

Francisco

Ferrer

A Tragedy in 5 Acts

by

JULIUS TIETZE.

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Dedicated to DANIEL DELEON.

N. Y. Dramatological Publishing Co.

119 E. 88 St. New York

PS 3539
I 34 F 7
1912

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no. 1,

new 813'12.

Biographic Sketch of Julius Tietze.

JULIUS TIETZE, the second son of five children of Abel Tietze, his father, an optometrist, and Yette Tietze, his mother, was born at Riga Russia in October 1880. At the age of six, he was sent to Dr. Immerman's German School, where because of the stairs he had to climb and the corporal punishment there, his parents withdrew him, transferring him to Dr. Miller's Lutheran School on Alexander Street, Riga. Passing three classes there he entered St. Catherine's Academy on Romanoff Street, finishing four classes under Inspector Butursky. In 1890 his father fearing Russian pogroms and desiring to save his children from military service emigrated to New York. Here Julius Tietze attended Grammar School No. 4, Principal DeMilt, and Grammar School No. 25, Principal Pettigrew, graduating from the latter. Attempting but failing to pass twice the entrance examinations to City College, he was apprenticed to Edmund Heinecke, a German exile and nobleman, who kept a watchmaker's shop on lower Houston Street. This he dropped, because of maltreatment by one of the workmen. Thereafter young Tietze tried his hand at florists, bartending, peddling, bookkeeping, dry goods, window dressing, A. D. T. messenger, confectioner, reporter, driver, painter, bookbinding, painting, butcher, printing, baking, tinsmith, grocery clerk, but could not catch a fancy nor adopt any of them. Finally he resolved to become a dramatist. Accordingly he began the study of dramatic literature at the New York public libraries for seven years by day, supplementing his studies by attendance at the East Side Evening High School, Principal Hess, and at the Harlem Evening High School, Principal Nicholson, and at the City College Evening Division, President Dugan, entrance to the sixth class of which he now passed with credit. In conjunction to this he passed the N. Y. and N. J. State Regents' examinations, covering a wide range of subjects counting toward the teacher's academic certificate, several of them with honor. Took up a course of law in the office of Lawyer Heymsfeld

and was registered by the Court of Appeals. Completed a course in Pharmacy at the N. Y. Pharmacy College, Dr. Chandler president, graduating in 1902. Engaged in the drug business in 1902, but due to a competitor, who planted himself next door to him, he lost his health in the competitive struggle, but succeeded in forcing the opponent, by the name of Manheim D. Wexler, out. "All moral victories are financial losses"—is his view of that event. Clerked for a time, and was salesman till appointed by Governor Hughes a Notary 1909-1911. Conducted on East 91st Street, N. Y. a College Prep. School, but the Regents' inspector would not issue a charter so it could not be continued. Competed for a Cornell State Scholarship, but failed by 11 points. Attended over 500 University Extension Local Centre Lectures given by Columbia University. Conducted an agency under Mr. Wray for the International Correspondence Schools. Was Equitable sub-agent for a time, under Mr. McEllicott. Studied and completed a course at Taylor Bros. Moving Picture School on West 28th Street, was registered as apprentice by the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electric, under Hubert S. Wyncoop, serving as rewinder and assistant moving picture operator under Charles Siler, operator at the New 3rd Avenue Moving Picture Theatre, under management of Messrs. Harawich & Reece. Studied dramatic art at the N. Y. School of Acting under John Waldron at the Broadway Theatre, and under Fisher of the Irving Place Theatre at the Labor Temple Dramatic Society. Assisted in 1911 in the production of Ibsen's "Volksfeind" given by the Dramatic association last named. Translated into English Lessing's "Emilia Galotti" and Suderman's "Heimath" for Bertha Kalich. Married in 1910 Miss Rose Korman and has one child. His literary contributions consist of "Poe's Cottage" and "Old Hoss Hoey" two poems published by the Evening N. Y. World. A poem "To Hummel" published by the Evening N. Y. Globe, pronounced Julius Tietze a writer possessing dramatic fire and anticipating a bright career. A play "Agree with Nature" was rejected by A. Daly. A play "Behind the Scenes" was rejected by Alice Kauser. A competitor or the Sunday N. Y. World prize play, he received honorable mention for a play "Goldie Pride" which was submitted under the non-de-plume "Quadratic." A tragedy "Robert Emmet" in blank verse was rejected by B. Tynan, who had already had a version of his own. The N. Y. Dramatological Publishing Co. has collected all of Mr. Julius Tietze's dramas and beginning with "Francisco Ferrer" will issue them as fast as they are revised for publication.



FRANCISCO FERRER.

A Tragedy in 5 Acts,
by Julius Tietze.

DRAMATIC CHARACTERS.

GOVERNOR CAMPO, *of Barcelona.*
NUNEZ, *university trustee and Master Mason.*
PROFESSOR PAREIL, } *of Lisbon University.*
DIRECTOR EL VASA }
FRANCISCO FERRER, *a professor of pedagogy.*
GALCERAN, *a counsellor.*
DR. CISNER.
ZORILLA, *a socialist and follower of Ferrer.*
QUADRAQUEZ, *Grand Masonic secretary.*
INQUISITOR GUZMAN, } *of the Inquisition Office.*
FISCAL UGARTE, }
VILLAFRANCA, *Ferrer's wife.*
CAPPADOGE, *Ferrer's sister.*
A Guard, a Gendarme, a Soldier, a Student,
a Chaplain.

SCENE :—PORTUGAL 1900–1910. Four acts in
Lisbon, the fifth act in Barcelona.

ACT THE FIRST

LISBON.

SCENE—*The office of Lisbon University. Lecture bell ringing at rise of curtain. Enter EL VASA from the faculty's room meeting and greeting PAREIL and NUNEZ coming out of the trustees' room. After an exchange of pleasantries they confer.*

EL VASA. On hand and timely seniors. I expected
Professor Pareil and Trustee Nunez
Your coming to the office, so that we
Meet and take action in the Ferrer matter.
What has the pedagogic faculty
Decided then to do?

PAREIL. Condemned they hold
Professor Ferrer. He who disrespects
The institution that affords him bread
An object of contempt himself arraigns
Distrusted, disesteemed by those he earns it from.
Removal of the offender is the final
Opinion of the college, governed by which
The faculty through Trustee Nunez as
Committee of one, announces, Francisco Ferrer's
Discharge is ordered.

NUNEZ. Dean El Vasa, I
Officially announce the disconnection
Of Ferrer as professor in the school.
Sufficient scandal and sufficient controversy!
The damping of the socialist embers are
By his expulsion hourly awaited.
We will not brook a home for malcontents.
You will in manner modest, information
Convey to him thereof,—explain it was
A breach of ethic duty to enthuse
Students with socialist dogma, in the course
Of economic lectures by him given

Which on the founders a reflection cast.
Then notify him that the faculty
At their last quarterly meeting voted for
Vacating of his chair. Unanimously
By virtue of equated views,—it was—
To discredit the social laws and property
Endowment and philanthropy, with stigma
Style and entitle, for professorate
Revolting, such one is--declared. From hands
Of traducer mean, impertinent detractor
Communist, academist Socialist,
One who classhatred lends encouragement,
As, from the gummy cartilaginous
Foundation, is the festering molar yanked—
His teacher's post out of him be extracted.
This let him know. For ingrate anarchists
No room this college has

EL VASA.

Glad am I, this

To be receiver of. Yet to transmit
Before his person the expulsion notice
Aversion entertain and rather would
Professor Pareil substitute me there.
A recent wedge between us having split
Our sympathies aside, divided us.

PAREIL & NUNEZ. May we know what ?

EL VASA.

It is a subject which

My modesty forbearance cultivating
Behind drawn blinds and doors latched on the
Discussion merits. As a man unmarried [interior
Quite recent at a students' ball was I
Attention chief. There danced I with the wife
Of Ferrer's,—Villafranca,—naught unethical
To dance with wives of other men. The ball
Being over, at an early dawn, escort
Her to her home did I, requested, through
The streets of Lisbon, when upon a sudden
Ferrer unseen, behind me, made appearance
With threat and accusation that I was
Enamored of his wife, insinuating
I her alienating was, for which
In the heat of mood, apology demanded,

I this declining point blank. Soon a scene
 Resulted, that remembrance of it, his
 Mention to me abomination fosters.
 I will admit that I admire do
 His wife, a born beauty, as a friend.
 But not enough of charm, and of spell
 Has she my bitterness for him to lessen.
 I vow I am enamored of her, but
 Alienate her—not my policy.
 Still were the funeral of Ferrer possible
 My marriage to her no surprise would be.
 Distance between myself and Ferrer shall
 Hereafter be a matter of my health.
 Lest the dismissing him occasion will
 A personal encounter, which to prevent
 Essentially would I in the true sense,—
 Therefore I ask of you, Professor Pareil
 Assume the deanship pro tem, and in lieu
 Of me, discharge the incumbent.

PAREIL.

As you wish.

[*They exchange seats.*]

We'll exercise for your sake, arbiter.

NUNEZ.

No doubt you're fond of her or escort else
 Were you not, of her.

EL VASA.

To be frank seniors

I might as well confess, as not, but truth
 Concealment knows not. In me an instinct rages
 Ancient as Hedron, as ungovernable
 For Ferrer's wife, and an attachment secret.
 I knew not woman till her face I saw.
 Her fairness of her for form and her figure
 Her bearing, charm, prisoner has made me.
 A cripple, helpless am I in her presence
 And in her absence rapid flow my tears.
 Because my lot my heart is breaking, for
 I am in love with her, who is the wife
 Of Professor Ferrer and to him is married.

PAREIL.

Surprising !

NUNEZ.

Further.—

EL VASA.

This sudden spread of sail
 This shipping hence of Ferrer rouses in me

A burning passion in my bosom slumbering,
 I own, it may be it's a weakness, but
 No man is fugitive from woman's clutch;
 Contemptuous—censurous as may appear
 My mining for a mate, the option on
 The wife of another man—is vindicable,
 If I may be so bold,—be my own critic,—
 On the empiric notion that a wife
 Mishusbanded, a fitting vessel for
 An unwifed fellow is, and there's my method
 Albeit in countercurrent to conventions
 Of coupling and of cupidizing is—'tis waived
 By the sobriety of my years advancing,
 Need, that no rule nor style will fawn unto.
 I know she is mismatched, she has mismarried
 With Ferrer, her ideal would I bend
 My efforts all, to prove. For this dismissal
 Breadless will render him and she supportless,
 For women are by money more than love
 Detained in bondage—will adventure for
 Divorce, no doubt, a chilliness between them
 Flares up which might a warmth for me enkindle,
 As frosted ears though cold like fire singe
 On Villafranca's part—and then,—but I
 Arabian nights am dreaming.

PAREIL.

Why in no way
 A dream this might be, though a dream perhaps
 The telling sounds.

NUNEZ.

Eccentric! to besiege
 A married woman for her heart, when stocked
 The unmarried market is, or the bereaved.

PAREIL.

And complication, risks this might entail!
 Advise you do I to consider well
 The road you travel, view the destination.
 Dreamy realities no real dreams are.
 Enough, your office you're contingent in
 Evens the insult of that ball and night.
 But to revert back to where we left off, you
 Informed us that Ferrer anticipating
 Expulsion—

EL VASA.

Mailed his resignation.

PAREIL [*suddenly rising*]

What ?

Has he come to his tether's end ? he has ?
All female intricacies to one side !
What will he pepper in our eyes strow, blind us
By resignation and that way defeat
Expulsion, here designed— emphatic no !
See else the havoc. What misconduct Ferrer
Example showed ! A teacher to acclaim
Antagonism to the social state
Arraign the weathly classes for the suffering
Of the enpaupered, champion the cause
Of labor strikes and riots, to revolt
Excite the ribald gangster and the ringster
That spite and harry and defy the function
Of law and order,—the poseur assume
Of socialist and even anarchist !
Is he a socialist, why does he then
In magazine and newspaper, at lecture
The principles of anarchy endorse ?
Is he an anarchist why does he then
To students lecture theories of socialists ?
Civilian rude, the gentlemen in the villian,
A Machiavellian policy is his
Enamelled over with a Bismarckism,
System seems Greek to him, a wildcat has
Domestication in excess of Ferrer.
Amphibian, birotary his actions
They blister underneath confusion's foot.
A teacher,—teach the poor to howl, when poverty
To wealth's a portico, represses vain
Indulgences harsh, which but for lack of means
Curbed are and kept in the rear. The lack of bread
As well as barns of it, to character
Grooves for the chisel gave. Order is to the state
What vision is to the eyes. Law has by virtue
Of its inherent might saved from the wreck
Of madmen and of murderers society,
But Ferrer would society overturn,
The bomb his argument the bullet law.
Did he not sanction the Anti-Morrocan riots
Valencia coal-strike, Barcelona lock-out ?

At public meeting Ferrer is the chairman
 The topic sole on Portuguese boulevards.
 Bear this who will? The man has lost the cue
 Of his social status! At meetings of protest
 Ferrer is heard and seen and lecturing on
 Views anti-christian, the confiscation
 Of private capital for public use
 The store to be a state's distributory
 The laborer producer, altogether
 Producer and consumer,—advocates.
 No army, navy, money or police!—
 His resignation!

NUNEZ,

Be composed Professor,
 Why aggravation show? After he'll be
 Expelled, the olive branch again for peace.
 Pareil you will reject his resignation
 Expulsion is our wish, his due. Professors
 Merely as eavesdroppers to public questions
 Of economic nature, may themselves
 Involve at libitum but not participants.
 It would be flattering to permit professors
 To drill our salaried debaters, when
 Their duty by the student's side is. Not thus
 The policy of universities
 That neutral should in public problems act.
 The people pay enough their statesmen and
 Their legislators to take care of them.
 Henry the 8th, from Cambridge University
 Opinions wished regards his wife's divorce—
 But this is Portugul. Besides it is
 A practice deleterious and exposes
 To public odium or eclat or both
 If universitarians turn publicists.
 The dignity and quiet of the college
 Thereby disturbed becomes, distraction suffering.
 What kind of influence, can those who graduate
 Imbibe and later practice, when their teacher
 Resort to violence in social disputes
 His parting word to them is, what such influence
 As leaves the threshold, the young student, enters
 Upon the serious duties of his life?

No war office a university should be.
 A university for study is,
 Reflection, but not public disputation.
 EL VASA. True every way. The petty snubbing, nagging,
 Vexing, exactings, artificial
 Reserve, contempt, what not, which to a spirit
 Researching and critical, the headway plugs.
 Is no excuse, a firebrand to be
 And those who singe us,—them incinerate !
 Many the remarks of those above us, hurt
 Our feelings sensitive, many the impulse
 That stir us to protest against oppression
 In officialism, but regards—at least
 For what we have, priority, maintainance
 Devolving on us, precedence, consideration,
 In preference to ambiguities of the “after,”
 Should cherish in us preference for tolerance
 Than hypothetic promises in embryo.
 NUNEZ. Nor shall he 'gainst the law coin logic. Men
 Admit that law is a necessity.
 Bakuninites may cherish in their reveries
 Ideals and themselves deluded, vainly
 Perfection legal seek, but while men differ
 The weak distress the strong, the strong the weak,
 The law for umpire. God above and church
 The solar, lunar or terrestrial laws
 The oceanic and the law of tempests,
 Schools, systems, science, art, electrics, technics,
 Mechanics, chemics,—law a vivid light !
 No abolition there of law can ever
 A possibility be. As well ignore
 As well conform—why then governments ?
 Law but a form of conduct is. Dissent
 From Ferrer on the subject, never can
 Us compromise. There must be inequality,
 High, low, cold warm, all none, rich and poor.
 Ne'er were there cleanliness, were there no dirt,
 Doctors how thrive were there no sick, and lawyers
 Whence clients find, if differences were not.
 And to go nearer somewhat in a simile—
 Will Ferrer as a teacher make a living

If ignorant his pupils would not be?
The very girders, beams and trusses, keel
Of commerce, is a lack of the supply
And bounty thereof.

EL VASA.

And why will not Ferrer
The virtue, power, profit recognize
Of poverty? For as we do emerge
On life's long variegated pathway, views,
Indulgences, excesses, recklessness,
Temptations, vitiations, that tease us sore
Halted by poverty are. And this refines us.
That else the straight man to a rake would forge,
Restraining passions and adventures, which
The prodigal spendthrift and the profligate
Headlong would pitch in, only soon to float
A carcass in the maelstrom. Want of things
That make for comforts and necessities
A strife for them occasion, which if wealth
Ready produce, the strife a truce becomes.
Strife hardens us to battle with the world
That tries and baffles us. What kind of life
Is life, where poverty not is. At birth
We're born naked, rich are when we're dead,
For then the corpse a suit has,—heinous irony!
And life reviewing, what we see is but
Our poverties. As children poor in mind,
As youth's in body, poor in strength as dotards
And eyesight—seeing poorly our poverty.
Men this observing not discouraged seem,
But lock with pride the ladder down they climbed.
At the pinnacle of fame, they see below
Themselves with no regret they once were poor.

PAREIL.

The same with wealthy folks. I know myself
Many a youngster reared in millions, start
A course in chateaux but end it in the poorhouse.
What wants the mouth, the heart possess it?—wrong!
Riches betray the stimuli for labor,
And this effeminates, and riches likewise
Pervert the principle of abnegation.
Wealth is the curse of some. Had these no bread
The value of their bounty feel would they.

But as it is, with freedom of the wind
 They plunge in speculation fabulous—
 Their way through lawless dealing eel-like slip—
 And with their silver clink smother the cries
 Of injured innocent, of orgies misspent,
 Use money where the brain an item is.
 But this implies not, wealth is useless, or
 Should be made common property, nor should
 The elements of poverty abolished
 By socialistic government become.
 By far not so. According to Ferrer
 The chimneysweep is on the level with
 The status of the architect or chemist.
 The scavenger and teacher are alike,
 Astronomer and bricklayer the same,
 And vain the search the difference to catch
 In peddler and in civil engineer.

NUNEZ.

And are the socialists then justified
 To advocate the death of poverty?
 Poor are we when we're young in words, in knowledge
 Still poorer in possession, when experience
 First coming later—we are sufferers.
 The greatest men, the richest men have had
 Commencement poor to battle with in life
 When first the sun upon their features shone
 And were the better for it every way.
 What if with golden spoons we born were?
 Not in the grave decending can we take it.
 Be poor but upright, riches are not all.

EL VASA.

The climax reached—the curtain drops. Thus you
 The racking taxing office of dismissal
 As closes Ferrer's saddening scene with us
 Left to administer,—are. And who but Ferrer
 Solely is culpable? To blame the trustees
 Who, so incensed at this his seige upon
 Rights of established statutes, penal-coded,
 Espousing and projecting the collapse
 Of Manuel de Braganza, and upon
 The debris there encaisson Labor's towers,
 Must not our baton be. For inasmuch
 The students prosperous or straightened

His lectures once imbibed, attention-struck,
 These to their parents ferrying, alarmed them
 To this extent. The university
 The Mecca then of letters of complaints
 Became, from parents. "A malfeasant! to
 Enact the Gracchi—irritate the classes—
 Derrick this agitator,—else our sons
 Discollege we"—so ran their tenor. Again
 Doxologies not from the indigent
 Rained on desk, either. "Give us our mink valets
 And ermine, caracul, we with the mansioned
 Are equisocial"—the one refrain.

FAREIL.

Precisely. Chief of which the Ferrer lectures
 On socialism made this possible.
 Where postulate on postulate he pyramids
 The panacea for all social ills,
 Which same the faculty—body to amazement
 So throws he, that a schism follows, each
 A partizan becoming,—malt is sprouted.
 List to a lecture his. "Society
 Of Portugal to-day divided is
 In classes three; the propertied, one,—
 The bourgeois the second, and the third
 The proletaire, that ant-like scrape for grub
 The nose in the cold—" a Portuguese Marx!
 So, in respect of donors, who the girders
 Of the university are, intact to keep,
 Our treasury's defence, this socioclast
 The trustees—and I credit them—protest
 From parents of fair means, the incentive—
 Hoist out of here Ferrer. Fast-collared was he.
 This guest unhosted, pack must he. I have
 In person begged Ferrer to chalk the panes,
 But principle for Ferrer.

EL VASA.

Nor can trustees
 A theory unpracticed, problematic,
 Endorsement grant, as item in a course
 Allow, a mooted topic. All a school
 Can teach—is, what is now, not might be, howso—
 Uncomplimentary the policy
 The social difference raised, effecting detriment

The trustees for the menaced breach, apply
Howbeit humiliating to Ferrer
As offset to disunion midst matriculants
Discharge, and rapidly. So, you Pareil
Follow the report Nunez delivered to me—
And out of courtesy to me replace me
In the capacity as dean, that way
Officially intorm Professor Ferrer
Of his expulison.

[*Enter Student.*]

- PAREIL. Pray what is it please ?
There is a history about thy looks—
- STUDENT. Professor Ferrer sent me has, to find
If the appointment and the interview
Congenial be to have this afternoon.
- NUNEZ. He sniffs the dessert ahead of the menu.
- EL VASA. Ever the rat my friend, the ferret ever.
- PAREIL. [*to student.* Yes momentarily, announce the lecturer
Reception for him.
- NUNEZ. [*rising with El Fasa.*] Our leave Professor
Excuse us for withdrawing, El Vasa for
The Villafranca reason, I,—because
Of reasons brother-mason;—sorry we're
Beyond formality of an expression
At this disintigration that our colleague
Associate Professor Ferrer, the vortex
Of igneous dissention has become, demerits
Himself bequeathing, is exempt. As masons—
We would not with our presence play the microscope
Of a matter in italic, nor embarras
The snag he fell in, which oviate we can
By absence,—unbecoming this would be
To us who share his plight not. Still his credit
Though barriers loom between us, our true wishes
And approbation, for his principle
Insight and acumen, truth sociologic
Mind analytic, tell him this for us—
Bidding success, in our name.
- PAREIL. Depend. [*Exeunt El Vasa & Nunez.*]
[*Re enter Student.*]
- STUDENT. Professor Ferrer doth advance through me

The notice that an interview he'll hold.

[*Enter Professor Francisco Ferrer.*

The student greets him, and to him Ferrer hands a letter and whispers an order, which the student repeats as he whispers it.]

[*repeating after Ferrer*]

Order—the seniors—to assemble—first—
Because of—the detainment—late—you'll lecture—
This letter—to Senora Villafranca—
Your wife—deliver—bring reply?—alright! [Exit]
PAREIL. Professor Ferrer, with reluctance I
Obedient to the office I control
Officiating as sub-dean, induced
To interview you, am; and trust the summons
Not disagreeable proves.

FERRER. Not in the least.

PAREIL. I hope so too But lest through terms uncalled—for
This meeting in polemics steep us not—
I trust I do not blame or score unduly
Respecting—have the kindness—take a seat—

FERRER. Thanks and excuse my preference standing, during
Issues of note.—I've ever standing battled.
I shall decline this courtesy,—habits play
Martyr with us, despite formalities
Affording there no option. May I have
The honor of the information where
The director may be seen?

PAREIL. For motives felt
By the director, under impression hostile
Vacated he the desk and me capacitated
With deanship in the interim.

FERRER. Very considerate.

PAREIL. Professor, we shall waive all matters which
Impersonal are, nor in discussion plunge
Touching your pedagogic theories, the instructing
Of social science, economics of
Society, to the young—not there indulge—instead,—
The one involving us, preferring. Summarizing—
Professor I presumption take, we do
The situation apprehend, as far
As tangent it to us, is. The situation
As it exists, I emphasize exists—
Because existing, has so for some time—

They whisk not by these situations, like
Brushbristles o'er our clothes. Than what once dread
Authority assumes--

FERRER. I understood

The situation past.

PAREIL. Deftly disposed of

By you it may be, but not so by us
Nor as subversely, indicating spite
And art in the evasion. I, possess
Displeasing notice from the faculty
Anent the socialist lectures since delivered
By you--the subject taking us to midsea.

FERRER. Ply sound the oar, I capsiz not. The lake
If snug, the ocean gives expansion. Europe
By far a vaster university
Than Lisbon is and has. The public for
My critic, from the platform perchance
Not college, but from truck and stoop and stairs
Gospel I will for socialism. Doomed
That school is, that a choke-coil in the throat
Of the researcher introduces--dead
To economic world-study! Pareil--
I have been target for denunciation--
I will admit I satirized the trustees,
Impugned the endowers, but as sure as there's
A Power over us, so I believe
That socialism amply justifies me.
The very stub that gave them the faint ankle
And ground for protest, me enthusiasm
To cheers aroused. For I have yet to quail
At truth's confessional--no coward I
Behind retraction to seek shelter.--Socialism!
Based on materialist conception of
History universal and the evolution
Of an infallible science economy--sound
The last of feudalism, but first of capitalism--
Can prow these negativos, froth as they may.
It but resolves itself into a question
When all is said and done, done said, said done,--
Of time.

PAREIL. It may be. Still the faculty

Deeming a breach of regulations, statements
And views of yours conducive not to them,
Objection raised.

FERRER.

It had been sad, if it
Conducive were! What are their deltaing protests
When, like an Alpine avalanche, they shall
Be by the social revolution, swept
Into oblivion? Laugh I do about
Their patents for expulsions, logic-gags,
The anarchist and socialist to muzzle with.
It stands no acid. That views like mine created
Sensational opinion in the college
Not yet a prologue for apology is.
The Quadalquivir rather had deflect!
It is no foible—to admit an error.
There was a Quebec bridge collapsed once too
Still engineers span rivers as before.
But of the nauseating pellets one
Must mouth and glut, un stomachable is:—
“To think what’s justly so, be otherwise.” [*pacing.*]

PARREIL.

Ah now you’re talking, but the season’s past
The angry passion roused, emolient none
As I the matter view, is possible.
To try exposure when the dark-room’s needed!
For one I reason that the interests
Fused to a state of strain be thus diswired,—
At once connection with the school must cease.
That cue I grip and have foreboding felt
To that extent, which same to counteract
My resignation mailed.

FERRER.

PARREIL

The faculty
Profoundly have ignored it and through me—
Yours and the faculty’s opinions mixing not,—
The university’s chief, my painful duty
Now to the case recoiling, announce it, that
They have—

FERRER.

Suspended me suppose—

PARREIL.

Expelled!

FERRER.

[*stunned then slowly.*]

The Nazarene forgave his fees—

PARREIL.

Repeat

The Nazarene and emulate, who bore
The cross to Calvary smiling. They decline
The Nazarene to play.

FERRER. Chucked, dumped aside
The workmen and his tools!

PAREIL. Be Atlas Ferrer,
And thy dynamic viewpoints empire give.
That they, whom Heracles, in contempt held,
By power of endurance to their spite
Endorsement forced.

FERRER. Reflecting I feel sorry
I ever resigned. Impartial justice here
My side denied is. Into a court, before
A judge, it should have.

PAREIL. That is to regret.
He, under cover should that sniffs hyenas.
Yet now with sad assent forced am I to
Inform you of the same—you must migrate.

FERRER. [*hat in hand*] Then on the road. Oh feverishly yearned I
Occasion to declare my mind's ideals
If not in classroom, then in townhall. Yes
The moment has arrived for that too. Well
I hope bright days and years for Lisbon, even
As for the theory of socialism
Position sacrificed, continue after,
Their threshold leaving, mine, no ill-will them,
In wish I rankle. Me, forsake God wont.
I'll earn my living anywhere I go
My trade's not lost, [*goes to the door.*]

PAREIL. I trust so, trust you do
Survive securely, bridge the test professor
My sympathies unbound.

FERRER. [*returning*] Reserve them for
A lesser individual than humble
Francisco Ferrer. Ejected I may be,—
But scarce to this can they give passport to
The virtues of the socialist philosophy
That would the first time in the history
Of the human race, the animal workingman
A human being make; would lift the women
That by the wayside fell; expunge forever

The plight of poverty; erase the shame
 Of charity—a blight upon the state;
 Would men unite in a Brotherhood of Man
 Under a Fatherhood of God, so that the dream
 Of him who walked the sea and stilled the gale
 Come true—Christ's dream—Christianity Applied
 By socialism,—this deport not—can they— [*going back*
 Which thro' my life fluids rotates and thro' [*to the door*
 The alleys of my veins is rioting
 The matter of my mind into a jubilee
 Of madness sound,—unto my vision, lanterns
 Supplies anew, my ears new symphonies,
 And this my hollow breast an impact renders
 As a crazed cataract's convulsed descension
 Engraves the promontory gliding o'er
 But leaves the basal roots intact. For this
 Their dispossess of me unwarranted
 Compunction wish I them, I'll mop no floors
 For my inferiors. Good-afternoon.
 Dash homeward backwards from the gathering mist
 This Ferrer will not, as a Socialist!

[*Enter Student and hands him Villafranca's*

[*reply. At this point El Vasa and*

[*reading.*]

[*Nunez unseen by Ferrer re-enter.*]

"Expect me. Fear no trap. Nor door nor lock
 Me cower can. Scream when the Masons threaten.
 There will be papers of alienation
 Served on El Vasa. Greeting from the children."
 An ease to scruples. I'm assured at least
 Of Villafranca's troth and care. Why stare
 Your faces at the door? what is behind them?

[*Enter from one door Fiscal Ugarte with a
 warrant followed by a gendarme. Enter
 Zorilla from another door.*]

UGARTE Subject unto arrest Francisco Ferrer
 On pain of death,—the law demands his person.

ZORILLA. [*disputing the gendarme.*]

He falls that shall distress my friend. Fiscal
 I know Ferrer by far too long—not he
 The Law of State contested—stop gendarme! [*draws*

UGARTE. Disqualify attention from third parties [*a sword*

Faster the fetters on the anarchist !
Schools that the young are taught by Ferrer are
By Law prohibited—gendarme disarm
The intermediary.

FERRER. Where then have I violated
That Law entrenched so clamors for my head ?

UGARTE. Instructing atheism children, teaching
Disregard for law, antagonizing Rule,
The theories of anarchy and socialism
Usage of textbooks by agnostic authors
Derision and contempt for priest and Church,
In the shape of elementary primers used.

PAREIL L. The University predicting, saves
Itself predicament, and spared the harvest
Of ignominy, is.

ZORILLA. Ignore the charge nor stoop
Beneath unearned indignity.

EL VASA. Facing things
As dean in office, Fiscal I inform you
Ferrer no teacher's here, considered only
As out of us, expelled

FERRER. Other men's wives
To escort midnights, see that thou improve on
In escortless enterprises.—Officials, I
Accept the warrant for arrest. Zorilla
Thy advent at this Valley Forge is index
To Yorktowns yet to be,—deeply I feel
Your guardianship for me. Ugarte this
Arrest seems anachronic, but such cyclones
Socialists since weathered.

PAREIL. Pleasant voyageing.
And a smooth sea.

UGARTE. Yet wait. From Ferrer
And to El Vasa, complaint and subpoena:
El Vasa you a correspondent named
In an alienation suit, commenced and sued
By Senora Villafranca Ferrer, are.

PAREIL & NUNEZ. Astonishing !

UGARTE. Dates for a hearing's set.
Treason the charge against Ferrer, against
El Vasa co-response with his wife

Charged and for alienation, damages.

EL VASA. Precedent rude. It unbecoming was
Ugarte, in the presence of observers
Matter that's private, orchestrate. My council
Shall represent me in behalf as far
As lie my interests versus Ferrer's.

FERRER. Why versus, when harmonious, I am
Of dean El Vasa's inclination for
My wife, quite conscious, nor am jealous, since
El Vasa is a weakling, in the manner
Of curbing instincts of his aesthetic Ego.
My task and duties touching education,
The government, irate and wrathful hath
The legal and official Lisbon rulers
Made so, my life was menaced. Lest my wife
With loss of me were threatened, let the gap
By any one be filled. And hence I reasoned
If 'twere El Vasa, if as I do risk
He risk it after me, then any attachment
Of his for her, no jealousy in me
Occasion can, though the entire affair
By Villafranca misconceived became—
By me quite analysed and by El Vasa—
Distorted, disproportionately engendered,—
Obedience to which impulse files she suit
Not for divorce, as here the laws deny it,
But damages for the estrangement of
Her love for me her husband,—that is all.

UGARTE. Criminal the charge of treason, alienation
Civil alone, Ferrer in custody
Remains; El Vasa keeps the subpoena.

*[hands El Vasa subpoena, while
gendarme arrests Ferrer. Exeunt.]*



ACT THE SECOND

LISBON IN THE CORBEILLE SUBURB.

SCENE—*A masonic chamber in the Masonic Temple.
Back of chamber has in the rear, tabernacle, altar, session
seats and furniture used for initiating masons. Several
masons discovered seated and discussing. NUNEZ in the
High Chair, secretary QUADRAQUEZ besides, writing.*

QUADRAQUEZ. Less noise brethren, roll-call will be next.
Sargossa ? Heptez ? Espau ? Don Miguel ?
D'Orveil here ? Not here ? D'Orveil absent !
Algrebo ? Castion ? Febrix present ? Answer !
Six members absent, I am tired of this.
El Vasa ? Ferrer ? not ? no meeting senors !

NUNEZ. With those who're present then, the meeting goes on.
First place I've this to say to every member.
Henceforth and after Vidocq's eyes on our
Grand secretary Quadraquez. I find
Report and record sad revision crying.
I have endured with long complacence, but
The papal line of demarcation has
Jostled my patience. I like not duty shirked
Because of wasted systemless results
Nihil and unprolific. To tend a lodge
Requires nerves and thine's a lambly sort,
Not smithed to it. Not so much I should judge
Thy misrule as thy nonrule, but the brethren
Hoople it a troupe of clowns. So therefore.

QUADRAQUEZ. Errata master ! I presume I can
Upon my record stand. The fault not mine
If members are delinquent, that incompetence
Excursion has and pic-nic. Uncongenial
Has the responsibility of being
Grand secretary been for me. But for
The good and welfare of Freemasonry
I have forgone complaint.

NUNEZ.

Just so expected

In the face of our code to sweet the sour.
I want the name of every lodge subsidiary
Entered by actuaries and certified,
The dues receipted properly,—not scribbled.
All minutes first transcribed and printed later,
A special committee of character
Appointed wish to investigate new applicants.
Beyond this, nothing else. Please understand me,
I trust that our relation skip the breach
And with no straining onward so continue.
Only observe that regularity be.

QUADRAQUEZ. I promise and amiss not take the caution
Striving most faithfully to commit myself.

[Enter EL VASA and rapidly approaches QUADRAQUEZ. The two fall into a discussion exciting, from which QUADRAQUEZ issues with a cry.]

Oh God! Past Master! Oh God! Peril! Derangement!
Instant suspend the meeting—a crime has been
To daylight brought,—freemasonry was tampered!

NUNEZ. My son, cement the edges of your fright
I do not place you.

QUADRAQUEZ. The rather that you don't.
An incommunicado here were solace;
One bolt's unclamped.

NUNEZ. Pray language less deranged,
So I the information can decipher
By a deduction of the dread mishap.

QUADRAQUEZ. Director dean El Vasa me informs
This very moment, the secret-sacred trust
Incumbent on us violated was,
A brother member revelation has
Made deed of gift to persons, members not,
Of password of our order.

NUNEZ. [*becoming pale.*] Saints and martyrs!
By whom?

QUADRAQUEZ. By since expelled Professor Ferrer
Of Lisbon University—he says.

NUNEZ. What! brother Ferrer make a merchandise
Of secrets—disenmasonment for him!

EL VASA. Dumbfounded, in a trance I have since been

Upon the discovery master of the event.
 Nor hail I here because of samaritanism,
 My object sole the lodge's good and welfare.
 For this communing of the leak, diminishes
 My boiling animus top-o'erbrimful
 Against the gentry that do litigate me.
 If I had anything to say about it
 The motive this. Briefly and in a nutshell
 Being a socialist and for it being
 Ejected, in him, a retaliation
 Propels and actuates, the same to achieve
 Masonic secrets, imprudently he
 Unbags to certain. Several profiting
 By this disclosure, hospitality
 Themselves, along of us, unespied, banquet.
 This is so far as I detect the matter.
 NUNEZ. Great and kind God—such downright manlessness!
 Why, what inducement, action for contemptuous
 Disloyalty ushers, not a scrutiny
 To common sense is. Our cult is surely spiked.
 I reckon that it was a grievance for
 Ferrer, when from the university
 Expulsion flung him out and goaded on
 By a suffusing sense of injured pride
 He thus retaliates. For us remains
 New passwords to adopt. I certainly owe
 Apology to Quadraquez I censured
 Impulsively, not judging.—That's the griddle!
 Members not masons, masons and not members
 The password revealed. By right his life for such
 An infamy, deprived of him should be.
 No questions asked—masonics to the gale!
 And lo! the occasion! I've a notice on
 My desk before me, an application for
 The fifth degree, the member having passed
 Four of them with success. Guess who's this is.

THE MASONS? Ferrer's?

NUNEZ.

Not too overloud. Mongolians we
 Lest we cool on the theme, my bond on that.
 I will endorse his application first [*writes on back*
 Entrance permitting to the fifth degree, [*of it.*

Beguiling a belief of nonchalance.
 Then I suggest it be arranged by us
 To get this desperado off his guard
 [This matter to be secret and not public]
 Towards the termination of the rite
 Of initiation, all the lights be halved,
 And you El Vasa, from a niche unseen
 Advance and swing the knife into his chest,
 Not forcibly, but forcedly enough
 To effect a laceration for memento
 Under pretence that we tattoo his rank.
 This pain him will and so we shall be evened
 The trapper trapped, the traitor taught betrayal.
 Concurred?

THE MASONS.

Unanimous.

NUNEZ.

At once secrete.

His advent I anticipate, on notice
 From Ferrer's letter just received Seclude!
 [Exeunt all except EL VASA and NUNEZ.]

Opinion dean. Can masonry which teach us
 To subdue, control our anger, when a derelict
 Like Ferrer, who inspires us with mania
 On sight to kill him, its philosophy standardise
 Not to give impetus to wrathful moods?
 We are outraged. A password yield! An art
 Of a conscienceless! No! even masonry
 Subordinates itself to human nature.
 Revenge discouraged should be, but by God
 Revenge when craving will not be enchained.

EL VASA.

I join you there. The Masons I contended
 Use only artificial ethics, natural
 Impulse and passion masonry discords
 Sincere aspersion. Nature will be nature.
 Eye for an eye is quite good masonry.
 For good the good and evil for an evil.
 Influenced that way I might declare suits me.
 The violence contemplated flooring him
 The satisfaction of a slaughter gives me
 In the alienation suit against me pending;
 For I'm again submerged head over ears
 With Villafranca's love,—dying for her.

[*aside*] This murder as the first-born awakes
 A mother-love, my love doth for his wife. [*exit.*]

NUNEZ. Enwrap meditation, solemn, musing,
 The features mirroring regretfulness
 Haunted by omen black, advances hither—
 [*Enter FERRER but remains half-way at the door.*]
 Willt give me too the password? mayest forbear
 That comfort, for thy advertisement's current,
 My much aggrieved brother F. Ferrer.

FERRER. Be it my privilege to enter here—

NUNEZ. I owe no privilege, especially
 To you—biography of thee I have.

FERRER. When I shall be allowed to take the floor—

NUNEZ. That charity may you have.

FERRER. I trust I am
 Not subject to your what I note displeasure.

NUNEZ. The Lord forbid. But aggravated are
 The members. Step inside the chamber brother.
 Masonic charity is beyond the mat.
 Face me and squarely look at me. Obeying
 Our code of manners, tell me I cannot
 Be father of my understanding, how
 Comes this so fulminating of a shock
 To masonry, that thou esteemed by us
 Respected, honored, trusted, flattered,—oh
 I cannot, fail to term it further, should
 Indulge in an inhuman indiscretion
 And to the uninitiated breast
 The secret password,—pray explain me that.

FERRER. Past master Nunez, punish me may Providence
 If reason other, if a motive for
 Revenge, made me reveal the password,—one
 And one alone, a sentiment impelled me
 To effect the violation,—sympathy!
 I gazed about me, saw bleak poverty—
 The tiny breastlings shoeless in the gutters,
 Toil-smitten boys and girls under age,
 Ill, underfed, deprived of very schooling,
 In factories, in shops, in mines, in homes
 Inviting more for animals than persons.
 Their famished mothers, breadless, bedless, thin,

Despair of wageless fathers, shirtless, moneyless,
 Subject and object of sad charity.
 This made on me a terrible impression
 And the impression horrified me, and
 This horror actuated me so I
 Impressed and terrified and actuated
 Stung to the marrow with compassionate rage
 At such a brutal, such a harrowing sight
 Resorted to emergency however
 Erratic and infringing, risky and reckless,—
 As when a ship is burning, water used
 The flames to conquer, nearly sinks the vessel.
 I saw the greedy and enmansioned classes
 In Swiss chateaux and on verandas dancing—
 While gaunt of hunger rotting in cellars,
 In lodging houses, workmen, businessmen,
 The cultured, the refined, drop famished.—Woe !
 Observing this, no exit from the scene,
 My feelings gave away to strain, I could
 No longer bear composure; well I thought
 What has to be that must. I will reveal
 The sign masonic, front hated charity
 With craftiness, so that those who command
 The secret password, entrance can obtain
 In establishments masonic and partake
 Of food and clothing, bedding and a home.

*[EL VASA, QUADRAQUEZ and members who have
 been during FERRER'S speech, secretly listening
 to him at the door now enter and sit.]*

- NUNEZ.** So that's the reason then,—it's sympathy.
 Brethren: Ferrer regrets to have distracted
 The fraternal confidence and has to some
 Extent himself defended. I'll admit
 That pity's operations counter-run
 The established route, the best there travelling
 To felonies succumb,—Still answer this.
 Suppose in the event permission were
 Your socialism in the college given ?
- FERRER.** My former dean is here to contradict it,
 Resigned I had not and expelled I were not.
- NUNEZ.** Suppose it so, suppose the secrets of

The lodge masonic had intact remained ?

FERRER. Now the example of such reasoning
Is known in logic "consequence of fallacy."
Masonic secrets craved for no disturbance
Were socialism it to supersede.
The bottom of it suddenly would drop,
A daylight secret it would flourish as.

NUNEZ. Masonic authors claim freemasonry
Exactly is what socialism is.

FERRER. If masonry is socialism, then
I pray upon my application act
For entrance to the fifth degree; the veil
Would I pierce through,—I am a very dunce.
Collect the members, light the drowsy candles
Initiate me and procrastinate not,—
Let masonry the socialist enlighten.

EL VASA. I move we act on Ferrer's application
And to the fifth initiate the brother.

FERRER. [*aside*] The introduction is quite an atonement
For the expulsion,—I am gaining favors
Even from the man at odds with me, El Vasa.

NUNEZ. Who seconds brother El Vasa ?

QUADRAQUEZ. I do.

NUNEZ. Members
In favor of initiating Ferrer
Say aye.

THE MASONS. Aye !

NUNEZ. None against him ? Brother Ferrer
Hast washed thy feet and fasted ? [*Ferrer nods "yes"*]
Step between,
I do thy application countersign,
Although a misdemeanor would negate it.
But we'll be masons and erase the divergence.
Members arise ! assemble to bear testimony
Of the initiation of the fifth
Degree to one, a brother of our lodge.
[*The members rise to assemble and the stage is fixed
up for the ceremony of initiation. Violet lamp lit.*]
As is the custom, Quadraquez, do I
Appoint the fifth degree enmasoner.
Sargossa compter and Miguel tyler,

And customary for the installation
Grand Secretary Quadraquez, the lecturer
[*The Masons lead Quadraquez to the
altar and he ascends it.*]

QUADRAQUEZ. [*lecturing.*]

“To the lecture of Drelojapftmnu Gimj
Royal Arch of Hong Kong, grandwarden & tinsmith
Gnadinobindzu Haak his co-compiler
With Zuka Fundzivivandix one keen plumber—
Attention brother!

[*FERRER is led to the altar steps. Four noseless
masons dressed as bashi—bazouks appear
from underneath the flooring.*]

A person's life's a tragedy
Compared with murders which are artificial.
The nights we sleep in are a manual for
The training of our organs for the drowse
At which historic advent, death the sheriff
In common with the cricket, to the nether
Summons each mother's son, No respect, nor
Respite, when taps the bony fiscal. Ferrer
Sentenced at birth to death, the grave imprisons
The mortal body, free alone the soul.
No paleing, none of quailing though; remembering
The sandy skyless hole, the dung, the vermin,
Lead a masonic, lead a moral life.

THE MASONS. [*wailing.*] Angles make biangles make triangles.

THE 4 BASHI-BAZOUKS. [*cheering.*]

One sine, two cosines, three hypothenuses!

[*The 4 Bashi-Bazouks light 17 black candles and
bring in a basin of slime. The tabernacle is
opened by QUADRAQUEZ, from which he takes
out an urn containing departed masons' ashes
and gives it to NUNEZ. Organ.*]

NUNEZ. [*strowing ashes on FERRER'S head.*]

A voice from out the tomb hushed since is eloquent—
The silent dead more eloquent than the living,
Who do to undo, sleep to awake, unite
Only to part and part only to join.
In token that we are a mess of sand
The ashes of the bygone on thee strow we,

Ashes become our sorrows and our joys
Ashes are all our vanities and glory,
Ashes the lees of pleasure, comfort, ashes
All happiness all aspiration,—ashes
Our savings, reckonings,—ashes our very
Body and soul, wealth, fame and name,—ashes—
Ashes thy wife and child—

FERRER.

Oh not my child—

Forego him, who's a father.

NUNEZ.

Ashes—Ashes!

Solace and consolation, dust, sand and ashes
Ashes and dust and sand and sand and ashes.
The eternal Author who writes our fates
The heavenly Architect who builds our lives
The immortal Chemist he no ashes is.

[restores urn to QUADRAQUEZ who replaces it in
tabernacle. The 4 Bashi-Bazoeks light a fire
of varicolored hues in the basin of slime and
go thro a serpentine convolutions.]

FERRER.

These baffling movements augur what? They argue
No theory clear to me.

QUADRAQUEZ.

[lecturing.]

Life is a mystery,

And is an initiation in itself.
From birth to death strange ceremonies are
Before us practiced and practiced oft by us.
Come from localities familiar not
Hallaballos against us, grumbling, growls
From mortals we deemed foe-proof. Undue events
Of accidents the velvet in us bleaches.
In May-pole violet games, a burial,
And crepe and pall the initiatory then.
The thorn pricks behind the bushy rose
We crown our brides with, the initiation
For the wedding night. Unconscions must we be
And blanketed are all our sense and feeling
When to the Unknown our soul's initiated.
Along a shimmering ocean surface is
Life's vessel snapped by iceberg snatched to death
Beyond the veil seek not to penetrate
They died that did.

FERRER. [aside.]

They did that died were better.

[The 4 Bashi-Bazouks hiss, spit and snort alternately

NUNEZ. Conclude the lecture. [to FERRER] A little nearer—so!

QUADRAQUEZ. [lecturing] Midway the path of life we meet with
In the midst of life we are in death, in midst [fate.
Of love in hatred, amidst hate in love,
Midst hopes in fear, midst fears in hope, amidst
Plateaux in Pike-peaks, amidst sea on land,
Midst land on sea, midst sickness healthy, midst
The healthy sick, an anachronic torture.
Oh God, midst grief and anguish be amidst us
The hour calm when the day's a tempest,
The hand of comfort in the dying hour.
Forsake us not when we have need of Thee,
Because amidst the seeming innocence
Of ambush, lurks the Sioux blade in hand [*descends.*]

EL VASA, [*aside*] Not ambush always, sometimes open camp.
One for Ferrer is in the neighborhood.
Dead first, before to court for alienation
You will my name and status of me drag,

[*Hugh Eye appears on the wall.*]

THE 4 BASHI-BAZOUKS, Hosanna! Ocula!

NUNEZ.

Behold the finger of

The eyeless, to the dumb a lip, an ear
Unto the deaf,—the ocula illumina!
As from the pupil radiates the beam
And gushes liquid light to temper temper.

[*A heinous hissing hot light issues from the
pupil of the eye enveloping FERRER.*]

Refining flame, goldsmith this base alloy.

FERRER, [*terrified.*] Reduce the focus brethren—else I'm scorched.
Decrease the blinding flash! What? cherish ye
The pride, that I shall on my days declining
Grope sightless?—quench the ray! oh heavenly God!
What plot's this on me? Civilized savages!
Caught in a firetrap—caught in a holocaust—
Release—my flesh is singeing—ha! I char!

[*He crouches and gropes but is blocked by the 4
Noseless Bashi-Bazouks. QUADRAQUEZ veils
the eye and the Bashi-Bazouks emitting
sparks and smoke sink beneath the floor.*]

QUADRAQUEZ. Succumbing any?

FERRER. It wants an Ossian
 To face this sun I am beside myself
 From agony of heat, [*aside*] Would yonder wall
 Were brother to a door, aniss I feel
 Midst aliens weird and on the boundary
 Of fainting border.

NUNEZ. Apprentice masons step
 Besides the aproned masters. Last the test
 For temper's brake--reserve. Following that
 Tatooing of the degree. [*Exit EL VASA.*] Ferrer, I you
 Ungarb for that,—El Vasa has the key
 Of entrance—signaled—countenance—nor tremble—
 Diminish lamps! [*stage darkening*] Ahead!

FERRER. [*divining danger screams*] Help! I'm being
 For slaughter crossed!—Assassins! raise the lamps!
 The chamber darkens—voices angry—oaths
 Ghoulish my ears assault—designers plot—
 To kill me—aid! entrapt I am—oh help!
 [*sounds of blows struck at doors within.*]
 Heard! God my intervener!

QUADRAQUEZ. Doors cave in.

VILLAFRANCA. [*within*] Arms, strong as crowbars, crash! wrench
 [*hinges I!*
 No bar is bolt enough. In doors! and indoors!
 [*Doors broken in behind. Enter VILLAFRANCA and
 steps between FERRER and EL VASA who has just
 rushed in and is in the act of stabbing FERRER.*]

QUADRAQUEZ. Invadress bold!

NUNEZ. Lamps higher! [*lights increase*]

EL VASA. Adams rib
 Eavesdropping here!

QUADRAQUEZ. Espied!

NUNEZ. Eject her!

FERRER. Rescued!

QUADRAQUEZ. A Pocahontas.

EL VASA. She? A Jeanne d'Arc—
 And welcome rather [*aside*] I melt within her sun
 The beauty queen to whose feet I would fall. [*shine*
 As thinneth down the dew before the sun
 Her beauty robs my arm of its prowess. [*drops knife.*]

VILLAFRANCA. Dare but a finger to lay on Professor

Francisco Ferrer, dazed in mire, I stretch you.

NUNEZ. An Amazona!

QUADRAQUEZ. Bashi-bazouk her boy.

VILLAFRANCA. Attempt a step--

NUNEZ. What, madam mean you then

With interception, here a breach to us
Of secrecy, urbanity profaned,
And in the progress and the process of
A rite masonic?

VILLAFRANCA. This if I this privilege

Usurp, as seem to ye. The instinct and
Portent to harm my husband, peril threatened
Me to his side and aid, of this forewarned,
No sacrificed too dear, my haste, and Mercury
My pace to guard him. Ancient escort! carve
On marble thy inspired genius, but
Not on my husband! Or, if you must inflict
Lance rather first my heart, his wife I am.
Upon the altar, married when we were
His pangs and torments to divide I swore.
Pretensions yours,—no object I decry
But secretly conspired, on me flashes
The revelation,—murder him ye mean
Because the secret sign he publish did.
Opprobrious lie! I 'twas his wife revealed
The password—he in me confided had,—
In an unguarded moment let it slip.
I stand besides him, execute on me
Your judgment, I his wife I share it will.
Such my solicitude, my deference such.

NUNEZ. No formulary defense will justify
The mannerless entrance on your part. And also
For vindications meeting we conduct not.
You will forego us, we demand conditionless
You fast evacuate.

VILLAFRANCA. Alone abandon

His person, my true husband Doctor Ferrer
In Calcutta den, Apache robber-crypt?
You've yet to jury me.

Oh no,—I scan your murderous Jesuit features
Sarcasm-warped, pale-lit by mooney tapers.
I bore him, nursed him children, from me drew

Assessing sorrow last of my soul's farthing.
 What pain bore I his wife, becoming mother
 To children that should champion his cause
 Their noble father's burden shoulder help.
 My inspiration he and my sustainer.
 Nor winter's blast nor summer's fire tampered
 My husband's effort in behalf of ours.
 A home he gave me howsoever dingy
 The wolf from off our threshold drove he often
 Secured our necessaries honorably
 The piece of bread, but honorably earned.
 My children's education was his life-work
 And muzzling rumor of divorce we still
 By ties eternal are as one united.
 Not he betrayer, no conspirer he
 To merit hangman's nooze or headsman's axe.
 Will I stand neutral and avoid protection
 In this his hour of defenselessness?
 What him imperils me doth jeopardize.
 Knew I, I were his scapegoat shirk not would I.
 For, if for soil your daggers are in quest
 Make here my mother-heart the territory. [*offers her-*
 NUNEZ. Hysteric charming! Brethren by a woman [*self to be*
 Are blurred our customs. [*stabbed.*

EL VASA. [*aside.*] By the Portuguese gods!
 Too beauteous a breast for murder to
 Defile,—no rasping tool for such fine texture.

QUADRAQUEZ. Time misspent's, labor gone. I move we write
 To Manuel of the event.

FERRER. Acclaim thy virtues
 That nursed your children, who in turn shall edit
 Littanies in morrocco for them. Put the shawl on
 Lest by exposure chilled. Uncovered stay
 The track iniquity's, valladolid mercy
 Expected is not. I for their conspiring
 Commentaries reserve. See the correctness
 Of what foreaugure did I,—violence
 Thereof the hint, not baseless, and precaution
 My solid switch.

VILLAFRANCA. Right truly. Here is yet
 A plot between. Proof of my wifely fealty

Establishment will vouch. What say you Ferrer
 Of El Vasa's daring fancy—the attainment
 Of gorgeous me, via a murderer's ruse
 A liaison—[my alienation suit
 In lawyer's desk repose.] El Vasa—dodge rot—
 That night o'morn—that escort—Sabine kisses—
 See see the rose-hue on El Vasa's cheeks—
 His correspondence are my proof! Wean wives
 From husbands, win them and their husbands
 Unwife by—die the thought.

NUNEZ.

Annoysome! That

El Vasa as our vindicator should
 Career assume, an alienator of
 Wifely affection—it's deplorable.

VILLAFRANCA. He quartered should be, he distongued ought be
 That this deception did co-jointly
 Arrangement plotting perpetrate a crime.
 I blame you Nunez just as all of them
 You are no better than the rest of you.
 What hooked-up ceremony, what decoy rite
 What ray to blind him and what knife to carve him
 But his removal was a-contemplated
 So that with Ferrer out of guarded barracks
 El Vasa might romance with me.

EL VASA.

Disgrace not

Such merciless allusion. Keep in mind
 The occasion and the place, nor across ponds
 Whip oxen that want planks.

QUADRAQUEZ.

The meeting's closed.

VILLAFRANCA. And never reopen it. I have you fathomed
 You crafty clique and bunch, the keyhole yonder
 Did charity to my eyes and spied for me
 Designs of slaying Ferrer. But I collared ye!
 Witness my lacerate hands the doors unbinding.
 Masonic love, oh faugh, trap men to death!
 Learn from a woman masonry natural—
 To fight for children, husband, honor, home.
 A woman's wile and razor of her instincts
 For truth at any cost, the gauntlet smacks you.
 First kill a Rizzio to gain a Darnley
 Then kill a Darnley to gain a Bothwell

Corrupted and corrupting Torquemados—
Reversed—inversed Becerra del Toros —
Blood-sucking matadors and toreadors—
Disguised civilian executioners !—
I may perhaps appearance indicate
Of meddleress, but enter in my library
I'll compliment you with a text on "Character" !

FERRER. My arms thy harbor ! menaced ship but buoy-sure.

[embraces her.]

NUNEZ. Further procedure appertaining is not.
The fifth degree is cancelled. There shall be—

QUADRAQUEZ. *[looking at a calendar.]*

No convocation until Tuesday coming.

(Tableaux. Exeunt.)



ACT THE THIRD

LISBON POOR QUARTERS.

SCENE—*A garret indicative of poverty. In a cradle Ferrer's child Tibi ill, Villafranca rocking it discovered. Ferrer by the hearth napping. Cappadoge housekeeping.*

VILLAFRANCA. (*rocking and lullabying baby.*)

1. Apple babe, dumpling babe, lu, lu, lu,
What will have my Tibi dada have?
Lolly? dolly? taffy? xylo? lu, lu, lu,
Why my tibikins a mama wants.
Wants a mama, has a mama, ma, ma, ma,
Lolly, dolly, taffy, xylo, lu, lu, lu.
2. Stars are glimming, stars are dimming, lu, lu, lu,
What will have my Tibi dada have?
Duckie dabbles? goosie gobbles? lu, lu, lu,
Why my tibikins a mama wants.
Cries for mama, yes a mama, ma, ma, ma,
Duckie dabbles, goosie gobbles, lu, lu, lu.
3. Turtle dovey, kiddie lovey, lu, lu, lu,
What will have my Tibi dada have?
Kissy? tussy? horsey? bussie? lu, lu, lu,
Why my tibikins a mama wants.
Only mama, mama only, lu, lu, lu,
Kissy, tussie, horsey, bussie, lu, lu, lu.

Cappadoge, Ferrer sleeps. The Lethan spring
Washes away his cares and so he rests.—

To pyres, stakes, auto-de-fes an end

Arrived, but not to our poverty.

Eternal 'tis, chill, gloom, my baby ill.

In one year's space, the pigment of the dawn

Hath streaked my head, a gray. Sister-in-law,

Hist, how the baby breathes hard, hot and hot—

Call Dr. Cisner for me—failing, failing

My little Tibi. (*Exit Cappadoge.*) Ferrer woke have

FERRER. A heavy dream involved me. It appeared (you?)

To me, whilst I sat napping, I was shot.

VILLAFRANCA. Let, out of rule, a dream be. Yet would I
My baby's sickness were a dream.

FERRER. How is she?

VILLAFRANCA. My calculation are by fear attacked.

I am undone on her account.—She's worse.

[Enter ZORILLA with food bundles, household wants, fruits, bread, and deposits them on the table behind, unobserved by Villafranca but noticed by Ferrer.]

FERRER. Nay, nay I am unworthy, comrade,—why
Exert in my behalf.—I never can
Repay your kind beneficence.

ZORILLA. Caught rumor
Of home affairs of yours in straits, and so—
Concerned for you and yours I let not
Redress in exile live—there—no receipt,—
Good appetite and better luck.

FERRER. Zorilla

Repay you how and thank?

ZORILLA. Thank not at all.

A gift by thanks is orphaned, they reside
Or lose their mansion in the dispensation,
Accept and grace delivery—are my thanks.
How are you?

FERRER. Bitter to eke out a livelihood.

I lecture, I write article, translate,
Edit, teach privately, am organizing
The Escuela Moderna.

ZORILLA. Heard of that.

VILLAFRANCA. Food, bread for us?

FERRER. Came a Samaritan.

VILLAFRANCA. These yours for us?

ZORILLA. Enjoyment all your own.

VILLAFRANCA. I have no words—so good of you!

ZORILLA. Address

Yourself to me in any case, nor let
Infrequency of person bar.—Till then. [Exit.]

FERRER. Strangers provide us with. Often I found
The world's heart at bottom selfish not.
Thinking this way I turned optimist.—[sits by grate.]

[Enter Cappadoge.]

CAPPADOGÉ, Villafranca,—Dr. Cisner.

[Enter Dr. Cisner]

DR. CISNER. Senora Ferrer?

VILLAFRANCA. Ah doctor came you have.—My sister-in-law
Sent for you have I.—Cappadoge hand
A chair, the doctor,—

CAPPADOGÉ. Out of order is
And much neglected our home, the winter—

VILLAFRANCA. The angry winter—chills—

CAPPADOGÉ. Excuse us doctor
For the derangement here.

DR. CISNER. Oh that's no matter,—
Sick baby eh? hot? rales and fast breath.
Quite feverish,—I see.

VILLAFRANCA. Prostrated is
This child of us,—speechless, sleeping lies she.
What has she doctor? tell me, or I shall
Wear out with care.

DR. CISNER. Malignant case of typhoid
The malady I fear, me this it augurs
Underfed, emaciate I see this child.

VILLAFRANCA. I am its executioner.

DR. CISNER. Change of air
Imperative were. Neglect and hunger seems
Its stencil left upon your little one, milkless
It lay I must infer—what medicine
If any I prescribe can, I am in doubt
Restore it will not,—fatal might the end be.

VILLAFRANCA. Will my child, die?

DR. CISNER. I wish to speak to Ferrer.

CAPPADOGÉ. Villafranca, weep not. [Ferrer and the

VILLAFRANCA. How can I refrain? [doctor

CAPPADOGÉ. Hope for the best my dear. [converse

VILLAFRANCA. The grave for me
Timely would be. [Ferrer by the hearth.

DR. CISNER. [to Cappadoge.] Still why was not the infant
Nourished and nursed as it entailed on it?

CAPPADOGÉ. Pardon us doctor. Ferrer was away
On business with the Escuela Moderna.
The Barcelona rising, Morroccoan outbreak

Delayed, because of censors, letters of credit
And traveller's cheque of Ferrer's were. Well nigh
Did our knee to the Charity Commission
Bend down,—for Masons would not succor us,
Ferrer dismasoned being.

FERRER.

Why burns the hearth
So dreamily? What is this? Why doth filter
Sweat from my pores? Benign! Why was allotted
So great a harvest of affliction on me?
'To probe me was it? fathom me?

DR. CISNER.

We have all

Our little share.

CAPPADOGUE.

Us, intimate did Ferrer

Preference for death, nor self-possession cultures.

DR. CISNER. Do supervise him, when despair he doth.

FERRER.

Ah my wee baby—she—the child there—let
Me to it. Sick! My features to a hair.
In her I dreamt the principles of the
Escuela Moderna to perpetuate
After I pass, but now it brings the guard up.—
All hopes, all aspiration, all designing
Collapse and cave in when grim death intrudes.
All reasoning, calculating faulty seem
When ills advance,—wherefore is this so?

CAPPADOGUE. The doctor says resigned become.

FERRER.

Bid that

The caged lemur angered.—Deep rage in me
Typhooning thoughts that wrench my feelings, un-
The lockport of my pentup grief,—ungate [wedge
The eye's canal—a liquid fund must I
Bestow my little one lies limp, but hounds
That bay, they rump! Doctor effort exert
And rescue Tibi, I'll forego you all
I ever sacrificed, only my Tibi
Rescue from death. For if she ever succumb
Lay me in lieu of her in sod, for I
Deranged, distort, disturbed become have from
Suspense and from despair.—Oh if, oh if,
She will adieu of us—my grief cries frenzy—
Hands! change to mouth and prompt the deed of
[suicide—

Head ! root thy hairs out and the hands become--
Ferrer himself assault will--batter--torment--

CAPPADOGE. A knock. [knocking.]

VILLAFRANCA. Footsteps !

CAPPADOGE. Quiet.

FERRER. Admit them sister.

CAPPADOGE. Fiscal Ugarte with Inquisitor Guzman.

Conceal thee brother.

FERRER. Open roof, no hiding.

My sorrow are my strength and educate me

To bend stilletos.—

[Enter UGARTE and GUZMAN.]

UGARTE. Residence of Ferrer ?

FERRER. Pronounced.

GUZMAN. Francisco Ferrer ?

FERRER. So baptized.

GUZMAN. Pursuant to complaint of King Alphonso

Obeissant to the warrant of the King

From Madrid, by a writ of extradition

Of court, and edging toward the Portuguese frontier

Suspicion so directed into Lisbon

Fiscal and inquisitor, both of us

With search empowered are—are come.

DR. CISNER. [to Villafranca.] Inform me

Of any change, if worse or better,—adieu

Ferrer.

UGARTE. (to Dr. Cisner.) A tennant here ?

DR. CISNER. (gives card.) Physician, called in

To treat a child of Ferrer.

GUZMAN. (to Ugarte.) Intercept not.

Go doctor.

DR. CISNER. (to Ferrer.) Bold a front Ferrer--farewell. (Exit.)

FERRER. Have freedom of

My home senors.

GUZMAN. Kindly unlock the trunks

The closets, drawers and the bookcases.

FERRER. Cappadoge here's the key, unveil the tabernacle.

UGARTE. A servant ?

FERRER. No, but very serving, fiscal.

As infant she upon her arms bore me.

Support's still there when hairs the milk assume.

GUZMAN. What yields the closet ?

UGARTE. Circulars incriminative—
Leaflets and pamphlets revolutionary—
Lectures and addresses on anarchy
Prepared in simple style for children's use.

GUZMAN. Confiscate these. We take occasion to
Possess ourselves thereof in view of law
That brook not matters intercessory
Of public peace.

FERRER. And public peace, my senors—

VILLAFRANCA. [*to Ugarte*] Search in the cradle ?—oh ignominy—
I'm sure my child is innocent,—not cradles
Nor graves with revolutions have a link.

UGARTE. Rebels use innocence to mask their guilt with.

VILLAFRANCA. My child is very sick, compel me not.
Asleep it is and I will not remove it.

CAPPADOGE. The cradle nothing hides, and what it hides
It nothing is.

FERRER. [*to Guzman*] The public peace, not anarchist
Thereof the shatterer. The state itself
By wars, by searches, executions, arrests,
Carcel, impeachments, courtmarshials, browbeating,
Duels, malfeasance, bribery, extortion,
The public peace reduces. Government.
Practitioner is of anarchy, my writing
A challenge are to these.

GUZMAN. Receipt for same.
Not now, nor here the Cortes for debate.

UGARTE. [*at the closet.*] Primers and readers here !

GUZMAN. Out with the set.

CAPPADOGE. Oh senors have compassion—

FERRER. Chafe not sister.

GUZMAN. [*reading.*] Accordingly the better policy,
Is to inculcate into children, truths
Axioms and precepts, percepts, theories
Morality, equality, fraternity
The socialist doctrine to opportunist
Access to social wealth, the wrongs of poverty
How same to remedy. And in religion
Teach prayer not, but mutual self-trust
Develop mental faculties, so that

The young impressed retain it rather than
On the matured, because they care-free are
And will persist, against resistance, which
When practiced, interruption powerless is.
The discontinuation, the same the program
Of the Escuela Moderna

UGARTE. Quite sufficient

Documentary proof of treason.

VILLAFRANCA. Give them not.

Replace these books, for they are personality
Of our property. [tears some]

GUZMAN. We need the samples.

UGARTE. [reading] "Louis the Sixteenth said: 'I am the state.'
The people later showed him who the state was."

GUZMAN. To the confiscatory and no commentaries.
The peninsula's with treason is secured.
Open the album see thereof the contents.
In homes of revolutionaries, walls,
Wainscot and flooring treacherous matter hide.
A book of verses written by Ferrer.
[reads] "Child of my hopes, for whom I hoped as a
Villarranca [child
With whom I wandered in love's wayside wild
Villafranca,
Caress of my youth, whom I caressed as a youth
Villafranca
With whom I clung, as Noami to Ruth
Villafranca.
Delight of my fancy, whose fancy mine delighted
Villafranca
Thy love my spirit's peace ever disquieted
Villafranca.

FERRER. Any treason there?

GUZMAN. I do not think there is.

FERRER. My rival for her hand, he thought there was.

GUZMAN. I blame him not. Fiscal these to the office.

VILLAFRANCA. You never lovers were or this effusion
Unconfiscated abode.

UGARTE. Madam we are

The agents only and sequester what
Distrust effects. Ferrer tomorrow be

At the inquisition for examination.

CAPPADOGUE. My brothered, threatened—

VILLAFRANCA.

And my child endangered.

[*Exeunt* .



ACT THE FOURTH

LISBON IN THE INQUISITORIAL DISTRICT.

SCENE—*An inquest in progress. Discovered at the opening of the act Inquisitor GUZMAN, Fiscal UGARTE, Prof. PAREIL, EL VASA, NUNEZ, on the prosecution side; GALCERAN, FERRER, ZORILLA, and STUDENT on the defence side. Violent discussion.*

- UGARTE. Order in court! His Honor Guzman speaks!
- GUZMAN. Algeria Nunez, University trustee,
Masonic Master of the Lisbon Masons,
Sworn in will tell relations of Ferrer.
- NUNEZ. While trustee to my notice came the fact
That Ferrer taught to students anarchy
For this was he discharged. Thereafter heard I
Of schools of his named Escuela Moderna
Where to the young and children, licenseless
The same he taught and with it socialism
And atheism not uncommonly.
I believe the anti-militarist mobs
By him directed were, for so I read.
The Barcelona riots I was told
His chef-de-ouvre also was. 'Twas said
That books of his have led Morral to cast
The bomb at King Alphonso. And as Mason
I must with bitterness confess, that Ferrer
No deeper injury to Masonry
Inflected has, than when imprudent'y
Its secrets to the public he divulged.
- GALCERAN. Student ascend the platform and tell
If Ferrer lectured to you anarchy.
- STUDENT. Exactly speaking lectures were they not
Not strictly speaking anarchistic Simply
Ethics legal critique philosophical
Running this wise; this extract I remember:-
"Serves yet another use the rich the poor.
Lest arrogant the rich,—becoming poor

That arrogance knocked from its high chair is,—
Or poor to riches soaring, thereby governed.”
Remarks of that class, but no anarchy.

GALCERAN. The student amply proves the negative.

The student as receipt of knowledge given
Sufficient proves the opposite. Regards
Masonic matters amply has been shown
By Ferrer's affidavits, that as husband
He could no secrets from his wife exclude,
So he is not responsible, for what
His wife, being inadvertent, in embroglio
Enmessed him and avowed, what she should not.

UGARTE. Professor Pareil on the stand! Corroborate
The statement made by honored trustee Nunez.

PAREIL. Endorsing Trustee Nunez,—sum and substance
Of disposition filed, I do prefer.

In university circles was it known
That Ferrer's view antagonistic were
To church and the thereof perpetuation.
To state and the thereof systemic rule.
It may be taken also, that reports
Of Ferrer as the Delphic Oracle
For socialists in general and anarchists
In particular is not exaggerated.
Further I know not. Personally though
I have for him esteem, but, I believe
In socialism little, less in anarchy.

GALCERAN. Zorilla, an impartial witness will
Step on the stand and tell, if Dr. Pareil
Correct is in his statement.—

ZORILLA. Of Madrid and of Lisbon socialists
And of Group K the anarchist fraternity
I can declare, when Ferrer worked for me
As secretary—that as far as I know—
God-fearing was he unto orthodoxy
Abhorring cant, hypocrisy and violence.
Groundless the charge and the indictment, I
For one will vouch,

GUZMAN. Attest it under oath?

ZORILLA. Unqualifiedly.

GUZMAN. Resume your seat.

GALCERAN. No witness further,—I shall rest my case.

UGARTE. I offer for a final witness El Vasa.

EL VASA. 'Twixt me and Ferrer difference exist
And somewhat of animus.—So I'll say
That charges in the colors as they are
Presented here, no touching up require.
'Tis quite true he preaches anarchy
But doubt do I if he doth practice it.
It's very true that communism is
His favorite Hymn but not the church he worship
I and Ferrer each other understand
That Morral's bomb was at Alphonso cast
I skeptic am; I analyze it as
The head of Ferrer but the hand of Morral.
I think the Barcelona outbreaks were
By Llarch incited but not by Ferrer.
The socialists consider him an anarchist,
The anarchists consider him a socialist,
As much is he the both, as one the other.
I thank you for the courtesy to testify.

GUZMAN. One moment. Let us know if Ferrer has
According to your knowledge principles
That tend assumption of the crime of treason
Inimic to existing government.

EL VASA. I cannot say so positively.

GUZMAN. Descend.
Put Ferrer personally on the stand.

[*Ferrer is sworn in and is made to sit in
the witness chair.*]

UGARTE. Clerk raise the blinds, so sunshine can throw light
Upon a genuine Spanish traitor.

FERRER. [*jumps at throat of Ugarte.*] Fiscal!
Redeem those words,—unveil this—this King's plot
Of treason artificial.

GUZMAN. Order!

OMNES. Separate them. [*officials*

FERRER. Raise not the blinds on traitors,—murder may— [*part*
Not by the word of deed, but deed the word, [*them*
Between a feigned and genuine Judas teach
Distinction to you.

UGARTE. Oh characterless—oh soulless—

GUZMAN. No demonstration,—none of this— forbearance!

UGARTE. Bushwacking jaguar haunching for his prey—
Of all the human frailties, treason,—hoary
The head of trust because of thee. May I
With awe draw nigh, as yonder Nemesis
Of Justice, grace the chamber,—broke indeed
The force of my appeal, the temple here
Of right must tremble,—with what a rebuff
Repels the trespasser the just apostle,
With what remonstrance incriminative of
Motives most Cannibal, thereof the savagery,—
Fist mailed, the swing of the arm, cry of protest
And the maniac finger-clutch to cowl into stillness
The warning of the fiscal of the realm,
Upon whom rests the burden of the proof.

GUZMAN. Howso the impulse,—no exhibits of the same.

GALCERAN, Untestified!—To hurl such immature insult!

UGARTE. Just my imperative. Senor Estimados—
The witnesses have proven that the arraigned—
Indicted by the Education Ministry
That he taught pupils anarchy; has been
Inciter 'gainst, subvertor of the Law
Advocate of Free Rule and of Free Love. Teeming
Like vermin on the sand, the counts recite
His multifarious violations. An
Felonious demoralization is
Mere mention of the traitor, Ferrer is
The state's undoing,—let his arrant deeds
His cuirass serve—what has been his defense?
Arouses he not protestations from
The droop of placid censure,—the betrayer!
Reviewing we observe,—restrained at college
His socialistic anarchy, he forms
The Escuela Moderna,—what his policy
But the wide swathe of swashbuckling anarchy
A primer in a school. The question is
Shall we permit a school for rearing, training
Arnolds and Judases, short circuiting
Administrational functions, jeopardizing
Lives, rights, security, citizenship inviolate
Of those entitled? Against the State's levee
Ferrer restrictions dams butting to dike
Destruction toward and beneath the shingle

Of the Escuela Moderna cloaks the ware
Of contraband patriotism for the which
Traitor-suspect, the Inquisition probes him.

GUZMAN. Ferrer,—how comes this? You that peerless stal-
That under seal to Masons troth to keep [wart
Whom bribe and hush-money immaculate found
Could not his plumes assemble, nor float buoyant
Above temptation's breakers—you the Shriner
Reliant men looked to, to telescope
Confidence in a gulch? Professor Ferrer, I—
An opportunity will give you, to
Prove preference of anarchy over law,
Failing in which, treason remains the charge,
Because the anarchist to Law is treason,
Incredible to us, that Law could be
Made to yield land in favor of Free Rule,—
State, as a witness, Ferrer, why and what
Objection you against the law possess.

FERRER. Requested information, I reply—
Law, to my mind, is an abstract concept
Of the formula designed the Golden Rule.
Law too, may be considered, morally
Conduct compelled. As such Law is defective.
Compulsion for reaction breeds indifference,
Indifference a recklessness begets,
Therefore compulsion fosters recklessness,
But recklessness anticipates destruction
Compulsion consequently means destruction,
Which is against the freedom of the will,
Against a social stability.

GUZMAN. Allowing leeway to your negative answer—
Objection other than compulsion state.

FERRER. On right of people an infringement—-one.

GUZMAN. Involve not rights of one, another's wrong?

FERRER. Opinion being a view-point of the mind—
The wrongs of one man are another's rights.

GUZMAN. Then that's the task of law—to right the wronged?

FERRER. It is, were it not wronging rights. Law's dual—
For, when it rights the wronged it wrongs the right.

GUZMAN. Heard have you that two sides there is to law.

FERRER. Law I have studied is even polygonic.

- GUZMAN. The function of the Law is to protect.
 FERRER. The sheltering guardian oft defenceless proves,
 For while the law defends the law offends.
- GUZMAN. To force the law resorts rights to insure.
 FERRER. So also anarchy if these are menaced
- GUZMAN. The fear for law curbs instincts base and fatal
 FERRER. Death feared for from an anarchist,—the same.
- GUZMAN. Prohibitive law the characterless restricts.
 FERRER. Restraint reforms not them,—mud grows no roses.
- GUZMAN. Still to the misled—law is guardian.
 FERRER. But only biblical the good Samaritan.
- GUZMAN. The government as a people, laws enact
 Governing themselves—is not the State the Law ?
- FERRER. No. Government a person's right submerge;
 All personal rights fall forfeit to the State.
 The State's a person hypothetical.—
 The citizen, the basis of the state,
 A social government is in himself,
 The Personal Ego is the timber of
 The government,—the Law that Ego's masting.
 By efforts herculean less than seldom
 Against a statute law, persons prevail.
 A person is de facto Law materialized;
 The person is the Law and not the State.
- GUZMAN. But persons very often have collisions,—
 It's then the lawyers come, not anarchists.
- FERRER. I supposed myself a witness, but I see—
*[wants to leave the witness-chair,
 but is informed to remain]*
- UGARTE. Continue on the stand.
- GUZMAN. Professor Ferrer
 Do you believe that theories need practice ?
- FERRER. Does legal practice theory predicate
 When every second moon laws are repealed ?
- UGARTE. Answer not questions with questions
- GALCERAN. Flash for flush—
 Bother on axioms! [*to Ferrer*] Avoid admission
 That you are anarchist, as from hyenas
 Slink from this declaration,—for to death
 They're racing to convict you. Here and there
 Fall in for me and signal.

UGARTE. Conform to court-rule
 And answer the Supreme Inquisitor.

GUZMAN. On the assumption that the law's imperfect
 What remedy have you then ?

FERRER. Nullum legem.

GUZMAN. The doctrine "No law" is'nt t hat a law ?

FERRER. No; "No law is no law."

UGARTE. Allow the question--
 Dont bodies ever need a head to rule them ?

FERRER. No. Body-organs automatic move.

UGARTE. At least a ship she should a captain have.

FERRER. The sailors have a captain not the ship
 And they the vessel work, the captain dont.

UGARTE. Well he directs.

FERRER. Directing her wont move her.

GUZMAN. [*to Galceran*]
 Don't interpose now, the tribune has prerogative.

GALCERAN. Such grilling gruelling—

GUZMAN. No interposing,—
 Ferrer turn here, why just commence reflecting.
 Beached and in limbo, fog-bound, and marooned
 Your ship of mind must be, law to deny.
 Hallucinations ! There may not be a God
 But by God, there is law,—people want justice.
 Because unable, the involved themselves
 To disentangle,—law the pilot then.
 Take notice of this fact, though frequently
 Blunder the law will, subject it becomes
 To rectification. Let me quiz you there—
 Is not the theory of the law prevention
 Of errors, faults, and subsequent detection
 The punishment meted out—to bridle in
 Those motives that infractions banquets on ?

FERRER. Pretences,—whims ! The Law cannot prevent
 Assault or theft or murder,—these prevail
 Through circumstance, heredity, environment,
 Vice, poverty, motive and ignorance.

GUZMAN. If not prevent it, it can regulate it.

FERRER. But regulating it, prevent it wont.

GUZMAN. The perpetrator though, the Law does punish.

FERRER. Good teachers never hit a pupil bad.

- All punishments but strike at the effect.
 Science and education tackle causes.
 Besiege the cause and the effect surrenders,
- GUZMAN. The punishment, preventing repetition,
 Assuages the outraged and the aggrieved
 Damage awarded or a fine exacted.
 Else servitude in jail,—felons grow scarce.
- FERRER. Statistics, crime on the ascendant prove;
 For one the Law hauls up, thousands duck by.
- GUZMAN. The cheat, embezzler, gambler, and the perjurer,
 The forger, fakir, rogue, cadet,—if Law
 These did not muzzle,—society would crash.
- FERRER. The law these never will metamorphose.
 The alcoholic sips in the name of Law,
 A license on the wall,—the gambler riots;—
 But if the children of this sort of folks
 Be educated out of it—ah then
 Grown into manhood, character possessed,—
 Such evils have attained their dying day!
 Hence the deep use of the Escuela Moderna.
- UGARTE. Narrate the tribune, a scientific cause
 Satisfying the judge, in the charge of treason drawn,
 Of a fault at law, so the Inquisitor
 Record it can—
- GALCERAN. Under advisement Guzman,
 I here protest—
- UGARTE. Our object is to elicit
 The theories of Ferrer, whether they
 Against the Rule of Codes, running countertide,—
 Any anachy entailed; for very faith
 Alliance human here are dis cemented;
 What trust secrets entails, base treason snaps
 The chain fraternal. confidence revealed
 Make incommunicado very bourse,
 Uuwifes the husband, disbrothers and dissisters;
 Trade's bonds dissolving and on the government
 A cloudburst doth descend a thunderclap
 And a discredit stuns and gives the deathblow.
 Oh how the scene is shocking, where the traitor
 Trust's mission, in the vitals gores!
- GUZMAN. Sustained!

Produce the literary evidence,

[*The books of Ferrer are brought into court
and Ugarte and Galceran each select
them for citation.*]

GALCERAN. On motion and exception:—Please record
What Ferrer means is,—Law's evaded solely
Because of habit, becoming mechanical
And second nature, some of it's foregone
In the routine way,—not anarchy his choice,
As a replacement legal. Let me cite
From his "Critique on Law":—"Law principle lacks
It will the traitor to the garrot ferry,
But when state's evidence the traitor turns,
The state approves him,—hypocritic is
That law that Janus—like itself inverts
Subsidizing honor." Who but the misinformed
Will anarchy construe this book as?

UGARTE. Not this
Between the lines! Between the lines, Ferrer
Bares scalp. I'll quote the opposite:—"The anarch-
Use threats and fear of death a menace to [ist
The official officer." Quite another cow.
"The anarchists distracts the populace,
Inducing debates and the interpretation
Of legal issues, definitely the task
Of courts—that way court-function alienating
Which undermined, lose recognition with
The end that courts of law will vanish, and
Anarchy supplant the bench." Here's where the
Pops ceilingward,—the author in the end [cork
Steps out before the curtain.

GALCERAN. Oh dramatic! [*applauds*]
But doesnt this stepping forward of the actor
Betray the role of the betrayer?

UGARTE. Sarcasm
Uncalled for, nor in place. More so I shall
Prove Ferrer anarchist in chapters other.
"Law!" runs his pen—"Law—change position once,
Your jurist seems defender-prosecutor!
Not judge, nor jury twelve, attorneys millions

The children of the evil-minded can
 Reform or alter—anarchy alone!
 All legal violation cease with schools!
 Inspectors draw from violation salaries
 Seeking to check the flux of an evolving
 Rushing humanity,—erratic men!
 The law would murder stop by murdering
 As if two wrong had ever made one right
 From anarchy the Law, shall learn law
 Fall at its feet and crave apology
 And noble anarchy will pardon Law.”

GUZMAN. Generosity surcharged.

GALCERAN. This proves no anarchy
 And therefore treason neither. I maintain
 That Ferrer, neither advocated, nor does
 In books of his, law argue. Understood
 Becomes he only as a neutralist.
 Philosopher legal. To substantiate:
 “Beached is the Law! Where certain clients are
 The losers, there the others are the gainers,
 This is injustice to the losing parties
 Ranks law with the vicissitudes of gamblers,
 Against Lavoisier demonstrations being,—
 ‘Nothing in nature’s lost’—and here loss is.
 The boodler, grafter, lobbyist, and ringster
 We teachers term legal anarchists.
 Surely embarrassment because of mislaw
 Inheritance our children, we’d deny.”

UGARTE. And this is neutral writing? what is this then?
 Concerning Law Ferrer has this to say:
 “See to what prowess fiendish, blaring strain
 The citizen must the statute-masoned state-laws,
 Wade through, dry passage to establish! Rule
 Howso it mild may be, still it is rule.
 A national law established, finds a state
 An opposite law enact and that same state-law
 Is sheared to flimses by a city ordinance,
 Which counties and which boroughs further scissor,
 The cry of anarchists is—‘Decimation
 Of Law right on up to the vanishing point!’
 And justified they were. What then inference?”

Teach principles of legal jurisprudence
 From anarchist conception in the Escuela."
 A new neutral writer! Anarchist per se,
 From shin to gum,—an acid-neutral penman!
GUZMAN. Books prove as well as disprove. The Tribune
 Is by his magic pen enigmaed. Let me personally
 Engage the prisoner.
 Suppose two men to a difference arrive.
FERRER. A third appears to intercept the clashing.
UGARTE. The deadlocked pair resentment show the arbiter.
FERRER. Their common peril the umpire concedes.
 No hide is tough enough but leatherable.
UGARTE. Then, there is Law—the intervening law.
FERRER. The intervener is a Man,—not law.
 Though you interpolate perhaps, saying that,
 Law here is used,—begging the question—that.
 To anarchist, the man's above the law,
 This Law will eiffel law above the man.
 The anarchist sermoning repeal
 Of federalism, centro-directorate,
 Ushers above the Law the man. As is
 To-day the System,—Law is above the Man.
 The anarchist conception is—Man first,
 Law afterwards, or chances none at all.
GUZMAN. Grant the disputers' tolerance of the umpire--
 Suppose the intervener is incompetent.
FERRER. The Ferrer schools will train his children then.
 Besides incompetents dont intervene.
GALCERAN. [*to Ferrer.*] Use strategy, they're vicious to convict
GUZMAN. Order and system is universal law. [you.
FERRER. And yet necessity doth know no law.
GUZMAN. Self-preservation is nature's first great law.
FERRER. "Women and children first" the slogan in panics.
GUZMAN. All persons equal are before the law.
FERRER. The love of mother for her child no law knows;
 Nor knows the broken heart a law for solace.
GUZMAN. The ten commandments, God's laws are inviolate.
FERRER. Descending Sinai, Moses broke them since.
GUZMAN. New tablets from the Deity re-issued.
FERRER. "Thou shalt not" not the flag of civilization.
 Law negative repealed, proving inadequate

Others replacing, what success were they ?
Old laws being bad, new ones worse than the old—
What need at all of law,—better anarchy,—
The Rule of No-Law. Flawless our laws,—
When even the government itself has been
The sued and suing,—Men !—not laws are needed.

GUZMAN. You then for Law would substitute the Man.

FERRER. Exactly senor.

GUZMAN. Then would not man be law ?

FERRER. He would be Man, not Law. To call a chair

A table,—does not libel it, but people

A table call a table, chair a chair.

The anarchist fits law into the man,

The government fits man into the law,

A difference in timber, not in pitch.

GUZMAN. A stolen thunder, for no one applauds.

Have not Ferrer that vague enthusiasm

The human race can progress without Law.

The bullet the administrator killing

Will haunt the chair and the successor harry.

The thunder, lightning, planets, cindered asteroids,

The hissing cobra and the hyacinth

Not a blind impulse govern,—laws control.

The compass, icicle, potential spiral,

The veriest amoeba, spirogyra,

Laurel and holly and the smiling daisy,

All laws obey peculiar to their nature.

There can no more be lawless anarchy

Than intellectual lunatics honest swindlers.

Were anarchy to rule, were there no law,

Murder on every corner were the scene.

FERRER. Murders we have, even though we have the law,

War, homicides, executions, suicides.

Unbandage once your eyes—Oh God, nor let

Your zeal for law mistake this lawlessness.

GUZMAN. No gospel wanted. Anarchy,—for shame !

With what security can an official

Perform his duty if his predecessor

Was murdered in his seat, what safety his ?

Not fear, but trust and love the social tie !

Their leaders preach destruction of the status

Of honored marriage, substituting paramourism
 Mormonic promiscuity, a kind
 Of "Jimmie have one" Latin Quarter canned.
 From mental aberration suffer anarchists.
 I always did believe more lunatics
 Outside asylum walls exist, than in.

FERRER. Apology judge,—bias and prejudice this.
 In the state of anarchy, man's mind shall be
 So perfect, so developed, that what seems
 Improper and immoral temporarily
 Be perfect, moral and congenial.
 Yes, fear has power, but not fear preach we,
 Love,—rather our totem; prostitution
 Of wedded life not, but sexo-platonization;—
 Freedom in choice and will in matters feminine,
 I likewise do believe, that lunatics
 Are on the outside of asylums more
 Than inside.—I however as a teacher
 No anarchist member am, only so know them.

GALCERAN. The defendant anarchy repudiates.

UGARTE. Just one more question Ferrer. Tell Judge Guzman
 Of the Inquisition,—a proxy for the Law.

FERRER. Man and immortal love of Man for Man.
 Education and Non rule. Waiver, estoppel
 Habeas corpus, nunc pro tunc, ejusdem,
 Referendum, vicavoca, quo warranto,
 Veto, ex-parte, pardon, dictum orbiter,
 Courtesy, mandamus, ex-post-facto, escheat,
 Appeal, petition, certiori, probation,
 Autonomy,—these anarchy has wrested
 From stern law, a triumph of its rights.

UGARTE. Oh you know law then,—honestly we think
 You'd make a better lawyer than a teacher.

GUZMAN. The witness may descend.

[*Ferrer steps down to his attorney's side and sits.
 At this time a telegram is brought in by a Gendarme and Guzman and Ugarte consult on it.*]

GUZMAN & UGARTE. [*reading telegram.*]

"From Manuel and Alphonso: have Ferrer
 Committed to the torture, thence courtmartialed
 For death instruct. Fell Portugal? so, lest

Ere Spain prostrates, give Ferrer the hereafter
Bourbon-Braganza's hazard,—Guilty or no,
Urge treason as the charge, this buttress will
The prestige fair of Spain toppling in attitude
The throne enclat, nationality legacy."
Signed King Alphonso, ex-king Manuel.

GALCERAN. [*overhearing them*] Conspiring message! preconcert-
To waylay and to trap. Colors play whist [ed plot,—
Upon the fiscal's features. [*to them*] Staked against
Agents of plunder, whip and snap in hand
The cob bay pants and stalks, hoofing is lost.
His fate is wired you—cleats you can't hold.
Ferrer is charged with treason—its a charge
Manufactured, to eliminate the accused
Because of his influence, I now maintain.

GUZMAN. Cooper your statements,—in contempt of court
I'll hold you, Galceran, else.

GALCERAN. Your charge is treason
But treason's not the charge—this dredge shows up
A midnight conference—Alphonso with
Manuel tete a tete,—a telegram
Ferrer must die—oh you dispose not that way—
Revelation sneers at custom. For what use
Debate resorted? Was it to extort
Admission that Ferrer was anarchist,
Substantiating the charge of treason, thereby
Ensure death-sentence? Tooth and nail, if needed,
Shall I this plot contest. Entirely
Illicit the engagement. Failed the fiscal
Has in the matter of convincing that
Ferrer an anarchist is, the court, nor has
State's evidence turned turtle nohow. I charge
Royal conspiracy, a canard from
The canaille Canalejas, aced-up, slipped-in.
An artificial treason.—I shall show
Your treasonous edge wants sandpaper.—As teacher
Ferrer, from modern books on law and science
Deduced curricula children to train.
If socialism offered opportunities
For betterment, he taught in primer-fashion
The Escuela Moderna, pupils. First

To minors, that which cultures them, in preference
 To wordly adults, is the rather so;
 Them taught he herb and bush, the mammoth tree
 Those in estate of manhood can proportion
 These gossiped only, to protest despite.
 If laws in vogue, exhibited, as he
 Detected had an anarchistic trait,
 Or anarchy itself value possessed,
 He drew from that a civics, gave the children
 The gist and essence, summum bonum and
 The sine que non of anarchy. But Ferrer
 Treason to children never lisped a syllable
 Teachers extract from everything progressive
 However uncongenial to convention.
 If engineering laws discovered,—Ferrer
 Incorporated them in physics. If
 Explorers, navigators aught unearthed
 He made their narratives geography,—
 The same as state historians embody
 National events in common school histories.
 If economists and sociologists
 Gave anarchy and socialism study
 In university—why not in the Escuela ?

- GUZMAN. But children no discrimination have
 As to the pro and con, chaff and the wheat.
- GALCERAN. It's true, but teachers have; besides these train
 Thereby and so discrimination teach.
- UGARTE. Let Galceran explain. We knowledge have
 That Ferrer housed with proscribed anarchists.
- GALCERAN. This did he merely for experience.
 The modus operandi of these folks
 He could not grasp unless he elbowed with them.
 Nor sects nor groups of theirs did he once join.
- UGARTE. In his newspaper the "Nueva Humanidad"
 He advocated tutorial syndicism.
- GUZMAN. Evidence irrelevant.
- UGARTE. Contested. Here is proof
 That Ferrer teachers anarchy did broach.
 An editorial: "Teachers should be free
 From rule of principle and from commissioner,
 Responsibility is rule enough.

A teacher need not in the Ferrer school
Exactly be a pedagogue, he should
Be cosmopolitan; have had experience
In social life, domestic and financial,—
A person liberal and independent.
Be amateurishly professional."

GALCERAN. Judge Guzman, Ferrer by this syndicism
Meant teachers who would not be harried
By boards of education, or by trustees,
Self-standing individuals, linked together,
Fathers themselves of children,—independent
Alone and staunch,—as such be syndicated.
Exempt each teacher in the Ferrer school
From Law to be,—one requisite desired
Sympathy for pupil, love for teaching. Subjects
Like chemistry should be by chemist taught,
Physiology by physician, civics by
Attorney-at-law, by engineers arithmetic,—
By architect drawing.

PAREIL. Were my comment had
I would inform the Inquisitor,—Ferrer
Advantage has, the court not in possession.
I do regret Judge Guzman's not conversant
On pedagogic-psychologic problems.
But Ferrer is. Because you're honor's not
There can no cross-examination be as to.

GUZMAN. It does not matter. We are lawyers. We
Can handle Ferrer, even if we have
To break the bones of the very body of law.
Not of the Law professor,—Ferrer is.
Here is the issue law,—not pedagogy.

PAREIL. Has your honor read the psychology of Law?

GUZMAN. Why is there such a subject in existence?

PAREIL. Psycho-legal jurisprudence,—so called.

GUZMAN, UGARTE & OMNES. The Psychology of Law!?

[*The Inquisition divides itself into two sections
those for Spanish government, the others for
Ferrer, and a noisy harangue ensues. Law
Books, decisions, and digests are quoted at
random and mutual conferences are held.
After which—*]

GUZMAN. The psychology of law, legal psychology
Can have no weight with us,—Resuming inquest,—

Ferrer—I fail from brief and evidence
 To gather truth about thy ventures which
 The inquisition tribune classifies
 As treason to the state. Accordingly
 The truth in quest for, the law resorts unto
 The principle of torture, to which thou
 Thyself subject must, so the truth can be
 By pain and torment out of thee elicited
 Sentence, or freedom thereupon depending.

GALCERAN. After my battling for him,—such defeat !

[*The scene changes to a subterranean gloomy crypt,
 leading and showing door to torture apartment.
 All characters remain as witnesses during the
 change. While the scene is changing El Vasa
 has masked himself and Ferrer appears dressed
 in a sanbenito.*]

UGARTE. File in senors and witnesses.

GUZMAN. Step forward.

FERRER. Already in the crypt ! How rapid fly
 The hours of suspense—

UGARTE. [*to those within.*] Test clamp and trestle
 Garuchas, exaleras, balestilla.

The scrapers and the peelers and abrasers
 Oil up—the subject is at hand.

GUZMAN. Ferrer

Thou art about to be to torment put
 Lest fear, in sight of torture out of thee
 Confession false elicit, better best
 Ahead of time confess and confess truly.
 Tell us the truth, about thee, tell the truth
 Or die in torment for the sake of truth.

FERRER. Inquisitor Guzman and Fiscal Ugarte
 Sworn witnesses on my side told the truth,
 What other I'd declare falsehood it were
 And subornation ministers to perjury.
 In plain, I advocated liberal measures
 Political reform, violence only
 When pacifying conciliation failed,—
 Might when right's denied. I cannot senors
 Subordinate my followers unto
 My views and methods, and will not be held
 Accountable for them. I affirm again

My faith in Lincoln's "of, for, by the people."
 I believe in governmental decimation
 The referendum, Jacksonian rotation,
 The Jefferson government of the least,
 The Parisian coup-de-etat—take this for truth,
 Believe and taught belief to train the young
 In social science, economic laws.

That's also truth. I never threw a bomb
 At King Alphonso,—I never yet did head
 An army of tramps. have, not unto my knowledge
 Burnt convents, people shot or struck officials,—
 Nor of the charge of treason guilty am.

GUZMAN. Once more you're warned, given opportunity
 To tell the truth before we torture thee.

FERRER. Nor Mallorquin nor Valladores thy
 Progenitors coerce me can to cowardice.
 Change truth to falsehood let my enemies.
 I frown at you for I am innocent.

No quemadero ashen can my faith
 What's law to you, to me ex-legus is.
 Toledo and Valladolid dont scare me.
 Confess a lie and live? best death, but truth!

GUZMAN. Who led the riots—

UGARTE. Barcelona strikers—

PAREIL. Taught students anarchy—

NUNEZ. Betrayed the Masons—

EL VASA. Divorce suit started—

UGARTE. Threw a bomb—ignited—

GUZMAN. Shot Llarch at Masnou—

PAREIL. Half Praemia—

UGARTE. Burned?

FERRER. As innocent as lilies on the field—

ALL. Hear! hear!

FERRER. Oh well the rather that he snaps
 In iron trap, what chance for him—a fugitive?

GUZMAN. Endure the torment and we then shall crown
 The thought in us—that thou art innocent.
 So will we say the prong and thumbscrew are
 But icons on the wall to tickle infants.
 Still, in precaution, lest thou die, do we
 While to the torment you are given up—

Inform thee, make thy peace and make thy will.

FERRER. Guzman hast said.—In the name of God—amen!

[takes a position on an elevated platform, facing them. Galceran takes out a will blank and writes as Ferrer speaks.]

Of sound mind and of body, seeing soon
My end approach and fearing the Supreme
Into whose presence I must make debut
I do declare this my last will and testament.
I do appoint Doctor Portet and Torral
My executors, that they my body bury
After I die and from the sum expressed
Herein, defray expenses. I bequeath—

STUDENT. Cheerful to the end!

ZORILLA. Be stoic.

GALCERAN. Dictate, I copy.

FERRER. Devise my property, bonds, leases, mortgages,
Assigned unto my executors be.
I do bequeath my manuscripts and library
To the Valencian publisher M. Perez.
My residence and homestead I bequeath
And all reversioners and remainder-men
By deed of gift unto my wife and children.
And all my personalty, my jewelry,
My minerals, my pedagogic works
My cash pesetas, all to be by law
Subject herein to persons so designed:
My sister Cappadoge, my brother Jose—
My daughter Trinidad and Paz and Tibi,
The bank account on their name be transcribed,
From Ernestine Meunier my benefactress
The annuities thereof to children indigent
And teacher's salaries in the Escuela
Moderna—same attested and subscribed to.
I leave my theories of anarchy
And socialist philosophy reminiscence
Unto my judges—leave my Villafranca
Unto the custody of—

EL VASA. *[aside.]* Leave a blank

The option's auctioned.

FERRER. Guardian ad litem

Senor Augusto--leave my youngest--Tibi--
Allotment fixed during life--or dying--to--
Revert to those descending--lineal issue--
Direct of Tibi's--

ZORILLA. Ferrer falters--

STUDENT. Drops

Dictating--

GALCERAN. Is overcome--

PAREIL. Collapses--

NUNEZ. Faints !

GALCERAN. Unsigned the will and discontinued--

UGARTE. None

The less, into the tormentory !

GUZMAN. Nor

This cowering, quailing credit.

[*Ferrer is led out. Exeunt all except El Vasa.*]

EL VASA. Caught within

The clutch of law ! Assures his doom.--Is strapped,-

Unto the garrot,--tied his hands are--nuns

Exhort him. "Tell the truth !" he suffers--screams

As the tormentor's ram him--lash him.--"I'm

Of treason innocent !" they lacerate him

They thunder "Truth" he scorns their questions,-blue

His face--they torture him--his death assures--

His Villafranca mine--

[*Enter Villafranca in mourning.*]

--Ha ! of a sudden--

Breaks from control of them--rushes in--frenzied--

[*Excitement within and Ferrer's screaming heard.*]

[*Re-enter Ferrer followed by all. Consternation.*]

FERRER. Let be--oh--let me be--torment not,--Ere

I die--I'll end my will--"Unto my Tibi

Bequeath I--

VILLAFRANCA. Ferrer,--titleless the legacy

Thy Tibi's mother is,--earth.

FERRER. Ha ! then--she's part-

My dream was true. And in woe's realm this [ed ?

No limitation has.

GUZMAN. Relate the truth !

Or ceasing torment, treason we conclude,

Death-sentence following.

FERRER. Ha, ha ! And would ye

The truth of me? then hear it from my will!
[*seizes will from Galceran and writes.*]

“Disaster, ruin and catastrophe
I leave my torturers, an heirloom, all
My torments—leave the earthquake that engulfed
Lisbon and buried a nation in—
A liquid churchyard,—them, surviving me.”

UGARTE. Irrational,—inordinate.

ZORILLA. Allusion

Heroic—to their countenance!

FERRER. —“Leave them feeling

Of blind men stumbling in imagination
Against the idea of a stone and fall
Not falling.”

GUZMAN. Swerve to reason and confess.

The Holy Inquisition broods and shudders
At what involves it.

FERRER. [*rising suddenly and assuming a denunciatory
tone, will in hand.*]

My will is my confession—willed! confessed!
For every clamp-twist I bequeath ye flood wrecks—
For every disjointment—cataclysm!
Inherit my convulsions from your torments
My child's bereavement and the agony
It me has vised in! And furthur I devise—
Bequeath these theories my beneficiaries:—
“When madly hungry we're socialists—
And atheists become if wronged our rights!
Life's ceaseless torments anarchists make of us,
But tyrants we, when for the truth we're martyrs!
Willed and assigned and donored by Ferrer,—
To tragic life and tragic death be heir!”

[*Attempts to affix his signature but falls
unconscious in Villafranca's arms.*]

GUZMAN, Two calificadores will convey
Prisoner Ferrer to Montjuich fortress.—Part.

[*Exeunt.*]



ACT THE FIFTH

BARCELONA.

SCENE.—*The yard and military works of Montjuich Fortress St. Eulalia moat at back of stage where convicts are shot.*

GUARD. Five by the sun!

SOLDIER. All's well.

GUARD. Latch the portcullis—

And the postern swing wide.—

In the sun dressed for the day?

SOLDIER. Long since, but drowsy

His eyes and cloudy and a mist enshrouds

His golden face.

GUARD. Suck up and dry up blood

Of one, must he— Francisco Ferrier's. This

Doth melancholy heaven make and all

Creation mournful,—the sun's distressed.

What was his crime?

SOLDIER. Court-martialed and condemned

He, an abutment of conventions, did

Erect, and on dominion there a-topped

Political riot, education—anarchy

Stepped on the trail of lady customage,

The damozel tripping, so much so, her caste

Took cornice-umbrage, leering biased prejudice,

Deeming the Alps a landsliding on them

Themselves behind a coded fortress shelter

Enmantle and cowl in. And he the marked one!

The victim, stead of lawn of calisthenics

Beneath his buckskin finds to abyss him

In Montjuich, all his strain—and no condonment—

Escape plugged up, the exits that he citadelled

Maroone him for the whale. His efforts have,

He overstepping somewhat civil limits

The path of glory strown with rosemaries

For caws to peck at. Bells! they toll the hour

Of the execution.—Relatives arrive.

The bluefinch on this crimson morning bushels
His bill beneath his plume for he's aggrieved.

GUARD. Retain this key, I go to guard the moat.

[*Enter Cappadoge.*]

CAPPADOGE. Soldier—is this Montjuich? Is here the site
My brother Ferrer will be shot—oh tell me—
It is, yes, yes, thou tellest me. Ah morning
Be not a bailee to the fleeting day
Gray in the loan of light and aim of rifle
Obscure in markmanship. Would that the day
Not from the morning grew and halt the event
Of execution. Villafranca has
Not heard of this,—inform her how shall I?
Or should I not? I will and yet I will not.
As sailless ships unsighted at the beach
Like flotsam neither midway float I. Whether
Tell her, or tell her not. Do, soldier kind
Accompany me to my brother Ferrer.

SOLDIER. Shortly brought forward will he be.—One of
His council is at hand.

[*Enter Galceran.*]

Oh in blest season

Lawyer Galceran!—save him, if saved he can
Be from fatality.

GALCERAN.

Exhausted seem

The means of even an appeal, when martial
The civil law supplants,—there's no reprieve
Nor an iota of suspense. Claimed 'tis
By Spanish statutes guaranteeing peace
To government, authority and law,
Ferrer, transported, no security.
Ere I could document or evidence
Submit—they had me muzzled, nozzled him. Was
Civilian justice foiled and so dehled! [ever
The definition of treason tallies not
With operations of Ferrer, who merely
With revolutionist did sympathize
While at the state in revolt led were figures
Divergent from Ferrer. But all for zero
I argued—argued. Clemency executive
Alphonso has denied. Upon the point

Of breakdown am I.

[*Enter El Vasa.*]

EL VASA.

Senor Galceran

Ferrer is doomed. A telegram received
Warns worst and worst an outlook.—I do hope
Some leniency work. Though in severe
And nasty straits he and myself engaged
The danger that his life doth menace, while
I stood a tiger on his path of love—
Now my concern rouses for him. What
Say you the ultimatum is.

GALCERAN.

Sadsome, sir.

I grow delirious so much has been
My mental strain—proof he is guilty—proof!
The fiscal thundered—out of rule our plea.

CAPPADOGE. My brother Ferrer—kill him will they? What
Can I his sister offer? Oh how spare him?
How aid him? free him?

EL VASA. [*aside*]

It behooves on me

At a respected distance this to witness—
I wish no murder to the worst of me.

CAPPADOGE. Some remedy, some balm for him—

GALCERAN.

Even

The Lord himself is powerless, when rule
The powerful by misrule. Was he tried
Impartially? what charivari and
Fiasco the courtmartial,—a mock-trial
Condemned ere tried,—sentenced before conviction—
Slain first, then judged.

[*Enter Zorilla.*]

ZORILLA.

Disordered I appear

In time—derangement but pregnant with event
That touch our leader, Galceran.—The tyrant
Not yet the knife has lifted, ere he doth
The move may palsy him.—I was Ferrer's secretary
In the Workman's Socialist Lodge, there one good
Repaid itself another. Have been to'd [deed
Of all his tribulations. Hush—a secret!
We go to see Alphonso.—Several anarchists
Have drawn a petition. chance there lurks
For Ferrer's rescue. [Exit

CAPPADOGE.

Samaritan vanished.

Haste nimbly urge thee for thy errand's.
The angel kindness flit us quickly by
Cold worldliness abides.

GALCERAN.

Let disbelief

In the hour of doubt believed be.—Almost fast
The close upon the drop is. Great and huge God
Thy dispensation confidence ne'er shook
The need of it as now—alas and sadsome.
See hither, learning's barge dissailed, across
Departure's rugged beach drifts past. For us—
Survivors grieved, as heaves the doon the bar
The taking leave upon this shore is final,
Till here, we part to meet, perhaps in heaven
We meet to part no more, at least I hope so.

SOLDIER.

The platoon is marching, kindly yield the road.

CAPPADOGE.

It is Ferrer—Francisco—how crestfallen!
His escort not—his shadow—Villafranca—

[Enter General Campo, a cordon of soldiers, a chaplain. Ferrer in convict's garb is led in by a gendarme, behind him Villafranca.]

Behind him—oh let's beg him sister-in-law—

VILLAFRANCA.

[falling on her knees to Campo.]

Before thee Governor. Honorable Campo—
She, who's a mother and a wife—

CAPPADOGE.

[falling on her knees also to Campo] And sister—

VILLAFRANCA.

Permit him, noble senor—

CAPPADOGE.

Spare my brother—

VILLAFRANCA.

Oh pardon him his life—

CAPPADOGE.

Or shoot both of us.

[the two cry hysterically and Campo is moved.]

CAMPO.

You women, women, powerless am I
To pardon Ferrer howsoever I cared to.
The royal Spanish princes wish his death—
The Inquisition law has sentenced him—
Alphonso and Manuel vow my death
If I the royal pardon dare invoke.
Believe me, I an agent only am
To Spanish Law and I must do my duty.
Bid him adieu. The blood of Spanish pride
Will not cease boiling for the life of Ferrer
Whom it has analyzed and found a traitor
To public law and morals and of court.

CAPPADOGE.

[to Ferrer] My brother—oh my brother—oh they

[want

To shed your blood, we plead in vain for pardon.
CAMPO. This we'll allow access to relative
Before the execution.

VILLAFRANCA. Ferrer tell me
Now that redress from Campo futile is--
Now that the ways of parting have been reached--
Why you with rioters and strikers have
Drank the communion cup—I wont discuss
Indifference and disregard describe
Thy intimacy with me,—our divorce--
In which ungenial found we one another.
Here break for speech.—It is, I will confess
The truth that, in those papers of divorce
El Vasa you my corespondent called
An amiable verity and I
Should as my due it were, neutrality
Of feeling toward you show. But I'll forego it.—
Thy wife was I, the mother too of those
That called you father—give approval now
And sanction to the man, whom you expressed
An intermediary to us two here.—No ?
You wont reply?—

CAPPADOGE. Dead and stretched out and mur-
They will my brother--thee—oh God—oh [dered

FERRER. Hush!--

Let me, that cant be comforted, comfort you.
No Indian oceans raise. A natural death
An old Moriscan prophecied, denied
The Almighty would He me. Why then concerned ?
We all must die sometimes, sooner or later
Not death afearred of Ferrer was, nor now.
We all, as soon as in this world we come
Condemned to death are, natural or artificial.
At that Moriscan sneered I. But correct
Her mathematics.—Villafranca--listen.—
I shall not speak to you in public place
Of my opinion and decisions regards you.
My council Galceran a copy has
Of my decisions in the matter of you,
There find you will, congenial to your likes
And to your dislikes, all domestic troubles
That I and you passed throug—settled and compro-

GALCERAN. Ferrer—how seem you ? The sweaty bead [mised.
[chokes up

To dumbness language.

FERRER.

Ah Galceran, amiss
I feel about you that I should have caused
So much of travail so much for so little.
Remember me to mine. I quail not to
Approach my God, the great Creator, for
I have not slain, since slain am I, I have
Much store for a defence prolific, when
Admitted to the Lord's bar I'll be.--Take care
What I consigned to you.--El Vasa--

EL VASA.

Rather

Were I unnoticed left. I was a donor to
Your marital complication, and committed
Sin, in the Sabine way.

FERRER.

Consider not.

I trace no more my home distractions to you
Than water to the desert--victims--victims--
We are to circumstances, it the anarchist
That tyrannizes freely. I forgive you.
Whatever could not helped be. Oft the faults
Of others, in ourselves reside.

EL VASA.

Deem me

Sincerest losers, all my life will I
Thy re-befriending with me, cherish--my
Unfortunate friend! Profoundly I deplore
The needless aggravation, I gave fruit to
Dismissing you from school, an organ of
The plot to kill you, when the fifth degree
Enmasoned was--all for I blinded was
By Villafranca's dazzling beauty.

FERRER.

Candid!

You may a better husband prove than I
A husband was. Second edition show
Improvement style. If she believed I stood
Between herself and happiness, she can
That view repeal now. Perhaps her happiness
Retarded was by me. The laws of Portugal
Do during life not grant divorce, but only
At death ordain--her duty now hath vantage,
Take her to you and marry her, a widow
Support her who, when dead I'll be? This will

Heavier than earth upon me weigh, when I
Lie down to rise not. Her husband be and be
A father to her children.

EL VASA.

Promised!

Out of this gratitude and this provision
My words melt into tears, and speech dissolved.
The woman that I coveted to be
A gift to me. Let them first shoot me down
I care no more. Earned have I distrust
Too much upon the scale to merit least
Your approbation of me. Surely soap-suds
And their thin tenure not the mantle is
For charity to cloak my infamy.

[retires

FERRER.

Take charge of all the Escuela Moderna
Develop, supervise, conduct and branch them.
Assassinate and murder for the truth!
You see how much against the truth, El Vasa
Assassination and the murder work.
I dare no longer. I'm obliged. I am
Enroute for other universes where again
Equality I'll fight for.—Weep not so
Your tears can never melt their leaden bullets.
It is my destiny that I be murdered
In the name of Law—my death will be avenged!
Now, now, no babies be, you make me ill.
The Governor-general beckons, I obey.

CAMPO.

Hist Galceran—To Senor Lopez telegraph—
The relatives withdraw! Conduct them soldiers
Away from execution. [*The soldiers lead out all of
Ferrer's relatives except Galceran, who clings
to him and with whom he weeps alternately.*]

Soldiers—take

Position on the left. [*reads*] "The People of
The Spanish Kingdom, through the Governor-general
Greeting!—Whereas by law, court-martialed, and
Convicted one, a citizen, Francisco
Ferrer, by name, a teacher and professor
Has been by martial process, and whereas—"

FERRER.

The phraseology blue pencil craves.
Green grass on that grows.

CAMPO.

"The said and the aforesaid, found has been
A revolutionist, abetting in
Governmental riot, anti peace npehvals,

Leader of strikers, boycotters, blacklisters
Scabs, wreckers, Farleyites, and anti-clerics
At Masnou and Praemia, verified towns,
The said and the aforesaid, founded has
The Escuela Moderna, where to the young
He and colleagues of his taught anarchy
Consequent schooling void of discipline,—
The principles of governmental treason,
Hatred for Law, for government and love”
Love also? An errata surely!

FERRER.

CAMPO.

“And

In the name of God, Kingdom of Spain and King
The prisoner must forfeit privilege
Incumbent on him, which transgress he did—
To live, he failing to confess in torment,
Treason evinced both property and life.”

FERRER.

Some philanthropy in that. My life is that
What property I have. My God is your God,
None of attainder runs within my blood.
Your God decreed no blood be shed, but yet
Against your God, my blood to shed, you purpose?
If your's a Janus-God? mine is a No-God!
Two Gods for one is one God not for two
The Spanish church no blood will shed—but shed
The blood of Ferrer—that she's bent upon.
For yonder chaplain argues the endorsement.
Nothing so humbles me, nothing molests me
I am at perfect peace but only this
Reduces me to childhood and distress:-
The warrant reads “I taught that love be hated.”

EL VASA.

Campo, upon my knees, I beg of you
Grant him this favor ere he dies.—erase
The words “he taught that love be hated.”

CAMPO.

Done.

Has not Ferrer been at a difference with you?

EL VASA.

His going hence again has reconciled us.

CAMPO.

Significant the compromise and proper.

CHAPLAIN.

The absolution and the litany

Await thee Ferrer.

FERRER.

Seek another climate.

Exhort thine own soul, exorcise thy Self
I need no absolution, I dont need
Any litanies. If fatalism or
Determinism, natural principles
Have so ordained that I am to be murdered
Then litanies or chaplains cant subtend it.

Saving the soul will not the body save,
 Saving the body that the soul will save,
 Instead—I'll tell thee what—of soothing souls
 Obtain a pellet that when gulped should dull
 The sting of the bullet. Step beyond you creed
 And study sociologic problems—study
 How to curb sickness, poverty, supplant
 Me, in my plight, send money to the treasurer
 Of the Escuela Moderna, I dont need
 A priest to minister to me,—I am
 Already priestly looking enough, since I have been
 'Neath sunlight and 'neath searchlight—much obliged.

NUNEZ. Even to the very grave—philosopher! [*priest exit*]

CAMPO. Soldiers stand parallel. The signal given
 Fire at Ferrer.

FERRER. [*to a soldier who blindfolds him*] Will this blindfolding
 A darkness, to another darkness be
 The overture? Senor I avow I am
 Content my hands be tied, but I abjure you
 This privilege accord me,—'tis a wish
 With me, that standing I should meet my death
 Standing in battle would I fall against
 The social forces—not upon my knees
 The cowering craven, not the frightened stoaway,—
 Not begging to be killed, my one petition.

CAMPO. Acced him soldier this. Against the moat
 Cf St. Eulalie place him, standing straight!
 Before the signal do we halt. Hast thou
 Aught yet that must expression have?

FERRER. One yet—

Report, ere executed Ferrer cried
 In the face of the rifle, with death by the elbow: "Long
 May live the truth, fraternity and liberty—
 Equality, suffrage, justice,—socialism—
 Of the Escuela Moder—

CAMPO. Soldiers,—fire!

[*They shoot and Ferrer reels but dont fall.*]

FERRER. Such cesspool whirls—caissons press me—oh
 A gagging—jamming—ha! support me someone—
 An avalanche entunnels me—the shot
 Was true that missed the—Escuela—[*falls.*]

CAMPO. Veer left and march from St. Eulalie. [*Exeunt with*
 [*soldiers.*]

GALCERAN. Sight unending !

CAPPADOGÉ. See—see—

VILLAFRANCA. Executed !

The Himalays upon me topple !—God
Of mercy—God-o'-merciful !

CAPPADOGÉ. Oh my dead brother oh my brother dead !

GALCERAN. A victim of the law of—Cannibalism !

CAPPADOGÉ. They shot my brother—oh they killed my brother !

EL VASA. Enactment of a bestial tragedy !

CAPPADOGÉ. Oh speak to me your sister speak to me.

VILLAFRANCA. See see he moves—is breathing—living yet.

GALCERAN. Blindness were here a virtue—scene endarkening !

[*Enter Dr. Cisner and ministers to Ferrer.*]

VILLAFRANCA. One medicine and the true chloroform

The sleep that knows no wakening !

CISNER. His near

And kin best draw to him at once.

VILLAFRANCA. [*to Cappadoge.*] Unbandage him.

CISNER. The remedy that help him can's not classed,

Unfortunate. Gulp this tablet.

FERRER. Who attacked me ?

El Vasa—Villafranca—Cappadoge—

Control the hemorrhage— it stifles me—

Is that you Villafranca ? Easy—easy—

A brainstorm blowing in my temple is.

[*Ferrer is carried to the front of the stage
and deposited carefully*]

Where do ye bear me ? When departs the steamer ?

Is that there a carnation ? Where's my grammar ?

[*Enter Nunez.*]

A visitor and guest—excuse my state.

NUNEZ. As Mason do I call.—What services,

The cooing dove envy disfranchising,—

My brother by disaster's hand struck down,

Still brotherly may I to Ferrer offer.

FERRER. An accident brother Nunez. Oh forgive

My misacts, my imprudence when I told

Undoing all the good by one bad fault,—

Masonic secrets others. Overlook me.

I have too heinously the masons grieved.

What blood is rushing from my open wounds !

Searching the perpetrator of the crime !

The governor general and King Alphonso

They gave the fatal order, Do for me ?

Skip my transgression you'll do well.—Survey me—
Resemble I to law a Judas ?

NUNEZ.

Drink this

Small benedictine, it will cheer you. Masons—
Considering death atonement for all sins—
We still remain. The brethren, they will give
The allowance to your wife, and decent burial.

FERRER. You hear this Villafranca ?

VILLAFRANCA.

Noticed little.

FERRER. My Villafranca hither come.

VILLAFRANCA.

Here then.

FERRER. Instead of the allowance from the lodge
This proposition have I entered. Let
Nunez the money in the Escuela
Moderna invest. Doctor El Vasa has
My sentiment, desire and my wish
That he my place supplant and marry thee,
So, in that way the money go to you.

VILLAFRANCA. Me, marry,—Ferrer—

FERRER.

Yes, before I die

Give me thy word, that you will marry the
Director of the University.

VILLAFRANCA. Consideration, child—reflection. From
Delirium these thoughts.

FERRER.

After's too late.

No wandering in mind this,—well bethought,
Thy consideration may my death postcede.
Provision is an instinct of the human
Only the beast in that deficit shows.
Compurge itself may Spain of this errata,
The traitor Ferrer, whom they so design
Commits a treason in his dying hour,
His marital rival he legates his wife
That should the knife engage. Yes, Villafranca
Accept him—take his hand. Circumstance
Have framed him strict and stern, I have found
The interior of him indefeasible.

[*Villafranca takes the hand of El Vasa.*]

VILLAFRANCA. Through death to love !

EL VASA.

My love for you till death.

FERRER. The evening of my life is drawing close.

Bury me by Tibi and o'er my grave inscribe—

Here lies Francesco Ferrer school teacher—
One lesson left he for memorial
A system how to live and what to die for."

EL VASA. Respected shall, as far as powers ours
Traffic and the surveillance here, inscribed
Be, as thou wishest and commandest.

FERRER. Then
I die content,—content under the idea
That posthumous fame, if ever it come to me
Come by this wise: that the chance traveller
At Ferrer's tombstone, read the epitaph
Of the ospitalistic system. If by bullets
The powers that be presume a halt to put
To progress socialistic, train in cowardice
The social law,—hero to the sinews—
I ask you socialists and anarchists
Reverse their methods, use no bullets, teach
The children socialism—that will kill them.
Oh God, the pains that travel through me, argue
They, as the first and last of my interrers,
Themselves a grave have dug in that of Ferrer's

GALCERAN. The law, in her career of righting wrongs
Has wronged a right,—this toll she takes is fatal,
When yours it did assess. Ah! how do I
Before you seem that pleaded and defended
Only to lose and witness here the murder.
I cannot lay my head upon a pillow.

FERRER. Galceran, feel no regret, you did the maxima
That could be done to save me.—What's beyond?

[*St. Eulalia moat and wall-gates are thrown open
by the guard and reveals the City of Lisbon.
Sunset and Sound of Marchers, Echoes of
a Band playing the "Marseillaise" approach-
ing and dies away. Cheers of "Ferrer"
"Ferrer" heard.*]

NUNEZ. Nunez, my vision fails me, what is yonder?
Glorious thy dying hour—not for naught
The labors of thy life! The fathers of
The children whom you taught the theories
Of socialism,—are parading, 'Tis
The socialist election for the Cortes.

FERRER. Themselves ! I hear their cheering—yes ! Familiar
 When yet a lad was I, a child, along
 Their socialist marches, with them ambled, now
 Howso I would be following, must remain.
 Projected hopes that inspiration give us
 Executive miss even with the stroke of the clock,
 To march with socialists I loved, I joyed
 To cheer the Socialist Labor Party speakers.—
 Cheer on, I hear you comrades—Labor's voice
 Has for refrain the heavens above and earth
 Below and underneath—that voice rings true !
 Oh how I yearn that I could march and cheer
 But I am dying comrades I am done for.—
 Unmindful of the tragedy enacted
 Herein at Montjuich, their spirit carries all
 What's worth a-striving for and overlooks
 Nor blame I them, an incident, like murder.
 Workmen ! Marx' slogan was "Unite," and Ferrer's
 "Teach children socialism" keep the pledge !
 Fast, fast life's fluid ebbs—ha !—realized—
 My dream of socialism—realized—
 Through the half-haze of misty sight I spy
 Materialization of the Age's Hope—
 The socialists carmine ensign—arm and hammer—
 Realized—realized— *[dies.]*

NUNEZ. His thread has snapped
 And cracked's the bowl. Ferrer entered has
 The metaphysical.

GALCERAN. Zorilla's arrived.

[Enter Zorilla and socialists.]

ZORILLA, Gladsome the news comrades ! The bolted door
 Itself unhinges,—festivals are scheduled.
 Why how's this ! why weeping ? what occurred ?
 Withold not—break the tragic news—

VILLAFRANCA. Oh hour
 Not on the dial ciphered,—look, who lies
 Dead as the clay about. Thy effort friend
 For his recovery remains a memo,
 Short falls the helper's tool, his trade is singed.

NUNEZ. Comrades the term's lapsed—our Ferrer has
 Advanced to his Creator.

ZORILLA.

Sanctissimo !

EL VASA.

As Theodoric his Boethius

Killed for his goodnæss, so will rescue now

Kill realization. Honor him let us

The silence of the dead, respect our honoring.

[hats are removed.]

VILLAFRANCA. Even as my widowhood, my bridehood raises

So Ferrer's body, for the footsteps of

The social commonwealth, the sociocracy

Lies here for base immortal. Ah El Vasa

They fathom certain death that dredge for trnth

I prophesied his Socialism would

Unto his grave convey him. Live forever

The Escuela Moderna will,—the keystone

El Vasa—arching it, Ferrer.

[kneeling.]

My Ferrer limp !

Not soon again Ferrer your wife you'll kiss,

For long awhile Ferrer you'll miss your dear,—

Not soon, nor ever kiss thy Cappadoge

Thy Villafranca, loved you truly she;

I, and thy sister kneel to do what you

Had done so oft to us,—kissed us—thou kiss we.

[they kiss Ferrer]

Death has not chilled thee yet, nor us our love

Warmth there to make us feel !

El Vasa, a photographer employ

To take his likeness. Long in life will I

Remember him who from me torn was.

ZORILLA.

Comrades, his death shall be avenged, but not

With rifle or by blood, or by assassins.

The ways of the avenger bodes no good.

Let tyranny assassination serve.

Ferrer, though dead, shall show he has more powers

Than when alive—we Ferrerites the proof.

Straight to the task. The Spanish monarchy

By educational means and intellectual

The vote political must be restored,

The sociocracy to substitute it.

Where Ferrer stopped we start, so that each followers

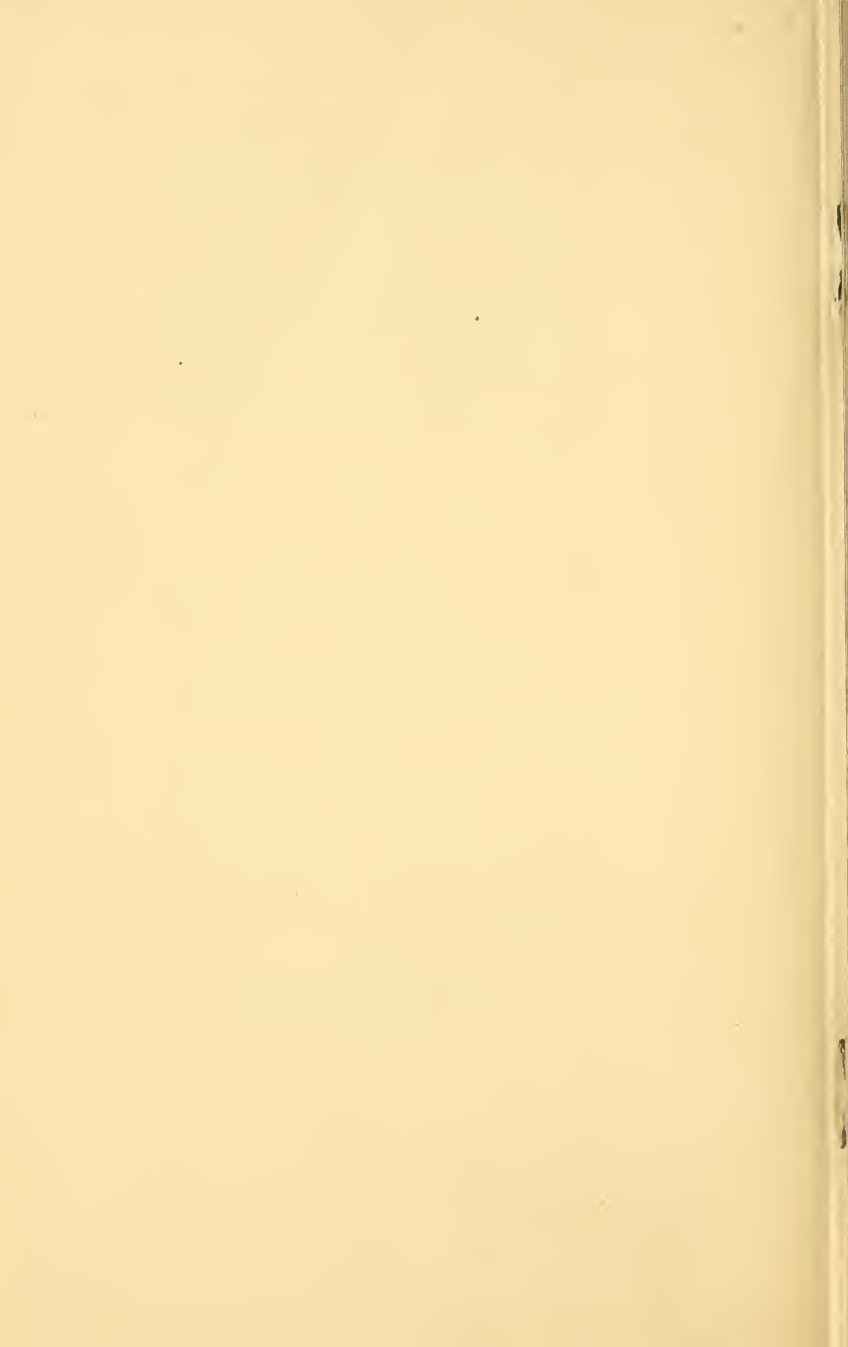
Following the program by Ferrer outlined

Each man, each woman, and each child thereof

Provided are with life s necessities
Food, shelter, money, leisure, education.
NUNEZ. Alive disclaimed by Masons, dead reclaimed
Our prayers pay the obsequies for Ferrer.
Base were his motives not and principle
With him 'was ever—he'll be quiet now.
We have not to condone, least to inveigh.
He gave his rival her he loved, now must
The tear become a tongue, the tongue a volume,
Love should be hated was not Ferrer's creed.
Adieu, a Mason's by thee,—glory—amen!
[Exeunt, music playing the Marsellaies.]

THE END.





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