

Gamecock (listening)

They're on my track! Come let us fly away,
For if we're caught 'twill be a sorry day.

Rooster

Aye, hasten, they are drawing near,
Their cries and shouts I plainly hear,
And shortly now they will appear!

(Exit everyone)

*(Guards appear soon after but after gazing angrily
around they leave, beaten.)*

(Exit Guards.)

CURTAIN

ACT THE THIRD

SCENE. Hayloft, slightly resembling a court.
The Turkey is sitting on a box-throne and the
Gander and Drake stand beside. A messenger
suddenly bursts in and hands Turkey a letter.

Turkey (reading it)

What! have they let the villain fly away?
Then, by my head, the guards shall rue this day.
Ho sirrah, send the varlets here, at once,
Their heads shall pay the forfeit—haste, thou
dunce. *(Exit messenger hastily)*