

They will rush along the causeway and  
 will come in from the lagoon." He  
 half-smoked cigarette over the  
 "No, *dottore*, we are dead already  
 for a miracle."

morning shadows were shortening  
 the *albergo* buildings. Lower down the  
 of Jibarti's men sat in little parties,  
 except for their loincloths, a few carry-  
 ing, but most of them armed with their  
 Out on the lagoon the long, ragged  
 of boats had drifted a little nearer  
 to shore.

his eyes on the *albergo*, Ali Yacquiabi was  
 his order for the attack that coming  
 As soon as midnight was past —  
 Ali Yacquiabi pulled the pony's head round  
 to ride away. The khalifa rose and,  
 the right stirrup, walked alongside the  
 as they made their way toward Libah.  
 A few minutes later the khalifa, looking al-  
 at the ground ahead of him, said, "You  
 content with this thing?"

"I am content."  
 Allah has taken you beyond me."  
 Yacquiabi shook his head. "Allah has  
 given me your holiness, Hassan Jebro.  
 My spirit still strays in the foothills while  
 you are on the mountaintop. Your holiness  
 must that you have forbidden me noth-  
 ing though in your heart you grieve. Last  
 night on the rooftop when I told the English  
 that all should be killed I waited for  
 you to curse me and forbid me. You have the  
 power of *il kullul*."

At the mention of *il kullul*, the burning eye,  
 the power to curse, the khalifa straightened.  
 Why should I turn on you the burning eye,  
 my curse? My curse would not stop you. But

it could be soon, my son."  
 Ali Yacquiabi looked up at the blazing eye  
 of the mounting sun. "You think of Jibarti?  
 Of the way he stood and listened when I spoke  
 to him? Of his mind already awake to the  
 fighting and the killing and the black stains  
 of blood, and the power twisting inside him  
 like a snake, threshing for freedom? All this I  
 have seen."  
 "He will come back after the attack tonight  
 with blood on his *waran* to kill you. This is the  
 moment he has chosen."  
 "Who can know Allah's moment until it  
 arrives?"

For two hours Dracopoli kept the jeep  
 motor running to charge the battery for the  
 lights he knew he would need when darkness  
 came. They had now barricaded the doors  
 and windows and had brought over all the  
 food supplies which Dracopoli had in his  
 headquarters. The roof of the headquarters  
 abutted onto the roof of the *albergo* and they  
 could cover it easily if anyone tried to attack  
 across it.

Toward the end of the morning Wellard  
 came down from a spell of duty on the roof.  
 He got a can of beer and took it out onto the  
 terrace, sitting down in the shade and staring  
 out at the black line of reed boats.

Lily came out of the *albergo*. "How's it  
 going?"  
 He shrugged his shoulders.  
 "As bad as that?"  
 "Yes, Lil, as bad as that."  
 She was silent for a moment, then she said,  
 "Last night I was dead scared. But, somehow,  
 today I've got used to it—for a while, any-  
 way. There are some people, you know"—  
 there was a shade of a smile on her lips—"who  
 can manage everything but love. But the mo-

# ICE STORM

By LOUISE D. PECK

I woke from a night of wind  
 and rain  
 To a mineral day. Stones, barns  
 And fences glazed. Strangled  
 woods  
 Dazzled the air. As though ice  
 were cage,  
 Neither bird nor squirrel moved  
 along  
 The path of crystal grass I  
 walked.  
 The perilous sun cracked among  
 The waiting trees. Everywhere  
 Was prison until I reached the  
 pond.  
 In an open heart of water there,  
 Mallards swam in a pleasure of  
 glide.  
 It seemed they moved the  
 countryside.

"That was the idea."  
 "You made a mistake. No, I don't mean  
 because you've brought the house down around  
 our ears. But about her, and about love. . . .  
 Still, how could you know? You're only a  
 man. Somewhere in the book it says for richer

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# Great day in the mornin'! Pillsbury has 2 Quick Sweet Rolls...refrigerated

(Just bake 'em and XXXX love 'em)

1. Pillsbury Quick Cinnamon Rolls  
 . . . ready in minutes—hot, fragrant, spicy-  
 sweet! You get 8 plump rolls in every can  
 (creamy icing, too!). Just pop in a pan, bake,  
 ice and serve. A real treat anytime!

2. Pillsbury Quick Caramel Nut  
 . . . cinnamon-sugar filled. Nut-rich cara  
 right in the can. Simply slice rolls, pop  
 topping and bake. So easy, so good! Perfe  
 fast, dessert or coffee time. Tried 'em?

