

FAIRY. Heavy hand and cruel heart,
Soon 'twill be your turn to smart.
(*She takes OGRE's hand.*)

Hand so greedy, hard and cruel.
Soon you'll suffer in a duel.
(*She takes TIM's hand.*)

Hand so bold to do and dare.
There's a secret in the air.
(*She goes to PRINCESS and looks at her hand.*)
Pretty face and gentle hand,
Weds the king of all this land.

And so, good morning, gentle folks.

OGRE. Be off. (*Exit Fairy.*)
That's fine!

She's like a shower bath. Come Count, some wine!
(*They all sit down again.*)

OGRESS. Do play us something, Count, to cheer us up.
My nerves are quite upset.

TIM. (*Aside.*) Your nerves! You fright!

OGRESS. What's that you say?

TIM. I'd play for you all night.
(*Plays "Vilikins and his Dinah."*)

OGRESS. That's lovely! Ah! I dote on music so!
I've learnt, (*sings,*) do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do.

TIM. You sing ma'am like (*aside*) a peacock.

OGRESS. What d'ye say?

TIM. I'd listen to that charming voice all day.

It's like a nightingale's, so sweet and low.

OGRESS. You're so polite.

TIM. Oh not at all. (*Aside.*) Old crow!

OGRE. Play on, do, Count, but pray don't feel surprise.
I so enjoy good music when I close my eyes.
(*TIM plays.*)