

H. [*Comes forward with the scourge, and forces R. to kneel.*]
 Then bow thee to the two above! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. [*Comes forward with the rod.*] We need no witnesses of our love. [*Strikes him twice.*]

H. Who art thou?

N. Whence art thou?

R. My name

Is surely I am that I am.

H. Blaspheme not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. Lie not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

R. I am come
 From Isis, from the Virgin Womb.

H. Blaspheme not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. Lie not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

R. I am he
 Appointed from eternity
 To rule upon the folk of Khem.

H. We are the gods and kings of them.

N. Upstart! [*Strikes him twice.*]

H. Usurper! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. We defy thee.

H. We have the power to crucify thee.
 [N. *forces R. back, and they stretch out his arms.*]

R. Amen! I am willing to be slain.
 Verily I shall rise again!

N. With four wounds thus I nail thee.
 [*Wounds brow, hands, and feet with the dagger.*]

H. With one wound I impale thee.
 [*Wounds breast with sword.*]

H. Hail, sister! We have slain the god.

N. Ours is the termless period.

H. Bending across the bloodless face
 Let us embrace!

N. Let us embrace!

[*They embrace, leaning across the corpse. N. returns to her throne, and dons the blue robe, thus assuming the power of Isis. H. remains, his sword upon the heart of R.*]

THE ARISING OF HORUS

N. *chants the Dirge of Isis.*¹ After "tomb" in verse 4 she rises and H. falls back to his knees. At verse 5 N. comes down to the corpse, and raises it with kisses upon the stigmata, wrapping it then in her blue robe. She then clothes it in the white robe (of a Probationer? Trans.) R. takes the sword of H. and . . . (?) his throat therewith. N. returns to her throne and H. rises and puts on his red robe.

THE AWAKENING OF THE DIVINE FORCE

[*The remaining sheets of MSS. are missing or indecipherable.*]

¹ MS. not to be found