

- Fleta. Still, still Selene watches Ethais!  
For six long hours has she detained the knight  
Within the dark recesses of her bower,  
Under pretence that his unhappy wound  
Demands her unremitting watchfulness!
- Lochrine. This, fairies, is our Queen - the sinless soul  
To whose immaculate pre-eminence  
We, pure and perfect maidens of the air,  
Accord our voluntary reverence!  
She is unfit to rule us as our Queen!
- Zayda. Her conduct is an outrage on her sex!  
Was it for *this* that we proposed to her  
To bring these erring mortals to our land?  
Is *this* the way to teach a sinful man  
The moral beauties of a spotless life?  
Surely this knight might well have learnt on earth  
Such moral truths as *she* is teaching him!