4b. Recitative - "Where is he?"

Laetitia, Eliza, Carboy, Thomas

Laetitia: Where is he? Aes-cu-la-pi-us,

Thomas: Who?

Piano: a tempo

Laetitia: Say, have you seen my lost one pass this way?

Eliza: What's that?

Thomas: I cannot say.

Laetitia: a tempo

(see Laetitia)

Carboy: Ah! cruel fate, Laetitia, or her ghost?

Laetitia: My own beloved! Then you are not
lost?  It is.  My fool-ish sis-ter that mes-sage sent in

Say is it you?

joke.  The blis-ter is up-on my fath-er's

Then where's the blis-ter?

back.

It is!  Now heav'n-ly powers be thanked for that!