

Turkey (leaping from throne)

The knaves! The traitors! oh the treacherous hounds.

My head! their insolence has burst all bounds!

(He turns to Gander and Drake, who are crouching in terror.)

And you, will you too, join this villain's band?

Get up, you cowards, where are those tongues so grand?

Drake (to Gander)

There is no course to choose but this, I fear,

(Aloud:) es sire, we still will stay beside you here.

Turkey (pacing to and fro)

Here! no we must not hide within this court

'T will neither be a refuge, nor a fort,

But let us seek the open fields outside,

And there, or 'mid the corn-stalks we may hide.

Against me, friends, is turned the hand of Fate;

But Fate and Fortune favour him I hate!

(Exit)

CURTAIN

ACT THE FOURTH

SCENE. The farm yard. The Gamecock surrounded by everybody is proceeding to the barn.