

Gander

You're right, I fear. Since we have sunk so low,
We cannot raise ourselves—come, let us go.

*(They call to Turkey, who has been sitting dis-
mally in a corner). Exit.*

CURTAIN

ACT THE FIFTH

SCENE. Gamecock's force are resting. They
are getting ready to go forward, when a cock
rushes in.

Cock

Back! Back! there is a gruesome sight before.
The traitors, Drake and Gander, lie in gore.
Their headless bodies lie beside the block,
And soon the sure and death-deciding knock
Shall stretch the Tyrant Turkey on the ground.
Back! Back! I say, or we shall all be found!

Rooster

No, no, our useless lives they do not seek,
But soon there comes—some day this coming
week,
A dinner, so I heard the Master speak,