

ABNER.

Doeg!

[Saul crosses to the statue and looks down at Doeg.]

SAUL. Doeg is dead?

[He looks over his shoulder at Abner.]

ABNER.

Slain by my hand!

SAUL.

Wherefore?

ABNER. As you lay sleeping on the floor his sword
Was drawn to slay you and it clashed with
mine!

SAUL. He sought to slay his King? I thought
him friend!

ABNER. As at the feet of Ashtoreth he fell,
Philistia this day shall fall!

MICHAL *[stirring from her swoon].*

David!

SAUL *[starting].*

Who spoke that name?

LORUHAMA *[supporting Michal in her arms].*

Your daughter speaks!

MICHAL *[with outstretched hands to Saul].*

My father!

[Saul goes over to Michal and kneels at her side, Loruhamah opposite to him on the other side of the couch.]

SAUL. Michal!

*[She clasps her arms about Saul's neck, pillow-
ing her head upon his breast. In the distance
is heard the sudden blast of trumpets. Ab-
ner ascends the steps and goes out of the*