

SAUL [*dazed and breathless*].

My Priestess!

LORUHAMAH.

Saul!

[*Saul and Loruhamah stand gazing at each other. Michal leaves them and goes towards the steps, where she pauses looking up at the rim of the rising sun.*]

SAUL [*to Loruhamah*].

Where have you been?

LORUHAMAH [*stealing into his arms*].

Lost as in dream till now!

SAUL. Those dear and not forgotten words!

LORUHAMAH.

We meet

As when we met at Askelon!

SAUL [*with a cry of anguish*].

Too late!

LORUHAMAH. Is it too late to drink the cup of love,

Snatched from our thirsty lips so long ago?

SAUL. But I am doomed to death! outcast! accursed!

LORUHAMAH. My love will find a way to save you, Saul!

SAUL [*pondering her words and moving away from her*].

Your love will find a way? . . . You love me still?

After the silence of the voiceless years

You love me—love me ruined and rejected?