

Something within me says that she is alien to me, and even hostile.

*The Neighbour.* Aha! You have discovered it!

*Amalie.* Yes, she hates me, and that a mother cannot do.

*The Neighbour.* Aha! Aha!

*Amalie.* And the fact that I cannot fulfil my duty as a daughter, and love her, makes me suffer.

*The Neighbour.* Well, after this suffering, when the hour of requital is come, you will learn the greatest secret of your life.

*Amalie.* And I could endure everything, if she were only kind to my children.

*The Neighbour.* Be of good comfort, for her power is at an end. The cup of her iniquity is full and runs over.

*Amalie.* Do you think so! Yet, it is only to-day that she has torn Adolf from us, and as you see, she has humiliated me, and made me wear clothes like a servant in order to work in the kitchen.

*The Neighbour.* Patience!

*Amalie.* Yes, you say so! To suffer deservedly I understand, but to suffer innocently——

*The Neighbour.* My good child, prisoners suffer deservedly, and that is no