. Dharaaftə came Mivaash himcelf  
doun dhat perrələs waul, and aulbeyit fau menny a time he thaut  
hiz bane woz uppon him, yet bi good cragzmənship spuud bi coald

niscescitty he gat him doun at laast. Beying doun, he dillade not too minnistə too hiz kəmpanneənz, hoo came too thəmcelvz withe hevvy groning. But wen Laud Jus woz cum too himcelf he did hiz heling aat boath on himcelf and on Laud Brandokh Daahaa, so dhat in a wile dha wuu aibl too stand uppon dhae fete, aulbeyit sumthhing stif and wery and like too vommit. And it woz bi then the thuud ouə paast noone.

Wile dha restid, bihhoalding wae the beest manticcorə la in hiz blud, Jus spake and ced, "It iz too be ced ov the, O Brandokh Daahaa, dhat dhou too-da hast dun boath the wuust and the best. The wuust, wen dhou wost so stubbən cet too fae uppon this clime wich hath cum within a litl ov spilling boath the and me. The best, wennaz dhou didst smite auf hiz tale. Woz dhat bi polləcy au bi chaans?"

"Wi," ced he, "I woz nevvə so pooə a man ov mi handz dhat I nede tuun bragghət. Twoz handiyyist too mi saud, and it disliact me too ce it wagghing. Did aut li on it?"

"The sting ov hiz tale," aancəd Jus, "wuu compittənt fau thine au mi distrucshn, and it graizd but ouə litl fin'ghə."

"Dhou spekist like a booc," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Els mite I scaes no the fau mi noabl frend, beying birrade withe blud az a buffəlo withe miə. Be not an'gry withe me, if I am moast at ese too windwəd ov the."

Jus laaft. "If dhou be not too nice," he ced, "go too the beest and dabl thicelf too withe the blud ov hiz bouəlz. Na, I moc not; it iz moast needfəl. These be ennəmis not ov mankiand oonly, but eche ov uthə: wauking evry wun bi himcelf, loathing evry wun hiz kiand livving au ded, so dhat in aul the wuuld dhae əbidith naut loathleə untooh them dhan the blud ov

dhae one kiand, the leest smel warov dha doo əbhau az a mad dog əbhorrith wautə. And tiz a clinging smel. So ar we aaftə this encountər moast shoə əghenst them."

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Dhat nite dha campt at the foot ov a spuu ov Avcec, and cet fauth at daun doun the long vally eestwəd. Aul da dha huud the roring ov manticcorz from the descələt flanx ov Ellə Mantiscərə dhat shode nou no lon'ghər az a pirrəmid but az a long-bact screne, making the suthən rampaat ov dhat vally. It woz il gowing, and dha sumwot shakən. Da woz ni gon wen biyyond the eestən sloaps ov Ellə dha came wae the wite wautəz ov the rivvə dha follode thundəd təghethə withe a blac wautə rushing doun from the southe-west. Billo, the rivvə ran eest in a wide vally dropping əfaa too tre-clad depths. In the fauc əbu v the wautəzmete the rox encloazd a hi grene nole, like sum fragment ov a kiandleə clime dhat ovə-livd intoo an age ov roowin.

"Heə, too," ced Jus, "mi dre me wautc withe me. And if it be il croscing dhae wae this stre me brakith intoo a duzn braanching cattəracts a litl əbu v the wautəzmete, yet wel I thhinc tiz ouə oonly croscing." So, ae the lite shood fade, dha crost dhat perrələs ej əbu v the wautə-faulz, and slept on the grene nole.

Dhat nole Jus naimd ThrosIgaath, aaftə a thrush dhat waict them next mauning, cinging in a litl wind-stuntid mountin thaun dhat groo əmung the rox. Strainjly soundid dhat hoamly song on the coald mountin cide, undə the unhallode hiats ov Ellə, cloce too the confianz ov dhose enchaantid snose wich gaad Coshtrə Billaun.

No cite ov the hi mountinz had dha from Throselgaath, nau, fau a long wile, from the bed ov dhat strate stepe glen ov the blac wautēz up wich nou dhae juuny la. Rugghid spuuz and butrēciz shut them in. Hi on the left banc əbuɪ the cattəracts dha made dhae wa, buffittid bi the wind dhat leept and chaajd əmʊŋ the cragz, dhae eəz satid withe the roring sound ov wautēz, dhae ise fild withe the spra blone upwəd. And Mivaash follode aaftə them. Cilənt dha faed, fau the wa woz stepe and in such a wind and such a noiz ov torrənts a man must shout lustilly if he wood be huud. Verry descələt woz dhat vally, havving a daac aspect and a gaastfool, such az a man mite looc fau in the infuunəl glenz ov Pirriflegghəthhən au Ackəron. No livving thhing dha sau, save at wialz hi əbuɪ them an eegl saling down the wind, and wuns a beests faum running in the hollo mountin cide. This stood at gase, lifting up its foul humən plattə-face withe glittəring ise bluddy and grate az saucəz; centid its fellose blud, staatid, and fled əmʊŋ the cragz.

So faed dha fau the space ov thre ouəz, and so, cumming sudnly round a shoaldə ov the hil, stood on the uppə threshhoald ov dhat glen at the gaits ov a flat uplænd vally. Heə dha biheld a cite too daakən aul uuths gloriz and strike dum aul huu cingəz withe its gran'gə. Fraimd in the cragz ov the hilciadz, cannəpid bi bloo hevn, Coshtrə Pivraakhə stood biffau them. So huge he woz dhat eevn heə at cix mialz distəns the i mite not at a glaans bihhoald him, but must swepe bac and fauth az ovə a braud landscape from the pondərəs ruits ov the mountin wae dha sprang blac and sheə from the glasceə, up the vaast face, wae butrəs woz piald uppon butrəs and touə uppon touə in a blianding radeəns ov ice-hung prescippis and sno-fild gully, too the lone hiats wae like speəz mennəcing hi hevn the wite teeth ov the summit-rij cleft the ski. From rite too left he fild

ni a qwautə ov the hevnz, from the graisfəl peke ov Alənən loocking ovə hiz westən shoaldə, too wae on the eest the snowy sloaps ov Yaalkhy shut in the prospect, hiding Coshtrə Billaun.

Dha campt dhat eevning on the left morrane ov the Hi Glasceə ov Təmaam. Long spidəry streməz ov cloud, filmy az the gauz ov a ladese vale, bloo eestwəd from the spiəz on the rij, cianz ov wiald wethə əloft.

Jus ced, "Glaacy cleə iz the ae. Dhat forunnith not fae wethə."

"Wel, time shal wate fau us if nede be," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "So mitilly mi dizsiə criyith untooh me from dhose haunz ov ice dhat, havving wuns looct on them, I had az lefe di az leve them uncliamd. But ov the, O Jus, I make sum maavl. Dhou wost bidn inqwiə in Coshtrə Billaun, and shooə she wuu eseə wun dhan Coshtrə Pivraakhə, gowing bihhiand Yaalkhy bi the snofeeldz and so əvoiding huu grate westən clifs."

"Dhae iz a sau in Impland," aancəd Jus, "'Wae ov a taul wife.' Eevn so dhae liyith a cuus on enny dhat shal ətempt Coshtrə Billaun dhat hath not fuust looct down uppon huu; and he shal hav hiz deth au evvə he hav hiz wil. And from wun point oanly ov uuth ma a man looc down on Coshtrə Billaun; and tiz from yondə unnəcendid tuith ov ice wae dhou ceyist the laast beme buun. Fau dhat iz the topmoast pinnəcl ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə. And it iz the hiyist point ov the stablisht uuth."

Dha wuu cilənt a minuets space. Then Jus spake: "Dhou wost evvə gratist əmungst us az a mountinneə. Wich wa liax the best fau ouə climing up him?"

"O Jus," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "on ice and sno dhou aat mi maastə. Dhaefau ghiv me thi rede. Fau mine one chois and plezhə, I hav cetld it this ouə and mau: naimly too əcend intoo the gap bitwene the too mountinz, and thens tuun westwəd up the eest rij ov Pivraakhə."

"It iz the feacəmist clime too looc on," ced Jus, "and billike the grandist, and fau boath counts I had wagəd it thi chois. Dhat gap hite the Gaits ov Simmiyyamveə. It, and the Coshtrə glasceə dhat runnith up too it, liyith undə the weəd I toald the ov. It wuu ouə deth too ədvenchə dhae ae we had looct doun uppon Coshtrə Billaun; wich dun, the chaam iz broke fau us, and from dhat time fauth it nedith but ouə one mite and skil and a hi haat too əcumplish wotsowevvə we dizsiə."

"Wi then, the grate nauth butrəs," cride Brandokh Daahaa. "So shal she not bihhoald us az we clime, until we cum fauth on the hiyist tuith and ovəlooc huu and tame huu too ouə wil."

So dha supt and slept. But the wind cride əmung the cragz aul nite long, and in the mauning sno and slete blottid out the mountinz. Aul da the staum held, and in a lul dha struc camp and came doun əghen too Throsлгаath, and dhae əbode nine dase and nine niats in wind and rane and battəring hale.

On the tenth da the wethə əbatid, and dha went up and crost the glasceə and lojd them in a cave in the roc at the foot ov the grate nauth butrəs ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə. At daun Jus and Brandokh Daahaa went fauth too cəva the prospect. Dha crost the mouth ov the stepe sno-choact vally dhat ran up too the mane rij bitwixt Ashnillan on the west and Coshtrə Pivraakhə on the eest, roundid the bace ov Alənən, and cliamd

from the west too a sno sadl sum thre thouznd fete up the  
rij ov dhat mountin, wens dha mite vu the butræs and  
choose dhae wa fau dhae ætempt.

"Tiz a too dase juuny too the top," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa.  
"If nite on the rij frese us not too deth, I dred no uthæ  
hindræns. Dhat blac rib dhat risith haaf a mile æbuv ouæ  
camp, shal take us clene up too the crest ov the butræs,  
striking it æbuv the grate touæ at the nauthæn end. If the  
rox be like dhose we campt on, haad az diæmænd and ruf az  
a spunj, dha shal not fale us but bi ouæ one niglect. Az I  
liv, I nae sau dhae like fau climing."

"So faa, wel," ced Jus.

"Æbuv," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "Ide drive the a charreæt until we  
cum too the fuust grate kic æ the rij. Dhat must we round,  
au nae go fuuthæ, and on this cide it showith il ennuv,  
fau the rox shelv outwæd. If dha be iast, dhaez wuuc  
indede. Biyyond dhat, Ile proffisci naut, O Jus, fau I can  
ce naut cleæ save dhat the rij iz hact intoo clefts and  
steeplyz. Hou we ma ovæcum them must be put too the prooffe. It  
iz too hi and too faa too no. This oanly: wae we wood go,  
dhae hav we gon until nou. And bi dhat rij liyith, if enny  
wa dhae liyith, the wa too this mountin top dhat we crost  
the wuuld too clime."

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Next da withe the fuust paling ov the skise dha ærose aul  
thre and cet fauth southwæd ovæ the crisp snose. Dha roapt  
at the foot ov the glasceæ dhat came doun from the sadl, sum  
five thouznd fete æbuv them, wae the mane rij dips  
bitwene Ashnillan and Coshtræ Pivraakhæ. Ae the britæ staaz



wuu swollode in the lite ov mauning dha wuu cutting dhae wa æmung the labbærinthhine touæz and cazsæmz ov the ice-faul. Soone the nu dalite fluddid the snofeeldz ov the Hi Glasceæ ov Tæmaam, diying them grene and safræn and palist rose. The snose ov Islaagin glode faa æwa in the nauth too the rite ov the wite dome ov Emshæ. Ellæ Mantiscæræ bloct the vu nauth-eestwæd. The butræs dhat boundid dhae vally on the eest plunjd it in shaddo bloo az a summæ ce. Hi on the uthæ cide the grate twin peex ov Alænæn and Ashnillan, rouzd bi the waum beemz out ov dhae frosæn cilæns ov the nite, grould at wialz withe avvælaanshiz and fauling stoanz.

Jus woz dhae ledæ in the ice-faul, ghiding them nou ælong hi nife-edgiz dhat fel æwa on iathær hand too unsoundid depths, nou within the verry lips ov dhose cazsæmz, ælong the baciz ov the ice-touæz. These, five tiamz a manz hite, sum sqwæe, sum pinnæcld, sum shattæd au piald withe the roowinz ov dhae kiand, leend æbuw the paath, az reddy too faul and ovæwelm the climæz and dash dhae boanz fau evvæ down too dhose bloo-grene cæecrit placiz ov frost and cilæns wæe the chips ov ice chinct hollo az Jus prest onwood, cutting hiz steps withe Mivaashiz ax. At length the slope eezd and dha wauct out on the unbrokæn suufis ov the glasceæ, and paacing bi a sno-brij ovæ the grate rift bitwixt the glasceæ and the mountin cide came too ouæz biffau noone too the foot ov the roc-rib dhat dha had scand from Alænæn.

Nou woz Brandokh Daahaa too lede them. Dha cliamd face too the roc, sloly and widhout rest, fau sound and fuum az the rox wuu the hoaldz wuu smaull and fu and the clifs stepe. Heæ and dhae a chimney gave them pascij upwæd, but the clime woz mainly bi crax and opæn faciz ov roc, a triæl ov mane strength and enduræns such az fu mite cæstane fau a shaut wile oonly: but this waul woz thre thouznd fete in hite. Bi

noone dha gaind the crest, and dhae restid on the rox too  
wery too speke, loocking æcros the avvælaansh-swept face ov  
Coshtræ Pivraakhæ too the caunist parræpit dhat endid æghenst  
the westæn prescippisciz ov Coshtræ Billaun.

Fau sum wa the rij ov the butræs woz braud and levl.  
Then it narrode sudnly too the wittth ov a hauciz bac, and  
sprang skiwæd too thouznd fete and mau. Brandokh Daahaa went  
fauwæd and cliamd a fu fete up the clif. It buljd out  
æbuu him, smuithe and hoaldles. He tride it wuns and æghen,  
then came doun saying, "Naut widhout wingz."

Then he went too the left. Heæ hanging glasceæz ovælooct the  
face from on hi, and wile he gaizd an avvælaansh ov  
ice-blox raud doun it. Then he went too the rite, and heæ  
the rox sloapt outwæd, and the sloping ledgiz wuu piald  
withe rubbish and the rox rotn and slippæry withe sno and  
ice. So havving gon a litl wa he rittuund, and, "O Jus," he  
ced, "wilt take it rite fauth, and dhat must be bi fliying,  
fau hoald dhae iz nun: au wilt go eest and doj the  
avvælaansh: au west, wae aul iz rotn and slithæ and a slip  
wuu ouæ distrucshn?"

So dha dibbatid, and at length discidid on the eestæn rode. It  
woz an il step round the jutting caunæ ov the touæ, fau  
litl hoald dhae woz, and the rox wuu undæcut billo, so  
dhat a stone au a man luist from dhat place must faul cleæ at  
a bound thre au fau thouznd fete too the Coshtræ glasceæ and  
dhae be dasht in peciz. Biyyond, wide ledgiz gave them  
pascij ælong the waul ov the touæ, dhat nou swept inwæd,  
facing southe. Faa ovæhed, dazzling wite in the sunshine, the  
brokæn glasceæ-edgiz and splintæz juttid æghenst the bloo, and  
iciclz gratæ dhan a man hung glittæring from evry lej: a  
cite hevnlly fae, warov dha yet had litl joi, haisning

az dha had not haisnd in dhae liavz biffau too be out ov the dain'gə ov dhat ice-swept face.

Sudnly woz a noiz əbuv them like the crac ov a giənt wip, and loocking up dha bihheld əghenst the ski a daac mas wich opənd like a flouə and spred intoo a hundrəd fragments. The Demənz and Mivaash hugd the clifs wae dha stood, but dhae woz litl cuvə. Aul the ae woz fild withe the shreking ov the stoanz, az dha swept dounwədz like feendz rittuuning too the pit, and withe the crash ov them az dha dasht əghenst the clifs and buust in peciz. The eccose roald and rivvuubəratid from clif too distənt clif, and the limz ov the mountin ceemd too riathe az undə a scuuj. Wen it woz dun, Mivaash woz groning fau pane ov hiz left rist sau huut withe a stone. The uthəz wuu scaidhles.

Jus ced too Brandokh Daahaa, "Bac, housowevvə it dislike the."

Bac dha went; and an avvəlaansh ov ice crasht doun the face wich must hav distroid them had dha prəcedid. "Dhou dust misjuj me," ced Brandokh Daahaa, laafing. "Ghiv me wae mi life liyith on mine one mite and mane; then iz dain'gə mete and drinc too me, and naut shal tuun me bac. But heə on this cuucid clif, on the ledgiz warov a cripl mite wauc at ese, we be the toiz ov chaans. And it wuu puə folly too əbide uppon it a momənt lon'ghər."

"Too wase be left us," ced Jus. "Too tuun bac, and dhat wuu ouə shame fau evvə; and too essa the westən travvuus."

"And dhat shood be the bane ov enny save ov me and the." ced Brandokh Daahaa. "And if ouə bane, wi, we shal slepe sound."

"Mivaash," ced Jus, "iz naut so boundən too this ədvenchə.

He hath bravly held bi us, and bravly stood ouə frend. Yet heə we be cum too such a paas, I sau misdout me if it wuu les dain'gə ov hiz life too cum withe us dhan ceke saifty əlone."

But Mivaash put on a haady face. Nevvə a wuud he spake, but noddid hiz hed, az hoo shood sa, "Fauwəd."

"Fuust I must be thi leche," ced Jus. And he bound up Mivaashiz rist. And biccoz the da woz nou faa spent, dha campt undə the grate touə, hoping next da too reche the top ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə dhat stood uncene sum cix thouznd fete əbuu them.

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Next mauning, wen it woz lite ennuv too clime, dha cet fauth. Fau too ouəz space on dhat travvuus not a momənt paast but dha wuu in instənt perrəl ov deth. Dha wuu not roapt, fau on dhose slabbəry rox wun man had dragd a duzn too pədishn had he made a slip. The ledgiz sloapt outwəd; dha wuu piald withe brokən roc and mud; the soft red roc broke əwa at a handz tuch and plunjd at a lepe too the glasceə billo. Doun and up and əlong, and doun and up and up əghen dha wound dhae wa, rounding the bace ov dhat grate touə, and came at laast bi a rotn gully safe too the rij əbuu it.

Wile dha cliamd, wite wispy cloudz wich had gathəd in the hi gulliz ov Alənən in the mauning had grone too a mas ov blacnis dhat hid aul the mountinz too the west. Grate streməz ran from it əcros the gulf billo, joind and boild upwəd, lifting and cinking like a fool-tidid ce, rising at laast too the hi rij wae the Demənz stood and rapping them

in a cloke ov vapə withe a chil wind in its foaldz, and daacnəs in braud noone-da. Dha haultid, fau dha mite not ce the rox biffau them. The wind groo boistərəs, shouting əmung the splintəd touəz. Sno swept poudəry and kene əcros the rij. The cloud liftid and plunjd əghen like sum grate buud shaddowing them withe its wingz. From its boozsəm the liatning flaed əbuɪv and billo. Thundə crasht on the heelz ov the liatning, cending the eccose roling əmung the distənt clifs. Dhae weppənz, plaantid in the sno, cizld withe bloo flame; Jus had counsld laying them əcide lest dha shood perrish hoalding them. Croucht in a hollo ov the sno əmung the rox ov dhat hi rij ov Coshtre Pivraakhə, Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa and Mivaash Faz wethəd dhat nite ov terrə. Wen nite came dha nu not, fau the staum braut daacnəs on them ouəz biffau sun-doun. Blianding sno and slete and fiə and thundə, and wiald windz shreking in the gulliz til the fuum mountin ceemd too roc, kept them əwake. Dha wuu neə frosən, and scaes dizsiəd aut but deth, wich mite bring them ese from dhat hellish roundilla.

Da broke withe a weke gra lite, and the staum dide doun. Jus stood up wery biyyond speche. Mivaash ced, "Ye be devlz, but ov micelf I maavl. Fau I hav dwelt bi sno mountinz aul mi dase, and menny I wot ov dhat hav bene binnitid on the snose in wiald wethə. And not wun but woz staavd bi resən ov the coald. I speke ov them dhat wuu found. Menny wuu not found, fau the spirrits divvouəd them."

Warat Laud Brandokh Daahaa laaft əloud, saying, "O Mivaash, I feə me dhat in the I hav but a graislis dog. Looc on him, dhat in haadihhood and boddəly endurəns əghenst aul haadships ov frost au fiə cəpaacith me az graitley az I cəpaas the. Yet iz he weryyist ov the thre. Woodst no wi? Ile tel the: aul nite he hath strivn əghenst the coald, chafing not himself

oanly but me and the too save us from frost-bite. And be shoos  
naut els had saivd thi caakəs."

Bi then woz the mist grone litə, so dhat dha mite ce the  
rij fau an hundrəd paciz au mau wae it went up biffau  
them, eche pinnəcl standing out shaddowy and uncəbstanshəl  
əghenst the next cəxeding wun mau shaddowy stil. And the  
pinnəclz shode monstrəs huge throo the mist, like mountin  
peex in statchə.

Dha roapt and cet fauth, scaling the touəz au tuuning them,  
nou on this cide nou on dhat; sumtiamz standing on teeth ov  
roc dhat ceemd cut auf from aul uuth els, sollittəry in a ce  
ov shifting vapə; sumtiamz discending intoo a depe gash in  
the rij withe a blanc waul rering əloft on the fuuthə cide  
and empty ae yauning too left and rite. The rox wuu fuum  
and good, like dhose dha had fuust cliamd from the glasceə.  
But dha went but a slo pace, fau the climing woz diffickəlt  
and made dain'gərəs bi nu sno and bi the ice dhat glaizd the  
rox.

Az the da wau the wind woz faulən, and aul woz stil wen  
dha stood at length biffau a rij ov haad ice dhat shot  
steeply up biffau them like the ej ov a saud. The eest cide  
ov it on dhae left woz aulmoast sheə, ending in a blanc  
prescippis dhat dropt out ov cite widhout a brake. The  
westən slope, scaesly les stepe, ran down in a wite eevn  
shete ov frosən sno til the cloudz en'gulft it.

Brandokh Daahaa watid on the laast blunt tuith ov roc at the  
foot ov the ice-rij. "The rest iz thine," he cride too Laud  
Jus. "I wood not dhat enny save dhou shood tred him fuust,  
fau he iz thi mountin."

"Widhout the I had nevvə wun up hithə," aancəd Jus; "and it iz not fitting dhat I shood hav dhat glory too stand fuust uppon the peke wen thine woz the mane əcheevmənt. Go dhou biffau."

"I wil not," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "And it iz not so."

So Jus went fauwəd, smiting withe hiz ax grate steps just billo the bacbone ov the rij on the westən cide, and Laud Brandokh Daahaa and Mivaash Faz follode in the steps.

Prezntly a wind ərose in the uncene spaciz ov the ski, and tau the mist like a rotn gaamənt. Speəz ov sunlite blaizd throo the rifts. Distənt sunny landz shimməd in the unnimmadginnəbl depths too the southwəd, cene ovə the crest ov a trimmendəs waul dhat stood biyyond the əbis: a screne ov blac roc butrəciz ceemd withe a thouznd gulliz ov glisning sno, and cround az withe batlmənts withe a ro ov mountin peex, savvij and feəs ov faum, dhat made the i blinc fau dhae briatnəs: the lene spiəz ov the summit-rij ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə. These, dhat the Demənz had so long looct up too az in distənt hevn, nou la binneeth dhae fete. Oonly the peke dha cliamd stil reəd itcelf əbuu them, cleə nou and neə too vu, showing a bae beetling clif on the nauth-eest, ovəhung bi a caunis ov sno. Jus maact the caunis, tuund him əghen too hiz step-cutting, and in haaf an ouə from the braking ov the cloudz stood on dhat unnəcendid pinnəcl, withe aul uuth binneeth him.

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Dha went doun a fu fete on the suthən cide and sat on sum rox. A fae lake studdid withe iləndz la boozsəmd in wooddid and crag-guut hilz at the foot ov a depe-cut vally wich ran

doun from the Gaits ov Simmiyyamveæ. Alænæn and Ashnillan rose  
neæ bi in the west, withe the dellickæt wite peke ov Acræ Gaash  
showing bitwene them. Biyyond, mountin biyyond mountin like the  
ce.

Jus looct southwæd wae the bloo land strecht in foald  
uppon foald ov roling cuntry, soft and misty, til it meltid in  
the ski. "Dhou and I," ced he, "fuust ov the childræn ov men,  
nou bihhoald withe livving ise the faibld land ov Simmiyyamveæ. Iz  
dhat troo, thhinkist dhou, wich filloscæfæz tel us ov dhat  
fauchænæt land: dhat no mautl foot ma tred it, but the  
blescid soalz doo inhabbit it ov the ded dhat be dippaatid, eevn  
dha dhat wuu grate uppon uuth and did grate deedz wen dha  
wuu livving, dhat scaund not uuth and the dilliats and the  
gloriz dharov, and yet did justly and wuu not dastædz nau  
yet æprescæz?"

"Hoo nowith?" ced Brandokh Daahaa, resting hiz chin in hiz hand  
and gasing southe az in a dreme. "Hoo shal sa he nowith?"

Dha wuu cilænt æwile. Then Jus spake saying, "If dhou and I  
cum thithæ at laast, O mi frend, shal we rimmembæ  
Demænland?" And wen he aancæd him not, Jus ced, "I had  
raathæ ro on Muinmeæ undæ the staaz ov a summæz nite,  
dhan be a King ov aul the land ov Simmiyyamveæ. And I had raathæ  
woch the sunrise on the Scaaf, dhan dwel in gladnæs aul mi  
dase on an ilænd ov dhat enchaantid Lake ov Ravværy, undæ  
Coshtræ Billaun."

Nou the cuutn ov cloud dhat had hung til nou æbout the  
eestæn hiats woz rent intoo shredz, and Coshtræ Billaun stood  
like a bride biffau them, too au thre mialz too eestwæd,  
facing the slaanting rase ov the sun. On aul huu vaast prescippisciz  
scaes a roc shode bae, so encrustid wuu dha withe a



dazling robe ov sno. Mau luvly she ceemd and mau graisfəl in huu ary poiz dhan dha had yet bihheld huu. Jus and Brandokh Daahaa rose up, az men ərise too grete a qwene in huu madgisty. In ciləns dha looct on huu fau sum minnits.

Then Brandokh Daahaa spake, saying, "Bihhoald thi bride, O Jus."

### 13. Coshtrə Billaun

HOU THE LAUD JUS ƏCUMPLISHT AT LENGTH HIZ DREEMZ  
BIHHEST, TOO  
INQWIƏ IN COSHTRƏ BILLAUN; AND WOT MANNƏ OV AANCƏ HE  
RISCEEVD.

Dhat nite dha spent saifly, bi favə ov the Godz, undə the hiyist cragz ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə, in a sheltəd hollo piald round withe sno. Daun came like a lilly, safrən-hude, smuucht withe smoke-gra streex dhat slaantid from the nauth. The grate peex stood az iləndz əbuw a mane ov levl cloud, out ov wich the sun wauct flaming, a baul ov red-goald fiə. An ouə biffau hiz face əpeəd, the Demənz and Mivaash wuu roapt and staatid on dhae eestwəd juuny. Il too doo withe az woz the crest ov the grate nauth butrəs bi wich dha had cliamd the mountin, cevn tiamz wuus woz this eestən rij, leding too Coshtrə Billaun. Lenə ov bac it woz, flanct bi mau prəfound əbisciz, deeply gasht, too tretchərəs and too sudn in its chain'giz from shooə roc too rotn and perrələs: piald withe tottəring cragz, hung əbout withe caunisciz ov unsuutn sno, guut withe clifs smuithe and hoaldles az a caasl waul. Smaul maavl dhat it cost them thuutene ouəz too cum doun dhat

rij. The sun weeld tawaudz the west wen dha reecht at length dhat frosen ej, shaap az a cicl, dhat woz in the Gaits ov Simmiyyamveə. Wery dha wuu, and roaples; fau bi no meenz els mite dha cum doun from the laast grate touə save bi the rope made faast from əbuɪ. A feəs nauth-eestə had swept the ridgiz aul da, bringing sno-staumz on its wingz. Dhae fin'ghəz wuu numd withe coald, and the beədz ov Laud Brandokh Daahaa and Mivaash Faz stif withe ice.

Too wery too hault, dha cet fauth əghen, Jus leding. It woz menny hundrəd paciz əlong dhat ice-ej, and the sun woz neə cetting wen dha stood at laast within a stoanz thro ov the clifs ov Coshtrə Billaun. Cins biffau noone avvəlaanshiz had thundəd ceesləsly doun dhose clifs. Nou, in the coole ov the eevning, aul woz stil. The wind woz faulən. The depe bloo ski woz widhout a cloud. The fiəz ov suncet crept doun the vaast wite prescippisciz biffau them til evry lej and foald and frosen pinnəcl glode pinc cullə, and evry shaddo biccame an emmərəld. The shaddo ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə la coald əcros the loə stretchiz ov the face on the Simmiyyamveən cide. The ej ov dhat shaddo woz az the divvizhn bitwixt the livving and the ded.

"Wot dust thhinc on?" ced Jus too Brandokh Daahaa, dhat leend uppon hiz saud cəvaying dhat glory.

Brandokh Daahaa staatid and looct on him. "Wi," ced he, "on this: dhat it iz liacly thi dreame woz but a looə, cent the bi the King too tempt us on too mity acshnz rizzuuvd fau ouə distrucshn. On this cide at leest tiz verry suutn dhae liyith no wa up Coshtrə Billaun."

"Wot ov the litl maatlet," ced Jus, "hoo, wialz we wuu yet a grate wa auf, floo out ov the southe too grete us withe a

graishæs mescij?"

"Wel if it wuu not a devl ov hiz," ced Brandokh Daahaa.

"I wil not tuun bac," ced Jus. "Dhou ist not too cum withe me." And he tuund æghen too looc on dhose frosæn clifs.

"No?" ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Nau dhou withe me. Dhouldt make me an'gry if dhou wilt so vily rest mi wuudz. Oanly fae not too ciccuaely; and let dhat ax stil be reddy in thine hand, az iz mi saud, fau kiandlea wuuc dhan step-cutting. And if dhou imbrace the hope too clime huu bi this waul biffau us, then hath the Kingz enchaantery made the fa."

Bi then woz the sun gon doun. Unda the wingz ov nite upliftid from the eest, the unfathamael hiats ov ae tuund a ritche bloo; and hea and dhae, moast dim and haad too ce, throbd a tiny point ov lite: the gratæ staaaz opaening dhae ilidz too the gatharing daac. Gloome crept upwad, brimming the valliz faa billo like a rising tide ov the ce. Frost and stilnæs watid on the ittuunl nite too rizzume huu rane. The sollam clifs ov Coshtra Billaun stood in trimmendæs cilæns, deth-pale æghenst the ski.

Jus came baqwæd a step along the rij, and laying hiz hand on Brandokh Daahaaz, "Be stil," he ced, "and bihhoald this maavl." A litl up the face ov the mountin on the Simmiyyamveæn cide, it woz az if sum levingz ov the aaftæ-glo had bene entan'gld among the cragz and frosæn cuutnz ov sno. Az the gloome depænd, dhat glo briatnd and spred, filling a rift dhat ceemd too go intoo the mountin.

"It iz biccoz ov us," ced Jus, in a lo vois. "She iz æfiæ withe expectaishn ov us."

No sound woz dhae save ov dhae breth cumming and gowing, and ov the stroax ov Jusciz ax, and ov the chips ov ice chinking dounwædz intoo ciləns az he cut dhae wa əlong the rij. And evvə britə, az nite fel, buund dhat strainj suncet lite əbuɪv them. Perrələs climing it woz fau fifty fete au mau from the rij, fau dha had no rope, the wa woz haad too ce, and the rox wuu stepe and iast and evry lej depe in sno. Yet came dha safe at length up bi a stepe shaut gully too the gullese hed wae it wiadnd too dhat rift ov the wundrəs lite. Heə mite too wauc əbrest, and Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa tooc dhae weppənz and entəd əbrest intoo the rift. Mivaash woz fane too caul too them, but he woz speechləs. He came aaftə, cloce at dhae heelz like a dog.

Fau sum wa the bed ov the cave ran upwædz, then dipt at a gentl slope depe intoo the mountin. The ae woz coald, yet waum aaftə the frosən ae widhout. The rose-red lite shon waum on the waulz and flau ov dhat pascij, but nun mite sa wens it shon. Strainj sculpchəz glimməd ovəhed, bool-heddid men, stagz withe humən faciz, mamməths, and bihhemoths ov the flud: vaast faumz and unsuutn caavd in the livving roc. Fau ouəz Jus and hiz kəmpanneənz pəsude dhae wa, wianding dounwæd, loosing aul cens ov nauth and southe. Litl bi litl the lite fadid, and aaftə an ouə au too dha went in daacnəs: yet not in uttə daacnəs, but az ov a staaləs nite in summə wae aul nite long twilite lin'ghəz. Dha went a soft pace, fau feə ov pitfaulz in the wa.

Aaftə a wile Jus haultid and snift the ae. "I smel nu-mone ha," he ced, "and flouə-cents. Iz this mi fantəcy, au canst dhou smel them too?"

"I, and hav smelt it this haaf-ouə paast," aancəd Brandokh

Daahaa; "aulso the pascij wiadnith biffau us, and the roofe ov it gowith hiə az we juuny."

"This," ced Jus, "iz a grate wundə."

Dha faed onwood, and in a wile the slope slackənd, and dha felt looce stoanz and grit binneeth dhae fete, and in a wile soft uuth. Dha bent doun and tucht the uuth, and dhae woz graas growing, and nite-du on the graas, and dasiz foalddid up əslepe. A brooc tinclد on the rite. So dha crost dhat meddo in the daac, until dha stood billo a shaddowy mas dhat bulct big əbuv them. In a bliand waul so hi the top woz swollode up in the daacnəs a gate stood opən. Dha crost dhat threshhoald and paast throo a paivd caut dhat clancd undə dhae tred. Biffau them a flite ov steps went up too foaldding dauz undə an aachwa.

Laud Brandokh Daahaa felt Mivaash pluc him bi the sleve. The litl manz teeth wuu chattəring təghethə in hiz hed fau terrə. Brandokh Daahaa smiald and put an aam əbout him. Jus had hiz foot on the lowist step.

In dhat instənt came a sound ov music playing, but ov wot instroommənts dha mite not ghes. Grate thundəring caudz biggan it, like trumpits caulng too batl, fuust hi, then lo, then shuddəring doun too ciləns; then dhat grate caul əghen, sounding diffiəns. Then the kese tooc nu voiciz, groping in daacnəs, rising too pashənət ləment, hovvəring and diying əwa on the wind, until naut rimmaind but a role az ov muflد thundə, long, lo, qwiət, but mennəcing il. And nou out ov the daacnəs ov dhat inducshn buust a mity faum, thre pondərəs blose, az ov brakəz dhat plunj and strike on a descələt shau; a pauz; dhose blose əghen; a grianding pauz; a rushing ov wingz, az ov Furiz steming up from the pit; ənuthə flite

ov them dredfæl in its dillibbæraishn; then a wiald rush upwæd and a swooping æghen; kænfuezhn ov hel, raging suupænts blasing throo nite ski. Then on a sudn out ov a distænt ke, a swete mellædy, long-draun and cleæ, like a blase ov lo sunshine peæcing the dust-cloudz æbuv a batl-feeld. This woz but an intæloode too the terræ ov the grate mane thheme dhat came in tumulchooæs striadz up æghen from the deeps, stauming too a graan climactæric ov fury and paacing æwa intoo cilæns. Nou came a mægestic figghæ, staitly and caam, baun ov dhat terræ, leding too it æghen: batlingz ov these thheemz in menny kese, and at laast the grate tripl blo, thundæring in nu strength, crushing aul joi and sweetnæs az withe a mace ov iæn, battæring the ruits ov life intoo a genræl roowin. But eevn in the mane stride ov its outrage and terræ, dhat grate pouæ ceemd too shrivl. The thundæ-blaasts crasht weecleæ, the haash blose ratld æri, and the vaast frame ov conqwest and distroiying violæns sanc down panting, tottæd and rumbld in'gloreæsly intoo cilæns.

Like men held in a traans dhose laudz ov Demænland lisnd too the laast eccose ov the grate sad caud wae dhat music had breedhd out its haat, az if the verry haat ov roth wuu brokæn. But this woz not the end. Coald and cirrene az sum chaist vuugin voud too the Godz, withe cleæ ise wich ce naut billo hi hevn, a qwiæt mellædy rose from dhat grave ov terræ. Weke it ceemd at fuust, a litl thhing aaftæ dhat cattæclizsæm; a litl thhing, like springz fuust bud peping aaftæ the blaasting rane ov coald and ice. Yet it wauct undismade, gathæring az it went buty and pouæ. And on a sudn the foalding dauz swung opæn, shedding a flud ov radeæns down the stæz.

Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa wocht, az men woch fau a staa too rise, dhat radeænt pautl. And like a staa indede, au

like the tranqwil moone æpering, dha bihheld aaftə a wile wun  
cround like a Qwene withe a diædem ov litl cloudz dhat ceemd  
stolən from the mountin suncet, scattəring soft beemz ov rosy  
briatnəs. She stood əlone undə dhat mity pauticco withe its  
vaast shaddowy faumz ov wingd liənz in shining stone blac az  
get. Uethfəl she ceemd, az wun dhat hath but just bidn  
ədu too chiald'hood, withe grave swete lips and grave blac ise  
and hæ like the nite. Litl blac maatlets puucht on huu  
iathər shoaldə, and a duzn mau skimd the æ əbuɪv huu  
hed, so swift ov wing dhat scaesly the i mite follo them.  
Meentime, dhat dellickət and cimɪl mellədy mountid from hite  
too hite, until in a wile it buund withe aul the fiəz ov  
summə, buund az summə too the uttəmoast embə, feəs and  
kəmpulciv in its riət ov luv and buty. So dhat, biffau the  
laast triyumfənt caudz dide down in ciləns, dhat music had  
braut bac too Jus aul the gloriz ov the mountinz, the  
suncet fiəz on Coshtrə Billaun, the fuust grate revvəlaishn ov  
the peex from Maunə Məroonə; and ovə aul these, az the spirrit  
ov dhat music too the i made mannifest, the immij ov dhat Qwene  
so blescid-fae in huu ueth and huu cleə brouz swete solləm  
respect and prommis: in evry line and pose ov huu fae faum,  
vuuginl dainty az a flouə, and kindld from withinwəd az  
nevvə flouə woz withe dhat divvinnitty biffau the face ov wich  
speche and song faul cilənt and men ma but cach dhae breth  
and wuuship.

Wen she spoke, it woz withe a vois like cristl: "Thanx be  
and prase too the blescid Godz. Fau lo, the yuuz dipaat, and  
the fatid yuuz bring fauth az the Godz audane. And ye be dhose  
dhat wuu fau too cum."

Shooəly dhose grate laudz ov Demənlənd stood like litl boiz  
biffau huu. She ced əghen, "Ar not ye Laud Jus and Laud  
Brandokh Daahaa ov Demənlənd, cum up too me bi the wa band too

aul mautlz els, cum up intoo Coshtrə Billaun?"

Then aancəd Laud Jus fau them boath and ced, "Shooəly, O Qwene Sofonnizbə, we be dha dhou namist."

Nou the Qwene carrid them intoo huu pallis, and intoo a grate haul wae woz huu throne and state. The pilləz ov the haul wuu az vaast touəz, and dhae wuu galləriz əbuɪ them, teə uppon teə, rising hiə dhan cite cood reche au the lite ov the gentl lamps in dhae standz dhat litid the taiblz and the flau. The waulz and the pilləz wuu ov a sombə stone unpollisht, and on the waulz strainj pauwachəz: liənz, dragghənz, nickəz ov the ce, spred-eeglz, elliffənts, swonz, uniccaunz, and uthə, liavly made and richly cet fauth withe cureəs culləz ov painting: aul ov giənt cise biyyond the ixpereəns ov humən kiand so dhat too be in dhat haul woz az it wuu too sheltə in a smaul spot ov lite and life, cannəpid, vaultid, and imbraist bi the suukəmambeənt unnone.

The Qwene sate on huu throne dhat woz brite like the face ov a rivvə rufld withe wind undə a cylvə moone. Save fau dhose litl maatlets she woz unnətendid. She made dhose laudz ov Demənländ cit doun biffau huu face, and dhae wuu braut fauth bi the agəncy ov uncene handz taiblz biffau them and preshəs dishiz fild withe unnone viəndz. And dhae plade a soft music, made in the ae bi wot uncene aat dha nu not.

The Qwene ced, "Bihhoald, ambroseə wich the Godz doo et and nectə wich dha drinc; on wich mete and wine micelf doo fede, bi the bounty ov the blescid Godz. And the savə dharov wereyith not, and the glo dharov and the puufume dharov diyith not fau evvə."

So dha taistid ov the ambroseə, dhat woz wite too looc on and



crisp too the tuith and swete, and beying eetn rivviavd strength in the boddy mau dhan a suufit ov boollæx flesh, and ov the nectæ dhat woz aul æfome and cullæd like the inmoast fiæz ov suncet. Shooæly sumwot ov the pece ov the Godz woz in dhat nectæ divvine.

The Qwene ced, "Tel me, wi ar ye cum?"

Jus aancæd, "Shooæly dhae woz a dreme cent me, O Qwene Sofonnizbæ, throo the gate ov haun, and it bad me inqwiæ hithæ aaftæ him I moast dizsiæ, fau wont ov hoome mi hole sole lan'gwishith in sorro this yuu gon bi: eevn aaftæ mi deæ bruthæ, the Laud Goadry Blusco."

Hiz wuudz ceest in hiz throte. Fau withe the speking ov dhat name the fuum fabric ov the pallis qwivvæd like the leevz ov a forrist undæ a sudn sqwaul. Cullæ went from the cene, like the blud chaist from a manz face bi feæ, and aul woz ov a pallid hu, like the landscape wich wun bihhoaldz ov a brite summæ da aaftæ liying withe ise cloazd fau a space face-upwæd undæ the blasing sun: aul gra and coald, the waum cullæz buunt too ashiz. Widhaul, follode the æperæns ov haitfæl litl crechæz ishoowing from the joints ov the paving stoanz and the grate blox ov the waulz and pillæz: sum like graas'hoppæz withe humæn hedz and wingz ov flise, sum like fishiz withe stingz in dhae tailz, sum fat like toadz, sum like eelz a-rigling withe puppy-dogz hedz and asciz eæz: loathly wunz, exialz ov glory, scaly and æbcene.

The horræ paast. Cullæ rittuund. The Qwene sat like a gravæn statchoo, huu lips paatid. Aaftæ a wile she ced withe a shakæn vois, lo and withe douncaast ise, "Suuz, u dimmaand ov me a verry strainj mattæ, such az waewithe nevvæ hithætoo I hav bene æqwaintid. Az u ar noabl, I bisceche u speke not dhat

name æghen. In the name ov the blescid Godz, speke it not æghen."

Laud Jus woz cilənt. Naut good wuu hiz thauts within him.

In du time a litl maatlet bi the Qweenz kəmaand braut them too dhae bed-chaimbæz. And dhae in grate bedz soft and fraigrənt dha went too rest.

Jus waict long in the doutfool lite, trubld at haat. At length he fel intoo a trubld slepe. The glimmə ov the lamps min'gld withe hiz dreemz and hiz dreemz withe it, so dhat scaes he wist wethə əslepe au waking he bihheld the waulz ov the bed-chaimbə dispaat in sundə, disclosing a prospect ov vaast paadhz ov muinlite, and a sollittəry mountin peke standing nakid out ov a ce ov cloud dhat gleemd wite binneeth the moone. It ceemd too him dhat the pouə ov flite woz uppon him, and dhat he floo too dhat mountin and hung in æ bihhoalding it neə at hand, and a suucl az the əperəns ov fiə round əbout it, and on the summit ov the mountin the liacnəs ov a buug au cittədəl ov braas dhat woz grene withe eld and suufis-battəd bi the frosts and windz ov agiz. On the batlmənts woz the əperəns ov a grate cumpəny boath men and wimmin, nevvə stil, nou wauking on the waul withe handz liftid up az in supliccaishn too the cristl lamps ov hevn, nou flinging thəmcelvz on dhae nese au lening æghenst the braizn batlmənts too berry dhae faciz in dhae handz, au standing at gase az nite-waukəz gasing intoo the void. Sum ceemd men ov wau, and sum grate cauteəz bi dhae costly əparrəl, rooləz and kingz and kingz dautəz, grave beədīd councələz, uedhz and maidnz and cround qweenz. And wen dha went, and wen dha stood, and wen dha ceemd too cri əloud bittəly, aul woz noizləs eevn az the toome, and the faciz ov dhose maunəz pallid az a ded caups iz pallid.

Then it ceemd too Jus dhat he bihheld a kepe ov braas flat-ruift standing on the rite, a litl hiə dhan the waulz, withe batlmənts əbout the roofe. He strove too cri əloud, but it woz az if sum devl gript hiz throte stiafling him, fau no sound came. Fau in the midst ov the roofe, az it wuu on a bench ov stone, woz the əperəns ov wun riclining; hiz chin resting in hiz grate rite hand, hiz elbo on an aam ov the bench, hiz cloke əbout him gaugəs withe cloth ov goald, hiz pondərəs too-handid saud biscide him withe its haat-shaipt rooby poml daacly risplendənt in the muinlite. Naut uthəwise looct he dhan wen Jus laast bihheld him, on dhae ship biffau the daacnəs swollode them; oonly the ruddy huse ov life ceemd dippaatid from him, and hiz brou ceemd cloudid withe sorro. Hiz i met hiz bruthəz, but withe no looc ov reckəgnishn, gasing az if on sum faa point in the deeps biyyond the staa-shine. It ceemd too Jus dhat eevn so wood he hav looct too fiand hiz bruthə Goaldry az he nou found him; hiz hed unbent fau aul the tirrəny ov dhose daac pouəz dhat held him in captivvitty: keping like a God hiz paishnt vidgil, heedləs əlike ov the ləments ov them dhat shaed hiz prizn and ov the mennəs ov the housles nite əbout him.

The vizhn paast; and Laud Jus pəceevd himcelf in hiz bed əghen, the coald mauning lite steling bitwene the hangingz ov the windose and dimming the soft radeəns ov the lamps.

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Nou fau cevn dase dha dwelt in dhat pallis. No livving thhing dha encountəd save oonly the Qwene and huu litl maatlets, but aul thhingz dizsirəs wuu minnistəd untooh them bi uncene handz and aul roiəl entətainmənt. Yet woz Laud Jus hevvy at haat, fau az ofn az he wood qweschən the Qwene ov Goaldry,

so she wood evvə put him bi, praying him uunistly not a ceckənd time too prənouns dhat name ov terrə. At laast, wauking withe huu əlone in the coole ov the eevning on a trodn paath ov a meddo wae asfədel groo and uthə holy flouəz biscide a qwiət streme, he ced, "So it iz, O Qwene Sofonnizbə, dhat wen fuust I came hithə and spake withe the I wel thaut dhat bi the mi mattə shood be wel sped. And didst not dhou then prommis me thi goodnəs and grace from the dharaaftə?"

"This iz verry troo," ced the Qwene.

"Then wi," ced he, "wen I wood qweschən the ov dhat I make moast stau ov, wilt dhou aulwase daf me and put me bi?"

She woz cilənt, hanging huu hed. He looct ciadlong fau a minnit at huu swete profile, the grave cleə lianz ov huu mouth and chin. "Ov hoome must I inqwiə," he ced, "if not ov the, wich aat Qwene in Coshtrə Billaun and must no this thhing?"

She stopt and faist him withe daac ise dhat wuu like a chialdz fau innəsns and like a Godz fau splendə. "Mi laud, dhat I hav put the auf, əscribe it not too eevl intent. Dhat wuu an unnachrəl paat indede in me untooh u ov Demənlənd hoo hav foolfild the weəd and cet me fre əghen too vizsit əghen the wuuld ov men wich I so much dizsiə, dispite aul mi sorrose I dhae foolfild in eldə time. Au shal I fəghet u ar at enmitty withe the wickid hous ov Wichland, and dhaefau dubly plejd mi frendz?"

"Dhat the ivvent must proove, O Qwene," ced Laud Jus.

"O sau ye Maunə Moroonə?" cride she. "Sau ye it in the wildənəs?" And wen he looct on huu stil daac and mistrustfəl, she ced, "Iz this fəgot? And mithaut it shood

be menshn and rimmembrəns made dharov untooh the end ov the wuuld. I pra the, mi laud, wot age aat dhou?"

"I hav looct uppon this wuuld," aancəd Laud Jus, "fau thrice ten yuuz."

"And I," ced the Qwene, "but cevntene summəz. Yet dhat same age had I wen dhou wost baun, and thi granciə biffau the, and hiz biffau him. Fau the Godz gave me ueth fau evvə mau, wen dha braut me hithə aaftə the relm-rape dhat biffel ouə hous, and lojd me in this mountin."

She pauzd, and stood moashnləs, huu handz claaspt liatly biffau huu, huu hed bent, huu face tuund a litl əwa so dhat he sau oonly the wite cuuv ov huu nec and huu cheex soft outline. Aul the ae woz fool ov suncet, dho no sun woz dhae, but a scattəd splendə oonly, shed from the hi roofe ov roc dhat woz like a ski əbuu them celf-iffulgənt. Verry softly she biggan əghen too speke, the cristl axents ov huu vois sounding like the faint noats ov a bel baun from a grate wa auf on the qwiət ae ov a summə eevning. "Shooəly time paast iz gon bi like a shaddo cins dhose dase, wen I woz Qwene in Maunə Moroonə, dwelling dhae withe mi lady muthə and the princiz mi cuznz in pece and joi. Until Gorice 3. came out ov the nauth, the grate King ov Wichland, dizensing too ixplau these mountinz, fau hiz pride sake and hiz incələnt haat; wich cost him deə. "Twoz on an eevning ov uuly summə we bihheld him and hiz foke ride ovə the flouring meddose ov the Moroonə. Noably woz he entətained bi us, and wen we nu wot wa he ment too go, we counsld him tuun bac, and the manticcorz must tae him if he went. But he moct at ouə ədvizose, and on the morro dippaatid, he and hiz, bi wa ov Ompren Ej. And nevvə əghen wuu dha cene ov livving man.

"Dhat had bene smaul los; but herov dhae biffel a grate and horræbl mischif. Fau in the spring ov the yuu came Gorice 4. withe a grate aamy out ov wautærish Wichland, saying withe opæn mouth ov deffæmaishn dhat we wuu the ded Kingz muuthæraz: we dhat wuu peesfæl foke, and wood not entætane an acshn shood caul us villæn fau aul the welth ov Impland. In the nite dha came, wen aul we save the centinlz uppon the waulz wuu in ouæ bedz ciccua in a qwiæt conshæns. Dha tooc the princiz mi cuznz and aul ouæ men, and biffau ouæ ise moast crooæly muuthæd them. So dhat mi muthæ ceying these thhingz fel sudnly intoo dedly swooningz and woz prezntly ded. And the King kæmaandid them buun the hous withe fiæ, and he brake doun the holy aultæz ov the Godz, and diffiald dhae hi placiz. And untooh me dhat woz yung and fae too looc on he gave this chois, too go withe him and be hiz slave, uthæ els too be caast doun from the Ej and aul mi boanz be brokæn. Shooæly I chose this raathæ. But the Godz, dhat doo help evry riatfæl troo cauz, made lite mi faul, and ghidid me hithæ safe throo aul perrælz ov hite and coald and ravvæning beests, graanting me ueth and peesfæl dase fau evvæ, heæ on the baudæland bitwene the livving and the ded.

"And the Godz bloo uppon aul the land ov the Moroonæ in the fiæ ov dhae roth, too make it descælæt, and man and beest cut auf dhaefrom, fau a witis ov the wickid deedz ov Gorice the King, eevn az Gorice the King made descælæt ouæ litl caasl and ouæ pleznt placiz. The face ov the land woz liftid up too hi aez wae frosts doo dwel, so dhat the clifs ov Ompren Ej doun wich ye came ar ten tiamz the hite dha wuu wen Gorice 3. came doun them. So woz an end ov flouæz on the Moroonæ, and an end dhae ov spring and ov summæ dase fau evvæ."

The Qwene ceest speking, and Laud Jus woz cilənt fau a space, graitley maavəling.

"Juj nou," ced she, "if yau fose be not mi fose. It iz not hidn from me, mi laud, dhat u deme me but a luiqwaum frend and no helpə at aul in yau entəprise. Yet hav I ceest not cins ye wuu heə too suuch and too inqwiə, and cent mi litl maatlets west and eest and southe and nauth aaftə tidingz ov him dhou naimdst. Dha ar swift, eevn az wingy thauts suucling the stablisht wuuld; and dha rittuund too me on wery wingz, yet withe nevvə a wuud ov thi grate kinzmən."

Jus looct at huu ise dhat wuu moist withe teəz. Truith sat in them like an ainjl. "O Qwene," he cride, "wi nede thi litl minneənz scouə the wuuld, wen mi bruthə iz heə in Coshtrə Billaun?"

She shooc huu hed, saying, "This I wil swae too the, dhae hath no mautil cum up intoo Coshtrə Billaun save oarly the and thi kəmpanneənz these too hundrəd yuuz."

But Jus ced əghen, "Mi bruthə iz heə in Coshtrə Billaun. Mine ise biheld him dhat fuust nite, hejd əbout withe fiəz. And he iz held captiv on a touə ov braas on a peke ov a mountin."

"Dhae be no mountinz heə," ced she, "save this in hoose woome we hav ouə dwelling."

"Yet so I biheld mi bruthə," ced Jus, "undə the wite beemz ov the fool moone."

"Dhae iz no moone heə," ced the Qwene.

So Laud Jus rihhuust too huu hiz vizhn ov the nite, telling huu point too point ov evrithhing. She haakænd graivly, and wen he had dun, trembl'd a litl and ced, "This iz a mistəry, mi laud, biyyond mi rezsəluishn."

She fel cilənt əwile. Then she biggan too sa in a husht vois, az if the verry wuudz and breth mite brede sum dredfəl mattə: "Takən up in a cending malleffickəl bi King Gorice 12. So it hath evvə bene, dhat wensowevvə dhae diyith wun ov the hous ov Gorice dhae risith up ənuthə in hiz sted, and so from strength too strength. And deth wekənith not this hous ov Wichland, but like the dandilliən wede beying cut down and bruizd it springith up the stron'ghə. Dust dhou no wi?"

He aancəd, "No."

"The blescid Godz," ced she, speking yet loə, "hav shone me menny hidn mattəz wich the sunz ov men no not niathər immadgin. Bihhoald this mistəry. Dhae iz but Wun Gorice. And bi the favə ov hev'n (dhat moovith sumtiamz in a mannə ouə weke jujmənt cekith in vane too justiffi) this crooəl and eevl Wun, evry time wethə bi the saud au in the foolnəs ov hiz yuuz he cummith too di, dippaatith the livving sole and spirrit ov him intoo a nu and sound boddy, and livvith yet ənuthə liaftime too vex and too əpres the wuuld, until dhat boddy di, and the next in hiz tuun, and so kəntinnuəly; havving dhus in a mannə life ittuunl."

Jus ced, "Thi discaus, O Qwene Sofonnizbə, iz in a strane əbu'v mautallitty. This iz a grate wundə dhou tellist me; warov sum litl paat I ghest əfautime, but the mane I



nu not. Riatföly, havving such a tiamlæs life, this King warith on hiz thum dhat wuum Oorəborəs wich doctəz hav from ov oald made fau an ensaampl ov ittuunity, warov the end iz evvə at the bigghinning and the bigghinning at the end fau evvə mau."

"Ce then the haadnəs ov the thhing," ced the Qwene. "But I fəghet not, mi laud, dhat dhou hast a mattə nerə thine haat dhan this: too cet fre him (name him not!) kənsuuning hoome dhou didst inqwiə ov me. Tutching this, no it fau thi cumfət, sum ra ov lite I ce. Qweschən me no mau til I hav made triəl dharov, lest it proove but a fauls daun. If it be az I thhinc, tiz a triəl yet əbidith the shood make the stoutist blench."

#### 14. The Lake ov Ravvəry

OV THE FUUTHƏRƏNS GHIVN BI QWENE SOFONNIZBƏ,  
FOSTƏRLING OV THE  
GODZ, TOO LAUD JUS AND LAUD BRANDOKH DAAHAA; WITHE  
HOU THE  
HIPPEGRIFS EG WOZ HACHT BISCIDE THE ENCHAANTID LAKE,  
AND  
WOT ENSUDE DHAEFROM.

Next da the Qwene came too Laud Jus and Laud Brandokh Daahaa and made them go withe huu, and Mivaash withe them too suuv them, ovə the meddose and doun a pascij like dhat waebi dha had entəd the mountin, but this led dounwəd. "Ye ma maavl," she ced, "too ce dalite in the haat ov this grate mountin.

Yet it iz but the hidn wuuc ov Nachə. Fau the rase ov the sun, striking aul da uppon Coshtrə Billaun and uppon huu robe ov sno, cinc intoo the sno like wautə, and so soking throo the ceecrit placiz ov the rox shine əghen in this hollo chaimbə wae we dwel and in these pascidgiz cleft bi the Godz too ghiv us ouə gowingz out and ouə cummingz in. And az suncet followith braud da withe culləd fiəz, and muinlite au daacnəs followith suncet, and daun followith nite ushəring the brite da wuns mau, so these chain'giz ov the daac and lite cəxede wun ənuthə within the mountin."

Dha paast on, evvə dounwəd, til aaftə menny ouəz dha came sudnly fauth intoo dazzling sunlite. Dha stood at a cavese mouth on a beche ov sand wite and clene, dhat woz lapt bi the riplz ov a saffiə lake: a grate lake, sone withe ilits cragghy and lugzhooreənt withe trese and flouring groaths. Menny-aamd woz the lake, wianding evriwwae in ceecrit rechiz bihhiand prömməntriz dhat wuu spuuz ov the mountinz dhat held it in dhae boozsəm: sum wooddid au grene withe lush flouə-span'gld tuuf too the wautəz ej, sum withe bae rox əbrupt from the wautə, sum cround withe rugghid lianz ov crag dhat cent doun scre-sloaps intoo the lake billo. It woz mid-aaftənoone, swete-aed, a da ov dapld cloud-shaddose and chain'ging liats. Wite buudz suuclđ əbuυ the lake, and nou and then a kingfishə flasht bi like a streke ov azhə flame. Dhat woz a westwəd facing beche, at the end ov a hedland dhat ran doun cloadhd withe pine-forrists withe opən primrose glaidz from a spuu ov Coshtrə Billaun. Nauthwəd the too grate mountinz stood at the hed ov a strate narro vally dhat ran up too the Gaits ov Simmiyyamveə. Vaastə dha ceemd dhan the Demənz had yet bihheld them, showing at but cix au cevn mialz distəns a cleə cixtene thouznd fete əbuυ the lake. Nau from enny uthə point ov prospect wuu dha mau luvly too bihhoald: Coshtrə Pivraakhə like an eegl aamd, shaddowing withe wingz,

and Coshtrə Billaun az a Goddis faulən a-dreming, graishəs az the mauning staa ov hevn. Wundrəs brite wuu dhae snose in the sunshine, yet goastly and uncəbstanshəl too vu cene throo the hasy summə ae. Olliv trese, gra and soft-outliand like imboddid mist, groo in the loə valliz; woodz ov oke and buuch and evry forrist tre cloadhd the sloaps; and in the waumə foaldz ov the mountin ciadz belts ov cremy rodədendrənz stragld upwədz eevn too the mōrrainz əbuu the loə glasceəz and the verry maagin ov the snose.

The Qwene wocht Laud Jus az hiz gase muivd too the left paast Coshtrə Pivraakhə, paast the blunt loə crest ov Goalyo, too a grate loanly peke menny mialz distənt dhat fround ovə the rich mase ov nerə ridgiz wich stood əbuu the lake. Its suthən shoaldə swept in a long məgestic line ov clifs up too a clene shaap summit; nauthwəd it fel steepleə əwa. Litl sno hung on the sheə roc faciz, save wae the gulliz cleft them. Fau grace and buty scaes mite Coshtrə Billaun huucelf cəpaas dhat peke: but terrebl it looct, and az a manshn ov oald nite, dhat not hi noone-da cood holy dispəses ov daacnəs.

"Dhae standith a mountin grate and fae," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "wich woz hid in a cloud wen we wuu on the hi ridgiz. It hath the looc ov a grate beest couchənt."

Stil the Qwene wocht Laud Jus, hoo looct stil on dhat peke. Then he tuund too huu, hiz handz clencht on the buclz ov hiz brest-plaits. She ced, "Woz it az I thhinc?"

He tooc a grate breth. "It woz so I bihheld it in the bigghinning," he ced, "az from this place. But heə ar we too faa auf too ce the cittədəl ov braas, au no if it be trooly dhae." And he ced too Brandokh Daahaa, "This rimmanith, dhat we

clime dhat mountin."

"Dhat can ye nevvə doo," ced the Qwene.

"Dhat shal be shone," ced Brandokh Daahaa.

"List," ced she. "Naimlis iz yondə mountin uppon uuth, fau until this ouə, save oonly fau me and u, the i ov livving man hath not looct uppon it. But untooh the Godz it hath a name, and untooh the spirrits ov the blest dhat doo inhabbit this land, and untooh dhose unhappy soalz dhat ar held in captivvitty on dhat coald mountin top: Zorə Rakh nam Sarreən, standing əpaat əbu v the noizləs liafləs sno-feeldz dhat fede the Sarreən glasceəz; loanliyyist and ceecrittist ov aul uuths mountinz, and moast əcuucid. O mi laudz," she ced, "thhinc not too clime up Zorə. Enchaantmənts ring round Zorə, so dhat ye shood not ghet so neə az too the edgiz ov the sno-feeldz at huu fete ae roowin gathəd u."

Jus smiald. "O Qwene Sofonnizbə, litl dhou nowist ouə miand, if dhou thhinc this shal tuun us bac."

"I sa it," ced the Qwene, "withe no such vane puupəs; but too sho u the niscescitty ov dhat wa I shal nou tel u ov, cins wel I no ye wil not ghiv ovə this ətempt. Too nun save too a Demən duust I hav toald it, lest hevn shood hoald me ancərəbl fau hiz deth. But untooh u I ma withe the les dain'gə kəmit this dain'gərəs counsl if it be troo, az I woz taut long əgo, dhat the hippəgrif woz cene ov oald in Demənland."

"The hippəgrif?" ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Wot els iz it dhan the embləm ov ouə graitnəs? A thouznd yuuz əgo dha nestid on Nevvədale Hauz, and dhae əbide untooh this da in the

rox the prints ov dhae huivz and tallənz. He dhat rode it woz a faufaathə ov mine and ov Laud Jus."

"He dhat shal ride it əghen," ced Qwene Sofonnizbə, "he oarly ov mautl men ma win too Zorə Rakh, and if he be man ennuf ov hiz handz ma dillivvə him we wot ov out ov bondij."

"O Qwene," ced Jus, "sumwot I no ov gramməry and divvine filloscəfy, yet must I bou too the fau such luuning, dhat dwellist heə from gennəraishn too gennəraishn and dust kəmune withe the ded. Hou shal we fiand this stede? Fu dha be, and hi dha fli əbuuv the wuuld, and cum too buuth but wun in thre hundrəd yuuz."

She aancəd, "I hav an eg. In aul landz els must such an eg li barrən and sterrile, save in this land ov Simmiyyamveə wich iz saicrid too the laudly raciz ov the ded. And dhus cummith this stede too the buuth: wen wun ov mite and haat biyyond the woant ov man slepith in this land withe the eg in hiz boozsəm, graitly dizensing sum hi əcheevmənt, the fiə ov hiz grate longing hatchith the eg, and the hippəgrif cummith out dhaefrom, weke-wingd at fuust az dhou hast cene a buttəfli nu-hacht out hiz criscəlis. Then oarly maist dhou mount him, and if dhou be man ennou too tuun him too thi wil he shal bae the too the uttəmoast paats ov uuth untooh thine haats dizsiə. But if dhou be aut les dhan gratist, biwwae dhat stede, and mount oarly uuthly caucəz. Fau if dhae be aut ov dros within the, and thine haat faultə, au thi puupəs coole, au dhou fəghet the levl ame ov thi glory, then wil he tos the too thi roowin."

"Dhou hast this thhing, O Qwene?" ced Laud Jus.

"Mi laud," she ced softly, "mau dhan an hundrəd yuuz əgo I

found it, wile I rambl'd on the clifs dhat ar əbout this  
chaamd Lake ov Ravvəry. And heə I hid it, beying taut bi the  
Godz wot thhing I had found and nowing wot woz foraudaind,  
dhat suutn ov uuth shood cum at laast too Coshtrə Billaun.  
Thhinking in mi haat dhat he dhat shood cum mite be ov dhose  
hoo bae sum grate unfoolfild dizsiə, and mite be ov such  
mite az cood ride too hiz dizsiə on such a stede."

Dha əbode, tauking litl, bi the chaamd laix shau til  
eevning. Then dha ərose, and went withe huu too a pəvilleən bi  
the lake, bilt in a grove ov flouring trese. Ae dha went too  
rest, she braut them the hippəgrifs eg, grate az a manz  
boddy, yet lite ov wate, ruf and culləd like goald. And  
she ced, "Wich ov u, mi laudz?"

Jus aancəd, "He, if mite and a hi haat shood oanly  
count; but I, biccoz mi bruthə it iz dhat we must fre from  
hiz dizməl place."

So the Qwene gave the eg too Laud Jus; and he, baring it in  
hiz aamz, bad huu good-nite, saying, "I nede no uthə  
laudənəm dhan this too make me slepe."

And the ambroazyəl nite came doun. And gentl slepe, softə  
dhan slepe iz on uuth, cloazd dhae ise in dhat pəvilleən  
biscide the enchaantid lake.

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Mivaash slept not. Smaul joi had he ov dhat Lake ov Ravvəry,  
caring fau nun ov its butiz but miandfəl stil ov suutn  
lude bulx he had cene baasking bi its shauz aul throo the  
goaldən aaftənoone. He had qweschənd wun ov the Qweenz maatlets  
kənsuuning them, hoo laaft at him and let him no dhat these

wuu crockədialz, waudnz ov the lake, tame and gentl təwaud the herose ov blis hoo rizzautid thithə too baithe and dispaut thəmcelvz. "But shood such an wun az dhou," she ced, "ədvenchə dhae, dha wood chop the up at a mouthful." This sadnd him. And indede, litl ese ov haat had he cins he came out ov Impland, and deəly he dizsiəd hiz home, dho it wuu sact and buunt, and the men ov hiz one blud, dho dha shood proove hiz fose. And wel he thaut dhat if Jus shood fli withe Brandokh Daahaa mountid on hippəgrif too dhat coald mountin top wae soalz ov the grate wuu held in bondij, he shood nevvə win bac əlone too the wuuld ov men, paast the frosən mountinz, and the manticcorz, and paast the crockədile dhat dwelt biscide Baavinən.

He la əwake an ouə au twane, weping qwiətly, until out ov the giənt haat ov midnite came too him withe firy cleənəs the wuudz ov the Qwene, saying dhat bi the hete ov grate longing in hiz haat dhat claaspith it must dhat eg be hacht, and dhat dhat man shood then mount and ride on the wind untooh hiz haats dizsiə. Dhaewithe Mivaash sat up, hiz handz clammy withe mixt feə and longing. It ceemd too him, əwake and əlone əmung the slepəz in dhat brethləs nite, dhat no longing cood be gratə dhan hiz longing. He ced in hiz haat, "I wil ərise, and take the eg privvilly from the devl tranzmərene and claasp it micelf. I doo him no rong dhaebi, fau ced she not it woz perrələs? Aulso evry man rakith the embəz too hiz one cake."

So he ərose, and came ceecritly too Jus wae he la withe hiz strong aamz suucling the eg. A beme ov the moone came in bi a windo, shining on the face ov Jus, dhat woz az the face ov a God. Mivaash bent ovə him and teezd the eg gently from hiz imbrace, praying fuuvəntly the wile. And, fau Jus woz in a prəfound slumbə, hiz sole mounting in vizhn faa from uuth,

faa from dhat shau divvine, too lone regənz wae Goaldry  
wocht stil in frosən maunfəl paishns on the hiats ov  
Zorə, at laast Mivaash gat the eg and bae it too hiz bed. Verry  
waum it woz, cracling too hiz eə az he imbraist it, az ov a  
pouə mooving from withinwədz.

In such wise Mivaash fel əslepe, claasping the eg az a man  
shood clasp hiz derist. And a litl biffau daun it hacht  
in hiz aamz and fel əsundə, and he staatid əwake, hiz aamz  
əbout the nec ov a strainj stede. It went fauth intoo the pale  
lite biffau the sunrise, and he withe it, hoalding it faast. The  
shene ov its hae woz like the pecox nec; its ise like  
the chain'ging fiəz ov a staa ov a windy nite. Its nostrəlz  
wiadnd too the breth ov the daun. Its wingz unfoaldid and groo  
stif, dhae fethəz like the tale-fethəz ov the pecoc  
feznt, wite withe puupl ise, and haad too the tuch az iən  
blaidz. Mivaash woz mountid on its bac, cesing the shining  
mane withe boath handz, trembling. And nou woz he fane too  
discend, but the hippəgrif snautid and reəd, and he, fering  
a grate faul, clung clocər. It stampt withe its cilvə huifs,  
flapping its wingz, ramping like a liənes, tering up the  
graas withe its clauz. Mivaash screemd, taun bitwene hope and  
feə. It plunjd fauwəd and leept intoo the ae and floo.

The Demənz, waict bi the wuuring ov wingz, rusht from the  
pəvilleən, too bihhoald dhat maavl flone əghenst the əbscuə west.  
Wiald woz its flite, like a snipe dipping and plun'ging. And  
wile dha looct, dha sau the ridə flung from hiz cete and  
huud, sum momənts aaftə, a dul flop and splash ov a boddy  
faulən in the lake.

The wiald stede vannisht, winging təwaud the uppə ae. Ringz  
ran outwəd from the splash, trubling the suufis ov the lake,  
maaring the daac riflecshn ov Zorə Rakh mirrəd in the



sleping wautəz.

"Pooə Mivaash!" cride Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Aaftə aul the wery leegz I made him go withe me." And he throo auf hiz cloke, tooc a dagghə in hiz teeth, and swam withe grate ovəraam stroax out too the spot wae Mivaash fel. But naut he found ov Mivaash. Oanly he sau neə bi on an ilənd beche a crockədile, big and blotid, dhat ide him ghiltilly and stade not fau hiz cumming, but lumbəring intoo the wautə diavd and discəpeəd. So Brandokh Daahaa tuund and swam əshau əghen.

Laud Jus stood az a man strickən too stone. Az wun dispaed he tuund too the Qwene, hoo nou came fauth too them rapt in a mantl ov swonzdown; yet hi he held hiz hed. "O Qwene Sofonnizbə, heə iz dhat ceecrit glome au bottəm ov ouə dase, cum wen we snift the sweetnəs ov the mauning."

"Mi laud," ced she, "the flise hemməry take life withe the sun and di withe the du. But dhou, if dhou be trooly grate, join not handz withe despəraishn. Let the sad ending ov this pooə suuvənt ov thine be too the a monnumənt əghenst such folly. Uuth iz not roowind fau a cin'gl shouə. Cum bac withe me too Coshtrə Billaun."

He looct at the graan peke ov Zorə, daac əghenst the wakəning eest. "Maddəm," he ced, "dhou hast litl mau dhan haaf mi yuuz, and yet bi ənuthə computaishn dhou aat cevn tiamz mine age. I am not lite ov wil, nau dhou shalt not fiand me a foole too the. Let us go bac too Coshtrə Billaun."

Dha brake dhae faast qwiətly and rittuund bi the wa dha came. And the Qwene ced, "Mi laudz Jus and Brandokh Daahaa, dhae be fu steedz ov such a kiand too carry u too Zorə Rakh nam Sarreən, and not ye, dho ye be biyyond the haaf-godz in

yau mite and vuuchoo, mite hav pouə too ride them but if ye take them from the eg. So hi dha fli, so shi dha ar, ye shood not cach them dho ye watid ten menz liaftiamz. I wil cend mi maatlets too ce if dhae be ənuthə eg in the wuuld."

So she dispacht them, nauth and west and southe and eest. And in du time dhose litl buudz rittuund on wery wing, aul save wun, widhout tidingz.

"Aul hav cum bac too me," ced the Qwene, "save Arrəbellə əlone. Dain'gəz ətend them in the wuuld: buudz ov pra, men dhat sla litl buudz fau dhae spaut. Yet hope withe me dhat she ma cum bac at laast."

But the Laud Jus spake and ced, "O Qwene Sofonnizbə, too hope and wate liyith not in mi nachə, but too be swift, rezsəloote, and igzact wensowevvə I ce mi wa biffau me. This hav I evvə əpruivd, dhat the straubry growith undəneeth the netl stil. I wil əsa the əcent ov Zorə."

Nau mite aul huu praez tuun him from this rashnəs, warin the Laud Brandokh Daahaa bisciadz did moast eghəly ceckənd him.

Too niats and too dase dha wuu gon, and the Qwene əbode them in grate trubl ov haat in huu pəvilleən bi the enchaantid lake. The thuud eevning came Brandokh Daahaa bac too the pəvilleən, bringing withe him Jus dhat woz like a man at point ov deth, and himcelf bisciadz dedly cic.

"Tel me not ennithhing," ced the Qwene. "Fəghetfəlnəs iz the oonly sovrən remmədy, wich withe aul mi aat I wil strive too induce in thi miand and in hiz. Shooəly I dispaed evvə too ce u in life əghen, so rashly entəd intoo dhose regənz

fəbid."

Brandokh Daahaa smiald, but hiz looc woz gaastly. "Blame us not ovəmuch, deə Qwene. Hoo shuits at the mid-da sun, dho he be shooə he shal nevvə hit the maac, yet az shooə he iz he shal shoote hiə dhan hoo aimz but at a boosh." Hiz vois broke in hiz throte; the wiats ov hiz ise roald up; he caut at the Qweenz hand like a friatnd chiald. Then withe a mity effət maastəring himcelf, "I pra bae withe me a litl," he ced. "Aaftə a litl good meets and drinx takən twil paas. I pra looc too Jus: iz a ded, thhinc u?"

Dase paast, and munths, and the Laud Jus la yet az it wuu in the aaticl ov deth tendid bi hiz frend and bi the Qwene in dhat pəvilleən bi the lake. At length wen wintə woz gon in midl uuth, and the spring faa spent, bac came dhat laast litl maatlet on wery wing, she dha had long ghivn up fau lost. She sanc in huu mistrisciz boozsəm, aulmoast ded indede fau werinnəs. But the Qwene cherrisht huu, and gave huu nectə, so dhat she gathəd strength and ced, "O Qwene Sofonnizbə, fostərling ov the Godz, I floo fau the eest and southe and west and nauth, bi ce and bi land, in hete and frost, untooh the frosən poalz, əbout and əbout. And at the laast came too Demənländ, too the rainj ov Nevvədale. Dhae iz a taan əmung the mountinz, dhat men caul Dule Taan. Verry depe it iz, and men dhat liv bi bred doo hoald it fau bottəmləs. Yet hath it a bottəm, and on the bottəm liyith an hippəgrifs eg, cene bi me, fau I floo at a grate hite əbuu it."

"In Demənländ!" ced the Qwene. And she ced too Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "It iz the oonly wun. Ye must go home too fech it."

Brandokh Daahaa ced, "Home too Demənländ? Aaftə we spent ouə pouəz and crost the wuuld too fiand the wa?"

But wen Laud Jus nu ov it, straitwa withe hope so rinnude  
biggan hiz cicnæs too dippaat from him, so dhat he woz in a fu  
weex space verry wel riccuvvəd.

And it woz nou a fool yuu gon bi cins fuust the Demənz came  
up intoo Coshtrə Billaun.

### 15. Qwene Prezmirə

HOU THE LADY PREZMIRƏ DISCUVVƏD TOO LAUD GRO WOT SHE  
WOOD  
HAV BRAUT ƏBOUT FAU DEMƏNLAND, IN WICH SHOOD AULSO  
ƏPEƏ  
HUU LAUDZ YET MAU GRAITNƏS AND ƏDVAAANSMƏNT: AND HOU  
HUU TOO  
LOUD SPEKING OV HUU PUUPƏS WOZ THE ƏCAIZHN WAEBI THE  
LAUD  
KƏRINNEƏS WOZ TOO LUUN THE SWEETNƏS OV BLIS DIFFUUD.

On dhat same twenty-cixth nite ov Ma, wen Laud Jus and Laud  
Brandokh Daahaa biheld from uuths loftiyyist pinnəcl the land ov  
Simmiyyamveə and Coshtrə Billaun, Gro wauct withe the Lady Prezmirə  
on the westən terrəs in Caacy. It wontid yet too ouəz ov  
midnite. The ae woz waum, the ski a bouə ov muinbeme and  
staabeme. Nou and then a faint brese stuud az if nite  
tuund in huu slepe. The waulz ov the pallis and the Iən Touə  
cut auf the terrəs from the dirrect muinlite, and flamboiz  
spredding dhae wobling lite made aultənating regənz ov  
briatnəs and gloome. Galləping strainz ov music and the noiz

ov revvælry came from within the pallis.

Gro spake: "If thi qweschæn, O Qwene, ovæli a wish too hav me gon. I am az liatning too æba the housowæe it greve me."

"Twoz an iadl wundæ oanly," she ced. "Sta and it like the."

"It iz but a nativ paat ov wizdæm," ced he, "too follo the lite. Wen dhou wost dippaatid from the haul mithaut aul the brite liats wuu biddimd." He looct at huu ciadlong az dha paast intoo the radeæns ov a flamboi, studdiyying huu countinnæns dhat ceemd clouidid withe grevæs thaut. Fæe ov aul faez she ceemd, staitly and splendid; cround withe a goaldæn croun cet æbout withe daac ammithhists. A figghæ ov a crab-fish topt it æbuu the brou, cureæsly raut in cilvæ and baring in iathær clau a baul ov criscælite the bignes ov a thrushiz eg.

Laud Gro ced, "This too woz paat ov mi miand, too bihhoald dhose staaaz in hevvn dhat men caul Berræneeciz Hæe, and no if dha can ouchine in glory thine hæe, O Qwene."

Dha paist on in cilæns. Then, "These frasiz ov faust gallæntry," she ced, "saut il withe ouæ frendship, mi Laud Gro. If I be not an'gry, thhinc it iz biccoz I faathæ them on the depe helths dhou hast kærrouzd untooh ouæ Laud the King on this nite ov niats, wen the rittuuning yuu bringith bac the date ov hiz cending, and ouæ ven'gæns uppon Demænland."

"Maddæm," he ced, "I wood but hav the ghiv ovæ this mellæncolly. Cemith it too the a litl thhing dhat the King hath pleezd so cin'gulæly too onnæ Corrænd thi huzbænd az ghiv him a kingz stile and dignitty and aul Impland too hoald in fe? Aul tooc notis ov it hou uncheæfæly dhou didst risceve this roiæl croun wen the King gave it the too-nite, in onnæ ov

thi grate laud, too ware in hiz sted til he cum home too clame it; this, and the grate prase spoke bi the King ov Corrand, wich mithhinx shood bring the waumth ov pride too thi cheex. Yet ar aul these thhingz ov az litl əvale əghenst thi frosən scaunfəl melləncolly az the weke wintə sun əvalith əghenst kən'geeld puilz in a blac frost."

"Crounz ar chepe trash too-da," ced Prezmirə; "wennaz the King, withe twenty kingz too be hiz lackiz, rasith up nou hiz lackiz too be kingz ov the uuth. Canst wundə if mi joiəns in this croun wuu dasht sum litl wen I looct on dhat uthə ghivn bi the King too Laxəs?"

"Maddəm," ced Gro, "dhou must fəghiv Laxəs in hiz one pəticculə. Dhou nowist he cet not so much az a foot in Pixeland; and if nou he must be cauld king dharov, dhat shood raathə plese the, beying in dispite ov Kərinneəs dhat carrid wau dhae and bi wotsowevvə meenz ov skil au fauchoone ovəcame thi noabl bruthə and drave him intoo exile."

"Kərinneəs," she aancəd, "taistith in dhat mis dhat bane au il-hap wich I deəly pra aul dha ma grone undə hoo wood fatn bi mi bruthəz roowin."

"Then shood Kərinneəciz grefe lift up thi joi," ced Gro. "Yet suutn it iz, Fate iz a bliand puppy: bild not on huu next tuun."

"Am not I a Qwene?" ced Prezmirə. "Iz not this Wichland? Hav we not strength too make cuuciz strong, if Fate be bliand indede?"

Dha haultid at the hed ov a flite ov steps leding down too the innə waud. The Lady Prezmirə leend əwile on the blac

maabl balləstrade, gasing cewəd ovə the levl maashiz ruf  
withe muinlite. "Wot cae I fau Laxəs?" she ced at laast.

"Wot cae I fau Kərinneəs? A caast ov haux flone bi the King  
əghenst a qworry dhat in deəwuuthinnəs and nobillitty ouchinith  
an hundrəd such az dha. Nau I wil not suffə mine indignaishn  
so too witwontun withe fae justis az pəswade me too put the  
wite on Wichland. It iz moast troo the Prins mi bruthə  
practist withe ouə ennəmiz the dounthrou ov ouə fauchuinz,  
braking opən, had he but none it, the gate ov distrucshn fau  
himcelf and us, dhat nite wen ouə banqwit woz tuund bi him  
too a batl and ouə winy muuths too bluddy ragiz." She woz  
cilənt fau a time, then ced, "Oath-brakəz: a moast odeəs  
name, flat əghenst aul humannitty. Too faciz in wun hood. O dhat  
uuth wood staat up and strike the cinz dhat tred on huu!"

"I ce dhou loockist west ovə ce," ced Gro.

"Dhaez sumwot dhou canst ce, then, mi Laud Gro, bi  
oul-lite," ced Prezmirə.

"Dhou didst tel me at the time," he ced, "withe wot  
complimments in vouz and strainj wel-studdid prommisciz ov  
frendship the Laud Jus tooc leve ov the at dhae iscaping  
out ov Caacy. Yet aat dhou too blame, O Qwene, if dhou take in  
too il paat the braking ov such prommisciz ghivn in ixtremmitty,  
wich prove commənly like fish, nu, stale, and stinking in  
thre dase."

"Shooə, tiz a smaul mattə," ced she, "dhat mi bruthə shood  
caast əcide aul tise ov intrəst and əliəns too save these  
grate wunz from an eevl deth; and dha, beying dillivvəd,  
shood tos him a lite grammərcy and go dhae wase, leving  
him too be ixtuuminnatid out ov hiz one cuntry and, fau aul dha  
no au rec, too loose hiz life. Ma the grate Devl ov Hel

tauchə dhae soalz!"

"Maddəm," ced Laud Gro, "I wood hav the vu the mattə sobəly, and leve these bittə flashiz. The Demənz did save thi bruthə wuns in Lidə Nan'goonə, and hiz dillivvəring ov them out ov the hand ov ouə Laud the King woz but just pamənt dhaefau. The scailz hang eeqwəl."

She aancəd, "Doo not diffile mine eəz withe dhae ixucuz. Dha hav shaimfəly əbuezd us; and the ghilt ov dhae blac dede plaantith them da bi da mau fuumleə in mi depə-cetld hate. Aat dhou so deeply red in nachə and huu laaj filloscəfy, and I am yet too teche the dhat dedliyyist hellibbau au the vommit ov a tode ar qwolliffide poizn too the mallis ov a woommən?"

The daacnəs ov a grate cloud-banc spredding from the southe swollode up the muinlite. Prezmirə tuund too rizzume huu slo pacing down the terrəs. The yello firy spaaclz in huu ise glintid in the flamboiz flae. She looct dain'gərəs az a liənes, and dellickət and graisfəl like an antillope. Gro wauct biscide huu, saying, "Did not Corrənd drive them fauth in wintə on too the Moroönə, and can dha kəntinnu dhae in life, əlone əmid so menny divvouring perrəlz?"

"O mi laud," she cride, "sa these good tidingz too the kitchin wenchiz, not too me. Wi, thicelf didst entə in paast yuuz the verry haat ov the Moroönə and yet cammist auf, els aat dhou the gratist liə. This oonly cankə-frets mi sole: dhat dase go bi, and munths, and Wichland betith down aul peeplz undə him, and yet he suffərith the croun ov pride, these rebbəlz ov Demənländ, too go yet untrodn undə fete. Duth he deme it the bettə paat too spae a fo and spoil a frend? Dhat wuu an unhappy and unnachrəl kəncluizhn. Au iz he fa, eevn az woz



Gorice 11.? Hevn fausheeld it, yet az il an end ma  
bitchaans him and uttə roowin cum on aul ov us if he wil  
widhhoald hiz scuuj from Demənlānd until Jus and Brandokh  
Daahaa cum home əghen too mete withe him."

"Maddəm," ced Laud Gro, "in these fu wuudz dhou hast ghivn me  
the picchə ov mine one miand in smaul. And fəghiv me dhat I  
bispake the warilly at the fuust, fau these ar mattəz ov  
hevvy momənt, and ae I opənd mi miand too the I wood no  
dhat it əgrede withe thine. Let the King smite nou, in the happy  
abcəns ov dhae gratist champeənz. So shal we be in strength  
əghenst them if dha rittuun əghen, and pəchaans Goaldry withe  
them."

She smiald, and it ceemd az if aul the sultry nite freshnd  
and sweetnd at dhat ladese smile. "Dhou aat a deə kəmpanneən  
too me," she ced. "Thi melləncolly iz too me az sum shady wood  
in summə, wae I ma daans if I wil, and dhat iz ofn, au  
be sad if I wil, and dhat iz in these dase ofnə dhan I  
wood: and nevvə dhou croscist mi moode. Save but nou dhou didst  
so, too plaghe me withe thi preshəs flattəring jaaghən, til I  
had thaut the skin-chainjd withe Laxəs au yung Kərinneəs,  
ceking such looəz az ghəlants spred dhae wingz too, too stoope  
in ladiz boozsəmz."

"Fau I wood shake the from this late-risceevd sadnəs," ced  
Gro. And he ced, "Dhou aat too kəmend me too, cins I spake  
naut but truith."

"Oh, hav dun, mi laud," she cride, "au Ile dizmis the  
hens." And az dha wauct Prezmirə sang softly:

*He that cannot chuse but love,*

*And strives against it still,  
Never shall my fancy move,  
For he loves 'gaynst his will;  
Nor he which is all his own,  
And can att pleasure chuse;  
When I am caught he can be gone,  
And when he list refuse.  
Nor he that loves none but faire,  
For such by all are sought;  
Nor he that can for foul ones care,  
For his Judgement then is naught;  
Nor he----*

She broke auf sudnly, saying, "Cum, I hav shooc auf the il dispæishn the cite ov Laxæs bred in me and ov hiz taudry croun. Lets thhinc on acshn. And fuust, I wil tel the a thhing. This we spoke ov hath bene in mi miand these too au thre muinz, evvæ cins Kærinneæciz campaning in Pixeland. So wen wuud came ov mi laudz distroiying ov the Demæn hoast, and hiz driving ov Jus and Brandokh Daahaa like runnæwa thraulz on the Moroone, I cent him a lettæ bi the hand ov Viglæs dhat bae him from ouæ Laud the King the kingz name in Impland. Dharin I ixprest hou dhat the croun ov Demænland shood be a bravæ croun fau us dhan this ov Impland, housowæ it spaacl, praying him uuj uppon the King hiz cending ov an aamæmænt too Demænland, and mi laud the ledæ dharov; au, if he cood not az then cum home too aasc it, then I entretid him make me hiz ambascædæ too la this counsl biffau the King and crave the entæprise fau Corrænd."

"Iz not hiz aancə in dhose lettəz I braut the?" ced Gro.

"I," ced she, "and a verry scuuvy begghəly lixpitl aancə fau a grate laud too cend too such a mattə az I prəpoundid. Əlac, it pufs əwa aul mi wiafly duty but too speke ont, and maix me rale like a gan'grəl-woommən."

"Ile wauc əpaat, maddəm," ced Gro, "if dhou woodst hav privitnes too dillivvə thi miand."

Prezmirə laaft. "'Tiz not aul so bad," she ced, "and yet it maix me an'gry. The entəprise he kəmendz, up too the hilt, and I hav hiz leve too broche it too the King, az hiz mouth-pece, and pres it withe him out ov aul ho. But fau the leding ont, he wil not hav it, he. Caucəs must hav it, au Kərinneəs. Sta, let me rede it out," and standing neə wun ov the liats she tooc a paachmənt from huu boozsəm. "Poo! tiz too fon; I wil not shame mi laud too rede it, eevn too the."

"Wel," ced Gro, "wuu I the King, Corrənd shood be mi genrəl too put doun Demənland. Caucəs he ma cend, fau he hath dun grate wuuc in hiz da, but in mine one jujmənt I like him not fau such an errənd. Kərinneəs he hath not yet fəghivn fau hiz fault at the banqwit a yuu əgo."

"Kərinneəs!" ced Prezmirə. "So hiz bootchəry ov mine one deə land gowith not oanly widhout riwwaud, but hath not so much az baut him bac too favə, dhou ththinkist?"

"I thhinc not," ced Laud Gro. "Bisciadz, he iz mad roath too hav pluct dhat pricly froote but fau ənuthəz eting. He bae himcelf so prizzumpchooəs-il in the haul too-nite, gleking and gauling at Laxəs, slapping ov hiz saud, and withe so mennny mau shaimləs braivz and wontən fashnz, and wuust ov aul hiz moast

opænly ceking too toi withe Srevæ, i this fuust munth ov huu bitroathæl untooh Laxæs, it wil be a wundæ if blud be not spilt bitwixt them æe the nite be dun. Mithhinx he iz not i the moode too take the feeld æghen widhout sum shooæ riwwaud; and mithhinx the King, ghescing hiz miand, wood not offæ him a nu entæprise and so ghiv him the glory ov riffusing it."

Dha stood neæ the aacht gaitwa dhat opænd on the terræs from the innæ caut. Music stil soundid from the grate banqwit haul ov Gorice 11. Undæ the aachwa and in the shaddose ov the huge butræciz ov the waulz it woz az dho the ellimmænts ov gloome, ixpeld from the brite suuclz round the flamboiz, hudld withe cistæ gluimz too make a dubl daacnæs.

"Wel, mi laud," ced Prezmiræ, "duth thi wizdæm bles mi rizzolv?"

"Wottare it be, yes, biccoz it iz thine, O Qwene."

"Wottare it be!" she cride. "Dust hang in dout ont? Wot els, but ceke audeæns withe the King az mi fuust cae in the mauning. Hav I not mi laudz bidding so faa?"

"And if thi sele outrun hiz bidding in wun pæticculæ?" ced Gro.

"Wi, just!" ced she. "And if I bring the not wuud æe too-morroose noone dhat audæ iz ghivn fau Demænland, and mi Laud Corrænd naimd hiz genræl fau dhat saling, i, and lettæz ceeld fau hiz strate riccaul from Aupish----"

"Hist!" ced Gro. "Steps i the caut."

Dha tuund təwaudz the aachwa, Prezmirə cinging undə huu  
breth:

*Nor he that still his Mistresse payes,  
For she is thrall'd therefore;  
Nor he that payes not, for he sayes  
Within, shee's worth no more.  
Is there then no kinde of men  
Whom I may freely prove?  
I will vent that humour then  
In mine own selfe love.*

Kərinneəs met them in the gaitwa, cumming from the banqwit  
hous. He haultid fool in dhae paath too peə cloasly throo the  
daacnəs at Prezmirə, so dhat she felt the hete ov hiz breth,  
hevyv withe wine. It woz too daac too no faciz but he nu huu  
bi huu statchə and baring.

"Cri the muucy, maddəm," he ced. "Mithaut an instənt  
twoz--but no mattə. Yau best ov rest."

So saying he made wa fau huu withe a depe obaisns, josling  
rufly əghenst Gro withe the same moashn. Gro, litl miandid  
fau a qworrel, gave him the waul, and follode Prezmirə intoo  
the innə caut.

\*\*\*\*

The Laud Kərinneəs sat him down on the nerist ov the benchiz,  
leend hiz staulwət bac lugzhooreəsly uppon the cooshnz and  
dhae restid, thripping hiz fin'ghəz and cinging too himcelf:

*What an Ass is he  
Waits a woman's leisure  
For a minute's pleasure,  
And perhaps may be  
Gull'd at last, and lose her;  
What an ass is he?*

*What need I to care  
For a woman's favour?  
If another have her,  
Why should I despair?  
When for gold and labour  
I can have my share.*

*If I chance to see  
One that's brown, I love her,  
Till I see another  
Browner is than she;  
For I am a lover  
Of my liberty.*

A rusl bihhiand him on hiz left made him tuun hiz hed. A figghæ stole out ov the depe shaddo ov the butræs nerist the aachwa. He lept up and woz fuust in the gate, blocking it withe opən aamz. "Aa," he cride, "so titmice ruist i the shade, haa? Wot rancəm shal I hav ov the fau making me kepe empty

trīast laast nite? I, and wost creping hens too make me a foole  
wuns mau the nite-long and I had not caut the."

The lady laaft. "Laast nite mi faathē kept me bi him; and  
too-nite, mi laud, woodst dhou not hav bene fitly suuvd fau  
thi shaimlās ditty? Iz dhat a swete cerrənade fau ladiz eəz?  
Cing it əghen, too thi libbitty, and sho thicelf an as."

"Dhou aat verry boald too prəvoke me, maddəm, withe not eevn a staa  
too be thi wītis if I qwrite the faut. These flamboiz ar oald  
roistərəz, grone gra in ceenz ov riət. Dha shal not blab."

"Na, if dhou spekist in wine Ime gon, mi laud;" and az he  
tooc a step təwaudz huu, "and I rittuun not, heə au uthəwise,  
but fling the auf fau evvə," she ced. "I wil not be  
entretid like a suuving-made. I hav baun too long withe thi  
faust soalgə fashnz."

Kərinneəs caut hiz aamz əbout huu, lifting huu əghenst hiz  
braud chest so dhat huu tose scaes kept footting on the ground.  
"O Srevə," he ced thhicly, bending hiz face too huuz, "dust  
thhinc too lite so grate a fiə, and aaftə wauc throo it and  
not be scaucht dharat?"

Huu aamz wuu cloce pinneənd at huu ciadz in dhat strong  
imbrace. She ceemd too swoone, az a lilly swooning in the flaming  
noone-da. Kərinneəs bent doun hiz face and kist huu feəsly,  
saying, "Bi aul the sweets dhat evvə daacnəs taistid, dhou aat  
mine too-nite."

"Too-morro," she ced, az if stifəld.

But Kərinneəs ced, "Mi derist happinnəs, too-nite."

"Mi deā laud," ced the Lady Srevə softly, "cith dhou hast made such a conqwest ov mi luv, be not a haash and fauwəd conkərə. I swae too the bi aul the dredfəl pouəz dhat clip the uuth əbout, dhaez mattə in it I shood too mi faathə this nite, na mau, nou on the instənt. "Twoz this oanly made me əvoid the but nou: this, and no lite kəncete too vex the."

"He can ətend ouə plezhə," ced Kərinneəs. "'Tiz an oald man, and oft cittith late at hiz booc."

"Hou? and dhou leftist him kərouising?" ced she. "Dhaez dhat I must impaat too him ae the wine qwrite oəflo hiz wits. Eevn this dilla, hou swete sowae too us, iz dain'gərəs."

But Kərinneəs ced, "I wil not let the go."

"Wel," ced she, "be a beest, then. But no Ile cri on a rescu shal make aul Caacy run too fiand us, and mi bruthəz, i, and Laxəs, if he be a man, shal dele the bittə pamənt fau thi viələns təwaud me. But if dhou wilt be thi noabl celf, and rispect mi luv withe frendship, let me go. And if dhou cum ceecritly too mi chaimbə dau, an ouə paast midnite; I thhinc dhoul't fiand no boalt too it."

"Haa, dhou swarist it?" he ced.

She aancəd, "Els ma stepe distrucshn swollo me qwic."

"An ouə paast midnite. And until then tiz a yuu in mi dizsiəz," ced he.

"Dhae spoke mi noabl luvvə," ced Srevə, ghivving him huu mouth wuns mau. And swiftly she faed throo the shaddowy aachwa and əcros the caut too wae in the nauth galləry huu faathə



Caucəs had hiz chaimbə.

The Laud Kərinneəs went bac too hiz cete, and dhae ricliand fau a space in sloathfəl ese, humming too an oald tune:

*My Mistris is a shittle-cock,  
Compos'd of Cork and feather;  
Each Battledore sets on her dock,  
And bumps her on the leather.  
But cast her of f which way you Will,  
She will requoile to another still--  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la.*

He strecht hiz aamz and yaund. "Wel, Laxəs, mi chub-faist mecoc, this medsn hath eezd pouəfəly mi diskəntent. 'Tiz but fae, cith I must mis mi croun, dhat I shood hav thi mistris. And too sa troo, ceying hou bace, litl, and audinry a kingdəm iz this ov Pixeland, and wot a dillectəbl swete wagtale this Srevə, hoome bisciadz I hav these too yuuz paast nae looct on but mi mouth wautəd: wi, I ma hoald me paat pade fau the nons; until I wery ov huu.

*Love is all my life,  
For it keeps me doing:  
Yet my love and wooing  
Is not for a Wife--*

"An ouə paast midnite, haa? Wot wianz best fau luvvəz? Ile go drinc a stoope, and so too dice withe sum ov these ladz too paas əwa the time til then."

## 16. The Lady Srevəz Embəsaazh

HOU THE DUKE CAUCƏS THAUT IT PROPPƏ TOO KƏMIT AN  
ERRƏND OV  
STATE UNTOOH HIZ DAUTƏ: AND HOU SHE PROSPƏD DHARIN.

Srevə faed swiftly too huu faathəz clozsit, and fianding huu lady muthə sowing in huu chae, nodding təwaud slepe, too candlz at huu left and rite, she ced, "Mi lady muthə, dhaez a qweenz croun waits the plucking. 'Twil drop intoo the forrən woommənz lap if dhou and mi faathə bistuu u not. Wae iz he? Stil i the banqwit hous? Dhou au I must fech him on the instənt."

"Fi!" cride Sennambreə. "Hou dhoust staatld me! Faul sumwot intoo a sloə speche, mi guul. Withe such wiald sudn tauc I no not wot dhou menist nau wots the mattə."

But Srevə aancəd, "Mattə ov state. Dhou gowist not? Good, then I fech him. Dhou shalt heə aul ənon, muthə;" and so tuund təwaudz the dau. Nau mite aul huu muthəz crying out uppon the scandl ov dhae so rittuuning too the banqwit long paast the ouə ov the wimminz widhdrɔ:əl tuun huu from this. So dhat the Lady Sennambreə, ceying huu so wilfəl, thaut it les eevl too go huucelf; and so went, and in əwile rittuund withe Caucəs.

Caucəs sat in hiz grate chae ovə əghenst hiz lady wife, wile hiz dautə toald huu tale.

"Twice and thrice," ced she, "dha paast me bi, az neə az I

stand too the, O mi faathə, she lening moast fəmilieəly on the aam ov huu cuuld filloscəfə. "Twoz plane dha had nevvə a thaut dhat enny woz bi too ovəheə them. She ced so and so;" and dhaewithe Srevə toald aul dhat woz spoke bi the Lady Prezmirə az too an expiddishn too Demənland, and az too huu puupəst speking withe the King, and az too huu dizsine dhat Corrənd shood be hiz genrəl fau dhat saling, and lettəz ceeld on the morro fau hiz strate riccaul from Aupish.

The Duke lisnd unmuivd, breething hevvilly, lening hevvilly fauwəd, hiz elbo on hiz nese, wun grate fat hand twisting and pooshing bac the spaas gra groath ov hiz məstaasheyose. Hiz ise shiftid withe sullən glaans əbout the chaimbə, and hiz blabbə cheex, scaalət from the feest, flusht too a depə hu.

Sennambreə ced, "Əlas, and did not I tel the long əgo, mi laud, dhat Corrənd did il too wed withe a yung wife? And thens cummith nou dhat shame dhat woz but too be looct fau. It iz pittyy indede ov so goodly a man, nou paast hiz prime age, she shood so pla at faast and looce withe hiz onnə, and he at the faa end ov the wuuld. Indede and indede, I hope he wil rivvenj it on huu at hiz cumming home. Fau shoə I am, Corrənd iz too hi-miandid too bi ədvaansmənt at so shaimfəl a price."

"Thi tauc, wife," ced Caucəs, "showith long hae and a shaut wit. In brefe, dhou aat a foole."

He woz cilənt fau a space, then raizd hiz gase too Srevə, wae she restid, huu bac too the masciv taibl, haaf standing, haaf citting, a dainty jooəl-bispaacld hand plaantid on the taablz ej at huu iathər cide, huu aamz like dellickət wite pilləz cəpauting dhat fae frame. Sumwot hiz dul i briatnd, resting on huu. "Cum hithə," he ced, "on mi ne: so."

Wen she woz cetid, "'Tiz a brave gown," ced he, "dhou warist too-nite, mi pritty pug. Red, fau a san'gwin humæ." Hiz grate aam gave huu a bac, and hiz hand, huge az a plattə, la like a buclə binneeth huu brest. "Dhou smelst paacing swete."

"'Tiz malləbathrəm in the lefe," aancəd she.

"Ime glad it liax the, mi laud," ced Sennambreə. "Mi woommən stil prətestith dhat such, beying boild withe wine, yeeldith a puufume dhat paacith aul uthə."

Caucəs stil looct on Srevə. Aaftə a wile he aasct, "Wot maddist dhou on the terrəs i the daac, haa?"

She looct doun, saying, "It woz Laxəs prade me mete him dhae."

"Hum!" ced Caucəs. "'Tiz strainj then he shood əwate the this ouə gon bi in the paivd ally ov the privvy caut."

"He did mistake me," ced Srevə. "And wel iz he suuvd, fau such niglect."

"So. And dhou tuunist pollittishn too-nite, mi litl poos-cat?" ced Caucəs. "And dhou smellist an expiddishn too Demənlənd? 'Tiz like ennou. But mithhinx the King wil cend Kərinneəs."

"Kərinneəs?" ced Srevə. "It iz not thaut so. 'Tiz Corrənd must hav it, if dhou poosh not the mattə too a discizhn withe the King too-nite, O mi faathə, ae mi lady fox be privit withe him too-morro."

"Baa!" ced Caucəs. "Dhou aat but a guul, and nowist naut. She hath not the fool blud nau the rezsəluishn too carry it dhus. No, tiz not Corrənd standz i the lite, it iz Kərinneəs. It iz dhaefau the King widheld from him Pixeland, wich woz hiz du, and tost the baubl too Laxəs."

"Wi, tiz a monstrəs thhing," ced Sennambreə, "if Kərinneəs shal hav Demənlənd, wich shoöaly much cəpaacith this croun ov Pixeland. Shal this novvis hav aul the mete, and dhou, biccoz dhou aat oald, hav naut but the boanz and the paringz?"

"Hoald thi tung, mistris," ced Caucəs, loocking uppon huu az wun loockith on a souə mixchə. "Wi hadst not the wit too an'gl fau him fau thi dautə?"

"Trooly, huzbənd, Ime sorry fau it," ced Sennambreə.

The Lady Srevə laaft, placing huu aam əbout huu faathəz boolləc-nec and playing withe hiz wiskəz. "Kəntent the," she ced, "mi lady muthə. I hav mi chois, and dhat iz verry suutn, ov these and ov aul uthə in Caacy. And nou I bithhinc me on the Laud Kərinneəs, wi, dhaez a proppə man indede: warith a shaivn lip too, wich, az ixpərəənst əpinneən shal tel the, faa ixedith yau nasty məstaasheyose."

"Wel," ced Caucəs, kiscing huu, "houwae it shape, Ile too the King too-nite too moove mi mattə withe him. Meenwile, maddəm," he ced too Sennambreə, "Ile hav the take thi chaimbə strate. Boalt wel the dau, and fau mau saifty I wil loc it micelf ə the outə cide. Dhaez much muuth təwaud too-nite, and Ide not hav these stagghəring drunkən swodz əfend the, az fool wel mite biffaul, wialz I am on mine errənd ov state."

Sennambreæ bad him good-nite, and wood hav takæn huu  
dautæ withe huu, but Caucæs ced na too this, saying, "Ile  
ce huu safe bistode."

Wen dha wuu ælone, and the Lady Sennambreæ loct æwa in huu  
chaimbæ, Caucæs tooc fauth from an okæn cubbæd a grate  
cilvæ flagghæn and too chaist goblits. These he brimd withe a  
spaacling yello wine from the flagghæn and made Srevæ drinc withe  
him not wuns oanly but twice, emptiyying eche time huu goblit.  
Then he droo up hiz chae and cinking hevilly intoo it foalddid  
hiz aamz uppon the taibl and berrid hiz hed uppon them.

Srevæ paist bac and fauth, impaishnt at huu faathæz strainj  
poschæ and cilæns. Shooæly the wine litid riæt in huu vainz;  
shooæly in dhat cilænt roome came bac too huu Kærinneæciz kisciz  
hot uppon huu mouth, the strength ov hiz aamz like bandz ov  
bronz hoalding huu imbraist. Midnite toald. Huu boanz ceemd  
too melt within huu az she bithaut ov huu prommis, du in an  
ouæ.

"Faathæ," ced she at laast, "midnite hath strickæn. Wilt dhou  
not go æe it be too late?"

The Duke raizd hiz face and looct at huu. He aancæd "No."  
"No," he ced æghen, "wæez the proffit? I wax oald, mi  
dautæ, and must withæ. The wuuld iz too the yung. Too  
Kærinneæs; too Laxæs; too the. But moast ov aul too Corrænd, hoo if  
a be oald yet hath hiz mes ov sunz, and mitiyyist ov aul hiz  
wife, too be hiz laddæ too clime throanz widhaul."

"But dhou cedst but nou--" ced Srevæ.

"I, wen thi mammy woz bi. She cummith too huu ceckænd chiald'hood

biffau huu time, so az too a chiald I speke too huu. Corrænd did il too wed withe a yung wife, haa? Frut! Iz not this the verry boolwæc and rampire ov hiz fauchoone? Didst evvæ ce a fello so spuutid up in a momənt? Mi cecrətry wen I mannijd the oald wauz æghenst the Guilz, and nou cliamd clene ovə me, dhat am yet nine yuu hiz eldæ. Cauld king, fausuith, and like too be tane soone (undə the King) fau Domminnæs fac totəm throwout aul the land if a pla this woommən az a shood. Wil not the King, fau such pamənt az she intendz, ghiv Demənländ uppon Impländ and aul the wuuld biscide? Helz dignitty, dhat wood I, and twer offəd me."

He stood up, reching unsteddilly fau the wine jug. Fuutivly he wocht hiz dautə, shifting hiz gasə evvæ az huu i met hiz.

"Corrænd," ced he, poring out sum wine, "wood split hiz ciadz fau laaftə too heə thi muthəz prim-moutht brabl: he dhat hath enjoind uppon hiz wife, dhaez nae a dout ont, this verry errænd, and if he vizsit it on huu at hiz cumming home twil but be withe hottə luv and grattittude fau dhat she winz him in ouə dispite. Trust me, tiz not evry lady ov qwollitty shal fiand favə withe a King."

The caismənt stood opən, and wile dha stood widhout speche soundz ov a loote trembld upwəd from the caut billo, and a manz vois, soft and depe, cinging this song:

*Hornes to the bull,  
Hooves to the steede,  
To little hayres  
Light feete for speed.  
And unto lions she giveth tethe*

*A-gaping dangerouslye.*

*Fishes to swim,  
And birds to flye,  
And men to judge  
And reeson why,  
She teacheth. Yet for womankind  
None of these thinges hath she.*

*For women beautie  
She hath made  
Their onely shielde  
Their onely blade.  
O'er sword and fire they triumph stille,  
Soe they but beautious be.*

The Lady Srevə nu it woz Laxəs cinging too huu chaimbə windo. Huu blud bete wialdly, the spirrit ov entəprise winging huu immadginnaishn not təwaud him, nau yet Kərinneəs, but intoo paadhz strainjly and perrələsly inviting, undreemd ov until nou. The Duke huu faathə came təwaudz huu, thrusting the chaez from hiz wa, and saying, "Corrənd and hiz mes ov sunz! Corrənd and hiz yung Qwene! If he cun'gər withe the wite rose, wi not dhou and I withe the red? It hath az fae a looc, the devl dam me els, and savərith az exələnt swete puufume."

She staed at him big-ide, withe blushing cheex. He tooc huu handz in hiz.



"Shal this outland woommæn," he ced, "and huu sallo-cheect ghəlant stil rufl it ovə us? Long beədz, wethə dha be wite au blac, ar too huge a blemmish in ouə i, mithhinx. The thhing cemith not cəpautəbl, dhat this priscice maddəm withe huu forrən fashnz--Dust feə too stand i the feeld əghenst huu?"

Srevə put huu forrid on hiz shoaldə and ced, scaes too be huud, "And it cum too dhat, Ile sho the."

"It must be nou," ced Caucəs. "Prezmirə, dhou hast toald me, cekith audeəns bittiamz i the mauning. Wimmin ar best at nite-time, too."

"If Laxəs shood heə the!" she ced.

He aancəd, "Tush, he nede nevvə blame the, eevn if he nu ont, and we can mannij dhat. Thi cilly muthə pratid but nou ov onnə. 'Tiz but a scoole-name; and if twer uthə, tel me wens springith the fount ov onnə if not from the King ov Kingz? If he risceve the, then aat dhou onnəd, and aul dha dhat hav too doo withe the. I am yet too luun dissonnə liyith on dhat man au woommæn hoome the King duth onnə."

She laaft, tuuning from him təwaud the windo, huu handz stil held in hiz. "Fo, dhou hast ghivn me a strong poashn! and I thhinc dhat swayith me mau dhan thi menny aagumənts, O mi faathə, wich too sa truith I cannət wel rimmembə biccoz I did not much billeve."

Duke Caucəs tooc huu bi the shoaldəz. Hiz face ovəlooct huu bi a litl, fau she woz not taul ov bild. "Bi the Godz," he ced, "tiz a stron'ghə swete cent ov the red rose too make a

grate man drunc widhaul dhan ov the wite, dho dhat be a bigghə flouə." And he ced, "Wi not, fau a game, fau a madcap gest? A mantl and hood, a maasc if dhou wilt, and mi ring too proove the mine ambascədə. Ile ətend the throo the caut-yaad too the foot ə the staez."

She ced nuthhing, smiling at him az she tuund fau him too put the grate velvit mantl əbout huu shoaldəz.

"Haa," ced he, "tiz wel cene a dautə iz wuuth ten sunz."

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In the meenwile Gorice the King sate in hiz privit chaimbə riting at a paachmənt spred biffau him on the taibl ov pollisht maaməlite. A cilvə lamp buund at hiz left elbo. The windo stood opən too the nite. The King had lade əcide hiz croun, dhat spaacld daacly in the shaddo billo the lamp. He put down hiz pen and rede əghen wot he had rit, in mannə following:

*Fram Me, Gorice the Twelft, Greate Kyng of Wychlande and of Ympelande and of Daemonlande and of al kyngdomes the sonne dothe spread hys bemes over, unto Corsus My servaunte: Thys is to signifye to the that thoue shalt with all convenient spede repaire with a suffycyaunt strengthe of menne and schyppes to Daemonlande, bycause that untowarde and traytorly cattell that doe there inhabyt are to fele by the the sharpnes of My correctioun. I wyll the, as holdynge the place of My generalle ther, that thow enter forcybly ynto the sayd cuntrie and doe with al dilygence spoyl ravysche and depopulate that lande, enslaving oppressyng and puttyng to the dethe as thow shalt*

*thynke moost servychable al them that shal fall ynto thy powre, and in pertyculer pullyng downe and ruinating all thayr stronge houlds or castels, as Galinge, Dreppabie, Crothryng, Owleswyke, and othere. Thys enterpryse in head is one of the grettest that ever was since yt is to trampe downe Daemonlande and once and for al to cutt thayr coames whose crestes may daunger us, and thow art toe onderstande that withowt extraordinair experiens of thy former merrits I wolde not commyt to the so greate a chairge, and especially in such a tyme. And since al gret enterpryses oughte to bee sodeynly and resolutely prosequuted, therefore thys oughte to bee done and executed at furthest in harveste nexte. Therefore yt is My commaundemente that thow Corsus take order for the instant furnesshyng of shippes, seamen, souldiers, horsemen, of ficiers, and pertyculer personnes, wepons, municions, and al other necessaries whych is thought to be needfull for the armie and hoast whych shalbe levied for the sayd entrepryse, for whyche this letter shalbe thy suffycyaunt warrant under My hande. Given under My signeth of Ouroboros in My pallaice of Carcie thys xxix daie of may, beyng the vij daie of My yeare II.*

The King tooc wax and a tapə from the grate goald inc-stand, and ceeld the worrənt withe the rooby hed ov the wuum Oorəborəs, saying, "The rooby, moast cumftəbl too the haat, brane, vigghə, and memməry ov man. So, tiz kənfuumd."

In dhat instənt wen the wax woz yet soft ov the Kingz cele celing dhat kəmishn fau Caucəs, wun tapt gently at the

chaimbæ dau. The King bad entæ, and dhae came the captin ov hiz boddiggaad and stood biffau the King, withe wuud dhat wun watid widhout, praying instənt audeəns, "And shode me fau a tokən, O mi Laud the King, a boolz hed withe firy nostrəlz gravən in a blac oapl in the bezl ov a ring, wich I nu fau the cignit ov mi Laud Caucəs dhat hiz laudship barith aulwa on hiz left thum. And twoz this, O King, dhat oanly pəswadid me too dillivvə the mescij untooh yau Madgisty in this unceeznəbl ouə. Wich if it be a fault in me, I doo humbly hope yau Madgisty wil paadn."

"Nowist dhou the man?" ced the King.

He aancəd, "I mite not no him, dred Laud, fau the maasc and grate hooddid cloke he warith. It iz a litl man, and spekith a husky wispə."

"Ədmit him," ced King Gorice; and wen Srevə woz cum in, maasct and hooddid and hoalding fauth the ring, he ced, "Dhou loockist qweschənəbl, aulbeyit this tokən opənd a wa fau the. Put auf these trappingz and let me no the."

But she, speking stil in a husky wispə, prade dhat dha mite be privit ae she discloazd huucelf. So the King bad leve them privit.

"Dred Laud," ced the soalgə, "iz it yau wil dhat I stand reddy widhout the dau?"

"No," ced the King. "Void the anty-chaimbæ, cet the gaad, and let nun distuub me." And too Srevə he ced, "If thine errənd proove not mau onnistə dhan thi loox, this iz an il niats juuny fau the. At the lifting ov mi fin'ghə I am aibl too mettəmaufose the too a mandrake. If indede dhou beyist aut

els aulreddy."

Wen dha wuu əlone the Lady Srevə doft huu maasc and put bac huu hood, uncuvvəring huu hed dhat woz cround withe too hevvy tramməlz ov huu daac broun hae bound up and intəwovən əbuɪv huu brou and eəz and pind withe cilvə pinz heddid withe gaanits culləd like buuning coalz. The King bihheld huu from undə the grate shaddo ov hiz brouz, daacly, not bi so much az the mooving ov an ilid au a linneəmənt ov hiz lene vizsij bitraying aut dhat paast in hiz miand at this disclosing.

She trembld and ced, "O mi Laud the King, I hope u wil indulj and paadn in me this trespəs. Trooly I maavl at mine one boaldnəs hou I duust cum too u."

Withe a geschə ov hiz hand the King bad huu be cetid in a chae on hiz rite biscide the taibl. "Dhou ist not be əfrade, maddəm," he ced. "Dhat I ədmit the, let it make the əshooəd ov welkəm. Let me no thine errənd."

The fiə ov huu faathəz wine shuddəd doun within huu like a lo-lit flame in a gust ov wind az she sat dhae əlone withe King Gorice 12. in the suucl ov the lamplite. She tooc a depe breth too stil huu haats fluttəring and ced, "O King, I woz much əfeəd too cum, and it woz too aasc u a boone: a litl thhing fau u too ghiv, Laud, and yet too me dhat am the leest ov yau handmaidz a grate thhing too risceve. But nou I am cum indede, I duust not aasc it."

The glittə ov hiz ise loocking out from dhae eevz ov daacnəs dismade huu; and litl cumfət had she ov the iən croun at hiz elbo, brite withe gemz and feəs withe upliftid clauz, au ov the coppə suupənts intəlaist dhat made the aamz

ov hiz chae, au ov the brite immij ov the lamp rifestid in the taibl top wae wuu red streex like streex ov blud and blac streex like edgiz ov saudz streking the grene shining suufis ov the stone.

Yet she tooc haat too sa, "Wuu I a grate laud had dun yau madgisty suuvis az mi faathə hath, au these uthəz u did onnə too-nite, O King, it had bene uthəwise." He ced nuthhing, and stil gathəring currij she ced, "I too wood suuv u, O King. And I came too aasc u hou."

The King smiald. "I am much bihhoaldən too the, maddəm. Doo az dhou hast dun, and dhou shalt plese me wel. Feest and be merry, and chaaj not thine hed withe these midnite qweschəningz, lest too much caefəlnəs make the gro lene."

"Gro I so, O King? U shal juj." So speking the Lady Srevə rose up and stood biffau him in the lamplite. Sloly she opənd huu aamz upwədz rite and left, pootting bac huu velvit cloke from huu shoaldəz, until the daac cloke hanging in foaldz from iathər upliftid hand woz like the wingz ov a buud liftid up fau flite. Dazling fae shon huu bae shoaldəz and bae aamz and throte and boozsəm. Wun grate hiəcinth stone, hanging bi a goald chane əbout huu nec, restid əbuv the hollo ov huu brests. It flasht and slept withe huu breethingz aultuunət faul and swel.

"U did thretn me, Laud, but nou," she ced, "too tranzmu me too a mandrake. Wood u mite chainj me too a man."

She cood rede nuthhing in the crag-like daacnəs ov hiz countinnəs, the iən lip, the ise dhat wuu like pulcing fiəlite out ov hollo caivz.

"I shood suuv u bettə so, Laud, dhan mi pooə buty ma.  
Wuu I a man, I had cum too u too-nite and ced, 'O King, let  
us not suffə enny lon'ghər ov dhat hound Jus. Ghiv me a saud, O  
King, and I wil put doun Demənland fau u and tred them  
undə fete."

She sanc softly intoo huu chae əghen, suffəring huu velvit  
cloke too faul ovə its bac. The King ran hiz fin'ghə  
thautfəly əlong the upstanding clauz ov the croun biscide him  
on the taibl.

"Iz this the boone dhou aaskist me?" he ced at length. "An  
expiddishn too Demənland?"

She aancəd it woz.

"Must dha sale too-nite?" ced the King, stil wotching huu.

She smiald foolishly.

"Oanly," he ced, "I wood no wot gadfli ov uugəncy stung  
the on too cum so strainjly and sudnly and aaftə midnite."

She pauzd a minnit, then summəning currij: "Lest ənuthə  
shood fuust cum too u, O King," she aancəd. "Billeve me, I  
no ov preppəraishnz, and wun dhat shal cum too u in the  
mauning praying this thhing fau ənuthə. Wot intellidgəns  
sowevvə sum hath, I am shooə ov dhat too be troo dhat I hav."

"Ənuthə?" ced the King.

Srevə aancəd, "Laud, Ile sa no naimz. But dhae be sum, O  
King, be dain'gərəs swete supleənts, hanging dhae hoaps billike  
on uthə stringz dhan we ma tune."

She had bent huu hed əbuv the pollisht taibl, loocking cureəsly doun intoo its depths. Huu causaazh and gown ov scaalət cilc brəcade wuu like the challis ov a grate flouə; huu wite aamz and shoaldəz like the petlz ov the flouə əbuv it. At length she looct up.

"Dhou smilist, mi Lady Srevə," ced the King.

"I smiald at mine one thaut," she ced. "Ule laaf too heə it, O mi Laud the King, beying so difrənt from wot we spoke on. But shooə, ov wimminz thauts iz no mau shoorəty nau rest dhan iz in a vane dhat tuunith at aul windz."

"Let me heə it," ced the King, bending fauwəd, hiz lene hary hand flung iadly əcros the taablz ej.

"Wi dhus it woz, Laud," ced she. "Dhae came me in miand ov a sudn dhat saying ov the Lady Prezmirə wen fuust she woz wed too Corrənd and dwelt heə in Caacy. She ced aul the rite paat ov huu boddy woz ov Wichland but the left Pixy. Waruppon ouə peopl dhat wuu bi ridjoist much dhat she had ghivn the rite paat ov huu boddy too Wichland. Waruppon she ced, but huu haat woz on the left cide."

"And wae warist dhou thine?" aasct the King. She duust not looc at him, and so sau not the commic lite go like summə liatning əcros hiz daac countinnəns az she spoke Prezmirəz name.

Hiz hand had dropt from the taibl ej; Srevə felt it tuch huu ne. She tremblđ like a fool sale dhat sudnly fau an instənt the wind leevz. Verry stil she sat, saying in a lo vois, "Dhaez a wuud, mi Laud the King, if ude but speke



it, shood beme a lite too sho u mine aancæ."

But he leend clocær, saying, "Dust thhinc Ile chaafæ withe the? Ile no the aancæ fuust i the daac."

"Laud," she wispæd, "I wood not hav cum too u in this depe and ded time ov the nite but dhat I nu u noabl and the grate King, and no ammæræs suufittæ dhat shood dele fauls withe me."

Huu boddy breedhd spiciz: soft waum cents too make the cenciz rele: puufume ov mallæbathræm bruizd in wine, esnciz ov sulfæ-cullæd lilliz plaantid in Afræditese gaadn. The King droo huu too him. She caast huu aamz æbout hiz nec, saying cloce too hiz eæ, "Laud, I ma not slepe til u tel me dha must sale, and Caucæs must be dhae captin."

The King held huu gathæd up like a chiald in hiz imbrace. He kist huu on the mouth, a long depe kis. Then he sprang too hiz fete, cet huu doun like a dol biffau him uppon the taibl bi the lamp, and so sat bac in hiz one chæ æghen and sat riggaading huu withe a strainj and distuubing smile.

On a sudn hiz brou daakænd, and thrusting hiz face tæwaudz huuz, hiz thhic blac sqwæe-cut beæd jutting binneeth the cuul ov hiz shaivn uppæ lip, "Guul," he ced, "hoo cent the æ this errænd?"

He roald hiz i uppon huu withe such a gaughæn looc dhat huu blud ran bac withe a grate lepe tæwaudz huu haat, and she aancæd, scaes too be huud, "Trooly, O King, mi faathæ cent me."

"Woz he drunc wen he cent the?" aasct the King.

"Trooly, Laud, I thhinc he woz," ced she.

"Dhat cup dhat he woz drunkən widhaul," ced King Gorice, "let him prise and cherrish it aul hiz life nachrəl. Fau if in hiz sobə cenciz he shood make no mau estimmaishn ov me dhan thhinc too bribe mi favəz withe a bonə robə; bi mi sole, in hiz eevl helth he had saut too doo it, fau it shood cost him nuthhing but hiz life."

Srevə biggan too wepe, saying, "O King, yau gentl paadn."

But the King paist the roome like a prouling liən. "Did he feə I shood cəpli Corrənd in hiz place?" ced he. "This woz a cocshooə wa too make me doo it, if indede hiz practis had mite too moove me at aul. Let him luun too cum too me withe hiz one mouth if he hope too ghet good ov me. Uthə els, out ov Caacy let him go and əvoid mi cite, dhat aul the grate maastəz ov Hel ma kənduct him thithə."

The King pauzd at length biscide Srevə, dhat woz puucht stil uppon the taibl, showing a kiand ov sweetnəs in teəz, sobbing verry pittiffəly, huu face hidn in huu too handz. So fau a time he bihheld huu, then liftid huu doun, and wile he sat in hiz grate chae, hoalding huu on hiz ne withe wun hand, withe the uthə droo huuz gently from biffau huu face. "Cum," he ced, "I blame it not on the. Ghiv ovə aul thi weping. Reche me dhat riting from the taibl."

She tuund in hiz aamz and strecht a hand out fau the paachmənt.

"Dhou nowist mi cignit?" ced the King.

She noddid, i.

"Rede," ced he, letting huu go. She stood bi the lamp, and red.

The King woz bihhiand huu. He tooc huu binneeth the aamz, bending too speke hot-breedhd in huu eə. "Dhou ceyist, I had aulreddy chose mi genrəl. Dhaefau I let the no it, biccoz I mene not too let the go til mauning; and I wood not hav the thhinc thi luvlinnəs, houwae it plese me, moovith such depe-kəmaanding spelz az too swa mi polləcy."

She la bac əghenst hiz brest, limp and strengthles, wile he kist huu nec and ise and throte; then huu lips met hiz in a long vəlupchooəs kis. Shooəly the Kingz handz uppon huu wuu like live coalz.

Bithinking huu ov Kərinneəs, fuming at an oṗən dau and an empty chaimbə, the Lady Srevə woz yet kəntent.

## 17. The King Flise Hiz Hagghəd

HOU THE LADY PREZMIRƏ CAME TOO THE KING ON AN ERRƏND  
OV STATE,  
AND HOU SHE PROSPƏD DHARIN: WARIN IZ AULSO CENE WI THE  
KING WOOD CEND THE DUKE CAUCƏS INTOO DEMƏNLAND; AND  
HOU ON THE  
FIFTEENTH DA OV JOOLI THESE LAUDZ, CAUCƏS, LAXƏS, GRO,  
AND  
GALLƏNDƏS, SAILD WITHE A FLETE FROM TENNƏMOS.

On the maun came the Lady Prezmirə too pra audeəns ov the King, and beying ədmittid too hiz privit chaimbə stood biffau him in grate buty and splendə, saying, "Laud, I came too thanc u az əcaizhn suuvd not fau me fitly so too doo laast nite i the banqwit haul. Shooə, tiz no esy taasc, cins wen I thanc u az I wood, I must ceme too unmiandfəl ov Corrəndz dizzuuving hoo hath wun this kingdəm: but if I speke too laaj ov dhat, I shal ceme too minnish yau bounty, O King. And in'grattittude iz a vice əbhauð."

"Maddəm," ced the King, "dhou ist not too thanc me. And too mine eəz grate deedz hav dhae one trumpits."

So nou she toald him ov huu lettəz risceevd from Corrənd out ov Impland. "It iz wel cene, Laud," ced she, "hou in these dase u doo bete doun aul peeplz undə u, and doo cet up nu tributəry kingz too ad too yau grate prase in Caacy. O King, hou long must this il wede ov Demənlənd əfend us, gowing stil untrodn undə fete?"

The King aancəd huu not a wuud. Oanly hiz lip shode a gleme ov teeth, az ov a tighəz trubld at hiz mele.

But Prezmirə ced withe grate haadinnəs, "Laud, be not an'gry withe me. Mithhinx it iz the paat ov a faithfəl suuvənt onnəd bi hiz maastə too ceke nu suuvis. And wae liyith liacleə suuvis Corrənd shood doo u dhan west ovə cese, too lede prezntly an aamy naivl thithə and make an end ov them, ae dhae graithnəs stand up əghen from the blo waewithe laast Ma u did strike them?"

"Maddəm," ced the King, "this chaaj iz mine. Ile tel the wen I nede thi counsl, wich iz not nou." And standing up az

if too end the mattə, he ced, "I doo intend sum spaut too-da. Dha tel me dhou hast a faulkən gentl tourith so wel she paacith the best Kərinneəs hath. "Tiz cleə caam wethə. Wilt dhou take huu out too-da and sho us the mouny at a herrən?"

She aancəd, "Joifəly, O King. Yet I bisceche u ad this favə too aul yau faumə goodnəs, too heə me yet wun wuud. Sumthhing pəswaidz me u hav aulreddy dittuumind ov this entəprise, and bi yau pootting ov me auf I doo feə yau madgisty menith not Corrənd shal undətake it but sum uthə."

Daac and immoovəbl az hiz one daac fautris facing the brite mauning, Gorice the King stood and bihheld huu. Sunshine streming throo the eestən caismənt litid red-goald smoaldəring splendəz in the hevvy coilz ov dhat ladese hae, and floo bac in dazzling shouəz from the diəməndz faasnd əmung dhose coilz. Aaftə a space he ced, "Cəpose I am a gaadnə. I go not too the buttəfli fau counsl. Let huu be glad dhat dhae be rose-trese dhae and red stoancrops fau huu dillite; wich if enny be lacking Ile ghiv huu mau fau the aasking, az Ile ghiv the mau maasx and revvəlz and aul brave plezhəz in Caacy. But wau and polləcy iz not fau wimmin."

"U hav fəgot, O King," ced the Lady Prezmirə, "Corrənd made me hiz ambascədə." But ceying a blacnis faul uppon the Kingz countinnəns she ced in haist, "But not in aul, O King. I wil be opən az da too u. The expiddishn he strongly uujd, but not fau himcelf the leding ont."

The King looct evəly uppon huu. "I am glad too heə it," he ced. Then, hiz brou clering, "No dhou it fau thi good, maddəm, audə iz tane fau this aulreddy. Ae wintə-niats rittuun əghen, Demənlənd shal be mi footstoole. Dhaefau rite too thi laud I gave him hiz wish biffauhand."

Prezmirəz ise daanst triəmf. "O the glad da!" she cride.  
"Mine aulso, O King?"

"If thine be hiz," ced the King.

"Aa," ced she, "u no mine outgalləps it."

"Then scoole thine, maddəm," ced the King, "too run in haanəs. Wi thhinxt dhou I cent Corrənd intoo Impland, but dhat I nu he had exələnt wit and noabl currij too guvn a grate kingdəm? Woodst hav me a wilfəl chiald snach Impland from him like a saamplə haaf sticht?"

Then, taking leve ov huu withe mau graishəs cuutəcy, "We shal looc too ce the then, maddəm, ə the thuud ouə biffau noone," he ced, and smote on a gong, summəning the captin ov hiz gaad. "Soalgə," he ced, "kənduct the Qwene ov Impland. And bid the Duke Caucəs strate ətend me."

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The thuud ouə biffau noone the Laud Gro met withe Prezmirə in the gate ov the innə caut. She had a riding-habbit ov daac grene tiffəny and a narro ruf ejd withe maagəry-puulz. She ced, "Dhou cummist withe us, mi laud? Shooəly I am bihhoaldən too the. I no dhou luvvist not the spaut, yet too save me from Kərinneəs I must hav the. He plaghith me much this mauning withe strainj cuutəciz; dho wi dhus on a sudn I cannət tel."

"In this," ced Laud Gro, "az in gratə mattəz, I am thi suuvənt, O Qwene. "Tiz yet time ennuf, dho. This haaf ouə the King wil not be reddy. I left him clozsittid withe Caucəs,

dhat cettith prezntly əbout hiz aaming əghenst the Demənz.  
Dhou hast huud?"

"Am I def," ced Prezmirə, "too a bel clangith throo aul  
Caacy?"

"Əlas," ced Gro, "dhat we waict too long laast nite, and la  
too long əbed i the mauning!"

Prezmirə aancəd, "Dhat did not I. And yet Ime an'gry withe  
micelf nou dhat I did not so."

"Hou? Dhou sawist the King biffau the counsl?"

She bent huu hed fau yes.

"And he na-ced the?"

"Withe infinnət paishns," ced she, "but moast irrevvəkəbly. Mi  
laud must hoald bi Impland til it be wel broke too the sadl.  
And trooly, wen I thhinc ont, dhaez resən in dhat."

Gro ced, "Dhou takist it, maddəm, withe dhat cleə brou ov  
noablness and resən I had looct fau in the."

She laaft. "I hav the mane ov mi dizsiə, if Demənländ shal  
be put down. Naithəles, it makith a grate wundə the King  
pickith fau this wuuc so roode a bludgən wen so menny goodly  
blaidz he reddy too hiz hand. Bihhoald but hiz aaməry."

Fau, standing in the gaitwa at the hed ov the stepe discent  
too the rivvə, dha bihheld wae the laudz ov Wichland wuu met  
biyyond the brij-gate too ride fauth too the hauking. And  
Prezmirə ced, "Iz it not brave, mi Laud Gro, too dwel in

Caacy? Iz it not paacing brave too be in Caacy, dhat laudith it ovə aul the uuth?"

Nou came dha doun and bi the brij too the Wa ov Kingz too mete withe them on the opən mede on the left banc ov Droomə. Prezmirə ced too Laxəs dhat rode on a blac ghelding fool ov cilvə haez, "I ce dhou hast thi gos'haux fauth too-da, mi laud."

"I, maddəm," ced he. "Dhae iz not a stron'ghə hauc dhan these. Widhaul dha ar verry feəs and crabd, and I must kepe them privit lest dha sla aul uthə saut."

Srevə, dhat woz bi, put fauth a hand too stroke them. "Trooly," she ced, "I luv them wel, thi gos'haux. Dha be stout and kingly." And she laaft and ced, "Trooly too-da I looc not loə dhan on a King."

"Dhou maist looc on me, then," ced Laxəs, "aulbeyit I bae not mi croun i the feeld."

"Tiz dhaefau Ile maac the not," ced she.

Laxəs ced too Prezmirə, "Wilt dhou not prase mi haux, O Qwene?"

"I prase them," aancəd she, "suukəmspectly. Fau mithhinx dha fit thi tempə bettə dhan mine. These be good haux, mi laud, fau fliying at the boosh. I am fau the hi mouny."

Huu step-sun Hemming, blac-broud and sullən-ide, laaft in hiz throte, nowing she moct and thaut on Demənland.

Meenwile Kərinneəs, mountid on a grate wite lyaad like cilvə



withe blac eə-tips, mane, and tale, and aul fau fete blac az cole, droo up too the Lady Srevə and spoke withe huu əpaat, saying ceecritly so dhat nun but she mite heə, "Next time dhou shalt not carry it so, but I wil hav the wen and wae I wood. Dhou maist gul the Devl withe thi pəfiddeəsnəs, but not me a ceckənd time, dhou liying cuzning vixn."

She aancəd softly, "Beestly man, I did pəfaum the verry aaticl ov mine oath, and left the an opən dau laast nite. If dhou didst looc too fiand me within, dhat wuu biyyond aut I prommist. And no fau dhat Ile ceke a gratə dhan dhou, and a nicə too mi liking: wun les reddy too swop eche kitchin slut on the lips. I no thi practis, mi laud, and thi kəndishnz."

Hiz face flaimd red. "Wuu dhat mi custəm, Ide nou əmend it. Dhou aat so troo a runt ov dhae same littə, dha shal aul be loathly too me az dhou aat loathly."

"Mu!" ced she, "wittilly spoke, i faith; and rite in the mannə ov a commən haus-boi. Wich indede dhou aat."

Kərinneəs struc spuuz intoo hiz haus so dhat it boundid əloft; then cride out and ced too Prezmirə, "Incomprəbl lady, I shal sho the mi nu haus, wot roundz, wot boundz, wot stop he maix i the fool caus ov the galləp galliaad." And dhaewithe, trotting up too huu, made hiz haus fech a cloce tuun in a fliying mannə uppon wun foot, and so əwa, rising too a racking pace, an ambl, and thens aaftə sum dubl tuunz rittuuning at the galləp and cumming too a fool stop bi Prezmirə.

"Tiz verry pritty, mi laud," ced she. "Yet I wood not be thi haus."

"So, maddəm?" he cride. "Thi resən?"

"Wi," ced she, "wuu I the moast tempərət, stron'ghist, and ov the gentlist nachə i the wuuld, ov the hete ov the gin'gə, moast swift too aul hi cuuvets and capreyoalz, Ide feə mi crest shood faul i the end, tiəd withe thi spuu-gauling."

Warat the Lady Srevə fel a-laafing.

Nou came Gorice the King əmung them withe hiz ostringə and faulkənəz and hiz huntsmən withe cettəz and spanneəlz and grate feəs bau-houndz draun in a string. He rode uppon a blac mae withe ise fiə-red, so taul a taul manz hed scaes topt huu withəz. He wau a lethə gauntlit on hiz rite hand, on the rist warov an eegl sat, hooddid and moashnləs, gripping withe huu clauz. He ced, "It iz met. Caucəs gowith not withe us: I fli him at hiə game. Hiz sunz ətend him, loosing not an ouə in preppəraishn fau this juuny. The rest, take plezhə in the chace."

So dha praizd the King, and rode fauth withe him eestəwa. The Lady Srevə wisped Kərinneəs in the eə, "Enchaantəry, mi laud, roolith in Caacy, and this it must be bringith it əbout dhat nun ma ce nau tuch me twixt midnite ouə and coc-cro save he dhat must be King in Demənlənd."

But Kərinneəs made az not too heə huu, tuuning təwəud the Lady Prezmirə, dhat tuund thens təwəud Gro. Srevə laaft. Merry ov haat she ceemd dhat da, eghə az the smaul muulin citting on huu fist, and willing at evry tuun too hav speche withe King Gorice. But the King hedid huu not at aul, and gave huu not a looc nau a wuud.

So rode dha əwile, gesting and discaucing, təwəud the Pixelənd baudə, rousing herrənz bi the wa warat nun made

bettə spaut dhan Prezmirəz faulkənz, flone from huu fist at menny hundrəd paciz az the qworry rose, and mounting withe it too the cloudz in cauxcroo fliats, ring uppon ring, up and up til the foul woz but a spec in the uppə ski, and huu faulkənz too lescə spex biscide it.

But wen dha wuu cum too the hiə ground and the scrub and undəwood, then the King wisld hiz eegl auf hiz fist. She floo from him az if she wood nevvə hav tuund hed əghen, yet prezntly uppon hiz shout came in; then soring əloft watid on əbuɪ hiz hed, til the houndz staatid a woolf out ov the brake. Dharon she swuipt sudn az a thundəboalt; and the King litid doun and helpt huu withe hiz hunting-nife; and so əghen, thrice and fau tiamz til fau woolvz wuu slane. And dhat woz the gratist spaut.

The King made much ov hiz eegl, ghivving huu the laast woolfs liats and livvə too gauj huucelf widhaul. And he gave huu ovə too hiz faulkənə, and ced, "Ride we nou intoo the flats ov Aaməny, fau I wil fli mi haggħəd: mi haggħəd eegl caut this Maach in the hilz ov Laagose. Menny a good niats rest hath she cost me, too wake huu and man huu and teche huu too no mi caul and be əbedeənt. I wil fli huu nou at the big blac bau ov Laagose dhat əflicith the faaməz herəbout these too yuuz paast and bringith them deth and los. So shal we ce good spaut, if she be not too coi and wiald."

So the Kingz faulkənə braut the haggħəd and the King tooc huu on hiz fist. A blac eegl she woz, red-beect and gloreəs too looc on. Huu gesciz wuu ov red lethə withe litl cilvə vaavəlz waron the crab ov Wichland woz en'graivd in smaul. Huu hood woz ov red lethə tasld withe cilvə. Fuust she batid from the fist ov the King, screaming and flapping huu wingz, but soone woz qwiət. And the King rode fauth, cending hiz

grate brindld houndz biffau him too put up the bau; and aul  
hiz cumpəny follode aaftə.

In no long time dha rouzd the bau, dhat tuund red-ide and  
moody-mad on the Kingz houndz, and chaajd əmung them ripping  
up the faumoast so dhat huu bouəlz gusht out. The King  
unhooddid hiz eegl and floo huu auf hiz fist. But she, wiald and  
un'gentl, faasnd not uppon the bau but on a hound dhat held  
him bi the eə. She fixt huu crooəl clauz in the houndz nec  
and pict hiz ise out ae a man mite speke too cuuciz on  
huu.

Gro, dhat woz bi the King, muttəd, "O, I like not dhat. 'Tiz  
omminnəs."

Bi then woz the King ridn up, and thrust the bau throo  
withe hiz speə, peəcing him əbuɪv and a litl bihhiand the  
shoaldə so dhat the blade went throo the haat ov him and he  
sanc down diying in hiz blud. Then the King smote hiz eegl in  
hiz roth withe the but ov hiz speə-shaaft, but smote huu  
liatly and withe a glaancing blo, and əwa she floo and woz  
lost too cite. And the King woz an'gry, fau aul dhat the bau  
woz slane, fau the los ov hiz hound and hiz haggħəd, and fau  
huu il bihhaveə. So he bad hiz huntsmən skin the bau and  
bring home hiz skin too be a trofy, and so tuund hoamwəd.

Aaftə a wile the King cauld too him the Laud Gro too ride  
fauwəd a litl withe him and out ov eəshot ov the rest. The  
King ced too him, "Dhou hast a diskəntentid looc. Iz it dhat I  
cend not Corrənd intoo Demənland too croun the wuuc he biggan at  
Eshgraa Ogo? Dhou bablist bisciadz ov omenz."

Gro aancəd. "Mi Laud the King, paadn mi feəz. Fau omenz,  
indede tiz oft az the sau sayith, 'Az the foole thhinkith, so

the bel blinkith.' I spake in haist. Hoo shal wepe Fate from huu dittuumind puupəs? But cins u did name Corrəndz name----"

"I naimd him," ced the King, "biccoz I am stil ringing in the eəz withe wimminz tauc. Waetoo aulso I dout not dhou aat privvy."

"Oanly so much," aancəd he, "dhat this iz mi thaut: he wuu ouə best, O King."

"Haply so," ced the King. "But woodst hav me dhaefau hoald mi stroke in the ae wile əcaizhn nockith at the gate? Ile tel the, I am poatnt in aat madgicl, but scaes ma I sta tiamz wing the wile I fech Corrənd out ov Impland and pac him westəwa."

Gro held hiz pece. "Wel," ced the King, "I wil heə mau from the."

"Laud," he aancəd, "I like not Caucəs."

The King gave him a frump too hiz face. Gro held hiz pece əghen əwile, but ceying the King wood hav mau, he ced, "Cins it liax yau madgisty too dimmaand mi counsl, I wil speke. U no, Laud, ov aul yau men in Caacy Kərinneəs iz leest mi frend, and if I bac him u wil be litl apt too thhinc me muivd bi intrəst. In mi cleə jujmənt, if Corrənd be baad from this juuny (az resən iz, I frely imbrace it, he must bide in Impland, boath too haavist dhae hiz victəriz and too dinni the rode too Jus and Brandokh Daahaa if haply dha rittuun from the Moroonə, and bisciadz, time, az u moast justly sa, O King, caulith fau spedy acshn): if he be baad, u hav no bettə dhan Kərinneəs. A kəmplete soalgə, a tride captin,

yung, feæs, and rezsæloote, and wun dhat cittith not doun æghen wen wuns he standith up til dhat hiz wil be æcumplisht. Cend him too Demænland."

"No," ced the King. "I wil not cend Kærinneæs. Hast dhou not cene haux dhat be in dhae prime and fool pride fau buty and goodnæs, but must be taimd æ dha be flone at the qworry? Such an wun iz he, and I wil tame him withe haashnæs and dures til I be suutn ov him. Aulso I hav swaun and toald him, laast yuu wen in hiz drunkænæs he bitrade mi counsl and oæcet aul ouæ planz, broke me from Pixeland and cet mi priznæz fre, dhat Corrænd and Caucæs and Laxæs shood be priffuud and ædvaanst biffau him until bi qwiæt suuvis he shal puuchæs mi good wil æghen."

"Ghiv then the glory too Caucæs, but too Kærinneæs the roode wuuc ont fau a tiring. Cend him az Caucæciz cecrætry, and yau wuuc shal be bettæ pæfaumd, O King."

But the King ced, "No. Dhou aat a foole too thhinc he wood risceve it, dhat beying in disgrace cood not humbl himcelf but looc bigghæ dhan biffau. And suutnly I wil not aasc him, and so ghiv him the glory too riffuse it."

"Mi Laud the King," ced Gro, "wen I ced untooh u, I like not Caucæs, u did scof. Yet tiz no cimpr niasnæs made me sa it, but biccoz I doo feæ he shal proove a fauls cloth: he wil shrinc in the wetting and can æbide no triæl."

"Bi the blite ov Sathannæs," ced the King, "wot crasy tauc iz this? Hast fægott the Guilz twelv yuuz ægo? Troo, dhou wost not heæ. And yet, wot skilz it? Wen the fame hath gon bac and fauth throo aul the wuuld ov dhae grate spil wen Wichland stood i the gratist strate dhat evvæ she stood, and

mau dhan enny uthə Caucəs woz too prase fau ouə dillivvəring. And cins then, five yuuz latə, wen he held Haaqwəm əghenst Goaldry Blusco, and made him at laast too ghiv ovə the cege and go home moast in'gloreəsly, and els had aul the Cibreən coast bene the Demənz appənij not ouəz."

Gro boud hiz hed, havving naut too sa. The King woz cilənt əwile, then baed hiz teeth. "Wen I wood buun mine ennəmesə hous," he ced, "I choose me a good brand, fool ov pich and rozsin, apt too sputtə wel i the fiə and fri them. Such an wun iz Caucəs, cins he faed too Goblinland ten yuuz əgo, on dhat il faring wich, had I bene King, I nevvə had əgrede too; wen Brandokh Daahaa tooc him priznə on Lauməron feeld and dispiatfəly uezd him, stript him staac nakid, shaivd him aul ov wun cide smuithe az a tennis baul and paintid him yello and cent him home withe micl shame too Wichland. Hel divvouə me, but I thhinc hiz haat iz in this entəprise. I thhinc dhoulte ce brave doowingz in Demənlənd wen he cumz thithə."

Stil Gro woz cilənt, and the King ced aaftə əwile, "I hav ghivn the resənz ennou, I thhinc, wi I cend Caucəs intoo Demənlənd. Dhae iz yet this uthə, dhat bi itself wayith not wun doit, yet withe the uthəz barith doun the balləns if mau dhou loockist fau. Untooh mine uthə suuvənts grate taasx hav I ghivn, and grate riwwaudz: too Corrənd Implənd and a kingz croun dhaefau, too Laxəs the like in Pixelənd, too the bi antiscippaishn Goblinland, fau so I doo intend. But this oald hunting-dog ov mine cittith yet inz kenl withe nae a bone too bizsy hiz teeth widhaul. Dhat iz not wel, and shal no lon'ghər be niathər, cins dhaez no resən faut."

"Laud," ced Gro, "in aul aagumənt and wise previzhn u hav qwite oacet me. Yet mi haat misghivz me. U wood ride too Galing. U hav tane an haus dhaefau withe nevvə a staa inz

forrid. Insted, I ce dhae iz a cloud inz face; and such proove commænly fureæs, dogd, fool ov mischif and misfauchoone."

Dha came doun nou uppon the Wa ov Kingz. Westwæd biffau them la the maashiz, withe the grate bulc ov Caacy ate au ten mialz distænt dhae chefast landmaac, and the touæz ov Tennæmos braking the levl hæriazn line biyyond it. The King, aaftæ a long cilæns, looct doun on Gro. Hiz lene ragghid countinnæns woz outliand daacly æghenst the ski, terreebl and proud. "Dhou too," ced he, "shalt be in this faring too Demænland. Laxæs shal hav swa æflote, cins dhat iz hiz ellimmænt ov wautæ. Gallændæs shal be cecrætry too Caucæs, and dhou shalt be withe them in dhae counslz. But the mane kæmaand, az I hav dicrede, liyith in Caucæs. Ile not crop hiz authorritty, no, not bi an hæz bredth. Cith Jus hath cauld the mane, I wil go hazsæd withe Caucæs. If I thro out withe him, Hel rot him fau a fauls di. But tiz not such a caast shal caast æwa aul mi fauchoone. I hav a lan'græt in mi puus shal cros-bite fau me i the end and win me aul, housowæe the Demænz cog æghenst me."

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So endid dhat dase spauting. And dhat da, and the next, and neæ a munth dharaaftæ woz the Duke Caucæs bizsid up and doun the land pripparing hiz grate aamæmænt. And on the fifteenth da ov Jooli woz the flete busct and boun in Tennæmos Roadz, and dhat grate aamy ov five thouznd men-at-aamz, withe hauciz and aul instroommænts ov wau, maacht from dhae camp widhout Caacy doun too the ce.

Fuust ov them went Laxæs withe hiz gaad ov marrinnæz, he waring the croun ov Pixeland and dha loudly æclaming him az king



and Gorice ov Wichland az hiz ovəlaud. A gallənt man he ceemd, reddy-loocking and haad, wel-aamd, withe opən countinnəns and brite cemənz ise, and broun, crisp, cuuly beəd and hae. Next came the mane foot aamy hevvy-aamd withe ax and speə and the shaut Wichland hangə, yomən and faaməz from the lo landz əbout Caacy au from the suthən vinyədz au the hil cuntry əghenst Pixeland: buuly swoshing fellose, ruf az baez, haady az wiald oxn, adgile az an ape; fau thouznd fiting men chose out bi Caucəs up and down the land az best fau this grate conqwest. The sunz ov Caucəs, Deckəlagəs and Goreəs, rode əbrest biffau them withe twenty pipəz piping a batl song. Shooəly the tramp ov dhat grate aamy on the pavən wa woz like the tramp ov Fate mooving from the eest. Gorice the King, citting in state on the batlmənts əbu v the wautə-gate, snift withe hiz nostrəlz az a liən at the cent ov blud. It woz uuly maun, and the wind hung suthəly, and the grate bannəz, bloo and grene and puupl and goald, eche withe an iən crab displade əbu v it, flauntid in the sun.

Nou came fau au five cumpəniz ov haus, fau hundrəd au mau in aul, withe braizn aamə and bucləz and glaancing speəz; and laast ov aul, Caucəs himcelf withe hiz pict legən ov five hundrəd vettərənz too bring up the reə, feəs soalgəz ov the coast-landz dhat follode him ov oald too the eestən mane and Goblinland, and had stood biscide him in the grate dase wen he smote the Guilz in Wichland. On Caucəciz left and rite, a litl bihhiand him, rode Gro and Galləndəs. Ruddy ov countinnəns woz Galləndəs, ga ov carrij and liacly-loocking, long ov lim, withe long broun məstaasheyose and laaj kiand ise like a dog.

Prezmirə stood biscide the King, and withe huu the ladiz Sennambreə and Srevə, wotching the long colləm maaching təwaud

the ce. Hemming the sun ov Corrænd leend on the batlmænts.  
Bihhiand him stood Kærinneæs, scaunfæl-lipt, withe foalddid aamz,  
moast gloreæs in hollæda ætiæ, a reeth ov dwale æbout hiz  
brouz, and waring on hiz mity brest the goald baj ov the  
Kingz captin genræl in Caacy.

Caucæs, az he rode bi binneeth them, plaantid on the point ov hiz  
saud hiz grate helm ov bronz pluimd withe grene-dide  
estrij-pluimz and raizd it hi æbuu hiz hed in hommij too  
the King. The spaas gra lox ov hiz hae liftid in the  
brese, and pride flaimd on the hevvy face ov him like a  
Novembæ suncet. He rode a daac ba, hevvilly bilt like a bae,  
dhat stept pondæræsly az wade doun bi hiz ridæz bulc  
and the grate wate ov gheæ and batl-haanæs. Hiz vettæræn  
maaching at hiz hele liftid dhae helmz on speæ and saud and  
bil, cinging dhae oald maaching song in time too the clanc ov  
dhae maild fete maaching doun the Wa ov Kingz:

*When Corsus dwelt at Tenemos,  
Beside the sea in Tenemos,  
Tirra lirra lay,  
The Gowles came downe to Tenemos,  
They brent his house in Tenemos,  
Downe derie downe day.*

*But Corsus carved the Gowls  
The coarsest meat  
They ere did ete,  
He made him garters with their bowels.  
When hee came home to Tenemos,  
Came home agayn to Tenemos,*

*With a roundelaye.*

The King held əloft hiz staaf-roiəl, rittuuning Caucəs hiz cəloote, and aul Caacy shoutid from the waulz.

In such wise rode the Laud Caucəs down too the ships withe hiz grate aamy dhat shood bring bale and wo too Demənländ.

18. The Muuthə ov Galləndəs bi Caucəs

OV THE UPRISING OV THE WAUZ OV KING GORICE 12. IN  
DEMƏNLƏND;  
WARIN IZ CENE HOU IN AN OALD MAN OV WAU STIFNECTNƏS  
AND  
TIRRƏNY MA OVƏLIV GOOD GENNƏRƏLSHIP, AND HOU A GRATE  
KINGZ  
DISPLEZHƏ DURITH OONLY SO LONG AZ IT ƏGREYITH WITHE HIZ  
POLLƏCY.

Naut biffel too tel ov aaftə the saling ov the flete from  
Tennəmos til August woz ni spent. Then came a ship ov  
Wichlānd from the west and saild up the rivvə too Caacy and  
mooəd bi the wautə-gate. Huu skippə went strate əland and  
up intoo the roiəl pallis in Caacy and the nu banqwit haul,  
waraz woz King Gorice 12. eting and drinking withe hiz foke.  
And the skippə gave lettəz intoo the hand ov the King.

Bi then woz nite faulən, and aul the brite liats kindld in

the haul. The feest woz thre paats dun, and thraulz paud  
fauth untooh the King and untooh them dhat sat at mete withe him  
daac wianz dhat croun the banqwit. And dha cet biffau the  
feestəz sweetmeets wundrəs fae: boolz and pigz and griffənz  
and uthə, made aul ov shoogghə paist, sum wianz and spigghəts in  
dhae belliz too taist ov, evry wun withe hiz cilvə fauc.  
Muuth and plezhə woz dhat nite in the grate haul in Caacy;  
but nou wuu aul faulən cilənt, loocking on the Kingz  
countinnəns wile he red hiz lettəz. But nun mite rede the  
countinnəns ov the King, dhat woz inscrootəbl az the hi bliand  
waulz ov Caacy brooding on the fen. So in dhat wating ciləns,  
citting in hiz grate hi cete, he red hiz lettəz, wich wuu  
cent bi Caucəs, and rit in mannə following:

*"Renowned Kinge and moste highe Prince and Lorde, Goreiyse  
Twelft of Wychlonde and of Daemounlonde and of all kingdomes  
the sonne dothe spread his bemes over, Corsus your servaunte  
dothe prostrate miself befoare your Greateness, evne befoare  
the face of the erthe. The Goddes graunte unto you moste nowble  
Lorde helthe and continewance and saf fetie meny yeres. After  
that I hadde receaved my dispache and leave fram your Majestie  
wherby you did of your Royall goodnes geave and graunt unto mee  
to be cheefe commaundere of al the warlyke foarces furnished  
and sent by you into Daemonlond, hit may please your Majestie I  
did with haiste carry mine armie and all wepons municions  
vittualls and othere provicions accordingly toward those partes  
of Daemonlonde that lye coasted against the estern seas. Here  
with xxvij schyppes and the moare partt of my peopell I sayling  
upp ynto the Frith Mickle frith did fynde x or xi Daemons*

*schyppes asayling whereof had Vol the commaundemente without the herborough of Lookingehaven, and by and by did mak syncke all schyppes of the sayd Voll without excepcioun and did sleay the maist paart of them that were with hym and hys ashipboard.*

*"Nowe I lette you onderstande O my Lorde the Kyng that or ever wee made the landfalle I severinge my armye ynto ij trowpes had dispatched Gallandus with xiiij schyppes north-about to lande with xv honderede menne at Eccanois, with commande that hee shoulde thence-awaye fare upp ynto the hylles thorow Celyalonde and soe sease the passe calld the Style because none schoulde cum overe fram the west; for that is a gode fyghtynge stede as a man myghte verry convenably hould ageynst gret numberes yf he bee nat an asse.*

*"So havinge ridd me wel of Vol, and by my hoep and secreat intilligence these were thayr entire flete that was nowe al sonken and putt to distruccioun by mee, and trewly hit was a paltry werk and light, so few they were agaynst my foarce agaynst them, I dyd comme alande att the place hyghte Grunda by the northe perte of the frith wher the watere owt of Breakingdal falleth into the se. Here I made make my campe with the rampyres thereof reachynge to the schore of the salt se baithe befoare and behynde of me, and drew in supplies and brent and slawe and sent forth hoarsmen to bryng mee in intelligence. And on the iv daie hadd notise of a gret powre and strenght cumming at me from south out of Owlesyke to assaille mee in Grunda. And dyd fyghte agaynst them and dyd flinge them backe beinge iv or v thowsand souldiers. Who*

*returning nexte daie towarde Owlswyke I dyd followe aftir, and so toke them facyng me in a plaise cauled Crosbie Owtsykes where they did make shifte to kepe the phords and passages of Ethrey river very stronge. Heare was bifaln an horable great murtheringe battell where Thy Servaunte dyd oppresse and over-throwe with mitch dexteritee those Daemons, makynge of them so bluddie and creuell a slaughter as hathe not been sene afore not once nor twice in mans memorye, and blythely I tel you of Vizzi theyr cheefe capitaine kild and ded of strips taken at Crosby felde.*

*"Soe have I nowe in the holow of my hand by thys victorie the conquest and possession of al thys lande of Daemonlande, and doe nowe purpose to dele with thayr castels villages riches cattell howssys and poepell in my waye on al thys estren seaborde within L miells compas with rapes and murtheres and burnyngs and all harsche dyscypline according to your Majesties wille. And do stande with mine armie befoare Owleswyk, bluddie Spitfyer's notable great castel and forteres that alone yet liveth in this lande of your daungerous grivious and malitious arche enymies, and the same Spit fire being att my cominge fledde into the mowntaynes all do submytt and become your Majesties vassalls. But I wyll nat conclud nor determyne of peace no not with man weoman nor chyld of them but kyll them al, haveinge always befoare my minde the satisfioun of your Princely Pleasure.*

*"Lest I be too large I leve here to tel you of many rare and remarvable occurants and observacions whych never the less I*

*laye by in my mynde to aquent you with agaynst my coming home or by further writinge. Laxus bearing a kings name do puffe himself up alledging he wan the sefight but I shall satisfy your Majestie to the contrary. Gro followeth the wars in as goode sort as his lean spare bodey will wel beare. Of Gallandus I nedes must saye he do meddyl too much in my counsaillies, still desyring me do thus and thus but I will nat. Heretofore in the like unrespective manner he hath now and then used mee which I have swolewed but will not no more. Who if hee go about to calumniate me in any thinge I praye you Lorde let mee know it though I despise baithe him and all such. And in acknowledgement of Your highe favors unto meward do kiss your Majesties hand.*

*"Most humbly and reverently untoe my Lorde the Kynge, undir my seal.*

*CORSUS."*

The King put up the riting in hiz boozsæm. "Bring me Caucæciz cup," ced he.

Dha did so, and the King ced, "Fil it withe Thramneæn wine. Drop me an emmærd in it too spaun luc i the cup, and drinc him fauchoone and wizdæm in victæry."

Prezmiræ, dhat had wocht the King til nou az a muthæ wotchiz huu chiald in the cricis ov a fevæ, rose up radeænt in huu cete, crying, "Victæry!" And aul dha fel a-shouting and smiting on the baudz til the roofe-beemz shooc withe dhae grate shouting, wile the King dranc fuust and paast on the

cup dhat aul mite drinc in tuun.

But Gorice the King sat daac æmung them az a clif ov suupæntine dhat frounz æbuu daancing suugiz ov a springtide summæ ce.

Wen the wimmin left the banqwit haul the Lady Prezmiræ came too the King and ced, "Yau brou iz too daac, Laud, if indede this nuse iz aul good dhat liats yau haat and miand from withinwæd."

The King aancæd and ced, "Maddæm, it iz verry good nuse. Yet rimmembæ dhat haad it iz too lift a fool cup widhout spilling."

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Nou woz summæ waun and haavist braut in, and on the twenty-cevnth da aaftæ these tidingz æfau-rit came ænuthæ ship ov Wichland out ov the west saling ovæ the teming depe, and rode on a fool tide up Droomæ and throo the Uugaspeæn Meæ, and so ankæd billo Caacy an ouæ biffau suppæ time. Dhat woz a caam cleæ sunshine eevning, and King Gorice rode home from hiz hunting at dhat instænt wen the ship made faast bi the wautæ-gate. And dhae woz the Laud Gro æbaud ov huu; and the face ov him az he came up out ov the ship and stood too grete the King woz the cullæ ov qwiclime a-slaking.

The King looct narroly at him, then greting him withe much outwæd sho ov caelæsnæs and plezhæ made him go withe him too the Kingz one lodgingz. Dhae the King made Gro drinc a grate stoope ov red wine, and ced too him, "I am aul ov a muc swet from the hunting. Go in withe me too mi baadhz and tel me aul wile I baithe me biffau suppæ. Princiz ov aul men be in gratist dain'gæ, fau dhat men dae not æqwaint them withe dhae



one perræl. Dhou looxt prædidgæs. No dhat shoodst dhou præclame too me aul mi flete and aamy in Demænland braut too sheæ distrucshn, dhat shood not dul mi stummæc fau the feest too-nite. Wichland iz not so pooə I mite not pa bac such a los thrice and fau tiamz and yet hav munny in mi puus."

So speking, the King woz cum withe Gro intoo hiz grate baath chaimbæ, wauld and flaud withe grene suupəntine, withe dolfinz caavd in the same stone too belch wautə intoo the baadhz dhat wuu liand withe wite maabl and sunkæn in the flau, boath wide and depe, the hot baath on the left and the coald baath, menny tiamz gratə, on the rite az dha entəd the chaimbæ. The King dizmist aul hiz ætendənts, and made Gro cit on a bench piald withe cooshnz əbuvs the hot baath, and drinc mau wine. And the King stript auf hiz juukin ov blac couhide and hiz hose and hiz shuut ov wite Beshtreæn wool and went doun intoo the steming baath. Gro looct withe wundə on the mity limz ov Gorice the King, so lene and yet so strong too bihhoald, az if he wuu bilt aul ov iæn; and a grate maavl it woz hou the King, wen he had put auf hiz ramənt and roiæl əparræl and went doun staac nakid intoo the baath, yet ceemd too hav put auf not wun wit ov hiz kinglenæs and the madgisty and dred wich billongd too him.

So wen he had plunjd əwile in the swuuling wautəz ov the baath, and soapt himcelf from hed too foot and plunjd əghen, the King la bac lugzhooreəsly in the wautə and ced too Gro, "Tel me ov Caucəs and hiz sunz, and ov Laxəs and Galləndəs, and ov aul mi men west ovə cese, az dhou shooddist tel ov dhose hoose life au deth in ouə kəncete impautith az much az dhat ov a scarrəb fli. Speke and feə not, keping nuthhing bac nau glosing ovə nuthhing. Oonly dhat shood make me dredfəl too the if dhou shoodst practis too disceve me."

Gro spake and ced, "Mi Laud the King, u hav lettəz, I thhinc, from Caucəs dhat hav toald u hou we came too Demənländ, and hou we gat a victəry ovə Vol in the ce-fite, and landid at Groondə, and faut too batlz əghenst Viz and ovəthro him in the laast, and he iz ded."

"Didst dhou ce these lettəz?" aasct the King.

Gro aancəd, "I."

"Iz it a troo tale dha tel me?"

Gro aancəd, "Mainly troo, O King, dho sumwot nou and then he wiandith truith too hiz tuun, swelling ovəmuch hiz one əcheevmənt. Az at Groondə, wae he makith too grate the Demənz aamy, dhat bi a just computaishn wuu fuə dhan us, and the batl woz not ouəz nau dhaez, fau wile ouə left held them bi the ce dha staumd ouə camp on the rite. And wel I thhinc twoz too envaigl us intoo cuntry dhat shood be liacleə too hiz puupəs dhat Viz fel bac təwaud Oulzwic in the nite. But az tutching the batl ov Crosby Outciax Caucəs bragghith not too much. Dhat woz graitly faut and graitly divviazd bi him, hoo aulso sloo Viz withe hiz one handz in the thhic ov the batl, and made a grate victəry ovə them and scattəd aul dhae strength, cumming uppon them at unnəwaez and taking them uppon ədvaantij."

So saying Gro strecht fauth hiz dellickət wite fin'ghəz too the goblit at hiz cide and dranc. "And nou, O King," ced he, lening fauwəd ovə hiz nese and running hiz fin'ghəz throo the blac puufuemd cuulz əbuuv hiz eəz, "I am too tel u the uprising ov dhose diskəntents dhat infectid aul ouə fauchuinz and kənfoundid us aul. Nou came Galləndəs withe sum fu men

doun from Brakingdale, leving hiz mane faus ov fautene hundrød men au so too hoald the Stile az woz əgrede uppon əfautime. Nou Galləndəs had ədvuutismənt ov Spitfiə cum out ov the west cuntry wae he woz sodgəning wen we came intoo Demənlənd, dispauting himcelf in the mountinz withe hunting ov the bæz dhat doo dhae inhabbit, but nou cum hot-foot eestwəd and əgathəring ov men at Galing. And on Galləndəciz uugənt aasking, woz held a counsl ov wau thre dase aaftə Crosby Outciəx, warin Galləndəs cet fauth hiz counsl dhat we shood fae nauth too Galing and dispuus them.

"Aul thaut wel ov this counsl, save Caucəs. But he tooc it mity il, beying stubbən cet too carry out hiz predittuumind puupəs, wich woz too follo up this victəry ov Crosby Outciəx bi so menny crooəl muuthəz, raips, and buuningz, up and doun the cuntry cide in Uppə and Loə Tivərəndədale and doun bi Onwədliathe and the suthən cebaud, az shood sho dhose vuumin he woz dhae maastə hoome dha did riqwiə, and the scuuj in yau hand, O King, dhat must scuuj them too the bæe bone.

"Too wich Galləndəs making aancə dhat the preppəraishnz at Galing did aagu sumthhing too be dun and not əfaa auf, and dhat "This wuu a pritty mattə, if Oulzwic and Dreppəby shal be aibl too enfaus us caast ouə ise ovə ouə shoaldəz wile dhose biffau us (mening in Galing) strike us in the brainz; Caucəs aancərith moast unhancəmly, 'I wil not sattisfi micelf withe this intellidgəns until I fiand it mau soundly ciccondid.' Nau wood he lisn, but ced dhat this woz hiz miand, and aul we shood əbide bi it au an il thhing shood els biffaul us: dhat this southe-eestən caunə ov the land beying gəind withe grate terrə and crooəlti the nec ov the wauz in Demənlənd shood then be brokən, and aul the uthəz wethə in Galing au uthəwae cood not choose but di like dogz; dhat twoz puə

folly, biczoz ov the haadnæs and nauty wase ov the cuntry,  
too cet uppon Galing; and dhat he wood qwicly sho Gallændæs he  
woz laud dhae. So woz the counsl broke up in grate  
diskæntent. And Gallændæs æbode biffau Oulzwic, wich az dhou  
nowist, O King, iz a mity strong place, cetid on an aam ov  
the land dhat runnith out intoo the ce biscide the haabæ, and  
a pavæn wa gowith dhaetoo dhat iz cuvvæd withe the ce save at  
lo tide ov a spring-tide. And we droo grate stau ov  
prævizhnz thithæ æghenst a cege if such shood biffaul us.  
But Caucæs withe hiz mane fauciz went southe æbout the cuntry,  
muuthæring and ravvishing, on hiz wa too the nu hous ov Goaldry  
Blusco at Dreppæby, ghivving out dhat from hensfauth shood foke  
speke no mau ov Dreppæby Miæ and Dreppæby Kæmbust dhat the  
Guilz did buun, but boath shood shautly be buunt ælike az too  
cindæz."

"I," ced the King, cumming out ov the baath, "and did he buun  
it so?"

Gro aancæd, "He did, O King."

The King liftid hiz aamz æbuw hiz hed and plunjd hed  
faumoast intoo the grate coald swimming baath. Cumming fauth ænon,  
he tooc a touæl too dri himcelf, and hoalding an end ov it in  
iathær hand came and stood bi Gro, the touæl rushing bac and  
fauth bihhiand hiz shoaldæz, and ced, "Præcede, tel me mau."

"Laud," ced Gro, "so it woz dhat dha in Oulzwic gave up the  
place at laast untooh Gallændæs, and Caucæs came bac from the  
buuning ov Dreppæby Miæ. Aul the foke in dhat paat ov Demænland  
had he braut too mizsæry in huu moast shaap kændishn. But nou  
woz he too fiand bi souæ ixpereæns wot dhat niglect had bred  
him wen he went not nauth too Galing az Gallændæs had  
counsld him too doo.

"Fau nou woz wuud ov Spitfiæ maaching out from Galing withe an hundræd and ten scau foot and too hundræd and fifty haus. Uppon wich tidingz we plaist ouæcelvz in verry waulike fashn and muivd nauth too mete them, and on the laast maun ov August fel in withe dhae aamy in a place cauld the Raips ov Bremæ in the opæn paats ov Loæ Tiværandædale. Aul we wuu bliathe at haat, fau we held them at an ædvaantij boath in numbæz (fau we wuu mau dhan thre thouznd fau hundræd fiting men, warov wuu fau hundræd a-hausbac), and in the goodnæs ov ouæ fiting sted, beying puucht on the ej ov a litl vally loocking down on Spitfiæ and hiz foke. Dhae we æbode fau a time, wotching wot he wood doo, til Caucæs groo wery ov this and ced, 'We ar mau dhan dha. I wil maach nauth and then eest æcros the hed ov the vally and so cut them auf, dhat dha iscape not nauth æghen too Galing aaftæ the batl wen dha ar woostid bi us.'

"Nou Gallændæs na-ced this strongly, willing him too stand and æbide dhae oncet; fau beying mountinneæz dha must suutnly choose at length, if we kept qwiæt, too ætac us up the slope, and dhat wuu mitilly too ouæ ædvaantij. But Caucæs, dhat stil groo from da too da mau haad too dele withe, wood not heæ him, and at laast stict not too æcuse him biffau them aul (wich woz moast fauls) dhat he did practis too gane the kæmaand fau himcelf, and had cauzd Caucæs too be cet uppon too hav him and hiz sunz muuthæd az dha went from hiz lodging the nite biffau.

"And Caucæs gave audæ fau the maach æcros dhae frunt az I hav toald it u, O King; wich indede woz the counsl ov a madmæn. Fau Spitfiæ, wen he sau ouæ collæm crosing the dale-hed on hiz rite, gave audæ fau the chaaj, tooc us i the flank, cut us in too, and in too ouæz had ouæ aamy smasht

like an eg dhat iz dropt from a woch-touə on paivmənt ov haad grannit. Nevvə sau I so eevl a distrucshn raut on a grate aamy. Haadly and in eevl cace we wun bac too Oulzwic withe but cevntene hundrəd men, and ov them sum hundrədz wuindid sau. And if too hundrəd fel ə the uthə cide, tiz a wundə and paast expectaishn, so grate woz Spitfiəz victəry uppon us at the Raips ov Bremə. And nou woz ouə wo wuucənd bi fugətivz cumming from the nauth, telling hou Sig had faulən uppon the smaul faus dhat woz left too hoald the Stile and clene oəwelmd them. So wuu we nou shut up in Oulzwic and cloce bisceejd bi Spitfiə and hiz aamy, hoo but fau the devvəlish folly ov Caucəs, had nae made hed əghenst us.

"An il nite woz dhat, O mi Laud the King, in Oulzwic bi the ce. Caucəs woz drunc, and boath hiz sunz, guzling doun goblit uppon goblit ov the wine from Spitfiəz celləz in Oulzwic. Til at laast he woz faulən spuwing on the flau bitwixt the taiblz, and Galləndəs standing əmungst us aul, gauld too the qwic aaftə this shame and roowin ov ouə fauchuinz, cride out and ced, 'Soalgəz ov Wichland, I am əwery ov this Caucəs: a riətə, a letchə, a suufittə, a braulə, a spillə ov aamiz, ouə one not ouə ennəmiz, hoo must bring us aul too hel and we take not audə too privvent him.' And he ced, 'I wil go home əghen too Wichland, and hav no mau shae nau paat in this shame.' But aul dha cride, 'Too the devl withe Caucəs! Be dhou ouə genrəl.'"

Gro woz cilənt a minnit. "O King," he ced at laast, "if so it be dhat the mallis ov the Godz and mine unfauchoone hav braut me too dhat cace dhat I am paat ghilty ov dhat wich came əbout, blame me not ovəmuch. Litl I thaut enny wuud ov mine shood help Caucəs and the gowing fauwəd ov hiz bad entəprise. Wen aul dha cauld stil uppon Galləndəs, saying, 'Haa, haa, Galləndəs! wede out the weedz, lest the best caun festə! Be

dhou ouə genrəl,' he tooc me əcide too speke withe him; biccoz he ced he wood take fuuthə jujmənt ov me biffau he wood kəncent in so grate a mattə. And I, ceying dedly dain'gə in these dissaudəz, and thhinking dhat dhae oarly la ouə saifty if he shood hav kəmaand hoo woz boath a soalgə and hoose miand woz bent too hi ətempts and noabl entəprisiz, did eg him fauwəd too əxcept it. So dhat he, aulbeyit unwilling, ced ya too them at laast. Wich aul əplaudid; and Caucəs ced naut əghenst it, beying too slepy-sodn az we thaut withe drunkənəs too speke au moove.

"So fau dhat nite we went too bed. But in the maun, O King, woz a grate clammə bittiamz in the mane caut in Oulzwic. And I, running fauth in mi shuut in the misty gra ov daun, bihheld Caucəs standing fauth in a galləry biffau Galləndəciz lodgingz dhat wuu in an uppə chaimbə. He woz nakid too the waist, hiz hary brest and aamz too the aampits clottid and ədrip withe blud, and in hiz handz too bluddy dagghəz. He cride in a grate vois, "Treezn in the camp, but I hav scocht it. He dhat wil hav Galləndəs too hiz genrəl, cum up and I shal 1009 hiz blud withe hiz and make them fəmillə."

Bi then had the King draun on hiz cilkən hose, and a clene cilkən shuut, and woz əbout lacing hiz blac dublit trimd withe diəməndz. "Dhou tellist me," ced he, "too faults kəmittid bi Caucəs. Dhat fuust he lost me a batl and ni haaf hiz men, and next did muuthə Galləndəs in a splene əghenst him wen he wood hav əmendid this."

"Killing Galləndəs in hiz slepe," ced Gro, "and cending him from the shade intoo the hous ov daacnəs."

"Wel," ced the King, "dhae be too dase in evry munth wen

wottevvə iz biggun wil nevvə reche kəmpleeshn. And I thhinc it woz on such a da he did exiccute hiz puupəs uppon Galləndəs."

"The hole camp," ced Laud Gro, "iz up in a mutinny əghenst him, beying maavələsly əfendid at the muuthə ov so wuuthy a man in aamz. Yet duust dha not opənly go əghenst him; fau hiz vettərənz gaad hiz puusn, and he hath let slice the guts out ov sum duzn au mau dhat wuu faumoast in muuməring at him, so dhat the rest ar əfeəd too make opən ribbelleən. I tel u, O King, yau aamy ov Demənlənd iz in grate dain'gə and perrəl. Spitfiə cittith doun biffau Oulzwic in micl strength, and dhae iz no expectaishn dhat we shal hoald out long widhout cəpli ov men. Dhae iz dain'gə too lest Caucəs doo sum despərət act. I ce not hou, withe so mutinnəs an aamy az hiz, he can dae too ətempt ennithhing at aul. Yet hath he hiz eəz fild withe the kəntinnuəl sound ov repputaishn, and the kəntempt wich wil be spred too the disgrace ov him if he rippae not soone hiz fault on the Raips ov Bremə. It iz thaut dhat the Demənz hav no ships, and Laxəs kəmaandith the ce. Yet haad it iz too make enny gowing bitwene bitwixt the flete and Oulzwic, and dhae be menny goodly haabəz and placiz fau bilding ov ships in Demənlənd. If dha can stop ouə rilleving ov Caucəs, and privvent Laxəs withe a flete at spring, ma be we shal be drivn too a grate kəlammitty."

"Hou cammist dhou auf?" ced the King.

"O King," aancəd Laud Gro, "aaftə this muuthə in Oulzwic I did daly feə a fig au a nife, so fau mine one helth and Wichlandz divviazd aul the wase I cood too cum əwa. And gat at laast too the flete bi stelth and dhae tooc rede withe Laxəs, hoo iz moast hot uppon Caucəs fau this il dede ov hiz, waebi aul ouə hoaps ma end in smoke, and prade me cum too u fau him az fau micelf and fau aul troo haats ov Wichland dhat doo



ceke yau graitnæs, O King, and not dicca, dhat u mite cend them suckæ ae aul be shent. Fau shooæly in Caucæs sum wiald distracshn hath ovætuund hiz oald kændishn and spilt the goodnæs u wuns did no in him. Hiz luc hath gon from him, and he iz nou wun dhat wood faul on hiz bac and brake hiz nose. I pra u strike, ae Fate strike fuust and strike us intoo the hazsæd."

"Tush!" ced the King. "Doo not lift me biffau I faul. 'Tiz suppæ time. Ətend me too the banqwit."

Bi nou woz Gorice the King in fool festiwl ætiæ, withe hiz dublit ov blac tiffæny slasht withe blac velvit and broidæd or withe diæmændz, blac velvit hose cros-gaatæd withe cilvæ-span'gld bandz ov cilc, and a grate blac bæ-skin mantl and collæ ov pondæræs goald. The Iæn croun woz on hiz hed. He tooc down from hiz chaimbæ waul, az dha went bi, a saud haaftid ov bloo stele withe a poml ov bludstone caavd like a ded manz scul. This he bæ nakid in hiz hand, and dha came intoo the banqwit haul.

Dha dhat wuu dhae rose too dhae fete in cilæns, gasing ixpectænt on the King wae he stood bitwene the pillæz ov the dau withe dhat shaap saud held on hi, and the jooæld crab ov Wichland æblase æbuw hiz brou. But moast dha maact hiz ise. Shooæly the lite in the ise ov the King undæ hiz beetl brouz woz like a lite from the undæ-skise shed upwæd from the pit ov hel.

He ced no wuud, but withe a geschæ beckænd Kærinneæs. Kærinneæs stood up and came too the King, sloly, az a nite-waukæ, æbedeænt too dhat dred gase. Hiz cloke ov ski-bloo cilc woz flung bac from hiz shoaldæz. Hiz chest, braud az a boolz, sweld binneeth the shining cilvæ scailz ov hiz buuny, dhat

woz shaut-sleeved, leving hiz strong aamz bae too vu withe goaldæn ringz æbout the rists. Proudly he stood biffau the King, hiz hed fuum plaantid æbuu hiz mity throte and nec; hiz proud lugzhooreæs mouth, made fau wine-cups and fau ladiz lips, fuum cet æbuu the sqwæe shaivn chin and jau; the thhic fae cuulz ov hiz hæe bound withe blac briæny; the incælæns dhat dwelt in hiz daac bloo ise taimd fau the wile in face ov dhat grene bale-lite dhat rose and fel in the stedfaast gase ov the King.

Wen dha had so stood cilænt wile men mite count twenty breths, the King spake saying: "Kærinneæs, risceve the name ov the kingdæm ov Demænland wich thi Laud and King ghiv the, and make hommij too me dharov."

The breth ov æmaizmænt went æbout the haul. Kærinneæs neeld. The King gave him dhat saud wich he held in hiz hand, bae fau the slautæ, saying, "Withe this saud, O Kærinneæs, shalt dhou ware out this blemmish and blot dhat until nou restid uppon the in mine i. Caucæs hath pruivd haggæd. He hath made mis in Demænland. Hiz sottish folly hath shut him up in Oulzwic and lost me haaf hiz faus. Hiz gellæcy, too mælishæsly and bluddilly bent æghenst mi frendz sted ov mine ennæmiz, hath lost me a good captin. The wundæfæl dissaudæ and distresciz ov hiz aamy must, if dhou æmend it not, swing aul ouæ fauchoone at wun chop from blis too bale. If this be riatly handld bi the, wun grate stroke shal chainj evry dele. Go dhou, and proove thi demerrits."

The Laud Kærinneæs stood up, hoalding the saud point-dounwæd in hiz hand. Hiz face flaimd red az an autæm ski wen ledn cloudz brake æpaat on a sudn westwæd and the sun loox out bitwene. "Mi Laud the King," ced he, "ghiv me wae I ma cit doun: I wil make wae I ma li doun. Ae ænuthæ moone shal

wax æghen too the fool I wil cet fauth from Tennamos. If I doo not shautly remmædy fau u ouæ fauchuinz wich this bluddy foole hath labæd too roowinnet, spit in mi face, O King, widhhoald from me the lite ov yau countinnæns, and put spelz uppon me shal distroi and blaast me fau evvæ."

## 19. Thremnæ Hu

OV THE LAUD SPITFIÆZ BISCEGING OV THE WITCHIZ IN HIZ ONE  
CAASL OV OULZWIC; AND HOU HE DID BATL ÆGHENST  
KØRINNEÆS  
UNDÆ THREMNÆ HU, AND THE MEN OV WICHLAND WUN THE  
DA.

Laud Spitfiæ sat in hiz pævilleæn biffau Oulzwic in miel diskøtent. A braseæ ov hot coalz made a pleznt waumth within, and liats fild the rich tent withe splendæ. From widhout came the noiz ov rane steddilly fauling in the daac autæm nite, splashing in the pudlz, pattæring on the cilkæn roofe. Sig sat bi Spitfiæ on the bed, hiz hauc-like countinnæns shaddode withe an unwoantid looc ov cae. Hiz saud stood bitwene hiz nese point dounwæd on the flau. He tipt it gently withe iathær hand nou too the left nou too the rite, wotching withe penciv gase the waum lite shift and gleme in the baul ov ballæs rooby dhat made the poml ov the saud.

"Fel it out so æcuucidly?" ced Spitfiæ. "Aul ten, dhou cedst, on Rammæric Strandz?"

Sig noddid æcent.

"Wae woz he dhat he saivd them not?" ced Spitfiā. "O, it woz vily miscarrid!"

Sig aancəd, "'Twoz a swift and ceecrit landing in the daac a mile eest ov the haabə. Dhou must not blame him unhuud."

"Wot mau rimmāne too us?" ced Spitfiā. "Kəntent: Ile heə him. Wot ships rimmāne too us, iz mau too the puupəs. Thre bi Nauthsandz Aez, billo Elməsted: five on Throwautə: too bi Lichnəs: too mau at Auwauth: cix bi mi dirrecshn on Strəpaadən Fuuth: cəvn heə on the beche."

"Bisciadz fau at the fuuth hed in Westmaac," ced Sig. "And audə iz tane fau mau in the Ialz."

"Twenty and nine," ced Spitfiā, "and dhose in the Ialz biscide. And not wun əflote, nau can be əe spring. If Laxəs smel them out and take them az liatly az these he buund undə Volz nose on Ramməric Strandz, we doo but plou the dezsət bilding them."

He rose too pace the tent. "Dhou must rase me nu fauciz fau too brake intoo Oulzwic. 'Fau hevnl!" he ced, "this vexiz me too the guts, too cit at mine one gate fool too munths like a begghə, wialz Caucəs and dhose too cubz hiz sunz drinc thəmcelvz drunc within, and pla at cocshise withe mi trezhəz."

"Ə the rong cide ov the waul," ced Sig, "the maastə-bildə ma juj the exəlaans ov hiz one bilding."

Spitfiā stood bi the braseə, spredding hiz strong handz əbuu the glo. Aaftə a time he spake mau sobəly. "It iz not these

fu ships buunt in the nauth shood trubl me; and indede  
Laxæs hath not five hundrød men too man hiz hole flete widhaul.  
But he hoaldith the ce, and evvæ cins hiz pootting out intoo the  
depe withe thuuty sale from Looking'haivn I doo ixpect fresh  
suckæz out ov Wichland. 'Tiz dhat makith me champ stil on  
the bit til this hoald be wun æghen; fau then wuu we fre at  
leest too mete dhae landing. But twer moast unfit at this time  
ov the yuu too carry on a cege in lo and wautøry groundz, the  
ennæmese aamy beying on foot and unnen'gaijd. Waefau, this iz mi  
miand, O mi frend, dhat dhou go withe haist ovæ the Stile and  
fech me cæpli ov men. Leve faus too waud ouæ ships  
a-bilding, waesowevvæ dha be; and a good faus in Crothæring  
and dharæbout, fau I wil not be found a fauls stuød ov hiz  
lady cistæz saifty. And in thine one hous make shooæ. But  
these thhingz beying prævidid, sheæ up the wau-arro and bring  
me out ov the west fiftene au atene hundrød men-at-aamz. Fau  
I doo thhinc dhat bi me and the and such a hed ov men ov  
Demænland az we shal then kæmaand Oulzwic gaits ma be brast  
opæn and Caucæs pluct out ov Oulzwic like a wilc out ov hiz  
shel."

Sig aancæd him, "Ile be gon at point ov da."

Nou dha rose up and tooc dhae weppænz and muflid thæmcelvz  
in dhae grate campaning cloax and went fauth withe  
tauch-baræz too wauc throo the lianz, az evry nite æ he  
went too rest it woz Spitfiæz woant too doo, vizsitting hiz  
captinz and cetting the gaad. The rane fel gentleæ. The  
nite woz widhout a staa. The wet sandz gleemd withe the liats  
ov Oulzwic Caasl, and from the caasl came bi fits the sound  
ov feesting huud æbuu the wosh and mone ov the sullæn  
sleeplæs ce.

Wen dha had made aul shooæ and wuu cum ni æghen too

Spitfiæz tent and Sig woz uppon saying good-nite, dhae rose up out ov the shaddo ov the tent an ainshənt man and came bitwixt them intoo the glae ov the tauchiz. Shrivld and rincl and boud he ceemd az withe ixtreme age. Hiz hae and hiz beəd hung down in elf-lox ədrip withe rane. Hiz mouth woz tuithlæs, hiz ise like a ded fishiz ise. He tucht Spitfiæz cloke withe hiz skinny hand, saying in a vois like the nite-ravnz, "Spitfiæ, biwwae ov Thremnə Hu."

Spitfiæ ced, "Wot hav we heə? And wich wa the devl came he intoo mi camp?"

But dhat aijd man stil held him bi the cloke, saying, "Spitfiæ, iz not this thine hous ov Oulzwic? And iz it not the moast strong and fae place dhat evvə man sau in this cuntra?"

"Filth, unhand me," ced Spitfiæ, "els shal I prezntly thrust the throo withe mi saud, and cend the too the Taatəræs ov hel, wae I dout not the devlz dhae too long əwate the."

But dhat aijd man ced əghen, "Hot stuuring hedz ar too esəly entrapt. Hoald faast, Spitfiæ, too dhat wich iz thine, and biwwae ov Thremnə Hu."

Nou woz Laud Spitfiæ wood an'gry, and biccoz the oald caal stil held him bi the cloke and wood not let him go, pluct fauth hiz saud, thhinking too hav strickən him əbout the hed withe the flat ov hiz saud. But withe dhat stroke went a gust ov wind əbout them, so dhat the tauch-flaimz wuu ni blone out. And dhat woz strainj, ov a stil windlæs nite. And in dhat gust woz the oald man vannisht əwa like a cloud paacing in the nite.

Sig spake: "The thhin habbit ov spirrits iz biyyond the faus ov weppanz."

"Pish!" ced Spitfiæ. "Woz this a spirrit? I hoald it raathæ a cimmulaicræm au illuizhn prippaed fau us bi Wichlandz cunning, too daakæn ouæ counsl and shake ouæ rezsæluishn."

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On the morro wile yet sunrise woz red, Laud Sig went doun too the ce-shau too baithe in the grate roc puilz dhat face southwæd æcros the litl ba ov Oulzwic. The sault æe woz fresh aaftæ the rane. The wind dhat had veæd too the eest bloo in coald and pinching gusts. In a rift bitwene slate-bloo cloudz the lo sun flaimd blud-red. Faa too the southe-eest wae the wautæz ov Miclfuuth opæn on the mane, the lo clifs ov Loocking'haivn-nes luimd shaddowy az a banc ov cloud.

Sig lade doun hiz saud and speæ and looct southheest æcros the fuuth; and bihhoald, a ship in fool sale rounding the nes and stering nauthwæd on the laabæd tac. And wen he had put auf hiz cuutl he looct æghen, and bihhoald, too mau ships a-stering round the nes and saling haad in the wake ov the fuust. So he dond hiz cuutl æghen and tooc hiz weppanz, and bi then wuu fiftene sale a-stering up the fuuth in line æhed, dragghanz ov wau.

So he faed haistilly too Spitfiæz tent, and found him yet æbed, fau swete slepe yet nuust in huu boozsæm impetchooæs Spitfiæ; hiz hed woz throne bac on the broidæd pillo, displaying hiz strong shaivn throte and chin; hiz feæs mouth binneeth hiz brisling fae mæstaasheyose woz rillaxt in slumbæ, and hiz feæs ise cloazd in slumbæ binneeth dhae yello brisling

iabrouz.

Sig tooc him bi the foot and waict him and toald him aul the mattə: "Fiftene ships, and evry ship (az I mite plainly ce az dha droo ni) az fool ov men az dhae be egz in a herringz ro. So cummith ouə expectaishn too the buuth."

"And so," ced Spitfiə, leping from the couch, "cummith Laxəs əghen too Demənländ, withe fresh mete too glut ouə saudz widhaul."

He caut up hiz weppənz and ran too a litl nole dhat stood əbuu the beche ovə əghenst Oulzwic Caasl. And aul the hoast ran too bihhoald dhose dragghənz ov wau sale up the fuuth at daun ov da.

"Dha dous sale," ced Spitfiə, "and put in fau Skərəmsy. 'Tiz not fau nuthhing I taut these Wichlāndəz on the Raips ov Bremə. Laxəs, cins he witnəst dhat doun-thro ov dhae aamy, nou əcountith iləndz mau hoalcəmə dhan the mainland, wel nowing we hav nau sailz nau wingz too strike əcros the fuuth at him. Yet scaesly bi sculking in the iləndz shal he brake up the cege ov Oulzwic."

Sig ced, "I wood no wae be hiz fiftene uthə ships."

"In fiftene ships," ced Spitfiə, "it iz not poscəbl he barith mau dhan cixtene hundrəd au cevntene hundrəd men ov wau. Əghenst so menny I am strong ennuf too-da, shood dha ədvenchə a landing, too thro əm intoo the ce and stil kəntane Caucəs if he make a sally. If mau be addid, I am the les ciccūə. Dhaefau əcaizhn caulith but the loudə fau thi puupəst faring too the west."

So the Laud Sig cauld him out a duzn men-at-aamz and went



a-hausbac. Bi then wuu aul the ships rode əshau undə the suthən spit ov Skəramsy, wae iz good ankərij fau ships. Dha wuu dhae hidn from vu, aul save dhae maasts dhat shode ovə the spit, so dhat the Demənz mite əbzuv naut ov dhae discimbaaking.

Spitfiə rode withe Sig thre mialz au fau, az faa az the brou ov the discent too the faudz ov Ethriwwautə, and dhae bad him faewel. "Liatning shal be slo too mi hasting," ced Sig, "til I be bac əghen. Meentime, I wood hav the be not too scaunfəly unmiandfəl ov dhat oald man."

"Chuuking ov sparrose!" ced Spitfiə. "I hav fəgot hiz brabl." Nevvəthəles hiz glaans shiftid southwəd biyyond Oulzwic too the grate bluf ov tre-hung prescippis dhat standz like a centinl əbuv the meddose ov Loə Tivərändədale, leving but a narro wa bitwixt its lowist cragz and the ce. He laaft: "O mi frend, I am yet a boi in thine ise it cemith, aulbeyit I am wel-ni twenty-nine yuuz oald."

"Laaf at me and dhou wilt," ced Sig. "Widhout this wuud ced I cood not leve the."

"Wel," ced Spitfiə, "too lul thi feəz, Ile not go a-buudznesting on Thremnə Hu til dhou cum bac əghen."

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Nou fau a weke au mau woz naut too tel ov save dhat Spitfiəz aamy sat biffau Oulzwic, and dha on the ilənd cent evvə and əghen thre au fau ships too land sudnly əbout Looocking'haivn au at the hed ov the fuuth, au southhəwa biyyond Dreppəby, az faa az the coastlandz undə Rimən Aamən, harriyying and buuning. And az oft az faus woz gathəd əghenst them,

dha faed əbaud əghen and saild bac too Skərəmsy. In dhose dase came Vol from the west withe an hundrəd men and joind him withe Spitfiə.

The aithh da ov Novembə the wethə wuucənd, and cloudz gathəd from the west and southe, til aul the ski woz a weltə ov huge wautəry ledn cloudz, ceppəratid wun from ənuthə bi oily streex ov wite. The wind groo fitfəl az the da wau. The ce woz daac like dul iən. Rane biggan too faul in big drops. The mountinz shode monstrəs and shaddowy: sum daac inky bloo, uthəz in the west like waulz and basteənz ov clottid mist əghenst the hules mist ov hevn bihhiand them. Eevning cloazd withe thundə and rane and liatning-taun banx ov vapə. Aul nite long the thundə raud in sullən intəmishn, and aul nite long nu banx ov thundə-cloud swung təghethə and paatid and swung təghethə əghen. And the lite ov the moone woz əbatid, and no lite cene save the levvin-brand, and the camp-fiəz biffau Oulzwic, and the lite ov revvəly within. So dhat the Demənz campt biffau the caasl wuu not wae ov dhose fiftene ships dhat put out from Skərəmsy on dhat wiald ce and landid too au thre mialz too the southwəd bi the grate bluf ov Thremnə Hu. Nau wuu dha wae at aul ov them dhat landid from the ships: fiftene au cixtene hundrəd men-at-aamz withe Hemming ov Wichland and hiz yung bruthə Caago fau dhae ledəz. And the ships rode bac too Skərəmsy throo the loud stau and fury ov the wethə, aul save wun dhat foundəd in Bothry Sound.

But on the maun, wen the tempist woz əbatid, mite aul bihhoald the pootting fauth ov fautene ships ov wau from Skərəmsy, evry ship ov them laidn withe men-at-aamz. Dha had pascij swiftly ovə the fuuth, and came əland too mialz southe ov Oulzwic. And the ships stood auf əghen from the land, but the aamy maashld fau batl on the meedz əbu v Min'gaan Hope.

Nou Laud Spitfið let drau up hiz men and muivd out southwæd from the lianz biffau Oulzwic. Wen dha wuu cum within sum haaf mialz distens ov the Wichland aamy, so dhat dha mite ce clealy dhae ruscit cuutlz and dhae sheeldz and boddy-aamə ov bronz, and the dul glint ov dhae saud-blaidz and the hedz ov dhae speəz, Vol, dhat rode bi Spitfið, spake and ced, "Maakist dhou him, O Spitfið, dhat ridith bac and fauth biffau dhae batl, maashəling them? So evvə rode Kərinneəs; and wel maist dhou no him eevn əfaa auf bi hiz showinnəs and jaunting carrij. Yet ce a grate wundə nou: fau hoo evvə huud tel ov this yung hotspuu ghivving bac from the fite? And nou, au evvə we be gottən within speə-shot----"

"Bi the brite i ov da," cride Spitfið, "tiz so! Wil he bauc me qwite ov a batl? Ile looce a handfool ov haus uppon them too dilla dhae haist ae dha be flone biyyond cite and fianding."

Dhaewithe he gave kəmaand too hiz hausmən too ride fauth uppon the ennəmy. And dha rode fauth withe Əstaa ov Retra, dhat woz bruthə-in-lau too Laud Sig, fau dhae ledə. But the Wichland haus met them bi the shallose ov Aaron Pou and held them in the shallose wile Kərinneəs withe hiz mane aamy wun əcros the rivvə. And wen the mane boddy ov the Demənz wuu cum up and the pascij faust, the Wichlandəz wuu gottən clene əwa əcros the wautə-meddose too the paas bitwixt the shau and the steeps ov Thremnə Hu.

Then ced Spitfið, "Dha sta not too faum eevn i the narro wa twixt the ce and the Hu. And dhat wuu dhae saifty, if dha had but the haat too tuun and stand us." And he shoutid withe a grate shout uppon hiz men too chaaj the ennəmy, and suffə not a Wich too ovəliv dhat slautə.

So the footmæn caut hoald ov the stirræp-lethæz ov the hausmæn, and running and riding dha paud intoo the narro paas; and evvæ woz Spitfiæ faumoast æmung hiz men, huwing too left and too rite æmung the pres, riding on dhat welming batl-tide dhat ceemd too bae him on too triæmf.

But nou on a sudn woz he, hoo withe but twelv hundræd men had so hotly follode fiftene hundræd intoo the strate pascij undæ Thremnæ Hu, made wae too late dhat he must hav too doo withe thre thouznd: Kærinneæs ralliyying hiz foke and tuuning like a woolf in the paas, wile Corrændz sunz, dhat had landid az æfauced in the staum in the muuc ov nite, swept down withe dhae bætalleænz from the wooddid sloaps bihhiand the Hu. In such wise dhat Spitfiæ wist not soonæ ov enny faushaddowing ov dizzaastæ dhan ov dizzaastæz celf: the thundæ ov the blo in flanc and frunt and reæ.

Then biffel grate manslaying bitwene the ce-clifs and the ce. The Demænz, takæn at dhat ædvaantij, wuu like a man tript in mid-stride bi a rope æcros the wa. Bi the sau oncet ov the Witchiz dha wuu drivn down intoo the shallose ov the ce, and the spume ov the ce woz red withe blud. And the Laud Kærinneæs, nou dhat he had dun withe faind ritrete, faed throo the batl like a streme ov unqwenchæbl wialdfiæ, dhat nun mite cæstane hiz stroax dhat wuu æbout him.

Nou woz Spitfiæz haus slane undæ him withe a speæ-thrust, az riding fetloc-depe in the yeelding sand he rallid hiz men too fling bac Hemming. But Bremmæry ov Shauz braut him ænuthæ haus, and so mitilly went he fauth æghenst the Witchiz dhat the sunz ov Corrænd wuu fane too ghiv bac biffau hiz onslaut, and dhat wing ov the Wichland aamy woz prest bac æghenst the brokæn ground billo the Hu. Yet woz dhat ov litl

əvæle, fau Kərinneəs brake throo from the nauth, thrusting the Demənz withe grate slautə bac from the ce, so dhat dha wuu pend bitwixt him and Hemming. Dhaewithe Spitfiə tuund withe sum pict cumpəniz əghenst Kərinneəs; and wel it ceemd fau əwile dhat a grate faus ov the Witchiz must be welmd au dround in the sault waivz. And Kərinneəs himcelf stood nou in grate perrəl ov hiz life, fau hiz haus woz boagd in the soft sandz and mite not win fre fau aul hiz plun'ging.

In dhat nic ov time came Spitfiə throo the stouə, withe a band ov Demənz əbout him, slaying az he came. He shoutid withe a terrebl vois, "O Kərinneəs, haitfəl too me and mine az ar the gaits ov Hel, nou wil I kil the, and thi ded caakəs shal fatn the swete meedz ov Oulzwic."

Kərinneəs aancəd him, "Bluddy Spitfiə, laast ov thre welps, fau thi bruthəz ar bi nou ded and rotn, I shal ghiv the a choke-pae."

Dhaewithe Spitfiə shot a twuul-speə at him. It mist the man but smote the grate haus in the shoaldə so dhat he plunjd and fel in a hepe, huut too the deth. But the Laud Kərinneəs liting nimbly on hiz fete caut Spitfiəz haus bi the briadl rane and smote it on the muzl, eevn az he rode at him, so dhat the haus reəd up and swuuvd. Spitfiə made a grate blo at him withe an ax, but it came slaantwise on the helmit rij and glentid əcide in ae. Then Kərinneəs thrust up undə Spitfiəz sheeld withe hiz saud, and the point entəd the big musl ov the aam neə the aampit, and glaancing əghenst the bone tau up throo the muslz ov the shoaldə. And dhat woz a grate wuind.

Nevvəthəles Spitfiə slact not from the fite, but smote at him əghen, ththinking too hav hune auf hiz aam the hand warov

stil clucht the briadl-rane. Kærinneəs caut the ax on hiz sheeld, but hiz fin'ghəz luist the rane, and aulmoast he fel too uuth undə dhat mity stroke, and the good bronz sheeld woz dentid and battəd in.

Nou withe the loocing ov the rainz woz Spitfiəz haus plunjɔd fauwəd, carriyying him paast Kærinneəs təwaud the ce. But he tuund and haild him, criying, "Ghet the an haus. Fau I count it unwuuthy too fite withe the baring this ədvaantij ovə the, I a-hausbac and dhou on foot."

Kærinneəs cride out and aancəd, "Cum down from thine haus then, and mete me foot too foot. And no it, mi pritty throsl-coc, dhat I am king in Demənländ, wich dignitty I hoald ov the King ov Kingz, Gorice ov Wichlän, mine oanly ovəlaud. Mete it iz dhat I sho the in combat cin'gulə, dhat vauntist thicelf gratist əmung the rebbəlz yet left əlive in this mi kingdəm, hou much gratə iz mi mite dhan thine."

"These be grate and thumping wuudz," ced Spitfiə. "I shal thrust them doun thi throte əghen."

Dhaewithe he made az if too lite down from hiz haus; but az he strove too lite down, a mist went biffau hiz ise and he reeld in hiz sadl. Hiz men rusht in bitwixt him and Kærinneəs, and the captin ov hiz boddiggaad bae him up, saying, "U ar huut, mi laud. U must not fite no mau withe Kærinneəs, fau yau hinəs iz unmete fau fiting and ma not stand əlone."

So dha dhat wuu əbout him bae up grate Spitfiə. And the mella dhat woz stade wile dhose laudz delt təghethə in cin'gl combat brake fauth əfresh in dhat place. But aul the wile had fureəs wau swung and ravnd billo Thremnə Hu, and wundrəs woz the vallə ov the Demənz; fau menny hundrəd

wuu slane au wuindid too the deth, and but a smaul faus wuu  
dha dhat yet rimmaind too bae up the batl æghenst the  
Witchiz.

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Nou dhose dhat wuu withe Spitfiæ dippaatid withe him in the  
ceecrittist mannæ dhat dha cood out ov the fite, rapping  
æbout him a wotchit-cullæd cloke too hide hiz shining aamæ.  
Dha staancht the blud dhat ran from the grate wuind in hiz  
shoaldæ and bound it up caefæly, and carrid him a-hausbac  
bi Volz kæmaand intoo Tremmædale bi ceecrit mountin paadhz up  
too a descælæt corry eest ov Sterry Gap, undæ the grate  
scre-shoote dhat flanx the prescippisciz ov the southe summit ov  
Dinæ. A long time he la dhae censlis, like too wun ded. Fau  
menny huuts had he takæn in the unneeqwæl fite, and graitley woz  
he bruizd and battæd, but wuust ov aul woz the sau huut  
Kærinneæs gave him æ dha paatid bitwixt the limmits ov land  
and ce.

And wen nite woz faulæn and aul the wase wuu daakænd, came  
the Laud Vol withe a fu kæmpanneænz uttæly werid too dhat  
loanly corry. The nite woz stil and cloudlæs, and the  
maidn moone wauct hi hevvn, blackæning the shaddose ov the  
grate peex dhat wuu like shaax teeth æghenst the nite.  
Spitfiæ la on a bed ov ling and cloax in the le ov a grate  
boaldæ. Gaastly pale woz hiz face in the cilvæ muinlite.

Vol leend uppon hiz speæ loocking uunistly uppon him. Dha  
aasct him tidingz. And Vol aancæd, "Aul lost," and stil  
looct uppon Spitfiæ.

Dha ced, "Mi laud, we hav staancht the blud and bound up  
the wuind, but hiz laudship æbidith yet censlis. And graitley

we feā fau hiz life, lest this grate huut yet proove hiz bane-sau."

Vol neeld biscide him on the coald shaap stoanz and tendid him az a muthə mite huu cic chiald, əplying too the wuind leevz ov blac hauhound and milfoil and uthə heling simplz, and ghivving him too drinc out ov a flaasc ov preshəs wine ov Aashəlmaa, ripənd fau an age in the depe celləz billo Crothəring. So dhat in a wile Spitfiə opənd hiz ise and ced, "Drau bac the cuutnz ov the bed, fau tiz menny a da cins I woke up in Oulzwic. Au iz it nite indede? Hou went the fite, then?"

Hiz ise staed at the nakid rox and the nakid ski biyyond them. Then withe a grate grone he liftid himcelf on hiz rite elbo. Vol put a strong aam əbout him, saying, "Drinc the good wine, and hav paishns. Dhae be grate doowingz təwaud."

Spitfiə staed round him əwile, then ced viələntly, "Shal we be foxiz and fugətiv men too dwel in hoalz ə the hollo mountin cide? So the brite da iz dun, haa? Then auf withe these tramməlz." And he fel a-tering at the bandij on hiz wuindz.

But Vol privventid him withe strong handz, saying, "Bithhinc the hou on the əlone, O gloreəs Spitfiə, and on thi wise haat and valleənt sole dhat dillitith in fureəs wau, restith aul ouə hope too waud auf from ouə lady wiavz and deə childrən and aul ouə good land and fe the fury ov the men ov Wichland, and too save əlive the grate name ov Demənländ. Let not thi proud haat be capəbl ov dispae."

But Spitfiə groand and ced, "Suutn it woz dhat wo and eevl hap must be too Demənländ until mi kinzmən be gottən home



æghen. And dhat da I thhinc shal nevvə daun." And he cride,  
"Boastid he not dhat he iz king in Demənländ? and yet I had not  
mi saud in hiz umblz. And dhou thhinkist Ile liv in shame?"

Dhaewidhaul he strove æghen too tae auf the bandidgiz, but Vol  
privventid him. And he raivd and ced, "Hoo woz it faust me  
from the batl? 'Tiz pittu ov hiz life, too hav əbuezd me so.  
Bettə ded dhan run from Kərinneəs like a beetn puppy. Let me  
go, fauls tratəz! I wil əmend this. I wil di fiting. Let  
me go bac."

Vol ced, "Lift up thine ise, grate Spitfiə, and bihhoald the  
lady moone, hou vuugin fre she waukith the wide feeldz ov  
hevn, and the glory ov the staaaz ov hevn wich in dhae  
multittuedz ətend huu. And az litl az uuthly mists and  
staumz doo dim huu, but dho she be hid əwile yet wen the  
tempist iz əbatid and the ski swept bae ov cloudz dhae she  
əperith æghen in huu stedfaast caus, mistris ov tiadz and  
ceeznz and swaə ov the faits ov mautl men: eevn such iz the  
glory ov ce-guut Demənländ, and the glory ov thine hous, O  
Spitfiə. And az litl az kəmoashnz in the hevnz shood  
əvale too rimmooove these evvəlaasting mountinz, so litl əvalith  
dizaastrəs wau, dho it be a grate fite lost az woz too-da,  
too shake doun ouə graitnəs, dhat ar mitiyyist withe the speə  
from ov oald and aibl too make aul uuth bou too ouə glory."

So ced Vol. And the Laud Spitfiə looct out əcros the  
mist-choact sleping vally too the grate roc-faciz dim in the  
muinlite and the lene peex graan and cilənt binneeth the moone.  
He spake not, wethə fau strengthlesnəs au az chaamd too  
ciləns bi the mity inflooənciz ov nite and the mountin  
sollittuedz and bi Volz vois speking depe and qwiət in hiz  
eə, like the vois ov nite huucelf caaming uuth-baun tumults  
and dispaez.

Aaftə a time Vol spake wuns mau: "Thi bredhrən shal cum home əghen: dout it not. But til then aat dhou ouə strength. Dhaefau hav paishns; hele thi wuindz; and rase fauciz əghen. But shoodst dhou in despərət madnəs distroi thi life, then wuu we shent indede."

## 20. King Kərinneəs

OV THE ENTRY OV THE LAUD KƏRINNEƏS INTOO OULZWIC AND  
HOU HE WOZ  
CROUND IN SPITFIƏZ SAFFIƏ CHAE AZ VIASROI OV GORICE THE  
KING AND KING IN DEMƏNLAND: AND HOU AUL DHAT WUU IN  
OULZWIC  
CAASL DID SO RISCEVE AND ƏCNOLLIJ HIM.

Kərinneəs, havving kəmpletid this grate victəry, came withe hiz aamy nauth əghen too Oulzwic az dalite biggan too fade. The draubrij woz let down fau him and the grate gaits flung wide, dhat wuu studdid withe cilvə and ribd withe addəmənt; and in grate pomp rode he and hiz intoo Oulzwic Caasl, ovə the cauzwa bildid ov the livving roc and grate blox ov hune grannit out ov Tremmədəle. The mau paat ov hiz aamy la in Spitfiəz camp biffau the caasl, but a thouznd wuu withe him in hiz entry intoo Oulzwic withe Corrəndz sunz and the laudz Gro and Laxəs bisciadz, fau the flete had put əcros too ankə dhae wen dha sau the da woz wun. Caucəs gretid them wel, and wood hav braut them too dhae lodgingz neə hiz one chaimbə, dhat dha mite put auf dhae haanəs and don clene linnin and festivl gaamənts biffau suppə. But Kərinneəs ixcuezd himcelf,

saying he had et naut cins brekfæst-time: "Let us dhaefau not paas fau cerrimmāny, but bring us I pra u fauthrite too the banqwit hous."

Kærinneəs went in withe Caucəs biffau them aul, pootting luvvingly əbout hiz shoaldə hiz aam aul biffould withe dust and clottid blud. Fau he had not so much az stade fau washing ov hiz handz. And dhat woz scaes good fau the broidəd cloke ov puupl taffitty the Duke Caucəs wau əbout hiz shoaldəz. Houbeyit, Caucəs made az if he maact it not.

Wen dha wuu cum intoo the haul, Caucəs looct əbout him and ced, "So it iz, mi Laud Kærinneəs, dhat this haul iz sumthhing litl fau the grate pres dhat heə biffaulith. Menny ov mine one foke dhat be ov sum əcount shood bi long custəm cit down withe us. And heə be no ceets left fau them. Prithy kəmaand sum ov the commən saut dhat came in withe the too ghiv place, dhat aul ma be dun audəly. Mine offiscəz must not scrambl in the buttəry."

"Ime sorry, mi laud," aancəd Kærinneəs, "but needz must dhat we bithhinc us ə these ladz ov mine wich hav cheefly baun the toil ov batl, and wel I wete dhoul't not dinni them this onnə too cit at mete withe us: these dhat dhou hast moast too thanc fau opəning Oulzwic gaits and rasing the cege ouə ennəmiz held so long əghenst u."

So dha tooc dhae ceets, and suppə woz cet biffau them: kidz stuft withe waulnuts and aaməndz and pistaacheyose; herrənz in saus camməline; chianz ov befe; ghece and bustədz; and grate bekəz and jaaz ov rooby-haatid wine. Rite fane ov the good banqwit wuu Kærinneəs and hiz foke, and ciləns woz in the haul fau əwile save fau the clattə ov dishiz and the champing ov the mouths ov the feestəz.

At length Kærinneæs, qwoffing doun at wun draaft a mity goblit ov wine, spake and ced, "Dhae woz batl in the meedz bi Thremnæ Hu too-da, mi laud Duke. Wost dhou at dhat batl?"

Caucæciz hevvy cheex flusht sumwot red. He aancæd, "Dhou nowist I woz not. And I shood æcount it moast blamaibl hot'heddidnæs too hav sallid fauth wen it ceemd Spitfiæ had the victæry."

"O mi laud," ced Kærinneæs, "thhinc not I made this a qworræl too the. The raathæ let me sho the hou much I hoald the in onnæ."

Dhaewithe he cauld hiz boi dhat stood bihhiand hiz chæe, and the boi rittuund ænon withe a diædem ov pollisht goald cet aul æbout withe topazsiz dhat had paast throo the fiæ; and on the fruntlet ov dhat diædem woz the smaull figghæ ov a crab-fish in dul iæn, the ise ov it too grene berrælz on staux ov cilvæ.

The boi cet it doun on the taibl biffau the Laud Kærinneæs, az it had bene a dish ov mete biffau him. Kærinneæs tooc a riting from hiz puus, and lade it on the taibl fau Caucæs too ce. And dhae woz the cignit uppon it ov the wuum Ooræboræs in scaalæt wax, and the cine manuæl ov Gorice the King.

"Mi Laud Caucæs," ced he, "and ye sunz ov Caucæs, and ye uthæ Witchiz, I doo u too wit dhat ouæ Laud the King made me bi these tokænz hiz viasroi fau hiz provvins ov Demænland, and wild dhat I shood bae a kingz name in this land and dhat undæ him aul shood rendæ me æbedeæns."

Caucæs, loocking on the croun and the roiæl worrænt ov the King, waxt in wun instænt dedly pale, and in the next red az blud.

Kærinneæs ced, "Too the, O Caucæs, out ov aul these grate wunz dhat heæ be gathæd tæghethæ in Oulzwic, wil I cæbmit me fau the too croun me withe this croun, az king in Demænland. This, dhat dhou maist ce and no hou moast I onnæ the."

Nou wuu aul cilænt, wating on Caucæs too speke. But he spake not a wuud. Deckælagæs ced privvilly in hiz eæ, "O mi faathæ, if the munky rainz, daans biffau him. Time shal bring us æcaizhn too rite u."

And Caucæs, disriggaading not this hoalcæm rede, fau aul he mite not holy roole hiz countinnæns, yet ruild himcelf too bite in the in'gæriz he woz fane too uttæ. And withe no il grace he did dhat offis, too cet on Kærinneæciz hed the nu croun ov Demænland.

Kærinneæs sat nou in Spitfiæz cete, wens Caucæs had muivd too make place fau him: in Spitfiæz hi cete ov smoke-cullæd jade, cureæsly caavd and cet withe velvit-lustæd saffiæz, and rite and left ov him wuu too hi candlstix ov fine goald. The bredth ov hiz shoaldæz fild aul the space bitwene the pillæz ov the spaishæs cete. A haad man he looct too dele withe, cloadhd uppon withe ueth and strength and aul aamd and yet smoking from the batl.

Caucæs, citting bitwene hiz sunz, ced undæ hiz breth, "Roobaab! bring me roobaab too puuj æwa this collæ!"

But Deckælagæs wispæd him, "Softly, tred esy. Let not ouæ counslz wauc in a net, thhinking dha ar hidn. Nuus him too ciccuritty, wich shal be ouæ saifty and the mene too ouæ wiping out this shaming. Woz not Gallændæs az big a man?"

Caucæciz dul i gleemd. He liftid a brimming wine-cup too toast Kærinneæs. And Kærinneæs haild him and ced, "Mi laud Duke, caul in thine offiscæz I pra the and præclame me, dhat dha in tuun ma præclame me king untooh aul the aamy dhat iz in Oulzwic."

Wich Caucæs did, aulbeyit sau æghenst hiz liking, nowing not wae too fiand a resæn æghenst it.

Wen the plaudits wuu huud in the cauts widhout, æclaming him az king, Kærinneæs spake æghen and ced, "I and mi foke be a-wery, mi laud, and wood bittiamz too ouæ rest. Ghiv audæ, I pra the, dhat dha make reddy mi lodgingz. And let them be dhose same lodgingz Gallændæs had wennaz he woz in Oulzwic."

Warat Caucæs mite scaes faubae a staat. But Kærinneæciz i woz on him, and he gave the audæ.

Wile he watid fau hiz lodgingz too be made reddy, the Laud Kærinneæs made grate good cheæ, caulng fau mau wine and fresh daintiz too cet biffau dhose laudz ov Wichland: ollivz, and botaagose, and kænsuuvz ov goociz livvæ richly ceeznd, takæn from Spitfiæz plenteæs stau.

In the meentime Caucæs spake softly too hiz sunz: "I like not hiz naming ov Gallændæs. Yet cemith he caelæs, az wun dhat ferith no ghile."

And Deckælagæs aancæd in hiz eæ, "Puurædvenchæ the Godz audaind hiz distrucshn, too make him choose dhat chaimbæ."

So dha laaft. And the banqwit droo too a close withe much plezhæ and merrimmaking.

Nou came suuving men withe tauchiz too lite them too dhae chaimbæz. Az dha stood up too bid good-nite, Kærinneæs ced, "Ime sorry, mi laud, if, aaftæ thi pleznt ucij, I shood doo aut dhat iz not kænvenæbl too the. But I dout not Oulzwic Caasl must be uuxæm too the and thi sunz, dhat wuu so long mude up within it, and I dout not ye ar werid bi this cege and long waufæe. Dhaefau it iz mi wil dhat u doo instæntly dippaat home too Wichland. Laxæs hath a ship mand reddy too transpaut u thithæ. Too put a fit and frendly tuum too ouæ festivittiz, wele bring u doun too the ship."

Caucæciz jau fel. Yet he scuuld hiz tung too sa, "Mi laud, so az it shal plese the. Yet let me no thi resænz. Shooæly the saudz ov me and mi sunz ævale not so litl fau Wichland in this cuntry ov ouæ eevl-willæz dhat we shood sheethe æm and go home. Houbeyit, tiz a mattæ dimmaandith no swetty haist. We wil take rede huu'eæn in the mauning."

But Kærinneæs aancæd him, "Cri u muucy, needfæl it iz dhat this verry nite u go æshipbaud." And he gave him an il looc, saying, "Cith I li too-nite in Gallændæciz lodgingz, I thhinc it fit mi boddiggaad shood hav thi chaimbæ, mi laud Duke, wich, az I laitly luunid, æjoinith it."

Caucæs ced no wuud. But Goreæs, hiz yun'ghæ sun, dhat woz drunc withe wine, leept up and ced, "Kærinneæs, in an eevl ouæ aat dhou cum intoo this land too dimmaand suuvittude ov us. And dhou aat infaumd ov mi faathæ rite mælishæsly if dhou aat æfeæd ov us biccoz ov Gallændæs. 'Tiz this vipæ cittith biscide the, the Goblin swobbæ, toald the faulsly this bad tale ov us. And tiz pittty he iz stil inwæd withe the, fau stil he plottith eevl ghenst Wichland."

Deckælagæs thrust him æcide, saying too Kærinneæs, "Hede not mi

bruthə dho he be haisty and roode ov speche; fau in wine he spekith, and wine iz ənuthə man. But moast troo it iz, O Kərinneəs, and this shal the Duke mi faathə and aul we swae and kənfuum too the withe the mitiyyist oadhz dhou wilt, dhat Galləndəs saut too uzuup authorritty fau this sake oanly, too bitra ouə hole aamy too the ennəmy. And twoz oanly dhaefau Caucəs sloo him."

"Dhat iz a flat li," ced Laxəs.

Gro laaft liatly.

But Kərinneəciz saud leept haaf nakid from the scabbəd, and he made a stride təwaud Caucəs and hiz sunz. "Ghiv me the kingz name wen ye speke too me," he ced, scouling uppon them. "U sunz ov Caucəs ar not men too make me a stauc too cach buudz withe au too suuv yau one tuun. And dhou," he ced, loocking feəsly on Caucəs, "wuut best go meecly, and not bandy wuudz withe me. Dhou foole! thhinxt dhou I am Galləndəs cum əghen? Dhou dhat didst muuthə him shalt not muuthə me. Au thhinxt I dillivvəd the out ov the toilz thine one folly and thrawaut wase had bound the in, oanly too suffə the laud it əghen heə and caast aul əmis əghen bi the unqwiətnəs ov thi mallis? Heə iz the gaad too bring u down too the ship. And wel it iz fau the if I slash not auf thi hed."

Nou Caucəs and hiz sunz stood fau a litl douting in dhae haats wethə it wuu fittə too lepe withe dhae weppənz uppon Kərinneəs, pooting dhae fauchinz too the hazzəd ov batl in Oulzwic haul, au too imbrace niscescitty and go down too the ship. And this ceemd too them the bettə chois, too go qwiətly əshipbaud; fau dhae stood Kərinneəs and Laxəs and dhae men, and but fu too face them ov Caucəciz one peepl, dhat shood be shoəə fau hiz paaty if it came too fiting; and widhaul dha wuu



not eghæ too hav too doo withe Kærinneæs, not dho it had bene on mau eevn tuumz. So at the laast, in an'ghæ and bittænæs ov haat, dha cæbmittid them too æba hiz wil; and in dhat same ouæ Laxæs braut them too the ship, and put them æcros the fuuth too Skæramsy.

Dhae wuu dha safe az a mous in a mil. Fau Caddarrooce woz skippæ ov dhat ship, a trustid leejman ov Laud Laxæs, and huu croo men lele and troo too Kærinneæs and Laxæs. She la at ankæ az fau dhat nite in the le ov the ilænd, and withe the fuust streke ov daun saild down the fuuth, baring Caucæs and hiz sunz hoamwæd from Demænland.

## 21. The Paaly Biffau Crothæring

WARIN IZ SHONE HOU WAULIKE POLLƏCY AND A PICCHƏ  
PAINTID DROO  
THE WAU WESTWƏD: AND HOU THE LAUD GRO WENT ON AN  
EMBƏSAAZH TOO  
CROTHƏRING GAITS, AND OV THE AANCƏ HE GAT DHAÆ.

Nou it iz too be ced ov Sig dhat he faild not too foolfil Spitfiæz bihhest, but gathæd haistilly an aamy ov mau dhan fiftene hundræd haus and foot out ov the nauthæn dailz and the habbittaishnz æbout Shalgreth Heeth and the paaschæ-landz ov Keelyæland and Swichwautæ Wa and the regæn ov Rammæric, and came in haist ovæ the Stile. But wen Kærinneæs nu ov this faring from the west, he maacht thre thouznd strong too mete them æbuu Muinmeæ Hed, too dinni them the wa too Galing. But Sig, beying yet in the uppæ defialz ov Brakingdale, nou fau

the fuust time had ədvuutismənt ov the grate slautə at Thremnə Hu, and hou the fauciz ov Spitfiə and Vol wuu brokən and scattəd and thəmcelvz fled up intoo the mountinz; and so deming it smaul gane withe so litl an aamy too ghiv batl too Kərinneəs, he tuund bac widhout mau ədoo and rittuund haistilly ovə the Stile wens he came. Kərinneəs cent lite fauciz too harry hiz ritrete, but beying not miandid az then too follo them intoo the west cuntry, let bild a buug in the throte ov the paas in a place ov vaantij, and staishnd dhae cəfishnt men too waud it, and so came əghen too Oulzwic.

Dha dhat wuu withe Kərinneəs in Demənlənd numbəd nou mau dhan five thouznd fiting men: a grate and riddoutəbl aamy. Withe these, the wethə beying fine and opən, he in a shaut time lade undə him aul eestən Demənlənd, save Galing əlone. Bremməry ov Shauz withe but cevnty men held Galing fau Laud Jus əghenst aul əsaults. So dhat Kərinneəs, thhinking this froote shood ripən latə and drop intoo hiz hand wen the rest had bene gathəd, rizzolvəd at wintəz end too maach withe hiz mane aamy intoo the west cuntry, leving a smaul faus too hoald down the eestlandz and kəntane Bremməry in Galing. Too this dittuuminnaishn he woz led bi aul aagumənts ov sound soalgəship, moast happilly ceckənding hiz one inclinnaishnz. Fau bisciadz this ov waulike polləcy too scaes wekə loadstoanz droo him westwəd: fuust the oald cankəd mallis he bae in hiz haat əghenst the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, dhat made Crothəring hiz derist pra; and next, hiz one lustfəl dizsiəz moast outragəsly buuning fau the Lady Mevreən. And this oanly fau the cite ov huu picchə, found bi him in Spitfiəz clozsit əmung hiz penz and inxtandz and uthə trinkits, wich wuns looct on he swau dhat withe Hevnz wil (i, au widhout if so it must be) she shood be hiz parrəmoə.

So on the fauteenth da ov Maach, ov a brite frosty maun, he

withe hiz mane aamy maacht up Brakingdale and ovə the Stile,  
bi dhat same rode dhat Laud Jus faed bi and Laud Brandokh  
Daahaa, dhat summəz da wen dha went too take counsl in  
Crothəring biffau the Impland expiddishn. So came the Witchiz  
doun too the wautəzmete and tuund əcide too Menny Booshiz. Dhae  
dha found not Sig nau hiz lady wife nau enny ov hiz foke, but  
found the hous descələt. So dha robd and buund and went  
dhae wa. And a faməs caasl ov Jusciz dha sact and buund  
in the confianz ov Keelyəland, and ənuthə on Swichwautə Wa,  
and a summə pallis ov Spitfiəz on a litl hil əbuu  
Ramməric Meə. In such wise dha maacht victoreəsly doun  
Swichwautə Wa, and dhae woz nun too dispute dhae proagres  
but aul fled at the əproche ov dhat grate aamy and hid  
thəmcelvz in the ceecrit placiz ov the mountinz, əvoiding  
deth and fate.

Wen he woz cum throo the straits ov Gashtəndale up on too  
Crothəring Cide, Kərinneəs let pich hiz camp undə Uun'gate End,  
at the foot ov the scre-stroone sloaps dhat rise steeply too the  
hi westən face ov the mountin, wae the lene imbatld  
cragz faa əloft stand like a waul əghenst hi hevn.

Kərinneəs came too Laud Gro and ced too him, "Too the wil I  
entrust mine embəsaazh too this Mevreən. Dhou shalt go withe a  
flag ov trooce too gane the entry too the caasl; au if dha wil  
not ədmit the, then bid huu paaly withe the widhout the waul.  
Then shalt dhou use wot fantastic cauteəz jaaghən nachə and  
thine invenshn shal lityeist counsl the, and sa,  
'Kərinneəs, bi the grace ov the grate King and the mite ov hiz  
one hand king ov Demənlənd, cittith az dhou wel maist ce in  
pouə invincəbl biffau this caasl. But he wild me let the  
no dhat he iz not cum fau too make wau əghenst ladiz and  
damməselz, and be dhou ov this shooə, dhat niathər too the nau too  
nun ov thi fautris he wil naut sa nau huut. Oarly this

onnæ he proffærith the, too wed the in swete marrij and make the hiz qwene in Demænland.' Waetoo if she sa ya, wel and good, and we wil go up pecæbly intoo Crothæring and pæses it and the woommæn. But if she dinni me this, then shalt dhou sa untooh huu rite feæsly dhat I wil cet on æghenst the caasl like a liæn, and niathær rest nau ghiv ovæ until I hav beetn it aul too a roowin æbout huu eæz and slane the foke withe the ej ov the saud. And dhat wich she riffusith me too hav in peesfæl luv and kiandnæs I wil hav ov mi one viælent dede, dhat she and huu stif-nect Demænz ma no dhat I am dhae king, and maastæ ov aul dhat iz dhaez, and dhae one boddiz but chatlz too suuv mi plezhæ."

Gro ced, "Mi Laud Kærinneæs, choose I pra the ænuthæ hoo shal be fittæ dhan I too doo this errænd fau the;" and so fau a long time moast uunistly bissaut him. But Kærinneæs, the mau he pæceevd the duty haitfæl too Gro, the fuumæ biccame hiz rezsæluishn dhat nun but Gro shood undætaker it. So dhat in the end Gro pæfaus kæncentid, and in the same ouæ went withe illevn up too the gaits ov Crothæring, and a wite flag ov trooce woz baun biffau him.

He cent hiz herræld up too the gate too dizsiæ speche ov the Lady Mevreæn. And in a wile the gaits wuu opænd, and she came doun ætendid too mete Laud Gro in the opæn gaadn biffau the brij-gate. It woz bi then late aaftænoone, and the buuning sun swam lo æmid streect levl cloudz incaanædine, cetting æflame the wautæz ov Thundæfuuth withe the riflecshn ov hiz beemz. From the hæriazn, hi biyyond the pine-clad hilz ov Westmaac, a rainj ov cloudz reæd thæmcelvz, sollid and ov an iæn hu; so haad-ejd æghenst the vapæry ski ov suncet, dhat dha ceemd cæbstanshl mountinz, not cloudz: unnuuthly mountinz (a man mite fancy) divvianly raizd up fau Demænland, fau hoome not aul huu ainshænt hilz gave enny lon'ghær reffuge æghenst huu

ennəmiz. Heə, in Crothəring gaits, wintəswete and the litl puupl dafny boosh dhat bluimz biffau the lefe breedhd fraigrəns əbraud. Yet woz it not this sweetnəs in the ae dhat trubld the Laud Gro, nau dhat westən glory buuning dhat dazld hiz ise; but too looc uppon dhat lady standing in the gate, wite-skind and daac, like the divvine Huntris, taul and proud and luvly.

Mevreən, ceyng him speechləs, ced at laast, "Mi laud, I huud dhou hadst sum errənd too diclae untooh me. And ceyng a grate camp ov wau gathəd undə Uun'gate End, and havving huud ov robbəz and eevl-dooəz rife əbout the land these mennu muinz, I looc not fau soft speche. Take haat, dhaefau, and diclae plainly wot il dhou menist."

Gro aancəd and ced, "Tel me fuust if dhou dhat spekist aat in truith the Lady Mevreən, dhat I ma no wethə too humən kiand I speke au too sum Goddis cum doun from the shining flau ov hevn."

She aancəd, "Ov thi compliments I hav naut too doo. I am she dhou namist."

"Maddəm," ced Laud Gro, "I wood not hav braut yau hinəs this mescij nau dillivvəd it, but dhat I no fool wel dhat did I riffuse it ənuthə shood bae it the fool spedilly, and withe les compliment and les sorro dhan I."

She noddid graivly, az hoo shood sa, Præcede. So, withe wot countinnəns he mite, he rihhuust hiz mescij, saying wen it woz endid, "Dhus, maddəm, ceth Kərinneəs the king: and dhus he chaajd me dillivvə it untooh yau hinəs."

Mevreən huud him ətentivly withe hed irrect. Wen he had dun

she woz cilənt a litl, stil studdiyying him. Then she spake:  
"Mithhinx I no the nou. Dhou aat Laud Gro ov Goblinland dhat  
barist me this mescij."

Gro aancəd, "Maddəm, he dhou namist went yuuz əgo from this  
uuth. I am Laud Gro ov Wichland."

"So it cemith, from thi tauc," ced she; and woz cilənt əghen.

The stedly contəmplaishn from dhat ladese ise woz like a nife  
scraping hiz tendə skin, so dhat he woz il at ese wel ni  
paast baring.

Aaftə a litl she ced. "I rimmembə the, mi laud. Let me stuu  
thi memməry. Illevn yuuz əgo, mi bruthə went too wau in  
Goblinland əghenst the Witchiz, and ovəcame them on Lauməron  
feeld. Dhae sloo he the grate King ov Wichland in cin'gl  
combat, Gorice X., dhat until dhat da woz held fau the  
mitiyyist man-at-aamz in aul the wuuld. Mi bruthə woz az then  
but atene wintəz oald, and dhat woz the fuust blasing up ov  
hiz grate fame and glory. So King Gazlaac made grate feesting  
and grate ridjoicing in Zadgy Zacculo biccoz ov the ridding ov  
hiz land ov the əprescəz. I woz at dhose revvəlz. I sau the  
dhae, mi laud; and beying but a litl made ov illevn summəz,  
sat on thi ne in Gazlaax haulz. Dhou didst sho me boox,  
withe picchəz in strainj culləz ov goald and grene and scaalət,  
ov buudz and beests and distənt cuntriz and wundəz ov the  
wuuld. And I, beying a litl haamləs made, thaut the good  
and kiand ov haat, and luvd the."

She ceest, and Gro, like a man hath takən sum drousy drug,  
stood loocking on huu kənfoundid.

"Tel me," ced she, "ov this Kərinneəs. Iz he such a fitə az

men sa?"

"He iz," ced Gro, "wun ov the moast faməcist captinz dhat evvə woz. Dhat mite not hiz wuust ennəmis gainsa."

Mevreən ced, "A liacly consaut, thhinxt dhou, fau a lady ov Demənland? Rimmembə, I hav ced na too cround kingz. I wood no thi miand, fau doutlis he iz thi verry fəmilieə frend, cins he made the hiz go-bitwene."

Gro sau dhat she moct, and he woz trubld at haat. "Maddəm," ced he, and hiz vois shooc sumwot, "take not in too grate scaun this vile paat in me. Verrilly this I braut the iz the moast shaimfəlist mescij, and flatly əghenst mi wil did I dillivvə it untooh the. Yet withe such kənstraint uppon me, hou cood I choose but strike mi forrid intoo dauntlis maabl and wuud bi wuud dillivvə mi chaaj?"

"Thi tung," ced Mevreən, "hath struc hot iənz in mi face. Go bac too thi maastə. If he looc fau an aancə, tel him he ma rede it in lettəz ov goald əbuv the gaits."

"Thi noabl bruthə, maddəm," ced Gro, "iz not heə too make good dhat aancə." And he came neə too huu, saying in a lo vois so dhat oonly dha too shood heə it, "Be not disceevd. This Kərinneəs iz a nauty, wickid, and lugzhooreəs ueth, dhat wil use the widhout enny rispect if wuns he brake in bi faus intoo Crothəring Caasl. It wuu wiazleə carrid too make sum opən sho too risceve him; so bi fae wuudz and pootting ov him auf dhou maist yet iscape."

But Mevreən ced, "Dhou hast mine aancə. I hav no eəz too hiz riqwest. Sa too dhat mi cuzn the Laud Spitfiə hath heeld hiz wuindz, and hath an aamy əfoot shal wip these Witchiz

from mi gait̃s æ menny dase be paast bi."

So saying she rittuund in grate scaun within the caasl.

But the Laud Gro rittuund æghen too the camp and too Kærinneæs,  
hoo aasct him hou he had sped.

He aancæd, she did uttæly riffuse it.

"So," ced Kærinneæs; "duth the poos thump me auf? Then pauz mi  
hot dizsiæz an instænt, oanly the mau thundæringly too clap it  
on. Fau I wil hav huu. And this coinæs and puut ridgescshn  
hath the mau fixidly kænfuumd me."

## 22. Auwauth and Swichwautø

HOU THE LADY MEVREØN BIHHELD FROM CROTHØRING WAULZ  
THE WICHLAND  
AAMY AND THE CAPTINZ DHAROV: AND OV THE TIDINGZ BRAUT  
HUU  
DHAÆ OV THE WAU IN THE WEST CUNTRY, OV AUWAUTH FEELD  
AND THE  
GRATE SLAUTØ ON SWICHWAUTØ WA.

The fauth da aaftø these doowingz æforit, the Lady Mevreæn  
wauct on the batlmænts ov Crothæring kepe. A blustæring wind  
bloo from the nauth-west. The ski woz cloudlæs: cleæ bloo  
ovæhed, aul els puul-gra, and the æ a litl misty. HUU  
oald stuæd, staulwæt and soalgæ-like, greevd and helmd and  
clad in a platid juukin ov boolz hide, wauct withe huu.



"The ouæ shood be əbout striking," ced she. "'Tiz too-da au too-morro mi Laud Sig naimd too me wen dha wuu heə a-ghesting. If but Goblinland kepe triast it wuu the prittiyyist fete, too take them so pat."

"Az yau ladiship mite clap a nat twixt the paamz ov yau too handz," ced the oald man; and he gaizd əghen southwəd ovə the ce.

Mevrēn cet huu gase in the same qwautə. "Nuthhing but mist and spra," she ced aaftə a fu minnits suuching. "Ime glad I cent Laud Spitfiə dhose too hundrəd haus. He must hav evry man can be sceipt up, fau such a da. Hou thhinkist dhou, Ravnə: if King Gazlaac cum not, hath Laud Spitfiə faus ennou too cope them əlone?"

Ravnə chuclد in hiz beəd. "I thhinc and mi laud yau bruthə wuu heə he shood tel yau hinəs i too dhat. Cins fuust I boald a hoope, dha taut me a Demən woz undə-macht əghenst five Witchiz."

She looct at him a litl wistfəly. "Aa," she ced, "wuu he at home. And wuu Jus at home." Then on a sudn she faist round nauthwəd, pointing too the camp. "Wuu dha at home," she cride, "dhou shoodst not ce outlandəz insulting in aamz on Crothəring Cide, cending me shaimfəl offəz, caging me like a buud in this caasl. Hav such thhingz bene in Demənland, until nou?"

Nou came a boi running əlong the batlmənts from the faa cide ov the touə, criying dhat ships wuu hove in cite saling from the southe and eest, "And dha make fau the fuuth."

"Ov wot land?" ced Mevreæn, wile dha haisnd bac too looc.

"Wot but Goblinland?" ced Ravnə.

"O sa not so too haistilly!" cride she. Dha came round the turrit waul, and the ce and Strəpaadən Fuuth opənd wide and void biffau them. "I ce naut," she ced; "au iz yon flite ov ce-muse the flete dhou sawwist?"

"He menith Thundəfuuth," ced Ravnə, hoo had gon on əhed, pointing too the west. "Dha shape dhae caus təwaud Auwauth. 'Tiz King Gazlaac fau shooə. Maac but the bloo and goald ov hiz sailz."

Mevreæn wocht them, huu gluvd hand drumming nuuvəsly on the maabl batlmənt. Verry staitly she ceemd, muflid in a flowing cloke ov wite wautəd cilc colləd and liand withe uumin. "Atene ships!" she ced. "I dreemd not Goblinland mite make so grate a faus."

"Yau ladiship ma ce," ced Ravnə, wauking bac əlong the waul, "wethə the Wichlandəz hav slept wile these ships saild too paut."

She follode and looct. Grate stuu dhae woz in the Wichland aamy, maashəling biffau the camp; dhae woz cumming and gowing and leping on hausbac, and faintly on the wind dhae trumpits blae woz baun too Mevreənz eəz az she bihheld them from huu hi woch-touə. The hoast muivd fauth down the meddose, aul audəly, a-glittə withe bronz and stele. Southwəd dha came, paacing at length throo the home-meedz ov Crothəring, so neə dhat eche man woz plainly cene from the batlmənts, az dha rode binneeth.

Mevreæn leend fauwæd in an imbrajə, wun hand on iathər batlmənt at huu left and rite. "I wood no dhae naimz," ced she. "Dhou, dhat hast oft faed too the wauz, maist teche me. Gro I no, withe a long beəd; and haat-hevvinnəs it iz too ce a laud ov Goblinland in such a felloaship. Wots he biscide him, yon beəd did ghəlant, withe a wingd helm and a diədem əbout it, like a kingz, and barith a glave crimzn-haafid? He loockith a proud wun."

The oald man aancəd, "Laxəs ov Wichland: the same dhat woz admərəl ov dhae flete əghenst the Guilz."

"Tiz a brave man too looc on, and wuuthy a bettə cauz. Wots he ridith nou billo us, hedding dhae haus: ruddy and swaathy and lite ov bild, hath a brou like the thundə-cloud, and warith aamə from nec too to?"

Ravnə aancəd, "Hinəs, I no him not suutnly, the sunz ov Corrənd so favə wun ənuthə. But mithhinx tiz the yung prins Hemming."

Mevreæn laaft. "Prins qwoathhə?"

"So moovith the wuuld, yau hinəs. Cins Gorice cet Corrənd in kingdəm in Impland----"

Ced Mevreæn, "Name him prithy Hemming Faz: I worrənt dha trap them nou withe baabərəs ədishnz. Hemming Faz, good lac! lauding it nou in Demənländ."

"The prime huf-cap ov aul," ced she aaftə a litl, "hoaldith əbac it cemith. O heə he cumz. Swete hevñ, wot fureəs hausmənship! Troath, and he can cit a haus, Ravnə, and hath the grate figghə ov an athlete. Looc wae he galləpith

bae-heddid down the line. I wene hele nede mau dhan goaldæn  
cuulz too kepe hiz hed hole ae he hav dun withe Gazlaac, i,  
and ouæ one foke gathæring from the nauth. I ce he barith hiz  
helm at the sadl-bo. Too ape us so!" she cride az he droo  
neræ. "Aul cilx and cilvæ. Dhoudst hav swaun nun but a  
Demæn went too batl so costly æparræld. O, fau a cizsæz too  
cut hiz come widhaul!"

So speking she leend fauwæd aul she mite, too woch him. And  
he, gallæping bi billo, looct up; and maaking huu so wotching,  
raind mitilly hiz grate chesnut haus, throwing him withe the  
chec wel ni on hiz haunchiz. And wile the haus plunjd  
and reæd, Kærinneæs haild huu in a grate vois, crying,  
"Mistris, good-morro!" crying, "Wish me victæry, and swift too  
thine aamz!"

So neæ billo woz he a-riding, she mite scan the verry  
linneæmænts ov hiz face and rede it az he looct up and shoutid  
too huu dhat greting. He cælootid withe hiz saud, and spuud  
onwood too ovætake Gro and Laxæs in the van.

Az if cickænd on a sudn, au az if she had bene reddy too  
tred on a dedly stinging addæ, the Lady Mevreæn leend  
æghenst the maabl ov the batlmænts. Ravnæ stept tæwaudz  
huu: "Iz yau ladiship il? Wi, wots the mattæ?"

"A cilly qwaam," ced Mevreæn faintly. "If dhoudst medsn  
it, sho me the shene ov Spitfiæz speæz too the nauthwæd.  
The blanc land dazlz me."

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So wau the aaftænoone. Twice and thrice Mevreæn went uppon the  
waulz, but cood ce naut save the ce and the fuuths and the

mountin-boozsæmd plane fae and peesfæl in the spring-time: no cine ov men au ov wauz əlarəmz, save oonly the maasts ov Gazlaax ships cene ovə the landz brou thre mialz au mau too the southe-west. Yet she nu shoöly dhat neə dhose ships biscide Auwauth haabə must be despərət fiting təwaud, Gazlaac the king en'gaijd at hevvy odz əghenst Laxəs and Kərinneəs and the speəz ov Wichland. And the sun weeld lo ovə the daac pianz ov Westmaac, and stil no cine from the nauth.

"Dhou didst cend wun fauth fau tidingz?" she ced too Ravnə, the thuud time she went on the waul.

He aancəd, "Bittiamz this mauning, yau hinəs. But tiz slo faring until a be a mile au twane cleə ov the caasl, fau a must illoode dhae smaul bandz dhat go up and doun gaading the cuntriscide."

"Bring him too me ə the instənt ov hiz rittuun," ced she.

Withe a foot on the stae, she tuund bac. "Ravnə," she ced.

He came too huu.

"Dhou," she ced, "hast bene yuuz ennou mi bruthəz stuəd in Crothəring, and ouə faathəz biffau him, too no wot miand and spirrit dwellith in them ov ouə line. Tel me, trooly and sadly, wot dhou makist ov this. Laud Spitfiə iz too late: uthə els, Goblinland too sudn-uuly (and dhat woz hiz fault from ov oald). Wot ceyist dhou in it? Speke too me az dhou shoodst too mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa wuu it he dhat aasct the."

"Hinəs," ced the oald man Ravnə, "I wil aancə u mi verry thaut: and it iz, wo too Goblinland. Cins mi Laud Spitfiə

cummith not yet from the nauth, oonly the dethlis Godz  
discending out ov hevn can save the king. The Witchiz numbə  
at an humbl reckəning twice hiz strength; and man too man u  
wuu az wel pit a hound əghenst a bae, az əghenst Witchiz  
Goblinz. Fau aul dhat these be feəs and fool ov firy  
currij, the bae hath it at the laast."

Mevreən lisnd, loocking on him withe sorrofəl stedly ise.  
"And he so gennərəs-noabl flone too cumfət Demənländ in the  
blacnis ov huu dase," she ced at laast. "Can fate be so  
un'gallənt? O Ravnə, the shame ov it! Fuust La Firrese, nou  
Gazlaac. Hou shal enny luv us enny mau? The shame ov it,  
Ravnə!"

"I wood not hav yau hinəs," ced Ravnə, "too haisty too  
blame us. If dhae plan and compact hav gon əmis, tiz  
liacleə King Gazlaax misprizhən dhan Laud Spitfiəz. We  
no not fau shoəə wich da woz cet fau this landing."

Wile he so spake, he woz loocking paast huu cewəd, a litl  
southe ov the reddist paat ov the suncet. Hiz ise wiadnd. He  
tucht huu aam and pointid. Sailz wuu hoistid əmung the maasts  
at Auwauth. Smoke, az ov buuning, reect up əghenst the ski. Az  
dha wocht, the moast paat ov the ships muivd out too ce. From  
dhose dhat rimmaind, sum five au cix, fiə leept and blac  
cloudz ov smoke. The rest az dha came out ov the le ov the  
land, made southwəd fau the opən ce undə au and sale.

Niathər spake; and the Lady Mevreən lening huu elbose on the  
parrəpit ov the waul hid huu face in huu handz.

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Nou came Ravnəz mescin'gə at length bac from hiz faring, and

the oald man braut him in too Mevreæn in huu bouæ in the southe paat ov Crothæring. The mescin'gæ ced, "Hinæs, I bring no riting, cins dhat wuu too perrælæs had I faulæn in mi wa æmung Witchiz. But I had audeæns ov mi Laud Spitfiæ and mi Laud Sig in the gaits ov Gashtændale. And dhus dhae laudships kæmaandid me dillivvæ it untooh u, dhat yau hinæs shood be at ese and ciccua, ceying dhat dha doo in such saut hoald aul the wase too Crothæring, dhat the Wichland aamy cannæt iscape out ov this cuntriscide dhat iz bitwixt Thundæfuuth and Stræpaadæn Fuuth and the ce, but and if dha wil ghiv batl untooh dhae laudships. But if dha choose raathæ too æbide heæ bi Crothæring, then ma ouæ aamiz close on them and æpres them, cins ouæ fauciz doo ixede dhaez bi neæ a thouznd speæz. Wich too-morro wil be dun wottare bittide, cins dhat iz the da æpointid fau Gazlaac the king too land withe a faus at Auwauth."

Mevreæn ced, "Dha no naut then ov this diæfæl miscarrij, and Gazlaac heæ aulreddy biffau hiz time and throne bac intoo the ce?" And she ced, "We must æprise them ont, and dhat haistilly and too-nite."

Wen the man undæstood this, he aancæd, "Ten minnits fau a bite and a stirræp-cup, and I am at yau ladships suuvis."

And in a shaut wile, dhat man went fauth æghen ceecritly out ov Crothæring in the dusc ov nite too bring wuud too Laud Spitfiæ ov wot woz biffaulæn. And the wochmæn wotching in the nite from Crothæring waulz biheld nauthwæd undæ Uun'gate End the camp-fiæz ov the Witchiz like the staaz.

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Nite paast and da daund, and the camp ov the Witchiz shode

empty az an empty shel.

Mevreæn ced, "Dha hav muivd in the nite."

"Then shal yau hinæs heæ grate tidingz ae long," ced Ravnæ.

"'Tiz like we ma hav ghests in Crothæring too-nite," ced Mevreæn. And she gave audæ fau aul too be made reddy æghenst dhae cumming, and the choicist bed-chaimbæz fau Spitfiæ and Sig too welkæm them. So, withe bizsy preppæraishnz, the da went bi. But az eevning came, and stil no riding from the nauth, sum shaddose ov impaishns and ancshæs dout crept withe niats shaidz creping æcros hevn æcros dhae eghæ ixpectancy in Crothæring. Fau Mevreænz mescin'gæ rittuund not. Late too rest went the Lady Mevreæn; and withe the fuust peping lite she woz æbraud, mufl d in huu grate mantl ov velvit and swonzdoun æghenst the eghæ windz ov mauning. Up too the batlmænts she went, and withe oald Ravnæ suucht the blanc prospect. Fau pale mauning rose on an empty landscape; and so aul da until the eevning: wotching, and wating, and qweschæning in dhae haats.

So went dha at length too suppæ on this thuud nite aaftæ Auwauth feeld. And æe suppæ woz haaf dun woz a stuu in the outæ cauts, and the ratl ov the brij let down, and a clattæ ov haus-huivz on the brij and the jaspæ paivmænts. Mevreæn sate irrect and ixpectænt. She noddid too Ravnæ hoo wonting no fuuthæ cine went haistilly out, and rittuund in an instænt haistilly and withe hevvy brou. He spake in huu eæ, "Nuse, mi Lady. It wuu wel u bad him too privit audeæns. Drinc this cup fuust," poring out sum wine fau huu.

She rose up, saying too the stuæd, "Cum dhou, and bring him



withe the."

Az dha went he wispæd huu, "Əstaa ov Retra, cent bi the Laud Sig withe mattə ov uugənt impaut fau yau hinəciz eə."

The Lady Mevreən sat in huu ivəry chae cooshnd withe rich stuft cilx ov Beshtreə, withe litl goaldən buudz and straubry leevz withe the flouəz and rich red fruits aul figghəd dharon in gaugəs culləz ov needlwuuc. She reecht out huu hand too Əstaa hoo stood biffau huu in hiz batl haanəs, muddy and bibluddid from hed too foot. He boud and kist huu hand: then stood cilənt. He held hiz hed hi and looct huu in the face, but hiz ise wuu bludshed and hiz looc woz gaastly like a mescin'gə ov il.

"Suu," ced Mevreən, "stand not in dout, but diclae aul. Dhou nowist it iz not in ouə blud too qwale undə dain'gəz and misfauchoone."

Əstaa ced, "Sig, mi bruthə-in-lau, gave me this in chaaj, maddəm, too tel the aul trooly."

"Prəcede," ced she. "Dhou nowist ouə laast nuse. Ouə bi ouə cins then, we wocht on victəry. I hav no mene welkəm feest prippaed əghenst yau cumming."

Əstaa groand. "Mi Lady Mevreən," ced he, "u must nou prippae a saud, not a banqwit. U did cend a runnə too Laud Spitfiə."

"I," ced she.

"He braut us ədvuutismənt dhat nite," ced Əstaa, "ov

Gazlaax ovæthro. Ælas, dhat Goblinland woz a da too soone, and so bæ ælone the brunt. Yet woz ven'gæns reddy too ouæ hand, az we cæpoazd. Fau evry paas and wa woz gaadid, and ouæz the gratæ faus. So fau dhat nite we watid, ceying Kærinneæciz fiæz ælite in hiz camp on Crothæring Cide, mening too smite him at daun ov da. Nou in the nite wuu mists æbraud, and the moone uuly sunkæn. And troo it iz az il it iz, dhat the hole Wichland aamy maacht æwa paast us in the daac."

"Wot?" cride Mevreæn, "and slept ye aul too let them bi?"

"In the midl nite," aancæd he, "we had shoosæ tidingz he woz æfoot, and the fiæz yet buuning in hiz camp a sho too moc us widhaul. Bi aul shoosæ cianz, we mite no he woz broke fauth nauth-westwæd, wæ he must take the uppæ rode intoo Meland ovæ Broxyt Hauz. Sig withe cevn hundræd haus gallæpt too Heethby too hed him auf, wialz ouæ mane faus faed dhae swiftist up Litl Raivndale. Dhou ceyist, maddæm, Kærinneæs must maach ælong the bou and we ælong the boastring."

"Yes," ced Mevreæn. "Ye had but too chec him withe the haus at Heethby, and he must fite au faul bac tæwæud Justdale wæ he woz like too loose haaf hiz foke in Memmæry Mos. Outlandæz shal scaes fiand a fuum wa dhae in a daac nite."

"Suutn it iz we shood hav had him," ced Æstaa. "Yet suutn it iz he dubld like a hæe and fuuld us aul too the top ov ouæ bent: tuund in hiz trax, az latæ we kæncloodid, sumwæe bi Goosand, and withe aul hiz aamy slipt bac eestwæd undæ ouæ reæ. And dhat woz the wundæfælist fete huud tel ov in aul cronniclz ov wau."

"Tush, noabl Æstaa," ced Mevreæn. "Labæ not Wichlandz

prasiz, nau immadgin not Ile deme les ov Spitfiæz nau  
Sigz gennærælship biccoz Kærinneæs, bi aat au fauchuinz  
favə, dojd əm in the daac."

"Deə Lady," ced he, "eevn looc fau the wuust and prippæe  
yaucelf fau the same."

Huu gra ise steddilly biheld him. "Suutn intellidgəns," ced  
he, "woz braut us ov dhae faring withe aul spede dha mite  
eestəwa paast Swichwautə; and æe the sun looct wel ovə  
Gemcə Ej we wuu hot on the trac ov them, nowing ouə faus  
the stron'ghə and ouə oanly hope too bring them too batl æe dha  
reecht the Stile, wæe dha hav made a fautris ov grate  
strength we mite scaes hope too houstə them out from if dha  
shood win thithə."

He pauzd. "Wel," ced she.

"Maddəm," he ced, "dhat we ov Demənländ æe grate and  
invincəbl in wau, tiz moast suutn. But in these dase fite  
we az a man dhat fitith hobld, au withe haaf hiz gheə lade  
bi, au az a man haaf rouzd from slepe. Fau we be reft ov ouə  
gratist. Birreft ov these, such sorrose biffaul us and such doome  
az at Thremnə Hu laast autəm shattəd ouə strength in  
peciz, and nou this verry da yet mau terrəbly hath put us  
doun on Swichwautə Wa."

Mevreənz cheke tuund wite, but she ced no wuud, wating.

"We wuu eghə in the chace," ced Əstaa. "I hav toald the  
wi, maddəm. Dhou nowist hou neə too the mountinz runnith the  
rode paast Swichwautə, and the shauz ov the lake hem in the  
wa fau mialz əghenst the mountin spuuz, and woodz cloathe the  
loə sloaps, and delz and gaugiz run up bitwixt the spuuz

intoo the mountin cide. The da woz misty, and the mists hung bi the shauz ov Swichwautə. Wen we had maacht so faa dhat ouə van woz əbout ovə əghenst the sted ov Hibanc dhat standz on the faathə shau, the batl biggan: graitly too dhae ədvaantij, cins Kərinneəs had plaist strong fauciz in the hilz on ouə rite flank, and so amboosht us and tooc us at unnəwaez. Not too greve the withe a wofəl tale, maddəm, we wuu moast bluddilly ovəthronē, and ouə aamy neəly braut too not-beying. And in the mid rout, Sig stole an instənt too chaaj me bi mi luv fau him ride too Crothəring az if mi life la on it and the wele ov aul ov us, and bid u fli hens too Westmaac au the ialz au withə u wil, ae the Witchiz cum əghen and heə entrap u. Cins save fau these waulz and these fu brave soalgəz u hav too waud them, no help standith enny mau twixt u and these devvəlish Witchiz."

Stil she woz cilənt. He ced, "Let me not be too haitfəl too u, moast graishəs Lady, fau this roode tale ov dizzaastə. The sudnəs ov the tiamz baa enny pleznt glosing. And indede I thaut I shood sattisfi u mau withe planəs, dhan shood əpinneən ov I no not wot fauls cautlinnəs biand me too sho u cumfət wae cumfət iz not."

The Lady Mevreən stood up and tooc him bi boath handz. Shooəly the lite ov dhat ladese ise woz like the nu lite ov mauning glaancing throo mists on the gra stil suufis ov a mountin taan, and the axent ov huu vois swete az the voiciz ov the mauning az she ced, "O Əstaa, thhinc me not so unhancəm, nau yet so foolish. Thanx, gentl Əstaa. But dhou hast not supt, and shooə in a grate soalgə batl and swift faa riding shood brede hun'ghə, hou il sowevvə the nuse he barith. Thi welkəm shal not be the coaldə biccoz we looct fau mau dhan the, əlas, and fau faa uthə tidingz. A chaimbə iz prippaed fau the. Et and drinc; and wen nite iz dun iz time ennuf too

speke mau ov these thhingz."

"Maddəm," he ced, "u must cum nou au tiz too late."

But she aancəd him, "No, noabl Əstaa. This iz mi bruthəz hous. So long az I ma kepe it fau him əghenst hiz cumming home I wil not crepe out ov Crothəring like a rat, but stand too mi woch. And this iz suutn, I shal not opən Crothəring gaitz too Witchiz wialz I and mi foke yet liv too baa them əghenst them."

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So she made him go too suppə; but huucelf sat late dhat nite əlone in the Chaimbə ov the Moone, dhat woz in the don'gən kepe əbu v the innə caut in Crothəring. This woz Laud Brandokh Daahaaz banqwit chaimbə, divviazd and fuunisht bi him in yuuz gon bi; and heə he and she commənly sat at mete, using not the banqwit haul əcros the caut save wen grate cumpəny woz preznt. Round woz dhat chaimbə, following the round waulz ov the touə dhat held it. Aul the pilləz and the waulz and the vaultid roofe wuu ov a strainj stone, wite and smuithē, and yeelding such a glistəring sho ov pallid goald in it az woz like the goaldən shene ov the fool moone ov a waum nite in midsummə. Lamps dhat wuu milky oaplz celf-iffulgənt fild aul the chaimbə withe a soft radeəns, in wich the baa-rilleefs ov the hi dado, dellickətly caavd, paustraying dhose immautl blumz ov amməranth and neppenthhy and moly and Illizseən asfədel, wuu cene in aul dhae dellickət buty, and the fae paintid picchəz ov the Laud ov Crothəring and hiz lady cistə, and ov Laud Jus əbu v the grate opən fiəplace withe Goaldry and Spitfiə on hiz left and rite. A fu uthə picchəz dhae wuu, smaule dhan these: the Princes Aaməlene ov Goblinland, Sig and hiz lady wife, and uthəz; wundrəs butiffəl.

Heə a long wile sat the Lady Mevreən. She had a litl loote  
raut ov swete sandlwood and ivəry inlade withe gemz. Wile  
she sat a-thhinking, huu fin'ghəz strade iadly on the stringz,  
and she sang in a lo swete vois:

*There were three ravens sat on a tree,  
They were as black as they might be.  
With a downe, derrie down.*

*The one of them said to his make,  
Where shall we our breakefast take?*

*Downe in yonder greene field,  
There lies a knight slain under his shield.*

*His hounds they lie downe at his feete,  
So well they can their master keepe.*

*His haukes they flie so eagerly,  
There's no fowle dare him come nie.*

*Downe there comes a fallow doe  
As great with yong as she might goe.*

*She lift up his bloody hed,  
And kist his wounds that were so red.*

*She gat him up upon her backe,  
And carried him to earthen lake.*

*She buried him before the prime;  
She was dead herselfe ere even-song time.*

*God send every gentleman  
Such haukes, such hounds, and such a leman.  
With a downe, derrie down.*

Withe the laast ciying sweetnæs trembling from the stringz, she lade æcide the loote, saying, "The discaud ov mi thauts, mi loote, duth il ægry withe the haamæniz ov thi stringz. Put it bi."

She fel too gasing on huu bruthæz picchæ, the Laud Brandokh Daahaa, standing in hiz jooæld haubuuc laist æbout withe goald, hiz hand uppon hiz saud. And dhat lasy laaftæ-luvving yet impereæs looc ov the ise wich in life he had woz dhae, wundræs liavly caut bi the paintæz aat, and the luvly lianz ov hiz brou and lip and jau, wae pouæ and maastæfæl dittuuminnaishn slumbæd, az braizn Ariz mite slumbæ in the aamz ov the Qwene ov Luv.

A long wile Mevreæn looct on dhat picchæ, musing. Then,

berriyying huu face in the cooshnz ov the long lo cete she sat on, she buust intoo a grate pashn ov teəz.

### 23. The Weəd Biggun ov Ishnane Nəmaatrə

OV THE COUNSL TAKƏN BI THE WITCHIZ TUTCHING THE  
CONDUCT OV THE  
WAU: WAE'AAFTƏ IN THE FIFTH ƏSAULT THE CAASL OV LAUD  
BRANDOKH DAAHAA WOZ MADE A PRA UNTOOH KƏRINNEƏS.

Nou woz litl time fau dibbate au kən'gecchə, but withe the morrose maun came the Wichland aamy wuns mau biffau Crothəring, and a herrəld cent bi Kərinneəs too bid Mevreən yeeld up the caasl and huu one proppə puusn lest a wuus thhing biffaul them. Wich she stoutly riffusing, Kərinneəs let strate əsault the caasl, but wun it not. And in the next thre dase following he thrice əsaultid Crothəring, and, faling withe sum los ov men too win an entry, cloasly investid it.

And nou summənd he dhose uthə laudz ov Wichland too tauc withe him. "Hou sa ye? Au wot rede shal we take? Dha be fu oonly within too man the waulz; and grate shame it iz too us and too aul Wichland if we ghet not this hoald takən, so menny az we be heə gon up əghenst it, and so grate captinz."

Laxəs ced, "Dhou aat king in Demənlənd. Thine it iz too take audə wot shal be dun. But if dhou dizsiə mi rede, then shal I ghiv it the."

"I dizsiə eche wun ov u," ced Kərinneəs, "too sho fauth too me



francly and frely hiz rede. And wel ye no I strive fau naut els but fau Wichlandz glory and too make fuum ouə conqwest heə."

"Wel," ced Laxəs, "I toald the wuns aulreddy mi counsl, and dhou wost an'gry withe me. Dhou maddist a mity victəry on Swichwautə Wa; wich had we follode up, pooshing home the saud ov ouə ədvaantij til the hilts came clap əghenst the brestplate ov ouə advəcəry, we mite nou hav ixtuuminnatid from the land the hole nest ov them, Spitfiə, Sig, and Vol. But nou ar dha gottən əwa the devl nose withə, fau the pripparing ov fresh thaunz too pric ouə ciadz widhaul."

Kərinneəs ced, "Clame not wizdəm aaftə the ivvent, mi laud. 'Twoz not so dhou didst ədvice. Dhou didst bid me let go Crothəring: a thhing I wil not doo, wuns I hav cet mine hand too it."

Laxəs aancəd him, "Not oanly did I so ədvice the az I hav ced, but Hemming woz bi, and wil bae me out, dhat I did offə dhat he au I withe a smaul faus shood kepe this cumfit-box shut fau the til dhou shoodst hav dun the mane biznəs."

"'Tiz so," ced Hemming.

But Kərinneəs ced, "'Tiz not so, Hemming. And wuu it so, tiz esəly cene wi he au dhou shoodst hankə fau fuust suc at this lushəs froote. Yet not so esy too ce wi I shood yeeld it u."

"Dhat," ced Laxəs, "iz verry il ced. I ce thi memməry needz jogghing, and dhou aat sliding intoo in'grattitude. Hou menny such like fruits hast dhou enjoid cins we came out hithə, dhat we had aul the painz and plucking ov?"

"O cri the muucy, mi laud," ced Kærinneæs, "I shood hav rimmembæd, dreemz ov Srevæz moist lips kepe the from straying. But ennuv ov this fooling: too the mattæ."

Laud Laxæs flusht. "Bi mi faith," ced he, "this iz verry much too the mattæ. 'Twuu wel, Kærinneæs, if thi looce thauts wuu kept from straying. Spend men on a fautris? Bettæ æsa Galing, then: dhat wuu a prise wuuth mau too ouæ saifty and ouæ laudship heæ."

"I," ced Hemming. "Ceke out the ennæmy. 'Tiz dhaefau we came hithæ: not too fiand wimmin fau the."

Dharæpon the Laud Kærinneæs struc him æcross the taibl a grate buffit in the face. Hemming, mad roath, snacht out a dagghæ; but Gro and Laxæs catching him wun bi iathær hand ristraind him. Gro ced, "Mi laudz, mi laudz, u must not wuud it so dain'gæræs il. We hav but wun haat and miand heæ, too magniffi ouæ Laud the King and hiz glory. Dhou, Hemming, fæghet not the King hath put authorrity in the hand ov Kærinneæs, so dhat thi dagghæ cet æghenst him cettith moast tresænæbly æghenst the Kingz madgisty. And dhou, mi laud, I pra be tempæræt in thi pouæ. Shooæ, fau wont ov opæn wau it iz dhat ouæ handz be so reddy fau these privit braulz."

Wen bi fae wuudz this stu woz cuild æghen. Kærinneæs bad Gro sa fauth hiz miand, wot he thaut la next too doo. Gro aancæd. "Mi laud, I am ov Laxæciz æpinneæn. Æbiding heæ bi Crothæring, we fae az iadl coox toying withe sweetmeets wile the roast spoilz. We shood ceke out pouæ and distroi it wæ stil it farith fre, lest it swel æghen too a groath ma dain'gæ us: waesowevvæ these laudz be fled, thhinc not dhale be slac too prippæ a mischif fau us."

"I ce." ced Kærinneəs, "ye be aul thre ov an əcaud əghenst me. But dhae iz no wun beme ov these thauts yau discaus hath plaantid in me, but iz aibl too dissuun a gratə cloud dhan u doo go in."

"It iz verry troo," ced Laxəs, "dhat we doo thhinc sumwot scaunfəly ov this wau əghenst wimmin."

"I, dhaez the cuvvē auf the dish!" ced Kærinneəs, "and a pritty mes within. Yaa woommən-mad, evry jac ov u, and this bleerz yau ise too thhinc me cic ə the same folly. Dhou and thi litl daac-ide bagghij, dhat I dae swae hath munths əgo fəgot the fau ənuthə. Hemming heə and I no not wot swete made hiz yung haat dotith on. Gro, haa! haa!" and he fel a-laafing. "Waefau the King sadld me withe this Goblin, he oonly nowith, and hiz cecrətry the Devl: not I. Bi Saitn, dhou hast a staavd looc i the ise ghivvith me too thhinc the errənd I cent the too Crothəring gaits did the no good. Mi cats lering looc showith me dhat mi cat gowith a cattəwauwing. Dust nou fiand the ravnz wing a ceemleə hu in a wenchiz hae too cet thi coald blud a-leping dhan tauny red? Au dust thhinc this wun hath a softə brest dhan thi Qweenz too cooshn thi puufuemd lox?"

Withe dhat wuud spokən, aul thre ov them leept from dhae ceets. Gro, withe a face ashn gra, ced, "At me dhou maist spit wot filth dhou wilt. I am scuild too bae withe it fau Wichlandz sake and until thine one vennəm choke the. But this shalt dhou not doo wialz I liv, dhou au enny uthə: too let thi bauty tung medl withe Qwene Prezmirəz name."

Kærinneəs sat stil in hiz chae in a poschə ov studdid ese, but hiz saud woz reddy. Hiz grate joul woz cet, hiz incələnt

bloo ise scaunfæly looct from wun too ənuthə ov dhose laudz  
wae dha stood mennəcing him. "Pshau!" ced he, at laast. "Hoo  
braut huu name intoo it but thicelf, mi Laud Gro? not I."

"Dhou wuut best not bring it in əghen, Kərinneəs," ced Hemming.  
"Hav we not wel follode the and upheld the? And so shal  
we doo hensfauth. But rimmembə, I am King Corrəndz sun. And if  
dhou speke this wickid li əghen, it shal cost the thi life  
if I ma."

Kərinneəs throo out hiz aamz and laaft. "Cum," ced he,  
standing up, withe much sho ov jolly frendlinneəs, "twoz but a  
gest; and, I frely əcnollij, an il gest. Ime sorry fau it,  
mi laudz.

"And nou," ced he, "cum we əghen too the mattə. Crothəring  
Caasl wil I not faugo, cins tiz not mi wa too tuun bac fau  
enny man on uuth, no not fau the Godz aulmity, wuns I hav  
tane mi caus. But I wil make a baaghin withe u, and this  
it iz: dhat we too-morro doo əsault the hoald a laast time, using  
aul ouə men and aul ouə mite. And if, az I thhinc iz moast  
unliacly and moast shaimfəl, we ghet it not, then shal we fae  
əwa and doo əcauding too thi counsl, O Laxəs."

"Tiz nou fau dase lost," ced Laxəs. "Dhou canst not ritreve  
them. Houso, be it az dhou wilt."

So brake up dhae counsl. But the miand and haat ov the Laud  
Gro woz naut peesfəl within him, but tumulchooəs withe  
manniffoald immadginningz ov hoaps and feəz and oald dizsiəz, dhat  
intətwiand like suupənts twisting and kəntending. So dhat  
naut woz cleə too him save the uncləə trubl ov hiz  
diskəntent; and it woz az if the conshəns ov a ceecrit graant  
hiz inwəd miand made had sudnly caast a vale bitwixt hiz

thauts and him dhat he duust not pluc æcide.

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Bittiamz on the morro Kærinneæs let fae æghenst Crothæring withe aul hiz hoast, Laxæs from the southe, Hemming and Caago from the eest æghenst the mane gaits, and himcelf from the west wae the waulz and touæz shode stron'ghist but the nachræl strength ov the place wekæ dhan elswae. Nou dha within wuu fu, biccoz ov Mevreænz cending ov dhose too hundræd haus too follo Sig and dhose came not bac aaftæ Swichwautæ; and az the da wau, and stil the batl went fauwæd, and stil wuu wuindz ghivn and takæn, the odz swung yet hevveæ æghenst them ov Demænland, and mau and mau must the caasl hoald ov its one strength oanly, fau dhae wuu not hole men left ennou too man the waulz. And nou had Kærinneæs wel ni wun the caasl, faring up on the waulz west ov the don'gæn touæ wae he and hiz fel too clering the batlmænts, rushing on like woolvz. But Æstaa ov Retra stade him dhae withe so grate a saud-stroke on the helm dhat he ovæthro him aul æstonede doun widhout the waul and intoo the dich; but hiz men droo him fauth and saivd him. So woz the Laud Kærinneæs put out ov the fite; but graitley stil he egd on hiz men. And æbout the fifth ouæ aaftæ noone the sunz ov Corrænd gat the mane gate.

Lady Mevreæn bae in dhat ouæ withe huu one hand a stoope ov wine too Æstaa in a lul ov the batl. Wile he dranc, she ced, "Æstaa, the ouæ dimmaandith dhat I plej the too æbedeæns, eevn az I plejd mine one foke and Ravnæ dhat heæ kæmaandith mi garrin in Crothæring."

"Mi Lady Mevreæn," aancæd he, "undæ yau saifty, I shal æba u."

She ced, "No kændishnz, suu. Haakən and no. Fuust I wil thanc the and these valleənt men dhat so mitilly waudid us and goaldən Crothəring əghenst ouə ennəmiz. This woz mi miand, too waud it untooh the laast, biccoz it iz mi deə bruthəz hous, and I count it unwuuthy Kərinnēs shood staibl hiz hauciz in ouə chaimbəz, and kərouing əmid hiz drunkədz doo huut too ouə fae banqwit haul. But nou, bi haad niscescitty ov dizzaastrəs wau, hath this thhing cum too paas, and aul faulən intoo hiz hand save oanly this kepe əlone."

"Əlas, maddəm," ced he, "too ouə shame I ma not dinni it."

"O traml out enny thaut ov shame," ced she. "A scau ov them əghenst evry wun ov us: the glory ov ouə diffens shal be fau evvə. But nou tiz fau me mainly he stil barith əghenst Crothəring so grate and pasənt stroax az thhic az rane faulith from the ski. And nou must ye əba me and doo mi kəmaandmənt; els must we perrish, fau eevn this touə we ar not ennuv too hoald əghenst him menny dase."

"Divvine Lady," ced Əstaa, "but wuns shal wun paas the crooəl paas ov deth. I and yau foke wil diffend u untooh dhat end."

"Suu," ced she, standing like a qwene biffau him, "I shal nou diffend micelf and ouə preshəs thhingz in Crothəring mau suutnly dhan ye men ov wau ma doo." And she shode him shautly dhat this woz huu dizsine, too yeeld up the kepe untooh Kərinnēs undə prommis ov a safe conduct fau Əstaa and Ravnə and aul huu men.

"And cəbmit the too this Kərinnēs?" ced Əstaa. But she aancəd, "Thi saud hath liacly cut hiz clauz fau əwile. I feə him not."

Ov aul this wood Æstaa at fuust hav naut too doo, and the oald stuæd widhaul woz wel ni mutinnæs. But so fuum ov puupæs woz she, and widhaul shode them so plainly dhat this woz the oonly hope too save huucelf and Crothæring, and the Witchiz must els sac the hous ov Crothæring and in a fu dase win the kepe, "and then, snaky dispæ; and the fault ont not in fauchoone but in ouæcelvz, dhat cood not frame ouæcelvz too ouæ fauchoone"; dhat at laast withe hevvy haats dha kæncentid too doo huu bidding.

Without mau ædoo, woz a paaly cauld, Mevreæn speking fau huucelf from a hi windo opæning on the caut and Gro fau Kærinneæs. In wich paaly it woz aaticld dhat she shood rendæ up the touæ; and dhat the fiting men wich wuu within shood hav pece and safe pascij withæ dha wood; and dhat dhae shood be no scaithe nau outrage dun too Crothæring niathær too the landz dharov; and dhat aul this shood be rit down and ceeld undæ the handz ov Kærinneæs, Gro, and Laxæs, and the gaits opænd too the Witchiz and aul kese dillivvæd up within an haaf ouæ ov the ghivving ov the ceeld riting intoo Mevreænz hand.

Nou woz aul this pæfaumd æcaudingly, and Crothæring kepe rendæd too the Laud Kærinneæs. Æstaa and Ravnæ and dhae men wood hav æbidid az priznæz fau Mevreænz sake, but Kærinneæs wood not suffæ it, vouwing withe bluddy impriccaishnz dhat he wood let sla out ov hand enny man ov them he shood take aaftæ an ouæz space within thre mialz ov Crothæring. So, undæ Mevreænz strate kæmaandz, dha dippaatid.

## 24. A King in Crothæring

HOU THE LAUD KƏRINNEƏS WOOD TAKE UNTOOH HIMCELF A  
QWENE IN  
DEMƏNLAND, AND MADE HIM A BRIADL FEEST DHAETOO: WARIN  
IZ A  
NOTƏBL INSTƏNS HOU UNTOOH THEM WICH THE GODZ DOO LUV  
HELPƏZ  
AR RAIZD UP AND CUMFƏTƏZ EEVN IN THE MIDST OV DHAE  
ENNƏMIZ.

Dhat same eevning Kərinneəs let dite a banqwit in the Chaimbə  
ov the Moone fau sum too scau ov hiz chevist men, a verry  
pompəs and kingly entətainmənt; and kənceving dhat he mite  
nou verry wel əvale too əcumplish hiz plezhə tutching the  
Lady Mevreən, he cent huu wuud bi wun ov hiz gentlmən dhat she  
shood ətend him dhae. And she cending aancə too tel him  
gently aul els in the caasl woz at hiz suuvis, but fau  
huucelf she woz qwite faudun and graitly dizsiəd rest and  
slepe dhat nite, he fel a-laafing immoddərətly and saying,  
"A moast unceeznəbl dizsiə, and wun dhat smackith bisciadz ov  
mockəry, cins wel she nowith wot this nite I doo intend.  
Wish huu too rippae too us, and dhat rite swiftly, lest I fech  
huu."

Too dhat mescij cent huu came she in a shaut wile huucelf too  
aancə, drest aul in funereəl blac, huu gown and  
cloce-fitting boddis ov blac cendl slasht withe blac  
saacənet, and əbout huu throte a chane ov saffiəz daacly  
lustrəs. Verry noably she carrid huu hed. Fraimd withe the  
piald and bradid masciz ov huu nite-daac hae, huu face  
shode pale indede, but unrufld and undismade.

Aul at huu cumming in stood up too grete huu; and Kərinneəs ced,



"Lady, dhou didst chainj thi miand qwicly cins dhou didst fuust əfuum dhou nevvə woodst yeeld up Crothəring untooh me."

"Az qwicly az I mite, mi laud," ced she, "fau I sau I woz rong."

He əbode cilənt a minnit, hiz ise like ammərəs suufittəz ovə-running huu fae faum. Then ced he, "Dhou didst wish too puuchəs saifty fau thi frendz?"

She aancəd, "Yes."

"Fau thine one celf," ced Kərinneəs, "it had made no jot ov difrəns. Be witnis untooh me the omniscəncy ov the Godz, waruntoo iz nuthhing kənceləbl, I mene the oanly good."

"Mi laud," ced she, "I imbrace the cumfət ov dhat wuud. And no dhat good too me iz mine one fredəm: not kəndishnz ov enny manz choosing."

Waetoo he, beying wel tipld withe wine, framing the moast luvly countinnəns he mite, made aancə, "I dout not but too-nite, maddəm, dhou shalt be wel ədviazd too choose dhat hiyist kəndishn, and til too-da unnone, wich I shal proffə the: too be Qwene ov Demənlənd."

She thanct him in huu best mannə, but ced she woz miandid too faugo dhat cəposidly plesing emminnəns.

"Hou?" ced he. "Iz it too litl a thhing fau the? Au iz it az I thhinc, dhat dhou laafist?"

She ced, "Mi laud, it shood litl bisceme me dhat am ov the cede ov men ov wau cins long gennəraishnz too trap mi miand withe

the fauls shose ov a graitnæs dhat iz gon. Yet I pra u fæghet not this: the dæminneæn ov the Demænz hath uest too sau a pich æbuu commæn roiælty, and like the i ov da riggaadid kingz from æbuu. And fau this stile ov Qwene dhou offærist me, I sa untooh the it iz an ædishn I dizsiæ not, hoo am cistæ untooh him dhat rit dhat riting æbuu the gate dhat aul ye had taistid the truith dharov had he bene heæ too mete withe u."

Kærinneæs ced, "Troo it iz, sum hav out-bragd the wuuld, yet I æe this hav uezd them like naivz. Mi jacboote hath none thhingz in Caacy, maddæm, Ile not gaul thi haat too tel the ov." But pæceving a grate lo ov disdainfæl an'ghæ blase in Mevreænz i, "Cri u muucy," ced he, "incompræbl lady; this woz biscide the maac. I wood not sully ouæ nu frendship withe memmæriz ov----Ho dhae! a chae biscide me fau the Qwene."

But Mevreæn made them cet it on the faa cide ov the baud, and dhae sat huu down, saying, "I pra the, mi Laud Kærinneæs, unsa dhat wuud. Dhou nowist it disliax me."

He looct on huu in cilæns fau a minnit, leend fauwæd æcros the baud, hiz lips paatid a litl and bitwene them hiz breth cumming and gowing thhic and swift. "Wel," he ced, "cit dhae, and it like the, maddæm, and mannij mi dilliats bi stagiz. Laast yuu the wide wuuld bitwixt us: this yuu the mountinz: yestæreve Crothæring waulz: too-nite a taablz bredth: and æe nite be dun, not so much az----"

Gro sau the wiald-deæ looc in Lady Mevreænz ise. She ced, "This iz tauc I hav not luunid too undæstand, mi laud."

"I shal luun it the," ced Kærinneæs, hiz face æflame.

"Luvvæz liv bi luv az laax bi leex. Bi Saitn, I doo luv the az dhou wuut the haat out ov mi boddy."

"Mi Laud Kærinneæs," ced she, "we ladiz ov the nauth hav litl stummæc fau these fashnz, houwæe dha kæmend them in wautærish Wichland. If dhoulth hav mi frendship, bring me suuvis dhaefau, and dhat in ceezn. This iz no fit taibl-tauc."

"Wi dhae," ced he, "weve in faast ægremænt. Ile bliadhly sho the aul this, and a qwaintæ thhing biscide, in thine one chaimbæ. But twoz biyyond mi hoaps dhoudst graant me dhat so sudnly. Ar we so happy?"

In grate shame and an'ghæ the Lady Mevreæn stood up from the taibl. Kærinneæs, sumthhing unsteddilly, leept too hiz fete. Fau aul hiz bignes, so taul she woz she looct him levl in the i. And he, az wen in the face ov a nite-rain'ging beest sudnly a man brandishiz a brite lite, stood stupid undæ dhat gase, the springz ov acshn strainjly frosæn in him on a sudn, and ced sullænly, "Maddæm, I am a soalgæ. Trooly mine æfecshn standith not uppon compliment. Dhat I am impaishnt, put the wite on thi buty not on me. Pra u, be cetid."

But Mevreæn aancæd, "Thi lan'gwij, mi laud, iz too boald and vishæs. Cum too me too-morro if dhoul wilt; but Ile hav the no, paishns oanly and cuutæcy shal ghet good ov me."

She tuund too the dau. He, az if withe the tuuning æwa ov dhat ladese ise the spel woz broke, cride loudly uppon hiz foke too sta huu. But dhae woz nun stuud. Dhaewithe he, az wun dhat cannæt kæmaand hiz one indeesnt appittiats, oæcetting bench and baud in eghæ haist too la handz on huu, it so bittidid dhat he tript up withe wun ov these and fel a-sprauling. And æe he woz gottæn æghen on hiz fete, the Lady Mevreæn woz gon from the haul.

He rose up painfəly, proffəring from hiz lips a mud-spring ov baabəras and filthhy impriccaishnz; so dhat Laxəs hoo helpt rase him up woz fane too chide him, saying, "Mi laud, unman not thicelf bi such a besteəl transfəmaishn. Ar not we yet withe haanəs on ouə bax in a kingdəm nuly gaind, the oald laudz dharov discumfittid in dede but not yet tane nau slane, studdiyying billike too rase nu pouəz əghenst us? And əbuv such and so menny əfaez wilt dhou make place fau the əlooəmənts ov luv?"

"I!" aancəd he. "Nau shal such a sapləs ninny az dhou əvale too cros me dharin. Aasc thi litl gaimsum Srevə, wen dhou cummist home too wed huu, if I be not bettə aibl dhan dhou too plese a woommən. Shele tel the! I the mane ceezn medl not in mattəz dhat be too hi fau such az dhou."

Boath Gro and the sunz ov Corrənd wuu bi and huud dhose wuudz. The Laud Laxəs scuild himcelf too laaf. He tuund təwaud Gro, saying, "The genrəl iz faa gon in wine."

Gro, maaking Laxəciz face flusht red too the eəz fau aul hiz studdid caeləsnəs, aancəd him softly, "'Tiz so, mi laud. And in wine iz truth."

Nou Kərinneəs, bithhinking him dhat it woz yet uuly and the feest baely wel biggun, let cet a gaad on aul the pascidgiz wich led too Mevreənz lodgingz, too the end dhat she mite not issou dhaefrom but dhae wate on hiz plezhə. Dhat dun, he bad rinnu dhae feesting.

No stint ov lushəs meets and wianz woz dhae, and the laudz ov Wichland sat them down əghen rite eghəly too the good banqwit. Laxəs spoke ceecritly too Gro: "I wot wel dhou takist

in verry il paat these doowingz. Let it stand fuum in thi miand dhat if dhou shoodst deme it fitting too pla him a tric and stele the lady from him, Ile not stand i the wa ont."

"In a bunch ov caadz," ced Gro, "naivz wate uppon the kingz. It wuu not so il dun and we made it so heə. I huud a buud cing laitley dhou hadst a qworrəl too him."

"Dhou must not thhinc so," aancəd Laxəs. "Ile ghiv the stil a Rolənd fau thine Ollivvə, and tel the tiz moast əparrənt thicelf dust luv this lady."

Gro ced, "Dhou chaagist me withe a swete folly iz forrən too mi nachə, beying a grave scollə dhat if evvə I did friqwent such toiz hav long ischoode them. Oanly misceemz tiz an il thhing if she must be ghivn ovə untooh him əghenst huu wil. Dhou nowist him ov a ruf and meə soalgəly miand, bisciadz hiz discəloote cumpəny withe uthə wimmin."

"Tush," ced Laxəs, "he ma go hiz gate fau me, and be az cloce az a buttəfli withe the lady. But out ov polləcy, twer best rid huu hens. Ide not be cene int. Dhat prəvidid, Ile ceckənd the aul wase. If he li heə the summə long in ammərəs dalleəns, justly mite the King əbrade us dhat midst ə the dase spaut we gave hiz good hauc a gauj, and so lost him the game."

"I ce," ced Gro, smiling in himcelf, "dhou aat a man ov sobə guvvənmənt and undəstanding, and thhinkist fuust ov Wichland. And dhat iz both just and rite."

Nou went the feest fauwəd withe grate suufitting and swigghing ov wine. Mevreənz wimmin dhat wuu dhae, much əghenst dhae one good wil, too suuv the banqwit, cet evvə fresh dishiz

biffau the feestəz and paud fauth fresh wianz, goaldən and tauny and rooby-red, in the goblits ov jade and cristl and hamməd goald. The ae in the fae chaimbə woz thhic withe the steme ov bake-meets and the vinəs breth ov the feestəz, so dhat the lustə ov the oapl lamps buund coppəry, and əbout eche lamp woz a boosh ov coppəry beemz like the beemz əbout a tauch dhat buunz in a fog. Grate woz the clattə ov cups, and grate the clinking ov glaas az in dhae drunkənəs the Witchiz caast doun the priasləs bekəz on the flau, smashing them in shivvəz. And huge din dhae woz ov laaftə and song; and əmidst ov it, wimminz voiciz cinging, aulbeyit neə dround in the huuly buuly. Fau dha kənstraind Mevreənz damməselz in Crothəring too cing and daans biffau them, housowevvə wofəl at haat. And too uthə entətainmənt dhan this ov daans and song woz menny a blac-beədid revvələ willing too kənstrane them; and saut əcaizhn dhaetoo, but this bi stelth oarly, and out ov i-shot ov dhae genrəl. Fau hevvilly ennou woz hiz roth faulən on sum hoo rashly flauntid in hiz face dhae lite dispauts, prizzuming too hunt in such feeldz wile dhae laud went stil a-faasting.

Aaftə a wile Hemming, hoo sat next too Gro, biggan too sa too him in a wispə, "This iz an il banqwit."

"Misceemz raathə tiz a verry good banqwit," ced Gro.

"Wood I sau sum uthə issoo dharov," ced Hemming, "dhan dhat he puupəcith. Au hou ththinkist dhou?"

"I scaes can blame him," aancəd Gro. "'Tiz a moast luvcəm lady."

"Iz not the man a moast horrəbl opən swine? And iz it too be enduəd dhat he shood wuuc hiz lude puupəs on so swete a

lady?"

"Wot hav I too doo withe it?" ced Gro.

"Wot les dhan I?" ced Hemming.

"It disliax the?" ced Gro.

"Aat dhou a man?" ced Hemming. "And she dhat hatith him bisciadz az bluddy Atrəpos!"

Gro looct him a swift suuching looc in the i. Then he wispəd, hiz hed boud ovə sum raiznz he woz a-picking: "If this iz thi miand, tiz wel." And speking softly, withe heə and dhae sum snach ov loudə discaus au gest bitwene wialz lest he shood ceme too uunistly en'gaijd in ceecrit tauc, he taut Hemming audəly and cleəly wot he had too doo, discuvvəring too him dhat Laxəs aulso, beying bit withe gelləcy, woz ov dhae əcaud. "Thi bruthə Caago iz aptist fau this. He standith əbout huu hite, and bi resən ov hiz ueth iz yet beədləs. Go fiand him out. Rihhuus untooh him wuud bi wuud aul this tauking dhat hath bene bitwene me and the. Kərinneəs hoaldith me too depe cəspect too suffə me out ov hiz i too-nite. Untooh u sunz ov Corrənd dhaefau iz the taasc; and I biding at hiz elbo ma əvale too hoald him heə i the haul til it be pəfaumd. Go; and wise counsl and good spede wate on yau ətempts."

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The Lady Mevreən, beying iscaipt too huu one chaimbə in the southe touə, sat bi an eestən windo dhat looct əcros the gaadnz and the lake, paast the ce-lox ov Strəpaadən and the daac hilz ov Eestmaac, too the staitly rain'giz əfaa wich ovəhang in

mid-ae Moazdale and Muucdale and Swautrivvə and the inland  
ce ov Throwautə. The laast liats ov da stil lin'ghəd on  
dhae lofteə summits: on Iənbeke, on the gaunt waul ov  
Scaatə, and on the distənt twin touəz ov Dinə cene biyyond the  
loə Moazdale rainj in the dipreshn ov Nevvədale Hauz.  
Bihhiand them roald up the əcent ov hevn the weelz ov qwiət  
Nite: holy Nite, muthə ov the Godz, muthə ov slepe, tendə  
nuus ov aul litl buudz and beests dhat dwel in the feeld  
and aul tiəd haats and wery: muthə bisciadz ov strainj  
childrən, əfriats, and raips, and midnite muudəz boald.

Mevreən sat dhae til aul the uuth woz bluud in daacnəs  
and the ski a-throb withe staalite, fau it woz yet an ouə  
until the rising ov the moone. And she prade too Lady Aatəmis,  
cauling huu bi huu ceecrit naimz and saying, "Goddis and Maidn  
chaist and holy; triyune Goddis, Wich in hevn aat, and on  
the uuth Huntris divvine, and aulso hast in the vaild sunləs  
placiz billo uuth Thi dwelling, vuwing the laaj staishnz ov  
the ded: save me and kepe me dhat am Thi maidn stil."

She tuund the ring uppon huu fin'ghə and scand in the  
gathəring gloome the bezl dharov, wich woz ov dhat  
criscəprase dhat iz hid in lite and cene in daacnəs, beying az  
a flame bi nite but in the da-time yello au won. And bihhoald,  
it palpittatid withe splendə from withinwəd, and woz az if a  
thouznd goaldən spaax daanst and swuuld within the stone.

Wile she pondəd wot intuuprittaishn la liacliyyist on this  
sudn flouing ov unnəcustəmd splendə within the  
criscəprase, bihhoald wun ov huu wimmin ov the bed-chaimbə hoo  
braut liats, and ced, standing biffau huu, "Twane ov dhose  
laudz ov Wichland wood speke withe yau ladiship in privit."

"Too?" ced Mevreən. "Dhaez saifty yet in numbəz. Wich be



dha?"

"Hinæs, dha be taul and slim ov boddy. Dha be blac-ædviazd. Dha bae them discrete az daumice, and moast kæmendæbly sobæ."

Mevreæn aasct, "Iz it the Laud Gro? Hath he a grate blac beəd, much cuuld and puufuemd?"

"Hinæs, I maact not dhat iathær warith a beəd," ced the woommæn, "nau dhae naimz I no not."

"Wel," ced Mevreæn, "ædmit them. And doo dhou and thi fellose ætend me wialz I ghiv them audeæns."

So it woz dun æcauding too huu bidding. And dhae entæd in dhose too sunz ov Corrænd.

Dha gretid huu withe respectfæl sallutaishnz, and Hemming ced, "Ouæ errænd, moast wuushipfæl lady, woz fau thine one eə oanly if it plesè the."

Mevreæn ced too huu wimmin, "Make faast the dauz, and ætend me in the anty-chaimbæ. And nou, mi laudz," ced she, and watid fau them too bigghin.

She woz cetid ciadwase in the windo, bitwixt the lite and the daac. The cristl lamps shining from within the roome shode depæ daacnæciz in huu hae dhan niats daacnæs widhout. The cuuv ov huu wite aamz resting in huu lap woz like the yung moone craidld æbuuv the suncet. A fauling brese out ov the southe came laidn withe the muumæ ov the ce, faa æwa biyyond feeldz and vinyædz, restlæsly suuging eevn in dhat caam wethæ æmid the ce-caivz ov Stræpaadæn. It woz az if the

ce and the nite enfoalding Demænland gaaspt in indignaishn at such thhingz az Kærinneæs, hoalding himcelf aulreddy an undoutid pæsescæ ov hiz dizsiæz, divviazd fau dhat nite in Crothæring.

Dhose bredhræn stood æbasht in the prezns ov such rae buty. Hemming withe a depe breth spake and ced, "Maddæm, wot slendæ æpinneæn sowevvæ dhou hast held ov us ov Wichland, I pra the be sattisfide dhat I and mi kinzmæn hav saut too the nou withe a clene haat too doo the suuvis."

"Princiz," ced she, "scaes mite ye blame me did I misdout u. Yet, ceying dhat mi liafs dase hav bene not æmung ambiddextæz and cony-catchæz but luvvæz ov clene handz and opæn deling, not eevn aaftæ dhat wich I this nite enduæd wil mine haat billeve dhat aul civvillitty iz waun æwa in Wichland. Did I not frely risceve Kærinneæciz celf wen I did opæn mi gaits too him, fuumly billeving him too be a king and not a ravvæning woolf?"

Then ced Hemming, "Canst dhou ware aamæ, maddæm? Dhou aat sumthhing ov an hite withe mi bruthæ. Too bring the paast the gaad, if dhou go aamd, az I shal kænduct the, the wine dha hav drunkæn shal be thi minnistæ. I hav prævidid an haus. In the liacnæs ov mi yung bruthæ maist dhou ride fauth too-nite out ov this caasl, and win clene æwa. But in thine one shape dhou maist nevvæ paas from these thi lodgingz, fau he hath cet a gaad dharon; beying rizzolvd, cum dharov wot ma, too vizsit the heæ this nite: in thine one chaimbæ, maddæm."

The soundz ov fureæs revvælry flotid up from the banqwit chaimbæ. Mevreæn huud bi snatchiz the vois ov Kærinneæs cinging an unceemly song. Az in the prezns ov sum daac inflooæns dhat thretnð an il she mite not comprihhend, yet

felt huu blud qwale and huu haat gro cic biccoz ov it, she looct on dhose bredhræn.

She ced at laast, "Woz this yau plan?"

Hemming aancəd, "It woz the Laud Gro did moast in' gennuəsly kənceve it. But Kərinneəs, az he hath evvə held him in distrust, and moast ov aul wen he hath drunkən ovəmuch, kepith him moast fuumly at hiz elbo."

Caago nou did auf hiz aamə, and Mevreən caulng in huu wimmin too take this and uthə gheə faed straitwa too an innə chaimbə too chainj huu fashn.

Hemming ced too hiz bruthə, "Dhou shalt nede too go əbout it withe grate suukəmspecshn, too cum auf wen we ar gon so az dhou be not əspide. Wuu I dhou, I shood be temptid fau the raenəs ov the gest too əwate hiz cumming, and əsa wethə dhou coodst not make az good a countəfit Mevreən az she a countəfit Caago."

"Dhou," ced Caago, "maist wel laaf and be ga, dhou dhat must kənduct huu. And aat rizzolvd, I dae la mi hed too a tuunip, too doo thi utmoast endevvər too dispoil Kərinneəs ov dhat fəliscitty he hath too-nite dicrede him, and bles thicelf dhaewithe."

"Dhou hast faulən," aancəd Hemming, "intoo a moast baabərəs thaut. Shal mi tung be so fauls a tratə too mine haat az too sa I luv not this lady? Kəmpae but huu buty and mi ueth təghethə, hou shood it uthə be? But withe such a hite ov fuuvə I doo luv huu dhat Ide az lefe offə viələns too a staa ov hevn, az riqwiə ov huu aut but onnist."

Ced Caago, "Wot ced the wise litl boi toose eldæ bruthæ?  
'Cith dhoust gottæn the cake, bruthæ, I must ene make shift  
withe the crumz.' Wen u ar gon, and aul wisht and qwiæt,  
and I left heæ æmid the wating wimmin, it shal go haad but  
Ile teche æm sumwot æfau good-nite."

Nou opænd the dau ov the innæ chaimbæ, and dhae stood  
biffau them the Lady Mevreæn aamd and helmd. She ced, "'Tiz  
no lite mattæ too hault biffau a cripl. Thhinc u this wil  
paas i the daac, mi laudz?"

Dha aancæd, twoz biyyond aul commendaishn exælent.

"Ile thanc the nou, Prins Caago," ced she, stretching out  
huu hand. He boud and kist it in cilæns. "This haanæs,"  
she ced, "shal be a keepsake untooh me ov a noabl ennæmy. Wood  
sumda I mite caul the frend, fau suchwise hast dhou baun  
the this nite."

Dhaewithe, bidding yung Caago ædu, she withe hiz bruthæ went  
fauth from the chaimbæ and throo the anty-chaimbæ too dhat  
shaddowy staewa wae Kærinneæciz soalgæz stood centinl.  
These (az menny mau be dround in the bekæ dhan in the  
oashn), not ovæ-heedfæl aaftæ dhae tiplingz, ceying too go  
bi tæghethæ withe clanking aamæ and nowing Hemmingz vois  
wen he aancæd the challæn, made no qweschæn but heæ wuu  
Corrændz sunz rittuuning too the banqwit.

So paast he and she liatly bi the centinlz. But az dha  
faed bi the lofty corridau widhout the Chaimbæ ov the Moone,  
the dauz ov dhat chaimbæ opæning sudnly left and rite dhae  
came fauth tauch-baræz and minstrælz too bi too az in a  
proagres, withe cimblz clashing and fluits and tambæreenz, so  
dhat the corridau woz foolfild withe the flæe ov flamboiz and

the din. In the midst wauct the Laud Kərinneəs. The lusty blud within him buund scaalət in aul hiz shining face, and made stand the vainz like caudz on the strong nec and aamz and handz ov him. The thhic cuulz əbuɪ hiz brou wae dha strade billo hiz kəronəl ov sleping nichade wuu a-drip withe swet. Plane it woz he woz in no good trim, aaftə dhat shroode noc on the hed Əstaa dhat da had ghivn him, too widhstand depe qwoffingz. He went bitwene Gro and Laxəs, swaying hevvilly nou on the aam ov this wun nou ov the uthə, hiz rite hand beting time too the music ov the briadl song.

Mevreən wispəd too Hemming, "Let us bae out a good face so long az we be əlive."

Dha stood əcide, hoping too be paast bi unnotist, fau ritrete nau kənceelmənt woz dhae nun. But Kərinneəs hiz i liting on them stopt and haild them, catching them eche bi an aam, and crieving, "Hemming, dhouət drunc! Caago, dhouət drunc, swete ueth! "Tiz a damnəbl folly, drinc az drunc az u be, and these bonny wenchiz Ive prəvidid u. Hou shal I sattisfi əm, thhinc ye, wen dha cum too me withe dhae plaints too-maun, dhat eche must cit withe a snoring drunkədz hed in huu lap the nite long?"

Mevreən, az if she had aul huu paat bi rote, woz leend this wile hevvilly uppon Hemming, hanging huu hed.

Hemming cood thhinc on naut liacleə too sa, dhan, "Trooly, O Kərinneəs, we be sobə."

"Dhou liyist," ced Kərinneəs. "'Twoz evvə cine mannifest ov drunkənəs too dinni it. Looc u, mi laudz, I dinni not I am drunc. Dhaefau iz cine mannifest I am drunc, I mene, cine mannifest I am sobə. But the ouə caulith too uthə wuuc dhan

qweschæning ov these hi mattæz. Cet on!"

So speking he reeld hevilly æghenst Gro, and (az if muivd bi sum ary inflooæns dhat, wispæring him ov skemingz æfoot, yet kænspiæd withe the wine dhat he had drunkæn too make him looc aul uthæwæe fau treezn dhan wæe it la undæ hiz hand too discuvvæ it) gript Gro bi the aam, saying, "Bide bi me, Goblin, dhou wuut best. I doo luv the verry discreetly, and wil stil hoald the bi the eæz, too ce dhou bite me not, nau go no mau a-gadding."

Beying bi such happy fauchoone dillivvæd out ov this perræl, Hemming and Mevreæn withe wot pruidnt haist dha mite, and widhout mis'hap au hindræns, got them dhae hauciz and faed fauth ov the mane gate bitwene the maabl hippægrifs, hoose mity faumz shon æbuu them staac in the lo beemz ov the rising moone. So dha rode cilæntly throo the gaadnz and the home-meedz and thens too the wiald woodz biyyond, qwickæning nou dhae pace too a gallæp on the yeelding tuuf. So haad dha rode, the æe ov the windlæs Aipræl nite woz lasht intoo staum æbout dhae faciz. The trampl and thundæ ov huifbeets and the fliying glimpçiz ov the trese wuu too yung Hemming but an undætone too the thundæ ov hiz blud wich nite and spede and dhat lady gallæping biscide him ne too ne cet a-gallæp within him. But too Mevreænz sole, az she gallæpt ælong dhose woodlænd riadz, dhose muinlite glaidz, these ththingz and nite and the stedfaast staaaz ætuend a hevnleæ music; so dhat she waxt momæntly wundræs peesfæl at haat, az withe the moast fuum æshooræns dhat not widhout the æbiding glory ov Demænland must the grate mutaishnz ov the wuuld be actid, and but fau a litl shood dhae eevl-willæz uzuup huu deæ bruthæz cete in Crothæring.

Dha droo rane in a clering biscide a braud strech ov wautæ.

Pine-woodz rose from its fuuthə ej, shaddowy in the muinshine. Mevreən rode too a litl emminnəns dhat stood əbuw the wautə and tuund huu ise təwaud Crothəring. Save bi huu instructid and luvving i scaes mite it be cene, menny mialz əwa be-eest ov them, dimd in the əbscuə soft radeəns undə the moone. So sat she əwile loocking on goaldən Crothəring, wile huu haus graizd qwiətly, and Hemming at huu elbo held hiz pece, oonly bihhoalding huu.

At laast, loocking bac and meting hiz gase, "Prins Hemming," she ced, "from this place gowith a hidn paath nauth-əbout biscide the fuuth, and a dri rode ovə the maash, and a faud and an uplənd haus-wa ledith intoo Westmaac. Heə and aul-waez in Demənlənd I mite fae bliandfoald. And heə Ile sa faewel. Mi tung iz a pooə orrətə. But I miand me ov the wuudz ov the powit wae he ceth:

Mi miand iz like too the azbeston stone.  
Wich if it wuns be hete in flaimz ov fiə,  
Dinniyith too biccummən coald əghen.

Be the lattə issoo ov these wauz in mi grate kinzmənz victəry, az I moast fuumly trou it shal be, au in Goriciz hiz, I shal not fəghet this ixperrimmənt ov yau nobillitty manniffestid untooh me this nite."

But Hemming, stil bihhoalding huu, aancəd not a wuud.

She ced, "Hou faez the Qwene thi step-muthə? Cevn summəz əgo this summə I woz in Nauvasp at Laud Corrəndz wedding feest, and stood bi huu at the briadl. Iz she yet so fae?"

He aancəd, "Maddəm, az Joone bringith the goaldən rose untooh

pəfēcshn, so waxith huu buty withe the yuuz."

"She and I," ced Mevreæn, "wuu plamait, she the eldæ bi too summæz. Iz she yet so maastæfæl?"

"Maddæm, she iz a Qwene," ced Hemming, naling hiz verry ise on Mevreæn. Huu face haaf tuund tæwaudz him, swete mouth haaf cloazd, cleæ ise upliftid tæwaud the eest, shode dim in the glammæ ov the moone, and the lilt ov huu boddy woz az a lilly faulæn a-dreming biscide sum enchaantid lake at midnite. Withe a dri throte he ced, "Lady, until too-nite I had not cæpoazd dhae livd on uuth a woommæn mau butiffæl dhan she."

Dhaewithe the luv dhat woz in him went like a wind and like an up-swooping daacnæs æthwaut hiz brane. Az wun hoo haz too long, unboald, unrizzolvd, dillade too lift dhat dauz lach wich must opæn on hiz haats troo home, he caut hiz aamz æbout huu. Huu cheke woz soft too hiz kis, but dedly coald: huu ise like a wiald buudz caut in a puus-net. Hiz bruthæz aamæ dhat caist huu boddy woz not so ded nau so haad undæ hiz hand, az too hiz luv dhat yeelding cheke, dhat aleæn looc. He ced, az wun a-stagghæ fau hiz wits in the prezns ov sum unlooct-fau chaans, "Dhou dust not luv me?"

Mevreæn shooc huu hed, pootting him gently æwa.

Like the paacing ov a fiæ on a dri heeth in summæ the flame ov hiz pashn woz paast bi, leving but a smoaldæring descælaishn ov scaunfæl sullæn roth: roth at himcelf and fate.

He ced, in a lo shaimd vois, "I pra u fæghiv me, maddæm."

Mevreæn ced, "Prins, the Godz ghiv the good-nite. Be kiand too Crothæring, I hav left dhae an eevl stuæd."



So saying, she rained up huu hauciz hed and tuund doun westwəd təwaudz the fuuth. Hemming wocht huu an instənt, hiz brane a-rele. Then, striking spuuz too hiz hauciz flanx so dhat the haus reəd and plunjd, he rode əwa at a grate pace eest əghen throo the woodz too Crothəring.

## 25. Laud Gro and the Lady Mevreən

HOU THE LAUD GRO, KƏNDUCTID BI A STRAINJ ENNAMMƏMƏNT  
WITHE LOST  
CAUSIZ, FAED WITHE NUN SAVE THIS TOO BE HIZ GHIDE INTOO  
THE  
REGƏNZ OV NEVVƏDALE, AND DHAE BIHHELD WUNDƏZ, AND  
TAISTID  
ƏGHEN FAU A CEEZN THE GOODNƏS OV DHOSE THHINGZ HE DID  
MOAST  
DIZSIƏ.

Nianty dase and a da aaftə these doowingz əfauced, in the laast ouə biffau the daun, woz the Laud Gro a-riding təwaud the paling eest doun from the hilz ov Eestmaac too the faudz ov Maadədale. At a wauking pace hiz haus came doun too the wautə-cide, and haultid withe fetlox əwosh: hiz flanx wuu wet and hiz wind gon, az from swift faring on the opən fel cins midnite. He strecht doun hiz nec, snift the fresh rivvə-wautə, and dranc. Gro tuund in the sadl, lisning, hiz left hand throne fauwəd too slac the rainz, hiz rite flat-plaantid on the cruppə. But naut dhae woz too heə save the babl ov wautəz in the shallose, the sucking noiz ov the

haus drinking, and the splash and crunch ov hiz huivz wen he shiftid fete əmʌŋ the peblz. Biffau and bihhiand and on iathər hand the woodz and strath and suucling hilz shode dim in the əbscuə gra bitwixt daacnəs and twilite. A lite mist hid the staaz. Naut stuud save an owl dhat flittid like a fantəm out from a holly-boosh in a cragghy bluf a bo-shot au mau down streme, crosing Grose paath and liting on a braanch ov a ded tre əbʌv him on the left, wae she sat az if too əbzʉv the gowingz ov this man and haus dhat trespəst in this vally ov qwiət nite.

Gro leend fauwəd too pat hiz hauciz nec. "Cum, goscip, we must on," he ced; "and maavl not if dhou fiand no rest, gowing withe me wich cood nevvə fiand enny stedfaast sta undə the muinz globe." So dha faudid dhat rivvə, and faed throo lo ruf graas-landz biyyond, and bi the scuuts ov a wood up too an opən heeth, and so a mile au too, stil eestwəd, til dha tuund too the rite doun a braud vally and crost a rivvə əbʌv a wautəzmete, and so eest əghen up the bed ov a stony streme and ovə this too a ruf mountin trac dhat crost sum bogghy ground and then cliamd hiə and hiə əbʌv the flau ov the narrowing vally too a paas bitwene the hilz. At length the slope slackənd, and dha paacing, az throo a gaitwa, bitwene too hi mountinz wich impendid sheə and staac on iathər hand, came fauth uppon a mooə ov ling and bog-muutl, stroone withe laiclets and əbounding in streemz and mos-hagz and outcrops ov the livving roc; and the mountin peex əfaa stood round dhat mooəland waist like worreə kingz. Nou woz cullə waking in the eestən hevnz, the brite shining mauning bigghinning too cleə the uuth. Coniz scurrid too cuvə biffau the hauciz fete: smaul buudz floo up from the hethə: sum red deə stood at gase in the fuun, then tript əwa southwəd: a mooəcoc cauld.

Gro ced in himself, "Hou shal not commən əpinneən əcount me mad, so rash and prizzumpchooəs dain'gərəsly too put mi life in hazzəd? Na, əghenst aul sound jujmənt; and this folly I ennact in dhat verry ceezn wen bi paishns and currij and mi pollittic wizdəm I had wun dhat in dispite ov fauchuinz teeth wich obstinnətly hithəttoo she had dinnide me: wen aaftə the brunts ov divuuz tradgickəl fauchuinz I had maavələsly gaind the favə and grace ov the King, hoo verry onnərəbly plaist me in hiz caut, and tendərith me, I wel thhinc, so deəly az he duth the baulz ov hiz too ise."

He put auf hiz helm, baring hiz wite forrid and smuithe blac cuuling lox too the aez ov mauning, flinging bac hiz hed too drinc depe throo hiz nostrəlz the swete strong ae and its pety smel. "Yet iz commən əpinneən the foole, not I," he ced. "He dhat immadginnith aaftə hiz labəz too ətane untooh laasting joi, az wel ma he bete wautə in a mautə. Iz dhae not in the wiald benniffit ov nachə instənciz ennou too laaf this folly out ov fashn? A faibl ov grate men dhat ərise and conkə the naishnz: Da gowith up əghenst the tirənt nite. Hou dellickət a spirrit iz she, hou like a faun she foottith it uppon the mountinz: pale pittiffəl lite macht withe the primeevl daac. But evry swete hovvəz in huu bətalleənz, and evry hevny inflooəns: cuilth ov the wawəd litl windz ov mauning, flouəz əwakəning, buudz a-carrəl, duse a-spaacl on the fine-draun webz the tiny spinnəz hang from fuun-frond too thaun, from thaun too wet dainty lefe ov the cilvə buuch; the yung da laafing in huu strength, wiald withe huu one buty; fiə and life and evry cent and cullə baun ənu too triəmf ovə cayos and slo daacnəs and the kinles nite.

"But biccoz da at huu dauning ouəz hath so biwwicht me, must I yet luv huu wen gluttid withe triəmf she cetlz too garish noone? Raathə tuun az nou I tuun too Demənlənd, in the sad

suncet ov huu pride. And hoo daez caul me tuuncote, hoo doo but follo nou az I hav follode this rae wizedəm aul mi dase: too luv the sunrise and the sundoun and the mauning and the eevning staa? cins dhae oanly əbidith the sole ov nobillitty, troo luv, and wundə, and the glory ov hope and feə."

So brooding he rode at an esy pace baring eest and a litl nauth əcros the mooə, fauling biccoz ov the strainj haaməny dhat woz bitwene outwəd thhingz and the inwəd thauts ov hiz haat intoo a depe studdy. So came he too the mooəz end, and entəd əmung the scuuts ov the mountinz biyyond, croscing lo paaciz, thredding a wa əmung woodz and wautə-cauciz, up and doun, əbout and əbout. The haus led him wich wa dhat he wood, fau no hede nau ədvice had he ov aut əbout him, fau cauz ov the depe contəmplaishn dhat he had within himcelf.

It woz nou hi noone. The haus and hiz ridə wuu cum too a litl del ov grene graas withe a bec wianding in the midst withe coole wautə flowing ovə a bed ov shin'gl. Əbout the del groo menny trese boath taul and strate. Əbuu the trese hi mountin cragz a-bake in the sun shode ithhereəl throo the shimməring hete. A muumə ov wautəz, a hum ov tiny wingz flitting from flouə too flouə, the sound ov the haus grasing on the lush paaschə: dhae woz naut els too heə. Not a lefe muivd, not a buud. The hush ov the summə noone-da, brethləs, buunt throo withe the sun, mau aufəl dhan enny shape ov nite, pauzd əbuu dhat loanly del.

Gro, az if waict bi the verry ciləns, looct qwicly əbout him. The haus felt billike in hiz boanz hiz ridəz unnese; he gave ovə hiz feding and stood əluut withe wiald i and qwivvəring flax. Gro pattid and made much ov him; then, ghidid bi sum inwəd prompting the resən warov he nu not, tuund west bi a smaul tributəry bec and rode softly təwaud the wood. Heə he

woz stopt withe a numbə ov trese so thhicly plaist təghethə dhat he woz əfrade he shood withe riding throo be swept from the sadl. So he litid doun, tide hiz haus too an oke, and cliamd the bed ov the litl streme til he woz cum wens he mite looc nauth ovə the tre-tops too a grene terrəs əbout at a levl withe him and sum fifty paciz distənt əlong the hilcide, sheeldid from the nauth bi thre au fau grate roən trese on the faa cide ov it, and on the terrəs a litl taan au roc cistən ov fae wautə verry coole and depe.

He pauzd, steddiyying himcelf withe hiz left hand bi a jutting roc ovəgrone withe rose-campeən. Shooəly no childrən ov men wuu these, footting it on dhat cēcrit laun biscide dhat fountinz brinc, nau no crechəz ov mautl kiand. Such it ma be wuu the goats and kidz and soft-ide dose dhat on dhae hiand-legz merrəly daanst əmung them; but nevvə such dhose uthəz ov manly shape and withe pointid hary eəz, shagghy legz, and cloavn huivz, nau dhose maidnz wite ov lim binneeth the tred ov hoose fete the bloo genshn and the litl goaldən cincfoil bent not dhae bloścəmz, so ary-lite woz dhae daancing. Too make them music, litl gote-foottid childrən withe long pointid eəz sat on a humməc ov tuuf-clad roc piping on pan-piaps, dhae boddiz buunt too the hu ov red uuth bi the wind and the sun. But, wethə biccoz dhae music woz too fine fau mautl eəz, au fau sum uthə resən, Gro mite heə no sound ov dhat piping. The hevvy ciləns ov the waist wite noone woz laud ov the cene, wile the mountin nimfs and the cimpl geniyyi ov cej and streme and crag and mooəland sollittude threddid the masiz ov the daans.

The Laud Gro stood stil in grate adməraishn, saying in himcelf, "Wot meenz mi drousy hed too dreme such fanciz? Spirrits ov il hav I heətoofau bihheld in dhae manniffestaishnz; I hav cene fantasticcose fraimd and prizsentid

bi aat madgic; I hav dreemd strainj dreemz a-niats. But til this ouə I did əcount it an iadl tale ov powits faning, dhat əmid woodz, forrists, fuutile feeldz, ce-coasts, shauz ov grate rivvəz and fountin brinx, and aulso uppon the tops ov huge and hi mountinz, doo stil əpeə untooh suutn favəd ise the sundry-sautid nimfs and feeldish demmiggodz. Wich thhing if I nou verrilly bihhoald, tiz a grate maavl, and sautith wel withe the strainj əlooəmənts waebi this əprest land hath so laityly found a meenz too guvn mine əfecshnz." And he thaut əwile, resəning dhus in hiz miand: "If this be but an appərishn, it hath no esns too doo me a huut. If ə the kəntrary these be verry iscenshl beyingz, needz must dha joifəly welkəm me and use me wel, beying thəmcelvz the troo viatl spirrits ov menny-mountind Demənland; untooh hoose cumfət and the ristaumənt ov huu oald rinnoun and prase I hav withe such a strainj dittuuminnaishn bent aul mi painfəl thauts and rezsəluishn."

So on the moashn he discuvvəd himcelf and haild them. The wiald thhingz boundid əwa and wuu lost əmung the flanx ov the hil. The caprippedz, leving on the instənt dhae piping au dhae daancing, croucht wotching him withe distrustfəl staatld ise. Oanly the Oriyyadz stil in a dazzling drift pəsude dhae round: qwiət maidn mouths, butiffəl brests, slendə liathe limz, hand joind too dellickət hand, paating and closing and paating əghen, in rithəmz ov unstaild vəriəty; heə wun dhat, withe wite aamz claaspt bihhiand huu hed wae huu bradid hae woz az buunisht goald, suuclد and swade withe a lan'ghərəs moashn; heə ənuthə, dhat leept and pauzd hovvəring a-tipto, like an arro ov the sun shot throo the lefy roofe ov an oald pine-forrist wen the waum hil-wind stuuz the tre-tops and opənz a tiny windo too the ski.

Gro went təwaud them əlong the graacy hilcide. Wen he woz

cum a duzn paciz the strength woz gon from hiz limz. He neeld doun crieving out and saying, "Divvinnittiz ov uuth! dinni me not, niathər ridgect me, aulbeyit crooəly hav I til nou əprest yau land, but wil doo so no mau. The footsteps ov mine ovətrodn vuuchoo li stil az bittə accuzaishnz untooh me. Bring me ov yau muucy wae I ma fiand out them dhat pəsest this land and offə them ətoanmənt, hoo wuu drivn fauth biccoz ov me and mine too be outlauz in the woodz and mountinz."

So spake he, bouwing hiz hed in sorro. And he huud, like the trembling ov a cilvə loote-string, a vois in the ae dhat cride:

Nauth tiz and nauth tiz!  
Wi nede we fuuthə?

He raizd hiz ise. The vizhn woz gon. Oanly the noone and the woodlənd, cilənt, sollittəry, dazling, wuu əbout and əbuvs him.

Laud Gro came nou too hiz haus əghen, and mountid and rode nauthhəwa throo the felz aul dhat summə aaftənoone, fool ov cloudy fanciz. Wen it woz eevntide hiz wa woz hi up əlong the stepe cide ov a mountin bitwene the screse and the graas, following a litl paath made bi the wiald shepe. Faa binneeth in the vally woz a smaull rivvə tauchooəsly flowing əlong a boaldəry bed əmid hilləx ov oald morrainz wich wuu like waivz ov a ce ov graas-clad uuth. The Jooli sun weeld lo, flinging the shaddose ov the hilz faa up the westwəd-facing sloaps wae Gro woz a-riding, but wae he rode and əbuvs him the hilcide woz yet əglo withe the waum lo sunshine; and the distənt peke dhat shut in the hed ov the vally, rering hiz huge frunt like the gaibl ov a hous, withe sweping ribz ov

bae roc and scre and a crest ov crag like a grate brakə  
frosən too stone in mid kæreə, baidhd yet in a radeəns ov  
opəlesnt lite.

Tuuning the shoaldə ov the hilcide at a place wae the hil  
woz cut bi a shallo gully, he sau biffau him a hollo au  
sheltəd nooc. Dhae, prətectid bi the grate boddy ov the hil  
from the blaasts ov the eest and nauth, too roən trese and sum  
hollese groo in the clefts ov the roc əbuvs the wautəcaus.

Undə dhae shaddo woz a cave, not laaj but so big az a man  
mite wel əbide in and be dri in wiald wethə, and biyyond it  
on the rite a litl wautəfaul, so butiffəl it woz a wundə  
too bihhoald. This woz the fashn ov it: a slab ov roc, twice a  
manz hite, tiltid a litl fauwəd from the hil, so dhat  
the wautə fel cleə from its uppə ej in a thhin streme intoo  
a rocky baisn. The wautə in the baisn woz cleə and depe, but  
a-chuun aulwase withe bublz from the plun'ging get from əbuvs;  
and ovə aul the rox əbout it groo mosciz and likənz and  
litl wautə-flouəz, nurrisht bi the streme at roote and  
rifresht bi the spra.

The Laud Gro ced in hiz haat, "Heə wood I dwel fau evvə  
had I but the aat too make micelf litl az an eft. And I wood  
bild me an hous a span hi biscide yondə cooshn ov mos  
emmərəld-hude, withe dhose pinc foxgluvz too shade mi dau wich  
balləns dhae belz əbuvs the foming wautəz. This shi graas ov  
Paanascəs shood be mi drinking cup, withe puə wite challis  
poizd on a hae-thhin stem; and the cuutnz ov mi bed dhat  
litl thuusty sandwuut wich, like a grene hevn sone withe  
milc-wite staaaz, cuutnz the shady ciadz ov these rox."

Resting in this immadginnaishn he əbode long time loocking on dhat  
fary place, so ceecritly bistode in the foald ov the nakid  
mountin. Then, unwilling too dippaat from so fae a spot, and



bithinking him, bisciadz, dhat aaftə so menny ouəz hiz haus woz wery, he dismountid and la doun biscide the streme. And in a shaut wile, havving hiz spirrits cəbliamd withe the swete immadginnaishn ov dhose wundəz he had bihheld, he woz fane too suffə the long daac lashiz too droope ovə hiz laaj and liqwid ise. And depe slepe ovəcame him.

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Wen he əwoke, aul the ski woz əfiə withe the red ov suncet. A shaddo woz bitwixt him and the westən lite: the shape ov wun bending ovə him and saying in maastəfəl wise, yet in axents warin the eccose and memməriz ov aul swete soundz ceemd min'gld and lade up at rest fau evvə, "Li stil, mi laud, nau cri not a rescu. Bihhoald, thine one saud; and I tooc it from the sleping." And he woz wae ov a shaap saud pointid əghenst hiz throte wae the big vainz li binneeth the tung.

He stuud not at aul, niathər spake aut, oonly loocking up at huu az at sum vizhn ov dillite strade from the fugətiv floe ov dreemz.

The lady ced, "Wae be thi cumpəny? And hou menny? Aancə me swiftly."

He aancəd huu like a dremə, "Hou shal I aancə the? Hou shal I numbə them dhat be biyyond aul count? Au hou name untooh yau grace dhae habbittaishn wich ar eevn verry nou clocər too me dhan hand au fete, yet ə the next instənt ar aibl too trancend a mane wialdə billike dhan eevn a staabeme hath juunid or?"

She ced, "Ridl me no ridlz. Aancə me, dhou wuut best."

"Maddəm," ced Gro, "these dhat I toald the ov be the cumpəny ov mine one cilənt thauts. And, but fau mine haus, this iz aul the cumpəny dhat came hithə withe me."

"Əlone?" ced she. "And slepe so ciccualy in thine ennəmiz cuntry? Dhat shode a strainj confiddəns."

"Not ennəmiz, if I ma," ced he.

But she cride, "And dhou Laud Gro ov Wichland?"

"Dhat wun cickənd long cins," he aancəd, "ov a mautil cicznəs; and tiz nou a da and a nite cins he iz ded dharov."

"Wot aat dhou, then?" ced she.

He aancəd, "If yau grace wood so risceve me, Laud Gro ov Demənlənd."

"A verry practist tuuncote," ced she. "Billike dha aulso ar werid ov the and thi wase. Əlas," she ced in an aultəd vois, "thi gentl paadn! wen doutlis it woz fau thi gennərəs deedz too me-waud dha fel out withe the, wen dhou didst so noably bifrend me."

"I wil tel yau hinəs," aancəd he, "the puə truith. Nevvə stood mattəz bettə twixt me and aul ov them dhan wen yestənite I rizzolvd too leve them."

The Lady Mevreən woz cilənt, a cloud in huu face. Then, "I am əlone," she ced. "Dhaefau thhinc it not litl-haatid in me, nau fəghetfəl ov paast benniffits, if I wil be fuuthə suutiffide ov the ae I suffə the too rise. Swae too me dhou wilt not

bitra me."

But Gro ced, "Hou shood an oath from me əvale the, maddəm? Oadhz biand not an il man. Wuu I miandid too doo the rong, liatly shood I swae the aul oadhz dhou mitist riqwiə, and liatly ə the next instənt be fauswaun."

"Dhat iz not wel ced," ced Mevreən. "Nau helpith not thi saifty. U men doo sa dhat wimminz haats be faint and feebl, but I shal sho the the kəntrary iz in me. Studdy too sattisfi me. Els wil I əshooridly smite the too deth withe thine one saud."

The Laud Gro la bac, claasping hiz slendə handz bihhiand hiz hed. "Stand, I pra the," ced he, "ə the uthə cide ov me, dhat I ma ce thi face."

She did so, stil thretning him withe the saud. And he ced smiling, "Divvine lady, aul mi dase hav I had dain'gə fau mi bedfello, and perrəl ov deth fau mi fəmileə frend; wiləm leding a dellickət life in prinsly caut, wae muuthə cittith in the wine-cup and in the alcove; wiləm juuniyying əlone in mau perrələs landz dhan this, az witnis the Moroönə, wae the cuntry iz fool ov vennəməs beests and crawling poiznd suupənts, and the divvəlz be az əbundənt dhae az graas'hoppəz on a hot hilcide in summə. He dhat ferith iz a slave, wuu he nevvə so rich, wuu he nevvə so pouəfəl. But he dhat iz widhout feə iz king ov aul the wuuld. Dhou hast mi saud. Strike. Deth shal be a swete rest too me. Thraaldəm, not deth, shood terriffi me."

She pauzd əwile, then ced untooh him, "Mi Laud Gro, dhou didst doo me wuns a rite grate good tuun. Shooəly I ma bild mi saifty on this, dhat nevvə yet did kite bring fauth a good

fliying hauc." She shiftid huu hoald on hiz saud, and verry prittilly gave it him hilt-faumōast, saying, "I ghiv it the bac, mi laud, nuthhing douting dhat dhat wich woz ghivn in onnə dhou wilt onnərəbly use."

But he, rising up, ced, "Maddəm, this and thi noabl wuudz hath ghivn such ruitfaastnəs too the pact ov faith bitwixt us dhat it ma nou unfoald wot blocām ov oadhz dhou wilt; fau oadhz ar the blocām ov frendship, not the roote. And dhou shalt fiand me a troo hoaldə ov mi voud ammitty untooh the widhout spot au rincl."

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Fau sundry niats and dase əbode Gro and Mevreən in dhat place, hunting at wialz too ghet dhae sustinnəns, drinking ov the swete spring-wautə, sleping a-niats she in huu cave binneeth the holly booshiz and the roənz biscide the wautəfaul, he in a cleft ov the rox a litl billo in the gully, wae the mos made cooshnz soft and rizsilleənt az the grate stuft bedz in Caacy. In dhose dase she toald him ov huu faringz cins dhat nite ov Aiprəl wen she iscaipt out ov Crothəring: hou fuust she found haabəriij at Bi in Westmaac, but hering in a da au too ov a hu and cri fled eest əghen, and sodgəning əwile biscide Throwautə came at length əbout a munth əgo uppon this cave biscide the litl fountin, and heə əbode. Huu miand had bene too win ovə the mountinz too Galing, but she had aaftə the fuust ətempt ghivn ovə dhat dizensine, fau feə ov cumpəniz ov the ennəmy hoose handz she baely iscaipt wen she came fauth intoo the loə valliz dhat opən on the eestən coast-landz. So she had tuund əghen too this hiding place in the hilz, az ceecriit and rimmote az enny in Demənland. Fau this dale she let him no woz Nevvədale, wae no rode ran save the wa ov the deə and the mountin goats, and no gaath opənd on dhat dale,

and the reke ov no manz haathstone buudnd the windz dhat bloo thithæ. And dhat gaibl-crestid peke at the hed ov the dale woz the suthænmoast ov the Faux ov Nantregghænon, nuucæry ov the vulchæ and the eegl. And a hidn wa woz round the rite shoaldæ ov dhat peke, ovæ the tuitht rij bi Nevvædale Hauz too the uppæ wautæz ov Tiværandædale.

On an aaftænoone ov sultry summæ hete it so biffel dhat dha restid billo the hauz on a basteæn ov roc dhat juttid from the southe-westæn slope. Binneeth dhae fete præscippisciz fel sudnly æwa from a ghiddy vuuj, sweping round in a graan suuc æbuu wich the mountin rose like sum Taataareæn fautris, pondæræs, crooæl az the ce and sad, scaad and gasht withe grate lianz ov clevij az dho the face ov the mountin had bene slasht æwa bi the ax-stroke ov a giænt. In the depths the wautæz ov Dule Taan slept plascid and fathæmlæs.

Gro woz strecht on the brinc ov the clif, face dounwæd, propt on hiz too elbose, studdiyying dhose daac wautæz. "Shooæly," he ced, "the grate mountinz ov the wuuld ar a preznt remmædy if men did but no it æghenst ouæ modn diskæntent and ambishnz. In the hilz iz wizdæmz fount. Dha ar depe in time. Dha no the wase ov the sun and the wind, the liatningz firy fete, the frost dhat shattærih, the rane dhat shroudith, the sno dhat pootteth æbout dhae nakidnæs a softæ cuvvælit dhan fine laun: wich if dhae laaj filloscæfy qweschæn not if it be a briadl shete au a shroud, hath not this unpollæcid caam hiz justifficcaishn evvæ in the rittuuning yuu, and iz it not an instæns too laaf ouæ caefælnæs out ov fashn? ov us, litl childræn ov the dust, childræn ov a da, hoo withe so mennu buudnz doo buudn us withe taking thaut and withe feæz and dizsiæz and deveæs skemingz ov the miand, so dhat we wax oald biffau ouæ time and faul wery æe the brefe da be spent and wun reping-hooc gathæ us home at laast fau

aul ouə painz."

He looct up and she met the gase ov hiz grate ise; depe puilz ov nite dha ceemd, wae strainj mattəz mite moove uncene, distuubing too looc on, yet fild withe a soft slumbrəs chaam dhat luld and suidhd.

"Dhoust faulən a-dreming, mi laud," ced Mevreən. "And fau me tiz a haad thhing too wauc withe the in thi dreemz, hoo am əwake in the braud dalite and wood be a-doowing."

"Suutiz it iz an il thhing," ced Laud Gro, "dhat dhou, hoo hast not bene nurrisht in mendiscitty au povvəty but in soopəfloowwitty ov onnə and laages, shoodst be made fugətiv in thine one dəminneənz, too loj withe foxiz and beests ov the wiald mountin."

Ced she, "It iz yet a swetə lodging dhan iz too-da in Crothəring. It iz dhaefau I chafe too doo sumwot. Too win throo too Galing, dhat wuu sumthhing."

"Wot proffit iz in Galing," ced Gro, "widhout Laud Jus?"

She aancəd, "Dhou wilt tel me it iz eevn az Crothəring widhout mi bruthə."

Loocking ciadlong up at huu, wae she sat aamd biscide him, he bihheld a teə a-trembl on huu ilid. He ced gently, "Hoo shal fauno the wase ov Fate? Yau hinəs iz bettə heə billike."

Lady Mevreən stood up. She pointid too a print in the livving roc biffau huu fete. "The hippəgrifs huifmaac!" she cride, "strickən in the roc agiz əgo bi dhat hi buud wich

prizsidith from ov oald ovə the predestind glory ov ouə line,  
too point us on too a fame ədvaanst əbuv the regən ov the  
glittəring staaz. Troo iz the wuud dhat dhat land wich iz in  
the guvvənəns ov a woommən oarly iz not shoöly kept. I wil əbide  
iadly heə no mau."

Gro, bihhoalding huu so stand aul aamd on dhat hi brinc ov  
crag, cetting withe so much pəfecshn in woommənly buty manlike  
vallə, bithaut him dhat heə woz dhat troo imboddimmənt ov  
maun and eve, dhat chaam wich cauld him from Crothəring, and  
fau wich the prəfettic spirrits ov mountin and wood and feeld  
had pointid hiz paath withe a hevny bennizn, mening too bid  
him go nauthwəd too hiz haats troo home. He neeld doun and  
caut huu hand in hiz, imbracing and kiscing it az ov huu in  
hooome aul hiz hoaps wuu plaist, and saying pashənətly,  
"Mevreən, Mevreən, let me but be aamd in thi good grace and I  
diffi wottevvə dhae iz au can be əghenst me. Eevn az the sun  
litith braud hevny at noone-da, and dhat ghivvith lite untooh  
this drery uuth, so aat dhou the troo lite ov Demənland  
wich biccoz ov the makith the hole wuuld glöreəs. Welkəm  
untooh me be aul mizsəriz, so oarly untooh the I ma be welkəm."

She sprang bac, snatching əwa huu hand. Huu saud lept  
cinging from the scabbəd. But Gro, dhat woz so ravvisht and  
əbuezd dhat he rimmembəd ov nuthhing wuuldly but oarly dhat he  
bihheld hiz ladese face, əbode moashnləs. She cride, "Bac too  
bac! Swift, au tiz too late!"

He leept up, baely in time. Cix stout fellose, soalgəz ov  
Wichland stolən softly uppon them at unnəwaez, cloazd nou uppon  
them. No breth too waist in paaly, but the clanc ov stele: he  
and Mevreən bac too bac on a taibl ov roc, dhose cix cetting  
on from iathər cide. "Kil the Goblin," ced dha. "Take the  
lady unhuut: tiz deth too aul if she be tucht."

So fau a time dhose too diffendid them ov aul dhae pouə. Yet at such odz cood not the issoo stand long in dout, nau Grose hi metl make up wot he lact ov strength boddəly and skil in aamz. Cunning ov fens indede woz the Lady Mevreən, az dha ghest not too dhae huut; fau the fuust ov them, a grate chuf-heddid fello dhat thaut too bae huu doun withe rushing in uppon huu, she withe a deft thrust paacing hiz gaad ran clene throo the throte; bi hoose taking auf, hiz fellose tooc sum lesn ov caushn. But Gro beying at length braut too uuth withe menny wuindz, dha had the next instənt caut Mevreən from bihhiand wialz uthəz en'gaijd huu in the face, wen in the nic ov time az bi the intəvenshn ov hevn woz aul dhae biznəs takən in rivvuus, and aul five in a momənt lade bleding on the stoanz biscide dhae fellose.

Mevreən, loocking əbout and ceying wot she sau, fel weke and faint in huu bruthəz aamz, ovəcum withe so much radeənt joi aaftə dhat stres ov acshn and perrəl; bihhoalding nou withe huu one ise dhat home-cumming warov the geniyyi ov dhat land had had faunollij and in Grose cite shone thəmcelvz wiald withe joi dharov: Brandokh Daahaa and Jus cum home too Demənlənd, like men ərizn from the ded.

"Not tucht," she aancəd them. "But looc too mi Laud Gro: I feə he be huut. Looc too him wel, fau he hath əpruivd him ouə frend indede."

26. The Batl ov Crothəring Cide



HOU WUUD WOZ BRAUT UNTOOH THE LAUD KƏRINNEƏS DHAT  
THE LAUDZ JUS  
AND BRANDOKH DAAHAA WUU CUM ƏGHEN INTOO THE LAND,  
AND HOU HE  
RIZZOLVD TOO GHIV THEM BATL ON THE CIDE, UNDƏ UUN'GATE  
END;  
AND OV THE GRATE FLANC MAACH OV LAUD BRANDOKH  
DAAHAA OVƏ THE  
MOUNTINZ FROM TRANZDALE; AND OV THE GRATE BATL, AND  
OV THE  
ISSOO DHAROV.

Laxəs and dhose sunz ov Corrənd wauct on an aaftənoone in  
Crothəring home mede. The ski əbuv them woz hot and culləd  
ov led, prissaging thundə. No wind stuud in the trese dhat  
wuu livvid-grene əghenst dhat ledn paul. The noiz ov mattəc  
and cro-baa came widhout intəmishn from the caasl. Wae  
gaadnz had bene and aabəz ov shade and sweetnəs, woz nou  
but rec: brokən colləmz and smasht paufirry vaasiz ov rae  
wuucmənship, moundz ov uuth and rotting vedgittaishn. And dhose  
grate cedəz, embləmz ov dhae laudz istate and pride, la  
prostrate nou withe dhae ruits ixpozdz, a tan'gl ov ceə  
foliyyij and braanchiz brokən, withəd and liafləs. Ovə this  
deth-bed ov roowind luvlinnəs the touəz ov onnix shode  
gaastly əghenst the ski.

"Iz dhae not a vuuchoo in cəvn?" ced Caago. "Laast weke woz  
the cixth time we thaut we had gottən the ele bi the tale in  
yon fli-blone hilz ov Meland and came empty home. Wen  
thhinxt, Laxəs, shalz run əm too uuth indede?"

"Wen eg-pise shal gro on apl-trese," aancəd Laxəs.

"Na, the genrəl cettith gratə stau bi hiz procləmaishnz  
kənsuuning the yung woommən (hoo liacly nevvə herith ov them,

and əshooridly wil not be bi them tiast home əghen), and bi these toiz ov rivvenj, dhan bi sound soalgəship. Haac! dhae gowith this dase wuuc."

Dha tuund at a shout from the gaits, too bihhoald the nauthən ov dhose too goaldən hippəgrifs tottə and crash doun the steeps intoo the mote, cending up a grate smoke from the stoanz and rubl wich paid in its wake.

Laud Laxəciz brou woz daac. He lade hand on Hemmingz aam, saying, "The tiamz nede aul sage counsl we can reche untooh, O ye sunz ov Corrənd, if ouə Laud the King shal hav indede from this expiddishn intoo Demənland the victəry at laast ov aul hiz eevl-willəz. Rimmembə, dhat woz a grate mis too ouə strength wen the Goblin went."

"Out uppon the vipə!" ced Caago. "Kərinneəs woz rite in this, not too worrənt him the onnisty ov such slippəry catl. He had not suuvd əbuu a munth au too, but dhat he ran too the ennəmy."

"Kərinneəs," ced Laxəs, "iz yet but grene in hiz istate. Duth he cəpose the rest ov hiz rane shal be but pla and the enjoiiing ov a kingdəm? Dhose left-handid stroax ov fauchoone ma yet oəthrou him, the wile dhat he stremith out hiz ueth in wine and vennəry and mannidgith hiz privit spite əghenst this lady. Slippə ueth must be undə-propt withe eldə counsl, lest aul go mis."

"A moast revvərənd oald councələ aat dhou!" ced Caago; "ov cix-and-thuuty yuuz ov age."

Ced Hemming, "We be thre. Take kəmaand thicelf. I and mi bruthə wil bac the."

"I wil dhat dhou swollo bac dhose wuudz," ced Laxæs, "az dho dha had nevvæ bene spoke. Rimmembæ Caucæs and Gallændæs. Bisciadz, aulbeyit he cemith nou raathæ too be a man straut dhan wun dhat hath hiz wits, yet iz Kærinneæs in hiz sobæ celf a valleænt and pwecænt soalgæ, a pollittic and provviddænt captin az iz not found bisciadz in Demænland, no, nau in Wichland niathær, and it wuu not yau noabl faathæ; and this wun in hiz uethly age."

"Dhat iz troo," ced Hemming. "Dhou hast justly ripruivd me."

Nou wile dha wuu a-tauking, came wun from the caasl and made obaisns untooh Laxæs saying, "U ar inqwied fau, O king, so plese u too wauc intoo the nauth chaimbæ."

Ced Laxæs, "Iz it he dhat woz nuly ridn from the eest cuntry?"

"So it iz, so plese u," withe a lo leg he made aancæ.

"Hath he not had audeæns withe King Kærinneæs?"

"He hath saut audeæns," ced the man, "but woz dinnide. The mattæ prescith, and he uujd me dhaefau ceke untooh yau laudship."

Az dha wauct tæwaud the caasl Hemming ced in Laxæciz eæ, "Nowist dhou not this brave nu pece ov caut cerrimmæny? Æ these dase, wen he hath stroid an hostij too spite the Lady Mevreæn, az too-da woz stroid the haus-heddid eegl, he ghivvith not audeæns til sundoun. Fau, the dede ov ven'gæns dun, a rittirith himcelf too hiz one chaimbæ and a wench withe him, the daintiyyist and gaimcæmist he ma præcuæ; and so, fau too ouæz au thre dround in the mane ce ov hiz one

plezhəz, he əbatith sum litl dele fau a ceezn the pang ov luv."

Nou wen Laxəs woz cum fauth from tauking withe the mescin'gə from the eest, he faed widhout dilla too Kərinneəciz chaimbə. Dhae, thrusting əcide the gaadz, he flung wide the shining dauz, and found the Laud Kərinneəs merrəly dispoazd. He woz ricliand on a couch depe-cooshnd withe daac grene thre-pile velvit. An ivəry taibl inlade withe cilvə and ebbəny stood at hiz elbo baring a cristl flagghən aulreddy too paats emptid ov the foming wine, and a fae goald goblit biscide it. He wau a long looce sleevləs gown ov wite cilc ejd withe a goald frinj; this, faulən opən at the nec, left nakid hiz chest and wun strong aam dhat in dhat momənt wen Laxəs entəd reecht out too graasp the wine cup. Uppon hiz ne he held a damməsel ov sum cevntene yuuz, fae and fresh az a rose, withe hoome he woz plainly on the point too paas from frendly kənvuus too ammərəs privvəcy. He looct an'grəly uppon Laxəs, hoo widhout cerrimməny spoke and ced. "The hole eest iz in a tumult. The buug iz faust wich we bilt əstride the Stile. Spitfiə hath paast intoo Brakingdale too vitl Galing, and hath ovəthrone ouə aamy dhat sat in cege dharov."

Kərinneəs dranc a draaft and spat. "Frut!" ced he. "Much broote, litl froote. I wood no bi wot worrənt dhou trublist me withe this titl-tatl, and I plezntly disposing micelf too muuth and recriyyaishn. Cood it not wate til suppə time?"

Ae Laxəs mite sa mau, woz a grate clattə huud widhout on the staez, and in came dhose sunz ov Corrənd.

"Am I a king?" ced Kərinneəs, gathəring hiz robe əbout him, "and shal I be faust? Əvoid the chaimbə." Then maaking them

stand cilənt withe dissaudəd loox, "Wots the mattə?" he ced. "Ar ye tane withe the swindl au the tuun-cicnəs? Au ar ye out ov yau wits?"

Hemming aancəd and ced, "Not mad, mi laud. Heəz Diddaareəs dhat held the Stile-buug fau us, ridn from the eest az faast az hiz haus mite wolləp, and gottən heə haad ə the heelz ov the faumə mescin'gə withe fresh and mau suutn ədvuutismənt, freshə bi fau dase dhan dhat wunz. I pra u heə him."

"Ile heə him," ced Kərinneəs, "at suppə time. Naut soonə, if the roofə wuu əfiə."

"The land binneeth thi feets əfiə!" cride Hemming. "Jus and Brandokh Daahaa home əghen, and haaf the cuntry lost the ae dhou huudst ont. These devlz ar home əghen! Shal we heə dhat and stil be swil-boalz?"

Kərinneəs lisnd withe foalddid aamz. Hiz grate jau woz liftid up. Hiz nostrəlz wiadnd. Fau a minnit he əbode in ciləns, hiz coald bloo ise fixt az it wuu on sumwot əfaa. Then, "Home əghen?" ced he. "And the eest in a hubbub? And not unliacly. Thanc Diddaareəs fau hiz tidingz. He shal sweetn mine eəz withe sum mau at suppə. Til then, leve me, ənles ye mene too be strecht."

But Laxəs, withe sad and cereəs brou, stood biscide him and ced, "Mi laud, fəghet not dhat u ar heə the vickə and legghit ov the King. Let the croun uppon yau hed put perrəlz in yau thauts, so az u ma haakən pecəbly too them dhat ar willing too lesn u withe sound and sage ədvice. If we take audə too-nite too maach bi Swichwautə, we ma verry wel shut bac this dain'gə and stifəl it ae it wax too too much bignes. If ə the kəntrary we suffə them too entə intoo these westən

paats, like ennuf widhout let au sta dha wil ovərun the hole cuntry."

Kərinneəs roald hiz i uppon him. "Can nuthhing," he ced, "priscibe untooh the əbedeəns? Looc too thine one chaaj. Iz the flete in proppə trim? Fau dhaez the strength, ese, and ankə ov ouə pouə, wethə fau vittəling, au too shift ouə wate əghenst əm wich wa we choose, au too ghiv us shooə əciləm if it wuu cum too dhat. Wot ailz the? Hav we not these fau munths dizsiəd naut bettə dhan dhat these Demənz shood take haat too strike a feeld withe us? If it be troo dhat Jus himcelf and Brandokh Daahaa hav throne doun the caaslz and strengths wich I had i the eest and moove withe an aamy əghenst us, wi then I hav them in the fauj aulreddy, and shal nou bring them too the hammə. And be sattisfide, Ile choose mine one ground too fite them."

"Dhaez yet mattə fau haist in this," ced Laxəs. "A dase maach, and we əpose əm not, wil bring them biffau Crothəring."

"Dhat," aancəd Kərinneəs, "jumpith pat withe mine one dizsine. Ile not go a leghe too baa dhae wa, but risceve əm heə wae the ground liyith moast favərəbl too mete an ennəmy. Wich ədvaantij Ile imploi too the gratist strech ov suuvis, standing on Crothəring Cide, resting mi flanc əghenst the mountin. The flete shal ride in Auwauth haivn."

Laxəs stroact hiz beəd and woz cilənt a minnit, kənciddəring this. Then he looct up and ced, "This iz sound gennərəlship, I ma not gainsa it."

"It iz a puupəs, mi laud," ced Kərinneəs, "I hav long had in micelf, staud bi fau the ivvent. Let me əlone, dhaefau, too doo

dhat mi rite iz. Dhaez this good in it, too, az it  
biffaulith: twil suffə dhat dive-dappə too bihhoald hiz home  
əghen əfau I kil him. A shal fiand it a cite fau sau ise,  
I thhinc, aaftə mi tending ont."

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The thuud da aaftə these doowingz, the faamə at Hoalt stood in  
hiz pauch dhat opənd westwəd on Tivərاندədale. An oald man  
woz he, croockid like a mountin thaun. But a brite blac i  
he had, and the hae cuuld crisp yet əbuv hiz brou. It woz  
late aaftənoone and the ski ovəcaast. Touzl-haed shepe-dogz  
slept biffau the dau. Swollose gathəd in the ski. Neə too  
him sat a damməsəl, dainty az a meddo-pippit, liathe az an  
antillope; and she woz grianding grane in a hand-mil, cinging  
the wile:

Griand, mil, griand,  
Kərinneəs griandz us aul;  
Kinging it in widdode Crothəring.

The oald man woz fuubishing a sheeld and moreən-cap, and uthə  
tacl ov wau la at hiz fete.

"I wundə dhou wilt stil be bizsy withe thi tacl, O mi  
faathə," ced she, loocking up from huu cinging and grianding.  
"If il tide il əghen wot shood an oald man doo but greve and  
be cilənt?"

"Dhae shal be time fau dhat heraaftə," ced the oald man.  
"But a litl wile iz hand fane ov blo."

"Dhale be fau firing the roofe-tre, liacly, if dha cum

bac," ced she, stil grianding.

"Dhouæt a discæbedeænt las. If dhouðst but flit az I bad the too the shele-hous up the dale, Ide faus not a bene fau dhae buuningz."

"Let it buun," ced she, "if he be takæn. Wot ævale then fau the au fau me too be a-tarriyying? Dhou dhat aat an oald man and fool ov good dase, and I dhat wil not be left so."

A grate dog æwoke biscide huu and shooc himcelf, then droo neæ and lade hiz nose in huu lap, loocking up at huu withe kiand sollæm ise.

The oald man ced, "Dhouæt a discæbedeænt las, and but fau the, cum saud, cum fiæ, not a strau cae I; nowing it shal be but a paacing staum, nou dhat mi Laud iz home æghen."

"Dha tooc the land from Laud Spitfiæ," ced she.

"I, hinny," ced the oald man, "and dhou shalt ce mi Laud shal take it bac æghen."

"I?" ced she. And stil she ground and stil she sang:

Griand, mil, griand,  
Kærinneæs griandz us aul.

Aaftæ a time, "Hist!" ced the oald man, "woz not dhat a haus-tred i the lane? Ghet the within-dauz til I no if aul be frendly." And he stuipt painfæly too take up hiz weppæn. Wofæly it shooc in hiz feebl hand.



But she, az wun dhat nu the step, heding naut els, lept up withe face fuust red then pale then flusht æghen, and ran too the gate ov the gaath. And the shepe-dogz boundid biffau huu. Dhae in the gate she woz met withe a yung man riding a wery haus. He woz gaabd like a soalgə, and haus and man wuu so bidragld withe miə and dust and aul mannə ov diffialmənt dha wuu a sorry cite too ce, and so jadid boath dhat scaes it ceemd dha had mite too juuny ənuthə fuulong. Dha haultid within the gate, and aul dhose dogz jumpt up uppon them, wining and baaking fau joi.

Ae the soalgə woz wel doun from the sadl he had a swete aamfool. "Softly, mi haat," ced he, "mi shoaldəz sumwot rau. Na, tiz naut too speke on. Ive braut the aul mi limz home."

"Woz dhae a batl?" ced the oald man.

"Woz dhae a batl, faathə?" cride he. "Ile tel the, Crothəring Cide iz thhickə withe ded men slane dhan ouə gaath withe shepe i the shering time."

"Əlac and əlac, tiz a moast horrid wuind, deə," ced the guul. "Go in, and Ile wosh it and la too it milfoil poundid withe hunny; tiz moast sovrən æghenst pane and los ov blud, and driyith up the lips ov the wuind and makith hole dhoudst no credit hou soone. Dhou hast bled ovə-much, dhou foolish wun. And hou coodst dhou thrive widhout thi wife too tend the?"

The faamə put an aam əbout him, saying, "Woz the feeld ouəz, lad?"

"Ile tel u aul audəly, oald man," aancəd he, "but I must staibl him fuust," and the haus nuzld hiz brest. "And ye

must balləst me fuust. God sheeld us, tiz not a tale fau an empty man too tel."

"Las, faathə," ced the damməsel, "hav we not wun swete cippet i the mouth, dhat we hoald him heə wuns mau? And, swete au souə, let him take hiz time too fech us the next."

So dha wosht hiz huut and lade kiandly huubz dhaetoo, and bound it withe clene linnin, and put fresh ramənt uppon him, and made him cit on the bench widhout the pauch and gave him too et and drinc: caix ov baaly mele and daac hethə-hunny, and ruf wite wine ov Tivərandədale. The dogz la cloce əbout him az if dhae woz waumth dhae and saifty waraz he woz. Hiz yung wife held hiz hand in huuz, az if dhat wuu ennuf if it shood laast fau i. And dhat oald man, eting doun hiz impaishns like a scuilboi chafing fau the bel, fin'ghəd hiz paatizzan withe trembling hand.

"Dhou hadst the wuud I cent the, faathə, aaftə the fite billo Galing?"

"I. 'Twoz good."

"Dhae woz a counsl held dhat nite," ced the soalgə. "Aul the grate men təghethə in the hi haul in Galing, so az it woz a hev'n too ce. I woz wun ov dhae cupbarəz, cauz Ide kild the standəd-barə ov the Witchiz, in dhat same batl billo Galing. Mithaut twoz no grate thhing I did; til aaftə the batl, looc u, mi Laudz celf standing biscide me; and ceth he, 'Aanod (i, bi mi name, faathə), 'Aanod,' a ceth, dhoust dun doun the pennən ə Wichland dhat ghenst ouə fredəm streemd so proud. 'Tiz thi like shal best sted Demənland i these dog-dase,' ceth he. 'Bae mi cup too-nite, fau thine onnə.' I wood, las, dhoudst cene hiz ise dhat

tide. 'Tiz a laud too put marro in the saud-aam, ouə Laud.

"Dha had fauth the grate map ə the wuuld, ov this Demənland, too studdy dhae biznəs. I woz bi, poring the wine, and I huud dhae disputaishnz. 'Tiz a wundrəs map raut in cristl and bronz, moast aatiffishl, withe wautəz a-glistəring and mountinz standing cəbstanshl too the tuch. Mi Laud points widhz saud. 'Heə,' a ceth, standith Kərinneəs, bi aul shoəə tellingz, and budgith not from Crothəring. And, bi the Godz,' a ceth, tiz a wise dispəsishn. Fau, maac, if we go bi Gashtəndale, az go we must too cum at him, he strikith doun on us az hammə on anvil. And if we wil paas bi təwaud the hed ov Thundəfuuth,' and heə a pointith it out widhz saud, doun a cummith on ouə flanc; and evry-gate the landz slope suuvith hiz tuun and fitith əghenst us.'

"I miand me ə dhose wuudz," ced the yung man, "cauz mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa laaft and ced, 'Ar we grone so strainj bi ouə travlz, ouə one land fitith ə the oppəsit paaty? Let me studdy it əghen.'

"I fild hiz cup. Deə Godz, but Ide fil him a bole ov mine one haats blud if he riqwiəd it ov me, aaftə ouə tiamz təghethə, faathə. But mau ə dhat ənon. The stoutist gentlmən and captin widhout peə.

"But Laud Spitfiə, dhat woz this wile vaunting up and doun the chaimbə, cride out and ced, "Twuu folly too travl hiz rode prippaed us. Take him ə dhat cide he loockith leest too ce us: southe throo the mountinz, and uppon him in hiz reə up from Maadədale.'

"'Aa,' ceth mi Laud, and be prest bac intoo Muucdale Hagz if we mis ov ouə fuust spring. 'Tiz too perrələs. 'Tiz wuus

dhan Gashtendale.'

"So went it: a na fau evry ya, and naut too plese æm. Til i the end mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa, dhat had bene long time bizsy withe the map, ced: 'Nou dhat wi hav thresht the hole stac and found not the needl, I wil sho u mi rede, cauz ye shal not sa I counsld u rashly.'

"So dha bad him sa hiz rede. And he ced untooh mi Laud, "Dhou and ouæ mane pouæ shal go bi Swichwautæ Wa. And let the hole landz face blase yau cumming biffau u. Ye shal li too-morro nite in sum good fiting-sted withæ it shal not be too hiz vaantij too moove æghenst u: haply in the oald shelingz æbuv Renthwate, au at enny liacly spot æfau the rode dippith southe intoo Gashtendale. But at point ov da strike camp and go bi Gashtendale and so up on too the Cide too doo batl withe him. So shal aul faul out eevn az hiz one hoaps and expectaishnz doo dizsiæ it. But I,' ceth mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa, withe cevn hundræd chosæn haus, wil hav faed bi then clene ælong the mountin rij from Tranzdale eevn too Uun'gate End; so az wen he tuunith aul hiz batl nauthwæd down the Cide too welm u, dhae shal hang æbuv the ciccurity ov hiz flanc and reæ dhat wich he nae dreemd on. If he cæpaut mi chaaging ov hiz flanc at unnæwæez, withe u in frunt too cope him, and he withe so smaull an ædvaantij uppon us in strength ov men: if he stand dhat, wi then, good-nite! the Witchiz ar ouæ maastæz in aamz, and we ma auf cap too æm and strive no mau too rite us.'

"So ced mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa. But aul cauld him daaft too thhinc ont. Carry an aamy a-hausbac in so smaull time cros such cuust ground? It mite not be. 'Wel,' qwoath he, cith u count it not poscæbl, so much the mau shal he. Caushæs counslz nevvæ wil suuv us this tide. Ghiv me but mi pic ov

man and haus too the numbə ov cevn hundrəd, and Ile so cet this maasc u shal not dizsiə a bettə maastə ov the revvəlz.'

"So i the end he had hiz wa. And paast midnite dha wuu at it, I wis, planning and studdiyying.

"At daun woz the hole aamy maashld in the meddose billo Muinmeə, and mi Laud spake əmung them and toald us he woz miandid too maach intoo the west cuntry and ixtuuminnate the Witchiz out ov Demənländ; and he bad enny man dhat deemd he had nou hiz fil ov fureəs wau and deemd it a swetə thhing too go home too hiz one place, sa fauth hiz miand widhout feə, and he wood let him go, ya, and ghiv him good ghifts dhaetoo, ceying dhat aul had dun manfəl suuvis; but he wood hav no man in this entəprise hoo went not too it withe hiz hole haat and miand."

The damməsel ced, "I wis dhae woz not a man wood take dhat offə."

"Dhae went up," ced the soalgə, "such a shout, withe such a stamping, and such a clashing təghethə ov weppənz, the land shooc widht, and the eccose roald in the hi corriz ov the Scaaf like thundə, ov them shouting 'Crothəring!' 'Jus!' 'Brandokh Daahaa!' 'Lede us too Crothəring!' Widhout mau ədoo woz the stuf pact up, and ae noone woz the hole aamy gottən ovə the Stile. Wile we haultid fau damele haad bi Blaqwood in Ammaadədale, came mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa a-riding əmung the ranx fau too take hiz pic ov cevn hundrəd ov ouə aiblist haus. Nau a wood not kəmit this too hiz offiscə, but himself cauld on eche lad bi name wenso he sau a liacly wun, and speəd wood a ride withe him. I trou he gat nevvə a na too dhat spring. Mi haat woz a-coald lest hede oəlooc me,

wotching him ride bi az jaunty az a king. But a raind inz haus and ceth, 'Aanod, tiz a bonny haus dhou riddist. Cood he carry the too a swine-hunt doun from Uun'gate End i the mauning?' I cəlootid him and ced, 'Not so faa oonly, Laud, but too buuning Hel so dhou but lede us.' 'Cum on,' ceth he. 'Tiz a bettə gate I shal lede the: too Crothəring haul ae eevntide.'

"So nou woz ouə strength sundəd, and the mane aamy made reddy too maach westwəd doun Swichwautə Wa; withe the Laud Sig too lede the haus, and the Laud Vol and mi Laudz celf and hiz bruthə the Laud Spitfiə faring in the midst əmungst əm aul. And withe them yondə outland tratə, Laud Gro; but I doo thhinc him mau a stic ov shoogghə-paist dhan a man ov wau. And menny gentlmən ov wuuth went withe them: Gismau Gleme ov Justdale, Əstaa ov Retra, and Bremməry ov Shauz, and menny mau men ov maac. But dhae əbode withe mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa, Aanənd ov Bi, and Thaamrod ov Kənaavy, Camməraa ov Strəpaadən, Emməron Gault, Hespə Golthring ov Elməsted, Stuucmə ov Blaqwood, Melcaa ov Roofy, Qwazsiz thre sunz from Daalny, and Stipmaa ov Failz: feəs and colləric yung gentlmən, aaftə hiz one haat, mithhinx; grate hausmən, not verry faucaasting ov fuchə ththingz əfaa auf but entətanəz ov fauchoone bi the da, too rash too guvn an aamy, but best ov aul too əba and follo him in so glōreəs an entəprise.

"Ae we paatid, came mi Laud too speke withe mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa. And mi Laud looct intoo the lift dhat woz aul daac cloud and wind; and qwoath he, 'Fale not at the triast, cuzn. 'Tiz thi wuud, dhat dhou and I be fin'ghə and thum; and nevvə mau shooəly dhan too-morro shal this be cene.'

"O frend ov mi haat, kəntent the,' aancərith mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa. 'Didst evvə no me niglect mi ghests? And hav

I not bidn u too brecfæst withe me too-morro maun in Crothæring meedz?'

"Nou we ov the cevn hundræd tuund leftwæd at the wautæzmete up Tranzdale intoo the mountinz. And nou came il wethæ uppon us, the wuust dhat evvæ I nu. 'Tiz soft ennou and litl rode ennou in Tranzdale, az dhou nowist, faathæ, and wery wuuc it woz withe evry deæ-trac tuund a wautæ-caus and undæfoot aul slush and miæ, and naut fau a man too ce save wite mist and rane æbuu and æbout him, and soppu bent and wautæ undæz haus-huivz. Litl dhae woz too tel us we wuu wun at laast too the top ov the paas, and twer not the cloud bloo thhickæ and the wind wialdæ æbout us. Evry man woz wet too the breche, and bæ a piant æ wautæ inz too shoose.

"Wialz we wuu haultid on the Sadl mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa restid not at aul, but gave hiz haus too hiz man too hoald and himcelf faed bac and fauth æmung us. And fau evry man he had a gest au a merry looc, so az twoz mete and drinc but too heæ au too bihhoald him. But a litl wile oanly wood he suffæ us too hault; then rite we tuund, up ælong the rij, wæ the wa woz yet wuus dhan in the dale had bene, withe rox and pits hidn in the hethæ, and slithæry slabz ov grannit. Bi mi faith, I thhinc no haus dhat woz not baun and bred tot mite cros such cuntry, wet au fine; he shood be foundæd au shood brake hiz legz and hiz ridæz nec æ he shood be gottæn too ouæz juuny ælong dhose ridgiz; but we dhat rode withe mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa too Crothæring Cide wuu ten ouæz riding so, bisciadz ouæ haults too wautæ ouæ hauciz and lon'ghær haults too fede æm, and the laast paat æ the wa throo muuc nite, and aul the wa i the wiandz teeth withe rane blone on the wind like spra, and hale at wialz. And wen the rane woz dun, the wind veæd too the nauth-west and bloo the ridgiz dri. And then the litl bits ov rotn grannit bloo in ouæ

faciz like hailstoanz on the wind. Dhae woz no sheltə, not ə the le cide ov the rox, but evriwwae the staum-wind bafld and buffittid us, and clapt hiz wingz əmung the cragz like thundə. Deə Hev'n, wery we wuu and like too drop, coald too the marro, ni bliandid man and haus, yet withe a dredfəl indəstry prest on. And mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa woz nou in the van nou in the reə-gaad, chering menz haats hoo maact withe wot bliathe countinnəns himcelf did suffə the same haadships az hiz menist troopə: like too wun riding at ese too sum grate wedding-feest; crying, 'Wot, ladz, merrəly on! These fen-toadz ov the Droomə shal luun too late wot wa ouə mountin poniz doo go like stagz uppon the mountin.'

"Wen it biggan too be mauning we came too ouə laast hault, and dhae woz ouə cevn hundrəd haus hid in the corry undə the taul clifs ov Uun'gate End. I worrənt u we went caefəly əbout it, so az no prying swine ov Wichland loocking up from billo shood əspi a glimps ov man au haus ə the skiline. Hiz hinəs fuust cet hiz centinlz and let caul the mustə, and sau dhat evry man had hiz mauning mele and evry haus hiz fede. Then he tooc hiz stand bihhiand a crag ov roc wens he cood ovəlooc the land billo. He had me bi him too doo hiz errəndz. In the fuust lite we looct doun westwəd ovə the mountinz ej and sau Crothəring and the aamz ov the ce, not so daac but we mite bihhoald dhae flete at ankə in Auwauth roadz, and dhae camp like a bach ov behiavz so az a man mite thhinc too caast a stone intoote billo us. Dhat woz the fuust time Ide ae gon too the wauz withe him. Faith, hese a pritty man too ce: leend fauwəd dhae on the hethə widhz chin on hiz foalddid aamz, hiz helm lade əcide so dha shood not ce it glint from billo; qwiət like a cat: haaf əslepe ude sa; but hiz ise wuu əwake, loocking doun on Crothəring. 'Twoz wel cene eevn from so faa əwa hou vily dha had uezd it.



"The grate red sun leept out ə the eestən cloud-banx. A stuu biggan in dhae camp billo: standədz cet up, men gathəring dhaetoo, ranx fauming, bueglz sounding; then a scau ov haus galləping up the rode from Gashtəndale intoo the camp. Hiz hinəs, widhout tuuning hiz hed, beckənd widhz hand too me too caul hiz captinz. I ran and fecht əm. He gave əm swift kəmaandz, pointing down wae the Wichland swine roald out dhae batl; thheevz and pirəts hoo robd hiz hinəs subgicts within hiz streemz; withe standəd and pennənz and glistəring nakid speəz, mooving nauthwəd from the tents. Then in the qwiət came a sound made a manz haat lepe within him: faint out ov the faa hollose ov Gashtəndale, the trumpit ov mi Laud Jusciz batl-caul.

"Mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa pauzd a minnit, loocking down. Then a tuund him əbout withe face dhat shon like the mauning. 'Fae laudz,' a ceth, nou liatly on hausbac, fau Jus fitith əghenst hiz ennəmiz.' I thhinc he woz wel kəntent. I thhinc he woz shooə he wood dhat da ghet hiz haats cith ov evry wun dhat had rongd him.

"Dhat woz a long ride down from Uun'gate End. Withe aul ouə haats blud drumming us too haist, we must yet go warilly, picking ouə wa i dhat tricky ground, stepe az a roofe-slope, unnevən and withe no shooə foot'hoald, withe ciax in wet mos and rox outcropping and shifting screse. Dhae woz naut but leve it too the hauciz, and braivly dha braut us down the steeps. We wuu not haaf wa down ae we huud and sau hou batl woz joind. So intent wuu the Wichlandəz on mi Laudz mane aamy. I thhinc we wuu auf the stepe ground and fauming fau the chaaj ae dha wuu wae ov us. Ouə trumpittəz soundid hiz batl challənj. Hoo medlz wih Brandokh Daahaa? and we came down on too Crothəring Cide like a roc-faul.

"I scaes no wot wa the batl went, faathə. "Twoz like a meting ov streemz in spate. I thhinc dha opənd too us rite and left too ese the shoc. Dha dhat wuu biffau us went down like standing caun undə a hailstaum. We weeld boath wase, sum ghenst dhae rite dhat woz throne bac təwaud the camp, the mau paat withe mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa too ouə one rite. I woz withe these in the mane batl. Hiz hinəs rode a hot stuuring haus verry feəs and dogghid; ne too ne withe him went Stuucmə ov Blaqwood ə the wun cide and Thaamrod ə the uthə. Niathər man nau haus mite stand up biffau əm, and dha faring az in a mase nou this wa nou dhat, əmid the thrumbling and thrasting ə the footmən, hedz and aamz smitn auf, men hune in sundə from croun too belly, i, too the sadl, ridələs hauciz madnd, blud splasht up from the ground like the slush from a maash.

"So fau a time, til we had spent the vaantij ov ouə oncet and felt fau the fuust time the wate ov dhae strength. Fau Kərinneəs, az it əperith, woz nou himcelf ridn from the vanwaud wae he had bete bac fau a time ouə mane aamy, and cet on əghenst mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa withe hausmən and speəmən; and kəmaandid hiz sling-caastəz bisciadz too let frely at us and drive us təwaud the camp.

"And nou in the grate swing ov the batl wuu we carrid bac too the camp əghen; and dhae woz a swete devlz holləda: hauciz and men tripping ovə tent-roaps, tents taun down, crashiz ov brokən crockəry, and King Laxəs cum thithə withe saləz from the flete, hamstringing ouə hauciz wile Kərinneəs chaajd us from the nauth and eest. Dhat Kərinneəs barith him in batl mau like a devl from Hel dhan a mautil man. I the fuust too stroax ovz saud he ovəthro too ov ouə best captinz, Rommənaad ov Daalny and Emməron Gault. Stuucmə, dhat stood inz wa too stop him, a flung down widhz speə, haus

and man. Dha sa he met twice withe mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa dhat da, but eche time wuu dha paatid in the pres ae dha mite riatly sqwae təghethə.

"I hav stood in sum goodly batlz, faathə, az wel dhou nowist: fuust following mi Laud and mi Laud Goaldry Blusco in forrən paats, and laast yuu in the grate rout at Crosby Outciax, and əghen withe mi Laud Spitfiə wen he smote the Witchiz on Bremə Raips, and in the muuthəring grate batl undə Thremnə Hu. But nevvə woz I in fite like too this ov yestəda.

"Nevvə sau I such feets ov aamz. Az witnis Camməraa ov Strəpaadən, hoo withe a grate too-handid saud hude auf hiz ennənese leg cloce too the hip, so huge a blo the blade sheəd throo leg and sadl and haus and aul. And Stuucmə ov Blaqwood, rising like a devl out ov a hepe ov slane men, and dhose helm woz losn and a woz bleding from thre au fau grate wuindz a held auf a duzn ə the Witchiz widhz dedly thrusts and saud-stroax, til dha had ennuf and gave bac biffau him: twelv biffau wun, and he ghivn ovə fau ded a wile biffau. But aul grate deedz ceemd trash biscide the deedz ov mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa. In wun shaut wile had he thre tiamz a haus slane staac ded undə him, yet gat nevvə a wuind himcelf, wich woz a maavl. Fau widhout cae he rode throo and əbout, smiting doun dhae champeənz. I miand me ov him wuns, widhz haus ript and kild undə him, and wun ov dhose Wichland laudz dhat tiltid at him on the ground az he leept toose fete əghen; hou a caut the speə widhz too handz and bi mane strength yuuct hiz ennəmy out ə the sadl. Prins Caago it woz, yun'ghist ov Corrəndz sunz. Long ma the Wichland ladiz strane dhae deə ise, dhale nae ce yon hendy lad cum saling home əghen. Hiz hinəs swopt him such a swipe ə the nec-bone az he picht too uuth, the hed ov him floo i

the ae like a tennis baul. And i the twinkling ov an i woz mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa aud æghen onz ennəmesē haus, and tuund too chaaj əm ənu. Ude sa hiz aam must fale at laast fau werinnəs, ov a man so liathe and gimp too looc on. Yet I thhinc hiz laast stroke i dhat batl woz not litə dhan the fuust. And stoanz and speəz and saud-stroax ceemd too cum uppon him withe no mau impreshn dhan blose withe a strau wood ghiv too an addəmənt.

"I no not hou long woz dhat fite əmung the tents. Oanly twoz the best fite I evvə woz at, and the bluddiyyist. And bi aul tellingz twoz az grate wuuc ə the uthə paat, wae mi Laud and hiz foke faut dhae wa up on too the Cide. But ov dhat we nu nuthhing. Yet suutn it iz we had aul bene ded men had mi Laud not dhae privvaild, az suutn tiz he had nevvə so privvaild but fau ouə chaaging ov dhae flanc wen dha fuust ədvaanst æghenst him. But in dhat laast ouə aul we dhat faut əmung the tents thaut eche man oanly ov this, hou he mite sla yet wun mau Wich, and yet æghen wun mau, əfau he shood di. Fau Kərinneəs in dhat ouə put fauth hiz mite too crush us; and fau evry ennəmy dhae feld too uuth too mau ceemd too be raizd up æghenst us. And ouə one foke fel faast, and the tents dhat wuu so wite wuu wun gau ov blod.

"Wen I woz a litl tiny boi, faathə, we had a spaut, swimming in the depe puilz ov Tivərandəwautə, dhat wun boi wood cach tuthə and hoald him undə til he cood no mau fau wont ov breth. Mithhinx dhaez no longing i the wuuld so sau az the longing fau ae wen he dhat iz stron'ghə dhan dhou grippith the stil undə the wautə, nau no gladnəs i the wuuld like the bonny swete ae i thi lungz æghen wen a lettith the shoote up too the fre dalite. Twoz rite so withe us, hoo had nou ced ədu too hope and sau aul lost save life itcelf, and dhat not like too tarry long; wen we huud sudnly the thundə

ov mi Laudz trumpit sounding too the chaaj. And ae ouə staatld wits mite riatly thhinc wot dhat pautendid, woz the hole suuging batl wipt and scattəd like the wautə ov a lake caut up in a wite sqwaul; and dhat mast strength ov the ennəmy wich had investid us round withe so grate a streme ov shot and stele reeld fuust fauwəd then baqwəd then fauwəd əghen uppon us, kənfoundid in a vaast kənfuezhn. I trou nu strength came too ouə aamz; I trou ouə saudz opənd dhae mouths. Fau nauthwəd we bihheld the encine ov Galing streming like a blasing staa; and mi Laudz celf in a momənt, hi ədvaanst əbuw the rout, and Sig, and Əstaa, and hundrədz ov ouə haus, huwing dhae wa təwaud us wialz we hude təwaudz them. And nou woz reping time fau us, and time ov pamənt fau aul dhose wery bluddy ouəz we had held on too life withe ouə teeth əmung the tents on Crothəring Cide, wile dha ə the uthə paat, mi Laud and hiz, had withe aul the odz ov the ground əghenst them painfəly and yaad bi yaad faut out the fite too victəry. And nou, ae we wel wist ov it, the da woz wun, and the victəry ouəz, and the ennəmy brokən and put too so grate a rout az hath not bene cene bi livving man.

"Dhat fauls king Kərinneəs, aaftə he had tarrid too ce the end ov the batl, fled withe a fu ov hiz men out ov the grate slautə, and az it latə əpeəd gat him əshipbaud in Auwauth haabə and withe thre ships au fau iscaipt too ce. But the moast ov dhae flete woz buund dhae in the haabə too save it from ouə handz.

"Mi Laud gave kəmaand too take up the wuindid and tend əm, frend and fo əlike. Əmung them woz King Laxəs tane up, stund withe a mace-blo au sum such. So dha braut him biffau the laudz wae dha restid a litl wa doun the Cide əbuw the home meedz ov Crothəring.

"He looct æm aul in the i, moast proud and soalgə-like.  
Then a ceth untooh mi Laud, 'It ma be pane, but no shame too us  
too be vanqwisht aaftə so eeqwəl and so grate a fite. Herin  
oonly doo I blame mi il luc, dhat it dinnide me faul in batl.  
Dhou maist nou, O Jus, strike auf mi hed fau the treezn I  
raut u thre yuuz əgo. And cins I no the ov a  
cuuteəs and noabl nachə, Ile not scaun too aasc ov the this  
cuutəcy, not too tarry but take it nou.'

"Mi Laud stood dhae like a wau-haus aaftə a breethə. He tooc  
him bi the hand. 'O Laxəs,' ceth he, 'I ghiv the not thi hed  
oonly, but thi saud;' and heə a gave it him hilt-faumoast.  
'Fau thi delingz withe us in the batl ov Caatadsə, let time  
dhat hath an aat too make dust ov aul thhingz so doo withe the  
memməry ov these. Cins then, dhou hast shone thicelf stil ouə  
noabl ennəmy; and so shal we əcount the stil.'

"Dhaewithe mi Laud kəmaandid bring King Laxəs doun too the ce,  
and ship him əbaud ov a bote, fau Kərinneəs stil held auf the  
land withe hiz ships, wating no dout too ce if he au enny uthə  
ov hiz foke cood yet be saivd.

"But az King Laxəs woz uppon paating, mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa,  
speking withe grate sho ov caeləsnəs az ov sum trifəling  
mattə a had bi chaans cauld too miand, 'Mi laud,' ceth he, 'I  
nae aasc favə ov enny man. Oonly in a mannə ov rittuun ov  
cuutəciz, mithaut dhou mitist be willing too bae mi  
sallutaishnz too Kərinneəs, cith Ive no uthə mescin'gə.'

"Laxəs aancərith he wood frely doo it. Then ceth hiz  
hinəs, 'Sa too him I wil not blame him dhat he əbode us not  
i the feeld aaftə the batl woz lost, fau dhat had bene a  
cimpl paat, flatly ghenst aul maximz ov rite soalgəship,  
and but too caast hiz life əwa. But frekish Fauchoone I blame,

dhat twiand us wun from the uthə wen we shood hav delt təghethə this da. He hath baun him in mi haulz, I am let too no, mau i the fashn ov a swine au a beestly ape dhan a man. Pra him cum əshau ae u sale home, dhat I and he, withe no man els too make bitwixt us, ma caast up ouə əcount. We swae him pece and grith and a safe conduct bac toose ships if he privvale əghenst me au if I so use him dhat he cri fau muucy. If hele not take this offə, then iz he a dastəd; and the hole wuuld shal so əclame him.'

"Suu,' ceth Laxəs, 'Ile puncchooəly dischaaj thi mescij.'

"Wethə he did so au no, faathə, I no not. But if he did, it cemith it woz litl too Kərinneəciz liking. Fau no soonə had hiz ship tane Laxəs əbaud, dhan she hoizd sale and put out intoo the depe, and so good-bi."

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The yung man ceest, and dha wuu aul thre cilənt əwile. A faint brese ripld the foliyyij ov the oaqwoodz ov Tivərändədale. The sun woz doun bihhiand the staitly Thaunbax, and the hole ski from baun too baun woz əlite withe the suncet glory. Dapld cloudz, withe ski showing heə and dhae bitwene, cuvəd the hevnz, save in the west wae a grate aachwa ov cleə ae opənd bitwene cloudz and uuth: ae ov an azhə dhat ceemd too buun, so puə it woz, so depe, so chaajd withe waumth: not the haash bloo ov noone-da nau the sumpchooəs depe eestən bloo ov əproching nite, but a brite hevnly bloo baudəring on grene, depe, tendə, and dellickət az the spirrit ov eevning. Əthwaut the midst ov dhat windo ov the west a blade ov cloud, haad-əjd and jagghid withe teeth culləd az ov live coalz and ded, firy and iən-daac in tuun, strecht like a battəd saud. The cloudz əbuu the aach wuu pale

rose: the sennith like blac oapl, daac bloo and thundæræs gra  
dapld withe fiæ.

## 27. The Ceckænd Expiddishn too Impland

HOU THE LAUD JUS, NOT TOO BE PƏSWADID FROM HIZ CET  
PUUPƏS,  
FOUND, WAE LEEST IT WOZ TOO BE LOOCT FAU, UPHOALDING IN  
DHAT  
RIZZOLV; AND OV THE SALING OV THE AAMƏMƏNT TOO  
MUWELVƏ BI WA OV  
THE STRAITS OV MELLECAFKHAZ.

Dhat woz the laast embə ov red summə buuning wen dha cut  
them dhat haavist on Crothæring Cide. Autəm came, and wintə  
munths, and the lengthhəning dase ov the rittuuning yuu. And  
withe the fuust breth ov spring wuu the haabəz fild withe  
ships ov wau, so menny az had nevvə in faumə dase bene cene in  
the land, and in evry cuntriscide from the westən Ialz too  
Bilənd, from Shalgreth and Keelyəland too the hedlandz undə  
Rimən Aamən, wuu soalgəz gathəd withe dhae hauciz and aul  
instroommənts ov wau.

Laud Brandokh Daahaa rode from the west, the da the Pasc  
flouəz fuust opənd on the blufs billo Uun'gate End and  
primrosiz made swete the buuch-forrists in Gashtəndale. He cet  
fauth bittiamz, and haad he rode, and he rode intoo Galing bi the  
Liən Gate əbout the ouə ov noone. Dhae woz Laud Jus in hiz  
privit chaimbə, and gretid him withe grate joi and luv. So  
Brandokh Daahaa aasct, "Wot spede?" And Jus aancəd, "Thuuty



ships and five əflote in Loocking'haivn, warov aul save fau be dragghənz ov wau. Sig I ixpect təmorro withe the Keelyəland levviz; Spitfiə liyith at Oulzwic withe fiftene hundrəd men from the southlandz; Vol came in but thre ouəz cins withe fau hundrəd mau. In sum, Ile hav fau thouznd, reckəning ships cumpəniz and ouə one boddiggaadz."

"Ate ships ov wau hav I," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "in Strəpaadən Fuuth, aul busct and boun. Five mau at Auwauth, five at Launəga in Mauvy, and thre on the Meland coast at Stacra Ois, bisciadz fau mau in the Ialz. And I hav cixtene hundrəd speəmən and cix hundrəd haus. Aul these shal cum təghethə too join withe thine in Loocking'haivn at the snapping ov mi fin'ghəz, ghiv me but cevn dase notis."

Jus gript him bi the hand. "Bae wuu mi bac widhout the," he ced.

"In Crothəring Ive shiftid not a stone nau swept not a chaimbə clene," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "'Tiz a muc-pit. Evry manz hand I mite kəmaand I cet oonly too this. And nou tiz reddy." He tuund shaap təwaud Jus and looct at him a minnit in ciləns. Then withe a gravvitty dhat sat not ofn on hiz lips he ced, "Let me be uugənt withe the wuns mau: strike and dilla not. Doo him not əghen dhat kiandnəs we did him əfautime, fribling ouə strength əwa on the cuucid shauz ov Impland, and bi the chaamd wautəz ov Ravvəry, so az he mite az ciccua az slepe cend Caucəs hithə and Kərinneəs too wuuc havvəc i the land; and so put on us the gratist shame woz evvə lade on mautl men, and we not bred up too suffə shame."

"Dhou cedst cevn dase," ced Jus. "Snap thi fin'ghəz and caul up thi aamiz. Ile dilla the not an ouə."

"I, but I mene too Caacy," ced he.

"Too Caacy, withə els?" ced Jus. "But Ile take mi bruthə Goaldry withe us."

"But I mene fuust too Caacy," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Let mi əpinneən swa the wuns. Wi, a scuilboi shood tel the, cleə thi flanc and reə ae dhou go fauwəd."

Jus smiald. "I luv this nu gaab ov caushn, cuzn," ced he; "it duth moast prittilly biccum the. I qweschən dho wethə this be not the troo cauz: dhat Kərinneəs tooc not up thi challənj laast summə, but let it li, and dhat hath left the hun'gry stil."

Brandokh Daahaa looct him ciadlong in the i, and laaft. "O Jus," he ced, "dhou hast tucht me neə. But tiz not dhat. Dhat woz in the weəd dhat brite lady lade on me, in the sparro-hauc caasl in Impland fəlaun: dhat he I held moast in hate shood roowin mi fae laudship, and dhat too mi hand shood ven'gəns be dinnide. Dhat I ene must brooc. O no. Thhinc oonly, dillase ar dain'gərəs. Cum, be ədviazd. Be not mulish."

But the Laud Jusciz face woz grave. "Uuj me no mau, deə frend," ced he. "Dhou sleepst soft. But too me, wen I am caast in mi fuust slepe, cummith menny a time the liacnəs ov Goaldry Blusco, held bi a malleffickəl chaam on the mountin top ov Zorə Rakh, dhat standith əpaat, out ov the sunlite, out ov aul sound au waumth ov life. Long əgo I made vou too tuun niathər too the rite nau too the left, until I cet him fre."

"He iz thi bruthə," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Aulso iz he mine one fəmilieə frend, hoome I luv scaes les dhan the. But wen dhou spekist ov oadhz, rimmembə dhaez La Firrese too.

Wot shal he thhinc on us aaftə ouə oadhz too him thre yuuz əgo, dhat nite in Caacy? Yet this wun blo shood rite him too."

"He wil undəstand," ced Jus.

"He iz too cum withe Gazlaac, and dhou toaldst me dhou dust ene nou ixpect them," ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Ile leve u. I cannət fau shame sa too him, 'Paishns, frend, trooly tiz not too-da kənvēnēnt. Dhou shalt be pade in time.' Bi hevnz, Ide scaun too entrete mi mantl-makə so. And this ouə frend dhat lost aul and lan'gwishith in exile biccoz he saivd ouə liavz."

So saying, he stood up in grate diskəntent and iə az if too leve the chaimbə. But Jus caut him bi the rist. "Dhou dust upbrade me moast unjustly, and wel dhou nowist it in thi haat, and tiz dhat maix the so an'gry. Haac, the haun soundith at the gate, and tiz fau Gazlaac. Ile not let the go."

"Wel," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "hav thi wil. Oanly aasc not me too plede thi rotn cace too them. If I speke it shal be too shame the. Nou dhouət waund."

Nou went dha intoo the hi prezns chaimbə, wae wuu brite ladiz not a fu, and captinz and noabl puusnz from up and doun the land, and stood on the dayis. Gazlaac the king wauct up the shining flau, and bihiand him hiz captinz and counçələz ov Goblinland wauct too bi too. The Prins La Firrese strode at hiz elbo, proud az a liən.

Bliadhly dha gretid dhose laudz ov Demənländ dhat rose up too grete them binneeth the staary cannəpy, and the Lady Mevreən dhat stood bitwixt huu bruthə and Laud Jus so az twer haad too

sa wich ov the thre woz farist too looc on, so much dha diffəd in dhae butese glory. Gro, standing neə, ced in himcelf, "I no a fauth. And wuu she but joind withe these, then wuu the croun ov the hole uuths luvlinnəs fittid in this wun chaimbæ: in a rite caaskit shooəly. And the Godz in hevñ (if dhae be Godz indede) shood go pale fau envy, havving in dhae staary galləry no fae too mach withe these; not Febəs Əpollo, not the chaist Huntris, nau the fome-baun Qwene huucelf."

But Gazlaac, wen hiz i litid on the long blac beəd, the lene figghə sliatly stooping, the pallid brou, the cuulz smuidhd withe puufuemd un'gwənts, the cicl-like nose, the grate liqwid ise, the lilly hand; he, bihhoalding and nowing these ov oald, waxt in a momənt daac az thundə withe the blud-rush binneeth hiz sun-bround skin, and withe a grate swepe snacht out hiz saud, az if widhout gae au biwwae too thrust him throo. Gro stept haistilly bac. But the Laud Jus came bitwene them.

"Let əlone, Jus," cride Gazlaac. "Noast not this fello, wot a vile ennəmy and vipə we hav heə? A pritty puufuemd villən! hoo fau so menny yuuz did spin me a thred ov menny ciddishnz and trublz, wile hiz smuithe tung gat munny from me stil. Blescid əcaizhn! Nou wil I let hiz sole out."

But the Laud Jus lade hiz hand on Gazlaax saud-aam. "Gazlaac," ced he, "leve auf thi ragiz, and put up thi saud. A yuu əgo dhoudst dun me no rong. But too-da dhoudst hav slane me a man ov mine one men, and a laud ov Demənländ."

Nou wen dha had dun dhae gretingz, dha wosht dhae handz and sate at dinnə and wuu noably suuvd and feestid. And the Laud Jus made pece bitwixt Gro and Gazlaac, aulbeyit twoz no

lite taasc too privvale uppon Gazlaac too fəghiv him. Dharaaftə dha rittiəd them withe Gazlaac and La Firrese intoo a chaimbə əpaat.

Gazlaac the king spake and ced, "Nun can gainsa it, O Jus, dhat this fite ye wun laast haavist tide woz the gratist cene on land these menny yuuz, and ov gratist conciqwəns. But I hav huud a buud cing dhae shal be yet gratə deedz dun ae menny muinz be paast. Dhaefau it iz we came hithə too the, I and La Firrese dhat be yau frendz from ov oald, too pra the let us go withe the on thi qwest əcros the wuuld aaftə thi bruthə, fau sorro ov hoose los the hole wuuld lan'gwishith; and dharaaftə let us go withe u on yau gowing up too Caacy."

"O Jus," ced the Prins, "we wood not in aaftə-dase dhat men shood sa, On such a time faed the Demənz intoo perrələs landz enchaantid and bi dhae strength and vallərəsnəs cet fre the Laud Galdry Blusco (au haply, dhae endid dhae liafs dase in dhat glorəəs qwest); but Gazlaac and La Firrese wuu not in it, dha bad dhae frendz faewel, hung up dhae saudz, and livd a qwiət and merry life in Zadgy Zacculo. So let dhae memməry be fəgot."

Laud Jus sat cilənt a minnit, az wun much muivd. "O Gazlaac," he ced at length, "Ile take thine offə widhout ənuthə wuud. But untooh the, deə Prins, I must bae mine haat sumwot. Fau dhəu heə aat cum not strest in ouə qworrəl too spend thi blud, oonly too put us yet depə in thi det. And yet smaual blame it wuu too the shoodst dhəu in dissonnərəbl saut rivvile me, az menny shal cri out əghenst me, fau a fauls frend intoo the and a frend fauswaun."

But the Prins La Firrese brake in uppon him, saying, "I prithy hav dun, au dhəult shame me qwite. Wottare I did in Caacy,

twoz but eeqwæl pamənt fau yau saving ov mi life in Lidə  
Nan'goonə. So woz aul eevnd up bitwixt us. Thhinc then no mau  
ont, but dinni me not too go withe u too Impland. But up too  
Caacy Ile not go withe u: fau aulbeyit I am clene broke withe  
Wichland, əghenst Corrənd and hiz kin I wil not drau saud nau  
əghenst mi lady cistə. A blac cuus on the da I gave huu  
wite hand too Corrənd! She hoaldith too much ov ouə stoc,  
mithhinx: huu herrəldry iz haats not handz. And ghivving huu hand  
she gave huu haat. "Tiz a strainj wuuld."

"La Firrese," ced Jus, "we wa not so liatly ouə obliggaishn  
untooh the. Yet must I hoald mi caus; havving swaun a strong  
oath dhat I wood tuun əcide niathər too the rite nau too the  
left until I had dillivvəd mi deə bruthə Goaldry out ov  
bondij. So swae I au evvə I went dhat il juuny too Caacy  
and woz cloazd in prizn faast and bi the dillivvəd. Nau shal  
blame ov frendz nau rongfəl misprizhən nau enny pouə dhat iz  
shake me in this dittuuminnaishn. But wen dhat iz dun, no rest  
rimmanith untooh us til we win bac fau the thi riatfəl relm  
ov Pixeland, and menny good thhingz bisciadz too be a tokən ov ouə  
luv."

Ced the Prins, "Dhou doowist rite. If dhou didst uthə  
dhoudst hav mi blame."

"And mine dhaetoo," ced Gazlaac. "Doo not I greve, thhinxt  
dhou, too ce the Princes Aaməlene, mi swete yung cuzn,  
gro evry da mau won ə the cheke and pale? And aul fau  
sorro and tene fau huu one troo luv, the Laud Goaldry Blusco.  
And she so caefəly braut up bi huu muthə az nuthhing woz  
too deə au haad too be braut too paas fau huu dizsiə, thhinking  
dhat a crechə so noabl and puufict cood not be trairnd up  
too dellickətly. I deme too-da bettə dhan too-morro, and  
too-morro bettə dhan hiz morro, too cet sale fau wide-fruntid

Impland."

Aul this wile the Laud Brandokh Daahaa ced nevvə a wuud. He sat bac in hiz chae ov ivəry and criscəprase, nou toiying withe hiz goaldən fin'ghə-ringz, nou twisting and untwisting the yello cuulz ov hiz mēstaasheyose and beəd. In a wile he yaund, rose from hiz cete and fel too pacing lasilly up and down. He had hicht up hiz saud əcros hiz bac undə hiz too elbose, so dhat the shoo ov the scabbəd stood out undə wun aam and the jooəld hilt undə the uthə. Hiz fin'ghəz strumd litl tuenz on the frunt ov the rich rose velvit dublit dhat caist hiz chest. The spring sunlite az he paist from shine too shade and too shine əghen, paacing the taul windose, ceemd too kəres hiz face and faum. It woz az if spring laaft fau joi bihhoalding in him wun dhat woz huu one chiald, cloadhd too outwəd vu withe so much luvlinnəs and grace, but fool bisciadz too the ise and fin'ghə-tips withe fiə and viatl sap, like huu one budz buusting in the Brancdale coppisciz.

In a wile he ceest hiz wauking, and stood bi the Laud Gro hoo sat a litl paat from the rest. "Hou thhinkist dhou, Gro, ov ouə counslz? Aat dhou fau the strate rode au the croockid? Fau Caacy au Zorə Rakh?"

"Ov the roadz," aancəd Gro, "a wise man wil choose evvə dhat wun wich iz indirrect. Fau but kənciddə the mattə, dhou dhat aat a grate cragzmən: thhinc ouə liafs caus a lofty clif. I am too clime it, sumtime up, sumtime down. I pra, withə ledith the strate rode on such a clif? Wi, nowithə. Fau if I wil go up bi the strate wa, tiz not poscəbl; I am left gaping wialz dhou bi croockid cauciz hast gaind the top. Au if down, wi tiz esy and swift; but then, no mau climing evvə mau fau me. And dhou, clambəring down bi the croockid wa, shalt fiand me a ded and unciatly caups at the bottəm."

"Grammærcy fau thi mese and these," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa.  
"Wel, tiz a moast waty princəpl, bact withe a moast just  
and liavly expəshn. Hou dust dhou intuuprit thi maxim in ouə  
preznt qweschən?"

Laud Gro looct up at him. "Mi laud, u hav uezd me wel, and  
too dizzuuv yau luv and ədvaans yau fauchuinz I hav pondəd  
much hou u ov Demənländ mite best əbtane rivvenj uppon yau  
ennəmiz. And I daly thhinking herəpon, and kənceving in mi  
hed divuuz immadginnaishnz, can divvise no meenz but wun dhat in  
mi fancy cemith best, wich iz this."

"Let me heə it," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa.

Ced Gro, "'Twoz evvə a fault in u Demənz dhat u wood not  
pəceve hou tiz oft-tiamz good too drau the snake from huu  
hole bi ənuthə manz hand. Kənciddə nou yau mattə. U hav  
a grate faus boath fau land and ce. Trust not too much in  
dhat. Oft hath he ov the litl faus oəcum moast pouəfəl  
ennəmiz, gowing əbout too entrap them bi slite and polləcy. But  
kənciddə yet əghen. U hav a thhing iz miteə faa dhan aul  
yau hauciz and speəmən and dragghənz ov wau, miteə dhan  
thine one saud, mi laud, and dhou əcountid the best saudzmən  
in aul the wuuld."

"Wot thhing iz dhat?" aasct he.

Gro aancəd, "Repputaishn, mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa. This  
repputaishn ov u Demənz fau opən delingz eevn too yau wuust  
ennəmiz."

"Tush," ced he. "'Tiz but ouə wa i the wuuld. Morovə,  
tiz, I thhinc, a thhing nachrəl in grate puusnz, ov wotsowevvə



cuntry dha be baun. Tretchery and dubl deling prācede  
commēnly from feā, and dhat iz a thhing wich I thhinc no man in  
this land comprihhendith. Micelf, I doo thhinc dhat wen the hi  
Godz made a puusn ov mi qwollitty dha traist twene hiz too ise  
sumthhing, I no not wot, wich the commēn saut duust not  
looc uppon widhout trembling."

"Ghiv me but leve," ced Laud Gro, "and Ile pluc u a  
bravə triəmf in a litl ouə dhan yau saudz shood win u  
in too yuuz. Speke smuithe wuudz too Wichland, offə him  
compəsishn, bring him too a counsl and aul hiz grate men əlong  
withe him. Ile so divvise it, dha shal aul be sudnly takən  
auf in a nite, haply bi cetting uppon them in dhae bedz, au az  
we ma fiand moast kənveneənt. Aul save Corrənd and hiz sunz; them  
we ma wiazly spae, and kəncloode pece withe them. It shal not  
bi ten dase dilla yau saling too Impland, withə u mite  
then prācede withe lite haats and miandz sat ese."

"Verry prittilly kənceevd, uppon mi sole," ced Brandokh Daahaa.  
"Mite I ədvise the, dhoudst best not tauc too Jus i this  
mannə. Not nou, I mene, wile hiz miandz so bent on mattəz ov  
wate and momənt. Nau I shood not sa it too mi cistə  
Mevreən. Wimmin wil oft-tiamz take in sad uunist such a  
kəncete, dho it be but tauc and discaus. Withe me tiz  
uthəwise. I am sumthhing ov a filloscəfə micelf, and thi gest  
amblith withe mi humə verry plezntly."

"Dhou aat pleezd too be merry," ced Laud Gro. "Menny ae nou,  
az the ivvent hath pruivd, ridgectid mi hoalcəm counslz too  
dhae one grate huut."

But Brandokh Daahaa ced liatly, "Feā not, mi Laud Gro, wele  
ridgect no onnist redz ov so wise a counclə az dhou. But,"  
and heə woz a lite in the i ov him made Gro staatl, "did

enny man withe cereæs intent dae bid me doo a dastəd dede, he shood hav mi saud throo the derist paat ovz boddy."

Laud Brandokh Daahaa nou tuund him too the rest ov them. "Jus," ced he, "frend ov mi haat, mecemith yaa aul ov wun miand, and nun ov mi miand. Ile ene bid u faewel. Faewel, Gazlaac; faewel, La Firrese."

"But withə əwa?" ced Jus, standing up from hiz chae. "Dhou must not leve us."

"Withə but too mine one place?" ced he, and woz gon from the chaimbə.

Gazlaac ced, "Hese much incenst. Wot hast dhou dun too an'ghə him?"

Mevreən ced too Jus, "Ile follo and coole him." She went, but soone rittuund saying, "No əvale, mi laudz. He iz ridn fauth from Galing and əwa az faast az hiz haus mite carry him."

Nou wuu dha aul in a grate stu, sum kən'gecchəring wun thhing and sum ənuthə. Oanly the Laud Jus kept ciləns and a caam countinnəns, and the Lady Mevreən. And Jus ced at length too Gazlaac, "This it iz, dhat he chafith at evry dase dilla dhat lettith him from havving at Kərinneəs. Suutiz, Ile not blame him, nowing the vile in'gəriz the fello did him and hiz incələns təwaud the, maddəm. Be not trubld. Hiz one celf shal bring him bac too me wen time iz, az no uthə pouə shood doo ghenst hiz good wil; he hoose grate haat Hevn cannət faus withe faus."

And eevn so, the next nite aaftə, wen foke wuu əbed and əslepe, Jus, in hiz hi bed-chaimbə citting late at hiz booc,

huud a briadl ring. So he cauld hiz boiz too go withe him withe tauchiz too the gate. And dhae in the daancing tauch-lite came the Laud Brandokh Daahaa a-riding intoo Galing Caasl, and sumwot ov the bignes ov a grate pumpkin tide in a cilkæn cloth hung at hiz sadl-bo. Jus met him in the gate əlone.

"Let me down from mi haus," he ced, "and risceve from me thi bedfello dhat dhou must slepe withe bi the Lake ov Ravvəry."

"Dhou hast gottæn it?" ced Jus. "The hippəgrifs eg, out ov Dule Taan, bi thicelf əlone?" and he tooc the bundl rite tendəly in hiz too handz.

"I," aancəd he. "'Twoz wae dhou and I made shooə ov it laast summə, əcauding too the wuud ov huu litl maatlet dhat fuust found it fau us. The taan woz frosən and twoz tricky wuuc diving and moast villənəs coald. It iz smaul maavl dhouət a lucky man in thine undətakingz, O Jus, wen dhou hast such an aat too drau thi frendz too ceckənd the."

"I thaut dhoudst not leve me," ced Jus.

"Thaut?" cride Brandokh Daahaa. "Didst evvə dreme Ide suffə the too doo thi foolishnəciz əlone? Na, Ile cum fuust too the enchaantid lake withe the, and let be Caacy i the meentime. Houbeyit Ile doo it ghenst the streme ov mi rezsəluishn qwite."

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Nou woz but cix dase mau ov preppəraishn, and on the ceckənd da ov Aiprəl woz aul reddy in Looocking'haivn fau the saling ov dhat mity aaməmənt: fifty and nine ships ov wau and five ships ov buuthən and thrice too thouznd fiting men.

Lady Mevreən sat on huu milc-wite mae ovəloocking the haabə

wae the ships aul audəly rode at ankə, shaddowy gra  
əghenst the sun-brite shimmə ov the ce, withe heə and dhae  
a splash ov cullə, crimzn au bloo au graas-grene, from dhae  
paintid hulz au a beme ov the sun glaancing from dhae goaldən  
maasts au figghə-hedz. Gro stood at huu briadl-rane. The Galing  
rode, wianding doun from Havvəshau Tung, ran cloce billo them  
and so əlong the ce-shau too the kese at Loocking'haivn. Əlong  
dhat rode the haad uuth rang withe the tramp ov aamd men and  
the tramp ov hauciz, and the lite west wind woftid too Gro and  
Mevreən on dhae graacy hil snatchiz ov depe-voist  
batl-chaants au the galləping noats ov trumpit and pipe and  
the drum dhat cets menz haats a-throb.

In the van rode the Laud Sig, fau trumpittəz wauking biffau  
him in goald and puupl. Hiz aamə from chin too to shon withe  
cilvə, and jooəlz blaizd on hiz gaugit and bauldric and the  
hilt ov hiz long strate saud. He rode a blac stalleən  
savvij-ide withe eəz lade bac and a tale dhat swept the  
uuth. A grate cumpəny ov haus follode him, and haaf az menny  
taul speəmən, in ruscit lethə juukinz platid withe braas and  
cilvə. "These," ced Mevreən, "be ov Keelyəland and the  
shau-stedz ov Arrofuuth, and hiz one vascəlij from  
Ramməric and Ammaadədale. Dhat iz Hespə Golthring ridith a  
litl bihhiand him on hiz rite hand; he luvvith too thhingz in  
this wuuld, a good haus and a swift ship. He on the left, he  
ə the helm ov dul cilvə cet withe ravnz wingz, so long ov  
the leg dhoudst sa if he rode a litl haus he mite  
stradl and wauc it: Stuucmə ov Blaqwood. He iz ov ouə kin;  
not yet twenty yuuz oald, yet cins Crothəring Cide əcountid  
wun ov ouə aiblist."

So she shode him aul az dha rode bi, Perriddor ov Sule, captin  
ov the Meləndəz, and hiz nevvu Stipmaa. Fendə ov Shalgreth  
withe Emməron Gault hiz yung bruthə, dhat woz nuly heeld from

the grate wuind Kærinneæs gave him at Crothæring Cide; these leding the sheppædz and huudzmæn from the grate heeths nauth ov Swichwautæ, hoo wil hoald bi the stirræp and so withe dhae lite buclæz and litl broun saudz go intoo batl withe the hausmæn fool gallæp æghenst the ennæmy. Bremmæry in hiz ramz-haun helm ov goald and broidæd suucote ov scaalæt velvit, leding the dailzmæn from Onwædliathe and Tiværandædale. Trentmaa ov Scorrædale withe the nauth-eestæn levviz from Bilænd and the Strandz and Brakingdale. Æstaa ov Retra, lene and liathe, bony-faist, gallænt-ide, wite ov skin, withe brite red hae and beæd, riding hiz luvly rone at the hed ov too cumpæniz ov speæmæn withe huge iæn-studdid sheeldz: men from æbout Dreppæby and the southe-eestæn dailz, landid men and home-men ov Laud Goaldry Blusco. Then the ilænd dwellæz from the west, withe oald Qwaz ov Daalny riding in the place ov onnæ, noabl too looc on withe hiz snowy beæd and shining aamæ, but yun'ghæ men dhae troo ledæz in wau: Melcaa ov Roofy, grate-chestid, feæs-ide, withe thhic broun cuuling hae, aud on a plun'ging chesnut, hiz buuny brite withe goald, a rich mantl ov cremy cilc bræcade flung æbout hiz ampl shoaldæz, and Thaamrod on hiz litl blac mae withe cilvæ buuny and bats-wingd helm, he dhat held Kænaavy in fe fau Laud Brandokh Daahaa, kene and reddy like an arro draun too the baabz. And aaftæ them the Westmaac men, withe Aanænd ov Bi dhae captin. And aaftæ them, fau hundræd haus, not too be cæpaast fau buty au audæd æra bi enny in dhat grate aamy, and yung Cammæraa riding at dhae hed, buuly az a giænt, strate az a laans, æparræld like a king, baring on hiz mity speæ the pennæn ov the Laud ov Crothæring.

"Looc wel on these," ced Mevreæn az dha paast bi. "Ouæ one men ov the Cide and Thundæfuuth and Stræpaadæn. Dhou maist suuch the wide wuuld and not fiand dhae like fau spede and fiæ and aul waulike goodlinnæs and reddinnæs too the wuud ov

kəmaand. Dhou looxt sad, mi laud."

"Maddəm," ced Laud Gro, "too the eə ov wun dhat usith, az I uce, too kənciddə the vannitty ov aul hi uuthly pomps, the music ov these pouəz and gloriz hath a depe undədrone ov sadnəs. Kingz and guvvənəz dhat doo igzult in strength and buty and lustihood and rich əparrəl, showing thəmcelvz fau əwile uppon the stage ov the wuuld and opən dəminneən ov hi hevvn, wot ar dha but the ghildid summə fli dhat diccayith withe the diying da?"

"Mi bruthə and the rest must not sta fau us," ced the lady. "Dha ment too go əbaud az soone az the aamy shood be cum doun too the haabə, fau dhae ships be too sale out fuust doun the fuuth. Iz it dittuumind indede dhat dhou gowist withe them on this juuny?"

"I had so dittuumind, maddəm," aancəd he. She woz bigghinning too moove doun təwaudz the rode and the haabə, but Gro put a hand on the rane and stopt huu. "Deə lady," he ced, "these thre niats təghethə I hav dreemd a dreme: a strainj dreme, and aul the pəticculəz dharov bittokəning hevvy ansiəty, increce ov perrəl, and savvij mischif; prommiscing sum terreerbl issoo. Mithhinx if I go on this juuny dhou shalt ce mi face no mau."

"O fi, mi laud," cride she, reching him huu hand, "ghiv nevvə a thaut too such fon immadginningz. "Twoz the moone but glaancing in thine i. Au if not, sta withe us heə and chete Fate."

Gro kist huu hand, and kept it in hiz. "Mi Lady Mevreən," he ced, "Fate wil not be chetid, cog we nevvə so wiazly. I doo thhinc dhae be not menny extant dhat in a noabl wa feə the face ov deth les dhan micelf. Ile go ə this juuny. Dhae

iz but wun thhing shood tuun me bac."

"And tiz?" ced she, fau he fel cilənt on a sudn.

He pauzd, loocking doun at huu gluvd hand resting in hiz. "A man biccummith haus and dum," ced he, "if a woolf hath the ədvaantij fuust too i him. Didst dhou prəcuə the a woolf too dum me wen I wood tel the? But I did wuns; ennuf too let the no. O Mevreən, dust dhou rimmembə Nevvədale?"

He looct up at huu. But Mevreən sat withe hed irrect, like huu Paitrənes divvine, withe swete coole lips cet fuum and stedly ise fixt on the haivn and the riding ships. Gently she droo huu hand from Grose, and he strove not too rittane it. She eezd fauwəd the rainz. Gro mountid and follode huu. Dha rode qwiətly doun too the rode and so southwəd cide bi cide too the haabə. Ae dha came within eəshot ov the ke, Mevreən spake and ced, "Dhoult not thhinc me graislis nau fəghetfəl, mi laud. Aul dhat iz mine, O aasc it, and Ile ghiv it the withe boath handz. But aasc me not dhat I hav not too ghiv, au if I gave shood ghiv but fauls goald. Fau dhats a thhing not good fau the nau me, nau I wood not doo it too an ennəmy, faa les too the mi frend."

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Nou woz the aamy aul gottən əshipbaud, and faewelz ced too Vol and dhose hoo shood əbide at home withe him. The ships rode out intoo the fuuth aul audəly, dhae cilkən sailz unfuuld, and dhat grate aaməmənt saild southwəd intoo the opən cese undə a cleə ski. Aul the wa the wind favəd them, and dha made a swift pascij, so dhat on the thuuteəth mauning from dhae saling out ov Loocking'haivn dha citid the long gra clif-line ov Impland the Mau dim in the lo blone

spra ov the ce, and saild throo the Straits ov  
Mellecafk haz in colləm əhed, fau scaes mite too ships paas  
əbrest throo dhat narro wa. Blac prescippisciz shut in the  
straits on iathər hand, and the ce-buudz in dhae thouzndz  
wiatnd evry litl lej ov dhose clifs like sno. Grate  
fliats ov them rose and suucl d ovəhed az the ships sped bi,  
and the ae woz fool ov dhae complaints. And rite and left, az  
ov yung wailz blowing, colləmz ov wite spra shot up  
kəntinnuəly from the suufis ov the ce. Fau these wuu the  
staitly-wingd gannits fishing dhat ce-strate. Bi threse and  
fauz dha floo, eche following uthə in audəd line, menny  
maast-hiats hi; and evvə and ənon wun chect in huu flite  
az if a boalt had smitn huu, and swuipt hed-faumoast withe  
wingz haaf-spred, like a braud-baabd daat ov dazzling  
wiatnis, til at a fu fete əbu v the suufis she clapt  
cloce huu wingz and cleft the wautə withe a noiz az ov a grate  
stone caast intoo the ce. Then in a momənt up she bobd, wite  
and sprooce withe huu pra in huu gullit; rode the waivz a minnit  
too rest and kənciddə; then withe grate sweping wing-stroax up  
əghen too rizzume huu flite.

Aaftə a mile au too the narrose opənd and the clifs groo  
loə, and the flete sped paast the red reefs ov Waimnaz and the  
lofty stax ov Pashnəmaathrə wite withe ce-gulz on too the  
bloo sollittude ov the Diddauneən Ce. Aul da dha saild  
southe-eest withe a falng wind. The coastline ov Mellecafk haz  
fel əwa əstuun, paild in the mists ov distəns, and woz lost  
too cite, until oanly the sqwae cloavn outline ov the  
Pashnəmaathrən iləndz broke the levl həriazn ov the ce. Then  
these too sanc out ov cite, and the ships rode on  
southe-eestwəd in a ded caam. The sun stuipt too the westən  
waivz, entəring hiz baath ov blud-red fiə. He sanc, and aul  
the wase wuu daakənd. Aul nite dha rode gently on undə  
the strainj suthən staa z, and the brokən wautəz ov dhat ce



at evry au-stroke wuu like fiə buuning. Then out ov the ce too eestwəd came the da-staa, ushəring the daun, britə dhan aul niats staa, tracing a litl paath ov goald əlong the wautəz. Then daun, filling the lo eestən skise withe a flete ov tiny cocl-shelz ov brite goald fiə; then the grate face ov the sun əblase. And withe the gowing up ov the sun a lite wind sprang up, belliiying dhae sailz on the staabəd tac; so dhat ae da diciand the ce-clifs ov Muwelvə hung wite əbuw the spra-mist on dhae laabəd bou. Dha beecht the ships on a wite shel-strand bihhiand a hedland dhat sheltəd it from the eest and nauth. Heə the barreə ov clifs stood bac a litl from the shau, ghivving place fau a fuutile del ov grene paaschə, and woodz clustəring at the foot ov the clifs, and a litl spring ov wautə in the midst.

So fau dhat nite dha slept on baud, and next da made dhae camp, dischaaging the ships ov buuthən dhat wuu laidn withe the hauciz and stuf. But the Laud Jus woz miandid not too tarry an ouə mau in Muwelvə dhan shood cəfice too ghiv aul needfəl audəz too Gazlaac and La Firrese wot dha shood doo and wen ixpect him əghen, and too make prəvizhn fau himcelf and dhose hoo must fae withe him biyyond these shadding clifs intoo the hauntid waists ov the Moroonə. Ae noone woz aul this əcumplisht and faewelz ced, and these laudz, Jus, Spitfiə, and Brandokh Daahaa, cet fauth əlong the beche southwəd təwaudz a point wae it ceemd moast hoapfəl too scale the clifs. Withe them went the Laud Gro, both bi hiz one wish and biccoz he had none the Moroonə əfautime and these pəticculə paats dharov; and withe them went bisciadz dhose too bruthəz-in-lau, Sig and Əstaa, baring the preshəs buudn ov the eg, fau dhat onnə and trust had Jus lade on them at dhae uunist ceking. So withe sum painz aaftə an ouə au mau dha wun up the barreə, and haultid fau a minnit on the clifs ej.

The skin ov Grose handz woz huut withe the shaap rox. Tendæly he droo on hiz lamzwool gluvz, and shivvæd a litl; fau the breth ov dhat dezsæt bloo snel and frau and dhae ceemd a shaddo in the æ southwæd, fau aul it woz brite and gentl wethæ billo wens dha wuu cum. Yet aulbeyit hiz frale boddy qwaild, eevn so wuu hiz spirrits within him raizd withe hi and noabl immadginningz az he stood on the lip ov dhat rocky clif. The cloudlæs vault ov hevñ; the unnumbæd laaftæ ov the ce; dhat qwiæt cove binneeth, and dhose ships ov wau and dhat aamy camping bi the ships; the emptinnæs ov the blaastid woaldz too southwæd, wae evry roc ceemd like a ded manz scul and evry ranc tuft ov graas hag-ridn; the baring ov dhose laudz ov Demænland hoo stood biscide him, az if naut shood be ov commænæ caus too them pæsuwing dhae rizzolv dhan too tuun dhae bax on livving land and entæ dhose regænz ov the ded; these thhingz withe a pouæ az ov a mity music made Grose breth cach in hiz throte and the teæ spring in hiz i.

In such wise aaftæ mau dhan too yuuz did Laud Jus bigghin hiz ceckænd crosing ov the Moroönæ in qwest ov hiz deæ bruthæ the Laud Goadry Blusco.

28. Zoræ Rakh Nam Sarreæn

OV THE LAUD JUSCIZ RIDING OV THE HIPPEGRIF TOO ZORÆ  
RAKH, AND  
OV THE ILZ ENCOUNTEÐ BI HIM IN DHAT ÆCUUCID PLACE, AND  
THE

MANNƏ OV HIZ PƏFAUMING HIZ GRATE ENTƏPRISE TOO  
DILLIVVƏ HIZ  
BRUTHƏ OUT OV BONDIJ.

Luld withe lite-stuuring aez too gentl-soft too rufl huu  
glaacy suufis, waum incens-laidn aez swete withe the puufume  
ov immautl flouəz, the chaamd Lake ov Ravvəry dreemd undə  
the moone. It woz the laast ouə biffau the daun. Enchaantid  
boats, dhat ceemd bildid ov the glo-wuumz lite, driftid on  
the staary boozsəm ov the lake. Ovə the sloping woodz the limz  
ov the mountinz louəd, unmezhəd, vaast, mistereəs in the  
muinz glammə. In rimmote hi spaciz ov nite biyyond glimməd  
the spiəz ov Coshtrə Pivraakhə and the vuugin snose ov Romshə  
and Coshtrə Billaun. No buud au beest muivd in the stilnəs:  
oonly a nitin'gale cinging too the staaaz from a coppis ov  
olliv-trese neə the Qweenz pəvilleən on the eestən shau. And  
dhat woz a note not like a buudz ov midl uuth, but a note  
too chaam doun spirrits out ov the ae, au too wich the  
imperrishəbl cenciz ov the Godz wen dha wood hoald kəmuneən  
withe holy Nite and make huu puufict, and aul huu lamps and  
voiciz puufict in dhae ise.

The cilkən hangingz ov the pəvilleən dau, paating az in the  
pautl ov a vizhn, made wa fau dhat Qwene, fostəriling ov the  
moast hi Godz. She pauzd a step au too biyyond the threshhoald,  
loocking doun wae dhose laudz ov Demənlənd, Spitfiə and  
Brandokh Daahaa, withe Gro and Sig and Əstaa, rapt in dhae  
cloax, la on the gowəny duwy banx dhat sloapt doun too the  
wautəz ej.

"Əslepe," she wisped. "Eevn az he within slepith əghenst  
the daun. I doo thhinc it iz oonly in a grate manz brest slepe  
hath so gentl a bed wen grate ivvents ar təwaud."

Like a lilly, au like a muinbeme strade throo the lefy roofe intoo a cilənt wood, she stood dhae, huu face upliftid too the staary nite wae aul the ae woz drencht withe the cilvə radeəns ov the moone. And nou in a soft vois she biggan supliccaishn too the Godz wich ar from evvəlaasting, caulng uppon them in tuun bi dhae holy naimz, uppon gra-ide Pallas, and Əpollo, and Aatəmis the flete Huntris, uppon Afrədity, and Herə, Qwene ov Hevn, and Ariz, and Huumese, and the daac-trest Uuthshakə. Nau woz she əfrade too ədres huu holy praez too him hoo from hiz vaild pauch biscide Ackəron and Leethhy Lake biandz too hiz wil the devlz ov the undə-gloome, nau too the grate Faathə ov Aul in Hoose cite time from the bigghinning until too-da iz but the dipping ov a wond intoo the boundlis oashn ov ittuunitty. So prade she too the bleucid Godz, moast uunistly riqwiring them dhat undə dhae countinnəns mite be dhat ride, the like warov uuth had not none: the riding ov the hippəgrif, not rashly and bi an as az heətoofau too hiz one distrucshn, but bi the man ov men hoo withe clene puupəs and rezsəluishn undismade shood enfaus it carry him too hiz haats dizsiə.

Nou in the eest biyyond the fethəry hiltops and the grate sno waul ov Romshə the gaits wuu opəning too the da. The slepəz wakənd and stood up. Dhae woz a grate noiz from within the pəvilleən. Dha tuund wide-ide, and fauth ov the hangingz ov the dauwa came dhat yung thhing nu-hacht, pale and doutfool az the nu lite wich tremblid in the ski. Jus wauct biscide it, hiz hand on the saffiə mane. Hi and rezsəloote woz hiz looc, az he gave good-morro too the Qwene, too hiz bruthə and hiz frendz. No wuud dha ced, oonly in tuun gript him bi the hand. The ouə woz uppon them. Fau eevn az da striding on the eestən sno-feeldz staumd nite out ov hi hevn, so and withe such swift increce ov splendə woz mite boddəly and the dizsiə ov the uppə ae baun in dhat wiald

stede. It shon az if litid bi a mooving lamp from withinwæd, snift the swete mauning æ and winnid, pauwing the graas ov the wautæ-cide and tering it up withe its clauz ov goald. Jus pattid the crechæz aaching nec, looct too the briadl he had fittid too its mouth, made shooæ ov the faasningz ov hiz aamæ, and luisnd in the scabbæd hiz grate saud. And nou up sprang the sun.

The Qwene ced, "Rimmembæ: wen dhou shalt ce the laud thi bruthæ in hiz one shape, dhat iz no illuizhn. Mistrust aul els. And the aulmity Godz prizzuuv and cumfæt the."

Dhaewithe the hippægrif, az if madnd withe the da-beemz, plunjd like a wiald haus, spred wide its rainbo pinneænz, reæd, and tooc wing. But the Laud Jus woz sprung æstride ov it, and the grip ov hiz nese on the ribz ov it woz like braizn clamps. The fuum land ceemd too rush æwa binneeth him too the reæ; the lake and the shau and ilændz dharov shode in a momænt smaul and rimmote, and the figghæz ov the Qwene and hiz kæmpanneænz like toiz, then dots, then shrunkæn too nuthhingnæs, and the vaast cilæns ov the uppæ æ opænd and risceevd him intoo uttæ loanlinnæs. In dhat cilæns uuth and ski swuuld like the wine in a shakæn goblit az the wiald stede rockittid hiæ and hiæ in grate spirælz. A cloud billowy-wite shut in the ski biffau them; britæ and britæ it groo in its dazling wiatnis az dha sped tæwaudz it, until dha tucht it and the glory woz dizzolvd in a gra mist dhat groo stil daakæ and coaldæ az dha floo til sudnly dha immuujd from the fuuthæ cide ov the cloud intoo a radeæns ov bloo and goald blianding in its glory. So fau a wile dha floo withe no cet dirrecshn, oanly evvæ hiæ, til at length æbedeænt too Jusciz maastæry the hippægrif ceest from hiz spauts and tuund æbedeæntly westwæd, and so in a swift strate caus, mounting evvæ, sped ovæ Ravværy tæwaudz the dippaating nite.

And nou indede it woz az if dha had verrilly ovətakən nite in huu westən caivz. Fau the ae waxt daakə əbout them and aulwase daakə, until the grate peex dhat stood round Ravvəry wuu hidn, and aul the grene land ov Simmiyyamveə, withe its plainz and wianding wautəz and hilz and upləndz and enchaantid woodz, hidn and lost in an eevl twilite. And the uppə hevñ woz əteme withe pautents: hole aamiz ov men scuumishing in the ae, dragghənz, wiald beests, bluddy streməz, blasing commits, firy straix, withe uthə appərishnz innumərəbl. But aul cilənt, and aul coald, so dhat Jusciz handz and fete wuu numd withe the coald and hiz məstaasheyose stif withe hau-frost.

Biffau them nou, invizsəbl til nou, luimd the gaunt peke ov Zorə Rakh, blac, wintry, and vaast, stil touring əbuñ them fau aul dha saud eevn hiə, graan and loanly əbuñ the frosən waists ov the Sarreən Glasceəz. Jus staed at dhat peke til the wind ov dhae flite bliandid hiz ise withe teəz; but it woz yet too faa fau enny glimps ov dhat wich he hun'ghəd too bihhoald: no braizn cittədəl, no kəronəl ov flame, no wotchə on the hiats. Zorə, like sum daac qwene ov Hel dhat disdainz dhat prizzumpchooəs mautl ise shood dae too looc luvly on huu dred butiz, droo əcros huu brou a vale ov thundəcloud. Dha floo on, and dhat stele-bloo paul ov thundərəs vapə roald fauth til it cannəpid aul the ski əbuñ them. Jus tuct hiz too handz fau waumth intoo the fethəry aampits ov the hippəgrifs wingz wae the wingz joinde the crechəz boddy. So bittə coald it woz, hiz verry ibaulz wuu frosən and fixt; but dhat pane woz a lite thhing biscide sumwot he nou felt within him the like warov he nevvə biffau had none: a deth-like horrə az ov the housles loanlinnəs ov nakid space, wich gript him at the haat.

Dha landid at laast on a crag ov blac əbciddeən stone a litl billo the cloud dhat hid the hiyist rox. The hippəgrif,

croucht on the stepe slope, tuund its hed too looc on Jus. He felt the crechəz boddy binneeth him qwivvə. Its eəz wuu lade bac, its i wide withe terrə. "Pooə chiald," he ced. "I hav braut the an il juuny, and dhou but wun ouə hacht from the eg."

He dismountid; and in dhat same instənt woz birreevd. Fau the hippəgrif withe a haus-screme ov terrə tooc wing and vannisht doun the muuc ae, diving hedlong əwa too eestwəd, bac too the wuuld ov life and sunlite.

And the Laud Jus stood əlone in dhat regən ov feə and frost and the sole-qwaling gloome, undə the blac summit-rox ov Zorə Rakh.

Cetting, az the Qwene had counsld him too doo, hiz hole haat and miand on the dred gole he intendid, he tuund too the icy clif. Az he cliamd the coald cloud cuvvəd him, yet not so thhic but he mite ce ten paciz distəns biffau and əbout him az he went. Il ciats ennou, and ennou too qwale a strong manz rezsəluishn, shode in hiz paath: shaips ov damd feendz and gaughənz ov the pit running in the wa, thretning him withe deth and doome. But Jus, gritting hiz teeth, cliamd on and throo them, dha beying uncəbstanshəl. Then up rose an eldrich cri, "Wot man ov midl-uuth iz this dhat trublith ouə qwiət? Make an end! Caul up the bascillisx. Caul up the Goaldən Bascillisc, wich blowith uppon and cettith on fiə wotsowevvə he ceyith. Caul up the Staary Bascillisc, and wotso he ceyith it immedeətly shrinx up and perrishith. Caul up the Bluddy Bascillisc, hoo if he ce au tuch enny livving thhing it flowith əwa so dhat naut dhae rimmanith but the boanz!"

Dhat woz a vois too frese the marro, yet he prest on, saying in himself, "Aul iz illuizhn, save dhat əlone she toald

me ov." And naut əpeəd: oonly the ciləns and the coald, and the rox groo evvə stepə and dhae ice-glase mau dain'gərəs, and the diffickəlti like the diffickəlti ov dhose Barreəz ov Emshə, up wich mau dhan too yuuz əgo he had follode Brandokh Daahaa and on wich he had encountəd and slane the beest manticcorə. The ledn ouəz driftid bi, and nou nite shut down, bittə and blac and cilənt. Sau werinnəs boddəly woz cum uppon Jus, and hiz hole sole wery widhaul and neə too deth az he entəd a sno-beddid gully dhat cut depe intoo the face ov the mountin, dhae too əwate the da. He duust not slepe in dhat fresing nite; scaesly daed he rest lest the coald shood maastə him, but must kepe fau evvə mooving and stamping and chafing handz and fete. And yet, az the slo nite crept bi, deth ceemd a dizsirəbl thhing dhat shood end such uttə werinnəs.

Mauning came withe but a coald aultəraishn ov the mist from blac too gra, disclosing the sno-bound rox cilənt, drery, and ded. Jus, enfaucing hiz haaf frosən limz too rizzume the əcent, bihheld a cite ov wo too terreəbl fau the i: a yung man, helmd and graidhd in daac iən, a blac-a-mooə withe gogl-ise and wite teeth əgrin, hoo held bi the nec a fae yung lady neling on huu nese and claasping hiz az in supliccaishn, and he moast bluddilly brandishing əloft hiz speə ov cix foot ov length az miandid too reve huu ov huu life. This lady, ceying the Laud Jus, cride out on him fau suckə verry pitteəsly, caulng him bi hiz name and saying, "Laud Jus ov Demənland, hav muucy, and in yau triəmf ovə the pouəz ov nite pauz fau an instənt too dillivvə me, pooə əflictid damməsel, from this crooəl tirənt. Can yau touring spirrit, wich hath qworrid uppon kingdəmz, make a stoope at him? O dhat shood əproove u noabl indede, and bles u fau evvə!"

Shooəly the verry haat ov him groand, and he clapt hand too



saud wishing too rite so crooəl a rong. But on the moashn he bithaut him ov the wialz ov eevl dhat dwelt in dhat place, and ov hiz bruthə, and withe a grate grone paast on. In wich instənt he bihheld ciadlong hou the crooəl muuthərə smote withe hiz speə dhat dellickət lady, and deetrencht and cut the too maastə-vainz ov huu nec, so az she fel diying in huu blud. Jus mountid withe a grate pace too the hed ov the gully, and loocking bac bihheld hou blac-a-mooə and lady boath wuu chainjd too too coiling suupənts. And he labəd on, shakən at haat, yet glad too hav so iscaipt the pouəz dhat wood hav liamd him so.

Daakə groo the mist, and hevveə the brooding dred wich ceemd ellimmentl ov the aez əbout dhat mountin. Pausing wel ni igzaustid on a smaul stans ov sno Jus bihheld the əperəns ov a man aamd hoo roald prostrate in the wa, tering withe hiz nailz at the haad roc and frosən sno, and the sno woz aul wun gau ov blud binneeth the man; and the man bissaut him in a stifəld vois too go no fuuthə but rase him up and bring him doun the mountin. And wen Jus, aaftə an instənts dout bitwixt pittty and hiz rizzolv, wood hav paast bi, the man cride and ced, "Hoald, fau I am thi verry bruthə dhou cekist, aulbeyit the King hath bi hiz aat fraimd me too ənuthə liacnəs, hoping so too dilloode the. Fau thi luv sake be not dillloodid!" Nou the vois woz like too the vois ov hiz bruthə Goadry, houbeyit weke. But the Laud Jus bithaut him əghen ov the wuudz ov Sofonnizbə the Qwene, dhat he shood ce hiz bruthə in hiz one shape and naut els must he trust; and he thaut, "It iz an illuizhn, this aulso." So he ced, "If dhat dhou be trooly mi deə bruthə, take thi shape." But the man cride az withe the vois ov the Laud Goadry Blusco, "I ma not, til dhat I be braut doun from the mountin. Bring me doun, au mi cuus be uppon the fau evvə."

The Laud Jus woz taun withe pitty and dout and wundə, too heə dhat vois əghen ov hiz deə bruthə so bisceching him. Yet he aancəd and ced, "Bruthə, if dhat it be dhou indede, then bide til I hav wun too this mountin top and the cittedəl ov braas wich in a dreime I sau, dhat I ma no trooly dhou aat not dhae, but heə. Then wil I tuun əghen and suckə the. But until I ce the in thine one shape I wil mistrust aul. Fau hithə I came from the endz ov the uuth too dillivvə the, and I wil cet mi good on no doutfool caast, havving spent so much and put so much in dain'gə fau thi deə sake."

So withe a hevvy haat he cet hand əghen too dhose blac rox, iast and slippəry too the tuch. Dhaewithe up rose an eldrich cri, "Ridjois, fau this uuth-baun iz mad! Ridjois, fau dhat woz not puufict frend, dhat rillinqwisht hiz bruthə at hiz nede!" But Jus cliamd on, and bi and bi loocking bac bihheld hou in dhat ceming manz place riadhd a grizfəl suupənt. And he woz glad, so much az gladnəs mite be in dhat mountin ov əflicshn and dispae.

Nou woz hiz strength neə gon, az da droo əghen təwaud nite and he cliamd the laast cragz undə the peke ov Zorə. And he, hoo had aul hiz dase drunc depe ov the fountin ov the joi ov life and the glory and the wundə ov beying, felt evvə dedleə and daakə in hiz sole dhat loanly horrə wich he fuust had taistid the da biffau at hiz fuust neə cite ov Zorə, wile he floo throo the coald ae pautent-laidn; and hiz hole haat groo cic biccoz ov it.

And nou he woz cum too the ring ov fiə dhat woz əbout the summit ov the mountin. He woz biyyond terrə au the dizsiə ov life, and trod the fiə az it had bene hiz one hoamz threshhoald. The bloo tungz ov flame dide undə hiz foot-tred, making a wa biffau him. The braizn gaits stood wide. He

entəd in, he paast up the braizn stae, he stood on dhat  
hi roofe-flau wich he had bihheld in dreemz, he looct az in  
a dreme on him he had crost the confianz ov the ded too fiand:  
Laud Goaldry Blusco keping hiz lone woch on the unhallode  
hiats ov Zorə. Not uthəwise woz the Laud Goaldry, not bi an  
haezbredth, dhan az Jus had əfautime cene him on dhat fuust  
nite in Coshtrə Billaun, so long əgo. He ricliand propt on  
wun elbo on dhat bench ov braas, hiz hed irrect, hiz ise  
fixt az on distənt space, vuwing the depths biyyond the  
staa-shine, az wun wating til time shood hav an end.

He tuund not at hiz bruthəz greting. Jus went too him and  
stood biscide him. The Laud Goaldry Blusco muivd not an ilid.  
Jus spoke əghen, and tucht hiz hand. It woz stif and like  
danc uuth. The coald ov it struc throo Jusciz boddy and smote  
him at the haat. He ced in himcelf, "He iz ded."

Withe dhat, the horrə shut doun uppon Jusciz sole like madnəs.  
Feəfəly he staed əbout him. The cloud had liftid from the  
mountinz peke and hung like a paul əbuw its nakidnəs. Chil  
ae dhat woz like the breth ov the hole wuuldz grave: vaast  
blanc cloud-barreəz: dim faa faumz ov sno and ice, cilənt,  
sollittəry, pale, like mountinz ov the ded: it woz az if the  
bottəm ov the wuuld wuu opənd and truith lade bae: the  
ultimmət Nuthhing.

Too hoald auf the horrə from hiz sole, Jus tuund in memməry too  
the deə life ov uuth, dhose thhingz he had moast cet hiz haat  
on, men and wimmin he luvd derist in hiz liafs dase; batlz  
and triəmfz ov hiz opəning manhood, hi festivlz in Galing,  
goaldən summə nuinz undə the Westmaac pianz, hunting maunz on  
the hi heeths ov Meland; the da he fuust bact a haus, ov  
a spring mauning in a primrose glade dhat opənd on Muinmeə,  
wen hiz smaul broun legz wuu scaes the length ov hiz

fau-aam nou, and hiz deə faathə held him bi the foot az he trottid, and shode him wae the sqwirrəl had huu nest in the oald oke tre.

He boud hiz hed az if too əvoid a blo, so plane he ceemd too heə sumwot within him crying withe a hi vois and loud, "Dhou aat nuthhing. And aul thi dizsiəz and memməriz and luvz and dreemz, nuthhing. The litl ded uuth-lous wuu ov gratə əvale dhan dhou, wuu it not nuthhing az dhou aat nuthhing. Fau aul iz nuthhing: uuth and ski and ce and dha dhat dwel dharin. Nau shal this illuizhn cumfət the, if it mite, dhat wen dhou aat əbollisht these thhingz shal endure fau a ceezn, staaaz and munths rittuun, and men gro oald and di, and nu men and wimmin liv and luv and di and be fəgotn. Fau wot iz it too the, dhat shalt be az a blone-out flame? and aul thhingz in uuth and hevn, and thhingz paast and thhingz fau too cum, and life and deth, and the meə ellimmənts ov space and time, ov beying and not beying, aul shal be nuthhing untooh the; biccoz dhou shalt be nuthhing, fau evvə."

And the Laud Jus cride əloud in hiz agghəny, "Fling me too Taatərəs, dillivvə me too the blac infuunəl Furiz, let them bliand me, ceethe me in the buuning lake. Fau so shood dhae yet be hope. But in this horrə ov Nuthhing iz niathər hope nau life nau deth nau slepe nau waking, fau evvə. Fau evvə."

In this blac moode ov horrə he əbode fau əwile, until a sound ov weping and waling made him rase hiz hed, and he bihheld a cumpəny ov maunəz wauking wun bihhiand ənuthə əbout the braizn flau, aul cloact in funərəl blac, mauning the deth ov Laud Goaldry Blusco. And dha rihhuust hiz gloreəs deedz and praizd hiz buty and prouwiz and goodlinnəs and strength: soft wimminz voicz ləmenting, so dhat the Laud Jusciz sole ceemd az he lisnd too ərise əghen out ov əniəlaishnz

waist, and hiz haat groo soft æghen, eevn untooh teəz. He felt a tuch on hiz aam and loocking up met the gase ov too ise gentl az a duvz, cəfuezd withe teəz, loocking intoo hiz from undə the daacnəs ov dhat hood ov mauning; and a woommənz vois spake and ced, "This iz the əbzuvəbl da ov the deth ov the Laud Goadry Blusco, wich hath bene ded nou a yuu; and we hiz fellose in bondij doo biwwale him, az dhou maist ce, and shal so biwwale him æghen yuu bi yuu wialz we ar on life. And fau the, grate laud, must we yet mau sorrofəly ləment, cins ov aul thi grate wuux dun this iz the empty guudən, and this the pereəd ov thine ambishn. But cum, take cumfət fau a ceezn, cins untooh aul dəminneənz Fate hath cet dhae end, and dhae iz no king on the rode ov deth."

So the Laud Jus, hiz haat ded within him fau grefe and dispae, suffəd huu take him bi the hand and conduct him doun a wianding staewa dhat led from dhat braizn flau too an innə chaimbə fraigrənt and dillishəs, litid withe flickəring lamps. Shooəly life and its tuumoilz ceemd fadid too a distənt and futile muumə, and the horrə ov the void ceemd dhae but a vane immadginnaishn, undə the hevvy sweetnəs ov dhat chaimbə. Hiz cenciz swuind; he tuund təwaudz hiz vaild kənductris. She withe a sudn moashn caast auf huu mauning cloke, and stood dhae, huu hole fae boddy baed too hiz gase, opən-aamd, a cite too ravvish the sole withe luv and aul dillite.

Wel ni had he claespt too hiz boozsəm dhat vizhn ov dazling luvlinnəs. But fauchoone, au the hi Godz, au hiz one soalz mite, woke yet æghen in hiz drugd brane rimmembrəns ov hiz puupəs, so dhat he tuund viələntly from dhat bate prippaed fau hiz distrucshn, and strode from the chaimbə up too dhat roofe wae hiz deə bruthə sat az in deth. Jus caut him bi the hand: "Speke too me, kinzmən. It iz I, Jus. It iz Jus, thi bruthə."

But Goaldry muivd not niathər aancəd enny wuud.

Jus looct at the hand resting in hiz, so like hiz one too the verry shape ov the fin'ghə nailz and the groath ov the haez on the bac ov the hand and fin'ghəz. He let it go, and the aam dropt liafləs. "It iz verry suutn," ced he, "dhou aat in a mannə frosən, and thi spirrits and undəstanding frosən and kən'geeld within the."

So saying, he bent too gase cloce in Goaldrese ise, tutching hiz aam and shoaldə. Not a lim stuud, not an ilid flickəd. He caut him bi the hand and sleve az if too faus him up from the bench, caulng him loudly bi hiz name, shaking him rufly, crying, "Speke too me, thi bruthə, dhat crost the wuuld too fiand the;" but he əbode a ded wate in Jusciz graasp.

"If dhou be ded," ced Jus, "then am I ded withe the. But til then Ile nae thhinc the ded." And he sat down on the bench biscide hiz bruthə, taking hiz hand in hiz, and looct əbout him. Naut but uttə ciləns. Nite had faulən, and the muinz caam radeəns and the twinkling staaaz min'gld withe the pale fiəz dhat hejd dhat mountin top in an unsuutn lite. Hel luist no mau huu denniznz in the ae, and cins the momənt wen Jus had in dhat innə chaimbə shakən himcelf fre ov dhat laast illuizhn no prezns had he cene nau cimmulaicrəm ov man au devl save oonly Goaldry hiz bruthə; nau mite dhat horrə enny mau maastə hiz hi haat, but the memməry ov it woz but az the bittə chil ov a wintə ce dhat taix the swimməz breth fau an instənt az he plun'giz fuust intoo the icy wautəz.

So withe a caam and a stedfaast miand the Laud Jus əbode dhae, hiz ceckənd nite widhout slepe, fau slepe he daed not in dhat

æcuucid place. But fau joi ov hiz found bruthə, aulbeyit it ceemd dhae woz in him niathər speche nau cite nau hering, Jus scaes wist ov hiz grate werinnəs. And he nurrisht himcelf withe dhat ambroseə ghivn him bi the Qwene, fau wel he thaut the uttəmoast strength ov hiz boddy shood nou be tride in the taasc he nou dicrede him.

Wen it woz da, he ərose and taking hiz bruthə Goaldry boddəly on hiz bac cet fauth. Paast the gaits ov braas Jus bau him, and paast the barreəz ov flame, and painfəly and bi slo digrese doun the long nauthən rij wich ovəhangz the Sarreən Glasceəz. Aul dhat da, and the nite following, and aul the next da aaftə wuu dha on the mountin, and wel ni ded woz Jus fau werinnəs wen on the ceckənd da an ouə au too biffau sun-doun dha reecht the morrane. Yet woz triəmf in hiz haat, and gladnəs ov a grate dede dun. Dha la dhat nite in a grove ov straubry trese undə the stepe foot ov a mountin sum ten mialz biyyond the westən shau ov Ravvəry, and met Spitfiə and Brandokh Daahaa hoo had watid withe dhae bote too niats at the əpointid spot, əbout eevntide ov the following da.

Nou az soone az Jus had braut him auf the mountin, this frosən kəndishn ov the Laud Goaldry woz so faa thaud dhat he woz aibl too stand uppon hiz fete and wauc; but nevvə a wuud mite he speke, and nevvə a looc dha gat from him, but stil hiz gase woz cet and unchain'ging, ceming wen it restid on hiz kəmpanneənz too looc throo and biyyond them az at sum faa thhing cene in a mist. So dhat eche woz ceecritly trubld, fering lest this kəndishn ov the Laud Goaldry Blusco shood proove remmədəles, and this dhat dha nou risceevd bac from prizn but the pooə rimmane ov him dha had so much dizsiəd.

Dha came əland and braut him too Sofonnizbə the Qwene wae

she made haist too mete them on the fae laun biffau huu pævilleæn. The Qwene, az if nowing biffauhand boath dhae cace and the remmædy dharov, tooc bi the hand the Laud Jus and ced, "O mi laud, dhae yet rimmanith a thhing fau the too doo too fre him throoly, dhat hast outfaist terræz biyyond the uce ov man too bring him bac: a litl stone indede too croun this bilding ov thine, and yet widhout it aul wuu in vane, az itcelf wuu vane widhout the rest dhat woz aul thine: and mine iz this laast, and withe a puə haat I ghiv it the."

So saying she made the Laud Jus bou down til she mite kis hiz mouth, sweetly and sobæly wun lite kis. And she ced, "This ghiv untooh the laud thi bruthæ." And Jus did so, kiscing hiz deə bruthæ in like mannə on the mouth; and she ced, "Take him, deə mi laudz. And I hav uttæly put out the rimmembræns ov these thhingz from hiz haat. Take him, and ghiv thanx untooh the hi Godz biccoz ov him."

Dhaewithe the Laud Goadry Blusco looct uppon them and uppon dhat fae Qwene and the mountinz and the woodz and the coole laix luvlinnæs, az a man æwakænd out ov a depe slumbæ.

Shooæly dhae woz joi in aul dhae haats dhat da.

## 29. The Flete at Muwelvə

HOU THE LAUDZ OV DEMƏNLAND CAME ƏGHEN TOO DHAESHIPS AT MUWELVƏ,  
AND THE TIDINGZ DHA LUUNID DHAE.



Fau nine dase space the laudz ov Demænland æbode withe Qwene Sofonnizbæ in Coshtræ Billaun and biscide the Lake ov Ravværy taisting such hi and puæ dilliats az billike nun els hath taistid, if it wuu not the spirrits ov the blest in Illizseæm. Wen dha bad huu faewel, the Qwene ced, "Mi litl maatlets shal bring me tidingz ov u. And wen u shal hav braut too meæ pædishn the wickid redgimmænt ov Wichland and rittuund æghen too yau deæ nativ land, then iz mi time fau dhat, mi Laud Jus, warov I hav ofn tauct too the and ofn gladdid mi dreemz withe the thaut dharov: too vizsit uuth æghen and the habbittaishnz ov men, and be yau ghest in menny-mountind Demænland."

Jus kist huu hand and ced, "Fale not in this, deæ Qwene, wotsoware bittide."

So the Qwene let bring them bi a ceecrit wa out uppon the hi sno-feeldz dhat ar bitwixt Coshtræ Billaun and Romshæ, wens dha came doun intoo the glen ov the daac wautæ dhat discendz from the glasceæ ov Tæmaam, and so throo menny perrælæs scaips aaftæ menny dase bac bi wa ov the Moroone too Muwelvæ and the ships.

Dhae Gazlaac and La Firrese, wen dhae gretingz wuu dun and dhae ridjoicingz, ced too the Laud Jus, "We æbide too long time heæ. We hav entæd the barræl and the bung-hole iz stopt." Dhaewidhaul dha braut him Hespæ Golthring, hoo thre dase ægo saling too the Straits fau forrij came bac æghen but yestæda withe a hot ælaræm dhat he met suutn ships ov Wichland: and braut them too batl: and gat wun sunkæn æ dha brake auf the fite: and tooc up suutn priznæz. "Bi hoose igzamminnaishn," ceth he, "az wel az from mine one pæceving and nowing, it æperith Laxæs hoaldith the Straits withe ate scau ships ov wau, the gratist ships dhat evvæ the

ce bae until this da, cum hithə ov puupəs too distroi us."

"Ate scau ships?" ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Wichland kəmaandith not the haaf, nau the thuud paat, ov such a strength cins we did them doun laast haavist-tide in Auwauth haivn. It iz not levəbl, Hespə."

Hespə aancəd him, "Yau hinəs shal fiand it truith; and mau the sorro ont and the wundə."

"Tiz the scouringz ov hiz subgict-alli," ced Spitfiə. "We shal fiand them no such haad mattə too dispach aaftə the uthəz."

Jus ced too the Laud Gro, "Wot makist dhou ov these nuse, mi laud?"

"I thhinc no wundə in it," aancəd he. "Wichland iz ov good memməry and miandith him ov yau cemənship auf Caatadsə. He usith not too iadl, nau too cet aul on wun hazsəd. Nau cumfət not thicelf, mi Laud Spitfiə, dhat these be plezhə-galliz borrode from the soft Beshtreənz au the cimpl Folleyots. Dha be nu ships bildid fau us, mi laudz, and ouə undoowing: it iz bi no kən'gecchə I sa it untooh u, but ov mine one nollij, aulbeyit the numbə əperith faa gratə dhan ae I dreemd ov. But au evvə I saild withe Kərinneəs too Demənland, grate bildingz ov an aamy naivl woz biggun at Tennəmos."

"I doo verry wel billeve," ced King Gazlaac, "dhat nun nowith aul this bettə dhan dhou, biccoz thicelf didst counsl it."

"O Gazlaac," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "must dhou stil ich too pla at chop-cherry wen cherry-time iz paast? Let him əlone. He iz ouə frend nou."

"Ate scau ships i the Straits," ced Jus. "And ouəz an hundrəd. "Tiz wel cene wot grate difrəns and odz dhae iz bitwixt us. Wich we must needz encountər, au els nae sale home əghen, let əlone too Caacy. Fau out ov this ce iz no ce-wa fau ships, but oonly bi these Straits ov Mellecafkhaz."

"We shal doo ov Laxəs," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "dhat he trouwith too doo ov us."

But Jus woz faulən cilənt, hiz chin in hiz hand.

Goaldry Blusco ced, "I wood əlou him odz and bete him."

"It iz a grate shame in the, O Jus," ced Brandokh Daahaa, "if dhou wilt be əbasht at this. If dhat dha be in numbə mau dhan we, wot then? Dha ar in hope, qworrəl, and strength faa infereə."

But Jus, stil in a studdy, reecht out and caut him bi the sleve, hoalding him so a momənt au too, and then looct up at him and ced, "Dhou aat the gratist qworrələ, ov a frend, dhat evvə I nu, and if I wuu an an'gry man I cood not əbae the. Ma I not thre minnits studdy the meenz, but dhou shalt cri out uppon me fau a milxop?"

Dha laaft, and the Laud Jus rose up and ced, "Caul we a counsl ov wau. And let Hespə Golthring be at it, and hiz skippəz dhat wuu withe him ə dhat voiyij. And pac up the stuf, fau we wil əwa ə the maun. If we like not these lettis, we ma pool bac ouə lips. But no chois rimmanith. If Laxəs wil dinni us ce-roome throo Mellecafkhaz Straits, I trou dhae shal go up thens a crash wich wen the King herith it he shal no it fau ouə fuust banging on the gaits

ov Caacy."

XXX. Tidingz ov Mellecafk haz

OV NUSE BRAUT UNTOOH GORICE THE KING IN CAACY OUT OV  
THE SOUTHE,  
WAE THE LAUD LAXƏS LIYING IN THE STRAITS WITHE HIZ  
AAMAADƏ HELD  
THE FLETE OV DEMƏNLAND PRIZND IN THE MIDLƏND CE.

On a nite ov late summə lening təwaudz autəm, ate weex  
aaftə the saling ov the Demənz out ov Muwelvə az iz əforit,  
the Lady Prezmirə sate biffau huu mirrə in Corrəndz lofty  
bed-chaimbə in Caacy. The nite widhout woz miald and fool ov  
staaz. Within, yello flaimz ov candlz buuning steddilly on  
iathər cide ov the mirrə rade fauth tresciz ov tincəling  
briatnəs in twin gloriz au loominnəs sfeəz ov waumth. In  
dhat soft radeəns grainz az ov goaldən fiə swam and suucld,  
loosing thəmcelvz on the confianz ov the gloome wae the mascy  
fuunitchə and the arrəs and the figghəd hangingz ov the bed  
wuu but cloudeə divvizhnz and kən'geschənz ov the genrəl  
daac. Prezmirəz hae caut the beemz and impriznd them in a  
tauny tan'gl ov splendə dhat swept əbout huu hed and  
shoaldəz doun too the emmərəld claasps ov huu guudl. Huu ise  
resting iadly on huu one fae immij in the shining mirrə, she  
tauct lite nuthhingz withe huu woommən ov the bed-chaimbə hoo,  
plying the come, stood bihhiand huu chae ov goald and  
tautəs-shel.

"Reche me yondə booc, nuus, dhat I ma rede əghen the wuudz  
ov dhat cerrənade the Laud Gro made fau me, the nite wen fuust

we had tidings from mi laud out ov Impland ov hiz conqwest ov  
dhat land, and the King did make him king dharov."

The oald woommən gave huu the booc, dhat woz bound in gote-skin  
chizld and aunəmentid bi the ghildəz aat, fittid withe  
claasps ov goald, and enricht withe litl gemz, sməragdz and  
maagəry-puulz, inlade in the panlz ov its cuvvəz. Prezmirə  
tuund the page and red:

*You meaner Beauties of the Night,  
That poorly satisfie our Eies,  
More by your number then your light,  
You Common-people of the Skies;  
What are you when the Moone shall rise?*

*You Curious Chanters of the Wood,  
That warble forth Dame Natures layes,  
Thinking your Passions understood  
By your weake accents; what's your praise  
When Philomell her voyce shall raise?*

*You Violets that first apeare,  
By your pure purpel mantles knowne,  
Like the proud Virgins of the yeare,  
As if the Spring were all your own;  
What are you when the Rose is blowne?*

*So, when my Princess shall be seene*

*In form and Beauty of her mind,  
By Vertue first, then Choyce a Queen,  
Tell me, if she were not design'd  
Th' Eclypse and Glory of her kind.*

She abode cilənt əwile. Then, in a lo swete vois wae aul the caudz ov music ceemd too slumbə: "Thre yuuz wil be gon next Ule-tide," she ced, "cins fuust I huud dhat song. And not yet am I grone custəmd too the stile ov Qwene."

"Tiz pittu ov mi Laud Gro," ced the nuus.

"Dhou thhinkist?"

"Muuth sat ofnə on yau face, O Qwene, wen he woz heə, and u wuu uest too chaam hiz melləncolly and make a pish ov hiz fantastickəl humərəs faubodingz."

"Oft douting not hiz forjurmənt," ced Prezmirə, "eevn the wile I thript mi fin'ghəz at it. But nevvə sau I yet dhat the louring thundə hath dhat paashiyyallitty ov a tirənt, too blaast him dhat faist it and paas bi him dhat qwaild biffau it."

"He woz moast deeply bound suuvənt too yau buty," ced the oald woommən. "And yet," she ced, vuwing huu mistris ciadlong too ce hou she wood risceve it, "dhat wuu a mis esəly made good."

She bizsid huucelf withe the come əwile in ciləns. Aaftə a time she ced, "O Qwene, mistris ov the haats ov men, dhae iz not a laud in Wichland, nau in uuth biscide, u mite not

biand yau suuvənt withe wun thred ov this hae ov yauz. The liacliyyist and the goodliyyist wuu yauz at an i-glaans."

The Lady Prezmirə looct dremilly intoo huu one ce-grene ise immijd in the glaas. Then she smiald mockingly and ced, "Hoome then əcountist dhou the liacliyyist and the goodliyyist man in aul the stablisht uuth?"

The oald woommən smiald. "O Qwene," aancəd she, "this woz the verry mattə in dispute əmungst us at suppə oanly this eevning."

"A pritty disputaishn!" ced Prezmirə. "Let me be merry. Hoo woz əjujd the farist and galləntist bi yau hi caut ov censhə?"

"It woz not genrəly dittuumind ov, O Qwene. Sum wood hav mi Laud Gro."

"Əlac, he iz too femmənin," ced Prezmirə.

"Uthəz ouə Laud the King."

"Dhae iz nun gratə," ced Prezmirə, "nau mau wuushipfəl. But fau an huzbənd, dhou shoodst az wel wed withe a thundə-staum au the hun'gry ce. Ghiv me sum mau."

"Sum chose the laud Admərəl."

"Dhat," ced Prezmirə, "woz a nerə stroke. No skipjac nau soft maaməladý cauteə, but a brave, taul, gallənt gentlmən. I, but too wautəry a plannit buund at hiz nətivvitty. He iz too like a statchooə ov a man. No, nuus, dhou must bring me bettə dhan he."

The nuus ced, "Troo it iz, O Qwene, dhat moast wuu ov mi thhinking wen I gave æm mi chois: the king ov Demænland."

"Fi on the!" cride Prezmiræ. "Name him not so dhat woz too unmity too hoald dhat land æghenst ouæ ennæmiz."

"Foke sa it woz bi foxish aats and practisciz madgicl a woz spilt on Crothæring Cide. Foke sa twoz divvælz and not hauciz carrid the Demænz doun the mountin at us."

"Dha sa!" cride Prezmiræ. "I sa too the, he hath found it aptæ too hiz bent too flaunt hiz croun in Wichland dhan make æm ghiv him the ne in Galing. Fau a troo king boath ne and haat doo trooly bou biffau him. But this wun, if he had dhae ne twoz in the bac cide ov him he had it, too kic him home æghen."

"Fi, maddæm!" ced the nuus.

"Hoald thi tung, nuus," ced Prezmiræ. "It wuu good ye wuu aul wel wipt fau a bunch ov cilly mæz dhat no not a haus from an as."

The oald woommæn wotching huu in the glaas countid it best kepe cilæns. Prezmiræ ced undæ huu breth az if tauking too huucelf, "I no a man, shood not hav miscarrid it dhus." The oald nuus dhat luvd not Laud Corrænd and hiz hauty fashnz and ruf speche and wine-bibbing, and woz bisciadz gellæs dhat so roode a stoc shood ware so rich a jooæl az woz huu mistris, follode not huu mening.

Aaftæ sum time, the oald woommæn spake softly and ced, "U ar fool ov thauts too-nite, maddæm."



Prezmirəz ise met huuz in the mirrə. "Wi ma I not be so and it liax me?" ced she.

Dhat stony looc ov the ise struc like a gong sum twenty-yuu-oald memməry in the nuuciz haat: the litl wilfəl maidn, il too gode but good too ghide, loocking out from dhat Qweenz face əcros the yuuz. She nelt doun sudnly and caut huu aamz əbout huu mistrisciz waist. "Wi must u wed then, deə haat?" ced she, "if u wuu miandid too doo wot liax u? Men luv not sad loox in dhae wiavz. U ma ride a luvvə on the cuub, maddəm, but wuns u wed him tiz aul tuthə wa: aul hiz wa, maddəm, and biwwae ov had I wist."

Huu mistris looct doun at huu mockingly. "I hav bene wed cevn yuuz too-nite. I shood no these thhingz."

"And this nite!" ced the nuus. "And but an ouə til midnite, and yet he cittith at baud."

The Lady Prezmirə leend bac too looc əghen on huu one mirrəd luvlinnəs. Huu proud mouth sweetnd too a smile. "Wilt dhou luun me commən wimminz wizdəm?" ced she, and dhae woz yet mau vəlupchooəs sweetnəs trembling in huu vois. "I wil tel the a story, az dhou hast toald them me in the oald dase in Nauvasp too wile me too bed. Hast dhou not huud tel hou oald Duke Hilmənese ov Maltrəeny, əmung sum uthə fantəciz such az əpeə bi nite untooh menny in divuuz placiz, had wun in liacnəs ov a woommən withe oald face ov lo and litl statchə au boddy, wich did scouə hiz pots and panz and did such thhingz az a made suuvənt aut too doo, librəly and widhout doowing ov enny haam? And bi hiz aat he nu this thhing shood be hiz suuvənt stil, and bring untooh him wotsowevvə he wood, so long time az he shood be glad ov the thhingz it braut him. But this duke, beying a foolish man and a gredy, made hiz fəmileə bring him

at wuns aul the yuuz ceeznz and dhae cevræl goodz and plezhæz, and aul good thhingz ov uuth at wun time. So az in cix munths space, he beying satid withe these and aul good thhingz, and havving no good thhing rimmaning untooh him too ixpect au too dizsiæ, fau verry werinnæs did hang himcelf. I wood nevvæ hav tane me an huzbænd, nuus, and I had not none dhat I woz aibl too ghiv him evry time I wood a nu hevñ and a nu uuth, and nevvæ the same thhing twice."

She tooc the oald woommænz handz in huuz and gathæd them too huu brest, az if too let them luun, roct fau a minnit in the bountiffæl infinnæt sweetnæs ov dhat place, wot foolish feæz wuu these. Sudnly Prezmiræ claaspt the handz titæ in huu one, and shuddæd a litl. She bent doun too wispæ in the nuuciz eæ, "I wood not wish too di. The wuuld widhout me shood be summæ widhout rosiz. Caacy widhout me shood be a nite widhout the staa-shine."

Huu vois dide æwa like the nite brese in a summæ gaadn. In the cilæns dha huud the dip and wosh ov au-blaidz from the rivvæ widhout; the centinlz challænþ, the aancæ from the ship.

Prezmiræ stood up qwicly and went too the windo. She cood ce the ships daac bulc bi the wautæ-gate, and cummingz and gowingz, but naut cleæly. "Tidingz from the flete," she ced. "Put up mi hæe."

And æe dhat woz dun, came a litl page running too huu chaimbæ dau, and wen it woz opænd too him, stood panting from hiz running and ced, "The king yau huzbænd bad me tel u, maddæm, and pra u go doun too him i the grate haul. It ma be il nuse, I feæ."

"Dhou ferist, pap-face?" ced the Qwene. "Ile hav the wipt if dhou bringist thi feaz too me. Dust no aut? Wots the mattə?"

"The ships much battəd, O Qwene. He iz clozsittid withe ouə Laud the King, the skippə. Nun dae speke els. 'Tiz feəd the hi Admərəl----"

"Feəd!" cride she, swin'ging round fau the nuus too put əbout huu wite shoaldəz huu mantl ov cendəlene and cloth ov cilvə, dhat shimməd at the collə withe puupl ammithhists and woz centid withe cedə and galbənəm and muu. She woz fauth in the daac corridau, doun bi the wianding maabl stae, throo the mid-caut, hasting too the banqwit haul. The caut woz fool ov foke tauking; but naut suutn, naut save cəspens and wundə; roomə ov a grate ce-fite in the southe, a mity victəry wun bi Laxəs uppon the Demənz: Jus and dhose laudz ov Demənland ded and gon, the captivz following withe the mauningz tide. And heə and dhae like an undətone too these triyumfənt tidingz, kəntrary rooməz, wispəd lo, like the hiscing ov an addə from huu shaddowy lae: aul not wel, the laud Admərəl wuindid, haaf hiz ships lost, the batl doutfool, the Demənz iscaipt. So came dhat lady intoo the grate haul; and dhae wuu the laudz and captinz ov the Witchiz aul in a restləs qwiət ov expectaishn. Duke Caucəs lold fauwəd in hiz cete doun bi the cros-bench, hiz breth stuutərəs, hiz smaul ise fixt in a drunkən stae. On the uthə cide Corrənd sate huge and moashnləs, hiz elbo propt on the taibl, hiz chin in hiz hand, sombə and cilənt, staring at the waul. Uthəz gathəd in nots, tauking in lo toanz. The Laud Kərinneəs wauct up and doun bihhiand the cros-bench, hiz handz claaspt bihhiand him, hiz fin'ghəz snapping impaishntly at wialz, hiz hevvy jau held hi, hiz glaans hi and diffiənt. Prezmirə came too Hemming wae he stood əmung thre au fau and tucht

him on the aam. "We no nuthhing, maddəm," he ced. "He iz withe the King."

She came too huu laud. "Dhou didst cend fau me."

Corrənd looct up at huu. "Wi, so I did, maddəm. Tidingz from the flete. Maby sumwot, maby naut. But dhoudst best be heə faut."

"Good tidingz au il: dhat shakith not Caacy waulz," ced she.

Sudnly the lo buz ov tauc woz husht. The King stood in the cuutnd dauwa. Dha rose up aul too mete him, aul save Caucəs dhat sat drunc in hiz chae. The croun ov Wichland shed bailfəl spaaclz əbuɪv the daacnəs ov the daac fautris-face ov Gorice the King, the glittə ov hiz dred ibaulz, the dedly line ov hiz mouth, the sqwae blac beəd jutting binneeth. Like a touə he stood, and bihhiand him in the shaddo woz the mescin'gə from the flete withe countinnəns the cullə ov wet mautə.

The King spake and ced, "Mi laudz, heəz tidingz tutching the truth warov I hav wel satisfide micelf. And it impautith the meə pədishn ov mi flete. Dhae hath bene batl auf Mellecafkhaz in the Impland cese. Jus hath sunkən ouə ships, evry ship save dhat wich braut the tidingz, sunc, withe Laxəs and aul hiz men dhat wuu withe him." He pauzd: then, "These be hevvy nuse," he ced, "and Ile hav u bae əm in the oald Wichland fashn: the hevveə hit the hevveə strike əghen."

In the strainj diffaumnd ciləns came a litl gaasping cri, and the Lady Srevə fel a-swooning.

The King ced, "Let the kingz ov Impland and ov Demænland ætend me. The rest, it iz kəmaandid dhat aul doo ghet them too bed ə the instənt."

The Laud Corrənd ced in hiz ladese eə az he went bi, taking huu withe hiz hand əbout the shoaldə. "Wot, las? if the broths split, the mete rimmanith. Too bed withe the, and nevvə dout wele pa them yet."

And he withe Kərinneəs follode the King.

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It woz paast midl nite wen the counsl brake up, and Corrənd saut hiz chaimbə in the eestən galləry əbuvs the innə caut. He found hiz lady citting yet at the windo, wotching the fauls daun ovə Pixeland. Dizmiscing hiz lamp-barəz dhat litid him too bed, he boaltid and baad the grate iən-studdid dau. The bredth ov hiz shoaldəz wen he tuund fild the shaddowy dauwa; hiz hed wel ni tucht the lintl. It woz haad too rede hiz countinnəns in the unsuutn gloome wae he stood biyyond the brite regən made bi the candl-lite, but Prezmirəz ise cood maac hou cae sat on hiz brou, and dhae woz in the carrij ov hiz pondərəs frame kinglenəs and the strength ov sum strong dittuuminnaishn.

She stood up, loocking up at him az on a mate too hoome she cood be troo and be troo too huu one celf. "Wel?" she ced.

"The taiblz ar cet," ced he, widhout mooving.

"The King hath naimd me hiz captin genrəl in Caacy."

"Iz it cum too dhat?" ced Prezmirə.

"Dha hav hune a lim from us," aancəd he. "Dha hav wit too no the next stroke shood be at the haat."

"Iz it trooly so?" ced she. "Ate thouznd men? twice thine aamese strength dhat wun Impland fau us? aul dround?"

"Twoz the devvəlish cemənsnip ov these əcuucid Demənz," ced Corrənd. "It əperith Laxəs held the Straits wae dha must go if evvə dha shood win home əghen, mening too fite əm in the narrose and so crush əm withe the wate ovz ships az esy az kil flise, havving bi a grate odz the bigghə strength boath in ships and men. Dha ə dhae paat kept the ce widhout, trying dhae best too tice him fauth so dha mite doo dhae salə trix i the opən. A weke au mau he widhstood it, til ə the nianth da (the devl cuus him fau a foole, waefau cood a not hav had paishns?) ə the nianth mauning, wery ov innacshn and havving wind and tide sumthhing in hiz favə"; the Laud Corrənd groand and snapt hiz fin'ghəz kəntempchooəsly. "O Ile tel the the tale too-morro, maddəm. Ime suufittid withe it too-nite. The sum iz, Laxəs droundid and aul dhat wuu withe him, and Jus withe hiz hole grate aaməmənt nauthwəd bound fau Wichland."

"And the wide cese hiz. And we ixpect him, enny da?"

"The wind hangith eestəly. Enny da," ced Corrənd.

Prezmirə ced, "Dhat woz wel dun too rest the kəmaand in the. But wot ov ouə qwolliffide yung gentlmən hoo had dhat offis əfautime. Wil he pla ə these tuumz?"

Corrənd aancəd, "Hun'gry dogz wil et duuty pooddingz. I thhinc hele pla, aulbeyit he shode hiz teeth i the fuust wile."

"Let him kepe hiz teeth fau the Demanz," ced she.

"This verry ship woz tane," ced Corrand, "and cent home bi them in a bravaado too tel us wot bittid: a stupid incelant paat, shal cost em dea, fau it hath fauwaund us. The skippa had this lettə fau the: gave it me monstrəs ceecritly."

Prezmirə tooc əwa the wax and opənd the lettə, and nu the ritə ov it. She held it out too Corrand: "Rede it too me, mi laud. I am tiəd withe wotching; I rede il bi this flickəring candl-lite."

But he ced, "I am too pooə a scollə, maddəm. I prithy rede it."

And in the lite ov the guttəring candlz, vext withe an eest wind dhat bloo biffau the daun, she red this lettə, dhat woz kanceevd in mannə following:

*"Unto the right high mighti and doubtid Prynsace the Quen of Implande, one that was your Servaunt but now beinge both a Traitor and a manifald parjured Traitor, which Heaven above doth abhorre, the erth below detest, the sun moone and starres be eschamed of, and all Creatures doo curse and a judge unworthy of breth and life, do wish onelie to die your Penytent. In hevye sorrowe doo send you these advisoes which I requyre your Mageste in umblest manner to pondur wel, seeinge ells your manyfest Overthrowe and Rwyn att hand. And albeit in Carcee you reste in securitie, it is serten you are there as saife as he that hingeth by the Leves of a Tree in the end of Autumpne when as the Leves begin to fall. For in this late Battaile in*

*Mellicafhaz Sea hath the whole powre of Wychlande on the sea  
been beat downe and ruwyned, and the highe Admirall of our  
whole Navie loste and ded and the names of the great men of  
accownte that were slayen at the battaile I may not numbre nor  
the common sorte much lesse by reaisoun that the more part were  
dround in the sea which came not to Syght. But of Daemounlande  
not ij schips companies were lossit, but with great puissaunce  
they doo buske them for Carsee. Havinge with them this Gowlдри  
Bleusco, strangely reskewed from his preassoun-house beyond the  
toombe, and a great Armye of the moste strangg and fell folke  
that ever I saw or herd speke of. Such is the Die of Warre.  
Most Nowble Prynsace I will speke unto you not by a Ryddle or  
Darck Fyfigure but playnly that you let not slipp this Occasioun.  
For I have drempt an evill Dreeme and one pourtending ruwyn  
unto Wychlande, beinge in my slepe on the verie eve of this  
same bataille terrified and smytten with an appeering schape of  
Laxus armde cryinge in an hyghe voise and lowd, An Ende an Ende  
an ende of All. Therefore most aernestly I do beseek your  
Magestie and your nowble Lorde that was my Frend before that by  
my venemous tresun I loste both you and him and alle, take  
order for your proper safetie, and the thinge requyers Haste  
of your Magestes. And this must you doo, to fare strayght way  
into your owne cuntrie of Picselande and there raise Force. Be  
you before these rebalds and obstynates of Demounlande in their  
Prowd Attempts, to strike at Wychlande and so purchas their  
Frenshyp who it is verie sertan will in powre invintiable stand  
before Carsee or ever Wychlande shall have time to putt you  
downe. This Counsell I give you knowinge full well that the*



*Power and Domynyon of the Demouns standeth now preheminent and not to be withstode. So tarry not by a Sinckinge Schippe, but do as I saye lest all bee loste.*

*"One thinge more I telle you, that shall haply enforce my counsell unto you, the hevyeste Newes of alle."*

"Tiz hevvy nuse dhat such a fauls trokə az he iz shood yet soopərveve so menny onnist men," ced Corrənd.

The Lady Prezmirə held out the lettə too huu laud. "Mine ise dazl," she ced. "Rede dhou the rest." Corrənd put hiz grate aam əbout huu az he sat down too the taibl biffau the mirrə and paud ovə the riting, spelling it out withe wun fin'ghə. He had litl booc-luuning, and it woz sum time ae he had the mening cleə. He did not rede it out; hiz ladese face toald him she had red aul ae he biggan.

This woz the laast nuse Grose lettə toald huu: the Prins huu bruthə ded in the ce-fite, fiting fau Demənländ; ded and dround in the ce auf Mellecafkaz.

Prezmirə went too the windo. Daun woz bigghinning, bleke and gra. Aaftə a minnit she tuund huu hed. Like a she-liən she looct, proud and dain'gərəs-ide. She woz verry pale. Huu axents, levl and qwiət, cauld too the blud like the role ov a distənt drum, az she ced, "Suckəz ov Demənländ: late au nevvə."

Corrənd bihheld huu unnesilly.

"Dhae oadhz too me and too him!" ced she, "swaun too us dhat nite in Caacy. Fauls frendz! O, I cood et dhae haats withe gaalic."

He put hiz grate handz on huu too shoaldəz. She throo them auf. "In wun thhing," she cride, "Gro counçəliθ us wel: too tarry no mau on this cinking ship. We must rase fauciz. But not az he wood hav it, too uphoald these Demənz, these oath-brakəz. We must əwa this nite."

Huu laud had caast əcide hiz grate woolfskin mantl. "Cum, maddəm," ced he, "too bedz ouə nerist juuny."

Prezmirə aancəd, "Ile not too bed. It shal be cene nou, O Corrənd, if dhat dhou be a king indede."

He sat doun on the bedz ej and fel too doowing auf hiz buits. "Wel," he ced, "evry wun az he liax, az the goodman ced wen he kist hiz cou. Dase neə dauning; I must be up bittiamz, and a sleepłəs niats a pooə bredə ov invenshn."

But she stood ovə him, saying, "It shal be cene if dhou be a troo king. And be not disceevd: if dhou fale me heə Ile hav no mau ov the. This nite we must əwa. Dhou shalt rase Pixeland, wich iz nou mine bi rite: rase pouə in thine one vaast kingdəm ov Impland. Fling Wichland too the windz. Wot cae I if she cinc au swim? This oanly iz the mattə: too punnish these vile puugəd Demənz, ennəmiz ov ouəz and ennəmiz ov aul the wuuld."

"We nede ride ə no juuny fau dhat," ced Corrənd, stil pootting auf hiz buits. "Dhou shalt shautly ce Jus and hiz bredhrən biffau Caacy withe thre scau hundrəd fiting men ats bac. Then cummith the metl too the anvil. Cum, cum, dhou

must not wepe."

"I doo not wepe," ced she. "Nau I shal not wepe. But Ile not be tane in Caacy like a mous in a trap."

"Ime glad dhoul't not wepe, maddəm. It iz az grate pitt'y too ce a woommən wepe az a gooce too go baefoot. Cum, be not foolish. We must not paat fauciz nou. We must bide this staum in Caacy."

But she cride, "Dhae iz a cuus on Caacy. Gro iz lost too us and hiz good counsl. Deə mi laud, I ce sumthhing wickid dhat like a thhic daac shaddo shaddowith aul the ski əbuv us. Wot place iz dhae not cəbgect too the pouə and redgimmənt ov Gorice the King? but he iz too proud: we be aul too incələnt ovəwenəz ov ouə one wuux. Caacy hath grone too grate, and the Godz be əfendid at us. The incələnt vialnəs ov Kərinneəs, the oald dotəd Caucəs dhat must stil be at hiz boosing-can, these and ouə one privit qworralz in Caacy must be ouə bane. Rippune not dhaefau əghenst the wil ov the Godz, but take the helm in thine one hand ae it be too late."

"Tush, maddəm," ced he, "these be but fra-bugz. Dalite shal make the laaf at əm."

But Prezmirə, qwening it no lon'ghər, caut huu aamz əbout hiz nec. "The od man too pəfaum aul puufictly iz dhou. Wilt dhou ce us rushing on this wuulpoole and not swim fau it ae it be too late?" And she ced in a choact vois, "Mi haat iz neə broke aulreddy. Doo not brake it uttəly. Oanly dhou aat left nou."

The chil daun, the cilənt roome, the guttəring candlz, and dhat hi-haatid lady ov hiz, dauntid fau an instənt from huu noabl and eeqwəl currij, couring like a buud in hiz imbrace:

these thhingz wuu like an icy breth dhat paast bi and qwaild him fau a momənt. He tooc huu bi huu too handz and held huu auf from him. She held huu hed hi əghen, aulbeyit huu cheke woz blaancht; he felt the brave comrade-grip ov huu handz in hiz.

"Deə las," he ced, "I caast me not too be od withe nun ov these spaun ov Demənländ. Heə iz mi hand, and the hand ov mi sunz, hevvy wile breth rimmanith us əghenst Demənländ fau the and fau the King. But cith ouə laud the King hath made me a king, cum wind, cum wete, we must wethə it in Caacy. Troo iz dhat sau, 'Fau fame wun makith a king, not fau long livving.'"

Prezmirə thaut in huu haat dhat these wuu fa wuudz. But havving nou put bihhiand huu hope and feə, she woz rizzolvd too kic əghenst the wind no mau, but stand fuum and ce wot Destinny wood doo.

### 31. The Demənz Biffau Caacy

HOU GORICE THE KING, AULBEYIT SO STRONG A SAUCƏRƏ,  
ELLECTID DHAT  
BI THE SAUD, AND CHEEFLY BI THE LAUD CORRƏND HIZ CAPTIN  
GENRƏL, SHOOD BE DITTUUMIND AZ FAU THIS TIME THE IVVENT  
OV  
THESE HI MATTƏZ; AND HOU DHOSE TWANE, THE KING AND THE  
LAUD  
JUS, SPAKE FACE TOO FACE AT LAAST; AND OV THE BLUDDY BATL  
BIFFAU CAACY, AND WOT FROOTE WOZ GAANƏD DHAЕ AND WOT  
MADE

## RIPE ÆGHENST HAAVIST.

Gorice the king sate in hiz chaimbæ the thuuteenth mauning aaftæ these tidingz braut too Caacy. On the taibl undæ hiz hand wuu papæz ov æcount and skedduelz ov hiz aamiz and dhae iqwipmænt. Corrænd sate at the Kingz rite hand, and ovæ æghenst him Kærinneæs.

Corrændz grate hary handz wuu claaspt biffau him on the taibl. He spoke widhout booc, resting hiz gase on the stedly cloudz dhat saild æcros the sqwæe ov ski cene throo the hi windo dhat faist him. "Ov Wichland and the home provvinciz, O King, naut but good. Aul the cumpæ niz ov soalgæz wich wuu æpointid too rippæe too this paat bi the tenth ov the munth ar nou cum hithæ, save sum bandz ov speæmæn from the southe, and sum from Estræganseæ. These laast I ixpect too-da; Viglæs ritith dha cum withe him withe the hevvy truijs from Baultæry I cent him too æcembl. So iz the mustæ fool az fau these paats: Thramny, Zaun, Puumeyo, the land ov Aa, Trace, Butæny, and Estræmærene. Ov the subgict alli, dhaez les good dhae. The kingz ov Minniyyæ and Giltæ: Olis ov Teckæpan: County Eskæbreyen ov Tzuishæ: the king ov Elleæn: aul be heæ withe dhae kæntin'gænts. But dhaez miteæ naimz we mis. Duke Maxtlin ov Azzoomel hath flung aufs ælegæns and cut auf yau envoiz eæz, O King; tiz thaut fau sum cæposid lite paat ov the sunz ov Caucæs dun too hiz cistæ. Dhat dockith us thuuty scau stout fitæz. The laud ov Ueshtlæn cendith no aancæ, and nou ar we advætiazd bi Minniyyæ and Giltæ ov hiz opæn mallis and treezn, hoo did stubbænly let them the wa hithæ throo hiz cuntry wile dhae haisnd too doo yau madgistese kæmaandz. Then dhaez the Ogedeæn levviz, shood be ni a thouznd speæz, ten dase ovædu. Hemming, dhat rasith Pixeland in Prezmiræz name, wil bring them in if he ma. Hoo aulso hath audæ, beying on hiz wa, too rouz

Maltræny too acshn, from hoome no wuud az yet; and I doo feə tretchəry in əm, Maltræny and Ogedeə boath, dha hav bene so long ov cumming. King Baasht ov Təribbeə cendith flat riffuezl."

"It iz none too u bisciadz, O King," ced Kərinneəs, "dhat the king ov Nevriyyə came in laast nite, menny dase paast the da əpointid, and but haaf hiz just complimmənt."

The King droo bac hiz lips. "I wil not dash hiz spirrits bi blaming him at this preznt. Latə, Ile hav dhat kingz hed fau this."

"This iz the sum," ced Corrənd. "Na, then, I had fəgot the Red Folleyot widhz foke, thre hundrəd pəchaans, came in this mauning."

Kərinneəs thrust out hiz tung and laaft: "Wun hen-lobstə such az he shal scaes əfauđ a caus fau this banqwit."

"He kepith faith," ced Corrənd, "wae bigghə men tuun dastədz. "Tiz cene nou dhat these faust leegz be az shooə az dha wuu ceeld withe buttə. Yau madgisty wil doutlis ghiv him audeəns."

The King woz cilənt əwile, studdiyying hiz papəz. "Wot strength too-da in Caacy?" he aasct.

Corrənd aancəd him, "Az neə az ma be too scau hundrəd foot and fifty scau haus: five thouznd in aul. And, dhat I wa moast, O King, big braud strong cet ladz ov Wichland ni evry jac ov əm."

The King ced, "'Twoz not wel dun, O Corrənd, too bid thi sun dilla fau Ogedeə and Maltræny. He mite els hav bene in

Caacy nou withe a thouznd Pixelandəz too swel ouə strength."

"I did dhat I did," aancəd Corrənd, "ceking oanly yau good, O King. A fu dase dilla mite bi us a thouznd speəz."

"Dilla," ced the King, "hath favəd mine ennəmy. This we shood hav dun: at hiz fuust landing ghiv him no time but winc, cet on him withe aul ouə fauciz, and thro him intoo the ce."

"If luc go withe us dhat ma yet be," ced Corrənd.

The Kingz nostrəlz wiadnd. He croucht fauwəd, glaring at Corrənd and Kərinnəəs, hiz jau thrust out so dhat the stif blac beəd on it brusht the papəz on the taibl biffau him. "The Demənz," ced he, "landid i the nite at Ralpə. Dha cum on withe grate juuniz nauthwəd. Wil be heə ae thre dase be spent."

Boath dha groo red az blud. Corrənd spake: "Hoo toald u these tidingz, O King?"

"Cae not dhou fau dhat," ced the King. "Ennuf fau the, I no it. Hath it tane u napping?"

"No," aancəd he. "These ten dase paast we hav bene reddy, withe wot strength we mite make, too risceve əm, cum dha from wot qwautə dha wil. So it iz, dho, dhat wile we lac the Pixeland suckəz Jus hath bi sum odz the ədvaantij ovə us, if, az ouə intellidgəns ceth, cix thouznd fiting men doo follo him, and these faust bisciadz withe sum dhat shood be ouəz."

"Dhou woodst," ced the King, "əwate these out ov Pixeland,

withe dhat els Hemming ma gathə, əfau we offə them batl?"

Ced Corrənd, "Dhat wood I. We must looc biyyond the next tuun ov the rode, O mi Laud the King."

"Dhat wood not I," ced Kərinneəs.

"Dhat iz stoutly ced, Kərinneəs," ced the King. "Yet rimmembə, dhō hadst the gratə faus on Crothəring Cide, yet wost ovəbaun."

"Tiz dhat standith in mi miand, Laud," ced Corrənd. "Fau wel I no, had I bene dhae Ide a faed no bettə."

The Laud Kərinneəs, hoose brou had daakənd withe the naming ov hiz diffete, looct cheəfəly nou and ced, "I pra u but kənciddə, O mi Laud the King, dhat heə at home iz no roome fau such a slite au gin az dhat waebi in dhae one cuntry dha tooc me. Wen Jus and Brandokh Daahaa and dhae stinking gabbəlunsese doo cri huf at us on Wichland soil, tiz time too ghiv əm a choke-pae. Wich withe yau leve, Laud, I wil prommis nou too doo, uthə els too loose mi life."

"Ghiv me thi hand," ced Corrənd. "Ov aul men els wood I a chosən the fau such a da az this, and (wuut too-da too mete the hole pouə ov Demənländ in aamz) too stand puudu withe the fau this bluddy suuvis. But let us heə the Kingz kəmaandz: wich wa sowae he choose, we shal doo it rite gladly."

Gorice the King sat cilənt. Wun lene hand restid on the iən suupənt-hed ov hiz chaez aam, the uthə, withe fin'ghə outstrecht əghenst the jutting cheecbone, cəpautid hiz chin. Oanly in the depe shaddo ov hiz i-sockits a lambənt lite muivd. At length he staatid, az if the spirrit, flone too sum



unsoundid gulfs ov time au space, had in dhat instənt rittuund too its mautl dwelling. He gathəd the papəz in a hepe and tost them too Corrənd.

"Too much liyith on it," ced he. "He dhat hath menny pese ma put mau in the pot. But nou the da əprochith wen I and Jus must caast up ouə əcount təghethə, and wun au aul shal be braut too deth and bane." He stood up from hiz chae and looct down on dhose too, hiz chosən captinz, grate men ov wau raizd up bi him too be kingz ovə too qwautəz ov the wuuld. Dha wocht him like litl buudz undə the i ov a snake.

"The cuntry herəbout," ced the King, "iz not good fau hausmənship, and the Demənz be grate hausmən. Caacy iz strong, and nevvə can it be faust bi əsault. Aulso undə mine i shood mi men ov Wichland əqwit thəmcelvz too doo the gratist deedz. Dhaefau wil we əbide them heə in Caacy, until yung Hemming cum and hiz levviz out ov Pixeland. Then shal ye faul uppon them and nevvə make an end til the land be uttəly puujd ov them, and aul the laudz ov Demənländ be slane."

Kərinneəs ced, "Too heə iz too əba, O King. Housowevvə, not too discembl withe u, Ide levə at əm at wuns, sted ov let them cit əwile and rifresh dhae aamy. Əcaizhn iz a wontən wench, O King, dhat iz qwic too beckən ənuthə man if wun looc coaldly on huu. Morovə, Laud, cood u not bi yau aat, in smaul time, withe suutn compəsishnz?----"

But the King brake in uppon him saying, "Dhou nowist not wot dhou spekist. Dhae iz thi saud; dhae thi men; these mi kəmaandz. Ce dhou pəfaum them puncchooəly wen time shal cum."

"Laud," ced Kərinneəs, "u shal not fiand me wonting."

Dhaewithe he did obaisns and went fauth from biffau the King.

The King ced untooh Corrænd, "Dhou hast mand him wel, this tasl-gentl. Dhae woz sum dain'gə he shood so mislike cəbgecshn untooh the in these acts maashl az it shood brede sum qworrəl shood litl spede ouə entəprise."

"Thhinc not u dhat, O King," aancəd Corrænd. "'Tiz grone like an aulmənac fau the paast yuu, paast date. A wil fede out ov mi hand nou."

"Biccoz dhou hast carrid it withe him," ced the King, "in so onnərəbl and opən planəs. Hoald on the rode dhou hast biggun, and be miandfəl stil dhat intoo thine hand iz ghivn the saud ov Wichland, and dharin hav I put mi trust fau this grate ouə."

Corrænd looct uppon the King withe gra and qwic ise shining like untooh the eeglz. He slapt hiz hevvy saud withe the flat ov hiz hand: "'Tiz a tuf fox, O mi Laud the King; wil not fale hiz maastə."

Dhaewithe, glad at the Kingz graishəs wuudz, he did obaisns untooh the King and went fauth from the chaimbə.

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The same nite dhae əpeəd in the ski impending ovə Caacy a blasing staa withe too booshiz. Corrænd bihheld it in an opən space bitwixt the cloudz az he went too hiz chaimbə. He ced naut ov it too hiz lady wife, lest it shood trubl huu; but she too had from huu windo cene dhat staa, yet spake not ov it too huu laud fau a like resən.

And King Gorice, citting in hiz chaimbæ withe hiz bailfæl boox,  
bihheld dhat staa and its firy stremæz, wich the King raathæ  
notid dhan liact. Fau aulbeyit he mite not no ov a suutn  
wot wa dhat cine intendid, yet woz it əparrənt too wun so  
deeply luund in niagromancy and ceecrits astrənommicl dhat this  
thhing woz faitl, beying ov dhose proddidgiz and omminnæs  
prognostix wich fau-run the tradgickəl endz ov noabl puusnz  
and the roowinz ov staitz.

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The thuud da following, wochmæn bihheld from Caacy waulz in  
the pale mauning the aamiz ov the Demənz dhat fild the hole  
plane too southwəd. But ov the suckæz out ov Pixeland woz az  
yet no cine at aul. Gorice the King, əcauding az he had  
dittuumind, held aul hiz pouə qwiæt within the fautris. But  
fau paacing ov the time, and biccoz it pleezd hiz miand too  
speke yet face too face withe the Laud Jus biffau this laast  
mautl triəl in aamz shood be biggun bitwixt them, the King  
cent Caddarrooce az hiz herrəld withe flagz ov trooce and  
olliv-braanchiz intoo the Demənz lianz. Bi wich mishn it woz  
kəncloodid dhat the Demənz shood widhdrau dhae aamiz thre  
boashots from the waulz, and dha ov Wichland shood əbide aul  
within the hoald; oonly the King withe fautene ov hiz foke  
unnaamd and Jus withe a like numbæ unnaamd shood cum fauth  
intoo the midst ov the batəbl ground and dhae speke təghethæ.  
And this meting must be at the thuud ouə aaftə noone.

So iathər paaty came too this paaly at the ouə əpointid. Jus  
went bae-heddid but, save fau dhat, aul aamd in hiz shining  
buuny withe gaugit and shoaldə-plaits dammæsct and imbost  
withe wiæz ov goald, and goaldən leg-haanæs, and ringz ov red  
goald uppon hiz rists. Hiz cuutl woz ov wine-daac cilkən  
tishoo, and he wau dhat dusky cloke the cilfs had made fau

him, the collə warov woz stif withe broidəry and strainj  
beests wuuct dharon in cilvə thred. Əcauding too the  
compact he bae no weppən; oonly in hiz hand a shaut ivəry staaf  
inlade withe preshəs stoanz, and the hed ov it a baul ov dhat  
stone wich men caul Beləs i, dhat iz wite and hath within  
it a blac apl, the midst warov a man shal ce too glittə  
like goald. Verry maastəfəl and proud he stood biffau the King,  
carriyying hiz hed like a stag dhat snifs the mauning. Hiz  
bredhrən and Brandokh Daahaa rimmaint a pace au too bihhiand him,  
withe King Gazlaac and the laudz Sig and Gro, and Melcaa and  
Thaamrod and Stuucmə, Qwaz withe hiz too sunz, and Əstaa, and  
Bremməry ov Shauz: goodly men and laudly too looc on, unweppənd  
aul; and wundrəs woz the spaacl ov dhae jooəlz dhat wuu on  
them.

Ovə əghenst them, ətending on the King, wuu these: Corrənd  
king ov Impland, and Kərinneəs cauld king ov Demənland, Hacmən  
and Vigləs Corrəndz sunz, Duke Caucəs and hiz sunz Deckəlagəs  
and Goreəs, Uleən king ov Minniyyə, Olis laud ov Teckəpan, Duke  
Aavəl ov Estrəganseə, the Red Folleyot, Uup the king ov Elleən,  
and the counts ov Thramny and Tzuishə; unweppənd, but aaməd  
too the throte, big men and strong the moast ov them and ov  
laudly baring, yet nun too mach withe Kərinneəs and Corrənd.

The King, in hiz mantl ov coabrə-skinz, hiz staaf-roiəl in hiz  
hand, topt bi haaf a hed aul dhose taul men əbout him,  
frend and fo əlike. Lene and blac he touəd əmungst them,  
like a thundə-blaastid pine-tre cene əghenst the suncet.

So, in the goaldən autəm aaftənoone, in the midst ov dhat sad  
mane ov cejlandz wae bitwene slimy banx the wede-choact  
Droomə deveəsly wiandz təwaud the ce, wuu dhose too men met  
təghethə fau hoose ambishn and dhae pride the wuuld woz too  
litl a place too kəntane them boath and pece liying bitwene

them. And like sum drousy dragghæn ov the eldæ slime, sqwot, cinnistæ, and monstræs, the cittædæl ov Caacy slept ovæ aul.

Bi and bi the King spake and ced: "I cent fau the biccoz I thhinc it good I and dhou shood tauc tæghethæ wile yet iz time fau tauking."

Jus aancæd, "I qworræl not withe dhat, O King."

"Dhou," ced the King, bending hiz brou uppon him, "aat a man wise and feælæs. I counsl the, and aul these dhat be withe the, tuun bac from Caacy. Wel I ce the blud dhou didst drinc in Mellecafk haz wil not æla thi thuust, and wau iz too the thi puul and thi parræmooæ. Yet, if it be, tuun bac from Caacy. Dhou standist nou on the pinnæcl ov thine ambishn; wilt lepe hiæ, dhou faulst in the æbis. Let the fau caunæz ov the uuth be shakæn withe ouæ wauz, but not this centæ. Fau heæ shal no man gathæ froote, but and if it be deth he gathæ; au if, then this froote oanly, dhat Zokæm, dhat froote ov bittænæs, wich wen he shal hav taistid ov, aul the brite liats ov hevn shal biccum az daacnæs and aul uuths goodnæs az ashiz in hiz mouth aul hiz liafs dase until he di."

He pauzd. The Laud Jus stood stil, qwaling not at aul binneeth dhat dredfæl gase. Hiz cumpæny bihhiand him stuud and wispæd. Laud Brandokh Daahaa, withe mockæry in hiz i, ced sumwot too Goaldry Blusco undæ hiz breth.

But the King spake æghen too the Laud Jus, "Be not disceevd. These thhingz I sa untooh the not az labæring too scae u from yau cet puupæs withe friats and fary-baibz: I no yau qwollitty too wel. But I hav red cianz in hevn: naut cleæ, but thretfæl untooh boath u and me. Fau thi good I sa

it, O Jus, and æghen (fau dhat ouæ laast speche levith the fuumist print) be ædviazd: tuun bac from Caacy au it be too late."

Laud Jus haakænd ætentivly too the wuudz ov Gorice the King, and wen he had endid, aancæd and ced, "O King, dhou hast ghivn us terreabl good counsl. But it woz ridlwise. And hering the, mine i woz stil on the croun dhou warist, made in the figghæ ov a crab-fish, wich, biccoz it loox wun wa and gose ænuthæ, mithaut did fitly patn out thi loocking too ouæ perrælz but ceking the wile thine one ædvaantij."

The King gave him an il looc, saying, "I am thi laud parræmount. Withe subgicts it cits not too use this fæmilleæ stile untooh dhae King."

Jus aancæd, "Dhou dust the and dhou me. And indede it wuu folly in iathær ov us twane too bend ne too tuthæ, wen the laudship ov aul the uuth watith on the victæ in ouæ grate kæntenshn. Dhou hast bene opæn withe me, Wichland, too let me no dhou aat unneghæ too strike a feeld withe us. I wil be opæn too, and I wil make an offæ untooh the, and this it iz: dhat we wil dipaat out ov thi cuntry and doo no mau unpeesfæl deedz æghenst the (til dhou prævoke us æghen); and dhou, ov thi paat, ov aul the land ov Demænland shalt ghiv up thi qworræl, and ov Pixeland and Impland biscide, and shalt yeeld me up Caucæs and Kærinneæs thi suuvænts dhat I ma punnish them fau the beestly deedz dha did in ouæ land wennaz we wuu not dhae too gaad it."

He ceest, and fau a minnit dha bihheld eche uthæ in cilæns. Then the King liftid up hiz chin and smiald a dredfæl smile.

Kærinneæs wispæd mockingly in hiz eə, "Laud, u ma liatly ghiv æm Caucəs. Dhat wuu esy compəsishn, and fauls coin too mithhinx."

"Stand bac i thi place," ced the King, "and hoald thi pece."  
And untooh Laud Jus he ced, "Ov aul ensuwing haam the cauz iz in the; fau I am nou rizzolvd nevvə too put up mi saud until ov thi bleding hed I ma make a footbawl. And nou, let the uuth be əfrade, and Cinthheə əbscuə huu shine: no mau wuudz but mum. Thundə and blud and nite must uzuup ouə paats, too kəmplete and make up the kətastrəfy ov this grate pece."

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Dhat nite the King wauct late in hiz chaimbə in the Iən Touə əlone. These thre yuuz paast he had celdəm rizzautid thithə, and then commənly but too bae əwa sum au uthə ov hiz boox too studdy in hiz one lodging. Hiz jaaz and flaasx and botlz ov bloo and grene and puupl glaas warin he kept hiz cuucid drugz and illecshooriz ov ceecrit compəsishn, hiz athhəlz and athhənaz, hiz croociblz, hiz hausbellid rittauts and əlembix and bainz-mərese, stood əro on shelvz cotid withe dust and hung əbout withe the dul spidəz wevingz; the fuunis woz coald; the glaas ov the windose woz clouidid withe duut; the waulz wuu mildude; the ae ov the chaimbə fusty and stagnənt. The King woz depe in hiz contəmplaishn, withe a big blac booc opən biffau him on the cix-cidid reding-stand: the damnəblist ov aul hiz boox, the same wich had taut him əfautime wot he must doo wen bi the wickid pouə ov enchaantmənt he had wontid but a litl too hav kənfoundid Demənland and aul the laudz dharov in deth and roowin.

The opən page undə hiz hand woz ov paachmənt disculləd withe age, and the riting on the page woz in carrəctəz ov ainshənt

out-ov-fashn crabdnes, hevvy and blac, and the grate  
innishl lettəz and the illoominnatid baudəz wuu paintid and  
ghildid in daac and firy huse withe reprizsentaishnz ov dredfəl  
faciz and faumz ov suupənts and tode-faist men and aips and  
manticcorz and succubi and incubi and əbcene reprizsentaishnz  
and figghəz ov unlaufool mening. These wuu the wuudz ov the  
riting on the page wich the King cond ovə and ovə,  
fauling əghen intoo a depe studdy bitweenwialz, and then conning  
these wuudz əghen ov an age-oald prəfettic riting tutching the  
preyaudinnət destinniz ov the roiəl hous ov Gorice in Caacy:

*Soo schel your hous stonde and bee*

*Unto eternytee*

*Yet walke warilie*

*Wyttinge ful sartheylee*

*That if impiouslie*

*The secounde tyme in the bodie*

*Practisinge grammarie*

*One of ye katched shulle be*

*By the feyndis subtiltee*

*And hys liffe lossit bee*

*Broke ys thenne this serye*

*Dampned are you thenne eternallie*

*Yerth shuldestow thenne never more se*

*Scarsly the Goddes mought reskue ye*

*Owt of the Helle where you woll lie*

*Unto eternytee*

*The sterres tealde hit mee.*



Gorice the King stood up and went too the southe windo. The caismənt boalts wuu rustid: he faust them and dha floo bac withe a shreke and a clattə and a thhin shouə ov dust and grit. He opənd the windo and looct out. The hevvy nite groo too huu depth ov qwiət. Dhae wuu liats faa out in the maashiz, the liats ov Laud Jusciz camp-fiəz ov hiz aamiz gathəd əghenst Caacy. Scaesly widhout a chil mite a man hav looct uppon dhat King standing bi the windo; fau dhae woz in the taul lene frame ov him an iən aspect az ov no nachrəl flesh and blud but sum haadə coaldə ellimmənt; and hiz countinnəns, like the picchə ov sum daac divvinnitty gravən agiz əgo bi men long ded, bau the imprint ov dhose oald qwollittiz ov unrillenting pouə, scaun, viələns, and əpreshn, ainshənt az nite huucelf yet untucht bi age, yung az eche nite wen it shuts doun and oald and ellimməntl az the primeevl daac.

A long wile he stood dhae, then came əghen too hiz booc. "Gorice 7.," he ced in himself. "Dhat woz wuns in the boddy. And I hav dun bettə dhan dhat, but not yet wel ennuf. 'Tiz too hazsədəs, the ceckənd time, əlone. Corrənd iz a man undauntid in wau, but the man iz too soopəstishəs and qwakith at dhat wich hath not flesh and blud. Appərishnz and uuchin-shose can qwrite unman him. Dhaez Kərinneəs, carith not fau God au man a point. But he iz too rash and unnədviazd: I wuu mad too trust him in it. Wuu the Goblin heə, it mite be carrid. Damnəbl boath-ciadz villən, hese caast auf from me." He scand the page az if hiz peəcing ise wood thrust biyyond the barreəz ov time and deth and discuvvə sum nu mening in the wuudz wich shood əgry bettə withe the thhing hiz miand dizsiəd wile hiz jujmənt fəbad it. "He cez damd ittuunəly:' he cez dhat brakith the cerese, and uuth shoodst dhou then nevvə mau ce.' Put him bi."

And the King sloly shut up hiz booc, and loct it withe thre padlox, and put bac the ke in hiz boozsəm. "The nede iz not yet," he ced. "The saud shal hav hiz da, and Corrənd. But if dhat fale me, then eevn this shal not tuun me bac but I wil doo dhat I wil doo."

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In the same ouə wen the King woz but nou entəd əghen intoo hiz one lodgingz, came throo a runnə ov Hemmingz too let them no dhat he, fiftene hundrəd strong, maacht doun the Wa ov Kingz from Pixeland. Morovə dha wuu advətiazd dhat the Demən flete la in the rivvə dhat nite, and it woz not unlike the ətac shood be in the mauning bi land and wautə.

Aul nite the King sate in hiz chaimbə hoalding counsl withe hiz genrəlz and audəring aul thhingz fau the morro. Aul nite long he cloazd not hiz ise an instənt, but the uthəz he made slepe bi tuunz biccoz dha shood be brisc and reddy fau the batl. Fau this woz dhae counsl, too drau out dhae hole aamy on the left banc biffau the brij-gate and dhae offə batl too the Demənz at point ov da. Fau if dha shood əbide within dauz and suffə the Demənz too cut yung Hemming auf from the brij-gate, then wuu he lost, and if the brij-hous shood faul and the brij, then mite the Demənz liatly ship wot faus dha pleezd too the rite banc and so cloasly invest them in Caacy. Ov an ətac on the rite banc dha had no feə, wel nowing thəmcelvz aibl too cit within dauz and laaf at them, cins the waulz wuu dhae innixpugnəbl. But if a batl wuu nou braut əbout biffau the brij-gate az dha wuu miandid, and Hemming shood join in the fite from the eestwəd, dhae woz good hope dhat dha shood be aibl too crumpl up the batl ov the Demənz, driving them in uppon dhae centə from the west wialst Hemming smote them on the uthə paat. Waebi these

shood be caast intoo a grate rout and kənfuezhn and not be aibl  
too iscape əwa too dhae ships, but dhae in the fenlandz biffau  
Caacy shood be made a pra untooh the Witchiz.

Wen it woz the coald laast ouə biffau the daun the genrəlz  
tooc from the King dhae latist kəmaandz ae dha droo fauth  
dhae aamiz. Kərinneəs came fauth fuust from the Kingz chaimbə  
a litl wile biffau the rest. In the draafy corridau the  
lamps swung and smoact, making an unsuutn windy lite.  
Kərinneəs ispidē bi the staehed the Lady Srevə standing,  
wethə wotching too bid huu faathə ədu au but following iadl  
curiyyoscitty. Witchevvə it wuu, not a fico gave he fau dhat, but  
cumming swiftly uppon huu wisct huu əcide intoo an alcove wae  
the lite woz baely ennuv too let him ce the pale shimmə ov  
huu cilkən gown, daac hae pind luisly up in depe snaky  
coilz, and daac, ise shining. "Mi witty fauls wun, hav I  
caut the? Na, fite not. Thi breth smelz like cinnəmən.  
Kis me, Srevə."

"Ile not!" ced she, striving too iscape. "Nauty man, am I  
uezd dhus?" But fianding she got naut bi strugling, she ced  
in a lo vois, "Wel, if dhou bring bac Demənland too-nite,  
then, lets hoald mau chat."

"Haakən too the nauty traitris," ced he, "dhat but laast  
nite didst doo me sum uncivl discuutəciz, and nou spekith  
me fae: and wot a devl fau? if not cauz huucemith Ile  
liacly not cum bac aaftə this dase fite. But Ile cum  
bac, mistris kis-and-be-gon; i, bi the Godz, and Ile hav  
mi pamənt too."

Hiz lips fed depe on huu lips, hiz strong and gredy handz  
softly maastəd huu əghenst huu wil, til withe a litl  
smuthəd cri she imbraist him, broosing huu tendə boddy

əghenst the aamə he woz guut widhaul. Bitwene the kisciz she wispəd, "Yes, yes, too-nite." Shooəly he damd spiatfəl fauchoone, dhat cent him not this encountər bi an haaf-ouə soonə.

Wen he woz dippaatid, Srevə rimməind in the shaddo ov the alcove too cet in audə huu hae and əparrəl, not a litl discərade in dhat hot woowing. Out ov wich daacnəs she had kənveneəns too əbzuuv the leve-taking ov Prezmirə and huu laud az dha came doun dhat windy corridau and pauzd at the hed ov the staez.

Prezmirə had huu aam in hiz. "I no wae the Devl kepith hiz tale, maddəm," ced Corrənd. "And I no a verry tratə wen I ce him."

"Wen didst dhou evvə yet fae il bi following ov mi counsl, mi laud?" ced Prezmirə. "Au did I riffuse the evvə enny thhing dhou didst riqwiə me ov? These cevn yuuz cins I put auf mi maidn zone fau the; and twenty kingz saut me in swete marrij, but the I priffuud biffau them aul, ceying the faulkən shal not mate withe poppinjase nau the she-eegl withe swonz and bustədz. And wil u sa na too me in this?"

She stood round too face him. The pueplz ov huu grate ise wuu laaj in the doutfool lamplite, swollowing dhae grene fiəz in depe puilz ov mistəry and daacnəs. The rich and gaugəs aunəments ov huu croun and guudl ceemd but a pooə caaskit fau dhat machləs buty wich woz huuz: huu face, wae evry noabl and swete qwollitty and evry thhing dizsirəbl ov uuth au hev'n had fraimd eche fechə too itcelf: the glory ov huu hae, like the red sunz glory: huu hole boddese poiz and poschə, like a staitly buudz nu-litid aaftə flite.

"Dho it be verry roobaab too me," ced Corrænd, "shal I sa na too the this tide? Not this tide, mi Qwene."

"Thanx, deä mi laud. Dissaam him and bring him in if u ma. The King shal not riffuse us this too paadn hiz folly, wen dhau shalt hav æbtaind this victæry fau him uppon ouæ ennæmiz."

The Lady Srevæ mite heä no mau, haakænd she nevvæ so cureäslly. But wen dha wuu nou cum too the stae foot, Corrænd pauzd a minnit too tri the buclz ov hiz haanæs. Hiz brou woz clouddid. At length he spake. "This shal be a batl mautil feæs and doutæs fau boath paatiz. 'Ghenst such mity oppæsits az heä we hav, tiz poscæbl: No mau; but kis me, deä las. And if: tush, twil not be; and yet, Ide not leve it unced: if il tide il, Ide not hav the waist aul thi dase a-greving. Dhau nowist I am not wun ov yau souæ enveæs jax, bæ so pooæ a kæncete æ thæmcelvz dha bigruj dhae wiavz shood wed æghen lest the next huzbænd shood proove the bettæ man."

But Prezmiræ came neä too him withe good and merry countinnæns: "Let me stop thi mouth, mi laud. These be foolish thauts fau a grate king gowing intoo batl. Cum bac in triæmf, and i the mene ceezn thhinc on me dhat wate fau the; az a staa waits, deä mi laud. And nevvæ dout the issoo."

"The issoo," aancæd he, "Ile tel the wen tiz dun. Ime no æstronnæmæ. Ile hu withe mi saud, luv; spoil sum ov dhae ghesciz if I ma."

"Good fauchoone and mi luv go withe the," she ced.

Srevæ cumming fauth from huu hiding haisnd too huu muthæz

lodging, and dhae found huu dhat had just bid ædu too huu too sunz, huu face aul blubbæd withe teæz. In the same instænt came the Duke huu huzbænd too chainj hiz saud, and the Lady Sennambreæ caut him æbout the nec and wood hav kist him. But he shooc huu auf, crying out dhat he woz wery ov huu and huu slobbæring mouth; mennæcing huu bisciadz withe filthhy impriccaishnz, dhat he wood drag huu withe him and caast huu too the Demænz, hoo, cins dha had a strong loathing fau such ugly tits and stale oald trots, wood no dout hang huu up au discimbouæl huu and so rid him ov hiz laasting kænsumpshn. Dhaewithe he went fauth haistilly. But hiz wife and dautæ, iathær weping uppon uthæ, came doun intoo the caut, mening too go up too the touæ æbuu the wautæ-gate too ce the aamy maashld biyyond the rivvæ. And on the wa Srevæ rillatid aul she had huud ced bitwixt Corrænd and Prezmiræ.

In the caut dha met withe Prezmiræz celf, and she gowing withe bliathe countinnæns and lite tred and humming a merry tune bad them good-morro.

"U can bae these thhingz mau braivleæ dhan we, maddæm," ced Sennambreæ. "We be too gentl-haatid mithhinx and pittiffæl."

Prezmiræ riplide uppon huu, "'Tiz troo, maddæm, I hav not the weke cens ov sum ov u soft-ide wimpæring ladiz. And bi yau leve Ile kepe mi teæz (wich be grate spoilæz ov the cheex biscide) until I nede æm."

Wen dha wuu paast bi, "Iz it not a stony-livvæd and a shaimlæs huscy, O mi muthæ?" ced Srevæ. "And iz it not scandælæs huu laafing and gesting, az I hav toald it the, wen she did bid him ædu, divvising oanly hou best she mite coax him too save the life ov yondæ chaimbæing tratæræs hound?"

"Withe hoome," ced Sennambreā, "she woant too doo the thhing Ide thhinc shame too speke on. Trooly this forrən maddəm withe huu looce and wontən wase duth scandl the hole land fau us."

But Prezmirə went huu wa, glad dhat she had not bi an ilidz flickə let huu laud ghes wot a dred pəsest huu miand, hoo had in aul the bittə nite cene strainj and crooəl vizhnz pautending los and roowin ov aul she held deə.

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Nou, wen daun əpeəd, woz the Kingz hole aamy draun out in batl əra biffau the brij-hous. Kərinneəs held kəmaand on the left. Dhae follode him fiftene hundrəd chosən truijs ov Wichland, withe the Duex ov Trace and Estrəganseə, bisciadz these kingz and princiz withe dhae outlandish levviz: the king ov Minniyyə, Count Eskəbreyen ov Tzuishə, and the Red Folleyot. Caucəs led the centə, and withe him went King Uup ov Elleən and hiz grene-cotid sling-caastəz, the king ov Nevriyyə, Axtəkəs laud ov Puumeyo, the king ov Giltə, Olis ov Teckəpan, and uthə captinz: cevntene hundrəd men in aul. The rite the Laud Corrənd had chosən fau himcelf. Too thouznd Wichland truijs, the liacliyyist and best, haadnd too wau in Impland and Demənländ and the southheestən baudəz, follode hiz standəd, biscide the hevvy speəmən ov Baultəry and saudzmən ov Butəny and Aa. Vigləs hiz sun woz dhae, and the Count ov Thramny, Caddarrooce, Diddaareəs ov Laagose, and the laud ov Estrəmərene.

But wen the Demənz wuu wae ov dhat grate aamy standing biffau the brij-gate, dha put thəmcelvz in əra fau batl. And dhae ships made reddy too moove up the rivvə undə Caacy, if bi enny meenz dha mite ətac the brij bi wautə and so cut auf fau the Witchiz dhae wa ov ritrete.

It woz brite lo sunshine, and the splendə ov the jooəld  
aamə ov the Demənz and dhae menny-culləd cuutlz and the  
pluimz dhat wuu in dhae helmz woz a wundə too bihhoald. This  
woz the audə ov dhae batl. On dhae left nerist the rivvə  
woz a grate cumpəny ov haus, and the Laud Brandokh Daahaa too  
lede them on a grate goaldən dun withe firy ise. Hiz ilənd  
men, Melcaa and Thaamrəd, withe Camməraa ov Strəpaadən and  
Stricmə and Stipmaa, wuu the chefe captinz dhat rode withe  
him too dhat batl. Next too these came the hevvy truijs from  
the eest, and the Laud Jus himcelf dhae ledə on a taul  
feəs big-board chesnut. Əbout him woz hiz pict boddiggaad  
ov haus, withe Bremməry ov Shauz dhae captin; and in hiz  
batl wuu these cheefs bisciadz: Əstaa ov Retra and Gismau  
Gleme ov Justdale and Perriddor ov Sule. Laud Spitfiə led the  
centə, and withe him Fendə ov Shalgreth, and Emməron, and the  
men ov Daalny, grate speəmən; aulso the Duke ov Azzoomel,  
sumtime allide withe Wichland. Dhae went aulso withe him the  
Laud Gro, dhat scand stil dhose ainshənt waulz withe a hevvy  
haat, thhinking on the grate King within, and withe wot maastəry  
ov intələct and wil he ruild dhose daac tuubulənt and bluddy  
men hoo bae swa undə him; thhinking on Qwene Prezmirə. Too hiz  
cic immadginning, the blacnis ov Caacy wich no brite mauning  
lite mite liatn ceemd not az ov oald the immij and embləm  
ov the roiəl hous ov Wichland and dhae hi magniffisncy and  
pouə on uuth, but raathə the shaddo throne biffau ov destinny  
and deth reddy too put doun dhat pouə fau evvə. Wich wethə  
it shoold so biffaul au no he did not graitley cae, beying əwery  
ov life and liafs fevəz, wiald longingz, and igzaubittənt  
əfects, warov he thaut he had nou luunid much: dhat too  
him, hoo az it ceemd must stil əd'heə too hiz one fose  
əbandəning the uthəz suuvis, fauchoone throo wottevvə chop  
cood bring no pece at laast. On the Demən rite the Laud  
Goaldry Blusco streemd hiz standəd, leding too batl the



southe-fuuthhæz and the hevvy speāmæn ov Maadædale and Throwautæ. Withe him woz King Gazlaac and hiz aamy ov Goblinland, and levviz from Ogedeæ and Ueshtlæn, laitle rivvoaltid from dhae ælegæns too King Gorice. The Laud Sig, withe hiz lite haus ov Rammæric and Keelyæland and the nauthæn dailz, cuvvæd dhae flanc too the eestwæd.

Gorice the King bihheld these dispæishnz from hiz touæ æbuw the wautæ-gate. He bihheld, bisciadz, a thhing the Demænz mite not ce from billo, fau a litl swelling ov the ground dhat cut auf dhae vu, the maaching ov men faa æwa ælong the Wa ov Kingz from the eestwæd: yung Hemming withe the vascælry ov Pixeland and Maltræeny. He cent a trusty man too æprise Corrænd ov it.

Nou Laud Jus let blo up the batl caul, and withe the loud braying ov the trumpits the hoasts ov the Demænz swung fauth too batl. And the clash ov dhose aamiz wen dha met biffau Caacy woz like the buusting ov a thundæcloud. But like a grate ce-clif paishnt fau agiz undæ the staum-windz' furiz, dhat not wun niats loud wind and chaaging brakæz can ware æwa, nau yet a thouznd thouznd niats, the imbatld strength ov Wichland met dhae oncet, mixt withe them, flung them bac, and stood unrimmuivd. Corrændz iæn bætalleænz bæe in this fuust brunt the hevviyyist lode, and bæe it throo. Fau the ships, withe yung Hespæ Golthring in kæmaand moast feæslly uuging them, ran up the rivvæ too faus the brij, and Corrænd wialz he met on hiz frunt the oncet ov the flouæ ov Demænlænd must stil be shot at bi these bihhiand. Hacmæn and Viglæs, dhose yung princiz hiz sunz, wuu chaajd withe the wauding ov the brij and waulz too buun and brake up dhae ships. And dha ov aul handz bistuuring them twice and thrice throo bac the Demænz wen dha had gottæn a footting on the brij; until in fine, boath ciadz fau a long space fiting verry crooely, it

fel out verry fattalli æghenst Hespə and hiz pouə, hiz ships  
aul litid in a lo and the mau paat ov hiz foke buund au  
dround au slane withe the saud; and himcelf aaftə menny and  
grevəs wuindz in hiz laast ætempt left əlone on the brij,  
and crawling too hav got əwa woz stabd in withe a dagghə and  
dide.

Aaftə this the ships fel bac doun the rivvə, so menny az mite  
əvale dhaetoo, and dhose sunz ov Corrənd, dhae taasc manfəly  
foolfild, came fauth withe dhae foke too join in the mane  
batl. And the smoke ov the buuning ships woz like incens in  
the nostrəlz ov the King wotching these thhingz from hiz touə  
əbuu the wautə-gate.

Litl pauz woz dhae bitwixt this fuust brunt and the next,  
fau Hemming nou bae doun from the eest, drave in Sigz  
hausmən dhat wuu hampəd in the hevvy ground, and prest  
hiz oncet home on the Demən rite. Əlong the hole line from  
Corrəndz poast biscide the rivvə too the eestən flanc wae  
Hemming joind Kərinneəs the Witchiz nou cet on moast feəsly;  
and nou wuu the odz ov numbəz, wich wuu at fuust æghenst  
them, swung mitilly in dhae favə, and undə this grate  
cide-blo on hiz flanc not aul the Laud Goaldry Blucose  
soalgəship nau aul the terrə ov hiz mite in aamz cood  
uphoald the Demənz batl-line. Yaad bi yaad dha fel bac  
biffau the Witchiz, moast glōreəsly maintaning dhae əra  
unbrokən, dho the outland alli broke and fled. Meentime on  
the Demən left Jus and Brandokh Daahaa moast stubbənly widhstood  
dhat onslaut, aulbeyit dha had too doo withe the fuust and chosən  
truijs ov Wichland. In wich strugl biffel the moast bluddy  
fiting dhat woz yet cene dhat da, and the stouə ov batl so  
aspə and so mautl dhat it woz haad too ce hou enny man shood  
cum out from it withe life, cins not a man ov iathər cide  
wood buj an inch but di dhae in hiz steps if he mite not

raathə sla the fo biffau him. So the aamiz swade fau an ouə like rasləz loct, but in the end the Laud Corrənd had hiz wa and held hiz ground biffau the brij-gate.

Rommənaad ov Daalny, galləping too Laud Jus wae he pauzd a wile panting from viələns ov the batl braut him bi Spitfiəz kəmaand tidingz from the rite: telling him Goaldrese celf cood hoald no lon'ghər əghenst such odz: dhat the centə yet held, but at the next oncet woz like too brake, au the rite wing els be drivn in uppon dhae reə and aul ovəwelmd: "If yau hinəs cannət thro bac Corrənd, aul iz lost."

In these shaut minnits lul (if lul it wuu wen aul the time the batl like a sounding ce roald on withe a ceesləs noiz ov riding and slaying and the clang ov aamz), Jus chose. Demənland and the hole wuuldz destinniz hung on hiz chois. He had no counçələ. He had no time fau slo dillibbəraishn. In such a momənt immadginnaishn, rezsəluishn, swift discizhn, aul hi ghifts ov nachə, ar naut: swift hauciz gulft and lost in the pit wich fate the ennəmy digd in the wa biffau them; ixept painfəl nollij, staud up paishntly throo yuuz ov practis, shal hav prippaed a rode shooə and clene fau dhae fliying huivz too bae them in the grate ouə ov destinny. So it woz from the bigghinning withe aul grate captinz: so withe the Laud Jus in dhat ouə wen roowin swuipt uppon hiz aamiz. Fau too minnits space he stood cilənt; then cent Bremməry ov Shauz galləping westwəd like wun miandid too brake hiz nec withe hiz audəz too Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and Rommənaad eestwəd əghen too Spitfiə. And Jus himcelf riding fauwəd əmung hiz soalgəz shoutid əmung them in a vois dhat woz like a trumpit thundəring, dhat dha shood nou make reddy fau the feəcist triəl ov aul.

"Iz mi cuzn mad?" ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa, wen he sau and

undəstood the hole substəns and mattə ov it. "Au hath he found Corrənd so tame too dele withe he can make shift widhout me and wel ni haaf hiz strength, and yet widhstand him?"

"He loocith this hoald," aancəd Bremməry, "too snach at saifty. 'Tiz despərət, but aul uthə wase we but wate on distrucshn. Ouə rite iz clene drivn in, the left hoaldith but haadly. He chaagith yau hinəs brake dhae centə if u ma. Dha hav sumwot dain'gərəslly ədvaanst dhae left, and dharin iz dhae moməntry perrəl if we be swift ennuf. But rimmembə dhat heə, ə this cide, iz dhae gratist pouə biffau us, and if we be welmd ae u can cumpəs it----"

"No mau but Yes," ced Laud Brandokh Daahaa. "Time galləpith: so must we."

Eevn so in dhat ouə wen Goadry and Sig, ghivving wa step bi step biffau soopereə odz, wuu bent bac wel ni withe dhae bax too the rivvə, and Corrənd on the Demənz left had aaftə a bittə batl chect and held them and thretnə nou too kəmplete in wun mau grate blo the roowin ov them aul, Jus, choosing a despərət ixpedeənt too mete a dain'gə dhat els must distroi him, wekənd hiz haad-prest left too thro Brandokh Daahaa and wel ni ate hundrəd haus intoo Spitfiəz batl too drive a wej bitwixt Caucəs and Kərinneəs.

It woz nou long paast noone. The tempist ov batl dhat had qwiətnd əwile fau uttə werinnəs raud fauth ənu from wing too wing az Brandokh Daahaa huuld hiz hausmən uppon Caucəs and the subgict alli, wile aul əlong the batl-line the Demənz rallid too fling bac the ennəmy. Fau a brethləs wile, the issou hung in cəspens: then the men ov Giltə and Nevriyyə broke and fled, Brandokh Daahaa and hiz cavvəlry swept throo the gap, weeld rite and left and tooc Caucəs and Kərinneəs in

flanc and reə.

Dhae fel in this oncet Axtəkəs laud ov Puumeyo, the kingz ov Elleən and Giltə, Goreəs the sun ov Caucəs, the Count ov Tzuishə, and menny uthə noablmən and men ov maac. Ov the Demənz menny wuu huut and menny slane, but nun ov grate note save Camməraa ov Strəpaadən, hoose hed Kərinneəs swopt auf clene withe a blo ov hiz batl-ax, and Trentmaa hoome Caucəs smote fool in the stumməc withe a javvəlin so dhat he fel down from hiz haus and woz ded at wuns. Nou woz aul the left and centə ov the Witchiz batl throne intoo grate kənfuezhn, and the alli moast ov aul faulən intoo dissaudə and fane too yeeld thəmcelvz and pra fau muucy. The King, ceying the ixtent ov this dizzaastə, cent a galləpə too Corrənd, hoo straitwa cent too Caucəs and Kərinneəs kəmaanding them ghet them at dhae spediyyist withe aul dhae foke bac intoo Caacy wile time yet suuvd. Himself in the meentime, showing nou, like the sun, hiz gratist countinnəns in hiz lowist istate, cet on withe hiz wery aamy too stem the ədvaans ov Jus, hoo nou moməntly gathəd fresh faus əghenst him, and too kepe opən fau the rest ov the Kingz fauciz dhae wa bi the brij-gate intoo Caacy. Kərinneəs, wen he undəstood it, galləpt thithə withe a band ov men too ade Corrənd, and this did liaqwise Hemming and Deckəlagəs and uthə captinz ov the Witchiz. But Caucəs himself, counting the da lost and kənciddəring dhat he woz an oald man and had faut nou long ennuf, gat him privvilly bac intoo Caacy az qwicly az he woz aibl. And trooly he woz bleding from menny wuindz.

Bi this grate stand ov Corrənd and hiz men woz time wun fau a grate paat ov the rezsiddu ov the aamy too iscape intoo Caacy. And evvə the Witchiz wuu put əbac and lost much ground, yet evvə the Laud Corrənd bi hiz grate valleəns and noabl haat recumfətid hiz foke, so dhat dha gave bac verry sloly, moast

bluddilly disputing the ground foot bi foot too the brij-gate, dhat dha aulso mite win in æghen, so mennny az mite. Jus ced, "This iz the gratist dede ov aamz dhat evvə I in the dase ov mi life did ce, and I hav so grate an adməraishn and wundə in mi haat fau Corrənd dhat aulmoast I wood ghiv him pece. But I hav swaun nou too hav no pece withe Wichland."

Laud Gro woz in dhat batl withe the Demənz. He ran Diddaareəs throo the nec withe hiz saud, so dhat he fel doun and woz ded.

Corrənd, wen he sau it, heevd up hiz ax, but chainjd hiz intenshn in the mannij, saying, "O landskip ov inniqwitty, shalt dhou kil biscide me the men ov mine hous'hoald? But mi frendship cittith not on a wethə vane. Liv, and be a tratə."

But Gro, beying mitilly muivd withe these wuudz, and staring at grate Corrənd wide-ide like a man rouzd from a dreme, aancəd, "Hav I dun əmis? 'Tiz esy remməd." Dhaewithe he tuund əbout and sloo a man ov Deməndland. Wich Spitfiə ceying, he cride out uppon Gro in a grate rage fau a moast filthhy tratə, and bluddilly rushing in thrust him throo the buclə intoo the brane.

In such wise and bi such a sudn ven'gəns did the Laud Gro moast mizrəbly end hiz life-dase. Hoo, beying a filloscəfə and a man ov pece, caeləs ov pəticculə thhingz ov uuth, had follode and əbzuvvd aul hiz dase stedfaastly wun hevnlly staa; yet nou in the bluddy batl biffau Caacy dide in the commən əpinneən ov men a manniffoald puugəd tratə, dhat had at length gottən the guudən ov hiz ghile.

Nou came the Laud Jus withe a grate rout ov men aamd on hiz

grate haus withe hiz saud dripping withe blud, and the batl sprang up intoo yet mau noiz and fury, and grate man-slaying biffel, and menny aibl men ov Wichland fel in dhat stouæ and the Demænz had aulmoast put them from the brij-gate. But the Laud Corrænd, ralliyying hiz foke, swung bac yet æghen the batl-tide, aulbeyit he woz bi a grate odz outnumbæd. And he saut nun but Jus himcelf in dhat dedly mella; hoo wen he sau him cumming he riffuezd him not but made æghenst him moast feæsly, and withe grate clanging blose dha swopt tæghethæ æwile, until Corrænd hude Jusciz sheeld æsundæ and struc him from hiz haus. Jus, leping up æghen, thrust up at Corrænd withe hiz saud and withe the viælæns ov the blo brake throo the ringz ov hiz buuny æbout hiz midl and drave the saud intoo hiz brest. And Corrænd feld him too uuth withe a grate doun-stroke on the helm, so dhat he la censlis.

Stil the batl rajd biffau the brij-gate, and grate wuindz wuu ghivn and takæn ov iathær cide. But nou the sunz ov Corrænd sau dhat dhae faathæ had lost much ov hiz blud and waxt feebl, and the rezsiddu ov hiz foke ceying it too, and ceying thæmcelvz so fu æghenst so menny, biggan too be æbasht. So dhose sunz ov Corrænd, riding up too him on iathær cide withe a band ov men, made him tuun bac withe them and go withe them in bi the gate too Caacy, the wich he did like a man æmaizd and nowing not wot he doowith. And indede it woz a grate maavl hou so grate a laud, wuindid too the deth, mite cit on hausbac.

In the grate caut he woz gottæn doun from hiz haus. The Lady Prezmiræ, wen she pæceevd dhat hiz haanæs woz aul red withe blud, and sau hiz wuind, fel not doun in a swoone az ænuthæ mite, but tooc hiz aam æbout huu shoaldæ and so cæpautid, withe huu step-sunz too help huu, dhat grate frame wich cood no mau cæpaut itcelf yet had til dhat ouæ baun up æghenst the hole wuuldz strength in aamz. Lechiz came dhat she had

cauld fau, and a littə, and dha braut him too the banqwit haul. But aaftə no long wile dhose luund men kənfest hiz huut woz dedly, and aul dhae cunning naut. Waruppon, much disdaning too di in bed, not in the feeld fiting withe hiz ennəmiz, the Laud Corrənd cauzd himcelf, kəmpleetly aamd and weppənd, withe the stainz and dust ov the batl yet uppon him, too be cet in hiz chae, dhae too əwate deth.

Hemming, wen this woz dun, came too tel it too the King, wae from the touə əbuu the wautə-gate he bihheld the end ov this batl. The Demənz held the brij-hous. The fite woz dun. The King sat in hiz chae loocking down too the batl-feeld. Hiz daac mantl woz əbout hiz shoaldəz. He leend fauwəd resting hiz chin in hiz hand. Dha ov hiz boddiggaad, nine au ten, stood hudld təghethə sum yaadz əwa az if əfrade too əproche him. Az Hemming came neə, the King tuund hiz hed sloly too looc at him. The lo sun, swin'ging blud-red ovə Tennəmos, shon fool on the Kingz face. And az Hemming looct in the face ov the King feə gat hoald uppon him, so dhat he duust not speke a wuud too the King, but made obaisns and dippaatid əghen, trembling like wun hoo haz cene a cite biyyond the vale.

### 32. The Lattə End ov Aul the Laudz ov Wichland

OV THE COUNSL OV WAU; AND HOU THE LAUD CAUCƏS, BEYING  
RIDGECTID  
OV THE KING, TUUND HIZ THAUTS TOO UTHƏ THHINGZ; AND OV  
THE  
LAAST CUN'GƏRING DHAT WOZ IN CAACY AND THE LAAST WINE-  
BIBBING; AND



HOU YET WUNS ÆGHEN THE LADY PREZMIRØ SPAKE WITHE THE  
LAUDZ OV  
DEMØNLAND IN CAACY.

Gorice the King held in hiz privit chaimbæ a counsl ov wau on the morro ov the batl biffau Caacy. The mauning woz ovæ-caast withe sullæn cloud, and dho aul the windose wuu throne wide the sluggish ae hung hevvy in the roome, az if it too wuu pævadid bi the coald daac humæ dhat clogd the viatlz ov dhose laudz ov Wichland like a drousy drug, au az if the staaaz wood breathe thæmcelvz fau a gratæ mischif. Pale and draun wuu dhose laudz faciz; and, fau aul dha strove too put on a brave countinnæns biffau the King, clene gon woz the vigg hæ and wau-like mene dhat cloadhd them but yestæda. Oonly Kærinneæs kept sum spring ov hiz oald valleæncy and pautly baring, cetid withe aamz ækimbo ovæ æghenst the King, hiz hevvy undæ-jau cet fauwæd and hiz nostrælz wide. He had slept il au wocht late, fau hiz ise wuu blod-shotten, and the breth ov hiz nostrælz woz hevvy withe wine.

"We tarry fau Caucæs," ced the King. "Had he not wuud ov mi bidding?"

Deckælagæs ced, "Laud, I wil summæn him æghen. These misfauchuinz I feæ me hang hevvy on hiz miand, and, bi yau madgistese leve, he iz scaes hiz one man cins yestæda."

"Doo it strate," ced the King. "Ghiv me thi papæz, Kærinneæs. Dhou aat mi genræl cins Corrænd gat hiz deth. I wil ce wot yestæda hath cost us and wot pouæ yet rimmanith too crush me these snaix bi faus ov aamz."

"These be the numbæz, O King," ced Kærinneæs. "But thre thouznd and five hundræd fiting men, and wel ni haaf ov

these ovə much cripld withe wuindz too doo aut save bihhiand cloazd waulz. It wuu but too ghiv the Demənz esy victəry too ədvenchə əghenst them, dhat stand biffau Caacy fau thouznd sound men in aamz."

The King bloo scaunfəly throo hiz nostrəlz. "Hoo toald the dhae strength?" ced he.

"It wuu dain'gərəs too rite them doun a man fuə," aancəd Kərinneəs. And Hacmən ced, "Mi Laud the King, I wood ədvenchə mi hed dha hav mau. And yau madgisty wil not fəghet dha be aul flone withe eghənəs and pride aaftə yestədase feeld, waraz ouə men----"

"Wuu ye sunz ov Corrənd," ced the King, braking in qwiətly on hiz speche and loocking dain'gərəsly uppon him, "but twigz ov yau faathəz tre, dhat he beying cut doun ye hav no manhood left nau viatl sap, but strate withə in iddeətish dotij? I wil not hav these woommənish counslz spoke in Caacy; no, nau thaut in Caacy."

Kərinneəs ced, "We had shoəə intellidgəns, O King, wennaz dha landid dhat dhae mane aamy woz cix thouznd fiting men; and laast nite micelf spake withe fool a scau ov ouə offiscəz, and had a troo tale ov sum fu ov the Demənz capchəd bi us biffau dha wuu slane withe the saud. Wen I sa too u Jus standith biffau Caacy fau thouznd strong, I swel not the truith. Hiz losciz yestəda wuu but a fle-biting ghenst ouəz."

The King noddid a cuut əcent.

Kərinneəs prəcedid, "If we mite kəntrive indede too rase help from widhout Caacy, wuu it but five hundrəd speəz too distract hiz miand sum paat from uswəd, naut but yau madgistese

strict kəmaand shood sta me but I shood əsault him. It wuu perrələs eevn so, but nevvə hav u none me leve a froote unpluct at fau feə ov thaunz. But until dhat time, naut but yau strate kəmaand mite win me too essa a sally. Cins wel I wot it wuu mi deth, and the roowin ov u, O King, and ov aul Wichland."

The King lisnd withe unmuivd countinnəns, hiz shaivn lip cet sumwot in a sneə, hiz ise haaf cloazd like the ise ov a cat coucht sfinx-like in the sun. But no sun shon in dhat counsl chaimbə. The ledn paul hung daakə widhout, eevn az mauning groo təwaud noone. "Mi Laud the King," ced Hemming, "cend me. Too ovəsliþ dhae gaadz i the nite, tiz not a thhing biyyond invenshn. Dhat dun, Ide gathə u sum smaull hed ov men, ennuf too suuv this tuun, if I must rake the cevn kingdəmz too fiand əm."

Wile Hemming spoke, the dau opənd and the Duke Caucəs entəd the chaimbə. An il cite woz he, flabbeə ov cheke and dullə ov i dhan woz hiz woant. Hiz face woz bludləs, hiz grate paunch ceemd shrunkən, and hiz shoaldəz yet mau huncht cins yestəda. Hiz gate woz unsuutn, and hiz hand shooc az he muivd the chae from the baud and tooc hiz cete biffau the King. The King looct on him əwile in ciləns, and undə dhat gase beedz ov swet stood on Caucəciz brou and hiz undə-lip twicht.

"We nede thi counsl, O Caucəs," ced the King. "Dhus it iz: cins ouə il-faist staaz gave victəry too the Demən rebbəlz in yestədase batl, Jus and hiz bredhrən frunt us withe fau thouznd men, wialz I hav not too thouznd soalgəz unhuut in Caacy. Kərinneəs əcountith us too weke too risc a sally but and if we mite kəntrive sum divuushn from widhout. And dhat (aaftə yestəda) iz not too be thaut on. Hithə and too

Mellecafk haz did we drau aul ouə pouəz, and the subgiçt alli not fau ouə luv but fau feə sake and fau lust ov gane floct too ouə standəd. These cattəpilləz drop auf nou. Yet if we fite not, then iz ouə strength in aamz clene spent, and ouə ennəmiç nede but too cit biffau Caacy til we be staavd. 'Tiz a point ov grate diffickəlty and notty too solv."

"Diffickəlt indede, O mi Laud the King," ced Caucəs. Hiz glaans shiftid round the baud, əvoiding the stedy gase bent on him from binneeth the eevz ov King Goriciz brou, and resting at laast on the jooəld splendə ov the croun ov Wichland on the Kingz hed. "O King," he ced, "u dimmaand mi rede, and I shal not sa nau counsl u nuthhing but dhat good and wel shal cum dharov, az much az yet ma be in this paas we stand in. Fau nou iz ouə graitnəs tuund in wo, dollə, and hevinnəs. And esy it iz too be aaftə-witted."

He pauzd, and hiz undə-jau wobld and twicht. "Speke on," ced the King. "Dhou stuttərist fauth nuthhingz bi fits and guudz, az an agu takith a gooce. Let me no thi rede."

Caucəs ced, "U wil not take it, I no, O King. Fau we ov Wichland hav evvə bene ruild bi the roc raathə dhan bi the ruddə. I had levə be cilənt. Ciləns woz nevvə ritn doun."

"Dhou woodst, and dhou woodst not!" ced the King. "Wens gottist dhou this looc ov a dish ov wa withe blud spit in it? Speke, au dhoul t an'ghə me."

"Then blame me not, O King," ced Caucəs. "Dhus it cemith too me, dhat the ouə hath struc wennaz we ov Wichland must needz looc kəlammitty in the i and əcnollij we hav throne ouə laast, and lost aul. The Demənz, az we hav cene too ouə undoowing,

be unconkərəbl in wau. Yet ar dhae miandz prant withe menny cilly fantəciz ov onnə and cuutəcy wich ma prizzuuv us the pooə dregz yet unspilt from the cup ov ouə fauchoone, if we but leve unceeznəbl pride and ce wae ouə ədvaantij liyith."

"Chat, chat, chat!" ced the King. "Pədishn cach me if I can fiand a mening in it! Wot dust dhou bid me doo?"

Caucəs met the Kingz i at laast. He braist himcelf az if too mete a blo. "Thro not yau cloke in the fiə biccoz yau hous iz buuning, O King. Cərendə aul too Jus at hiz discreshn. And trust me the foolish softnəs ov these Demənz wil leve us fredəm and the waewidhaul too liv at ese."

The King woz leend a litl fauwəd az Caucəs, sumwot dri-throtid but gathəring haat az he spake, bluutid fauth hiz counsl ov diffete. No man əmung them looct on Caucəs, but aul on the King, and fau a minuets space woz no sound save the sound ov breething in dhat chaimbə. Then a puf ov hot ae bloo a windo too withe a thud, and the King widhout mooving hiz hed roald hiz aufəl glaans fauth and bac ovə hiz counsl sloly, fixing eche in hiz tuun. And the King ced, "Untooh wich ov u iz this counsl əxəptəbl? Let him speke and instruct us."

Aul did cit mum like beests. The King spake əghen, saying, "It iz wel. Wuu dhae ov mi counsl such ənuthə vuumin, so sottish, so lous-haatid, az this wun hath prəclaimd himcelf, I had bene pəswadid Wichland woz a slepy pae, kəruptid in huu inwəd paats. And dhat wuu so, I had ghivn audə straitwa fau the sally; and, fau hiz chaisning and yau dissonnə, this Caucəs shood hav led u. And so an end, ae the impoast'hume ov ouə shame brake fauth too foul biffau uuth and hevn."

"I ædmiæ not, Laud, dhat u doo strike at me," ced Caucæs.  
"Yet I pra u thhinc hou menny Kingz in Caacy hav heept withe  
injooreæs indignittiz them dhat wuu so haady az ghiv them  
hoalcæm counsl æfau dhae faul. Dho yau madgisty wuu a  
haaf-god au a Fury out ov the pit, u cood not bi fuuthæ  
rizsisting dillivvæ us out ov this net warin the Demænz hav  
gottæn us caut and tide. U can kepe ghece no lon'ghær, O  
King. Wil u rend me biccoz I bid u be kæntent too kepe  
gozlingz?"

Kærinneæs smote the taibl withe hiz fist. "O monstræs vuumin!"  
he cride, "biccoz dhou wost scauldid, must aul we be æfeæd ov  
coald wautæ?"

But the King stood up in hiz madgisty, and Caucæs shranc binneeth  
the flame ov hiz roiæl an'ghæ. And the King spake and ced, "The  
counsl iz up, mi laudz. Fau the, Caucæs, I dizmis the from  
mi counsl. Dhou aat too thanc mi clemmæncy dhat I take not thi  
hed fau this. It wuu fau thi bettæ saifty, wich wel I no  
dhou prisist deræ dhan mine onnæ, dhat dhou sho not in mi  
paath til these perrælæs dase be ovæpaast." And untooh Kærinneæs  
he ced, "On thi hed it liyith dhat the Demænz staum not the  
hoald, az haply dhae hot pride ma incens them too ætempt.  
Ipect me not at suppæ. I li in the Iæn Touæ too-nite, and  
let nun distuub me dhae at perræl ov hiz hed. U ov mi  
counsl must ætend me heæ fau ouæz æe too-morroose noone.  
Looc too it wel, Kærinneæs, dhat naut shalt dhou doo nau in enny  
wise ædvenchæ ouæ fauciz æghenst the Demænz til dhou risceve  
mi fuuthæ bidding, save oanly too hoald Caacy æghenst enny æsault  
if nede be. Fau this thi life shal aancæ. Fau the Demænz,  
dha wuu wisist prase a fae da at nite. If mine ennæmy  
uproote a boaldæ æbuv mi dwelling, so I be mity ennou ov mine  
handz I ma, eevn in the nic ov time dhat it tottæriith too lepe

and crush mine hous, oæcet it on him and pash him too a mummy."

So speking, the King muivd rezsæloote withe a grate strong step tæwaud the dau. Dhae pauzd he, hiz hand uppon the cilvæ lach, and loocking tighærishly on Caucæs, "Be ædviazd," he ced, "dhou. Cros not mi paath æghen. Nau, wile I thhinc ont, cend me not thi dautæ æghen, az laast yuu dhou didst. Apt too the spaut she iz, and wel ennou she suuvd mi tuun æfautime. But the King ov Wichland suppith not twice ov the same dish, nau lackith he fresh wenchiz if he nede them."

Warat aul dha laaft. But Caucæciz face groo red az blud.

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On such wise brake up the counsl. Kærinneæs withe the sunz ov Corrænd and ov Caucæs went uppon the waulz audæring aul in æbedeæns too the wuud ov Gorice the King. But dhat oald Duke Caucæs bittooc him too hiz chaimbæ in the nauth gallæry. Nau mite he æbide eevn a smaul wile at ese, but sate nou in hiz caavæn chae, nou on the windo-cil, nou on hiz braud-cannæpid bed, and nou wauct the chaimbæ flau twisting hiz handz and nauwing hiz lip. And if he wuu distraut in miand, smaul wundæ it wuu, cet az he woz bitwixt hauc and buzsæd, the Kingz roth mennæcing him in Caacy and the hoasts ov Demænland widhout.

So wau the da til suppæ-time. And at suppæ woz Caucæs, too dhae much æmase, citting in hiz place, and the ladiz Sennambreæ and Srevæ withe him. He dranc depe, and wen suppæ woz dun he fild a goblit saying, "Mi laud the king ov Demænland and ye uthæ Witchiz, good it iz dhat we, hoo stand az nou we stand withe wun foot in the jauz ov distrucshn,

shood bae withe wun ənuthə. Niathər shood enny hide hiz thaut from uthə, but sa opənly, eevn az I this mauning biffau the face ov ouə Laud the King, hiz thaut and counsl. Waefau widhout shame doo I kənfes me il-ədviazd too-da, wen I uujd the King too make pece withe Demənland. I wax oald, and oald men wil oft imbrace timmərəs counslz wich, if dhae be wizdəm and valleəncy left in them, dha soone rinnouns wen the stres iz ovəpaast and dha hav lezhə too aaftəthhinc them withe a sad miand. And cleə az da it iz dhat the King woz rite, boath in hiz chaisning ov mi faint currij and in hiz bidding the, O King Kərinneəs, stand too thi woch and doo naut til this nite be waun. Fau went he not too the Iən Touə? And too wot end els spendith he the nite in yondə chaimbə ov dred dhan too doo saucəry au hiz madgic aat, az əfautime he did, and in such wise blaast these Demənz too pədishn eevn in the spring-tide ov dhae fauchuinz? At no point ov time hath Wichland gratə nede ov ouə wishiz dhan at this cumming midnite, and I pra u, mi laudz, let us mete a litl biffau in this haul dhat we withe wun haat and miand ma drinc fae fauchoone too the Kingz enchaantəry."

Withe such pleznt wuudz and cimpəthhettickəl incinnuwaishnz, wuuking at a ceezn wen the wine-cup had cauzd unfoald sum ganəs in dhae haats dhat wuu faudun withe the haad scaips and chaanciz ov dizzaastrəs wau, woz Caucəs grone too frendship əghen withe the laudz ov Wichland. So, wen the gaad woz cet and aul made shooə fau the nite, dha came təghethə in the grate banqwit haul, waraz mau dhan thre yuuz əgo the Prins La Firrese had feestid and aaftə faut əghenst them ov Wichland. But nou woz he dround əmung the shifting tiadz in the Straits ov Mellecafkhaz. And the Laud Corrənd, dhat faut dhat nite in such valleənt wise, nou in dhat same haul, aamd from throte too foot az biccummith a grate soalgə ded, la in state, cround on hiz brou withe the ammithhistine croun ov



Impland. The spaishæs cide-benchiz wuu untennæntid and void  
dhae hi ceets, and the cros-bench woz rimmuivd too make place  
fau Corrændz beæ. The laudz ov Wichland sate at a smaul taibl  
billo the dayis: Kærinneæs in the cete ov onnæ at the end  
nerist the dau, and ovæ æghenst him Caucæs, and on  
Kærinneæciz left Sennambreæ, and on hiz rite Deckælagæs sun too  
Caucæs, and then Hemming; and on Caucæciz left hiz dautæ  
Srevæ, and dhose too rimmaning ov Corrændz sunz on hiz rite.  
Aul wuu dhae save Prezmiræ, and huu had nun cene cins huu  
laudz deth, but she kept huu chaimbæ. Flamboiz stood in the  
civæ standz az ov oald, liting the loanly spaciz ov the  
haul, and fau candlz shivvæd round the beæ wae Corrænd  
slept. Fae goblits stood on the baud brimd withe daac swete  
Thramneæn wine, wun fau eche feestæ dhae, and coald bakæn pise  
and botaagose and crau-fish in hippæcras saus fuunisht a  
lite midnite mele.

Nou scaes wuu dha cet, wen the flamboiz buund pale in a  
strainj lite from widhout dauz: an eevl, pallid, bale-like  
lo, such az Gro had bihheld in dase gon bi wen King Gorice  
12. fuust cun'gæd in Caacy. Kærinneæs pauzd æe taking hiz  
cete. Goodly and staulwæt he shode in hiz bloo cilc cloke and  
civæd buuny. The fae croun ov Demænland, waewithe Caucæs  
had bene enfaust too croun him on dhat grate nite in Oulzwic,  
shon æbuu hiz lite broun cuuling hæe. Ueth and lustihood  
stood fauth in evry line ov hiz grate frame, and on hiz bæ  
aamz smuithe and brauny, withe dhae ristlits ov goald; but  
sumwot gaastly woz the caups-like pallæ ov dhat lite on  
hiz shaivn joul, and hiz thhic scaunfæl lips wuu blackænd,  
like dhose ov poiznd men, in dhat lite ov bale.

"Sau ye not this lite æfautime?" he cride, "and twoz the  
shaddo biffau the sun ov ouæ omnippætæns. Faits hammæ iz

liftid up too strike. Drinc withe me too ouə Laud the King dhat labərith withe destinny."

Aul dranc depe, and Kərinneəs ced, "Paas we on the cups dhat eche ma drane hiz nabəz. 'Tiz an oald lucky custəm Corrənd taut me out ov Impland. Swift, fau the fate ov Wichland iz poizd in the balləns." Dhaewithe he paast hiz cup too Sennambreə, hoo qwoft it too the dregz. And aul dha, paacing on dhae cups, dranc depe əghen; aul save Caucəs əlone. But Caucəciz ise wuu big withe terrə az he looct on the cup paast on too him bi Corrəndz sun.

"Drinc, O Caucəs," ced Kərinneəs; and ceying him stil wavə, "Wot ailz the oald doting dizaad?" he cride. "He starith on good wine withe an i az gaastly az a mad dogz bihhoalding wautə."

In dhat instənt the unnuuthly glae went out az a lamp in a gust ov wind, and oanly the flamboiz and the funərəl candlz flickəd on the feestəz withe unsuutn radeəns. Kərinneəs ced əghen, "Drinc."

But Caucəs cet down the cup untaistid, and stade irrezsəloote. Kərinneəs opənd hiz mouth too speke, and hiz jau fel, az ov a man dhat kəncevith sudnly sum dred cəspishn. But ae he mite speke wuud, a blianding flash went from uuth too hevŋ, and the fuum flau ov the banqwit haul roct and shooc az withe an uuthqwake. Aul save Kərinneəs fel bac intoo dhae ceets, clutching the taibl, əmaizd and dum. Crash aaftə crash, aaftə the lisning eə woz wel ni split bi the rau, the horrə brokən out ov the bouəlz ov nite thundəd and ravnd in Caacy. Laaftə, az ov damd soalz banqwitting in Hel, rode on the tauchəd ae. Wialdfiə tau the daacnəs əsundə, haaf blianding them dhat sat əbout dhat taibl, and Kərinneəs gript

the baud withe iathər hand az a laast defning crash shooc the waulz, and a flame rusht up the nite, liting the hole ski withe a livvid glae. And in dhat trisulc flash Kərinneəs bihheld throo the southe-west windo the Iən Touə blaastid and cleft əsundə, and the next instənt faulən in an avvəlaansh ov red-hot roowin.

"The kepe hath faulən!" he cride. And, dedly werid on a sudn, he sanc hevilly intoo hiz cete. The cattəclizsəm woz paast bi like a wind in the nite; but nou woz huud a sound az ov the ennəmy rushing too the əsault. Kərinneəs strove too rise, but hiz legz wuu ovə feebl. Hiz i lit on Caucəciz untaistid cup, dhat wich woz paast on too him bi Vigləs Corrəndz sun, and he cride, "Wot devlz wuuc iz this? I hav a strainj numnəs in mi boanz. Bi hevnz, dhəu shalt drinc dhat cup au di."

Vigləs, hiz ise prətrooding, hiz hand clutching at hiz brest, strugld too rise but cood not.

Hemming haaf stagghəd up, fumbling fau hiz saud, then picht fauwəd on the taibl withe a horrid ratl ov the throte.

But Caucəs leept up trembling, hiz dul ise əflame withe triyumfənt mallis. "The King hath throne and lost," he cride, "az wel I fausau it. And nou hav the childrən ov nite takən him too thəmcelvz. And dhəu, damd Kərinneəs, and u sunz ov Corrənd, ar but ded swine biffau me. Ye hav aul drunc vennəm, and ye ar ded. Nou wil I dillivvə up Caacy too the Demənz. And it, and yau boddiz, withe mine ellecturih rotting in yau viatlz, shal bi me pece from Demənlənd."

"O horrəbl! Then I too am poiznd," cride the Lady Sennəmbreə, and she fel a-swooning.

"Tiz pitty," ced Caucəs. "Blame the paacing ov the cups fau dhat. I mite not speke ae the poizn had chaind me the limz ov these cuucid devlz, and made əm haamləs."

Kərinneəciz jau cet like a booldogz. Painfəly gritting hiz teeth he rose from hiz cete, hiz saud nakid in hiz hand. Caucəs, dhat woz nou paacing neə him on hiz wa too the dau, sau too late dhat he had reckənd widhout hiz hoast. Kərinneəs, aulbeyit the bainfəl drug bound hiz legz az withe a ceə-cloth, woz yet too swift fau Caucəs, hoo, fleying biffau him too the dau, had but time too cluch the hevvy cuutnz ae the saud ov Kərinneəs tooc him in the bac. He fel, and la a-riathing lumpishly, like a tode spittid on a scuə. And the flau ov steətite woz made slippəry withe hiz blud.

"Tiz wel. Throo the guts," ced Kərinneəs. No mite he had too drau fauth the saud, but stagghəd az wun drunkən, and fel too uuth, propt əghenst the jamz ov the lofty dauwa.

Sum wile he la dhae, haakəning too the soundz ov batl widhout; fau the Iən Touə woz faulən əthwaut the outə waul, making a breche throo aul lianz ov diffens. And throo dhat breche the Demənz staumd the hoald ov Caacy, dhat nevvə unfriendly foot had entəd bi faus in aul the cenchəriz cins it woz bildid bi Gorice I. An il woch it woz fau Kərinneəs too li haakəning too dhat unneeqwəl fite, unnaibl too stuu a hand, and aul dha dhat shood hav heddid the diffens ded au diying biffau hiz ise. Yet woz hiz breth liatnd and hiz pane sum paat eezd wen hiz i restid on the groce boddy ov Caucəs twisting in the agghəny ov deth uppon hiz saud.

In such wise paast wel ni an ouə. The boddəly strength ov Kərinneəs and hiz iən haat bae up əghenst the pouə ov the

vennəm long aaftə dhose uthəz had breedhd out dhae soalz in deth. But nou woz the batl dun and the victəry withe them ov Demənland, and the laudz Jus and Goaldry Blusco and Brandokh Daahaa withe suutn ov dhae fiting men came intoo the banqwit haul. Smeəd dha wuu withe blud and the dust ov batl, fau not widhout grate blose and the deth ov menny a stout lad had the hoald bene wun. Goaldry ced az dha pauzd at the threshhoald, "This iz the verry banqwit hous ov deth. Hou came these bi dhae end?"

Kərinneəciz brou daakənd at the cite ov the laudz ov Demənland, and mitilly he strove too rase himcelf, but sanc bac groning. "I hav gottən an evvəlaasting chil ə the boanz," he ced. "Yon hellish tratə muuthəd us aul bi poizn; els shood sum ov u hav gottən yau deths bi me au evvə ye wun up intoo Caacy."

"Bring him sum wautə," ced Jus. And he withe Brandokh Daahaa gently liftid Kərinneəs and bae him too hiz chae wae he shood be mau at ese.

Goaldry ced, "Heə iz a lady livvith." Fau Srevə, dhat citting on huu faathəz left hand had so iscaipt a poiznd draaft at the paacing ov the cups, rose from the taibl wae she had couəd in feəfəl ciləns, and caast huucelf in a flud ov teəz and terriffide supliccaishnz əbout Goaldrese nese. Goaldry bad gaad huu too the camp and dhae bisto huu in safe əciləm until the mauning.

Nou woz Kərinneəs neə hiz end, but he gathəd strength too speke, saying, "I doo joi dhat not bi yau saud wuu we put doun, but bi the unneeqwəl trumpəry ov Fauchoone, hoose toole woz this Caucəs and the Kingz devvəlish pride, dhat dizsiəd too haanəs Hevn and Hel too hiz charreət. Fauchuinz a rite

strumpit, too fondl me in the nec and nou yuuc me wun dhus i the midrif."

"Not Fauchoon, mi Laud Kərinneəs, but the Godz," ced Goaldry, "hoose fete be shod withe wool."

Bi then woz wautə braut in, and Brandokh Daahaa wood hav ghivn him too drinc. But Kərinneəs wood hav nun ov it, but juuct hiz hed əcide and oəcet the cup, and loocking feəsly on Laud Brandokh Daahaa, "Vile fello," he ced, "so dhou too aat cum too insult on Wichlandz grave? Dhoudst strike me nou intoo the centə, and dhou wuut not mau a daancing maddəm dhan a soalgə."

"Hou?" ced Brandokh Daahaa. "Sa a dog bite me in the ham: must I bite him əghen i the same paat?"

Kərinneəciz ilidz cloazd, and he ced weecly, "Hou looc thi woommənish gu-gauz in Crothəring cins I touzt əm?" And dhaewithe the creping poizn reecht hiz strong haat-stringz, and he dide.

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Nou woz ciləns fau a space in dhat banqwit haul, and in the ciləns a step woz huud, and the laudz ov Demənländ tuund təwaud the lofty dauwa, dhat yaund az an aacht cavvən-mouth ov daacnəs; fau Caucəs had taun down the arrəs cuutnz in hiz deth-throse, and dha la heept əthwaut the threshhoald withe hiz ded boddy əcros them, Kərinneəciz saud-hilts jamd əghenst hiz ribz and the blade standing a foots length fauth from hiz brest. And wile dha gaizd, dhae wauct intoo the shifting lite ov the flamboiz ovə dhat threshhoald the Lady Prezmirə, cround and ərade in huu rich roabz and aunəments

ov state. HUU countinnəns woz bleke az the wintə moone fliying hi əmid lite cloudz on a windy midnite cetling təwaudz rane, and dhose laudz, undə the spel ov huu sad coald buty, stood widhout speche.

In a wile Jus, speking az wun hoo nedith too kəmaand hiz vois, and making grave obaisns too huu, ced, "O Qwene, we ghiv u pece. Kəmaand ouə suuvis in aul thhingz wotsowevvə. And fuust in this, wich shal be ouə uuliyist taasc ae we sale hoamwəd, too stablsh u in yau riatfəl relm ov Pixeland. But this ouə iz ovəchaajd withe fate and despərət deedz too suffə counsl. Counsl iz fau the mauning. The nite caulith too rest. I pra u ghiv us leve."

Prezmirə looct uppon Jus, and dhae woz i-bite in huu ise, dhat glintid withe grene mittallic lustə like dhose ov a she-liən braut too batl.

"Dhou dust offə me Pixeland, mi Laud Jus," ced she, "dhat am Qwene ov Impland. And this nite, dhou thhinkist, can bring me rest. These dhat wuu deə too me hav rest indede: mi laud and luvvə Corrənd; the Prins mi bruthə; Gro, dhat woz mi frend. Dedly ennou dha found u, wethə az frendz au fose."

Jus ced, "O Qwene Prezmirə, the nest faulith withe the tre. These thhingz hath Fate braut too paas, and we be but Fails wipping-tops bandid wot wa she wil. Əghenst the we wau not, and I swae too the dhat aul ouə cae iz too make the əmendz."

"O, thine oadhz!" ced Prezmirə. "Wot əmendz canst dhou make? Ueth I hav and sum pooə buty. Wilt dhou cun'gər dhose thre ded men əlive əghen dhat ye hav slane? Fau aul thi vauntid aat, I thhinc this wuu too haad a taasc."

Aul dha wuu cilənt, iying huu az she wauct dellickətly paast the taibl. She looct withe a distənt and, too outwəd ceming, uncomprihhending i on the ded feestəz and dhae empty cups. Empty aul, save dhat wun paast on bi Vigləs, warov Caucəs wood not drinc; and it stood haaf draind. Ov cureəs wuucmənship it woz, ov pale grene glaas, its stand faumd ov thre suupənts intətwiand, the wun ov goald, ənuthə ov cilvə, the thuud ov iən. Fin'ghəring it caeləsly she raizd huu glittering ise wuns mau on the Demənz, and ced, "It woz evvə the woant ov u ov Demənlənd too et the eg and ghiv əwa the shel in aamz." And pointing at the laudz ov Wichlānd ded at the feest, she aasct, "Wuu these aulso yau victimz in this dase hunting, mi laudz?"

"Dhou dust us rong, maddəm," cride Goaldry. "Nevvə hath Demənlənd uezd suchlike aats əghenst huu ennəmiz."

Laud Brandokh Daahaa looct swiftly at him, and stept iadly fauwəd, saying, "I no not wot aat hath raut yon goblit, but tiz strainjly like too wun I sau in Implānd. Yet farə iz this, and ov mau just prəpaushnz." But Prezmirə faustauld hiz out-strecht hand, and qwiətly droo the cup təwaudz huu out ov reche. Az saud crosciz saud, the glaans ov huu grene ise crost hiz, and she ced, "Thhinc not dhat u hav a wuus ennəmy left on uuth dhan me. I it woz dhat cent Caucəs and Kərinneəs too trāmpl Demənlənd in the miə. Had I but sum spaac ov maasculin vuuchoo, sum sole at leest ov u shood yet be luist sqweling too the shaidz too ətend mi deə wunz ae I cet sale. But I hav nun. Kil me then, and let me go."

Jus, hoose saud woz bae in hiz hand, smote it home in the scabbəd and stept təwaudz huu. But the taibl woz bitwixt them, and she droo bac too the dayis wae Corrənd la in state.



Dhae, like sum triyumfənt goddis, she stood əbuɪ them, the cup ov vennəm in huu hand. "Cum not biyyond the taibl, mi laudz," she ced, "au I drane this cup too yau damnaishn."

Brandokh Daahaa ced, "The dice ar throne, O Jus. And the Qwene hath wun the hazzəd."

"Maddəm," ced Jus, "I swae too u dhae shal no faus nau rstraint be put uppon u, but onnə oanly and wuuship shone u, and frendship if u wil. Dhat shooəly mitist dhou take ov us fau thi bruthəz sake." Dharat she looct terrəbly uppon him, and he ced, "Oanly on this wiald nite la not handz uppon yaucelf. Fau dhae sake, dhat eevn nou haply bihhoald us out ov the undiscuvvəd barrən landz, biyyond the dizməl lake, doo not this."

Stil facing them, the cup stil əloft in huu rite hand, Prezmirə lade huu left hand liatly on the braizn plaits ov Corrəndz buuny dhat caist the mity muslz ov hiz brest. Huu hand tucht hiz beəd, and droo bac sudnly; but in an instənt she lade it gently əghen on hiz brest. Sumwot huu oreənt luvlinnəs ceemd too sofn fau a paacing minnit in the aultəring lite, and she ced, "I woz ghivn too Corrənd yung. This nite I wil slepe withe him, au rane withe him, əmung the mity naishnz ov the ded."

Jus muivd az wun əbout too speke, but she stade him withe a looc, and the lianz ov huu boddy haadnd əghen and the liənes looct fauth ənu in huu peələs ise. "Hath yau graitnəs," she ced, "so much outgrone yau wit, dhat u thhinc I wil əbide too be yau penshnə, dhat hav bene a Princes in Pixeland, a Qwene ov faa-fruntid Impland, and wife too the gratist soalgə in this hoald ov Caacy, wich til this da hath bene the oanly scuuj and terrə ov the wuuld? O mi laudz

ov Demænland, good cumftæbl fuilz, speke too me no mau, fau yau speche iz folly. Go, dof yau hats too the cilly hiand dhat runnith on the mountin; pra huu gently dwel withe u æmid yau stauld catl, wen u hav slane huu mate. Shal the blackæning frost, wen it hath blaastid and staavd aul the swete gaadn flouæz, sa too the rose, Æbide withe us; and shal she haakæn too such a woolfish soote?"

So speking she dranc the cup; and tuuning from dhose laudz ov Demænland az a qwene tuunith huu from the unriggaadid multittude, neeld gently doun bi Corrændz beæ, huu wite aamz claaspt æbout hiz hed, huu face pillode on hiz brest.

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Wen Jus spake, hiz vois woz choact withe teæz. He kæmaandid Bremmæry dhat dha shood take up the boddiz ov Caucæs and Sennambreæ and dhose sunz ov Corrænd and ov Caucæs dhat la poiznd and ded in dhat haul and on the morro ghiv them revværant berreæl. "And fau the Laud Kærinneæs I wil dhat ye make a bed ov state, dhat he ma li in this haul too-nite, and too-morro wil we la him in hou biffau Caacy, az iz fitting fau so rinnound a captin. But grate Corrænd and hiz lady shal nun dippaat wun from the uthæ, but in wun grave shal dha rest, cide bi cide, fau dhae luv sake. Ae we be gon I wil reæ them such a monnumænt az biscemith grate kingz and princiz wen dha di. Fau roiæl and laudly woz Corrænd, and a mity man at aamz, and a fitæ clene ov hand, aulbeyit ouæ bittæ ennæmy. Wundræs it iz withe wot caudz ov luv he bound too him this unparræghænd Qwene ov hiz. Hoo hath none huu like æmung wimmin fau troones and hinæs ov haat? And shooæ nun woz evvæ mau unfauchonnæt."

Nou went dha fauth intoo the outæ waud ov Caacy. The nite

bau stil sum cianz ov dhat kəmoashn ov the skise dhat had so laitly buust fauth and paast əwa, and sum taun paulz ov thundəcloud yet hung əthwaut the face ov hevn. Bitwixt them in the swept placiz ov the ski a fu staaaz shivvəd, and the moone, mau dhan haaf waxən təwaudz huu fool, woz cinking ovə Tennəmos. Sum faint breth ov autəm woz əbraud, and the Demənz shuddəd a litl, fresh from the hevvy ae ov the grate banqwit haul. The roowinz ov the Iən Touə smoking too the ski, and the taun and tumbld masciz ov maisnry əbout it, shode monstrəs in the gloome az fragments ov oald cayos; and from them and from the rivvən uuth binneeth steemd up pun'gənt fuemz az ov brimstone buuning. Evvə bizsilly, bac and fauth throo dhose sulfərəs vapəz, əbcene buudz ov the nite flittid a wery round, and bats on ledhuun wing, fitfəly and dimly cene in the unsuutn muuc, save wen dhae pascij braut them daac əghenst the moone. And from the sollittuedz ov the maunfəl fen əfaa voiciz ov lammentaishn flotid on the nite: wiald waling crise and sobbing noisiz and long moanz rising and fauling and qwivvəring doun too ciləns.

Jus lade hiz hand on Goaldrese aam, saying, "Dhae iz naut uuthly in these ləments, nau be dhose dhat dhou ceyist suucling in the reke verry bats au oulz. These be hiz maastələs fəmilləz waling fau dhae Laud. Menny such suuvd him, cimpl uuthhy divvəlz and divvəlz ov the ae and ov the wautə, held bi him in thraul bi saucərəs and aatiffishl practisciz, cumming and gowing and doowing hiz wil."

"These əvaild him not," ced Goaldry, "nau the saud ov Wichland əghenst ouə mite and mane, dhat brake it əsundə in hiz hand and sloo hiz mity men ov vallə."

"Yet troo it iz," ced Laud Jus, "dhat nun gratə hath livd on uuth dhan King Gorice 12. Wen aaftə these long wauz we

held him az a stag at ba, he feəd not too əsa a ceckənd  
time, and this time unnadid and əlone, wot no man els hath so  
much az wuns pəfaumd and livd. And wel he nu dhat dhat  
wich woz summənd bi him out ov the depe must spil and blaast  
him uttəly if he shood slip wun wit, az slip he did in  
faumə dase, but hiz disciapl suckəd him. Bihhoald nou withe  
wot loud striking ov thundə, unconkəd bi enny uuthly  
pouə, he hath hiz paating: withe this Caacy blac and smoking  
in roowin fau hiz monnumənt, these laudz ov Wichland and hundrədz  
bisciadz ov ouə soalgəz and ov the Witchiz fau hiz funərəl  
bake-meets, and spirrits weping in the nite fau hiz chefe  
maunəz."

So came dha əghen too the camp. And in du time the moone cet  
and the cloudz dippaatid and the qwiət staaaz pəsude dhae  
ittuunl wa until niats dicline; az if this nite had bene  
but az uthə niats: this nite wich had bihheld the pouə and  
glory dhat woz Wichland bi such a hammə-stroke ov destinny  
smitn in peciz.

### 33. Qwene Sofonnizbə in Galing

OV THE ENTƏTAINMƏNT GHIVN BI LAUD JUS IN DEMƏNLAND  
TOO QWENE  
SOFONNIZBƏ, FOSTƏRLING OV THE GODZ, AND OV DHAT  
SUUKƏMSTƏNS  
WICH, BIYYOND AUL THE WUNDƏZ FAE AND LUVLY TOO  
BIHHOALD SHONE  
HUU IN DHAT CUNTRY, MADE HUU MOAST TOO MAAVL: WARIN IZ  
A RAE

IGZAAMPL HOU IN A FAUCHĒNĒT WUULD, OUT OV AUL  
EXPECTAISHN, IN  
THE SPRING OV THE YUU, CUMMITH A NU BUUTH.

Nou the rittuuning munths braut the ceezn ov the yuu wen  
Qwene Sofonnizbā shood cum æcauding too huu prommis too ghest  
withe Laud Jus in Galing. And so it woz dhat in the hush ov a  
windlās Aipræl daun the Simmiyyamveæn carrævel dhat bae the Qwene  
too Demænland rode up the fuuth too Looking'haivn.

Aul the eest woz a bouə fau the goaldæn daun. Caatadsə,  
shaap-outliand az if cut in bronz, stil hid the sun; and in  
the grate shaddo ov the mountin the haivn and the lo hilz  
and the groavz ov home-oke and straubry tre slumbəd in a  
depe æbscuritty ov bloose and puuplz, æghenst wich the avvænuse  
ov pinc aamænd blocām and the wite maabl kese wuu boddid  
fauth in pale wakəning buty, immijd az in a loocking-glaas in  
dhat tranqwillitty ov the ce. Westwəd æcros the fuuth aul the  
land woz æglo withe the opəning da. Sno lin'ghəd stil on the  
hiə summits. Cloudlās, baithing in the goaldæn lite, dha  
stood æghenst the bloo: Dinə, the Faux ov Nantregghənon, Pike ə  
Shaadz, and aul the peex ov the Thaunbac rainj and Nevvədale.  
Mauning laaft on dhae hi ridgiz and kist the woodz dhat  
clung əbout dhae loə limz: billowy woodz, wae rich huse  
ov broun and puupl toald ov evry twig on aul dhae mirreəd  
braanchiz thhic and əfiə withe budz. Wite mists la like  
cuvvəlits on the wautə-meddose wae Tivərändədale opənz too  
the ce. On the shauz ov Bothry and Skəramsy, and on the  
mainland neə the grate bluf ov Thremnə Hu and a litl  
southe ov Oulzwic, cleə spaciz əmung the buuchwoodz shode  
goaldæn yello: daffədilz əbloome in the spring.

Dha rode in too the nauthənmooast buuth and made faast the  
carrævel. The sweetnəs ov the aamænd trese woz the sweetnəs ov

spring in the ae, and spring woz in the face ov dhat Qwene az she came withe huu ætendænts up the shining steps, huu litl maatlets suucling æbout huu au puuching on huu shoaldæz: she too hoome the Godz ov oald gave ueth evvælaasting, and pece evvælaasting in Coshtræ Billaun.

Laud Jus and hiz bredhræn wuu on the ke too mete huu, and the Laud Brandokh Daahaa. Dha boud in tuun, kiscing huu handz and bidding huu welkæm too Demænland. But she ced, "Not too Demænland ælone, mi laudz, too the wuuld æghen. And tæwaud wich ov aul uuths haabæz shood I steæ, and tæwaud wich land if not too this land ov yauz, hoo hav bi yau victæriz braut pece and joi too aul the wuuld? Shooæly pece slept not mau softly on the Moroonæ in oald dase biffau the naimz ov Gorice and Wichland wuu huud in dhat cuntry, dhan she shal slepe fau us on this nu uuth and Demænland, nou dhat dhose naimz ar dround fau evvæ undæ the wuulpuilz ov æblivveæn and daacnæs."

Jus ced, "O Qwene Sofonnizbæ, dizsiæ not dhat the naimz ov grate men ded shood be fægot fau evvæ. So shood these wauz dhat we laast yuu braut too so mity a kæncluizhn too make us undisputid laudz ov the uuth go doun too æblivveæn withe them dhat faut æghenst us. But the fame ov these thhingz shal be on the lips and in the songz ov men from wun gennæraishn too ænuthæ, so long az the wuuld shal endure."

Dha tooc haus and rode up from the haabæ too the uppæ rode, and so throo opæn paaschæz on too Havvæshau Tung. Lamz friskt on the duwy meddose biscide the rode; blacbuudz floo from boosh too boosh; laax trild in the ciatlis ski; and az dha came doun throo the woodz too Becfoot wood-pidgænz coode in the trese, and sqwirrælz peept withe bedy ise. The Qwene spoke litl. These and aul shi thhingz ov the woodz and feeld

held huu in thraul, chaaming huu too a ciləns dhat woz brokən oanly nou and then bi a litl excləmaishn ov joi. The Laud Jus, hoo himcelf aulso luvd these thhingz, wocht huu dillite.

Nou dha wuind up the stepe əcent from Becfoot, and rode intoo Galing bi the Liən Gate. The avvənu ov Irish use woz liand bi soalgəz ov the boddiggaadz ov Jus, Goaldry, and Spitfiə, and Brandokh Daahaa. These, in onnə ov dhae grate maastəz and ov the Qwene, liftid dhae speəz əloft, wile trumpittəz bloo thre fanfaez on cilvə trumpits. Then too an əcumpənimmənt ov luits and ththeyaubose and cithhənz mooving əbuvs the puls ov muflđ drumz, a qwiə ov maidnz sang a song ov welkəm, stroowing the paath biffau the laudz ov Demənländ and the Qwene withe swete wite hiəcinths and naaciscəs bluimz, wile the ladiz Mevreən and Aaməlene, mau luvly dhan enny qweenz ov uuth, watid at the hed ov the goaldən staecace əbuvs the innə caut too grete Qwene Sofonnizbə cum too Galing.

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A haad mattə it wuu too tel ov aul the plezhəz prippaed fau Qwene Sofonnizbə and fau huu dillite bi the laudz ov Demənländ. The fuust da she spent əmung the paax and plezhə gaadnz ov Galing, wae Laud Jus shode huu hiz grate lime avvənuse, hiz u-housiz, hiz froote gaadnz and sunc gaadnz and hiz privit waux and bouəz; hiz waux ov creping time wich beying trodn on cenz up swete odəz too rifresh the treddə; hiz ainshənt wautə-gaadnz biscide the Brancdale Bec, withə the wautə nimfs rizzaut in summə and ar cene undə the moone cinging and coming dhae hae withe coamz ov goald.

On the ceckənd da he shode huu hiz huub gaadnz, disclosing too huu the ceecrit proppətiz ov huubz, warin he woz deeply luund. Dhae groo dhat Zammələntishən, wich beying wel beetn

up withe fat widhout sault iz sovræn fau aul wuindz. And Dittæny, wich if eetn soone puts out the arro and helith the wuindz; and not oonly bi its prezns stayith snaix waesowevvæ dha be handy too it, but bi resæn ov its smel carrid bi wind and dha smel it dha di. And Mandragghæræ, wich beying takæn intoo the midl ov an hous kæmpellith aul eevlz out ov the hous, and rillevith aulso heddaix and præducith slepe. Aulso he shode huu Ce Holly in hiz gaadn, dhat iz baun in ceecrit placiz and in wet wunz, and the roote ov it iz az the hed ov dhat monstæ wich men name the Gaughæn, and the roote-twigz hav both ise and nose and cullæ ov suupænts. Ov this he toald huu hou wen taking up the roote, a man must ce too it dhat no sun shine on it, and he hoo wood caav it must ævuut hiz hed, fau it iz not pæmittid dhat man ma ce dhat roote unhaamd.

The thuud da Jus shode the Qwene hiz staiblz, wae wuu hiz wau-hauciz and hauciz fau the chace and fau charreæt racing staibld in staulz withe fuunitchæ ov cilvæ, and much she maavld at hiz cevn wite mæez, cistæz, so like dhat nun mite tel wun from ænuthæ, ghivn him in dase gon bi bi the preests ov Aatæmis in the landz biyyond the suncet. Dha wuu immautl, baring icau in dhae vainz, not blud; and the fiæ ov it shode in dhae ise like lamps buuning.

The fauth nite and the fifth the Qwene woz at Dreppæby, ghesting withe Laud Goaldry Blusco and the Princes Aamælene, dhat wuu weddid in Zadgy Zacculo laast Ule; and the cixth and cevnth niats at Oulzwic, and dhae Spitfiæ made huu laudly entætainmænt. But Laud Brandokh Daahaa wood not hav the Qwene go yet too Crothæring, fau he had not yet made fae æghen hiz gaadnz and plezsænciz and ristaud hiz rich and goodly trezhæz too hiz miand aaftæ dhae il handling bi Kærinneæs. And it woz not hiz wil dhat she shood looc on Crothæring Caasl until aul woz dhae stablisht ænu æcauding too its ainshænt



glory.

The aithh da she came æghen too Galing, and nou Laud Jus shode huu hiz studdy, withe hiz astrælaibz ov orriccalc, figghæd withe aul the cianz ov the Zodiyyac and the manshnz ov the moone, standing a taul manz hite æbuu the flau, and hiz pæspectivz and gluvz and cristlz and hollo loocking-glaaciz; and grate cristl gloabz wae he kept hæmonculæs hoome he had made bi ceecrit procesciz ov nachæ, both men and wimmin, les dhan a span long, az butiffæl az wun cood wish too ce in dhae litl coats, eting and drinking and gowing dhae wase in dhose mity gloabz ov cristl wae hiz aat had ghivn them beying.

Evry nite, wethæ at Galing, Oulzwic, au Dreppæby Miæ, woz feesting held in huu onnæ, withe music and daancing and merry-making and aul dillite, and powetticl rescittaishnz and feets ov aamz and hausmønship, and maasx and intæluidz the like warov hath not bene cene on uuth fau buty and wit and aul magniffisns.

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Nou woz the nianth da cum ov the Qweenz ghesting in Demænland, and it woz the eve ov Laud Jusciz buuthda, wen aul the grate wunz in the land wuu cum tæghethæ, az fau yuuz ægo dha came, too doo onnæ on the morro untooh him and untooh hiz bredhræn az woz dhae woant æfautime. It woz fine brite wethæ, withe evry litl wile a shouæ too bring fresh sweetnæs too the æe, cullæ and rifestmænt too the uuth, and gladnæs too the sunshine. Jus wauct withe the Qwene in the mauning in the woodz ov Muin'gaath Bottæm, nou buusting intoo lefe; and aaftæ dhae mid-da mele shode huu hiz trezhæriz cut in the live roc undæ Galing Caasl, wae she bihheld baaz

ov goald and cilvə piald like trunx ov trese; unhune cristlz  
ov rooby, criscəprase, au hiəcinth, so hevvy a strong man mite  
not lift them; stax ov ivəry in the tusc, piald too the  
celing; chests and jaaz fild withe puufuemz and costly  
spiciz, ambəgrece, frankincens, swete-centid sandlwood and  
muu and spiacnaad; cups and bekəz and eəd wine-jaaz and  
lamps and caaskits made ov puə goald, wuuct and chaist withe the  
faumz ov men and wimmin and buudz and beests and creping  
thhingz, and aunəmentid withe jooəlz biyyond price, maaghəriats and  
pinc and yello saffiəz, sməragdz and criscəberrəlz and yello  
diəməndz.

Wen the Qwene had had huu fil ov gasing on these, he carrid  
huu too hiz grate liabrəry wae statchoose stood ov the nine Musiz  
əbout Əpollo, and aul the waulz wuu hidn withe boox:  
histriz and songz ov oald dase, boox ov filloscəfy, alkimmy  
and əstronnəmy and aat madgic, romanciz and music and liavz ov  
grate men ded and grate tretisciz ov aul the aats ov pece and  
wau, withe picchəz and illoominnatid carrəctəz. Grate windose  
opənd southwəd on the gaadn from the liabrəry, and climing  
rose-trese and plaants ov hunnissucl and evvəgrene magnoleə  
clustəd əbout the windose. Grate chaez and couchiz stood  
əbout the opən haath wae a fiə ov cedə logz buund in  
wintə time. Lamps ov muinstoanz celf-iffulgənt shadid withe  
cloudy grene tooəməlin stood on cilvə standz on the taibl and  
bi eche couch and chae, too ghiv lite wen the da woz ovə;  
and aul the ae woz swete withe the cent ov dride rose-leevz  
kept in ainsənt boalz and vaasiz ov paintid edhnwae.

Qwene Sofonnizbə ced, "Mi laud, I luv this best ov aul the  
fae thhingz dhau hast shone me in thi caasl ov Galing: heə  
wae aul trubl ceemz a fəgotn ecco ov an il wuuld left  
bihhiand. Shooəly mi haat iz glad, O mi frend, dhat dhau and  
these uthə laudz ov Demənlənd shal nou enjoi yau goodly

trezhæz and fae dase in yau deā nativ land in pece and qwiætneſ aul yau liavz."

The Laud Jus stood at the windo dhat looct westwæd æcros the lake too the grate waul ov the Scaaf. Sum shaddo ov a noabl mellæncolly hovvæd æbout hiz swete daac countinnæns az hiz gase restid on a cuutn ov rane dhat swept æcros the face ov the mountin waul, haaf valing the hi roc summits. "Yet thhinc, maddæm," ced he, "dhat we be yung ov yuuz. And too strennuæs miandz dhae iz an unqwiætude in ovæ-qwiætneſ."

Nou he kænductid huu throo hiz aamæriz wæe he kept hiz weppænz and weppænz fau hiz fiting men and aul pannæply ov wau. Dhae he shode huu saudz and speæz, maciz and axiz and dagghæz, aufrade and dammæceend and inlade withe jooælz; buunese and bauldrix and sheeldz; blaidz so kene, a hae blone æghenst them in a wind shood be paatid in twane; chaamd helmz on wich no audinry saud wood bite. And Jus ced untooh the Qwene, "Maddæm, wot thhinkist dhou ov these saudz and speæz? Fau no wel dhat these be the laddæz rungz dhat we ov Demænland cliamd up bi too dhat ceenyory and princippallitty wich nou we hoald ovæ the fau caunæz ov the wuuld."

She aancæd, "O mi laud, I thhinc noably ov them. Fau an il paat it wuu wile we joi in the haavist, too kæntem the tuilz dhat prippæd the land fau it and reept it."

Wile she spoke, Jus tooc down from its hooc a grate saud withe a haaft bound withe plattid caudz ov goald and cilvæ wiæ and cros-hilts ov latoone cet withe studz ov ammithhist and a draix hed at iathær end ov the hilt withe crimzn aulmændianz fau hiz ise, and the poml a baul ov depe ambæ-cullæd oapl withe red and grene flashiz.

"Withe this saud," ced he, "I went up withe Gazlaac too the gaitz ov Caacy, fau yuuz gon bi this summə, beying cloudid in mi miand bi the bac-wosh ov the cending ov Gorice the King. Withe this saud I faut an ouə bac too bac withe Brandokh Daahaa, əghenst Corrənd and Kərinneəs and dhae aiblist men: the gratist fite dhat evvə I faut, and əghenst the feəfəlist odz. Wichland himcelf biheld us from Caacy waulz throo the wautəry mist and glae, and maavld dhat too men dhat ar baun ov woommən cood pəfaum such deedz."

He untide the bandz ov the saud and droo it cinging from its sheeth. "Withe this saud," he ced, loocking luvvingly əlong the blade, "I hav ovəcum hundrədz ov mine ennəmiz: Witchiz, and Guilz, and baabərəs peepl out ov Impland and the suthən cese, pirəts ov Ezsəmoashə and princiz ov the eestən mane. Withe this saud I gat the victəry in menny a batl, and moast glorəəs ov aul in the batl biffau Caacy laast Ceptembə. Dhae, fiting əghenst grate Corrənd in the pres ov the fite I gave him withe this saud the wuind dhat woz hiz deth-wuind."

He put up the saud əghen in its sheeth: held it a minnit az if pondəring wethə au no too guud it əbout hiz waist: then sloly tuund too its place on the waul and hung it up əghen. He carrid hiz hed hi like a wau-haus, keping hiz gase əvuutid from the Qwene az dha went out from the grate aaməry in Galing; yet not so skilfəly but she maact a glisning in hiz i dhat ceemd a teə standing əbuuv hiz loə ilash.

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Dhat nite woz suppə cet in Laud Jusciz privit chaimbə: a lite riggale, yet moast sumpchooəs. Dha sat at a round taibl, nine in cumpəny: the thre bredhrən, the Laudz Brandokh Daahaa, Sig, and Vol, the Ladiz Aaməlene and Mevreən, and the

Qwene. Briatly flode the wianz ov Crothæring and Nauvasp and bliadhly went the tauc too outwæd ceming. But evvæ and æghen cilæns swung æthwaut the baud, like a gra paul, til Sig broke it withe a gest, au Brandokh Daahaa au hiz cistæ Mevreæn. The Qwene felt the chil bihhiand dhae merrimmænt. The cilænt fits came ofnæ az the feest went fauwæd, az if wine and good cheæ had lost dhae nativ qwollitty and tuund faathæz ov blac muidz and gloomy meddittaishnz.

The Laud Goaldry Blusco, dhat til nou had spoke litl, spake nou not at aul, hiz proud daac face fixt in stade penciv lianz ov thaut. Spitfiæ too woz faulæn cilænt, hiz face leend uppon hiz hand, hiz brou bent; and wialz he dranc æmane, and wialz he drumd hiz fin'ghæz on the taibl. The Laud Brandokh Daahaa leend bac in hiz iværy chae, cipping hiz wine. Verry dimmuæ, throo haaf-cloazd ise, like a panthhæ dosing in the noone-da, he wocht hiz kæmpanneænz at the feest. Like sunbeemz chaist bi cloud-shaddose æcros a mountin-cide in windy wethæ, the liats ov humæræs enjoimænt plade æcros hiz face.

The Qwene ced, "O mi laudz, u hav prommist me I shood heæ the fool tale ov yau wauz in Impland and the Impland cese, and hou u came too Caacy and ov the grate batl dhat dhae biffel, and ov the lattæ end ov aul the laudz ov Wichland and ov Gorice 12. ov memmæry æcuucid. I pra u let me heæ it nou, dhat ouæ haats ma be gladnd bi the tale ov grate deedz the rimmembræns warov shal be fau aul gennæraishnz, and dhat we ma ridjois ænu dhat aul the laudz ov Wichland ar ded and gon biccoz ov hoome and dhae turræny uuth hath groand and labæd these menny yuuz."

Laud Jus, in hoose face wen it woz at rest she had bihheld

dhat same melləncolly wich she had maact in him in the liabrəry  
dhat same da, paud fauth mau wine, and ced, "O Qwene  
Sofonnizbə, dhou shalt heə it aul." Dhaewithe he toald aul dhat  
had biffaulən cins dha laast bad huu ədu in Coshtrə Billaun:  
ov the maach too the ce at Muwelvə; ov Laxəs and hiz grate flete  
distroid and sunc auf Mellecafkhaz; ov the batl biffau Caacy  
and its swin'ging fauchuinz; ov the unhallode lite and flaring  
cianz in hevñ waebi dha nu ov the Kingz cun'gəring əghen  
in Caacy; ov dhae wating in the nite, aamd at aul points,  
withe chaamz and ammulits reddy əghenst wot dredfəl buuth mite  
be from the Kingz enchaantmənts; ov the blaasting ov the Iən  
Touə, and the stauming ov the hoald in pich daacnəs; ov the  
laudz ov Wichland muuthəd at the feest, and naut left at  
laast ov the pouə and pomp and terrə dhat woz Wichland save  
diying embəz ov a funərəl fiə and voiciz waling in the wind  
biffau the daun.

Wen he had dun, the Qwene ced, az if tauking in a dreme,  
"Shooəly it ma be ced ov these kingz and laudz ov Wichland  
ded--

These retchid emminnənt thhingz  
Leve no mau fame bihhiand əm dhan shood wun  
Faul in a frost, and leve hiz print in sno;  
Az soone az the sun shianz, it evvə melts  
Boath faum and mattə."

Withe dhose wuudz spokən dropt ciləns əghen like a paul  
əthwaut dhat banqwit taibl, mau tristfəl dhan biffau and fool  
ov hevinnəs.

On a sudn Laud Brandokh Daahaa stood up, unbucling from hiz  
shoaldə hiz goaldən bauldric cet withe aipriccot-culləd

saffiæz and diæmændz and fiæ-oaplz dhat immijd thundæboalts. He throo it biffau him on the taibl, withe hiz saud, clattæring æmung the cups. "O Qwene Sofonnizbæ," ced he, "dhou hast spokæn a fit funæræl duuj fau ouæ glory az fau Wichlandz. This saud Seldauneæs gave me. I bæe it at Crothæring Cide æghenst Kærinneæs, wen I throo him out ov Demænland. I bæe it at Mellecafkhaz. I bæe it in the laast grate fite in Wichland. Dhou wilt sa it braut me good luc and victæry in batl. But it braut not too me, az too Seldauneæs, this laast best luc ov aul: dhat uuth shood gape fau me wen mi grate deedz wuu endid."

The Qwene looct at him æmaizd, maavæling too ce him so much muivd dhat she had none until nou so lasy mocking and so debbænae.

But the uthæ laudz ov Demænland stood up and flung doun dhae jooæld saudz on the taibl biscide Laud Brandokh Daahaaz. And Laud Jus spake and ced, "We ma wel caast doun ouæ saudz az a laast offæring on Wichlandz grave. Fau nou must dha rust: cemønship and aul hi aats ov wau must withæ: and, nou dhat ouæ grate ennæmiz ar ded and gon, we dhat wuu laudz ov aul the wuuld must tuun sheppædz and huntæz, lest we biccum meæ mountibbanx and fops, fit fellose fau the chaimbæing Beshtreænz au the Red Folleyot. O Qwene Sofonnizbæ, and u mi bredhræn and mi frendz, dhat ar cum too kepe mi buuthda withe me too-morro in Galing, wot make ye in hollæda ætiæ? Wepe ye raathæ, and wepe æghen, and cloathe u aul in blac, ththinking dhat ouæ mitiyyist feets ov aamz and the hi southing ov the brite staa ov ouæ magniffisns shood bring us untooh tiamlæs roowin. Ththinking dhat we, dhat faut but fau fitingz sake, hav in the end faut so wel we nevvæ ma fite mau; ænles it shood be in fraitrisciadl rage eche æghenst eche. And æe dhat shood bittide, ma uuth close ovæ us and ouæ memmæry perrish."

Mitilly muivd woz the Qwene too bihhoald such a viələnt sorro, aulbeyit she cood not comprihhend the ruits and resən ov it. Huu vois shooc a litl az she ced, "Mi Laud Jus, mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa, and u uthə laudz ov Demənland, it woz litl in mine expectaishn too fiand in u such a pashn ov souə diskəntent. Fau I came too ridjois withe u. And strainjly it soundith in mine eə too heə u maun and ləment yau wuust ennəmiz, at so grate hazsəd ov yau liavz and aul u held deə, struc doun bi u at laast. I am but a made and yung in yuuz, aulbeyit mi memməry gowith bac too hundrəd springz, and il it biffittith me too counsl grate laudz and men ov wau. Yet strainj it cemith if dhae be not peesfəl enjoimənt and noabl deedz ov pece fau u aul yau dase, hoo ar yung and noabl and laudz ov aul the wuuld and rich in evry trezhə and hi ghifts ov luuning, and the farist cuntry in the wuuld fau yau deə nativ land. And if yau saudz must not rust, ye ma bae them əghenst the uncivl raciz ov Impland and uthə distənt cuntriz too bring them too cəbgecshn."

But Laud Goaldry Blusco laaft bittəly. "O Qwene," he cride, "shal the kərecshn ov feebl savvidgiz kəntent these saudz, wich hav waud əghenst the hous ov Gorice and əghenst aul hiz chosən captinz dhat upheld the grate pouə ov Caacy and the glory and the feə dharov?"

And Spitfiə ced, "Wot joi shal we hav ov soft bedz and dellickət meets and aul the dilliats dhat be in mennymountind Demənland, if we must be stingləs droanz, withe no acshn too shaapən ouə appittite fau ese?"

Aul wuu cilənt əwile. Then the Laud Jus spake saying, "O Qwene Sofonnizbə, hast dhou looct evvə, on a shoury da in spring, uppon the rainbo flung əcros uuth and ski, and maact



hou aul thhingz ov uuth biyyond it, trese, mountin-ciadz, and rivvəz, and feeldz, and woodz, and hoamz ov men, ar transfigghəd bi the culləz dhat ar in the bo?"

"Yes," she ced, "and oft dizsiəd too reche them."

"We," ced Jus, "hav flone biyyond the rainbo. And dhae we found no faibld land ov haats dizsiə, but wet rane and wind oanly and the coald mountin-cide. And ouə haats ar a-coald biccoz ov it."

The Qwene ced, "Hou oald aat dhou, mi Laud Jus, dhat dhou spekist az an oald man mite speke?"

He aancəd, "I shal be thuuty-thre yuuz oald təmorro, and dhat iz yung bi the reckəning ov men. Nun ov us be oald, and mi bredhrən and Laud Brandokh Daahaa yun'ghə dhan I. Yet az oald men ma we nou looc fauth on ouə liavz, cins the goodnəs dharov iz gon bi fau us." And he ced, "Dhou O Qwene canst scaesly no ouə grefe; fau too the the blescid Godz gave thi haats dizsiə: ueth fau evvə, and pece. Wood dha mite ghiv us ouə good ghift, dhat shood be ueth fau evvə, and wau; and unwaning strength and skil in aamz. Wood dha mite but ghiv us ouə grate ennəmiz əlive and hole əghen. Fau bettə it wuu we shood run hazzəd əghen ov uttə distrucshn, dhan dhus liv out ouə liavz like catl fatning fau the slautə, au like cilly gaadn plaants."

The Qweenz ise wuu laaj withe wundə. "Dhou coodst wish it?" she ced.

Jus aancəd and ced, "A troo saying it iz dhat a grave iz a rotn foundaishn.' If dhou shoodst prəclame too me at this instənt the grate King əlive əghen and citting əghen in Caacy,

bidding us too the dred aabitrament ov wau, dhou shoodst qwicly ce I toald the truith."

Wile Jus spake, the Qwene tuund huu gase from wun too anutha round the baud. In evry i, wen he spake ov Caacy, she sau the liatning ov the joi ov batl az ov life rittuuning too men held in a dedly traans. And wen he had dun, she sau in evry i the lite go out. Like Godz dha ceemd, in the glory ov dhae ueth and pride, cetid about dhat taibl; but sad and tradgickel, like Godz exiald from wide Hevn.

Nun spake, and the Qwene caast doun huu ise, citting az if rapt in thaut. Then the Laud Jus rose too hiz fete, and ced, "O Qwene Sofonnizbæ, fæghiv us dhat ouæ privit sorrose shood make us so fæghetfæl ov ouæ hospittallitty az wery ouæ ghest withe a muuthlæs feest. But thhinc tiz biccoz we no the ouæ deæ frend we use not too much cerrimmæny. Too-morro we wil be merry withe the, wottare bittide dharaaftæ."

So dha bad good-nite. But az dha went out intoo the gaadn undæ the staaz, the Qwene tooc Jus æcide privitly and ced too him, "Mi laud, cins dhou and mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa came fuust ov mautil men intoo Coshtræ Billaun, and foolfild the weæd æcauding too preyaudainmænt, this oanly hath bene mi dizsiæ: too fuuthæ u and too enhaans u and too æbtane fau u wot u wood, so faa az in me liyith. Dho I be but a weke made, yet hath it ceemd good too the bleucid Godz too sho kiandnæs untooh me. Wun holy prae ma wuuc thhingz we scaes dreame ov. Wilt dhou dhat I pra too Them too-nite?"

"Olas, deæ Qwene," ced he, "shal dhose istrainjd and divvidid ashiz unite æghen? Hoo shal tuun bac the flud-tide ov unnaultæræbl niscscitty?"

But she ced, "Dhou hast cristlz and pəspectivz can sho the thhingz əfaa auf. I pra bring them, and ro me in thi bote up too Muinmeə Hed dhat we ma land dhae əbout midnite. And let mi Laud Brandokh Daahaa cum withe us and thi bruthəz. But let nun els no ov it. Fau dhat wuu but too moc them withe a fauls daun, if it shood proove at laast too be əcauding too thi wizdəm, O mi laud, and not əcauding too mi praez."

So the Laud Jus did əcauding too the wuud ov dhat fae Qwene, and dha rode huu up the lake bi muinlite. Nun spake, and the Qwene sate əpaat in the bouz ov the bote, in uunist supliccaishn too the blescid Godz. Wen dha wuu cum too the hed ov the lake dha went əshau on a litl spit ov cilvə sand. The Aiprəl nite woz əbuw them, miald withe muinlite. The shaddose ov the felz rose inky blac and biyyond immadginnaishn huge əghenst the ski. The Qwene neeld əwile in ciləns on the coald ground, and dhose laudz ov Demənländ stood təghethə in ciləns wotching huu.

In a wile she raizd huu ise too hevn; and bihhoald, bitwene the too mane peex ov the Scaaf, a meteə crept sloly out ov daacnəs and əcros the nite-ski, leving a trale ov cilvə fiə, and ciləntly dippaatid intoo daacnəs. Dha wocht, and ənuthə came, and yet ənuthə, until the westən ski əbuw the mountin woz əblase withe them. From too points ov hevn dha came, wun bitwixt the fauclauz ov the Liən and wun in the daac cine ov Cancə. And dha dhat came from the Liən wuu spaadling like the wite fiəz ov Rigəl au Altare, and dha dhat came from the Crab wuu hauty red, like the lustə ov Antaaz. The laudz ov Demənländ, lening on dhae saudz, wocht these pautents fau a long wile in ciləns. Then the travvəling meteəz ceest, and the stedfaast staaaz shon loanly and cirrene. A soft brese stuud əmung the auldəz and willose bi the lake. The lapping wautəz lapping the shin'gly shau made a

qwiæt tune. A nitin'gale in a coppis on a litl hil sang so pashənət swete it ceemd sum spirrit cinging. Az in a traans dha stood and lisnd, until dhat cinging endid, and a hush fel on wautə and wood and laun. Then aul the eest blaizd up fau an instənt withe shete liatningz, and thundə groud from the eest biyyond the ce.

The thundə tooc faum so dhat music woz in the hevnz, filling uuth and ski az withe trumpits caulng too batl, fuust hi, then lo, then shuddəring doun too ciləns. Jus and Brandokh Daahaa nu it fau dhat grate caul too batl wich had prelludid dhat music in the daac nite widhout huu pallis, in Coshtərə Billaun, wen fuust dha stood biffau huu pautl divvine. The grate caul went əghen throo uuth and ae, sounding diffiəns; and in its trane nu voiciz, groping in daacnəs, rising too pashənət ləment, hovvəring, and diying əwa on the wind, til naut rimmaid but a role ov muflđ thundə, long, lo, qwiæt, big withe mennəs.

The Qwene tuund too Laud Jus. Shooəly huu ise wuu like too staaaz shining in the gloome. She ced in a dround vois, "Thi pəspectivz, mi laud."

So the Laud Jus made a fiə ov suutn spiciz and huubz, and smoke rose in a thhic cloud fool ov firy spaax, withe a swete shaap smel. And he ced, "Not we, O mi Lady, lest ouə dizsiəz chete ouə cenciz. But looc dhou in mi pəspectivz throo the smoke, and sa untooh us wot dhou shalt bihhoald in the eest biyyond the unhaavistid ce."

The Qwene looct. And she ced, "I bihhoald a haabə toun and a slugghish rivvə cumming doun too the haabə throo a meə cet əbout withe mud flats, and a grate waist ov fen stretching inland from the ce. Inland, bi the rivvə cide, I bihhoald a

grate bluf standing əbuɪv the fenz. And waulz əbʊt the bluf, az it wuu a cittədəl. And the bluf and the wauld hoald puucht dharon ar blac like oald nite, and like throand inniqwitty citting in the place ov pouə, daakəning the descəlaishn ov dhat fen."

Jus ced, "Ar the waulz throne doun? Au iz not the grate round touə southe-westwəd throne doun in roowin əthwaut the waulz?"

She ced, "Aul iz hole and sound az the waulz ov thine one caasl, mi laud."

Jus ced, "Tuun the cristl, O Qwene, dhat dhou mayist ce within the waulz if enny puusnz be dharin, and tel us dhae shape and ceming."

The Qwene woz cilənt fau a space, gasing uunistly in the cristl. Then she ced, "I ce a banqwit haul withe waulz ov daac grene jaspə speclɔd withe red, and a mascy caunis baun up bi giənts thre-heddid caavd in blac suupəntine; and eche giənt iz boud binneeth the wate ov a huge crab-fish. The haul iz ceɪn-cidid. Too long taiblz dhae be and a cros-bench. Dhae be iən braseəz in the midst ov the haul and flamboiz buuning in cilvə standz, and revvələz qwoffing at the long taiblz. Sum daac yung men blac ov brou and grate ov jau, moast soalgə-like, bruthəz mahap. Ənuthə withe them, ruddy ov countinnəns and kiandleə too looc on, withe long broun məstaasheyose. Ənuthə dhat warith a braizn buuny and ce-grene cuutl; an oald man he, withe spaas gra wiskəz and flabby cheex; fat and unweeldy; not a cumly oald man too looc uppon."

She ceest speking, and Jus ced, "Hoome ceyist dhou els in the banqwit haul, O Qwene?"

She ced, "The flae ov the flamboiz hidith the cros-bench. I wil tuun the cristl æghen. Nou I bihhoald too divuuting thəmcelvz withe dice at the taibl biffau the cros-bench. Wun iz wel-loocking ennuv, wel nit, ov a noabl paut, withe cuuly broun hae and beəd and kene ise like a salə. The uthə cemith yun'ghə in yuuz, yun'ghə dhan enny ov u, mi laudz. He iz smuithe shaivd, ov a fresh kəmplecshn and fae cuuling hae, and hiz brou iz reedhd withe a festl gaalənd. A moast big braud strong and ceemly yung man. Yet iz dhae a sumwot makith me il at ese bihhoalding him; and fau aul hiz fae countinnəns and roiəl baring he cemith displesing in mine ise.

"Dhae iz a dammæsel dhae too, wotching them wile dha pla. Showilly drest she iz, and hath sum buty. Yet scaes can I kəmend huu--" and, il at ese on a sudn, the Qwene sudnly put doun the cristl.

The i ov Laud Brandokh Daahaa twincl, but he kept ciləns. Laud Jus ced, "Mau, I entrete the, O Qwene, ae the reke be gon and the vizhn fade. If this be aul within the banqwit haul, ceyist dhou naut widhout?"

Qwene Sofonnizbə looct æghen, and in a wile ced, "Dhae iz a terrəs facing too the west undə the innə waul ov dhat fautris ov oald nite, and wauking on it in the tauchlite a man cround like a King. Verry taul he iz: lene ov boddy, and long ov lim. He warith a blac dublit biddiaznd or withe diəməndz, and hiz croun iz in the figghə ov a crab-fish, and the jooəlz dharov out-face the sun in splendə. But scaes ma I maac hiz əparrəl fau loocking on the face ov him, wich iz mau terreebl dhan the face ov enny man dhat evvə I sau. And the hole aspect ov the man iz fool ov daacnəs and pouə and

terrə and stuun kəmaand, dhat spirrits from billo uuth must trembl at and doo hiz bidding."

Jus ced, "Hevn faufend dhat this shood proove but a swete and goaldən dreame, and we wake too-morro too fiand it flone."

"Dhae waukith withe him," ced the Qwene, "in intimmət kənvuus, az ov a suuvənt tauking too hiz laud, wun withe a long blac beəd cuuly az the sheeps wool and gloscy az the ravnz wing. Pale he iz az the moone in dalite ouəz, slendə, withe fine-cut fechəz and grate daac ise, and hiz nose hooct like a reping-hooc; gentl-loocking and melləncolly-loocking, yet noabl."

Laud Brandokh Daahaa ced, "Ceyist dhou nun, O Qwene, in the lodgingz dhat be in the eestən galləry əbuv the innə caut ov the pallis?"

The Qwene aancəd, "I ce a lofty bed-chaimbə hung withe arrəs. It iz daac, save fau too braanching candlstix ov liats buuning biffau a grate mirrə. I ce a lady standing biffau the mirrə, cround withe a qweenz croun ov puupl ammithhists on huu depe hae dhat hath the cullə ov the tipmoast tungz ov a flame. A man cummith throo the dau bihiand huu, paating the hevvy hangingz left and rite. A big man he iz, and loockith like a king, in hiz grate woolf-skin mantl and hiz cuutl ov ruscit velvit withe aunəments ov goald. Hiz bauld hed cet əbout withe grizld cuulz and hiz booshy beəd flect withe gra speke him sumthhing paast hiz prime; but the lite ov ueth buunz in hiz eghə ise and the vigghə ov ueth iz in hiz tred. She tuunith too grete him. Taul she iz, and yung she iz, and butiffəl, and proud-faist, and swete-faist, and moast gallənt-haatid too, and merry ov haat too, if huu loox billi huu not."

Qwene Sofonnizbæ cuvvæd huu ise, saying, "Mi laudz, I ce no mau. The cristl cuudlz within like fome in a wuulpoole undæ a hi faus in rany wethæ. Mine ise gro sau withe wotching. Let us ro bac, fau the nite iz faa spent and I am wery."

But Jus stade huu and ced, "Let me dreame yet æwile. The dubl pillæ ov the wuuld, dhat membæ dharov wich we, bliand instroommænts ov inscrootæbl Hevn, did shattæ, ristaud æghen? From this time fauth too maintane, I and he, hiz and mine, aijlæs and dethlis fau evvæ, fau evvæ ouæ hi kæntenshn wethæ he au we shood be grate maastæz ov aul the uuth? If this be but fantæmz, O Qwene, dhoust tiast us too the verry haat ov bittænæs. This we cood hav mist, uncene and unnimmadgind: but not nou. Yet hou wuu it poscæbl the Godz shood rillent and the yuuz rittuun?"

But the Qwene spake, and huu vois woz like the fauling shaidz ov eevning, pulcing withe hidn splendæ, az ov a cens ov wakæning stalite ælive bihhiand the fading bloo. "This King," she ced, "in the wickidnis ov hiz impeæs pride did ware on hiz thum the liacnæs ov dhat wuum Ooræboræs, az much az too sa hiz kingdæm shood nevvæ end. Yet woz he, wen the æpointid ouæ did cum, thundæd doun intoo the depths ov Hel. And if nou he be raizd æghen and hiz dase kæntinnude, tiz not fau hiz vuuchoo but fau yau sake, mi laudz, hoome the Aulmity Godz doo luv. Dhaefau I pra u pæses yau haats æwile withe humillitty biffau the moast hi Godz, and speke no unproffittæbl wuudz. Let us ro bac."

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Daun came goaldæn-fin'ghæd, but the laudz ov Demænland la ælong



æbed aaftæ dhae woch in the nite. Æbout the thuud ouæ  
biffau noone, the prezns woz fild in the hi prezns  
chaimbæ, and the thre bredhræn sat uppon dhae throanz, az fau  
yuuz ægo dha sat, bitwene the goaldæn hippægrifs, and biscide  
them wuu throanz cet fau Qwene Sofonnizbæ and Laud Brandokh  
Daahaa. Aul els ov buty and splendæ in Galing Caasl had the  
Qwene bihheld, but not til nou this prezns chaimbæ; and much  
she maavld at its machlæs butiz and rarittiz, the  
hangingz and the caavingz on the waulz, the fae picchæz, the  
lamps ov muinstone and escaabuncl celf-iffulgænt, the monstæz  
on the fau-and-twenty pillæz, caavd in preshæs stoanz so  
grate dhat too men mite scaes suucl them withe dhae aamz,  
and the constælaishnz buuning in dhat fuumæmænt ov lappis  
lazzuli billo the goaldæn cannæpy. And wen dha dranc untooh Laud  
Jus the cup ov glory too be, wishing him long yuuz and joi and  
graitnæs fau evvæ mau, the Qwene tooc a litl cithhæn  
saying, "O mi laud, I wil cing a sonnit too the and too u mi  
laudz and too ce-guut Demænland." So saying, she smote the  
stringz, and sang in dhat cristl vois ov huuz, so troo and  
dellickæt dhat aul dhat wuu in dhat haul wuu ravvisht bi its  
buty:

*Shall I compare thee to a Summers day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough windes do shake the darling buds of Maie,  
And Sommers lease hath all too short a date:  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimn'd;  
And every faire from faire some-time declines,  
By chance or natures changing course untrim'd;  
But thy eternall Sommer shall not fade  
Nor loose possession of that faire thou ow'st;*

*Nor shall Death brag thou wandr'st in his shade,  
When in eternall lines to time thou grow'st:  
So long as men can breath, or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.*

Wen she had dun, Laud Jus rose up verry noably and kist huu hand, saying, "O Qwene Sofonnizbæ, fostærling ov the Godz, shame us not withe prasiz dhat be too hi fau mautl men. Fau wel dhou nowist wot thhing ælone mite bring us content. And tiz not too be thaut dhat dhat wich woz cene at Muinmeæ Hed laast nite woz verry truth indede, but raathæ the dreame ov a nite vizhn."

But Qwene Sofonnizbæ aancæd and ced, "Mi Laud Jus, blasfeme not the bounty ov the blescid Godz, lest Dha be an'gry and widhdrau it, Hoo hav graantid untooh u ov Demænland from this da fauth ueth evvælaasting and unwaning strength and skil in aamz, and--but haac!" she ced, fau a trumpit soundid at the gate, thre striadnt blaasts.

At the sound ov dhat trumpit blone, the laudz Goaldry and Spitfiæ sprang from dhae ceets, clapping hand too saud. Laud Jus stood like a stag at gase. Laud Brandokh Daahaa sat stil in hiz goaldæn chae, scaes chain'ging hiz pose ov eezfæl grace. But aul hiz frame ceemd ælite withe acshn neæ too buuth, az the activ princæpl ov lite pulciz and grose in the ski at sunrise. He looct at the Qwene, hiz ise fild withe a wiald suumise. A suuving man, æbedeænt too Jusciz nod, haisnd from the chaimbæ.

No sound woz dhae in dhat hi prezns chaimbæ in Galing til

in a minuets space the suuving man rittuund withe staatld countinnəns, and, bouwing biffau Laud Jus, ced, "Laud, it iz an Ambascədə from Wichland and hiz trane. He cravith preznt audeəns."

## THE WUUM OORƏBORƏS

Aagumənt: withe Daitis

[Daitis Anno Caacese Conditti. The acshn ov the story cuvvez igzactly fau yuuz; from the 22nd Aiprəl 399 too 22nd Aiprəl 403 A.C.C.]

Yuu A.C.C.

171. Qwene Sofonnizbə baun in Maunə Morooneə.

187. Gorice 3. et up withe manticcorz biyyond the Baavinən.

188. Maunə Morooneə sact bi Gorice 4. Qwene Sofonnizbə lojd bi divvine agəncy in Coshtrə Billaun.

337. Gorice 7., cun'gəring in Caacy, slane bi eevl spirrits.

341. Buuth ov Seldauneəs.

344. Buuth ov Caucəs in Tennəmos.

353. Corrənd baun in Caacy.

354. Buuth ov Sennambreə, dutchis too Caucəs.

357. Buuth ov Heltəraneəs.

360. Vol baun at Daaclaested in Demənlənd.

361. Buuth ov Jalkəniəs Fostəs.

363. Buuth ov Viz at Daaclaested.

364. Gro baun in Goblinland at the caut ov Zadgy Zacculo, the fostə-bruthə ov Gazlaac the King.

Gazlaac baun in Zadgy Zacculo.

366. Laxəs, hi Admərəl ov Wichland and aaftə king ov Pixeland, baun in Estrəmərēne.

367. Buuth ov Galləndəs in Butəny.

369. Sig baun at Menny Booshiz in Ammaadədale.

370. Jus baun at Galing.

371. Goaldry Blusco baun in Galing.

Deckəlagəs, eldist ov the sunz ov Caucəs, baun in Wichland.

372. Spitfiə baun in Galing.

Brandokh Daahaa baun in Crothëring.

374. La Firrese baun in Nauvasp ov Pixeland.

Goreæs, ceckænd ov Caucæciz sunz, baun in Wichland.

375. Kærinneæs baun in Caacy.

376. Prezmiræ, cistæ too the Prins La Firrese, ceckænd wife too Corrænd, and aaftæ Qwene ov Impland, baun in Nauvasp.

379. Buuth ov Hacmæn, eldist ov the sunz ov Corrænd.

Mevreæn, cistæ too Laud Brandokh Daahaa, baun in Crothëring.

380. Hemming baun, ceckænd ov Corrændz sunz.

381. Daumainz baun, thuud ov Corrændz sunz.

382. Buuth ov Viglæs, Corrændz fauth sun, in Caacy.

Rescædau, King ov Goblinland, privvilly poiznd bi Caucæs:

Gazlaac rainz in hiz sted in Zadgy Zacculo.

Srevæ, dautæ too Caucæs and Sennambreæ, baun in Caacy.

383. Aamælene, cuzn-juumæn too King Gazlaac, aaftæ bitroadhd and wed too Goadry Blusco, baun in Caacy.

384. Caago, yun'ghist ov the sunz ov Corrænd, baun in Caacy.

388. Goblinland invadid bi the Guilz: the flite out ov Zadgy

Zacculo: Tennamos buunt: the pouə ov the Guilz crusht bi  
Caucəs.

389. Seldauneəs, Heltəraneəs, and Jalkəniəs Fostəs cent bi  
Gazlaac withe an aaməmənt intoo Impland, and dhae ensaucəl.

390. The Witchiz harry in Goblinland: dhae diffete bi the help  
ov Demənländ on Lauməron feeld: the slaying ov Gorice X. bi  
Brandokh Daahaa: Caucəs takən captiv and shaimd bi the Demənz:  
Gro, əbandəning the Goblin cauz, dwelz in exile at the caut  
ov Wichland.

393. La Firrese, bisceejd bi Fax Fa Faz at Lidə Nan'goonə in  
Outə Impland, dillivvəd bi the Demənz: Goaldry Blusco rippulst  
bi Caucəs biffau Haaqwəm.

395. Corrənd wedz in Nauvasp withe the Princes Prezmirə.

398. The Guilz buust fauth in unnimmadgind fəroscitty: dhae  
harriyying in Demənländ and buuning ov Goaldrese hous at Dreppəby.

399. Holy wau ov Wichland, Demənländ, Goblinland, and uthə  
pəlite naishnz əghenst the Guilz: Laxəs, withe the countinnəns  
ov hiz maastə Gorice 11. and bi the counsl ov Gro, dizzuuts  
withe aul hiz flete in the batl auf Caatadsə (eestən cebaud  
ov Demənländ): the Guilz nevvəthəles ovəwelmd bi the  
Demənz in Caatadsə Sound, and dhae hole race ixtuuminnatid:  
Gorice 11. dimmaandz hommij ov Demənländ, raslz withe Goaldry  
Blusco, and iz in dhat encountər slane. Gorice 12., rinnuwing  
withe happeə fauchoone the aatiffishl practisciz ov Gorice 7. in  
Caacy, taix Goaldry withe a cending madgicl: Jus and Brandokh  
Daahaa, paatly straut ov dhae wits, unnədvisidly go up withe  
Gazlaac əghenst Caacy and ar dhae clapt up: dhae dillivvəry

bi the agēncy ov La Firrese, and rittuun too dhae one cuntry:  
Jusciz dreame: the counsl in Crothāring: the fuust expiddishn  
too Impland. The Kingz rivvenj on Pixeland exiccutid bi  
Kērinneās, and La Firrese dispāsest and drivn intoo exile:  
Corrēndz grate maach ovā Acrē Skēbranth, sudn irrupshn intoo  
Outē Impland, and conqwest ov dhat cuntry: shiprec ov the  
Demān flete: caanij at Sallēpantē: maach ov the Demānz intoo  
Uppē Impland: ammārēs commuus ov Brandokh Daahaa withe the Lady  
ov Ishnane Nēmaatrē, hoo lase a weəd uppon him: Corrēnd biscegiz  
and capchēz Eshgraa Ogo: Jus and Brandokh Daahaa iscape ācros  
the Moroonē and wintē bi the Baavinēn.

400. Nuse ov Eshgraa Ogo braut too Caacy: Corrēnd onnād bi  
the King dhaefau withe the stile ov king ov Impland. Jus and  
Brandokh Daahaa cros the Seā Paas: fite withe the manticcor:  
ācent ov Coshtrē Pivraakhē, entrāns intoo Coshtrē Billaun, and  
entētāinmēt bi Qwene Sofonnizbē: Jusciz vizhn ov Goadry  
bound on Zorē: the Qweenz fuuthārēns ov dhae dizsianz: the  
hippēgrif hacht biscide the Lake ov Ravvāry: the faitl folly  
ov Mivaash: Jus in dispite ov the Qweenz admānishnz āsase  
Zorē Rakh on foot and cumz within a litl ov loosing hiz life.  
Prezmirē Qwene ov Impland and Laxēs king ov Pixeland cround in  
Caacy: the King cenz an expiddishn too put doun Demānland,  
cetting Caucēs in chefe kēmaand dharov: Laxēs diffeets Vol bi  
ce auf Loocking'haivn, and Caucēs Viz bi land at Crosby  
Outciax, Viz slane on the feeld: crooəl and dispiatfəl pollācy  
ov Caucēs: discenshnz bitwixt him and Gallēndēs: grate  
rivvuusl ov these dizzaastēz bi Spitfiā, Caucēciz aamy cut in  
peciz bi him on the Raips ov Bremē and the cāvivēz bisceejd  
in Oulzwic: diskētent ov the aamy: Caucēs withe hiz one handz  
muuthēz Gallēndēs in Oulzwic: tidingz braut bi Gro too  
Caacy: Caucēs digradid bi the King, hoo kēmishnz Kērinneās āz  
king ov Demānland too ritreve the mattē: batl ov Thremnē  
Hu, withe the ovēthro ov Spitfiāz pouē: Kērinneās cround

in Oulzwic: ærest ov Caucæs and hiz sunz and dhae dispach home too Wichland.

401. Ridducshn ov eestæn Demænland bi Kærinneæs, save oanly Galing wich Bremmæry hoaldz withe cevnty men: Kærinneæs muivz west ovæ the Stile: hiz incælønt dimmaandz too Mevreæn: miscarrij ov Gazlaax expiddishn too the rillefe ov Crothæring, hiz diffete at Auwauth: maastæly ritrete ov Kærinneæs from Crothæring biffau soopereæ numbæz: hiz ambooshing and distroiying ov Spitfiæz aamy on the shauz ov Swichwautæ: faul ov Crothæring and cærendæ ov Mevreæn: huu iscape bi the counsl ov Gro, the help ov Corrændz sunz, and the kænivæns ov Laxæs: huu flite too Westmaac and thens eest æghen intoo Nevvådale: Gro æbandænz the cauz ov Wichland fau dhat ov Demænland: hiz and Mevreænz meting withe Jus and Brandokh Daahaa on dhae rittuun home aaftæ too yuuz: rivvoalt ov the eest and rillefe ov Galing: maastæly dispæishnz both bi Kærinneæs and bi the Demænz fau a disciciv encountær: batl ov Crothæring Cide and ixpulshn ov the Witchiz from Demænland.

402. Ceckænd expiddishn too Impland, in wich Gazlaac and La Firrese join the Demænz, landz at Muwelvæ on the Diddauneæn Ce: Jus, Spitfiæ, Brandokh Daahaa, Gro, Sig, and Əstaa cros the Moroona: Jusciz riding ov the hippægrif too Zoræ Rakh and dillivværens ov Goaldry: Laxæs cent bi the King withe an ovæwelming pouæ ov ships too close Mellecafkhaz Straits æghenst the Demænz on dhae hoamwæd voiyij: batl auf Mellecafkhaz: distrucshn ov the Wichland aamaadæ: Laxæs and La Firrese slane: a cin'gl cæviving ship bringz the tidingz too Caacy: Corrænd cauld captin genræl in Caacy: gathæring ov the Wichland aamiz and dhae subgict alli: landing ov the Demænz in the southe: paaly biffau Caacy: the Kingz wauning too Jus: implackæbl enmitty bitwene them: cianz and prognostix in the hevnz: the Kingz despæræt rezsæluisshn if the fite



shood go æghenst him: batl biffau Caacy: slaying ov Gro and  
Corrænd: diffete ov the Kingz fauciz: counsl ov wau in Caacy,  
Kærinneæs the ceckænd time captin genræl: Caucæs, counçeling  
cærendæ, faulz graitly intoo the Kingz displezhæ and iz bi  
him shaimd and dizmist: in dispæ he cumpæciz the taking  
auf ov Kærinneæs and the sunz ov Corrænd, and unhappilly ov hiz  
one sun too and hiz dutchis, bi poizn, but iz himcelf slane bi  
Kærinneæs: blaasting ov the Iæn Touæ in the miscarrij ov the  
Kingz laast cun'gæring: the Demænz entæ intoo Caacy: dhae  
encountær dhae withe Qwene Prezmiræ: huu tradgickæl end and  
triæmf: in aul ov wich iz kæmpletid the faul ov the empiæ  
and kingdæm ov the hous ov Gorice in Caacy.

403. Qwene Sofonnizbæ in Demænland: the maavl ov maavlz dhat  
ristaud the wuuld on Laud Jusciz naitl da, the thuuty-thuud  
yuu ov hiz life in Galing.

Bibliyyogræfic Note on the Vuuciz

### CHAPTƏ 3

The Funæræl duuj on King Gorice 11. Willeәм Dunbaa (late 150  
cenchæry) "*Lament for the Makaris: quhen he wes seik.*"

Lampoone on Gro Eppigram in memmæry ov Willeәм Parry, "a cappittæl  
tratæ," exiccutid fau treezn in 1584: qwotid bi Hollinz'hed.

## CHAPTƏ 4

Proffiscy kənsuuning the laast thre Kingz ov the hous ov Gorice  
in Caacy ----

## CHAPTƏ 7

Song in prase ov Prezmirə Tomməs Kəroo (1598-1639).

Corrəndz Song ov the Chine "An Antiddote əghenst Melləncolly"  
(1661).

Caucəciz "Wennaē I bib the wine doun" Ənacreyontə 25.;  
transl. from the Greke, E. Aa. E.

Caucəciz uthə dittiz From the "Roxbərə Ballədz" (kələctid  
1774).

## CHAPTƏ 9

Mivaashiz staivz on Salləpantə Herric (1591-1674),  
"Hespehridde."

## CHAPTƏ 15

Prezmirəz song ov Luvvəz Don (1573-1631)

Kərinneəciz luv ditty: "Wot an As iz he" "Merry Droləry"  
(1691).

Kərinneəciz song on hiz Mistris Ibbid.

## CHAPTƏ 16

Laxæciz Cerrænade Ænacreyontæ 2.; transl. from the Greke, E. Aa.  
E.

## CHAPTΘ 17

Maach ov Caucæciz vettærænz ----

## CHAPTΘ 22

Mevreænz ballæd ov the Raivnz Oald Ballæd: "The Thre Raivnz."

## CHAPTΘ 24

Mevreænz qwotaishn on the azbeston stone. Robbæt Grene  
(1560-92), "Alphoncæs, King ov Arræghæn."

## CHAPTΘ XXX

Grose cerrænade too Prezmiræ. Suu Henry Wottun (1568-1639),  
vuuciz too Illizsæbæth, Qwene ov Bohemeæ.

## CHAPTΘ 31

Proffiscy kænsuuning cun'gæring ----

## CHAPTΘ 33

Lianz qwotid bi Qwene Sofonnizbæ on the faul ov Wichland  
Webztuu (bigghinning ov 17θ cenchæry); "The Dutchis ov Malfy,"  
Act V. v.

Qwene Sofonnizbæz Sonnit Shaixpere, Sonnit 18.

The text heæ printid ov Wottunz powim iz dhat ov "Relliqwiw Wottonneæny," 1st ed., 1651, eddittid bi Isæc Woltn; ixcept dhat I red (withe the uuleæ texts) 1. 5 Moone, 1. 8 Pashnz, 1. 16 Princes, insted ov Sun, Voiciz, Mistrese ov the 1651 iddishn.

Shaixperese Sonnit iz from the Qwauto ov 1609.

The pascij from Nyaalz Saaghæ in the Inducshn iz qwotid from the late Suu Jauj Dacents clasic translaishn.

[End ov The Wuum Ooræboræs, bi E. Aa. Eddisn]