

Over the butte slickrock, Ancient Ones guided Audrey aglow in their grace. Certain to die here, she belonged with these people who had resurrected only to wear chains in Jackson's death march. Thousands of them beat on wooden drums and copper bells or blew whistles and shell trumpets. Hands undressed Audrey, cleansed her in yucca suds, and then painted her face, breasts, and legs in red hematite, blue azurite, and green malachite. They re-dressed her in yucca garments and prayer feather headdress.