

naïve mistake. A line is being drawn across the world. If we do not help those on the other side come over to our side, then they will certainly take matters into their own hands. And it will not be a pleasant performance.

## A Tale

Once upon a time God gave man a special tree. In the beginning, when God gave it, it was a beautiful tree, and man said: 'This is very beautiful; we must preserve it, so that it always bears fruit.' So man set to work and buried its roots deep. And sat down in its shade. After a time some leaves started to fall. 'We must not let leaves fall,' said man, 'because this tree is from God, and God does not change, so His tree must not.' So man went and with great and diligent labour got much amber and carefully preserved all the leaves, and bark, and blossoms, and everything, even the branches that had lost their leaves; and man said: 'Now the tree is rightly honoured, it is like God, we have made it like God, because it does not drop leaves in autumn.' And man sat down in its shade.

But man was getting very big, and the tree could not feel the wind and the rain, nor even the sun, because the beautiful amber protected it against all these earthly things; so the tree had not grown. 'We must make the tree grow,' said man, 'but we must not touch the amber or the leaves may fall off, and perhaps some branches.' So man searched and searched to find enough fertiliser to renew the growth; looking for something else to help the life of the tree as much as the mould, formed from the leaves of hundreds of autumns, helped the ordinary trees in the wood.