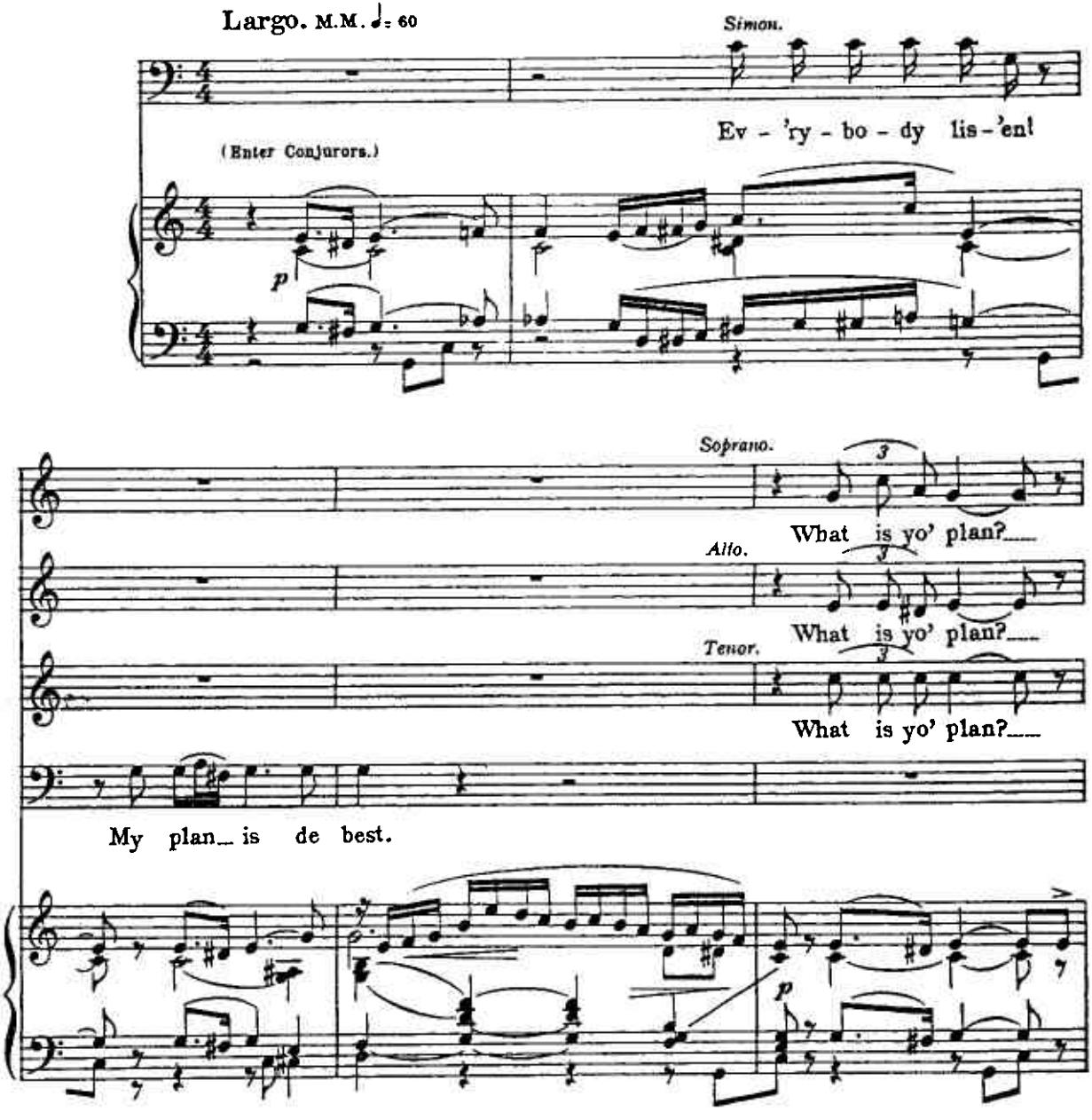
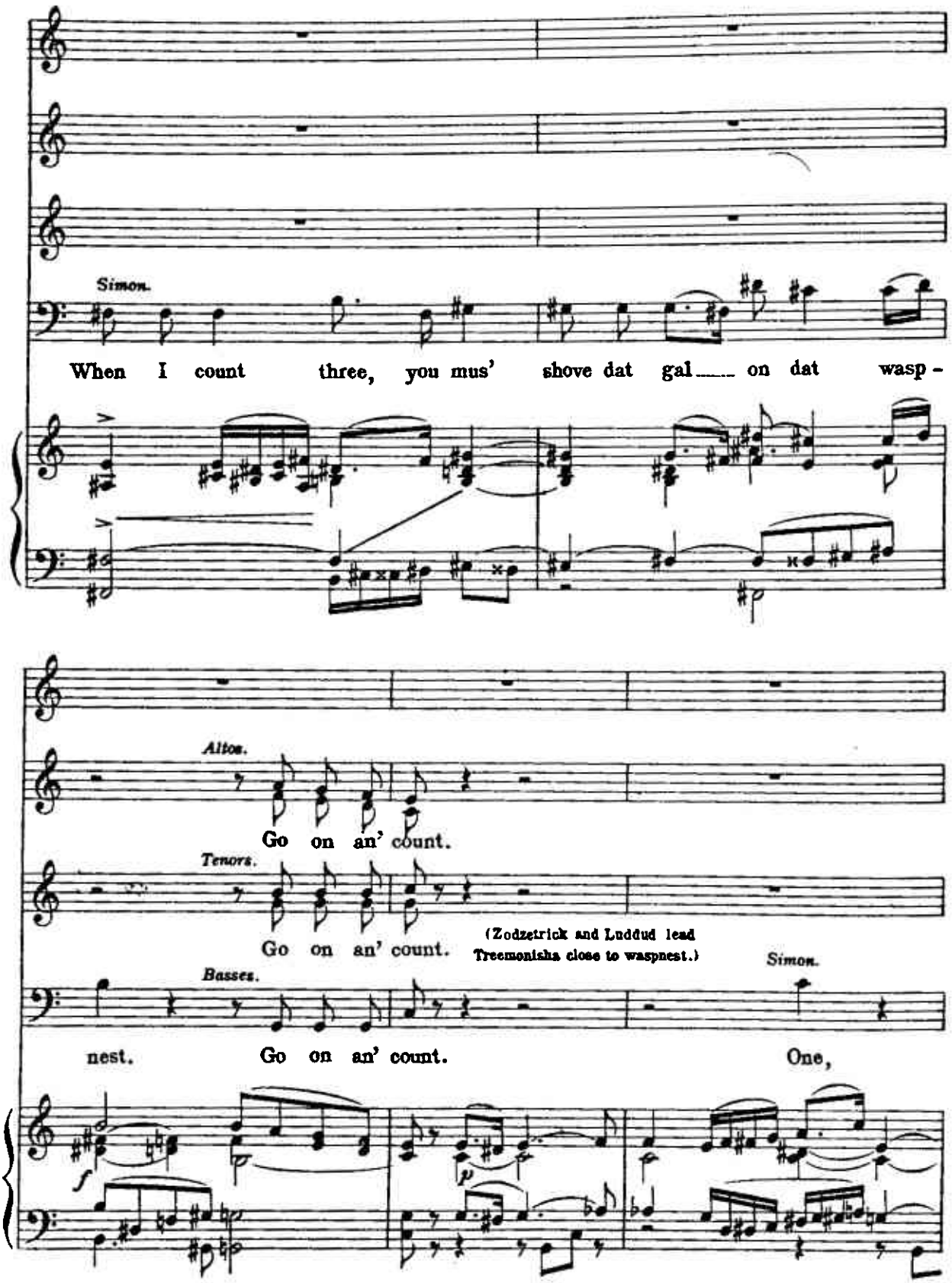
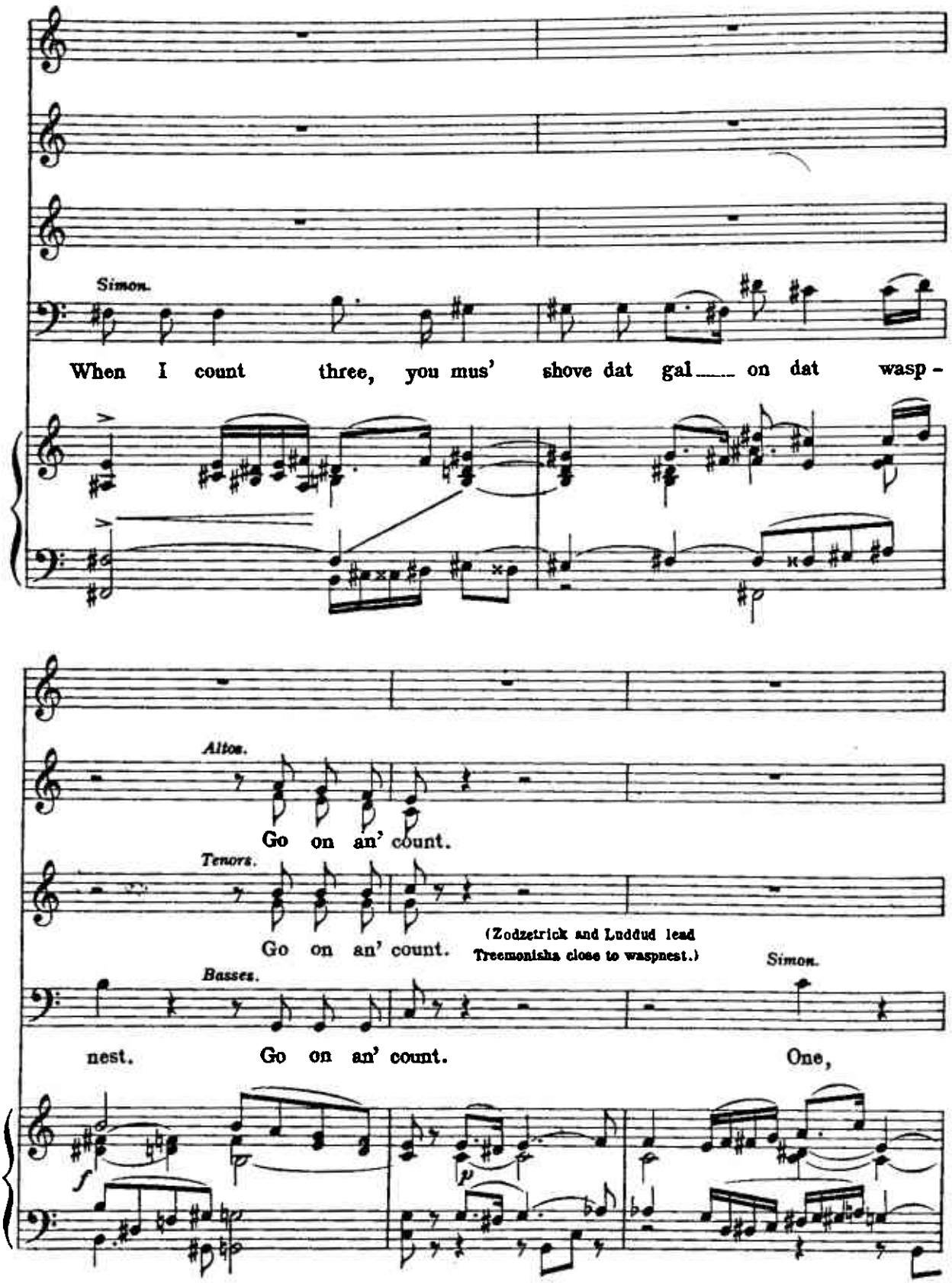
TREEMONISHA.

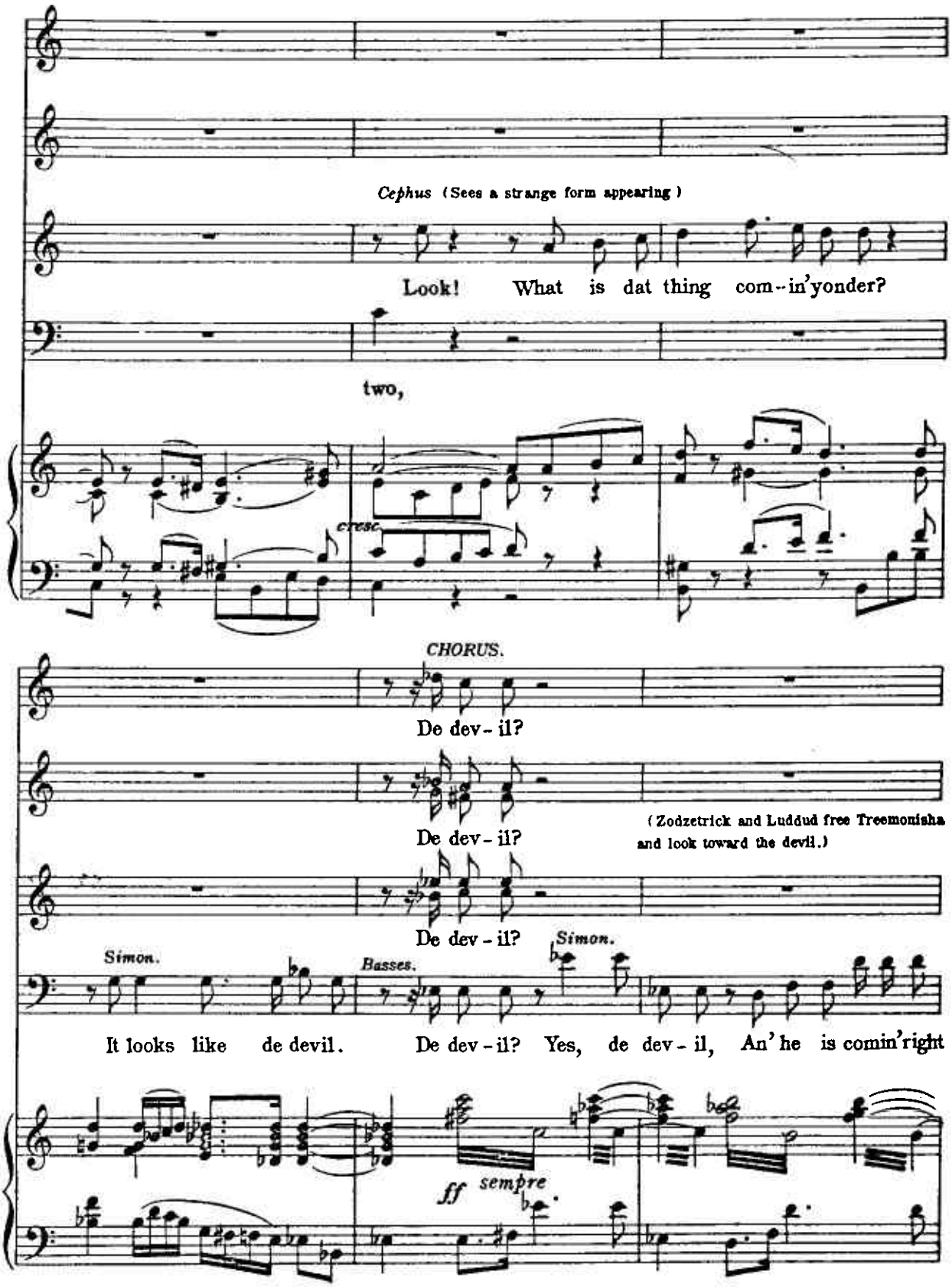
No. 14. THE WASP-NEST.

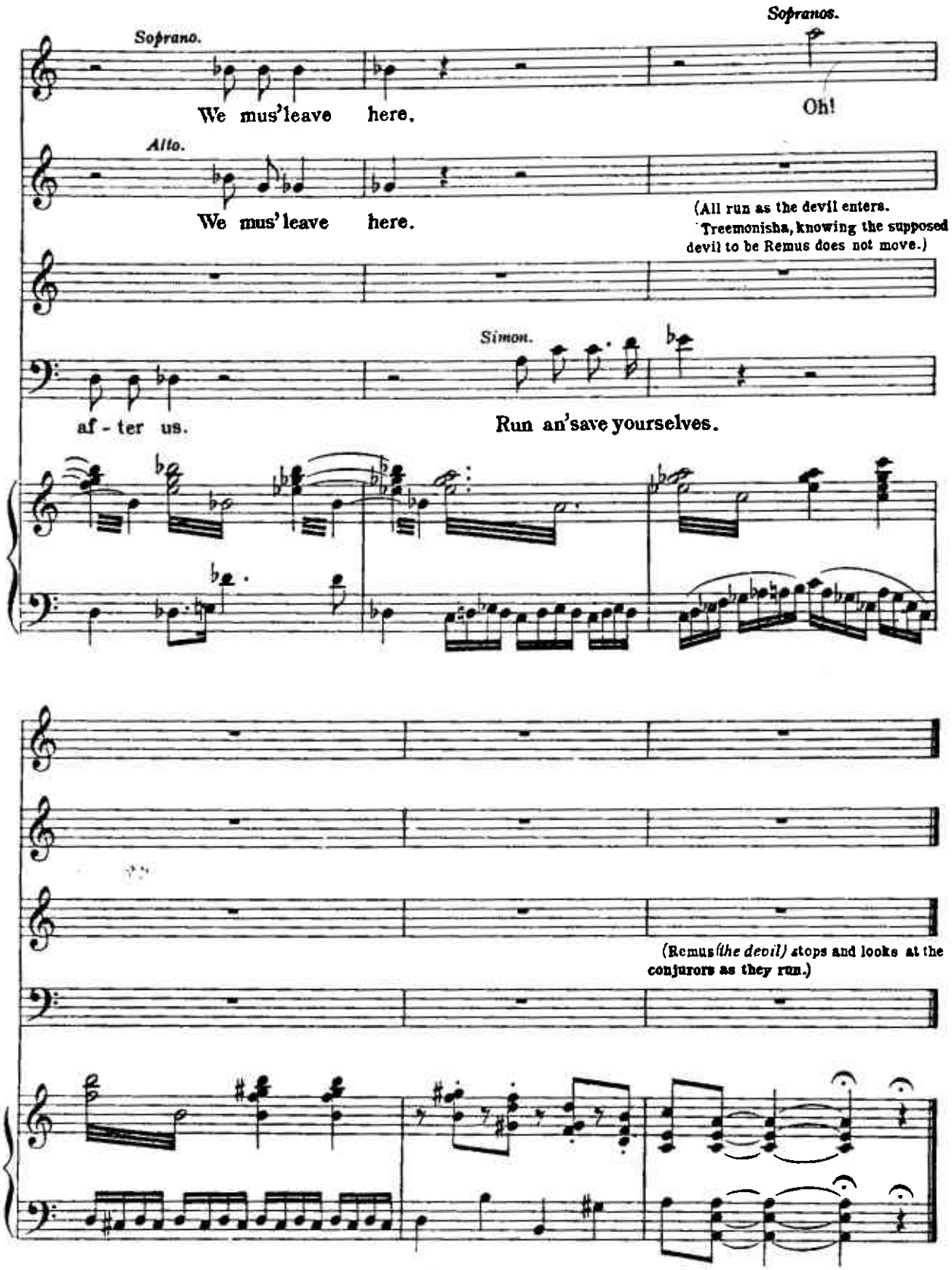
Ensemble.




Simon.
When I count three, you mus' shove dat gal on dat wasp -
Altos.
Go on an' count.
Tenors.
Go on an' count.
(Zodzetrick and Luddud lead Treemonisha close to waspnest.)
Simon.
Basses.
nest. Go on an' count. One,


Simon.
When I count three, you mus' shove dat gal on dat wasp -
Altos.
Go on an' count.
Tenors.
Go on an' count.
(Zodzetrick and Luddud lead Treemonisha close to waspnest.)
Simon.
Basses.
nest. Go on an' count. One,


Cephus (Sees a strange form appearing)
Look! What is dat thing com-in'yonder?
two,
cresc.
CHORUS.
De dev-il?
De dev-il?
(Zodzetrick and Luddud free Treemonisha and look toward the devil.)
De dev-il?
Simon.
Simon.
Basses.
It looks like de devil. De dev-il? Yes, de dev-il, An' he is comin'right
ff sempre


Sopranos.
Soprano.
We mus'leave here.
Oh!
Alto.
We mus' leave here.
(All run as the devil enters. Treemonisha, knowing the supposed devil to be Remus does not move.)
Simon.
af - ter us.
Run an'save yourselves.
(Remus (the devil) stops and looks at the conjurors as they run.)