

[Jump to content](#)

☐ **Main menu**

Main menu

Navigation

- [Main Page](#)
- [Community portal](#)
- [Central discussion](#)
- [Recent changes](#)
- [Subject index](#)
- [Authors](#)
- [Random work](#)
- [Random author](#)
- [Random transcription](#)
- [Help](#)
- [Special pages](#)

Display Options

- [Layout 2 \(default\)](#)
- [Default layouts on](#)
- [Use serif fonts](#)



WIKISOURCE

Search

☐ **Appearance**

- [Donate](#)
- [Create account](#)
- [Log in](#)

☐ **Personal tools**

- [Donate](#)
- [Create account](#)
- [Log in](#)

Pages for logged out editors [learn more](#)

- [Contributions](#)
- [Talk](#)

The Gates of Morning/Book 1/Chapter 2

☐ **Add languages**

[Add links](#)

- [Page](#)
- [Source](#)
- [Discussion](#)

☐ **English**

- [Read](#)
- [Edit](#)
- [View history](#)

☐ **Tools**

Tools

Actions

- [Read](#)
- [Edit](#)
- [View history](#)
- [Purge](#)
- [Hard purge](#)
- [Null edit](#)

General

- [What links here](#)
- [Related changes](#)
- [Permanent link](#)
- [Page information](#)
- [Cite this page](#)
- [Get shortened URL](#)
- [Download QR code](#)
- [Add interlanguage links](#)

Print/export

- [Printable version](#)
- [Download EPUB](#)
- [Download MOBI](#)
- [Download PDF](#)
- [Other formats](#)

In other projects

Appearance

Text

- ☐ Small
- ☒ Standard
- ☐ Large

This page always uses small font size

Width

TWO women were in it, and as they drove it ashore beaching it with the outrigger a-tilt, Dick, followed by Katafa, approached, and resting his hand on the mast stays attached to the outrigger gratings, he turned to the women, who, springing out, stood, paddles in hand, looking from him to Katafa. "And the builders?" asked he, "where are they?" The shorter woman clucked her tongue and turned her face away towards the lagoon, the taller one looked Dick straight in the face. "They will not come," said she. "They say Uta Matu alone was their king and he is dead, also they say they are feeble and near past the fishing, even in the quiet water." The shorter woman choked as if over a laugh, then she turned straight to Dick. "And the builders?" asked he, "where are they?" The shorter woman choked as if over a laugh, then she turned straight to Dick. "And the builders?" asked he, "where are they?"