

NOBODY.

Or punch.

OGRE. (*Rising.*) Ladies and gentlemen.

ALL.

Hear! Hear!

OGRE.

For self and wife.

This is the proudest moment of my life.

Whistle, my boy, I'm glad to see you.

(*Claps TIM on back.*)

TIM.

Oh!

OGRE. Things have'nt gone, perhaps, as things should go.

There's something scientific in the air.

(*An enormous hornet hovers over his head.*)

There's nothing left to eat.

TIM. (*Looking at PRINCESS.*) We'll take your fair.

(*Hornet settles on OGRE's head.*)

OGRE. (*Starting*) Oh! Oh! Do take it off!

I'm stung! My head!

(*Business. NOBODY striking at hornet with big branch, but purposely hitting the OGRE's head each time.*)

OGRE. There, that will do! Hi! don't!

NOBODY.

There now, it's dead.

(*They sit; OGRE drinks a cup of wine.*)

(*Enter FAIRY disguised as old woman in cloak, L.*)

FAIRY. Please give a poor old woman just a bite.

OGRESS. Be off, old woman, you'll not get a mite.

FAIRY. I'll tell your fortunes.

OGRESS.

That's another matter.

Let's go for fun, and hear her silly chatter.

(*They all gather round FAIRY, except PRINCESS. She takes the OGRESS' hand. Tremulous music during the following.*)