

INEZ
but their heads have got to go, heads and hats roll down be-low, come, good folks to

Sax.

Pc. TBL
mp pp mp pp

Va.

Vc.

Meanwhile ESTELLE has been plying her powder-puff and lipstick, she looks round for a mirror, fumbles in her bag,

INEZ
White - friars Lane, come to see the mer - ry show.

Sax.

Pc. TBL
mp f mp

Va.

Vc.

GARCIN remains silent *mf*

then turns towards GARCIN *p*
EST. Ex - cuse___ me, have___ you a glass? E - ven if you won't speak to me, you might lend me a

Sax.

Vc.

His head still buried
in his hands, GARCIN
ignores her

79

EST. glass.

INEZ *f eagerly* I've one in my bag. *angrily* It's gone! They must have ta - ken it at the en - trance.

Sax. *f*

Va. *mf*

Vc.

A short silence. ESTELLE
shuts her eyes and sways,
as if about to faint

80

INEZ runs forward and holds her up

EST. *f* How tire - some!

Sax. nat. *f*

Va.

Vc. *f*

81

She pats herself

freely

EST. I feel so strange. Don't you ev - er get ta - ken that way?

INEZ What's the mat - ter?

Sax. *p*

Vc. *mp* *fp*

Lockdown H (page x)

♩ = 90c.

➡ **Lockdown H**
continues

EST. When I can't see my-self I won-der if I real-ly ex-ist. I pat my-self but it does-n't help much. Oh dear! My lip-stick!

Sax.

Vc.

82

EST. I'm sure I've put it on all crook-ed. No, I can't do with-out a look-ing-glass for ev-er and ev-er. I sim-ply can't.

Sax.

Vc. to sul pont. *ff*

83

EST. *freely* *p* But we're going to hurt each oth-er. You said it your-self.

INEZ *p* Sup- pose I try to be your glass? Come and pay me a vis- it, dear.

Sax.

Pc. CLV *f*

Vc.

Lockdown J (page xi)

 ♩ = 120c.
pp sempre legato **Lockdown J continues**

84

INEZ Do I look as if I want-ed to hurt you? Much more like-ly you'll hurt me. Still if I've got to suf-fer, it may as well be at

Sax.

Pc. CLV *p*

Lockdown K (page xii)

 ♩ = 60c.
 to crush tone
pp *f* *pp* *mp* *ppp* *mf* *ppp* **Lockdown K continues**

Va.

Vc.

