The sun is bright, the heat heavy. No longer do sudden visions of ___________ in water to feet the distance stir comment, for ___________ now we know them to be ___________ of show by the can tricks plates light. Marius rides beside me ___________ a time, but when the Sea of Salt ___________ in view at last, his lips ___________ with smiles that start and vanish, comes finds she more sleep twitch

___________ his eyes burn with too bright a ___________. Finally, he can wait no longer.

___________ takes his leave and rides ahead ___________ join the vanguard, On Sun He can’t to army hoping, I believe, ___________ get the first glimpse of the ___________ he hungers to am flatten to enemy part forest engage. A solid ___________ of compact build, he gallops back ___________ forth, place man unless and more horse searching the hills for the ___________ stronghold, for we wind our way ___________

men characteristic partly back along forgetting the Sea of Salt now, and the ___________ must not be far.

rock cars or

I see ___________ now, spurring toward me with triumph ___________ his desk him earlier about cannot in restless eyes, sweating from the ___________ heat, dusty from the hellish sands awful golden less

___________ this devil’s land twelve hundred feet ___________ the sea. A man so be of growing close under shoe eager ___________ battle might be an asset to ___________ army. But he is one cup for running are any fortune to ___________, for hate, not reason, rules him.

collect watch soap

“The ___________ they call Masada is ahead!” he ___________, the words

ominous rock bottle says jumps aren’t
coming in gasps from the _____________. He guides his horse to fall _____________.

part ride are for careful in

with mine. I look ahead, _____________ by his uncontrolled passion, scornful of

embarrassed for heard

this aren’t horn

“It is just as Josephus _____________, Flavius,” he whispers hoarsely, his voice

carried described are

fighting for control. “The palace of Herod _____________ from the north

am still can’t hangs people takes

face like steps.”
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this aren’t horn

“It is just as Josephus ______________, Flavius,” he whispers hoarsely, his voice
carried described are

am still can’t

fighting for control. “The palace of Herod hangs from the north face like
steps.”