

Turkey

I've heard them say he is the Master's pride,
I trow 'twill not be so when he hath died.
For when a thing is laid within the grave,
The man forgets the pleasures that it gave.

Drake (pretending to be horrified)

What! think, sire, what in wrath you chance
to say
Surely you will not take his life away!

Turkey

It must be so. My crown and life's at stake.
Now farewell, Gander, fare thee well, good Drake!
(*Exit Turkey*)

Drake

I thought that he was wise, he is a fool,
Hark, comrade, we will use him as our tool.
When he has killed our enemy, the cock,
He will be executed on the block,
The Master loves not those who kill his stock,
Thus we shall be well ridded of both foes
And then the power of ruling to us goes!

Gander (admiringly)

Thou, Drake, my friend, a wondrous schemer art.
I see thy plans. I'll try to act my part.

(*Exit Gander and Drake.*)

FALL OF CURTAIN