THE FOREST: AN IDYLL OF THE WOODS

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The Forest: An Idyll of the Woods by Edwine Noye

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EDWINE NOYE

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BY EDWINE NOYE

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THE FOREST AN IDULL OF THE WOODS



CHARACTERS

Sylvan Sylvia The Child THE DRYAD
THE GALE
PAN

er til 88

SCENE I

A stormy summer's evening in the depths of the forest. The pale yellow wash of the sunset glimmers through the trees and the wind sighs mournfully amid the murmuring needles of the gigantic pines. Enter Sylvan dragging a load of fagots.

SYLVAN

I must be hastening on.—The western sun Has nearly sunk behind you distant pine, And Sylvia will be harkening for my step, And set the flick'ring taper toward the path. This wind will do much damage; I do fear That all the luscious purple fruit which swings, Near ripe, upon the plum-tree by the door Will be destroyed and crushed by this mad gale,