Starborn.

Dearer than lift, my lurling, say not so. You can not-must not-could not bear the sight. Elkona.

Starborn, for your sake and to be with you, I'd face a thousand devils. And shall one In stolen form and posing as a chief, Daunt me ? He shall uot !

Starlorn.

O my precious girl, You freeze me with these words--It must not be.

Visiters, Almo with Nezala come in.