

## A1

II

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 fl

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 fl

Chr

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

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

19 fl

Chr

ROON. \* tEE? CHR

wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy

25 fl

Chr

VN mutes ROON. mutes

damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far distance

33 vn

Chr

no mutes\* ROON. CHR ROON. FL

I suppose you would-n't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung?

39 fl

Rn

slower ROON. piu mosso CHR 3 rit tempo 4:5

I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find anything bi -

45 fl =

Rn *rit.*

86 *bn* *TN* *roll r* *5* *5*

now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har - der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't

91 *tn* *FL* *arr?* *3* *poco rit* *3* *rit.*

tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, cleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

98 *fl* *FL* *VN* *3* *crack!* *f* *3* *rit*

on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes

105 *vn* *3* *arr?* *3*

away from me oh this is aw ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go

112 *vn* *sul pont* *ord.*

*p* *4* *rit.* *f*

no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

120 *vn* *cresc.* *5* *3*

*mp* *2* *rit.* *5* *3*

I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jel-ly out of a bowl and never

127 *vn* *ff* *FL*

move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133

fl

Rn

sho-vel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' again. What will become of me? *f* oh I am

141

vn

Rn

just a hys-ter-i-cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and

148

vn

Rn

fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love

155

tn

Rn

dai - ly twice dai - ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris

161

tn

Rn

horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal woman wants a - ffection a kiss in the eve-ning by the ear and a - no

169

tn

Rn

ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a -

176

fl

Rn

- gain Pardon me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall

192

ob

FL

Rn

TYL

like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkle-ing my

200

fl

VN

TPT 4

FL

Tyl.

ROON.

TYL

bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your daughter fair fair

207

fl

Tyl.

they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you

TN

ROON.

214

tn

Rn

TYL

wob-ble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my

222 VN OB

vn Tyl.

hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister

228

ob

TN

VN

**molto rit.**

Rn

Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and

234

vn

OB

VN

sul pont.

Rn

tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all

244

vn

Rn

right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a lit in the nick of

252

vn

mutes

TYL

time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin-gering dis-so-lution.

260

vn

Rn

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo - ney no-thing. I was only cursing

268

ob

OB

p

Rn

un - der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con - ception my back

275

vn

OB

Rn

tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i - ron be-fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a

284  
ob

Rn  
TYL  
shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the

291  
ob  
VN  
TYL  
grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. are we alread-y late? I have not the

297  
vn  
TN  
Rn  
courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was already late now therefor we are dou-bly late

306  
tn  
OB  
TYL  
tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet?

314  
fl  
FL  
TYL  
Har - dy We used to climb to-get-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us

322  
fl  
= 60  
tr tr Still... Faster!  
TYL  
halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what sky!, what light

329  
fl  
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

fl *solo* VN *f*

Tyl. *ROON.*

say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor an - y-thing aproaching it what are we stand-ing here for? this

341

vn *2*

Rn dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky -

347

vn *TN* *pp* *VN solo*

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

vn *60*

Rn *rit.* *3* *3* *ROON.*

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

359

vn *OB*

Rn *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

365

ob *trem ad lib* VN *100* *solo*

Rn

flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver



371 VN  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  OB  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  FL  $\text{♩} = 60$

vn  $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn

her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The

379 fl OB

fl

Tyl.  $\text{rit.}$  ROON.

mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?

386 ob VN  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ob

Rn

can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie

392 vn

Tyl.  $\text{rit.}$

Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to

399 VN mutes

vn

Tyl.  $\text{rit.}$

spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

405 vn OB

Tyl.  $\text{rit.}$  ROON.

free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a -

412 ob TN  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ob

Rn

long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lesting me

417

fl *FL* *TPT* *FL*

Rn

what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without

421

fl *tr* *OB*

Rn

being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to

427

ob *FL* *mutes* *p*

Rn *p*

ribbons ve-nus birds, cooing in the night all the

435

fl *pizz*

Rn

long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister

441

fl *FL* *VN* *f* *3*

Rn *f* *3*

Ty - ler, Mister Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's

446

vn *sul pont* *VN* *3*

Rn *3*

wrong with me? Never tran-quil, see-thing out of my dir-ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in

452

vn *C* *70*

Rn *p*

atoms in atoms AT-OMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

is anything 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 - 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 - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly

comfortable we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in-

deedMister Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then offer you a lift, ma'am?

Oh, that would be hea - ven-ly, Mister Slo - cum, sim-ply hea - ven-ly. but can I e - ver get

500

ob

Rn

up? You look ve - ry high off the ground to-day these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this

VN

3

5

3

3

506

vn

Rn

roof never come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the

FL

3

514

fl

Rn

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

TN

VN

SLOC

3

519

vn

Sloc.

com-ing, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all o - ver back and

ROON.

3

526

vn

Rn

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

SLOC

ROON.

3

OB

3

532

ob

Rn

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

FL

TN

SLOC

3

3

3

540

tn

Sloc.

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

TN

ROON.

546

tn

Rn

lo-wer don't be a afraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it

VN arc

8vb

554

vn

Rn

oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my

561

vn

Rn

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

harm

FL

568

fl

Rn

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

poco piu

ROON.

SLOC

573

fl

Rn

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

slower

(gagaku)

SLOC

580 still brisk

fl

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

fl

Sloc.

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

fl

Sloc.

She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive

604

fl

Rn

on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a

612

fl

Rn

dust bath and then bang! all her troubles over all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great squawk and then

620

fl

Rn

peace they would have slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter

627

ob

Rn

Slo-cum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if instead of blowing it

633

ob

Rn

now, you had blown it at that poor un-for-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's