

A1

V

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

VC solo

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

BN

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

ROON. *tee? CHR

wouldn't be in need hist! surely to good-ness that could-n't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy

25

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

32

BN CB BN

CHR rit ROON.

far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung?

38

OB BN slower

CHR ROON. rit. - - - CHR ROON. piu mosso

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

44 CB mutes

bn

Rn

3 rit tempo 4:5

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

53 BN

cb

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speaking ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was

60 CHR ROON. 3

bn

Rn

that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at

65 CB

bn

Rn

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-

71 CHR 3

cb

Rn

nure, and let yourself be car - ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta

77 drag

cb

Chr

ROON. poco piu (6:5) a tempo poco piu (6:5)

hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive

83 a tempo

cb

Rn

late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad -

87 *CB*

cb *8*

Rn

vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she

92 *OB* *CB*

cb *8*

Rn

ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, eleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road

99 *3* *crack!* *f* *3* *rit*

cb *8*

Rn

out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me

106 *3* *arr?* *3*

cb *8*

Rn

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

112 *det.*

cb *8*

Rn

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

120

cb *8*

Rn

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

127

cb *mp* BN

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

bn CB

Rn *f*

shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a gain. What will become of me? oh I am

141

cb

Rn

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

149

cb

Rn

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

156

cb OB

Rn

twice dai-ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what

163

vn VN

Rn

nor - mal wom - an wants a - ffec - tion a kiss in the evening by the

168

vn pizz

Rn *mp*

ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la -

175 **A** $\text{♩} = 60$ BN $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

vn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

bur-num a - gain Pardon me if I do not doff my

184

bn

Rn **ROON.** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be-

191

bn

Rn **TYL** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started

199

bn **CB** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. **ROON.** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

tinkle-ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair

206 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cb $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. **ROON.** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

214 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ pizz arco

cb $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn **TYL** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. perhaps... if I... were to place... my hand gently on your

224

cb $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. **ROON.** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am

229 BN CB *molto rit.*

bn *8* *2*

Rn

tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them

235 VN range CB

vn *8*

Rn *3*

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

244 *slow* pizz

cb *8*

Rn *4* TYL

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

252 pizz

cb *8*

Tyl. ROON. *3* *3* *3*

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

260 BN

bn *8*

Rn *3*

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was only cursing

268 CB

bn *8* *f*

Rn *p* *f* *p*

un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back tire has gone

276 *pizz* BN
cb 8
Rn 8
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 *pizz* CB
bn 8
Tyl. 8
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
cb 8
Tyl. 8
no it is too much. are we already late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

299 BN
bn 8
Tyl. 8
late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou - bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late

308 CB *pizz* sul pont
cb 8
Tyl. 8
would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb together

317
cb 8
Tyl. 8
I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the

369 $\text{bn} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{TYL}$

$\text{bn} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{TYL}$

tell you it all came flooding over her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses

377 $\text{bn} \quad \text{TYL} \quad \text{ROON.}$

$\text{bn} \quad \text{TYL} \quad \text{ROON.}$

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?

385 $\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn}$

$\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn}$

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

391 $\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{TYL}$

$\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{TYL}$

lit-tle Min - nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

398 $\text{cb} \quad \text{TYL}$

$\text{cb} \quad \text{TYL}$

be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

405 $\text{cb} \quad \text{TYL} \quad \text{ROON.}$

$\text{cb} \quad \text{TYL} \quad \text{ROON.}$

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

412 $\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{BN}$

$\text{cb} \quad \text{Rn} \quad \text{BN}$

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

417 CB VN

cb 8 16 8 16 12 16 8

Rn 8 4 16 4 8

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

421 BN CB

bn 8 4 2 4 1 4 8 6 16

Rn 8 4 2 4 1 4 8 6 16

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

427 VN

cb 8 16 3 4 8 16 16 16 16 16 16

Rn 8 16 3 4 8 16 16 16 16 16 16

rib-bons VN mutes $\text{VN} = 60$ p

434 CB

vn 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

Rn 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur - sed cor - set if I could on-ly let it

439

cb 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

Rn 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's

445 VN CB

cb 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

Rn 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dirty old pelt, out of my skull!

451

cb 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

Rn 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4 8 3 4

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

mutes $\text{C} = 70$ p

460 CB

cb

Rn

SLOC

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

467

cb

Rn

ROON.

half as fast?

da niente

Well if it isn't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his limou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you

474

cb

Sloc.

ROON.

SLOC

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

482

bn

Sloc.

rit.

ROON.

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

488

cb

Rn

pizz

BN

SLOC

deed Mis-ter Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a

494

bn

Sloc.

ROON.

lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea- venly, Mister Slo- cum, simply hea- ven-ly. but can I e- ver get

500

cb

Rn

up? You look ve-ry high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off?

507

vn

CB

Rn

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

515

cb

BN

Rn

SLOC

What was that? This was all your sug-ges-tion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Miss es Rooney, I'm coming, give me

520

bn

CB

BN

Sloc.

ROON.

time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all o-ver back and front, the dry old

527

bn

BN

3

vn

esp

CB

pz

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

3

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

533

cb

vn

p

Rn

SLOC

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

541 vn CB ROON.
Sloc.
Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-ner

547 cb
Rn
don't be a fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh!

555 cb cresc
Rn
oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my

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

568 vn poco piu
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 vn slower BN
Rn (gagaku) SLOC
sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580 **still brisk** $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

bn musical staff

Sloc. musical staff **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 Sunday she

586 **VN mute** **TN**

bn musical staff

Sloc. *p* *rit* *a tempo* *checkRhythm* musical staff

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 She was

595 **squeal** **VN**

tn musical staff

Sloc. **ROON.** musical staff

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

604 **CB**

vn musical staff

Rn musical staff

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

612

cb musical staff

Rn musical staff

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

620 $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ **VN**

cb musical staff

Rn musical staff *rit.*

peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to

626 **S.p.**

vn musical staff

Rn musical staff

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

632

vn

Rn

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

CB

SLOC

636

cb

Sloc.

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

pizz

TOM