



DIALOGUE 35. The end of the adventure

([e] bet, bed)

KEN: Ted! Thank heaven! I was getting desperate.

TED: Hello there, Ken. Where are Jeff and the rest of the men?

KEN: They left me in the tent with some eggs and some bread, and off they went.

TED: Where were they heading?

KEN: West. In that direction. They said they'd bury the treasure under the dead elm - you remember, by the bend in the fence - and get back by sunset.

TED: All ten of them went?

KEN: They said the chest was heavy.

TED: They left - when?

KEN: Yesterday, between ten and eleven.

TED: And you *let* them?

KEN: There were *ten* of *them* . . .

TED: Well, my friend, I reckon that's the end of the adventure. We'll never see the treasure chest or any of those ten men again.