

THE TWO OFFERINGS.

SCENE VI.

Grapes and various other rich fruits in profusion heaped around. Parents and children reclining at their repast.

BIKRI. O PARENTS dear, we giddy chattering birds,
Laughingly come--though to an oracle.
We bring our nestlings, clamorous and unfledged
Musings that puzzle and o'ermaster us.
Cantlets of incidents from romps and rambles.
Sundries we know not, items we would learn.
Merrily flocking, we presume on privilege,
So oft accorded.

Elpis. In our late excursions,
Flapping and ebon tinted wings o'erswept us,
Sailing beyond the limit of our view.
It is your wont all lovingly to aid us.
Yet the impenetrable mystery !

Eve. Now must your Heaven instructed sire
dispense