

# check

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 ROON. CHR

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. 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 6

Rn 6

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 4

Rn 4

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

59 fl 7

Rn 7

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 4

Rn 4

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 4

Rn 4

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

76 bn 4

Rn 4

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

82 bn 4

Rn 4

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

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

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. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a -

*mp*

FL

176

fl

Rn

- gain

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

*p*

*A*  $\text{♩} = 60$

VN

185

vn

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

*tr*

*ROON.*

OB

192

ob

Rn

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

FL

TYL

200

fl

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

VN

TN 4

FL

*ROON.*

TYL

207

fl

Tyl.

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

*ROON.*

TN

214

tn

Rn

TYL

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

222

VN

vn

OB

Tyl.

ROON.

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

228

ob

TN

Rn

TYL

molto rit.

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.

Rn

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

244

VN

Rn

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

VN

ROON.

Tyl.

mutes

mutes

time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lingering disso-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

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 shame! now

285

ob

Tyl.

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

ob

Tyl.

no it is too much. are we ahead-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

299

vn

Tyl.

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

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

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



362

368

376

383

390

398

398

vn

VN  
mutes

rit. - - -

3

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

8va

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

$\text{♩} = 60$   
mutes

*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

half as fast?

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 **ROON.**

Rn 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 **SLOC**

Rn sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? (gagaku) **SLOC** 3 gazing straigh befor me

580 **still brisk**

fl **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 **SLOC** *p*

585 **a tempo**

fl **rit** **checkRhythm**

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

594 **ROON.**

fl **ROON.**

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

603 **ROON.**

fl **ROON.**

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

611 **ROON.**

fl **ROON.**

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



652 vn *pizz* *TN*

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

658 *little faster* *FL* *FL*

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

664 fl *ROON.*

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

670 fl *heavy*

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

677 fl *D* *OB*

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* *3*  
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 *BARR*  
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 *3*  
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 *FL* *60*  
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 *FL* *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**

*mutes*

Rn

I am all alone once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so becoming 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 - tinguish a once female form. Misses

854 **FL**

fl

**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

**FITT**

**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

Ft

FL

rit

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

Ft

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

912

vn

OB

VN

*p*

Ft

4

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  
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* *TN*

fl *3*

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 *3* *rit.* *ROON.*

tn *mp* *8va*

Rn *3* *rit.* *FITT*

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

947

vn

Ft *ROON.*

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 *3* *OB*

vn

Rn *FITT* *3*

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 *FL* *rit.* *ROON.*

ob *p.*

Ft *2* *2* *3*

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 hand-ed on top of everything else!

accel poco a poco

1008

fl

Rn

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

1019

fl

Rn

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

1025

fl

Rn

why don't they have a handrail?

1035

fl

Rn

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

FITT (hums)

*p* the en-

1045

fl

Rn

Ft

cir-cleing gloom turn turn me on the night is dark and I am far from home tum tum stop it Misses Rooney

*f* *p*

FITT 3