

desk with his fist in a way that startled the judge and his advisor and made them look up from each other. none of this concerns me, and i am therefore able to make a calm assessment of it, and, assuming that this so called court is of any real importance, it will be very much to your advantage to listen to what i have to say. if you want to discuss what i say, please dont bother to write it down until later on, i dont have any time to waste and ill soon be leaving. there was immediate silence, which showed how well was in control of the crowd. there were no shouts among them as there had been at the start, no one even applauded, but if they werent already persuaded they seemed very close to it. he was pleased at the tension among all the people there as they listened to him, a rustling rose from the silence which was more invigorating than the most ecstatic applause could have been. there is no doubt, he said quietly, that there is some enormous organisation determining what is said by this court. in my case this includes my arrest and the examination taking place here today, an organisation that employs policemen who can be bribed, oafish supervisors and judges of whom nothing better can be said than that they are not as arrogant as some others. this organisation even maintains a high level judiciary along with its train of countless servants, scribes, policemen and all the other assistance that it needs, perhaps even executioners and torturers im not afraid of using those words. and what, gentlemen, is the purpose of this enormous organisation its purpose is to arrest innocent people and wage pointless prosecutions against them which, as in my case, lead to no result. how are and dejected. the high priest had indeed good cause for anxiety, for he suspected who it was that caesar hoped to find in the mystic rooms, and feared that his wife might, in fact, have melissa in hiding in that part of the building to which he was now leading the way. after macrinus had come to fetch him he had had no opportunity of inquiring, for the prefect had not quitted him for a moment, and euryale was in the town busy with other women in seeking out and nursing such of the wounded as had been found alive among the dead. caesar triumphed in the changed, gloomy, and depressed demeanor of a man usually so self possessed; for he fancied that it betrayed some knowledge on the part of timotheus of melissas hiding place; and he could jest with the priest of alexander and his favorite theokritus and the other friends who attended him, while he ignored the high priests presence and never even alluded to melissa. hardly had they gone past the old man when, just as the kitchen slaves were shouting hail, caesar the lady euryale, as pale as death, hurried in, and with a trembling voice inquired whither her husband was conducting the emperor. she had turned back when half way on her road, in obedience to the impulse of her heart, which prompted her, before she went on her samaritans errand, to visit melissa in her hiding place, and let her see the face of a friend at the beginning of a new, lonely, and anxious day. on hearing the reply which was readily given, her kness trembled beneath her, and the steward, who saw her totter, supported her and led her into the laboratory, where essences and strong waters soon restored her to consciousness. euryale had known the old pastophoros a long time, and, time. so we simply take their booty from them, and let them go. but say, paaker, what devil of amiability took possession of you down by the river, that you let the rascal escape unpunished. did you do that exclaimed gagabu. revenge is usually your ameni threw so warning a glance at the old man, that he suddenly broke off, and then asked the pioneer: how did the struggle begin, and who was the fellow some insolent people, said paaker, wanted to push in front of the boat that was waiting for my mother, and i asserted my rights. the rascal fell upon me, and killed my dog and by my osirian father the crocodiles would long since have eaten him if a woman had not come between us, and made herself known to me as bent anat, the daughter of remeses. it was she herself, and the rascal was the young prince rameri, who was yesterday forbidden this temple. who cried the old master of the hunt. who my lord is this the way to speak of the children of the king others of the company who were attached to pharaohs family expressed their indignation; but ameni whispered to paaker say no more then he continued aloud: you never were careful in weighing your words, my friend, and now, as it seems to me, you are speaking in the heat of fever. come here, gagabu, and examine paakers wound,