

A child without swift laughter, and a maid
Lost from her lover on the bridal night!

SAMUEL. This night thou and thy sons shall be
with me!

[*The spirit of Samuel fades. With a loud cry, Saul leaps to his feet, staggers, then sinks to the floor, lying with upturned face in a deep swoon. Loruhamah runs over to Saul and kneels at his side, smoothing the hair back from his forehead. The dim light of dawn gathers and fills the cave. Doeg looks down at Saul and Loruhamah with a smile of triumph.*]

LORUHAMAH. Saul! Saul!

DOEG. 'Tis, Loruhamah, as I said!

LORUHAMAH [*looking up*].

Doeg!

DOEG [*descending to the cave*].

The gods have won!

LORUHAMAH [*rising*].

No! No! Saul lives!

DOEG. [*standing over Saul and facing Loruhamah*].

Did you not hear yon shade of Samuel?
Saul dies to-night! and then the kingdom falls
Into my hand. The gods have worked it well.
Ahimelech is dead. David is held
A prisoner at Ziklag in the hand
Of Achish, King of Gath, who works with me.
You thought to thwart me, Loruhamah, strove