

(The little girls, Maria and Miranda, laid  
the theater, that world of personages, taller than  
people, who swept upon the scene, and visited  
it with their presences, with voices <sup>2</sup> more than  
human and gestures of gods and goddesses, who  
ruled a universe. An excerpt from *Old Mortality*  
by Catherine Ann Porter.

wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

Hamlet - Act II, Scene II

Solomon's Song of Songs  
7 or: the winter is past, the rain is over

and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth the time of the  
singing of birds is come.

And the voice of the turtle is heard.