

*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.*

*Thylpn 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 erevice of a rock.