

Doo. 'Tis well! When you were able
You kicked you poor old pa beneath the table?

(NOODLE *nods*.)

Say, did you once, upon your nurse's lap,
By chance capsize a teaspoonful of pap?

Noo. I did! I did! The circumstance pecoolia,
I now recall it. Which her name was Julia.

Doo. Did you like sugar on your bread and butter?

(NOODLE *nods*.)

Used you to play at marbles in the gutter?

Noo. I must confess it.

Doo. Now I think upon it.
Had you a bouncing B. once in your Bonnet.

Noo. I had! I have! In fact, as I'm alive,
Not one bee only but a perfect hive.

Doo. Have you on your left arm a strawberry mark?

Noo. A perfect bed! You'd see them in the dark.
'Tis he! 'tis he! My feelings I can't smother;
Come to my arms my lengthy long lost brother!

(NOODLE *tries to rise but cannot*.)

Why don't you rise?

Noo. I can't, the Gnome King's bound me.
I should have died down here if you'd not found me.

Doo. What's to be done? (*Trunk of tree opens, and
discovers the Fairy of the Forest*.)