

CHAPTER ELEVEN WOMAN IN THE MOON

The canyon's hoodoos come alive under the shadows of the moon. Ten stags stand in a circle, each with a mourning dove on his back.

MOON

"I am THE WOMAN IN THE MOON.

Mankind doesn't yet fully understand the long term results of their demands upon the natural world. To save the human species from extinction takes commitment.

Though many might disagree with them, the young ones know the inevitability of the trial. When told they'd be the ones to defend the human race, it was too much for them even to consider. They now know to ask for guidance, that it will arrive in different forms from unexpected places. They've grown and matured faster than normal.

Each of them will know when they need to know, not one moment earlier. They're asking themselves many different questions. Some of the answers depend on other events that have yet to be settled, new people who have to participate, serendipities to be arranged.

