

Chapter 33—The weather is constantly mild, as I observed during my first visit here. Rain seems to fall only at night, and none of the inhabitants consider this unusual. This only strengthens my conviction that

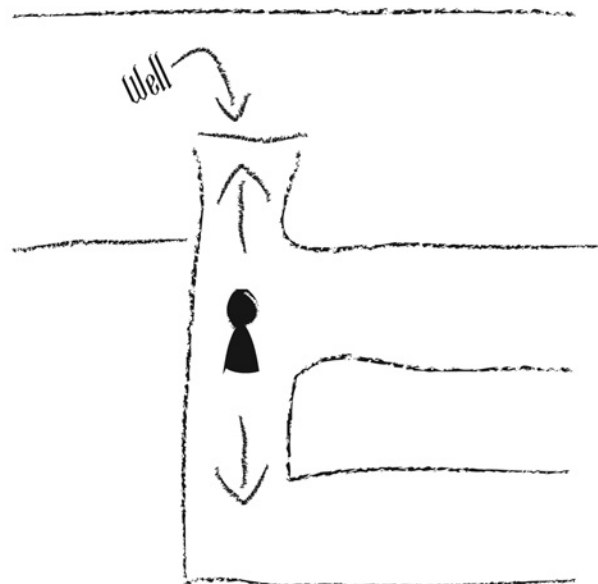
it will be an easy matter to subjugate the savages for my

purpose, for she does not suspect my true purpose here.

My plan was right! They will rue the day they scoffed at my research! We will break ground at first light tomorrow.

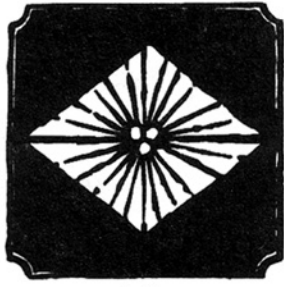
I do not trust the Urarrdan, but I need his

Chapter 24—it is done. Our new workers are not as good as before, but they will give our excavation much-needed reinforcement. It is unfortunate that Okon had to make such a dramatic display...now it will be much harder to find willing laborers.

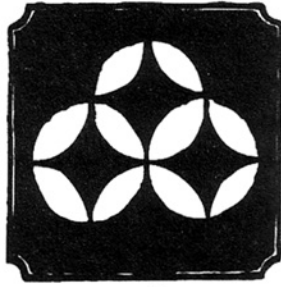




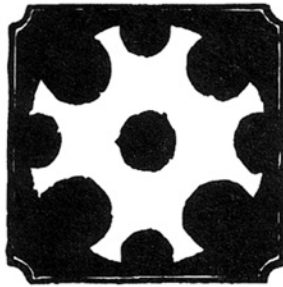
Creo



Intellego



Muto



Perdo



Requies

The lower caverns have thus far resisted all serying attempts. The stone is very thick, but this alone should not be enough to thwart me. It is possible that a vein of

me of the boys to the excavation crew. We must have as many laborers as

ashandra 18—Curse the witch! Why must she summon a tribunal now, when I am so close? I dare not refuse her or delay my departure...I am not yet strong enough. Damn! If I had but a few more days!

all be trapped inside, but I cannot risk Okon having access

ger as I am to continue my work, I must find out the source of her sudden agitation

uld possibly exist to frighten even her? No doubt the others will also