

LAMECH.

THE PERSONS.

LAMECH.

ADA AND ZILLA, WIVES TO LAMECH.

ADA.

SHE comes—O shameful ! leaning on his arm.
See ! he has woven a chaplet of rich blossoms.
And stoops and places it upon her brow,
With amorous kisses. How it stings my soul !
I quiver with resentment. Bursting fires,
Fanned by ingratitude, consume me. Once,
I was his first love and his only love,
The wife first wedded and the single bride.
Now is my right invaded, trampled, crushed.
I sit no longer queen of his affections.
Another has usurped my throne, who scorns me.
O Lamech, Lamech, is my love abhorred ?
And my devotedness that knew no bounds ?
Oh, an inveterate rage is stifling me.
What shall I do—ah, whither shall I turn ?

ENTER *Lamech and Zilla.*

Lamech, thou false hearted !

To Zilla.

Treacherous nymph—

Lamech, she stole my love—robbed me of right.