

Thylpa

A pleading curiosity impels me.
I am adventurous, and here, a mystery
Of something unaccountable iuvites me.
So new that it will justify research,
And intermeddling. Semmo, shall we not?
You answer yes. Here then we leave our game.

At the Cave.

Semmo.

Thylpa, if not familiar with the Cavern,
You have been through it, which I never have.
Go forward then. I wait for your report.

Thylpa enters the Cave—but soon returns.

Thylpa excited-ruaning

Dead—Starborn and Elkona--both--are--gone !

Semmo

Thylpa--what, murdered? O you must be crazy.

Thylpa

The torch that Starborn carried, he had lighted
And set it in the erevick of a rock.