

they flared their nostrils and
another; they were vastly ex-
cited animal who has adopted
n. Far off to the north and west
p half encircling Omelas on her
ng was so clear that the snow still
n Peaks burned with white-gold fire
sunlit air, under the dark blue of the
enough wind to make the banners that
course snap and flutter now and then. In
he broad green meadows one could hear
ding through the city streets, farther and
ver approaching, a cheerful faint sweetness
hat from time to time trembled and gathered
nd broke out into the great joyous clanging of
us! How is one to tell about joy? How describe the
ns of Omelas?
hey were not simple folk, you see, though they were
ppy. But we do not say the words of cheer much any
more. All smiles have become archaic. Given a description

