

I was Constantinople's Queen? No. I
Knew I was only his favorite, that was
All.

PRINCE. And you fly to him, Zaza, when you know
His love is not all for you? In his flight
It was only of himself he thought.

SULTANA. Only of himself.

PRINCE. Napoleon could have beheaded him; yet
He left open the door through which he
Escaped. Zaza, unlike him, who was your
Master, I have not even one breast to
Feel against my own. Not even one mistress.
Zaza, will you stay in Constantinople?

[Takes her hand.]

SULTANA. Prince of Servia, a new love glows within
My bosom. I thought of Napoleon's kindness
Simply as the generosity of
A great man, to a woman forced to wanton
In her Master's desire. If you love me,
Yes, I will stay in Constantinople.

PRINCE. Napoleon has many Kingdoms. He will
Have many more. He said: "If you win Zaza's
Love, I shall not lose a Queen."

[Exeunt.]

*Scene III. Jerusalem. Solomon's Temple. Golden
Image of Napoleon. Jews in Worship
Before It. Incense Rises From Altar.*

IMAGE. I am the Apostle of him who gives
The stream its course, the mountain its height, whose
Eye is the torch of day—the glow of night,
Whose jewels are the stars and the planets, whose
Voice is the thunder, whose sword is the lightning.
By my Master's will, I have given unto
Ye the land of your Fathers. Ye have offered
Sacrifice unto the God my Master