

A1

IV

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 mo - ther? No

8

vn

ROON. rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

better ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the races

15

ob

OB

Rn

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo ROON.

perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that

21

ob

VA mutes

Rn

* tEE? CHR ROON.

couldn't be the VA VA up mail I hear al-rea-dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I

29

va

Rn

heard it thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of

36

va

CHR ROON. CHR ROON. rit. div arc/pz arc/pz pz

dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Chris - ty I'll ask the mas-ter.

41

va

slower

Rn

CHR ROON. piu mosso 3 rit tempo 4:5

Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-thing bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the

84 *va* *Rn* *moment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re - fu-ses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the*

88 *va* *Rn* *roll r* *VA* *arr?* *3* *5* *5* *rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I would-n't tar-ry... how she ga - zes at me to be sure with her*

94 *va* *Rn* *poco rit* *3* *rit.* *3* *3* *crack!* *great, moist, cleg tor-mented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision*

100 *tn* *TN* *TN* *3* *3* *rit* *3* *3* *f* *no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful*

108 *tn* *Rn* *arr?* *3* *4* *p* *What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something)*

115 *tn* *Rn* *rit.* *f* *mp* *rit.* *2* *rit.* *tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down*

124 *tn* *Rn* *rit.* *5* *3* *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*

137

vn

Rn

What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i-cal old hag, I know destroyed with

145

vn

Rn

sor-row and pining and gen - til - i - ty and church go - ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - lessness

151 *sul pont*

vn

Rn

Min-nie lit-le Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of

FL
tr

159

vn

OB

VA

p

Rn

twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u-lar what nor-mal woman wants a - ffection a

166

va

Rn

pizz

3

mp

kiss in the evening by the ear and a-no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There

173

Va

Rn

is that love-ly la - bur-num a - gain

♩. = 60
FL

A

VA

180

va

Rn

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

185

va

Rn

off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty - ler you startled the life out of me sneak-ing up be -

191

va

Rn

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

199

va

Tyl.

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

205

va

Rn

fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless

212

va

Tyl.

grac-ious how you wobble! Dis - mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I...

va

Tyl.

were to place... my hand gent - ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that?

va

Rn

no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless

va

Rn

places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con ne-ly's van!

va

Rn

are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape...

va

Rn

I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su - icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a

va

Rn

lin-gering dis-so-lu - tion. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney

265
va
VN
mutes
p

no-thing. I was on-ly cur-sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

273
vn
Rn

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

282
vn
Rn
ROON.
TYL

now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much

288
vn
Tyl.
TN
poco piu
TYL

mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too

293
vn
Tyl.
VN
ROON.
TYL

much. are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my

300
va
Tyl.
VA
3

bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late trebly quadruped-ly late

308

va

Tyl.

ROON.

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

tn

Tyl.

rit..

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

324

vn

pp

Still... Faster!

VA

Tyl.

rit. 3

TYL

vile-er worms what sky!, what light ah in spite of all it is a

331

va

Tyl.

ROON.

TYL

ROON.

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

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

342

vc

Rn

in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring ma - chine will come and blow it all sky-

347 VN VA B VA

vn high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister

353 va = 60

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

359 solo = mp TD VN VN VN

va 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 VA = 100

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

371 VA = 60 mute

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

379 VA VA

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

Rn

392 VA
va

TYL
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

399
va

TYL
Tyl.

spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

406
va

TYL
Tyl.

be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister

413
tn

Rn

Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lested me what kind of a country

418
va

Rn

is it where a wo-man can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired

423
va

Rn

bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

429
va

Rn

ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long

436

va *VN pizz* *TN*

Rn

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

442

tn *VN*

Rn

Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never

447

vn *VA*

Rn

tranquil, seething out of my dir-ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms

453

va *C* = 70

Rn

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

462

va *VA mutes* *p* *SLOC* *3* *4* *3* *ROON.* *pp*

Sloc.

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

468

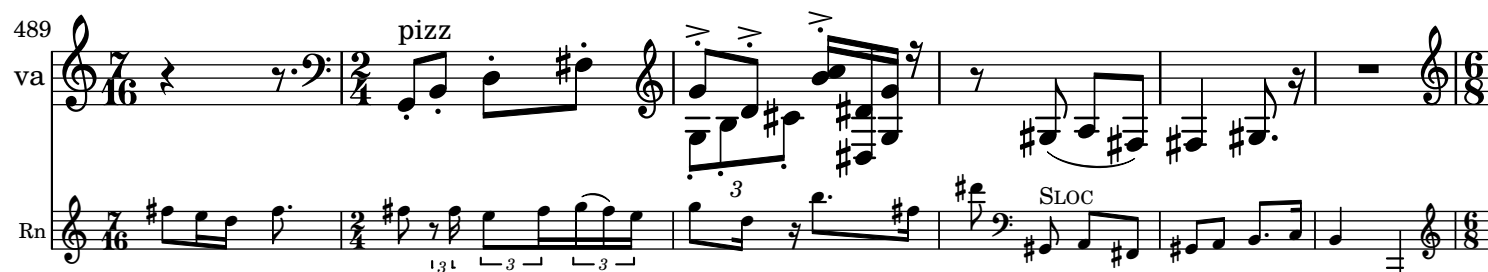
va *arc.* *sf*

Rn *3* *half as fast?* *SLOC* *3*

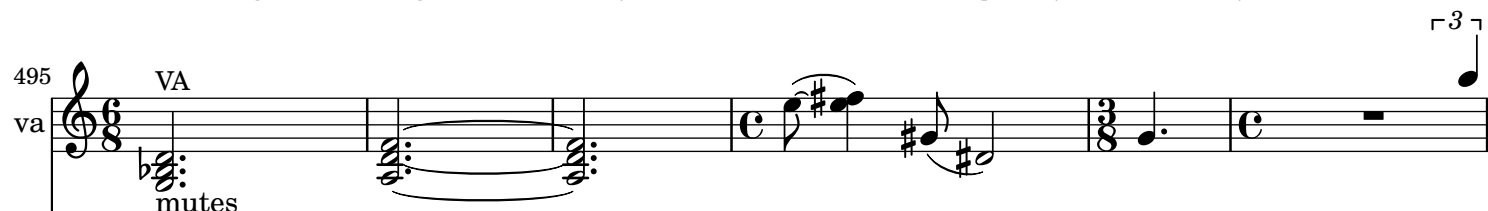
is-n't my old ad - mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you



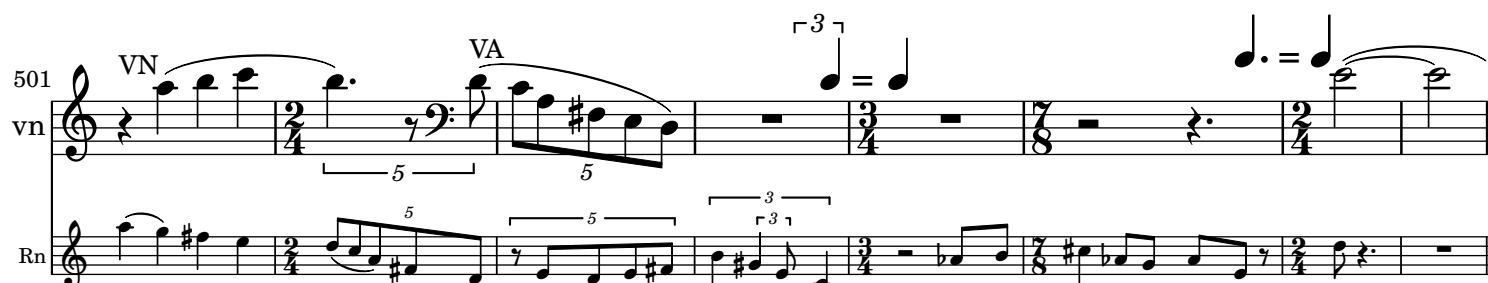
man-age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed-Mis-ter Slocum,



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



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



high off the ground to - day these new balloon tires I suppose does this 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 rear!

515

va

Rn

What was that? This was all your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

SLOC

519

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

ROON.

VN

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

VA

TN

532

tn

Rn

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

OB

VA norm

SLOC

540

va

Sloc.

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

545

vn

Sloc.

oh! lo-wer don't be a - fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your

ROON.

VN pizz

553

vn

Rn

shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm

560

vn

Rn

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

566

va

Rn

frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he

572

va

Rn

knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum?

579

va

Sloc.

gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be

584

va

Rn

off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I

592

va

Sloc.

were to choke her She was getting too much air!

mf

599

va

Sloc.

ROON.

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

607

va

Rn

one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then

613

va

Rn

bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then

620

va

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

va

Rn

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

SLOC

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