

Thylpa.

Starborn 'tis thought is now domesticated,
Retrieved. and shortly will again assume
The leadership.

Semmo.

It is the general wish.

But can he be returning to the cave.
Taking his wife to have a peep—at what ?

Thylpa.

A scope for our imaginations, Semmo,
Without unridling aught But they are coming,
And will accost us as familiar friends.

Pass, Chieftain and Wife.

Starborn

Semmo and Thylpa ! From the hill you come.
We also wish to taste the balmy gloaming.

Thylpa

Chieftain and Lady ! We congratulate you
On a delightful stroll.

Starborn

Yes, yes, dear lads.

We see you have been hunting. Were you far ?
Were you successful—many on the wing,
Rabbits or bigger game ?