

## A1

I

voice

KL

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

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

12

3

3

Chr

ROON.

3

molt rit

3

3

ra - ces per-haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up?

18

kl

CHR

a tempo

ROON.

3

\* tEE?

3

Chr

I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! sure-ly to good-ness that couldn't be the

23

kl

CHR

ROON.

3

Rn

up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it

30

kl

TN

Chr

2

rit

thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of

36

tn

KL

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

3

3

3

rit...

3

3

3

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

3 rit

tempo 4:5

Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-thing bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no!

50

kl

Rn

rit.

I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my

57

kl

Rn

CHR

way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's ve-ry

62

kl

Chr

ROON.

3

rit...

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your

68

kl

Rn

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

kl

Rn

CHR

ROON.

3

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

kl

Rn

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  $\text{kl} = \text{kl}$

Rn  $\text{roll r}$

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 KL  $\text{kl} = \text{kl}$  VA

Rn  $\text{arr?}$   $\text{poco rit}$

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  $\text{KL } 3$

Rn  $\text{rit.}$   $\text{crack!}$   $\text{f}$

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  $\text{FL}$

Rn  $\text{rit}$   $\text{arr?}$

snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this?

110 fl VA  $\text{fl} = \text{fl}$

Rn  $\text{p}$   $\text{arr?}$

what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things

116 va  $\text{f}$

Rn  $\text{rit.}$   $\text{f}$   $\text{mp}$   $\text{rit.}$

done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down

124

va

Rn

*rit.*

5

3

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

va

Rn

KL

flies, they would have to scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

138

kl

Rn

VA

3

3

3

4

4

*f*

What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter - i - cal old hag, I know des-troyed with

145

va

Rn

sorrow and pining and gen - til - i - ty and church go - ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - lessness

151

va

Rn

4

5

3

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

Rn

KL

*tr*

3

3

of twice dai - ly love like a Pa - ris horse butchers reg - u - lar what nor - mal woman wants a -

165

kl

Rn

3

3

flec - tion a kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you.

172

kl

Rn

VN mutes

*mp*

3

2

2

2

2

2

2

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.

oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my

TYL

195

vn

Tyl.

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

ROON.

202

vn

Rn

and you are a nother what news of your dau-ghter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of

TYL

210

vn

Tyl.

tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake

ROON.

216

vn

Rn

or ride on. per - haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would

TYL

226

vn

Tyl.

that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old

ROON.

231 kl *molto rit.* KL

Rn

hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Conne-ly's van!

237 vn VA

Rn *col legn.*

are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah,

248 va KL FL TN

Rn

there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a lit in the nick of time! It is su-icide to

254 tn FL

Rn

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 nothing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and

270 fl FL TN KL

Rn

man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con-ception my back tire has gone out a -

277

kl

Rn

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

VA 3

KL

ROON.

TYL

285

kl

Tyl.

if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear

3

poco piu

292

kl

Tyl.

no it is too much. are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to

3

ROON.

solo

298

kl

Rn

look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are

TN

KL

TYL

3

305

kl

Tyl.

dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with-out-a word who are you

3

ROON.

4

313

kl

Rn

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

KL

TYL

rit...

16

322

kl

7/16 9/16 2/4 5/4

Still... Faster!

Tyl.

7/16 9/16 2/4 5/4

rit. - - - 3

TYL

halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what skyl, what light

329

kl

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.

Tyl.

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

TN

B

KL

Rn

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

*rit.* - - - 3

ROON.

Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my



359  $\text{kl}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{FL}$   $\text{TN}$

old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

366  $\text{tn}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{KL}$

your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back

374  $\text{kl}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{VN}$   $\text{mute}$   $\text{VA}$   $\text{solo}$   $\text{KL}$

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  $\text{tn}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{TN}$   $\text{VA}$   $\text{solo}$

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  $\text{va}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{VA}$   $\text{solo}$

pect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

396  $\text{va}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{BN}$

up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The

403

bn KL VN BN

Tyl.

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 KL

Tyl. *rit.* ROON.

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 TN KL

Rn

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 8va VN

Rn

high - ways and by - ways with-out be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti-red bill bro-kers!

425

kl KL KL

Rn

heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

430

kl  $\text{♩} = 60$  mute

Rn *p*

ve-nus birds, cooing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor set

437

kl harm 15ma

Rn

if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister

442 kl VA

Rn

Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never

447 TN KL FL

tn

Rn

tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms

453 fl KL C = 70

Rn

ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything

463 kl KL FL

Sloc.

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

mirer 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

rit. 3 5

Sloc. ROON.

to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slocum,

489 fl KL 3 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

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 KL FL KL

fl

Rn

high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof ne-ver come off? No?

508 kl KL

Rn

no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the rear!

515 kl 7 SLOC

Rn

What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519 kl VN VA

Sloc. ROON.

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and

526 va FL

Rn SLOC ROON. 3

front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid

531 kl KL p

Rn SLOC

that's the way! lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup-posing I do get up would I ever get down? you'll get

540 fl FL

Sloc.

down Miss - es Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down!

545 kl KL

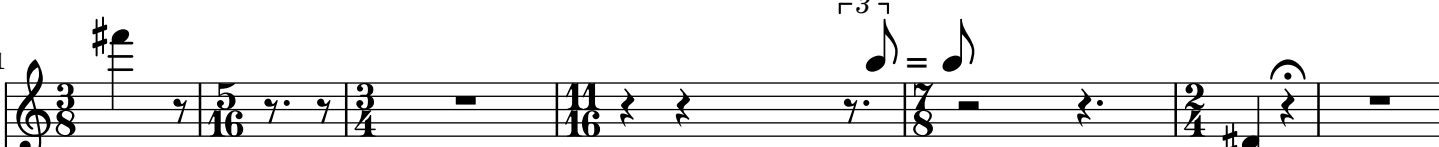

Sloc. ROON.

oh! lo-uer don't be afraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your

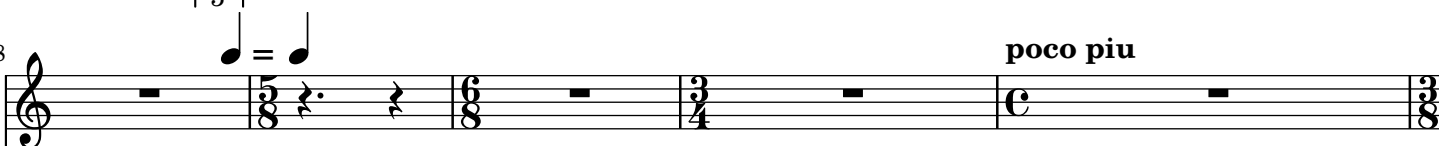
553 kl

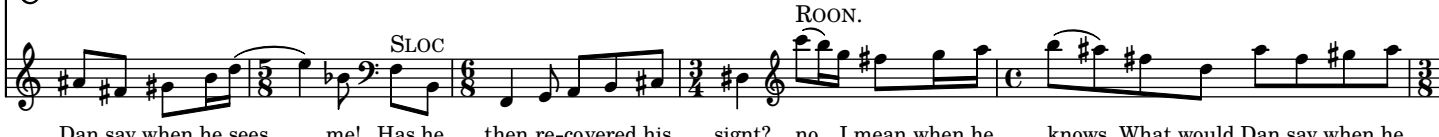
Rn

shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my


561 kl  


Rn  
frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will

568 kl  **poco piu**

Rn  **ROON.**

Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

573 kl  **slower**


Rn  **SLOC** (gagaku) **SLOC** 3

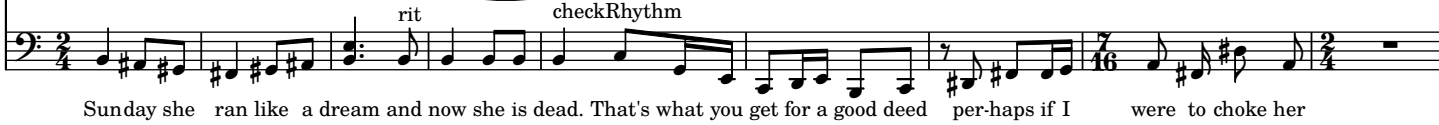
sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580 kl  **still brisk**

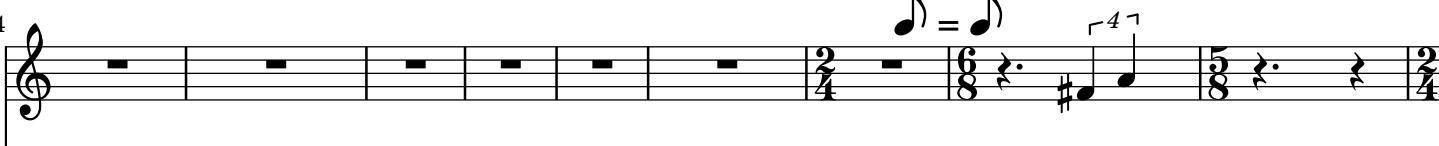
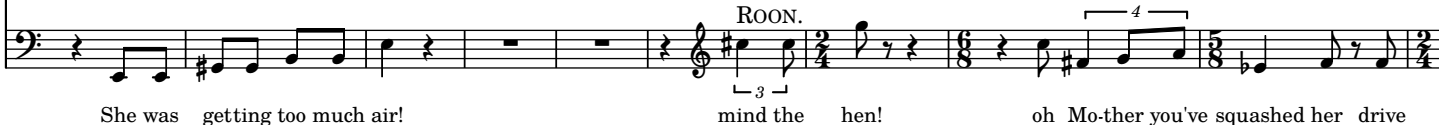
Sloc.  **ROON.** **SLOC** *p*

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  **mf** **a tempo**

Sloc.  **rit** **checkRhythm**

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

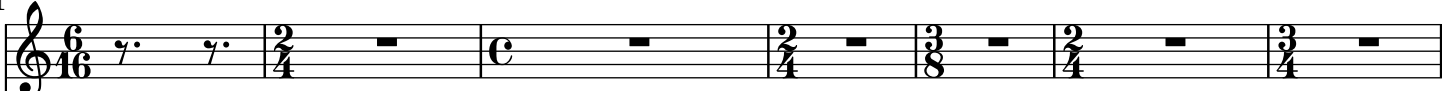
594 kl   **ROON.** **SLOC** 4


She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive

603 kl   **SLOC** 3

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

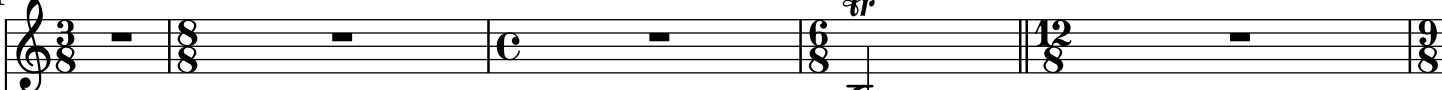
624


kl 

Rn 

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 

horn! now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfortunat will you come here, Tommy, and

636

kl 

Sloc. 

help this la - dy out, she's stuck. o pen the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces