COLOMBINE: A FANTASY AND OTHER VERSES

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Colombine: A Fantasy and Other Verses by Reginald Arkell

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REGINALD ARKELL

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LONDON

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AUTHOR'S NOTE

"COLOMBINE" was first performed at Clavier Hall, Hanover Square, W., on Thursday, 7th December, 1911, with the following cast:

Dan'l (an old man). MR. B. BUTLER. Nathan'l (a boy) . MR. A. E. FILMER. (By permission of Miss Lillah McCarthy) Harlequin . . MR. REGINALD BACH. Pierrot . . . MR. MARK HANNAM. (By permission of Miss Lillah McCarthy) Colombine . . MISS ETHEL EVANS. The play was produced by MR. A. E. FILMER.

SCENE

A ROMAN CAMP on the summit of Cissbury Beacon in the South Downs. A fairy ring occupies the foreground. All round are beech trees. The time is evening.

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PROLOGUE

THERE are circles of green upon Cissbury Hill, Where the Pharisees dance—so they say; Revelling merrily round it until The dawn over Ditchling is grey. And travellers lost upon Cissbury Hill— (Pixy-led folk who stray) Seated on toad-stools, with fairy folk sup, But here, in Haymarket, the roadway is up.

There are circles of beech upon Cissbury Hill, Where the leaves of a lifetime decay; Hiding the memories, lingering still, Of Rome's indisputable sway. And under the beech-leaves of Cissbury Hill, Throbs the heart of the downland alway. While dreaming of chieftains and warriors in woad, You're lighting your pipe in the Charing Cross Road.

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