

DOEG [*drops the point of the sword to the floor*].

Patience, Priestess! Saul shall go  
First to the land of shadows, and then—you!

[*He goes over to Saul and prepares to slay him.*

*Loruhamah leaps to Doeg's side and catches  
his sword arm. Abner appears above the  
steps.*]

ABNER. What do you, dog of Edom?

[*He descends as Doeg turns and faces him.*]

DOEG. Ah, 'tis Abner!

ABNER [*advancing with drawn sword*].

Draw!

DOEG. What! lots for the crown of Israel?

I drew mine long ago!

ABNER. And lost!

DOEG. And won!

Baal, with thee the minute stands; speed it!

[*They engage with their swords. Loruhamah  
sits and takes Saul's head into her lap. After  
a brief struggle, Doeg is mortally wounded  
—the sword falling from his hands.*]

ABNER [*to Doeg*].

Where now is Baal?

DOEG [*staggers toward the statue with uplifted  
arms*].

Ashtoreth! . . . I die!

[*He falls dead at the foot of the statue.*]

ABNER [*sheathing his sword*].

Thus perish every enemy of Saul!