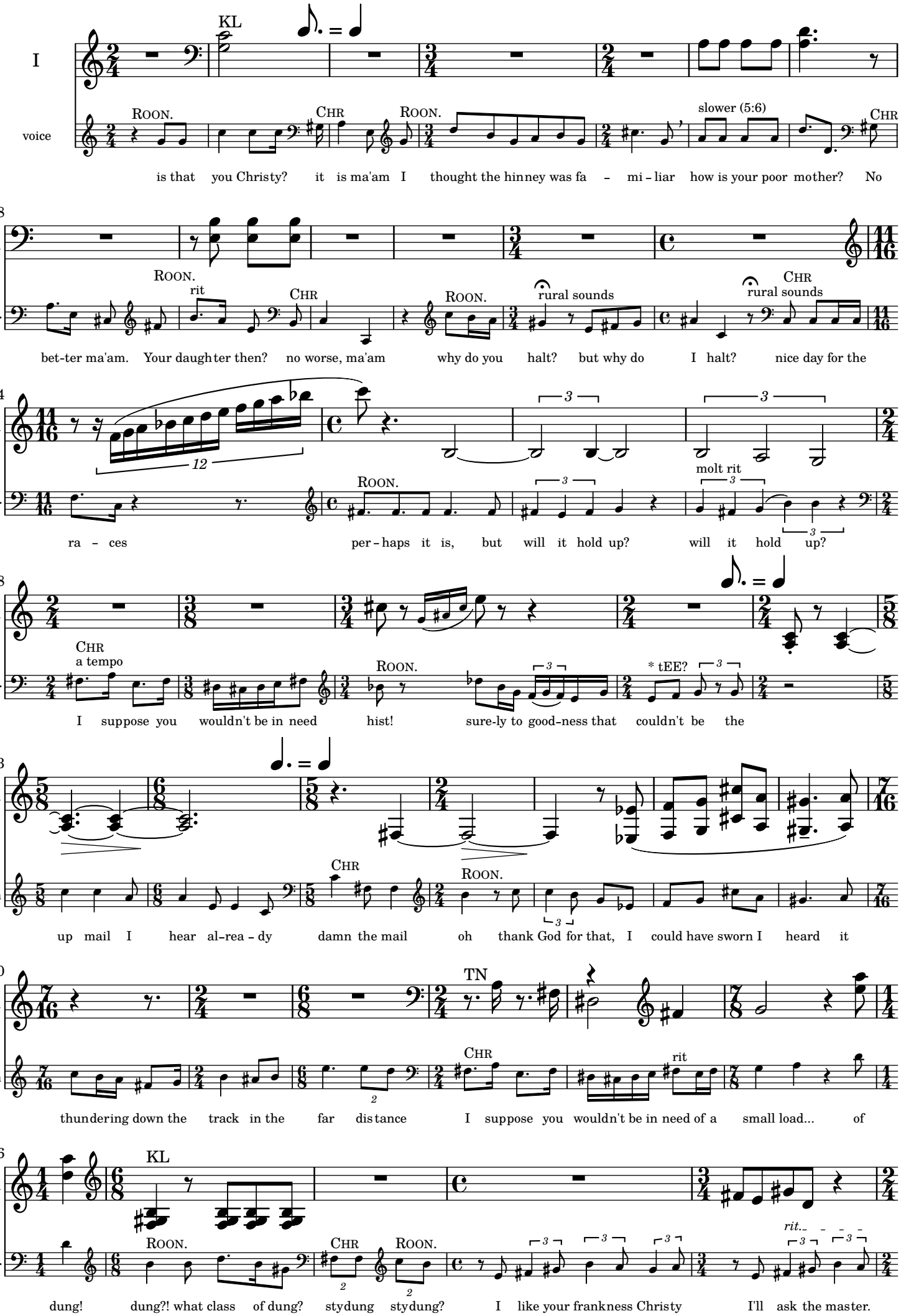
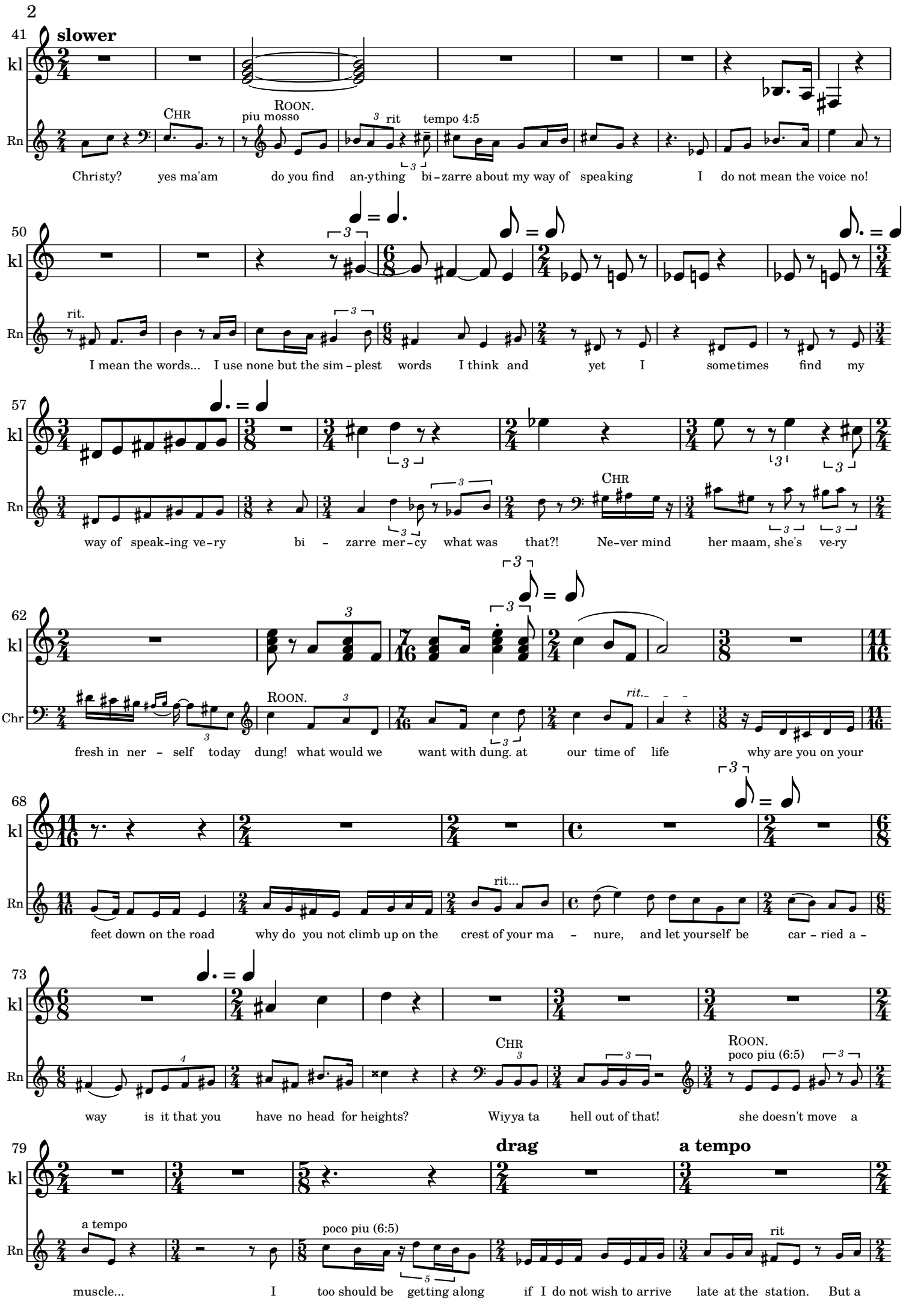
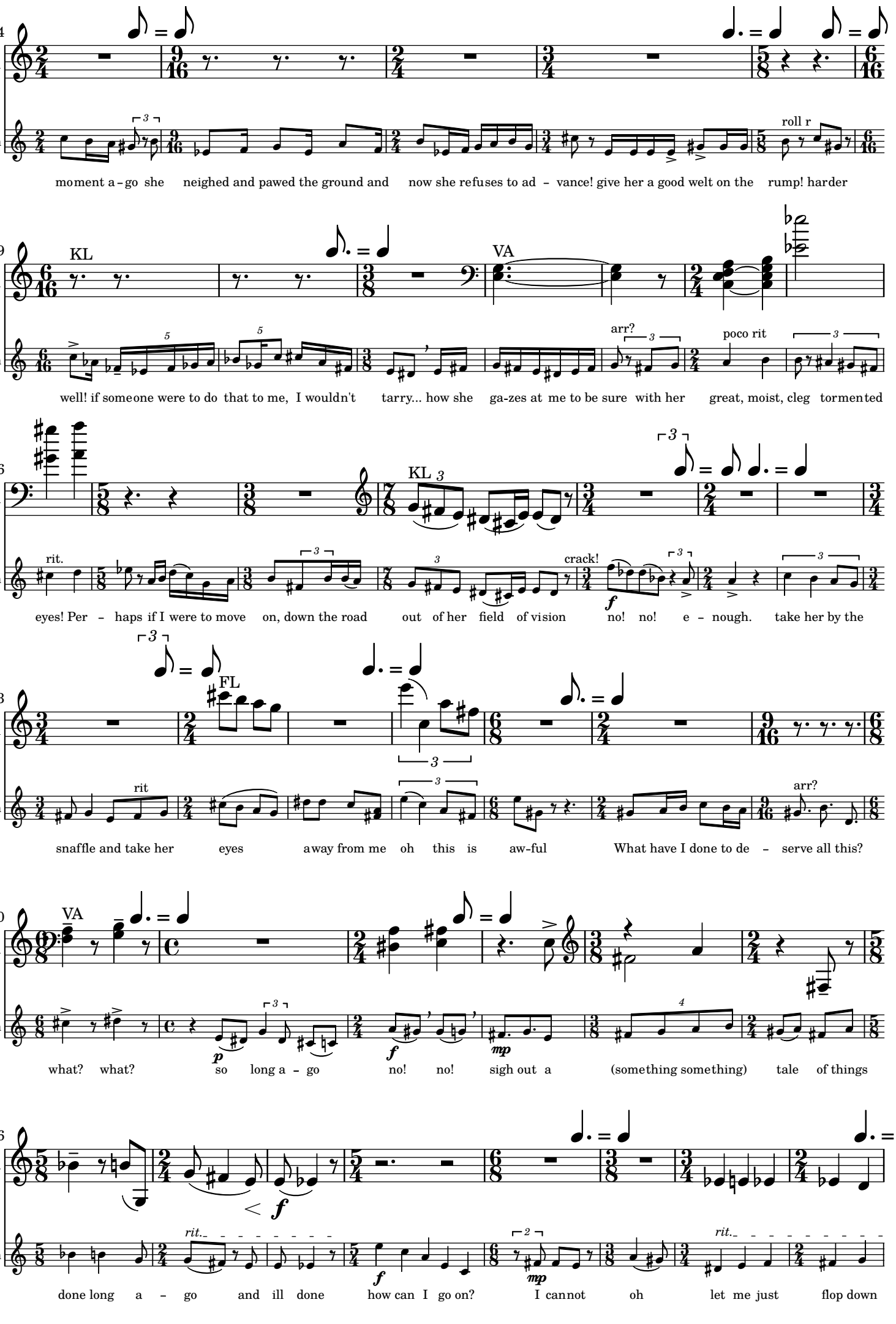
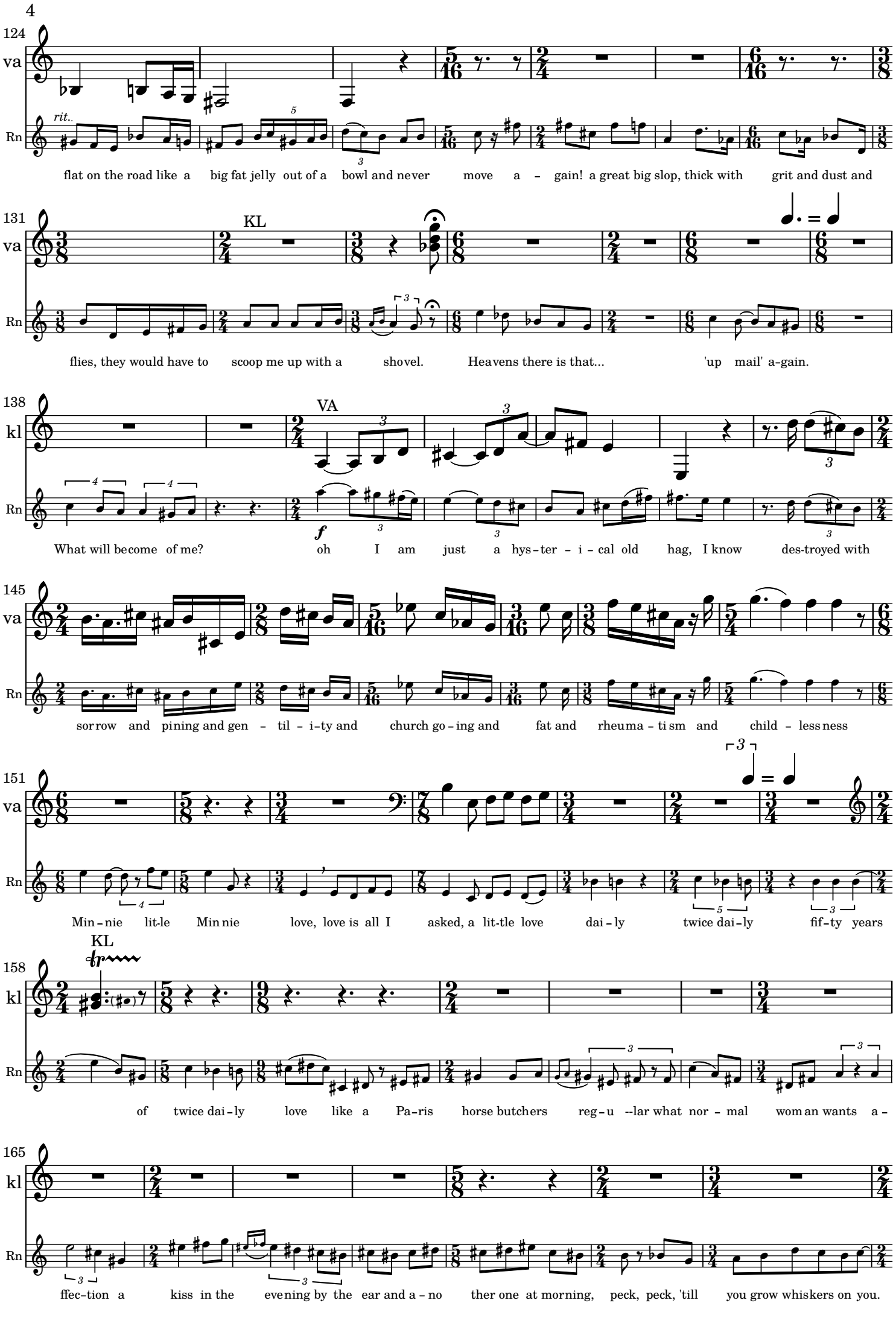
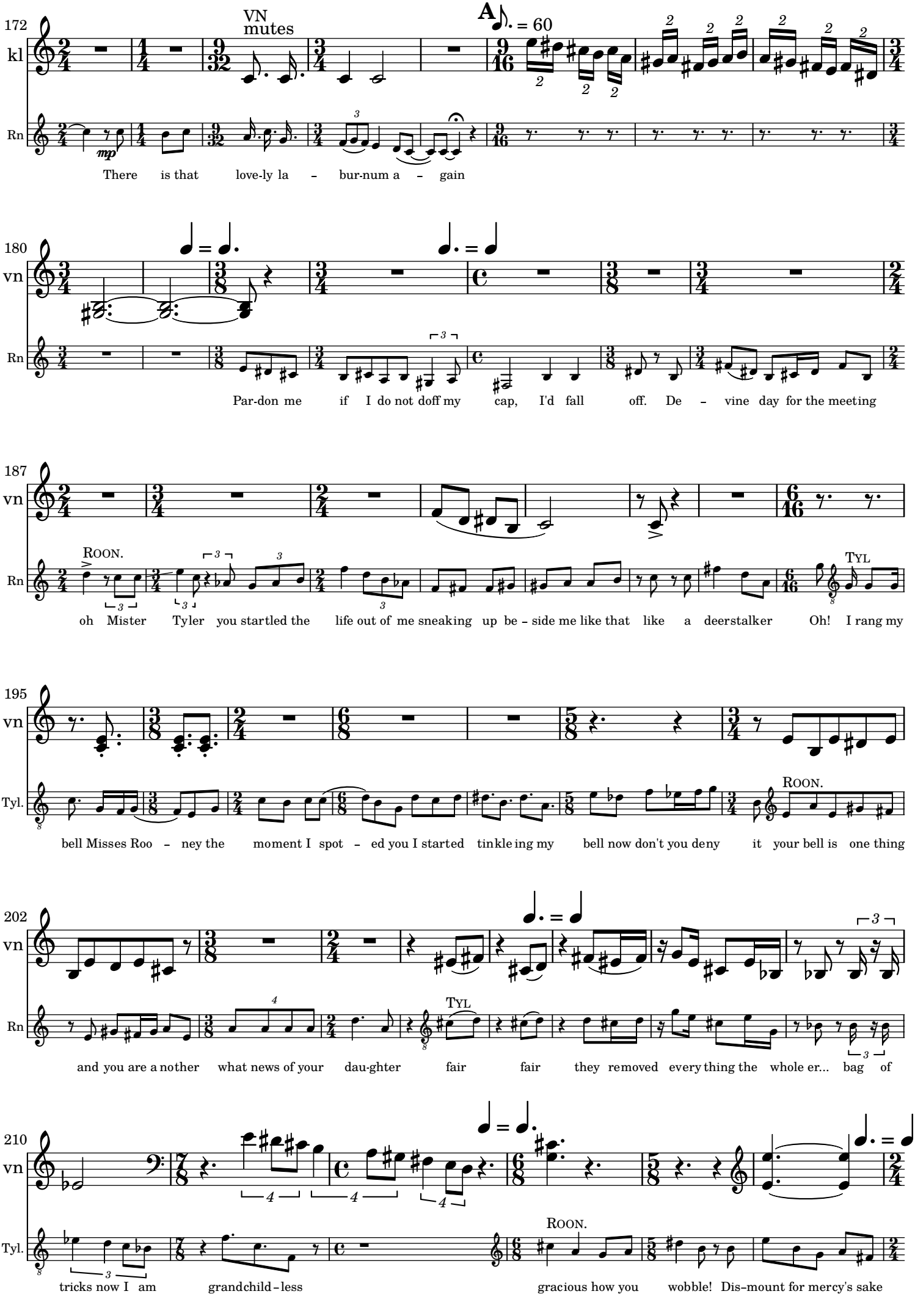
A1

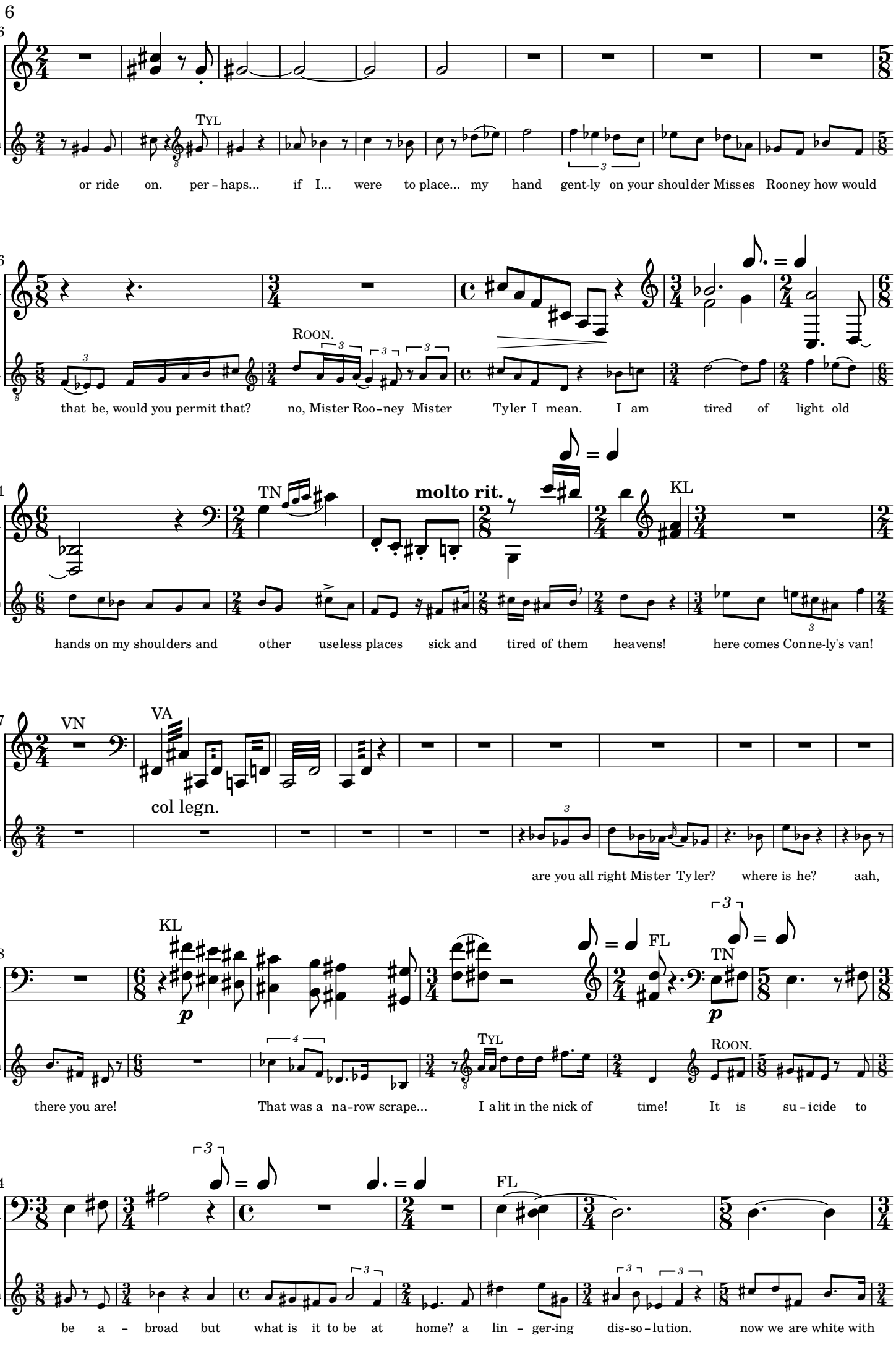

I
KL
voice
ROON.
CHR
ROON.
slower (5:6)
CHR
is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hinney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mother? No
8
kl
Chr
ROON.
rit
CHR
ROON.
rural sounds
CHR
rural sounds
bet-ter ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the
14
kl
Chr
12
3
3
ROON.
molt rit
ra - ces per - haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up?
18
kl
Chr
CHR
a tempo
ROON.
* tEE?
I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! sure-ly to good-ness that couldn't be the
23
kl
Rn
CHR
ROON.
up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it
30
kl
Rn
TN
CHR
rit
thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of
36
tn
Chr
KL
ROON.
CHR
ROON.
rit.
dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master.

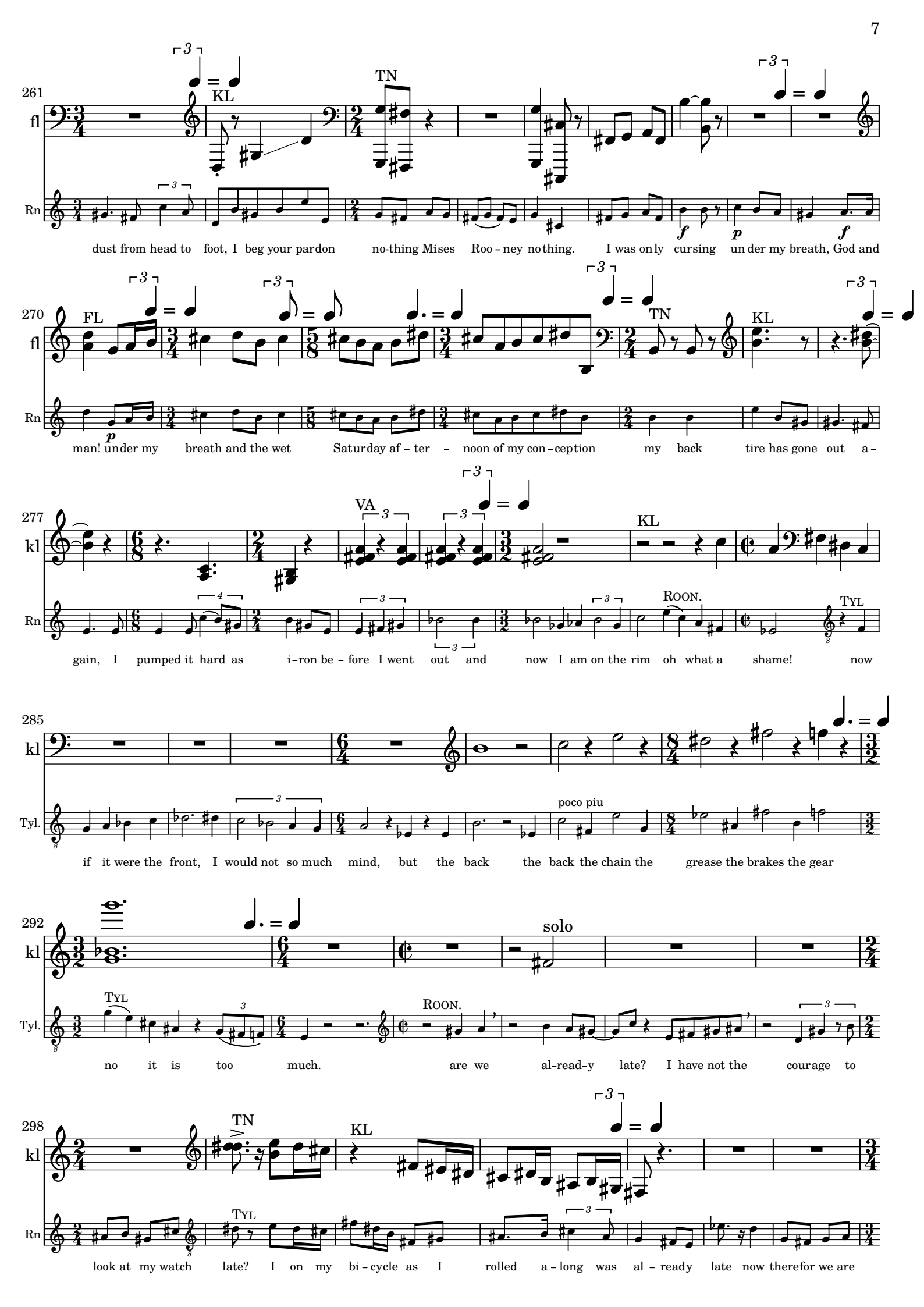

41
slower
kl
Rn
CHR
ROON.
piu mosso
rit
tempo 4:5
Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-ything bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no!
50
rit.
I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my
57
CHR
way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's ve-ry
62
Chr
ROON.
rit.
fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your
68
rit...
feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car - ried a -
73
CHR
ROON.
poco piu (6:5)
way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a
79
drag
a tempo
a tempo
poco piu (6:5)
rit
muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a

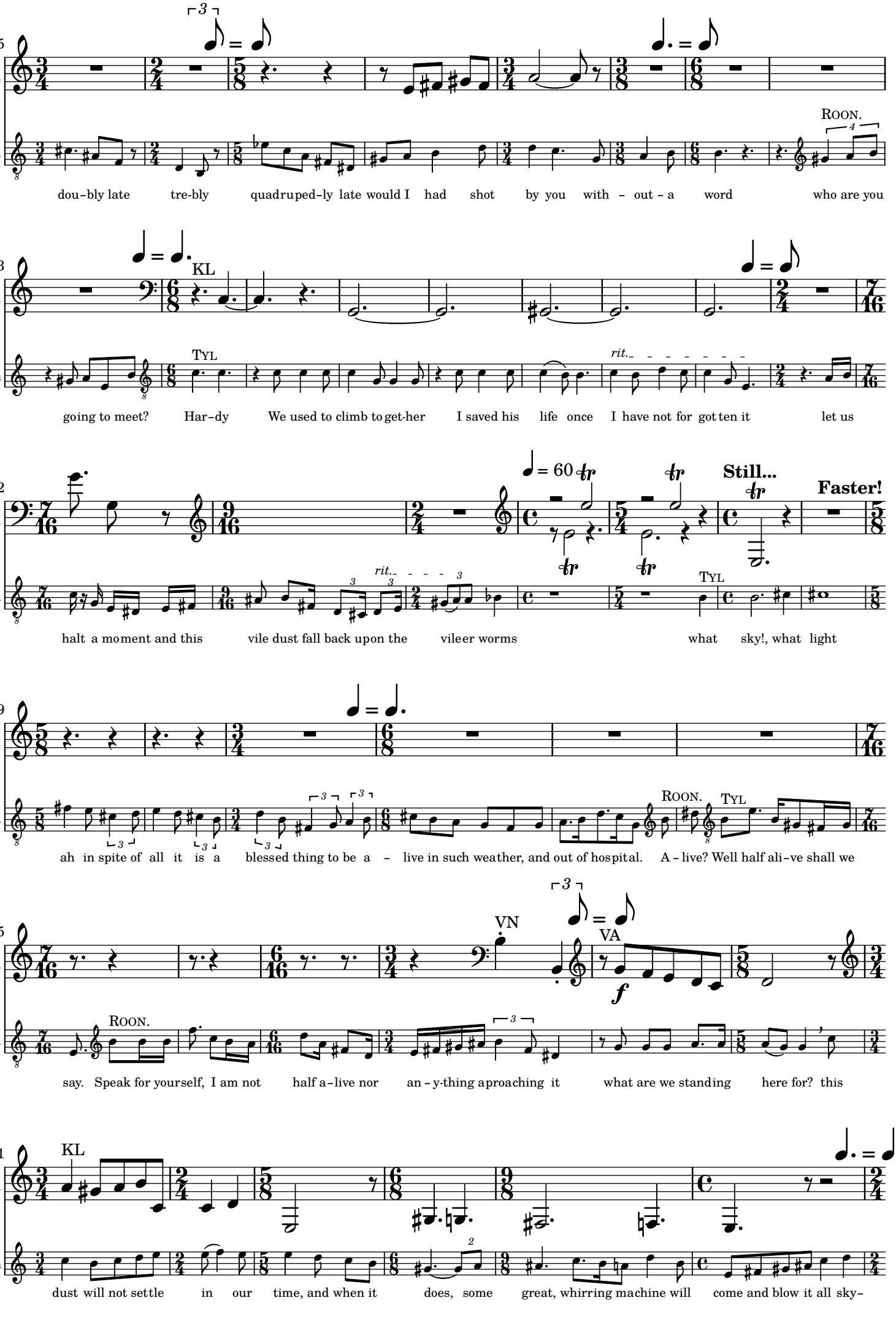

84
kl
Rn
roll r
moment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! harder
89
KL
VA
kl
Rn
arr?
poco rit
well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tarry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, cleg tormented
96
va
KL
rit.
Rn
crack!
eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the
103
kl
FL
rit
Rn
arr?
snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this?
110
VA
fl
Rn
what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things
116
va
Rn
rit.
rit.
done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down

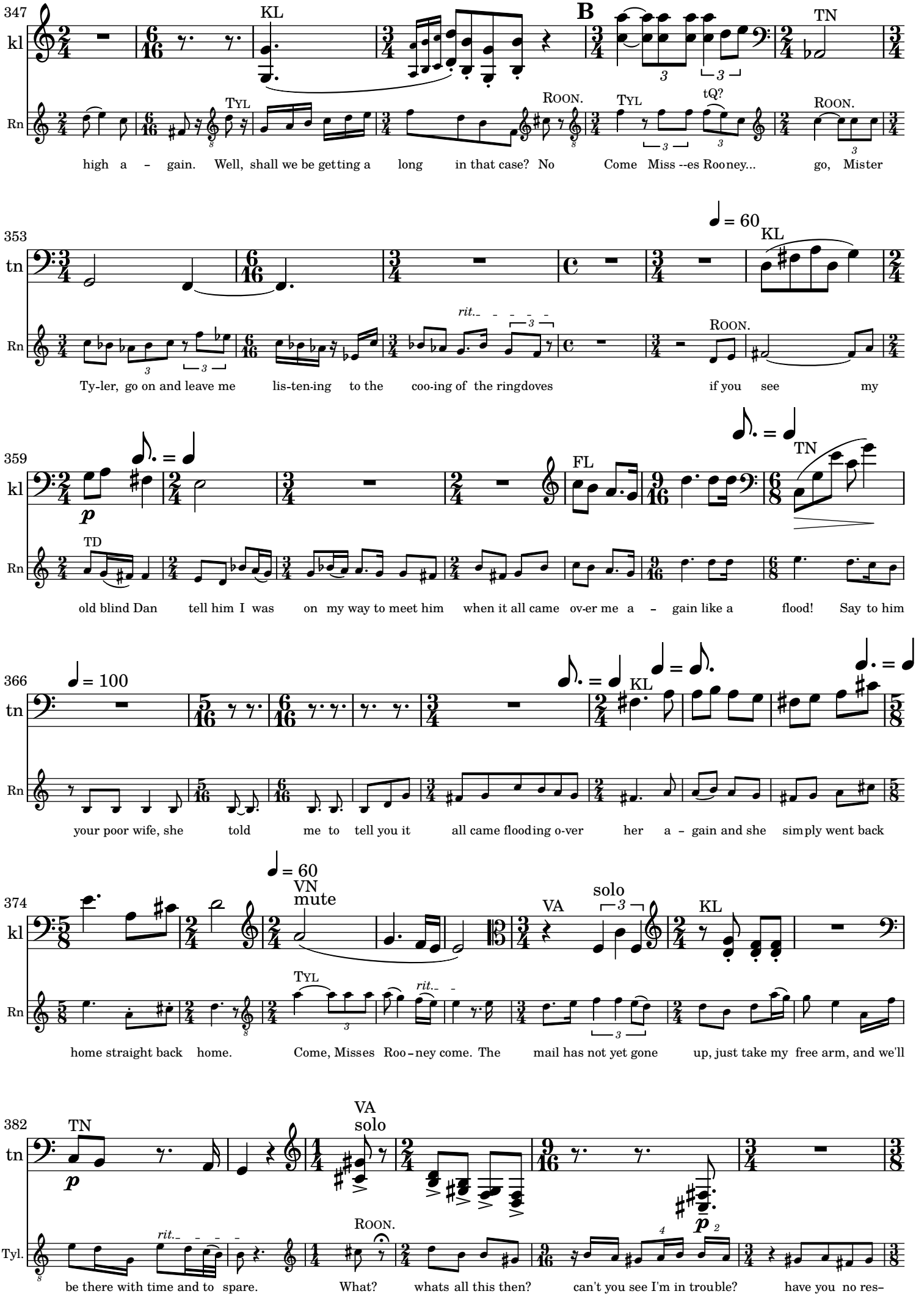

124
va
Rn
rit..
flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a – gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and
131
KL
va
Rn
flies, they would have to scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.
138
VA
kl
Rn
What will become of me? oh I am just a hys – ter – i – cal old hag, I know des-troyed with
145
va
Rn
sor row and pining and gen – til – i–ty and church go – ing and fat and rheuma – ti sm and child – less ness
151
va
Rn
Min – nie lit-le Min nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai – ly twice dai – ly fif – ty years
158
KL
kl
Rn
of twice dai – ly love like a Pa – ris horse butchers reg – u --lar what nor – mal wom an wants a –
165
kl
Rn
ffec–tion a kiss in the eve ning by the ear and a – no ther one at mor ning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you.

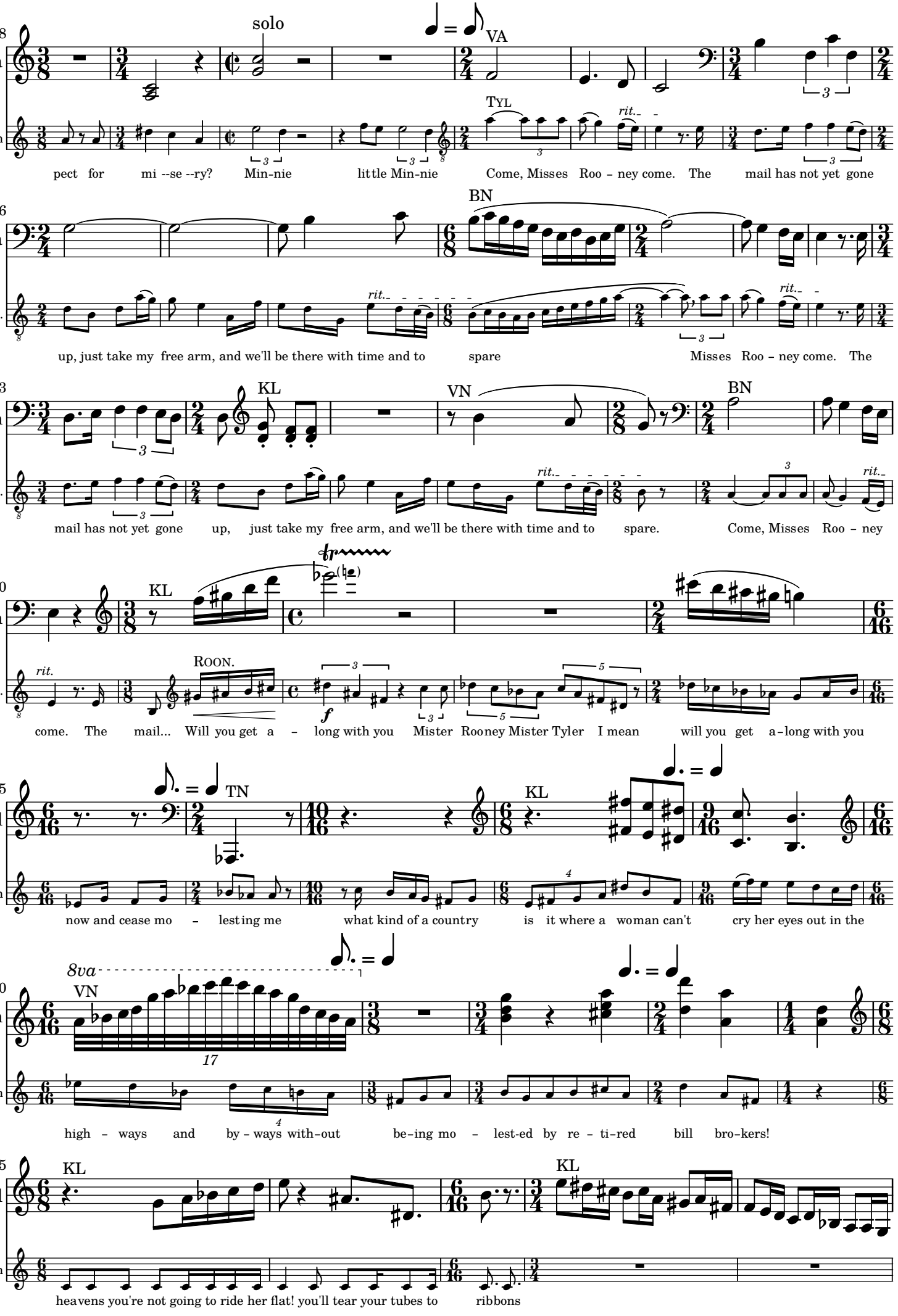

172
kl
VN
mutes
A
♩. = 60
Rn
mp
There is that love-ly la – bur-num a – gain
180
vn
Rn
Par-don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De – vine day for the meeting
187
vn
Rn
ROON.
TYL
oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be – side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my
195
vn
Tyl.
ROON.
bell Misses Roo – ney the moment I spot – ed you I started tinkle ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing
202
vn
Rn
TYL
and you are a nother what news of your dau-ghter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of
210
vn
Tyl.
ROON.
tricks now I am grandchild – less gracious how you wobble! Dis–mount for mercy's sake

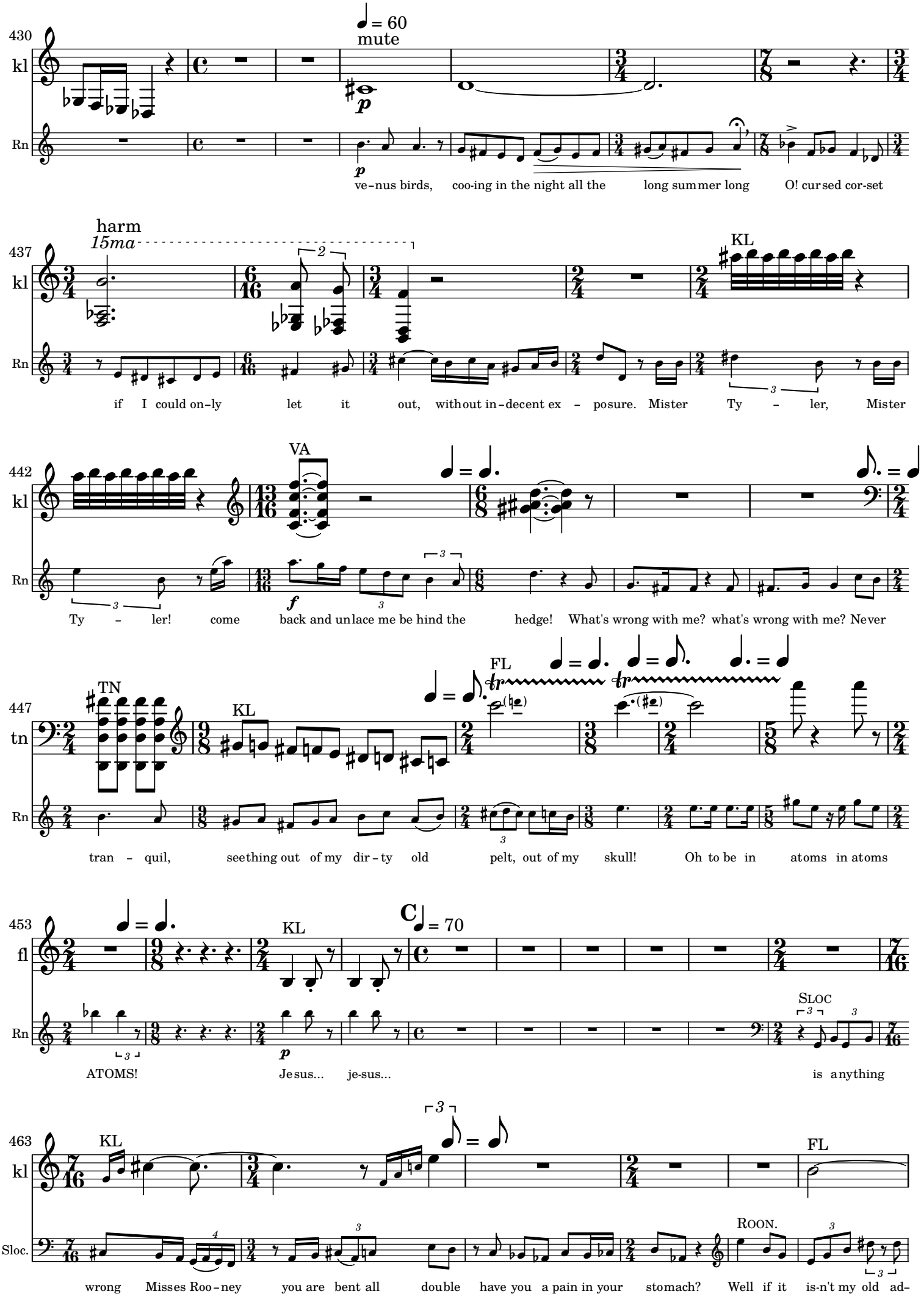

216
vn
Rn
TYL
or ride on. per - haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would
226
vn
Tyl.
ROON.
that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo - ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old
231
kl
Rn
TN
molto rit.
KL
hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Conne-ly's van!
237
vn
VN
VA
col legn.
Rn
are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah,
248
va
Rn
KL
FL
TN
TYL
ROON.
there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a lit in the nick of time! It is su - icide to
254
tn
Rn
FL
be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin - ger-ing dis-so - lution. now we are white with

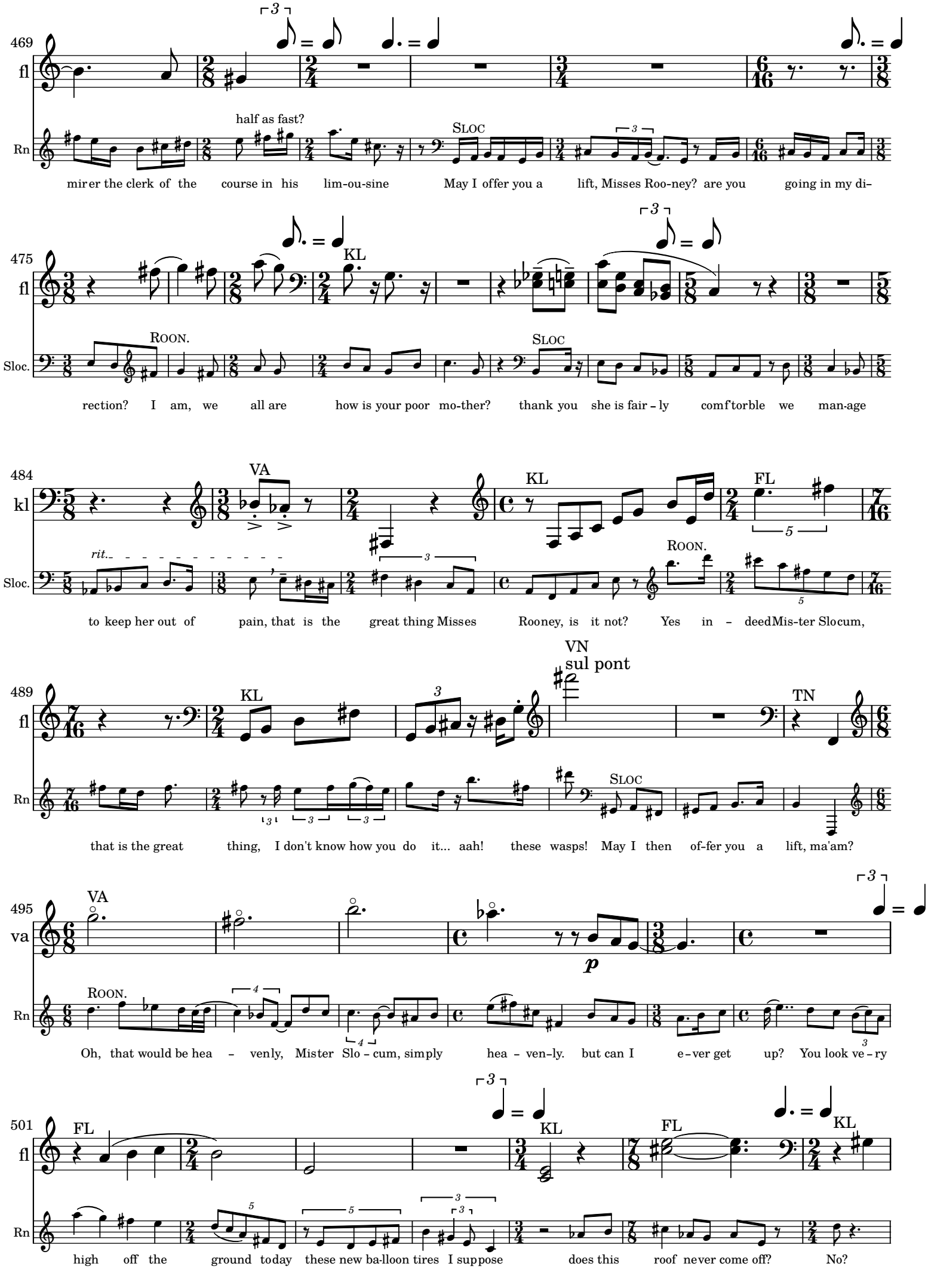

261
fl
KL
TN
Rn
dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo - ney no thing. I was only cursing un der my breath, God and
270
FL
TN
KL
fl
Rn
man! un der my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con - ception my back tire has gone out a -
277
VA
KL
kl
Rn
ROON.
TYL
gain, I pumped it hard as i - ron be - fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now
285
kl
Tyl.
poco piu
if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear
292
solo
kl
TYL
ROON.
Tyl.
no it is too much. are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to
298
TN
KL
kl
TYL
Rn
look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now therefor we are

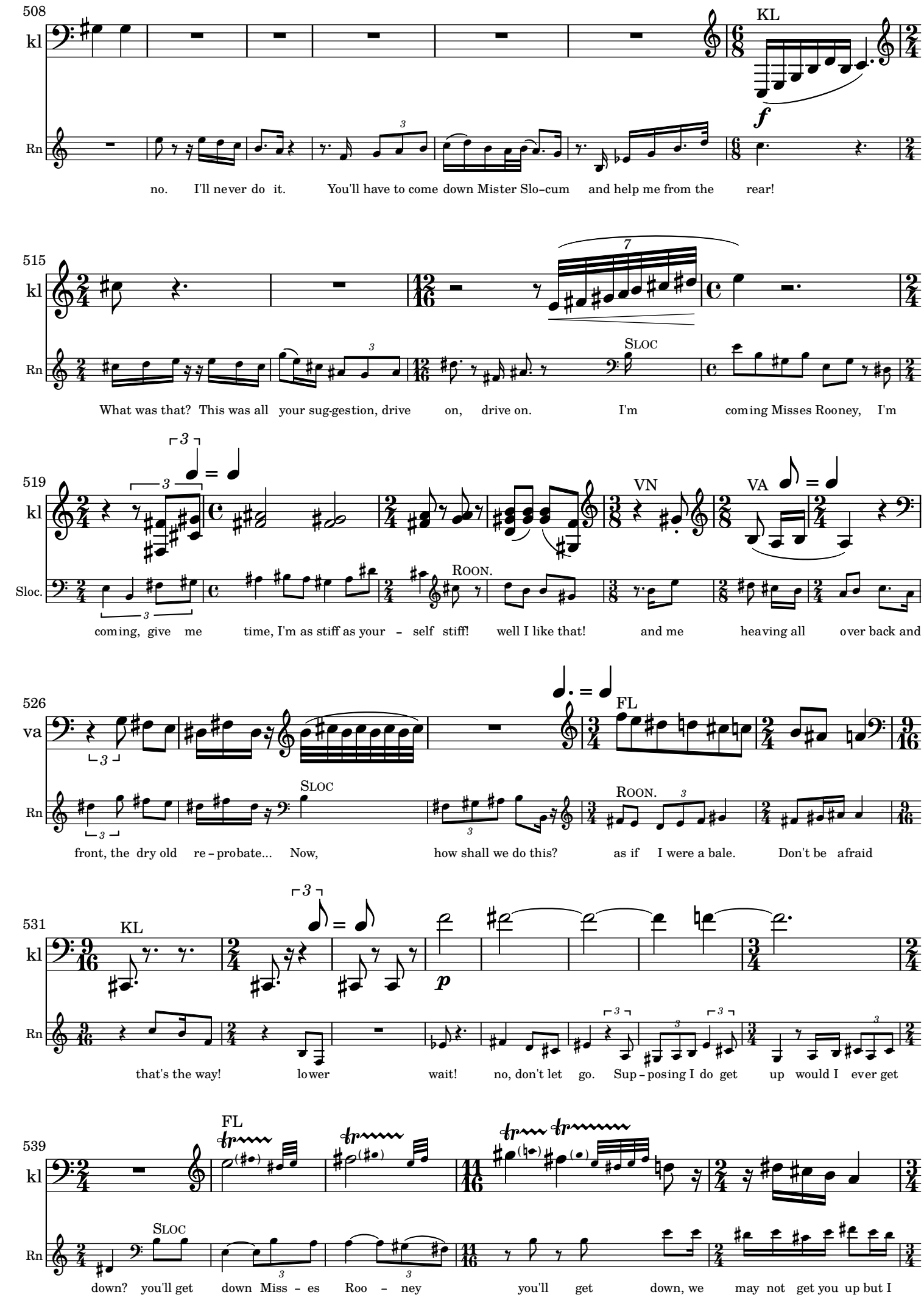

305
kl
Tyl.
ROON.
dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you
313
kl
KL
Rn
TYL
rit.
going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb to get-her I saved his life once I have not for got ten it let us
322
kl
Tyl.
rit.
TYL
Still...
Faster!
halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what sky!, what light
329
kl
Tyl.
ROON.
TYL
ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and out of hospital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we
335
kl
VN
VA
Tyl.
ROON.
say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor an - y-thing aproaching it what are we standing here for? this
341
kl
KL
Rn
dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky-

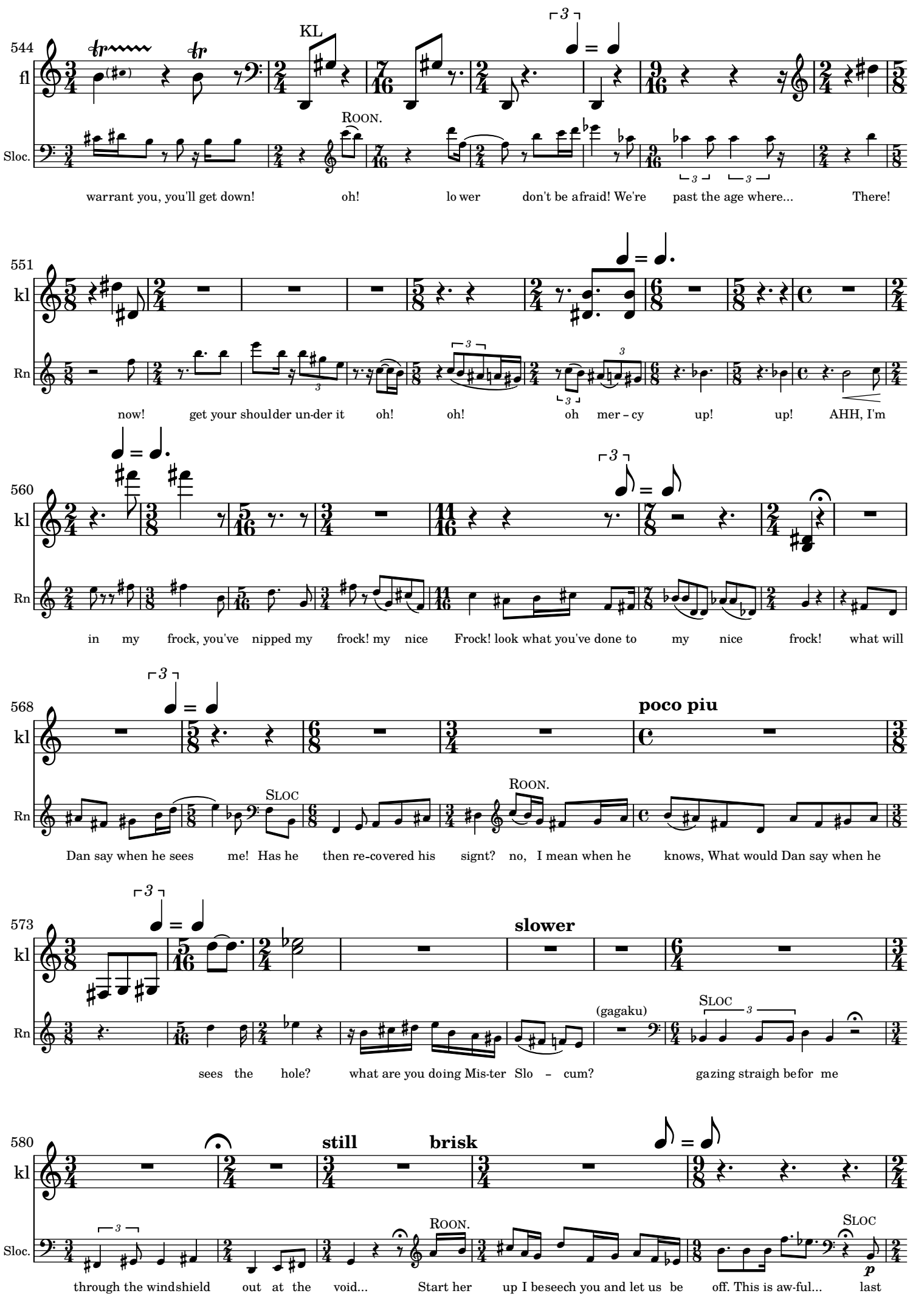

347
kl
Rn
KL
B
TN
TYL
ROON.
TYL
tQ?
ROON.
high a – gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister
353
tn
Rn
= 60
KL
rit.
ROON.
Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my
359
kl
Rn
p
FL
TN
TD
old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a – gain like a flood! Say to him
366
tn
Rn
= 100
KL
your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a – gain and she simply went back
374
kl
Rn
= 60
VN
mute
VA
solo
KL
TYL
rit.
home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo – ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll
382
tn
Tyl.
TN
p
VA
solo
rit.
ROON.
p
be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res–

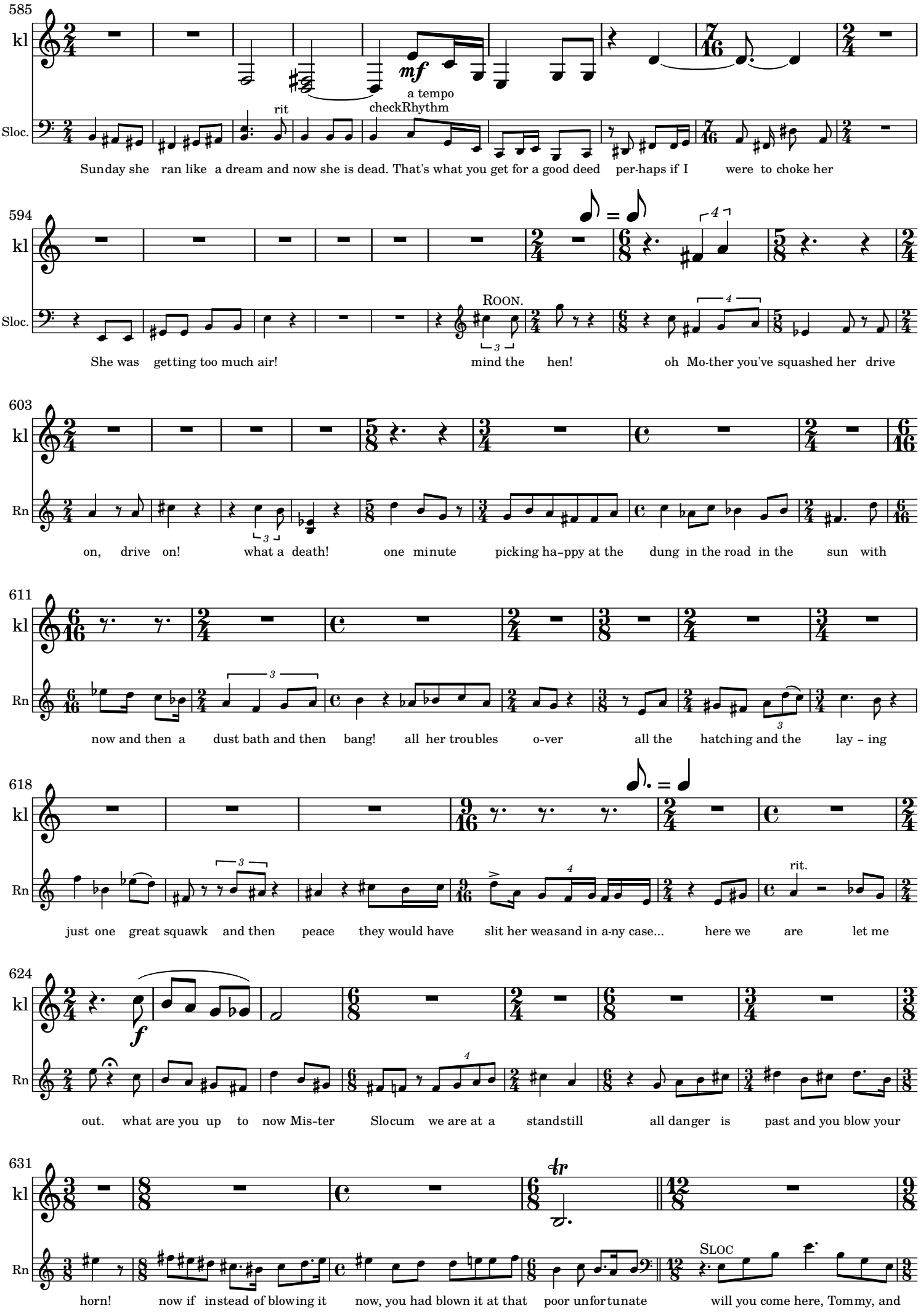

388
va
Rn
solo
VA
TYL
rit.
pect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone
396
va
Tyl.
BN
rit.
up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The
403
bn
Tyl.
KL
VN
BN
rit.
mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney
410
bn
Tyl.
KL
ROON.
rit.
come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a-long with you
415
kl
Rn
TN
KL
now and cease mo - lesting me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the
420
vn
Rn
8va
VN
17
high - ways and by - ways with-out be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti-red bill bro-kers!
425
kl
Rn
KL
KL
heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

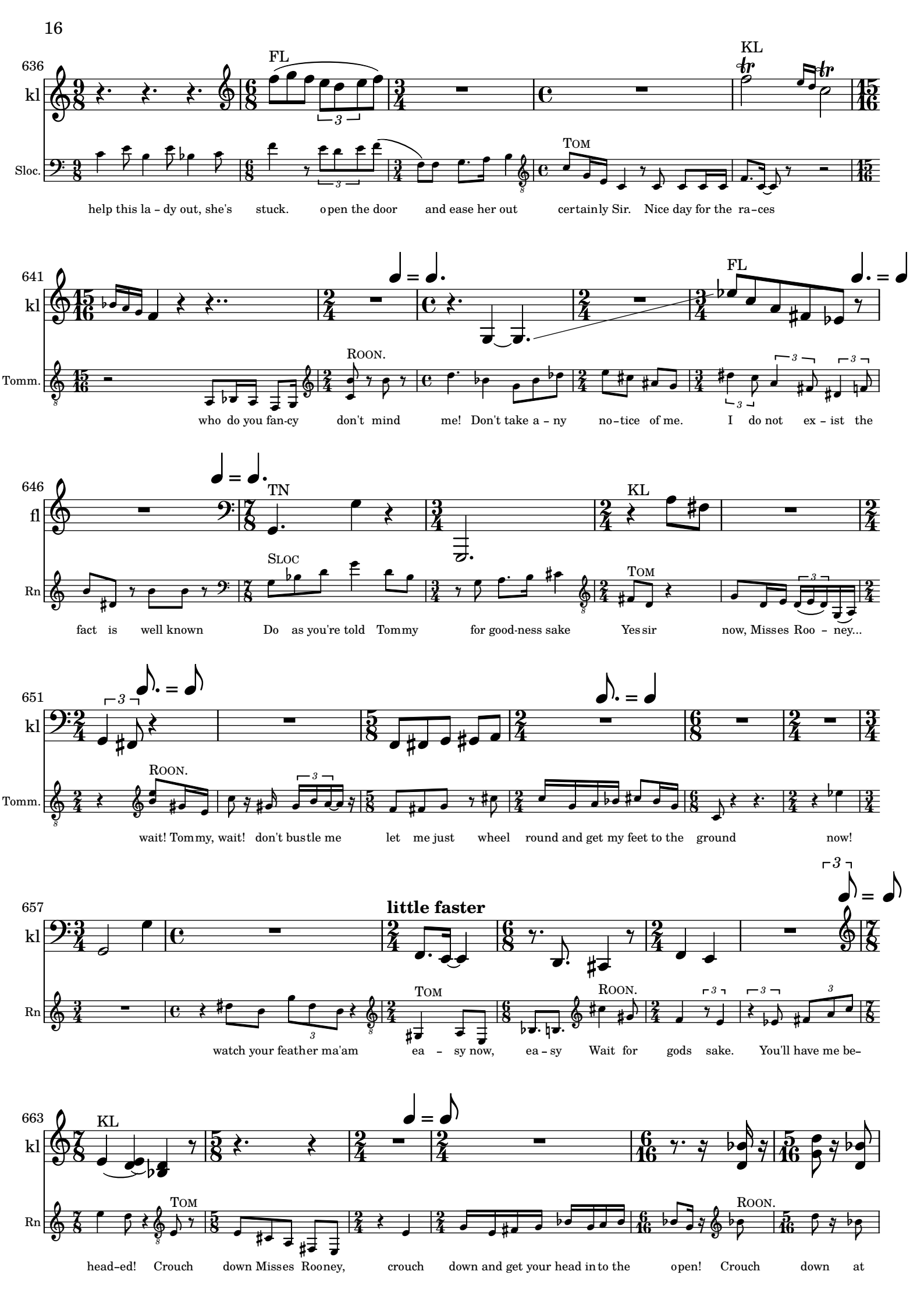

430
kl
Rn
♩ = 60
mute
p
p
ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set
437
kl
Rn
harm
15ma
KL
if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister
442
kl
Rn
VA
f
Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never
447
tn
Rn
TN
KL
FL
tran - quil, seething out of my dir-ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms
453
fl
Rn
KL
C ♩ = 70
p
Sloc
ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything
463
kl
Sloc.
KL
FL
Roon.
wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-

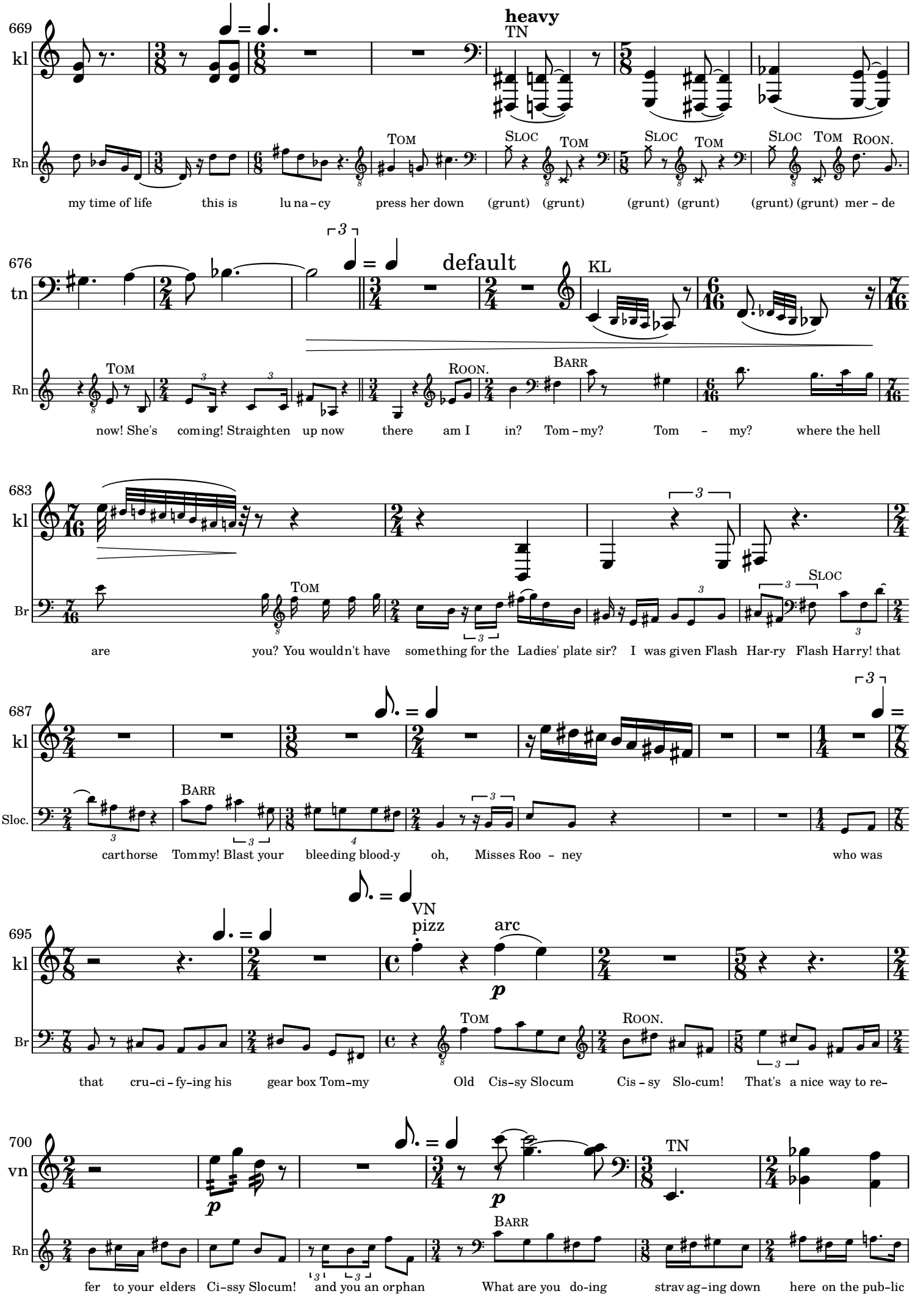

469
fl
Rn
half as fast?
SLOC
mir er the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di-
475
fl
KL
Sloc.
ROON.
SLOC
rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair - ly comf'torble we man-age
484
kl
VA
KL
FL
Sloc.
rit.
ROON.
to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deedMis-ter Slocum,
489
fl
KL
VN
sul pont
TN
Rn
SLOC
that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a lift, ma'am?
495
va
VA
p
Rn
ROON.
Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve - ry
501
fl
FL
KL
FL
KL
Rn
high off the ground today these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

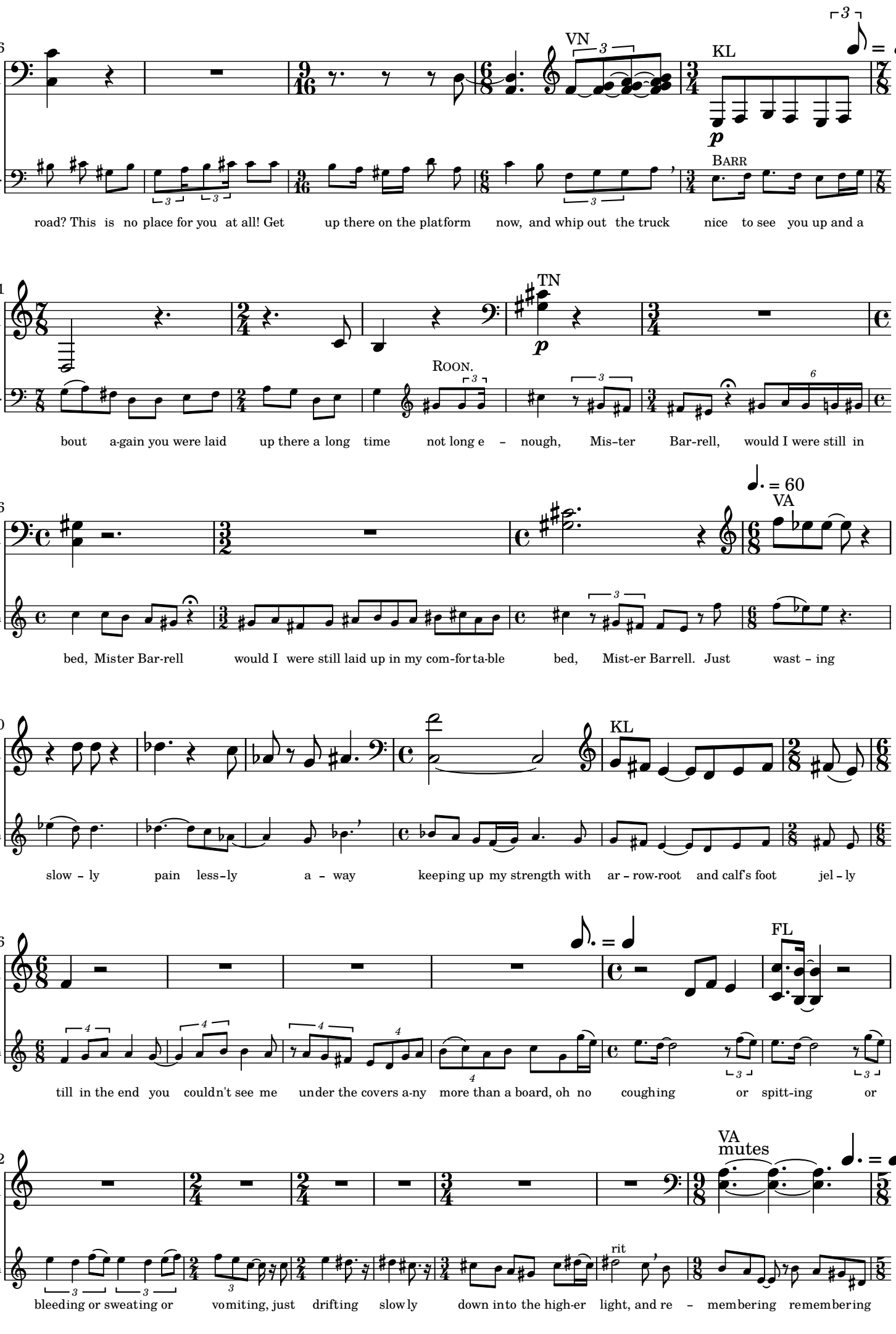

508
kl
Rn
KL
no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the rear!
515
What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm
Sloc
519
Sloc.
VN
VA
coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and
Roon.
526
va
front, the dry old re - probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid
FL
531
that's the way! lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup - posing I do get up would I ever get
539
down? you'll get down Miss - es Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I

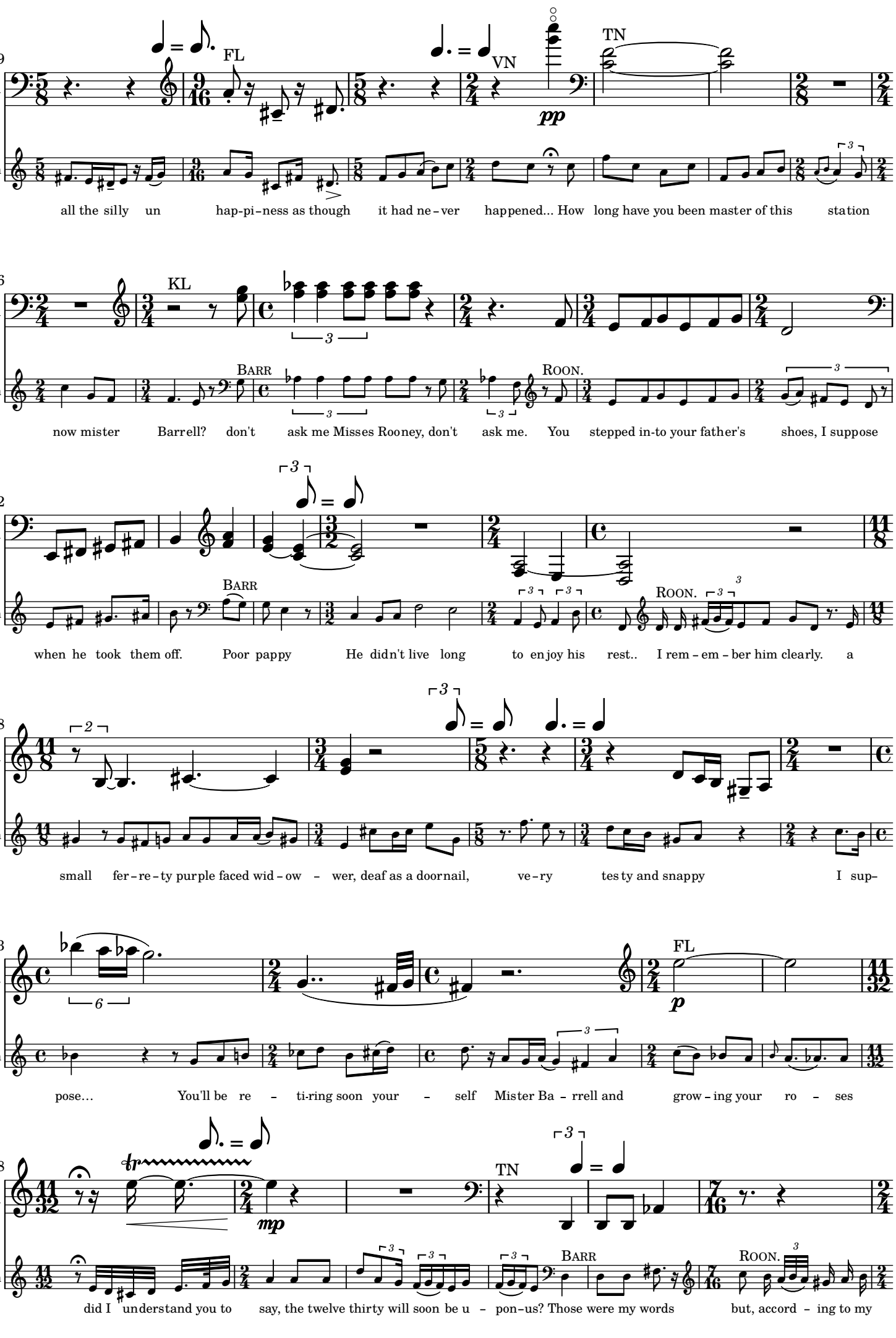

544
fl
KL
Sloc.
ROON.
warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo wer don't be afraid! We're past the age where... There!
551
kl
Rn
now! get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm
560
kl
Rn
in my frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will
568
kl
Rn
poco piu
SLOC
ROON.
Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his signt? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he
573
kl
Rn
slower
(gagaku)
SLOC
sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me
580
kl
Sloc.
still
brisk
ROON.
SLOC
through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last

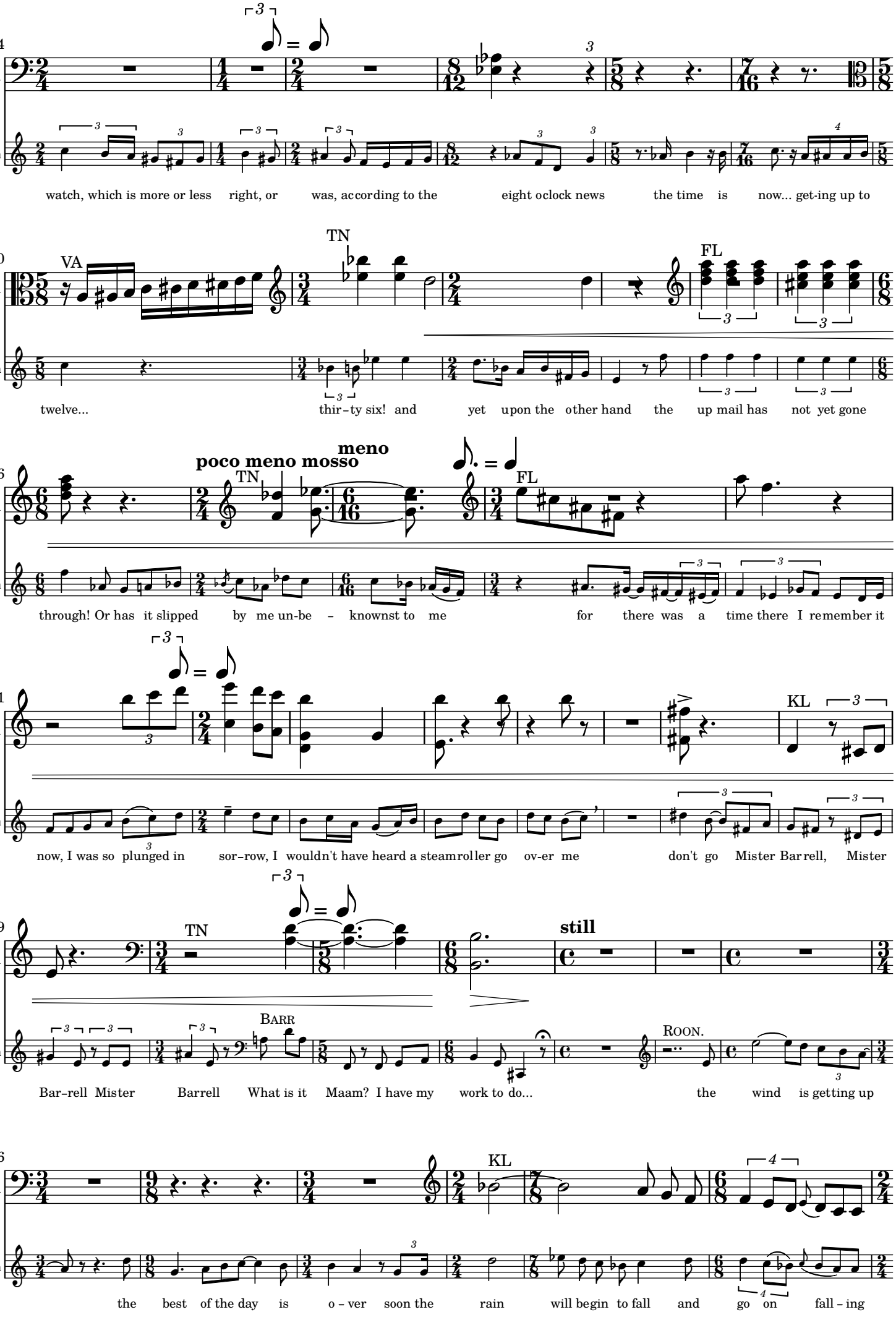

585
kl
Sloc.
mf
a tempo
checkRhythm
rit
Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her
594
kl
Sloc.
ROON.
She was getting too much air!
mind the hen!
oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive
603
kl
Rn
on, drive on!
what a death!
one minute
picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with
611
kl
Rn
now and then a dust bath and then bang!
all her troubles o-ver
all the hatching and the lay - ing
618
kl
Rn
just one great squawk and then peace
they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case...
here we are let me
rit.
624
kl
Rn
f
out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill
all danger is past and you blow your
631
kl
Rn
SLOC
horn!
now if instead of blowing it
now, you had blown it at that poor unfortunate
will you come here, Tommy, and

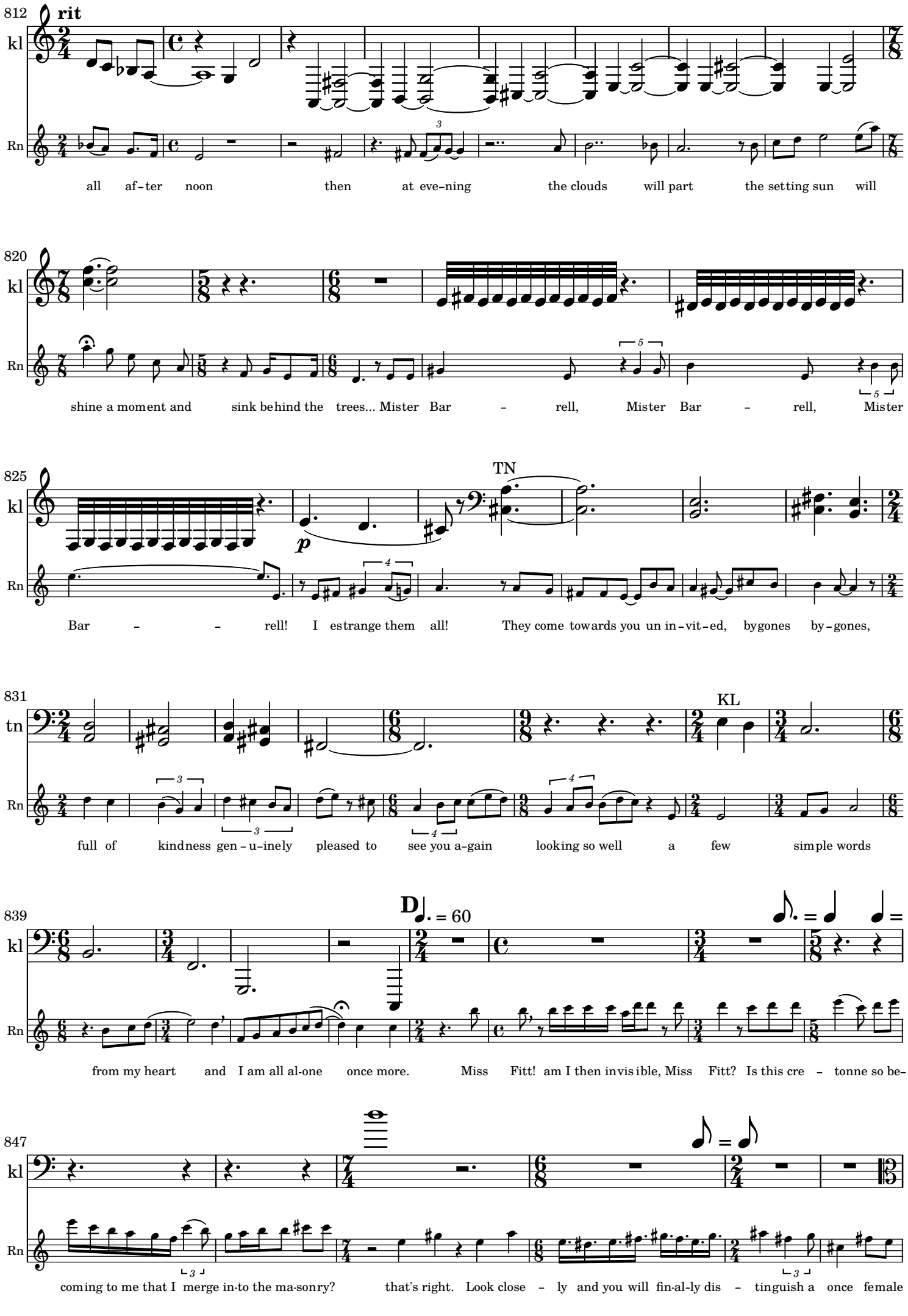

636
kl
FL
KL
Sloc.
TOM
help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra-ces
641
kl
FL
Tomm.
ROON.
who do you fan-cy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the
646
fl
TN
KL
Rn
SLOC
TOM
fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for good-ness sake Yes sir now, Misses Roo - ney...
651
kl
Tomm.
ROON.
wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground now!
657
kl
little faster
Rn
TOM
ROON.
watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be-
663
kl
KL
Rn
TOM
ROON.
head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch down at

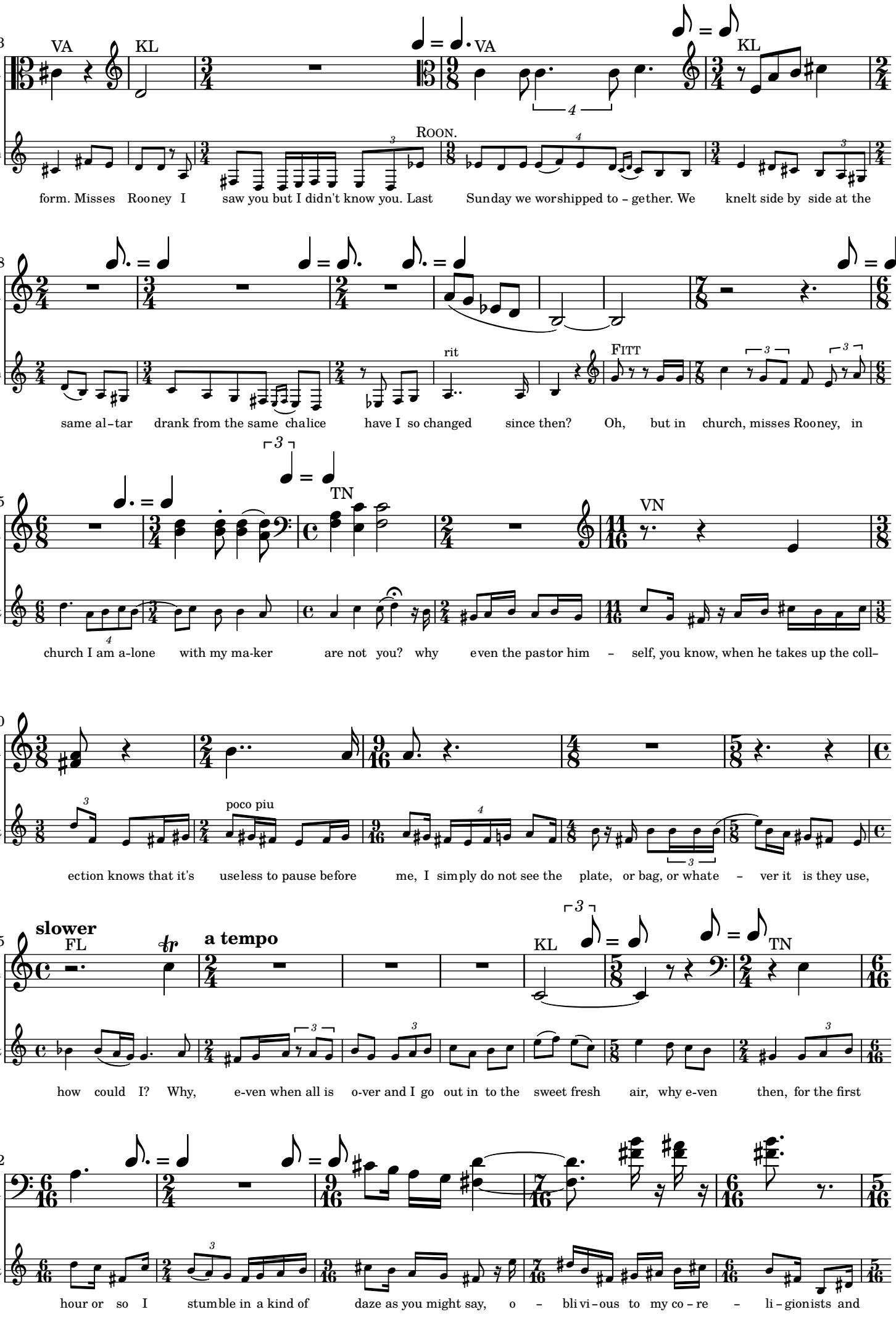

669
kl
Rn
heavy
TN
TOM
SLOC
TOM
SLOC
TOM
SLOC
TOM
ROON.
my time of life this is lu na - cy press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer - de
676
tn
Rn
default
KL
TOM
ROON.
BARR
now! She's com ing! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom - my? Tom - my? where the hell
683
kl
Br
TOM
SLOC
are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that
687
kl
Sloc.
BARR
carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Roo - ney who was
695
kl
Br
VN
pizz
arc
TOM
ROON.
that cru-ci - fy-ing his gear box Tom-my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis - sy Slo-cum! That's a nice way to re-
700
vn
Rn
TN
BARR
fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan What are you do-ing strav ag-ing down here on the pub-lic

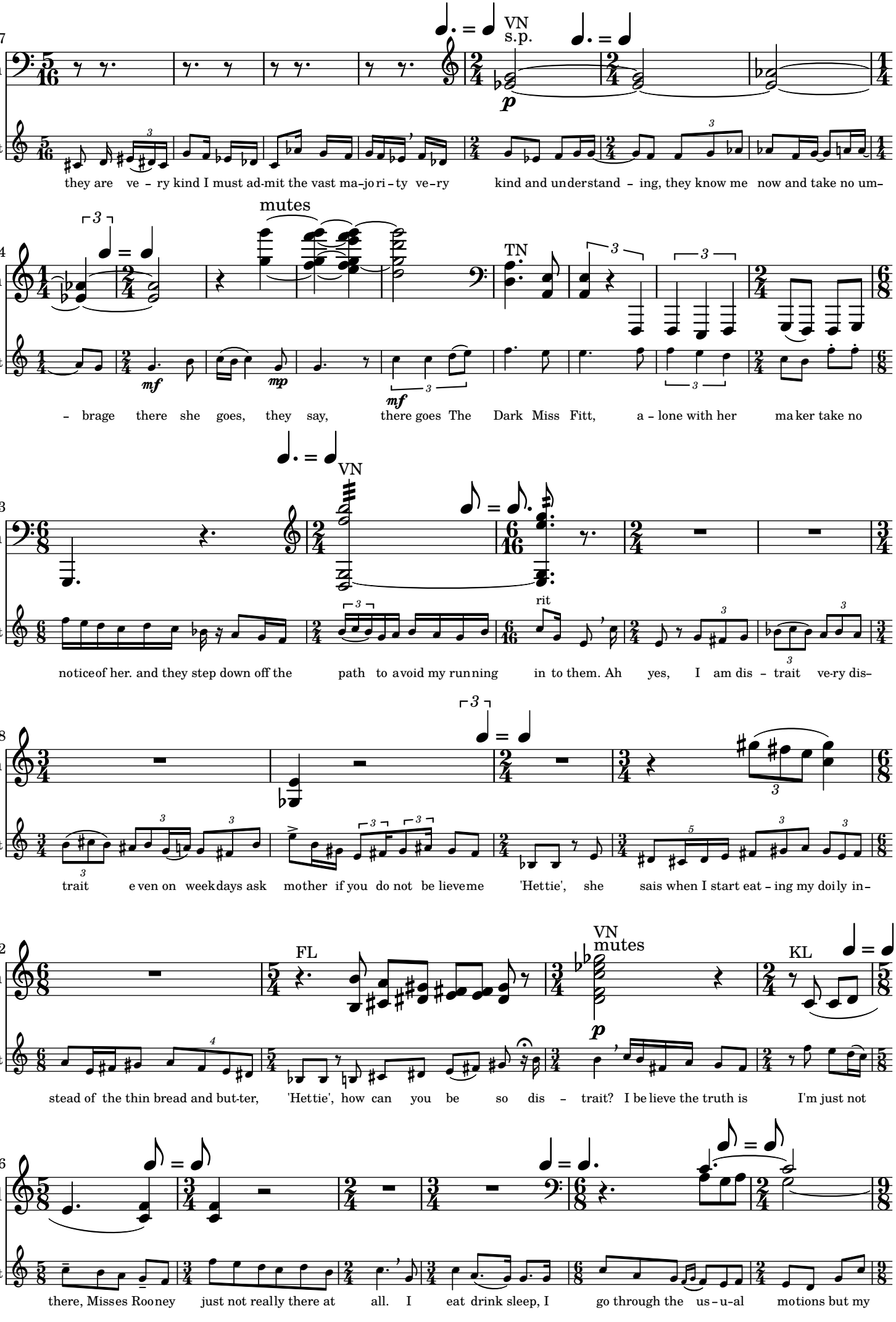

706
tn
Br
VN
KL
BARR
road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a
711
kl
Br
TN
ROON.
bout a-gain you were laid up there a long time not long e – nough, Mis–ter Bar-rell, would I were still in
716
tn
Rn
VA
bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-for ta-ble bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast – ing
720
va
Rn
KL
slow – ly pain less–ly a – way keeping up my strength with ar – row-root and calf's foot jel – ly
726
kl
Rn
FL
till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitt-ing or
732
fl
Rn
VA
mutes
rit
bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slowly down into the high-er light, and re – membering remembering

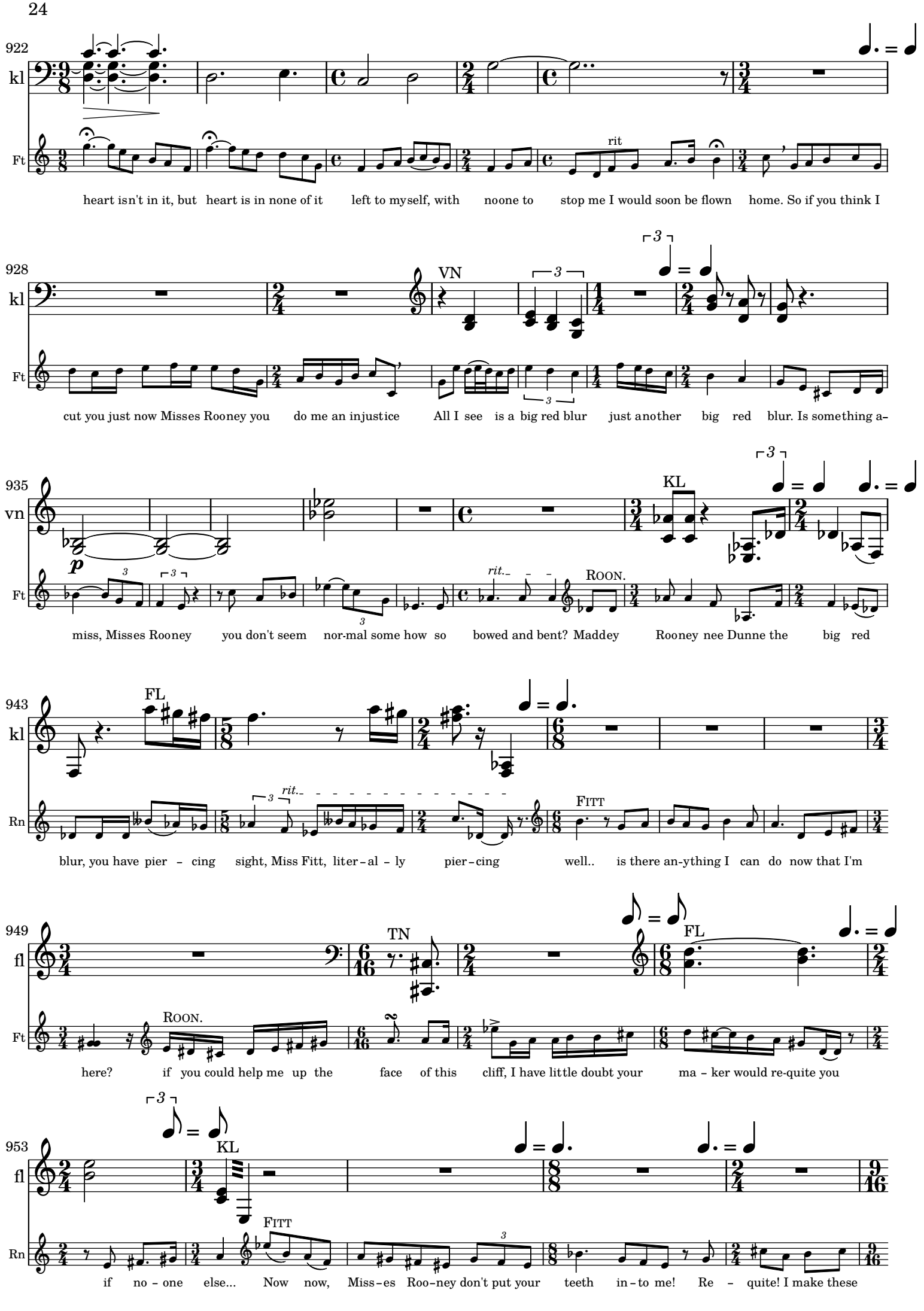

739
va
Rn
FL
VN
TN
pp
all the silly un hap-pi-ness as though it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been master of this station
746
tn
Rn
KL
Barr
Roon.
now mister Barrell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose
752
kl
Rn
Barr
Roon.
when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a
758
kl
Rn
small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry tes ty and snappy I sup-
763
kl
Rn
FL
p
pose... You'll be re - ti-ring soon your - self Mister Ba - rrell and grow-ing your ro - ses
768
fl
Rn
mp
TN
Barr
Roon.
did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u - pon-us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my

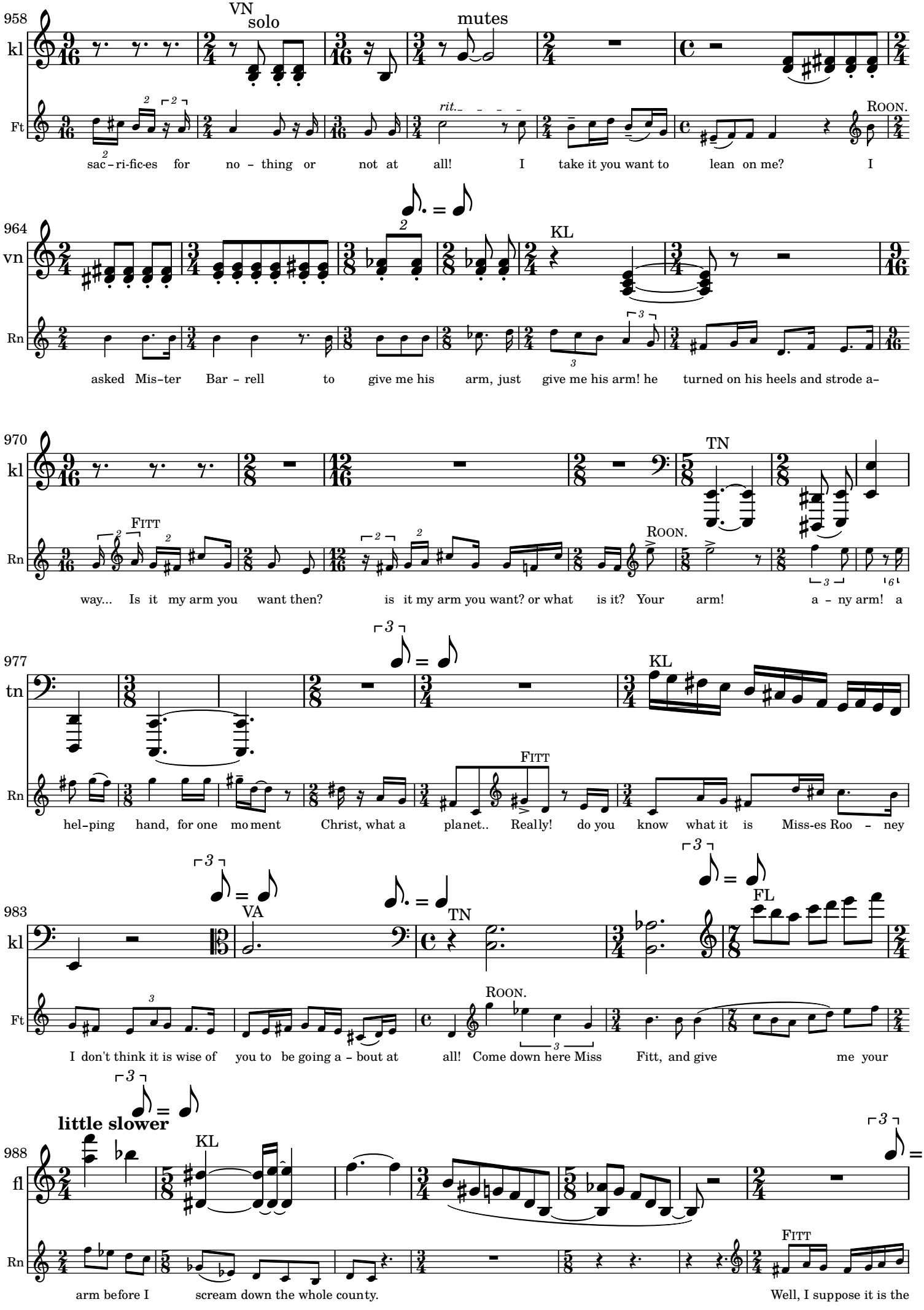

774
tn
Rn
watch, which is more or less right, or was, according to the eight oclock news the time is now... get-ing up to
780
VA
TN
FL
va
Rn
twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone
786
poco meno mosso
meno
TN
FL
fl
Rn
through! Or has it slipped by me un-be - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it
791
KL
fl
Rn
now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a steamroller go ov-er me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister
799
TN
still
kl
Rn
BARR
ROON.
Bar-rell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up
806
KL
tn
Rn
the best of the day is o - ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall - ing

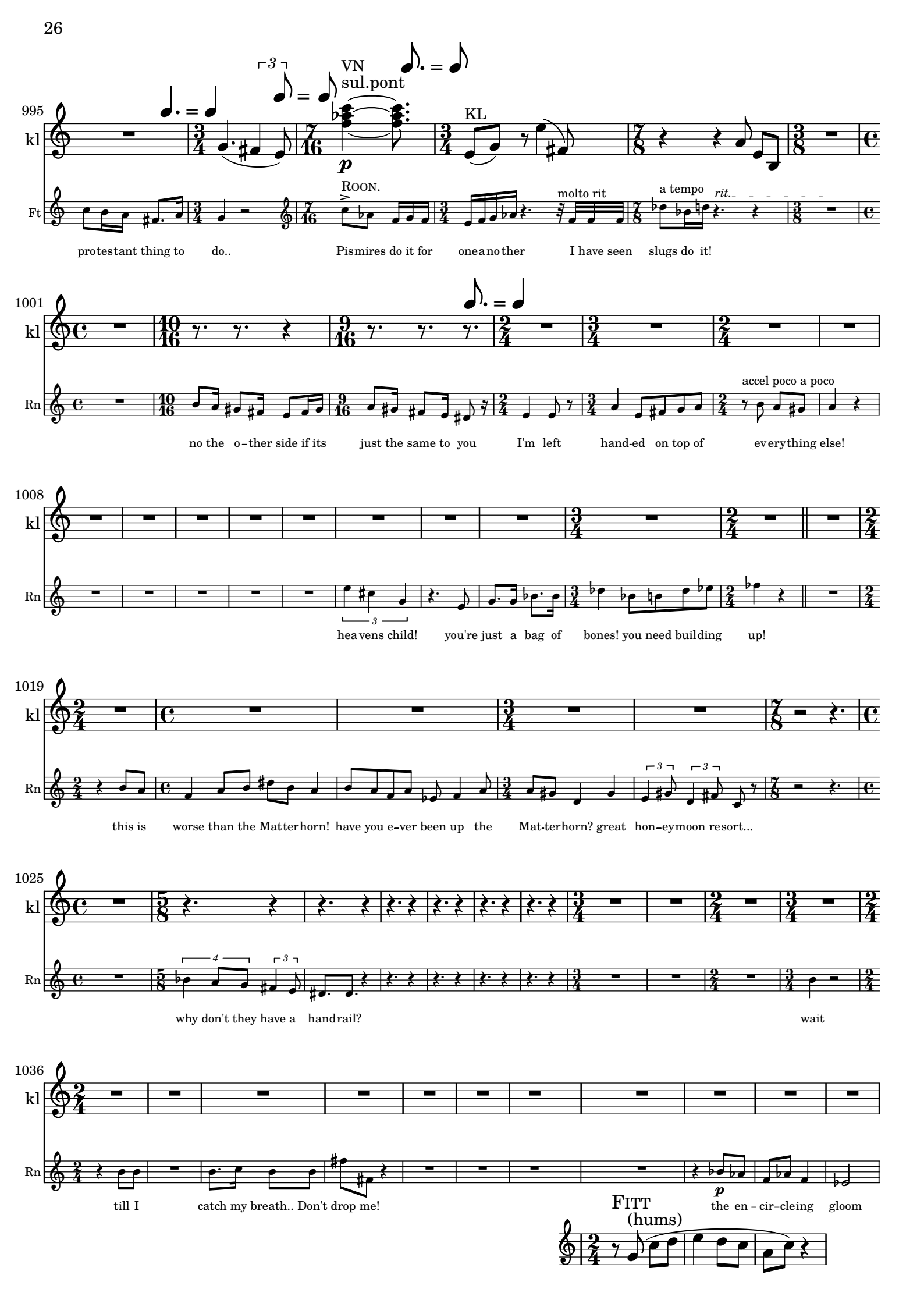

812
rit
kl
Rn
all af-ter noon then at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will
820
shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell, Mister
825
TN
Bar - - rell! I estrange them all! They come towards you un in-vit-ed, bygones by-gones,
831
tn
KL
full of kindness gen-u-inely pleased to see you a-gain looking so well a few simple words
839
D
♩. = 60
♩. = ♩ ♩ = ♩.
from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-
847
♪ = ♪
coming to me that I merge in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a once female

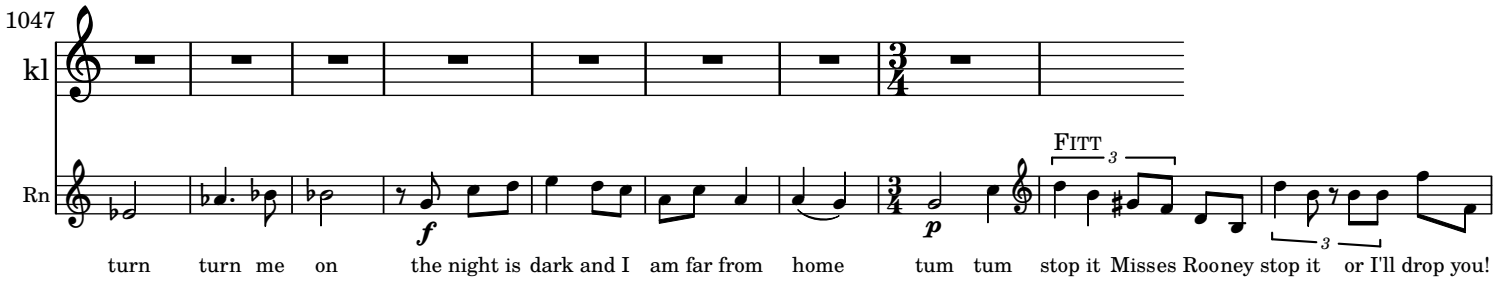

853
va
Rn
VA
KL
VA
KL
ROON.
form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We knelt side by side at the
858
kl
Rn
rit
FITT
same al - tar drank from the same cha lice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in church, misses Rooney, in
865
kl
Ft
TN
VN
church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why even the pastor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll-
870
vn
Ft
poco piu
ection knows that it's useless to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use,
875
fl
Ft
slower
FL
a tempo
KL
TN
how could I? Why, e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first
882
tn
Ft
hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - bli vi - ous to my co - re - li - gionists and


887
tn
Ft
VN
s.p.
p
they are ve – ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jo ri – ty ve–ry kind and understand – ing, they know me now and take no um–
894
vn
Ft
mutes
TN
mf
mp
mf
– brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss Fitt, a – lone with her ma ker take no
903
tn
Ft
VN
rit
notice of her. and they step down off the path to avoid my running in to them. Ah yes, I am dis – trait ve-ry dis–
908
vn
Ft
trait e ven on week days ask mother if you do not be lieve me 'Hettie', she sais when I start eat – ing my doily in–
912
vn
Ft
FL
VN
mutes
KL
p
stead of the thin bread and but-ter, 'Hettie', how can you be so dis – trait? I be lieve the truth is I'm just not
916
kl
Ft
there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the us – u-al motions but my


922
kl
Ft
rit
heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with noone to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I
928
kl
VN
Ft
cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just another big red blur. Is something a-
935
vn
Ft
KL
rit.
ROON.
miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red
943
kl
Rn
FL
rit.
FITT
blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter-al - ly pier-cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm
949
fl
Ft
TN
FL
ROON.
here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you
953
fl
Rn
KL
FITT
if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these


958
kl
VN
solo
mutes
Ft
rit.
ROON.
sac-ri-fic-es for no - thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I
964
vn
KL
Rn
asked Mis-ter Bar - rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a-
970
kl
TN
FITT
ROON.
Rn
way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a
977
tn
KL
FITT
Rn
hel-ping hand, for one mo ment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney
983
kl
VA
TN
FL
Ft
ROON.
I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your
little slower
988
fl
KL
Rn
FITT
arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the


995
kl
Ft
VN
sul.pont
KL
ROON.
molto rit
a tempo
rit.
protestant thing to do..
Pismires do it for one a no ther
I have seen slugs do it!
1001
kl
Rn
accel poco a poco
no the o-ther side if its just the same to you
I'm left hand-ed on top of everything else!
1008
kl
Rn
hea vens child!
you're just a bag of bones! you need building up!
1019
kl
Rn
this is worse than the Matterhorn! have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort...
1025
kl
Rn
why don't they have a handrail?
wait
1036
kl
Rn
till I catch my breath.. Don't drop me!
FITT
(hums)
the en-cir-cleing gloom


1047
kl
Rn
FITT
3
3
turn turn me on the night is dark and I am far from home tum tum stop it Misses Rooney stop it or I'll drop you!