

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 any-thing 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

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?

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

mp

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 *VN*
Rn *f*
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 little 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 *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 *fl* *A* *♩. = 60* *VN* *p*

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

185 *vn* *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*

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*

200 *fl* *VN* *TPT 4* *FL*

Tyl. *ROON.* *4* *TYL*

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* *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

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 *sul pont.*

vn

Rn

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

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

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.

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 *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

284 OB
Rn TYL *poco piu*
shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the

291 OB VN
Tyl TYL 3 ROON.
grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. are we alread-y late? I have not the

297 VN TN
Rn 3 TYL 3
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 OB
tn 3
Tyl ROON. 4
tre - bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet?

314 *FL* *TYL* *rit.*

fl *Har - dy We used to climb to-get-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us*

TYL *Har - dy We used to climb to-get-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us*

322 *♩ = 60* *tr* *tr* *Still...* *Faster!*

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

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

329 *♩ = ♩.*

fl *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*

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 *solo* *VN* *f*

fl *say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor an - y-thing aproaching it what are we stand-ing here for? this*

TYL *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 *2* *2*

vn *dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky -*

Rn *dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky -*

347 *TN* *VN solo* *pp*

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

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

353 vn Rn $\text{Ty-ler, go on and leave me}$ $\text{lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves}$ if you see my ROON. OB $\text{old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a}$

359 vn Rn TD $\text{flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver}$

365 ob Rn VN trem ad lib solo $\text{her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The}$

371 vn Rn VN OB FL TYL rit. $\text{mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?}$

379 fl OB TYL ROON. rit. $\text{mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?}$

386 ob Rn VN $\text{can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie}$

392 vn TYL rit. $\text{Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to}$

399 VN mutes

vn

Tyl.

rit.

spare

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

405

vn

OB

Tyl.

rit.

3

rit.

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

ob

TN

Rn

3

5

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

417

fl

FL

TPT

FL

Rn

4

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

421

fl

tr

OB

Rn

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

427

ob

FL

$\text{♩} = 60$
mutes

p

Rn

p

ribbons

ve-nus birds, cooing in the night all the

435

fl pizz

Rn

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

441

fl FL

Rn

Ty - ler, Mister Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's

446

vn sul pont

Rn

wrong with me? Never tran-quil, see-thing out of my dir-ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in

452

vn C = 70

Rn

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

461

vn VN mutes

Rn

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?

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

mutes

FL

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

fl

VN

Sloc.

rit.

ROON.

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

488

vn

FL

Rn

SLOC

deed Mister 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

OB

Rn

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

VN

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 ^{TN} ^{VN}

Rn ³ ^{SLOC}

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

521

vn ³

Sloc. ^{ROON.} ^{SLOC}

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

528

vn ^{OB}

Sloc. ^{ROON.} ³

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

534

fl ^{FL} ^p ^{TN}

Rn ³ ³ ³ ^{SLOC}

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

542

tn ^{TN} ^{ROON.}

Sloc.

you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-

548

tn ^{VN arc} ^{8vb}

Rn ³ ³

fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder under it oh! oh!

556 vn *FL* *harm*

Rn

oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice

564 fl

Rn

Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he

570 fl *poco piu*

Sloc.

then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole?

576 fl *slower*

Rn

what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? (gagaku) SLOC 3 gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the

582 fl *still* *brisk*

Sloc.

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

Sloc.

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 fl

Sloc.

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

608

fl

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

614

fl

Rn

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

621

fl

Rn

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

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

Rn

poor unfortunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la-dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out

639

vn

Tom.

certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny

644 OB FL

ob

Rn

no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yessir

650 VN

fl

Tomm.

now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground

656 pizz TN little faster FL

vn

Rn

now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake.

662 FL

vn

Rn

You'll have me be - headed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch

668 heavy

fl

Rn

down at my time of life this is luna-cy press her down (grunt) (grunt)

674 default

fl

Sloc.

(grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) merde now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tommy? Tom-

682

fl OB

Br TOM

my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that

SLOC

687

ob VN

Sloc. BARR

carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Rooney

694

fl

Br TOM

who was that cru-ci-fy ing his gear box Tom my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re-

ROON.

700

fl VN

Rn BARR

fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan What are you do-ing strav-ag-ing down here on the pub-lic

706

vn

Br BARR

road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a

711

vn

Br ROON.

bout a-gain you were laid up there a long time not long e-nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in

716

fl FL

Rn

bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-for ta-ble bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast-ing

♩. = 60
FL

720

fl

Rn

slow - ly pain less - ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar - row-root and calf's foot jel - ly

726

VN

TN

Rn

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

membering remember - ing all the silly un happi - ness as though it had ne - ver happened... How long have you been

744

VN

Rn

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

750

FL

VN

FL

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 *mutes* *FL* *OB*

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

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* *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* *Rn*

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* *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* *TN* *VN*

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

792

vn

so

FL

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

vn

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

vn

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

Rn

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

835

tn

OB

Rn

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

842 **D** $\text{♩} = 60$ **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

Rn

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

idea

854 **FL** $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$ **4** **FL**

fl

Rn

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 $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$ **VN** $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$

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 $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VN}$

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

slower

871 **TN**

vn

Ft

poco piu

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

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 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

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

903

fl FL

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 VN

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 OB p VN

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 FL

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 8va p 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 vn FL TN

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 VN mp

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

947

vn

Ft

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

ROON.

952

vn

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-

FITT

957

ob

Ft

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

FL

ROON.

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

VN

ROON.

976

vn

Rn

arm! ¹6 ¹ 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 ³
Ft ³ ROON.
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 **little slower** ³ VN sul pont
Rn ³ *pp* FITT
arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

995 ³ TN ³ FL
Ft ³ ROON. *molto rit* *a tempo* *rit.*
protestant thing to do.. Pis mires do it for oneanother I have seen slugs do it!

1001 ³
Rn *accel poco a poco*
no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left handed on top of everything else!

1009 ³
Rn ³
heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up! this is

1020 ³
Rn ³
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!