V.

9 shall watch at lane.

(without moving, and always looking)

Must the winter come so...

out the window)

Soon?

Night of the night

hear the hun-gry deer

Wan-dor creep-ing in the woods
And from his house of brittle bark
boots the protracted
tail.

Must the morning come so soon?

Here in this forest
(The town bell begins to ring faster and louder)

V.

I—has come!

Go— and call the servants!
V. Light up the court,.yaml:

V. And Eni-Ka,

V. (groping her)

V. let me be a-lone with him

V. (Exit Enrika)

V. when he comes in...
(In great agitation V. faces up and scans the room.)

(She steps in front of the covered portrait over the masterpiece.)
(Then she turns off most of the lights.)

Before the arrival, the sounds of servants finishing outside.

(She sits by the fire with her back to the door.)