

A1

IV

voice

ROON. CHR ROON. slower (5:6) CHR ROON. rit CHR ROON. rural sounds

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hinney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mo - ther? No bet - ter ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do

VN solo

[illegible]

24
ob

VA
mutes

mutes

VA
VA

CHR

ROON.

CHR

rit

hear al-rea-dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung!

37

va

div arc/pz

arc arc/pz

pz

slower

mutes

VA

VA

div

Rn

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

rit.

CHR

piu mosso.

3 rit

tempo 4:5

dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Chris - ty I'll ask the mas-ter. Christy? yes ma'am do you find anything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no!

50

va

rit.

CHR

I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi-zar-re mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very

62

va

Chr

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be carried a-

73

va

Rn

way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a

84

va

Rn

moment a-go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! harder well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her

94

va

Rn

great, moist, cleg tor-mented 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 snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is

107

tn

Rn

aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

120

tn

Rn

I cannot oh let me just flop down 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 flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133

tn

Rn

shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sor-row and pining and gen-

146

vn

Rn

til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of

159

vn

Rn

twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg - u --lar what nor - mal wom an wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till

171

va

Rn

mp

you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a - gain Pardon me

$\text{♩} = 60$

FL

VA

A

183

va

Rn

solo

solo

solo

if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo-

ROON.

TYL

196

va

Tyl.

solo

- ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkleing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole

VA

VA

ROON.

TYL

209

va

Tyl.

range?

solo

er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless grac-ious how you wobble! Dis - mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent - ly on your

ROON.

TYL

224

va

Tyl.

shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens!

236

va

Rn

here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all right Mister Ty-ler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of

252

va

Tyl.

time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lingering disso-lu-tion. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was only

267

va

Rn

cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my con ception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i-ron be-fore I went out and now I am on the

283

vn

Rn

ROON.

TYL

3

poco piu

TYL

3

ROON.

rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. are we

295

vn

VA

3

TYL

3

alread-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late trebly quadruped-ly late would I had shot

309

va

TN

TYL

ROON.

4

rit...

3

rit...

by you with-out-a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb toget her I saved his life once I have not for gotten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the

324

vn

solo

pp

Still...

Faster!

VA

TYL

3

3

3

ROON.

TYL

ROON.

3

3

3

vileer worms what skyl, what light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a-live in such weather, and out of hos-pital. A-live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for your-

336

va

solo

Rn

self, I am not half a-live nor an - y-thing a-proaching it what are we standing here for? this dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring ma - chine will come and blow it all sky-

347

vn

VN

VA

B

VA

Rn

high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you

358

va

solo

mutes

mp

TD

Rn

see my 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 your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver

371

va

VA

mute

VA

VA

Rn

her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. 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 spare. What? whats all this then?

386

va

VA

Rn

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

[illegible]

413

tn

TN

VA

solo

VN

Rn

5

5

4

4

Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lest ing me what kind of a country is it where a wo-man can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without being mo-

422

vn

Rn

lest by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib - bons ve - nus birds,

434

va

Rn

VN pizz

TN

coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the

444

VN

VA

Rn

hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran-til, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS!

510

va

VN

VA

Rn

do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519

va

VN

VA

Sloc.

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid

531

tn

TN

OB

VA norm

Rn

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

544

va

VN pizz

ROON.

Sloc.

war-rant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy

557

vn

Rn

up! up! AHH, I'm in my frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he

570

va

Sloc.

then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me through the windshield

581

va

Sloc.

out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day 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

va

Sloc.

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

608

va

Rn

picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have

621

va

Rn

slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it

633

va

Rn

now, you had blown it at that poor unfor-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces