

♩ = ♩. (♩. = 82c.)

**EST.** *mf* Flow— ers? Yes,— I loved—— flow - ers. On - ly they'd

**INEZ** I wish we'd had some flowers to wel-come you with.

**Pc.**

**Va.**

(33) ♩ = ♩. (♩. = 82c.)

**EST.** fade— so quick— ly— here,—— would-n't they? It's so stuf - fy. Oh well, the great thing is to keep as

**Pc.**

**Va.**

♩ = ♩. (♩. = 82c.)

**EST.** cheer - ful— as we can, don't you a - gree? Of course,—— you,— too,— are—

**Pc.**

**Va.**

(34) ♩ = 72c.

**EST.** I'm—— quite re - cent. Yes - ter - day.—

**INEZ** Yes. Last week.— What a - bout you?

**Pc.**

**Va.** *p*

**Vc.** *p* *pp*

ESTELLE seems to be  
seeing what she describes

*p*

EST. In fact, the ce - re - mo - ny's not quite o - ver. The wind's blow - ing my sis-ter's

Sax. *pp <>* *pp <>* *pp <>*

Pc. *CH C* *H-H* *p*

Va.

Vc. *p >>* *pp >>* *p >>* *pp >>*

*slightly slower*

EST. veil all o-ver the place. She's trying her best to cry. Come, dear! Make an ef - fort.

Sax. *pp <>* *pp >>* *pp <>* *pp <>* *pp <>*

Va.

Vc. *p >>* *pp >>*

*accel.*

*mf* *p*

EST. That's bet-ter. Two tears, two lit-tle tears twink - ling un-der her black veil.

Sax. *pp <>* *pp* *p*

Va.

Vc. *mp >>* *pp*

29

(35) *tempo* ( $\text{♩} = 72\text{c.}$ )

**EST.**

**Sax.**

**Va.**

**Vc.**

EST. and I don't blame her, tears al - ways mess one's face up, don't they? Ol\_\_\_\_\_ ga was my

Sax. *dim.*

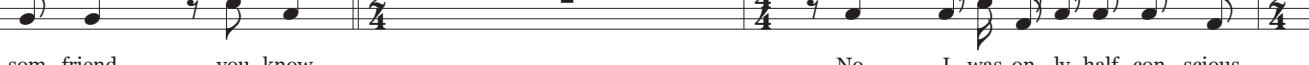
Va. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

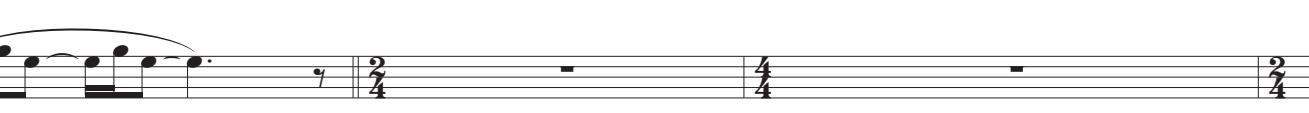
*p*

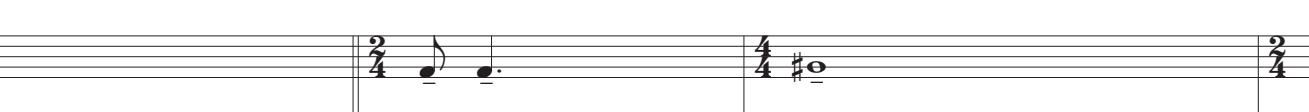
(36)

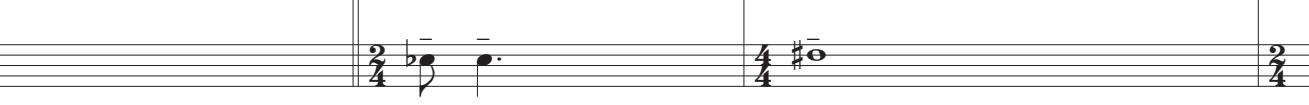
*slower*

EST. 

INEZ 

Sax. 

Va. 

Vc. 

*poco accel.*  $\text{♩} = 72\text{c.}$

*mf* Again, as if seeing the events she describes *mp*

*rall.*

EST. Pneu - mo - nia. It's o - ver, they're leav - ing the ce - me - te - ry. Good - bye. Good -

Va. *mf* *sub. pp*

Vc. *mf* *sub. pp*

To INEZ

(37)

*mp* $\text{♩} = 82\text{c.}$ 

EST. - bye. Quite a crowd. How a - bout you? And you, Mr. — Gar - cin?

INEZ *H-H dome* *edge*

The gas stove.

Pc. *H-H dome* *edge* s.d. sticks *f p* *f p*

Va. *3*

Vc. *3*

ESTELLE makes a horrified gesture

GAR. *f* *mf*

Twelve bul - lets through the chest. Sor - ry! I fear I'm not good com - pa - ny

Pc. *H-H dome* *edge* *f* *p*

EST. *f* *mf*

Please, please don't use — that — word. It's so crude. If we've

GAR. a - mong the dead.

Pc. *H-H dome* *edge* *f* *p*

(♩ = 82c.) (39)

**EST.** left down there? \_\_\_\_\_

**GAR.** *mp* My wife. GARCIN seems to be seeing what he describes *p* She's

**Pc.** CH C H-H felt mallets

**Va.** con sord. *p* con sord. *p* *p*

**Vc.** *p* *p* *p*