

Leader

The castle court is high above our home
We will conduct your grace if you will come.
(*Guards form an escort. Exit*)

(*The Turkey, Gander and Drake appear on the stage bent with weariness.*)

Turkey

Woe's me! from this day forth my life shall be,
Like as a stricken vessel out at sea.
Tossed to and fro, a helpless, friendless thing,
Yet but an hour ago I was the *King*.

Gander (repentfully)

We are two utter devils, comrade Drake,
Two lying scoundrels of the vilest make,
Will we deceive the wretched creature still,
Or shall we tell him all! we must, we *will*.

Drake

Nay, nay, what other line is there to choose?
When told he will be like a fiend let loose.
A wretch you say? but harken, what are we?
Besides, what other friend in life have we?
You've heard the saying "birds alike in feather,
Are always known to meet and flock together!"