

IOKANAAN Art thou not afraid, daughter of Herodias? Did I not tell thee that I had heard in the palace the beating of the wings the angel of death, and hath he not come, the angel of death?

SALOME Suffer me to kiss thy mouth.

IOKANAAN Daughter of adultery, there is but one who can save thee. It is He of whom I spoke. Go seek Him. He is in a boat on the sea of Galilee, and He talketh with His disciples. Kneel down on the shore of the sea, and call unto Him by His name. When He cometh to thee, and to all who call on Him He cometh, bow thyself at His feet and ask of Him the remission of thy sins.

SALOME Suffer me to kiss thy mouth.

IOKANAAN Cursed be thou! daughter of an incestuous mother, be thou accursed!

SALOME I will kiss thy mouth, Iokanaan.

IOKANAAN I will not look at thee. Thou art accursed, Salome, thou art accursed.