

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 CHR 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* 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

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

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

59 fl

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

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

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

76 bn

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

82 bn

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

3

crack!

3

rit

VN

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?

3

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?

sul pont

ord.

4

rit.

f

mp

f

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

sho-vel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' again. 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 litte Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little 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

Rn

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

FL

176

fl

A $\text{♩} = 60$

p

Rn

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

VN

185

vn

solo *tr* $\text{♩} = 60$

solo

OB

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

ROON.

192

ob

FL

Rn

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

TYL

200

fl

VN

TPT 4

FL

Tyl.

ROON.

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

TN

Tyl.

ROON.

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

214

tn

Rn

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

TYL

222

vn

OB

Tyl.

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

ROON.

228

ob

TN

Rn

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

VN

molto rit.

234

vn

OB

VN

Rn

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

sul pont.

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

TYL

252

vn

Tyl.

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

mutes

ROON.

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

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

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

TYL

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

297

vn

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.

TYL

rit.

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

$\text{♩} = 60$

tr

tr

Still...

Faster!

Tyl.

rit.

3

3

3

TYL

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

329

fl

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

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 *VN* *♩ = ♩* *OB* *♩ = 60* *FL*

Rn *TYL* *rit.*

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

379
fl *OB*

Tyl. *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

Rn

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

VN

392

vn

Tyl

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

TYL

rit...

399

vn

Tyl

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

VN mutes

rit...

405

vn

Tyl

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

OB

ROON.

412

ob

Rn

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

TN

417

fl

Rn

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

FL

TPT

461 VN mutes

vn

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

is anything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it

468

vn

Rn

half as fast?

SLOC

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

474

vn

Sloc.

mutes

FL

ROON.

SLOC

going in my di-rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mother? thank you she is fair-ly

482

fl

Sloc.

rit. - - - - -

ROON.

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

488

vn

Rn

FL

SLOC

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?

495

ob

Rn

OB

ROON.

Oh, that would be hea-ven-ly, Mister Slo-cum, simply hea-ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve-ry

501

ob

Rn

high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

509

fl

Rn

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

516

fl

Rn

your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your-

521

vn

Sloc.

self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all o - ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now,

528

vn

Sloc.

how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid that's the way! lower

534

fl

Rn

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

582 **still** **brisk** $\text{flute} = \text{flute}$

fl flute

Sloc. **ROON.** **SLOC** **rit**

void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is

589

fl flute

Sloc. **a tempo** **checkRhythm**

dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her She was getting too much air!

598 $\text{flute} = \text{flute}$

fl flute

Sloc. **ROON.** **4** **3**

mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute

608

fl flute

Rn **3**

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

614

fl flute

Rn **3**

o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have

621 $\text{flute} = \text{flute}$ **OB**

fl flute

Rn **4** **rit.** **4**

slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a

628

ob oboe

Rn

standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that

634

ob

TN

VN

Rn

SLOC

poor un-for - tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's stuck. o - pen the door

638

vn

TN

Sloc.

TOM

and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fan-cy

642

tn

OB

Rn

ROON.

SLOC

don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy

648

ob

FL

VN

Sloc.

TOM

ROON.

for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel

654

vn

pizz

TN

little faster

Rn

TOM

round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now,

660

fl

FL

ROON.

TOM

Tom.

ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch

666

fl

Tom.

ROON.

down and get your head in-to the open! Crouch down at my time of life this is lu-na - cy

672

fl

heavy

Tom.

TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON. TOM

press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer-de now! She's

677

fl

default

OB

Tom.

ROON. BARR TOM

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

684

ob

Tom.

SLOC BARR

something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding bloody

690

ob

VN FL

Br

oh, Misses Rooney who was that cruci-fying his gear box Tommy

697

fl

VN

Br

TOM ROON.

Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re - fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan

703
vn
Rn
BARR
What are you doing straggling down here on the public road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform

709
vn
Br
BARR
ROON.
now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and about again you were laid up there a long time not long e-nough, Mister

715
vn
Rn
FL
Barrell, would I were still in bed, Mister Barrell would I were still laid up in my comfortable bed, Mister Barrell. Just
♩. = 60
FL

719
fl
Rn
wast-ing slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar-row-root and calf's foot

725
fl
Rn
VN
TN
jel-ly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no cough-ing or

731
tn
Rn
spitt-ing or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slow-ly down in-to the high-er light, and re-

738
tn
Rn
VN
membering remember-ing all the silly un happiness as though it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been

744

vn

TN

Rn

BARR

ROON.

master of this station now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You

750

fl

FL

VN

pp

BARR

Rn

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

757

fl

mutes

FL

OB

Br

ROON.

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

761

ob

VN

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

sul pont.

fr

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

vn 780 OB VN

Rn

twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped

787 **poco meno mosso** **meno** TN VN

Rn

by me un-be - knownt to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in

792 solo FL tr

Rn

sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a steamroller go ov-er me don't go Mister Bar-rell, Mister Barrell Mister

800 VN still

Rn BARR ROON.

Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up the

807 rit

Rn

best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter noon

814 FL *p*

Rn

then at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the

822 fl

Rn

trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell!

826 VN TN

vn

Rn

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

835 OB

tn

Rn

see you a-gain looking so well a few simple words from my heart and I am all al-one

842 D. = 60 VN

ob

Rn

once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-coming to me that I merge

848 VN FITT

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 VN FL

fl

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

859 VN

fl

Rn

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 ³
Ft ³
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 ²
Ft ^{poco piu} ⁴
useless to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use, how could I? Why,

876 **a tempo**
tn ^{FL} ^{VN solo}
Ft ³
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 ⁹ ⁷ ⁶ ⁵
Ft ³
stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - blivi-ous to my co - re - li - gionists and they are ve - ry

888
vn ^{FL}
Ft ³
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} ³
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-

908

fl

Ft

3 trait even on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieve me 'Hettie', she sais when I start eat - ing my doily in-

912

vn

Ft

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

vn

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

vn

Ft



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

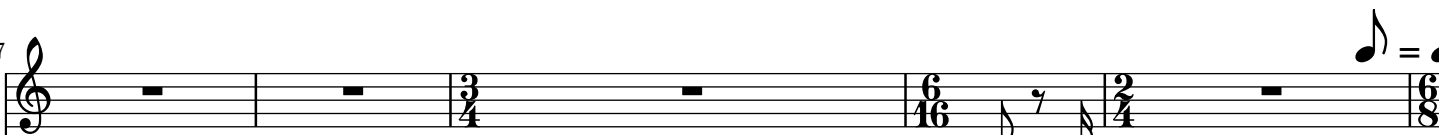

vn



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

941
tn  
Rooney nee Dunne the big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing well.. is there

947
vn  
an-ything 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  
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  
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  
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

VN

ROON.

FITT

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

FITT

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

ROON.

988

vn

Rn

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

VN

pp

FITT

little slower

995

vn

Ft

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

TN

FL

ROON.

molto rit

a tempo

rit..

1001

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

26

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!