

FAIRY. Sprinkle thrice, sprinkle thrice.  
 And your geese, in half a trice  
 Will disappear, and on the land,  
 Four and forty sailors stand.  
*(Trunk of tree closes.)*

Doo. A friend in need's a friend indeed they say.  
 Madam, we thank you. Come, friends, let's away.

Noo. Let's to the mountain; there our sacks we'll fill.  
 And get good fortune from a monstrous ill.

*(Exeunt, R., Trunk of tree opens. Fairy of the Forest descends, and comes forward.)*

FAIRY. So far so good. Those captives stirred my  
 pity,  
 And Maiden Mona is so good and pretty.  
 I hate that Gnome; he is so tough and tarty. *(looks off.)*  
 Here's naughty Coquettina and her party.  
 I'll sprinkle magic water on them all,  
 And where they stand they'll stay until I call.

*(She returns into tree, which closes. Enter L. COQUETTINA hurriedly. She looks back as she enters.)*

Coq. What fun! they're coming all together here.  
 I'll hide behind this tree. *(Trunk opens, Fairy appears and sprinkles her. She stops instantly.)*

FAIRY. You'll not, my dear.

*(Trunk closes. Enter R. and L. KING, ROOSTER, GENERAL BOUNCE and CAPT. POUNCE. Different entrances. Music soft and staccato. As they advance to centre, they see each other.)*