

**THE LOCKED CHEST: AND
THE SWEEPS
OF NINETY-EIGHT,
TWO ONE ACT PLAYS**

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The Locked Chest: And The Sweeps of Ninety-Eight, Two One Act Plays by John Masefield

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JOHN MASEFIELD

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THE SWEEPS
OF NINETY-EIGHT,
TWO ONE ACT PLAYS**

THE LOCKED CHEST
THE SWEEPS OF NINETY-EIGHT



John Galsworthy

The Locked Chest
and
The Sweeps of Ninety-Eight

TWO ONE ACT PLAYS

BY
JOHN MASEFIELD

New York
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

1916

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THE LOCKED CHEST

A Play in One Act

(From a Tale in the Laxdaelasaga)

PERSONS

THORD GODDI	-	-	-	<i>A Farmer</i>
THOROLF	-	-	-	
INGIALD	-	-	-	<i>A Lord</i>
SOLDIERS	-	-	-	<i>Adherents of Ingiald</i>
VIGDIS GODDI	-	-	-	<i>Wife of Thord</i>

SCENE

Iceland

THE LOCKED CHEST

SCENE: *A room. A chest used as a bench.
A table, etc. VIGDIS embroidering a cloth.*

VIGDIS.

[*Singing.*]

My love is drowned in the Lowlands,
Away. Heigho.
My love is drowned in the Lowlands,
Lowlands no more.

[*Enter THORD GODDI*]

Well, Thord. I hope you had a good market.

[*Sings.*]

His hair is cold with the seaweed,
Away. Heigho.
His hair is cold with the seaweed,
Lowlands no more.

Come and sit down by the fire, won't you?

[*Sings.*]

O my love is drowned in the Lowlands,
Away—

8 The Locked Chest

 THORD.
For heaven's sake, stop it.

 VIGDIS.
Stop what?

 THORD.
That caterwauling.

 VIGDIS.
Caterwauling?

 THORD.
I'm not going to have that howling when
I've got a headache——

 VIGDIS.
I'm sorry I sang when you had a head-
ache. I didn't know.

 THORD.
I've always got a headache.

 VIGDIS.
I'm sorry, Thord.

 THORD.
O, don't "sorry" me. If you're so sorry