MORITURI: THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS: TEJA-FRITZCHEN-THE ETERNAL MASCULINE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649530571

Morituri: Three One-Act Plays: Teja-Fritzchen-the Eternal Masculine by Hermann Sudermann & Archibald Alexander

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

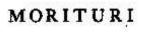
Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

MORITURI: THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS: TEJA-FRITZCHEN-THE ETERNAL MASCULINE





MORITURI

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

TEJA - FRITZCHEN - THE ETERNAL MASCULINE

BY

HERMANN SUDERMANN

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN

BY

ARCHIBALD ALEXANDER



CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS NEW YORK1910

CONTENTS

	PAGE
TEJA	1
FRITZCHEN	57
THE ETERNAL MASCULINE	105

¥8

I TEJA A DRAMA IN ONE ACT

PERSONS

TEIA, King of the Goths. BALTHILDA, Queen. AMALABERGA, her mother. AGILA, Bishop.

EURIC THEODEMIR ATHANABIC

Lords in the former kingdom of the Goths,

ILDIBAD, spearbearer of the King.

HARIBALT, a warrior.

Two Camp Watchers.



TEJA

The scene represents the King's tent. The curtains are open in the background and permit a view through the camp of the Gothic warriors, over toward Vesuvius, and the distant sea, which shine in the splendour of the setting sun. On the left stands the rudely constructed throne of the King. In the centre, a table with seats around it. On the right, the King's couch, consisting of skins pieced together; above, a rack holding many kinds of weapons. Link torches on the right and left.

FIRST SCENE.

TWO CAMP WATCHERS.

FIRST CAMP WATCHER.

Ho thou! Art thou fallen asleep?

SECOND CAMP WATCHER.

Why should I be fallen asleep?

FIRST CAMP WATCHER.

Because thou leanest so limber upon thy spear, bent like the bow of a Hun.