

Vic Reid

Ancestors - 1

No. 8

The Stones & Timbers Of These Great Buildings

were put there by the hands of our Ancestors

SPLITTING PAIT KPADU TO THE SEA

With sketches of buildings in Spa. Town square.

They ^{were} removing free stones from the Hope River bed ^{to build a house} to build a house. The stones were in blue and grey. ^{There were a dozen of them, all from the old country and Urhobi was one of them.} His big hands cupped them lovingly. The ~~hot yellow~~ sun was high overhead. ^{The} hot yellow light filled all the corners of the ~~lush~~ Hope Valley in the ^{middle} center of which the ^{river} stream cascaded. There were other men scattered up and down the sandbanks beside the river, choosing and discarding stones.

The river ran wide and quiet here. From ^{so quiet, he could hear the water} the plantation wheel clanking by the sugar mill ^{The mill was owned by Hope Elletson whose forbear had linked the river to their name.} across the road, ~~owned by Hope Elletson, whose forbear had given the river its name, he could hear the clank of the water wheels at the sugar mill.~~ He was glad they were using free stone for the stonework of the house. He loved the warmth in the pocked, grainy ~~to~~ yet smooth stone, the strength in them that would last forever. He had known stones like these in the Old Country.

They ^{the} had gone past ~~his~~ ^{time was a servant} quota already, but in a labour of love, ^{They held unnaturally free, doing the old jobs Ray had done in the old land of Africa. Urhobi} ~~time was a servant.~~ He worked on, and he thought.

His name was Urhobi and he had been captured up the Volta one warm June evening when the fireflies ~~were~~ fled over the countryside and rivalled the sequined West African sky. He had ~~been put on a ship and made the terrible "middle passage" to the strange land island in the west, to which he had crossed an ocean.~~ He had ^{worked in canefields, doing labour} ~~been put in an unaccustomed canefield and~~ ^{anguish} ~~known the spiritual/anguish of the dispossessed.~~ Digging ditches and weeding ^{turning over} ~~the~~ rows, ~~hauling~~ trash and macheting ^{the alien} canes. He had worked with no more thought than a bullock ^{hauling} a cart ^{for his heart had not been in it.}

~~One~~ ^{foreman} morning the property-~~holder~~ ^{foreman} spoke to him.

"Urhobi, you were a river-man?" he asked in the mixture of English and Old Country language which was the new Jamaican talk. Many different tribes and their languages had been taken across the ocean to Jamaica. A new and general ~~media of communication~~ ^{tongue} had to be devised. So ~~the~~ Jamaican Talk was created.

"Urhobi, you were a river-man?" asked the headman.

Urhobi was so moved, he almost wept. He thought that after these years, he had succeeded in forgetting the great Volta river splashing past Kpandu to the sea.

He nodded to the headman. His throat worked.

"Then perhaps you would know about stone-work?" the ~~headman~~ ^{foreman} said. "We want all the stoneworkers we can get and we hear you were brought from the North."

Splashing past Kpandu to the sea. Rolling down its stones which for centuries had helped to build the forts and castles for ~~the~~ ^{Danish and Dutch interlopers} the Portuguese, ~~the~~ in the land.

"My father's father and before that have been stone-workers," Urhobi said, straightening from the ditch he had been digging. "My father's father and before that

~~They~~ had worked in limestone and freestone, in granite and clay, cutting and shaping the blocks and freeforms. ^{I am a ~~worker~~ ^{descended from}} ~~workers in stone. I am a stoneworker.~~

"Then there is work for you," the ~~headman~~ ^{foreman} said. "There is a great building to be put up by the government. They need men who understand stones."

"I understand stones," Urhobi said.

He looked at his fingers and flexed them. He knew he understood stones for his fingers were telling him that. They were hungering and thirsting to feel the shock of a stone being lifted, ~~to~~ the crack and stretch of tendons. To feel the sweet ache in the shoulders and the joints of the arms when you

worked loose a thick, rooted one.

"This great building," Urhobi said, looking up at the headman.

"Nothing less than a ^{place} ~~house~~ for the ^{King's} ~~people~~ ^{lawmakers,} the headman said. "They/~~are building~~ this House of Assembly in Spanish Town. It will take up one whole ^{the} side of the Square."

And ^{so,} recruited with ^{the} other ~~workers~~ ^{The great building}, Urhobi ~~had~~ helped to build the House of Assembly that took up the whole East side of the Square. ~~Urhobi had helped~~ to turn the mighty staircase with its two branches ~~and the staircase~~ to the upper floor where the great main chamber, eighty feet by forty feet, dwarfed the mightiest orator.

And so well did Urhobi and the others worked, their ^{beautiful,} skins black and gleaming like ivory as they showered their skills and strength on the stonework, that a couple of years later they were called out again.

"This time, its ^{of a man} even greater, Urhobi," the ~~headman~~ said.

And Urhobi hadnt reasoned or questioned what could be greater than the single building with which they had filled a whole side of the ^Square. Gladly he had dropped mattock and hoe, for these are not the tools of the aristocratic stone-man.

"Ask me what is greater than the one you did before," the ^{foreman} ~~headman~~ teased him.

But Urhobi only smiled and shook his head. And he was still shaking his head when the headman told him. ^{So you are going to help build the Kings House in Spanish Town,} But he was shaking it in awe. ~~For the headman had heard some of the things they would put into the new building and he told them to Urhobi.~~

Urhobi clambered out of the ditch and prepared to be a stone-man again.

So today, as ^{they} worked in the Hope River bed gathering

So you are going to help build the Kings House in Spanish Town, the headman said.

~~Notes~~

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the beautiful free stones that were ~~the~~ finer even than the famous Portland stone, Urhobi was no slave-man, but a man who felt curiously free. *He sang a good song of the river splashing past Kpandu to the sea. (KPANJU)*

ANALYSIS

As if he knew that whatever his time and his state was saying, the inheritors of his sweat and skill would be the children who would ~~not~~ fall from his own loins.

THE GREAT WAGGONS were loaded with the freestones and undertook ~~the~~ the haul to Spanish Town. ~~and~~ Urhobi went with them, walking in the bright harsh light of the Ligvanca sun. *He walked all the way with his hand resting on the loaded wain, an idea running in his head concerning how the building would look when it was finished. In the bright, harsh light of the Ligvanca sun, He helped to lay out the two hundred and sixty feet of ground plan for the building, which was raised four feet off the ground. And then with the other proud stone workers he ~~worked~~ took each stone and placed it in its bed of mortar, *they looked lovely in the light,* the pale blue and white stones they had mined from the bed of the Hope River.*

Into cornices and keystones, ~~and~~ pediments, ~~and~~ copings and quoins he helped fit the Hope River stones. ~~He watched the portico being laid out in marble and he~~ *He watched the portico being laid out in marble and he* ~~the Spanish~~ marvelled at the Hall of Audience which was seventy three feet long by thirty feet wide and tall as five tall men. He saw the seven Doric pillars ascend, masking the upper and lower galleries. He worked at the stables, the coach house and the granary while others of his fellows planted out the ~~the~~ tiny back garden in Seville oranges and guineps.

~~And then the work was finished, and all the magnificent mahogany had been placed in the house, and the poet in stone. Urhobi, the foreman said, "make no fourteen niches in which to place the poets." PTO *** Urhobi looked on Kings and hoped pedestals in the long hall, Urhobi looked on the house that he~~

~~had helped to build and considered it good. He knew that whatever his time and state might say, it was his hands that had~~ *somehow men would know (and the hands of his fellow bondsmen which had*

fellow bondsmen which had

poets?"
"What ~~heads~~?" Kerkobi ~~asked~~ enquired.

"The heads of ^{seventy European} ~~the~~ poets and philosophers have been cast in bronze to be placed in the niches," the premier said.

Kerkobi looked ~~away~~ away. His anger was impotent. ~~He~~ There was nothing ~~could do nothing but hope.~~

in his power to do. But he thought of the men of his country with whom he had fastened the precepts and he thought how they would be willing to remember them too.

X X X

~~It is history~~
~~Historical note.~~ BRING IN EUROPE

built this ^{house, the} ~~King's House~~ in Spanish Town which already men
^{already} were calling the most magnificent in all the Americas. ~~It~~ ^{He and}

^{nor understand,}
~~way which he didnt know, Urhobi the slave was proud that~~
his children would have the right to claim it for their own.

~~"I built this great Kings House"~~

FACT NOTE: The King's House at Spanish Town, called by
Historian Long "the noblest and best ~~and~~ edifice of the
kind either in North America or ... the West Indies,"
was built by slave labour. ~~The "freestone"~~
which went into its construction was dug ~~from~~ from the
bed of the Hope River. Ironically, the 14 ~~busts~~ ^{placed} busts of
philosophers and poets, done in bronze and/in the shadowed
halls ~~looked~~ looked remarkably like African heads, observes Long.

Single
Space

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And so, recruited with the others, Urhobi helped to build the House of Assembly.

JEWIS HAD BEEN IN BONDAGE
TO BABYLONIANS BEFORE
EGYPTIANS.

"They're slave people," Mekonnen slapped
out. "They've carried dung for the Babylonians
and the Egyptians. They will carry dung
again." ❄

"They have never been slaves in their
hearts," Tadia said. "Men like me
can never be slaves in their hearts."

"They're of slave blood, girl! They
are not your people. We Ethiopians here
never been slaves!"

6000 years of the Bible

Israelites

lived in black tents.

Arrived Canaan 1200 B.C.

Fed their animals on meager land side of
road.

(Ethiopians fed cows - *carrots*.)

In Canaan, west wind brings rain for
fertility, east wind brought
scorching heat from desert.

Wolves, bears, lions, hyenas prey on
stock.

Worst hills vegetation.

Pop 42 Israelites went into Egypt first as settlers
became food lab. A new Pharaoh made
them slaves.

43: Answers for about route of Israelites

Israelites had just left Egypt - first stop at TABERNAH
and got to HAZEROTH, when Ethiopian girl marries Moses
(see Bible Handbook, Page 136).

AMALEKITES were nomads, descendants of Esau - FIRST to
attack the Israelites. Page 160

Philistines descendants of HAM.

Black ??? (Page 160)
YES. See Encyclopedia

Goshen in Egypt - Joseph (whose father was
Israel) and

Genesis 46: 34

Goshen is East of the Nile
- lovely area to Egypt.

Israelites lived there.

MENNEKEN IS AFTER THE GREAT
"MACHINE" WHICH MADE THEM CROSS
THE RED SEA. THE "MACHINE" HE THINKS IS IN THE AREA

"THEIR GOD IS FORMIDABLE," HARKAR SAID
"OUR GOD IS WHAT WE MADE THEM,"

** MENNEKEN ON PROBING MISSION FOR KING

"THEY HAVE A CAPTAIN NAMED MOSES,"
MENNEKEN SAID

"They are nomads. They travel no faster than one foot per day. It is
not difficult to warn their road."

"NO," agreed Mekonnen. ^{it is more} ~~that~~ a difficult ~~to~~ to hide our ^{to} ~~time~~ ^{to} We hold ^{back}
keep from ^{waiting up} ~~up~~

tomorrow." [SEE "QUAIL-MANNA" IN BIBLE. JEWS HUNGRY.]

^{They call Men-}
^{selvos children of Israel.}

"They must be a strange people," Harkar said. ^{They} ^{say} ^{that} ^{it} ^{is} ^{more} ^{difficult} ^{to} ^{hide} ^{our} ^{time} ^{to} ^{we} ^{hold} ^{back} ^{keep} ^{from} ^{waiting} ^{up} ^{back}

"Comes from having orange jobs, my brother."

"Aren't they one-job people? We were told this at home."

Mekonnen shrugged, ^{small} ^{creasing} ^{his} ^{hair} ^{back} ^{pestered}.

^{are} ^{nomads} ⁱⁿ ^{religion} ^{too}. ^{They} ^{prayer} ^{from} ^{god} ^{to} ^{jobs}. ^{When} ^{they} ^{prayer}, ^{they} ^{at}

prayer times they tend to create many jobs but in times of trouble
they turn ^{one} to what they call the true job."

"And he ~~is~~ ^{is} invisible," chuckled Harkar.

"The only one ^{of} ^{all} ^{their} ^{jobs} ^{any} ^{body} ^{can} ^{see}." ["Clever," Harkar said.

^{Mekonnen} ~~looked~~ ^{looked} ^{up} ^{at} ^a ^{ray} ^{on} ^{the} ^{tent} ^{pole}. ^{There} ^{is} ^{it}."

The herder who entered had the same unlikely cast as the brother,

skin ^{skin} The quick straight carriage of men who bore arms rather than bare goats. His
cloak ^{black} ^{shod} ^{with} ^{dark} ^{leather} ^{work} ^{each} ^{labored} ^{breath}. He made obeisance.

"Abeke, you've ~~come~~ ^{come} hard," Mekonnen said gravely.

"Yes, my captain. I bring news."

"Tell us. But sit first. There is wine on the table. Drink."

How great test of worship ~~has~~ ~~not~~ ~~yet~~ ~~been~~ ~~erected~~ and the
box ~~machine~~ ~~can~~ ~~planned~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~great~~ ~~test~~ ~~of~~ ~~it?~~"

Phoebe sat stiffly in the chair. "It is, my lord Harrow. All that you say have been done."

"What of their riches? Is it over?" Harrow asked.

"We have lain on the ~~old~~ skirts of their encampment and have heard no great wailing for the dead. We believe ~~the~~ ~~silence~~ ~~is~~ ~~over~~."

"~~Poisoned~~" they were fops. They ate dead quail. It is impossible that these people could have had the quality to ~~best~~ ~~defeat~~ ~~Abelard's~~ the Pharaoh's army. ~~A~~ ~~few~~ ~~thousand~~ ~~of~~ ~~our~~ ~~braves~~ ~~would~~ ~~vanquish~~."

"Impossible or not, they did. By aid of ~~the~~ ~~magical~~ ~~whatevers~~ ~~they~~ ~~carry~~ ~~in~~ ~~that~~ ~~box~~. ~~we~~ ~~have~~ ~~no~~ ~~quarrel~~ ~~with~~ ~~them~~. Our purpose is to obtain ~~that~~ the secret of that box and ~~return~~ ~~it~~ ~~to~~ ~~our~~ ~~government~~. That is all. Not to ~~fight~~ ~~them~~. You may go, Phoebe."

She ~~very~~ ~~softly~~ ~~rose~~. He ~~and~~ ~~hesitated~~. "Tania, my sister, is she well?"

"She waits with at to enter," Nekoman said shortly.

Harrow shook his head when Phoebe went out. "I am a little like Phoebe my brother." I cannot think these people would ever have out-manned the Egyptians. Even the children of the forest would know not to glutten on dead sea birds blown inland by the wind."

"Be just like Phoebe. More people ~~they~~ made a mistle and they paid for it. They may be glutten but no fools. ^{Our spies in Egypt say they left the country taking all their jewellery and precious stones with them from night under Pharaoh's nose. Be not like Phoebe. He may cause me pain yet.} ENTER, TANIA."

They heard the swift whispers outside the tent before the trap on the pole.

"You wear spurs ~~down~~, girl," he said unwillingly finally. He was a camp man, accustomed to the rough but with a curious dandle ^{to} of the wondrous because of being blood kin to the King's kin. He reasoned like a tracker in bush country, ^{always covering the} never ~~losing~~ ^{that} back a spur could double back ~~back~~ ^{country} ~~area~~ for a ^{quarry} ~~lead~~ could double ^{around} ~~back~~ and ^{ruin} ~~save~~ you. Mekonen spoke loudly.

"The time has come for you to know the ~~whole~~ ^{truth} of our journey into the desert, girl. All of the truth. But upon pain of death. We are under the King's orders," ~~Mekonen said~~

~~Mekonen spoke down~~

"It is not the King's orders ~~alone~~ ^{in the desert} that carry the pain of death, you are no less a decider of whether we live or die."

Mekonen turned his ^{rough} frown of countenance on the girl. He waved down Harra's ^{attempt} to intervene.

"If you are talking about SELIM, then it is well for you to know. We who pray far from our country into the desert as the King's ~~provisions~~ ^{provisions} can furnish no one, that SELIM is, was, your cousin, makes no difference. He was also of my blood, of closer kin than ^{to} you. He died because he disobeyed. Others will doubtless die before we return to Ethiopia. It is my desire that because of the example I set by SELIM, fewer will die. They will have seen that in this cause, there are no favorites. All count for naught."

"Including me, without doubt."

Her father held her eyes steadily.

"Yes," he said, "without doubt."

Harra shook his head.

"Tadia, surely there is no need to pursue this

kind of talk. You are of one blood. ~~The~~ The royal blood. You know the ~~code~~ ^{code} by which we live. ~~For~~ You will not break that code, I know. Be not carried away by your sorrow, child."

~~For~~ The girl's eyes flashed angrily.

"Code? Blood? Yes — but was not Selim a child of that same code and blood? Did he not err? Am I, are you, ~~any different~~ from men capable of error? Has not my father promised to bring the king's writs, his writs on any Red soil —?"

Meekness's hand ~~slap~~ ^{slap} to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~kneel~~ ^{smoke} ~~like~~ ^{like} a ~~whiplike~~ ^{whiplike} ~~in the room.~~ ^{stave} or rock. He crossed the ~~the~~ tent floor in a few angry paces. He spoke with his face close to the girl.

"Selim sinned against ~~the~~ our laws and the laws of our fathers," he said. "He is of ^{the} royal blood, ~~not he~~ ^{as you said. The} royal blood of Ethiopia. Yet he chose to take to himself a woman of these nomad people. Slave people of the Egyptian dogs. For that he was ~~the~~ condemned to die by our laws. ~~But~~ Those laws are as binding on the rulers of Ethiopia as on the lowest of our foot soldiers. More binding, woman, on us for it was the people of our blood, Royal blood, who made the laws. You are my daughter, my own flesh and blood, ~~but~~ yet, if you had been Selim, the ^{sentence} ~~verdict~~ I pronounced would have been the same."

Tadia was afraid ~~of this terrible~~ ^{of this terrible} but the ~~same~~ ^{spirit of} ~~her~~ ^{her} father was ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ her. She met ~~his~~ ^{the} ~~hard~~ ^{hard} eyes proudly, coolly, even though she quivered inside.

"Selim did not sin lightly, father, and that you know. He had been ~~in~~ ^{alone in} ~~the~~ ^{the} desert for months, bearing the heat

the flies, the dangers, alone. He had been on the trail, alone ~~is~~
between the sky and sand. You yourself has told me how a man
alone on a mission of spying out the enemy, must reach down into
himself for help. What was it you said? Must seek the
creature in himself to talk to, to eat with, to sleep the light sleep
of the danger and loneliness. No, father, don't stop me. I know you
can, but please allow me. For Selim is important to me, now, for
whatever ~~is~~ ^{the reason} you ~~had~~ brought me into the desert. I must know
why Selim was wrong.

"He was hurt on the trail. ~~A~~ ^A rock fall ~~was~~ the
outside the oasis of — caught him. He was found unconscious
^{badly hurt,}
by a party from the camp of the Children of Israel. They took
him into their camp, healed him, ~~and~~ he was a man, weakened
by his pain, alone yet and with little hope of living except ~~what~~ ^{that}
which the Israelite girl gave him. ~~He~~ He told us at his trial that she
had nursed him back from death. He had gratitude, father, gratitude,
if you will not allow me to say it was love. ~~And~~ ^{yet} he came back to
us. ~~When he had come to his safe and sound as he was then, he~~
yet remembered his duty and escaped from the nomads and
came back to us. Tell me, father, was he condemned for
coming back to us?"

Tadiah, ~~Harasaid stentily,~~ you would do well to curb
that tongue!" ~~Harasaid stentily.~~
~~Harasaid stentily.~~ ~~Harasaid stentily.~~ Harasaid said stentily.

He knew, lifted his head, ~~the~~ ^{Pinpoints of light} ~~light~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~light~~ ~~brilliantly~~
had in ~~the~~ ^{the} black eyes.
~~pinpoints~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~is~~ ~~red~~ ~~dark~~

"Yes, for that he was condemned," he said softly. "He
should have kept his distance from his people. You said you must

"Our wise men discussed the whole matter and reasoned that there must be some good and ~~important~~ ^{paramount} cause for the Pharaoh to have done these things. ~~not so it was~~ ^{Our ambassador} was asked to enquire deeply into the matter, and what you do not know, child, is ~~that~~ the even more startling discovery made by him."

Haman paused and smiled slightly at the girl. Now he had all her attention. He winked a ~~flattering~~ ^{WING} ~~bird's~~ flutter his brother could not see and was gratified when Tadia returned it.

"Now then. Our ambassador has told the Court that, to the best of his knowledge (and he is a very experienced man, your great uncle Merdies, having been ^{stationed} ~~to~~ Phoenecia (GET OUR NATIONS' NAMES) _____) ~~he~~ ^{he} said that to his knowledge, the escape of the Hebrew slaves was due ~~to some~~ ^{some} ~~reason~~ ^{help} over Pharaoh, by ~~the~~ ~~two~~ ^{two} leaders, ~~brothers~~ ^{brothers} named Moses and Aaron. Moreover, your great uncle Merdies thinks that whatever influenced Pharaoh is still with the Hebrews and is going about with them in their wanderings."

Mekonnen turned, a calmed man, Thinking, ~~thin~~ ^{checked,} eyes glittering blackly in the light. He spoke rapidly as he took it up from Haman.

"Does we don't know, what it is ~~the~~ ~~reason~~ ~~here~~ ~~that~~ ~~causes~~ ~~the~~ ~~nomad~~ ~~leads~~, ~~Moses~~ ~~and~~ ~~Aaron~~ ~~was~~ ~~so~~ ~~afraid~~ ~~the~~ ~~Egyptians~~ ~~so~~ ~~afraid~~. ~~What~~ ~~made~~ ~~the~~ ~~Hebrews~~ ~~so~~ ~~afraid~~ ~~the~~ ~~Egyptian~~ ~~king~~ ~~send~~ ~~him~~ ~~into~~ ~~Moses~~ ~~and~~ ~~Aaron~~ ~~that~~ ~~was~~ ~~great~~ ~~prize~~ ~~in~~ ~~gold~~ ~~and~~ ~~gems~~? What made him, convinced as he must have been of the great magic held by the Hebrews, go after them? And then, finally at the Red Sea, what killed him? What ~~caused~~ ~~wiped~~ ~~out~~ a whole army of trained soldiers to be wiped out like that? We need answers to these —"

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I am not the only woman in
Ethiopia who speaks their tongue.
All the ~~princesses~~ ^{princesses} of the Court
have been taught the ~~language~~ ^{language} of Egypt.

SHE IS TO GO WITH ABEBE!!

Horror ~~took~~ ^{took} immediately, ~~to take her~~ ^{Tadia} ~~out of~~ ^{trouble}.

"You are to go to the ^{Hebrew} camp," ~~she~~ ^{he} interrupted her thoughts.

She fell back up, more surprised than startled. ~~Her~~ ^{Horror} ~~guides~~ ^{troubled} ~~instincts~~ ^{instincts} ~~in~~ ^{out of the}

~~that~~ ^{function} ~~her~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} was regarding her ~~out of the~~ ^{out of the} sides of his eyes, ~~with~~ ^{grace-eyed} ~~grace~~ ^{although} ~~and~~ ^{laughing} a smile played over his mouth. Tadia's instincts ~~was~~ ^{found} the cause of his laughter; he knew she must have suspected something of this all along. ~~She~~ ^{and that now} ~~was~~ ^{she} would be wanting to hear more.

There would be more. She knew ~~her~~ ^{her} father ~~too~~ ^{too} well. He was a ~~scarred~~ ^{battle-hardened} ~~man~~ ^{man} without a left foot full ~~stuffed~~ ^{stuffed} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~lead~~ ^{lead} of ~~shot~~ ^{shot} of ~~quilt~~ ^{quilt} up ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~back~~ ^{back}. From under his hidden eyes she watched him turn slowly

~~back~~ ^{back} to ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~father~~ ^{father}. She smelled dogges at his waist ~~winked~~ ^{winked} ~~colidly~~ ^{colidly}.

"You ~~set~~ ^{companion} ~~go~~ ^{to} the ~~Hebrew~~ ^{camp} ~~located~~ ^{located} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~Antara~~ ^{Antara} Captain Abebe," he

father said.

~~She~~ ^{stood rigid, too} ~~the~~ ^{shocked} ~~Tadia~~ ^{into} ~~took~~ ^{to} ~~a~~ ^{talk} ~~step~~ ^{back}. ~~instincts~~ ^{instincts}.

"Abebe? With ~~Antara~~ ^{Antara} Abebe?" she asked when Horror touched her shoulder.

"A ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~feels~~ ^{feels} with a refinement, child. You will be well protected," Horror said.

Tadia ~~slashed~~ ^{was} ~~her~~ ^{puzzled} ~~head~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ^{angered} ~~frustration~~ ^{frustration}. ~~These~~ ^{These} ~~affairs~~ ^{affairs} ~~here~~ ^{here} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~did~~ ^{did} ~~not~~ ^{not} understand. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}.

~~He~~ ^{He} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~struggling~~ ^{struggling} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~grasp~~ ^{grasp} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~eyes~~ ^{eyes}. ~~She~~ 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nothing left if he loses his gods. ^{XXX} ~~He was not to ask you~~
~~to return to camp at once.~~

"We have always returned with the morning
Abebe thought awhile. He said, "Will you give us an escort (bedouin
in case we run into another scouting party?)
"Very well. You and you, ^{plus them through the guards.}
~~take them to the edge of the camp."~~

CHAPTER

Abebe took a liking to the Israelites.
* * * * * ~~ABEBE expected NO DIFFICULTY~~ ⁱⁿ ~~fitting~~ ^{himself} ~~into~~ ^{among} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Israelites.~~ ^{he}
~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~given~~ ^{given} ~~a~~ ^a ~~plentiful~~ ^{plentiful} ~~purse~~ ^{purse} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king.~~ ^{king.}
~~and~~ ^{and} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~given~~ ^{given} ~~a~~ ^a ~~plentiful~~ ^{plentiful} ~~purse~~ ^{purse} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king.~~ ^{king.}

of SEE LARGE COMMENTARY. Abebe and Tadia ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl}
would be just another pair of foreigners whose reasons for hating the Egyptians nobody ^{of} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~known~~ ^{known}
to the Israelite camp ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~time.~~ ^{time.} ~~It~~ ^{It} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~age~~ ^{age} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~anti~~ ^{anti} ~~Egypt~~ ^{Egypt} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king~~ ^{king} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}
It was the age of anti-Egypt for the king and his people. ^{the} ~~king~~ ^{king} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people~~ ^{people} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rule~~ ^{rule} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king~~ ^{king} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}
The sick ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people~~ ^{people} ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rule~~ ^{rule} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king~~ ^{king} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}
Pharaoh's had alienated
its neighbours ^{through} ~~through~~ ^{through} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king~~ ^{king} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}

But Abebe would suffer. ^{who} ~~who~~ ^{who} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~born~~ ^{born} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~year~~ ^{year} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~spying~~ ^{spying} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Exodus,~~ ^{Exodus,} ~~he~~ ^{he}
had only viewed the camp ^{from} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~distance~~ ^{distance} ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~belly~~ ^{belly} ~~among~~ ^{among} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl}
or, half buried in the sand. Now ^{at} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~last~~ ^{last} ^{inside,} ~~inside, ^{he} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~a~~ ^a ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~buried~~ ^{buried} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~sand.~~ ^{sand.}~~

What he had taken for a gent uncombrant was more than that. It was

in a ^{mighty} ~~mighty~~ ^{mighty} ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~over~~ ^{over} ~~three~~ ^{three} ~~million~~ ^{million} ~~people~~ ^{people} ~~spread~~ ^{spread} ~~over~~ ^{over} ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~square~~ ^{square} ~~miles.~~ ^{miles.}
He found what he wanted, a small not too well-off family of gentiles far enough inside
the camp so HE could KEEP AN EYE ON THE CORE ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~camp~~ ^{camp} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~NOT~~ ^{NOT} ~~TOO~~ ^{TOO} ~~DISTANT~~ ^{DISTANT} ~~FROM~~ ^{FROM} ~~THE~~ ^{THE} ~~DESERT~~ ^{DESERT} ~~IN~~ ^{IN} ~~CASE~~ ^{CASE} ~~HE~~ ^{HE} ~~NEEDED~~ ^{NEEDED} ~~A~~ ^A ~~BOLT~~ ^{BOLT} ~~HOLE.~~ ^{HOLE.}
leaving Tadia with the ^{family} ~~family~~ ^{family} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~ARMENIANS,~~ ^{ARMENIANS,} ~~who~~ ^{who} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~born~~ ^{born} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl}

who, while not unmoved by his tale of an illstarved betrothed had ^{been} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~almost~~ ^{almost} ^{equally} ~~equally ^{equally} ~~tormented~~ ^{tormented} ^{by} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}
He found what he wanted, a small not too well-off family of gentiles far enough inside
the camp so HE could KEEP AN EYE ON THE CORE ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~camp~~ ^{camp} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~NOT~~ ^{NOT} ~~TOO~~ ^{TOO} ~~DISTANT~~ ^{DISTANT} ~~FROM~~ ^{FROM} ~~THE~~ ^{THE} ~~DESERT~~ ^{DESERT} ~~IN~~ ^{IN} ~~CASE~~ ^{CASE} ~~HE~~ ^{HE} ~~NEEDED~~ ^{NEEDED} ~~A~~ ^A ~~BOLT~~ ^{BOLT} ~~HOLE.~~ ^{HOLE.}
leaving Tadia with the ^{family} ~~family~~ ^{family} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~ARMENIANS,~~ ^{ARMENIANS,} ~~who~~ ^{who} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~born~~ ^{born} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl}
young Ethiopia ^{with} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~beautiful~~ ^{beautiful} ~~land~~ ^{land} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~king's~~ ^{king's} ~~girl~~ ^{girl} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~people.~~ ^{people.}
Abebe ^{immediately} ~~immediately~~ ^{immediately} ~~moved~~ ^{moved} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~a~~ ^a ~~night~~ ^{night} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~reconnaissance~~ ^{reconnaissance} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~camp.~~ ^{camp.}
He had a contract to find. His name was Laban, ^{an} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~Egyptian,~~ ^{Egyptian,} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~grown~~ ^{grown} ~~up~~ ^{up}~~

Arise and be ~~possessed~~ ^{restless} possessed, ~~restless~~ ^{restless} ~~restless~~

possessed Arise. The younger wife in the market were saying she had never really let go of Moses since she ^{planted} ^{him} down the river in the cage of bullrushes. Now as Abbe went carefully ~~back~~ through the camp's dark streets he ~~was~~ heard ~~to~~ without recognition ~~and~~ boys and girls ^{softly} ~~softly~~ bawling out songs parodying the poem she had made of ~~it~~ celebrating ~~the~~ her brother's ~~campaign~~ triumph over the Egyptians. Abbe put his arm about Tahir, steering her carefully around the yards. He had ~~been~~ been in too many towns not to know when the toughness was creeping in.

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God And Bill Love

by ~~Karl~~ ~~Stum~~

Shooting the rapids on the Rio Grande in Jamaica is a fun thing. A non-hero exercise of ^{being} comfortably seated on the thwart of a 10-foot long bamboo raft while lithe-muscled rivermen pole the contraption down one of the most beautiful waterways in the world. For your Rio Grande riverman knows his water ^{well} ~~from~~ ^{since} he was knot-high to a bamboo pole.

← That is what makes the sport so Sunday-afternoon easy. A riverman "walks" his raft surefooted as a mountain goat over every brawling

~~stone~~ stone of the turbulent obstacle course. He poles ^{powerfully} ~~surely~~ through all the deep pools, ^{and the} ~~the~~ cool, softly-lit liana-hung grottos ~~where~~ ^{where} ~~fat mollets~~ ^{ported lazily} ~~large~~ ~~underfoot~~. He has had a long schooling in the moods of the river. He knows the river country. He knows exactly where the rain clouds sit, and the kind of thunderclaps that say ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~man~~ should bolt ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~zax~~ shelter.

That's why when Old Bill Love, the riverman, saw Joe and Carlos shoving off into the water that Sunday afternoon, he called out to them. He could see they were strangers, for the small homemade raft was all wrong. Bows too narrow, stern too heavy. And Old Bill was right. Joe and Carlos were indeed strangers. They were from the city of Kingston and had gone to the Rio Grande valley to stay some days with their grandparents. Like most city boys, they had never been on a river but were determined to fill that lack quickly. ~~They had wine, after church, for their~~ ~~raft~~ ~~ride~~ ~~down~~ ~~the~~ ~~river~~.

Joe looked up at Old Bill's hail. Old Bill was on the bank above, a tall, slender ^{black} man greying on ~~the~~ top. He stood quite close. Joe could see the strong-knuckled pole-man's hand.

"You talking to me, sir?"
"If I were you I wouldnt go on the river today. Its going to blow ^{soon} ~~soon~~"
~~That's right, soon, Old Bill said, if it's~~
Carlos ~~and his~~ ~~companion~~ raised his head. All he could see was blue sky. ^{He}

^{shuffled impatiently.}
"All I can see is blue sky," Carlos said. He was a head shorter than Joe but taller in tongue.

***** Take in at P 2

Old Bill was furious but he didnt show it. Old Bill knew that wrath was just that ~~it~~^{old} weakness showing up in you. neednt

"You/~~neednt~~ lose patience, boy," Old Bill said softly. "When you get to be a riverman you will learn two things, boy. You need to learn to build your raft strong and you need to learn to wait."

"Wait on what, old man?" Carlos said.

"Just to wait, boy," Old Bill said softly.

He watched them push the raft into the water and saw it caught by the current. Joe was poling while Carlos sat astern. Old ~~Bill~~ Bill thought that Joe poled well for a city boy but he still thought the raft ~~sax~~ squatted badly at the stern.

"It has a way, boy," Old Bill said. "You wouldnt know it but it has a way of blowing-up, even outside of weather-day."

"We're going home tomorrow. This will be our last day to ride," Joe said.

"You rode yesterday. I saw you," Old Bill said. ~~Don't go~~ today."

Carlos shook his head at Joe. Joe said to Old Bill: "We've got to take that ride. We built this raft and ^{this is} it's the last ride we'll be getting before we return to Kingston."

Old Bill could tell ~~what~~ how a city boy ~~felt~~ must ~~feel~~ ^{about} feel ~~about~~ this big beautiful river. Soon the boys would be returning to their crowded streets and buildings so close there wasnt room to ~~move~~ ^{swing an oar.}

"Dont believe it will blow ~~that~~ that hard, sonny, but that raft of yours isnt built for much. Tell you what, I'll take you downriver a piece and you can say you've had that last river ride you want."

But Carlos looked wisely at Old Bill, grinned and shook his head.

"Oh, no, you wont. I know. You'll charge us like you do the American tourists who ride the rafts. ~~Wont that~~ Nossir. We're Jamaicans like you. We can ^{ride} build our own rafts, thank you."

*** Old Bill was furious but he didnt show it. He ~~watched~~ ^{watched} them push the raft

~~in~~ into the water and saw it caught by the current. ~~They~~ ^{They} Joe was poling, while Carlos sat astern. Old Bill thought that Joe poled well for a city boy but he still thought the raft ~~was~~ squatted badly at the stern.

The sky darkened so rapidly that even the big ~~Jamaican~~ ^{crow} ~~crow~~ crows were taken by surprise; The rain drenched them before they could ~~find~~ ^{find} shelter in the coconut grove. So also ^{it drenched} ~~was~~ Joe and Carlos, except that for them there was no shelter. The river rose rapidly, Lightning laced the treetops. The wind howled. The little raft lost its buoyancy and was instantly in danger.

"Hold on, Carlos!" yelled Joe, trying to keep the ~~raft~~ ^{bows} up with his pole. But the makeshift raft was no good for that kind of river. In another moment, the pole was wrenched from ~~Carlos~~ Joe's hand and the raft was making like

Handwritten notes:
Old Bill knew that Wrath was a sign of weakness.
"You need not lose patience, boy."
Old Bill said: "When you are a riverman, you learn how to build your raft good, and wait."
Thimp. You learn to

a top. The wild ride was heading for disaster -- whether to be dashed on the rocks, or buried under one of the towering piles of water at the foot of the cliff. Joe and Carlos, their faces strained with fear, hung there waiting for the end. Suddenly Carlos gave a cry heard ^{above} ~~above~~ the roar of the flood, and Joe looked up.

It was unbelievable. Racing down on the crest of the flood came Old Bill Love, his bamboo pole flashing, his raft like a live thing finding its way through death and destruction, guided by sure, firm faith in his knowledge of the river. Sweeping down on the frightened boys, Old Bill calmly plucked first one and then the other from the spinning raft and deposited them on the deck before he had raced by. Then with a twist of his wrist, he had poled his raft ^{out} ~~out~~ of the wild middle into quieter water at the sides.

"Sometimes it has a way," Old Bill Love said, fooling ~~with~~ with his pole at the bank, ~~but~~ ^{but} it ~~wasn't~~ wasn't blowing badly today ^{although} ~~but~~ your raft wasn't built good. One should always build good ~~rafts~~ ^{rafts}.
 Joe and Carlos hung their heads, ~~but~~ ^{but} Joe grinned a little.

"You should see it on weather-days," Old Bill Love said, fooling with the ~~raft~~ pole as he poked it in the mud at the riverbank. ^{and trust. So ~~soon~~ you learn that we after-days come, you ~~can~~ can wait without losing patience."}

"losing patience with the river is like losing patience with life, boy."

"It was rough today," Carlos said.

One should always build good ~~rafts~~ ^{rafts}. and trust. So ~~soon~~ you learn that we after-days come, you ~~can~~ can wait without losing patience."

June 1965

How ~ 1000 South American

opponents today's census takes a downward
those twenty by ~~Roos~~ Antonio and hoves

THE COCOA PLANTERS

(V S Reid)

Spring of 1656,

That ~~summary~~, the corn tassels came shrunken and

the cocoa failed again. The English soldier-planters
swore their ^{uneasy} ~~angry~~ oaths/ ^{and} ~~but~~ the land ^{smore} ~~smiled~~ back, sleep-
ily, fallow, ripe --- and unyielding.

"Land of wood and water," Captain Fallon of
the Army of Occupation ^{was} said bitterly, looking at the
field for which his regiment was responsible. "Those
murdering Spaniards used to say that the word Jamaica
is Arawak for 'Land of wood and water'. They were
right. Plenty of wood and water, but no crops."

^{Reid?}
His Jamaican head fieldsman smiled and said
something to ^{(some) his} ~~his~~ hoe-man in Spanish.

Captain Fallon turned sharply on him.

"What did you say?"

The headman spread his hands and shrugged. He

rattled off something in Spanish.

"Speak English!" Fallon said.

The headman shrugged again.

"No spika de English ver' well," he said. "English

is the new white fellow's tongue."

Fallon looked bleakly at him.

"I dont believe you. I think that in the year

Captain Fallon of
the English Army
of Occupation
had a
hang-up.
He believed in
facts. ~~He did not~~
But ~~it~~ was
God damn wrong
to believe in
facts

Reid you may
recall ~~was~~
the mountains (like
date). So what
were they doing
there? He ~~was~~ was
No thing but bloody well
a Goddam spy
come to one-up the
poor English. He liked
to one-up the poor
English when he wasn't
shooting them from
an ambush. Not that he
couldn't nail them in flat
battle is another. He was a
very brave man. But he
just like to ~~use~~
shoot and watch them
kick, from ambush.
That was his hang-up.

since we captured the island from your Spanish friends, you black fellows have come to understand English but you prefer to talk your secrets in the benighted Popish tongue you learnt from the Spaniards."

"Understand, but not spika ver' well," explained the headman.

Up the valley, at Guanaboa Vale, a bugle blew. Cattle lowed, kneedeep in the high grass. They could hear the clank of the mule-drawn mill crushing the sugarcane for Fallon's regiment. Fallon plucked a

blackened cocoa-pod and squeezed it between his fingers.

Handwritten: This was the evidence. But the facts were plain. There had been plenty of rains and good sunlight. The crop should have been good.

"Tell me, Pedro, why did the cocoa crop fail?"

Why? Why? We did everything. We had good rains. Yet, the crop has failed. Why?"

Handwritten: Antonio

Pedro showed his pure white teeth.

of

"Because that Senor Oliver Cromwell. He's a

heretic. *Handwritten:* The crops should be blessed by a priest."

"Dont give me that balderdash again!" snarled

Fallon.

Handwritten: Antonio

"You ask'," Pedro, the headman, said simply.

Handwritten: Morales

The hoe-man rested on his hoe, listening.

"What's your name?" Fallon asked the hoe-man.

Handwritten: Morales

"Jaime, senor," said the hoe-man.

Handwritten: Morales, a sweet

Handwritten: count who was acting to the

A shout followed by laughter came from the camp.

Fallon testily wished the Army of Occupation would cease occupying themselves with betting on which one of the Tumbling Twins, lodged in London's Tower, Admiral Penn or General Venables, the Lord Protector would hang first. Cromwell was blaming both for the failure of the expedition against Hispaniola. If Penn and Venables had thought to satisfy the Lord Protector by capturing ~~the weakly~~ from the Spaniards the weakly garrisoned island of Jamaica, it was clear that they had lost out. They had both been arrested when they returned to ~~England~~ England, leaving the army to fend for itself on the island.

The affairs of the island were far from flourishing. The morale of the ^{army} ~~the~~ ~~army~~ was low. More crop failures would prove disastrous to the fledgling colony. Soldiers had never made ~~good~~ good settlers. The land needed settlers who could make it yield good crops for a well fed army, as near contentment as soldiers ever got. Fallon did not like mutinies. They were ugly and bloody. The bored, hungry Jamaican army was uncomfortably near to mutiny.

He asked
"Jaime, I've never asked you. Do you truly believe in this rigmarole about the blessing of the crops?" Fallon asked in his poor Spanish.

Jaime, who looked like one of the Yoruba people, ebony black with long, fine bones, raised his

ROCK HULL BY TAVICY W.T.
50' BOX 123 - KINGSLEY 10'

VICTOR SIVHOY BELD

before the coming of the English heretics. We are out in the fields, wearing our best. Good, strong Spanish cloth to take the wear and tear of our work. We are lined up before the rows of holes we have dug for our cocoa seeds. A headman stands at each end of a row. The sun is just appearing above and behind the mountains. A light wind whips the head of that tall coconut over by the river. You hear the birds, singing. And then the voices of men and boys, singing. And presently, hoving from the trees, comes the Cross."

quickly crossed himself, and Fallon, the Cromwell Puritan, caught himself just in time before he did it too. Pedro was a great story-teller.

"Get on with it," Fallon growled angrily.

"There," said, pointing, "at the edge of the trees, comes the Crucifix and the acolytes singing. Black and white boys, their faces shining in the sunlight, bearing the incense and the holy water before the Priest who bears the Holy Host. Chanting as they enter ~~the~~ between the rows of cocoa holes, the Priest prays, the candles burn in the sun, the incense mounts and the holy water is sprinkled on the field.

"So are the crops blessed, Englishman," ~~Pedro~~ said. "Yams, the sugar cane, corn, and this cocoa which

Pédro nodded.

Fallon kept looking at him. And looking at him.

"Well?" Fallon said softly, awash with ideas.

^M
Pedro shrugged. The English were all heathens any-

^M
way, Pedro thought. He would be absolved by heaven for

pretending to be a priest while under duress to a disbeliever.

He wondered what he would use for incense.

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