TWO PLAYS, AND A RHAPSODY

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Two plays, and a rhapsody by Katherine Howard

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KATHERINE HOWARD

TWO PLAYS, AND A RHAPSODY

Trieste

TWO PLAYS and a RHAPSODY

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KATHARINE HOWARD Author of "The Book of the Serpent," "Eve," Etc.

Third Edition



PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR AT SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA 1916 TO MY SISTER CHARLOTTE

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THE HOUSE OF FUTURE In Thirteen Scenes

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Written in the ancient forest above the Castle of Chillon, 1911.

PLACE

The Imagination No Time — No Plot

CHARACTERS

THE LADY GODELAIRE THE LORD YNIDE AND YNIAL—Their Children. THE OLD NURSE THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE —Some may call his name Death and some may call his name Life—

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SCENE FIRST

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An ancient forest. A man and a woman, both young, are walking slowly. They are followed by the old nurse of the young woman.

THE WOMAN

This wood is full of mystery. Do you remember the fairy tale about the Princess who slept a hundred years, and how the Prince awoke her with a kiss? I think all women are like that, they sleep until the kiss awakes them. Do you remember how she followed him through all the World, as I would follow you?

THE MAN

One must follow something—as one star wanes another brightens.

THE WOMAN

Once you followed me. What do you follow, now that I follow you?

THE HOUSE OF FUTURE

THE MAN

Always the thing most beautiful. There is something which calls me on.

THE WOMAN

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I also. There is a voice I hear that calls me to high places.

HE

You do not understand.

SHE

Can you not teach me?

HE

No-Woman is like a bird, it is but instinct that she has. (A forest bird sings joyously a little way within the wood.)

SHE

And Woman is like a bird? That is a lovely thing for you to say, for birds have wings.