

heads.

"Yes," the pure and powerful voice declared, "I have returned to verify the evidence of Emarin and to sentence Grayson and Nocerne."

I drew Agra close to me and pressed my face into her light, fragrant hair. For a moment it was unbearable even to keep turned toward the Master's countenance. I could feel her clinging to me.

"It's too much; it's too beautiful!" she breathed.

And I heard the Master's voice going on, vibrant, omnipotent, high-flung, and limitless, like the tolling of a bell from a mountain peak: "The breakers of Unaria's Law of Love are condemned to four lifetime cycles of learning, struggle, abnegation, without appreciable relief, and to one lifetime of only moderate relief and constant demonstration of pity, of action on behalf of the weak. By then they may accept the spiritual verities of Unaria."

There was a silence in the courtroom.



"And now you, Roonif Pardock, who, with Hovar, called me here to proclaim justice, because of your extraordinary degree of development, of spiritual maturity, gained from quiet and reflection, conditions of equal love and duty, non-pain, non-suffering in relation to other life, inner clarity and discernment, and utmost compassion shaping an

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environment, I am requesting your company on my return to the Uppermost Sphere, the inner ring of the final apex, the Dome of Completion."

And he held out his hand to Roonif, and as the latter moved toward him, the Master turned, smiling, to Hovar.

"And you, also," he said, "my ingenious ambassador, my Mercury of the Soul, I have assignments for you in the Dominions of Unceasing Light."

And all three vanished, and I saw Rat-iche fall to his knees, his arm across his eyes, and Nocerne and Grayson and the four guards behind the judge, and then the judge himself, and at last Agra and I and all the rest knelt, and in the awesome quiet, from immeasurable distance a bell-like echo came down: "Unaria! Unaria! I am content with you. Land without cruelty, I shall grant you my grace. People of expanding consciousness and communication, of unbounded and passionate kindness, on you I shall confer mercy and the wealth of spiritual attainment."

The End

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## BOOKS RECEIVED

Gerald Hausman,  
Meditations With Animals  
Santa Fe: Bear & Company,  
1986  
\$6.95 paper