

## 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 good ness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy

25 fl

Chr

VN mutes CHR ROON.

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

arc ROON. CHR ROON.

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 zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest

53 fl

Rn words I think and yet I some-times find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi-

59 fl

Rn zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner-self today dung! what would we

64 vn

Rn 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

70 tn

Rn crest of your ma-nure, and let yourself be car-ried a-way is it that you have no head for heights?

76 bn

Rn Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along

82 bn

Rn if I do not wish to arrive late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a-go she neighed and pawed the ground and

86  
bn  
Rn

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

TN

roll r

5

5

91  
tn  
Rn

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

FL

arr? 3 poco rit. 3 rit.

98  
fl  
Rn

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

FL

VN

3

crack! f

3

rit

105  
vn  
Rn

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

3

arr?

p

112  
vn  
Rn

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

f

mp

4

rit.

f

arc

120  
vn  
Rn

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

cresc.

5

3

2

rit.

5

3

127  
vn *ff* *FL*  
Rn  
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 *f*  
sho-vel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? 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 litle Minnie love, love is all I asked, a litle love

155  
tn *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 *FL*  
Rn *mp*  
ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a -

176 *A*  $\text{♩} = 60$

fl *VN* *p*

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

185 *tr* *2. (#)* *OB*

vn *ROON.* *3* *3* *3*

Rn *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*

192 *FL*

ob *TYL*

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

200 *VN* *TN 4* *FL*

fl *ROON.* *4* *TYL*

Tyl *bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your dau - ghter fair fair*

207 *3* *TN*

fl *ROON.*

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

214  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

tn *TYL*

Rn *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

ROON. 3

228 TN VN *molto rit.*

ob

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.*

vn

Rn

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

3

244 VN

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

4

TYL

252 VN mutes mutes

vn

Tyl.

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

ROON. 3

260 VN

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

3

268 OB  
ob *p*  
Rn *p* *f* *p*  
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  
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 shame! now

285 OB  
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 VN  
Tyl. *TYL* *3* *ROON.*  
no it is too much. are we ahead-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

299 VN *TN*  
Tyl. *TYL* *3*  
late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was already late now therefor we are dou - bly late tre - bly quadruped - ly late

308 OB *FL*  
Tyl. *ROON.* *4* *TYL*  
would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har - dy We used to climb together

317

fl  $\text{fl} = \text{fl}$

Tyl. *rit.* *rit.*

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

fl  $\text{fl} = 60$  *tr* *tr* **Still...** **Faster!**  $\text{fl} = \text{fl}$

Tyl. *rit.* *3* **TYL** *3* *3* *3* *3*

vileer worms what sky!, what light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a-

332

fl **VN**

Tyl. **ROON.** **TYL** **ROON.**

live in such weather, and out of hospital. A-live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor

338

vn  $\text{vn} = \text{vn}$  *f*

Rn *3* *3* *3* *3*

an-y-thing aproaching it what are we stand-ing here for? this dust will not settle in our time, and when it

344

vn *2* *2* *2* *2* **TN**

Rn *2* *2* *2* *2* **TYL**

does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a

350

tn **B** *8va* *pp*

Tyl. **ROON.** **TYL** *tQ?* **ROON.** *3* *3* *3* *3*

long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the

355

tn  $\text{tn} = 60$   $\text{tn} = \text{tn}$

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

coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him



362

tn

OB

VN

trem ad lib

♩. = ♩

♩. = 100

Rn

when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told

368

vn

VN

OB

♩. = ♩

♩. = ♩

Rn

me to tell you it all came flooding over her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home.

376

♩. = 60

ob

FL

OB

TYL

rit.

3

8

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

383

ob

TYL

rit.

ROON.

4

2

8

spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry?

390

VN

vn

TYL

rit.

3

8

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

398

VN mutes

vn

TYL

rit.

3

8

be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

404

vn

Tyl.

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

411

ob

TN

Tyl.

ROON.

mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo-

416

tn

TN

FL

Rn

lest-ing me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the

420

fl

tr

Rn

highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her

426

ob

FL

Rn

flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

433

fl

p

Rn

p

ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor - set if I could on-ly

438

fl pizz

Rn

let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the

FL

VN

*f*

3

3

444

vn

Rn

hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran-quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my

mutes

3

450

vn

Rn

skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

*p*

$\text{C} \text{ } \text{♩} = 70$

458

vn

Rn

is a-nything wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double

VN mutes

SLOC

*p*

3

4

3

465

vn

Sloc.

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

ROON.

3

472

vn

Rn

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

SLOC

3

ROON.

mutes

FL

479 fl *3* *VN*

Rn *SLOC* *rit.* *3*

mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we man-age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses

487 vn *5* *16* *FL*

Sloc. *ROON.* *5* *3* *3* *SLOC*

Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mister Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then

493 fl *OB*

Sloc. *ROON.* *4* *4*

offer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - ven-ly, Mister Slo - cum, sim-ply hea - ven-ly. but can I

499 ob *3* *5* *VN*

Rn *3* *5* *5* *3*

e - ver get up? You look ve - ry high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this

506 vn *FL*

Rn *3*

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

514 fl *VN*

Rn *3* *SLOC*

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

519 vn *3* *ROON.*

Sloc. *3*

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

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!

OB

SLOC

ROON. 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

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

8vb

ROON.

546

tn

Rn

lo-wer don't be a-fraid! 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! AAM 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

FL

568 **poco piu**

fl

Rn

SLOC

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 **slower**

fl

Rn

(gagaku)

SLOC 3

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

580 **still brisk**

fl

Sloc.

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

fl

Sloc.

rit

a tempo

Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I were to choke her

594

fl

Sloc.

ROON.

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

603

fl

Rn

on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with

611

fl

Rn

now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing

618

fl

Rn

just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what

625

ob

Rn

are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn!

632

ob

Rn

now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor un-for-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and

636

tn

VN

TN

15

16

Sloc.

TOM

8

15

16

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

641

tn

mm.

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

Rn

fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy,

652  
vn   
Rn   
wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground now!

658  
tn   
Rn   
watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - headed! Crouch

664  
fl   
Tomm.   
down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head in-to the open! Crouch down at my time of life

670  
fl   
Rn   
this is lu na-cy press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer-de now! She's

677  
fl   
Tomm.   
coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have

684  
ob   
Tomm.   
something for the La-dies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding bloody



690  
ob VN FL  
oh, Misses Rooney who was that cru-ci-fy-ing his

696  
fl VN  
gear box Tom-my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re - fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum!

702  
vn  
and you an orphan What are you doing stravag-ing down here on the public road? This is no place for you at all! Get

708  
vn  
up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a bout again you were laid up there a long

713  
vn FL  
time not long e-nough, Mister Barrell, would I were still in bed, Mister Barrell would I were still laid up in my comfortable

718  
fl  
bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast-ing slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with

724  
fl VN  
ar-rowroot and calf's foot jel - ly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no

730 TN

tn

Rn

coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slowly down into the higher

737

tn

Rn

rit

light, and re - membering remember-ing all the silly un happi-ness as though it had ne - ver happened... How

743 VN TN

vn

Rn

BARR

long have you been master of this station now mister Barr - ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't

749 FL VN FL

tn

Br

ROON.

BARR

ask me. You stepped in - to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long

756 mutes FL OB

fl

Br

ROON.

to enjoy his rest.. I rem - em - ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry

761 VN

ob

Rn

testy and snappy I sup - pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your - self Mister Ba-rrell and growing your ro - ses

768

vn *tr* *mp*

Rn *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

vn

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

vn *OB* *VN* **poco meno mosso**

Rn

twelve... thirty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be-

788

vn **meno** *TN* *VN*

Rn

knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sorrow, I wouldn't have heard a

794

vn *solo* *FL* *tr* *tr* *VN*

Rn *BARR*

steamroller go over me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister Barrell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my

802

vn **still**

Br *ROON.*

work to do... the wind is getting up the best of the day is o - ver soon the

809 **rit**

vn

Rn

rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter noon then at eve-ning the clouds will

818 **FL**

fl

*p*

Rn

part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Bar-rell, Mister Bar-rell, Mister Bar - rell!

826 **VN**

vn

**TN**

Rn

I estrange them all! They come towards you un-in-vit-ed, by-gones by-gones, full of kindness gen-u-inely

834 **OB**

tn

Rn

pleased to see you a-gain looking so well a few simple words from my heart and

841 **E**  $\text{♩} = 60$

ob

**VN**

Rn

I am all alone once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonnes so becoming to me that I merge

848  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

vn

Rn

in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a once female form. Misses

854 **FL**

fl

$\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$

**FL**

**ROON.**

Ft

Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We knelt side by side at the same al-tar

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  idea

859 fl VN

Rn rit FTT

drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in church, misses Rooney, in church I am a-lone

866 vn Ft

with my maker are not you? why even the pastor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll - ection knows that it's

871 vn Ft

poco piu

useless to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or what - ver it is they use, how could I? Why,

876 tn Ft

a tempo

FL VN solo

e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first hour or so I

883 vn Ft

stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - bli-vi-ous to my co-re - li-gionists and they are ve - ry

888 vn Ft

FL

kind I must ad-mit the vast ma - jo-ri - ty ve - ry kind and un - derstand - ing, they know me now and take no um - brage

895

fl

OB

Ft

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss Fitt, a - lone with her ma-ker take no

903

FL

fl

Ft

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-

[illegible][illegible]

916  
vn FL  
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

fl

VN

*p*

Ft

rit

heart is-n't in it, but heart is in none of it left to my-self, with no - one to stop me I would soon be flown

927

fl

FL

TN

Ft

home. So if you think I cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just another

933

tn

Ft

big red blur. Is something a - miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey

941

tn

VN

mp

8va

Rn

Rooney nee Dunne the big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing well.. is there

947

vn

ROON.

Ft

an-tything I can do now that I'm here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your

952

vn

OB

FITT

Rn

ma - ker would re quite you if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re-

957

ob

FL

Ft

quite! I make these sac-rifices for no-thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I

964

fl

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

fl

Rn

way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny

976

vn

Rn

arm! a hel - ping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss - es Roo - ney

983

vn

Ft

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

988

vn

Rn

arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

995

vn

Ft

protestant thing to do.. Pis mires do it for oneanother I have seen slugs do it!



1001

fl  $\text{fl.} = \text{fl.}$

Rn

no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left handed on top of everything else!

accel poco a poco

1009

fl

Rn

heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up! this is

1020

fl

Rn

worse than the Matterhorn! have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort...

1026

fl

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

fl

Rn

till I catch my breath.. Don't drop me!

FITT (hums)

*p* the en-cir-cleing gloom

1047

fl

Rn

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!

*f* *p*

FITT