THE DOG it was THAT DIED

A Chamber Opera

Libretto: Peter Scott-Presland

Music: Robert Ely

Cast:

Mrs Tish: Soprano
Jack Russell Terrier, quite young. Nervous and highly strung.
A little ball of compressed energy

Rinka: Contralto
Great Dane. Immense calm and dignity,
except where the prospect of a walk is concerned

(Mrs Tish and Rinka should not be dog impersonations –
definitely not down on all fours – but should retain dog characteristics).

Norman: Tenor
A man in his 30's with a history of nervous disorders.

The following are spoken and can be played by the same person:
Thorpe (Jeremy)
Doctor
Newton (Andrew)

(2nd interlude - possibly recorded) :
Jeremy Thorpe: Spoken
Peter Bessell Spoken
David Holmes Spoken

Orchestration:

Harp
Alto Saxophone
Tenor Saxophone
Baritone Saxophone.

Setting:
The opera has several scenes in different settings.
A low rostrum about 6ft x 3ft distinguishes the human level above the dog level.
On it a bed and (later) a car seat.

Synopsis:
(The story is told chiefly from the perspective of Norman Scott's dogs.)

Prelude:
Norman Scott (né Josiffe) reports his affair with Jeremy Thorpe M.P. to the police.

Part one: Scene 1: November 1961
Norman Scott's bedroom at the house of Ursula Thorpe, in Oxted, Kent. THORPE has just met NORMAN and taken him to his mother's house. MRS TISH, a Jack Russell, explores the strange smells of the room and recalls her meeting with 'JEMMA-DOG' as she calls THORPE, when she went to the House of Commons with 'NORMA-DOG'.

NORMAN settles MRS TISH and goes to bed, THORPE enters the room and seduces him. MRS TISH watches from the corner in some distress.

Interlude: *Orchestral. Projections of contemporary newspapers, November 1961 to June 1962. Especially THORPE canvassing pics. NORMAN is heard pleading for his National Insurance Papers.*

Scene 2: May 1962
North Devon, the garden of the local doctor. MRS TISH, high on blood, has savaged his chickens, her mouth covered in blood and feathers. There is a suggestion that her state has been brought on by NORMAN's. Her plea for similar medication is interrupted when NORMAN and the Doctor arrive to put her down. She dies.

Interlude*: Orchestral. Newspaper headlines 1962 – 79, focus on the Jeremy Thorpe trial. Spoken dialogue (offstage) over the music: THORPE plots with PETER BESSELL and DAVID HOLMES to kill NORMAN*

Part Two: October 1975
Porlock, North Somerset. RINKA, NORMAN's Great Dane, watches clientele of the Castle Hotel, unimpressed. She is calm and superior. NORMAN has a drink. He is waiting for ANDREW NEWMAN, the hitman who is masquerading as his protector. When he arrives the action moves outside, into his car and onto Exmoor. NEWTON shoots at NORMAN, misses, and kills RINKA by mistake. He panics and drives off.

Epilogue:
NORMAN's lament. He praises the uncomplicated devotion of animals over the greed and vicious stupidity of man. The ghosts of RINKA and MRS TISH reappear and express their love for him.

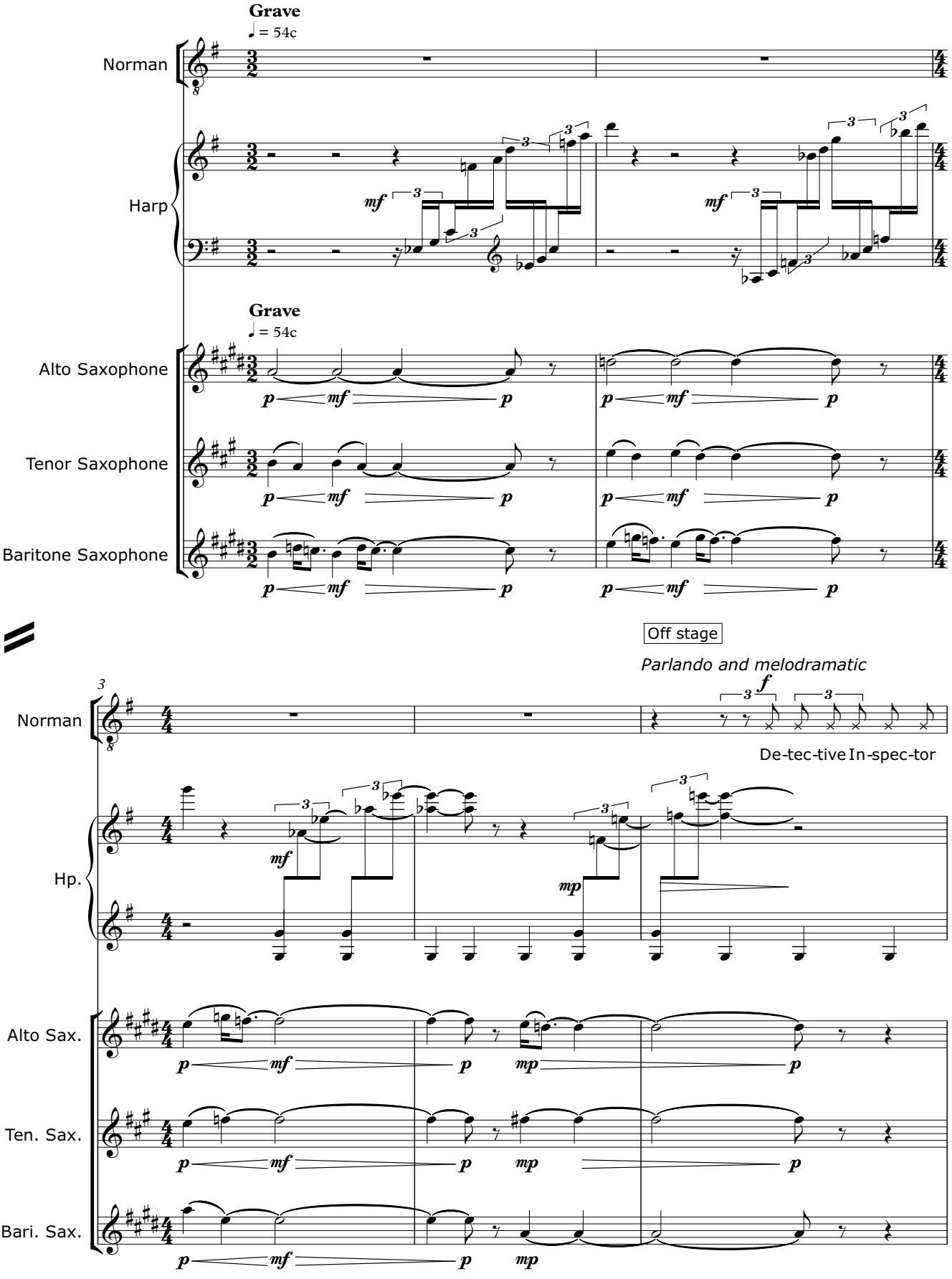
Peter Scott-Presland

The Dog It Was That Died

Robert Ely

PART ONE

Prelude



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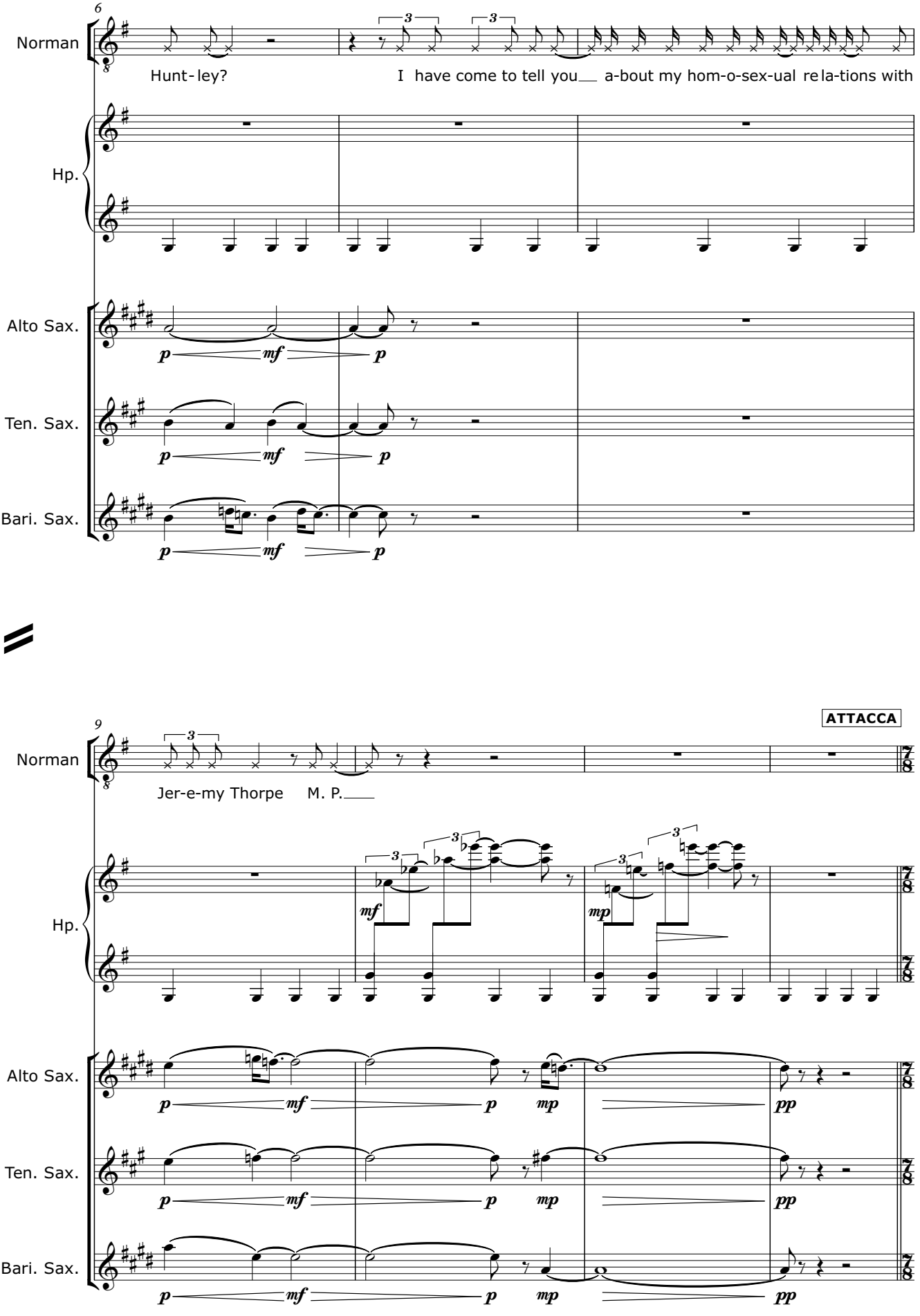
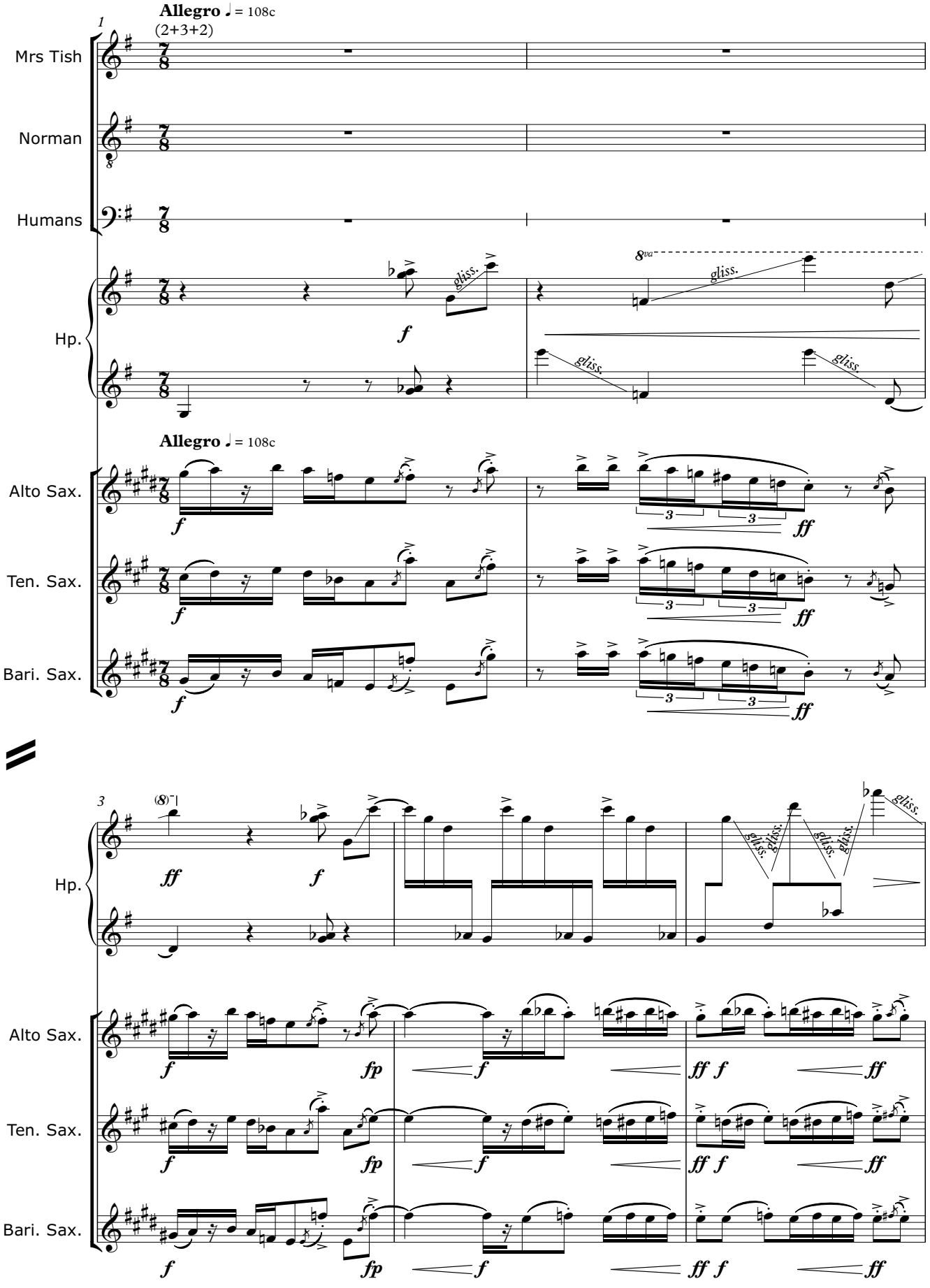
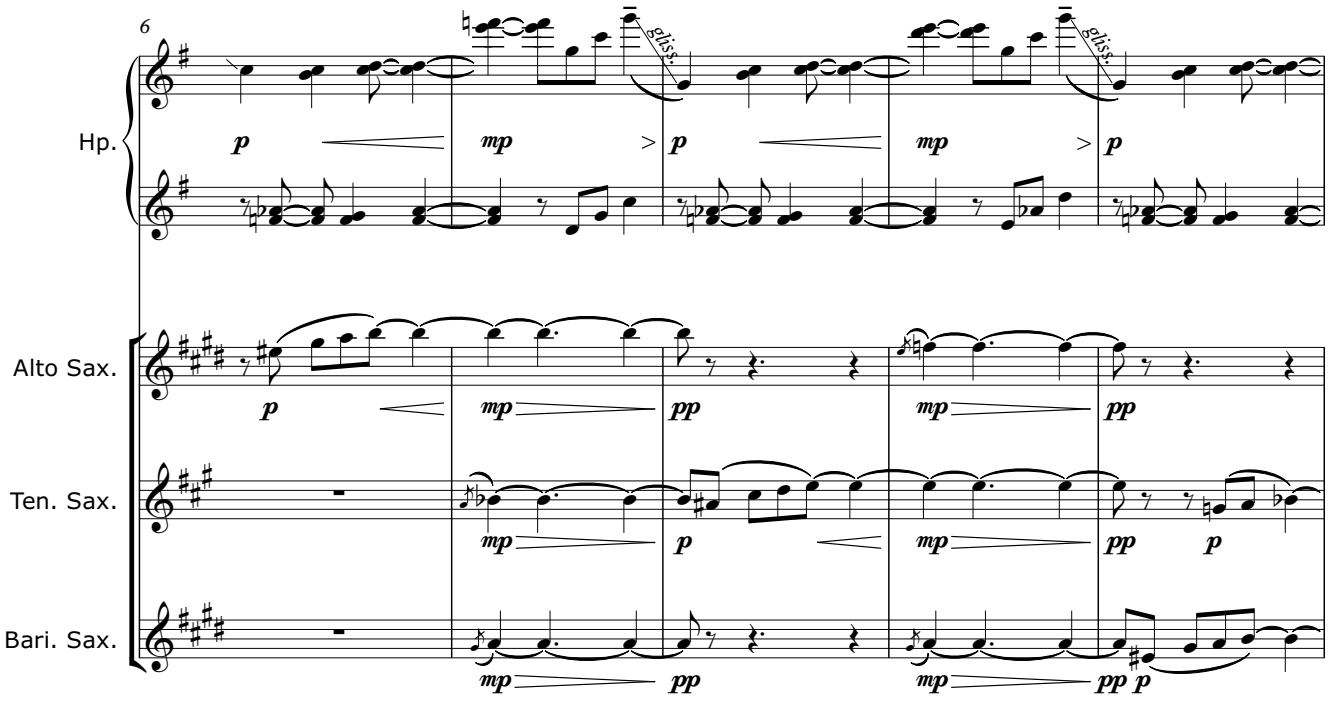

6
Norman
Hunt-ley?
I have come to tell you a-bout my hom-o-sex-ual re la-tions with
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p mf p
9
ATTACCA
Jer-e-my Thorpe M. P.
mf
mp
pp

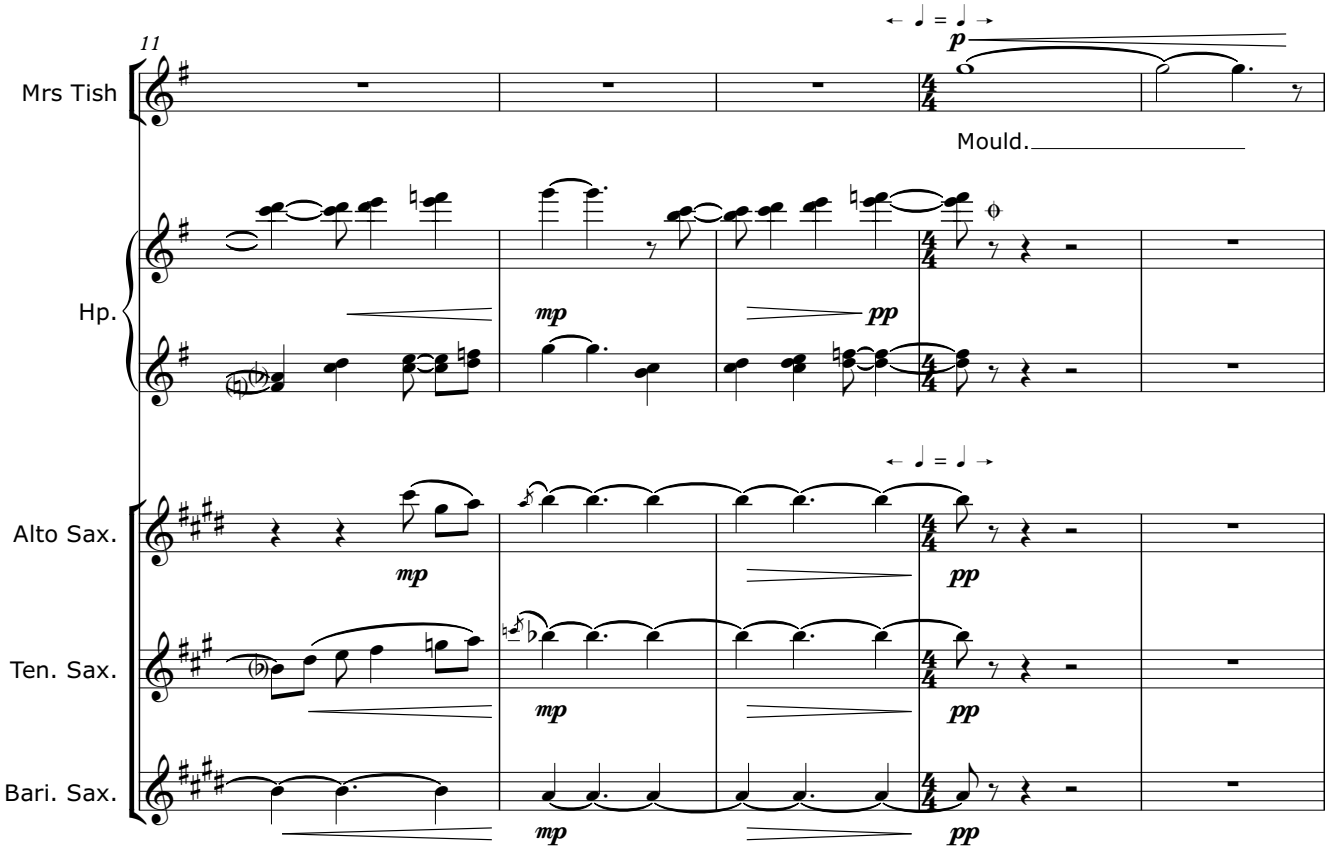
SCENE 1a

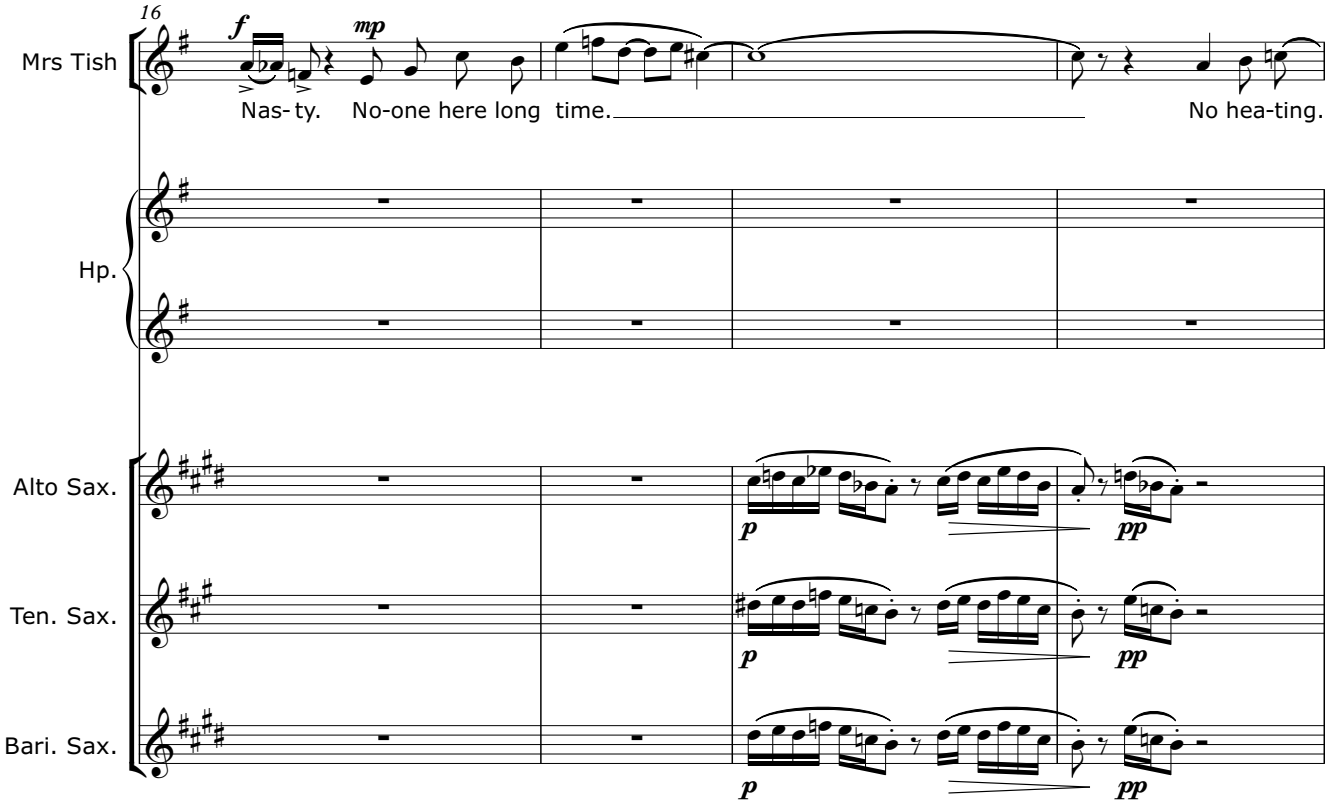
November 1961.
A bedroom at the house of Ursula Thorpe
(The set is split into 2 levels, the bed being on risers)

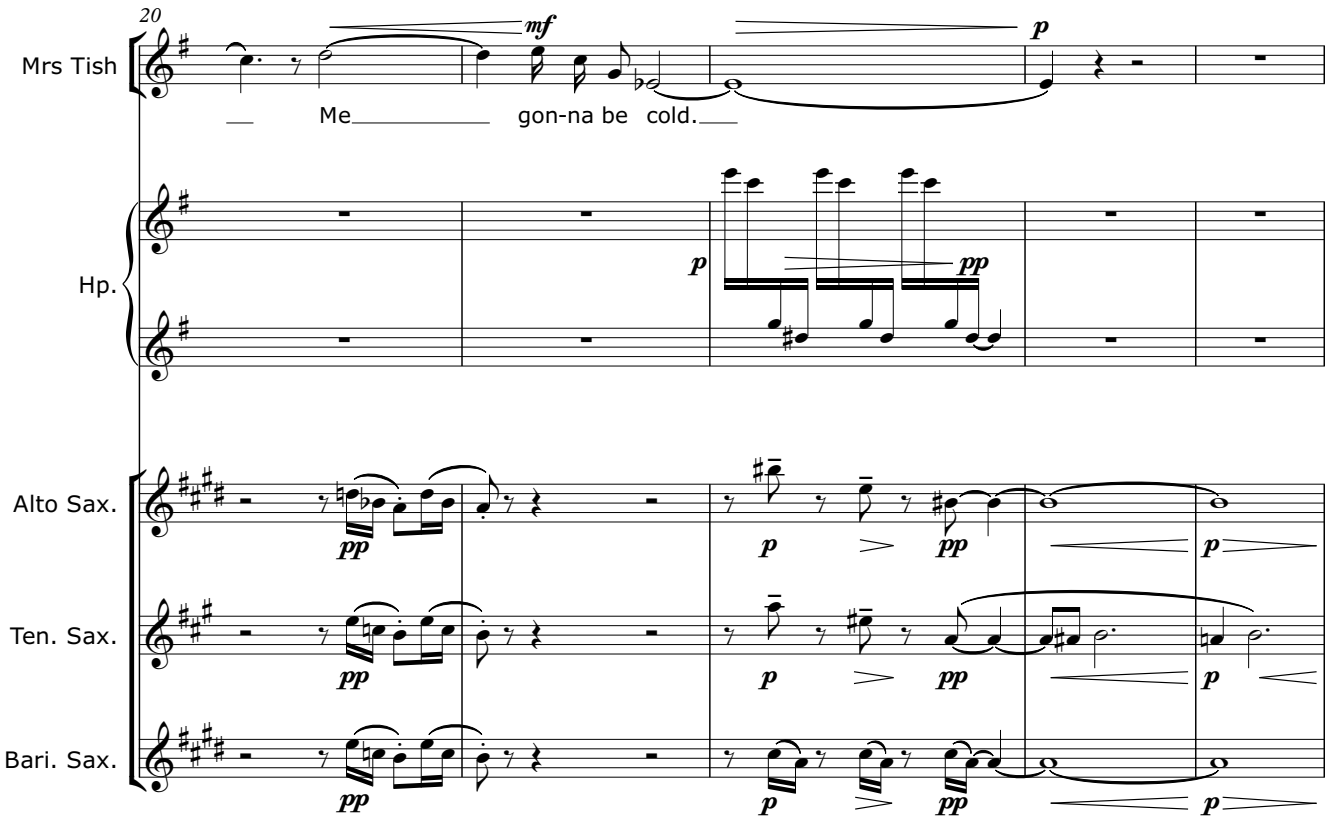


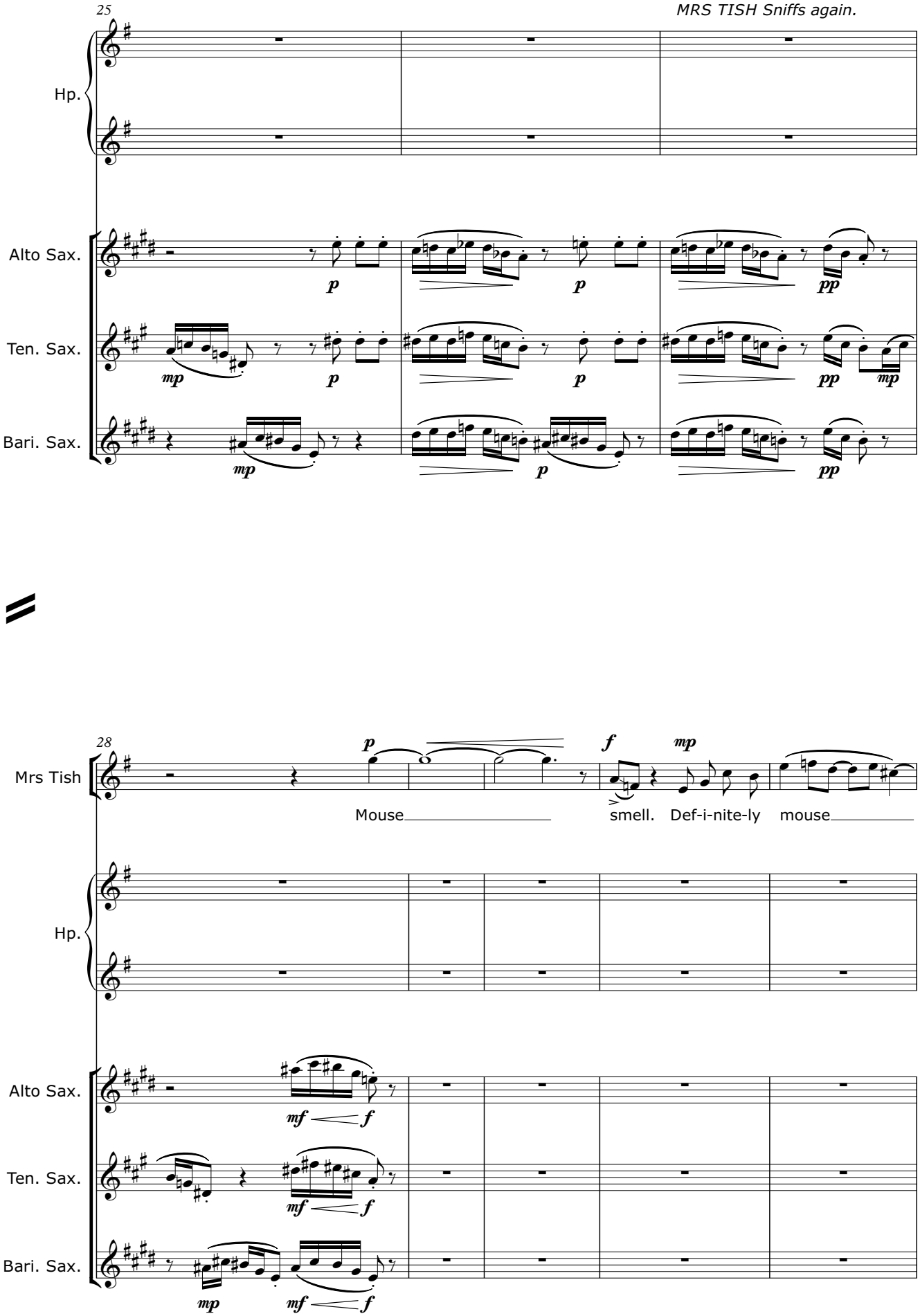
MRS TISH enters.
She sniffs and goes round the edge of the room.

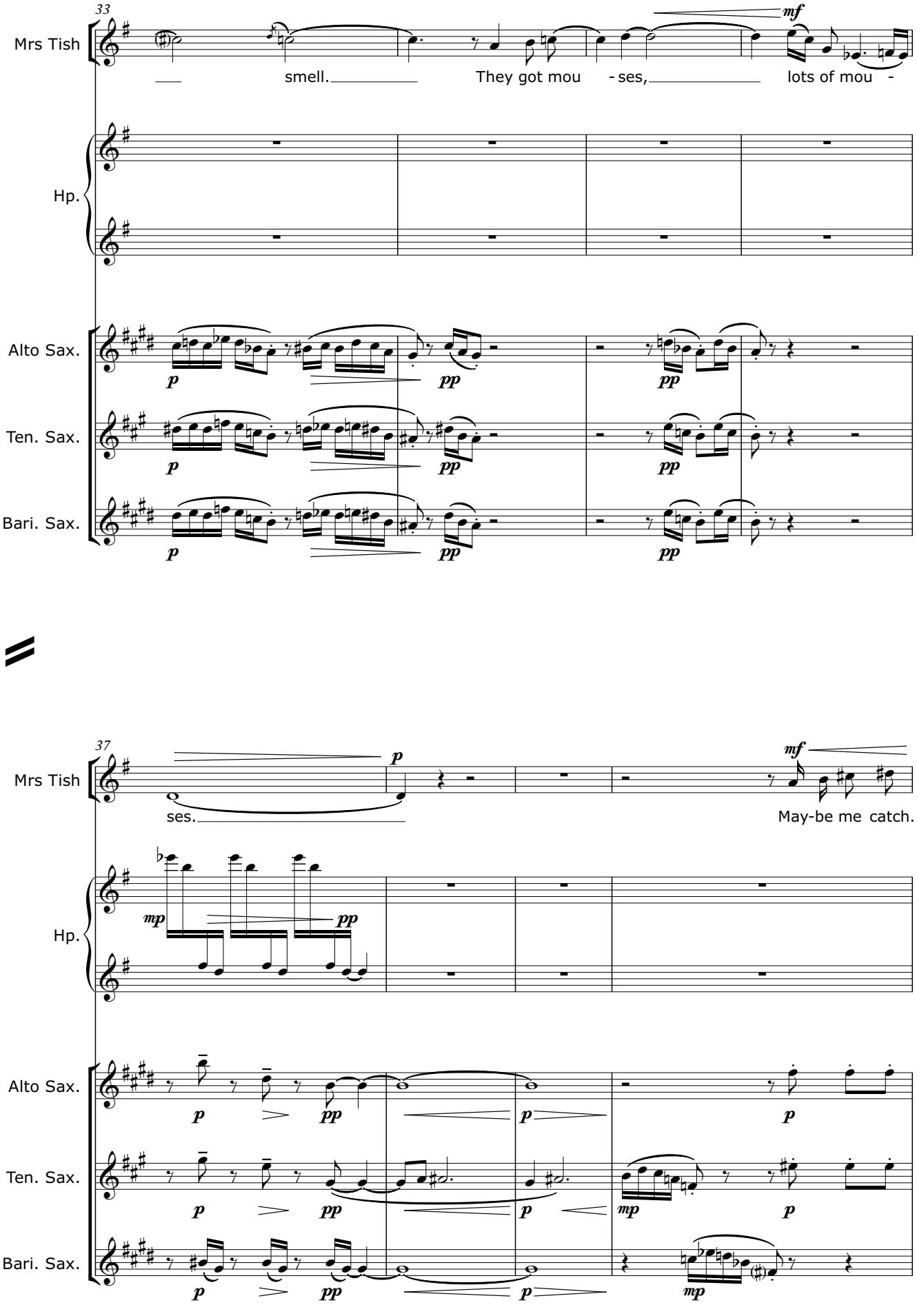


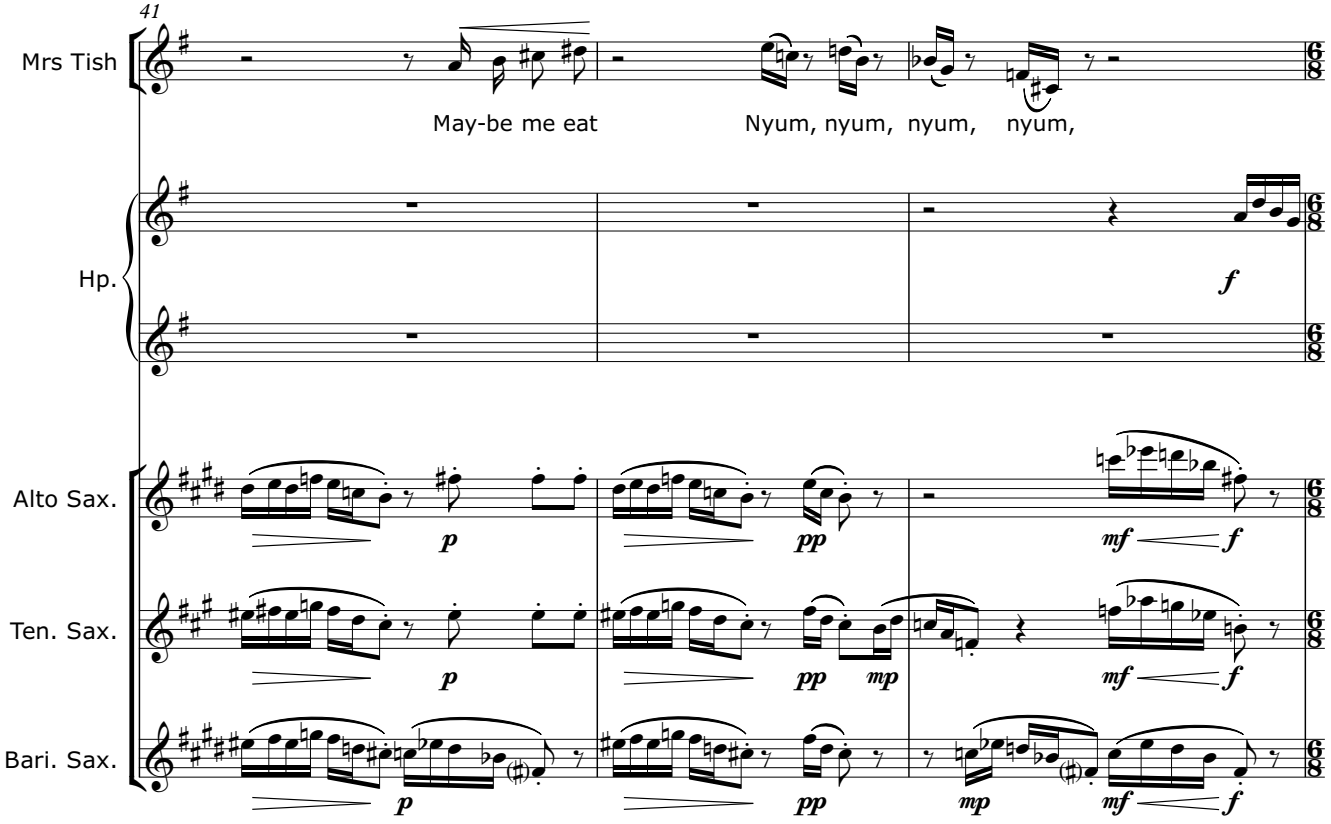


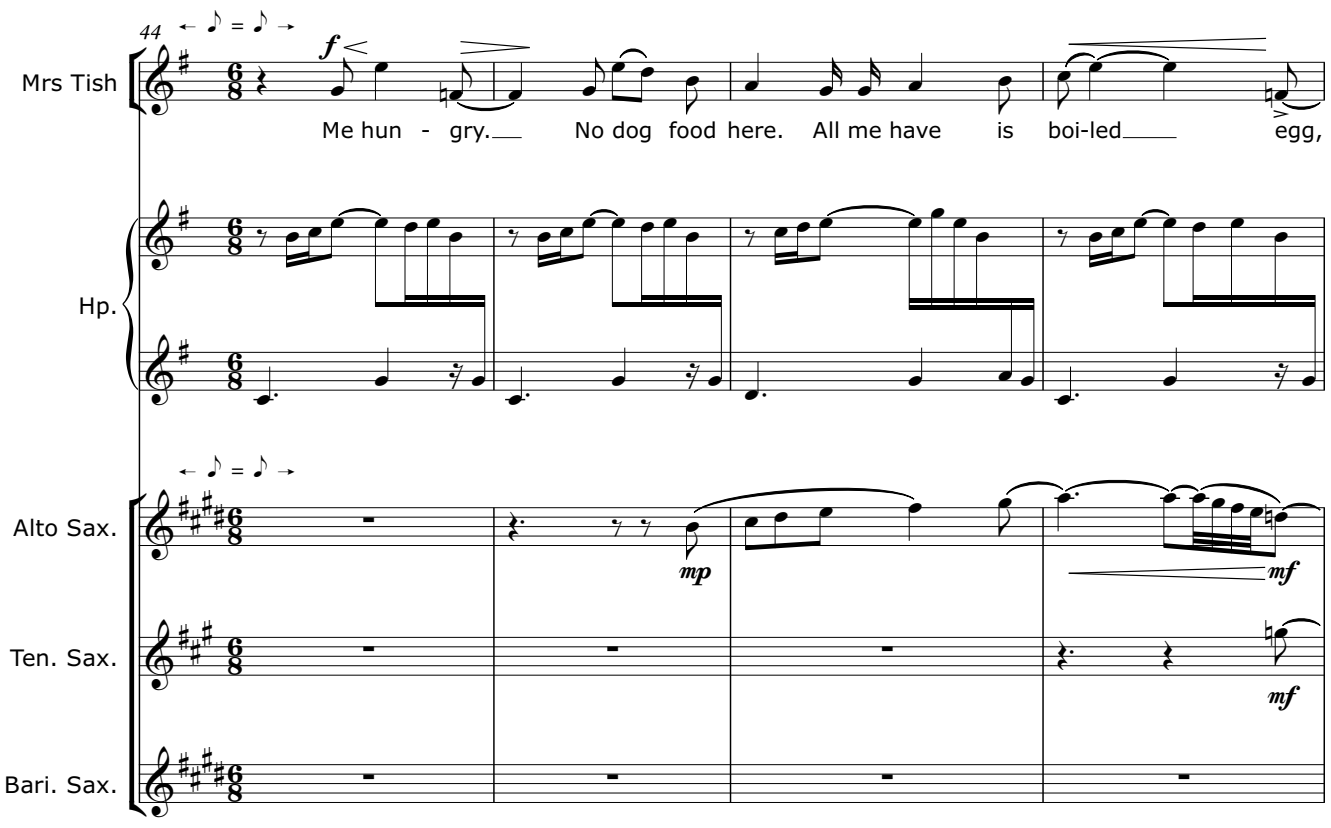

16
Mrs Tish
Nas- ty. No-one here long time. No hea-ting.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

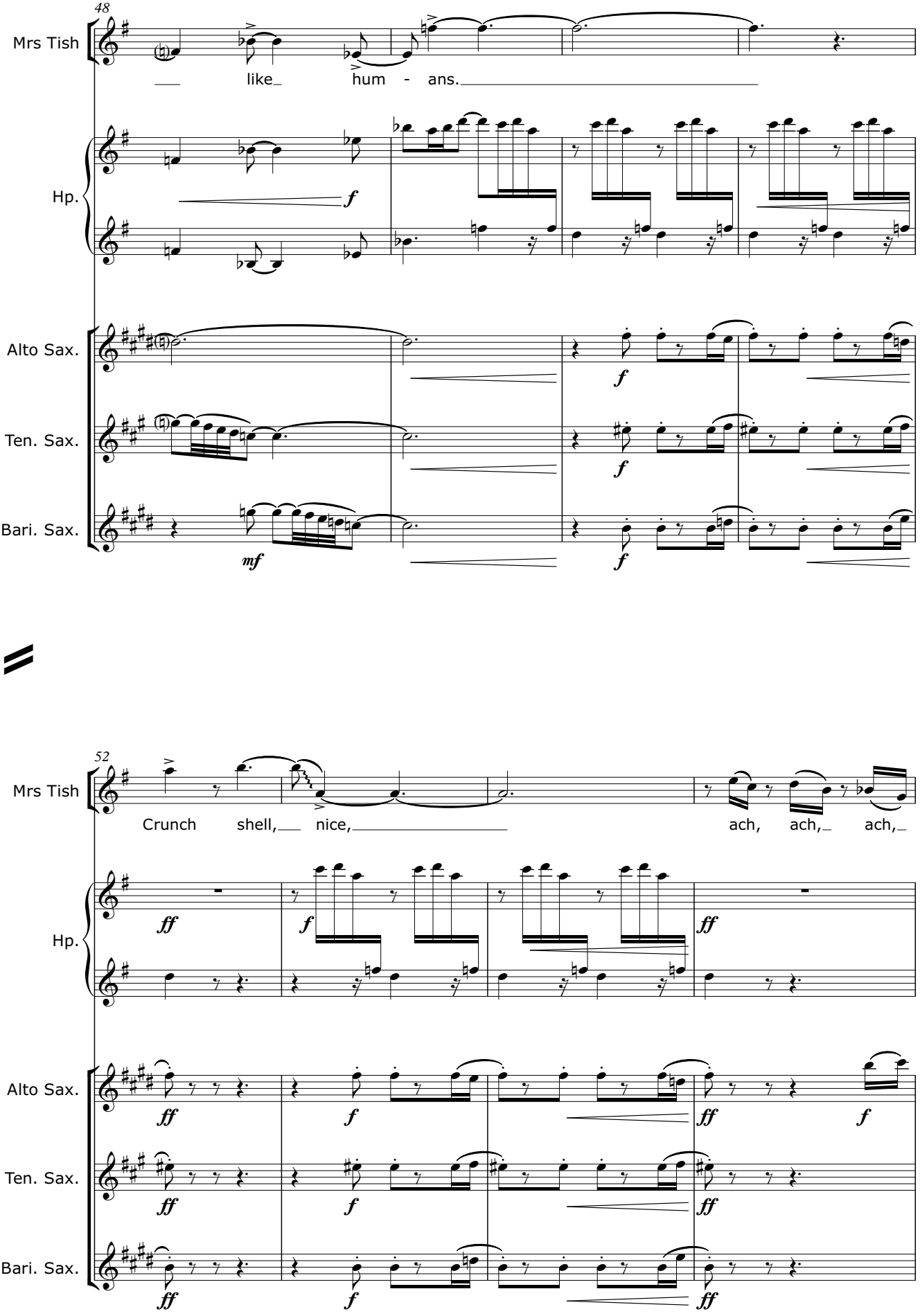

20
Mrs Tish
Me gon-na be cold.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

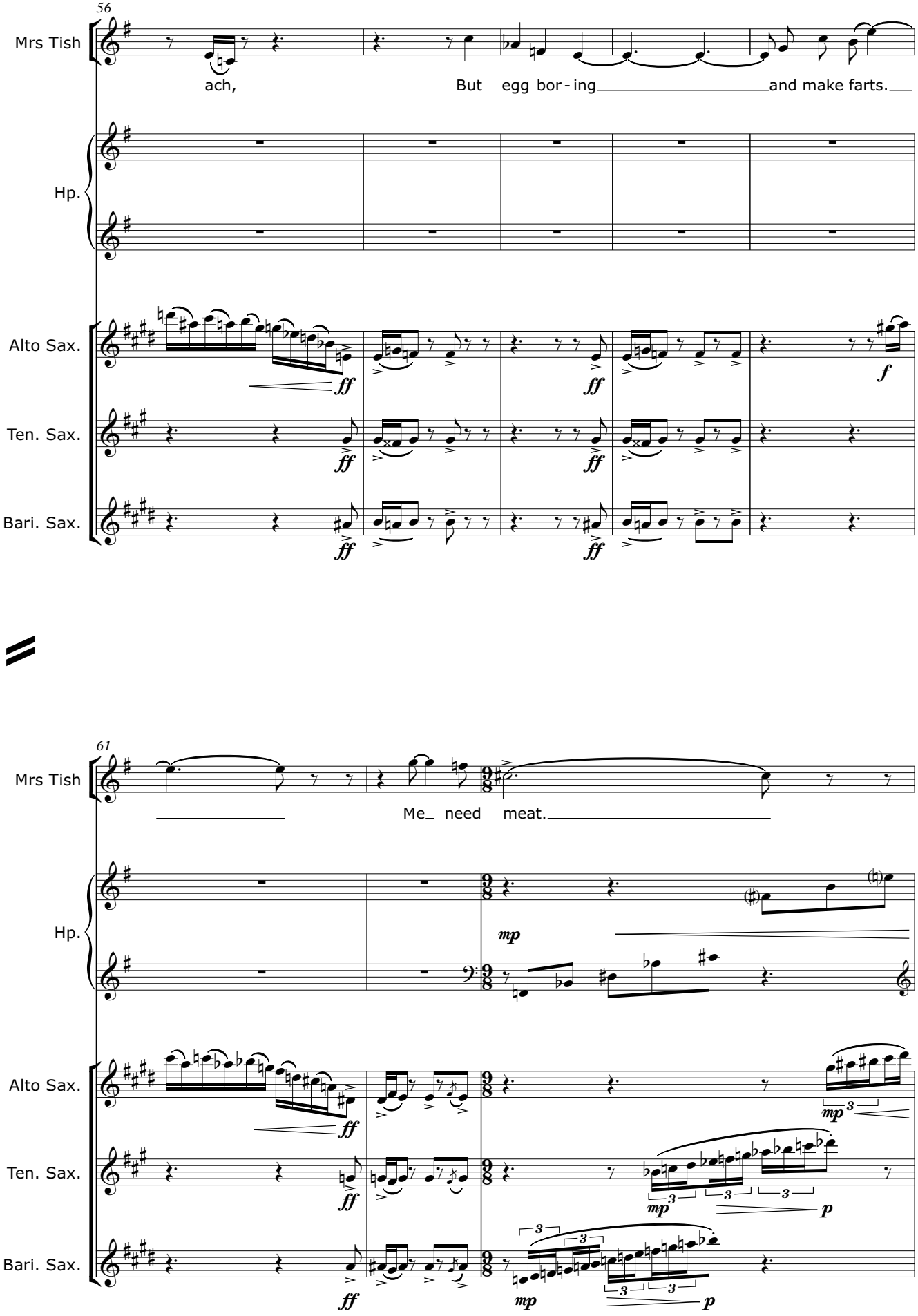

25
MRS TISH Sniffs again.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
28
Mrs Tish
Mouse
smell. Def-i-nite-ly mouse
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

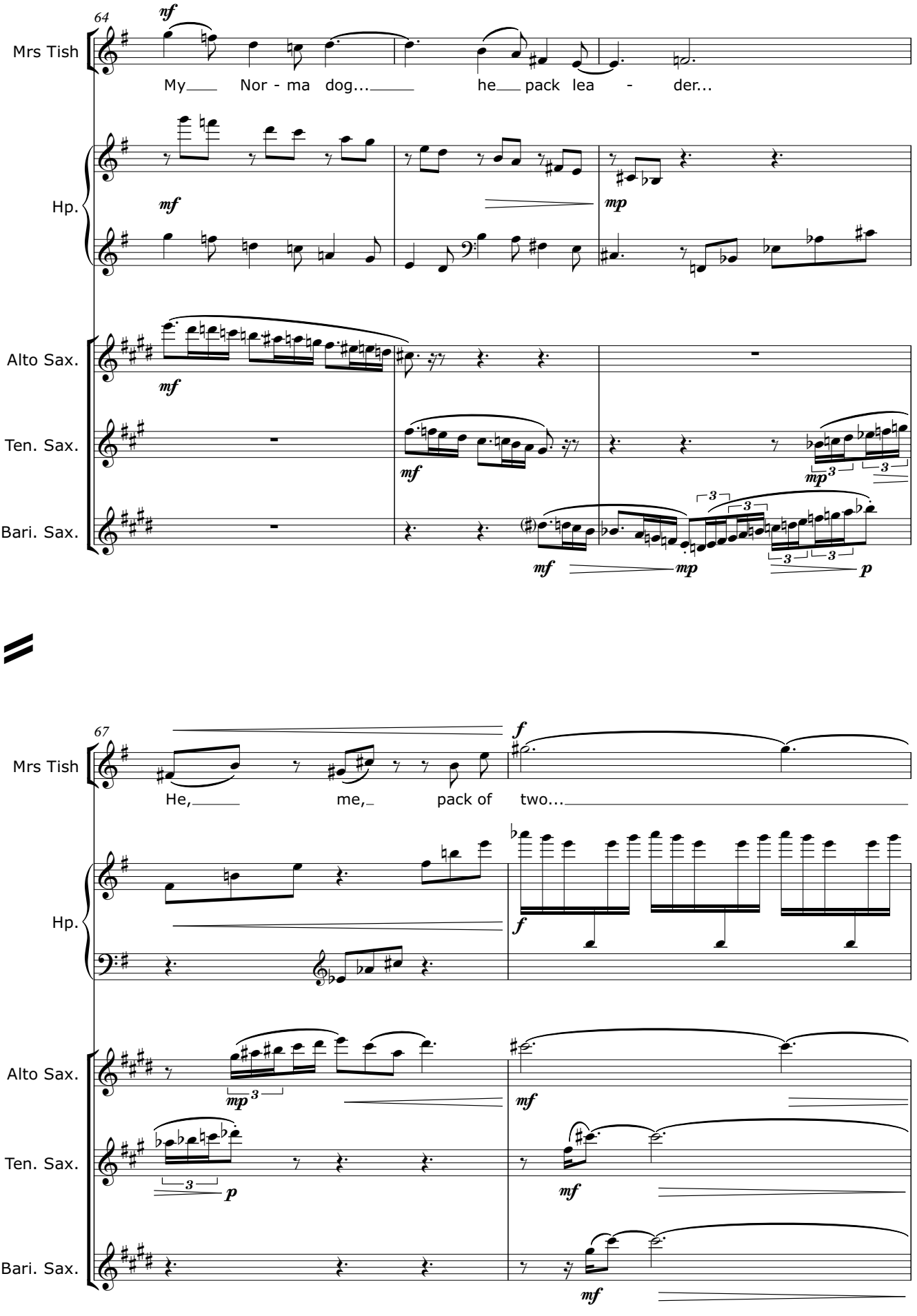

33
Mrs Tish
smell.
They got mou - ses,
lots of mou -
mf
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
37
ses.
May-be me catch.
mp

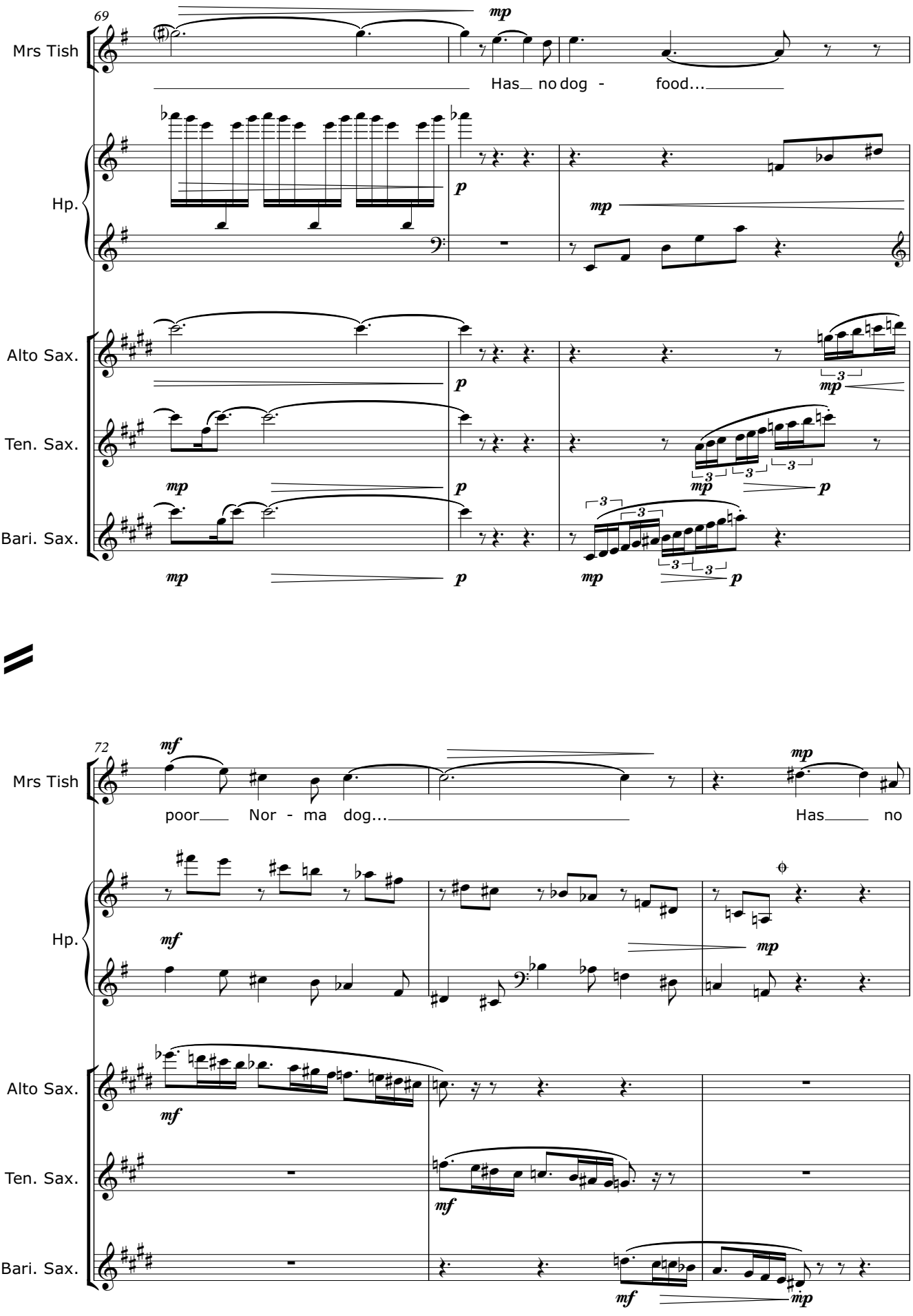

41
Mrs Tish
May-be me eat
Nyum, nyum, nyum, nyum,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

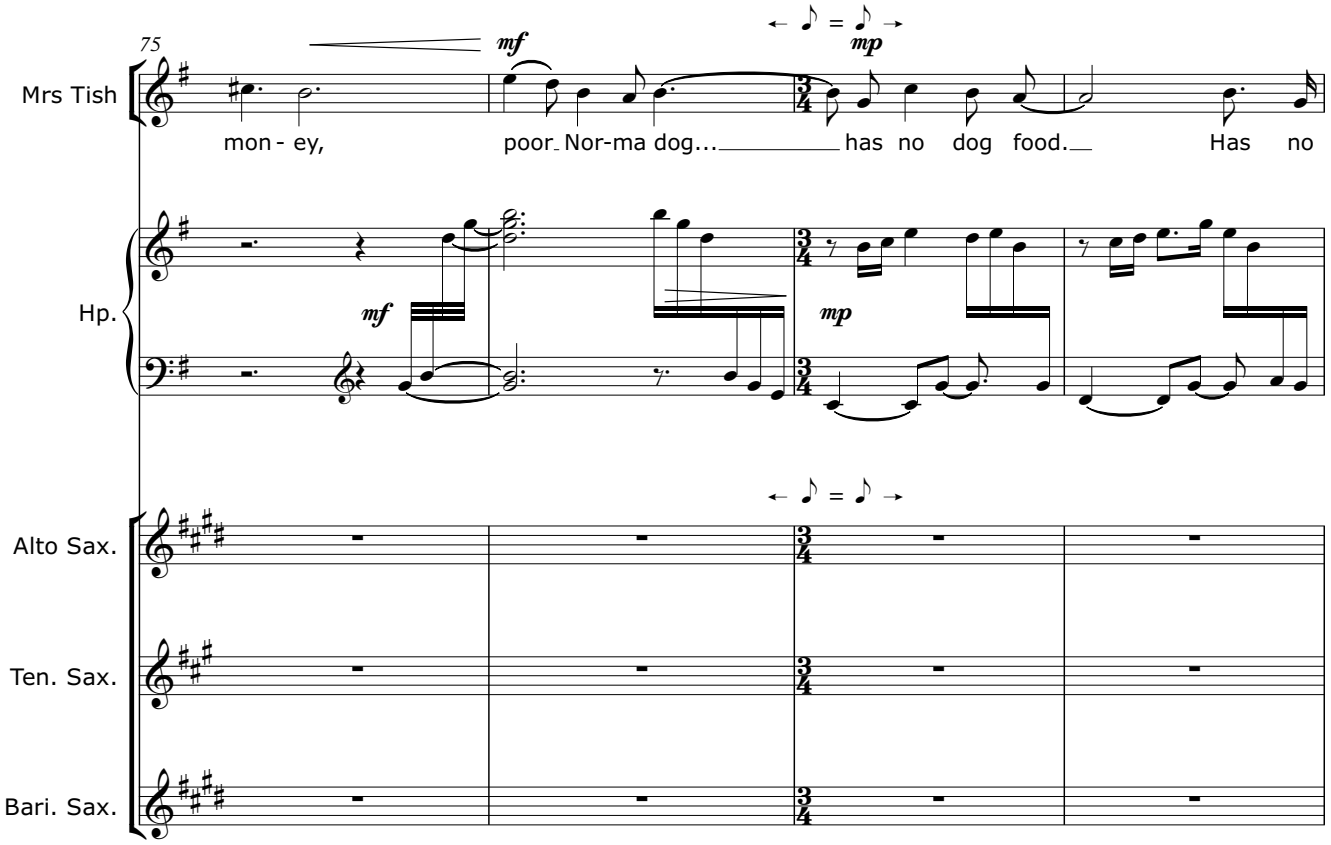

44
Mrs Tish
Me hun - gry.
No dog food here. All me have is boi-led
egg,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

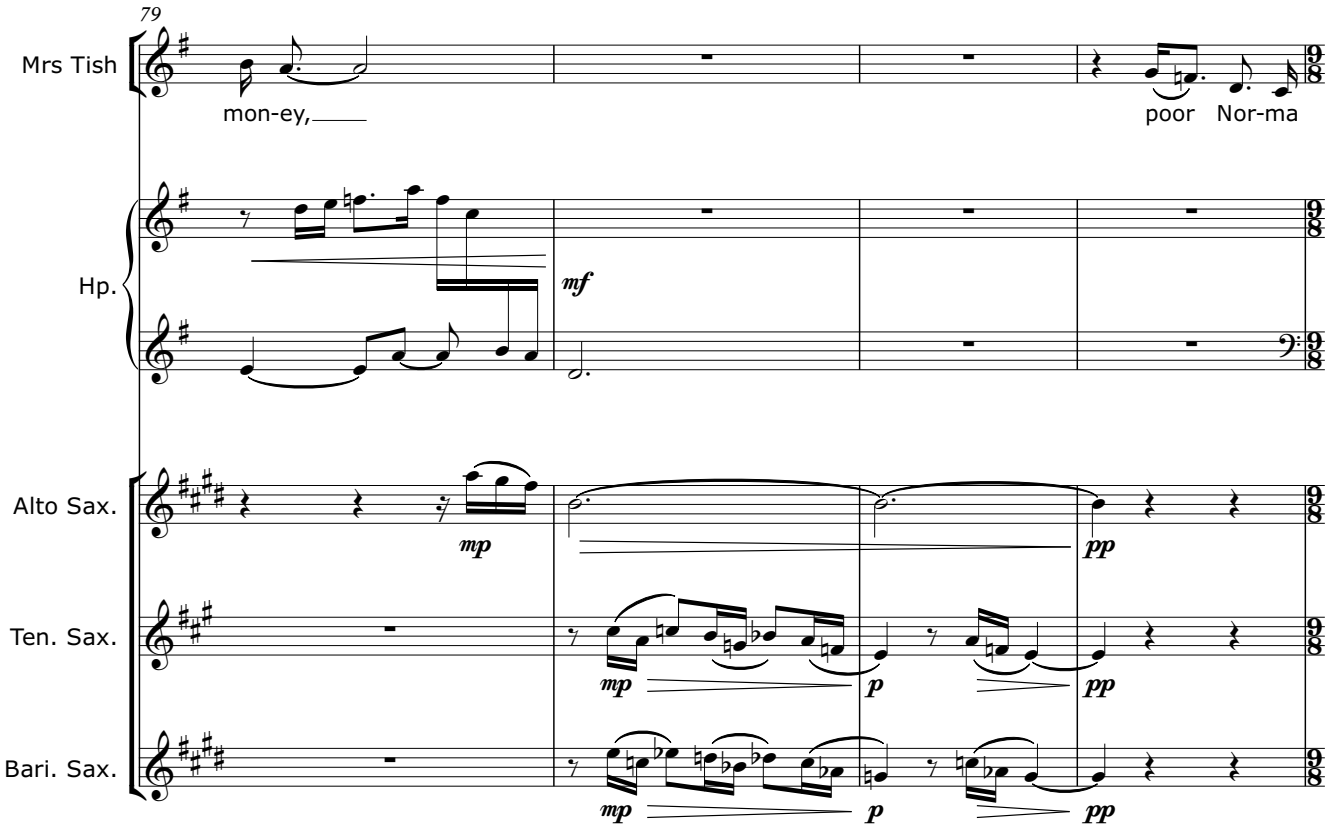

48
Mrs Tish
like
hum - ans.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
52
Crunch shell, nice,
ach, ach, ach,

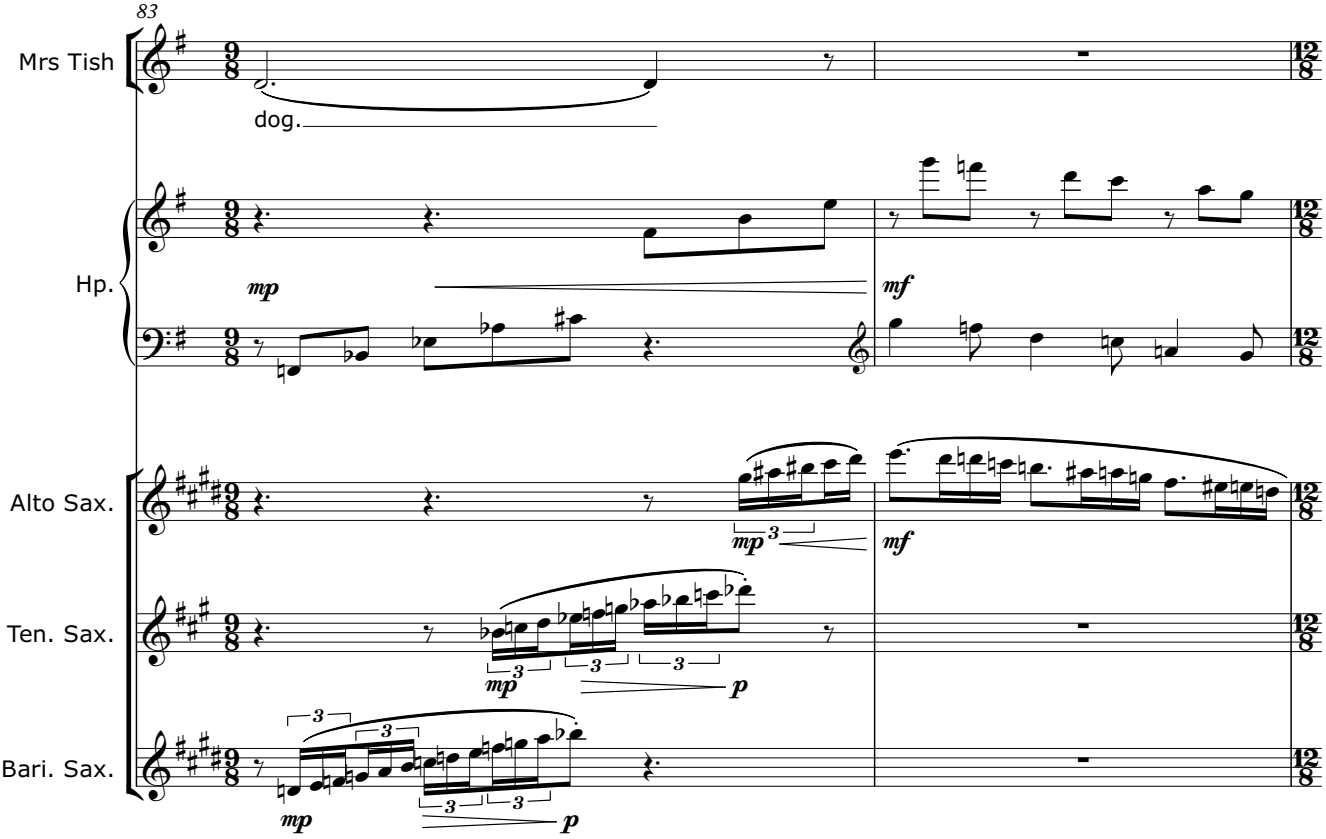

56
Mrs Tish
ach,
But egg bor - ing
and make farts.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
f
61
Mrs Tish
Me need meat.
Hp.
mp
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
mp
p

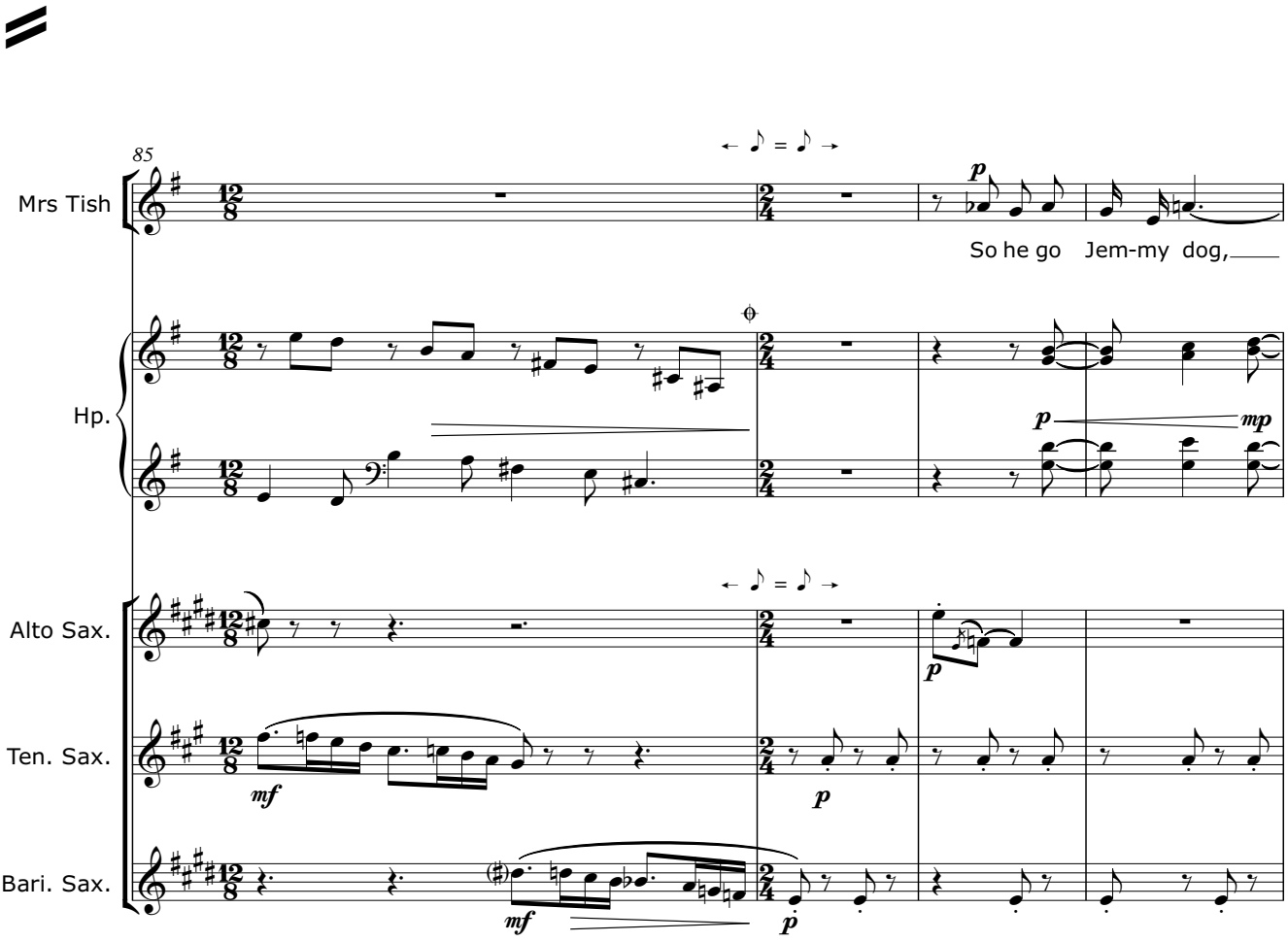

64
Mrs Tish
My Nor - ma dog... he pack lea - der...
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
67
He, me, pack of two...

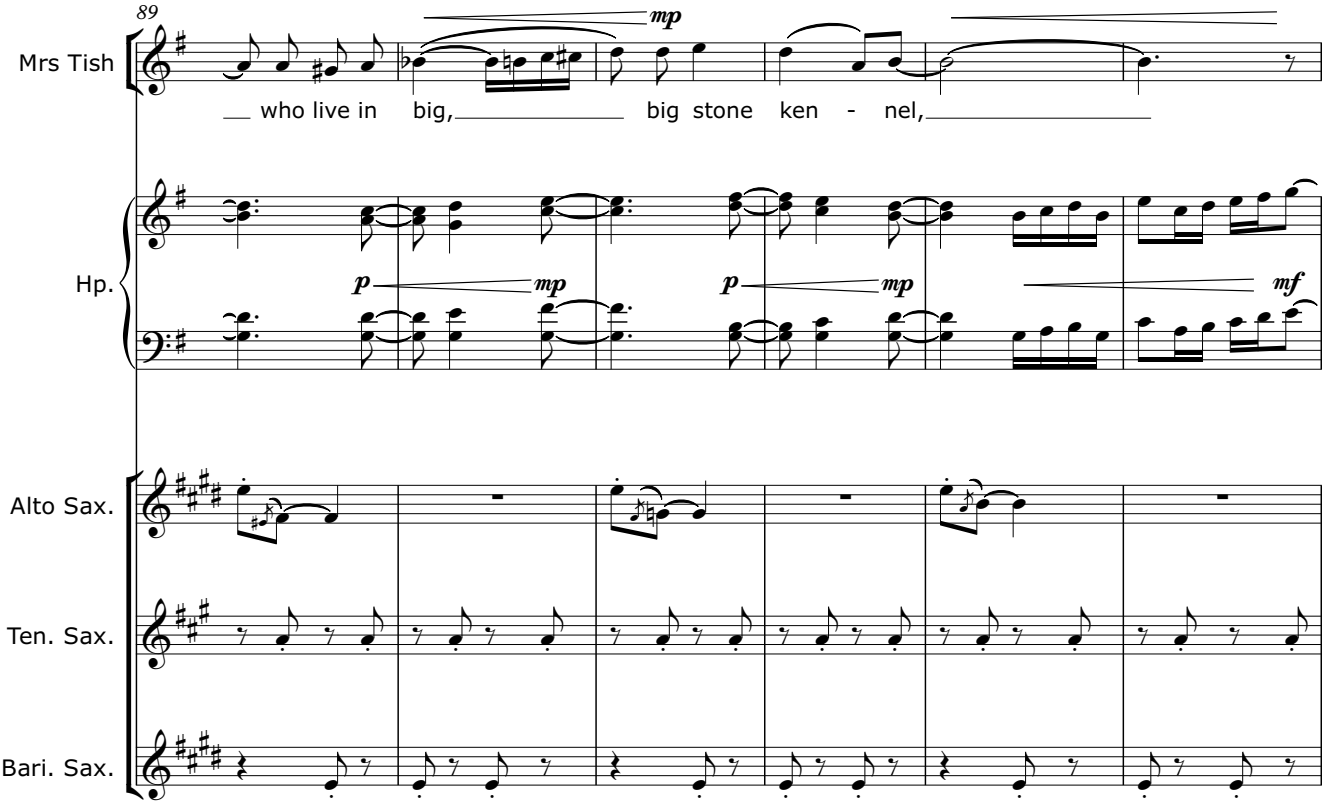

69
Mrs Tish
Has no dog - food...
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
72
poor Nor - ma dog...
Has no

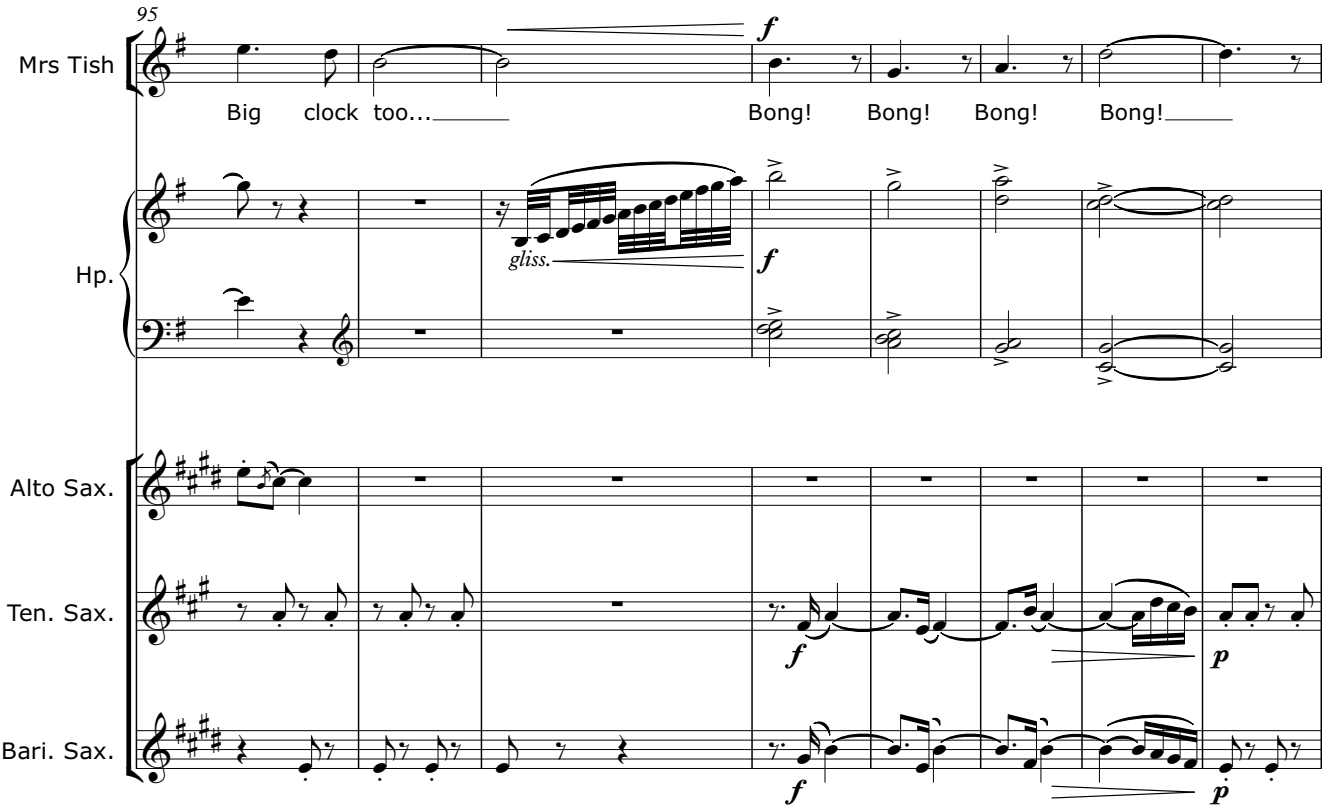

75
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
mp
mon - ey,
poor Nor-ma dog...
has no dog food.
Has no

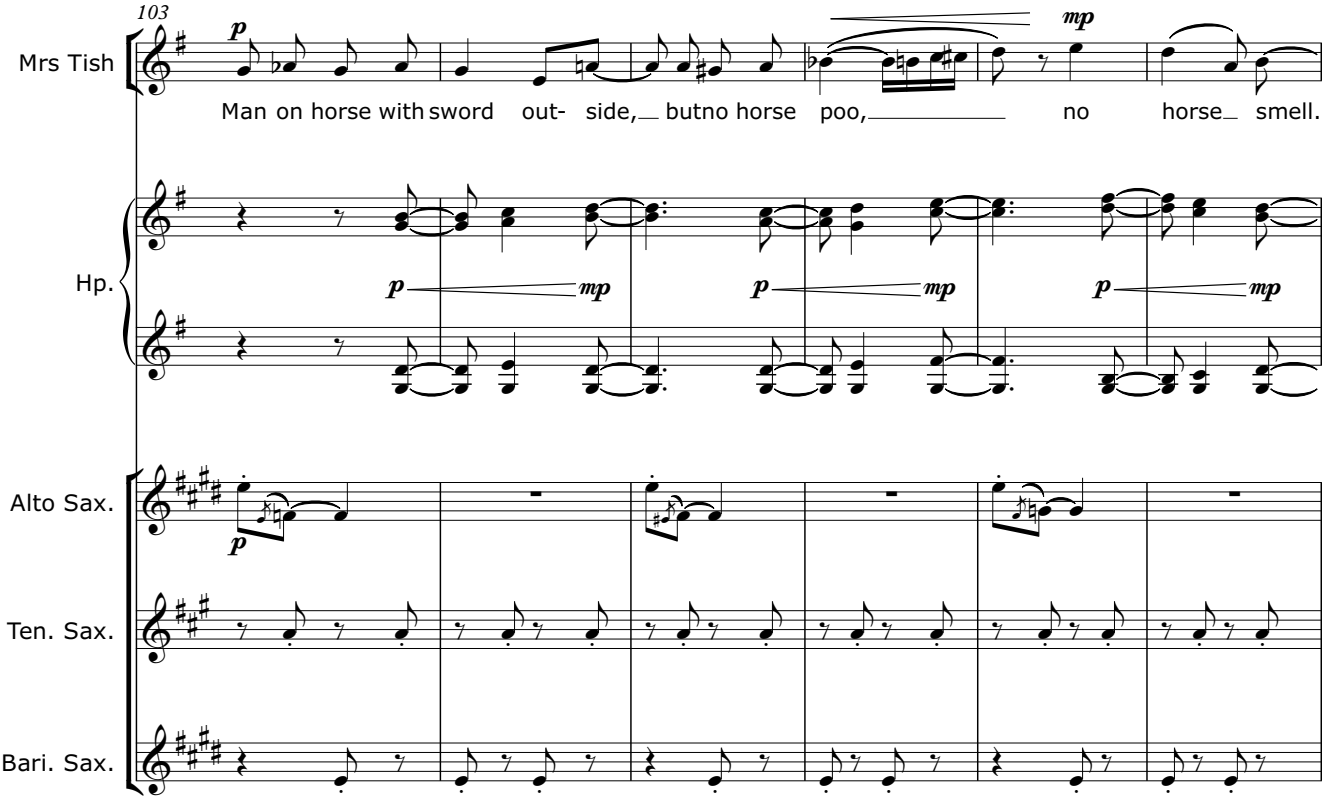

79
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mon-ey,
poor Nor-ma
mf
mp
pp
p

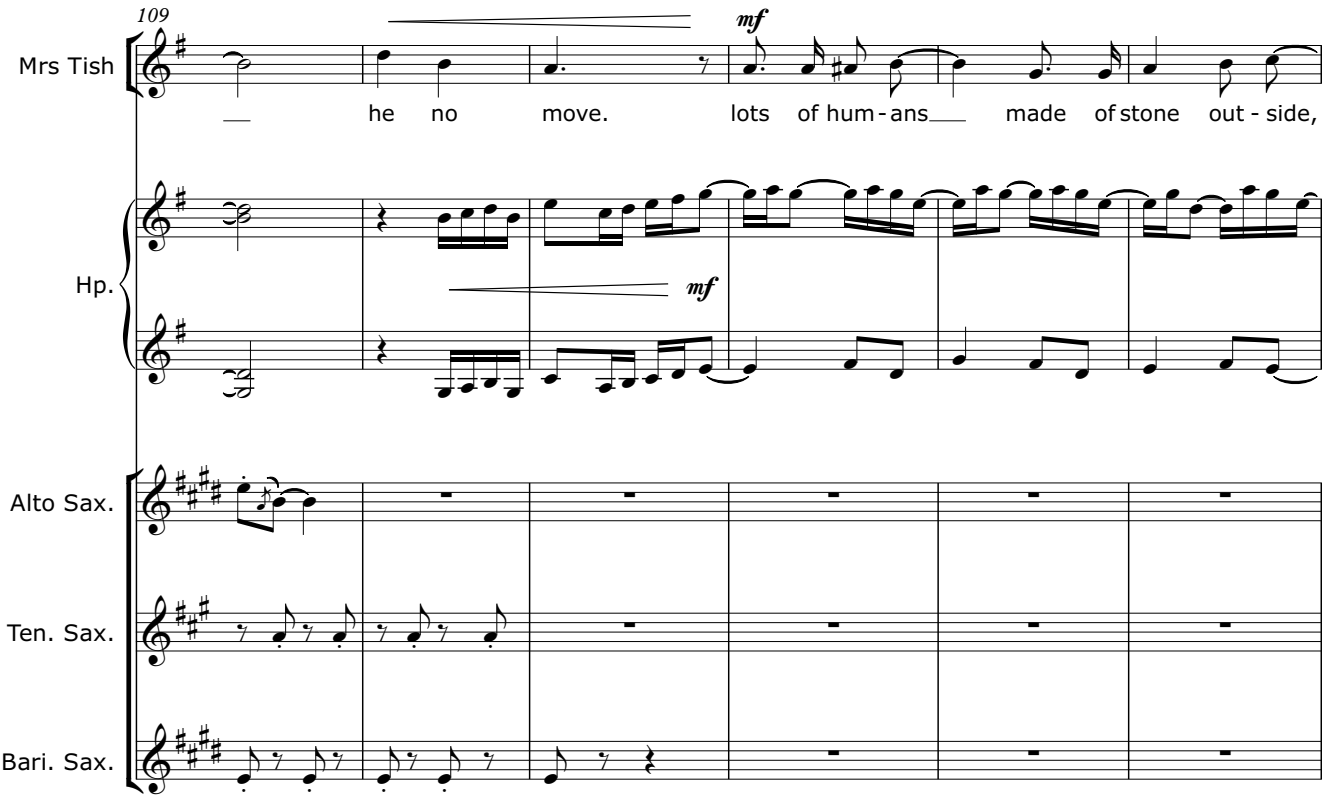

83
Mrs Tish
dog.
Hp.
mp
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p

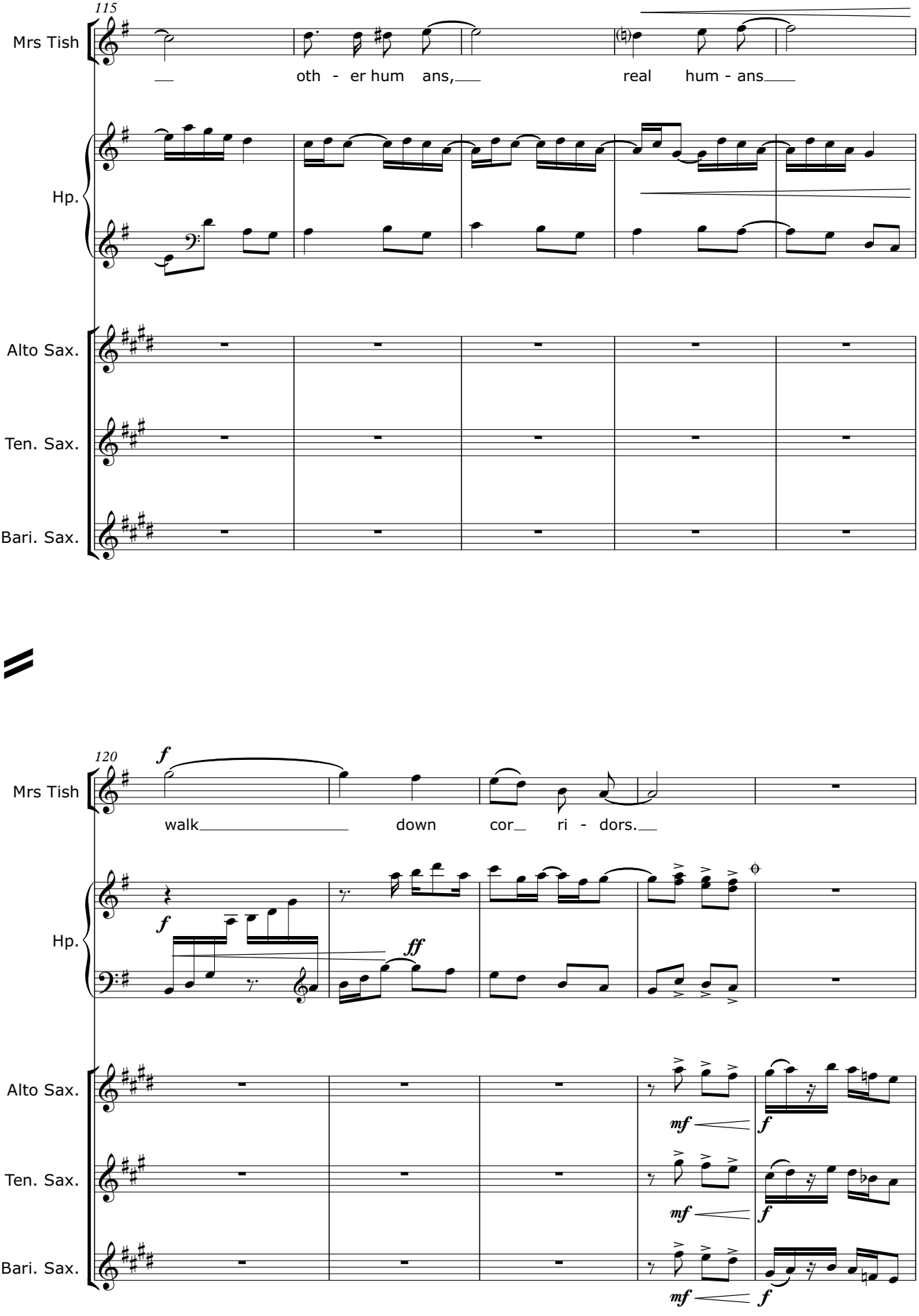

85
Mrs Tish
So he go Jem-my dog,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
p
mp

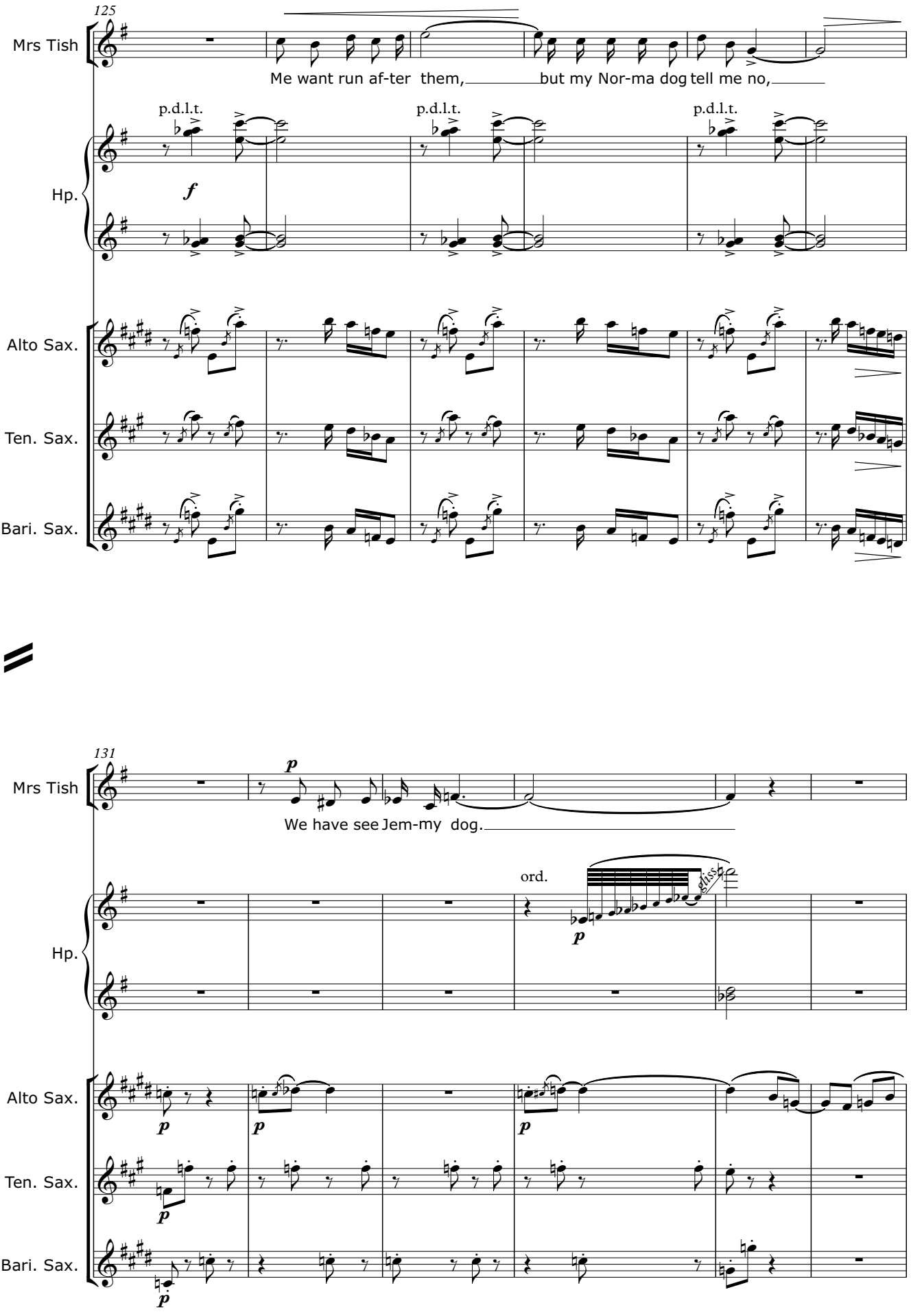

89
Mrs Tish
mp
who live in big, big stone ken - nel,
Hp.
p
mp
p
mp
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


95
Mrs Tish
f
Big clock too...
Bong! Bong! Bong! Bong!
Hp.
gliss.
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
f
p
Bari. Sax.
f
p

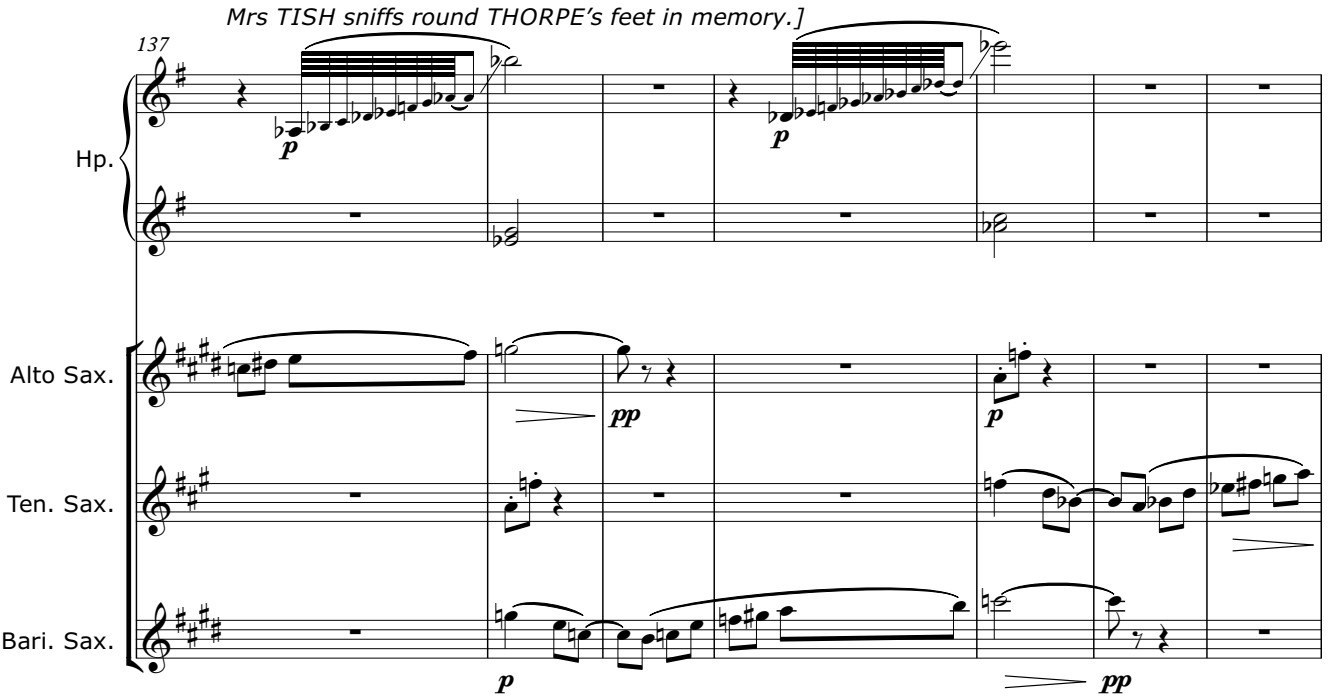

103
Mrs Tish
Man on horse with sword out- side, but no horse poo, no horse smell.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

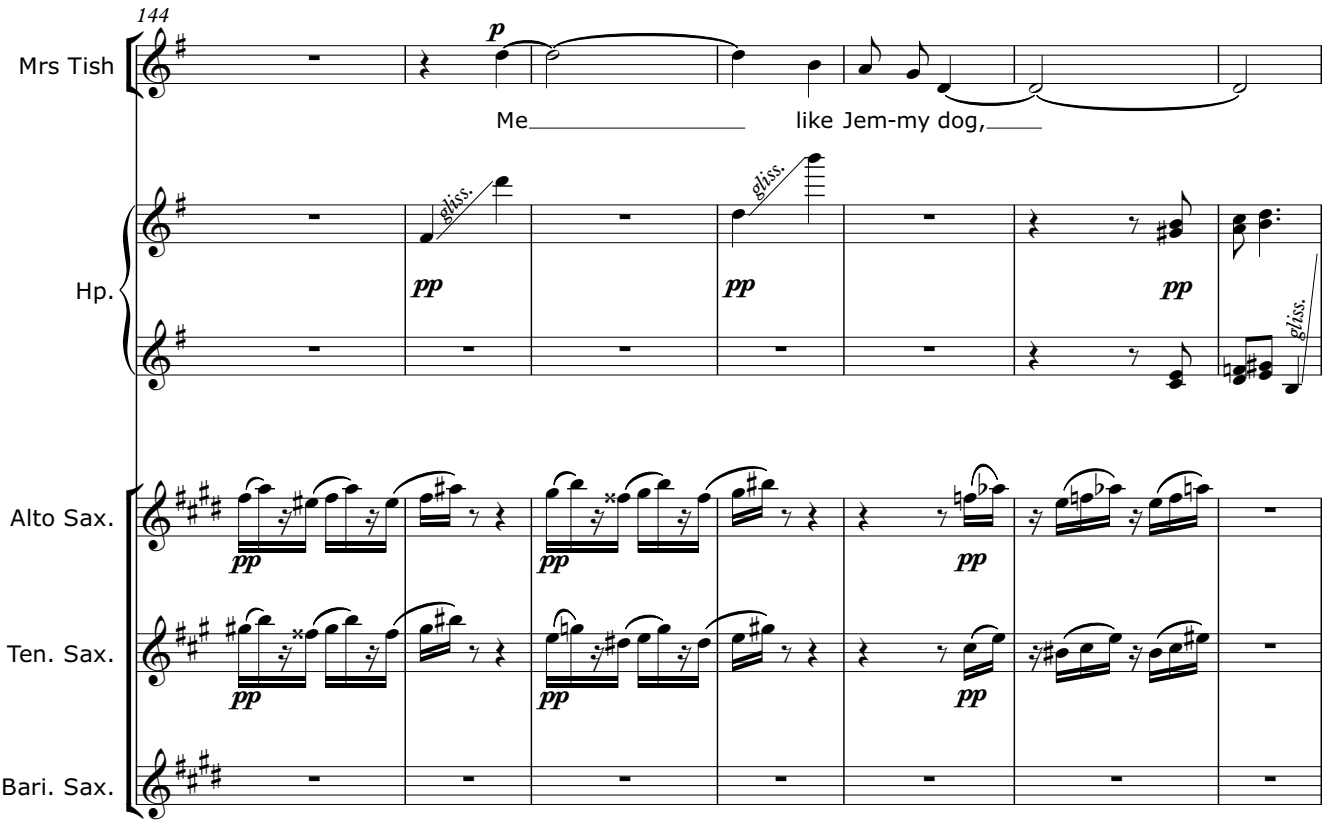

109
Mrs Tish
he no move. lots of hum - ans made of stone out - side,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

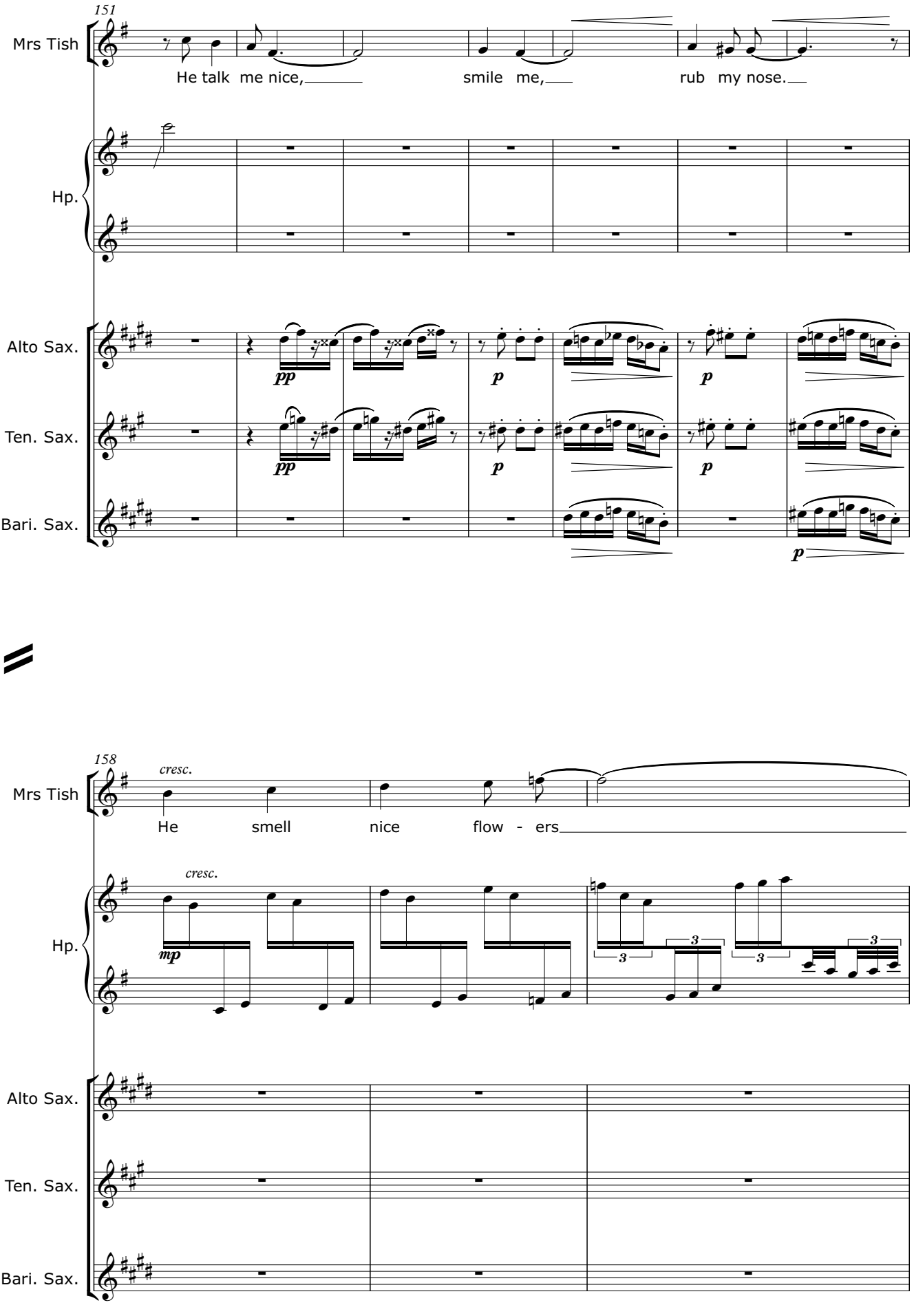

115
Mrs Tish
oth - er hum ans,
real hum - ans
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
120
f
walk
down
cor ri - dors.
Hp.
f
ff
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f

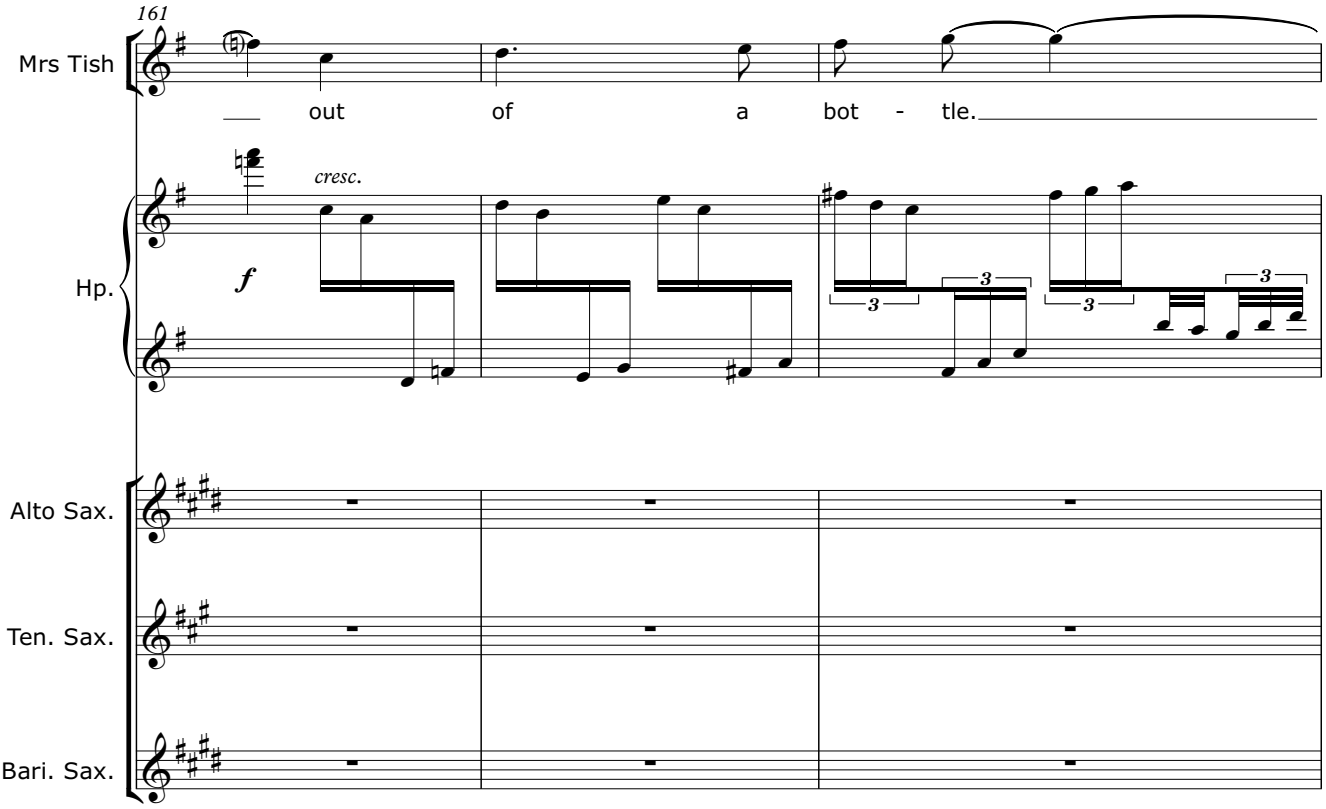

125
Mrs Tish
Me want run af-ter them, but my Nor-ma dog tell me no,
p.d.l.t.
p.d.l.t.
p.d.l.t.
Hp.
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
131
Mrs Tish
p
We have see Jem-my dog.
ord.
gliss.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

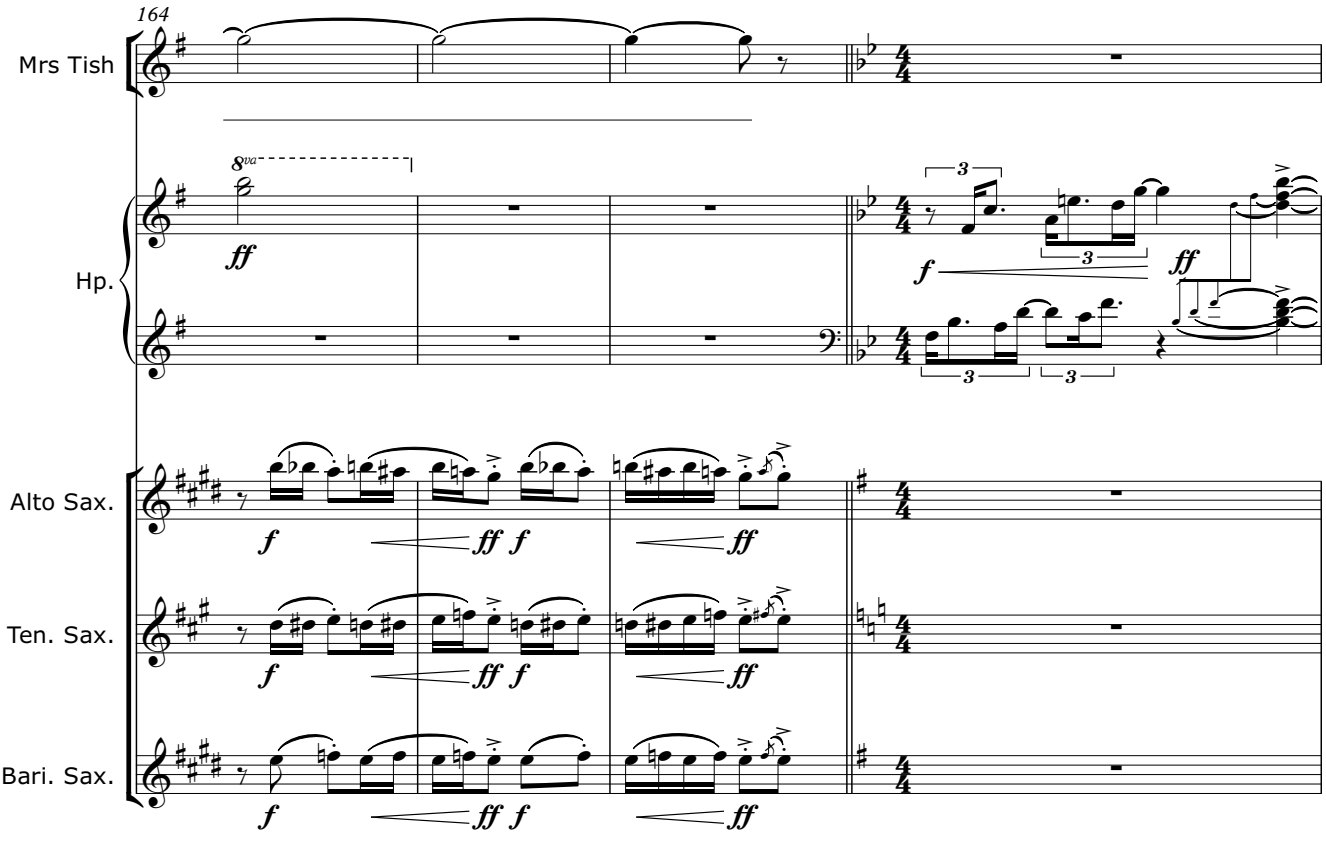
Mrs TISH sniffs round THORPE's feet in memory.]

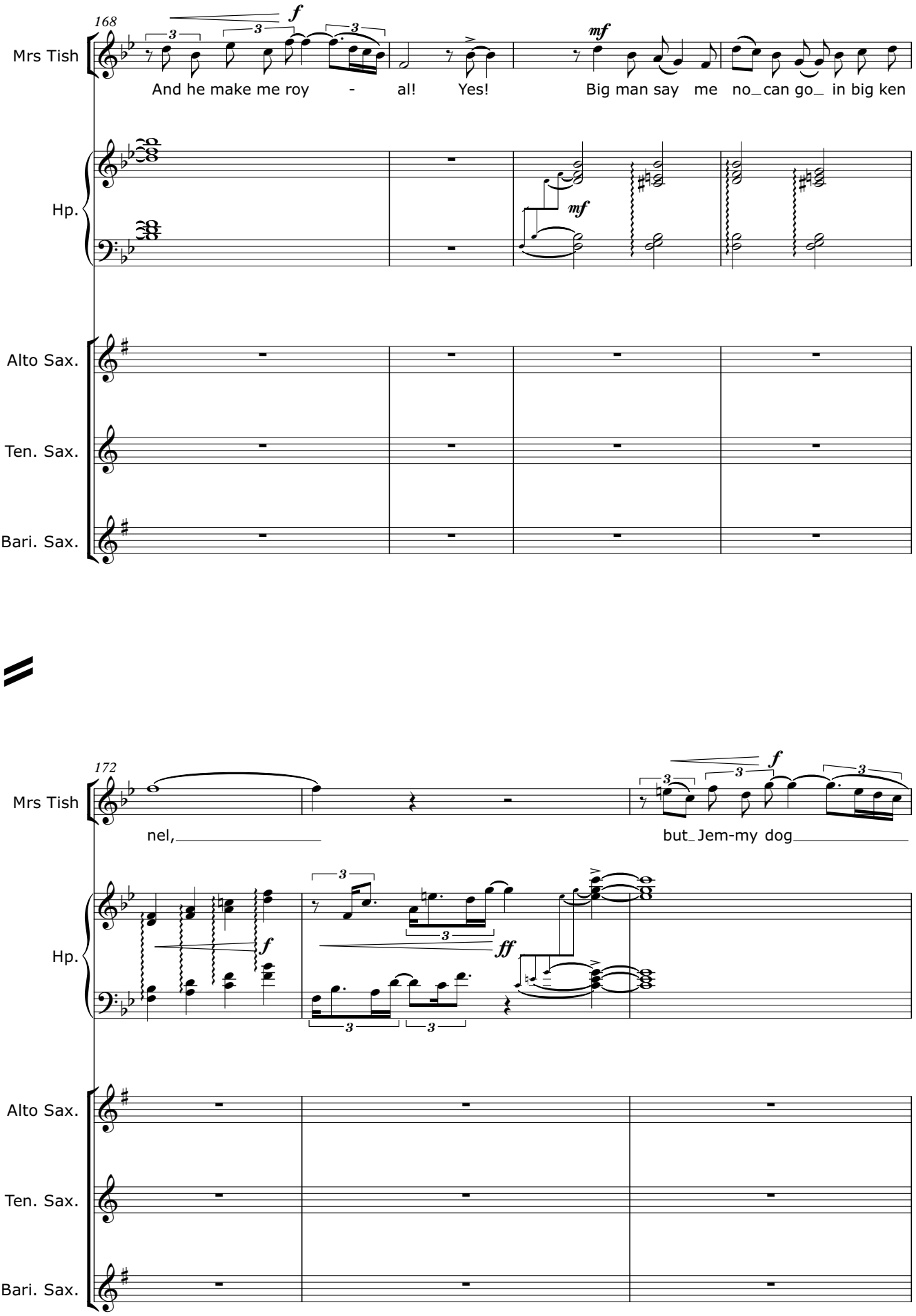


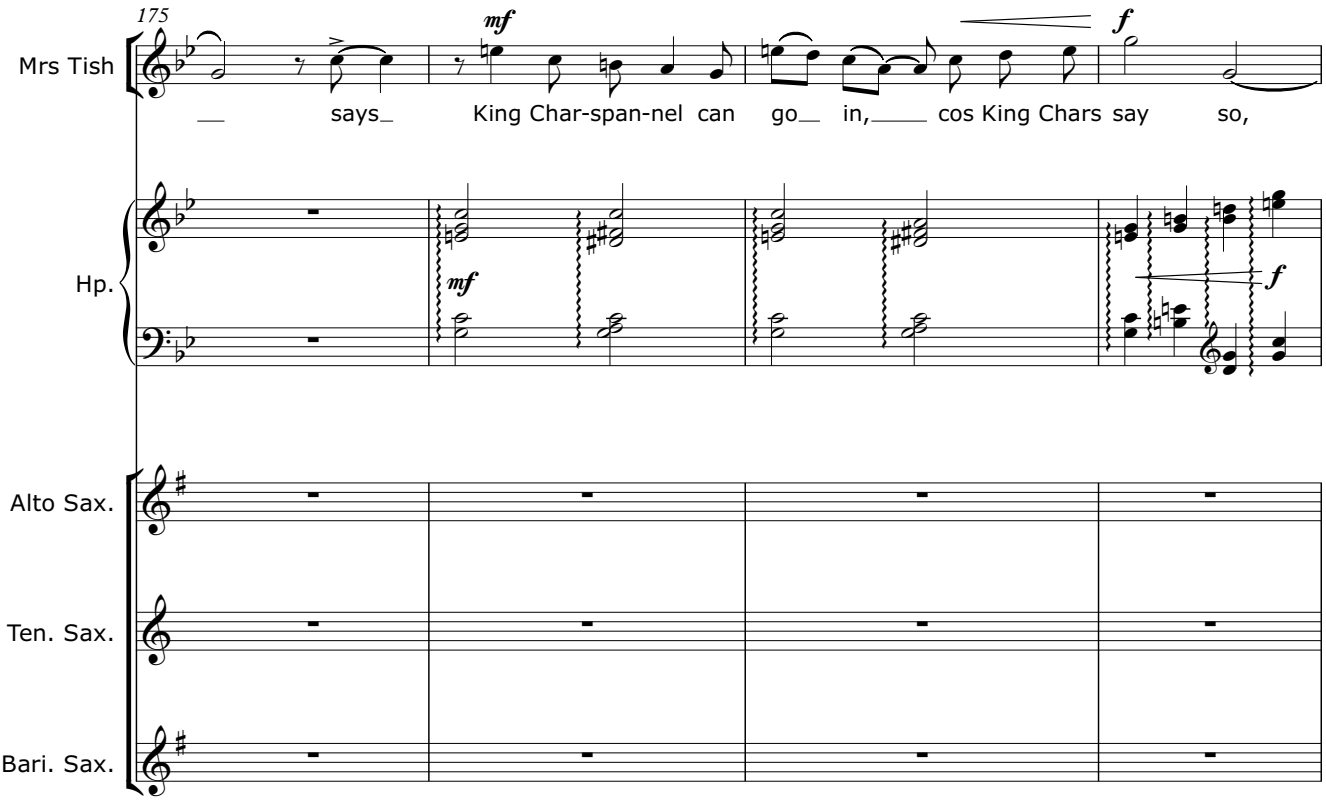


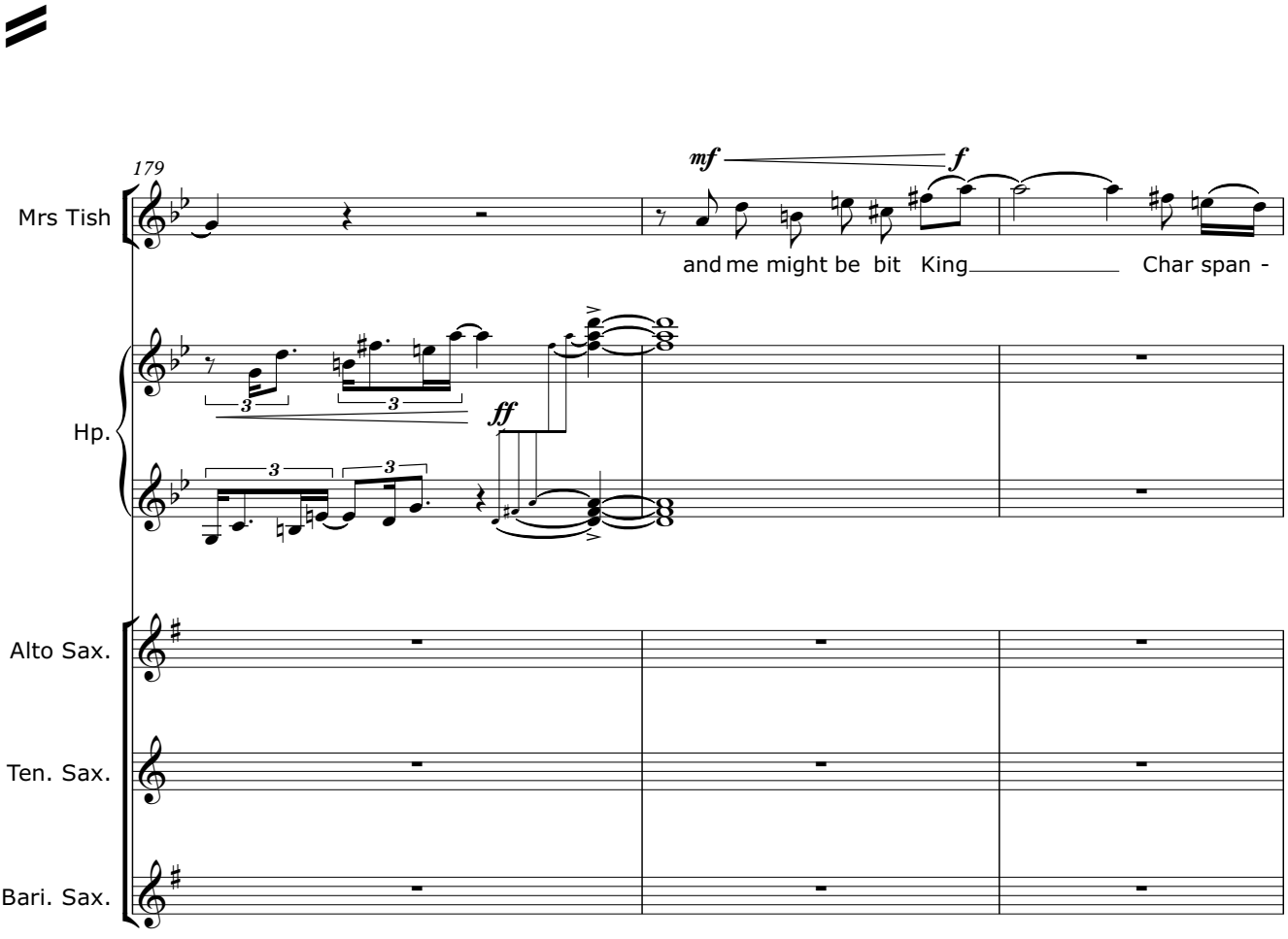

151
Mrs Tish
He talk me nice,
smile me,
rub my nose.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
p
158
cresc.
Mrs Tish
He smell nice flow - ers
cresc.
mp
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

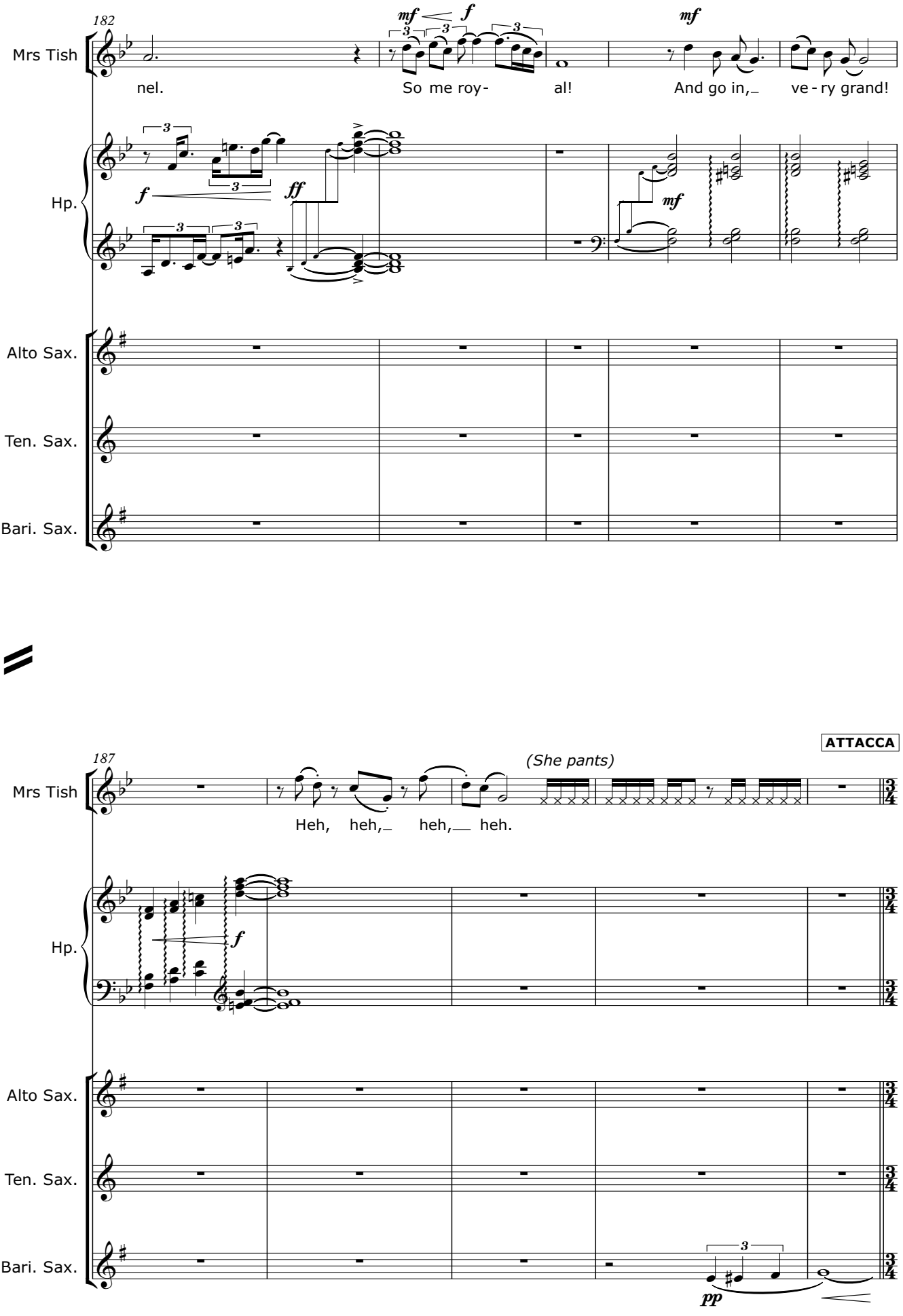

161
Mrs Tish
out of a bot - tle.
cresc.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


164
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

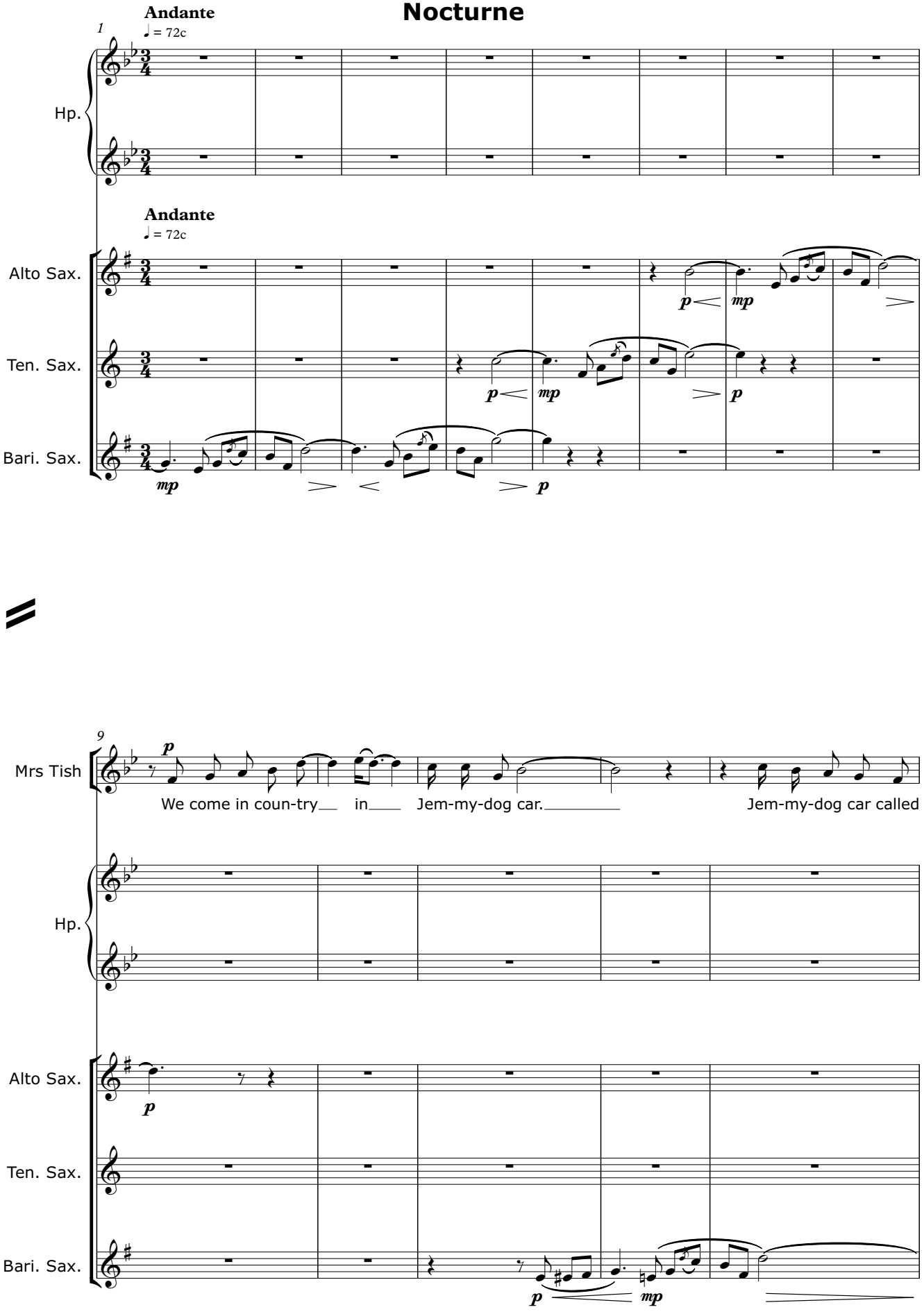

168
Mrs Tish
And he make me roy - al! Yes! Big man say me no_can go_ in big ken
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
172
Mrs Tish
nel, but_Jem-my dog
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

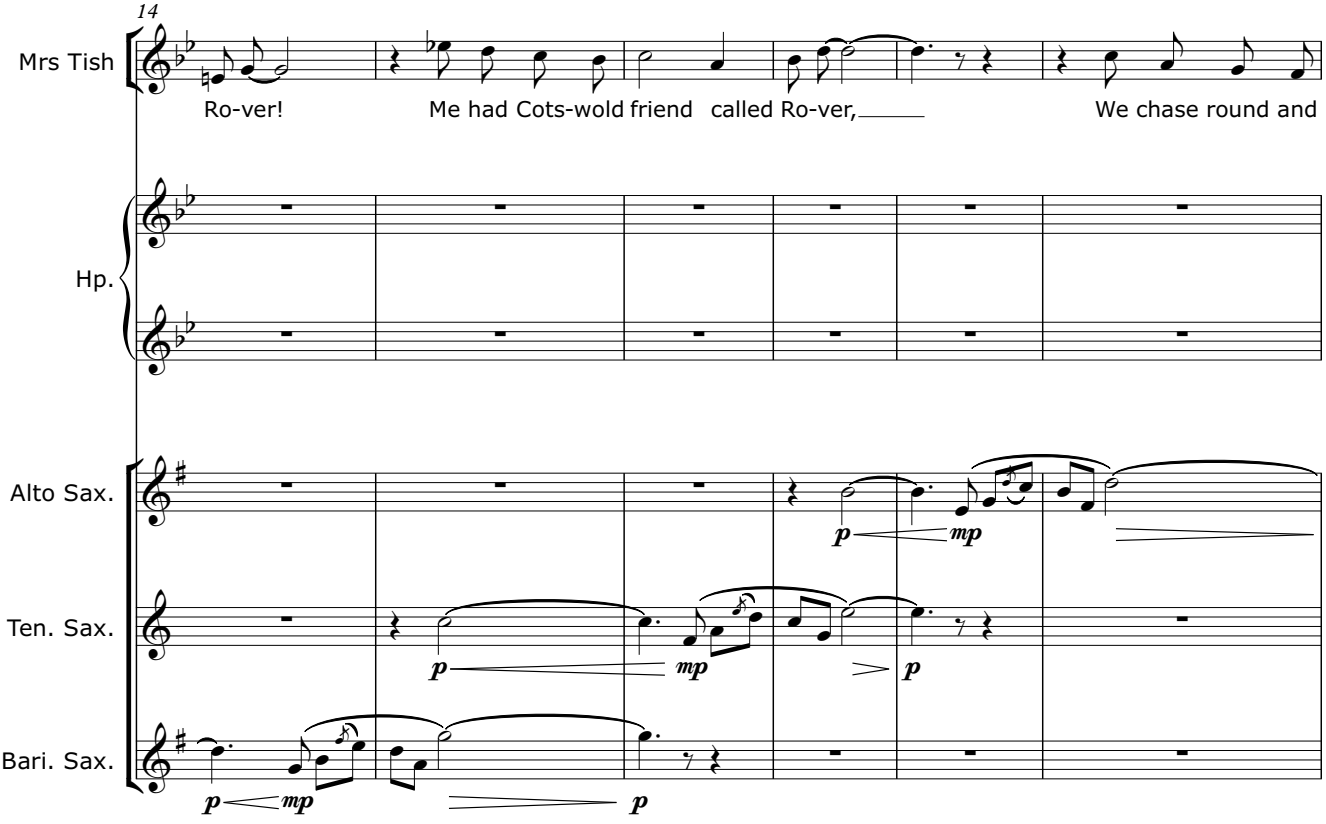

175
Mrs Tish
mf
f
says
King Char-span-nel can go in, cos King Chars say so,
Hp.
mf
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

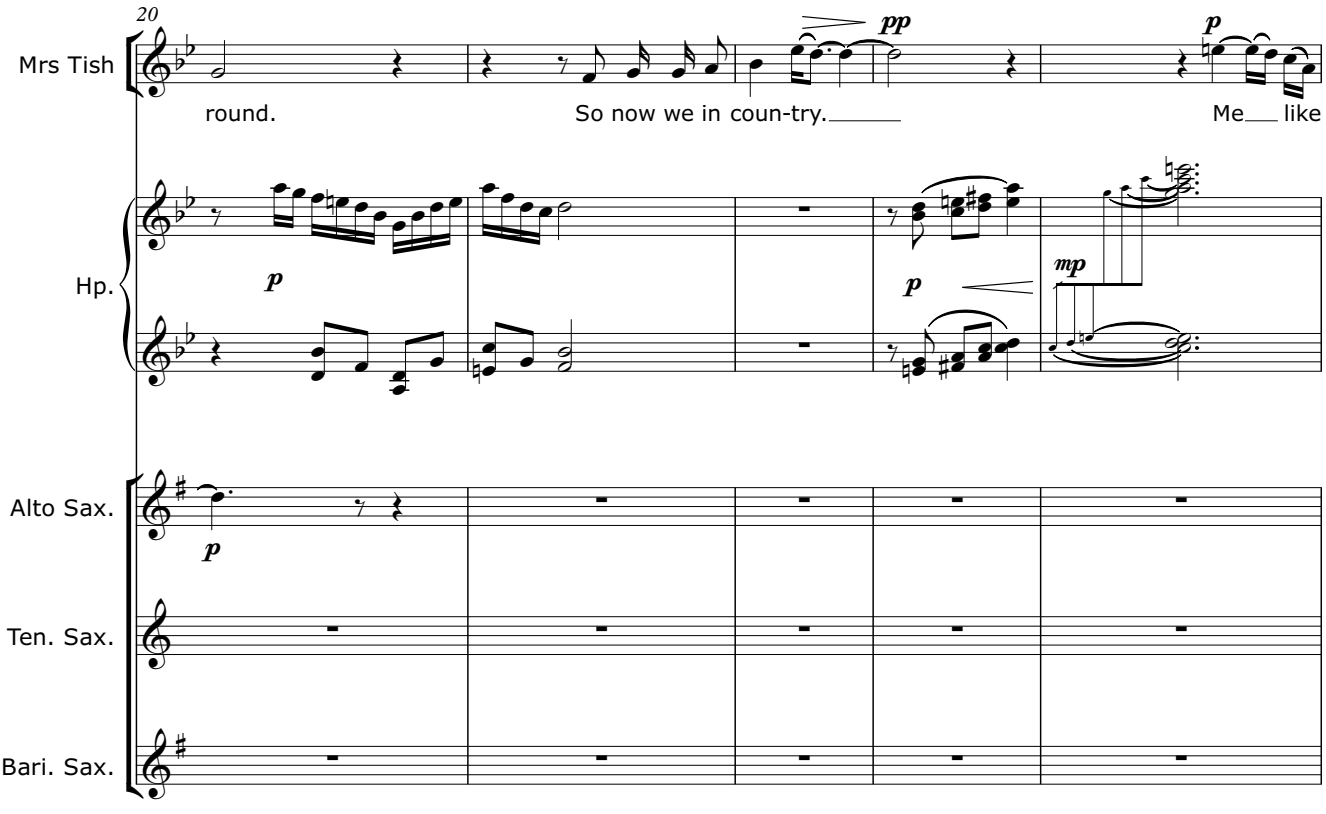

179
Mrs Tish
mf
f
and me might be bit King
Char span -
Hp.
ff
3
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

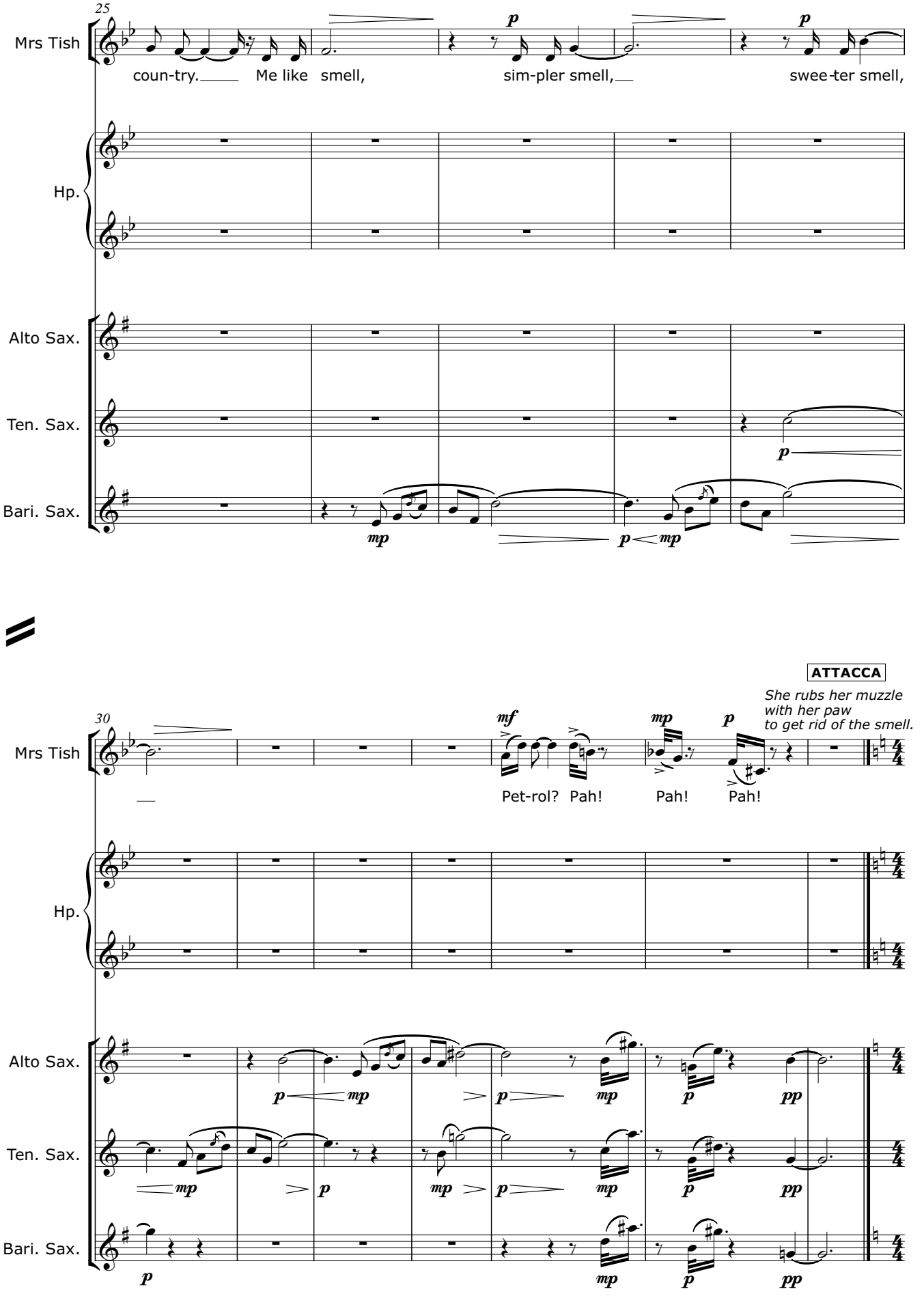

182
Mrs Tish
nel.
So me roy-
al!
And go in,
ve-ry grand!
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
187
ATTACCA
(She pants)
Heh, heh, heh, heh.
pp

SCENE 1b
Nocturne

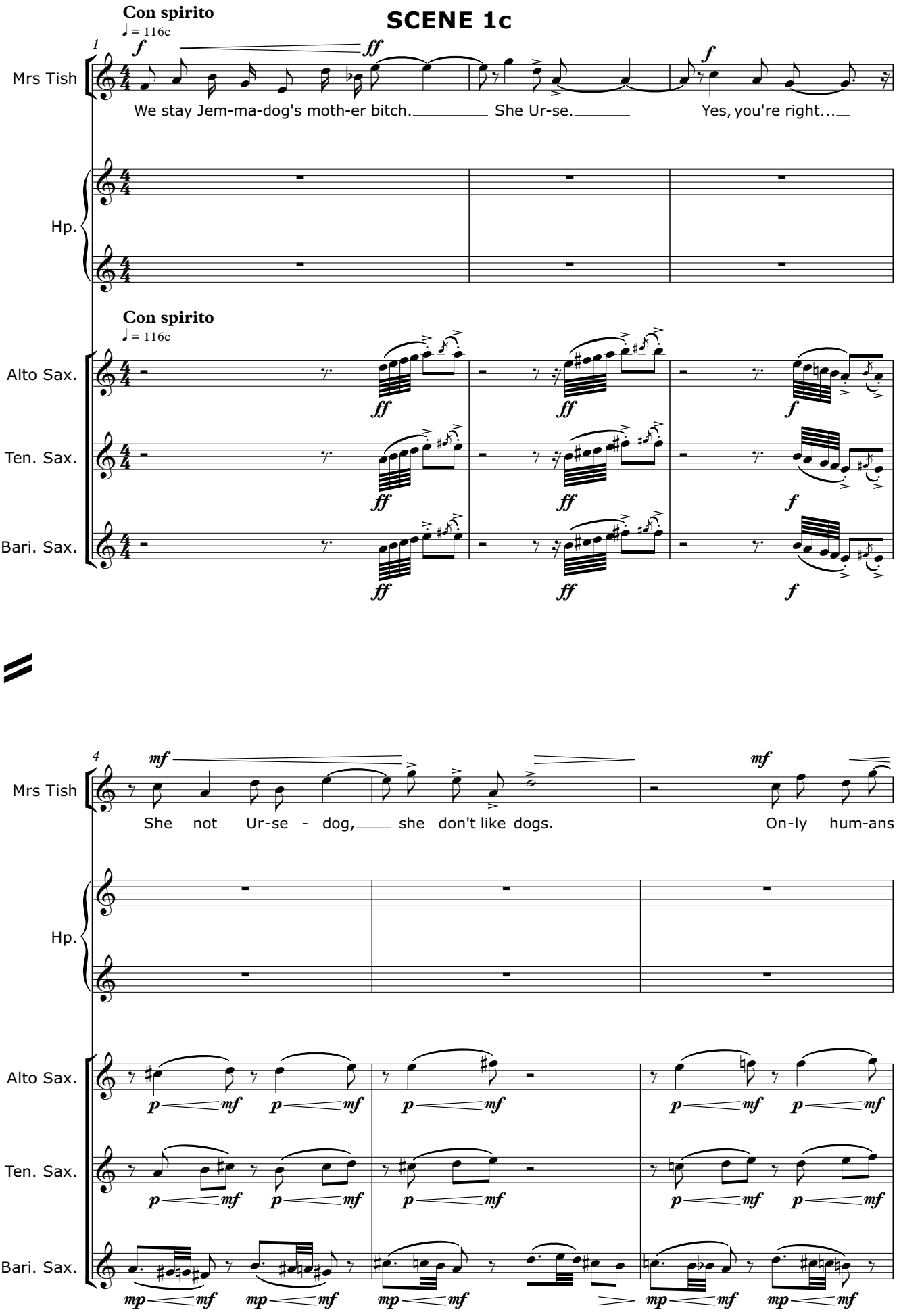


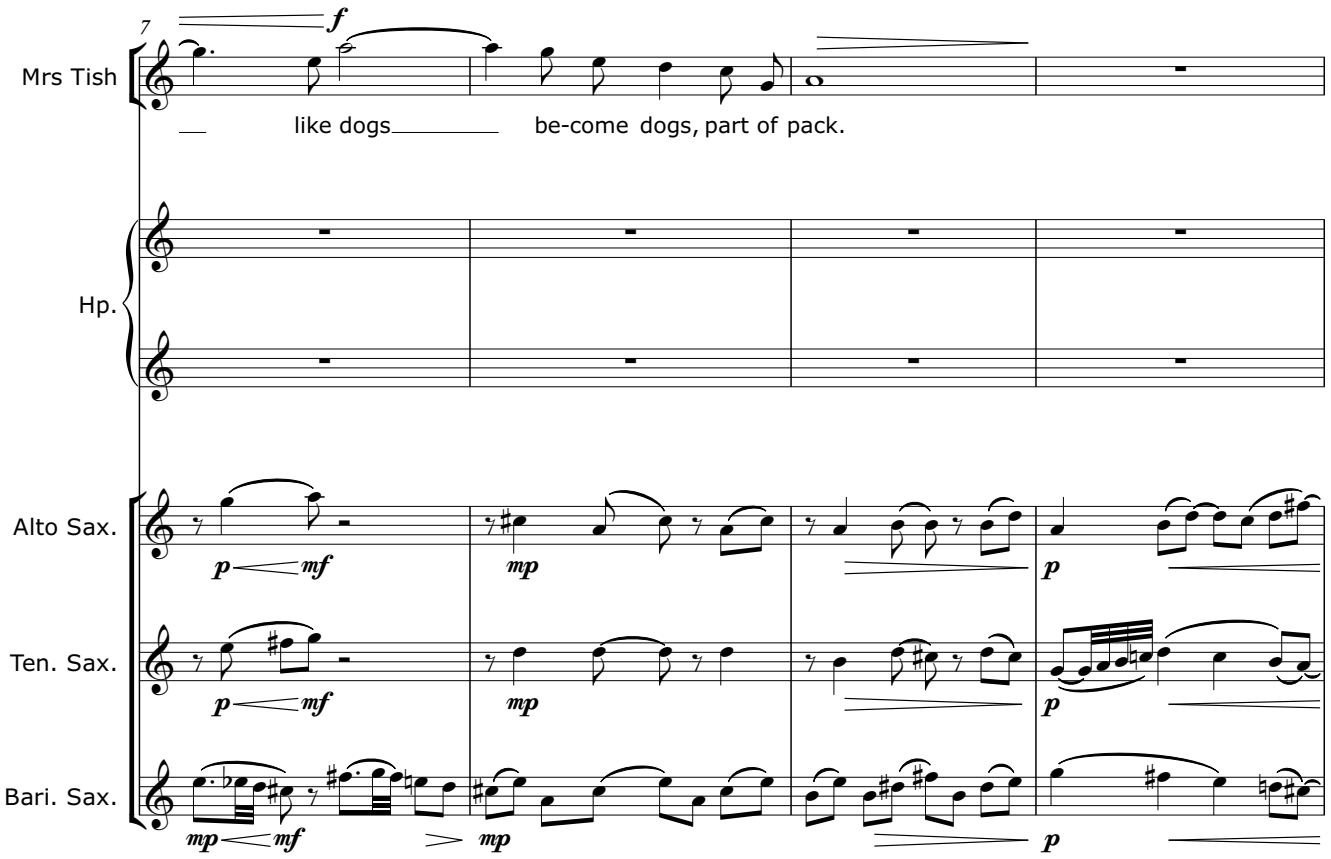

14
Mrs Tish
Ro-ver!
Me had Cots-wold friend called Ro-ver,
We chase round and
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp

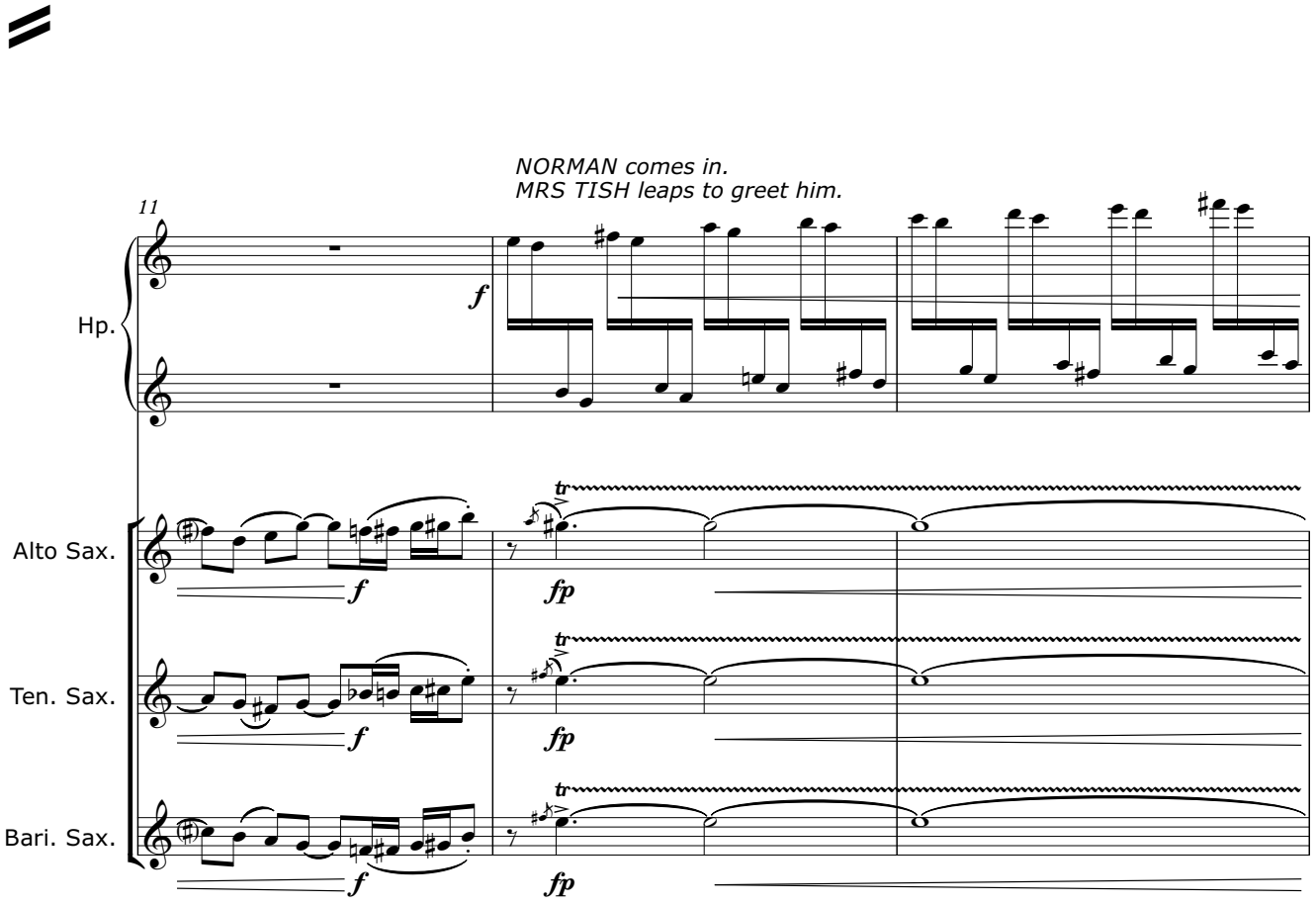

20
Mrs Tish
round.
So now we in coun-try.
Me like
pp
p
Hp.
mp
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

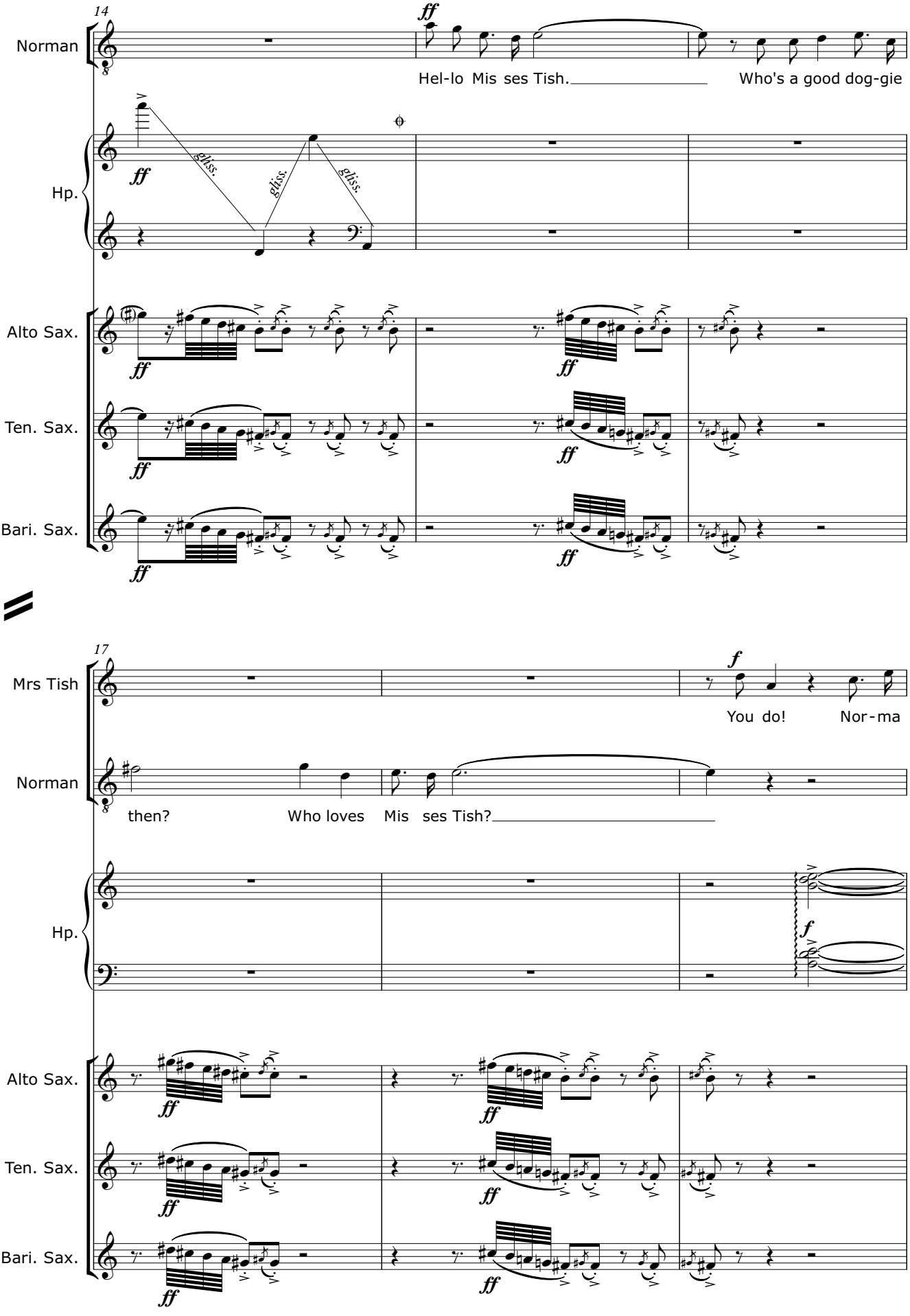

25
Mrs Tish
coun-try. Me like smell,
sim-pler smell,
swee-ter smell,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ATTACCA
She rubs her muzzle with her paw to get rid of the smell.
30
Mrs Tish
Pet-rol? Pah!
Pah!
Pah!
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

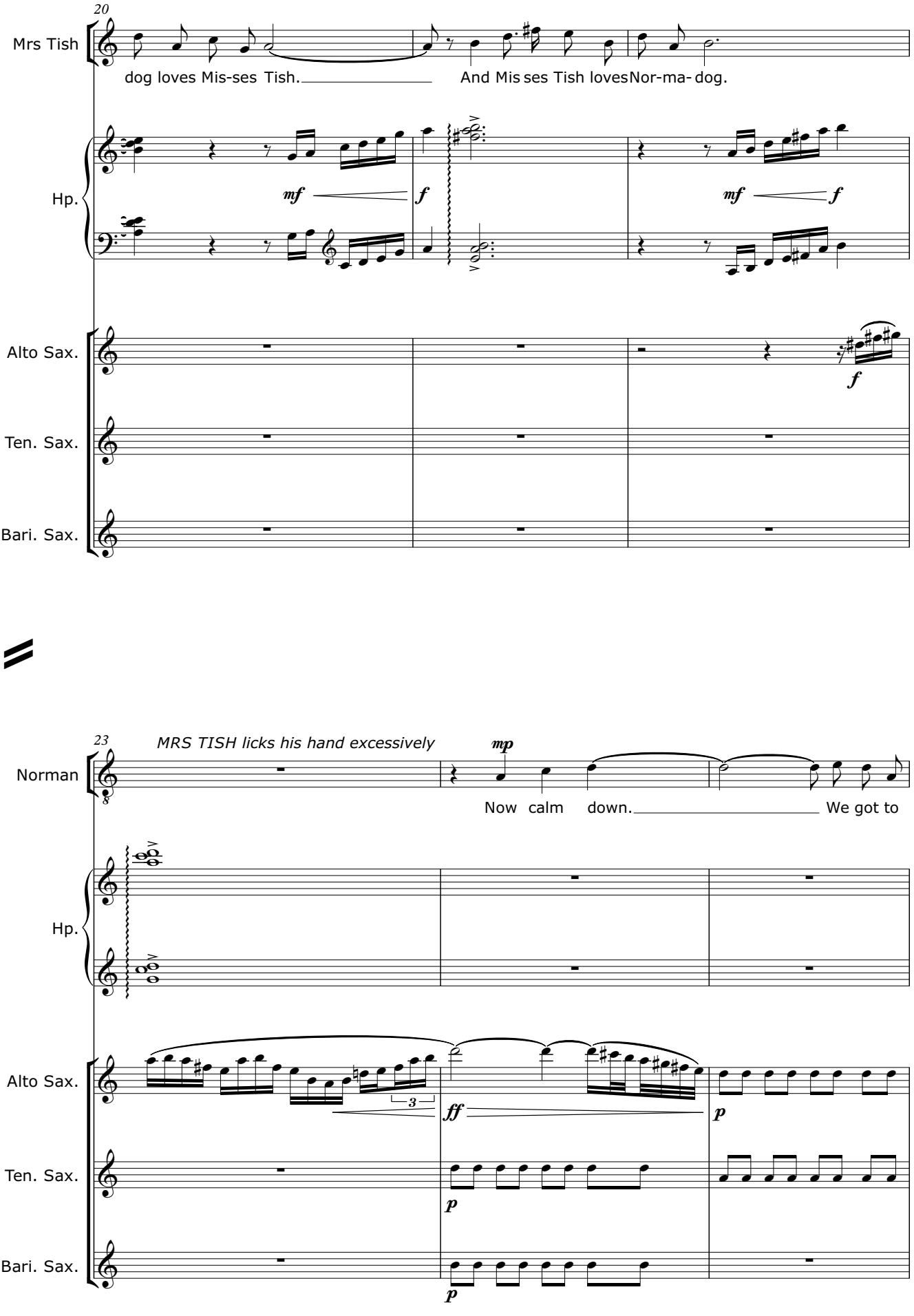
SCENE 1c

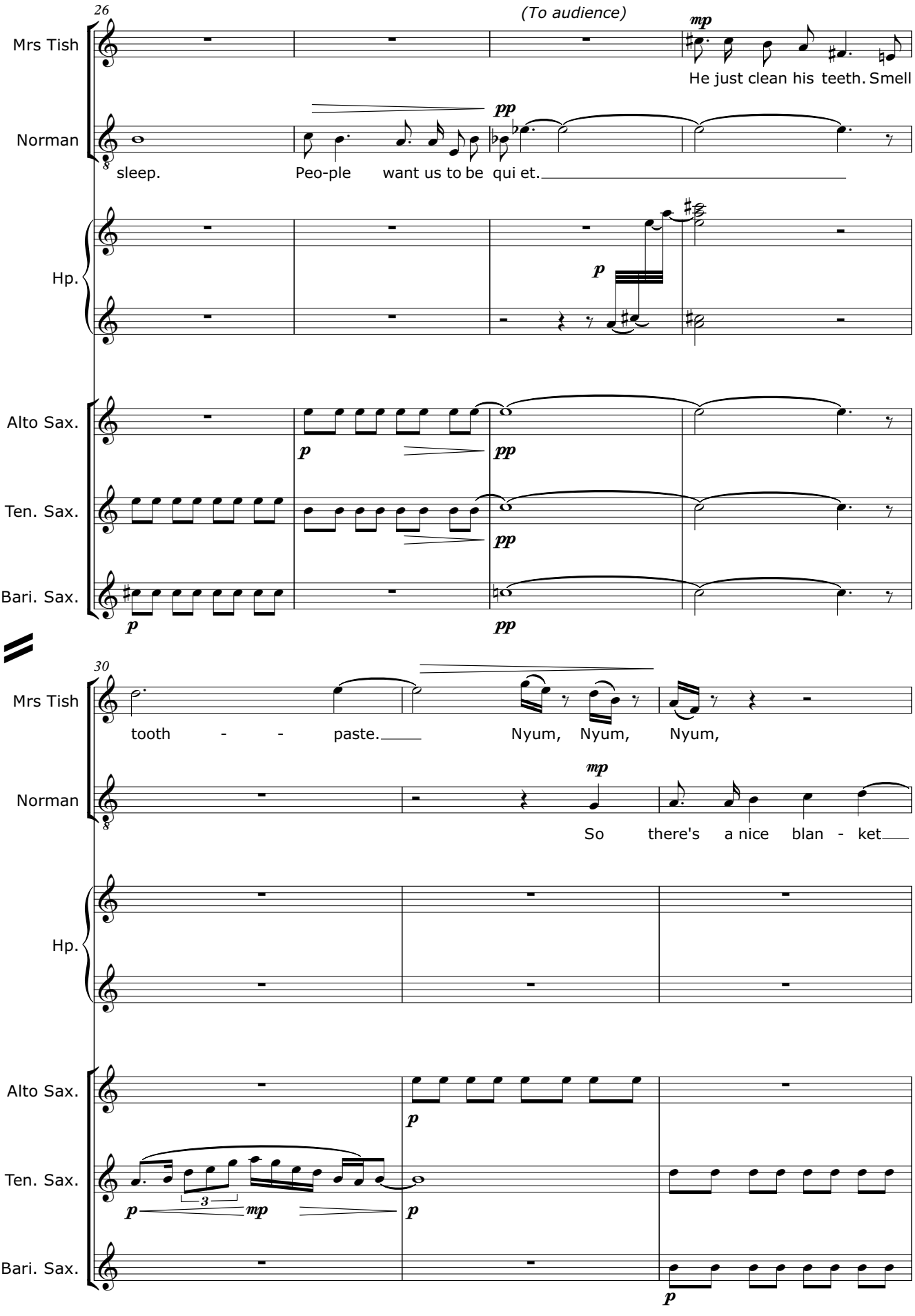

Con spirito
♩ = 116c
1
Mrs Tish
We stay Jem-ma-dog's moth-er bitch. She Ur-se. Yes, you're right...
Hp.
Con spirito
♩ = 116c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
4
Mrs Tish
She not Ur-se - dog, she don't like dogs. On-ly hum-ans
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

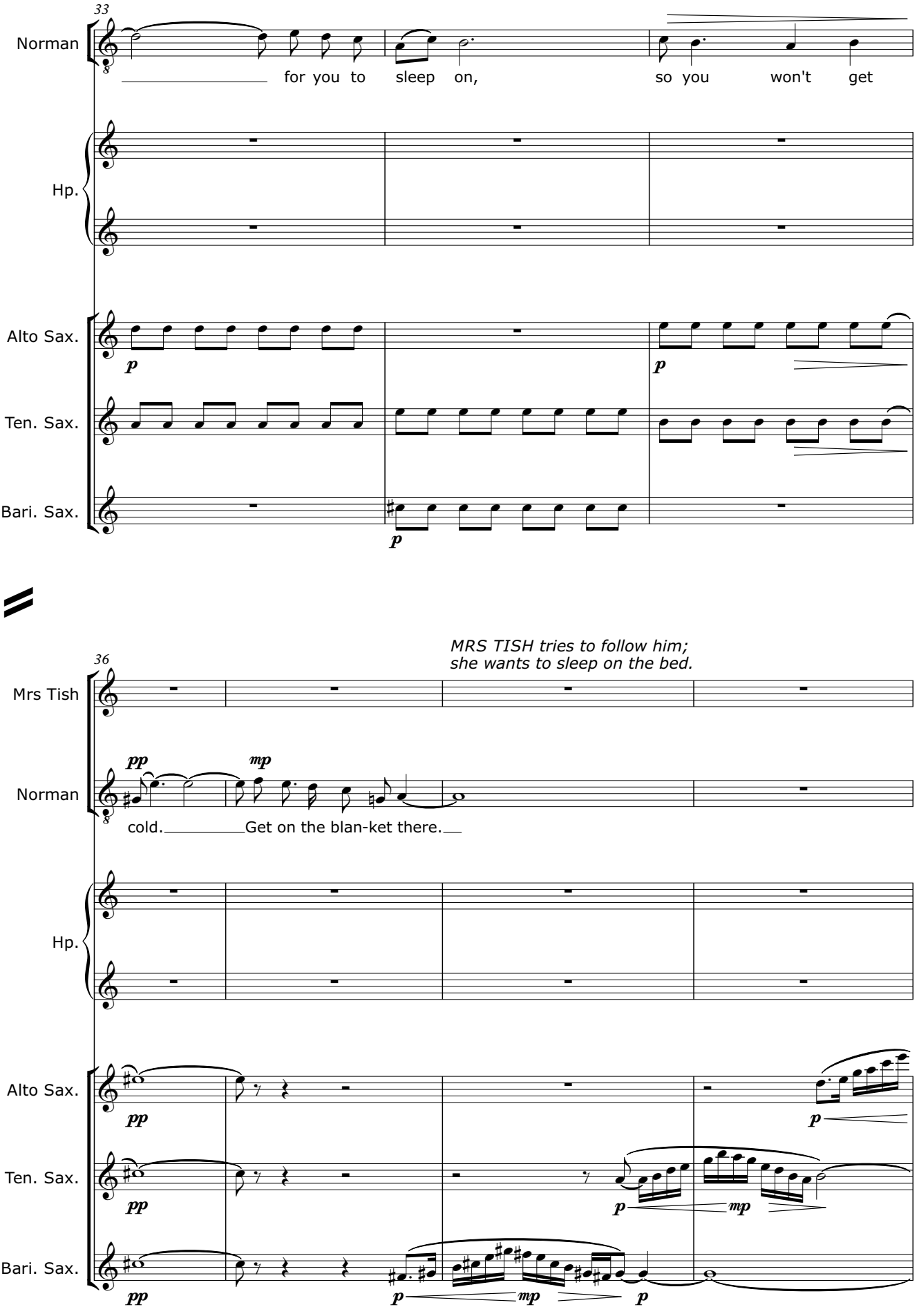

7
Mrs Tish
like dogs
be-come dogs, part of pack.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

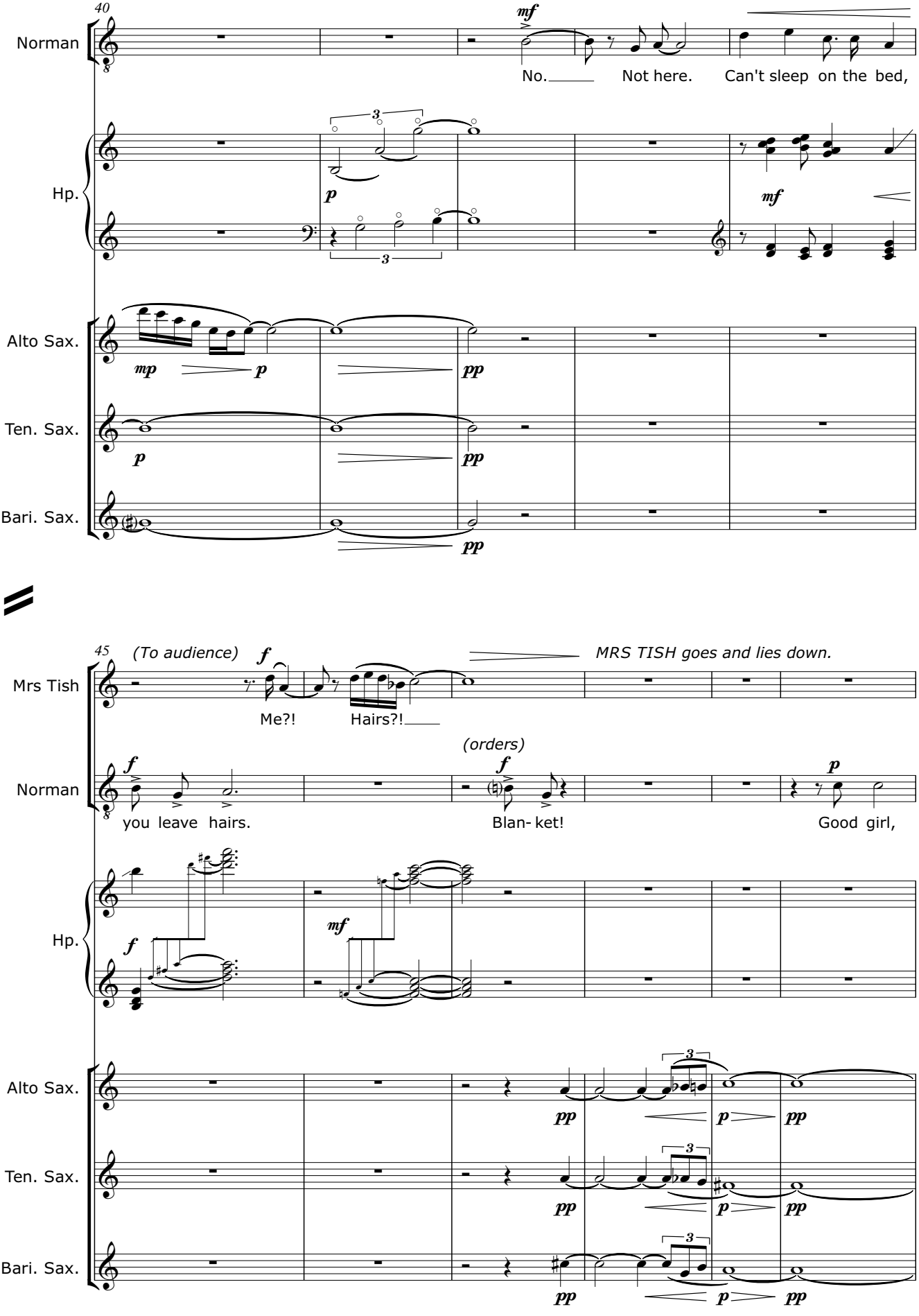

NORMAN comes in.
MRS TISH leaps to greet him.
11
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

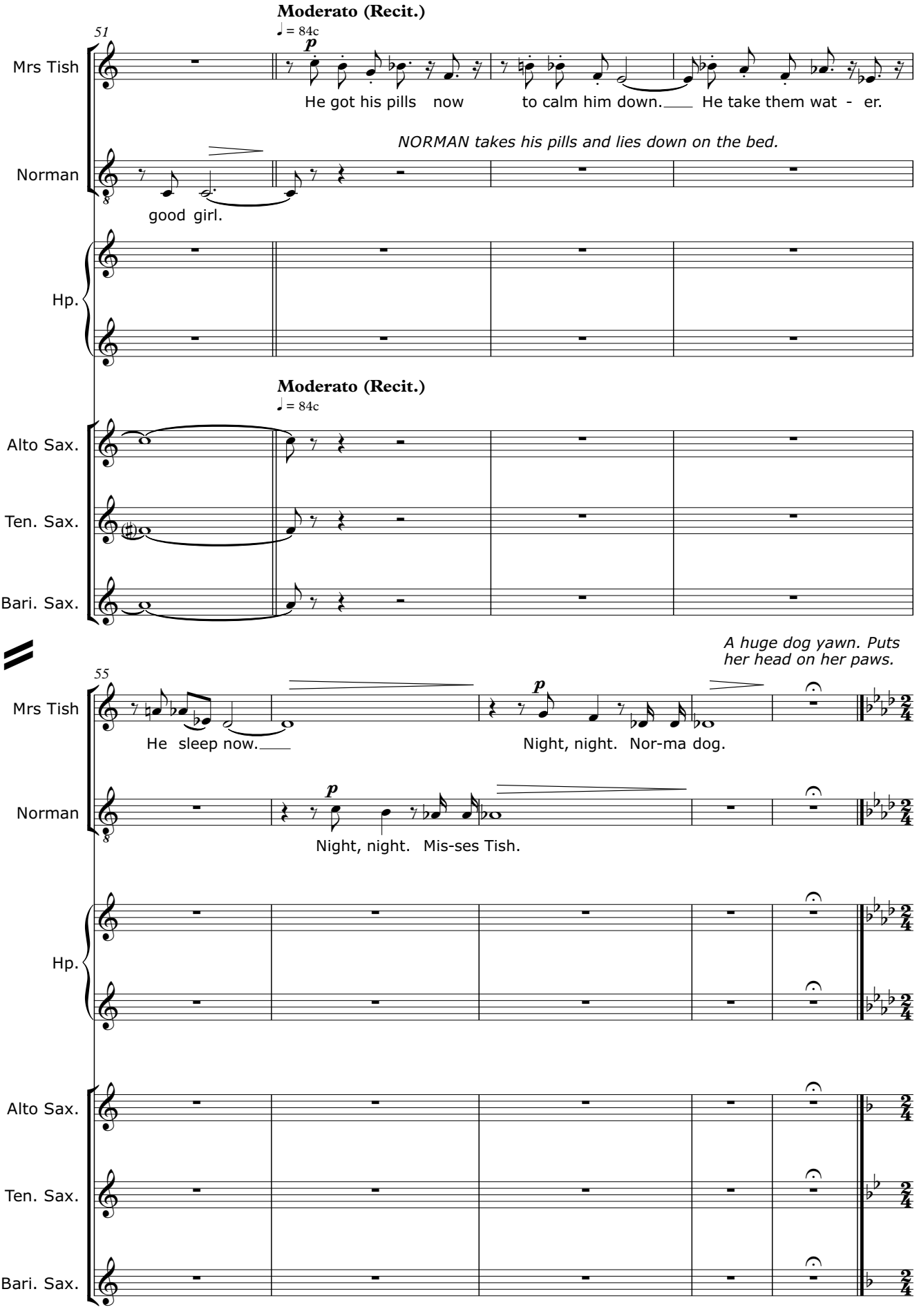

14
Norman
Hel-lo Mis ses Tish.
Who's a good dog-gie
Hp.
gliss.
gliss.
gliss.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
17
Mrs Tish
You do!
Nor-ma
Norman
then?
Who loves
Mis ses Tish?
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


20
Mrs Tish
dog loves Mis-ses Tish.
And Mis ses Tish loves Nor-ma- dog.
Hp.
mf
f
mf
f
Alto Sax.
f
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
23
MRS TISH licks his hand excessively
Norman
mp
Now calm down.
We got to
Hp.
Alto Sax.
3
ff
p
Ten. Sax.
p
Bari. Sax.
p


26
(To audience)
Mrs Tish
mp
He just clean his teeth. Smell
Norman
pp
sleep.
Peo-ple want us to be qui et.
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
p
pp
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
30
Mrs Tish
tooth - - paste.
Nyum, Nyum, Nyum,
Norman
mp
So there's a nice blan - ket
Hp.
Alto Sax.
p
Ten. Sax.
p
3
mp
p
Bari. Sax.
p

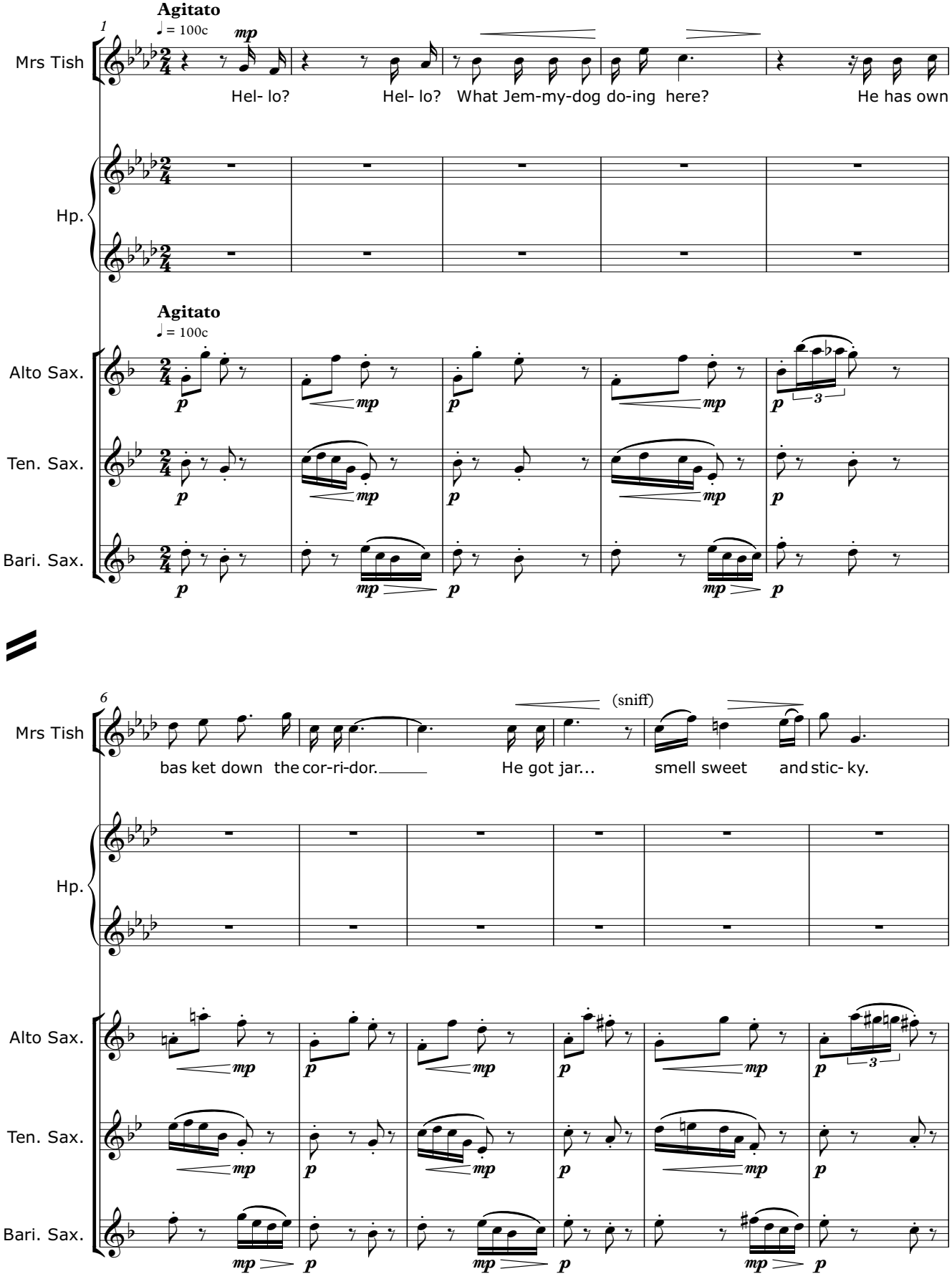

33
Norman
for you to sleep on, so you won't get
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
MRS TISH tries to follow him;
she wants to sleep on the bed.
36
Mrs Tish
Norman
pp
mp
cold. Get on the blan-ket there.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
p
mp

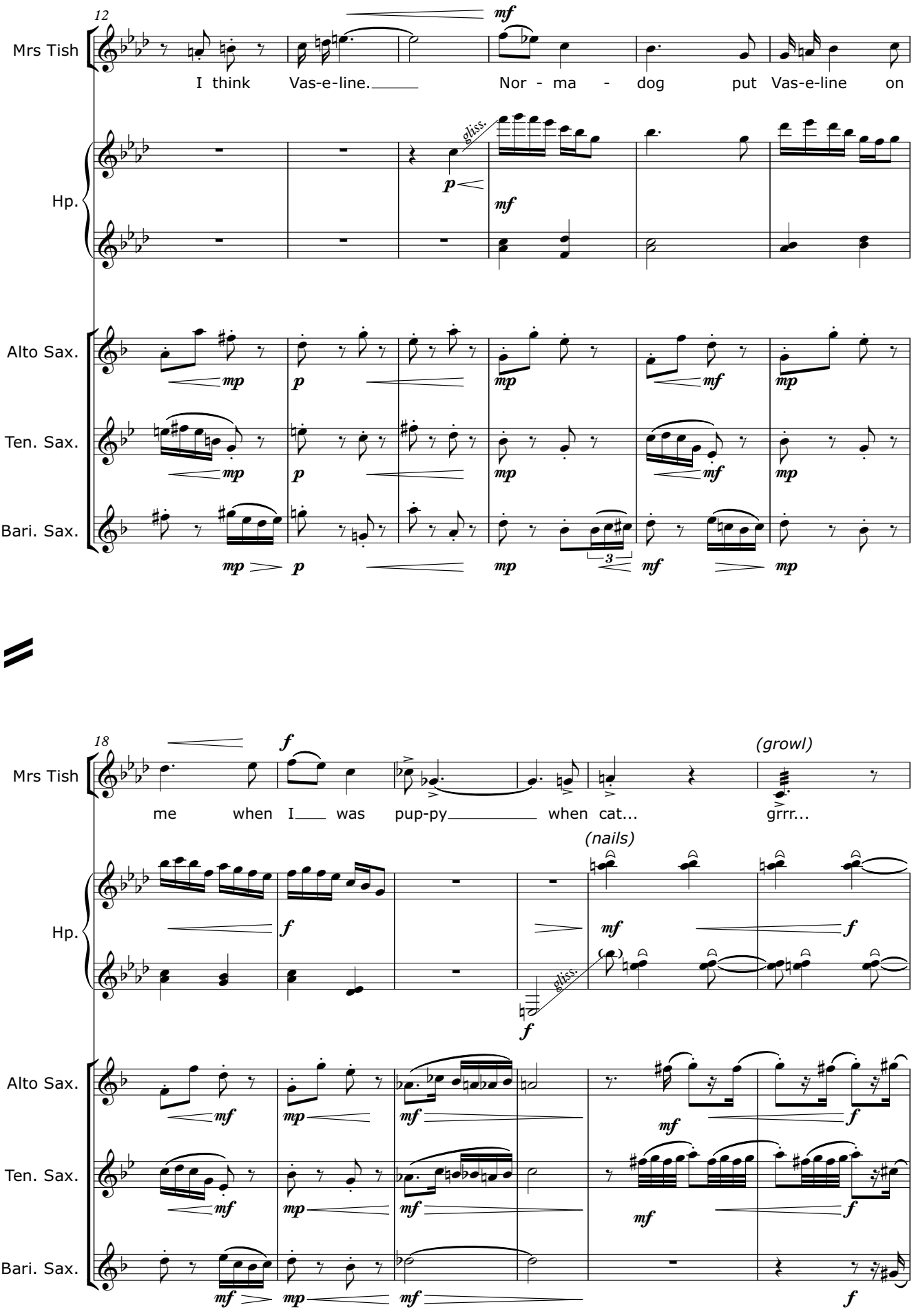

40
Norman
mf
No.
Not here.
Can't sleep on the bed,
Hp.
p
mf
Alto Sax.
mp
p
pp
Ten. Sax.
p
pp
Bari. Sax.
pp
45
(To audience)
f
MRS TISH goes and lies down.
Mrs Tish
Me?!
Hairs?!
(orders)
Norman
f
f
p
you leave hairs.
Blan- ket!
Good girl,
Hp.
f
mf
Alto Sax.
pp
p
pp
Ten. Sax.
pp
p
pp
Bari. Sax.
pp
p
pp

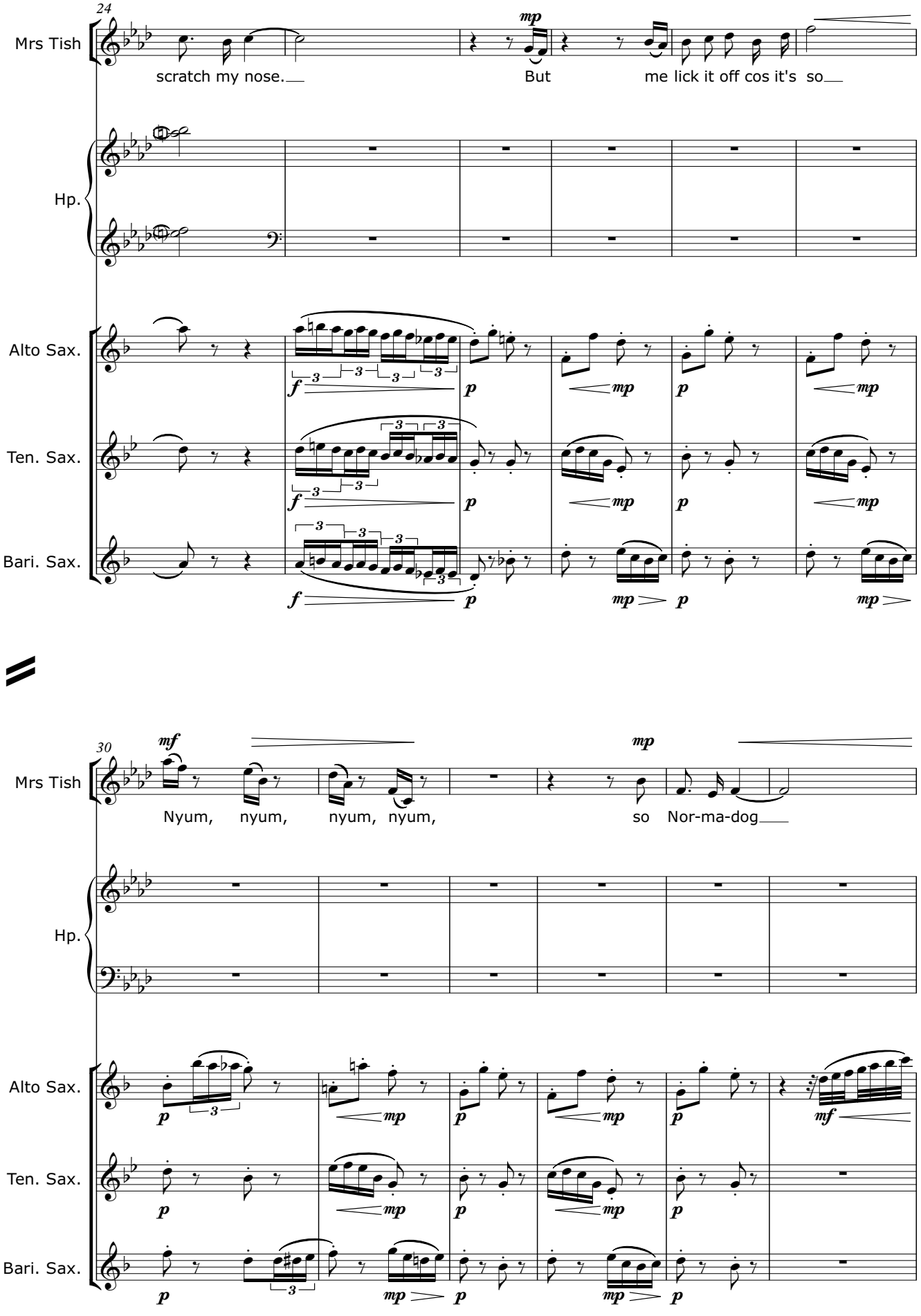

Moderato (Recit.)
♩ = 84c
51
Mrs Tish
p
He got his pills now to calm him down. He take them wat - er.
NORMAN takes his pills and lies down on the bed.
Norman
good girl.
Hp.
Moderato (Recit.)
♩ = 84c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
A huge dog yawn. Puts her head on her paws.
55
Mrs Tish
He sleep now.
p
Night, night. Nor-ma dog.
Norman
p
Night, night. Mis-ses Tish.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

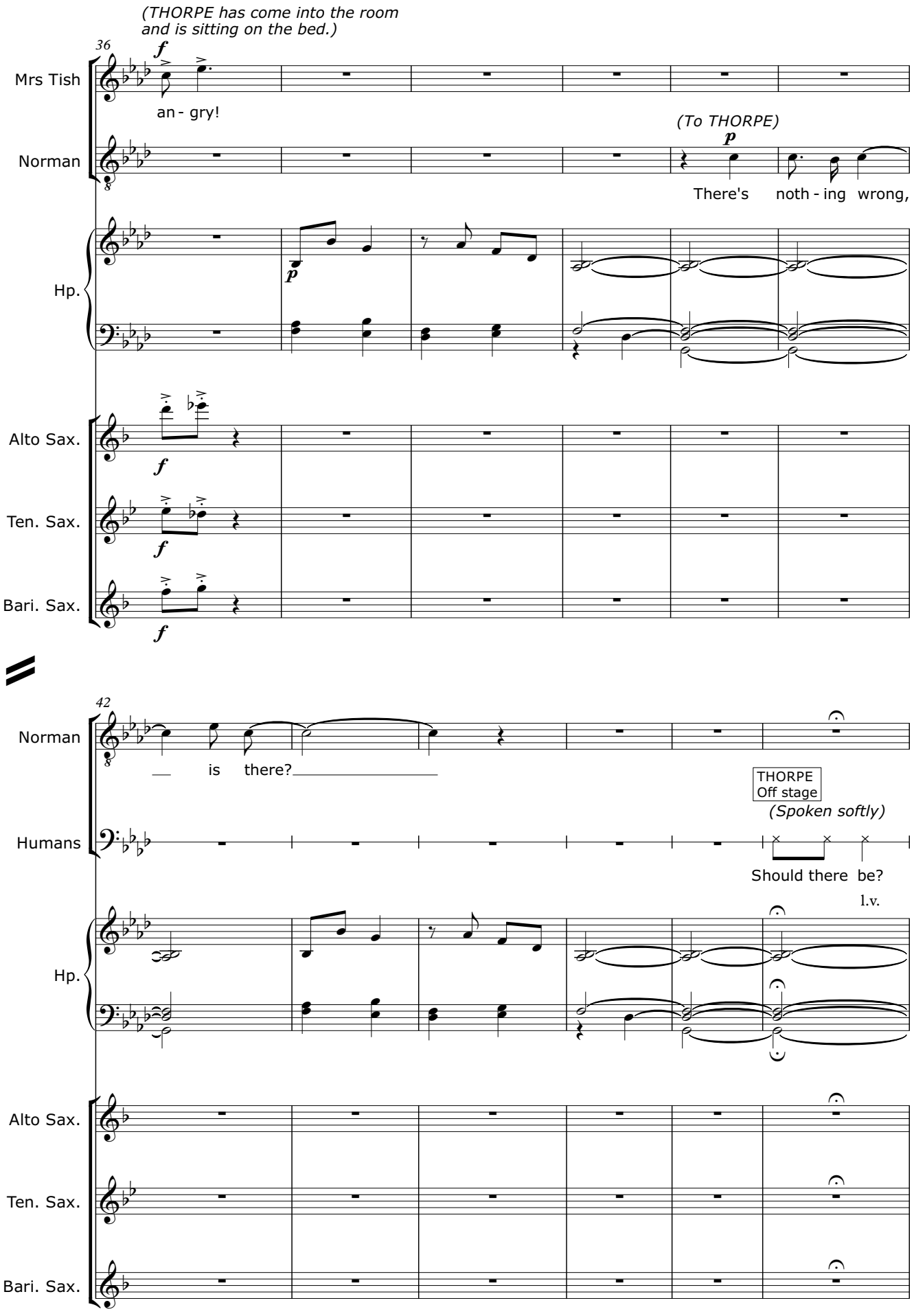
SCENE 1d

A click and a creak of the door opening.
(JEREMY THORPE enters. He has a towel and some Vaseline in his hands.
He sits on the bed)
MRS TISH suddenly becomes alert.

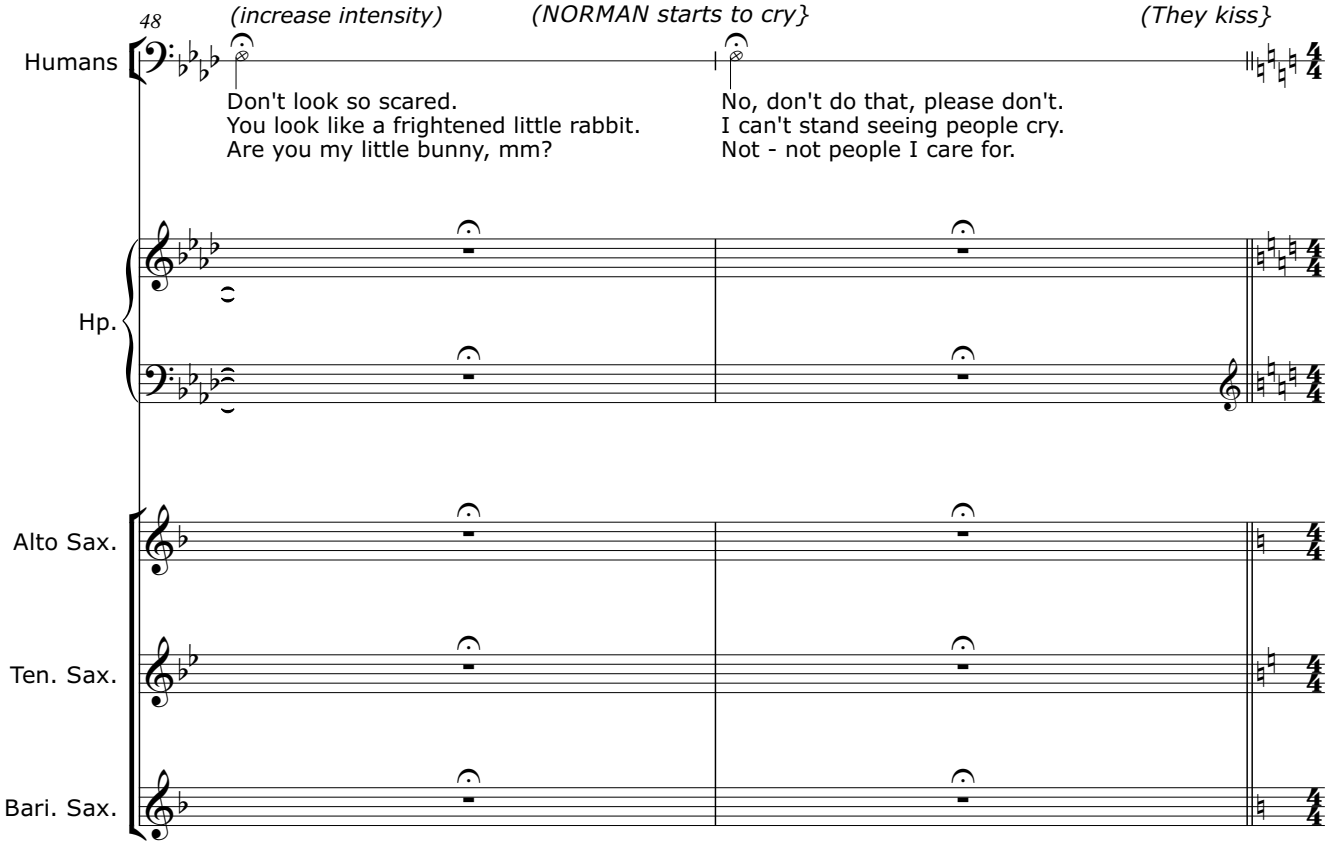



12
Mrs Tish
I think Vas-e-line. Nor - ma - dog put Vas-e-line on
Hp.
gliss.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
18
me when I was pup-py when cat... grrr...
(growl)
(nails)
gliss.

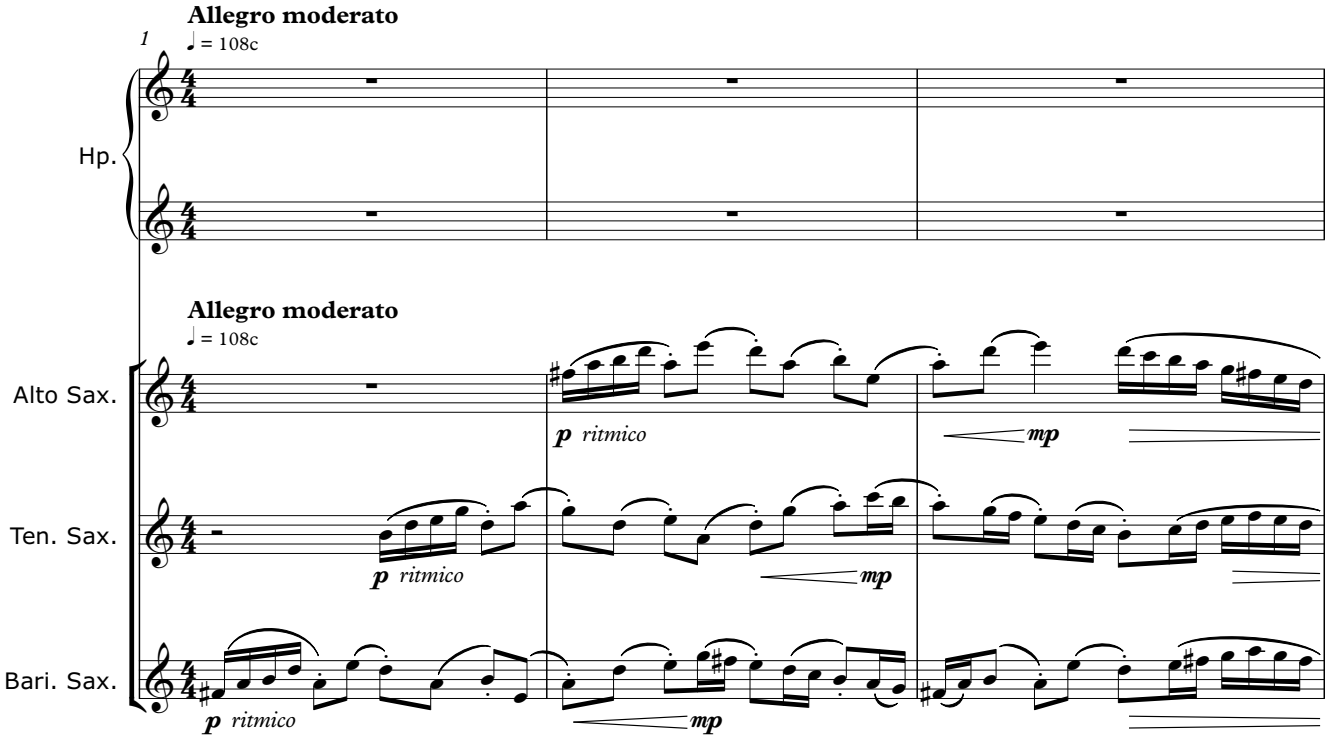

24
Mrs Tish
scratch my nose.
But
me lick it off cos it's so
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
30
Nyum, nyum, nyum, nyum,
so Nor-ma-dog

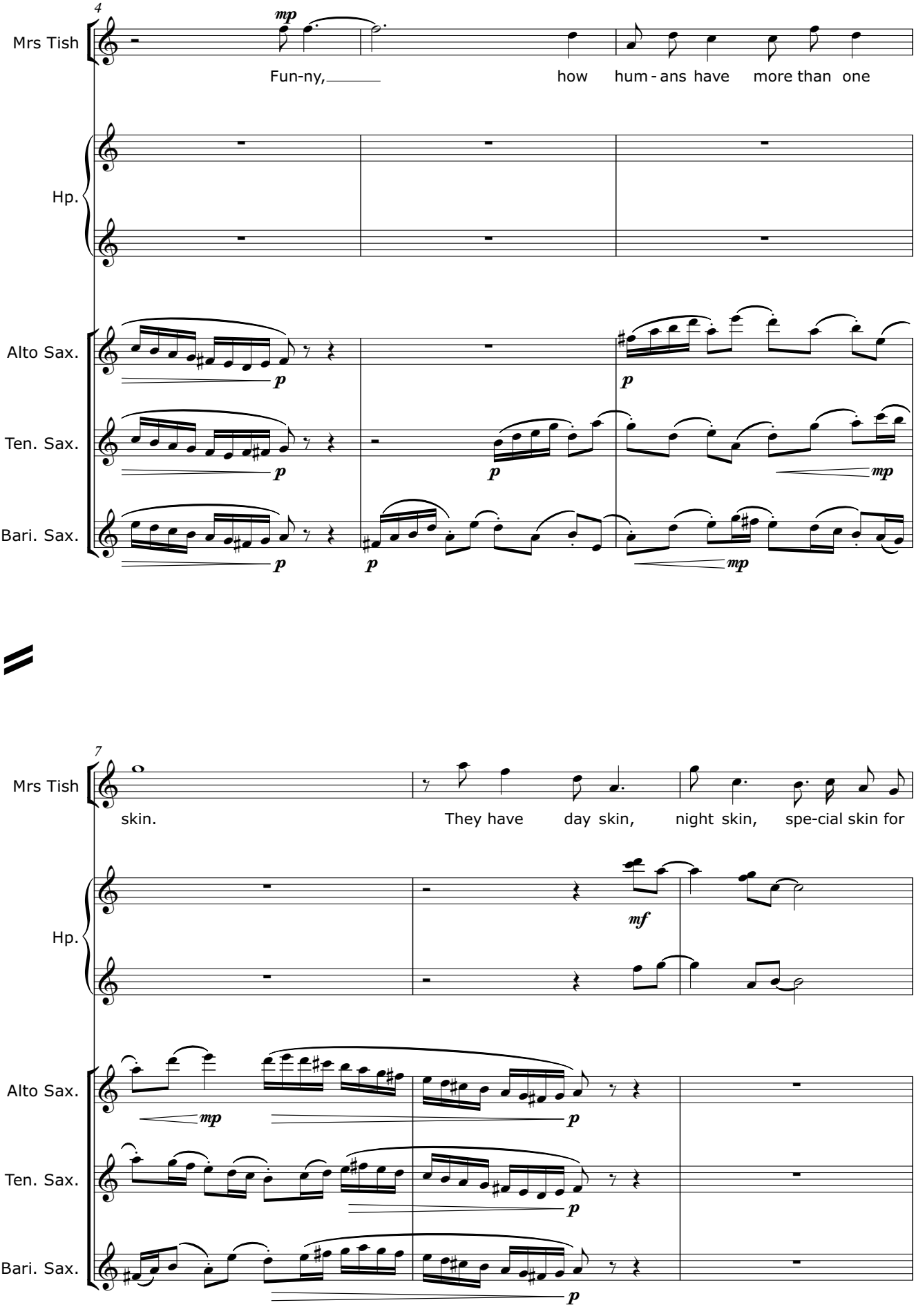

(THORPE has come into the room and is sitting on the bed.)
36
Mrs Tish
an - gry!
(To THORPE)
Norman
There's noth - ing wrong,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
42
Norman
is there?
THORPE
Off stage
(Spoken softly)
Humans
Should there be?
l.v.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

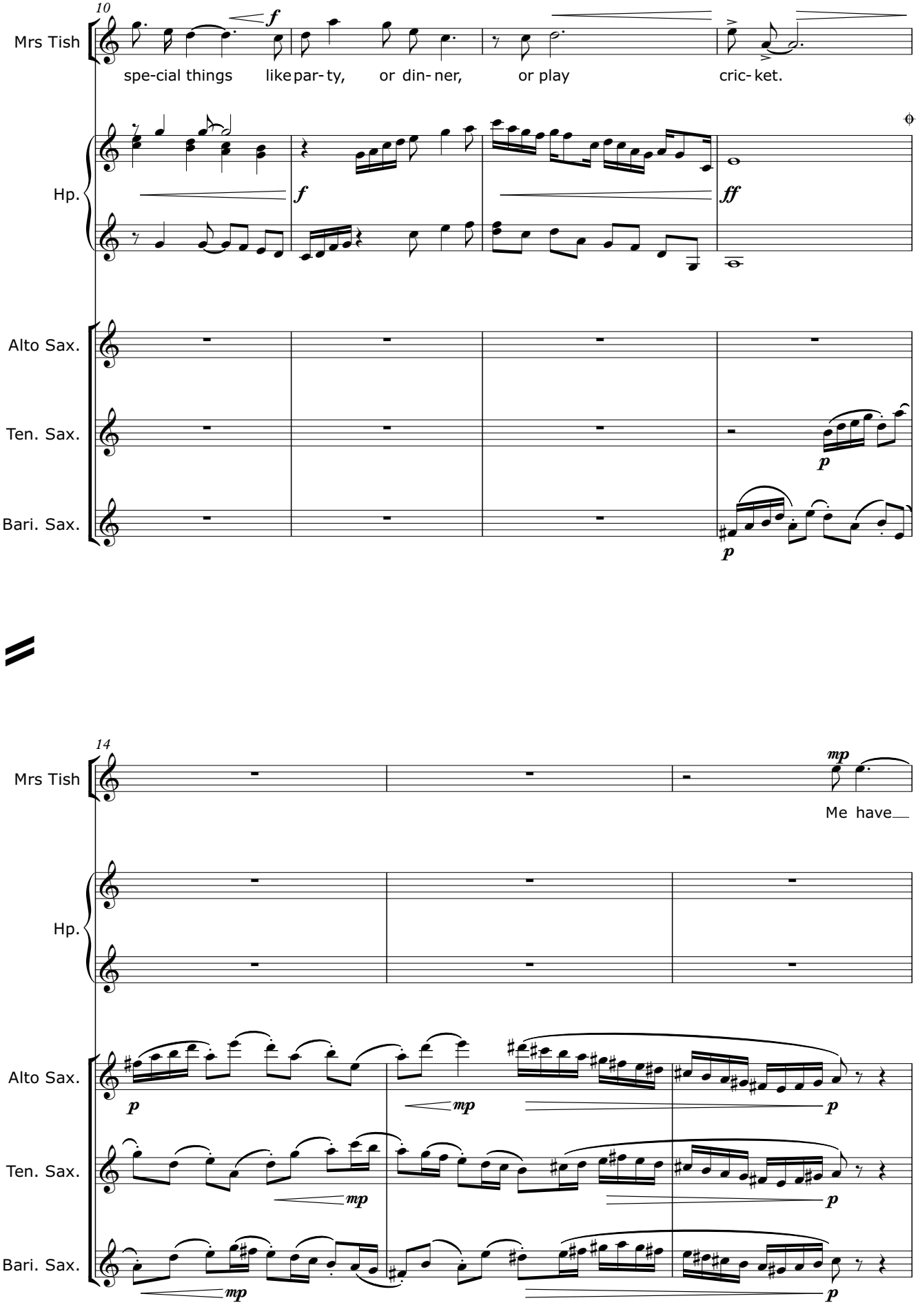
ATTACCA

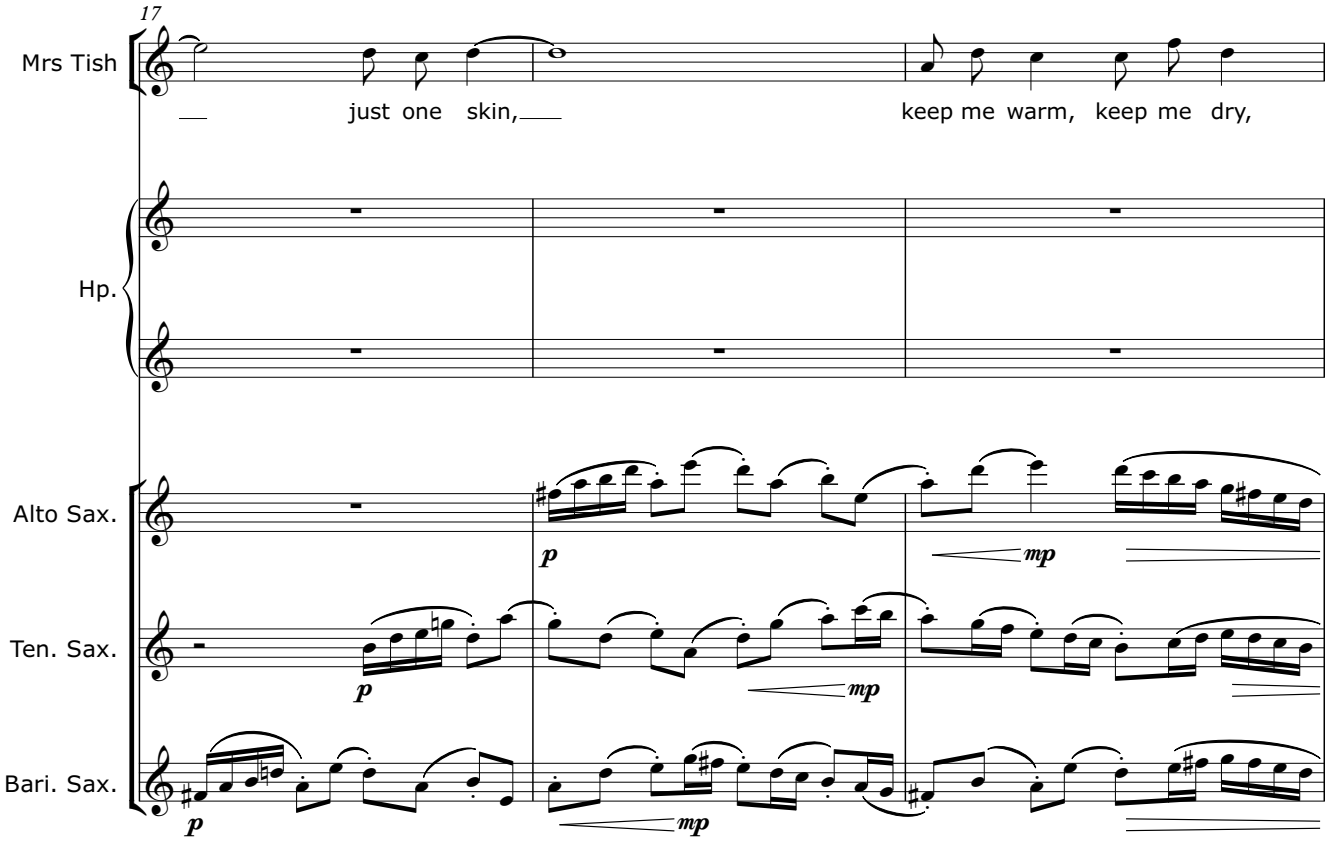


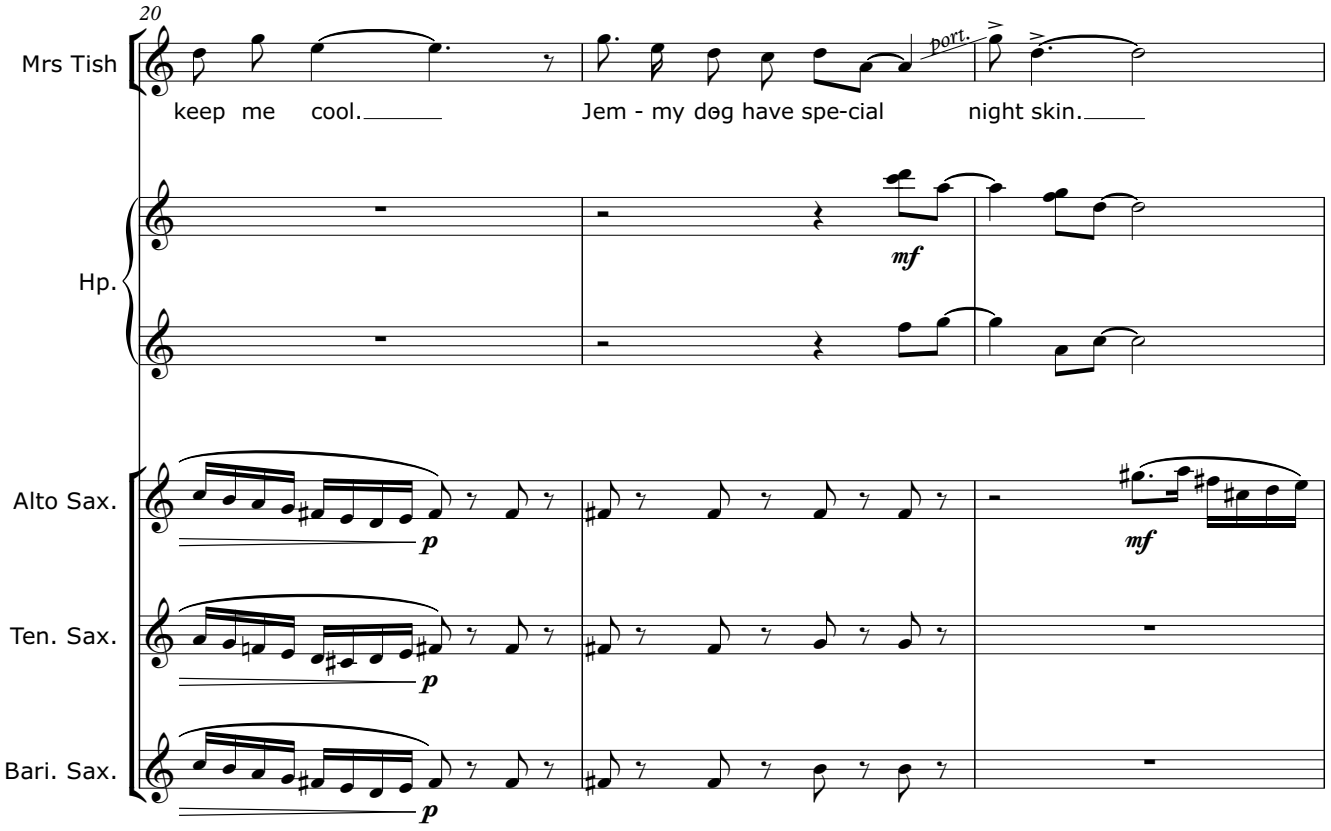
SCENE 1e

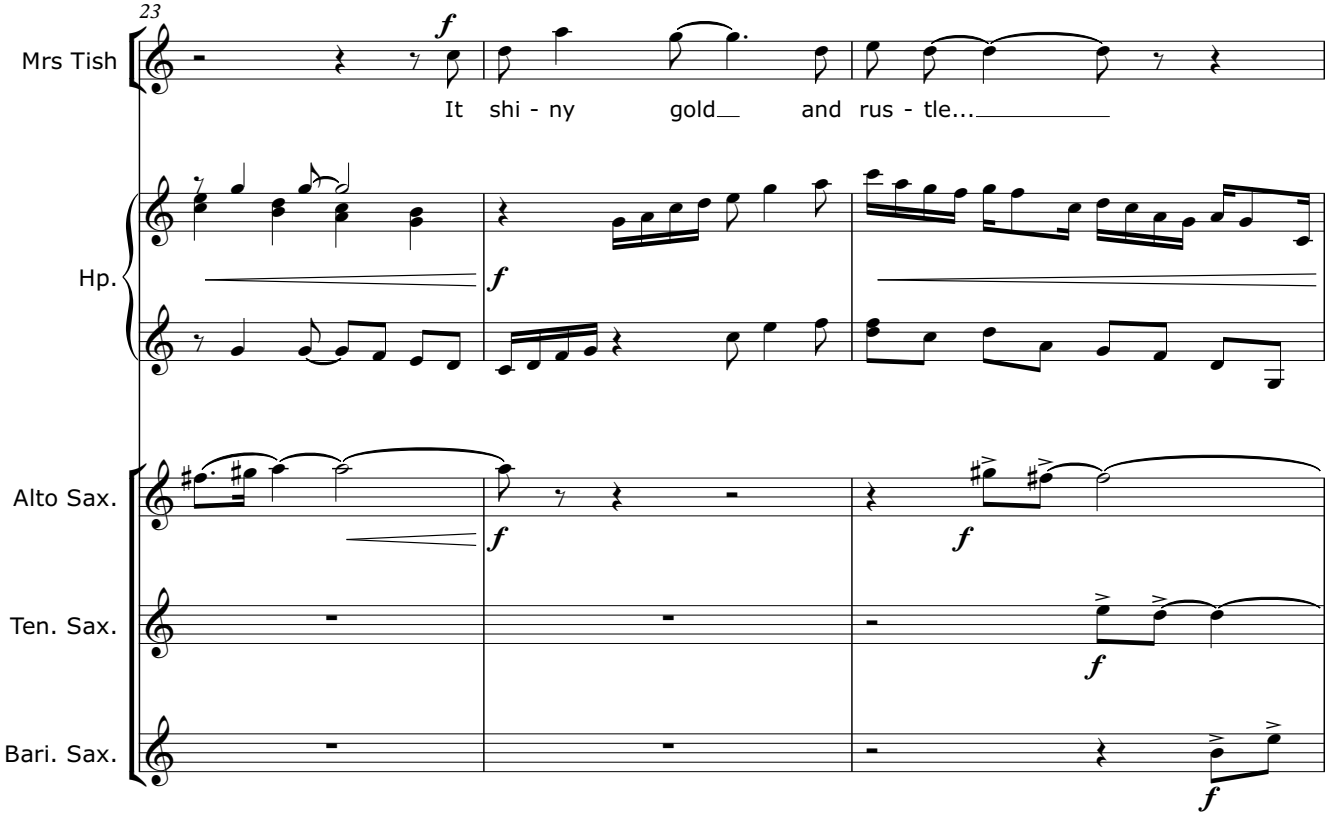


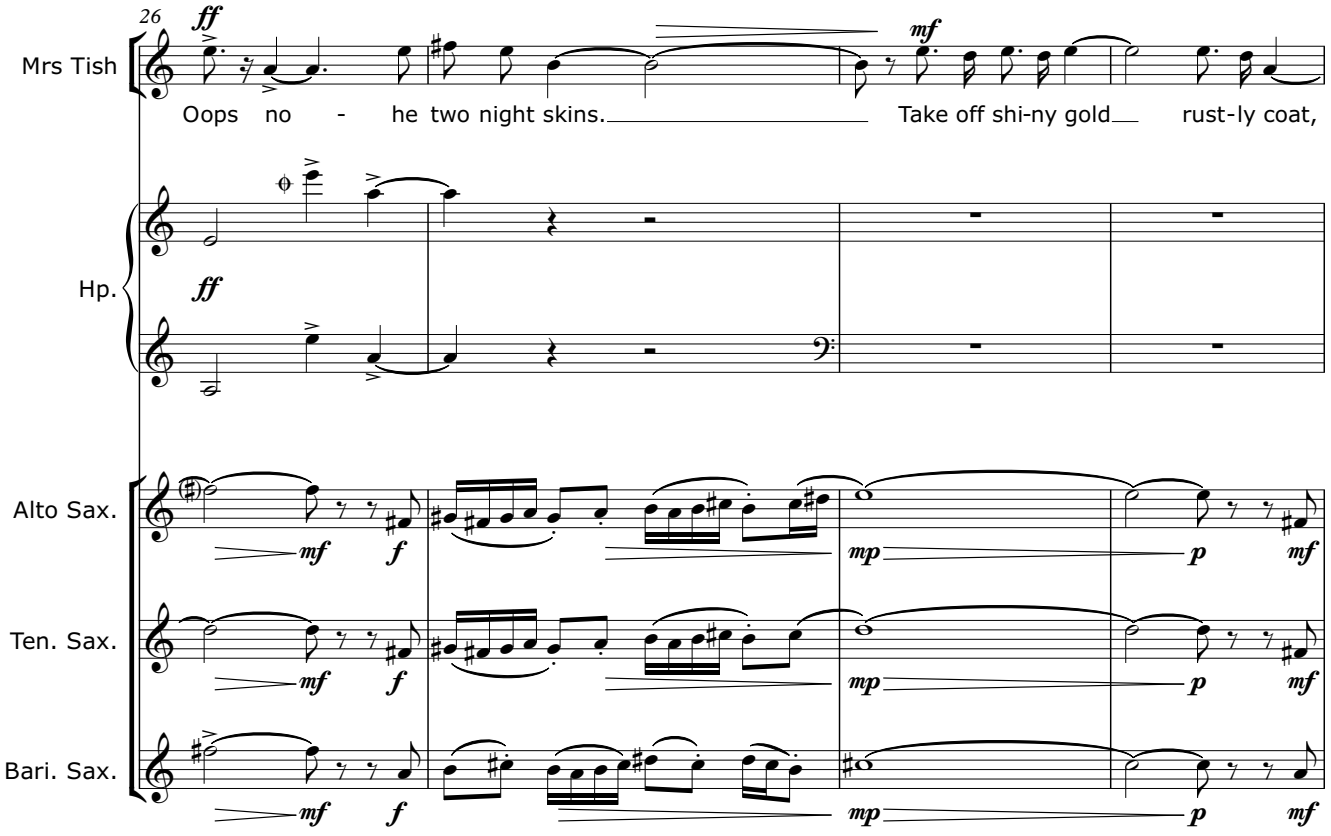

4
Mrs Tish
mp
Fun-ny,
how hum - ans have more than one
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp
7
skin.
They have day skin, night skin, spe-cial skin for
mf

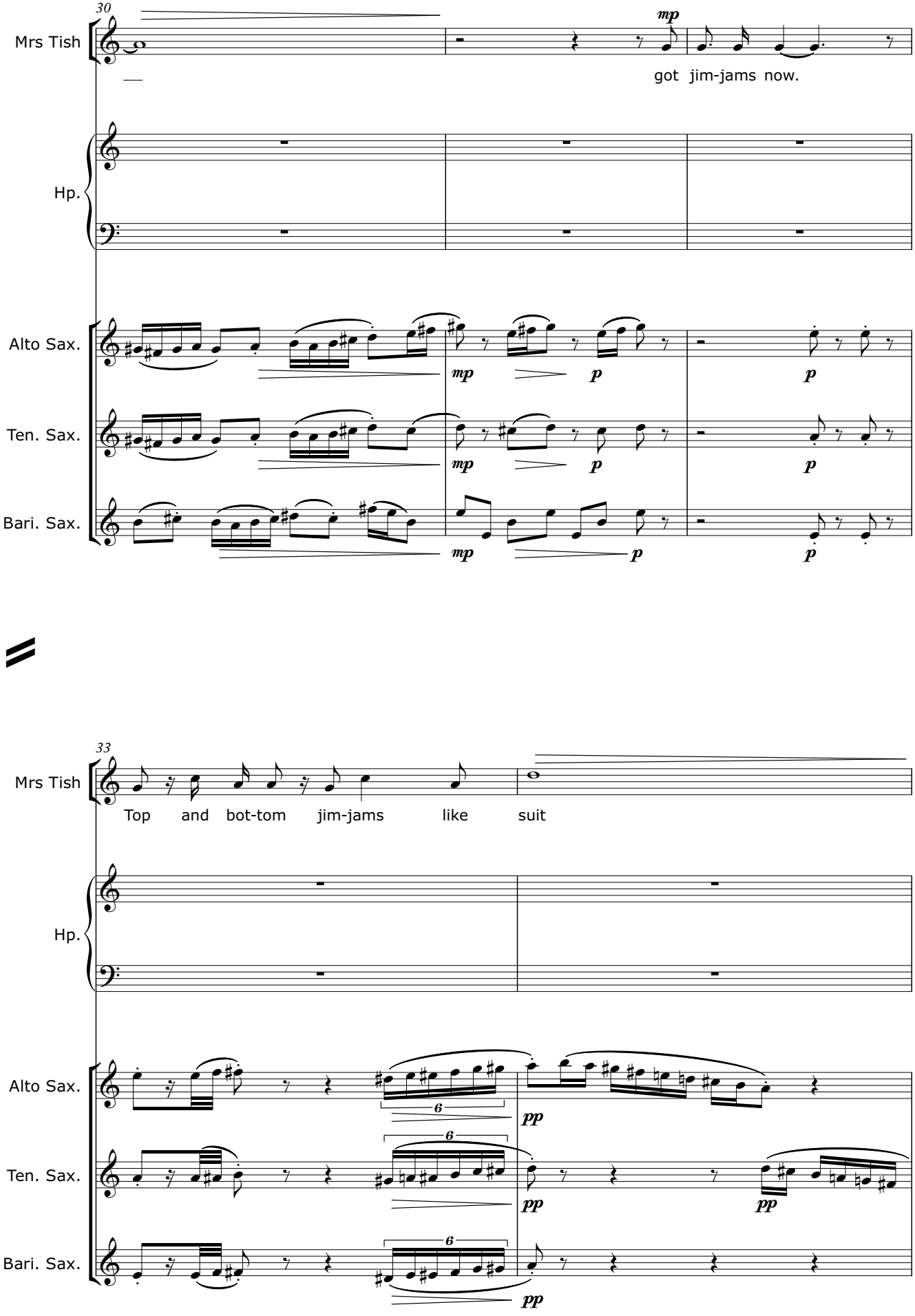

10
Mrs Tish
spe-cial things like par-ty, or din-ner, or play cric-ket.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
14
Mrs Tish
Me have
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

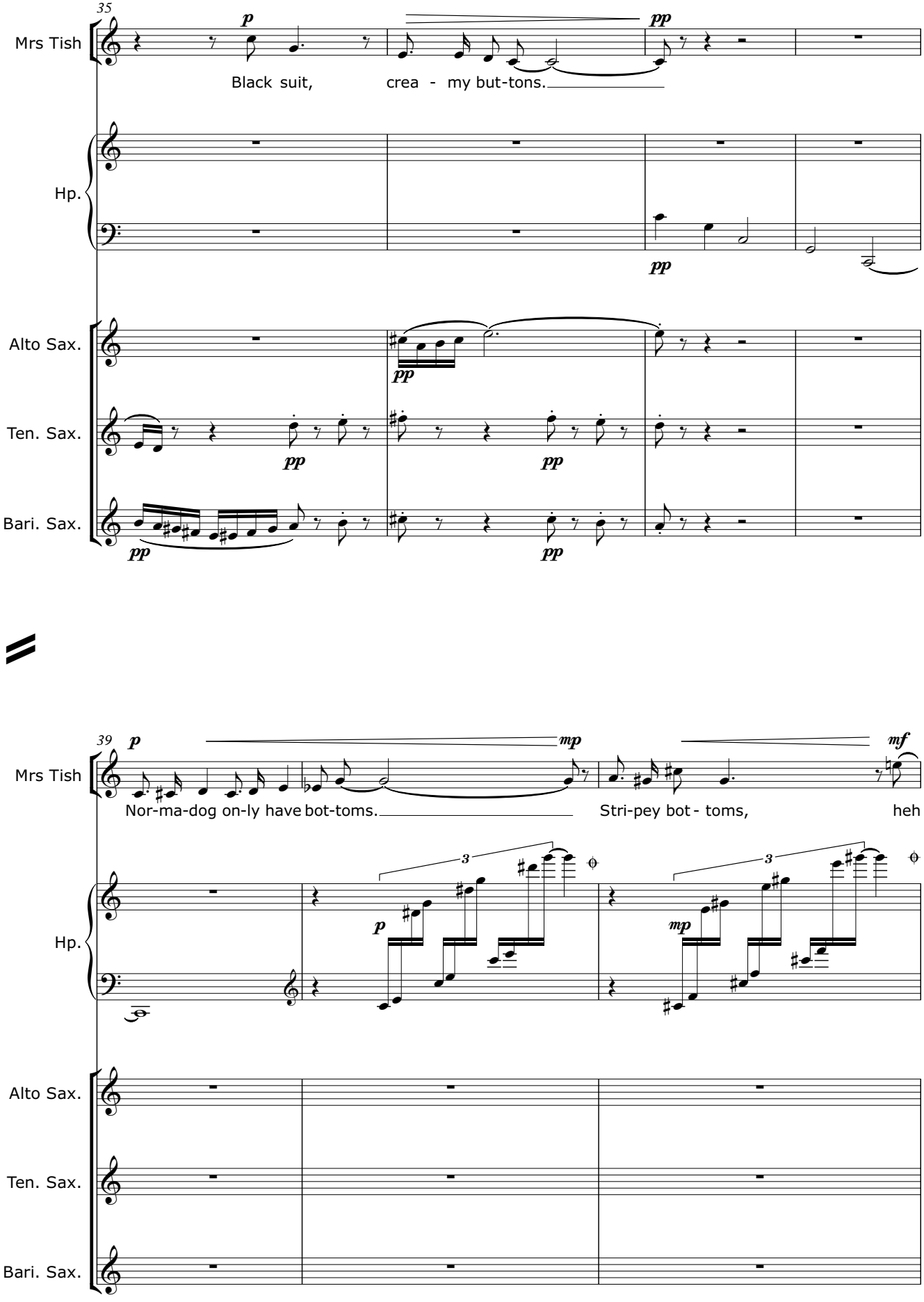

17
Mrs Tish
just one skin,
keep me warm, keep me dry,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp

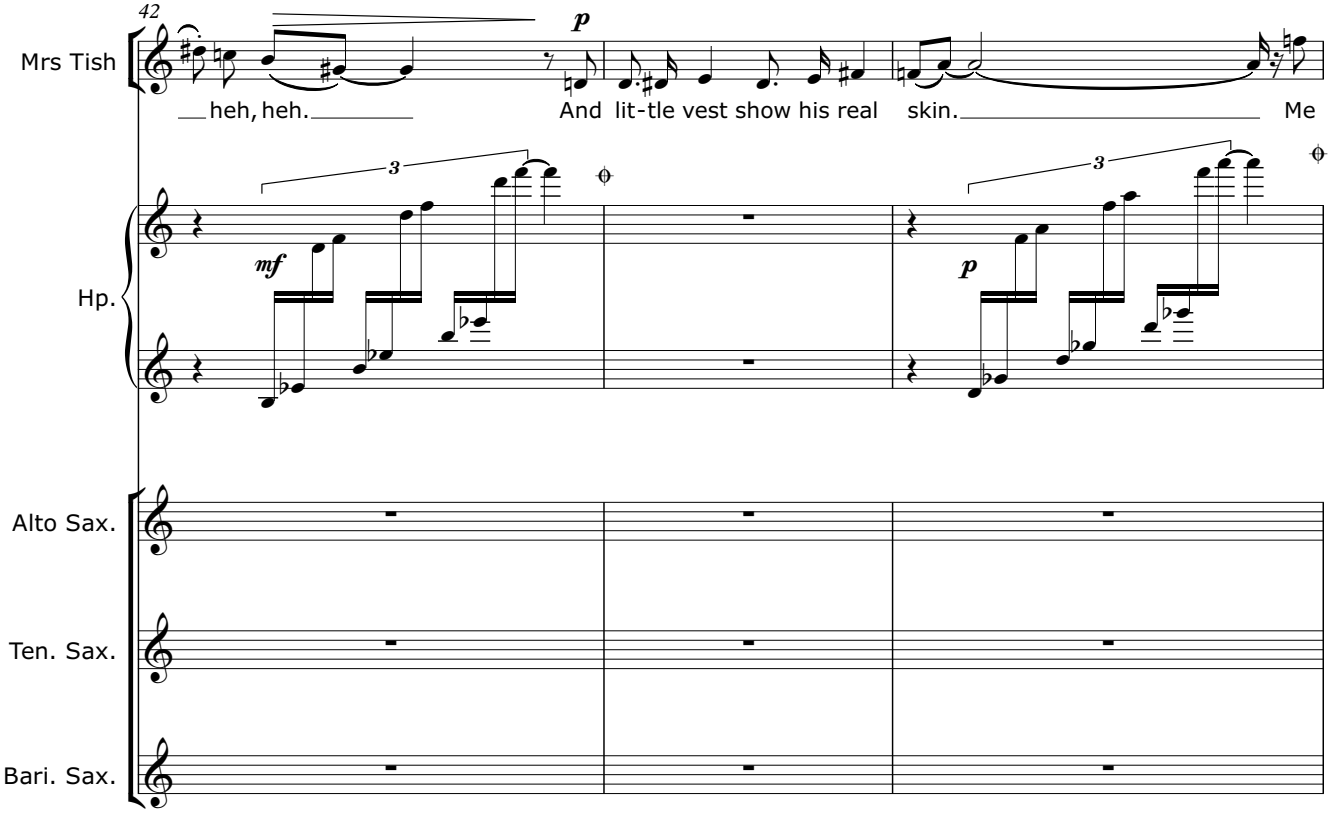

20
Mrs Tish
keep me cool.
Jem - my dog have spe-cial
night skin.
port.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
p

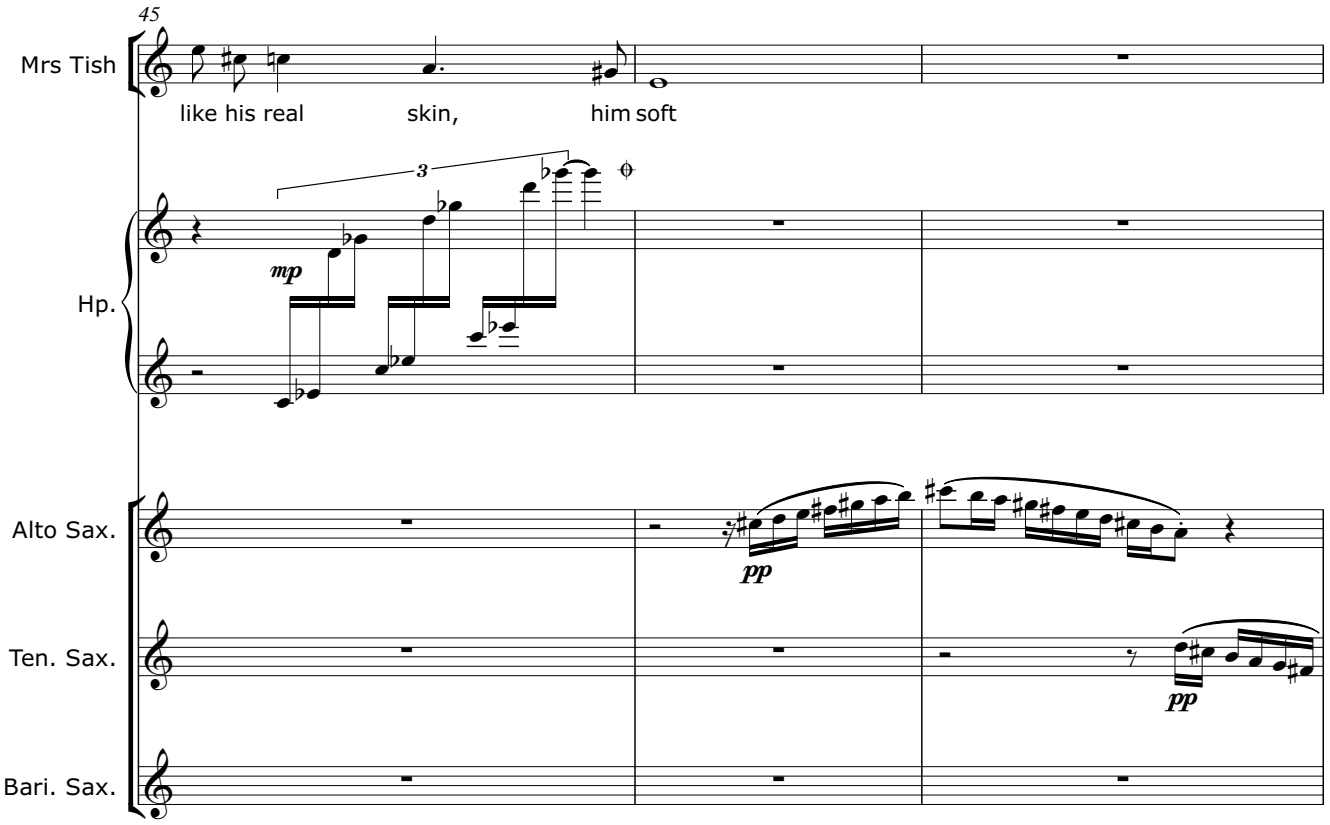

23
Mrs Tish
It shi - ny gold and rus - tle...
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

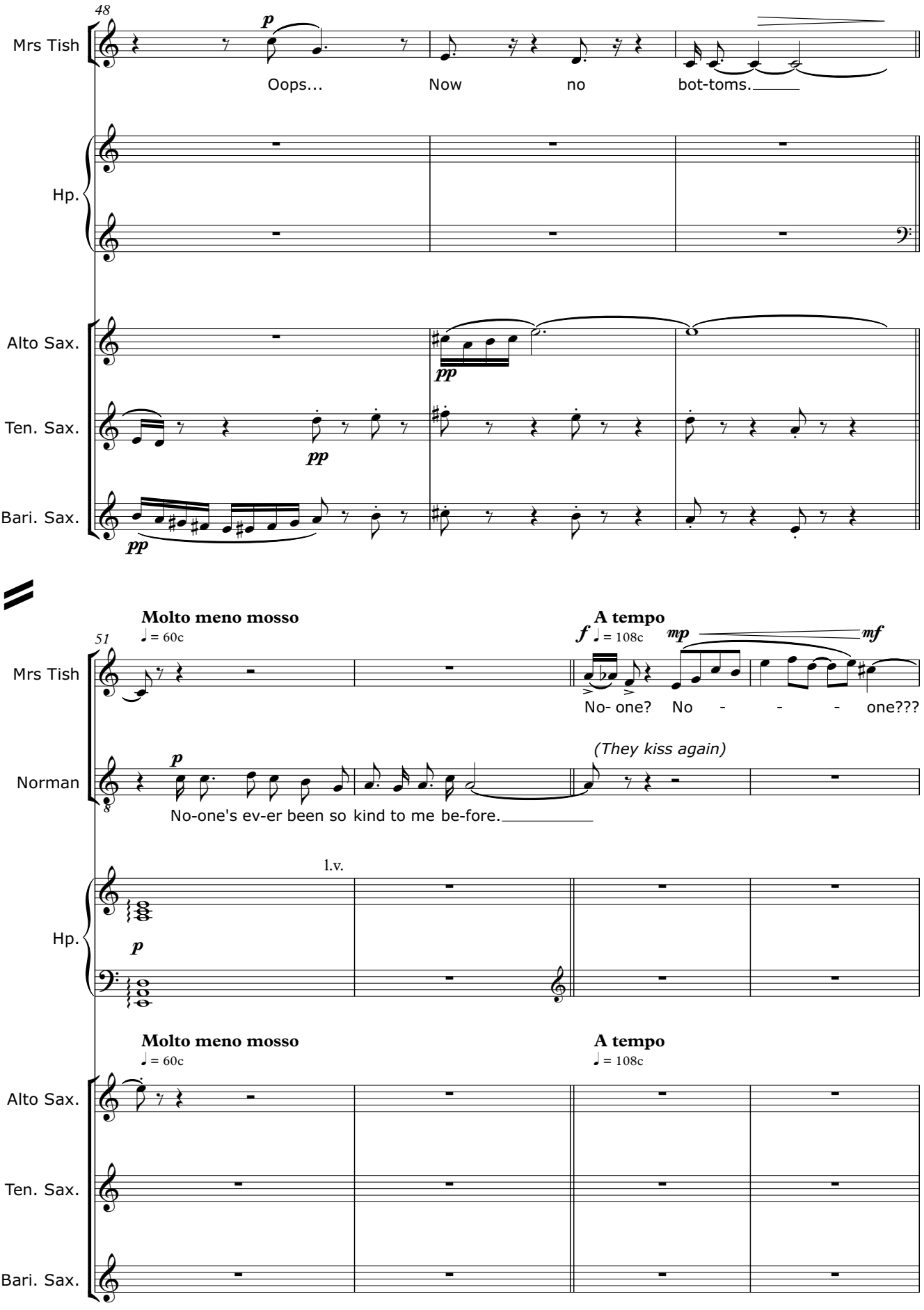

26
Mrs Tish
Oops no - he two night skins. Take off shi-ny gold rust-ly coat,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

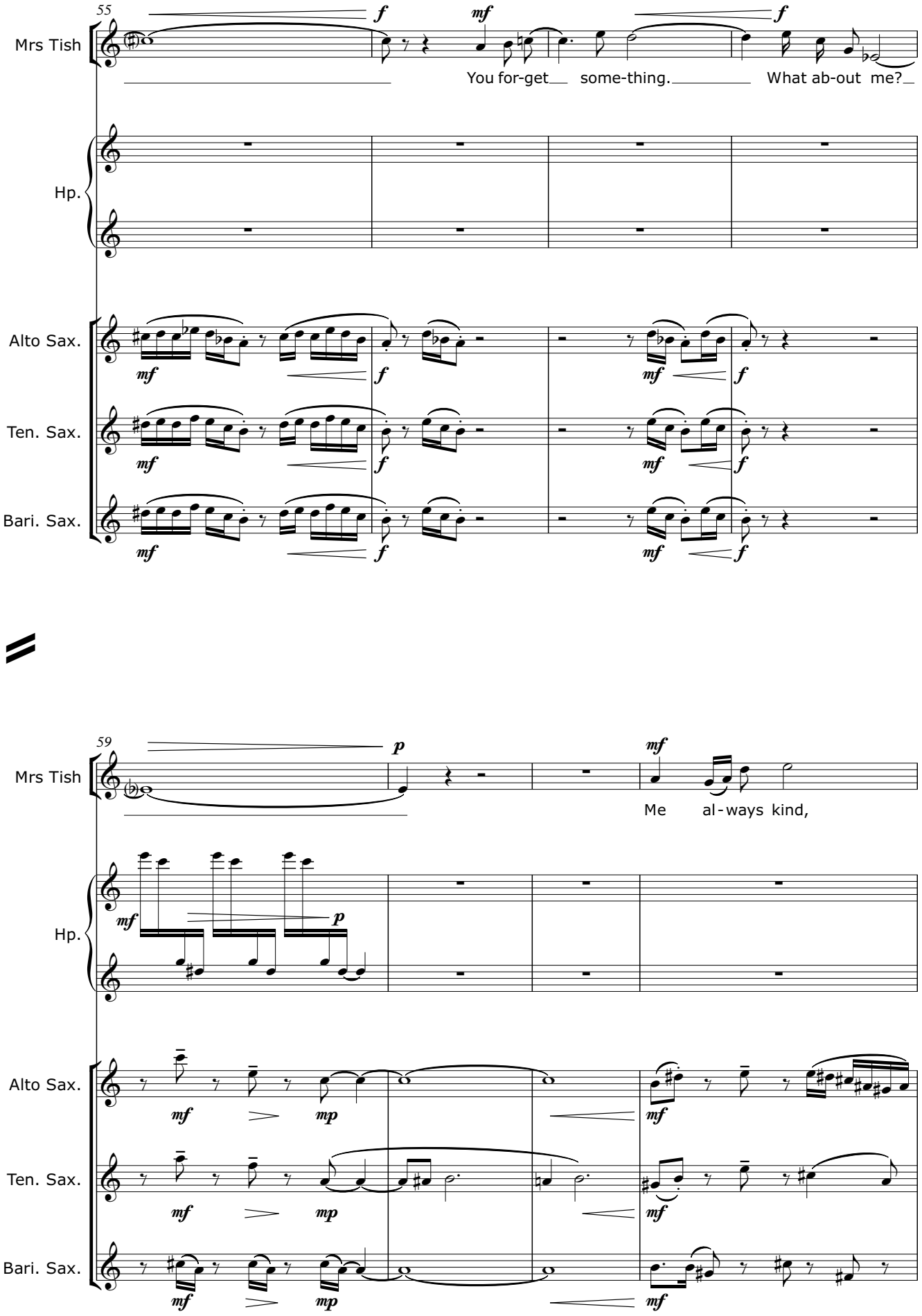

30
Mrs Tish
mp
got jim-jams now.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
33
Top and bot-tom jim-jams like suit
6
pp

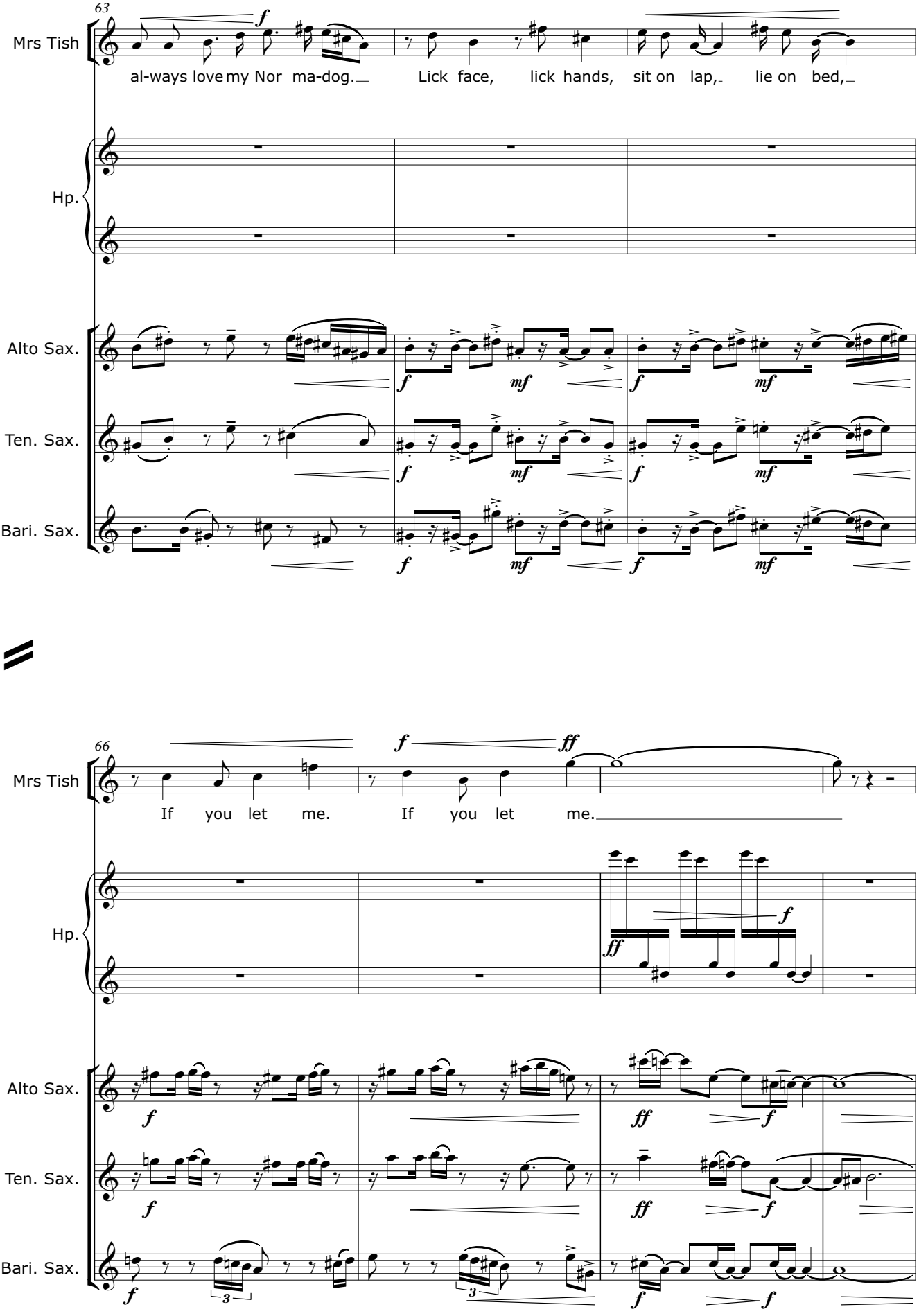

35
Mrs Tish
Black suit, crea - my but-tons.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
39
Mrs Tish
Nor-ma-dog on-ly have bot-toms.
Stri-pey bot - toms,
heh
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

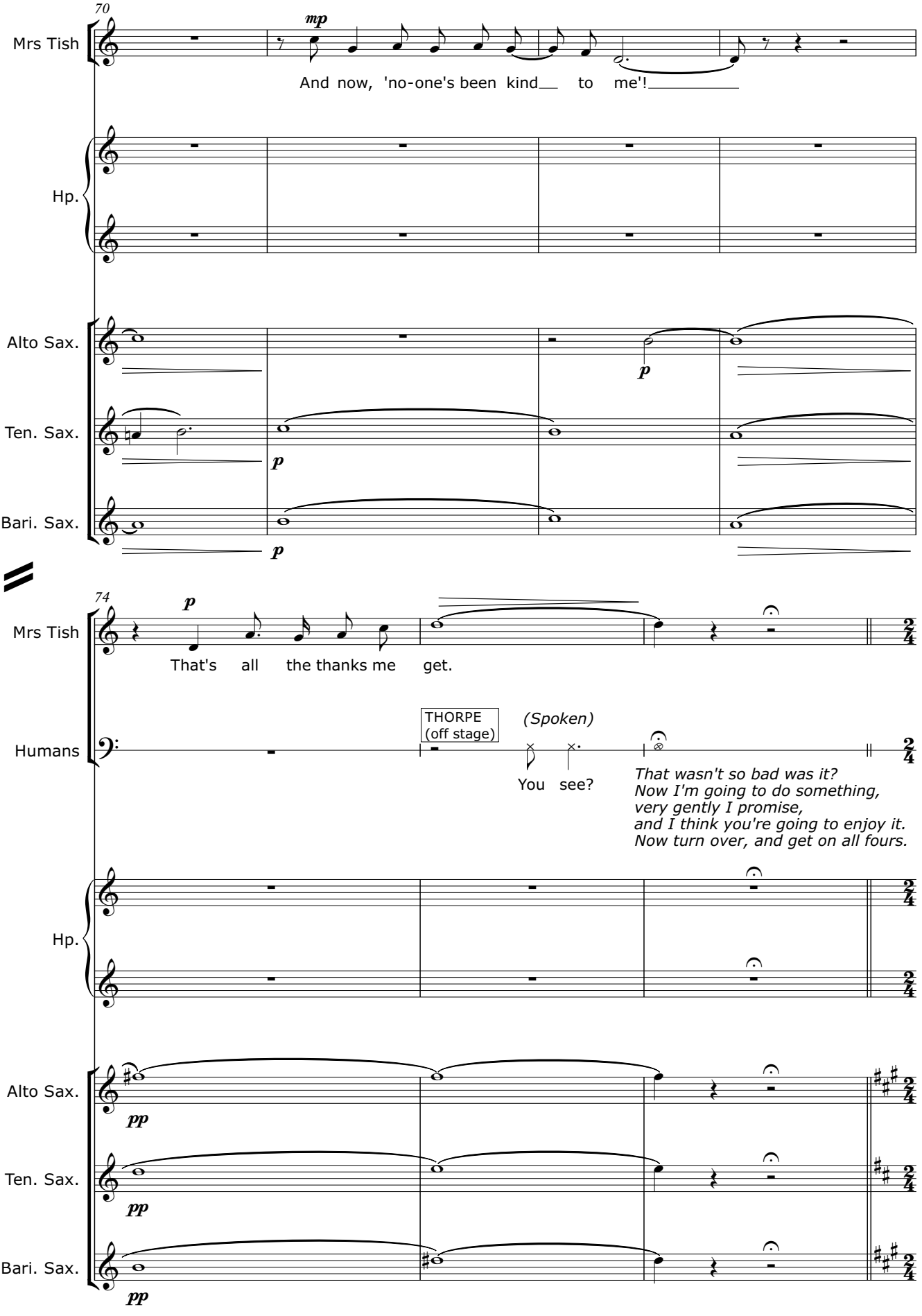

42
Mrs Tish
heh, heh.
And lit-tle vest show his real skin.
Me
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


45
Mrs Tish
like his real skin,
him soft
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

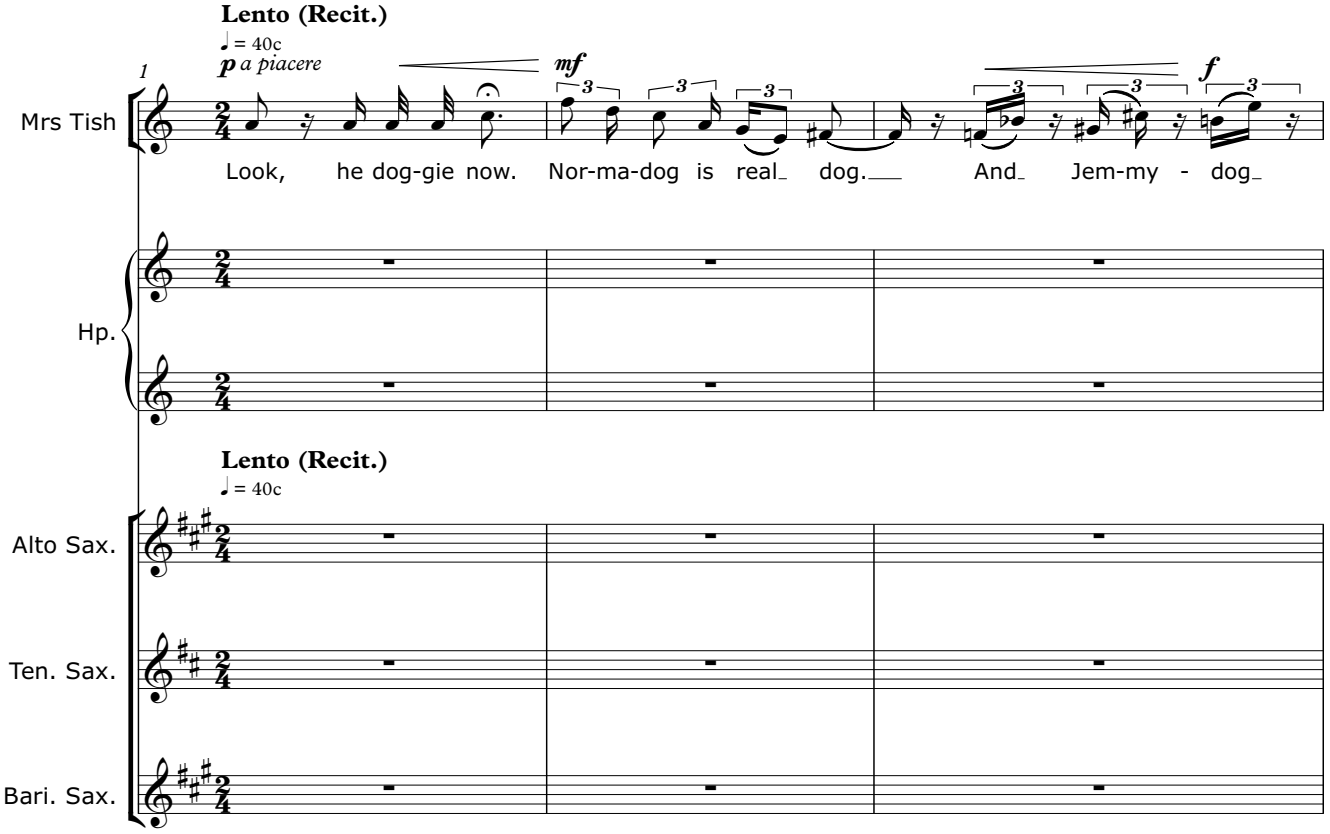

48
Mrs Tish
Oops... Now no bot-toms.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
51
Molto meno mosso
♩ = 60c
A tempo
♩ = 108c
No- one? No - - - one???
(They kiss again)
Norman
No-one's ev-er been so kind to me be-fore.
l.v.

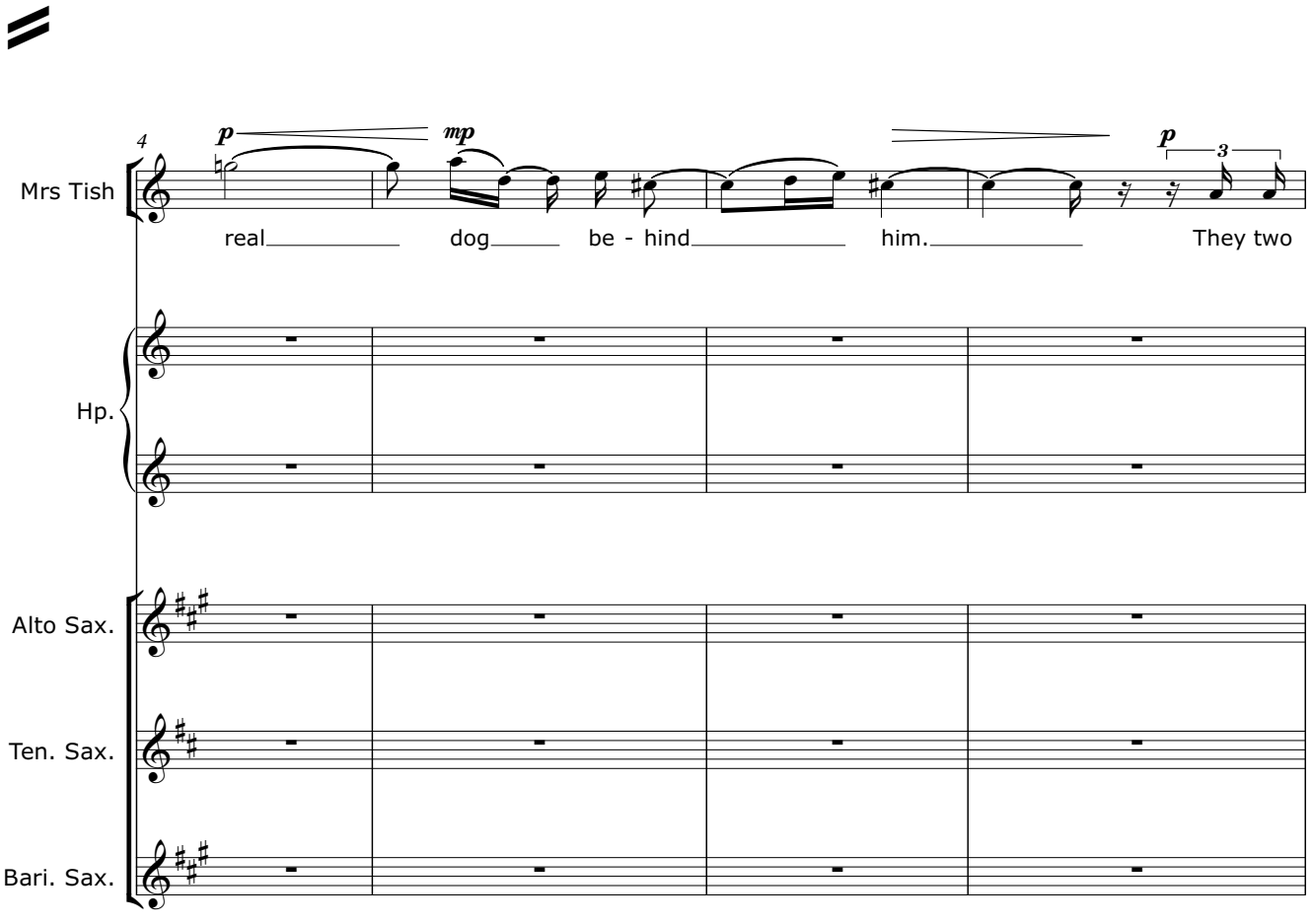

55
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
You for-get some-thing. What ab-out me?
59
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
Me al-ways kind,

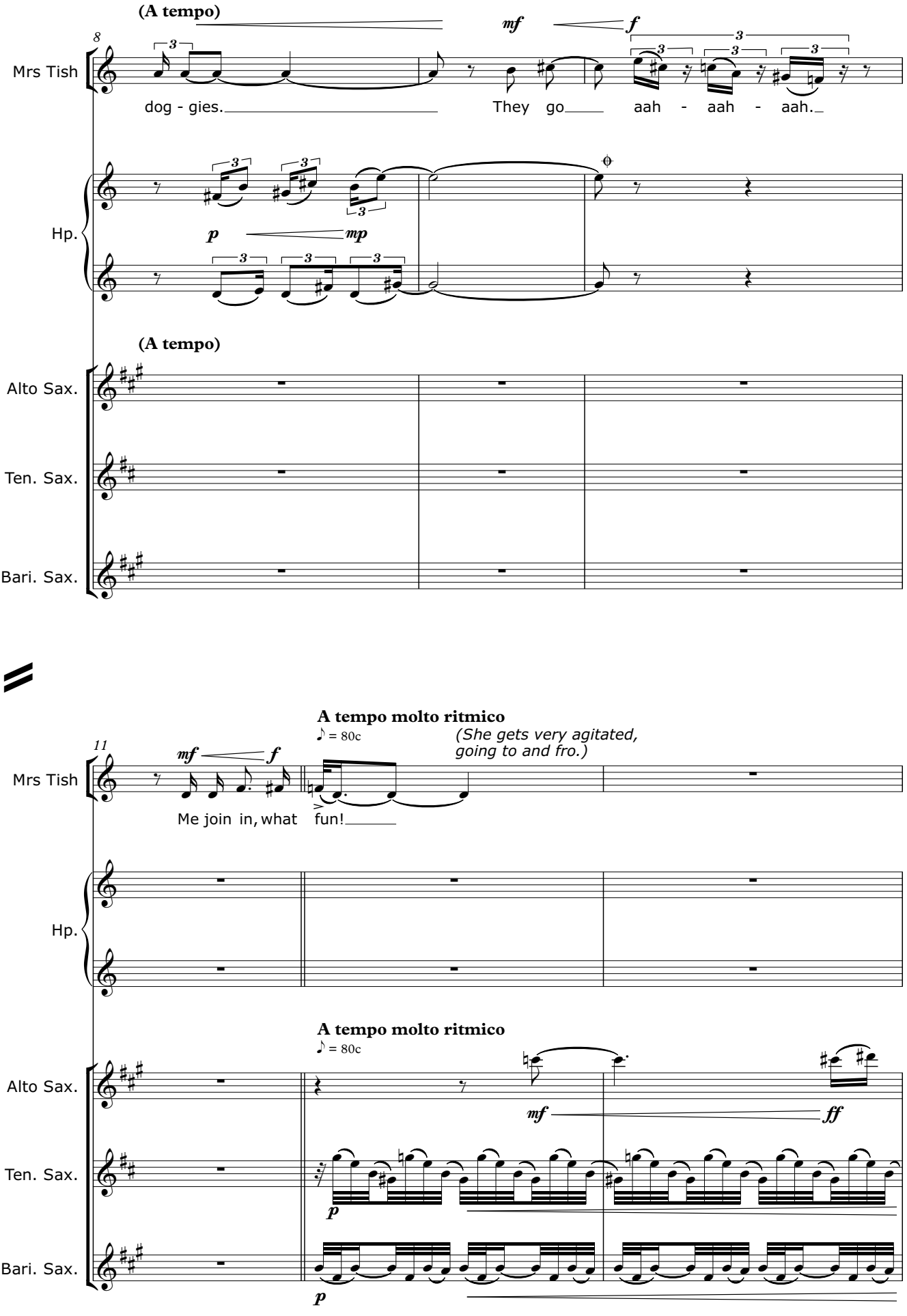

63
Mrs Tish
al-ways love my Nor ma-dog.
Lick face, lick hands, sit on lap, lie on bed,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
66
Mrs Tish
If you let me.
If you let me.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

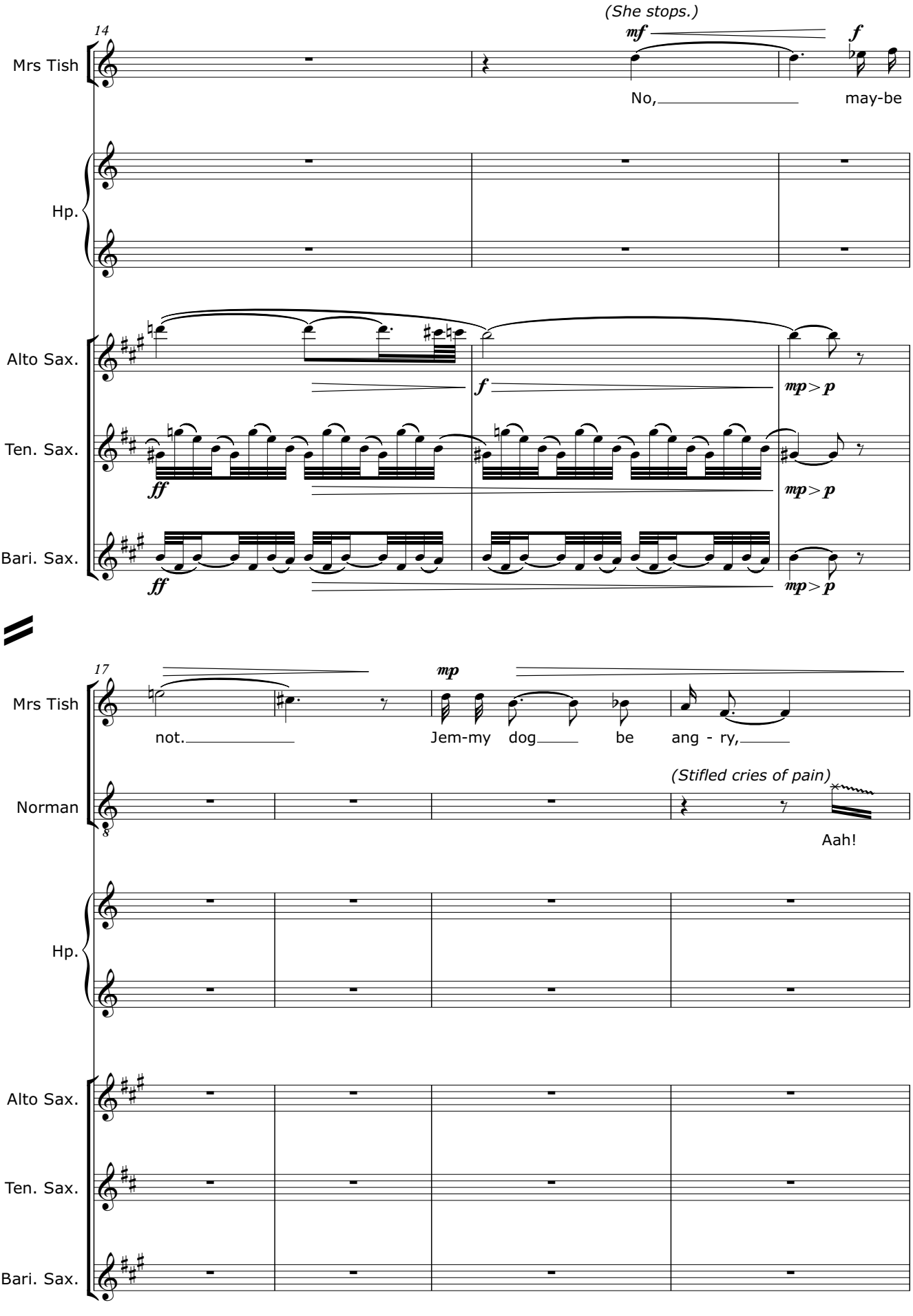

70
Mrs Tish
mp
And now, 'no-one's been kind to me'!
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
74
Mrs Tish
p
That's all the thanks me get.
Humans
THORPE
(off stage)
(Spoken)
You see?
That wasn't so bad was it?
Now I'm going to do something,
very gently I promise,
and I think you're going to enjoy it.
Now turn over, and get on all fours.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp

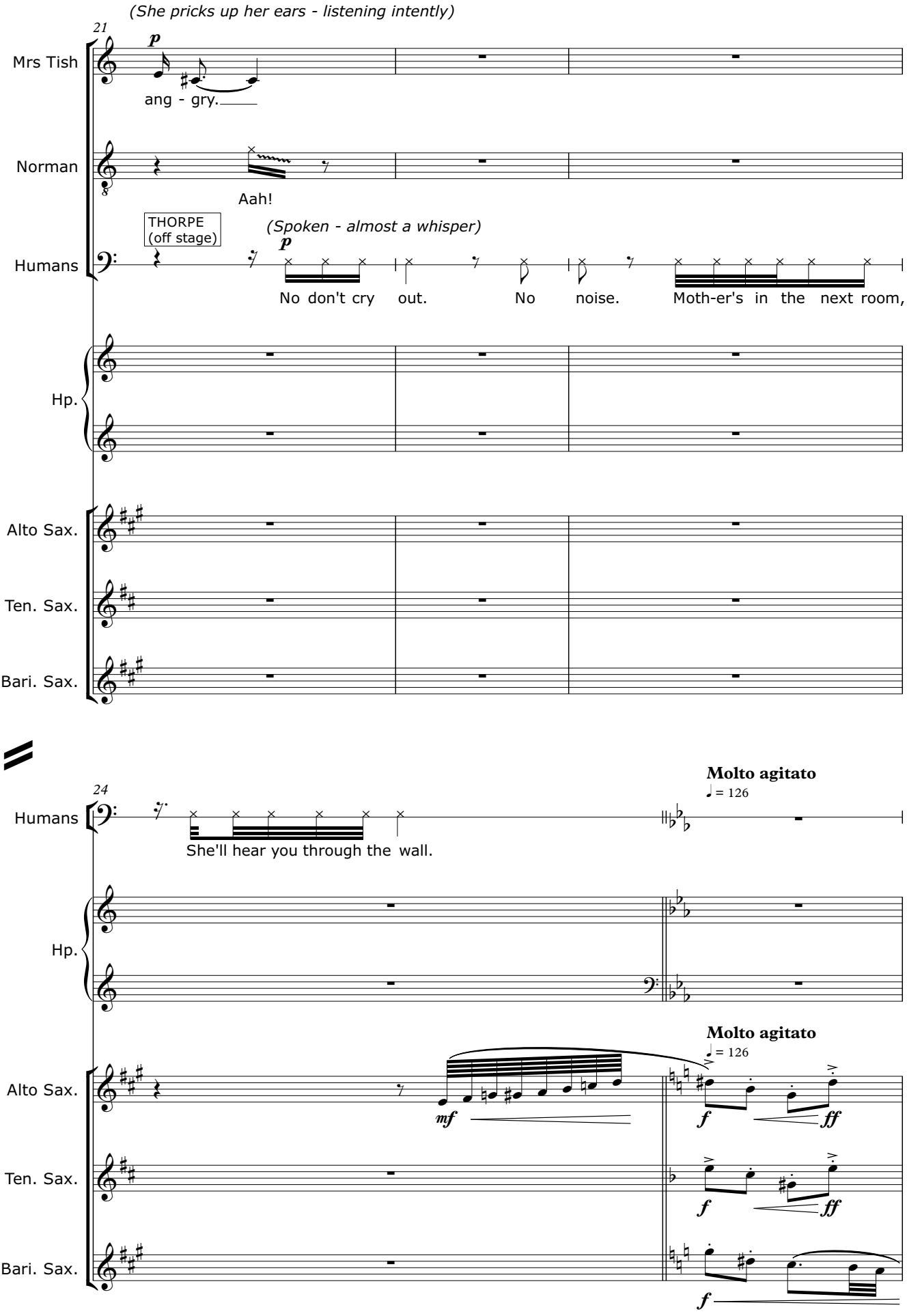
SCENE 1f

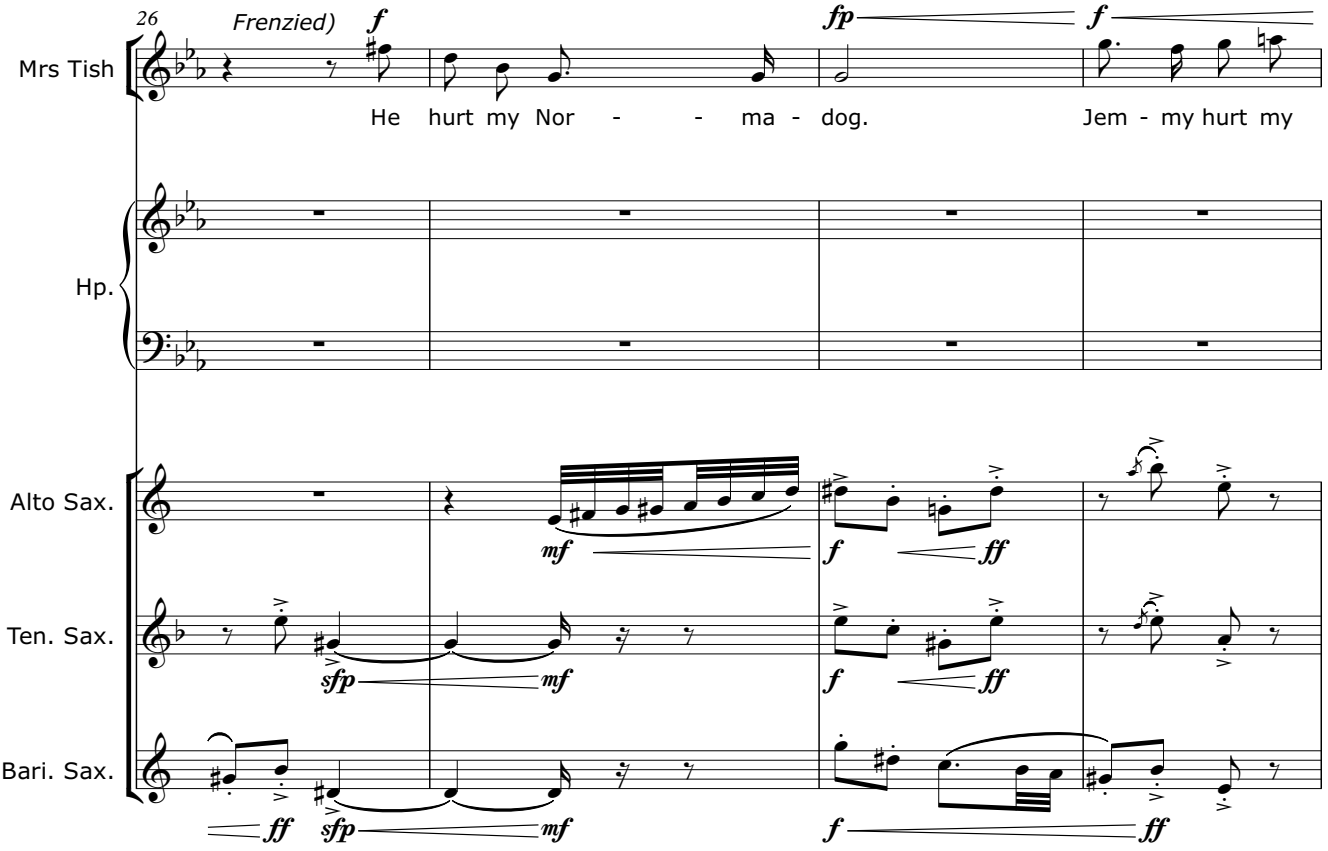

Lento (Recit.)
♩ = 40c
p a piacere
1
Mrs Tish
Look, he dog-gie now. Nor-ma-dog is real_ dog.__ And_ Jem-my - dog_
mf
f
Hp.
Lento (Recit.)
♩ = 40c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

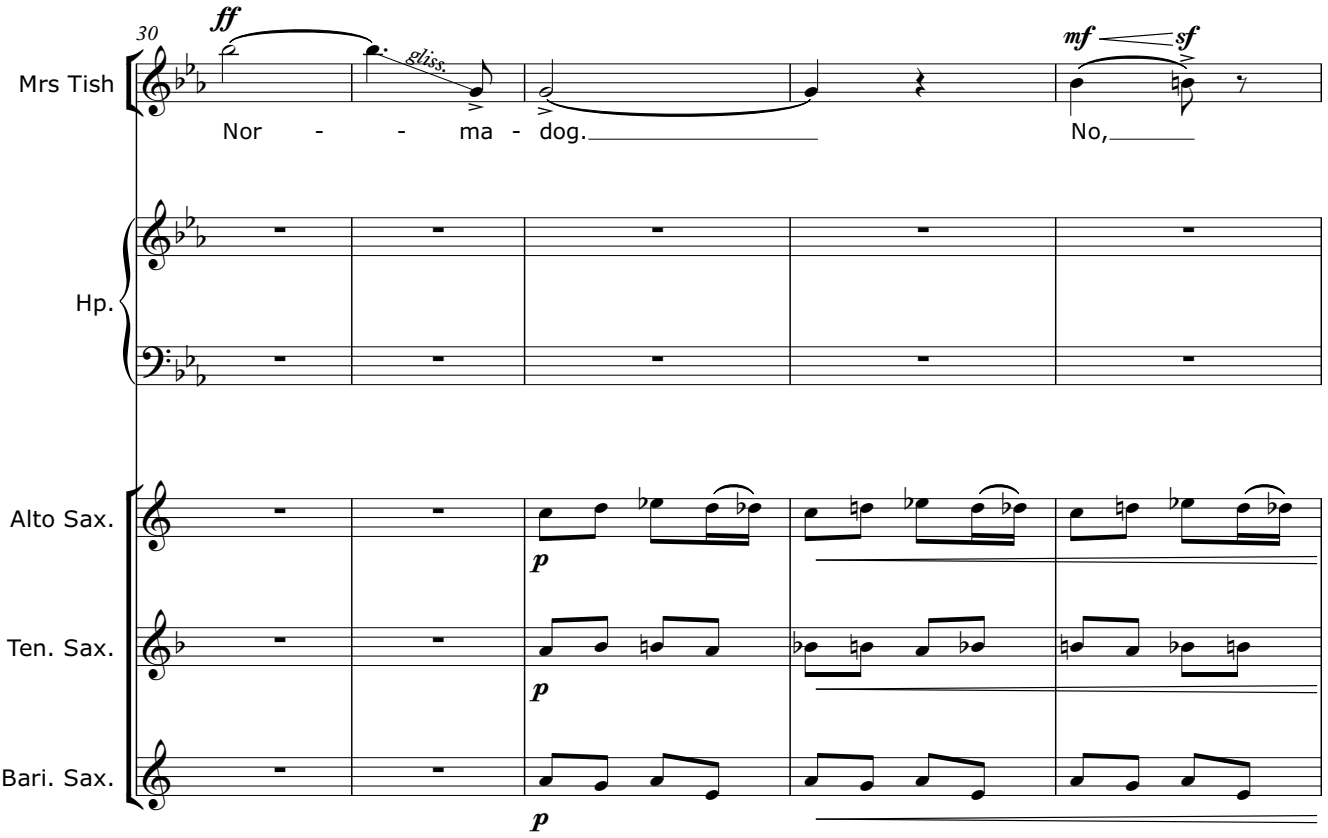

4
p
mp
p
Mrs Tish
real_____ dog_____ be - hind_____ him._____ They two
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

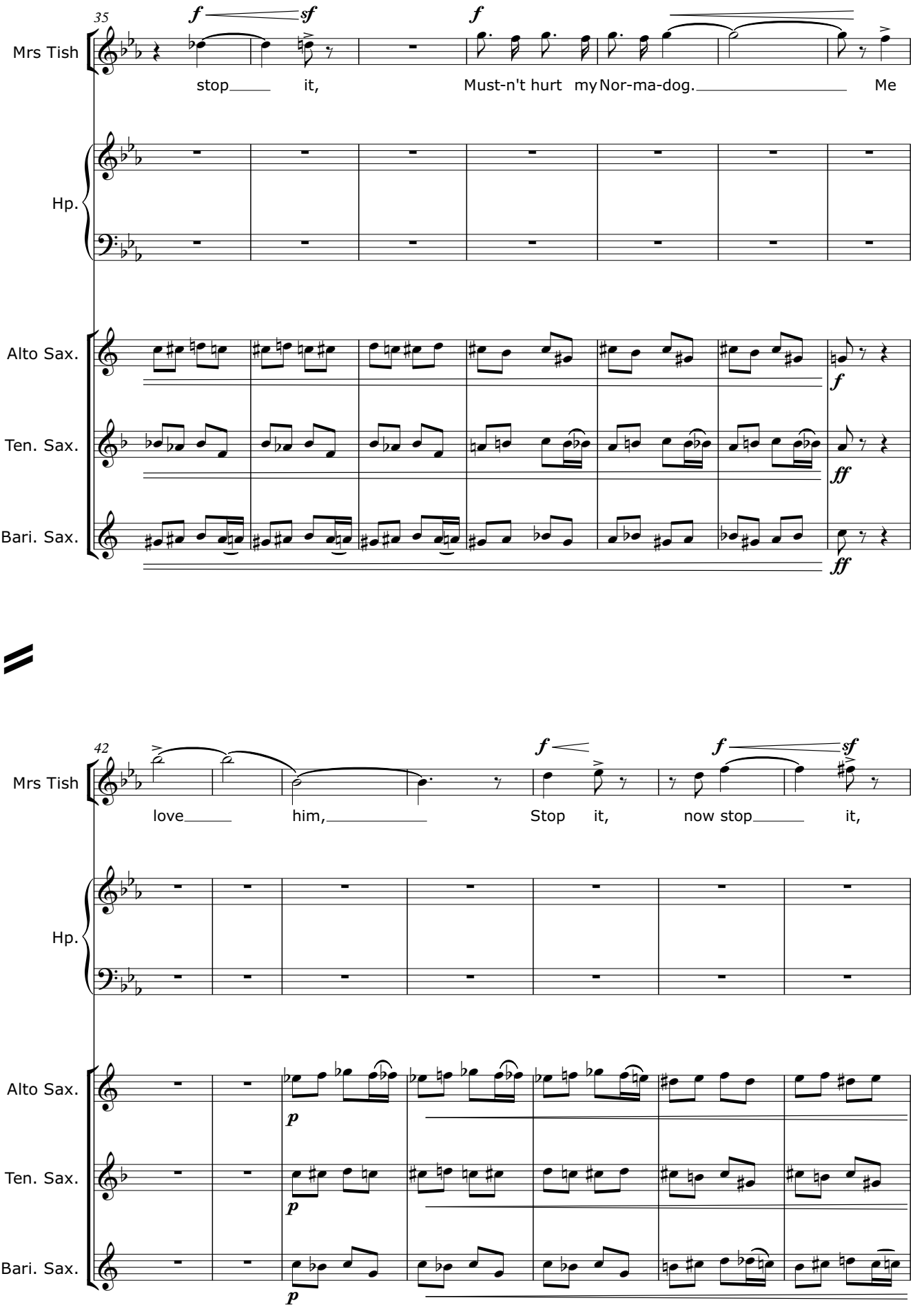

(A tempo)
8
Mrs Tish
dog - gies.
mf
f
They go
aah - aah - aah.
Hp.
p
mp
(A tempo)
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
A tempo molto ritmico
♪ = 80c
(She gets very agitated, going to and fro.)
11
Mrs Tish
mf
f
Me join in, what
fun!
Hp.
A tempo molto ritmico
♪ = 80c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
ff
p
p

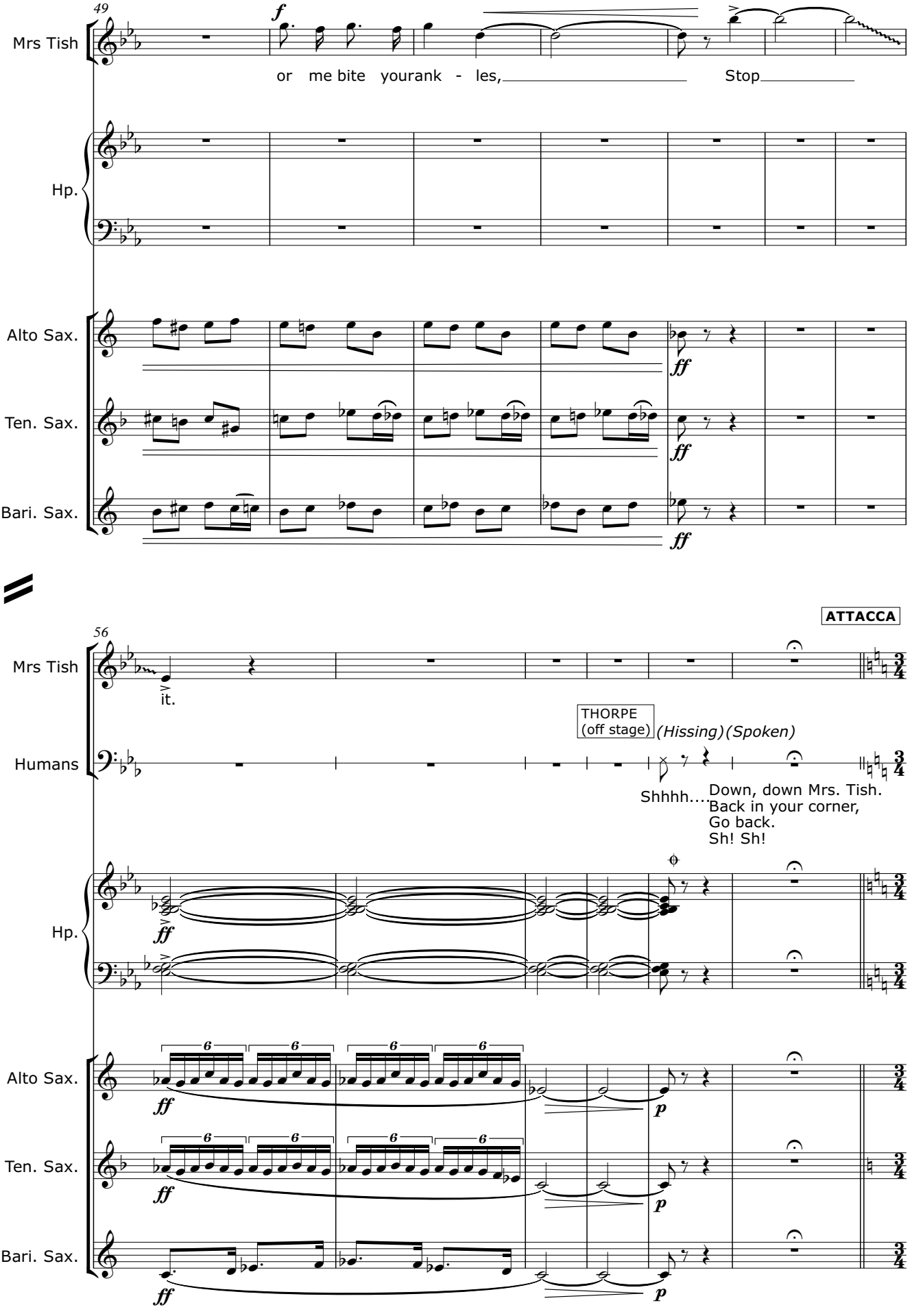

(She stops.)
14
Mrs Tish
mf
f
No,
may-be
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
mp > p
17
mp
not.
Jem-my dog
be
ang - ry,
(Stifled cries of pain)
Norman
Aah!


(She pricks up her ears - listening intently)
21
Mrs Tish
p
ang - gry.
Norman
Aah!
THORPE
(off stage)
(Spoken - almost a whisper)
Humans
p
No don't cry out. No noise. Moth-er's in the next room,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
24
Humans
She'll hear you through the wall.
Molto agitato
♩ = 126
Hp.
Molto agitato
♩ = 126
Alto Sax.
mf
f
ff
Ten. Sax.
f
ff
Bari. Sax.
f

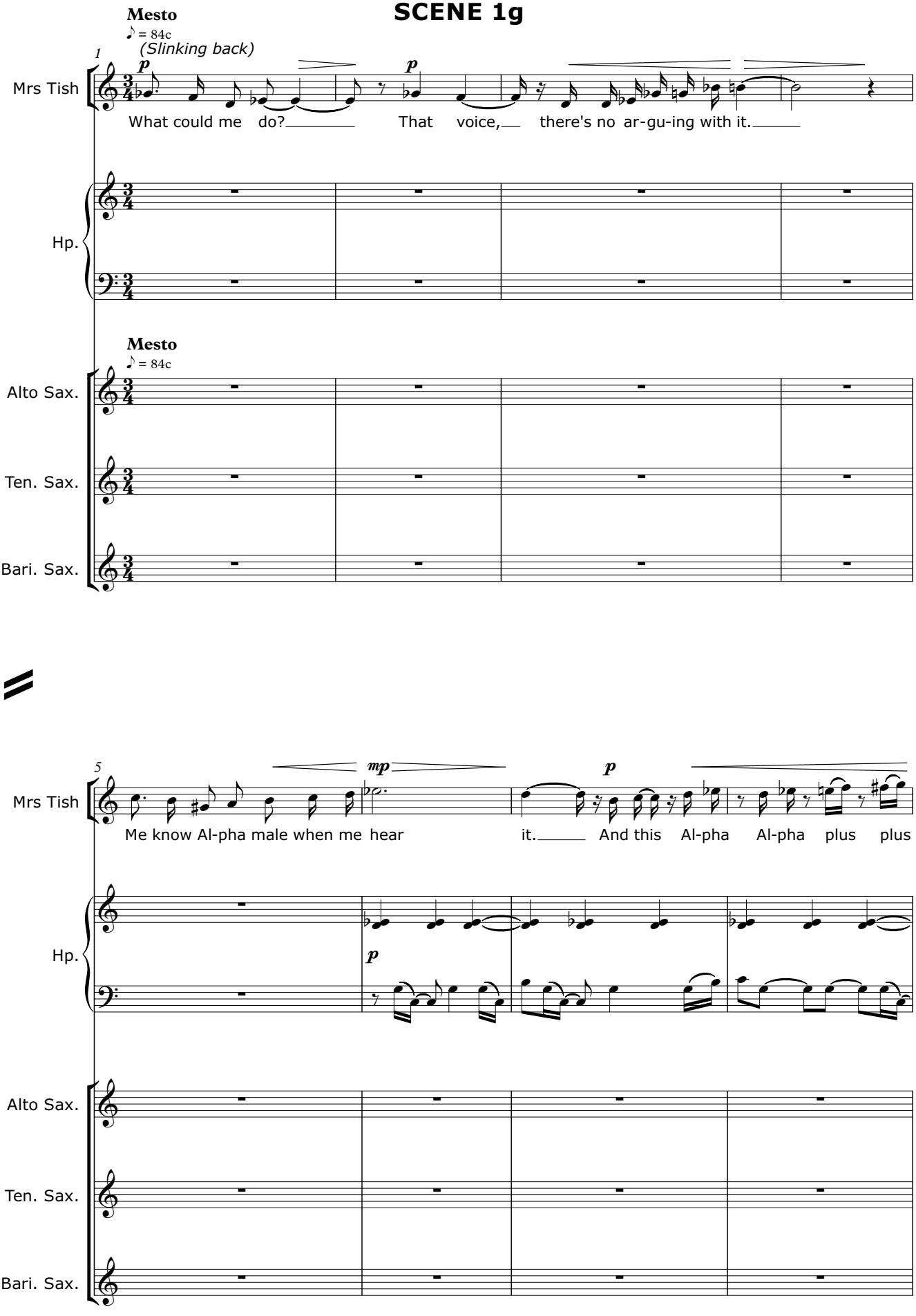

26
Frenzied)
Mrs Tish
He hurt my Nor - - ma - dog.
Jem - my hurt my
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

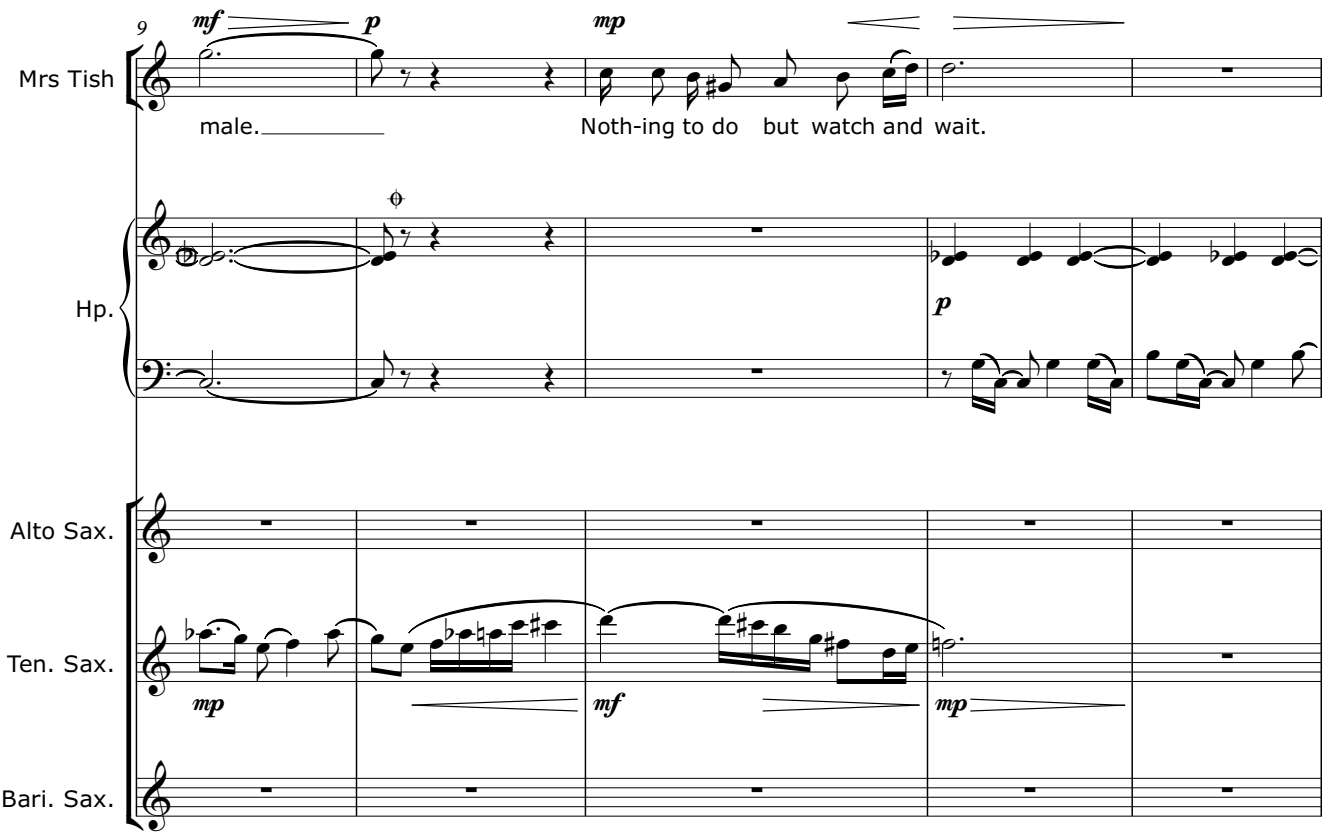

30
Mrs Tish
Nor - - ma - dog.
No,
gliss.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

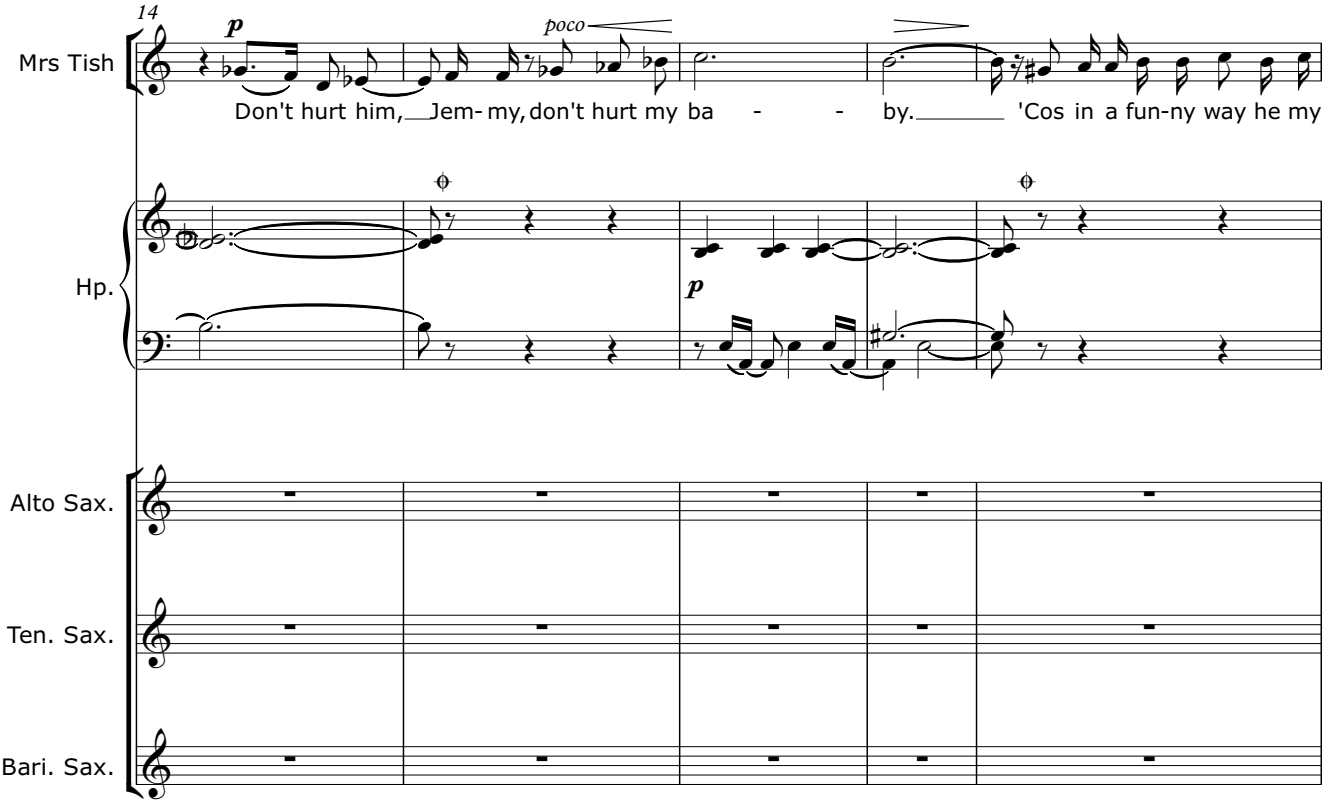

35
Mrs Tish
stop it, Must-n't hurt my Nor-ma-dog. Me
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
42
Mrs Tish
love him, Stop it, now stop it,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

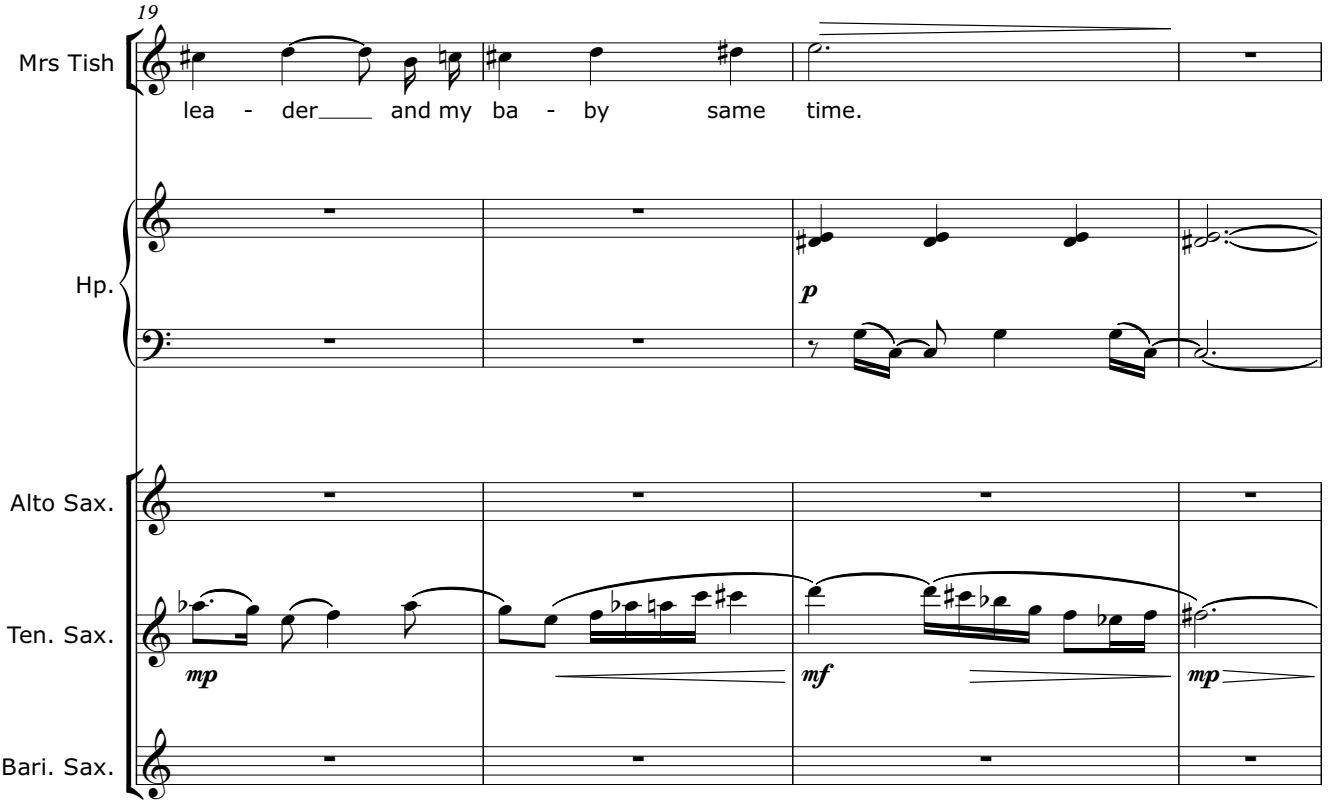

49
Mrs Tish
f
or me bite yourank - les,
Stop
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
ATTACCA
56
Mrs Tish
it.
Humans
THORPE
(off stage)
(Hissing)
(Spoken)
Shhhh....
Down, down Mrs. Tish.
Back in your corner,
Go back.
Sh! Sh!
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p

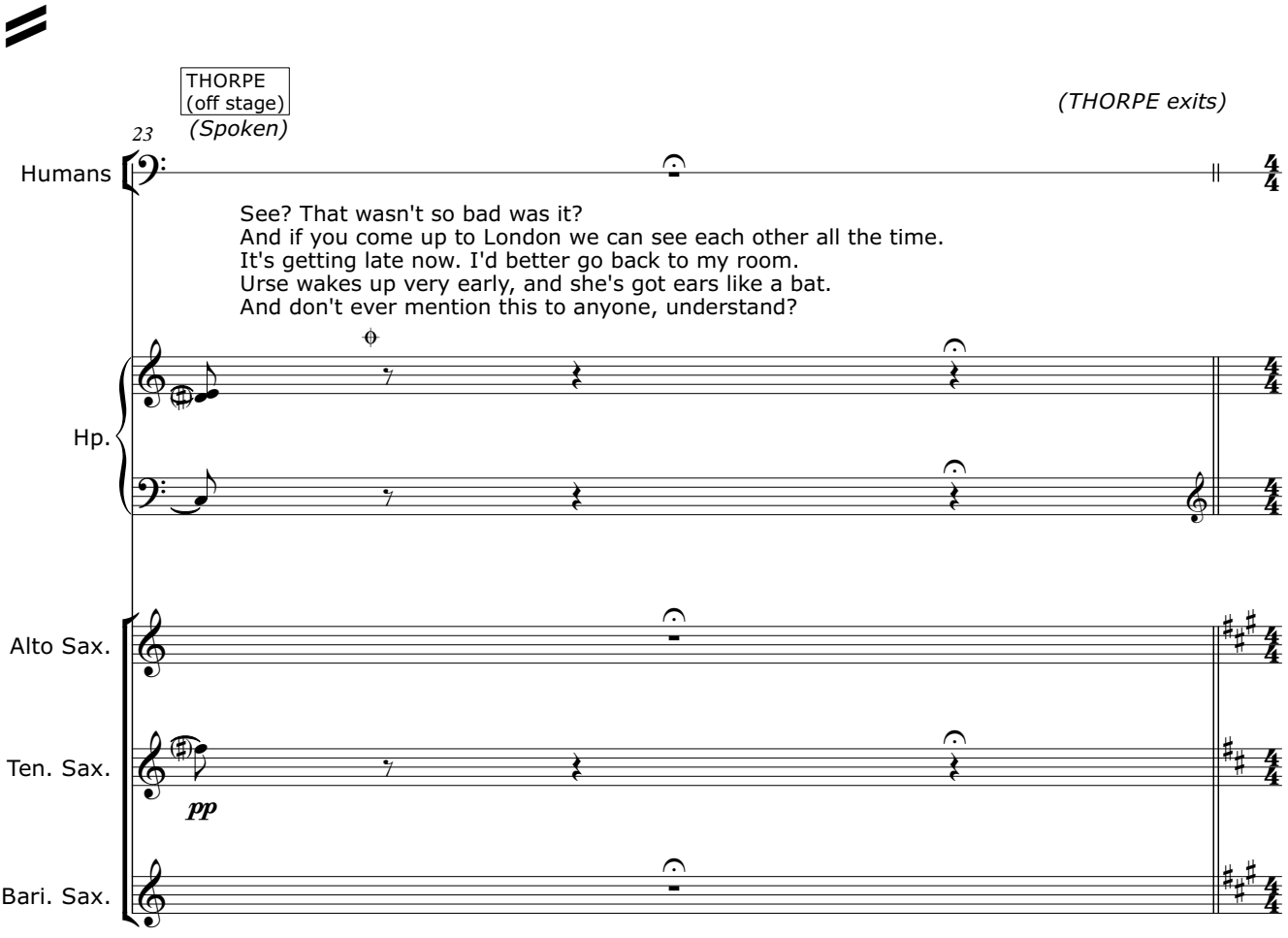
SCENE 1g

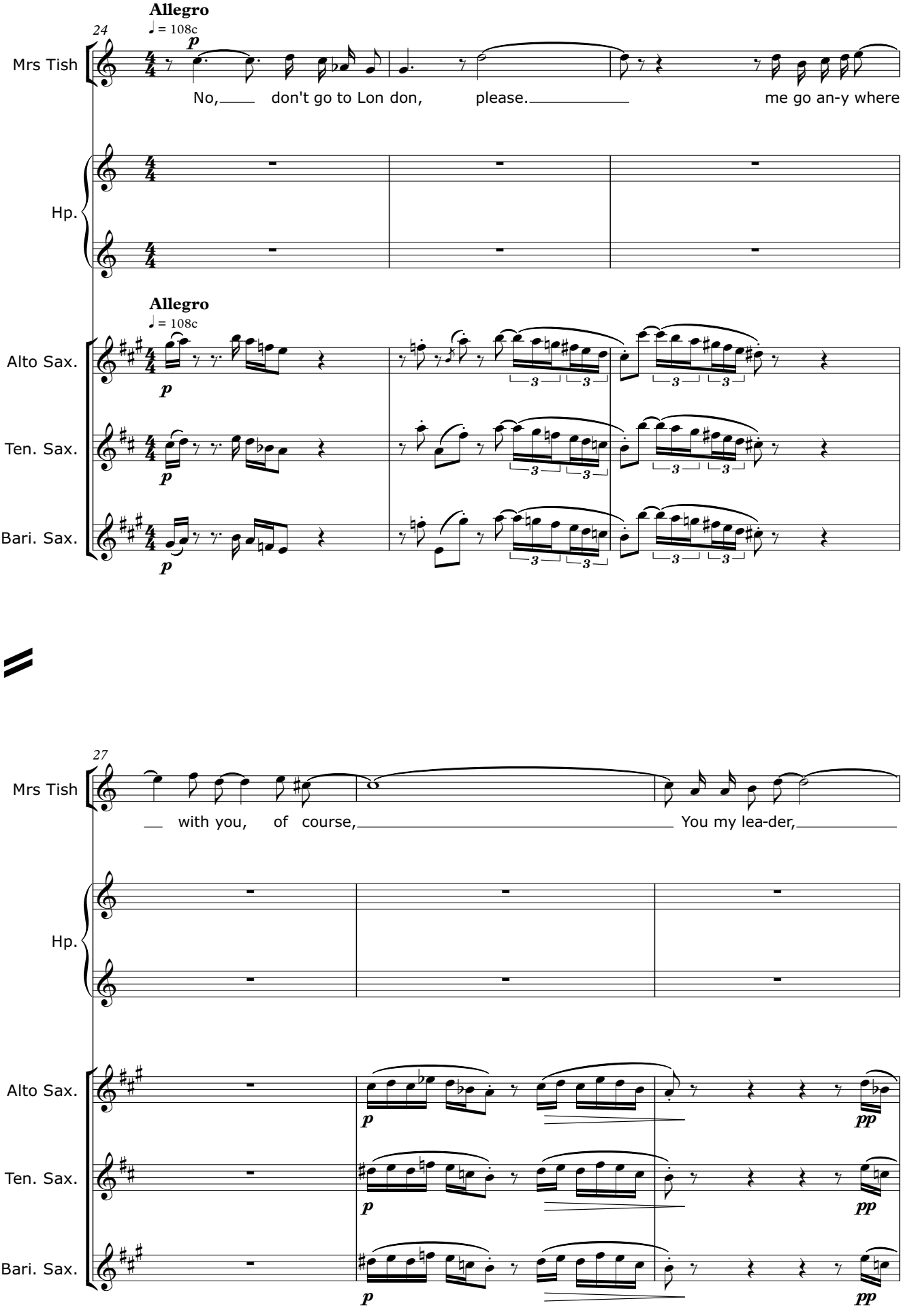

Mesto
♪ = 84c
(Slinking back)
1
Mrs Tish
What could me do? That voice, there's no ar-gu-ing with it.
Hp.
Mesto
♪ = 84c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
5
Mrs Tish
Me know Al-pha male when me hear it. And this Al-pha Al-pha plus plus
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

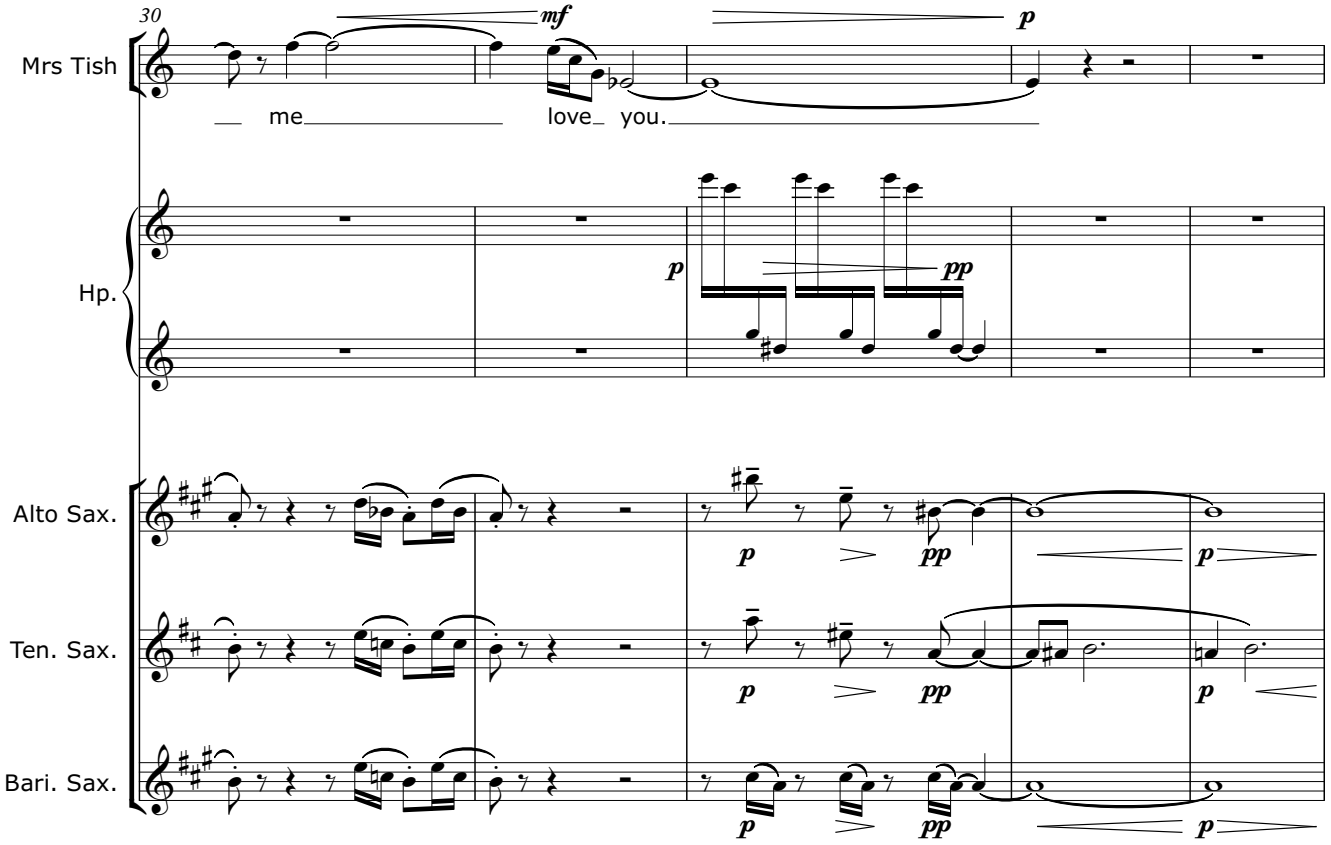

9
mf
p
mp
Mrs Tish
male.
Noth-ing to do but watch and wait.
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
mp
mf
mp
Bari. Sax.

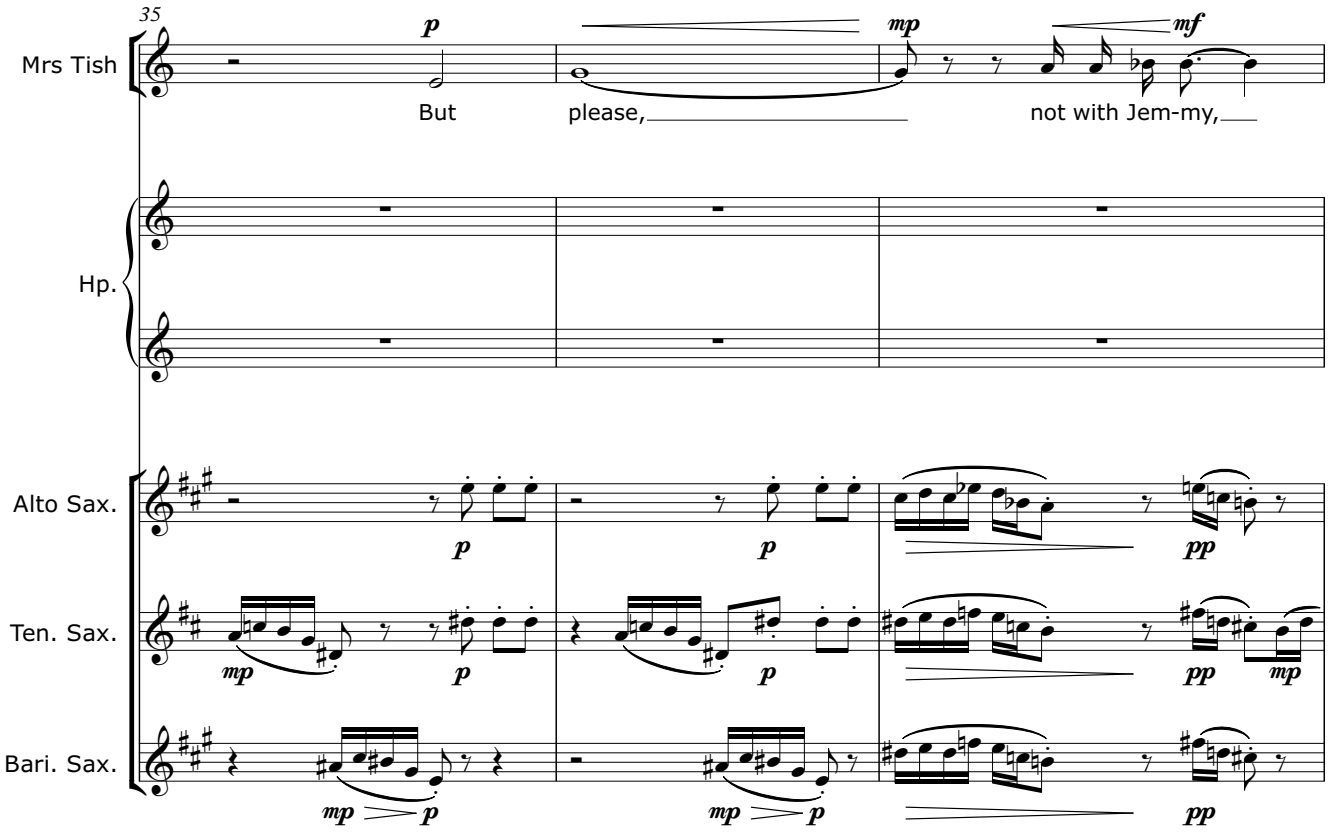

14
p
poco
Mrs Tish
Don't hurt him, Jem- my, don't hurt my ba - - by. 'Cos in a fun-ny way he my
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

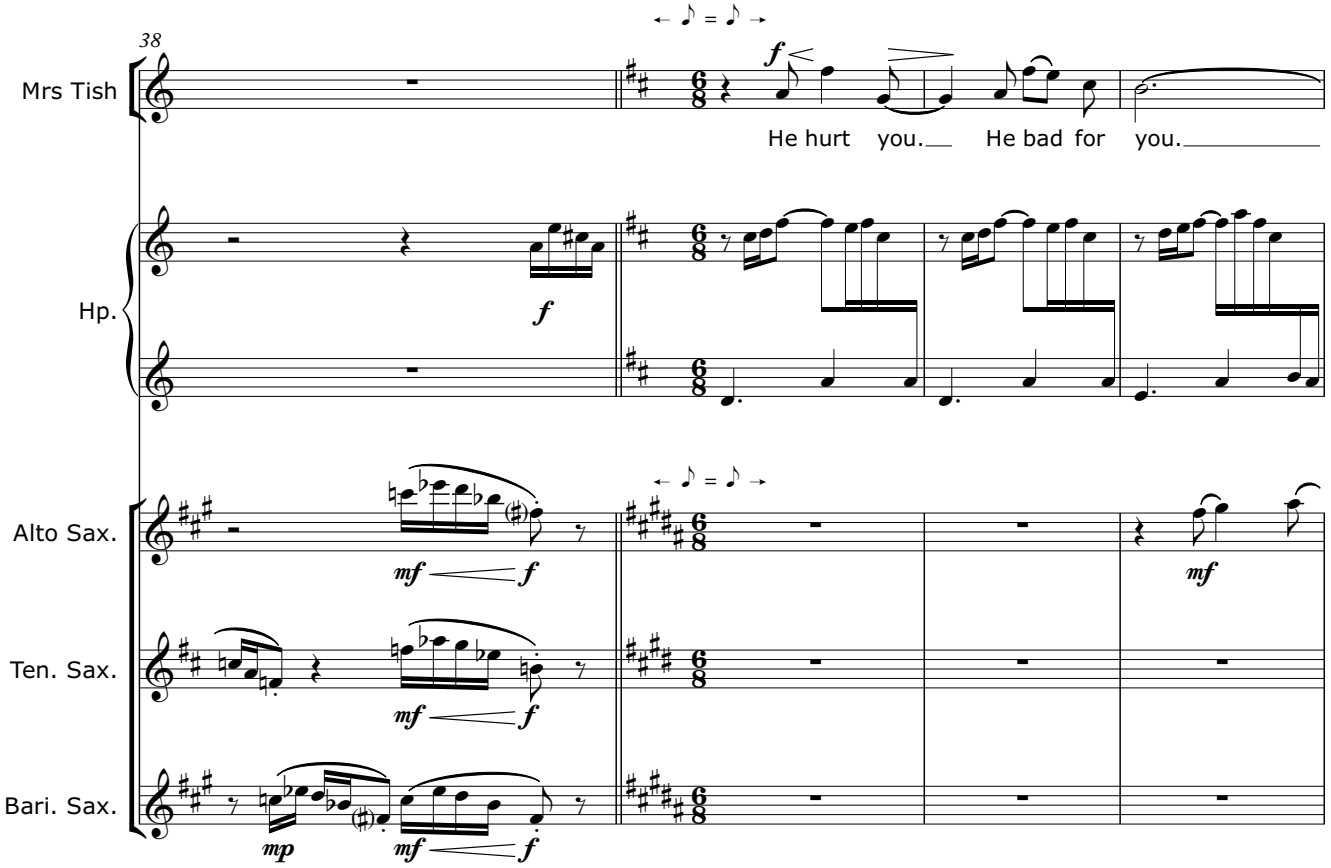

19
Mrs Tish
lea - der and my ba - by same time.
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
mp
mf
mp
Bari. Sax.

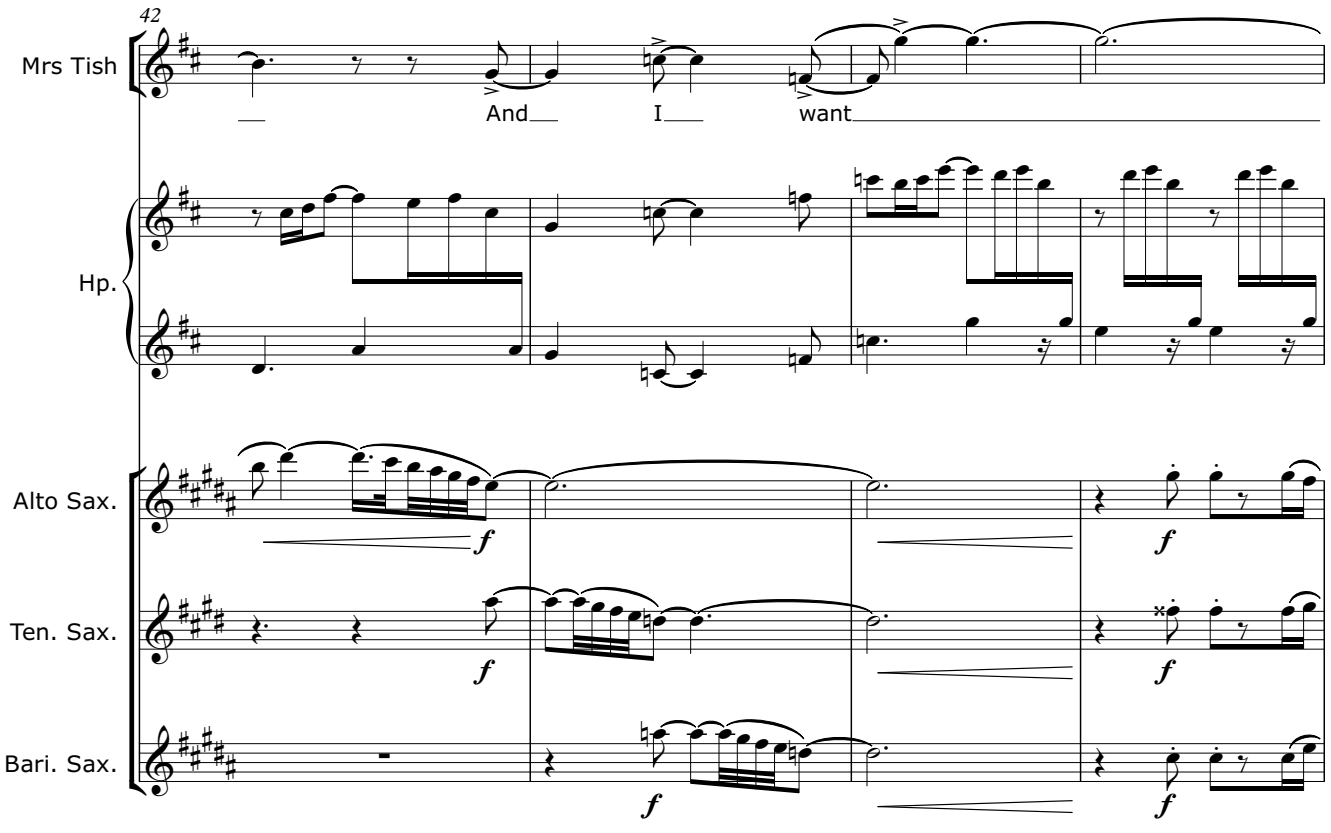

THORPE
(off stage)
(Spoken)
(THORPE exits)
23
Humans
See? That wasn't so bad was it?
And if you come up to London we can see each other all the time.
It's getting late now. I'd better go back to my room.
Urse wakes up very early, and she's got ears like a bat.
And don't ever mention this to anyone, understand?
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.

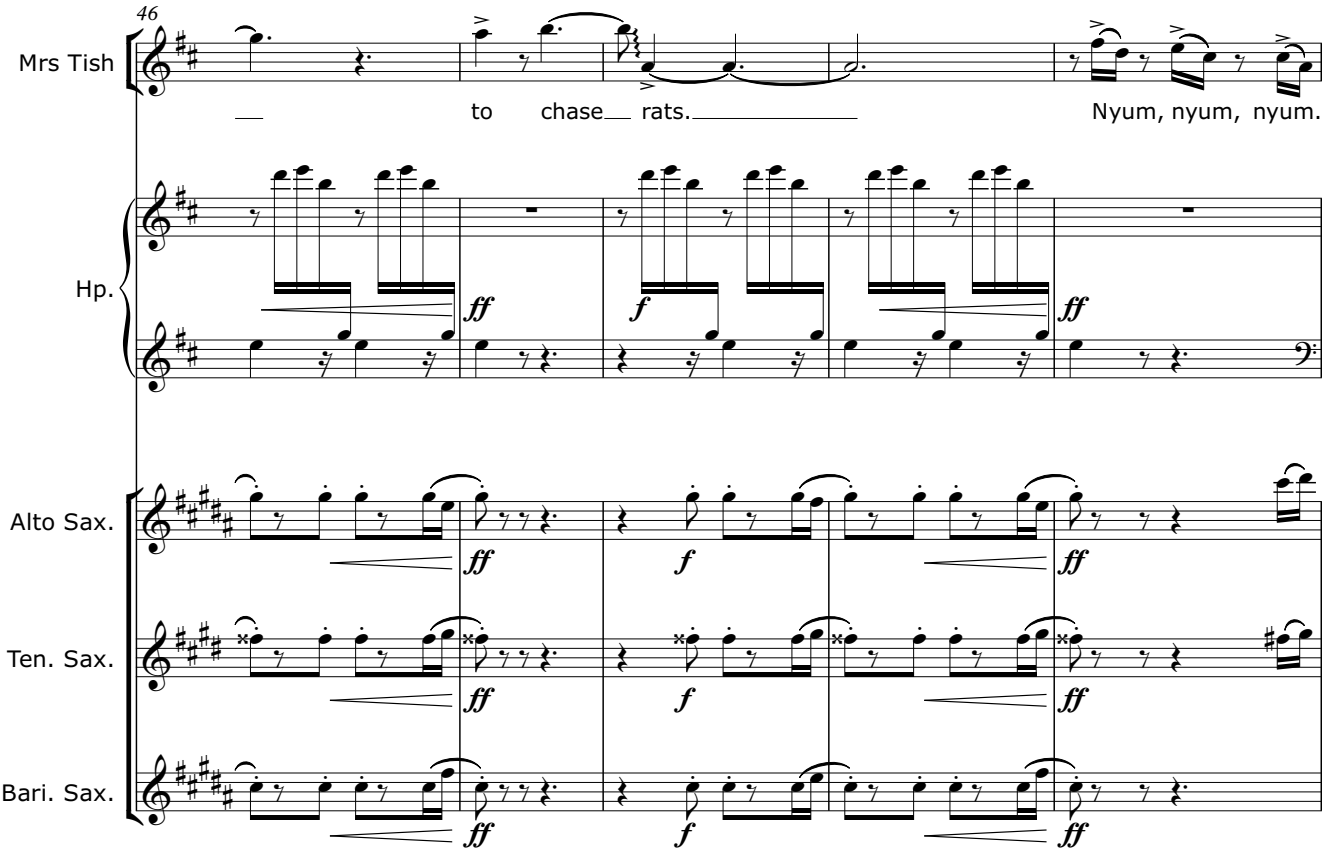

Allegro
♩ = 108c
24
Mrs Tish
No, don't go to Lon don, please. me go an-y where
Hp.
Allegro
♩ = 108c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
27
Mrs Tish
with you, of course, You my lea-der,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

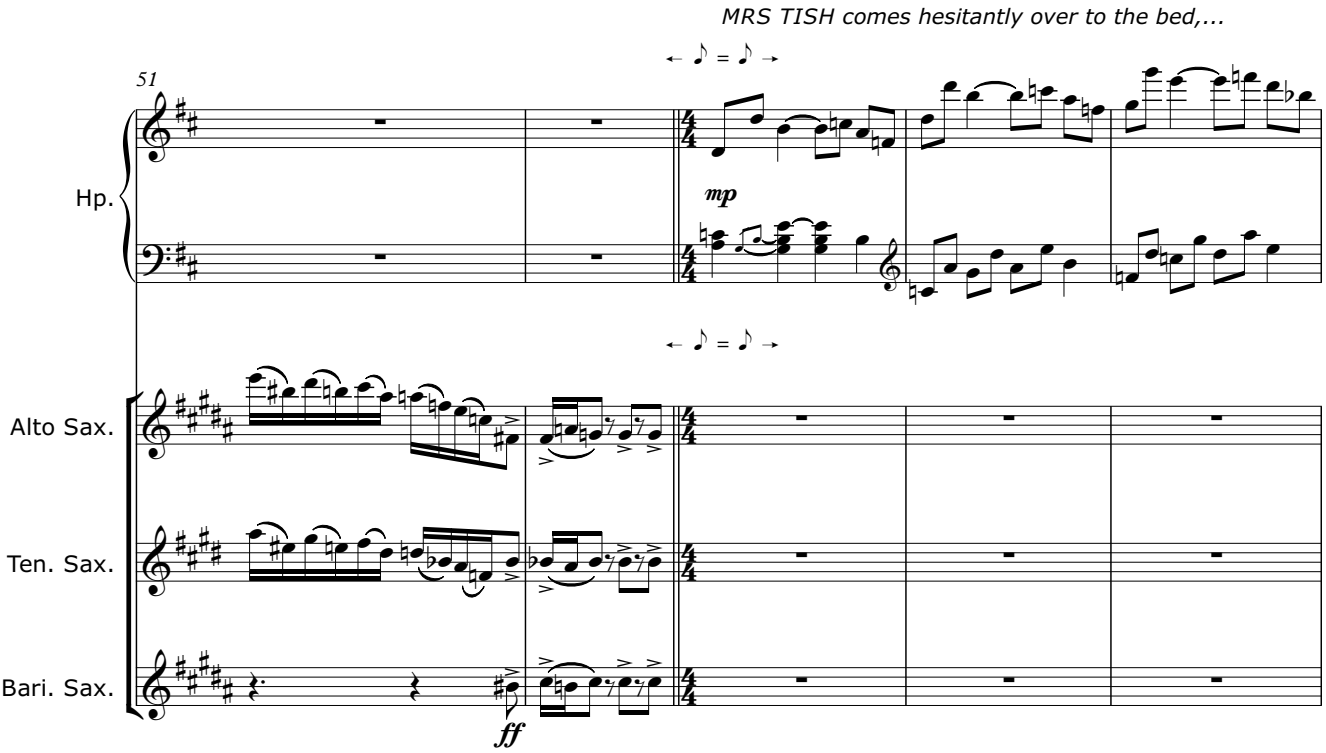

30
Mrs Tish
mf
p
me
love you.
Hp.
p
pp
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
p


35
Mrs Tish
p
mp
mf
But
please,
not with Jem-my,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp
pp

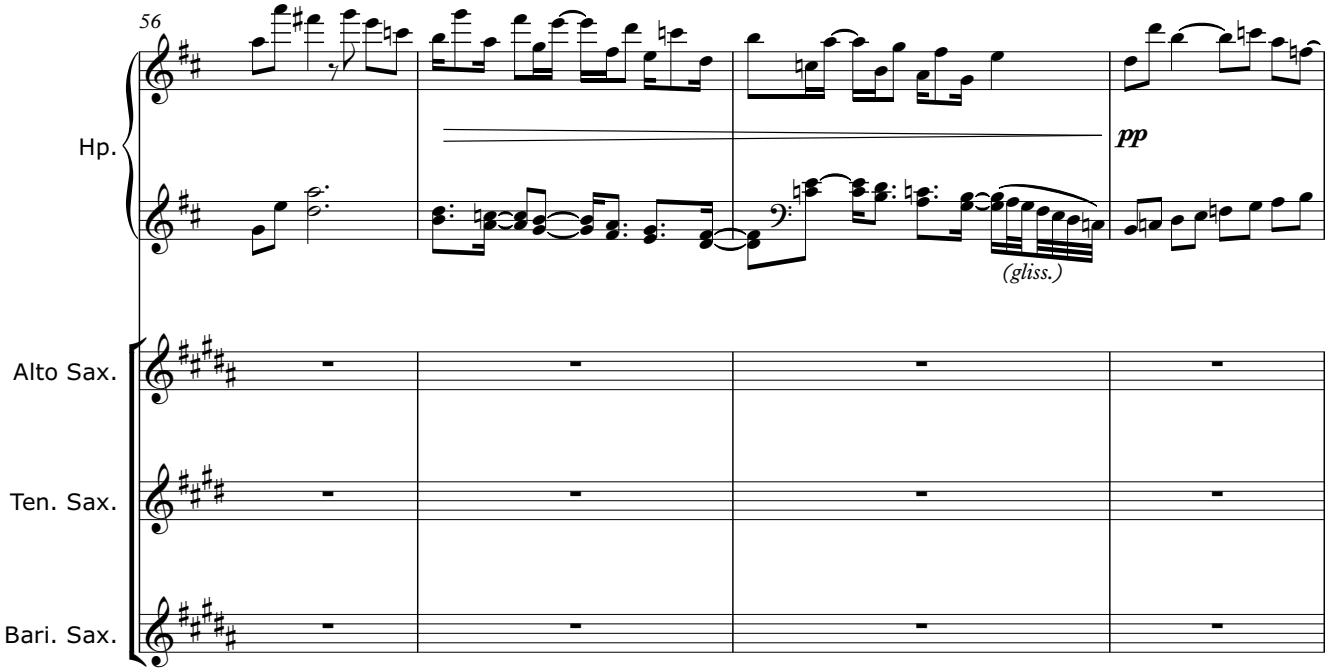

38
Mrs Tish
He hurt you. He bad for you.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

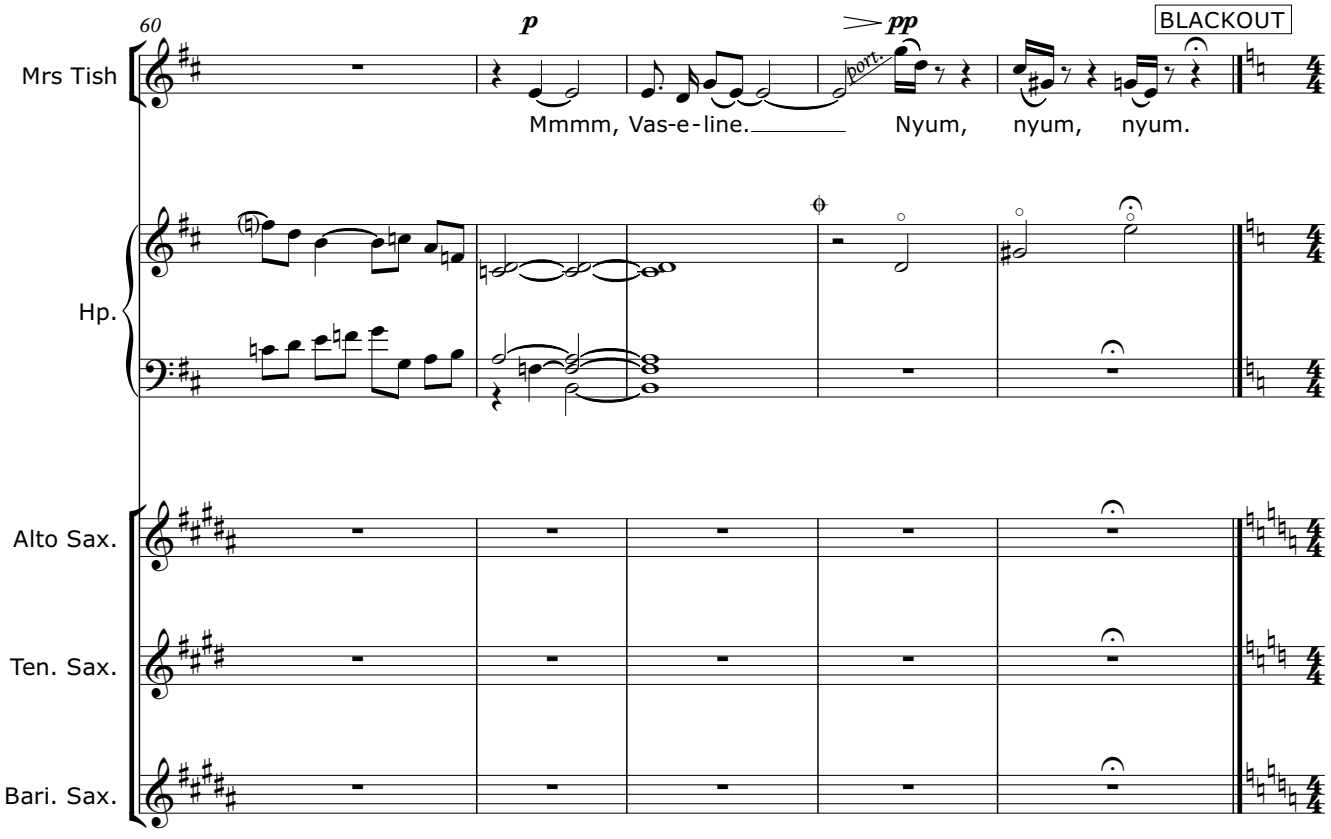

42
Mrs Tish
And I want
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


46
Mrs Tish
to chase rats.
Nyum, nyum, nyum.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
f
ff


MRS TISH comes hesitantly over to the bed,...
51
Hp.
mp
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff

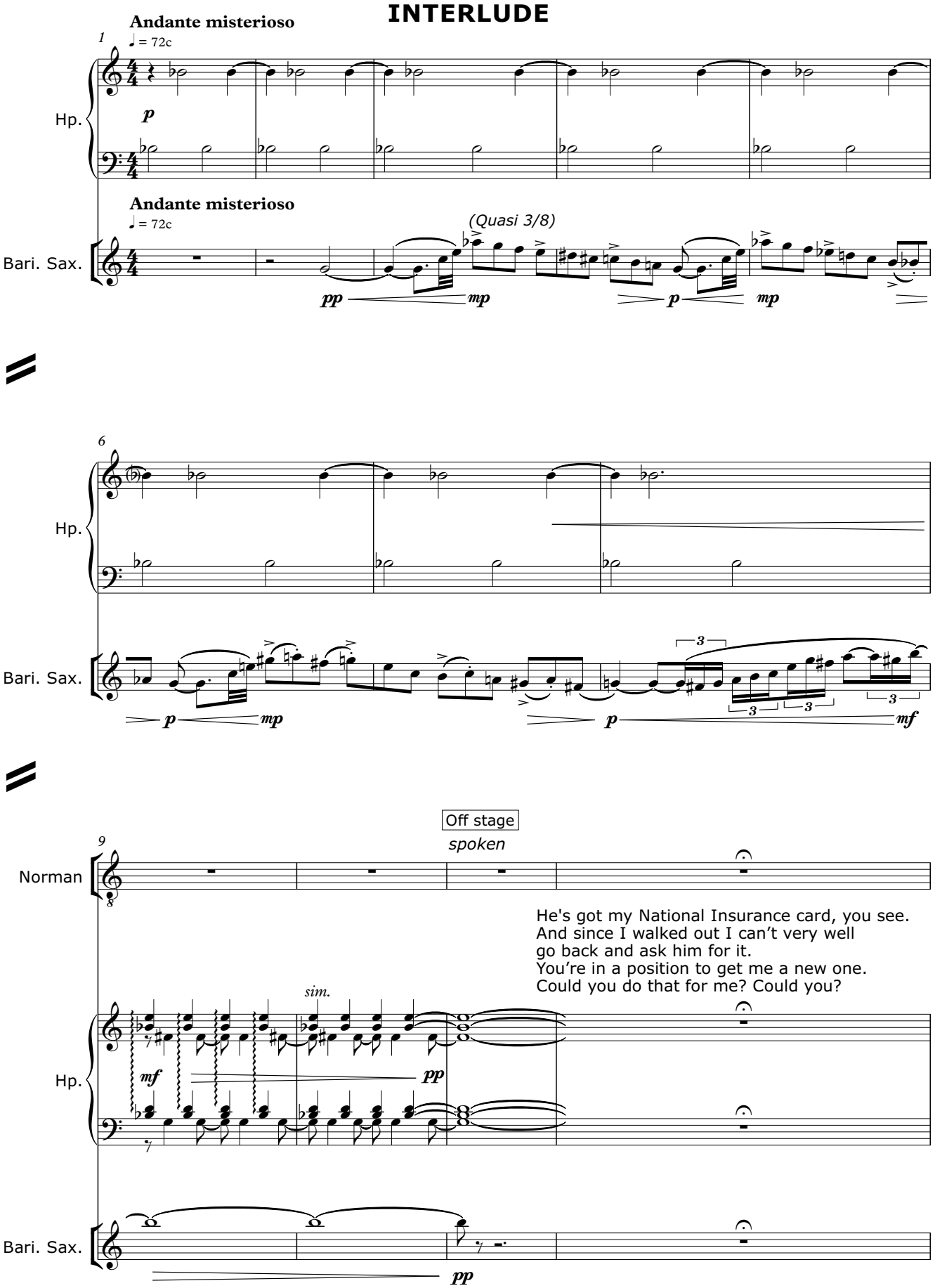
.... and licks NORMAN's hand,
which is hanging down.



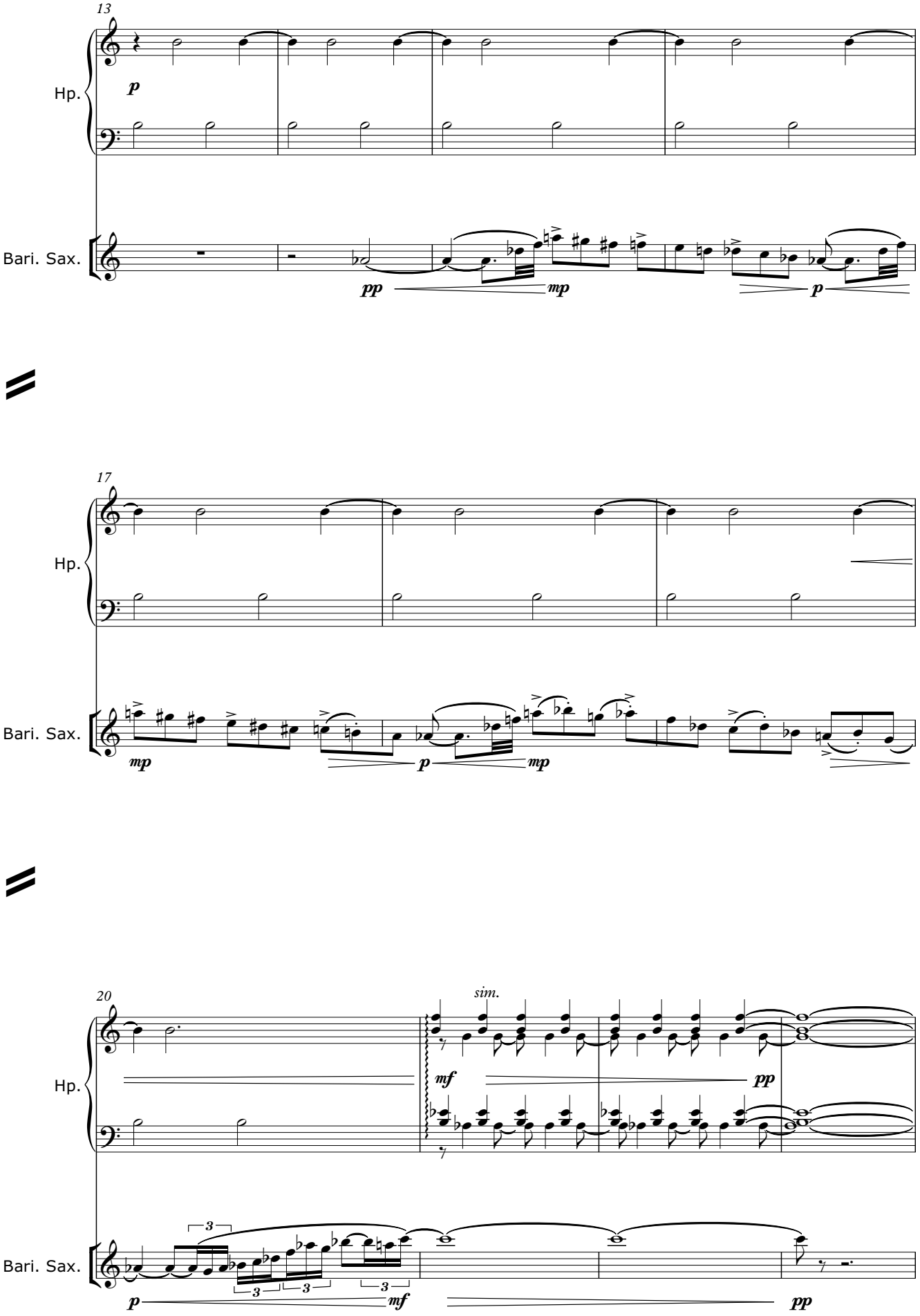


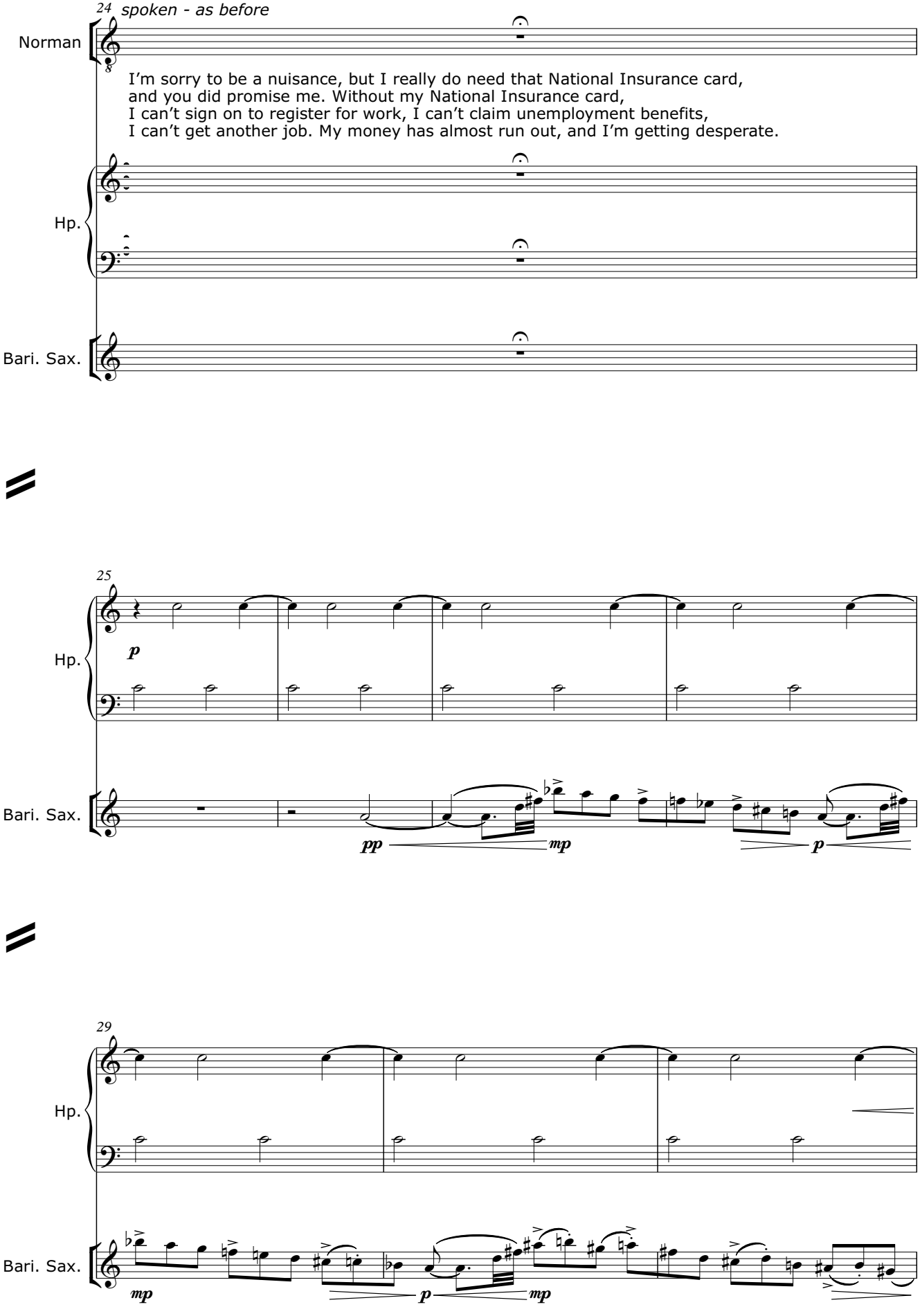
Projections:
Newspaper headlines and pictures from November 1961 to June 1962.
Especially THORPE canvassing pics.

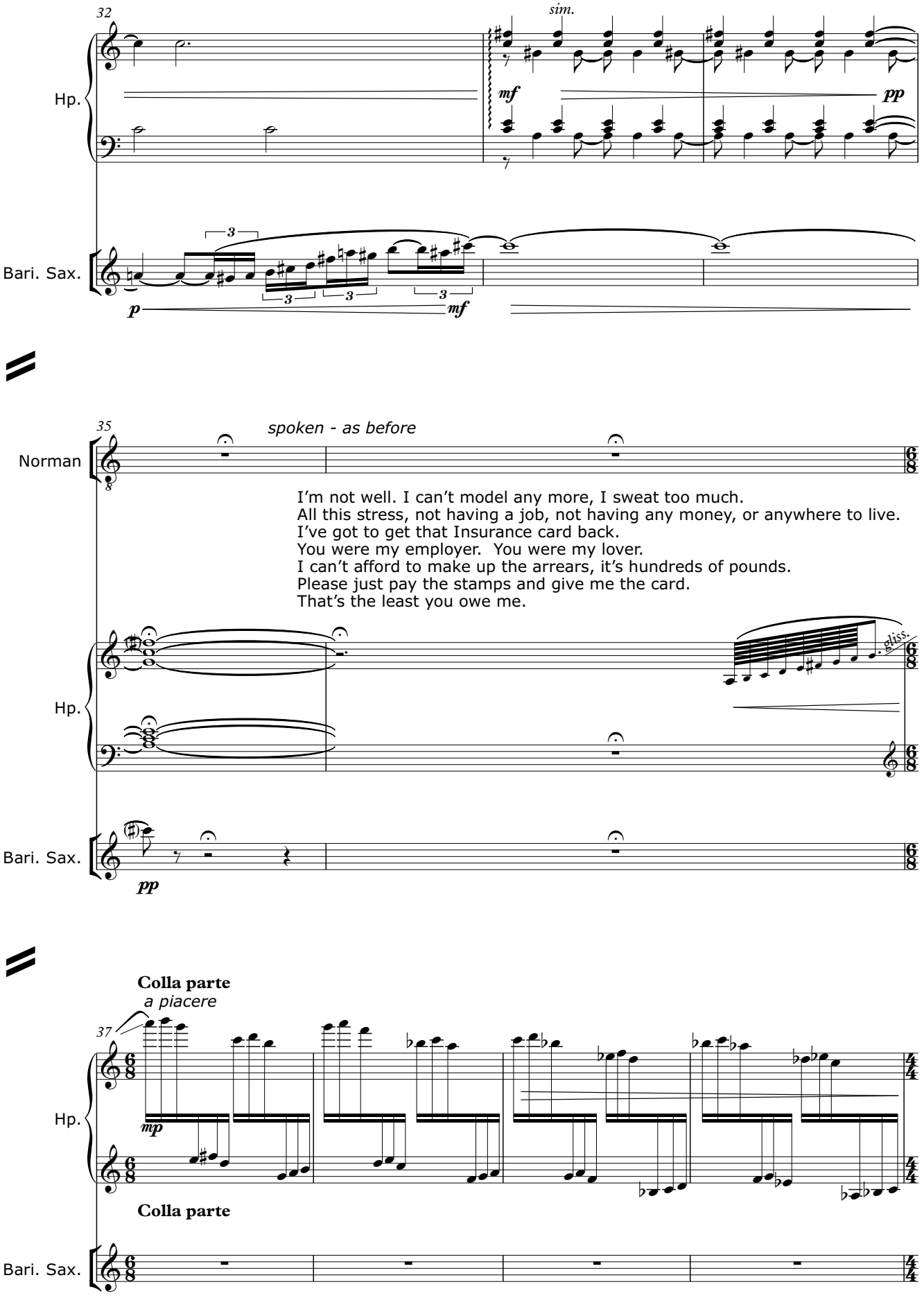
INTERLUDE

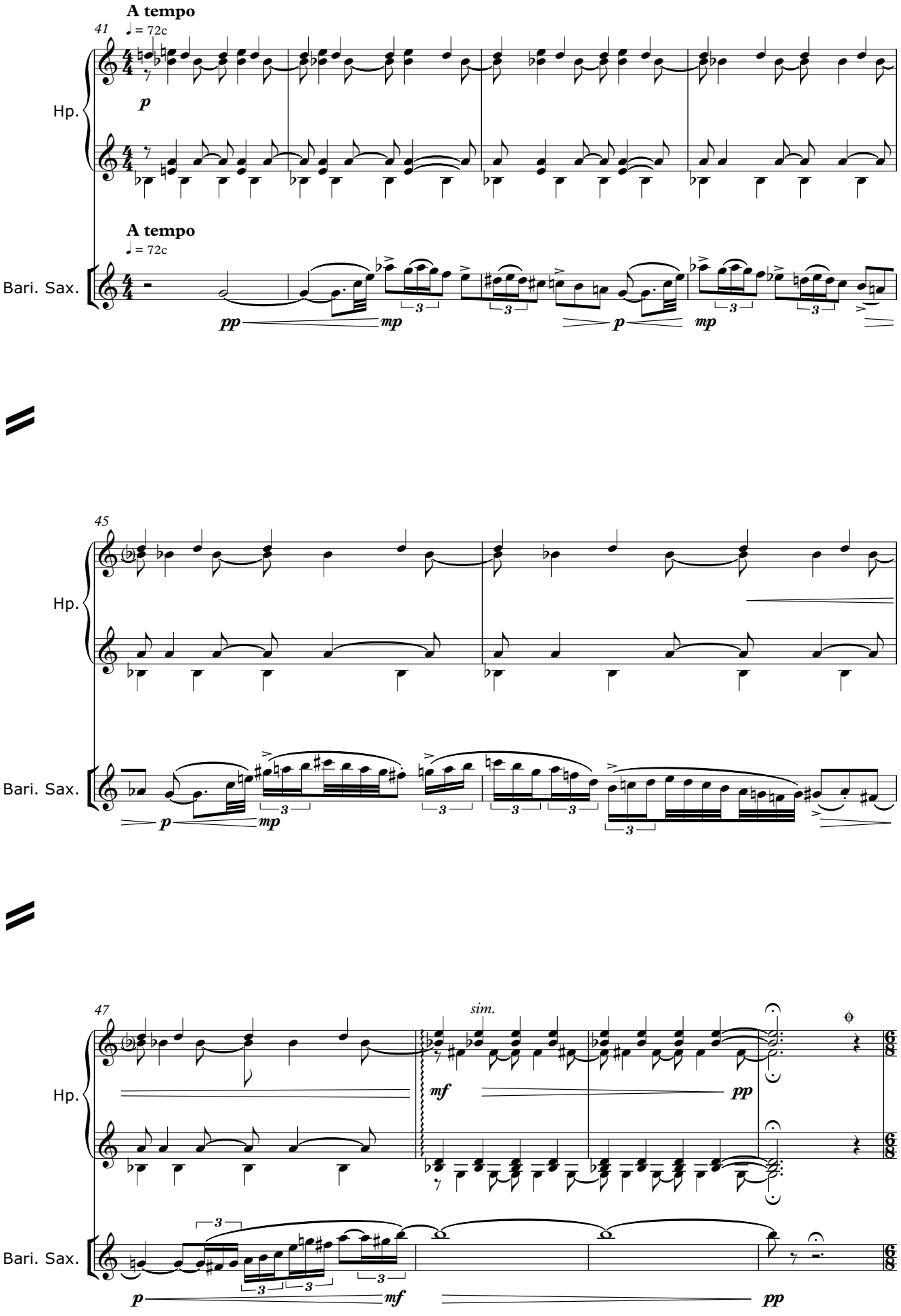


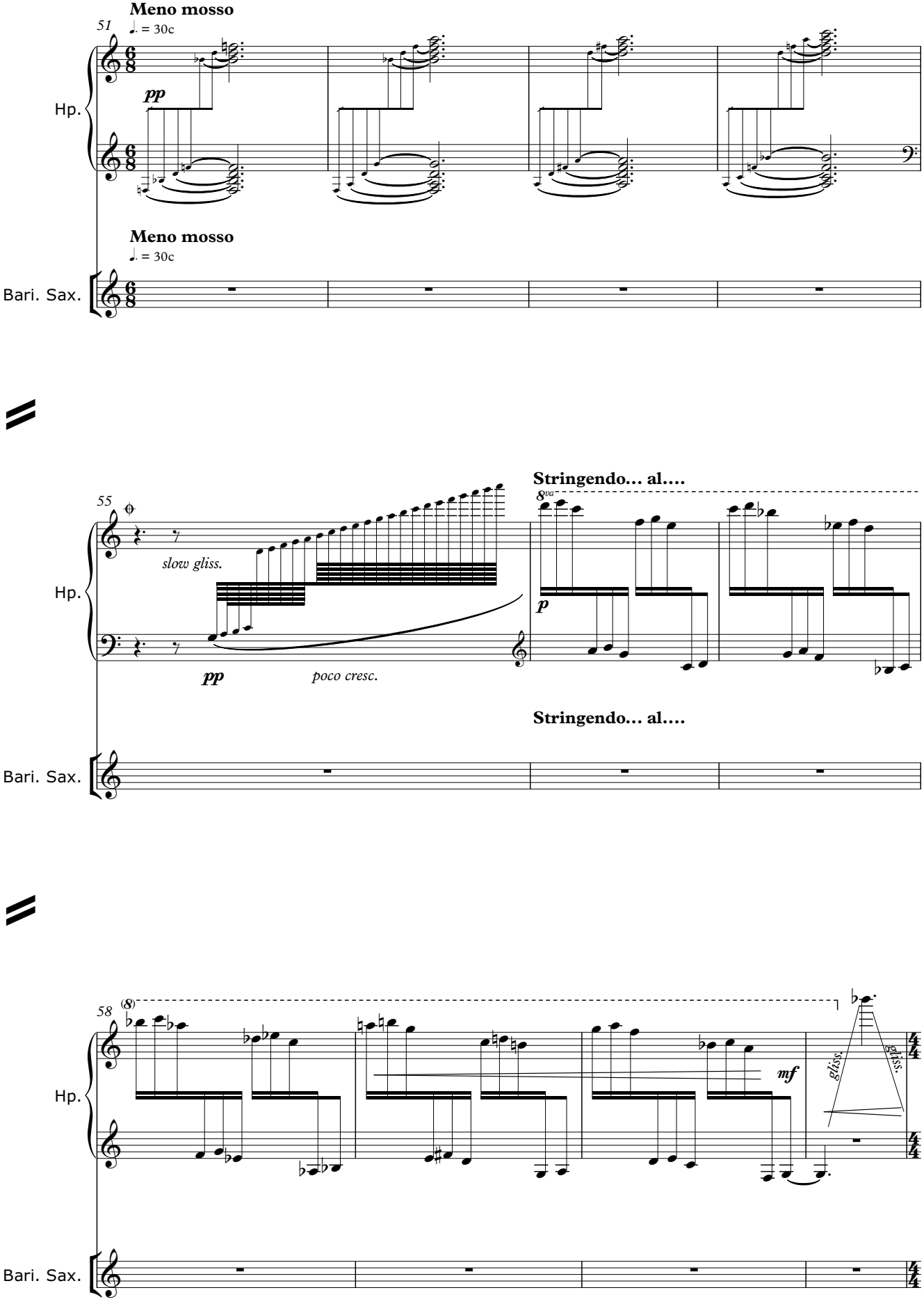
He's got my National Insurance card, you see.
And since I walked out I can't very well
go back and ask him for it.
You're in a position to get me a new one.
Could you do that for me? Could you?

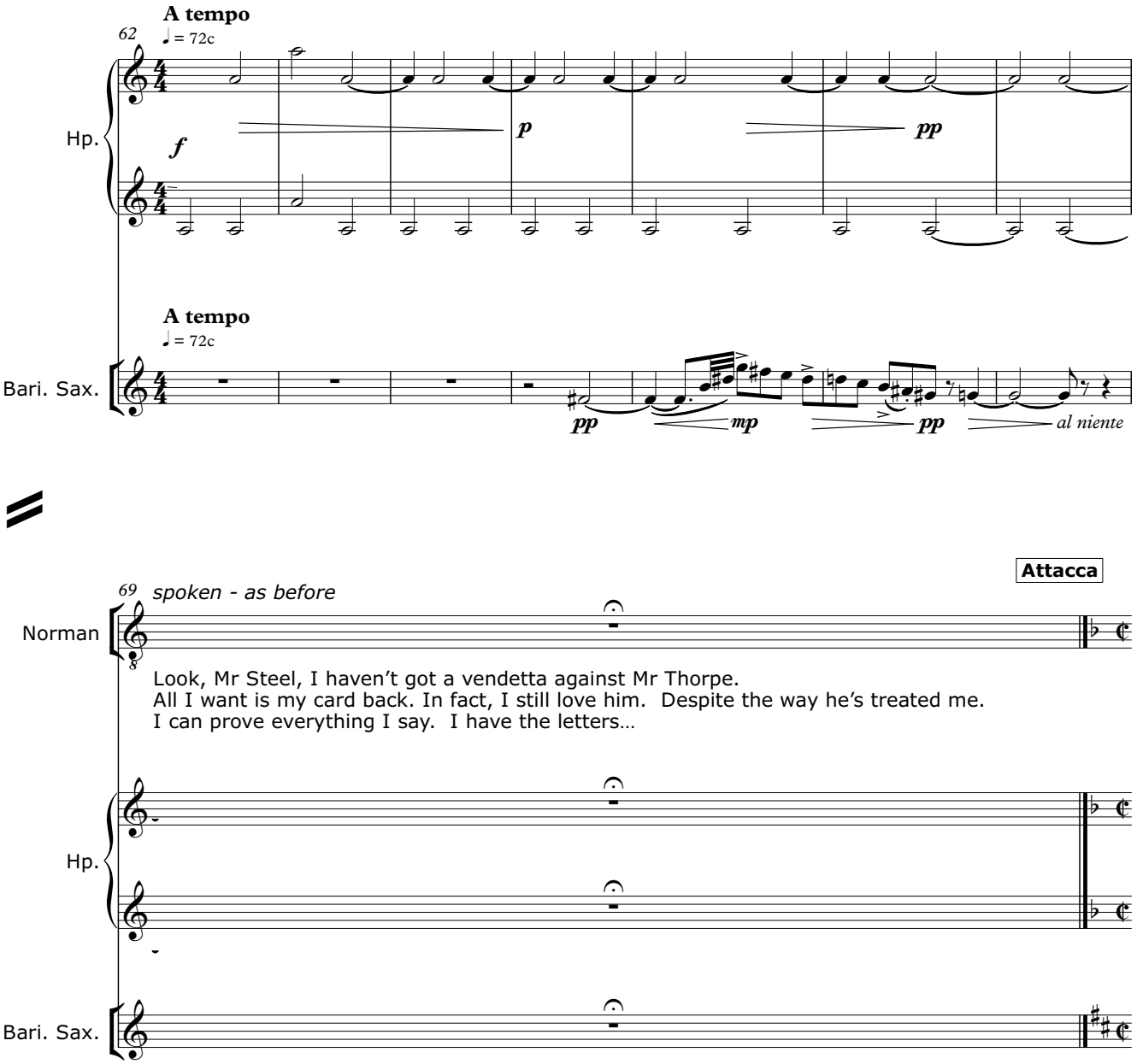

13
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
mp
p
17
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
mp
20
sim.
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
mf
pp
3
p
mf
pp


24
spoken - as before
Norman
I'm sorry to be a nuisance, but I really do need that National Insurance card,
and you did promise me. Without my National Insurance card,
I can't sign on to register for work, I can't claim unemployment benefits,
I can't get another job. My money has almost run out, and I'm getting desperate.
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
25
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
pp
mp
p
29
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
mp


32
sim.
Hp.
mf
pp
Bari. Sax.
3
p
mf
35
spoken - as before
Norman
I'm not well. I can't model any more, I sweat too much.
All this stress, not having a job, not having any money, or anywhere to live.
I've got to get that Insurance card back.
You were my employer. You were my lover.
I can't afford to make up the arrears, it's hundreds of pounds.
Please just pay the stamps and give me the card.
That's the least you owe me.
Hp.
gliss.
Bari. Sax.
pp
Colla parte
a piacere
37
Hp.
mp
Colla parte
Bari. Sax.


41
A tempo
♩ = 72c
Hp.
p
A tempo
♩ = 72c
Bari. Sax.
pp
mp
p
mp
45
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp
47
sim.
Hp.
mf
pp
Bari. Sax.
p
mf
pp


Meno mosso
51
♩. = 30c
pp
Hp.
Meno mosso
♩. = 30c
Bari. Sax.
Stringendo... al....
55
8va
slow gliss.
pp
poco cresc.
p
Stringendo... al....
Hp.
Bari. Sax.
58
(8)
mf
gliss.
gliss.
Hp.
Bari. Sax.

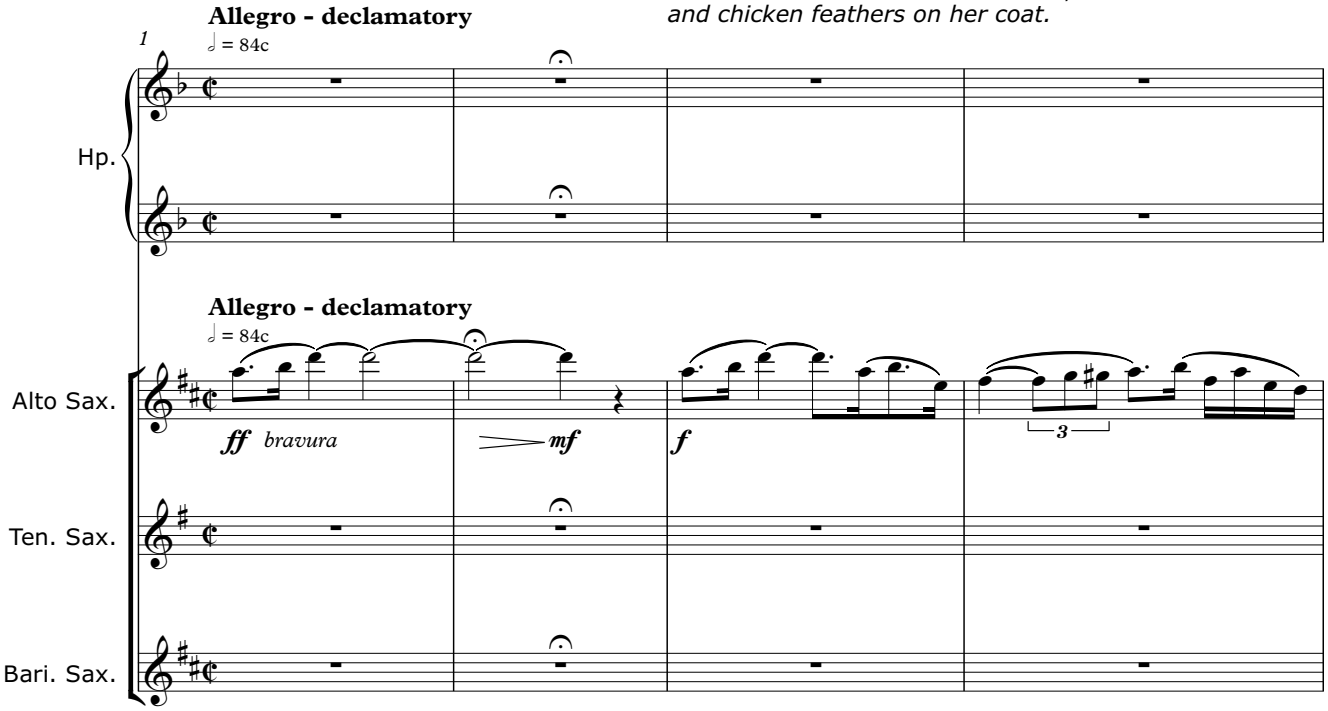

A tempo
62
♩ = 72c
Hp.
f
p
pp
A tempo
♩ = 72c
Bari. Sax.
pp
mp
pp
al niente
Attacca
69
spoken - as before
Norman
Look, Mr Steel, I haven't got a vendetta against Mr Thorpe.
All I want is my card back. In fact, I still love him. Despite the way he's treated me.
I can prove everything I say. I have the letters…
Hp.
Bari. Sax.

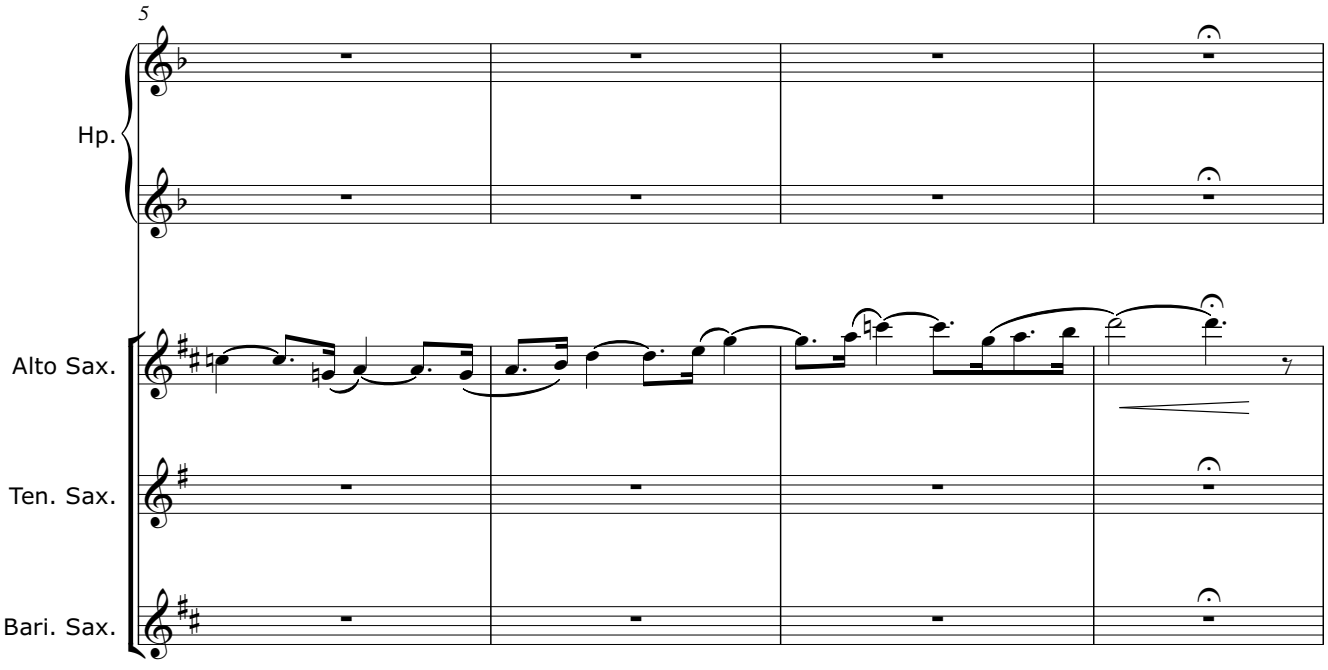
SCENE 2a

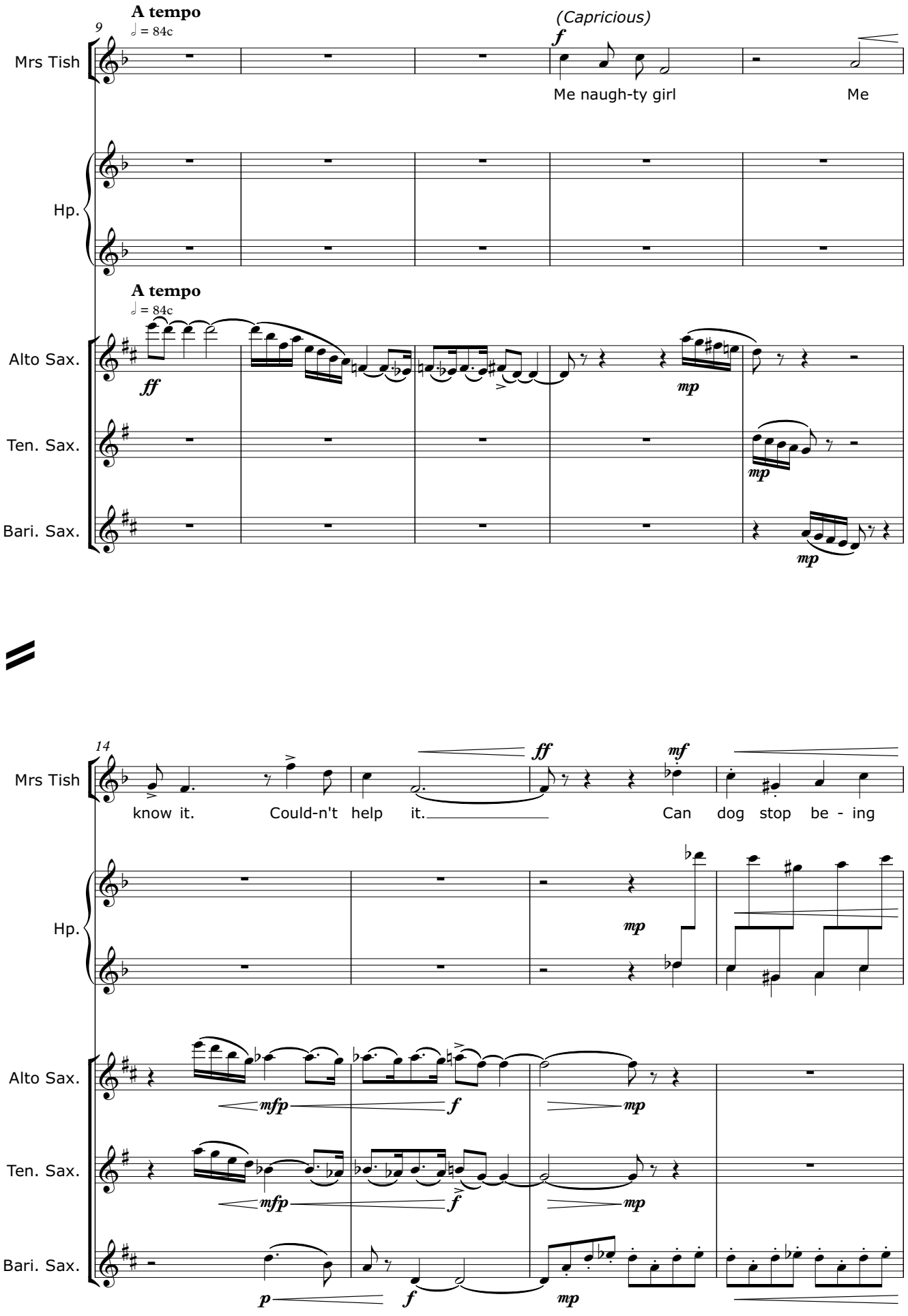
May 1962 - North Devon
The garden of a local doctor.

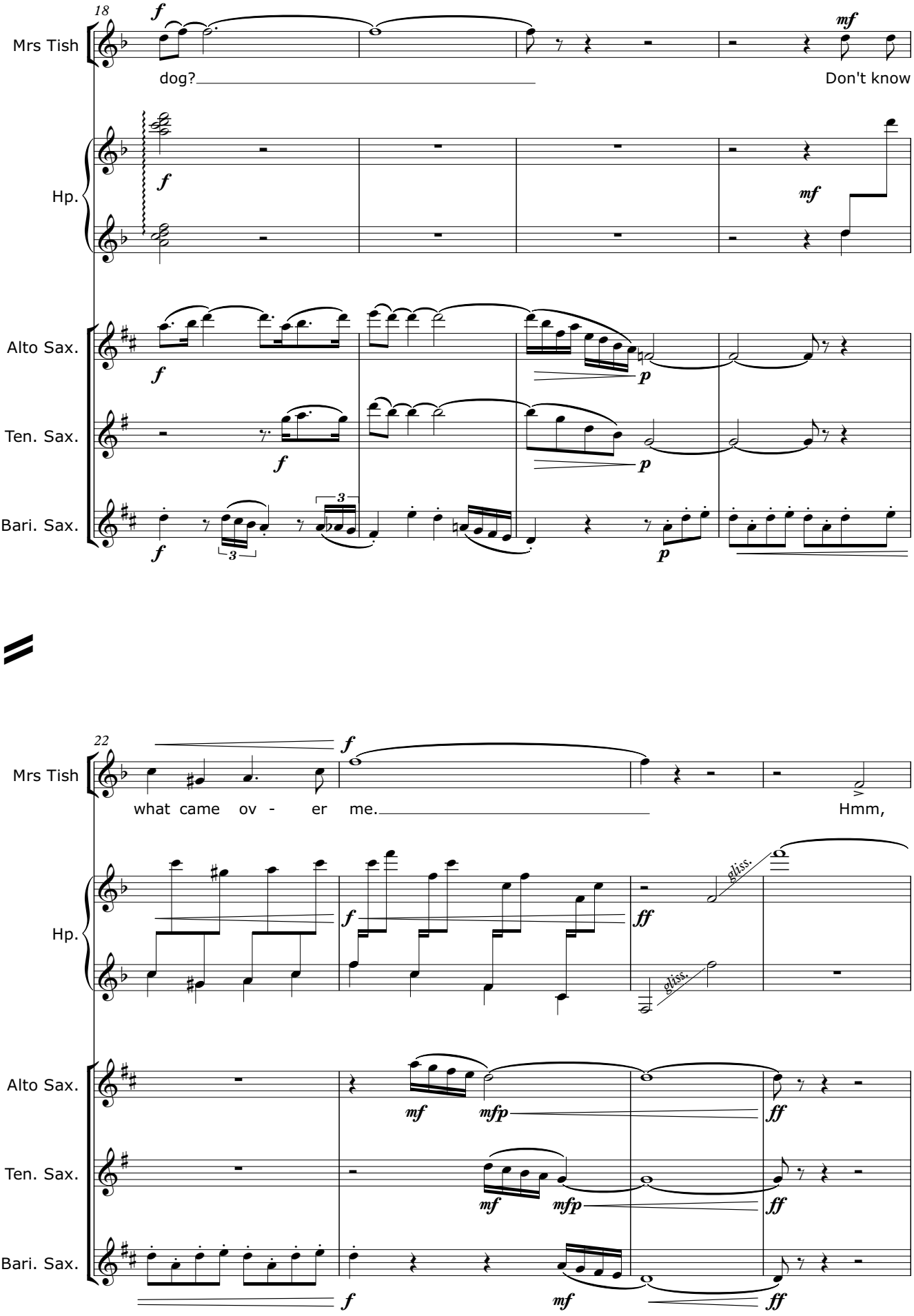
BRIGHT LIGHT

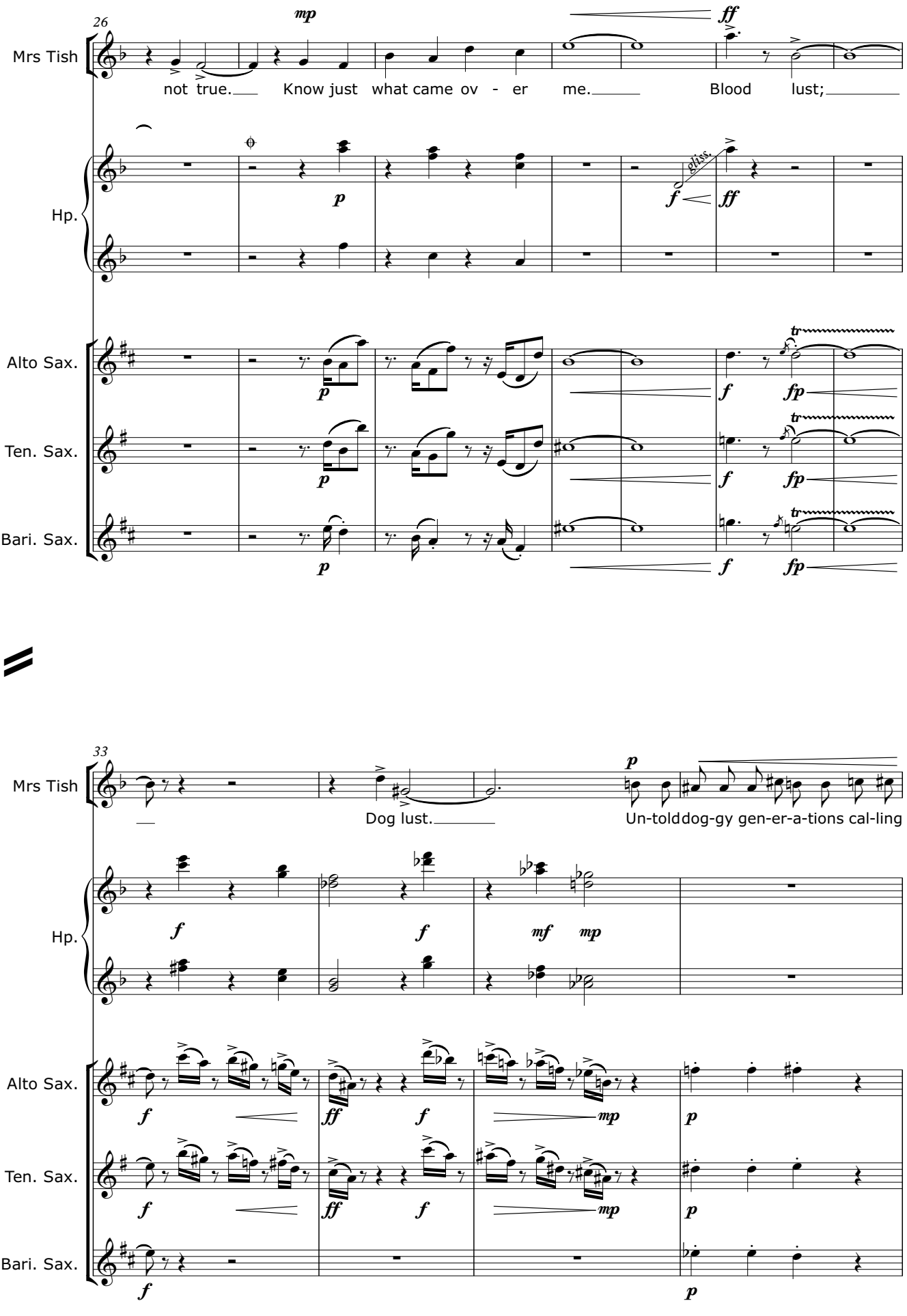
MRS TISH enters to centre stage.
She has blood all round her mouth,
and chicken feathers on her coat.

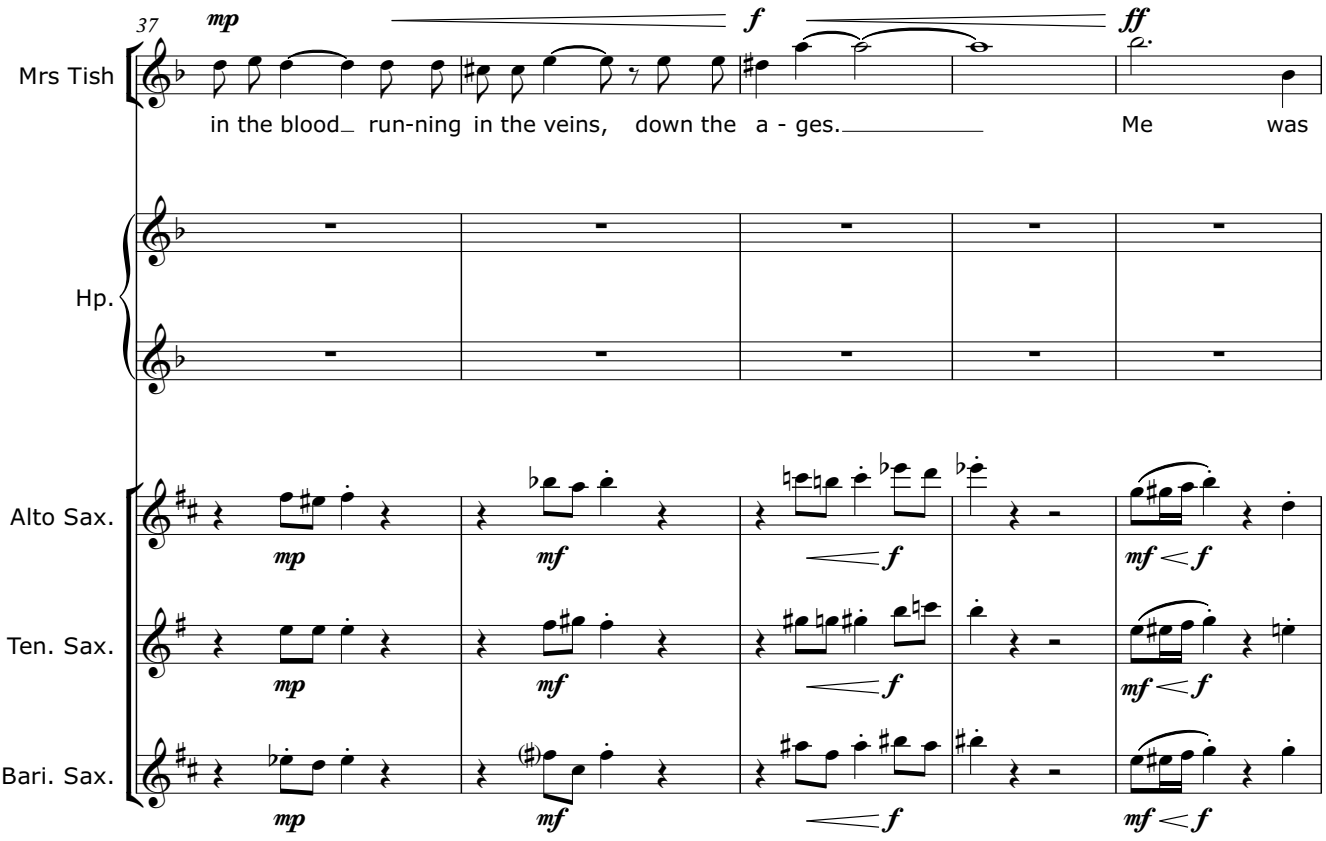


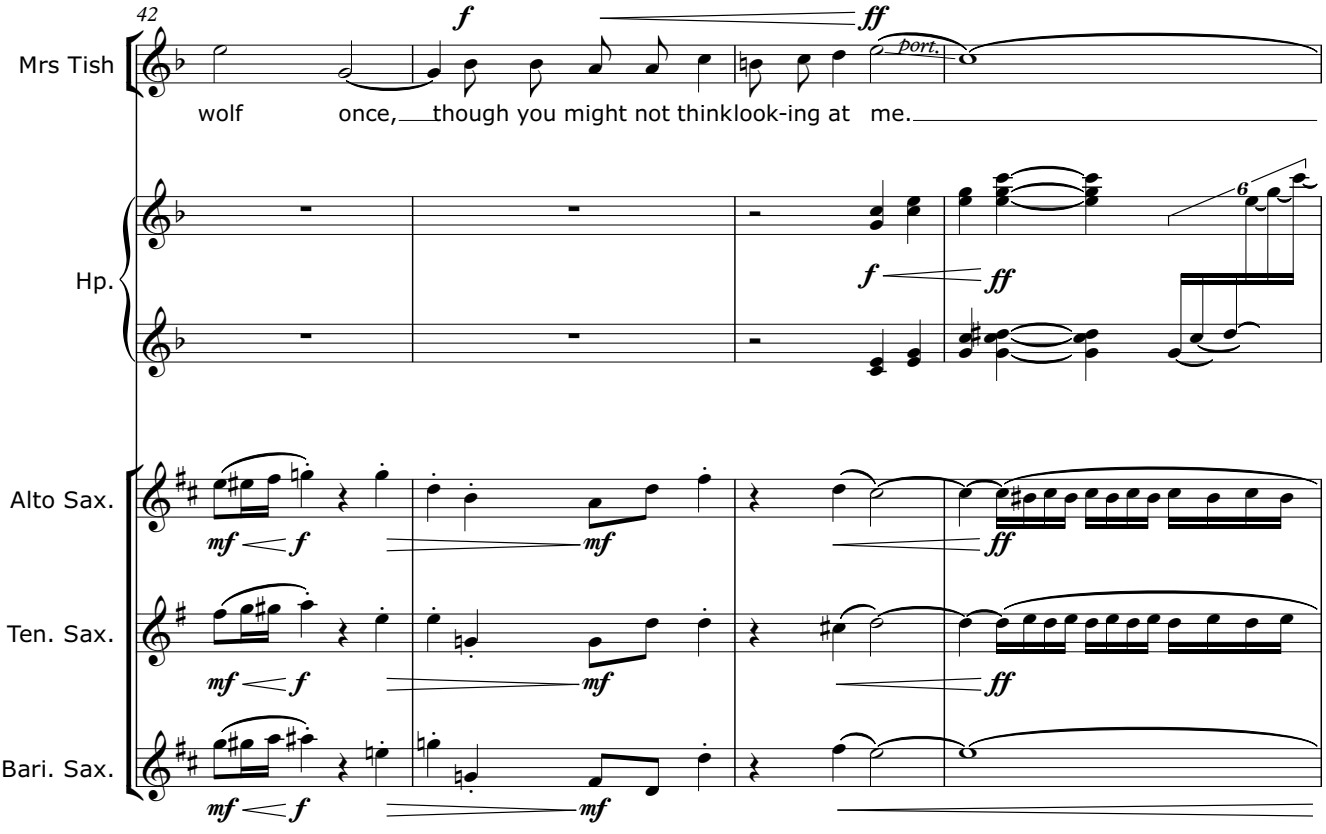


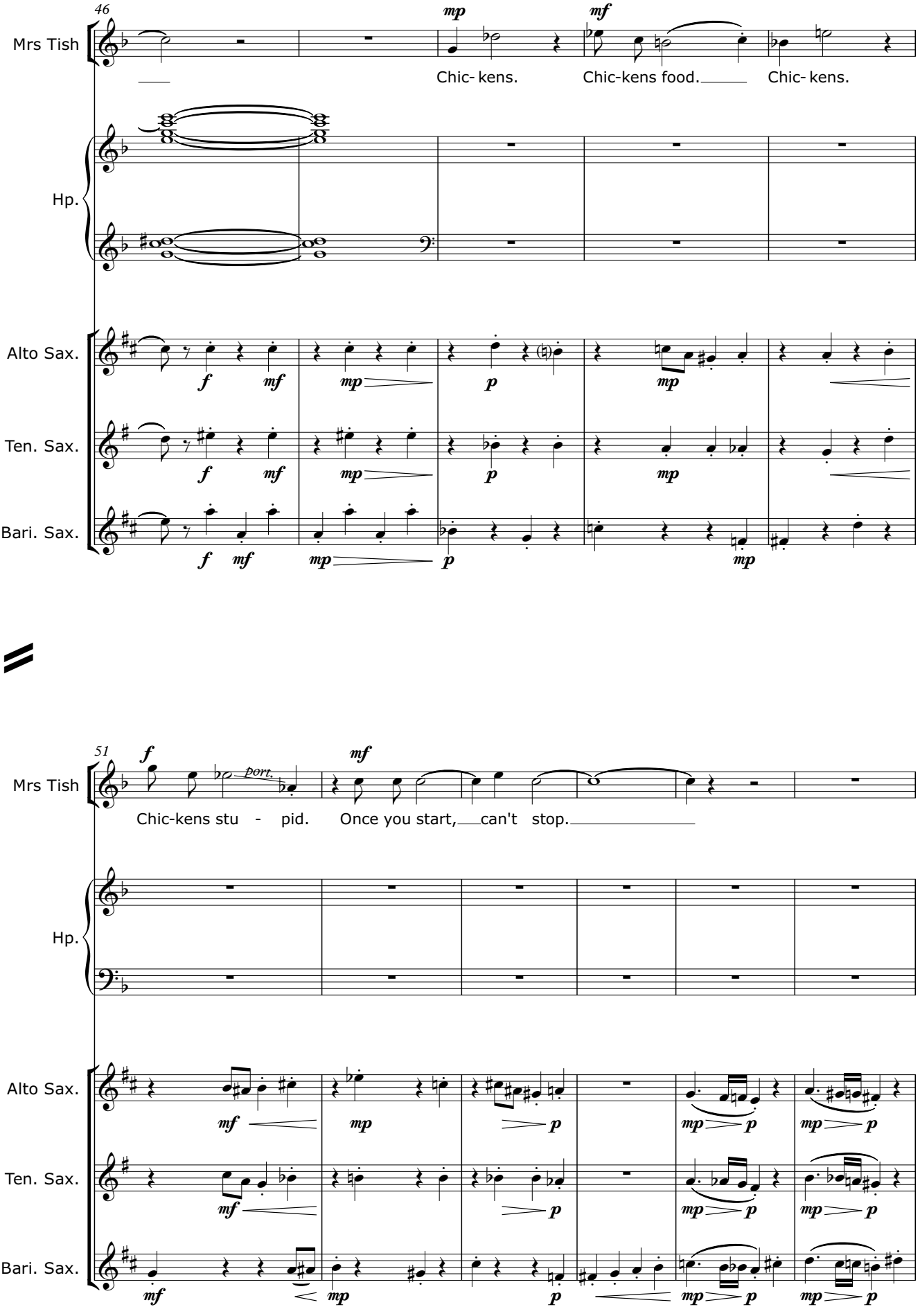

A tempo
♩ = 84c
9
(Capricious)
Mrs Tish
Me naugh-ty girl
Me
Hp.
A tempo
♩ = 84c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
14
know it.
Could-n't help it.
Can dog stop be - ing

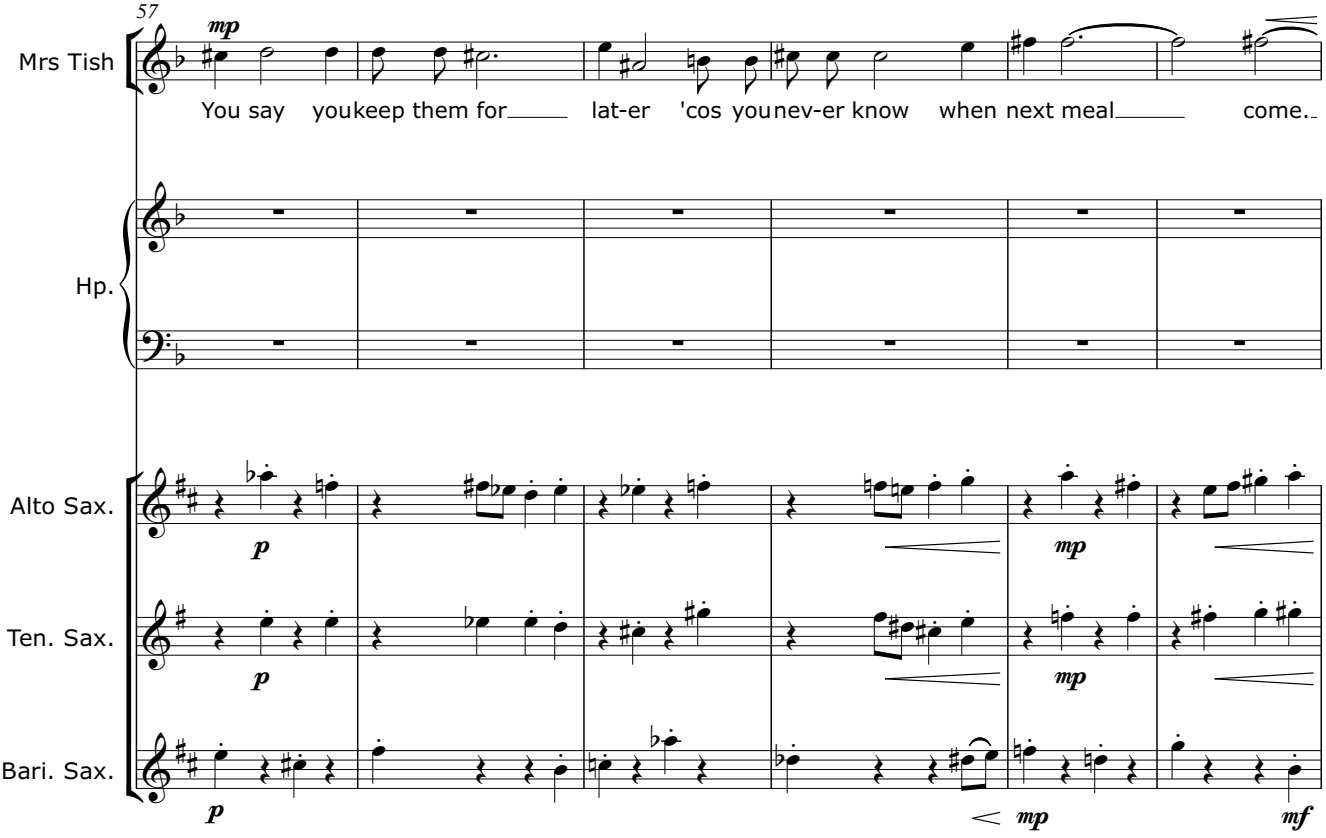

18
Mrs Tish
dog?
Don't know
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
22
what came ov - er me.
Hmm,
gliss.
gliss.

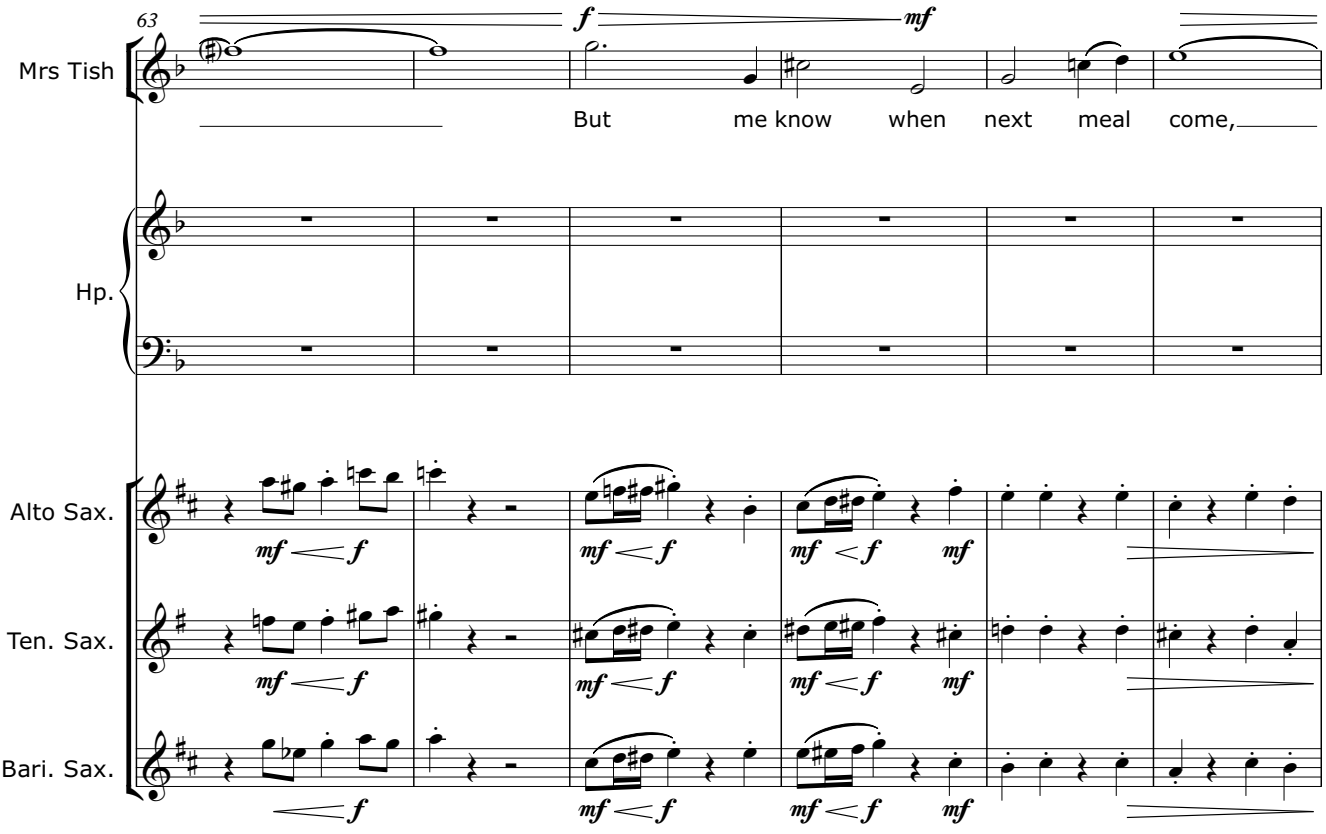

26
Mrs Tish
mp
ff
not true.
Know just what came ov - er me.
Blood lust;
Hp.
p
gliss.
f
ff
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
tr
fp
33
Dog lust.
Un-told dog-gy gen-er-a-tions cal-ling
mf
mp

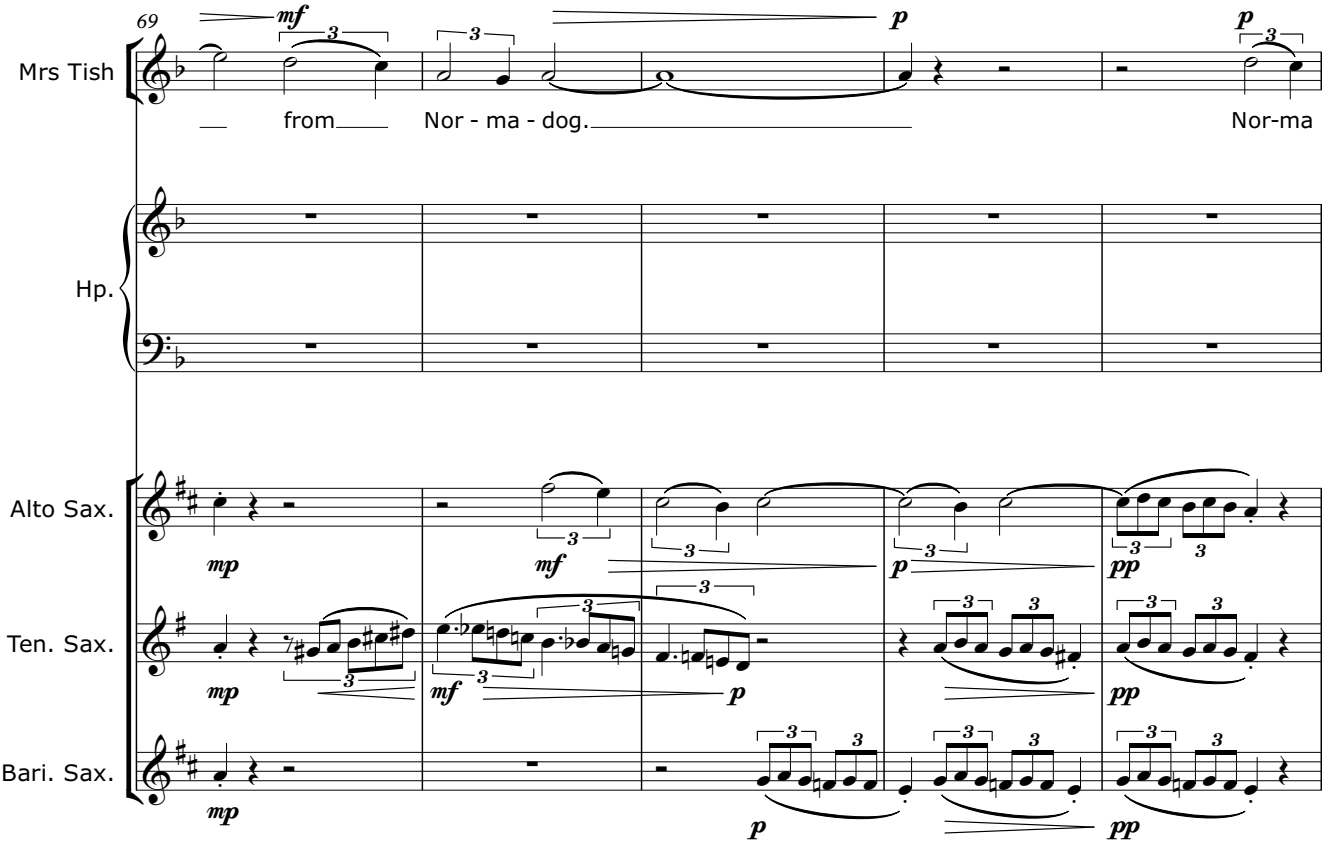

37
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
in the blood_ run-ning in the veins, down the a - ges.
Me was

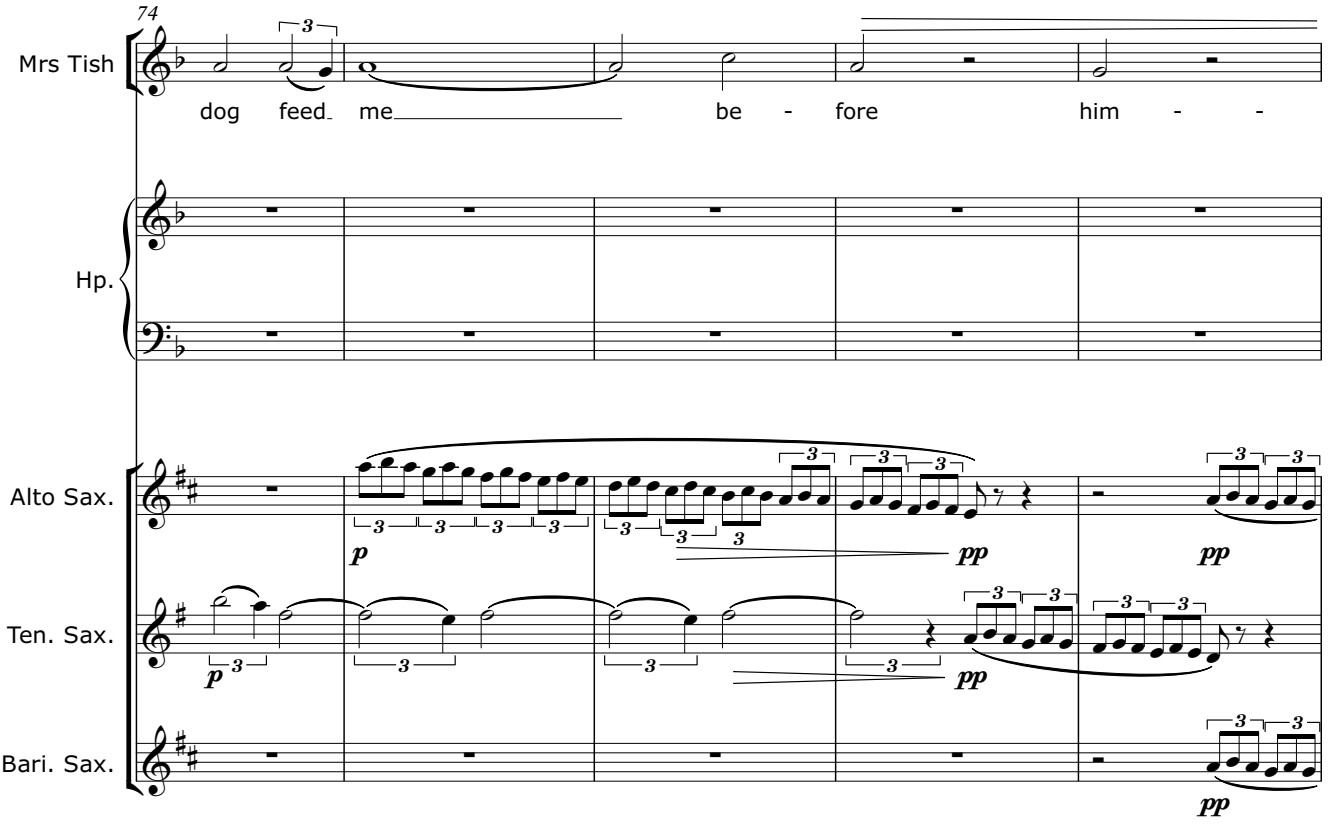

42
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
wolf once, though you might not thinklook-ing at me.
port.

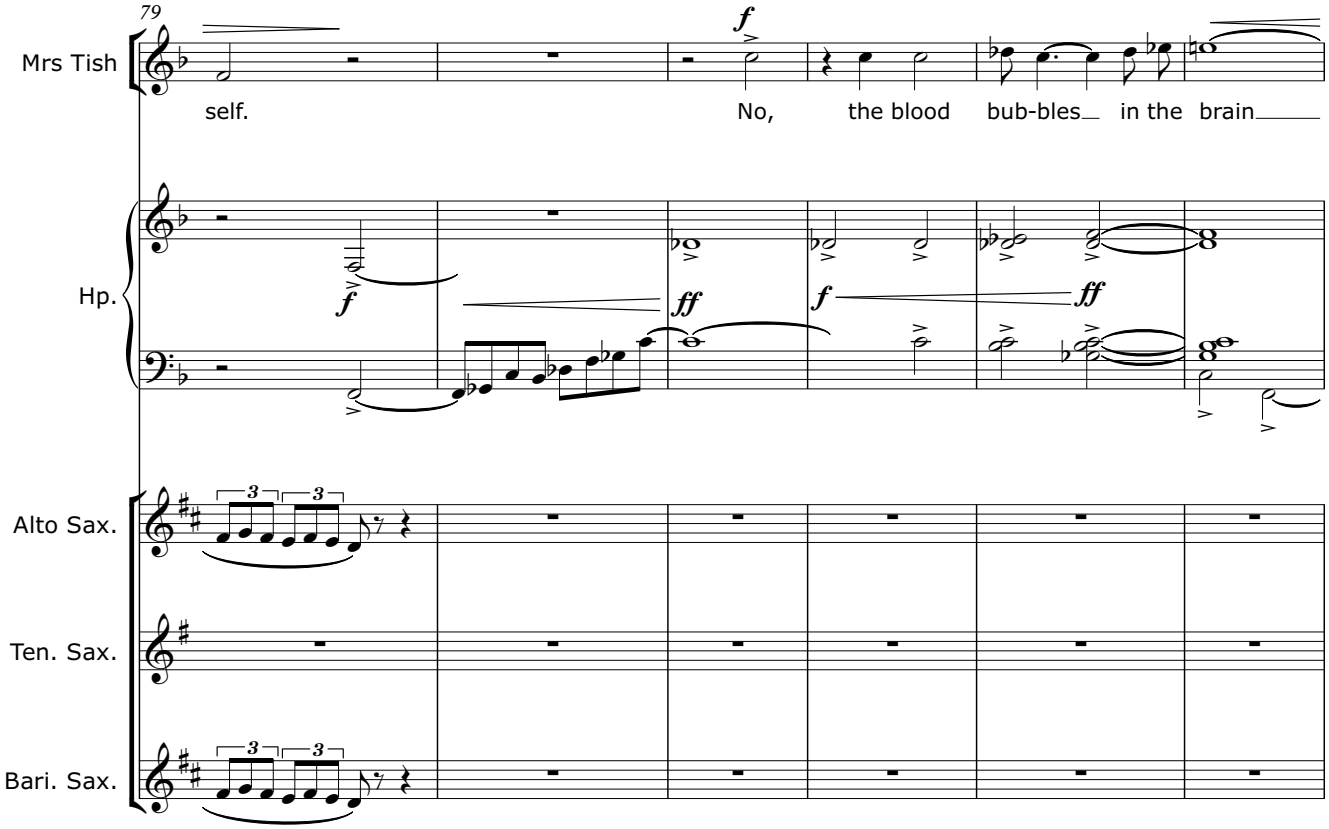

46
Mrs Tish
Chic- kens.
Chic-kens food.
Chic- kens.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
51
Chic-kens stu - pid.
Once you start, can't stop.
port.

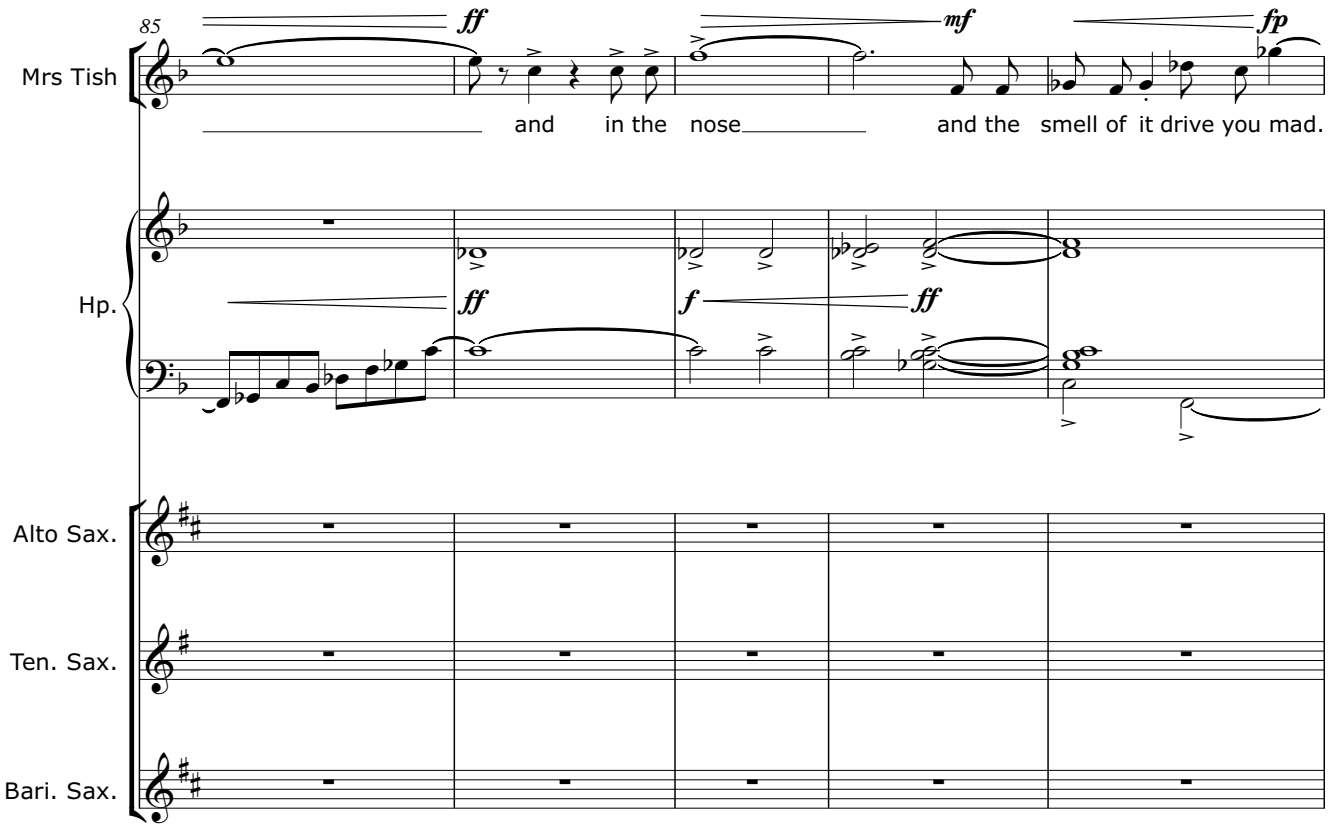

57
Mrs Tish
mp
You say you keep them for lat-er 'cos you nev-er know when next meal come.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp
mf

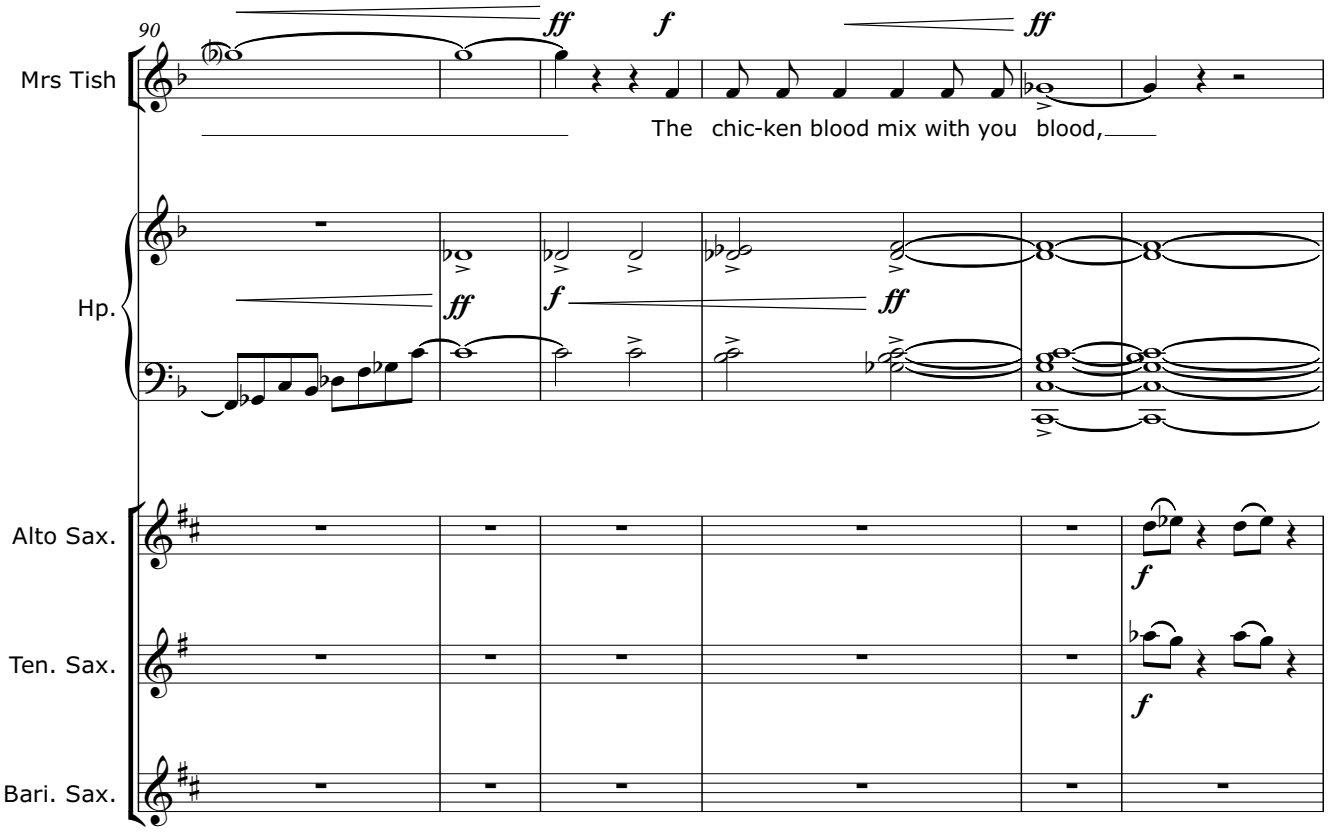

63
Mrs Tish
f
mf
But me know when next meal come,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f

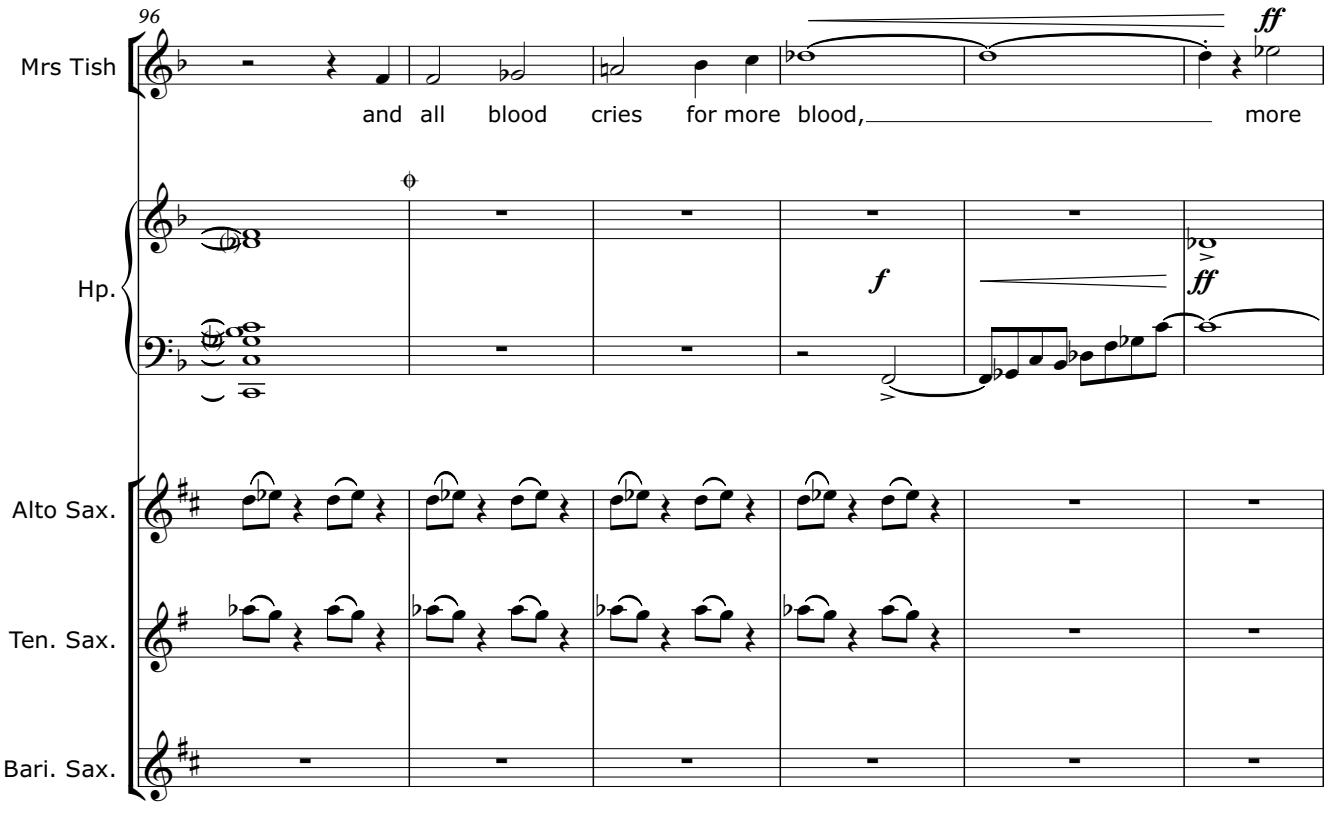

69
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
p
mp
pp
from
Nor - ma - dog.
Nor-ma

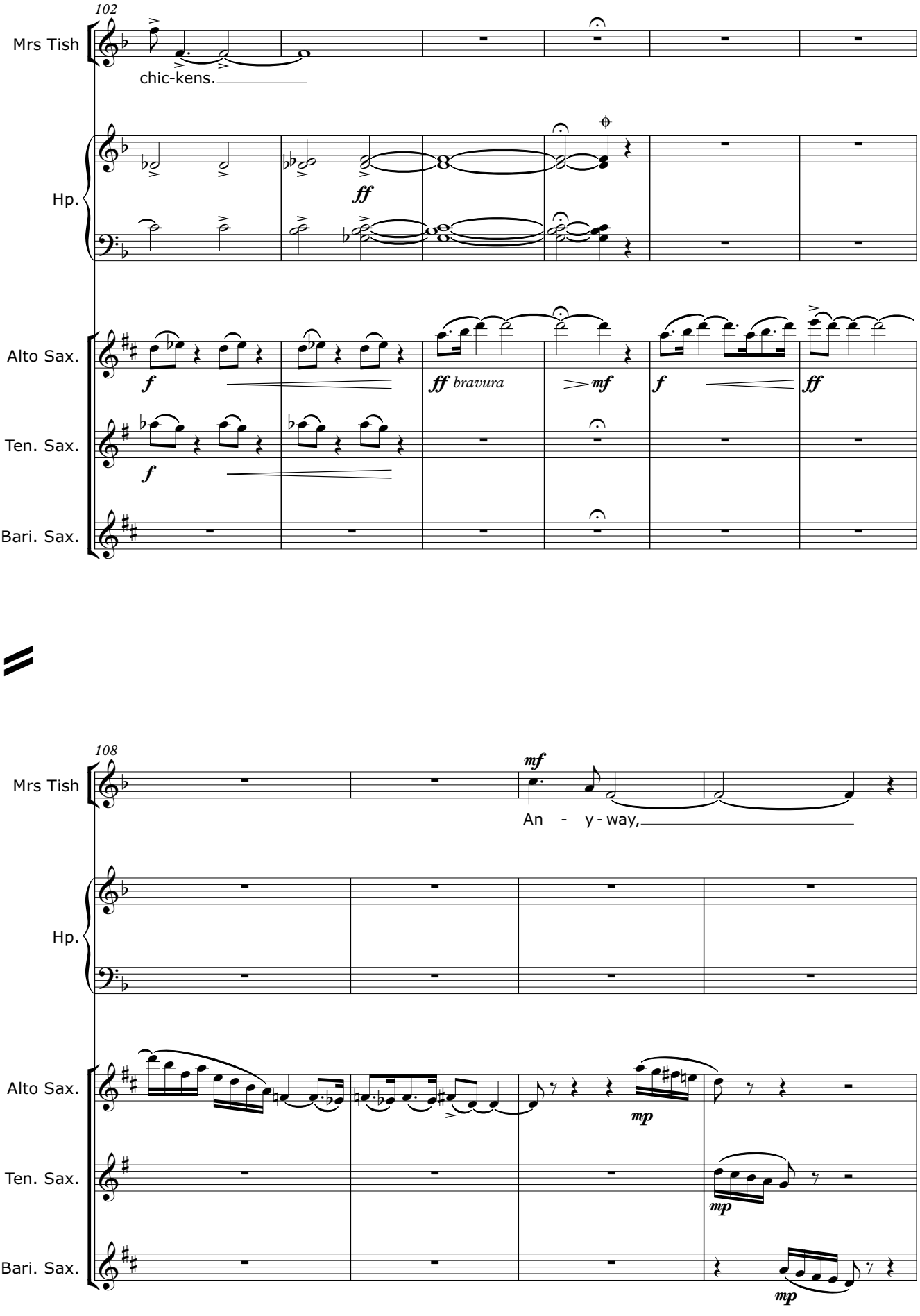

74
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
dog
feed
me
be
-
fore
him
-
-

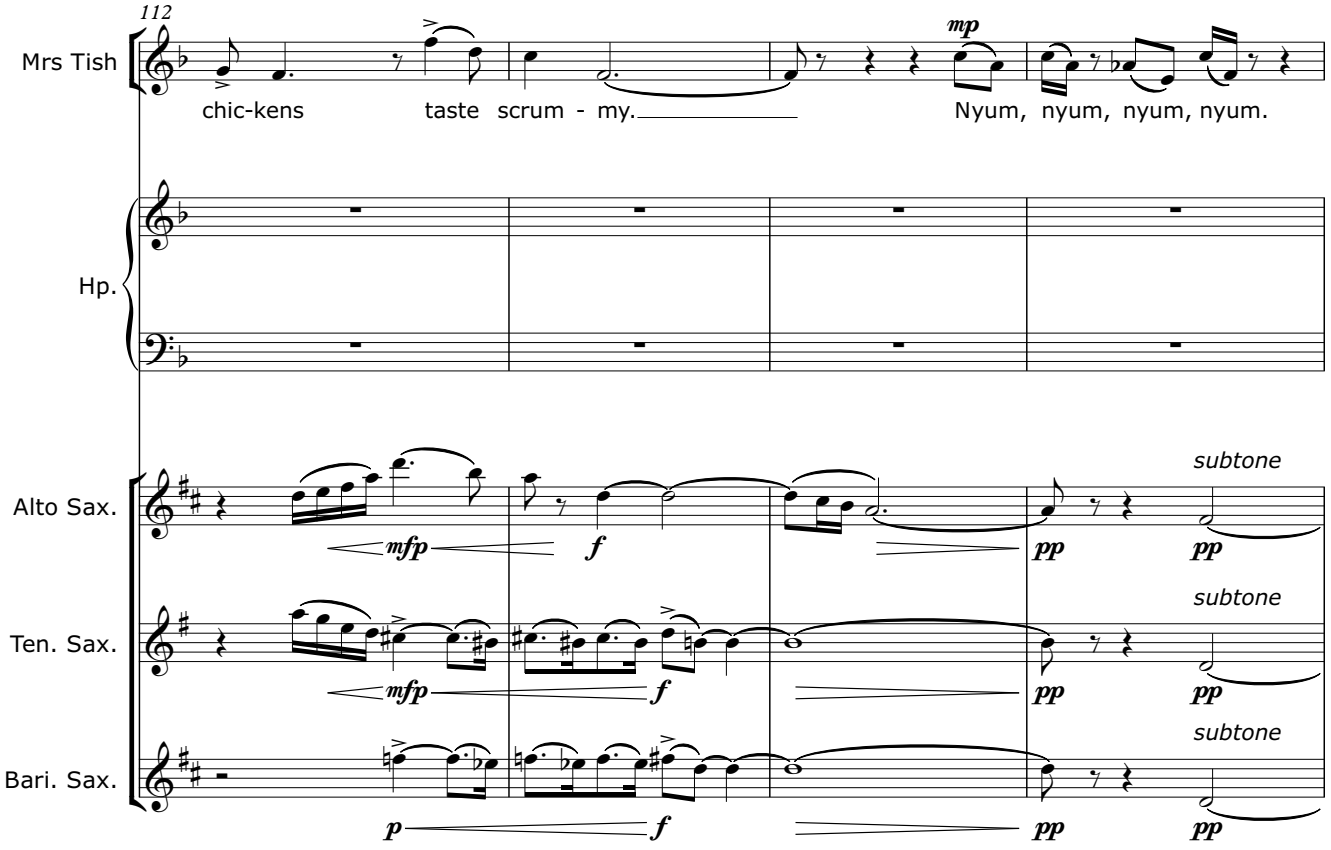

79
Mrs Tish
self.
No,
the blood
bub-bles
in the
brain
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

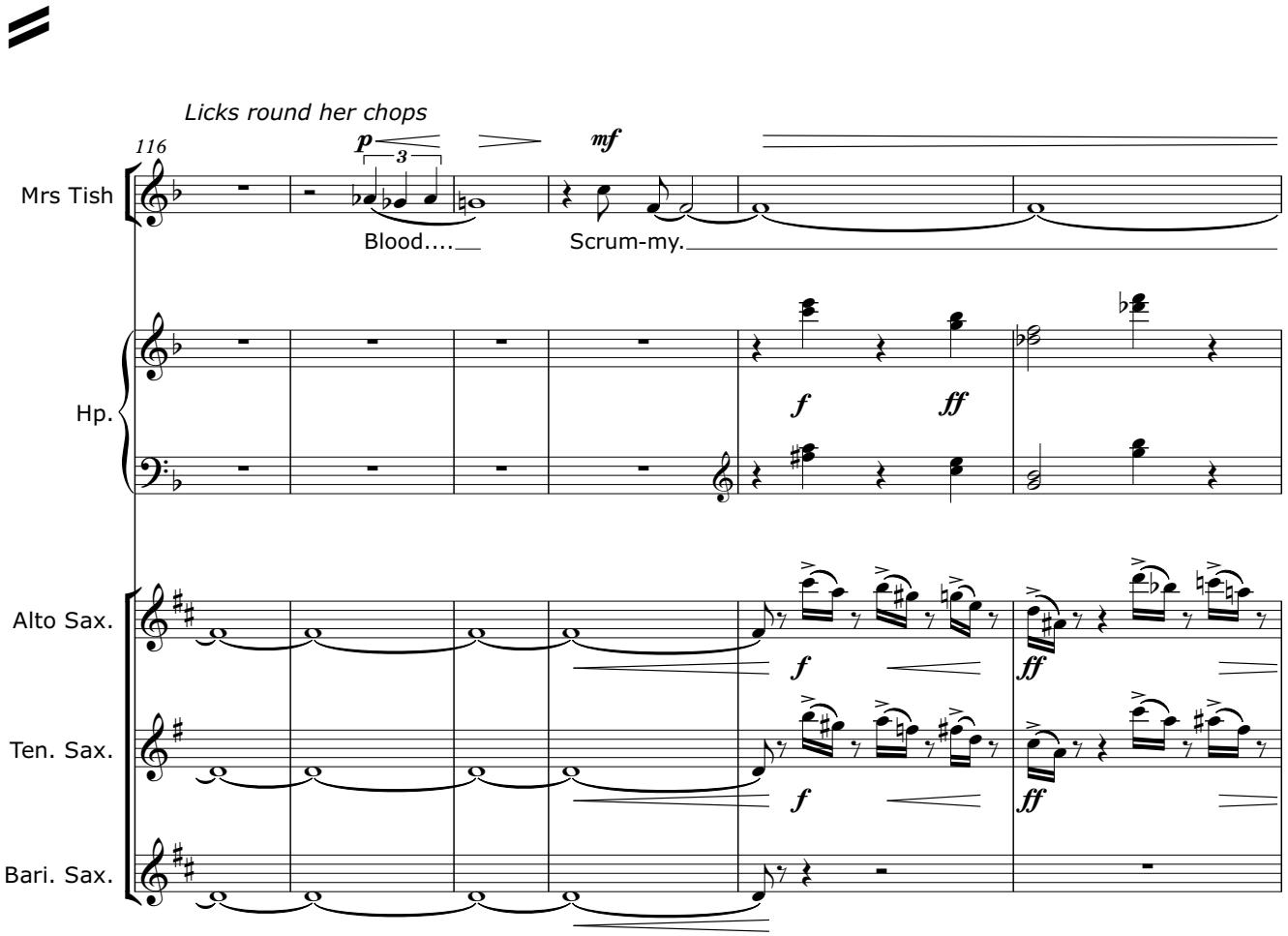

85
Mrs Tish
and
in the
nose
and the
smell of
it drive you mad.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

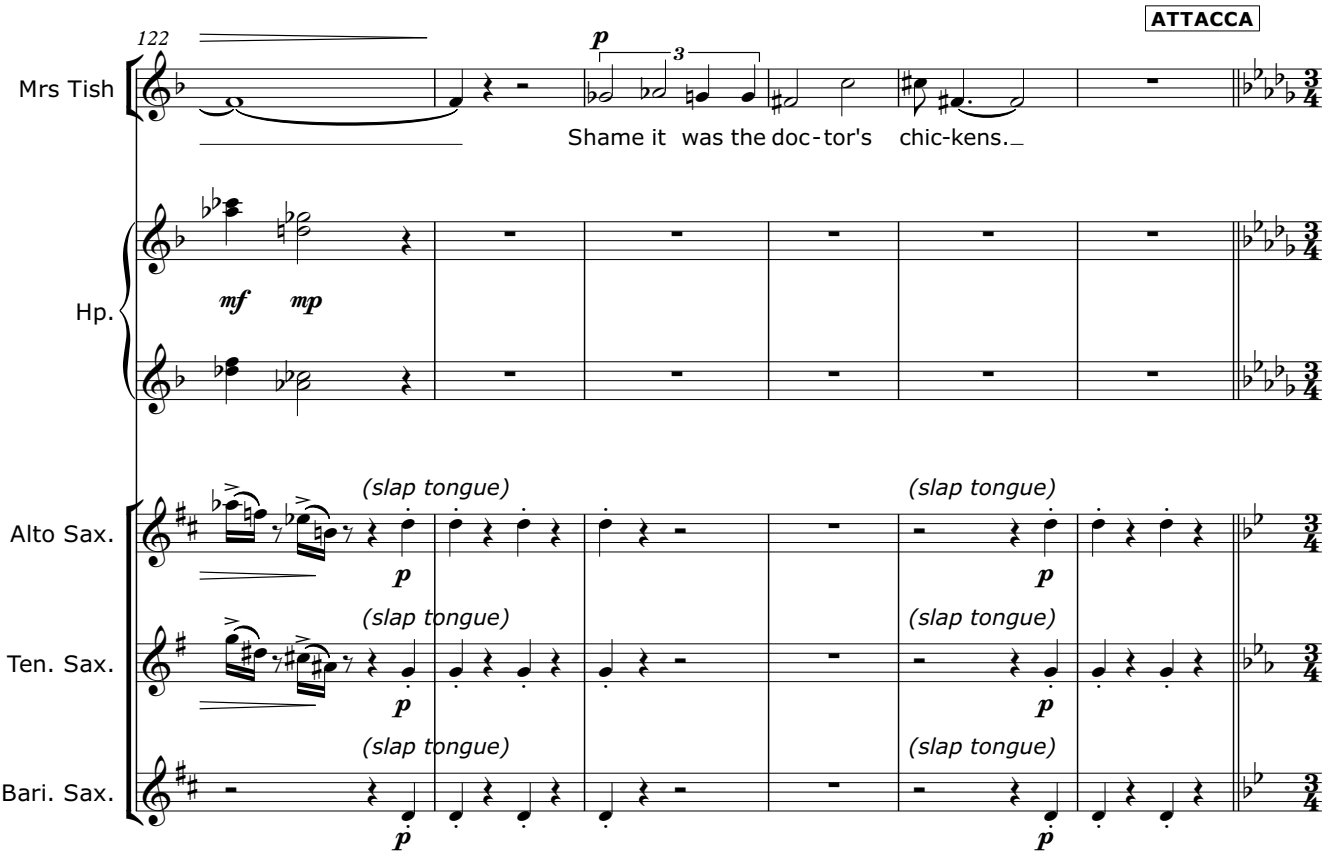

90
Mrs Tish
ff
f
ff
The chic-ken blood mix with you blood,
Hp.
ff
f
ff
Alto Sax.
f
Ten. Sax.
f
Bari. Sax.


96
Mrs Tish
ff
and all blood cries for more blood, more
Hp.
f
ff
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

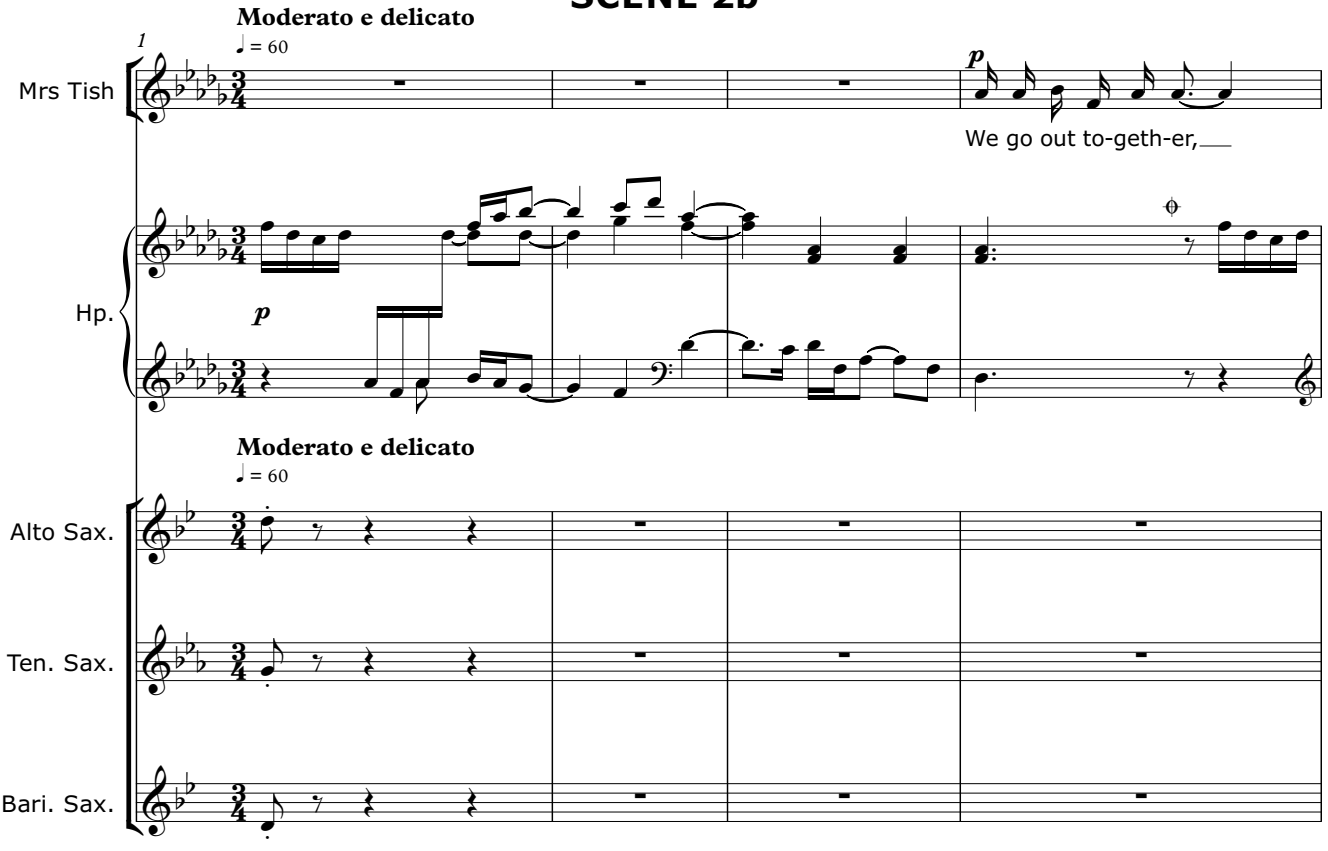

102
Mrs Tish
chic-kens.
Hp.
ff
Alto Sax.
f
ff bravura
mf
f
ff
Ten. Sax.
f
Bari. Sax.
108
Mrs Tish
mf
An - y - way,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
mp
Ten. Sax.
mp
Bari. Sax.
mp

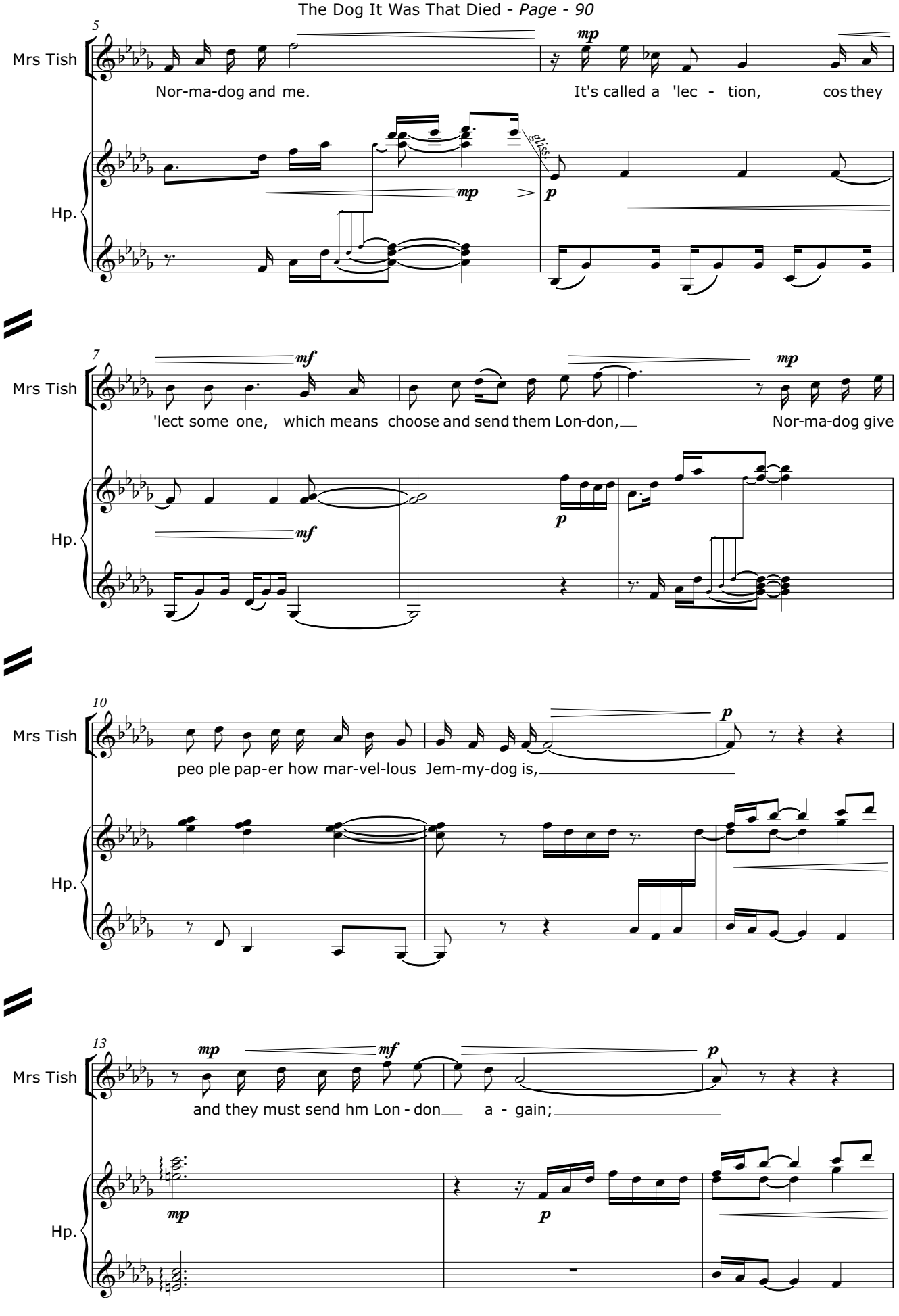

112
Mrs Tish
chic-kens taste scrum - my.
Nyum, nyum, nyum, nyum.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
subtone
subtone
subtone

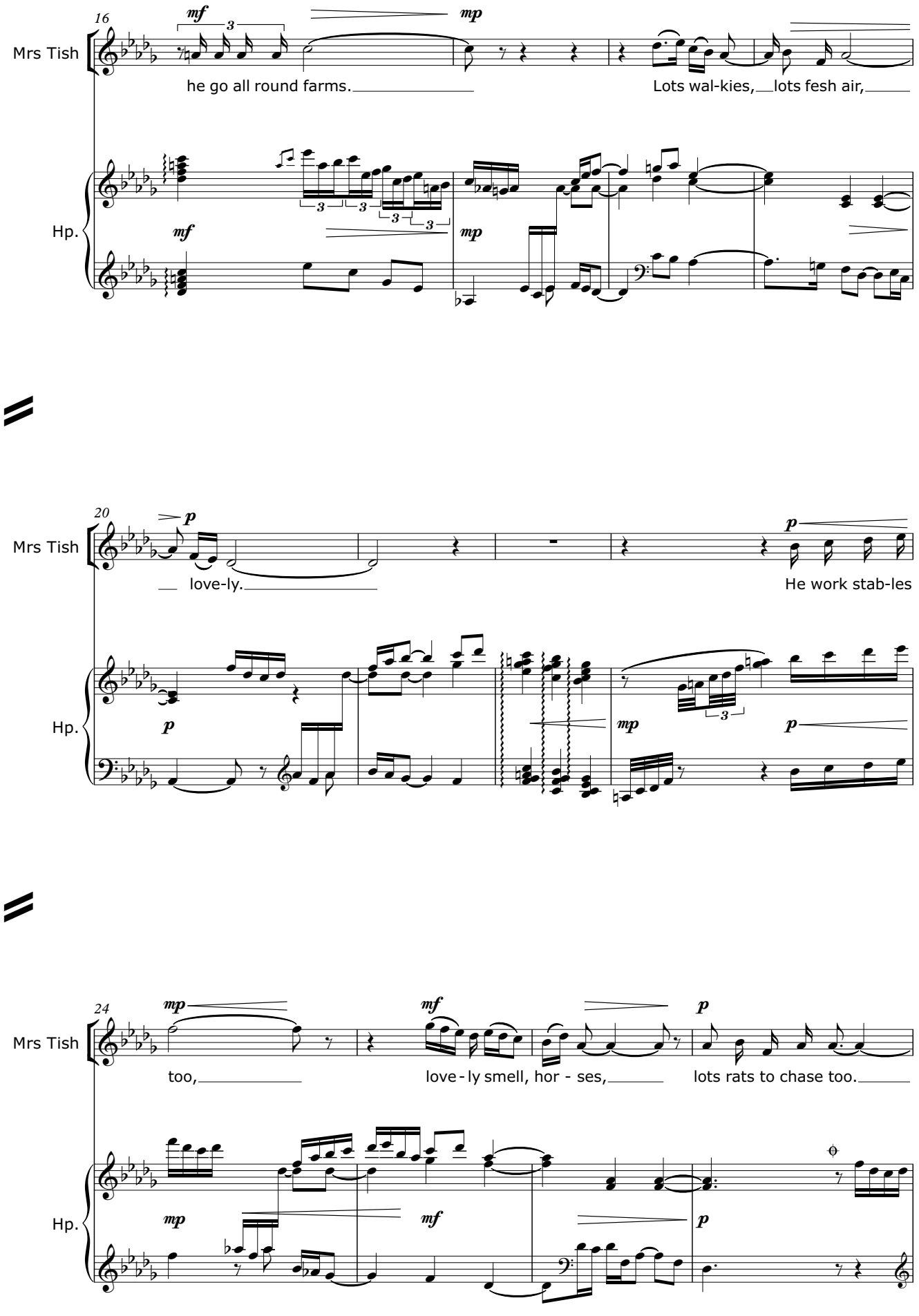

Licks round her chops
116
Mrs Tish
Blood....
Scrum-my.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

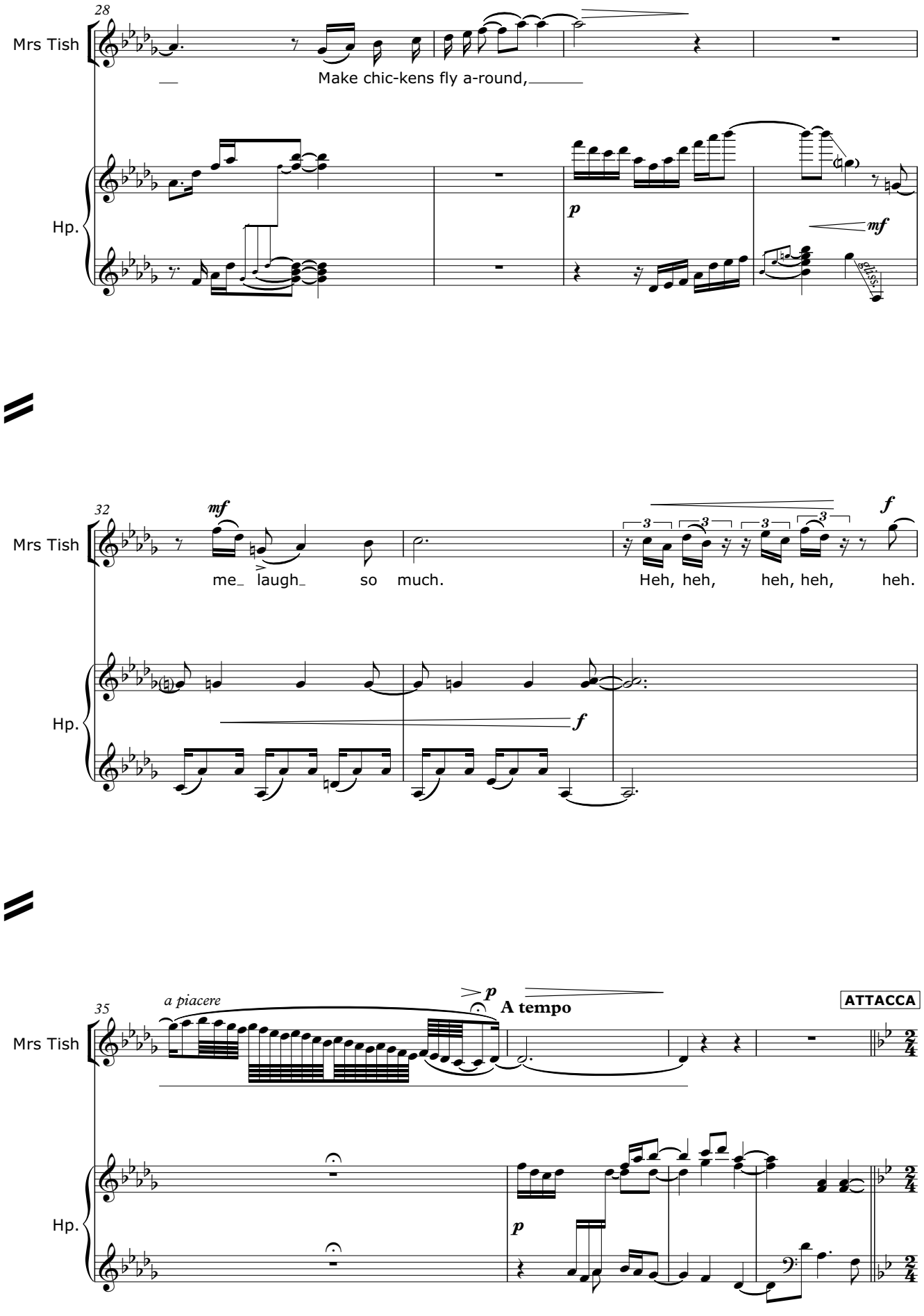

ATTACCA
122
Mrs Tish
Shame it was the doc-tor's chic-kens.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
(slap tongue)

SCENE 2b

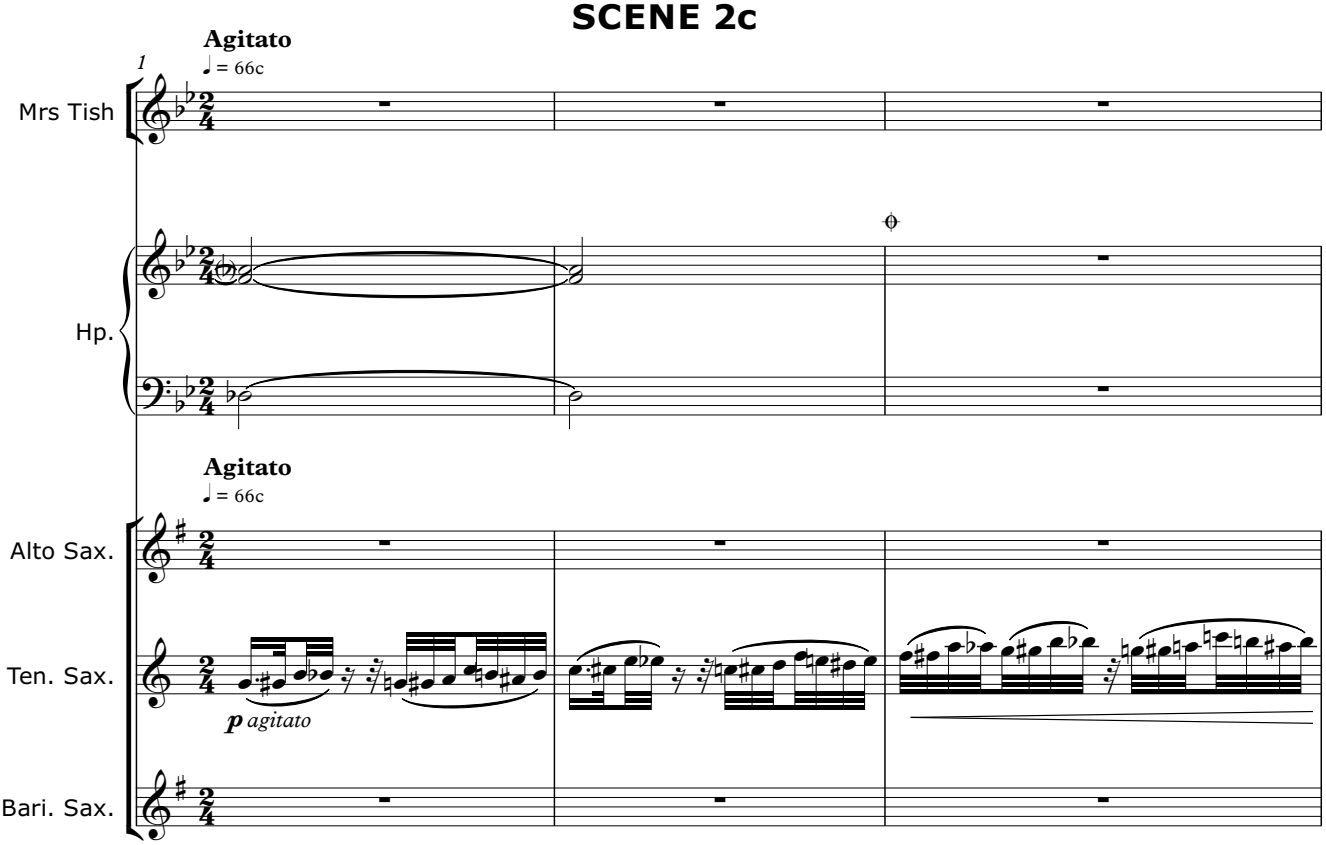

Moderato e delicato
♩ = 60
1
Mrs Tish
We go out to-geth-er,
Hp.
Moderato e delicato
♩ = 60
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

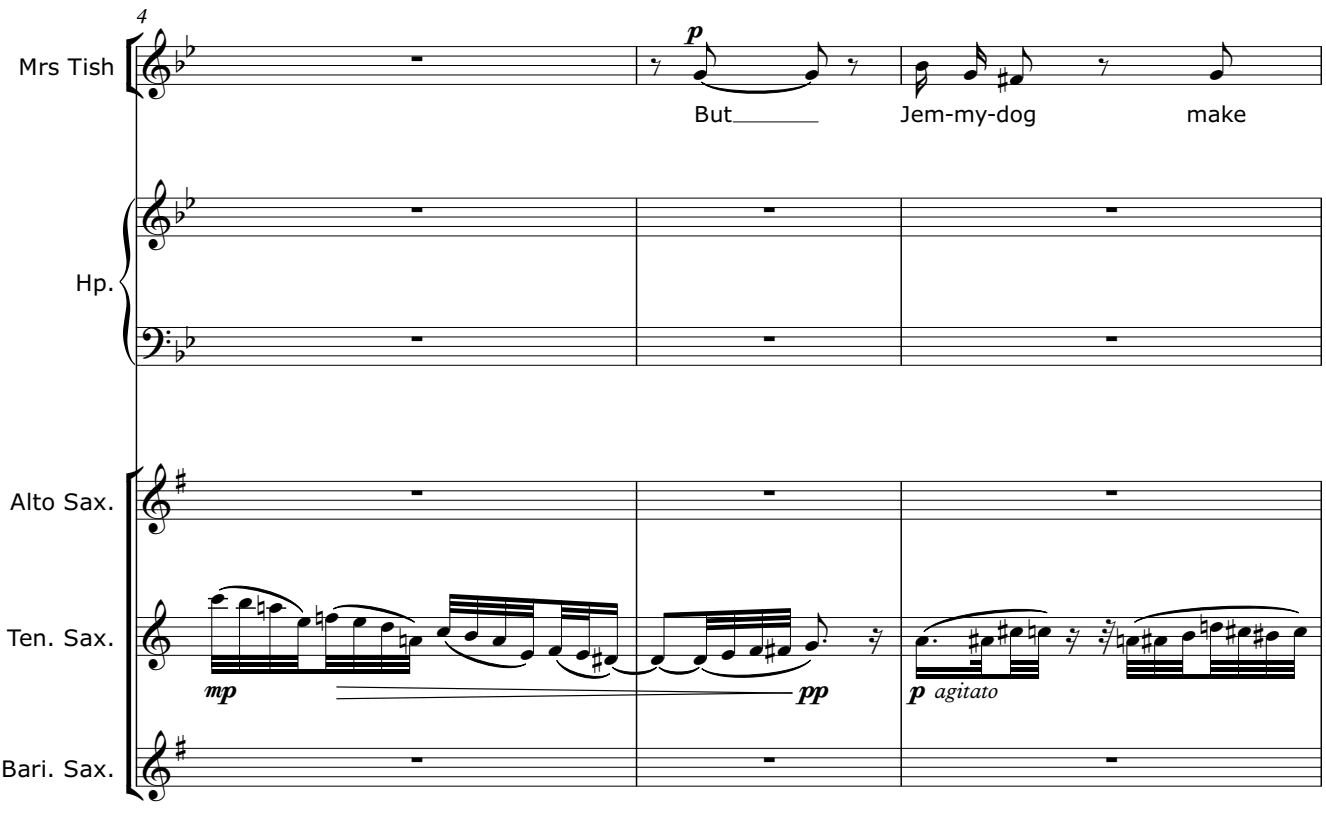

5
Mrs Tish
Nor-ma-dog and me.
It's called a 'lec - tion, cos they
Hp.
gliss.
7
Mrs Tish
'lect some one, which means choose and send them Lon-don,
Nor-ma-dog give
Hp.
10
Mrs Tish
peo ple pap-er how mar-vel-lous Jem-my-dog is,
Hp.
13
Mrs Tish
and they must send hm Lon - don a - gain;
Hp.

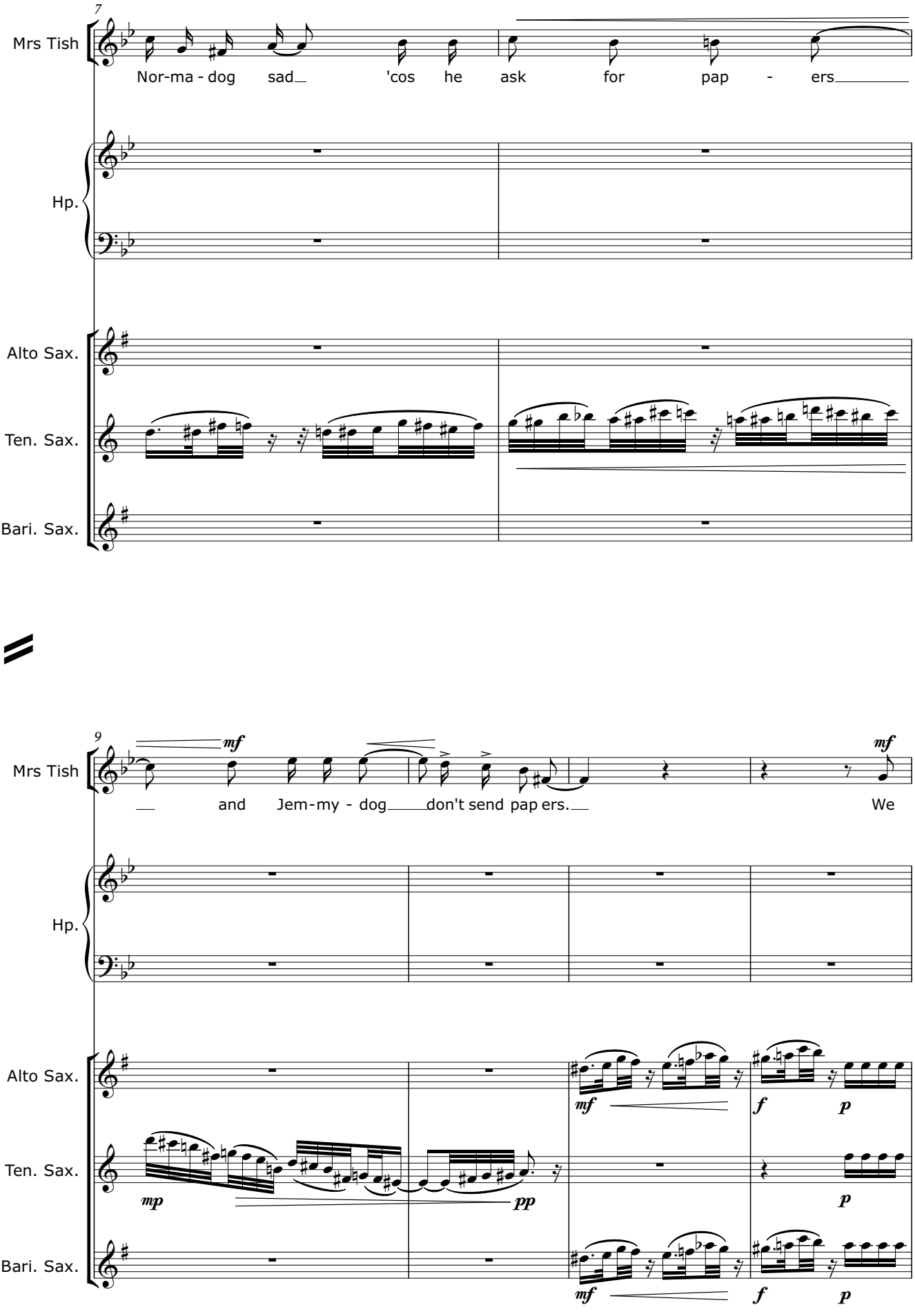

16
Mrs Tish
Hp.
mf
mp
he go all round farms.
Lots wal-kies, lots fesh air,
20
p
love-ly.
He work stab-les
24
too,
love - ly smell, hor - ses,
lots rats to chase too.

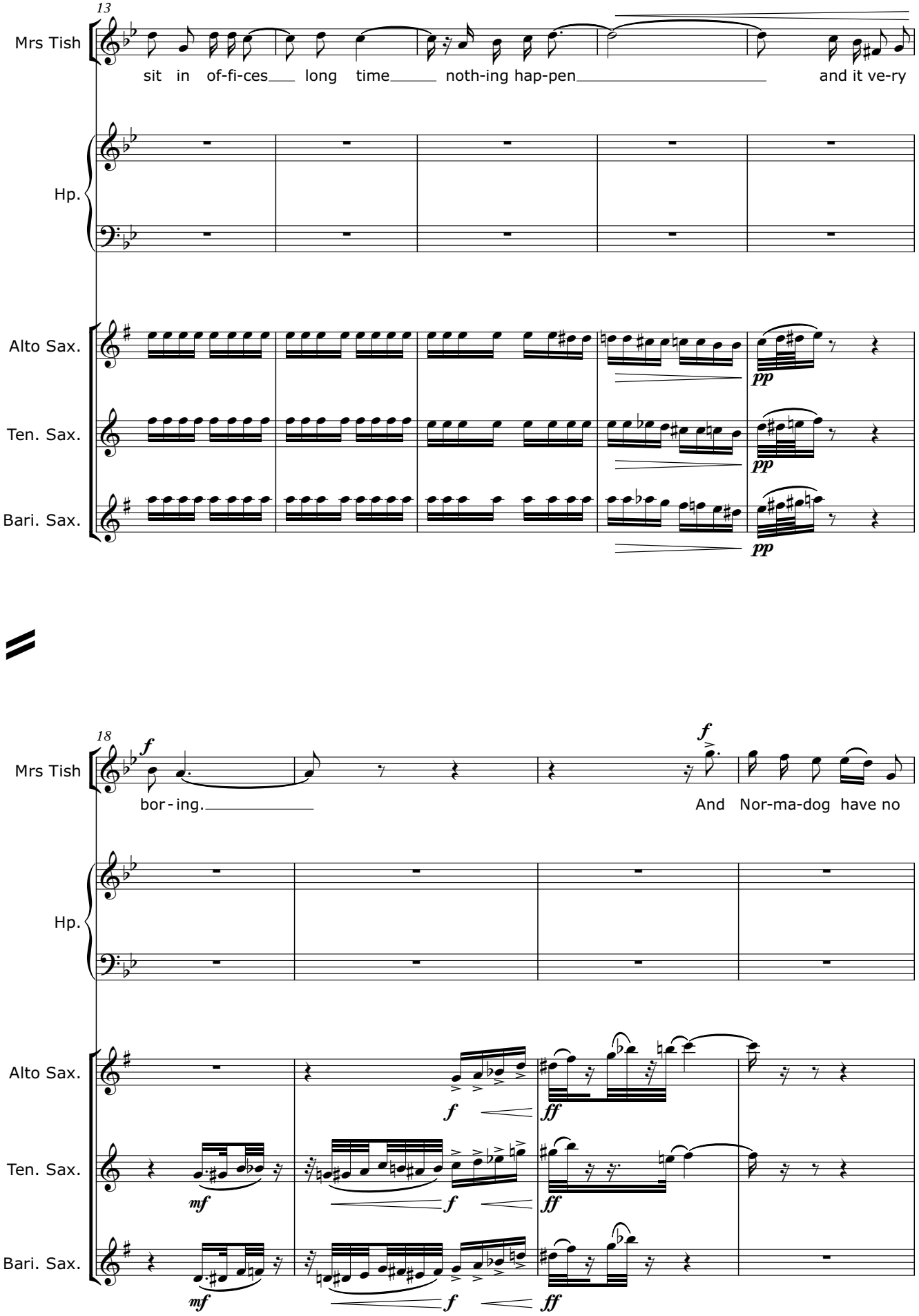

28
Mrs Tish
Make chic-kens fly a-round,
Hp.
p
mf
32
Mrs Tish
mf
me_ laugh_ so much.
Heh, heh, heh, heh, heh.
f
Hp.
f
35
Mrs Tish
a piacere
p
A tempo
ATTACCA
Hp.
p

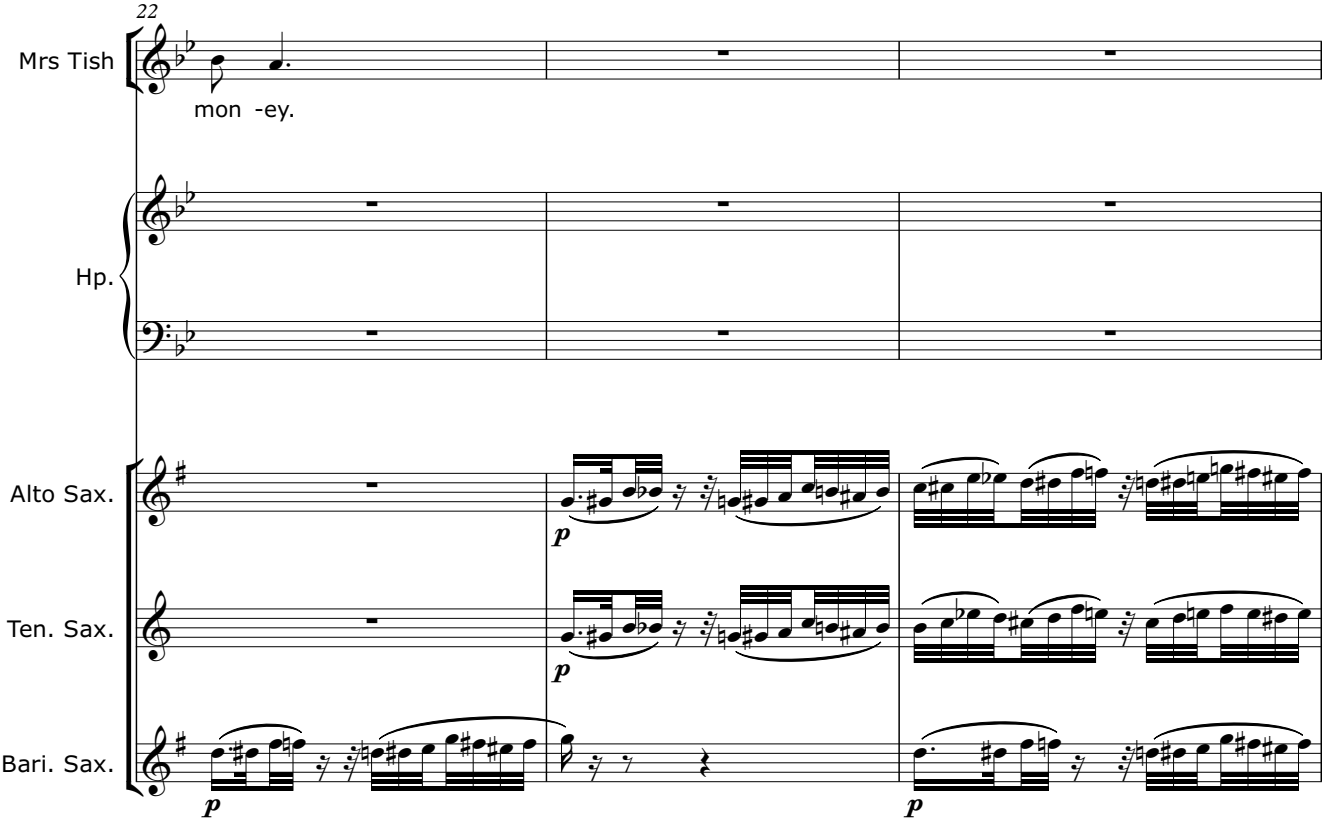
SCENE 2c

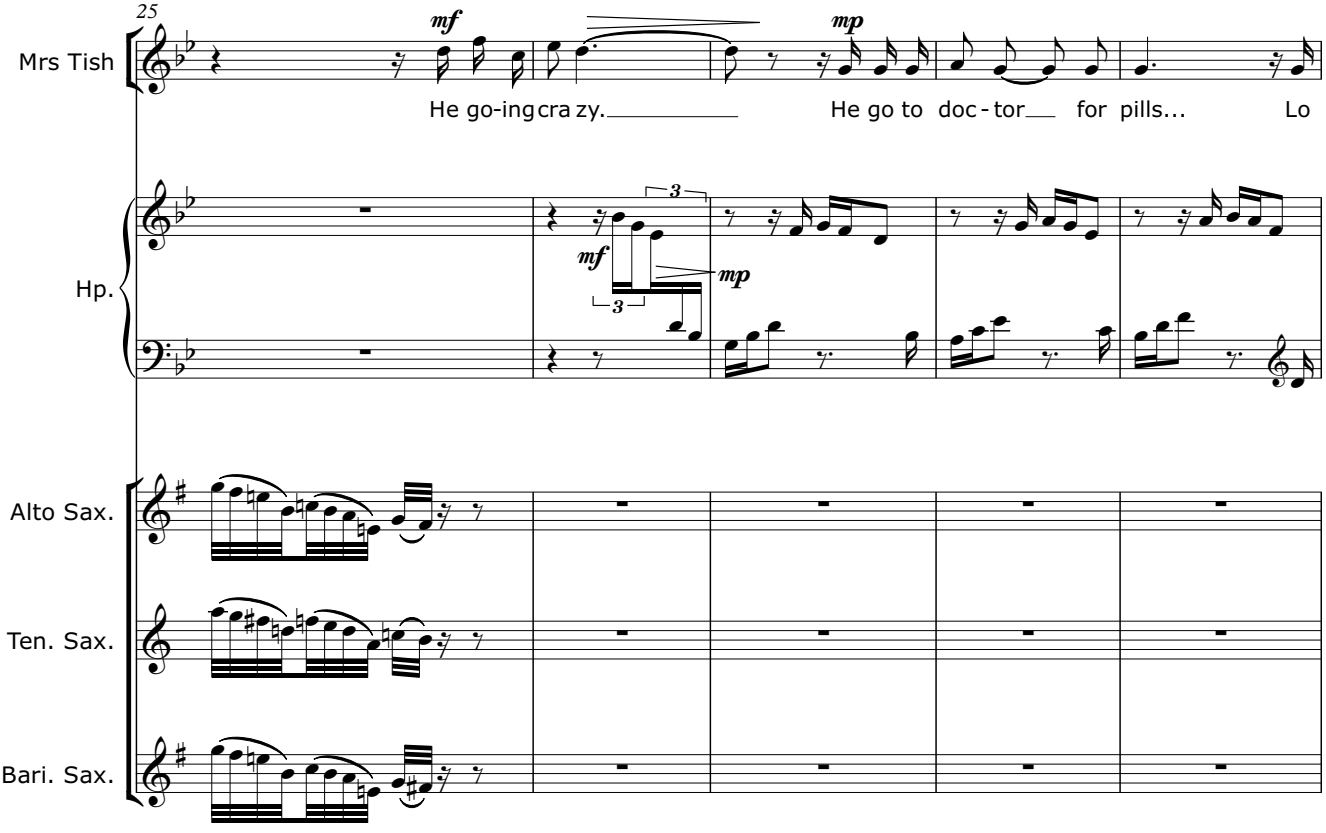

Agitato
♩ = 66c
1
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Agitato
♩ = 66c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
p agitato
Bari. Sax.

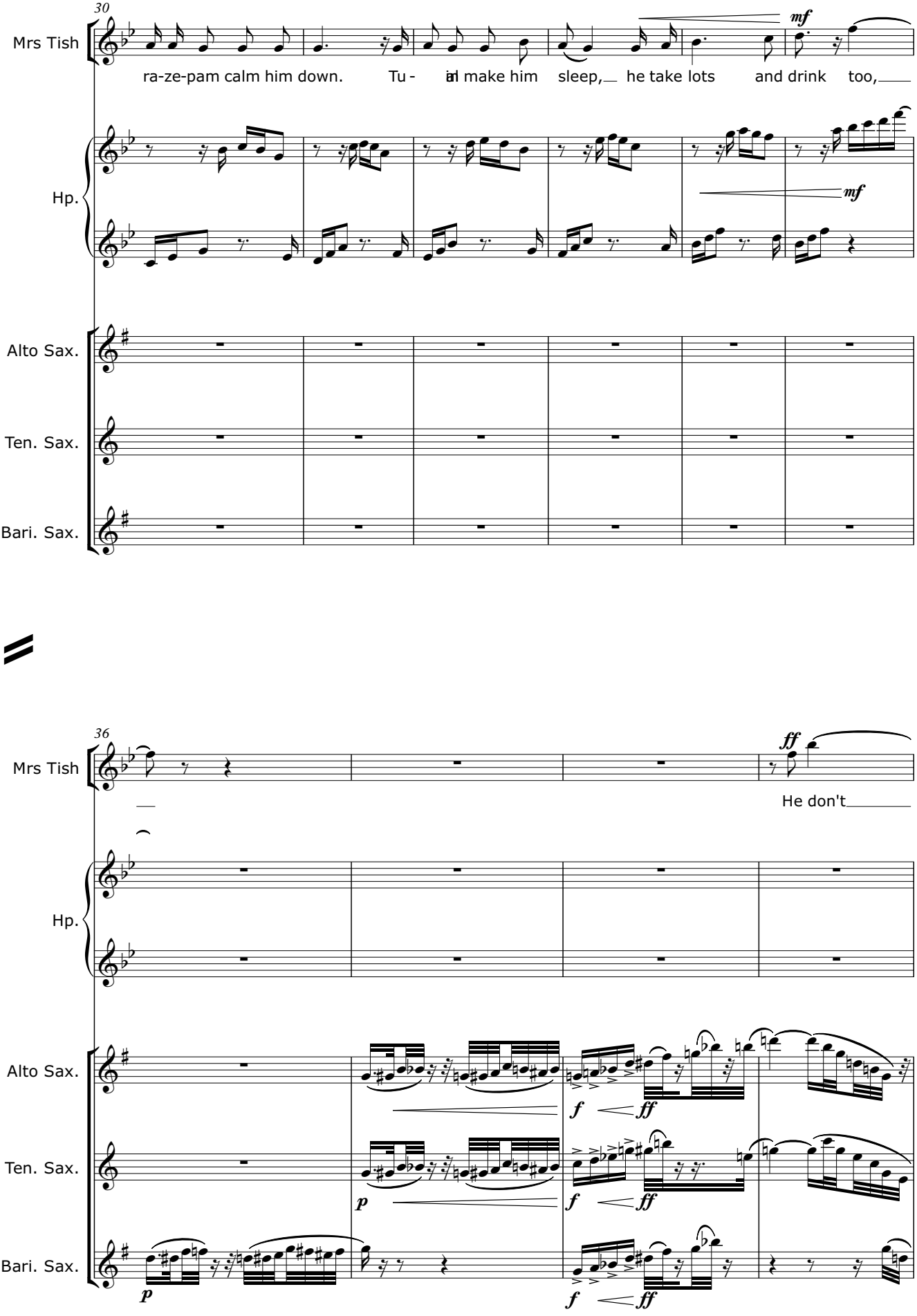

4
Mrs Tish
p
But
Jem-my-dog
make
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
mp
pp
p agitato
Bari. Sax.

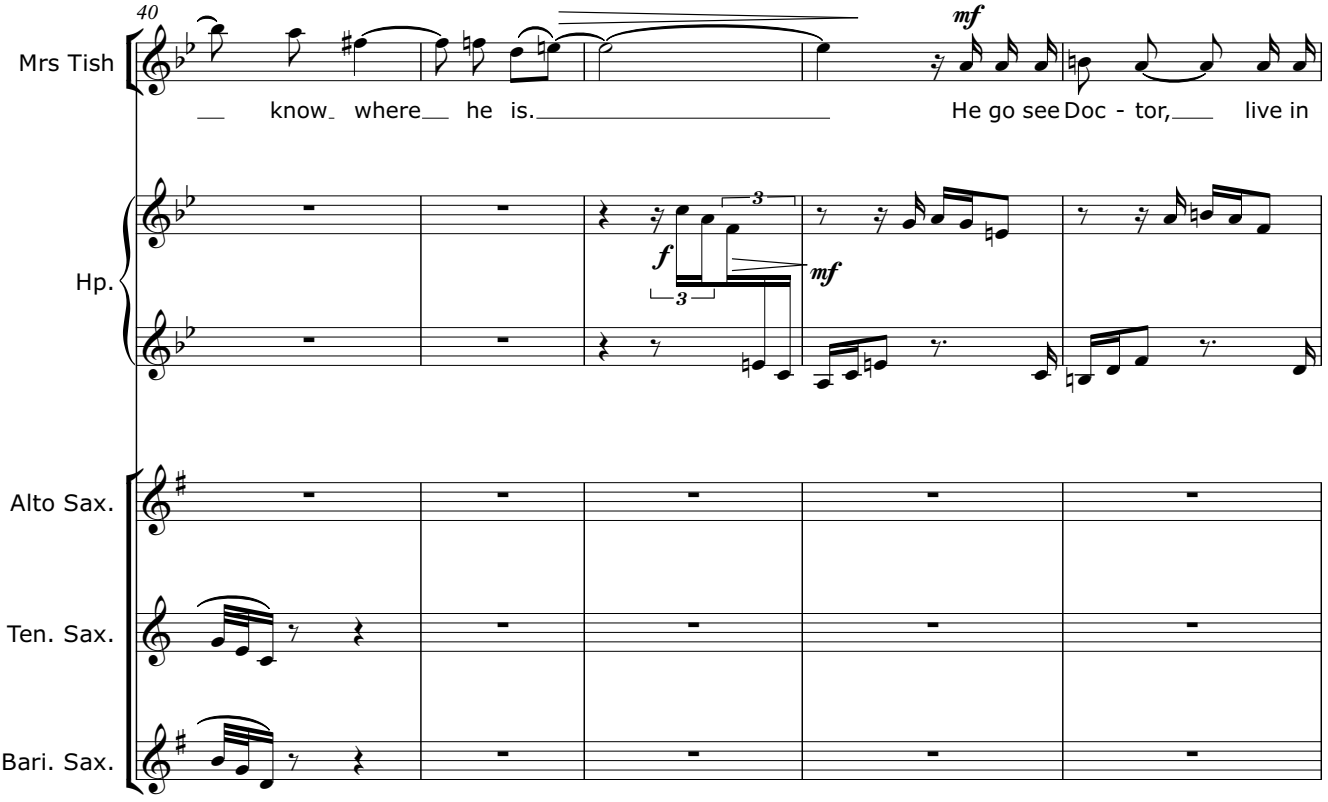

7
Mrs Tish
Nor-ma - dog sad 'cos he ask for pap - ers
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
9
Mrs Tish
mf
and Jem-my - dog don't send pap ers.
We
mf
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f
p
mp
pp

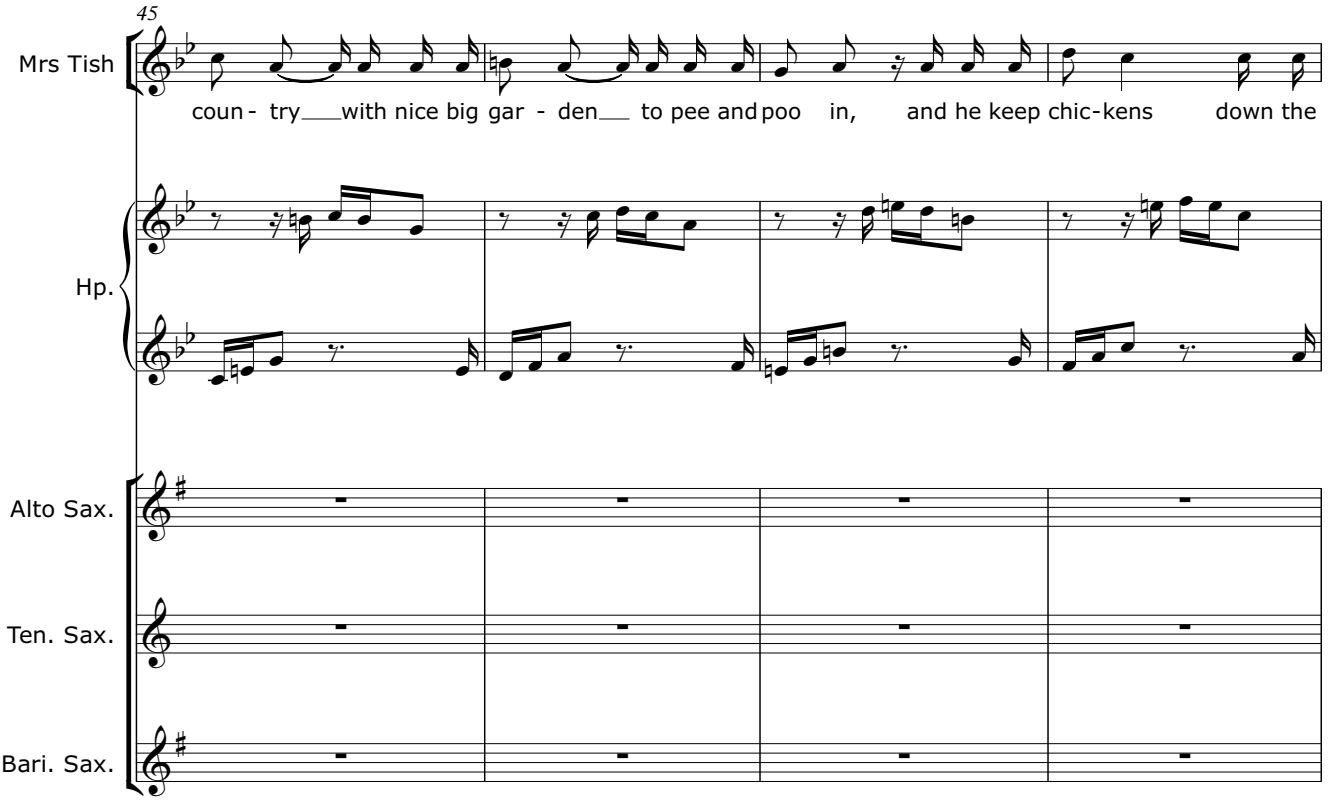

13
Mrs Tish
sit in of-fi-ces long time noth-ing hap-pen and it ve-ry
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
18
f
bor-ing.
And Nor-ma-dog have no
mf
ff

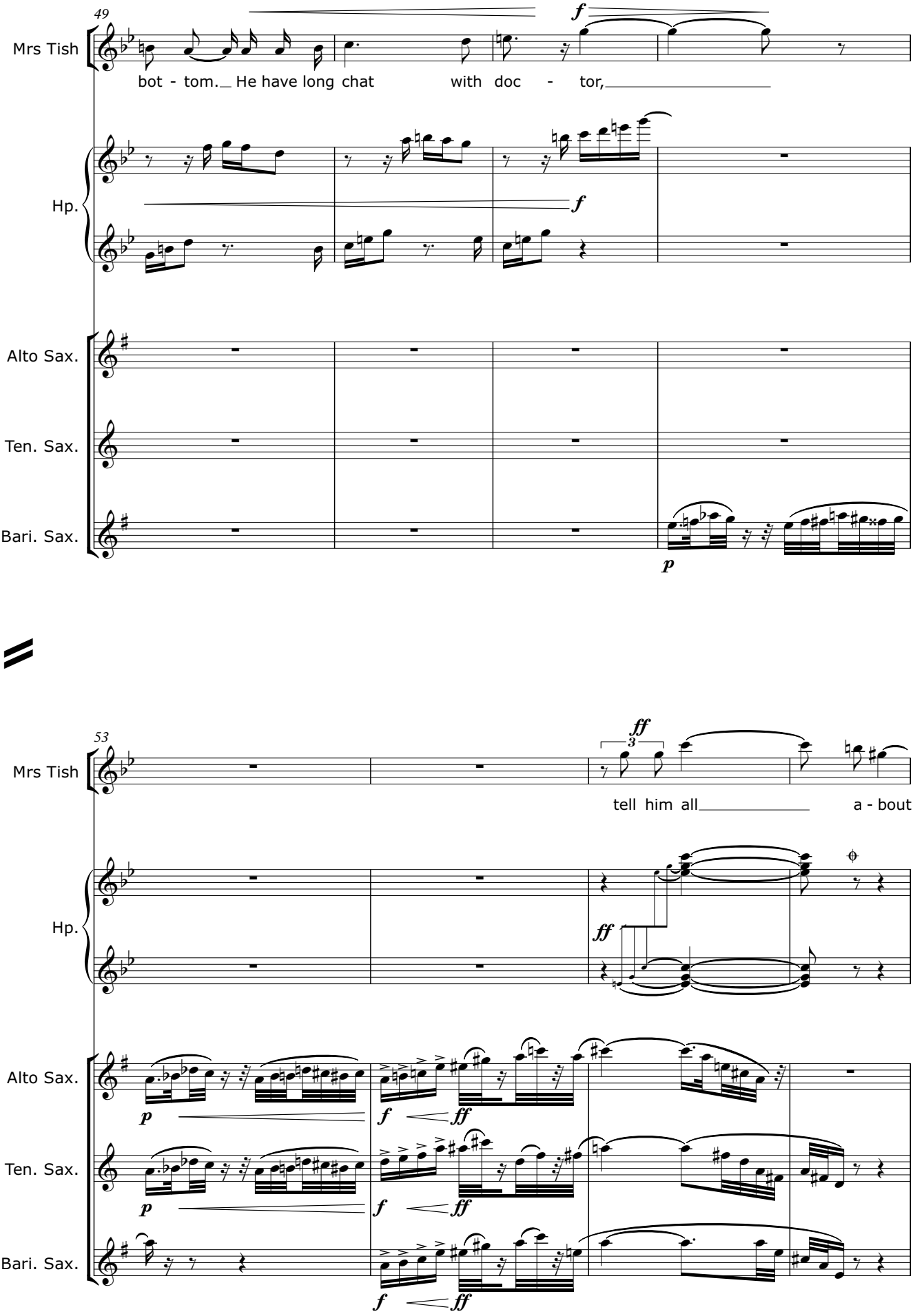

22
Mrs Tish
mon -ey.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
p
p

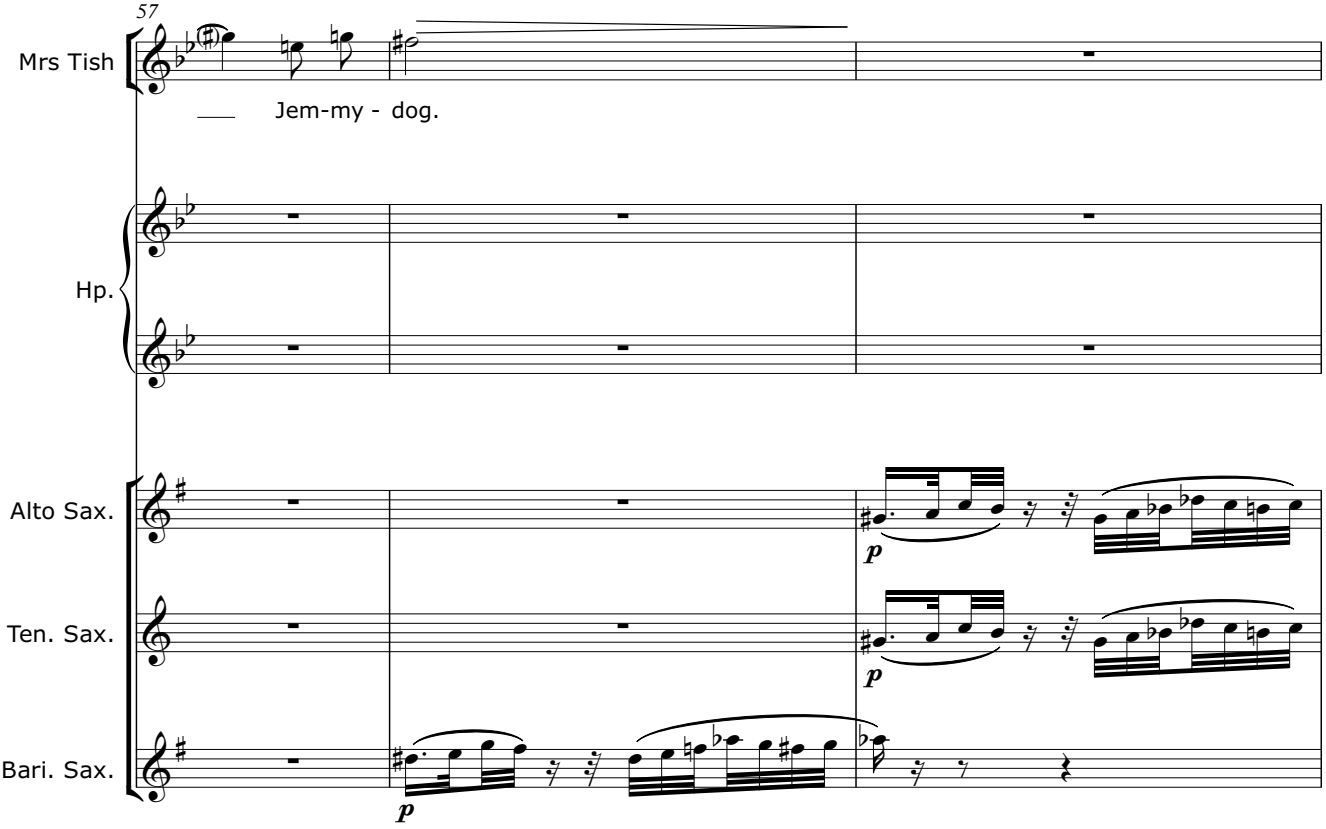

25
Mrs Tish
mf
mp
He go-ing cra zy.
He go to doc - tor for pills...
Lo
Hp.
mf
mp
3
3
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

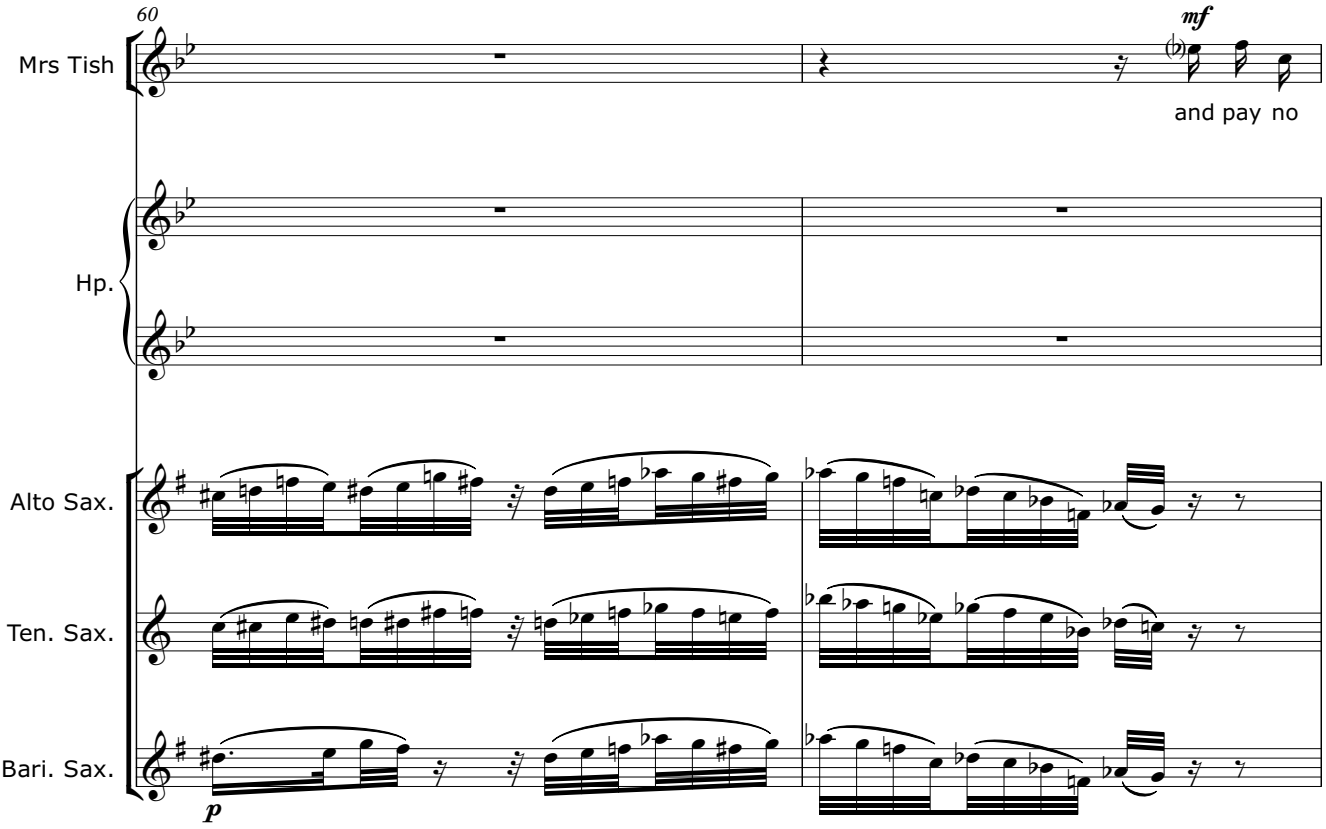

30
Mrs Tish
ra-ze-pam calm him down.
Tu -
il make him
sleep,
he take lots
and drink
too,
mf
Hp.
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
36
Mrs Tish
ff
He don't
Hp.
Alto Sax.
f
ff
Ten. Sax.
p
f
ff
Bari. Sax.
p
f
ff

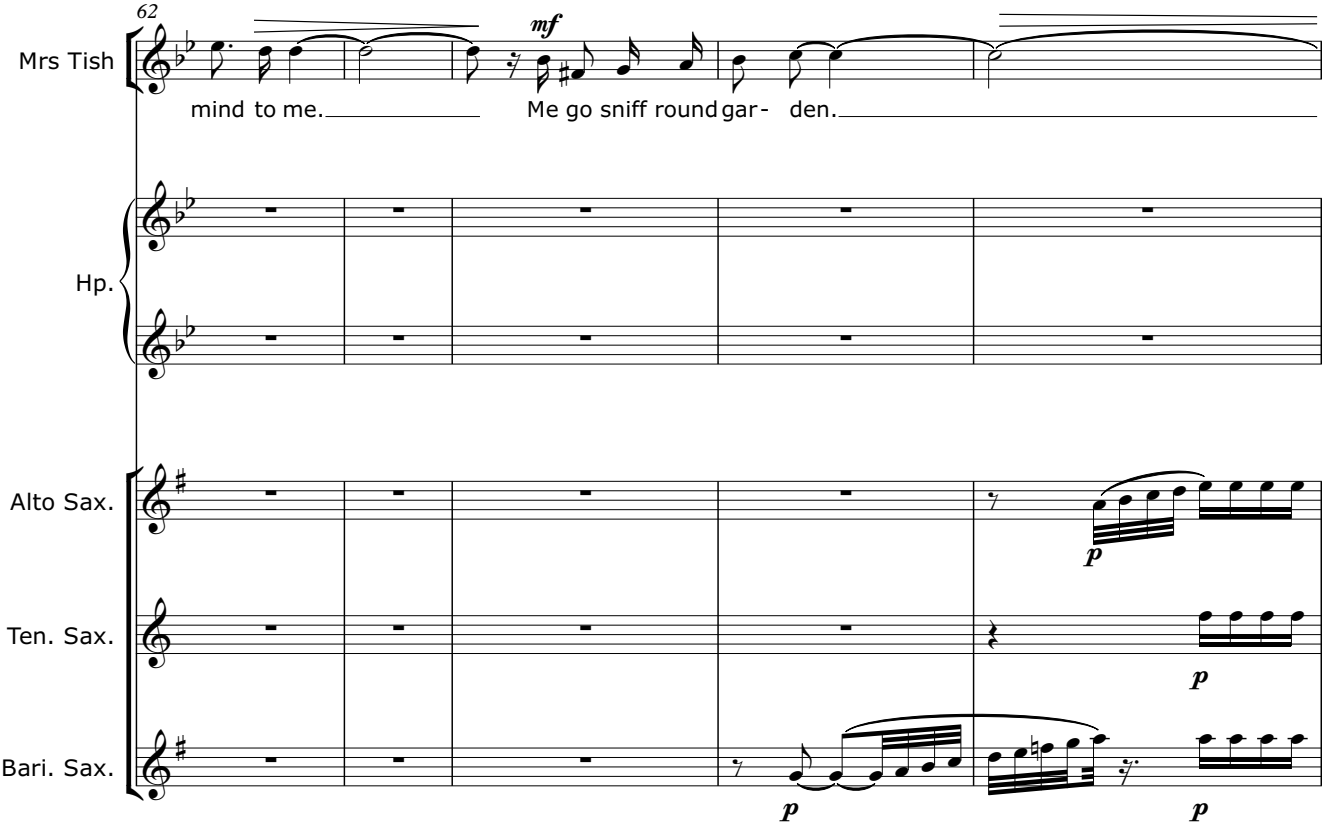

40
Mrs Tish
know where he is.
mf
He go see Doc - tor, live in
Hp.
f
3
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

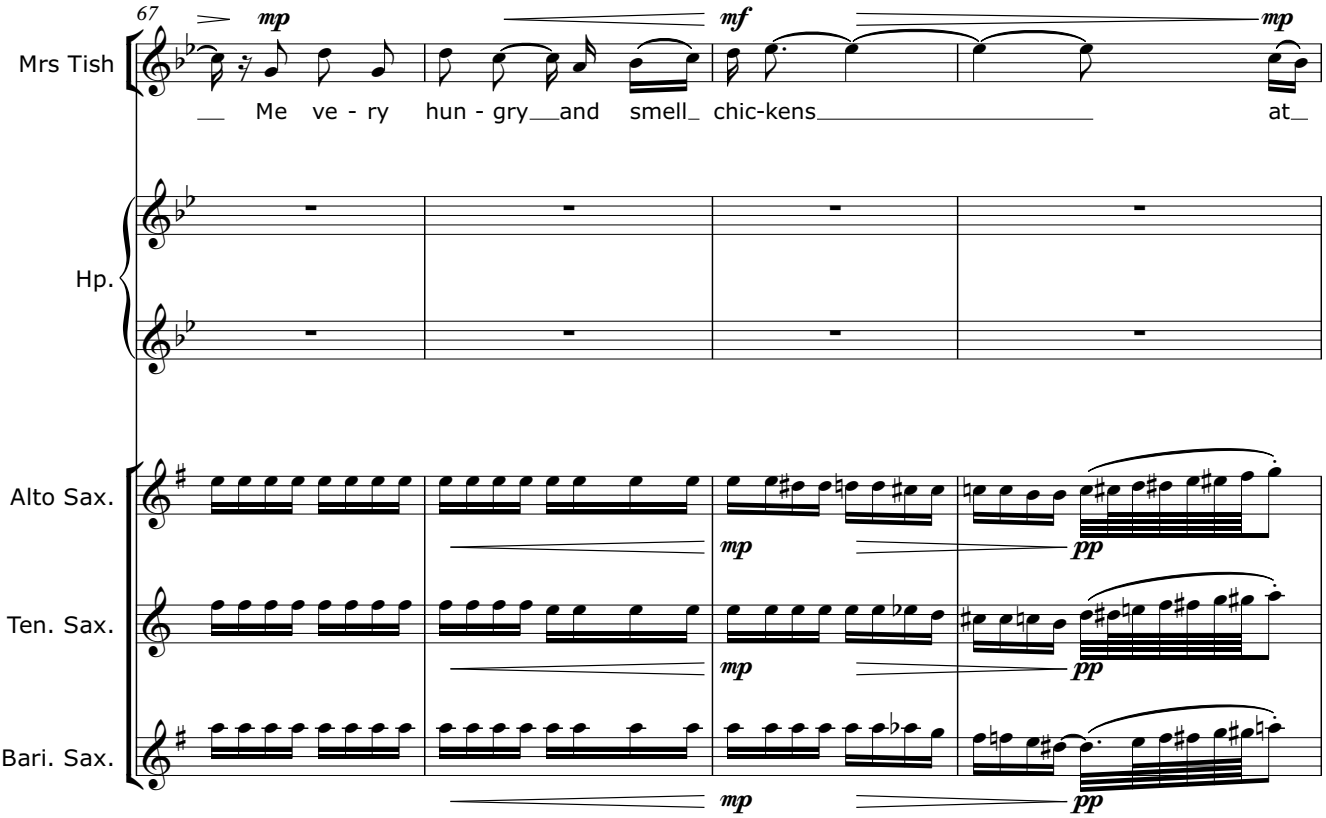

45
Mrs Tish
coun - try with nice big gar - den to pee and poo in, and he keep chic-kens down the
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

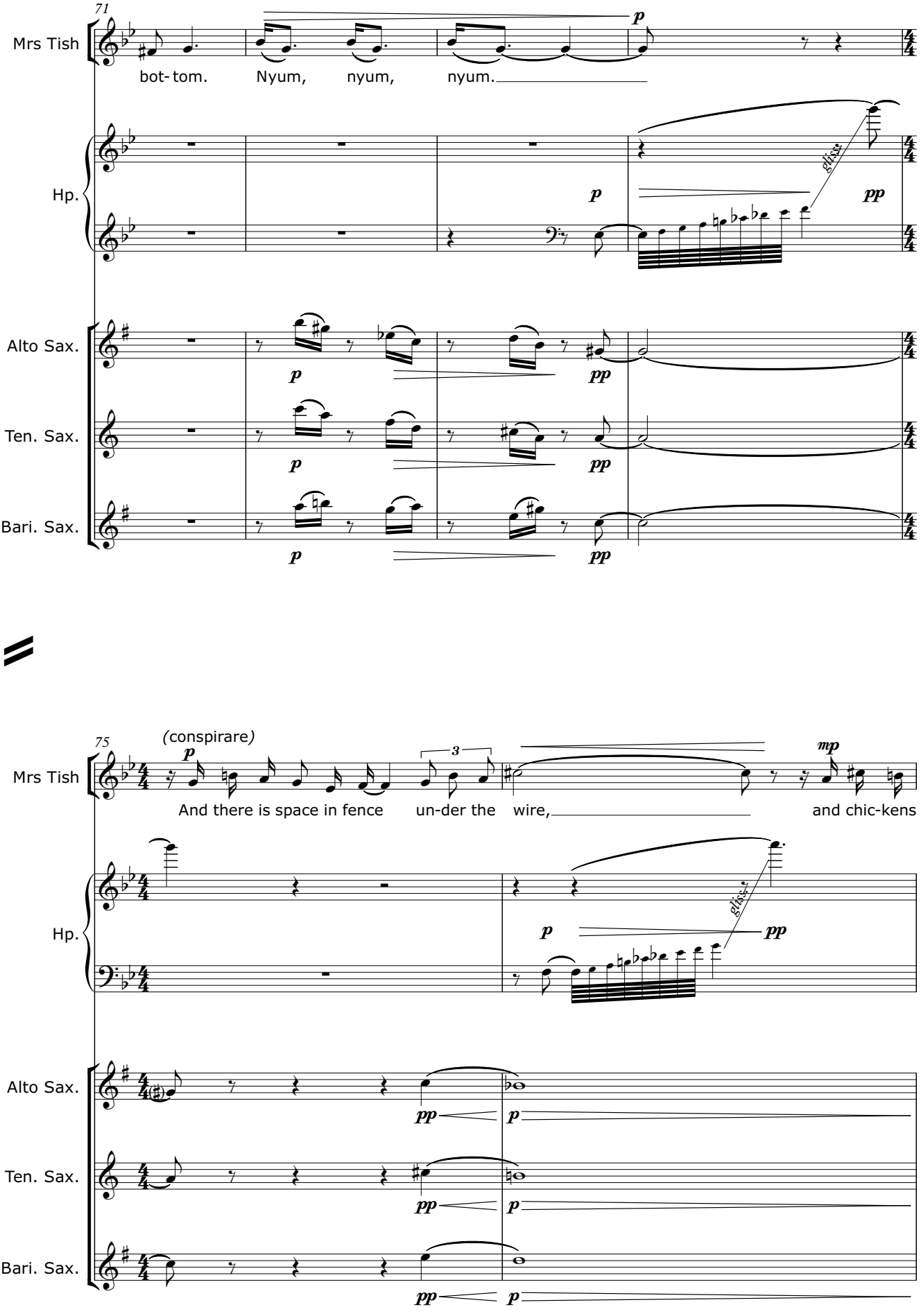

49
Mrs Tish
bot - tom. He have long chat with doc - tor,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
53
Mrs Tish
tell him all a - bout
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

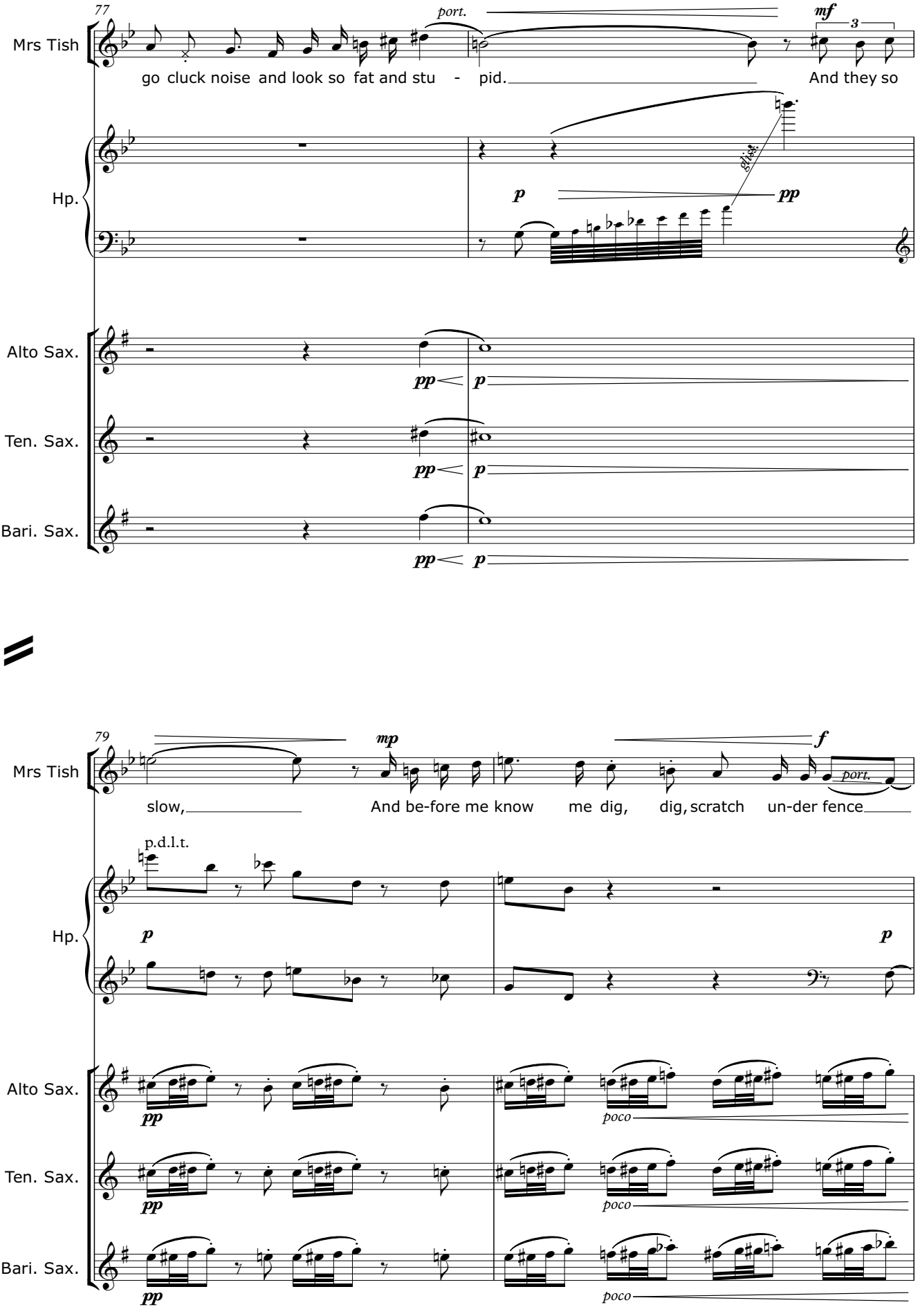

57
Mrs Tish
Jem-my - dog.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
p
p

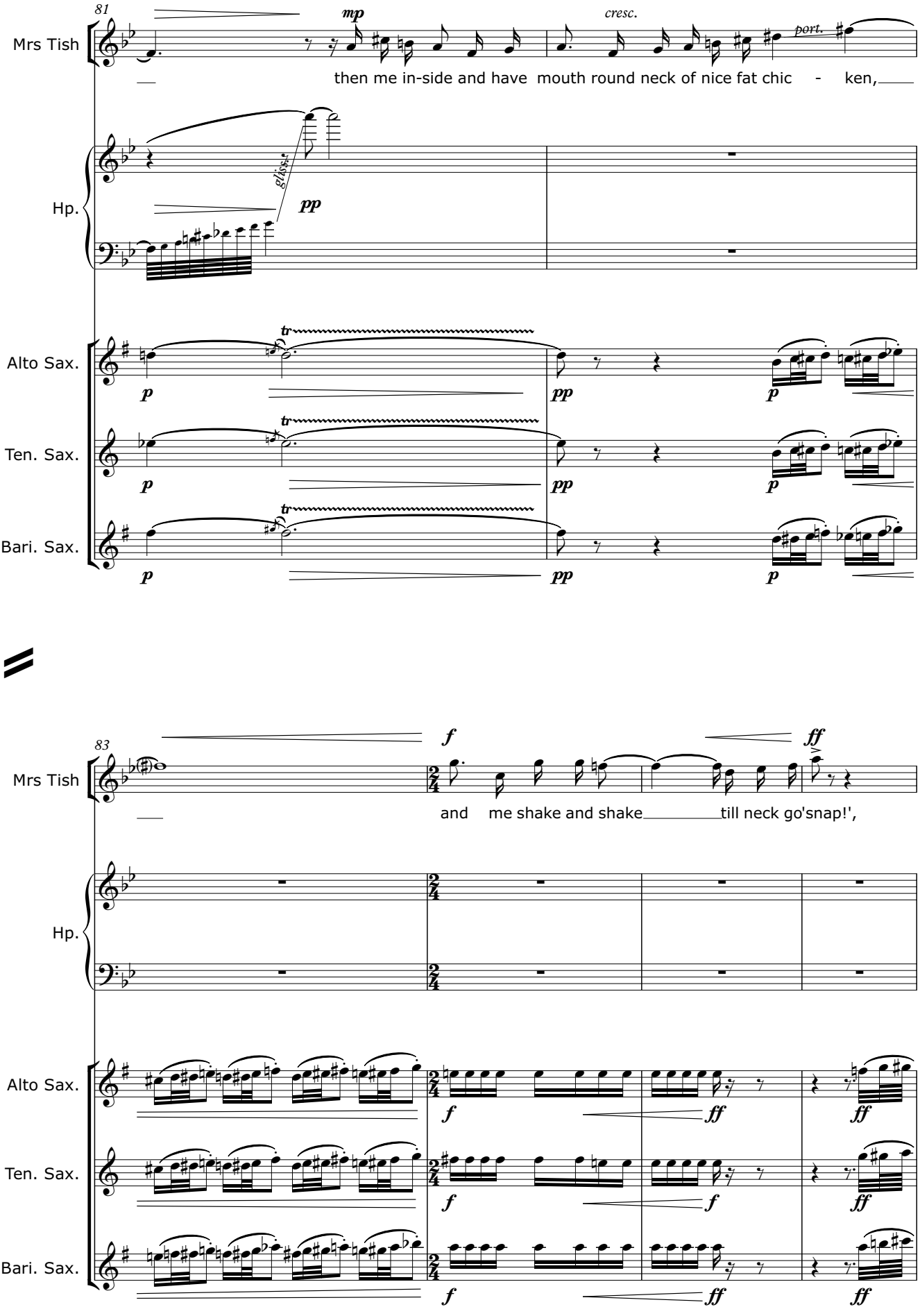

60
Mrs Tish
mf
and pay no
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p

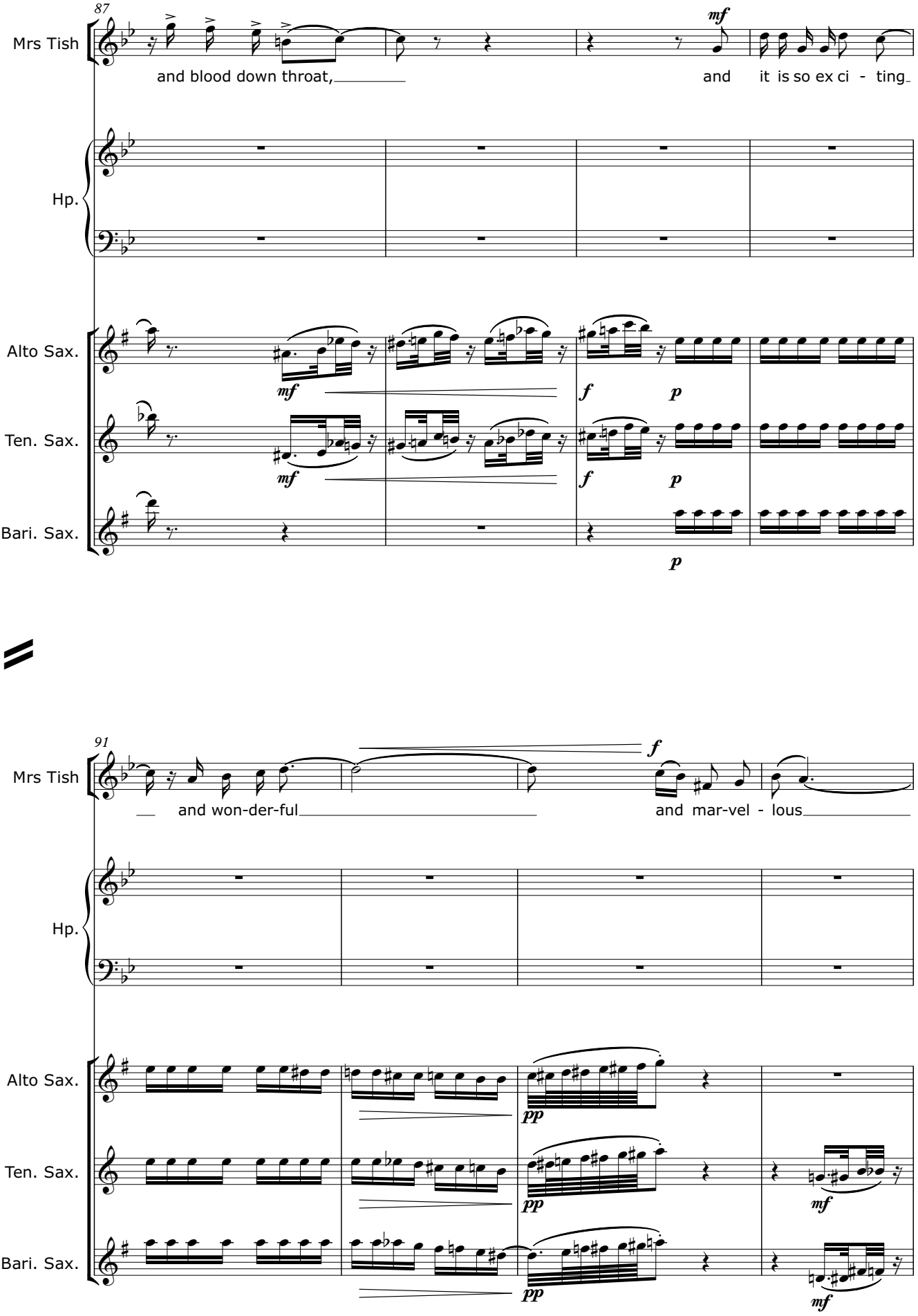

62
Mrs Tish
mf
mind to me.
Me go sniff round gar- den.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
p
Ten. Sax.
p
Bari. Sax.
p
p

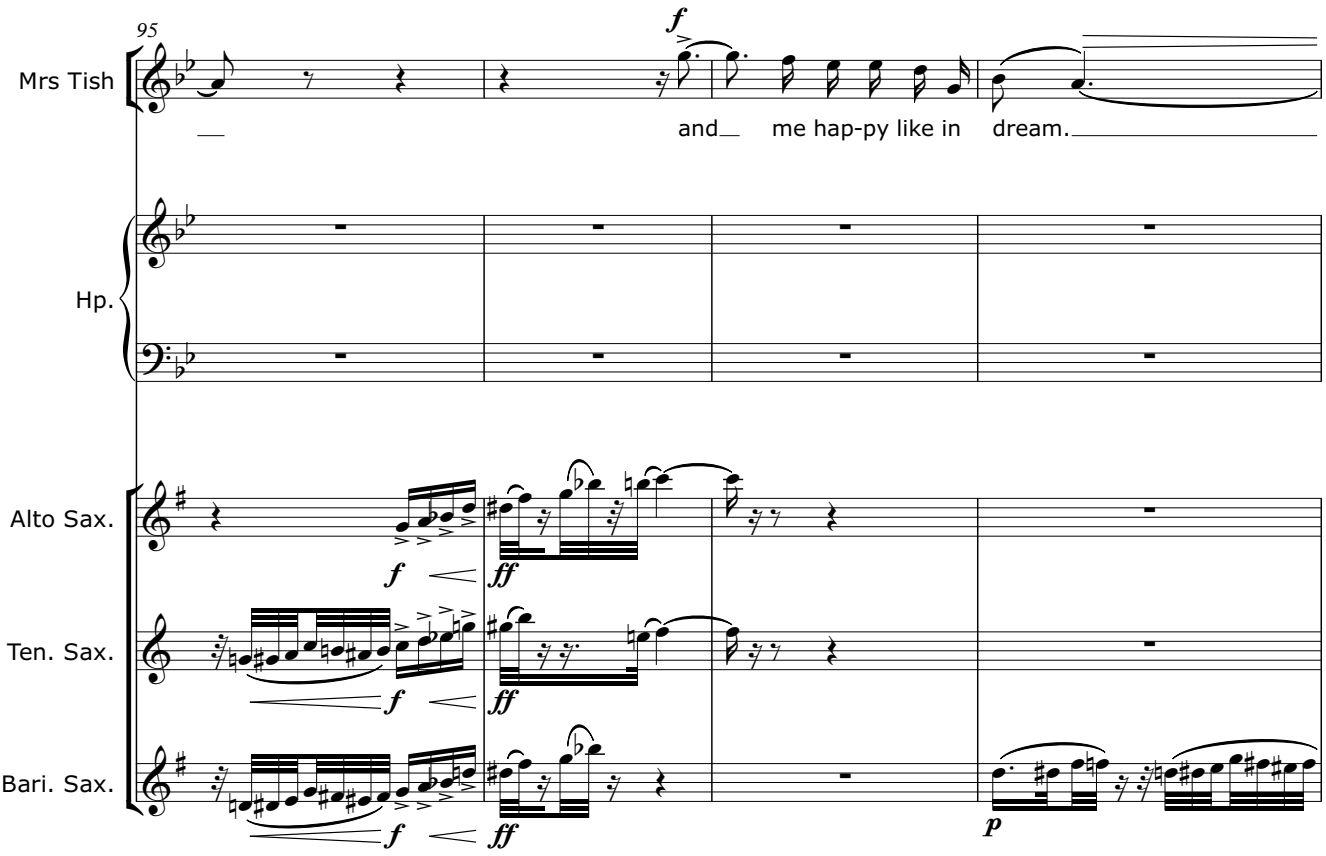

67
Mrs Tish
mp
mf
mp
Me ve - ry hun - gry and smell chic-kens at
Hp.
Alto Sax.
mp
pp
Ten. Sax.
mp
pp
Bari. Sax.
mp
pp

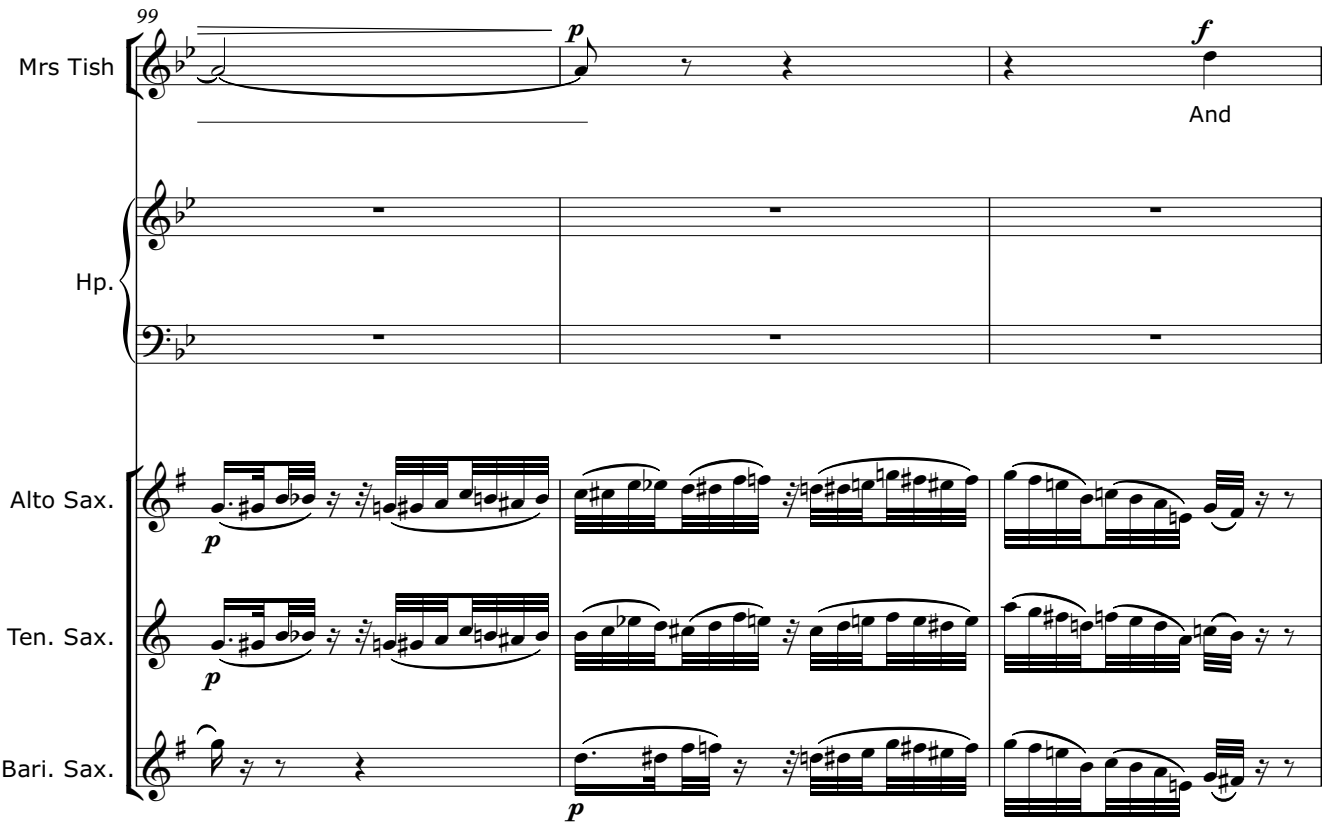

71
Mrs Tish
bot- tom. Nyum, nyum, nyum.
Hp.
gliss.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
75
(conspirare)
3
And there is space in fence un-der the wire, and chic-kens

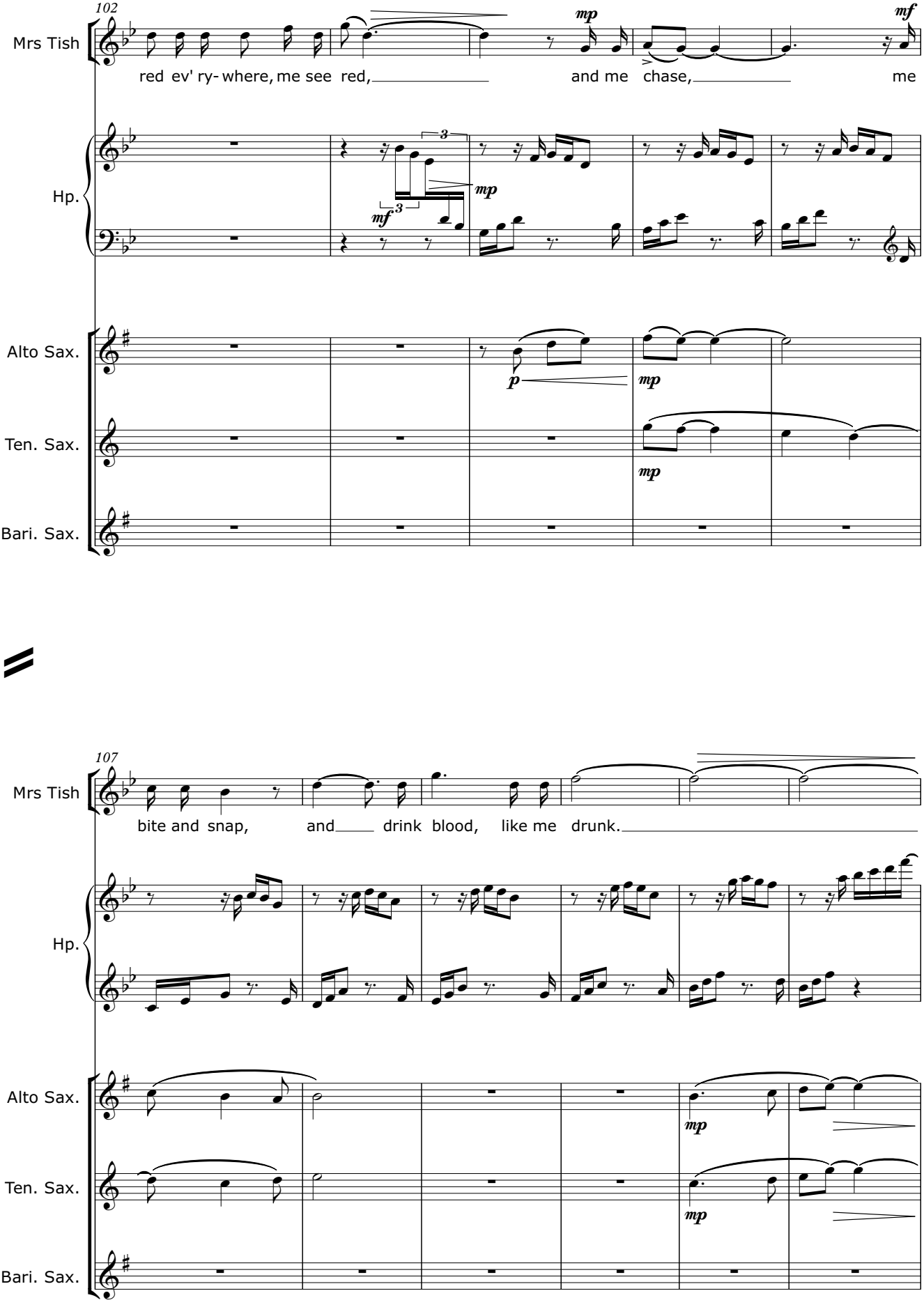

77
Mrs Tish
port.
mf
3
go cluck noise and look so fat and stu - pid.
And they so
Hp.
p
pp
slide
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
p
79
mp
f
slow,
And be-fore me know
me dig,
dig, scratch
un-der fence
port.
p.d.l.t.
poco

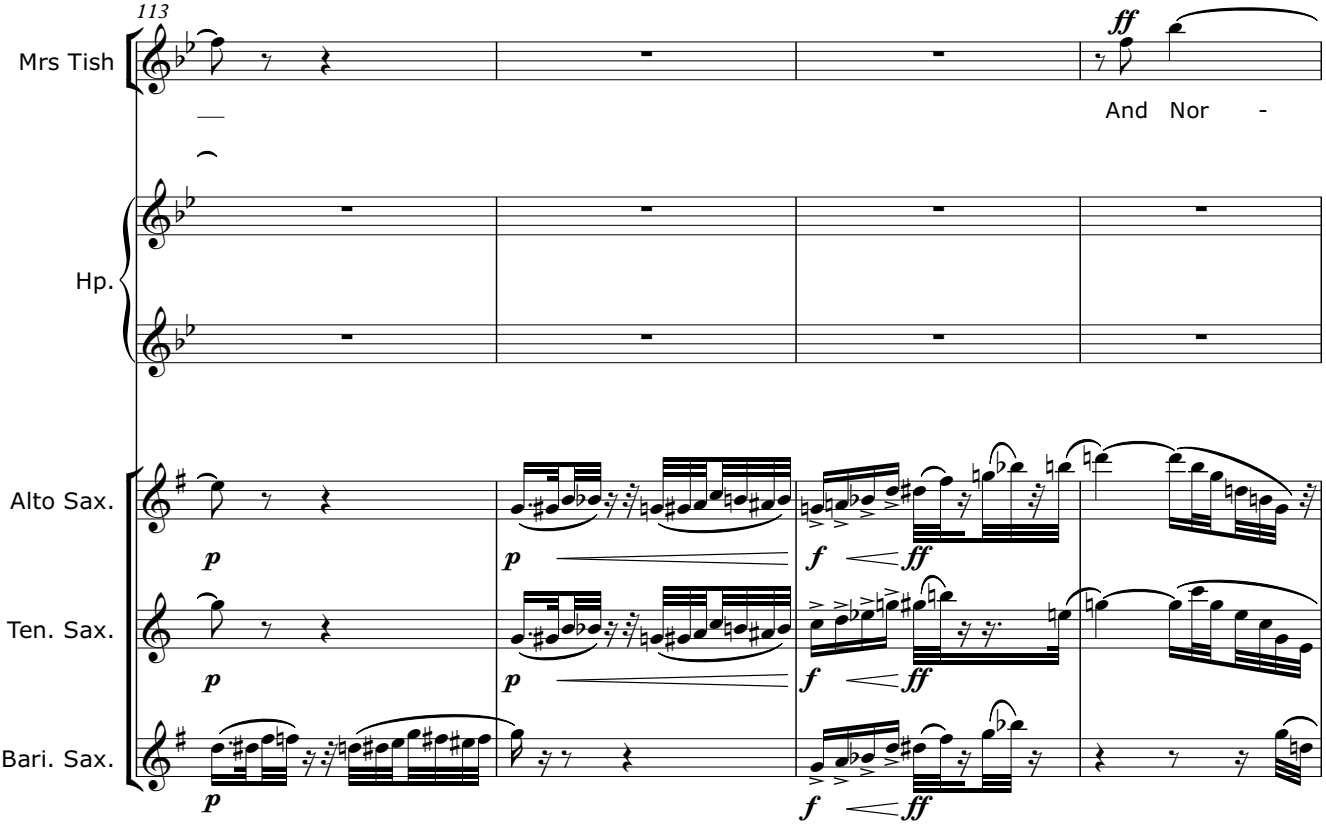

81
Mrs Tish
mp
cresc.
port.
then me in-side and have mouth round neck of nice fat chic - ken,
Hp.
gliss.
pp
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
tr
83
f
ff
and me shake and shake till neck go'snap!',

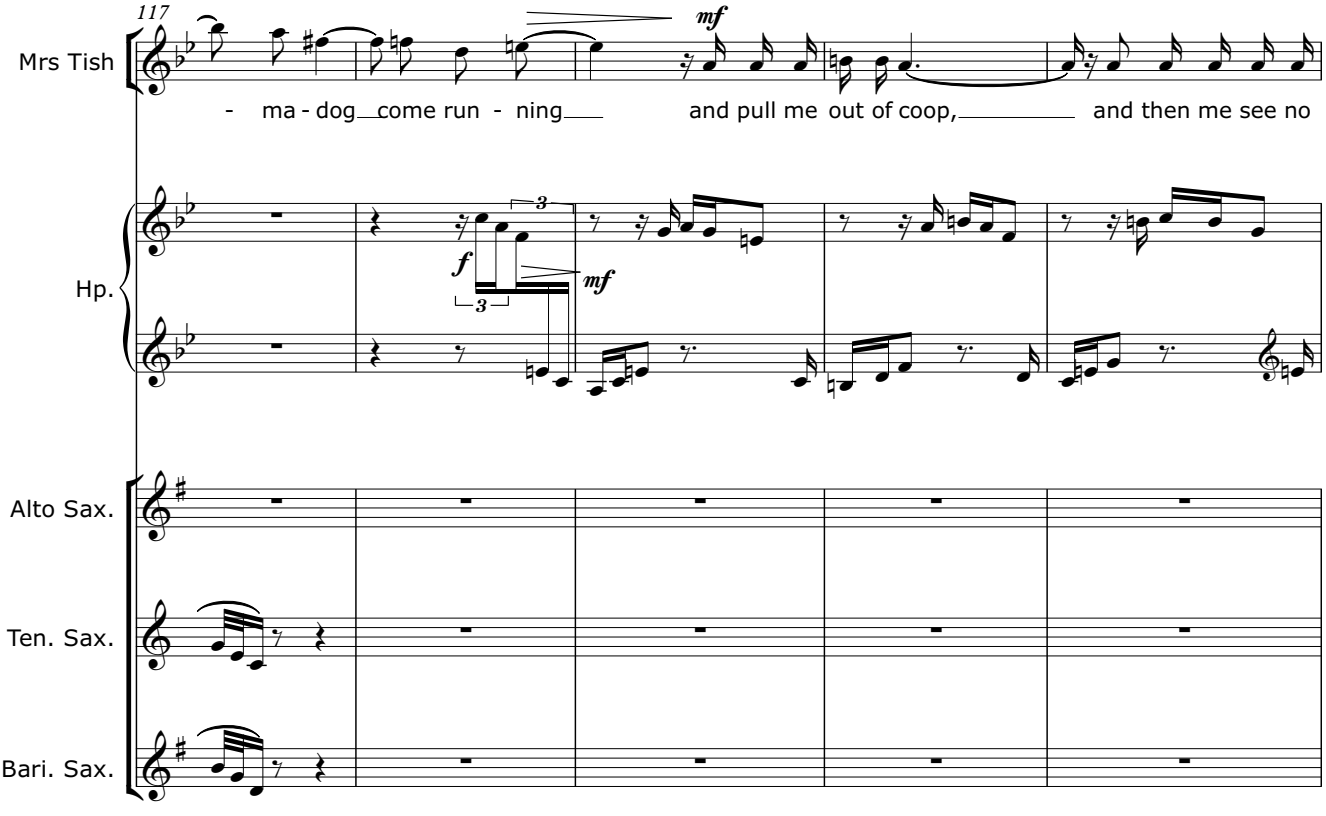

87
Mrs Tish
and blood down throat,
and it is so ex ci - ting
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f
p
91
and won-der-ful
and mar-vel - lous
pp

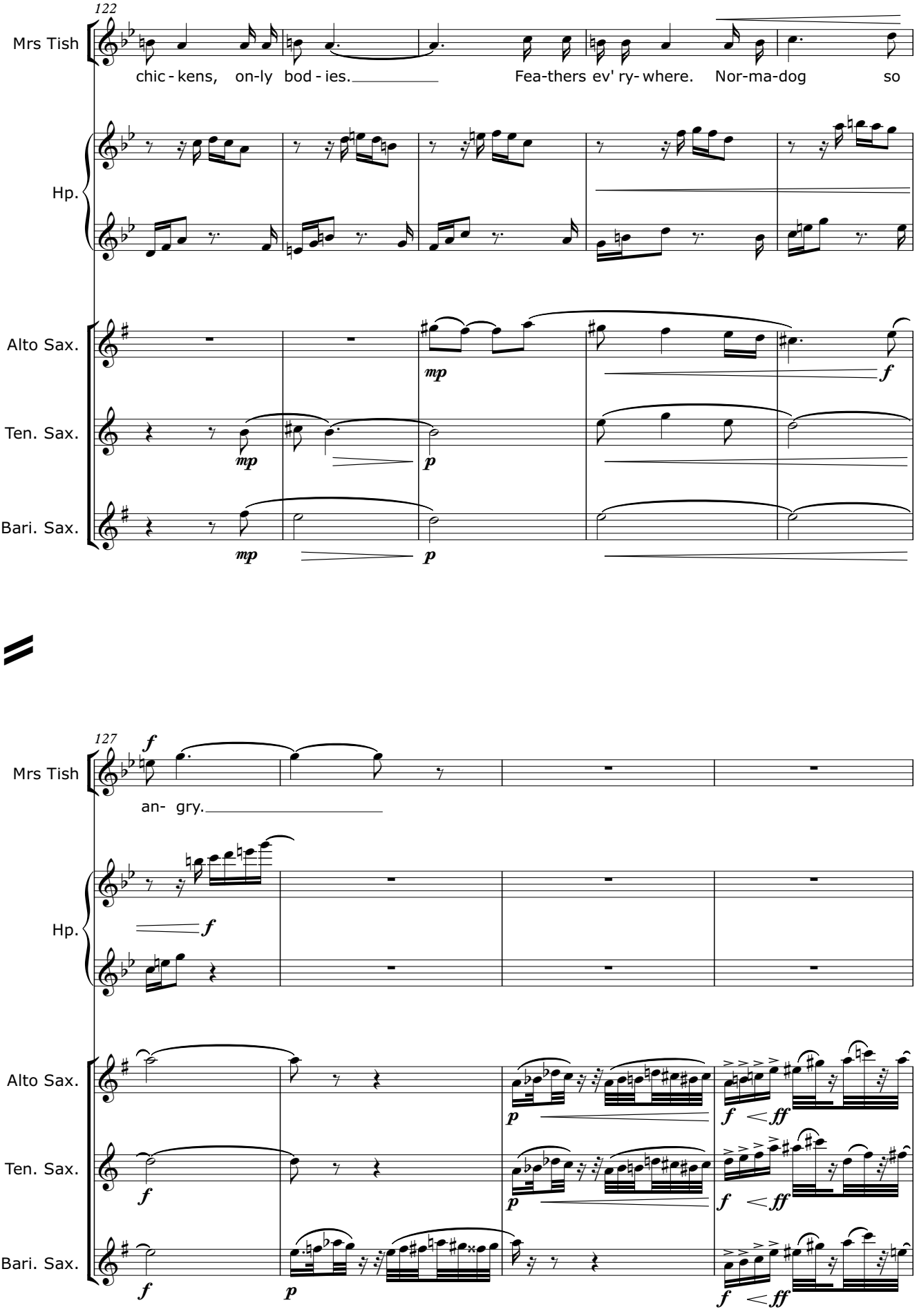

95
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
and me hap-py like in dream.

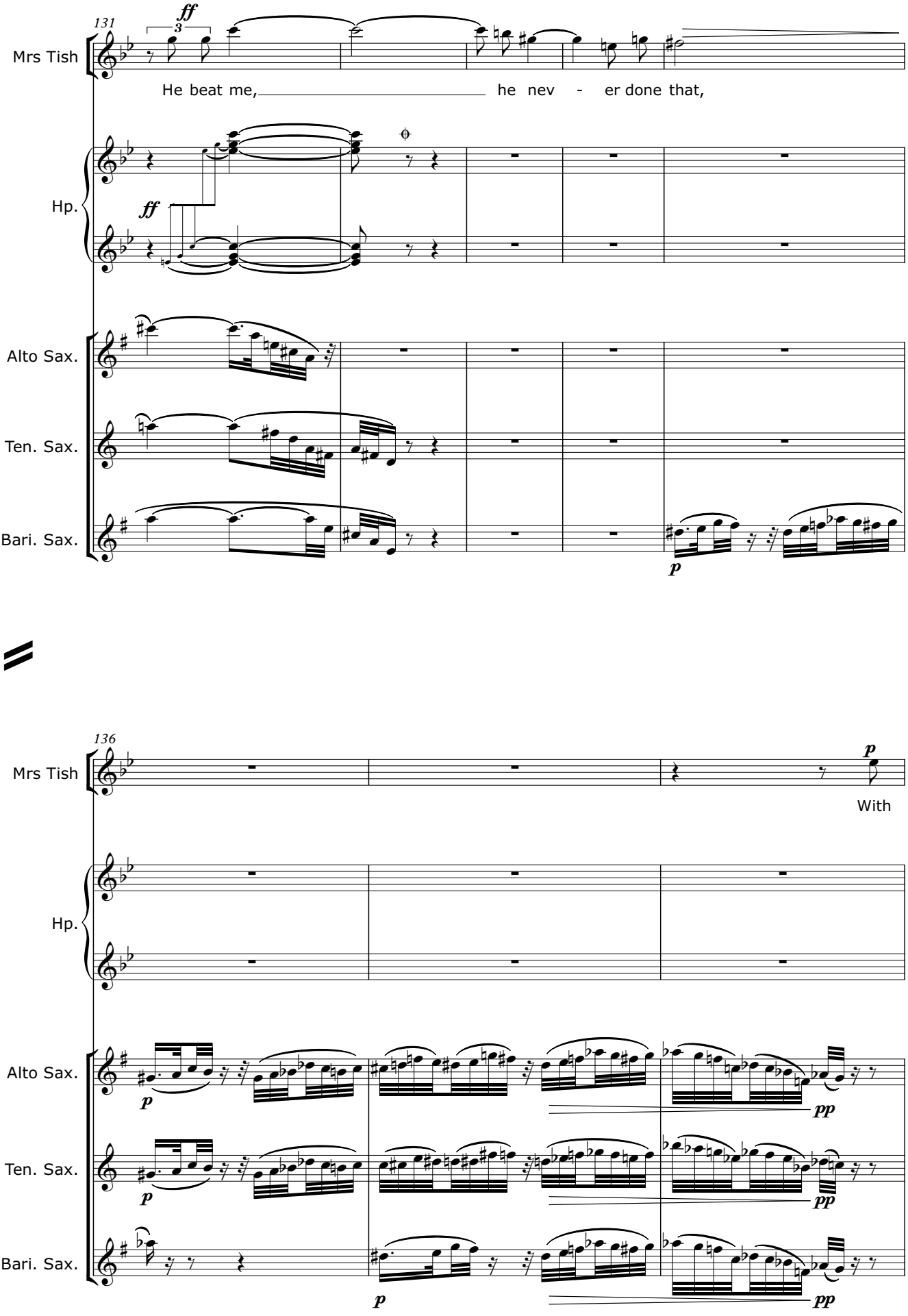

99
Mrs Tish
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
And

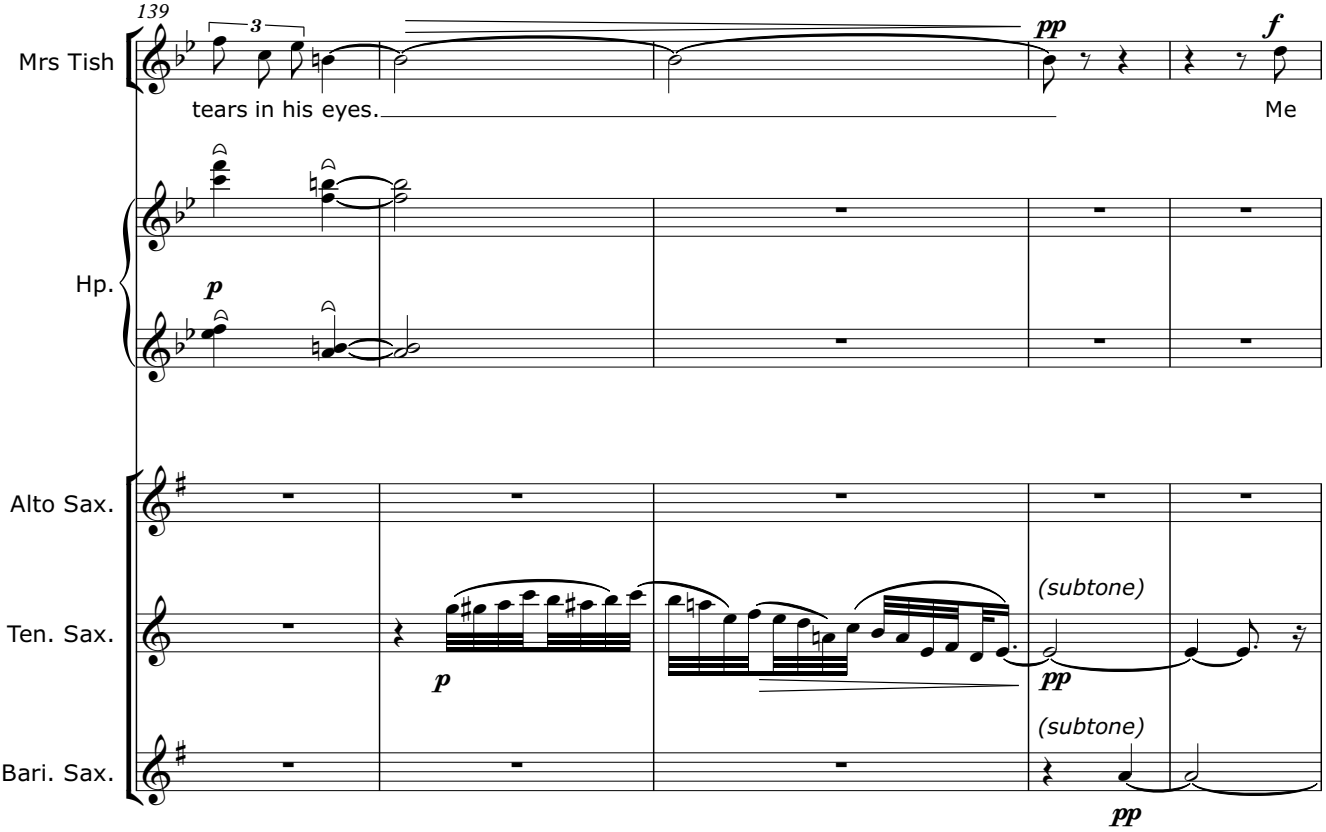

102
Mrs Tish
red ev' ry- where, me see red, and me chase, me
mp
mf
Hp.
3
mf
3
mp
Alto Sax.
p
mp
Ten. Sax.
mp
Bari. Sax.
107
Mrs Tish
bite and snap, and drink blood, like me drunk.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
mp
Ten. Sax.
mp
Bari. Sax.

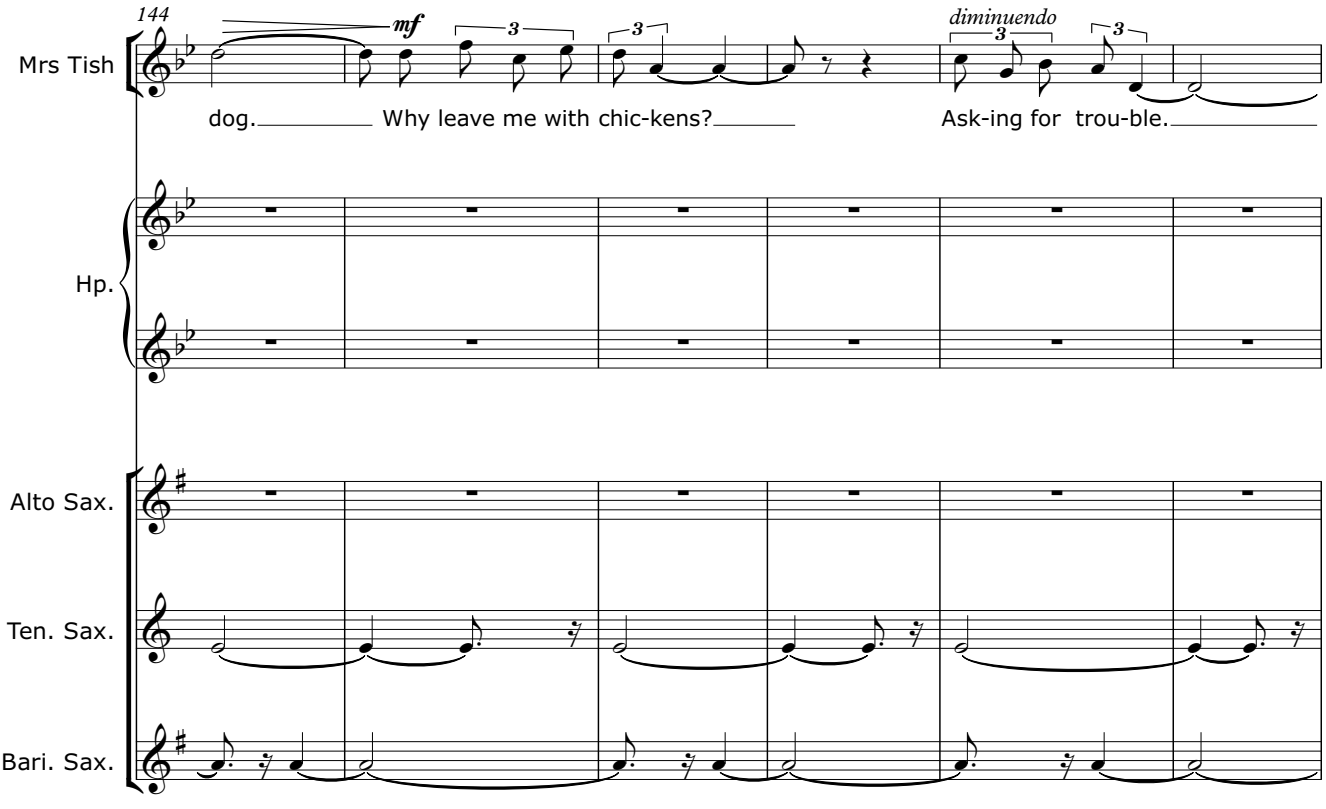

113
Mrs Tish
ff
And Nor -
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
f
ff

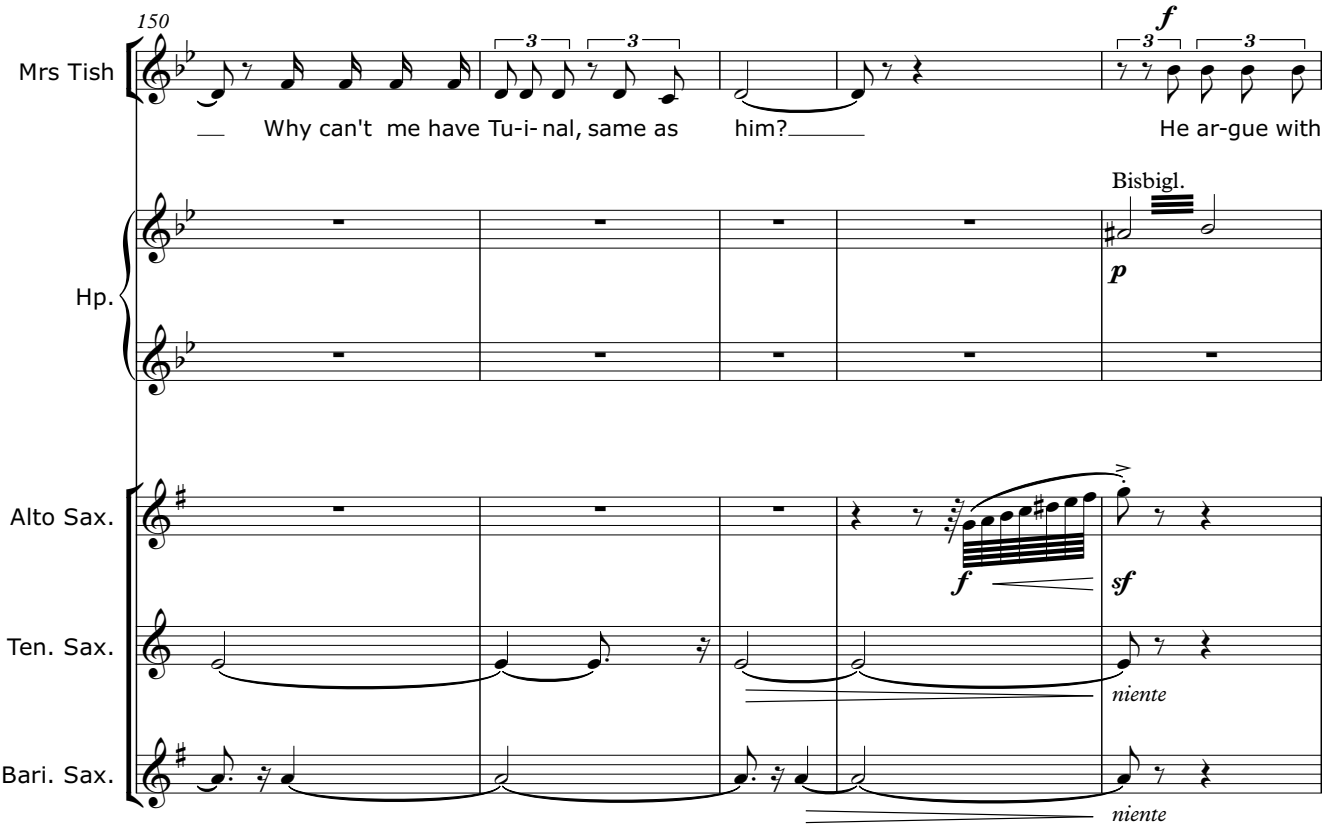

117
Mrs Tish
mf
- ma - dog come run - ning and pull me out of coop, and then me see no
Hp.
f
mf
3
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

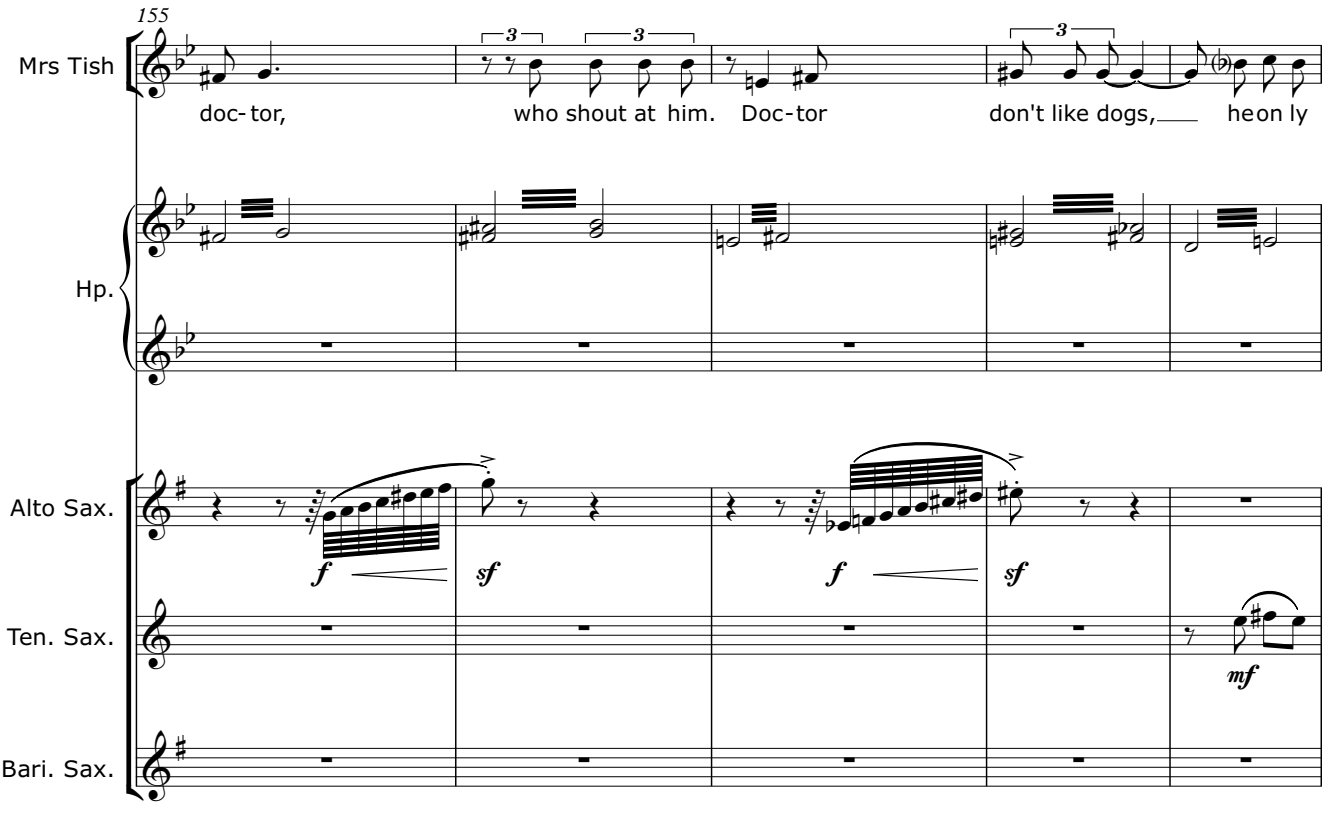

122
Mrs Tish
chic - kens, on-ly bod - ies. Fea-thers ev' ry- where. Nor-ma-dog so
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
f
127
an- gry.
ff

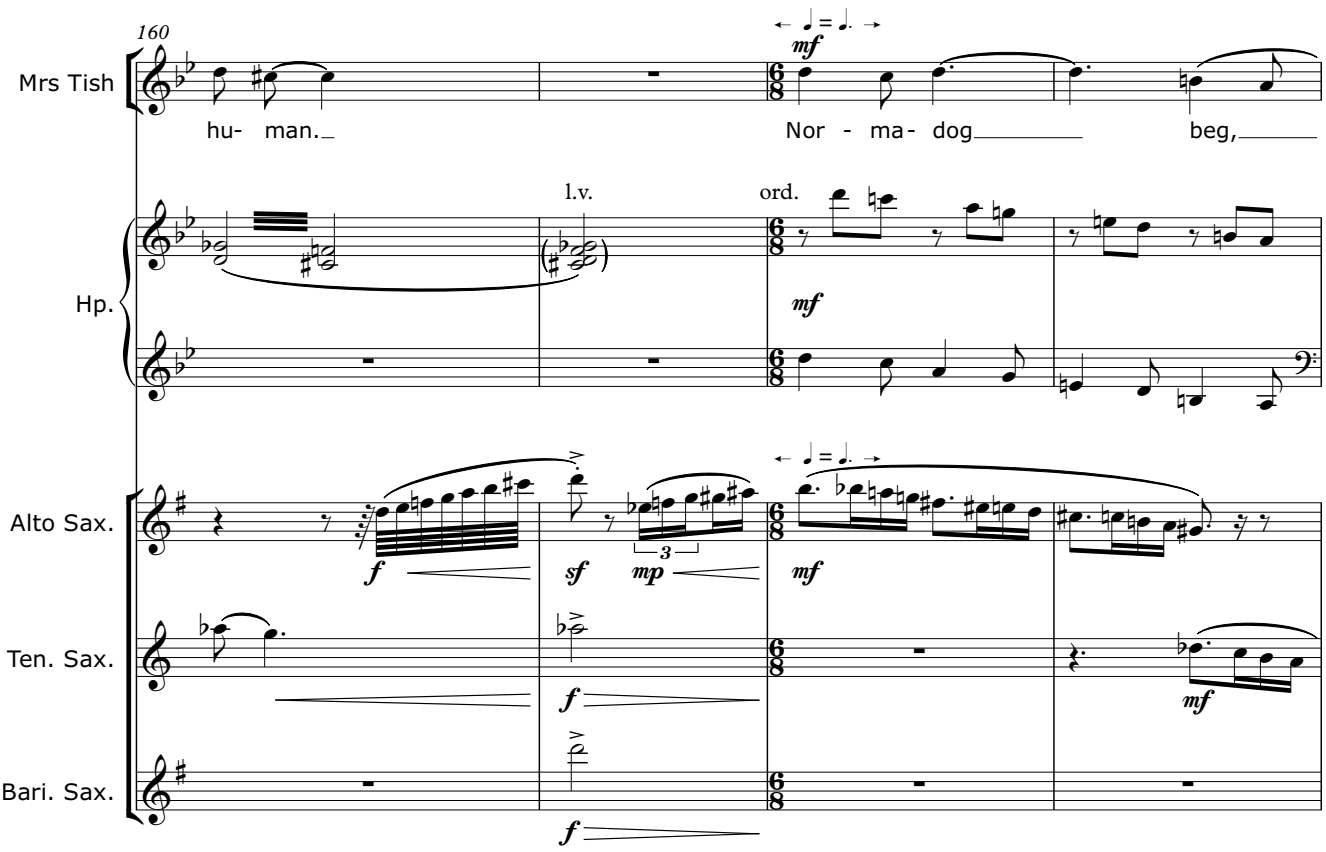

131
Mrs Tish
He beat me, he nev - er done that,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
136
Mrs Tish
With
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

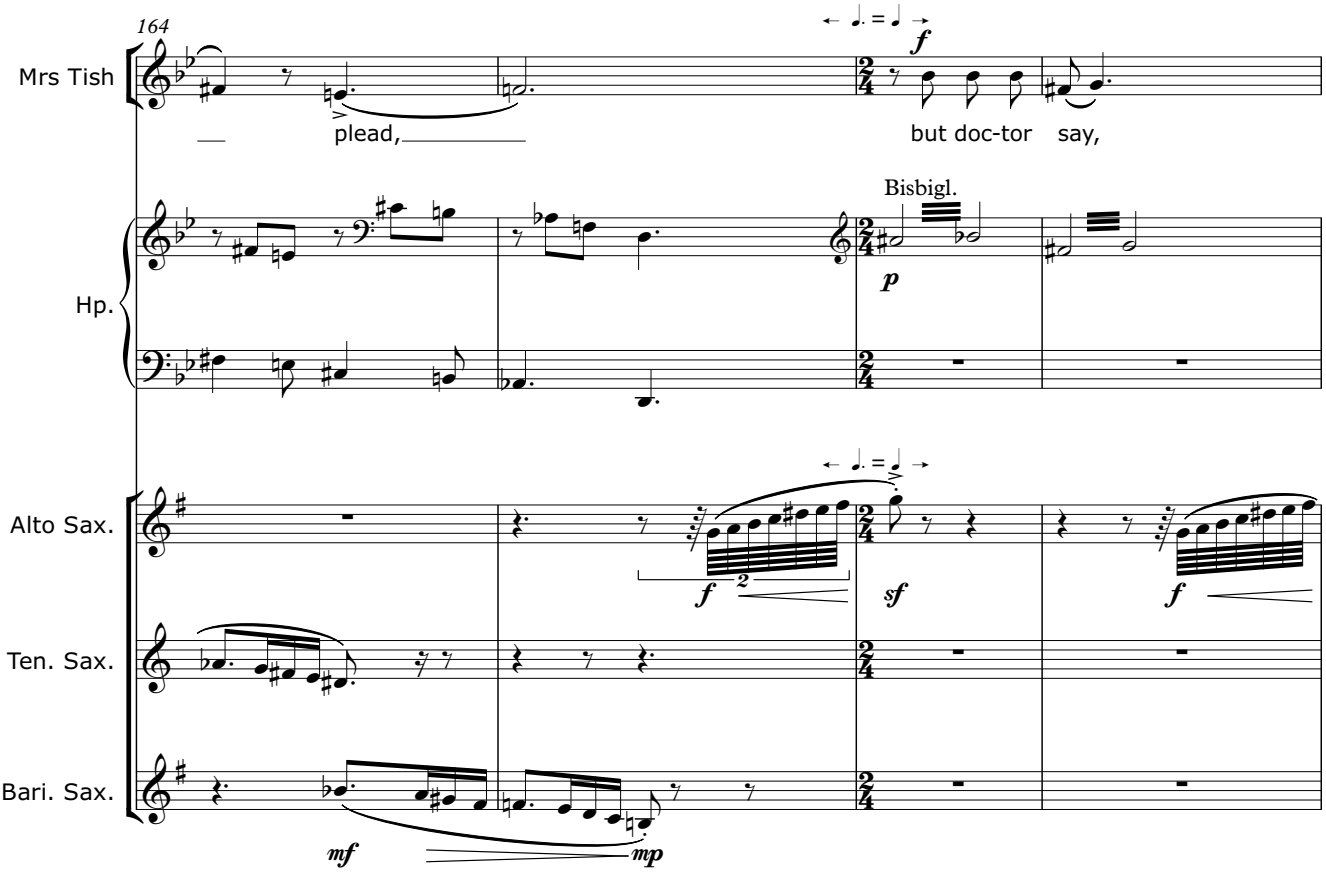

139
Mrs Tish
tears in his eyes.
Me
pp
f
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
(subtone)
p
pp
(subtone)
pp

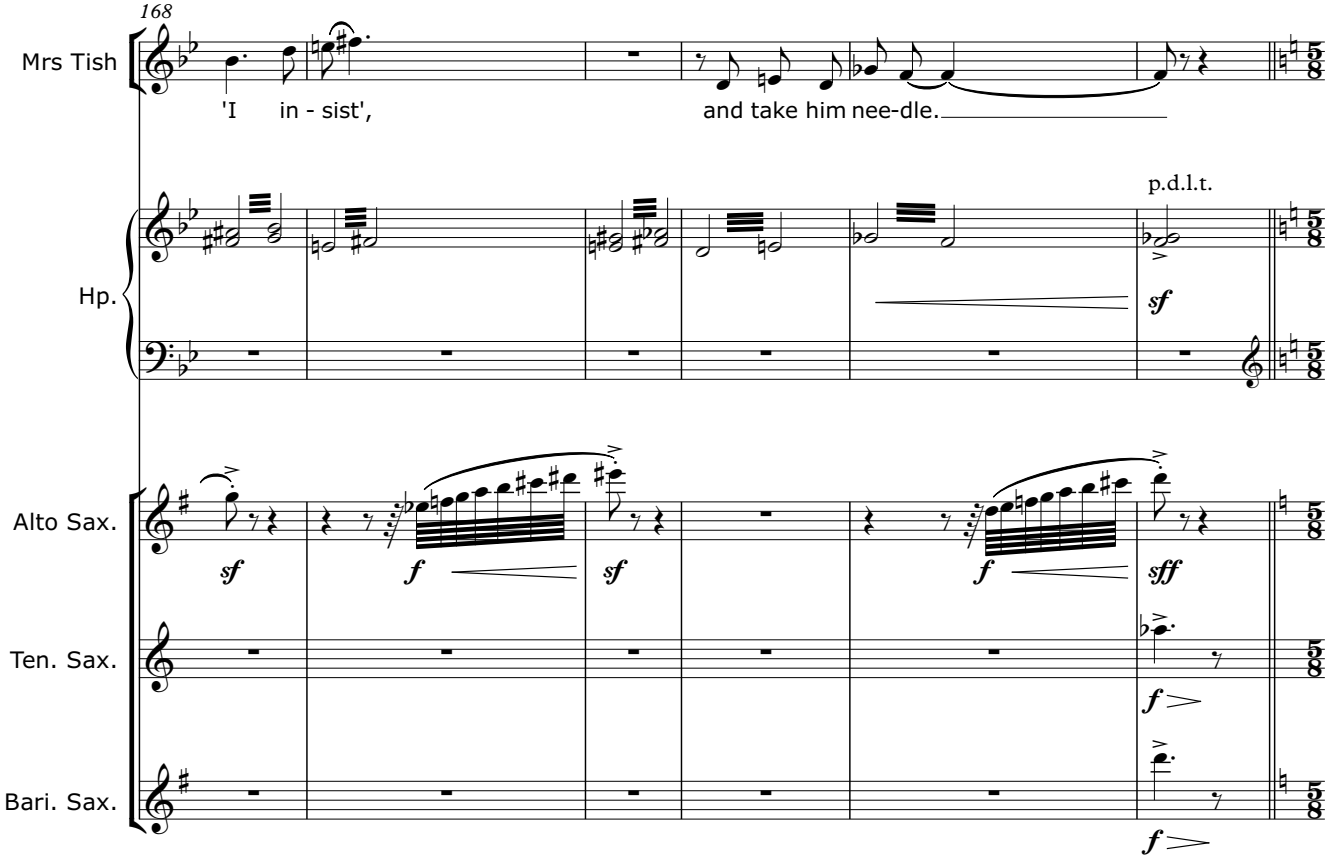

144
Mrs Tish
dog.
Why leave me with chic-kens?
Ask-ing for trou-ble.
mf
diminuendo
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

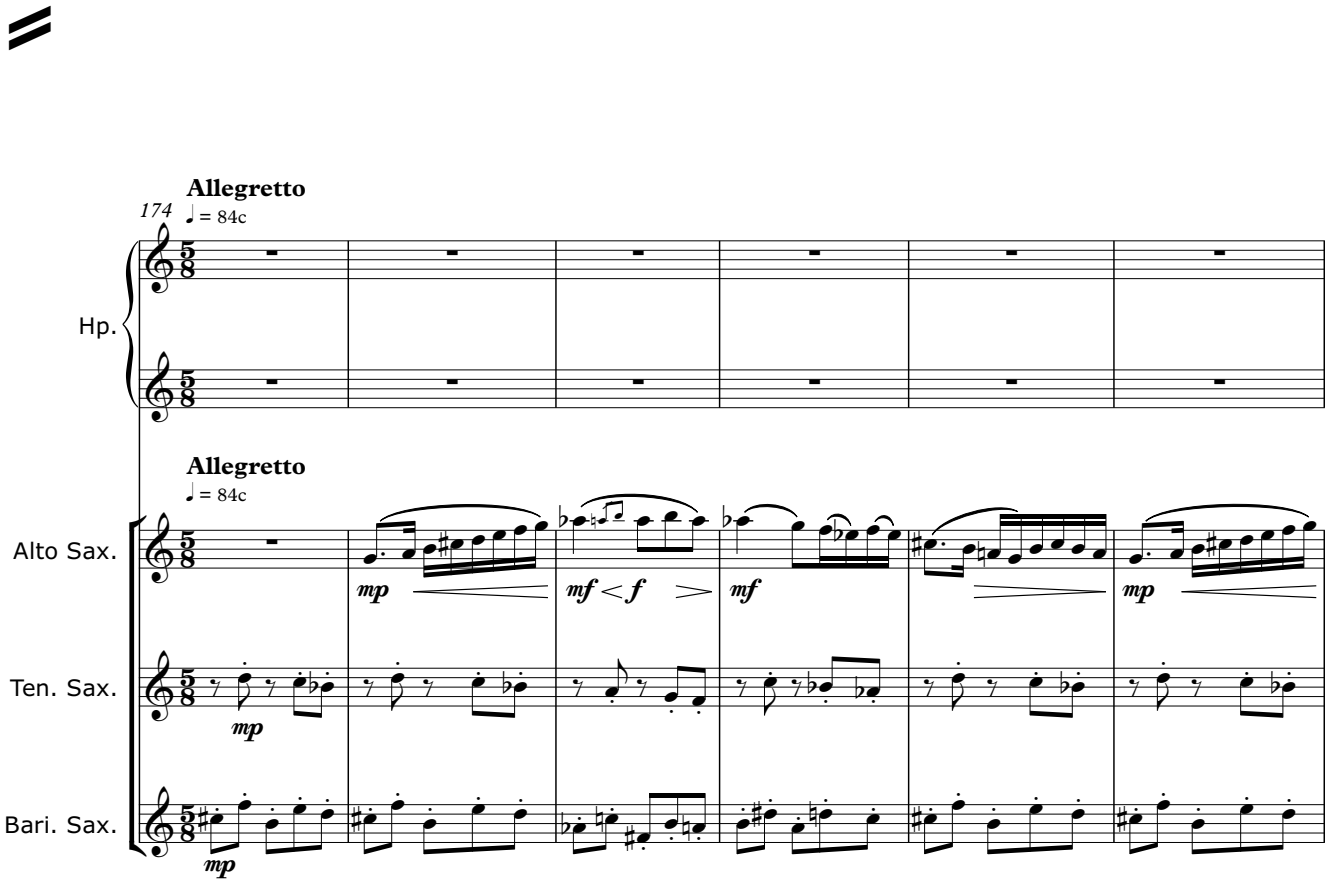

150
Mrs Tish
Why can't me have Tu-i- nal, same as him?
He ar-gue with
Bisbigl.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
niente
niente

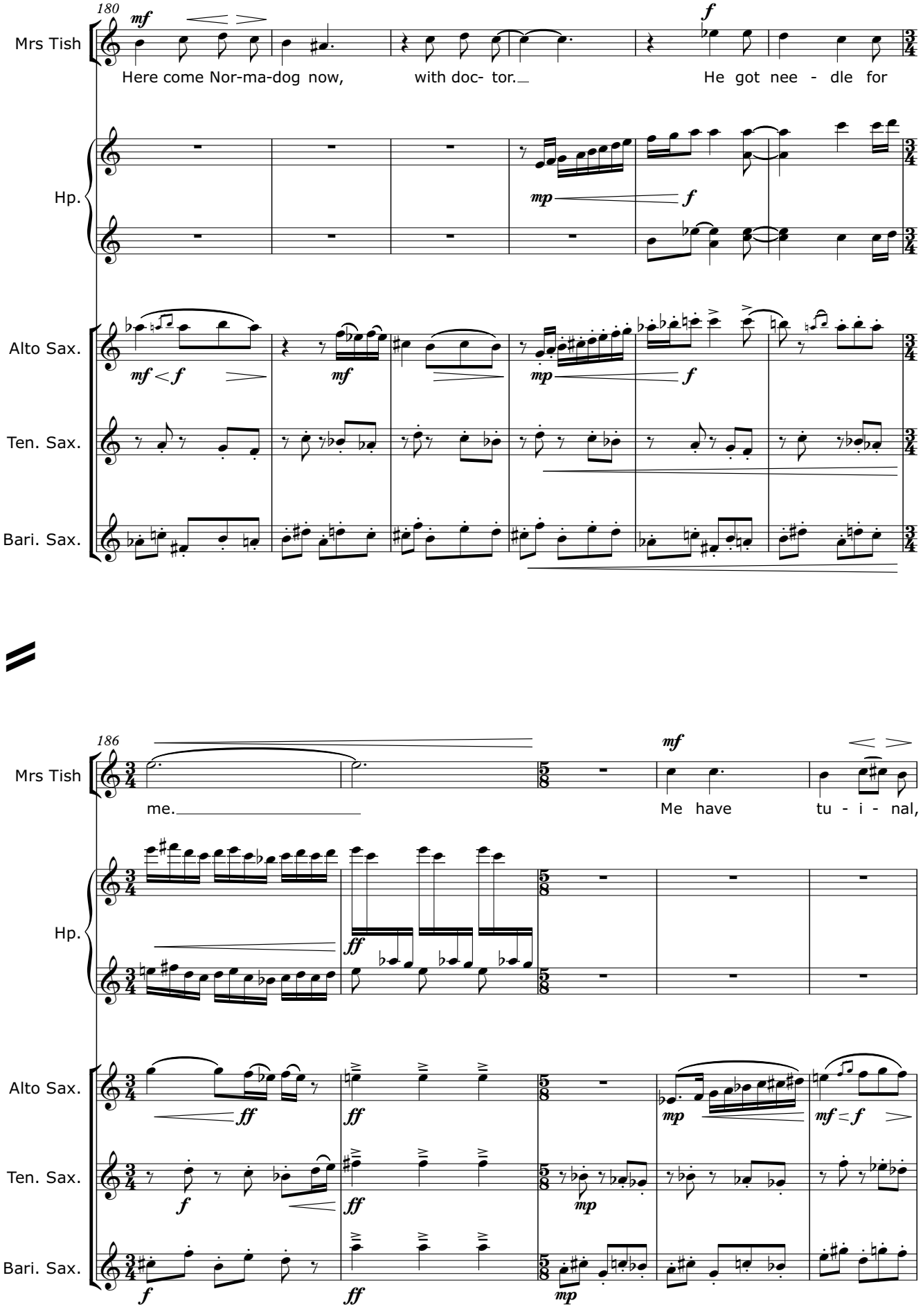

155
Mrs Tish
doc- tor,
who shout at him.
Doc- tor
don't like dogs,
he on ly
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

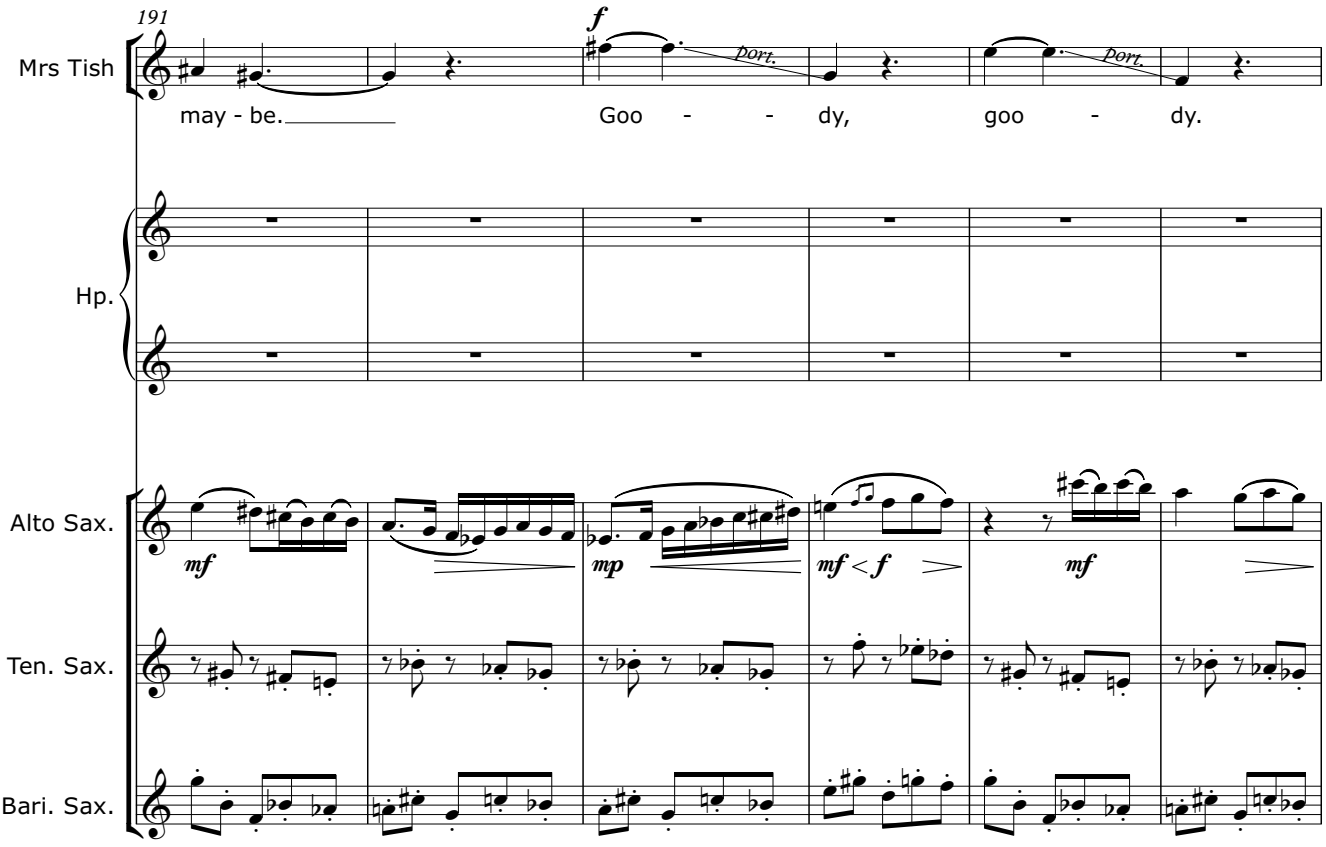

160
Mrs Tish
hu- man.
Nor - ma- dog beg,
l.v.
ord.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

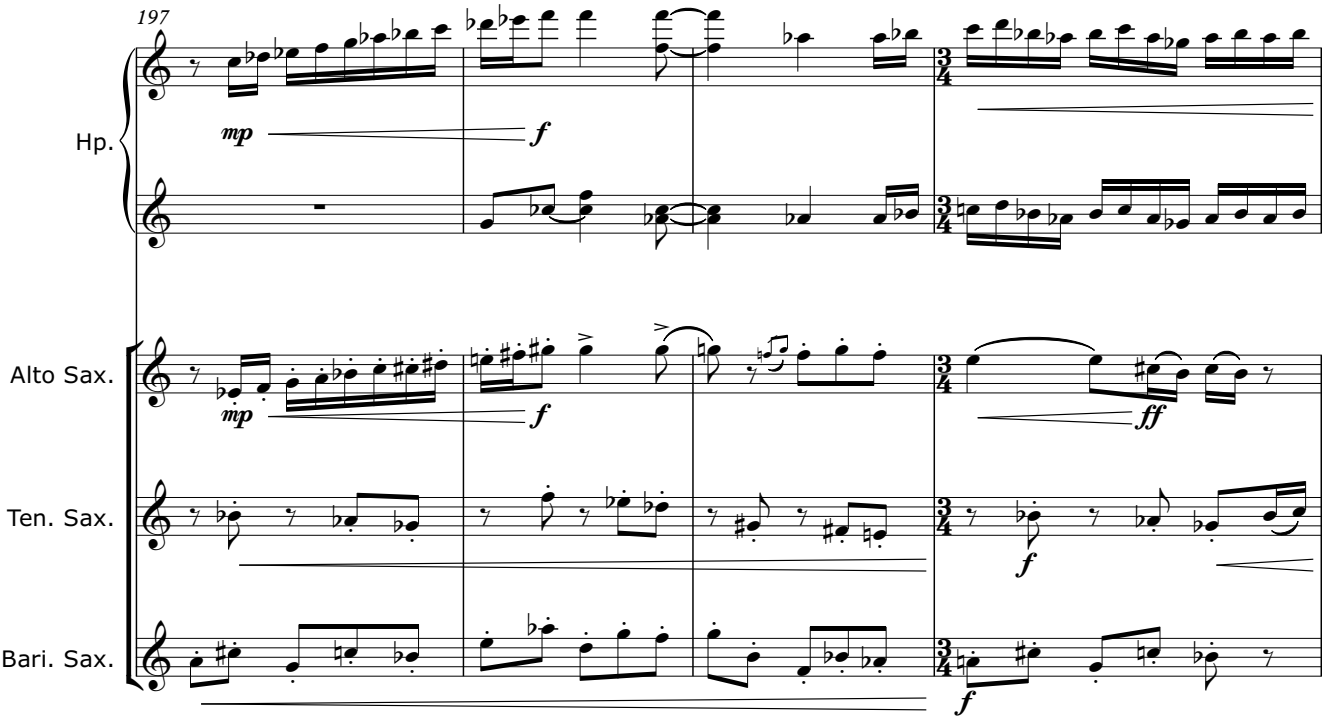

164
Mrs Tish
plead,
but doc-tor say,
Bisbigl.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

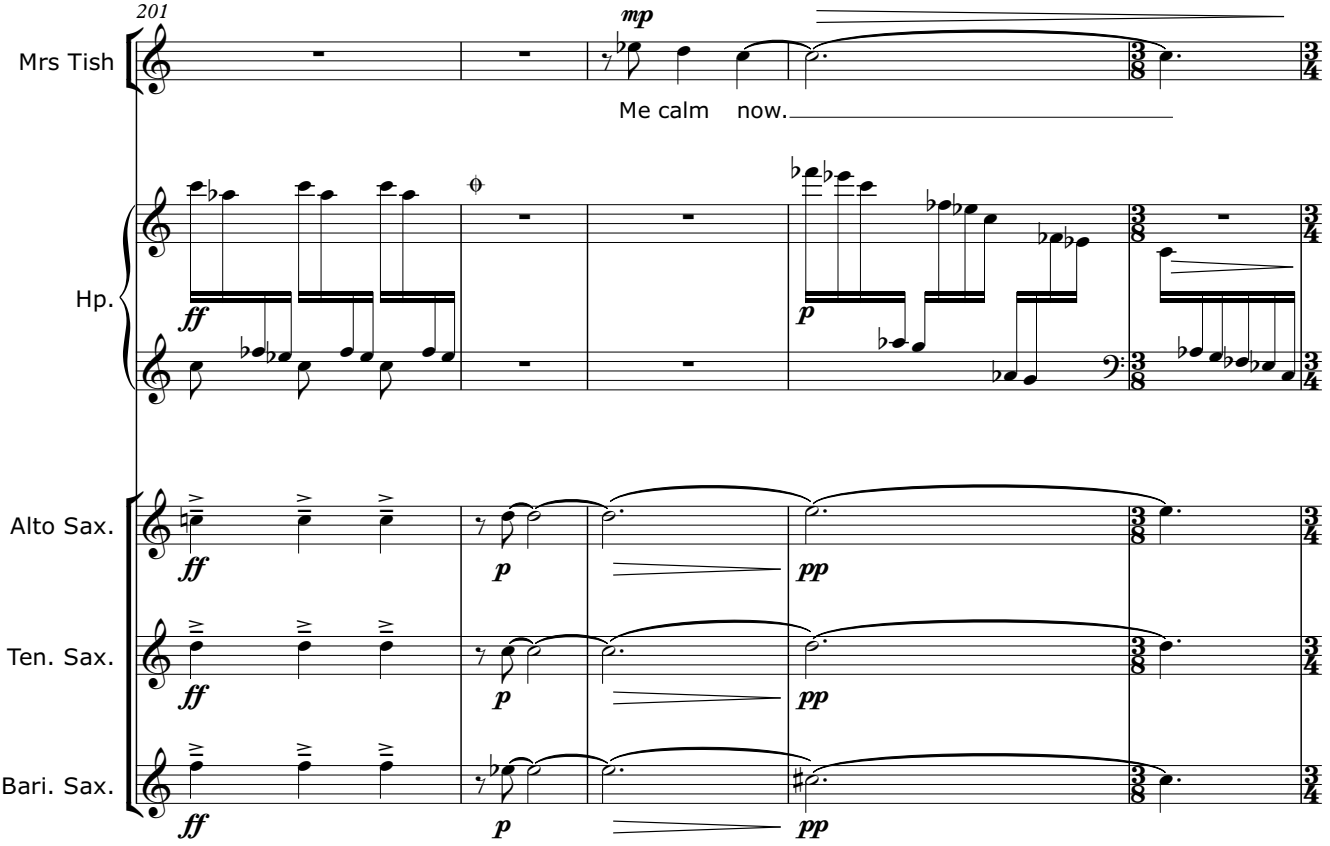

168
Mrs Tish
'I in - sist',
and take him nee-dle.
p.d.l.t.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


Allegretto
174
♩ = 84c
Hp.
Allegretto
♩ = 84c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

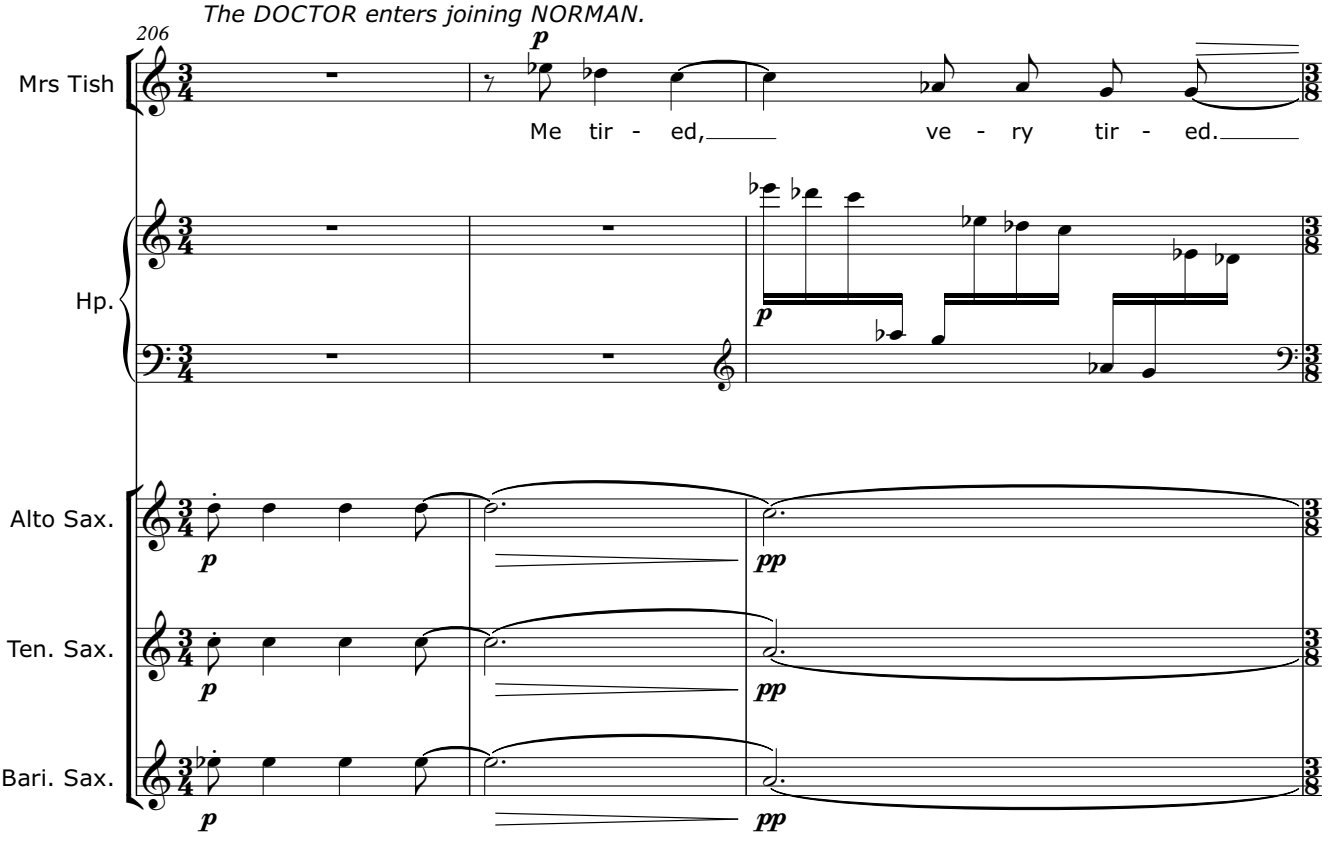

180
Mrs Tish
Here come Nor-ma-dog now,
with doc- tor.
He got nee - dle for
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
186
Mrs Tish
me.
Me have
tu - i - nal,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

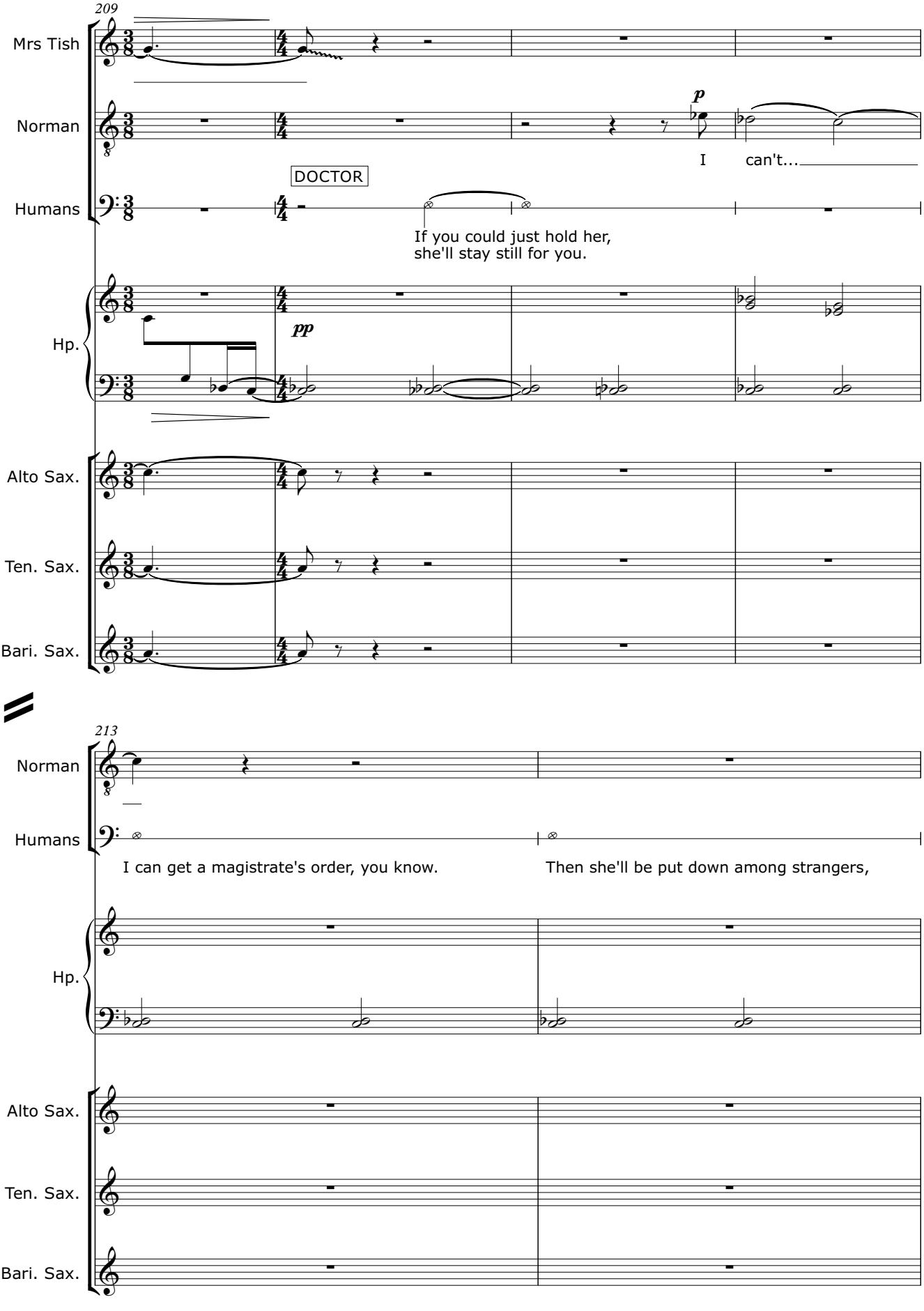

191
Mrs Tish
may - be.
Goo - - dy, goo - dy.
port.
port.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
mp
mf < f
mf

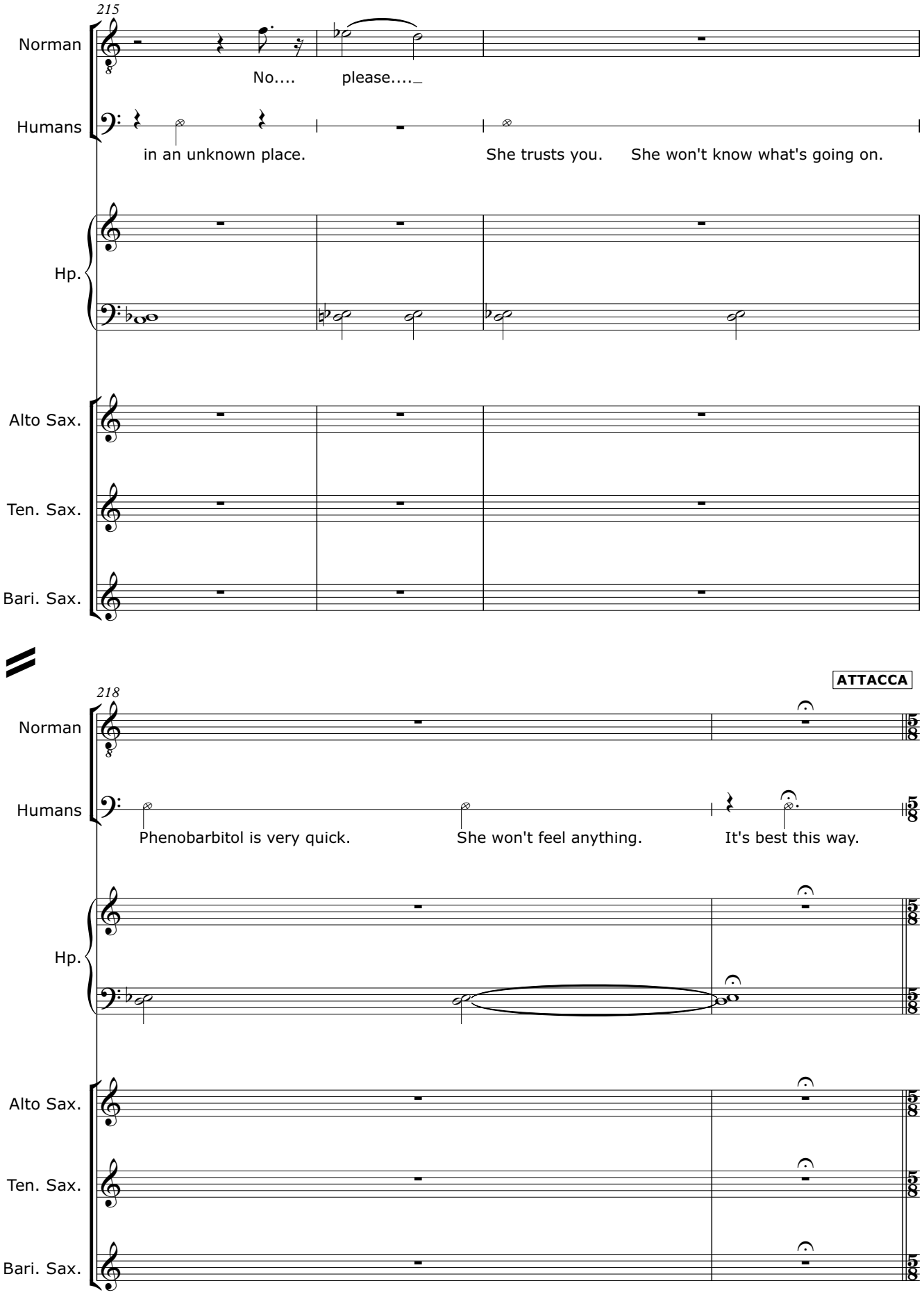

197
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
f
ff

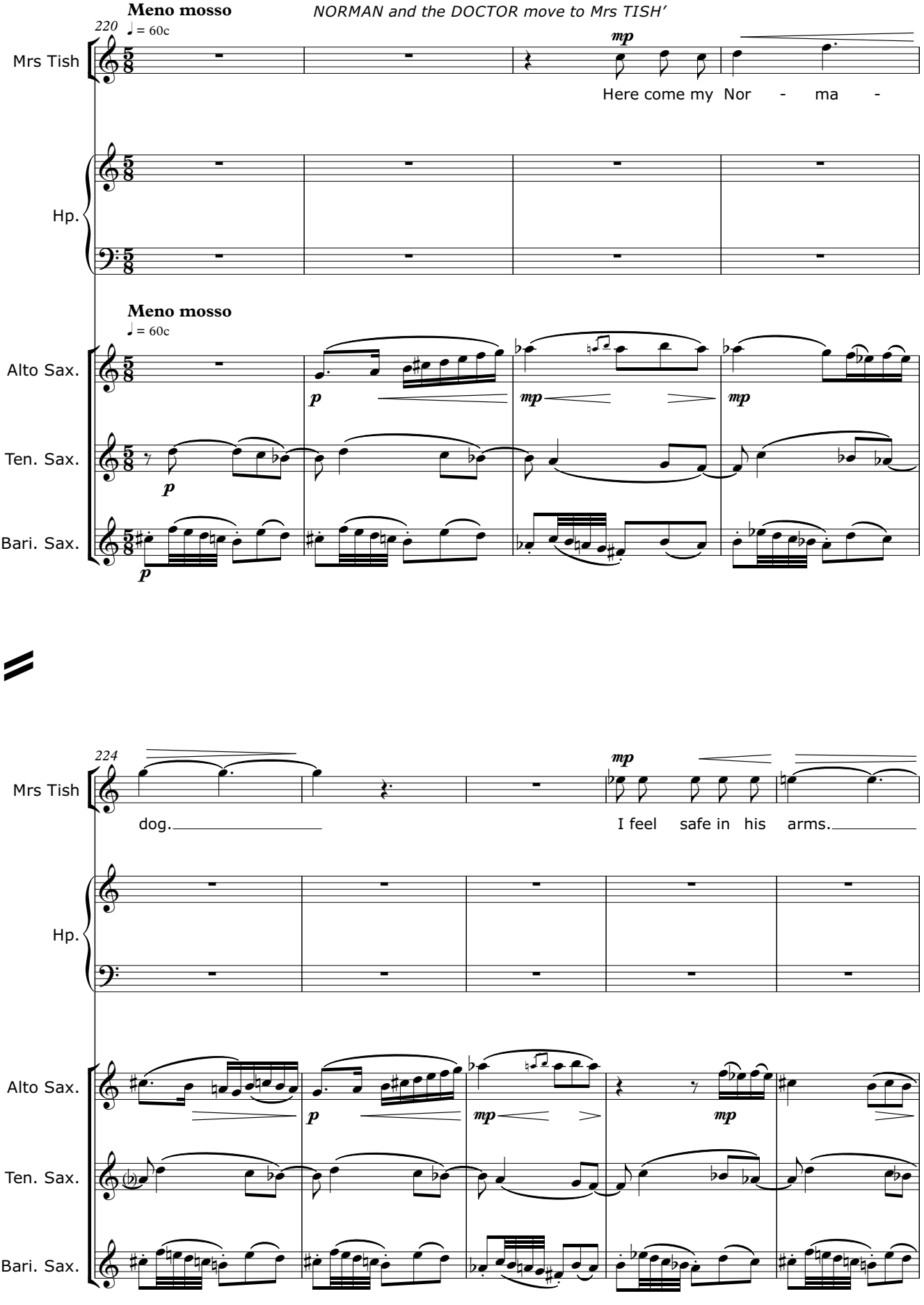


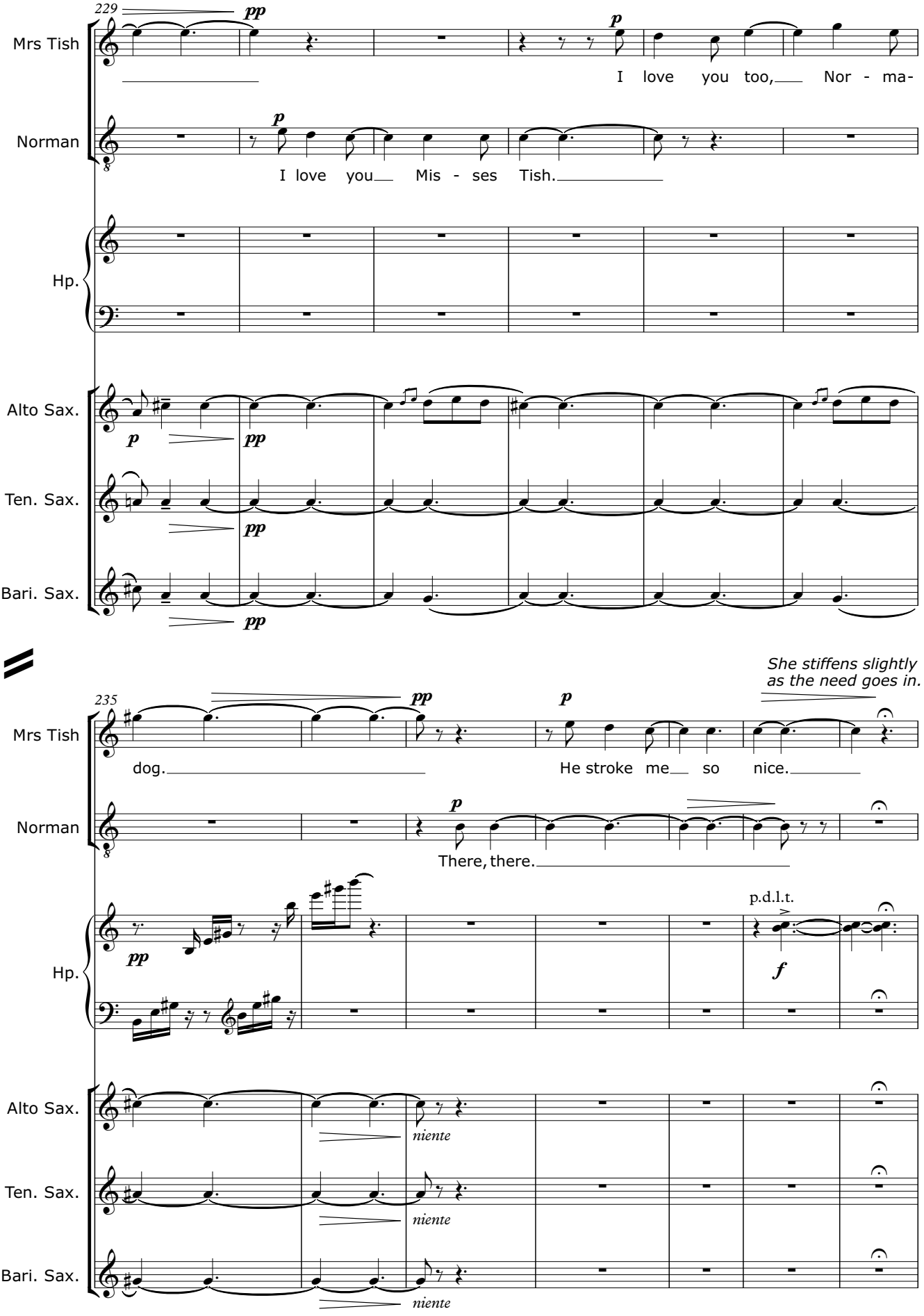
MRS TISH lies down.
The DOCTOR enters joining NORMAN.

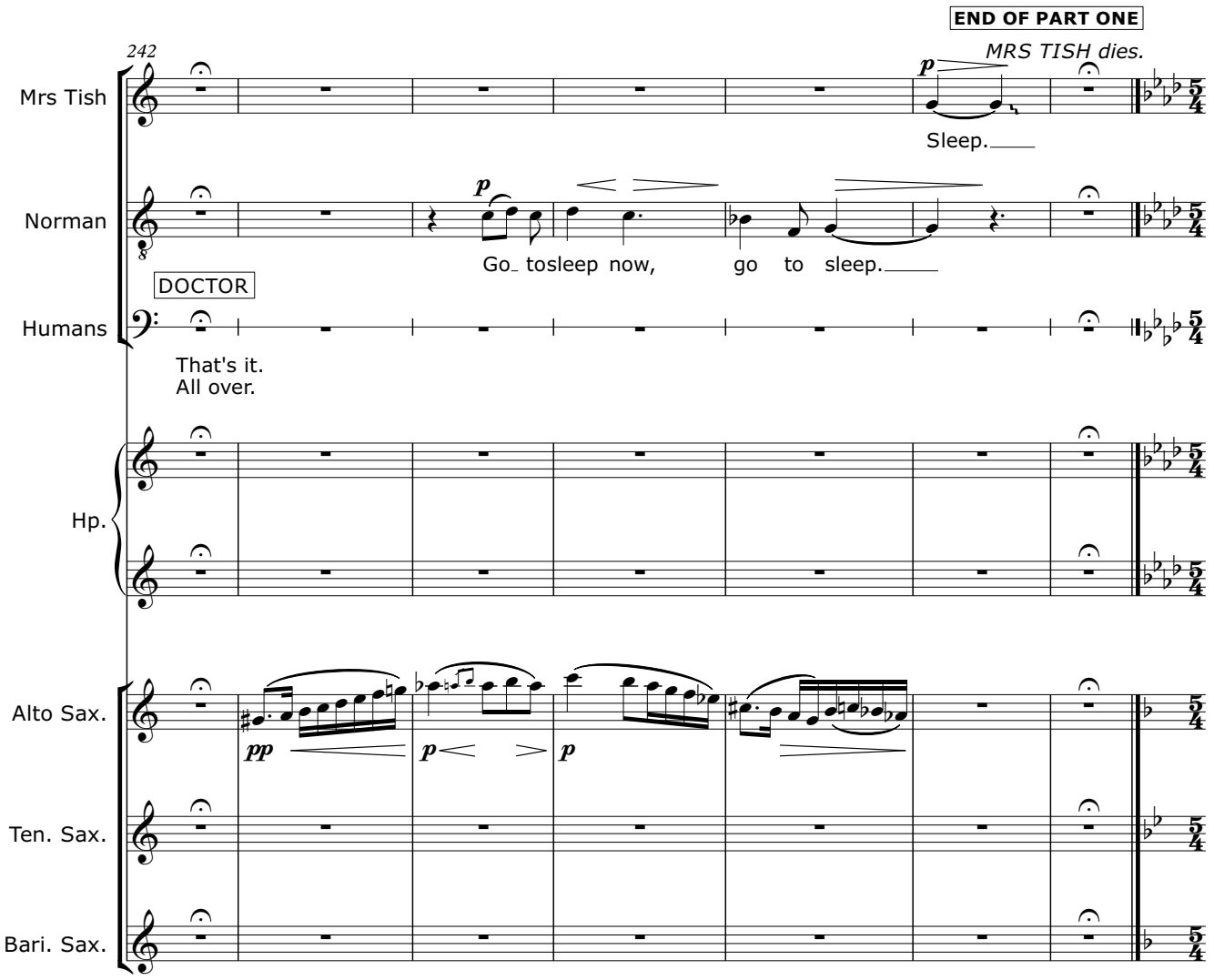



209
Mrs Tish
Norman
Humans
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
I can't...
DOCTOR
If you could just hold her,
she'll stay still for you.
pp
213
Norman
Humans
I can get a magistrate's order, you know.
Then she'll be put down among strangers,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


215
Norman
No....
please....
Humans
in an unknown place.
She trusts you.
She won't know what's going on.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ATTACCA
218
Norman
Humans
Phenobarbitol is very quick.
She won't feel anything.
It's best this way.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


Meno mosso
NORMAN and the DOCTOR move to Mrs TISH'
220
♩ = 60c
Mrs Tish
mp
Here come my Nor - ma -
Hp.
Meno mosso
♩ = 60c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mp
224
dog.
I feel safe in his arms.


229
Mrs Tish
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
p
I love you too, Nor - ma-
I love you Mis - ses Tish.
235
She stiffens slightly as the need goes in.
dog.
He stroke me so nice.
There, there.
p.d.l.t.
f
niente


END OF PART ONE
242
MRS TISH dies.
Mrs Tish
Sleep.
Norman
Go_ tosleep now, go to sleep.
DOCTOR
Humans
That's it.
All over.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

Interlude 2
(Passage of time: 1962-78)

The following conversation should be spoken over the music of Interlude 2 (bar 4 onwards); It may be pre-recorded.
Projections of newspaper headlines 1962 – 79, focus on the Jeremy Thorpe trial.

THORPE: There is no other solution.

BESSELL: We can't just sit and calmly discuss murder in the House of Commons.

THORPE: There is no other solution. What if Scott sells his story?
I'll be ruined. He would have to be shot.
Peter, it's no worse than shooting a sick dog.

[The Daily Mirror front page quoting that line flashes up]

BESSELL: It's a bloody sight worse. Scott may be a shit, but he's a human being.

THORPE: In New York, I believe they drop them in the river.

BESSELL: American rivers are deeper.

THORPE: I read somewhere in America they disposed of a body
by covering it in fast-setting concrete.

BESSELL: If you read about it, they must have discovered it.

THORPE: [Dejected] Oh. [Brightens] I know! A tin mine! That's the answer.
Take Scott to a pub, get him drunk, put him in a car,
take him out on Bodmin Moor, and kill him.

BESSELL: How?

THORPE: It's quite easy to break someone's neck.

HOLMES: But what if I only choke him? What if he comes back alive?

THORPE: You're right, David. In that case you'll have to shoot him.
Go through his pockets to remove any ID, drag him across the moor and tip him –

BESSELL: He's quite a large man. And there's bound to be a trail of blood.

THORPE: You'll have to mind the shit too.
When you shoot someone they shit themselves, apparently.
You don't want to smell of –

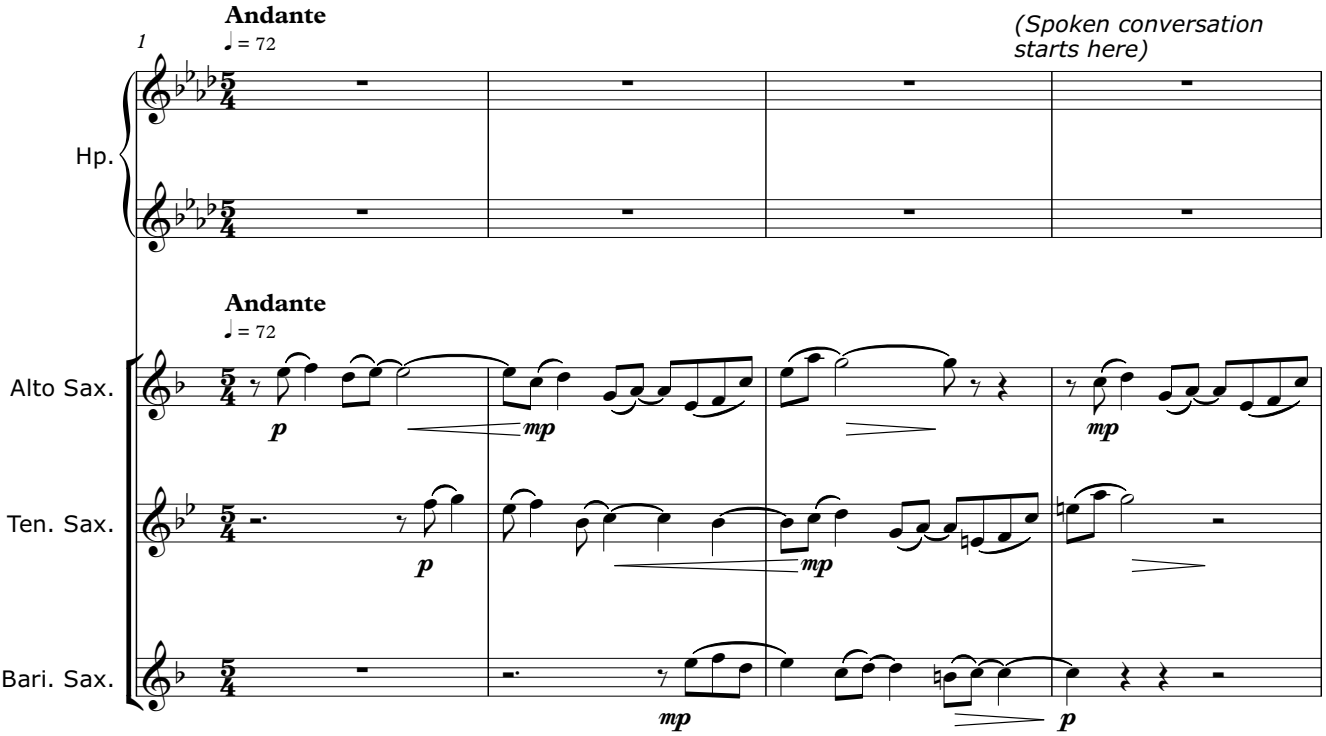
BESSELL: It'll have to be poison

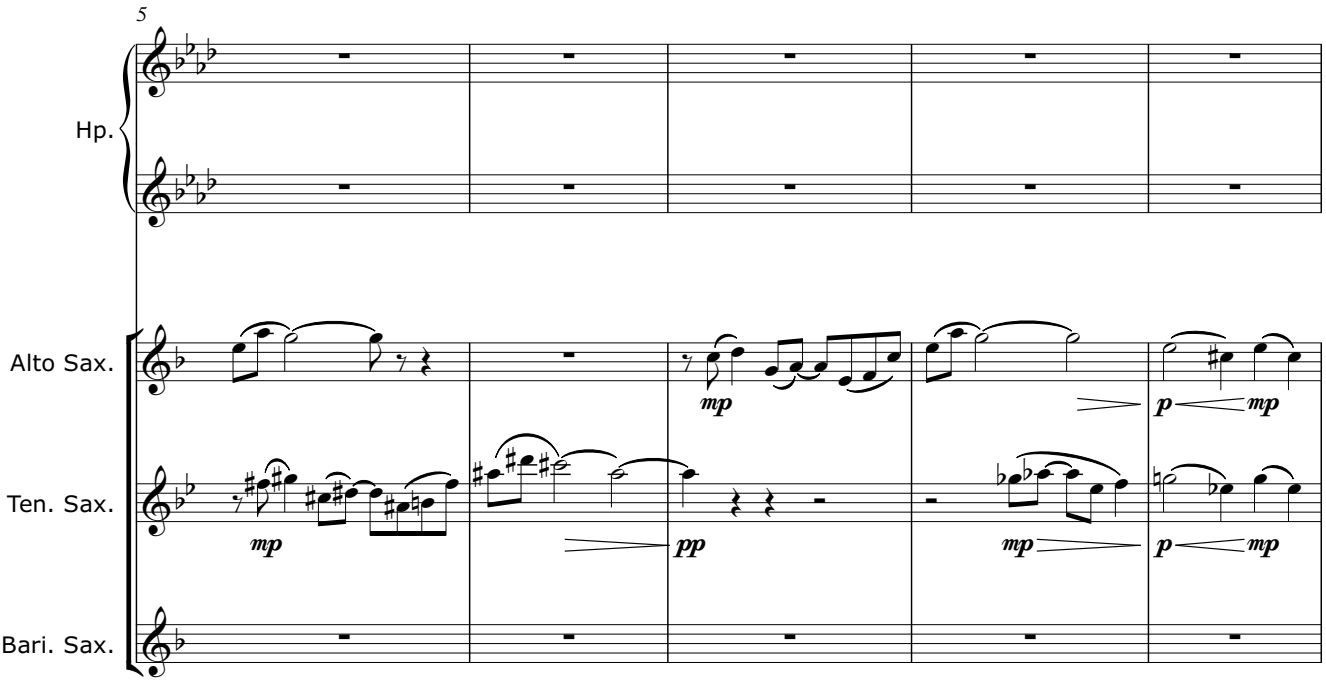
HOLMES: Won't it look rather odd if he falls off his bar stool stone dead?

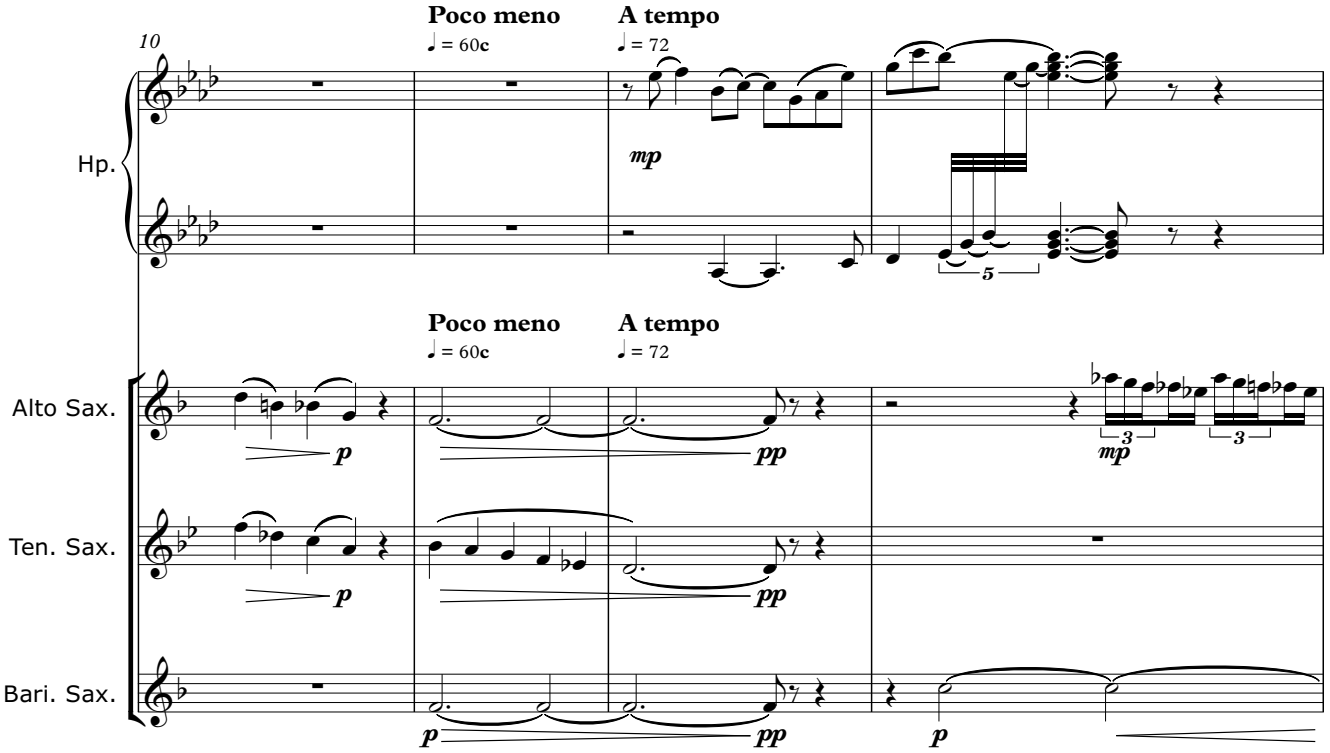
BESSELL: Just apologise to the landlord and ask him where's the nearest mine shaft?

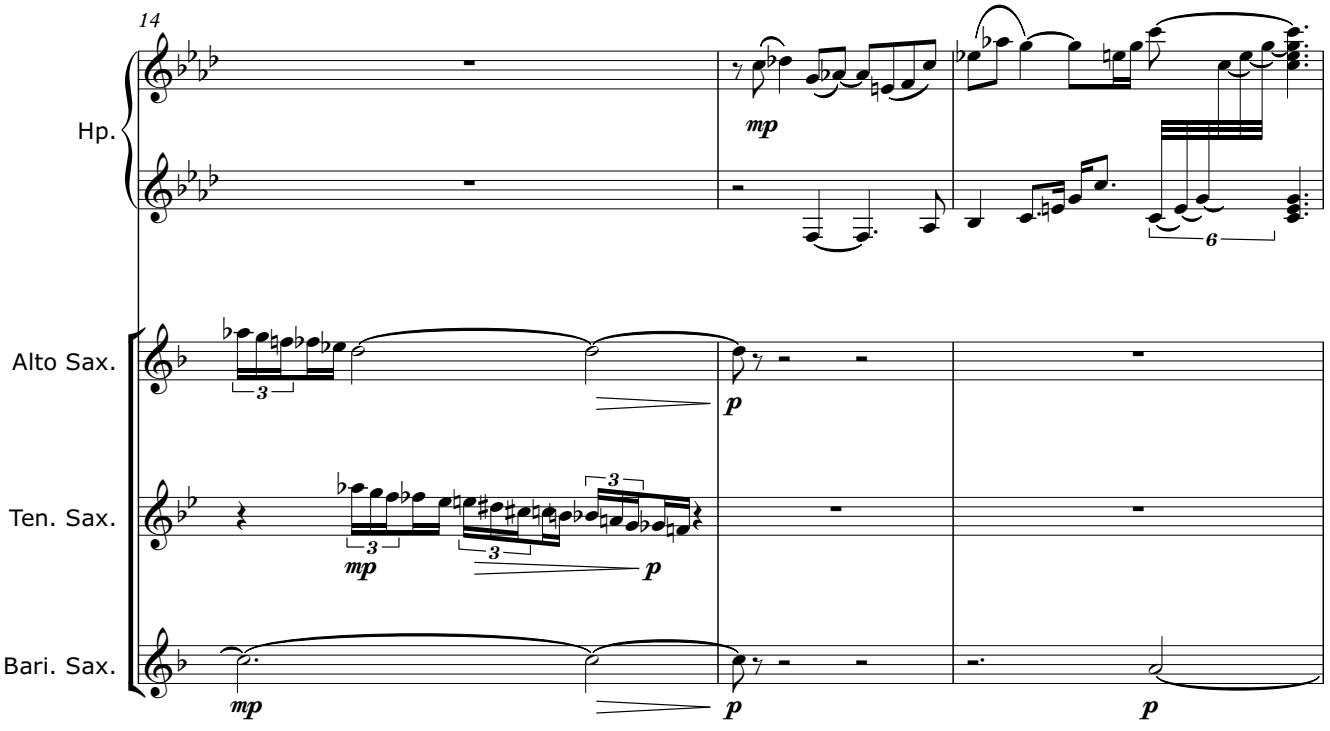
THORPE: It'll have to be a slow working poison.
Just do your research, David.
Then find the man to do it.

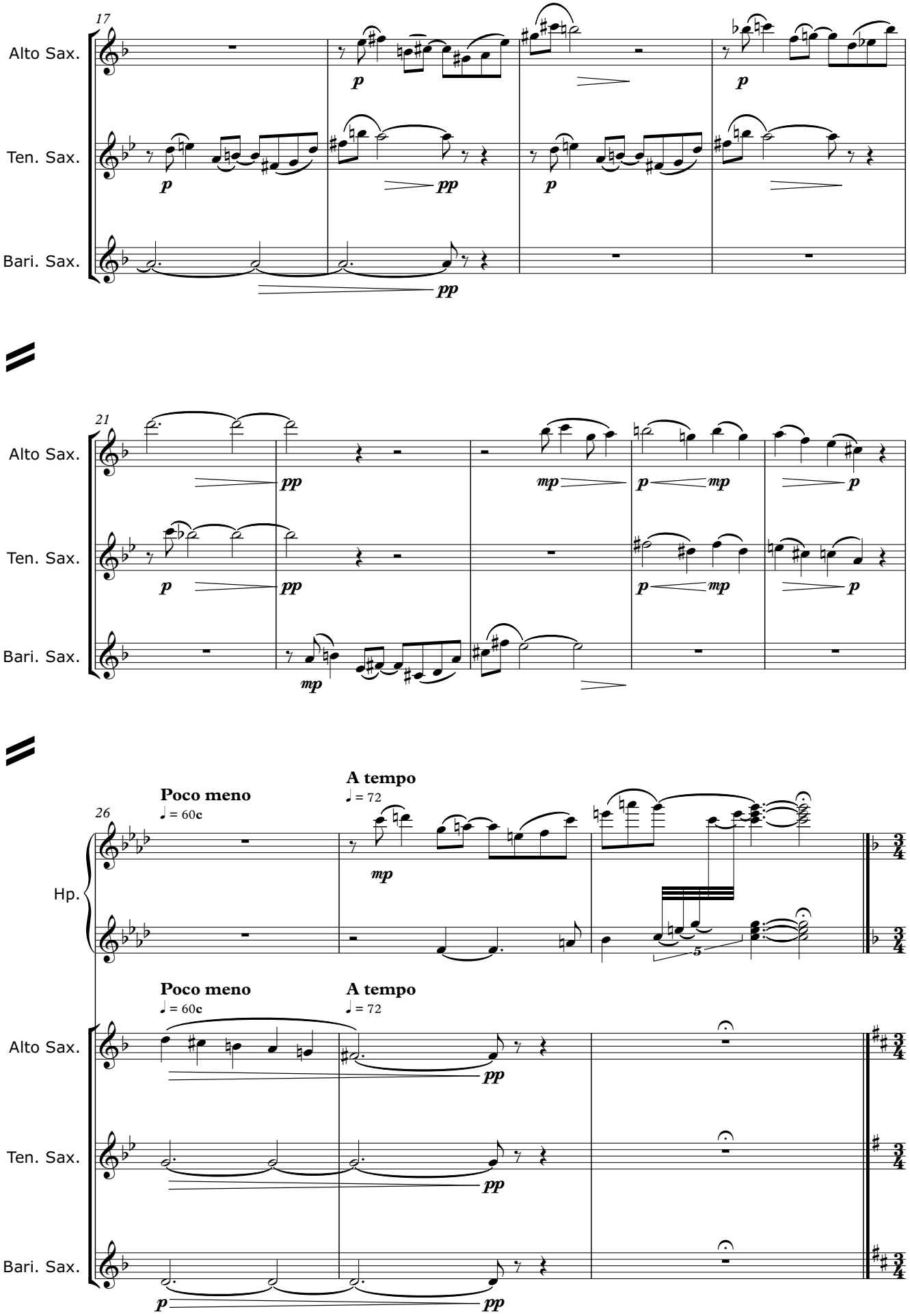
Interlude 2
(Passage of time: 1962-78)






10
Poco meno
♩ = 60c
A tempo
♩ = 72
Hp.
mp
5
Poco meno
♩ = 60c
A tempo
♩ = 72
Alto Sax.
p
pp
3
mp
Ten. Sax.
p
pp
Bari. Sax.
p
pp
p

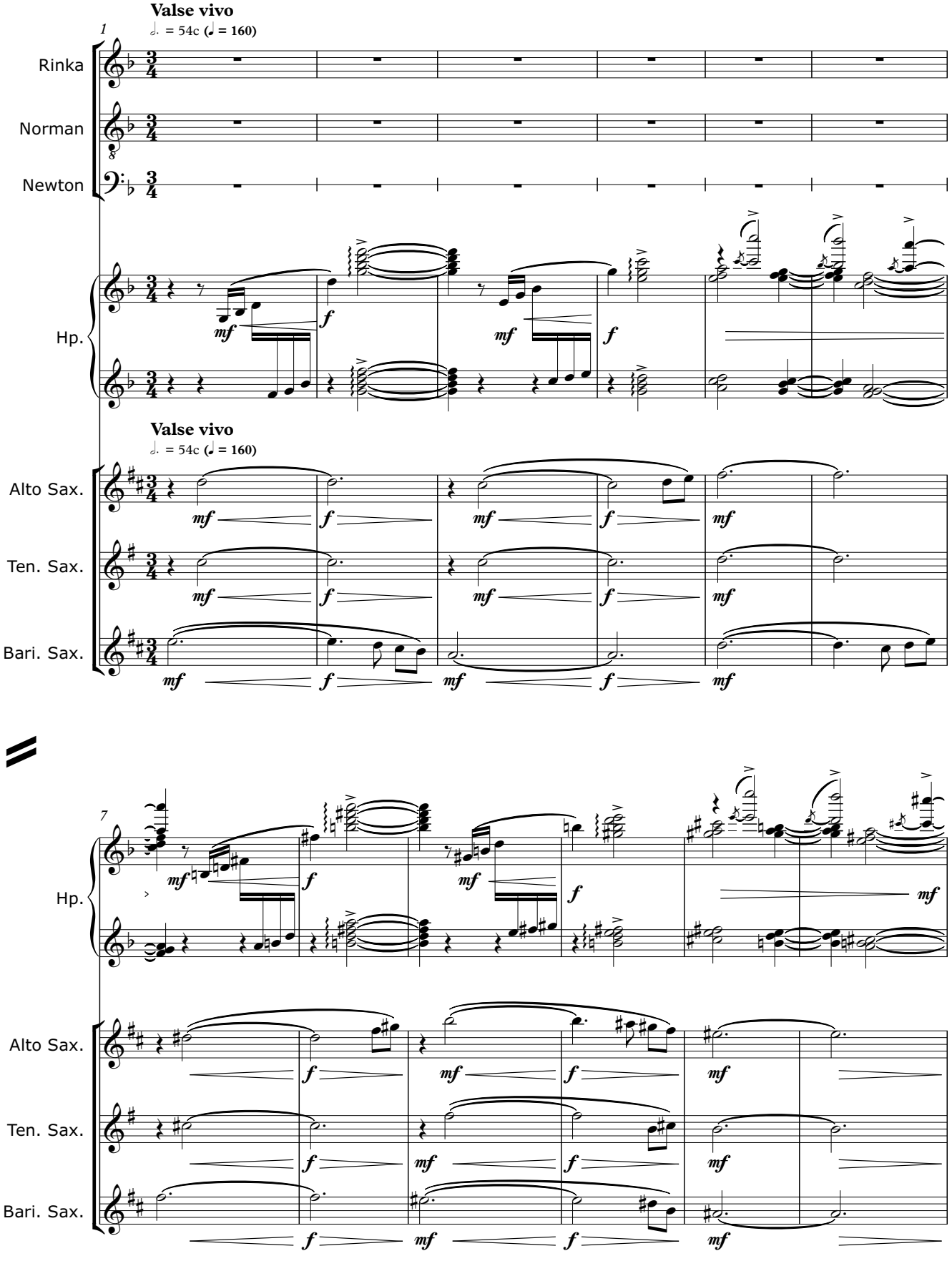

14
Hp.
mp
6
Alto Sax.
3
p
Ten. Sax.
3
mp
3
3
p
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
p

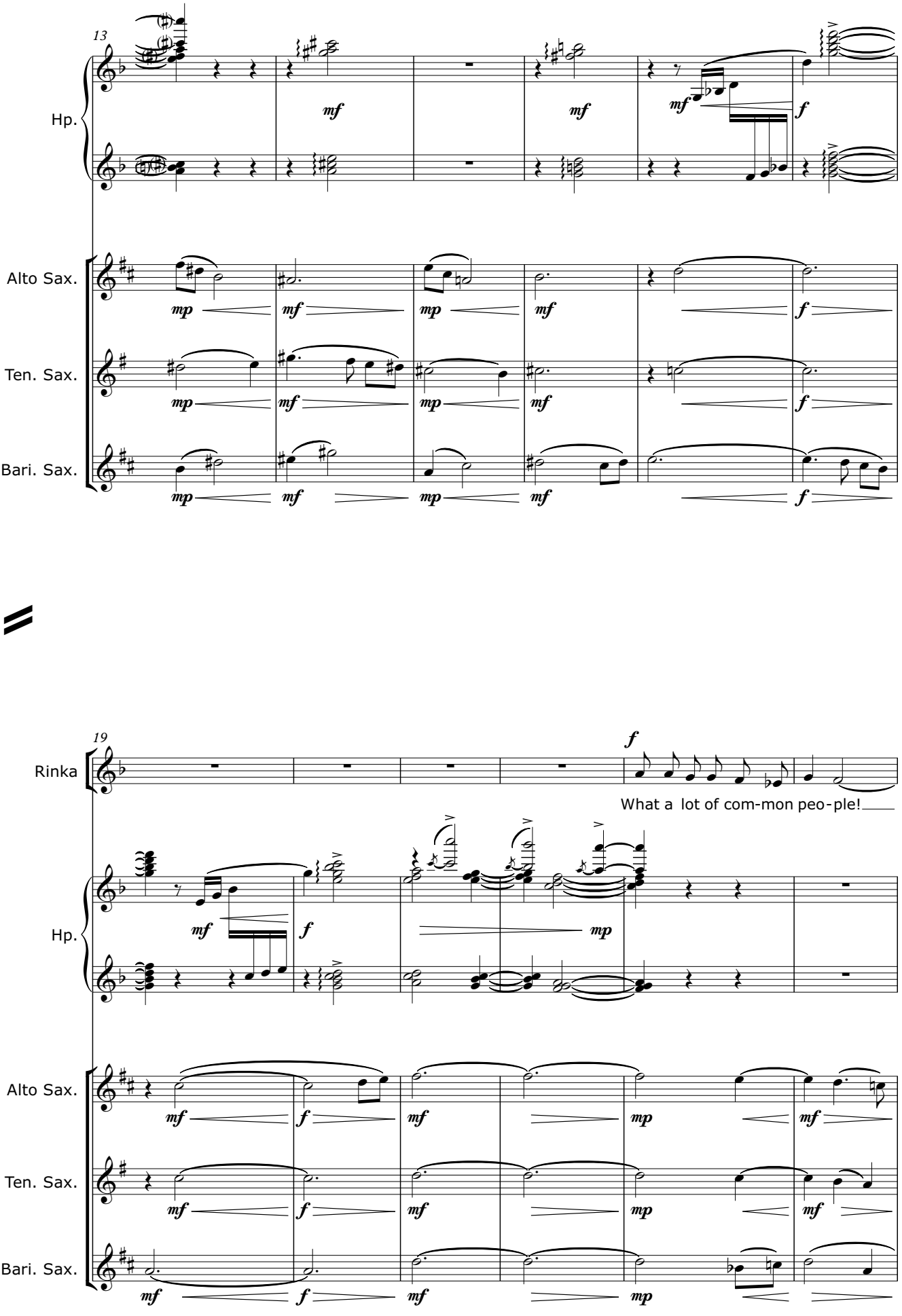

17
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
21
26
Poco meno
♩ = 60c
A tempo
♩ = 72
Hp.

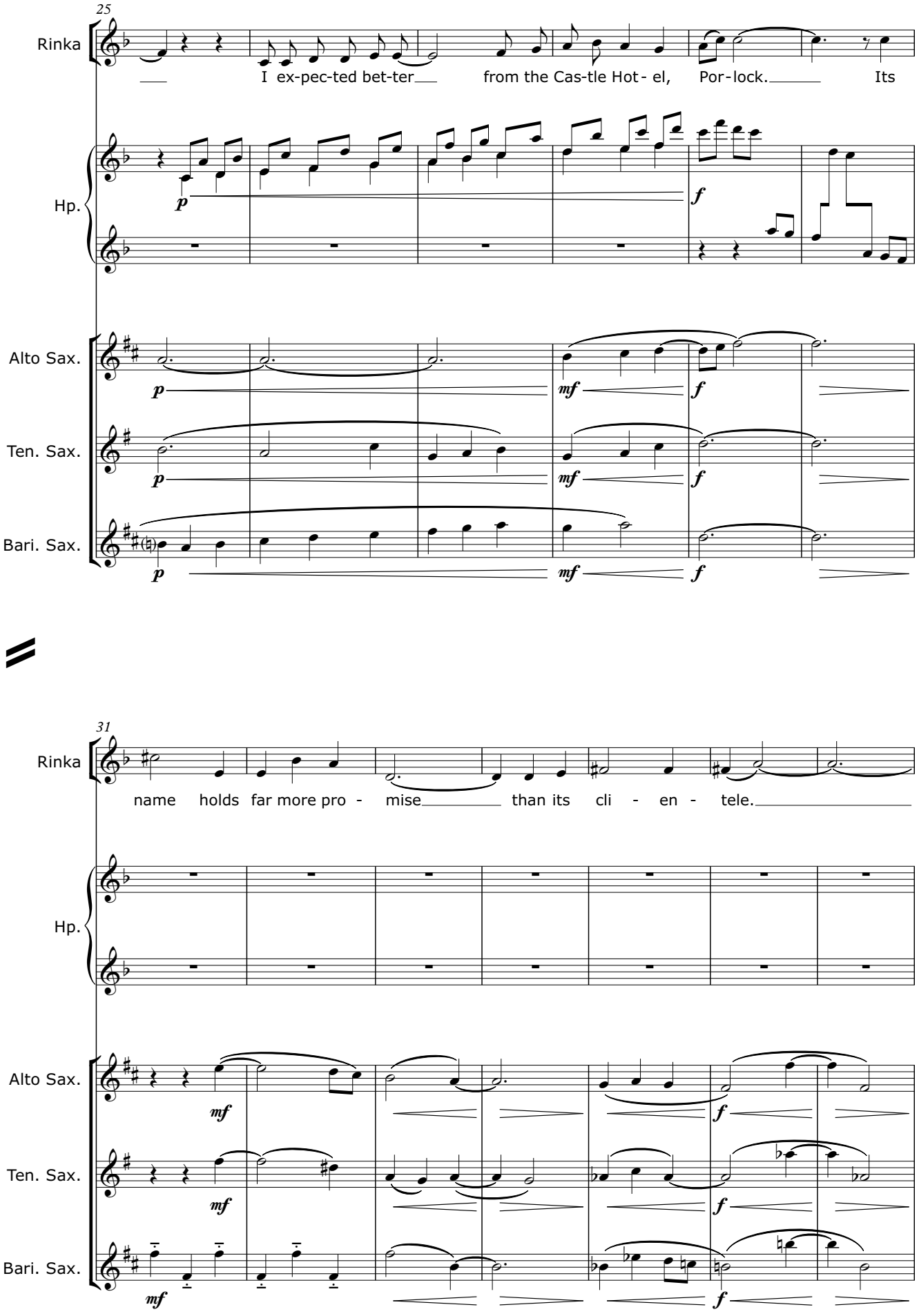
PART TWO

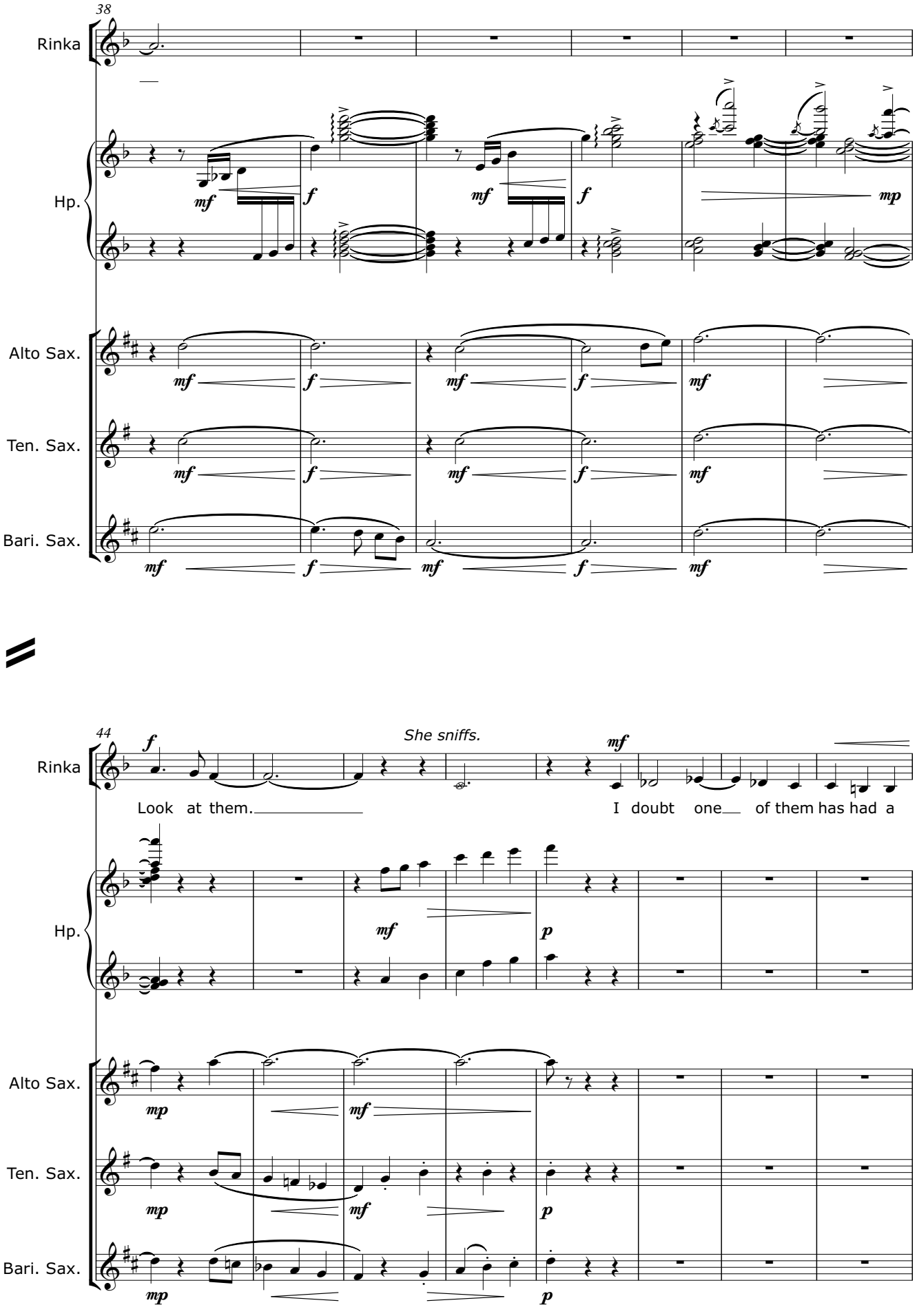
SCENE 1

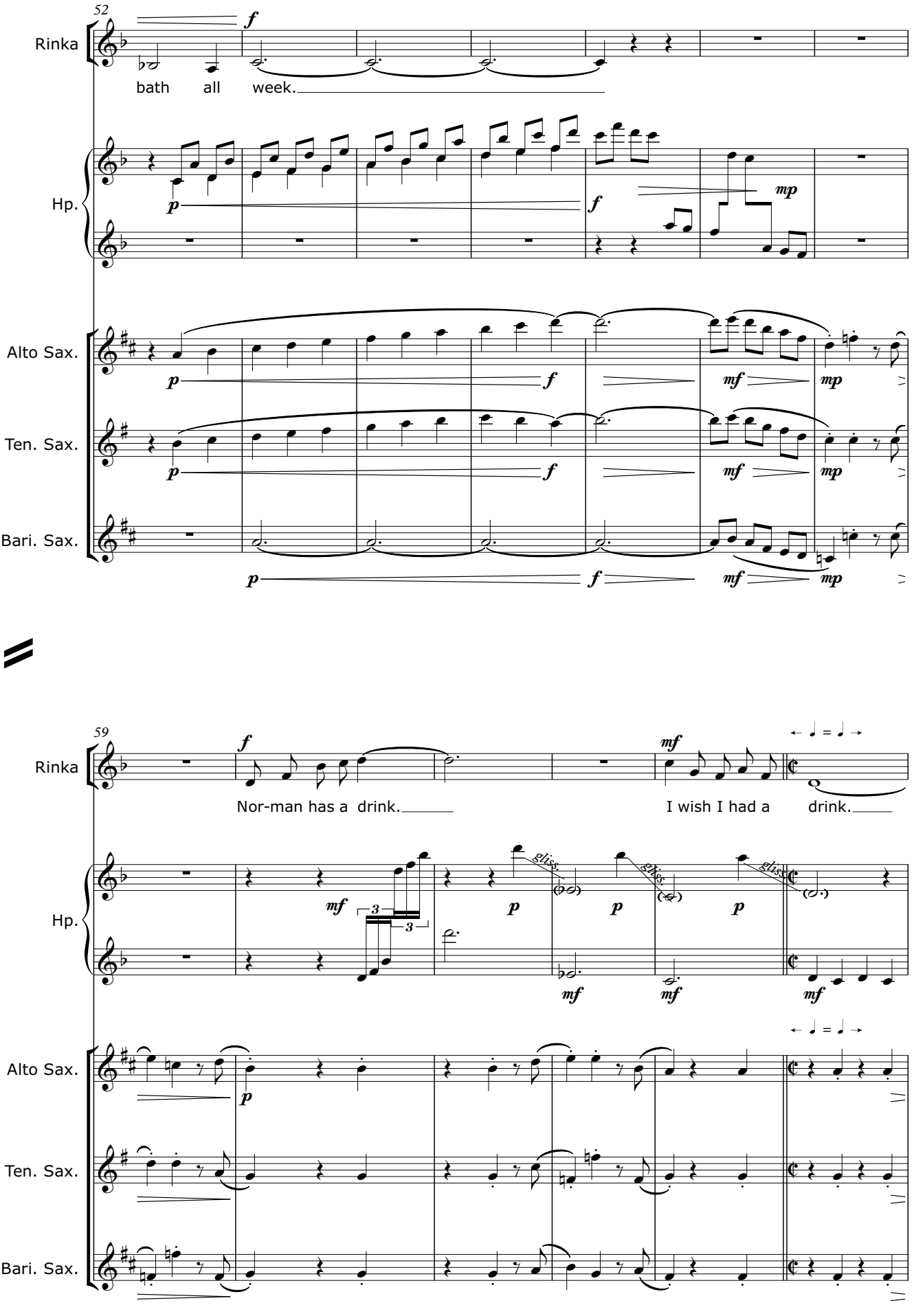
24th October 1975.
The Bar of the Castle Hotel, Porlock.
Norman is drinking nervously at the bar (elevated), a wet umbrella open at his feet.
Rinka is at floor level, pacing around and surveying the clientele with an air of disdane.
Outside it is raining.

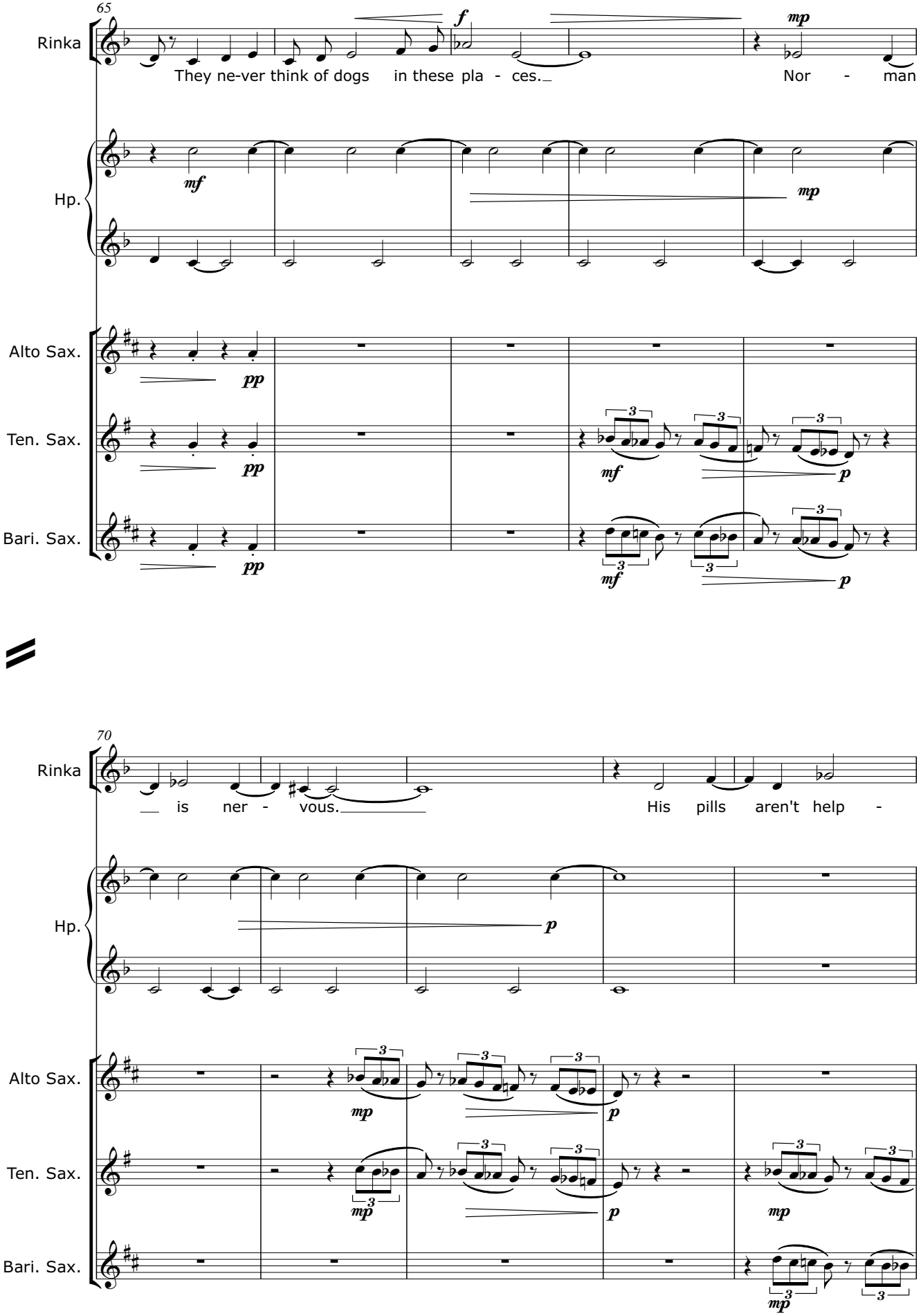


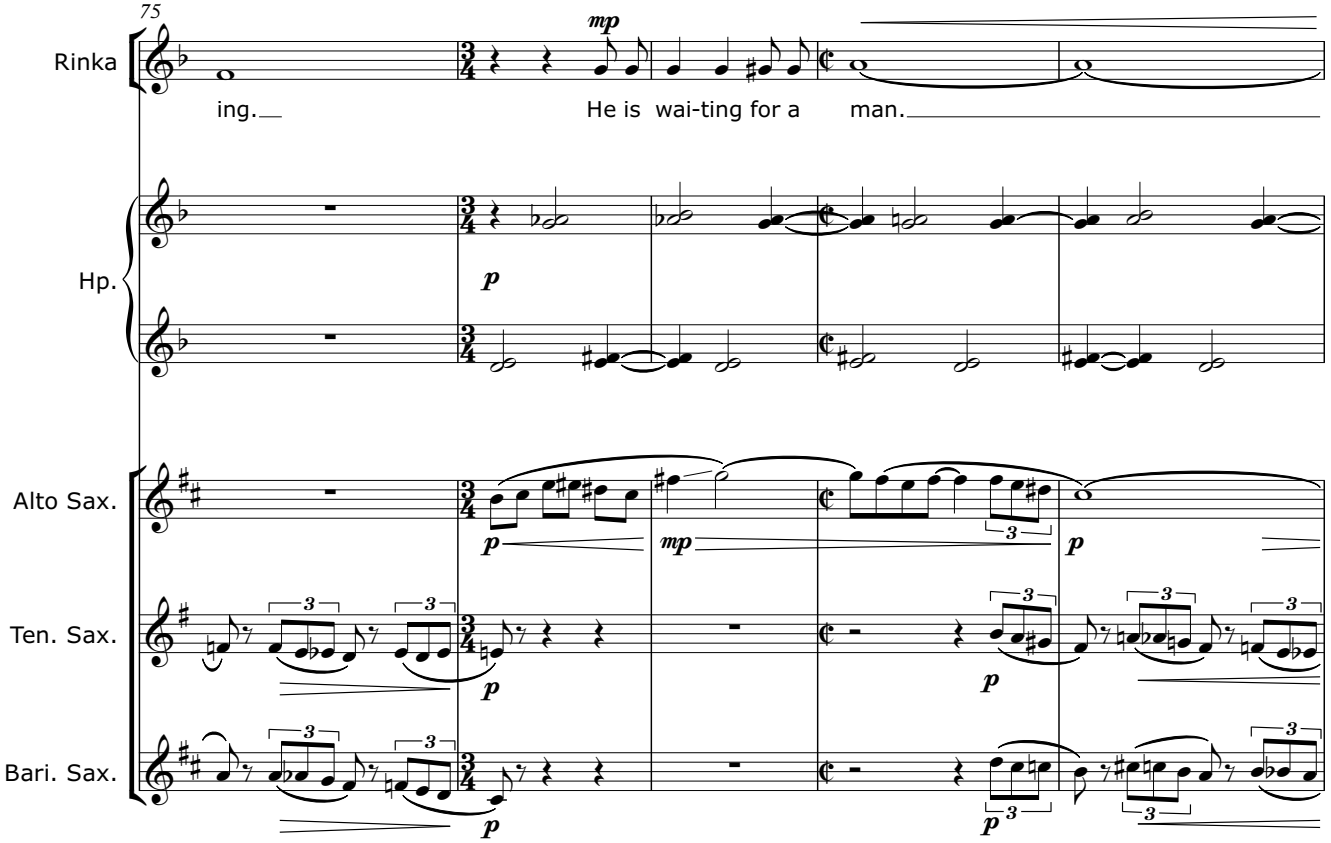

13
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
19
Rinka
What a lot of com-mon peo-ple!
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

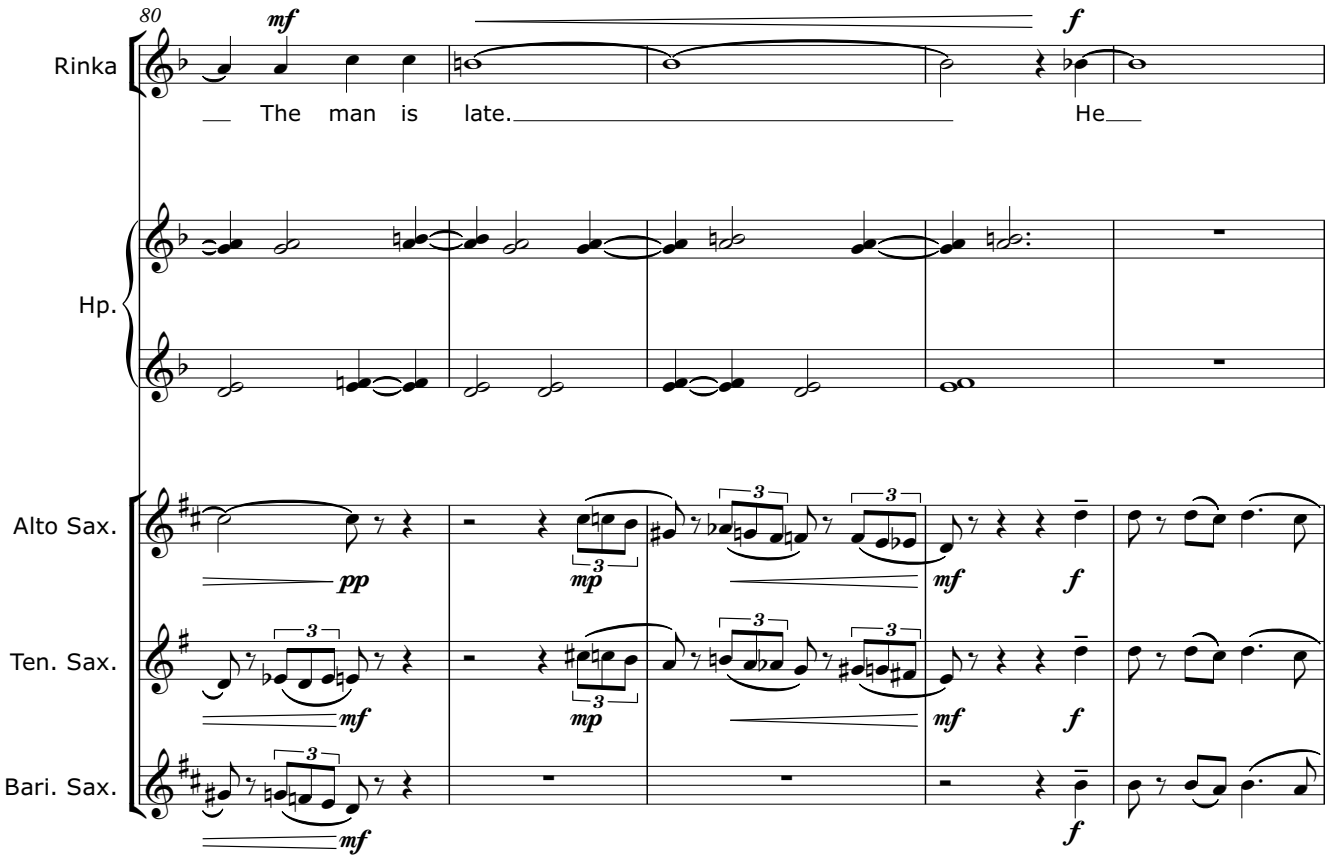

25
Rinka
I ex-pec-ted bet-ter from the Cas-tle Hot- el, Por-lock. Its
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
31
Rinka
name holds far more pro - mise than its cli - en - tele.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

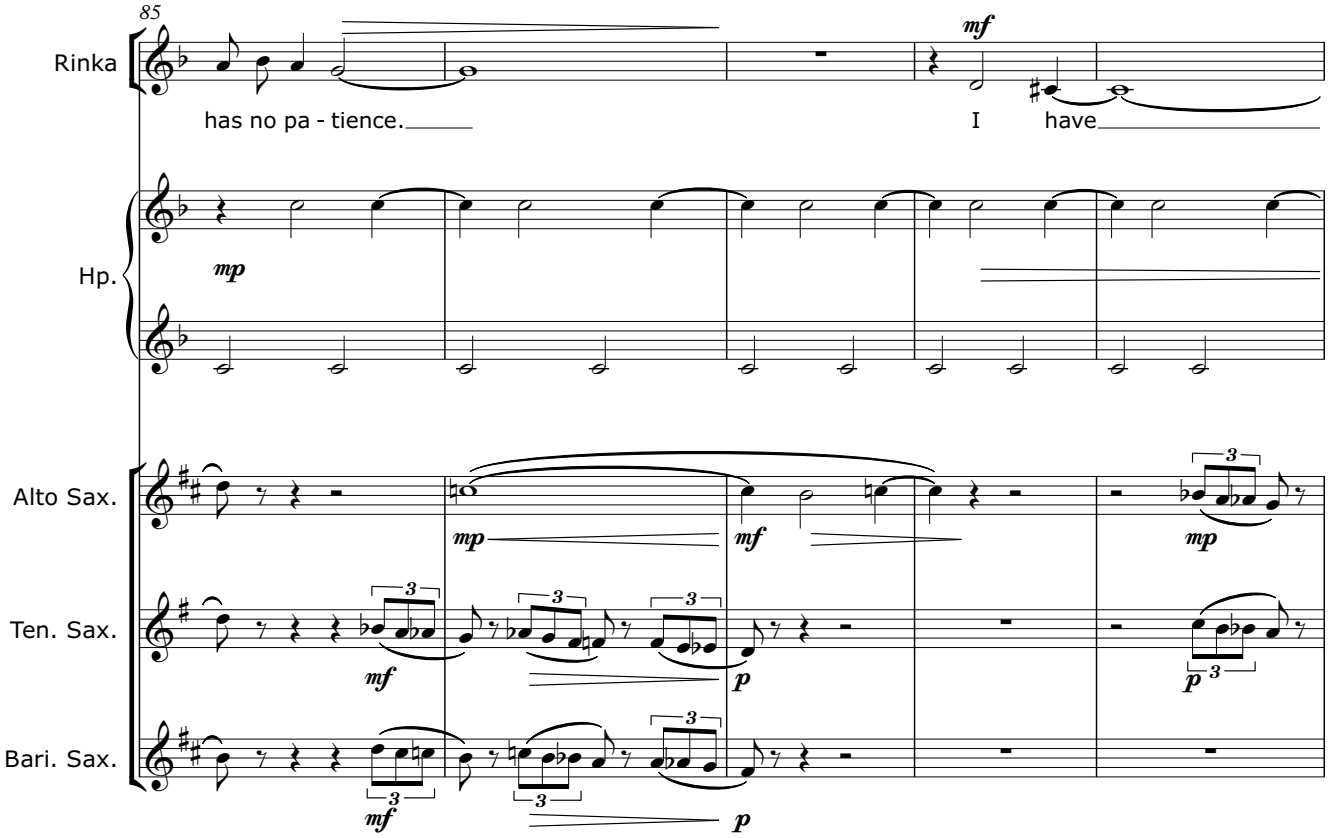

38
Rinka
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f
mp
44
She sniffs.
Look at them.
I doubt one of them has had a
p

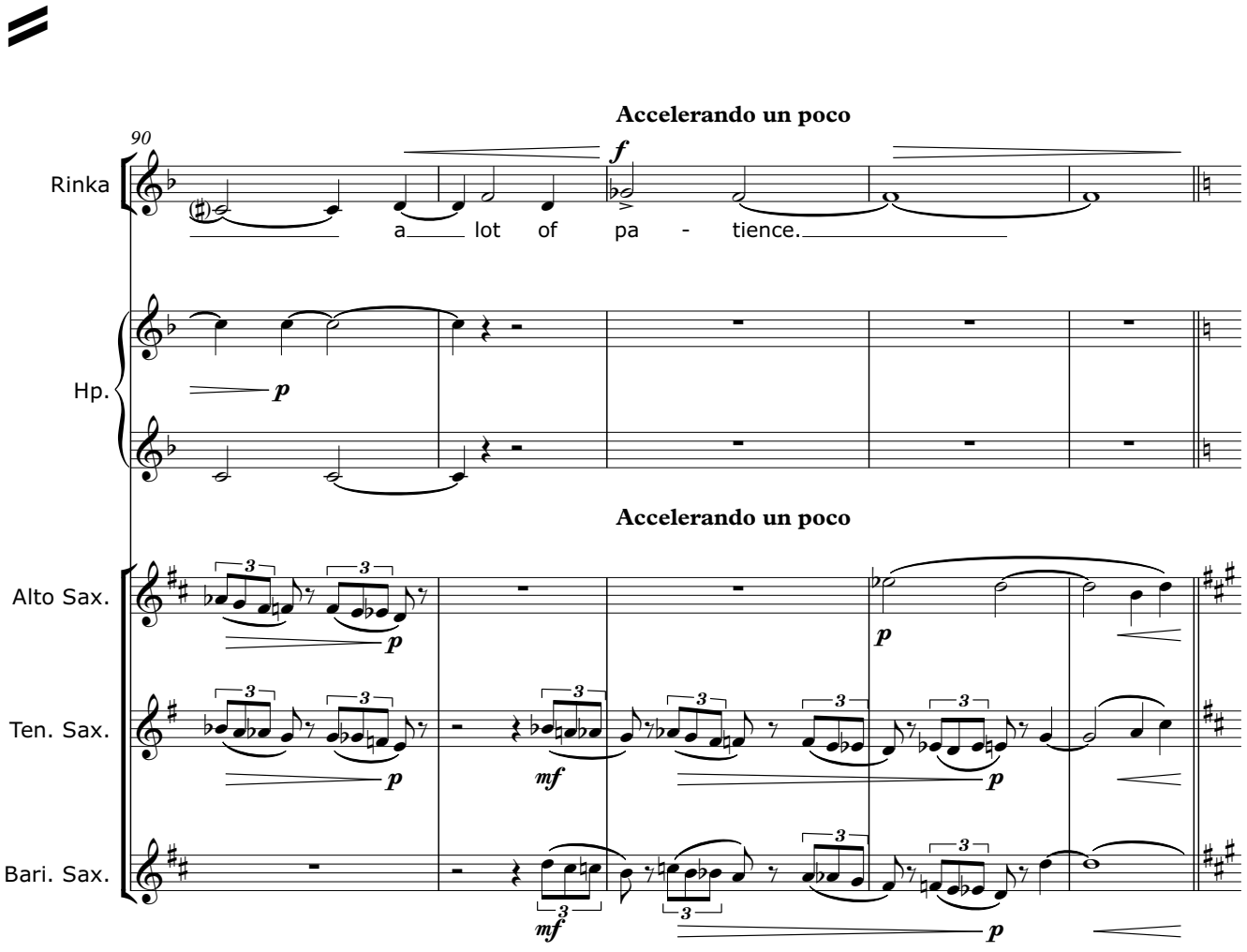

52
Rinka
bath all week.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
59
Nor-man has a drink.
I wish I had a drink.
gliss.

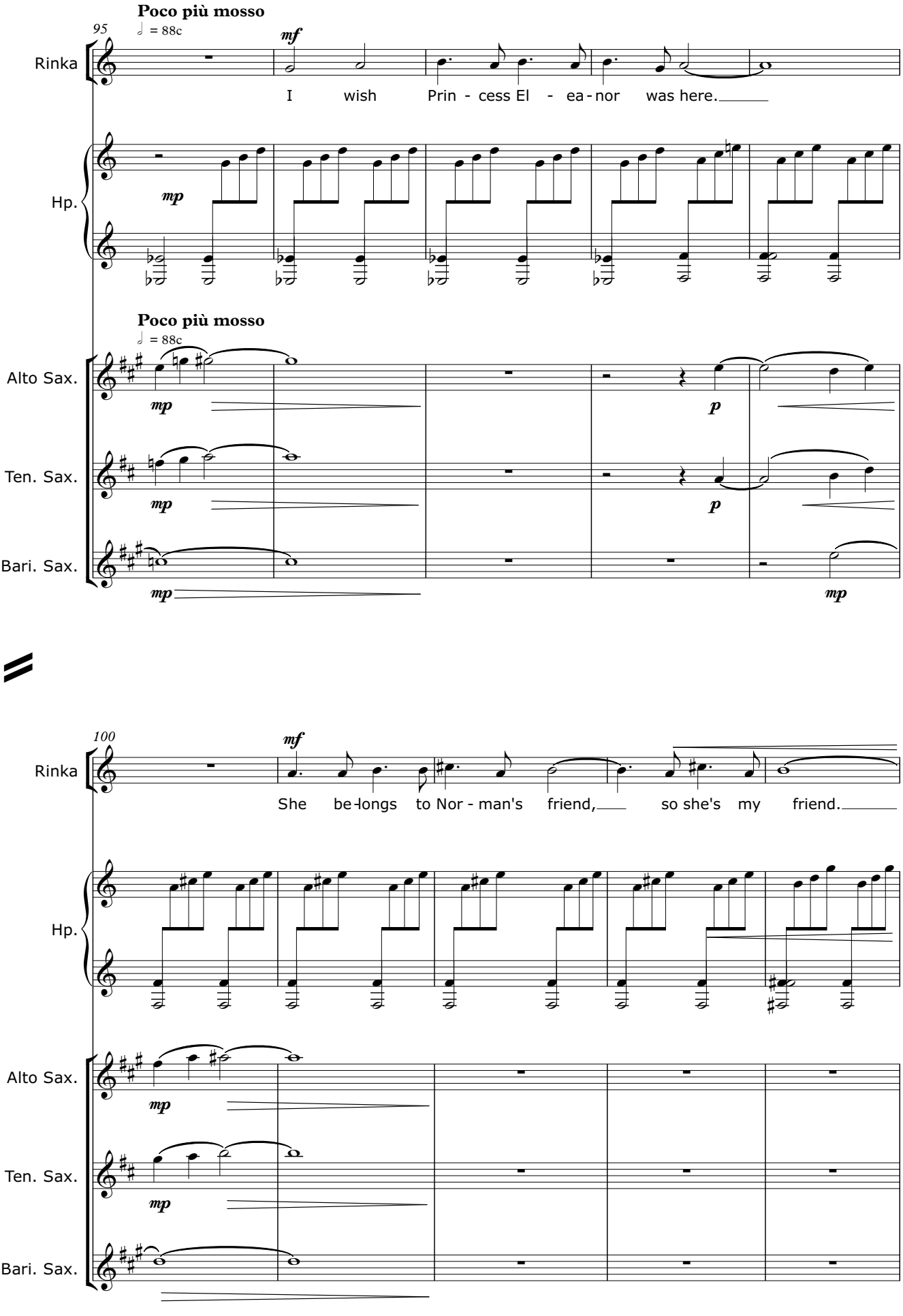

65
Rinka
They ne-ver think of dogs in these pla - ces.
Nor - man
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
70
Rinka
is ner - vous.
His pills aren't help -
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

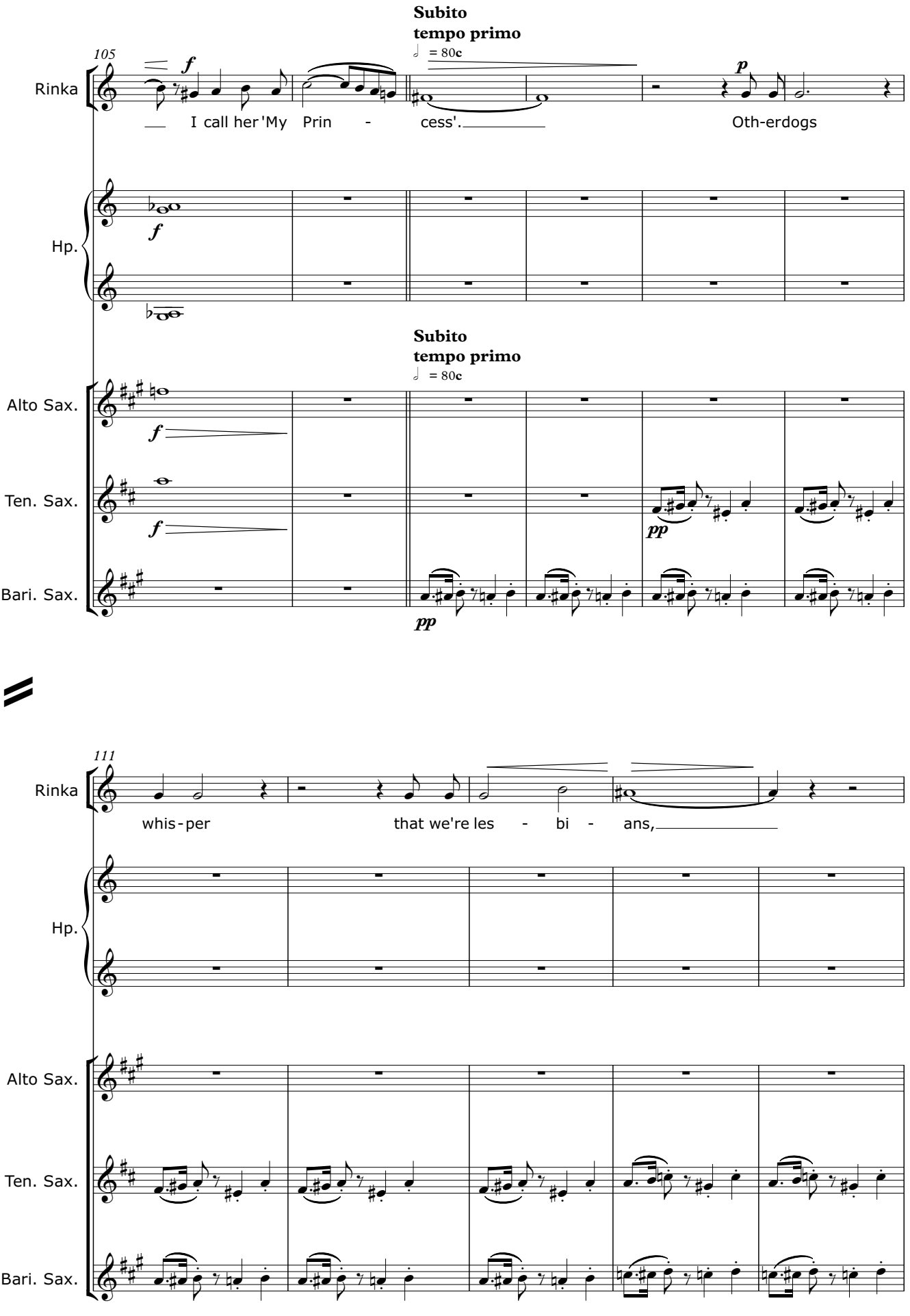

75
Rinka
ing.
mp
He is wai-ting for a man.
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
3

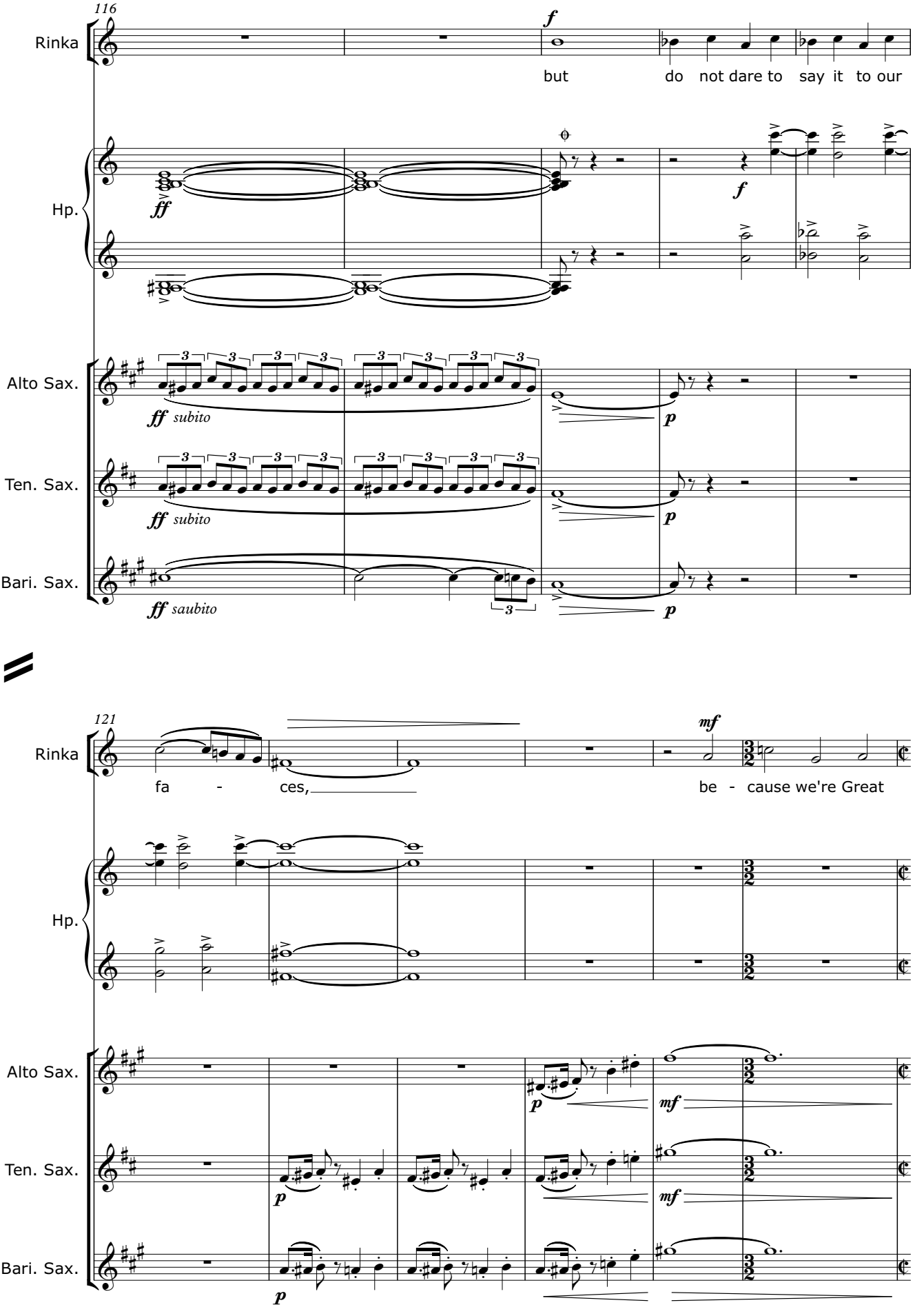

80
Rinka
mf
The man is late.
f
He
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp
mp
mf
f
3

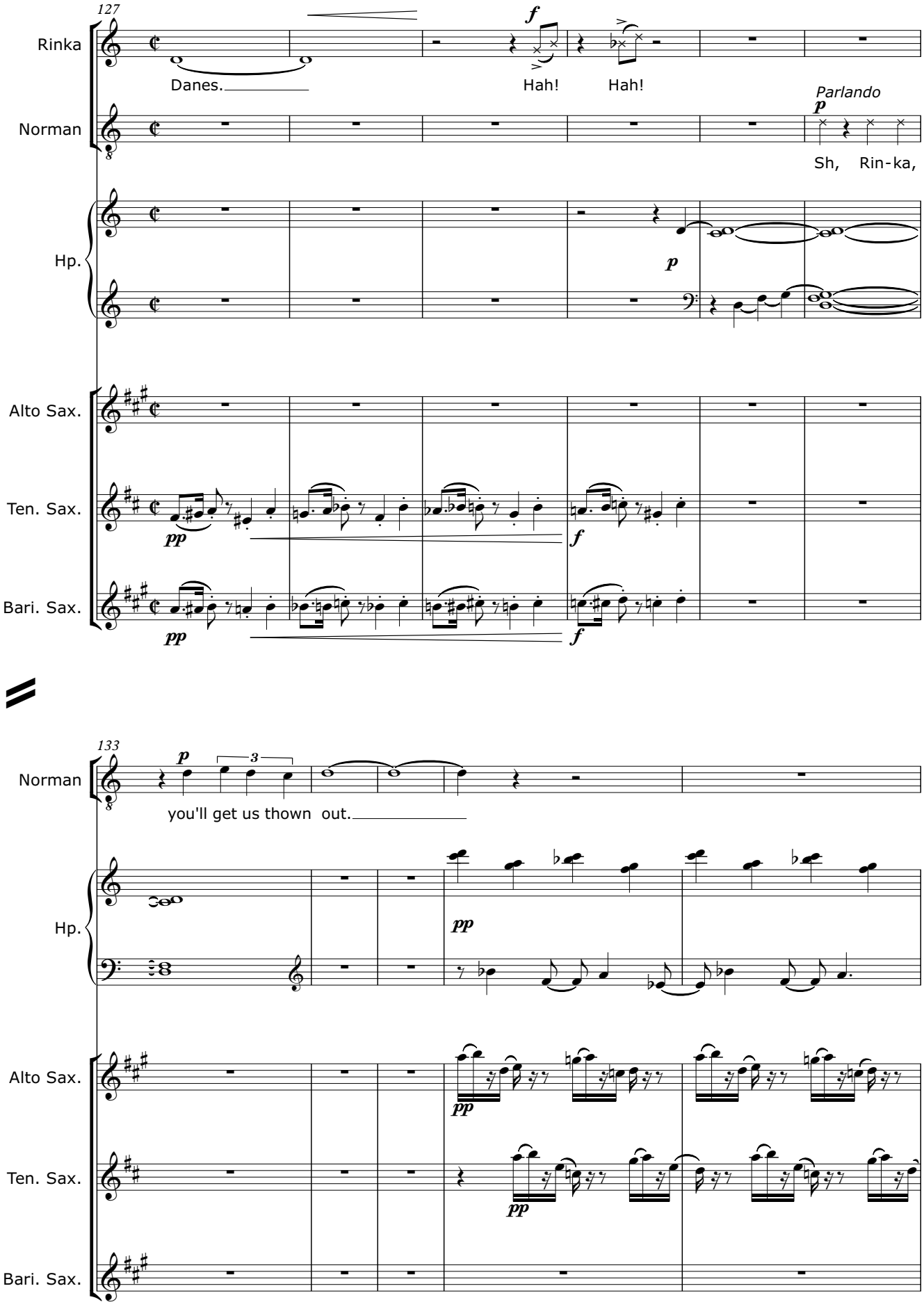

85
Rinka
has no pa - tience.
I have
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

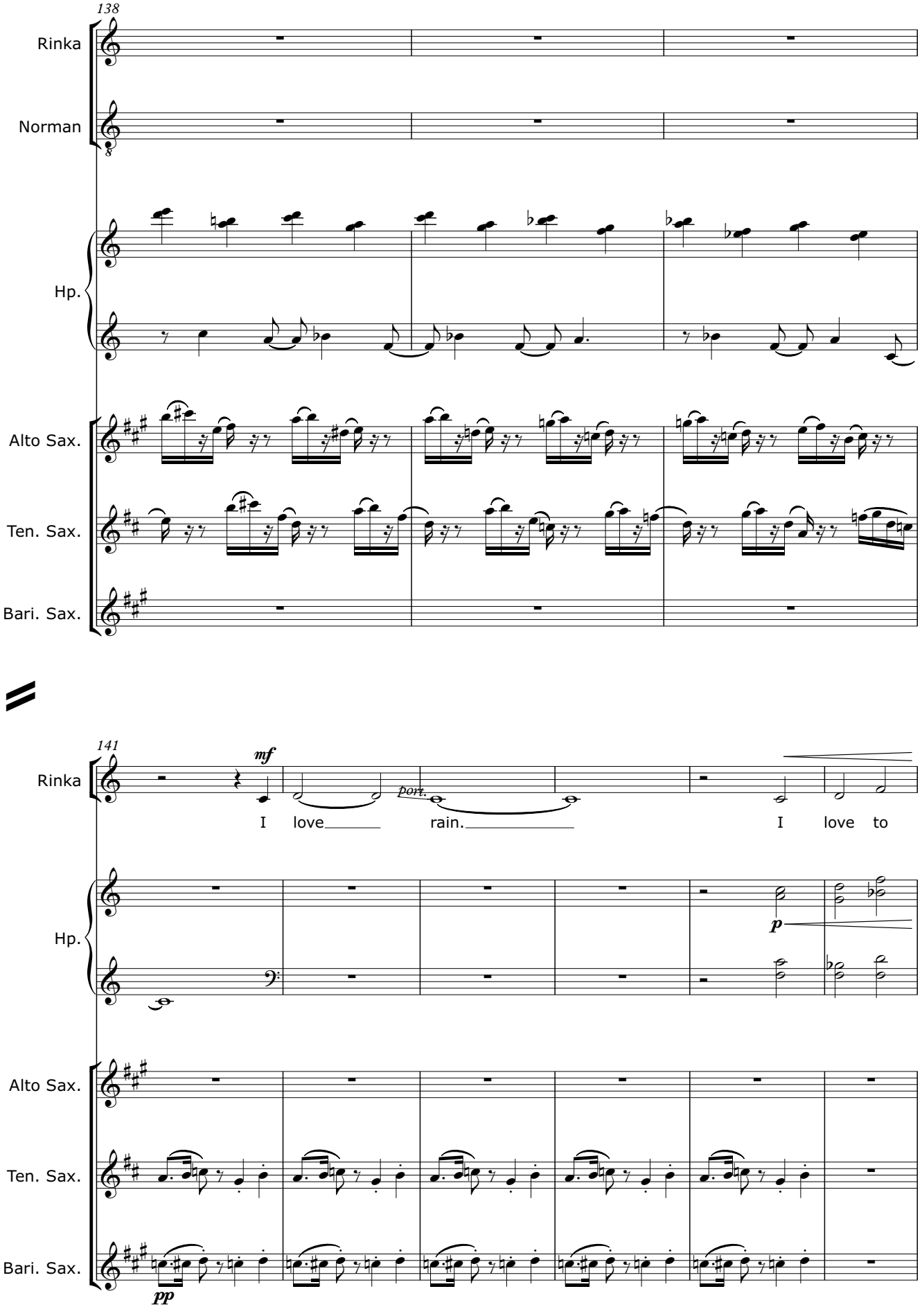

90
Rinka
a lot of pa - tience.
Accelerando un poco
Hp.
Accelerando un poco
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

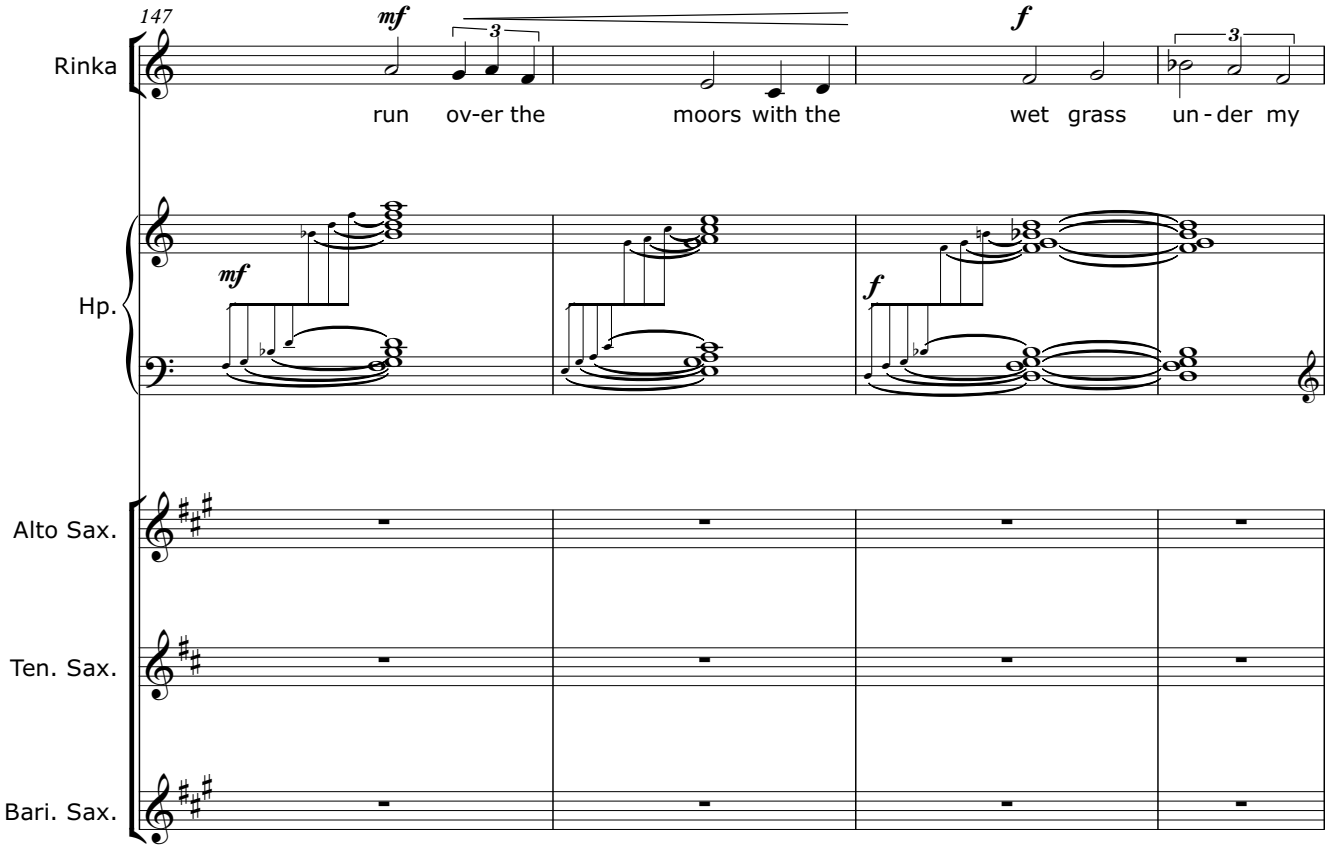

Poco più mosso
95
♩ = 88c
mf
Rinka
I wish Prin - cess El - ea - nor was here.
Hp.
mp
Poco più mosso
♩ = 88c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
100
She be - longs to Nor - man's friend, so she's my friend.

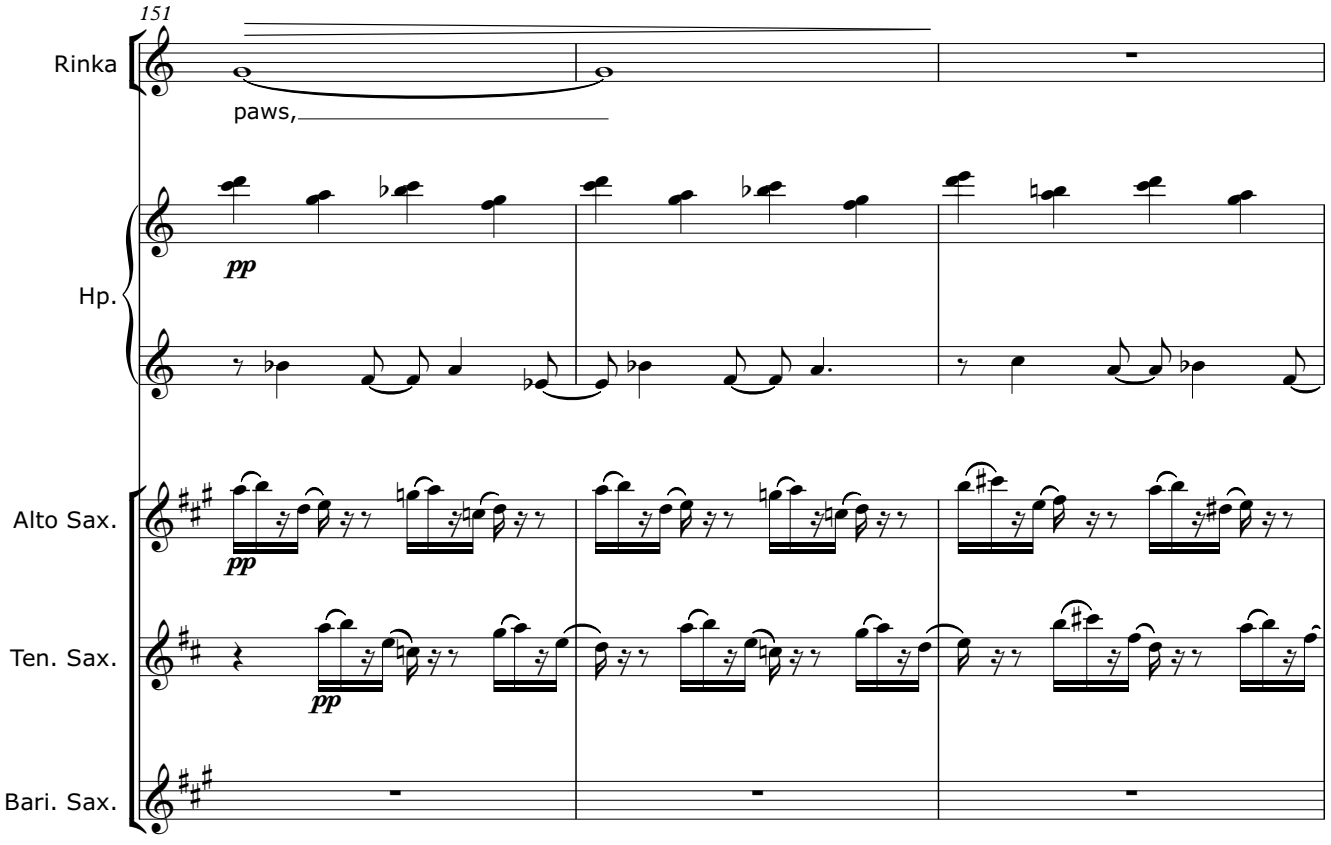

105
Subito
tempo primo
= 80c
Rinka
I call her 'My Prin - cess'.
Oth-erdogs
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
111
whis-per
that we're les - bi - ans,

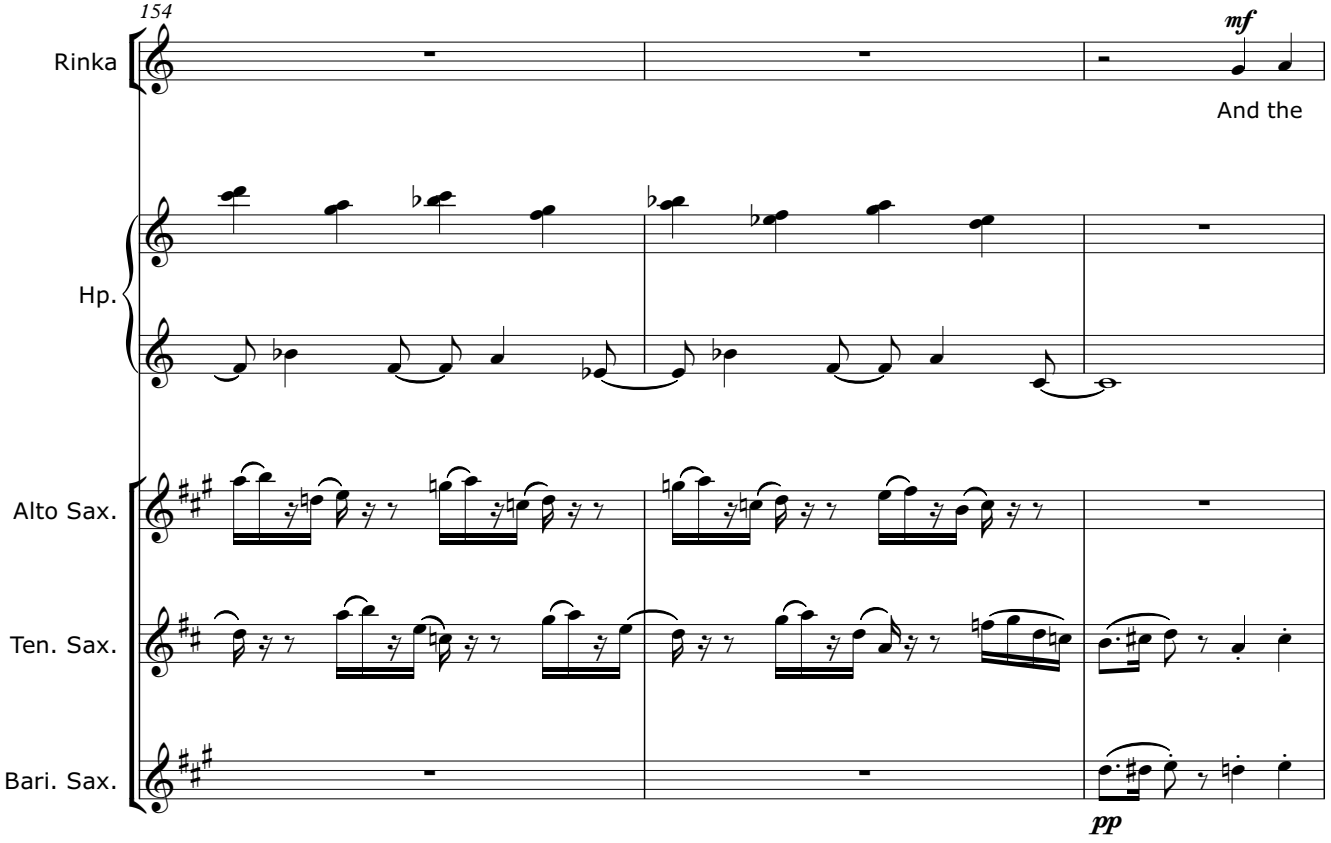

116
Rinka
f
but
do not dare to say it to our
Hp.
ff
f
Alto Sax.
ff subito
p
Ten. Sax.
ff subito
p
Bari. Sax.
ff saubito
p
121
Rinka
mf
fa - ces,
be - cause we're Great
Hp.
Alto Sax.
p
mf
Ten. Sax.
p
mf
Bari. Sax.
p

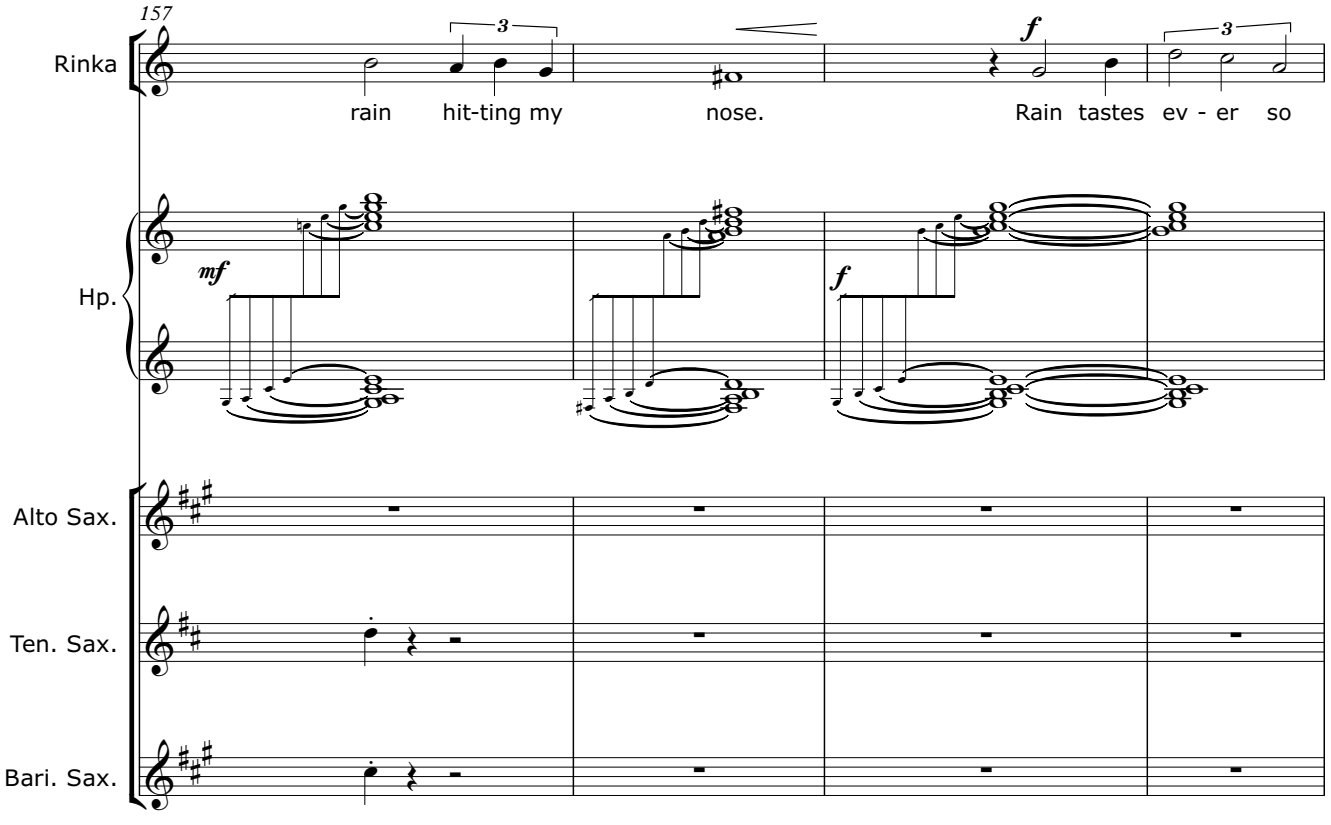

127
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
Danes.
Hah!
Hah!
Parlando
Sh, Rin-ka,
133
you'll get us thown out.

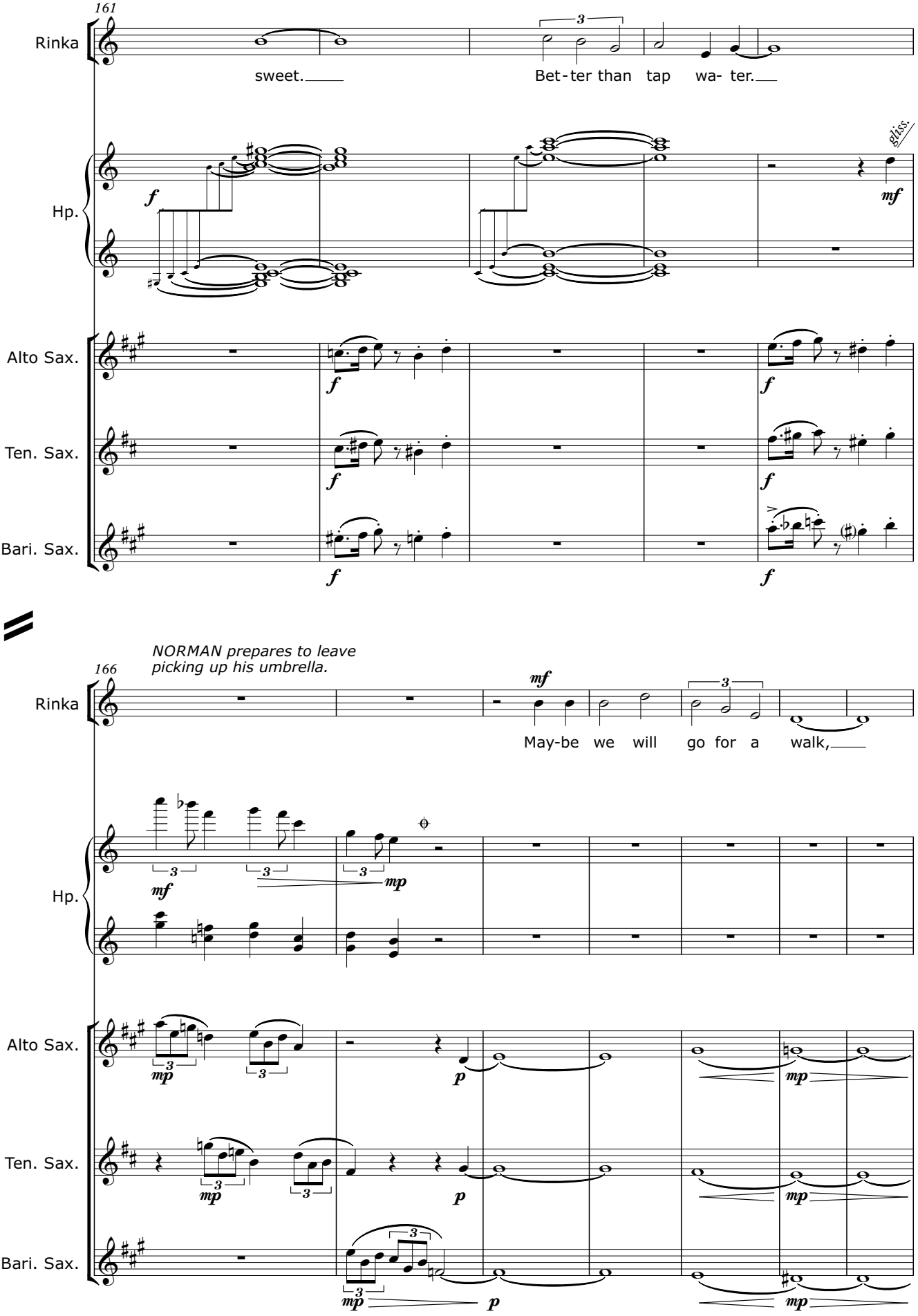

138
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
141
mf
porr.
I love rain.
I love to
p
pp

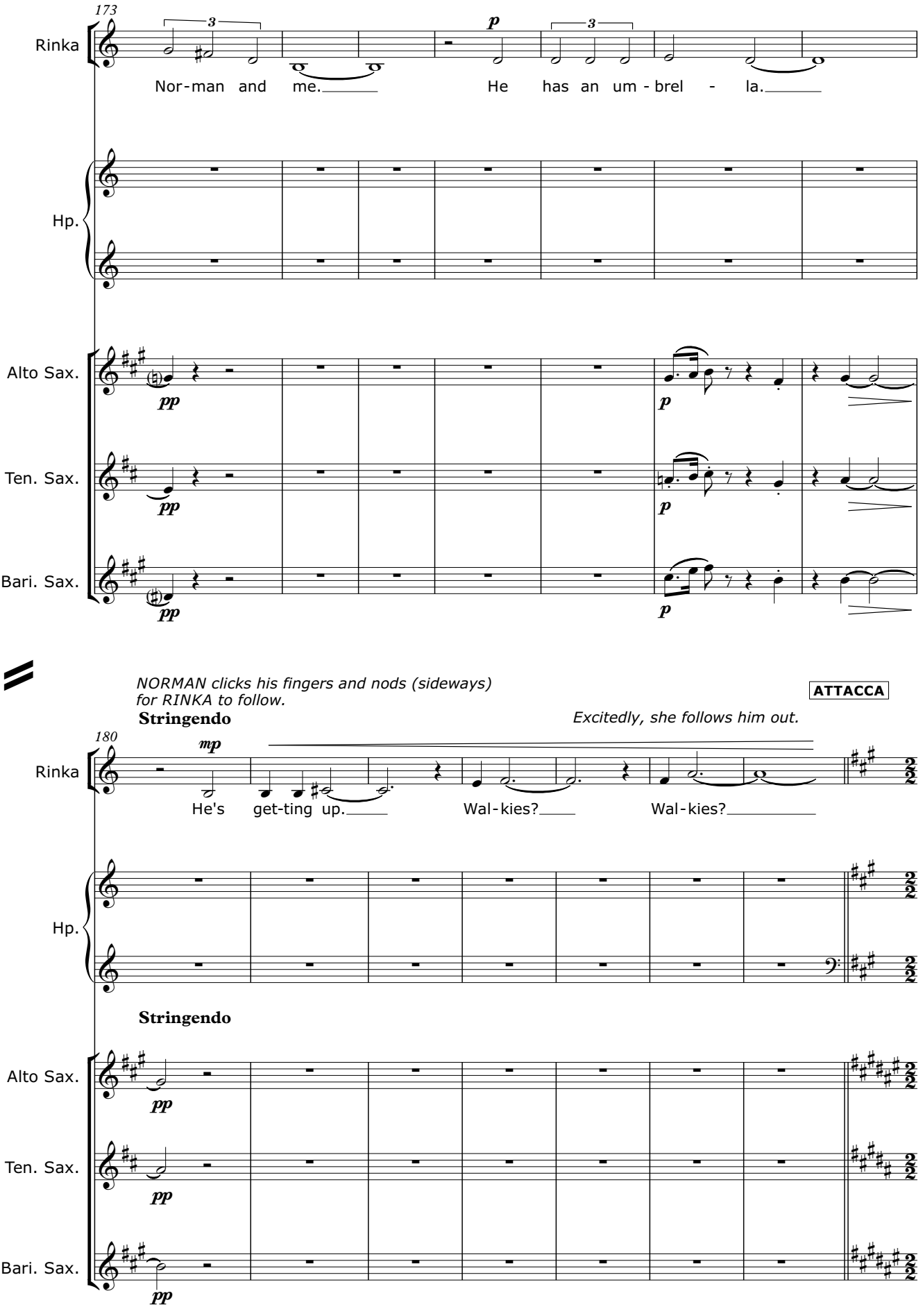

147
Rinka
mf
run ov-er the moors with the
f
wet grass un - der my
Hp.
mf
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


151
Rinka
paws,
Hp.
pp
Alto Sax.
pp
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.


154
Rinka
mf
And the
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
pp

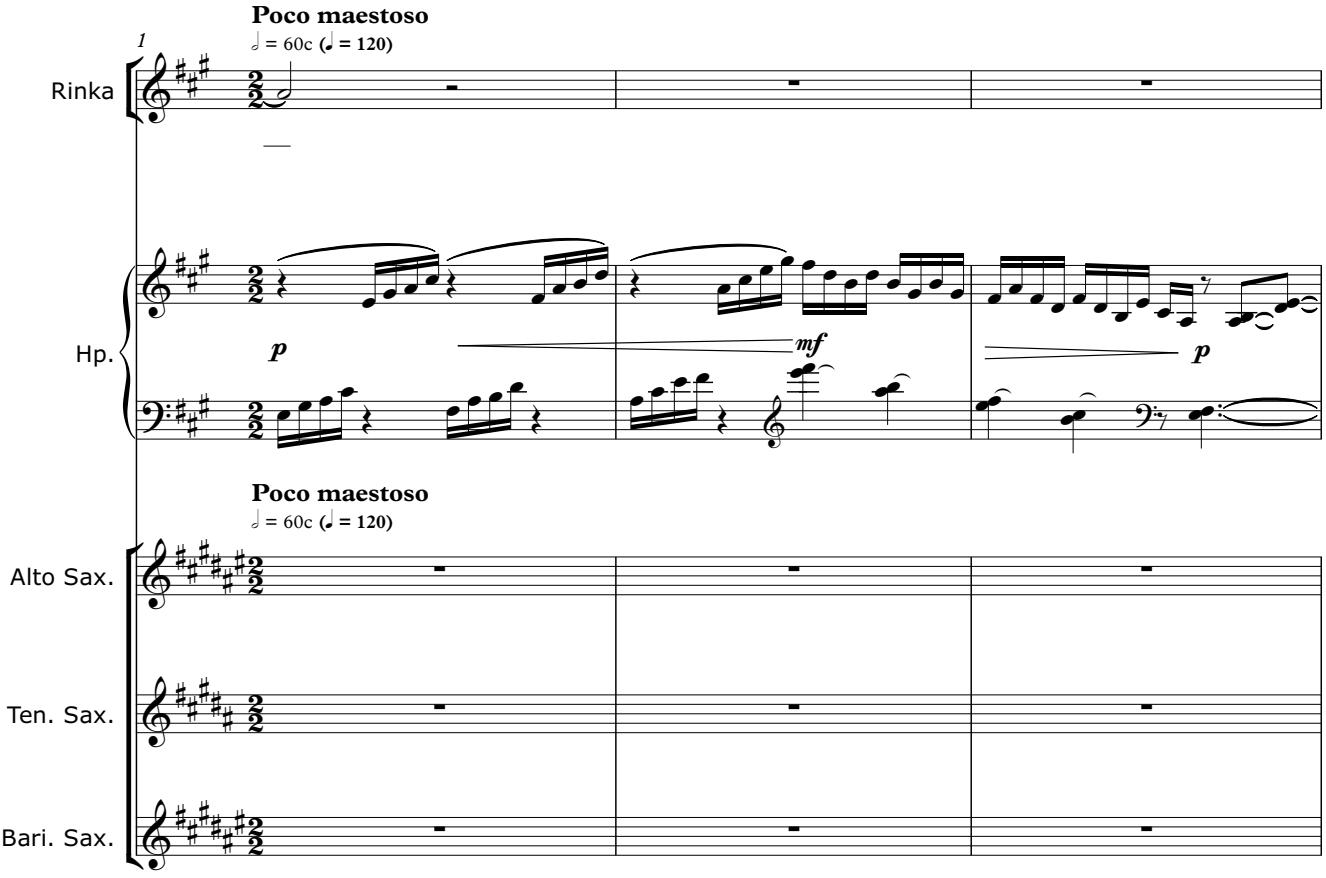

157
Rinka
3
rain
hit-ting my
nose.
f
3
Rain tastes ev - er so
Hp.
mf
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

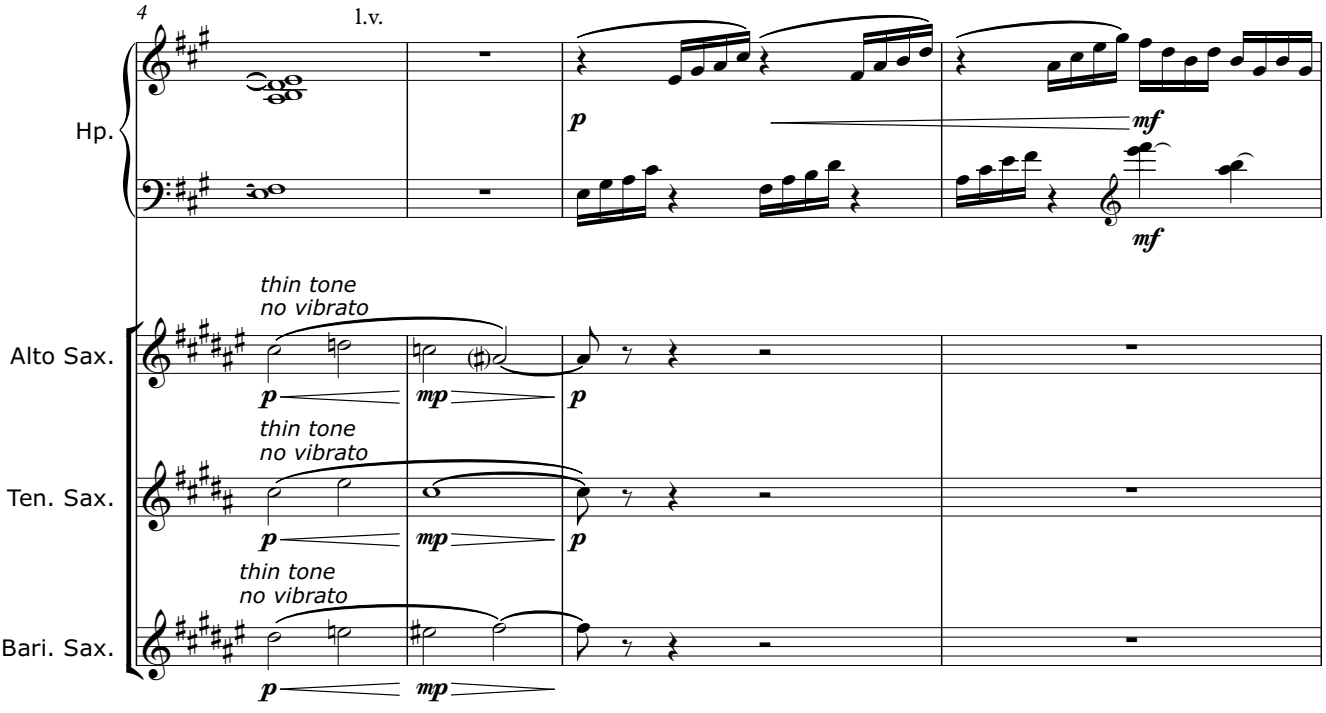

161
Rinka
sweet.
Bet-ter than tap wa- ter.
Hp.
gliss.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
NORMAN prepares to leave
picking up his umbrella.
166
Rinka
May-be we will go for a walk,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

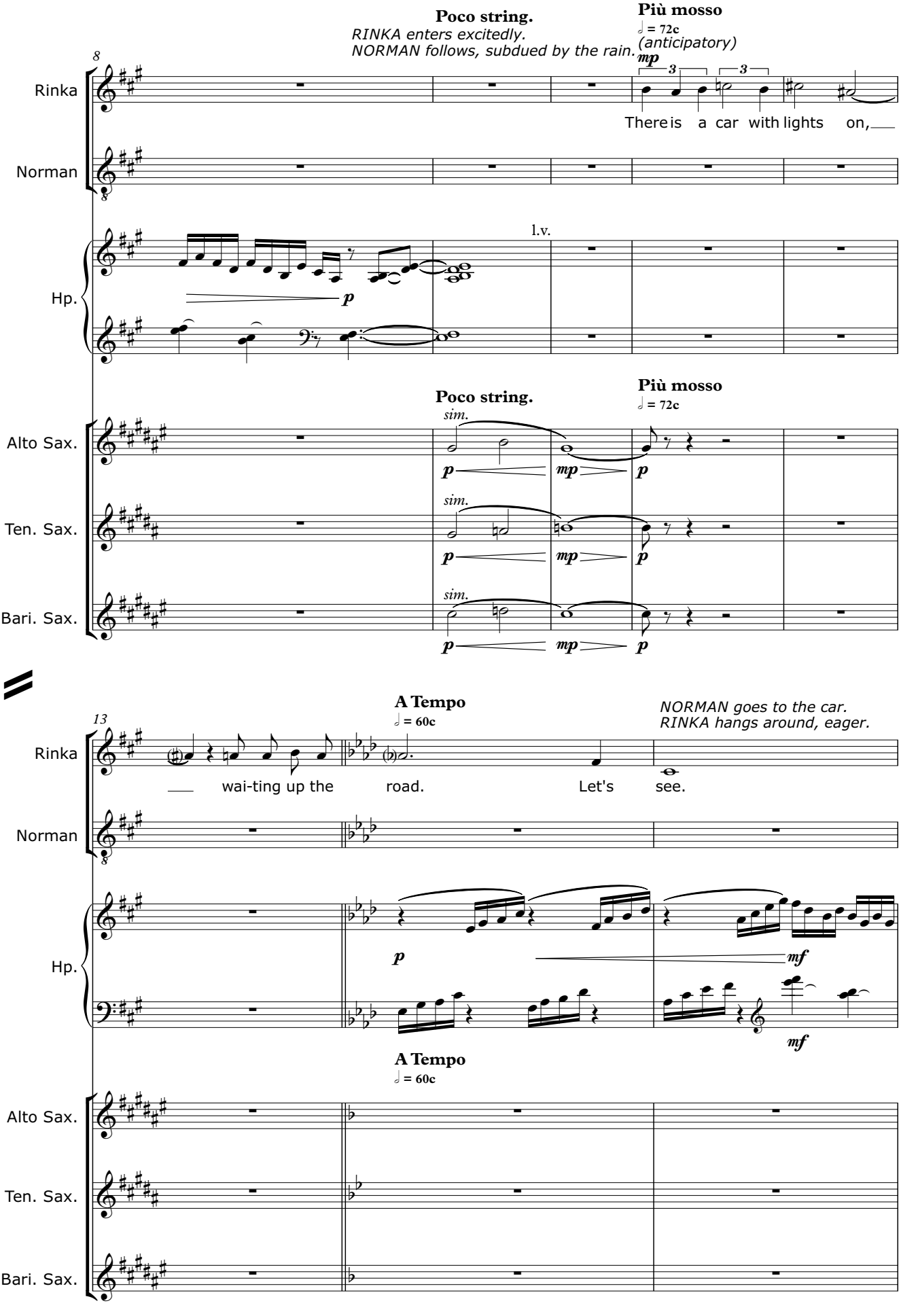

173
Rinka
Nor-man and me.
He has an um-brel-la.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
NORMAN clicks his fingers and nods (sideways) for RINKA to follow.
ATTACCA
Excitedly, she follows him out.
Stringendo
180
He's get-ting up.
Wal-kies?
Wal-kies?
Stringendo

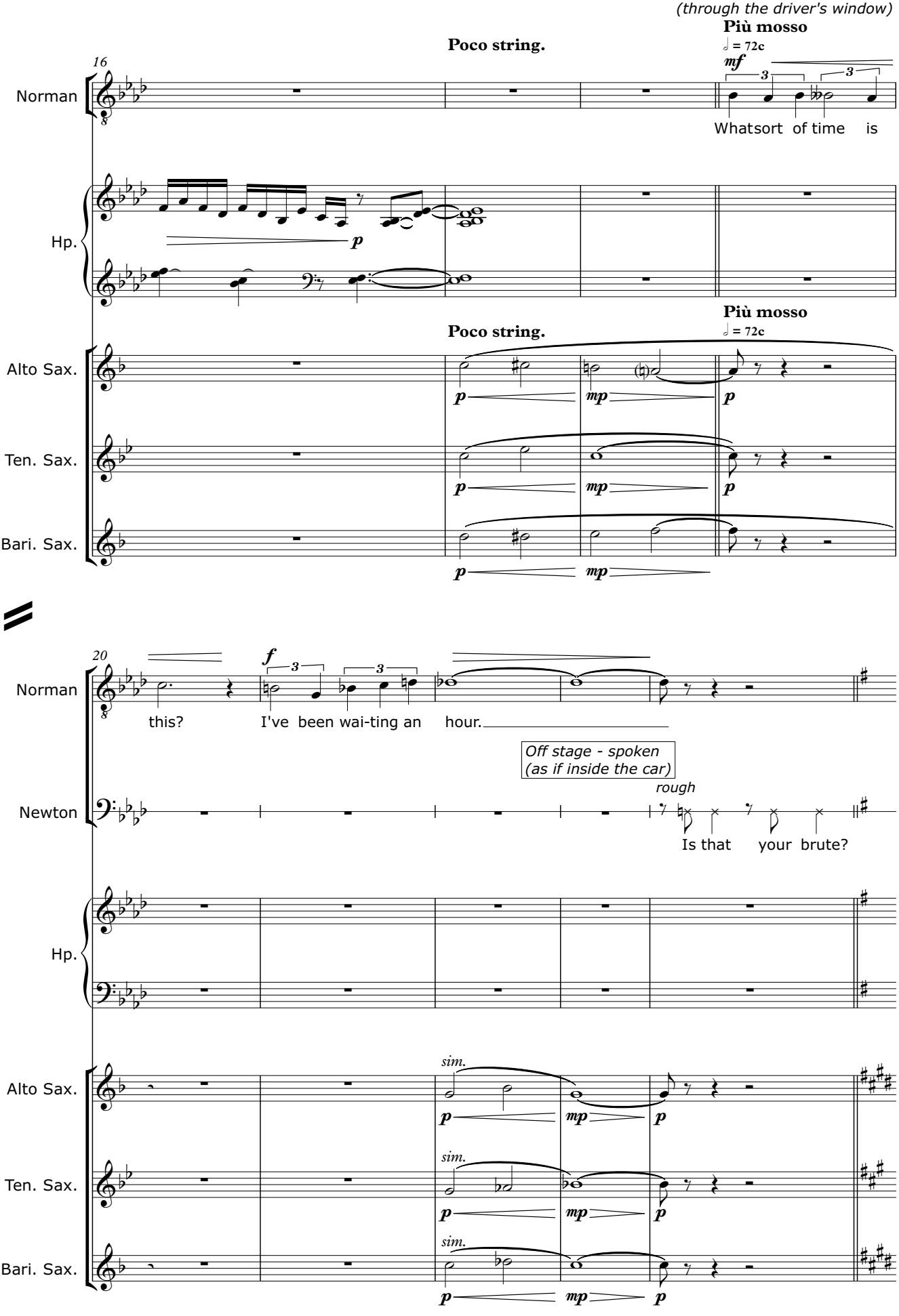
SCENE 2

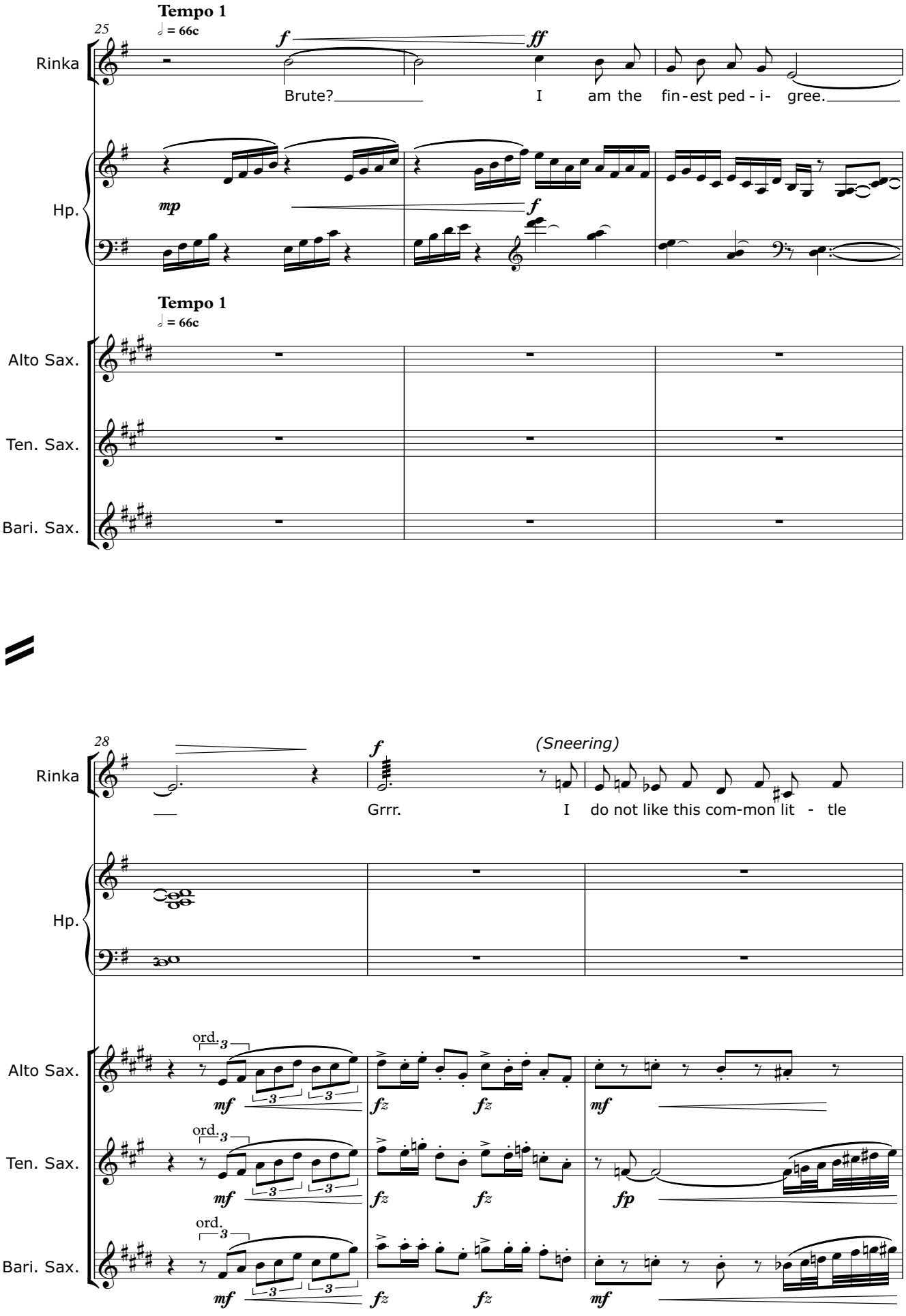
Outside - it is raining more heavily.
The bed changes to a car's back seat.

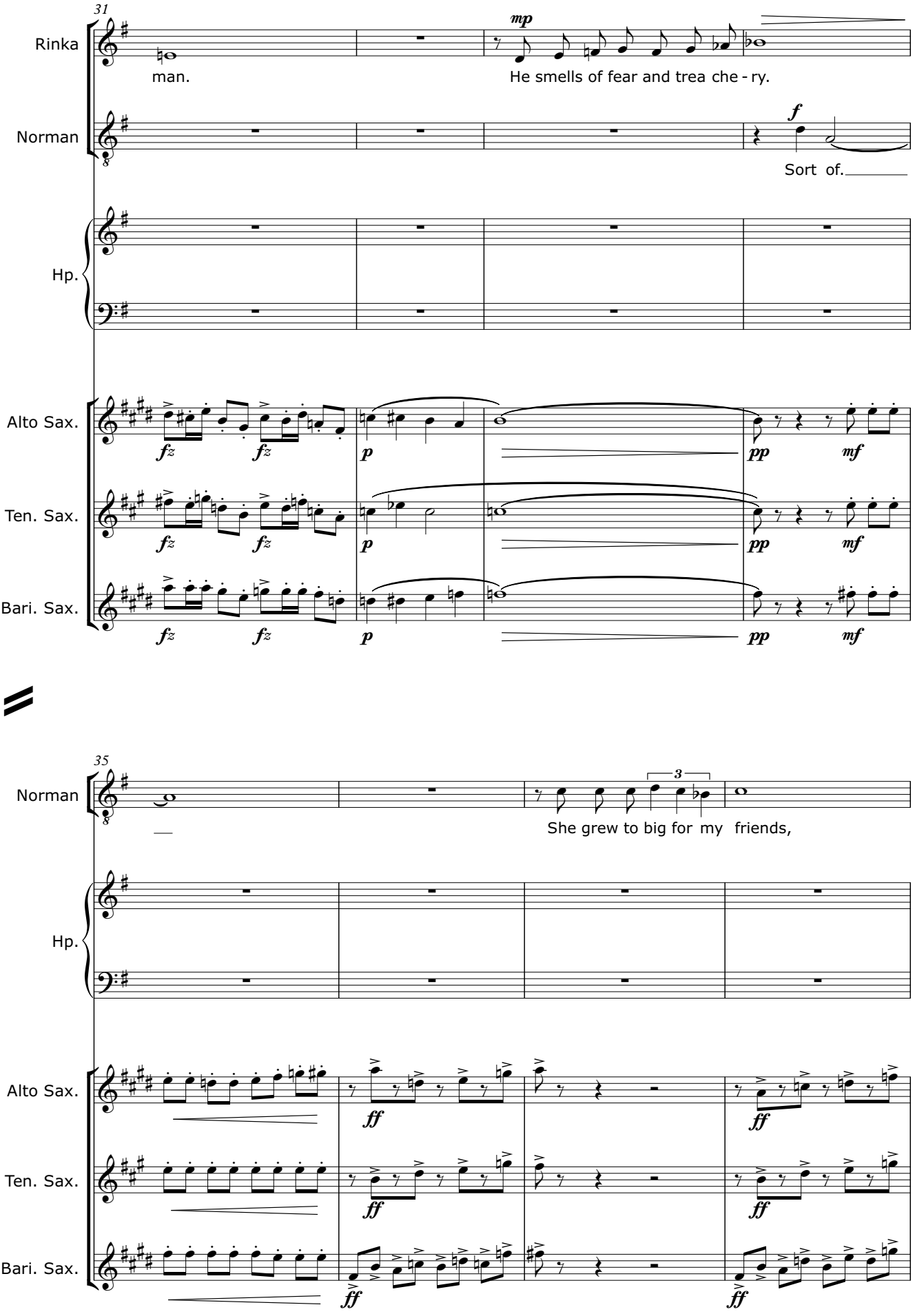


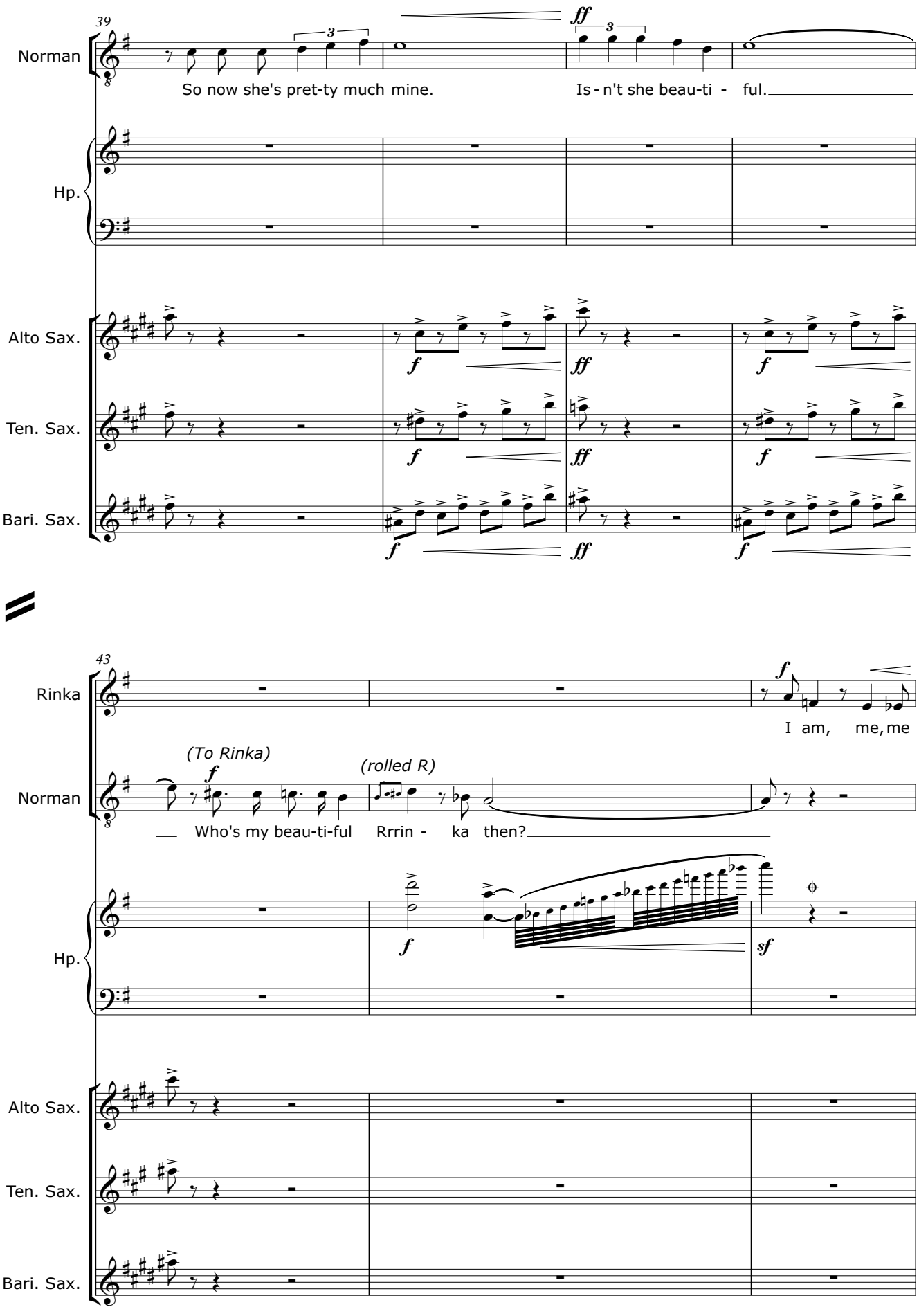


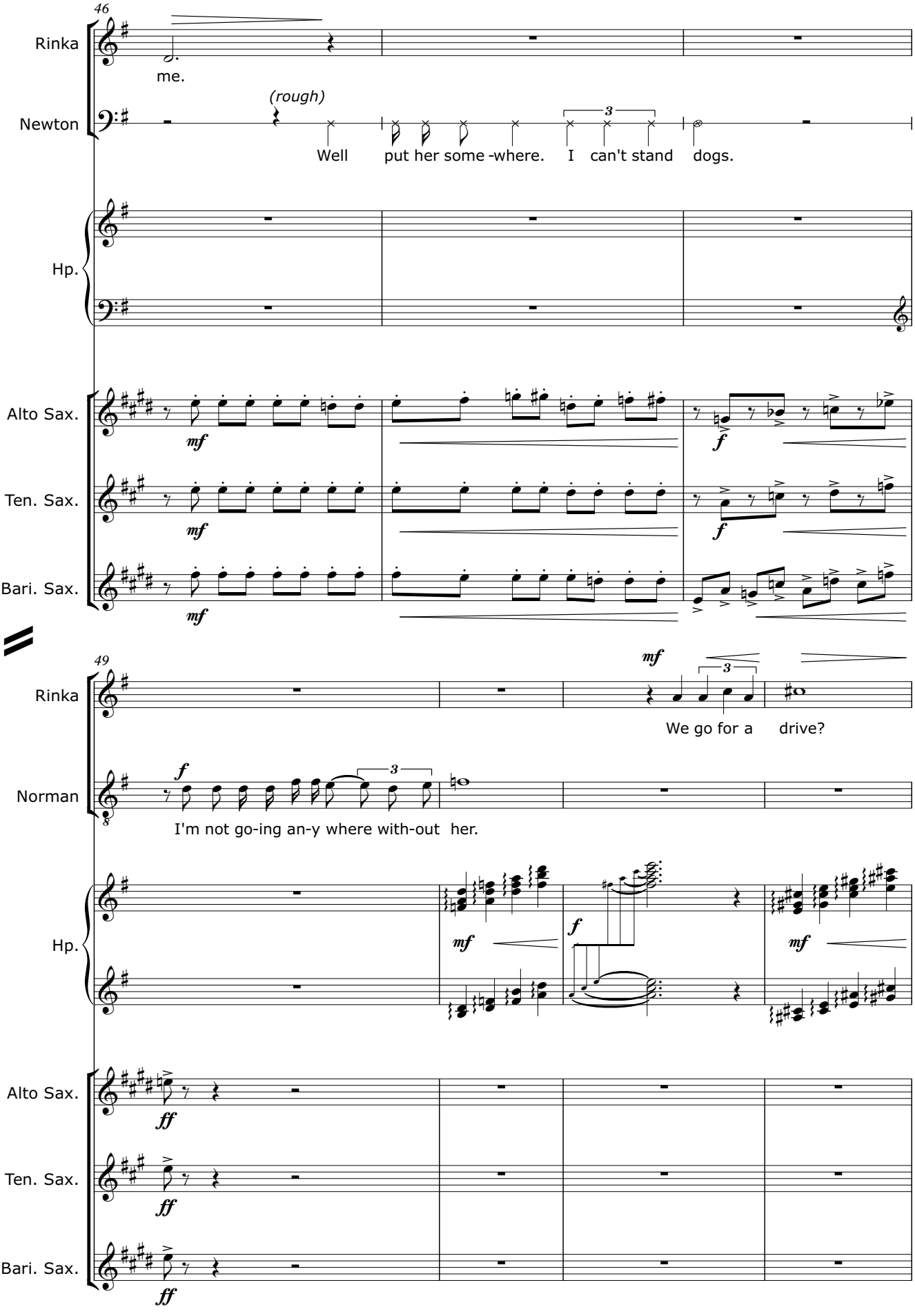

Poco string.
RINKA enters excitedly.
NORMAN follows, subdued by the rain.
Più mosso
♩ = 72c
(anticipatory)
8
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
There is a car with lights on,
l.v.
p
Poco string.
Più mosso
♩ = 72c
sim.
p
mp
p
13
A Tempo
♩ = 60c
NORMAN goes to the car.
RINKA hangs around, eager.
wai-ting up the road.
Let's see.
mf
A Tempo
♩ = 60c

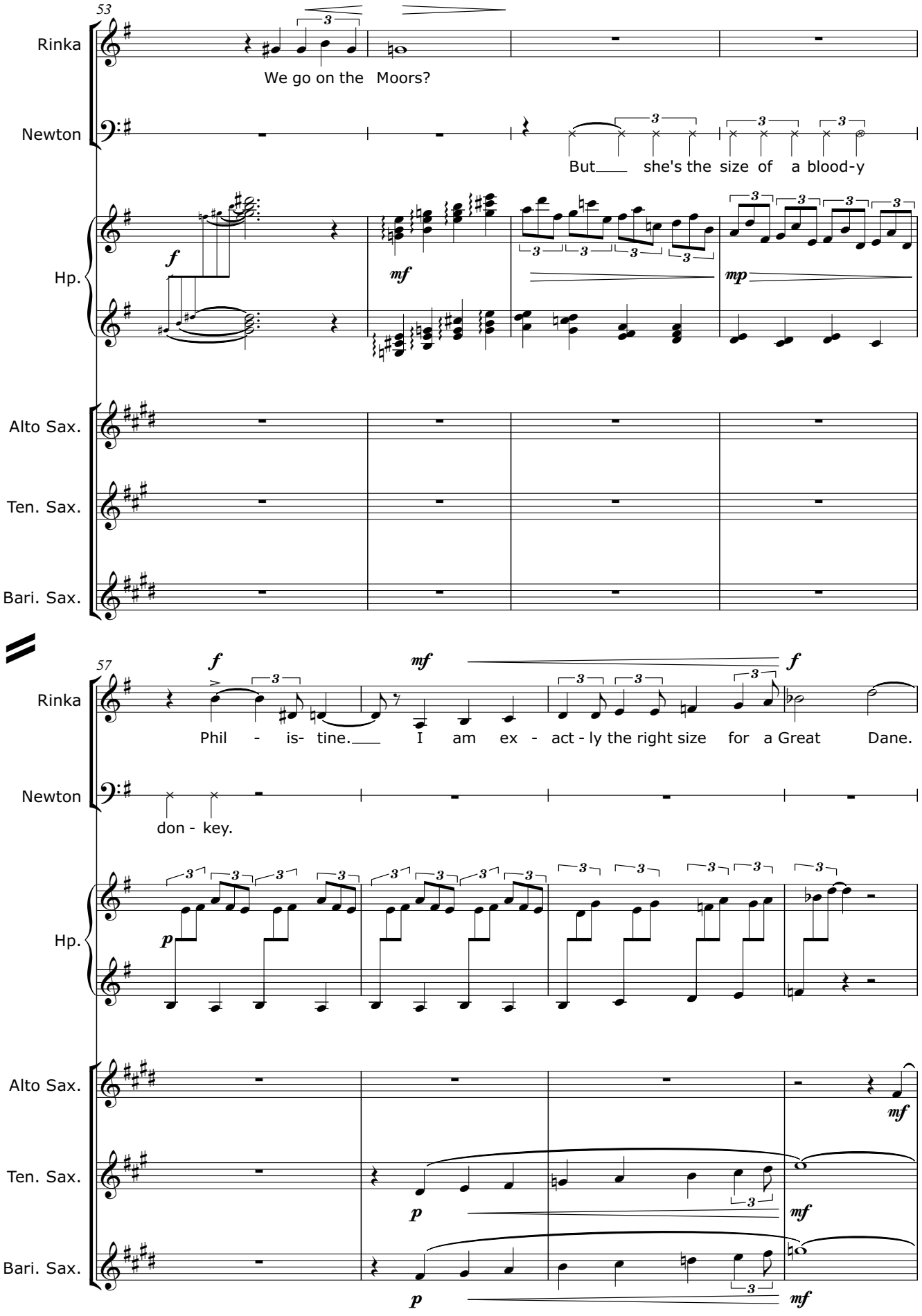

(through the driver's window)
Più mosso
Poco string.
16
Norman
Whatsort of time is
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
20
this?
I've been wai-ting an hour.
Off stage - spoken
(as if inside the car)
Newton
rough
Is that your brute?
sim.

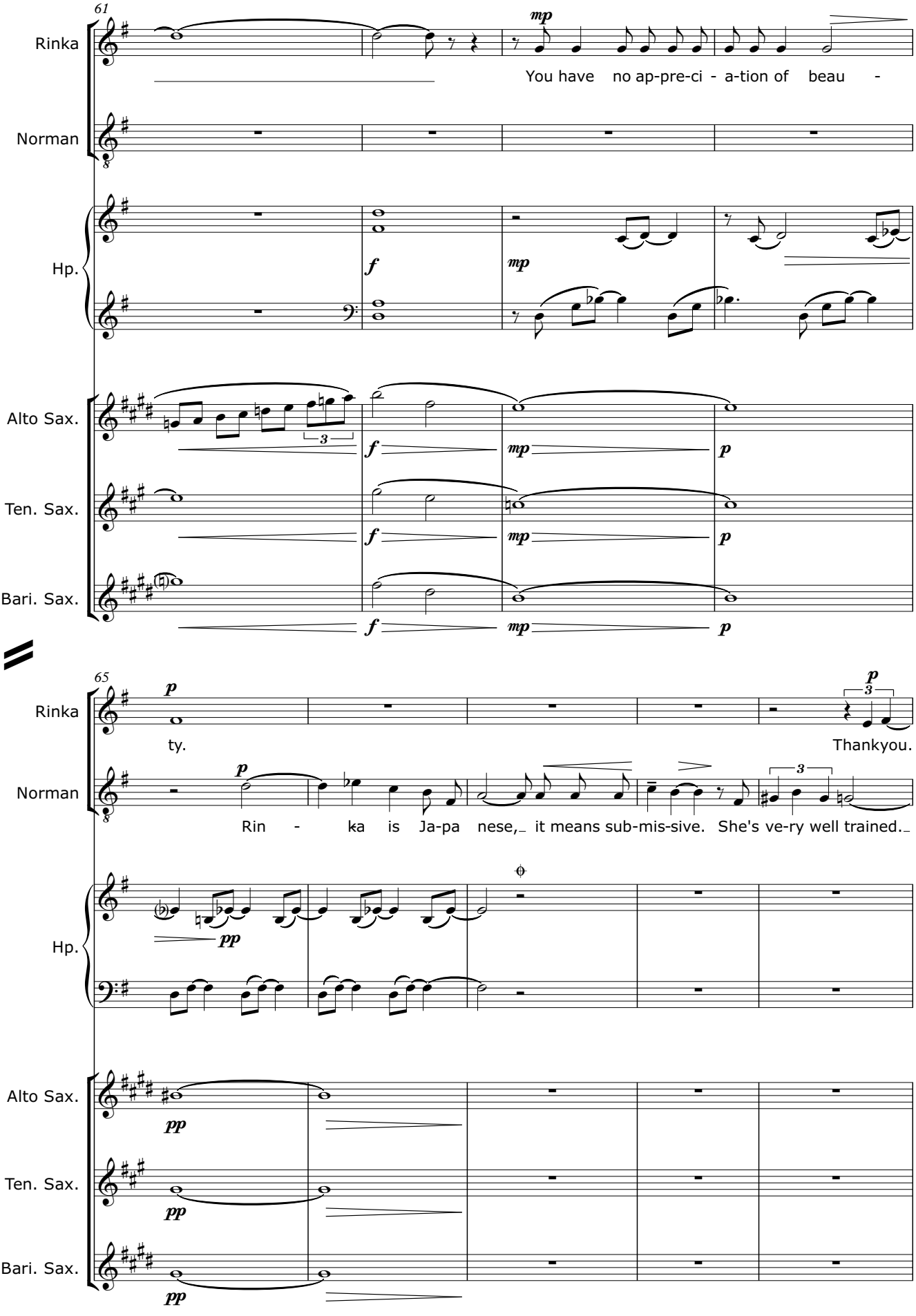

Tempo 1
♩ = 66c
25
Rinka
Brute?
I am the fin - est ped - i- gree.
Hp.
Tempo 1
♩ = 66c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
28
Rinka
Grrr.
(Sneering)
I do not like this com-mon lit - tle
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ord.

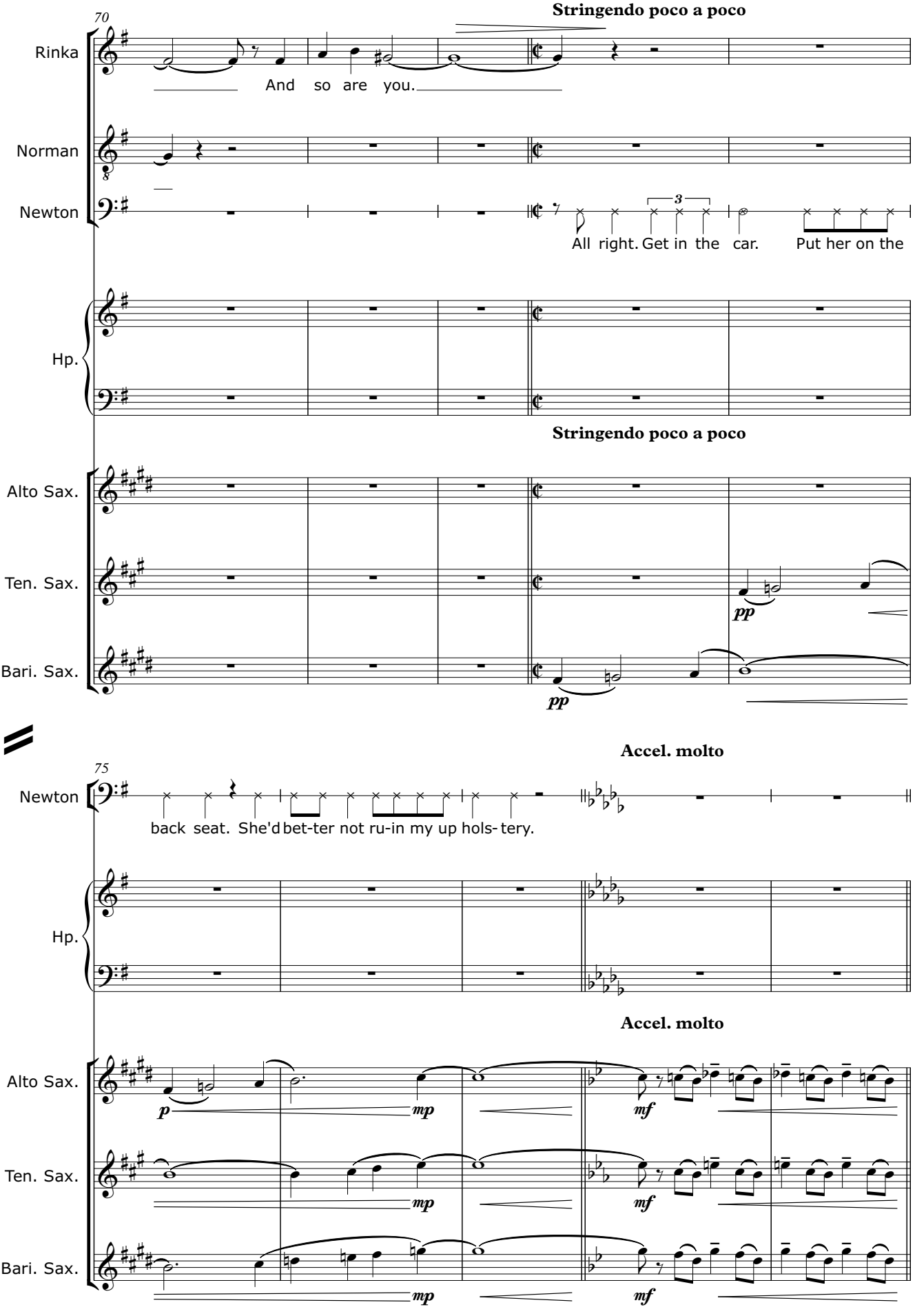

31
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
man.
He smells of fear and trea che - ry.
Sort of.
mp
f
fz
p
pp
mf
35
She grew to big for my friends,
3
ff

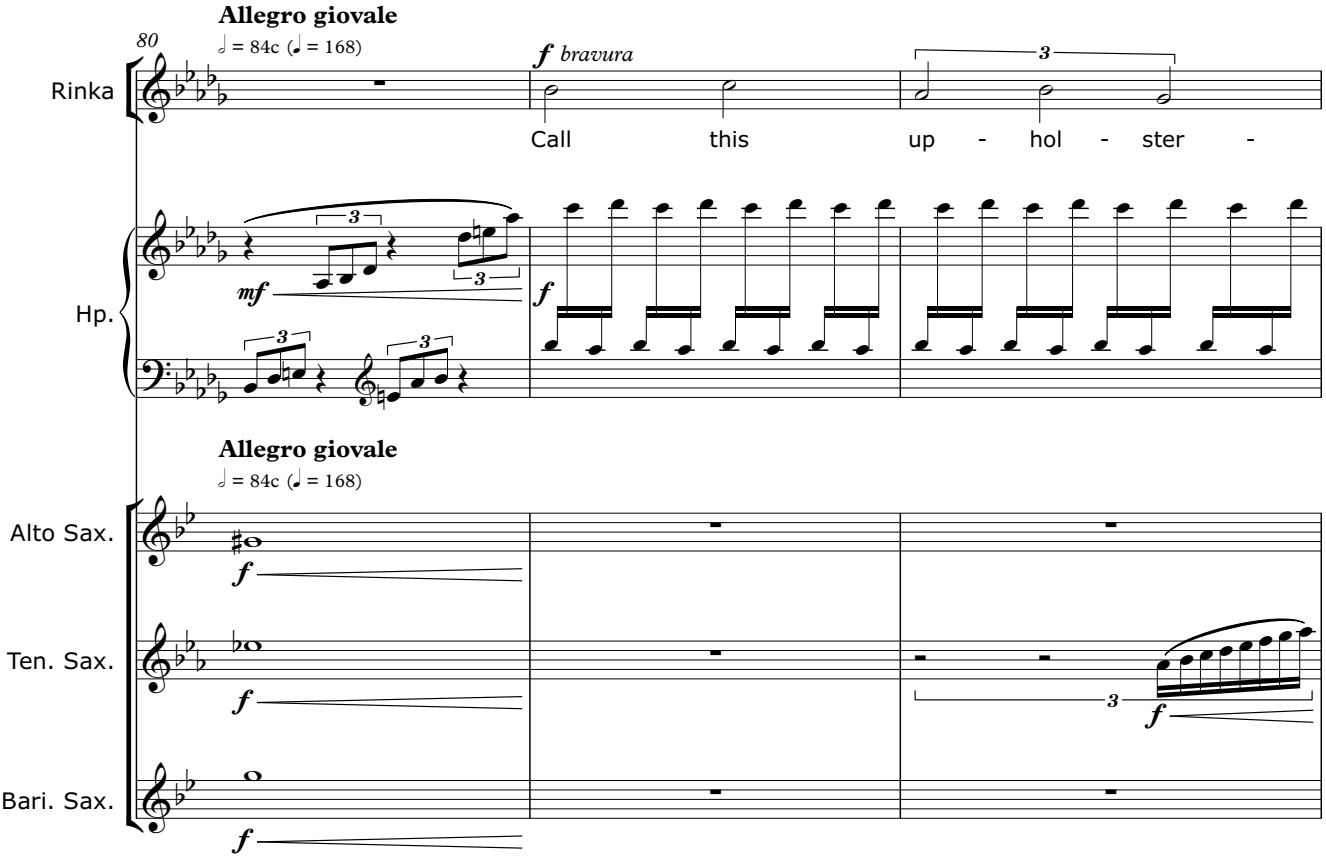

39
Norman
So now she's pret-ty much mine.
Is - n't she beau-ti - ful.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
43
Rinka
I am, me, me
(To Rinka)
(rolled R)
Norman
Who's my beau-ti-ful Rrrin - ka then?
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

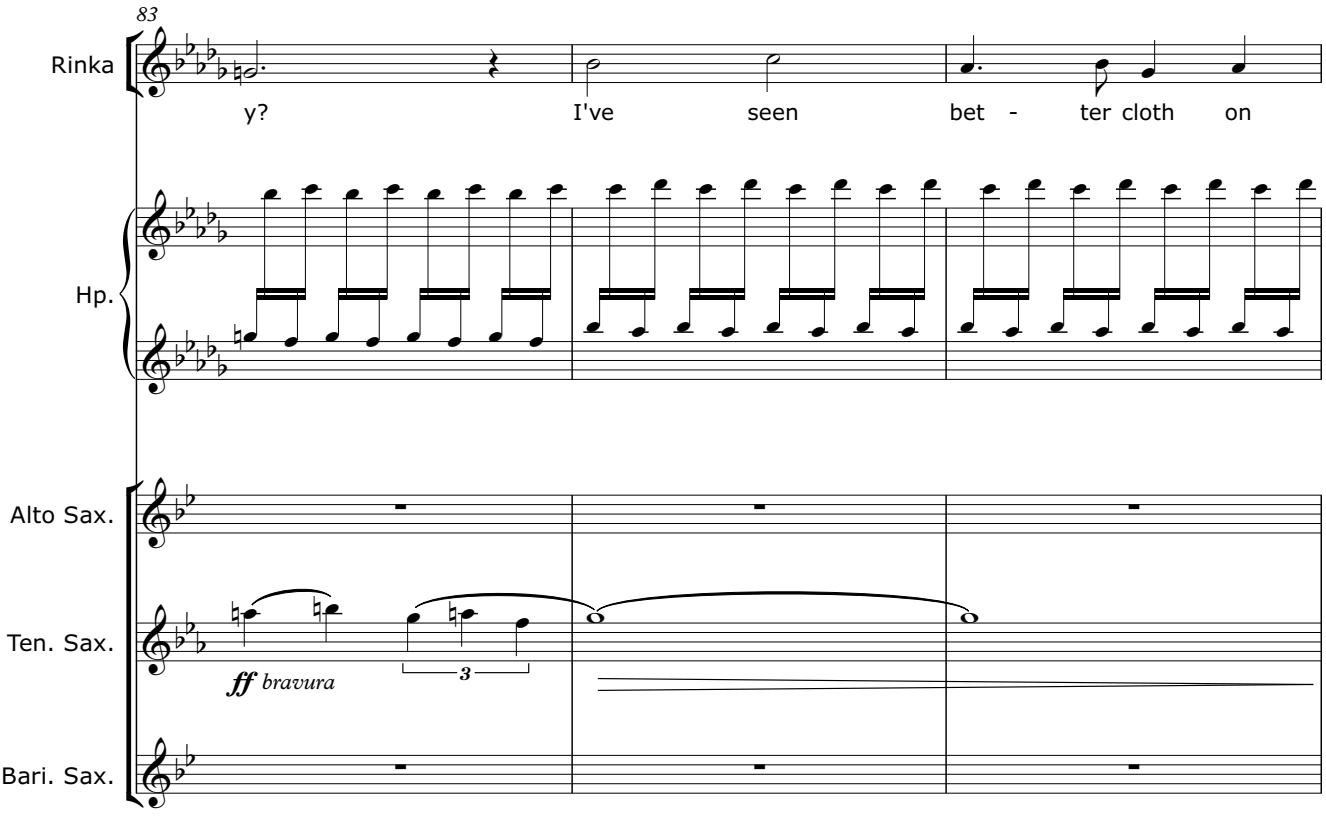

46
Rinka
me.
(rough)
Newton
Well put her some -where. I can't stand dogs.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mf
f
49
Rinka
We go for a drive?
Norman
I'm not go-ing an-y where with-out her.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff

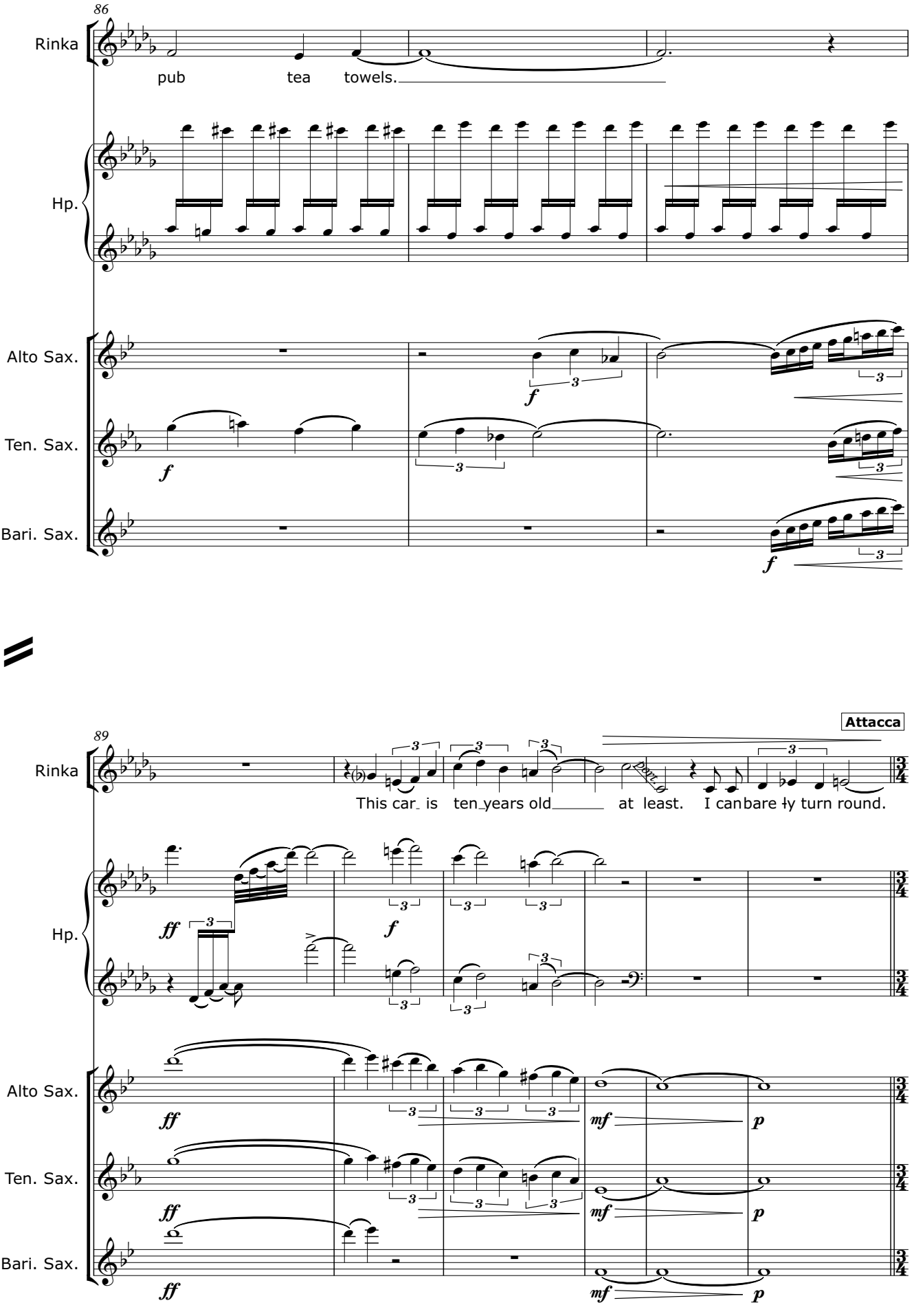

53
Rinka
We go on the Moors?
Newton
But she's the size of a blood-y
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
57
Rinka
Phil - is- tine. I am ex - act - ly the right size for a Great Dane.
Newton
don - key.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


61
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
You have no ap-pre-ci - a-tion of beau -
f
mp
p
65
ty.
Thankyou.
Rin - ka is Ja-pa nese, it means sub-mis-sive. She's ve-ry well trained.
pp

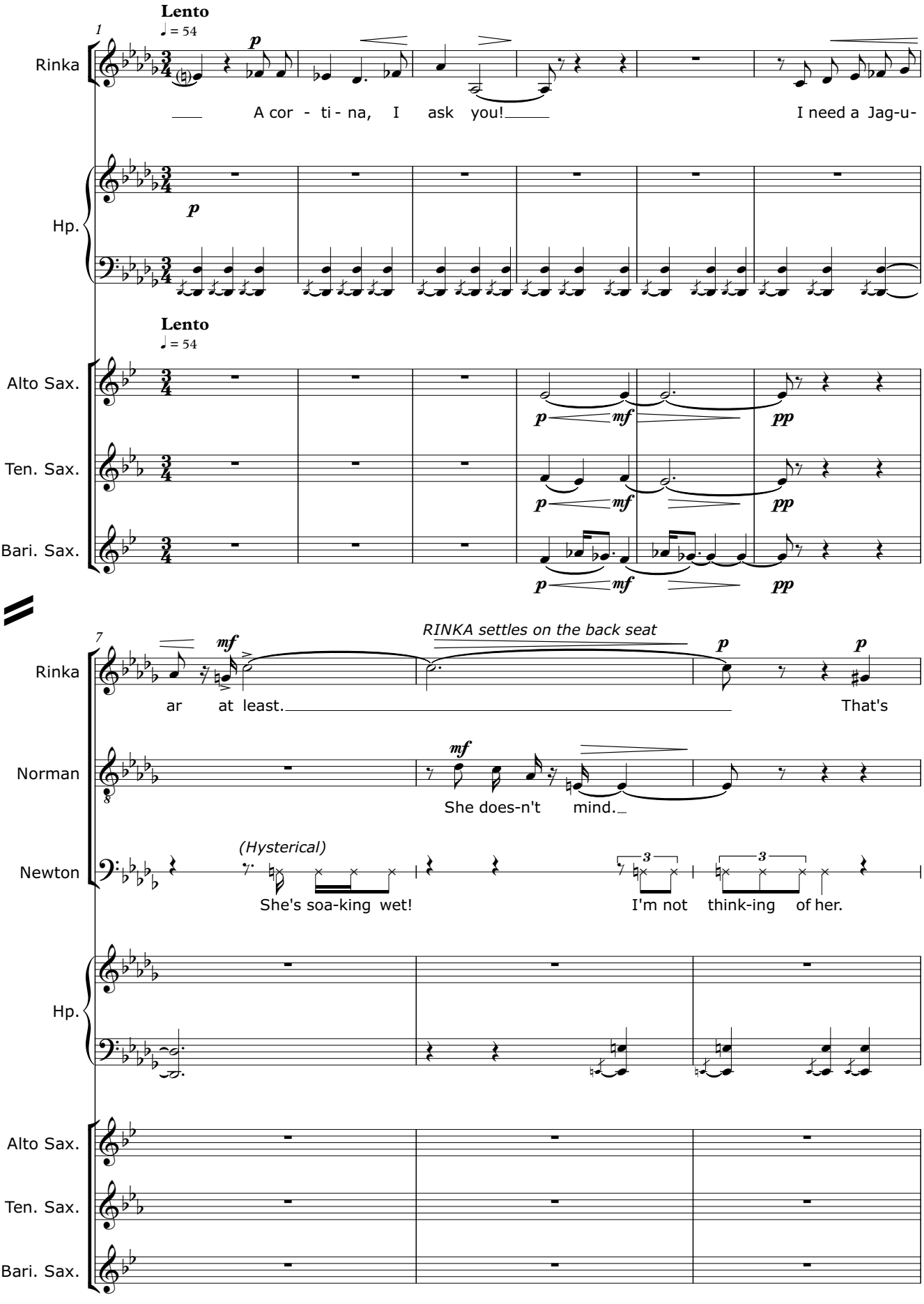

70
Stringendo poco a poco
Rinka
And so are you.
Norman
Newton
3
All right. Get in the car. Put her on the
Hp.
Stringendo poco a poco
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.
pp
75
Accel. molto
Newton
back seat. She'd bet-ter not ru-in my up hols- tery.
Hp.
Accel. molto
Alto Sax.
p
mp
mf
Ten. Sax.
mp
mf
Bari. Sax.
mp
mf

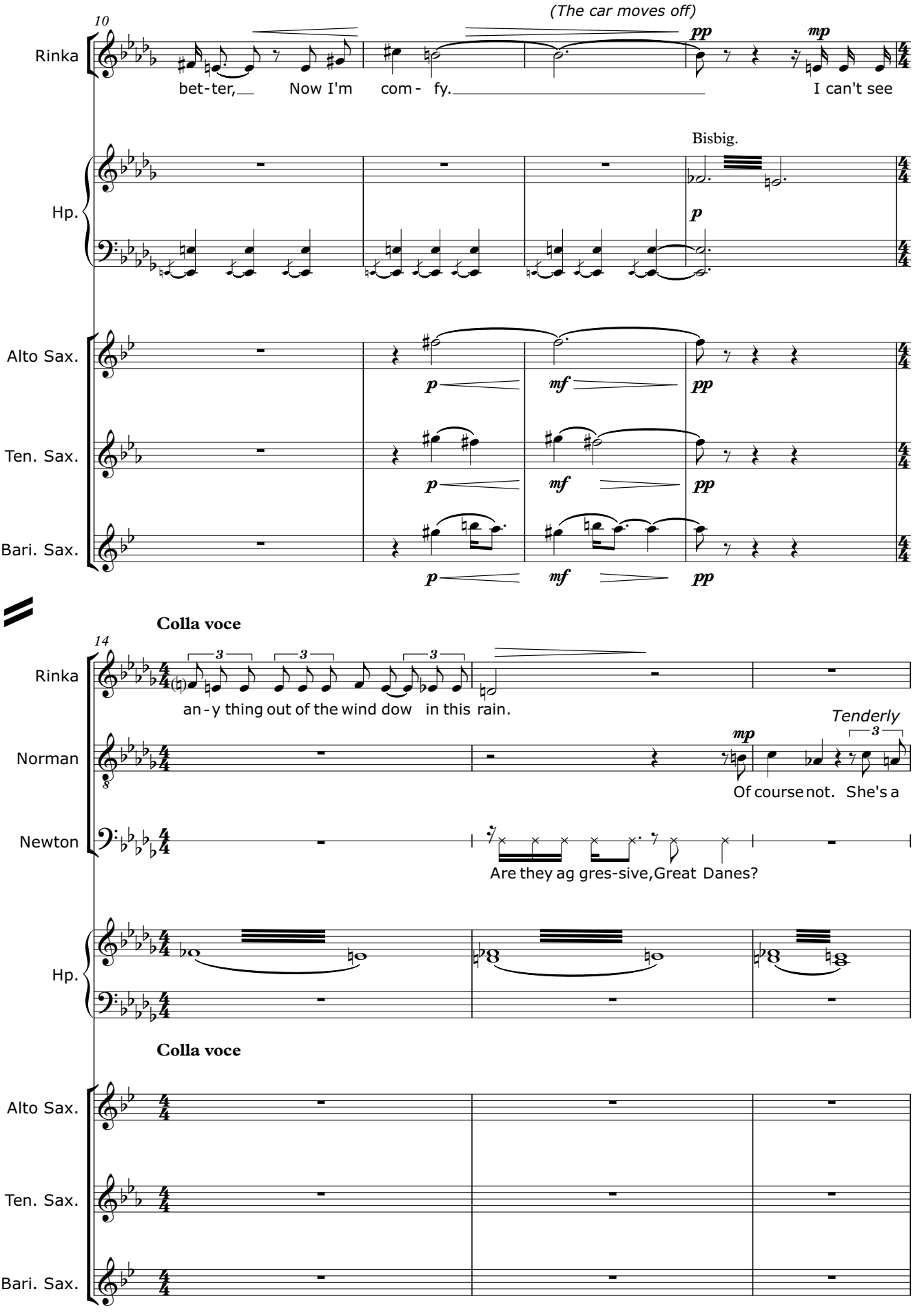

Allegro giovale
♩ = 84c (𝅗𝅥 = 168)
80
Rinka
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
f bravura
Call this up - hol - ster -
mf
f
Allegro giovale
♩ = 84c (𝅗𝅥 = 168)
f
f
f

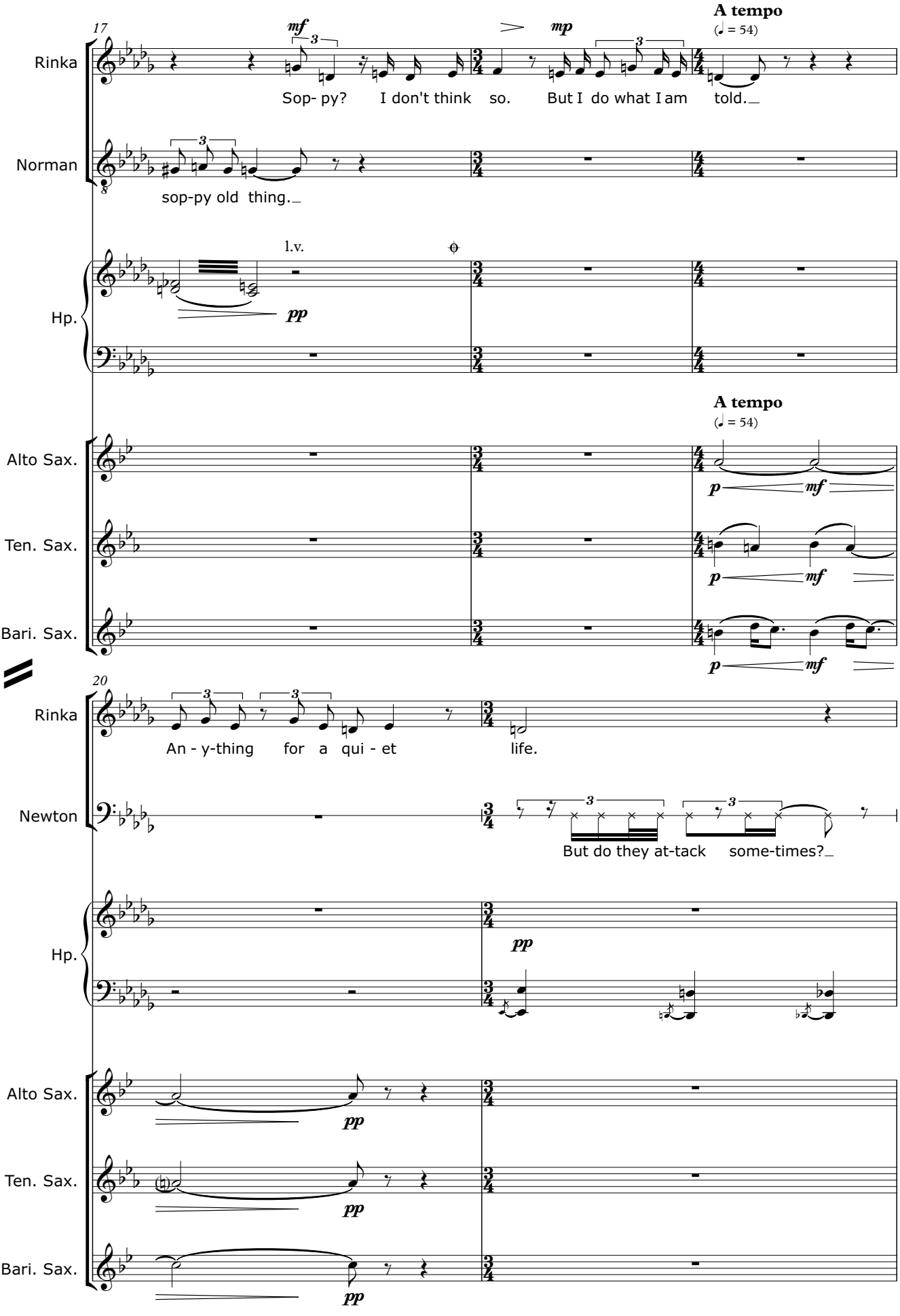

83
Rinka
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
y? I've seen bet - ter cloth on
ff bravura

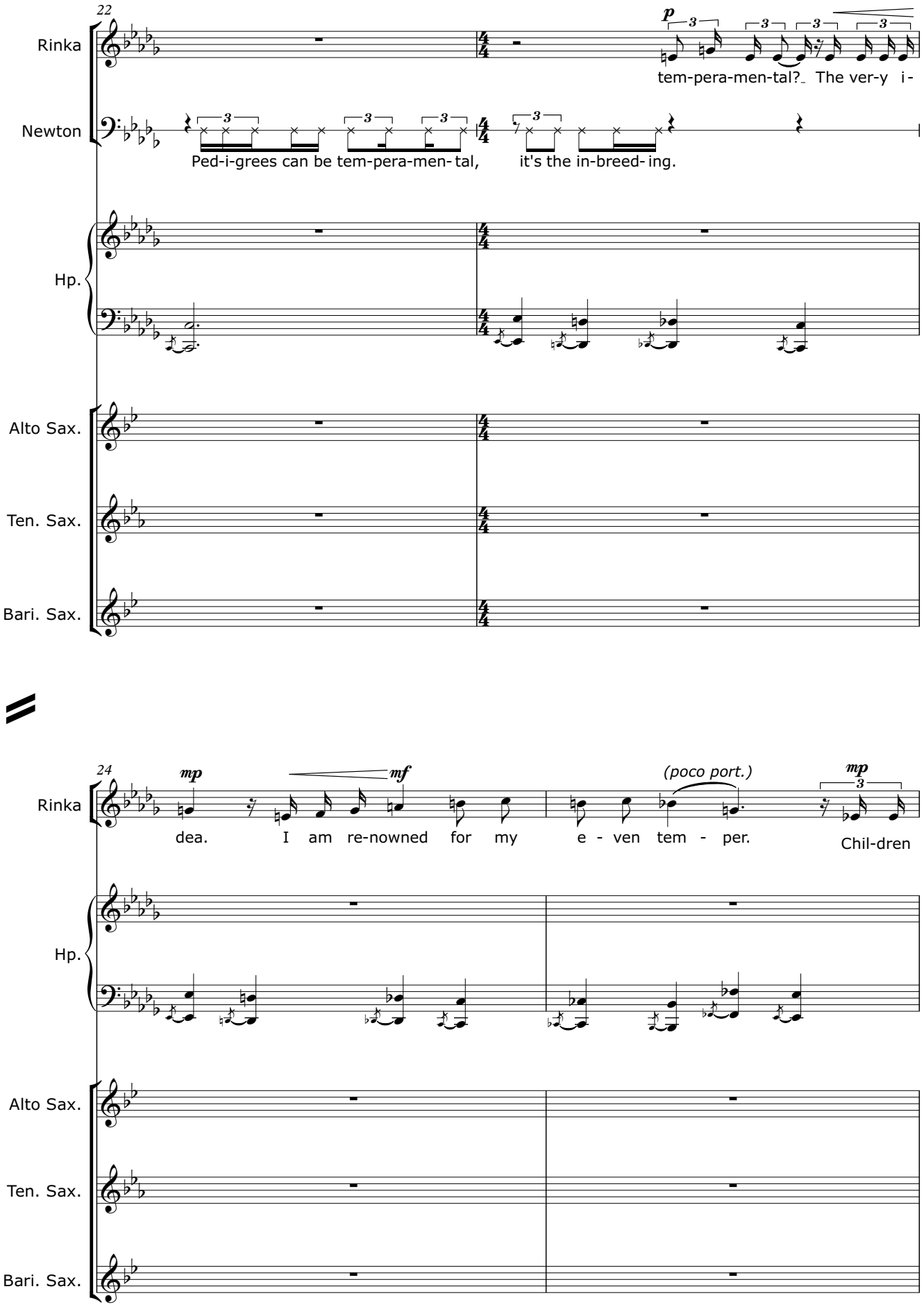

86
Rinka
pub tea towels.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
89
Attacca
This car is ten years old at least. I can bare ly turn round.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

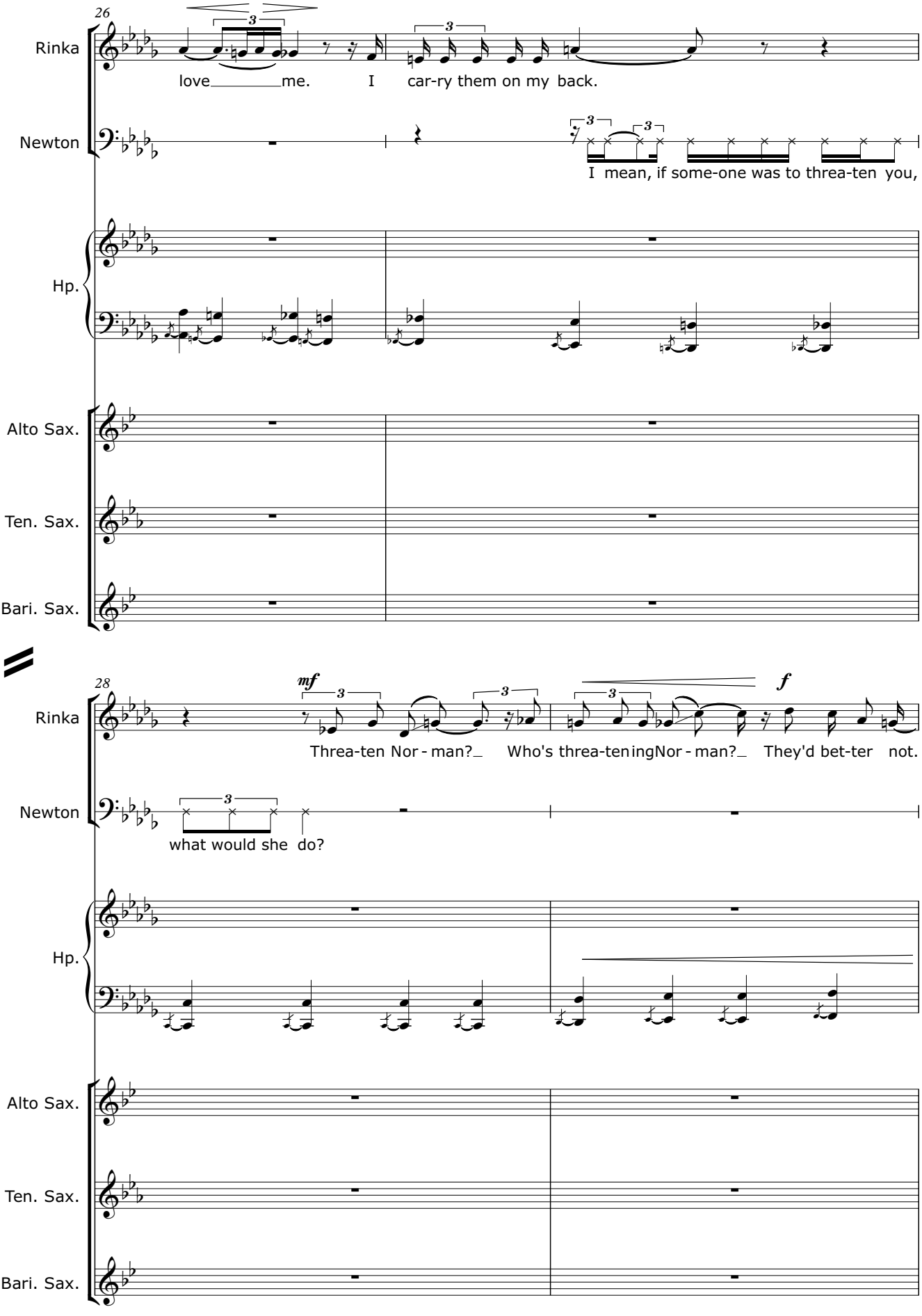
SCENE 3

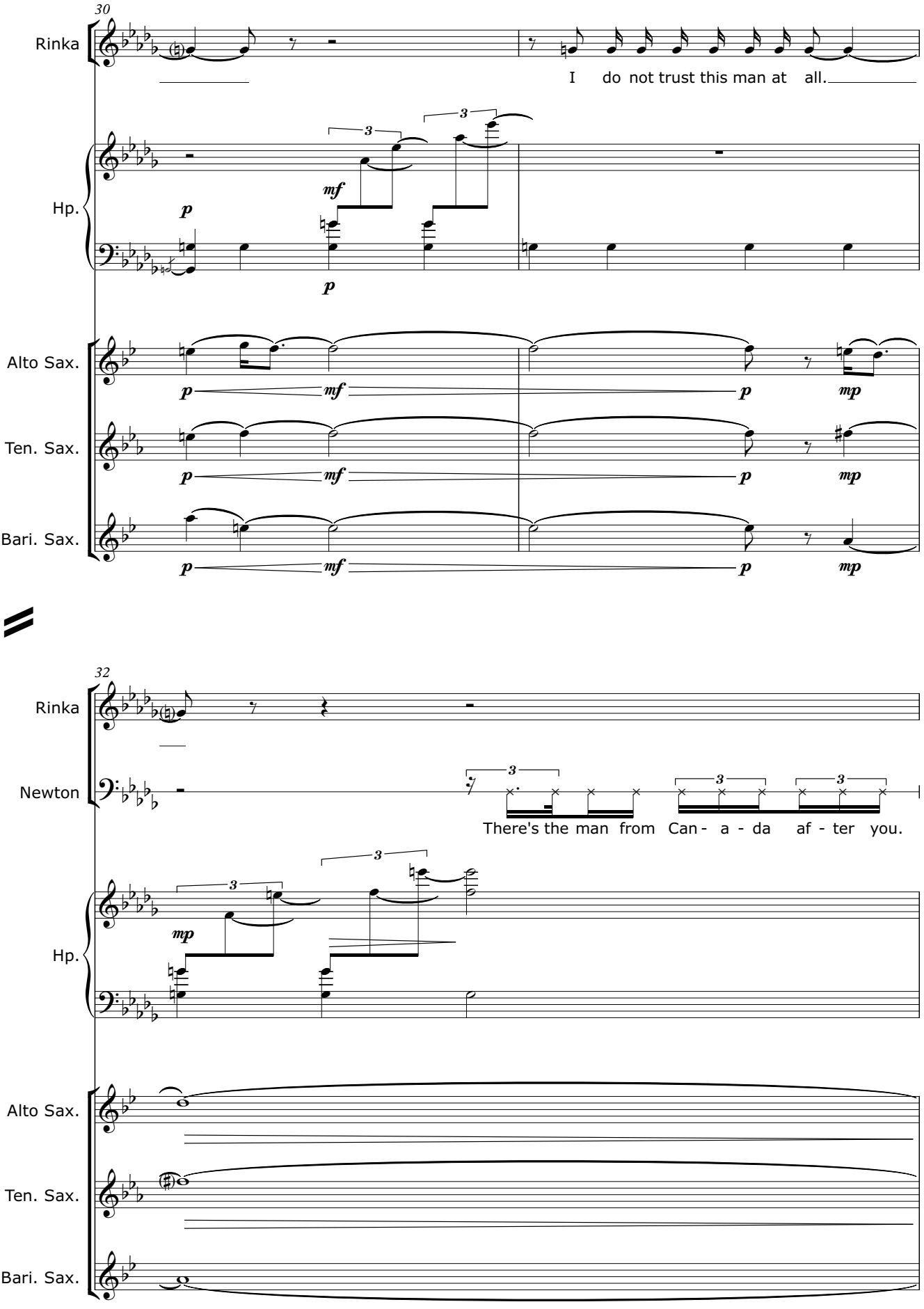

Lento
♩ = 54
1
Rinka
A cor - ti - na, I ask you!
I need a Jag-u-
Hp.
Lento
♩ = 54
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
7
RINKA settles on the back seat
Rinka
ar at least.
That's
Norman
She does-n't mind.
(Hysterical)
Newton
She's soa-king wet!
I'm not think-ing of her.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

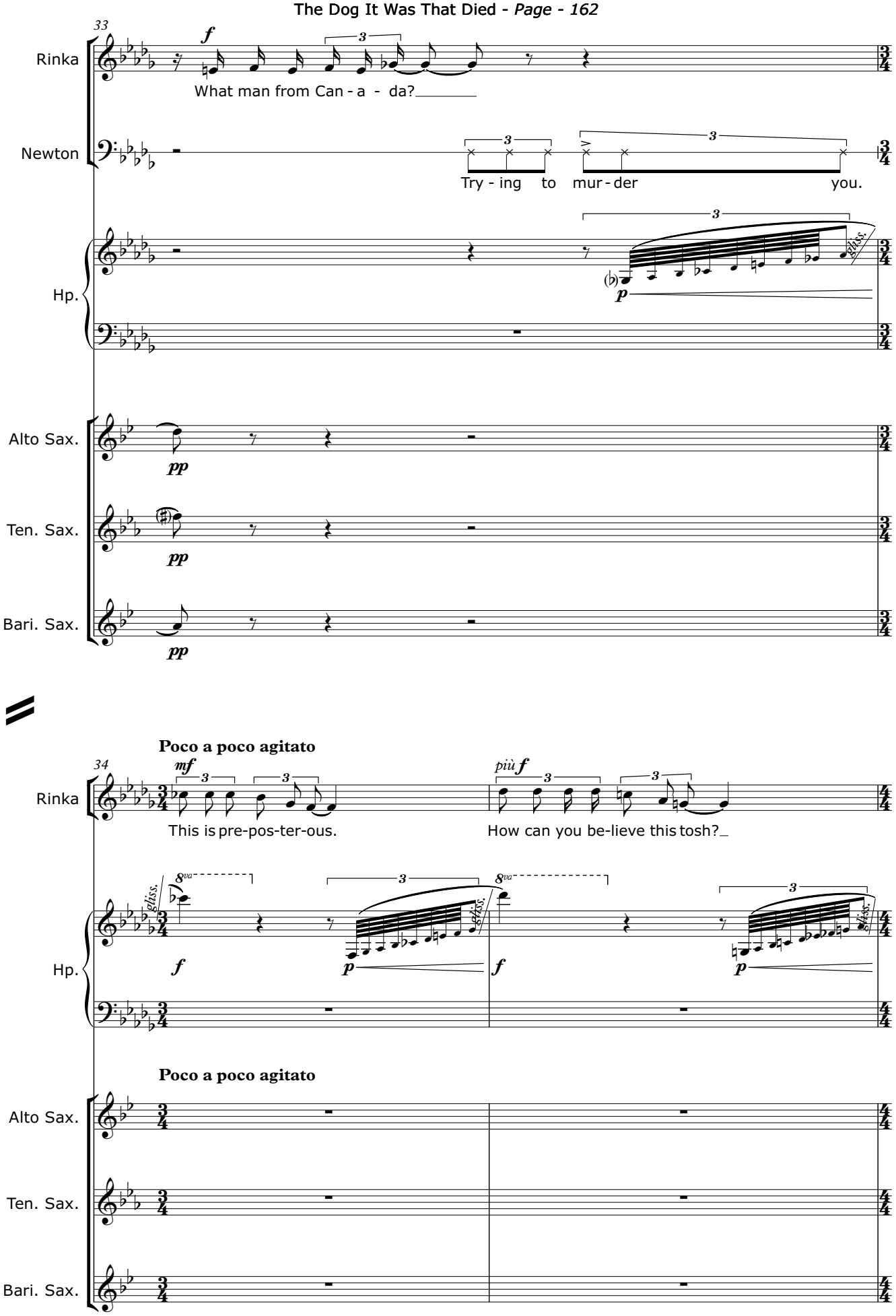

10
(The car moves off)
Rinka
bet-ter, Now I'm com- fy. I can't see
pp
mp
Bisbig.
Hp.
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
mf
pp
Colla voce
14
Rinka
an-y thing out of the wind dow in this rain.
Tenderly
Norman
Of course not. She's a
Newton
Are they ag gres-sive, Great Danes?
Hp.
Colla voce
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

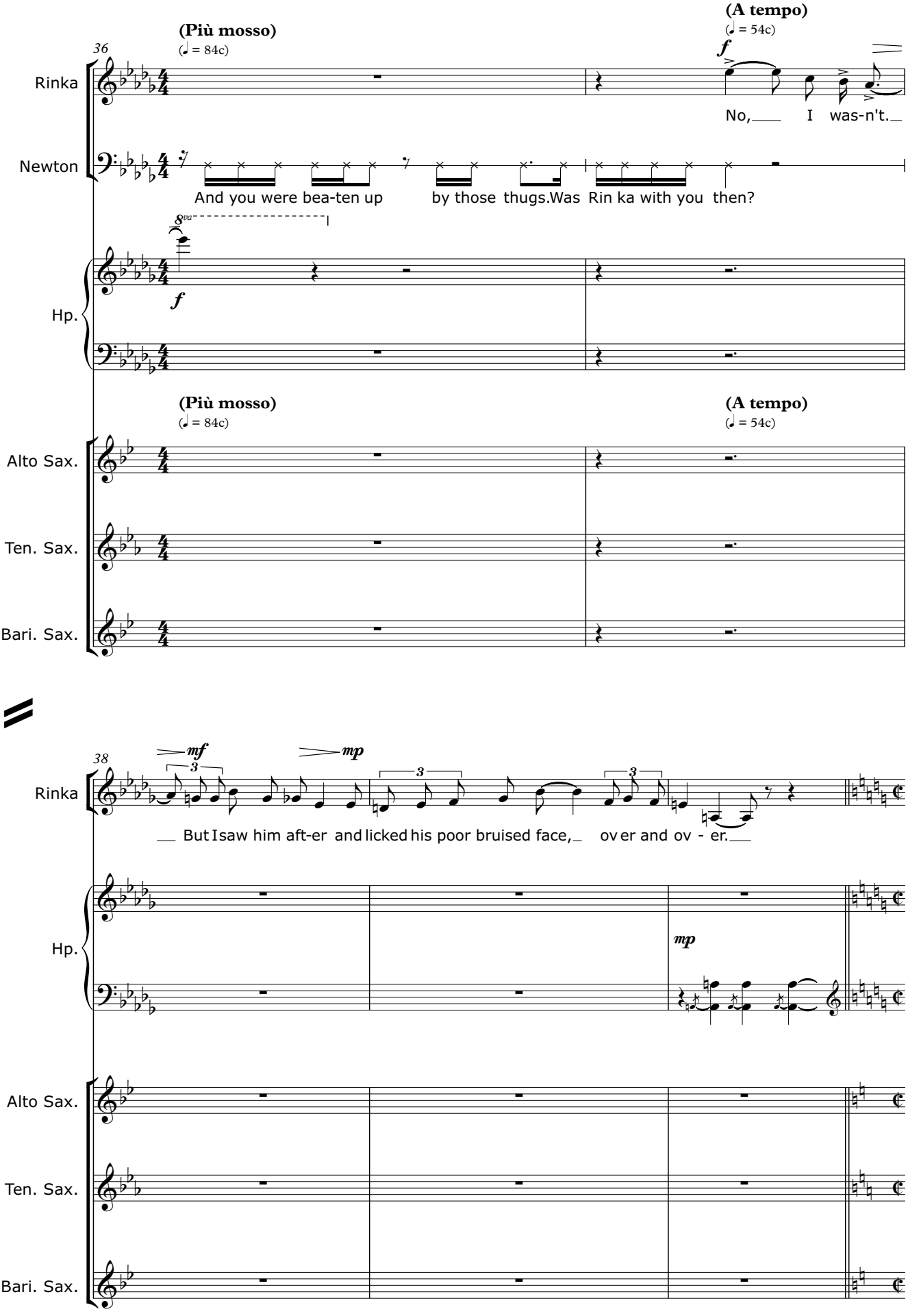

17
A tempo
(♩ = 54)
Rinka
Sop- py? I don't think so. But I do what I am told.
Norman
sop-py old thing.
l.v.
Hp.
A tempo
(♩ = 54)
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
20
Rinka
An - y-thing for a qui - et life.
Newton
But do they at-tack some-times?
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

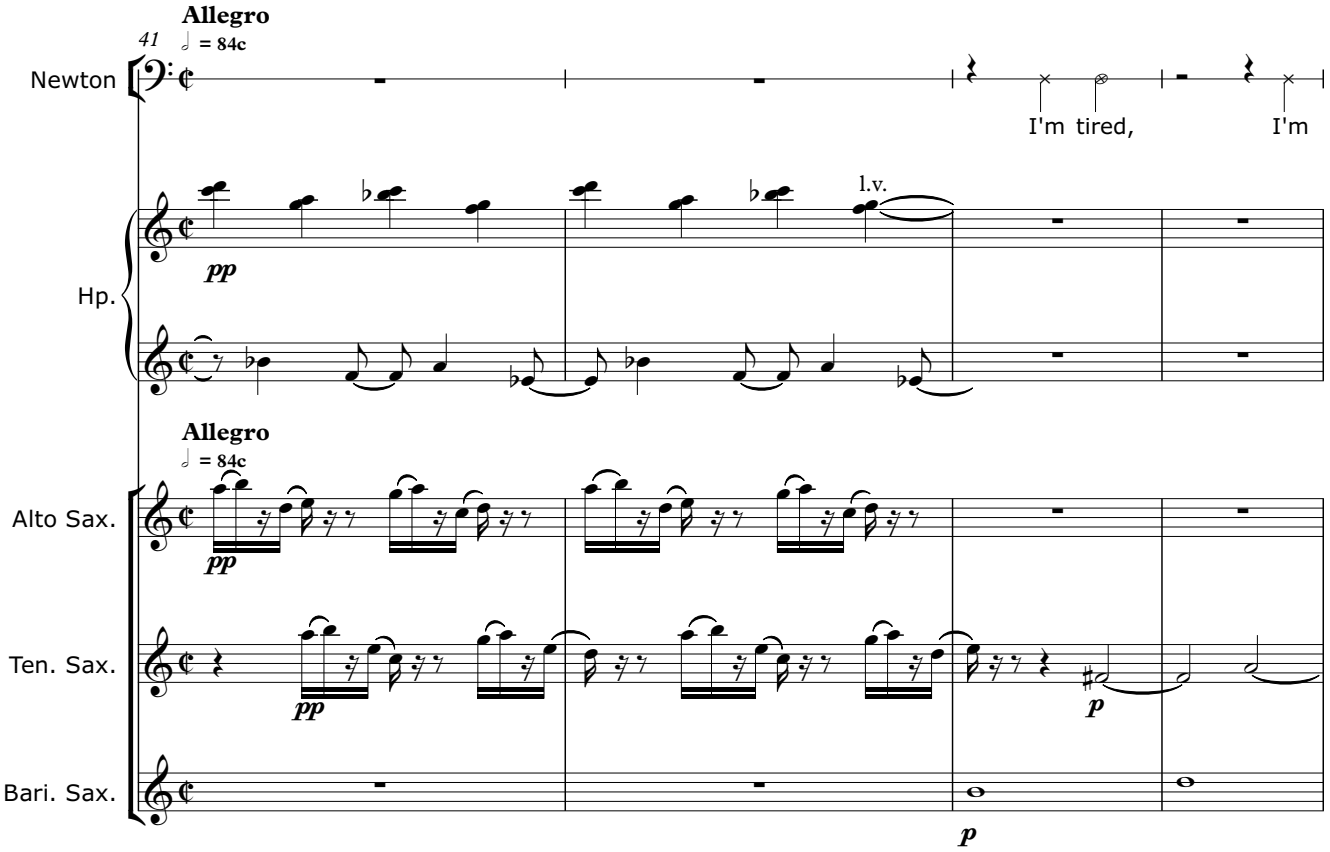

22
Rinka
Newton
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p
tem-pera-men-tal?_ The ver-y i-
Ped-i-grees can be tem-pera-men- tal,
it's the in-breed- ing.
24
mp
mf
(poco port.)
mp
dea. I am re-nowned for my e - ven tem - per.
Chil-dren

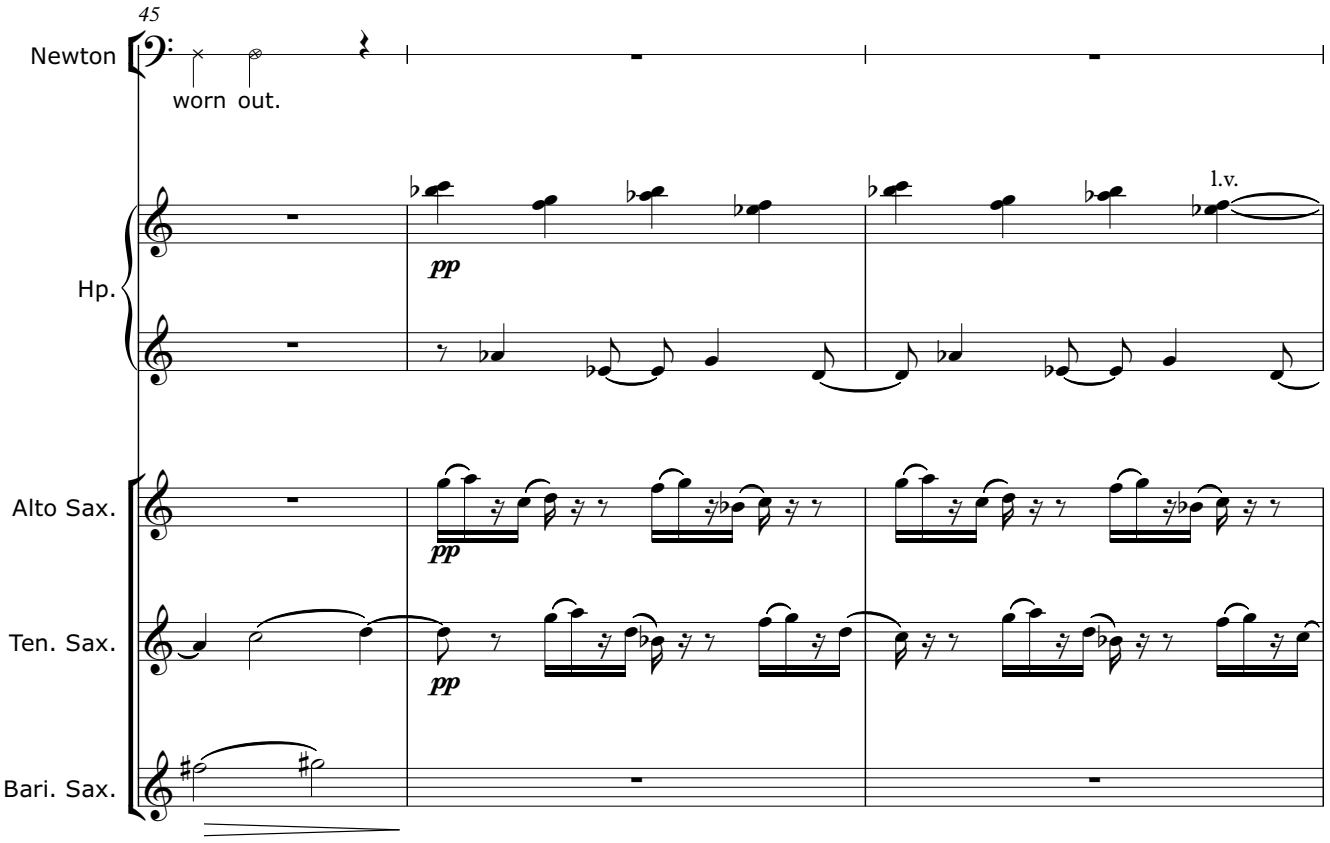

26
Rinka
love me. I car-ry them on my back.
Newton
I mean, if some-one was to threa-ten you,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
28
mf
f
Rinka
Threa-ten Nor - man? Who's threa-teningNor - man? They'd bet-ter not.
Newton
what would she do?
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

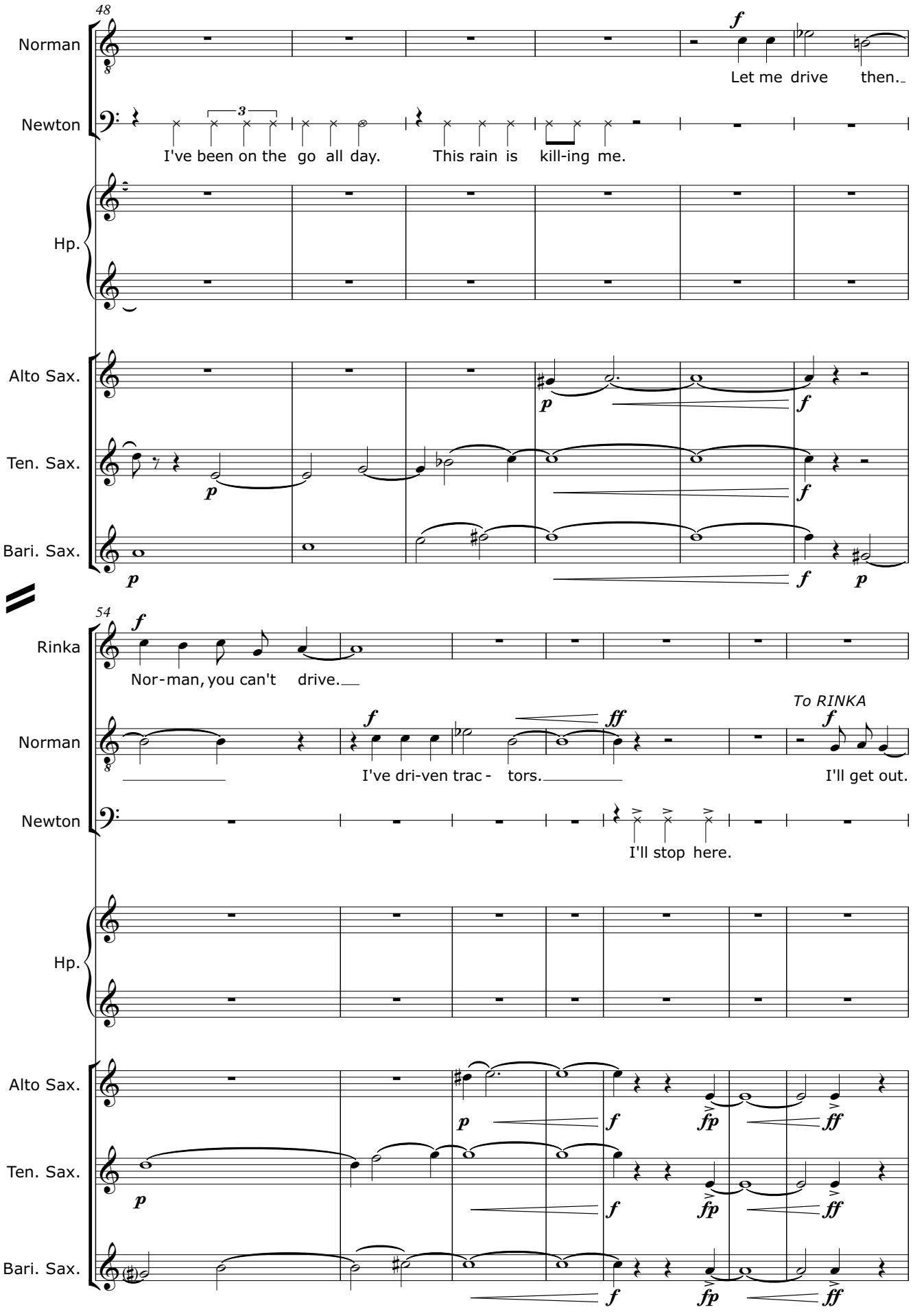

30
Rinka
I do not trust this man at all.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
32
Rinka
Newton
There's the man from Can - a - da af - ter you.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

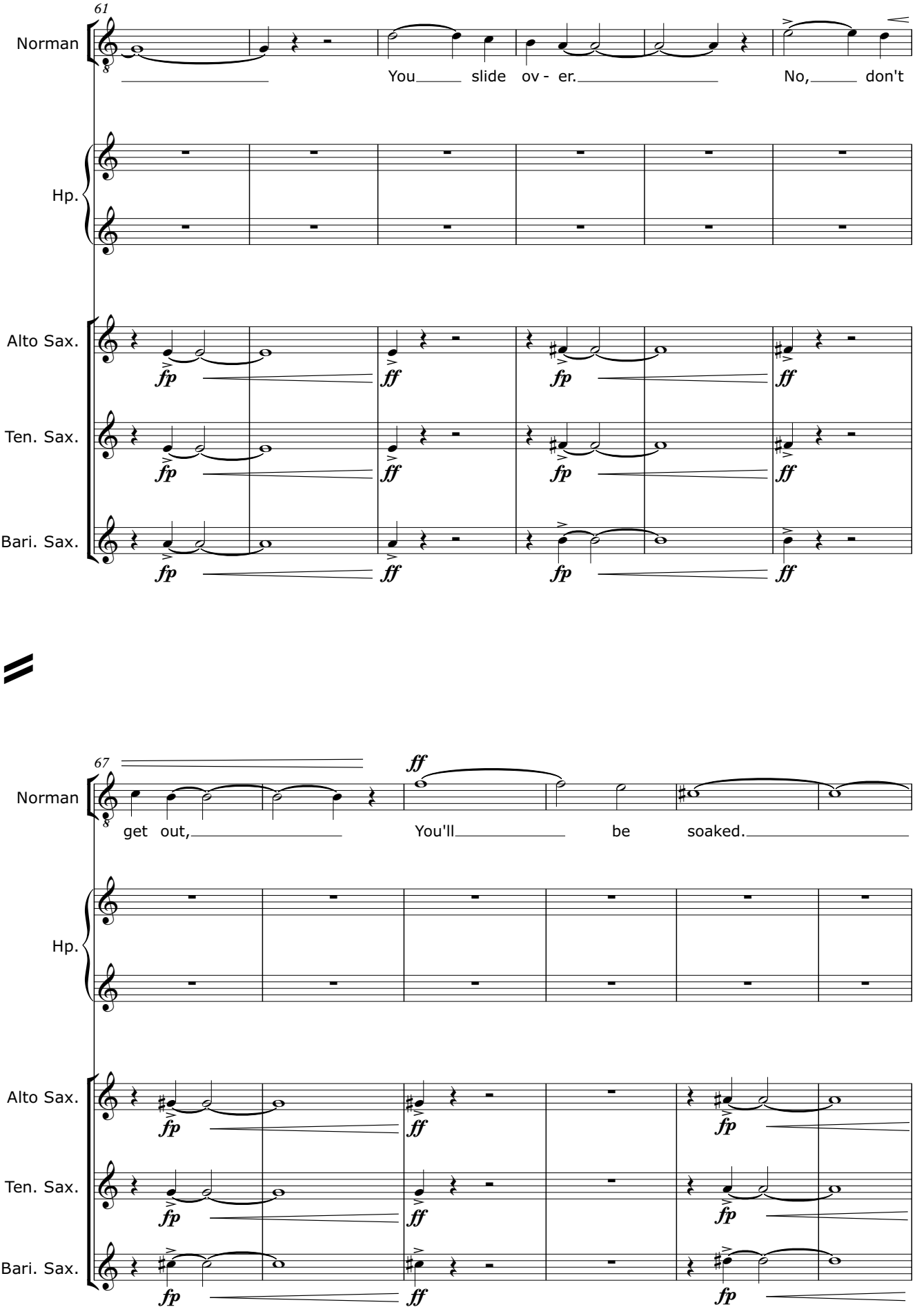

33
Rinka
Newton
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
What man from Can - a - da?
Try - ing to mur - der you.
34
Poco a poco agitato
This is pre-pos-ter-ous.
How can you be-lieve this tosh?
Poco a poco agitato

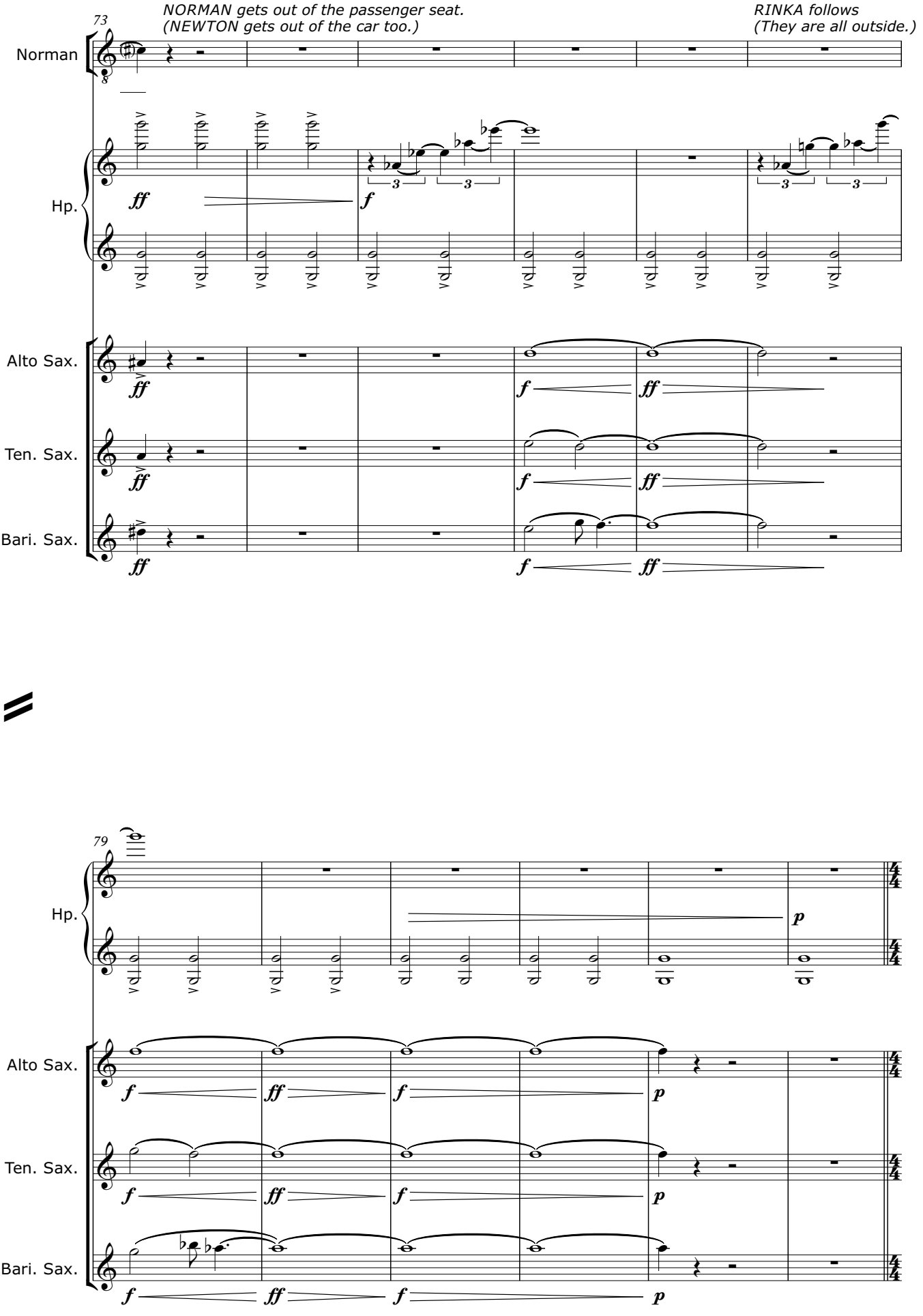

(Più mosso)
(A tempo)
36
Rinka
Newton
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
No, I was-n't.
And you were bea-ten up by those thugs.Was Rin ka with you then?
38
But I saw him aft-er and licked his poor bruised face, ov er and ov - er.

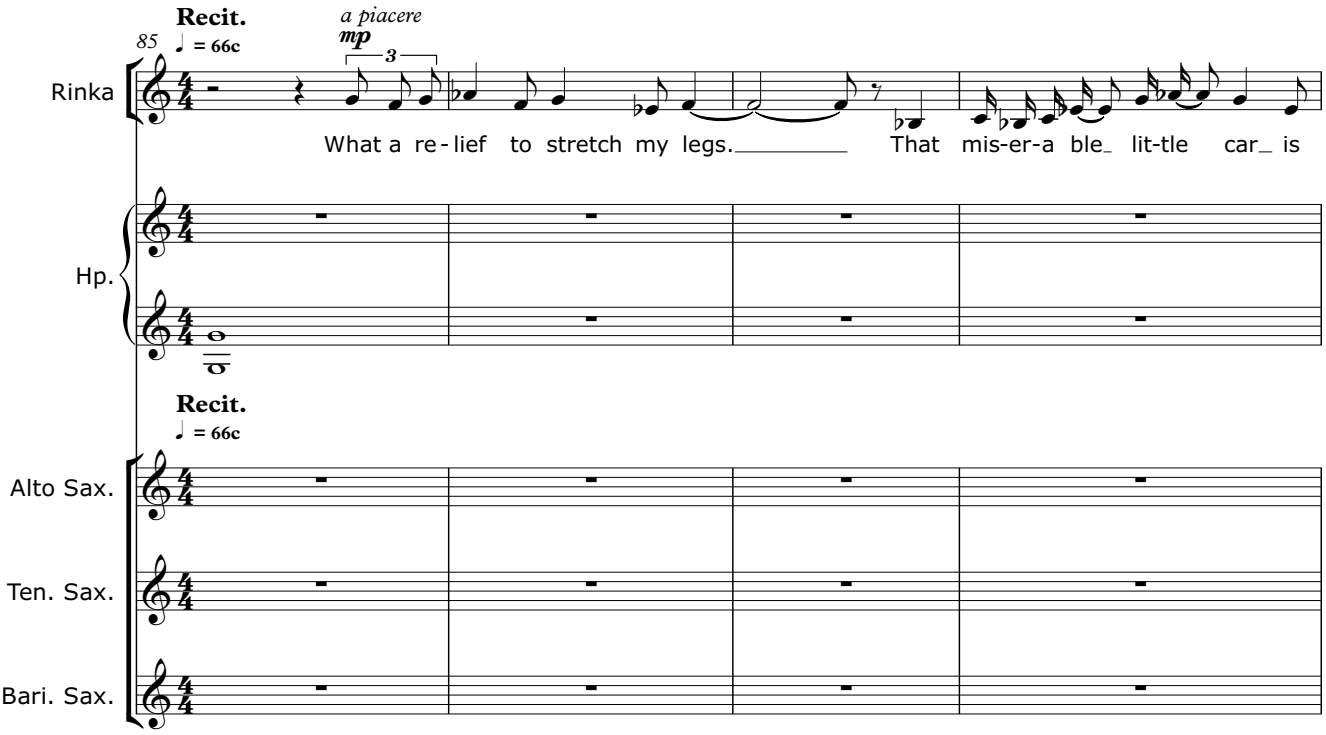

Allegro
41
♩ = 84c
Newton
I'm tired,
I'm
l.v.
pp
Hp.
Allegro
♩ = 84c
Alto Sax.
pp
Ten. Sax.
pp
p
Bari. Sax.
p

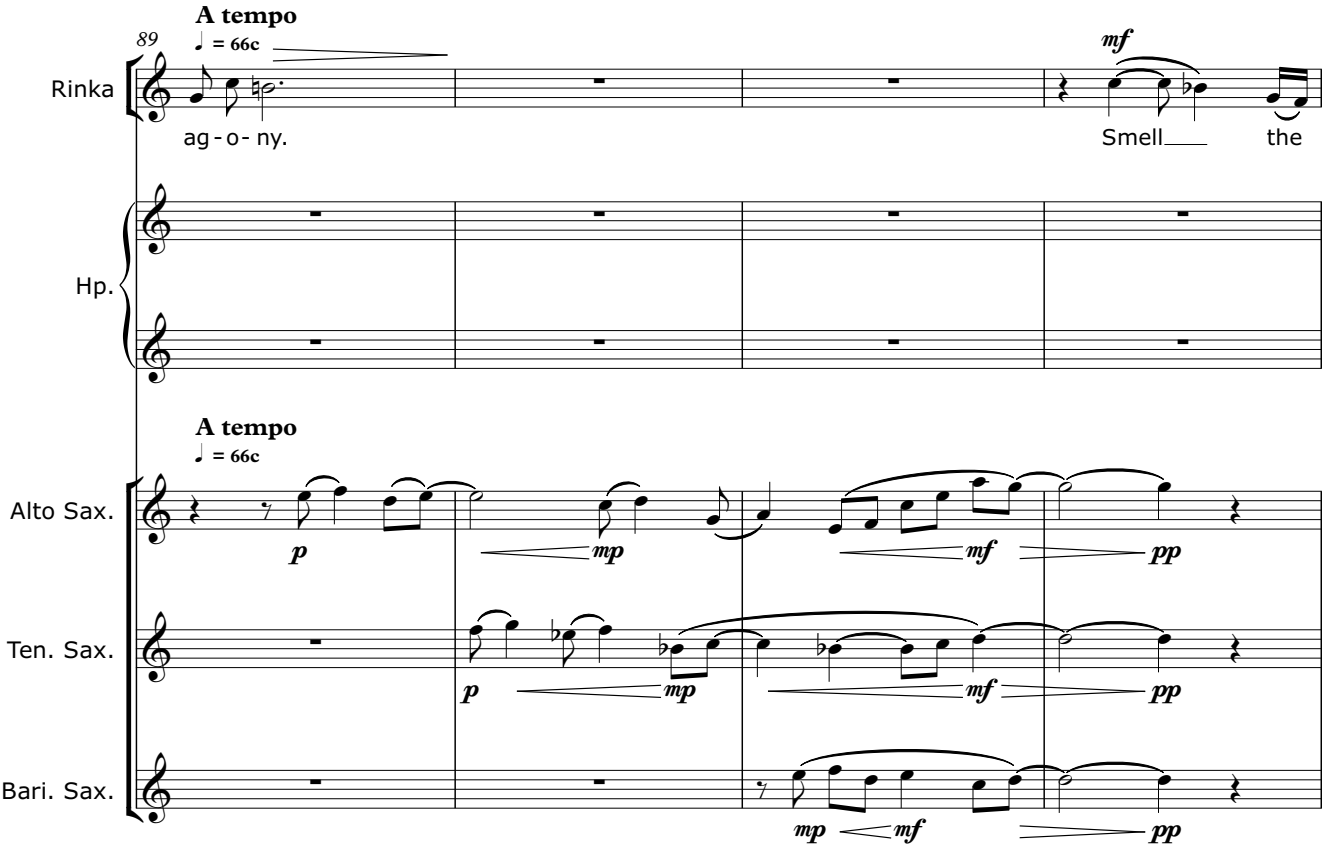

45
Newton
worn out.
l.v.
pp
Hp.
Alto Sax.
pp
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.

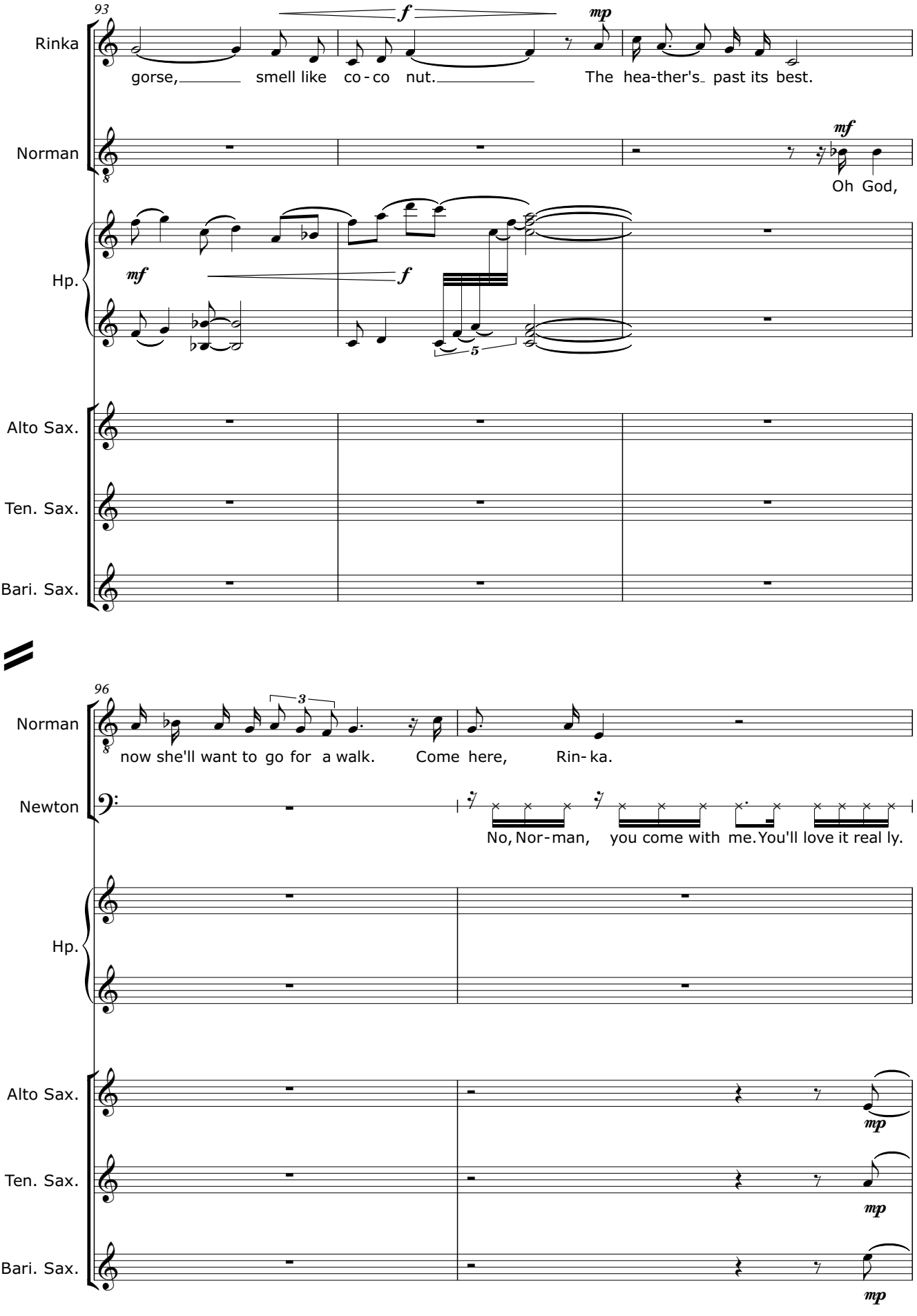

48
Norman
Let me drive then.
Newton
I've been on the go all day.
This rain is kill-ing me.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
54
Rinka
Nor-man, you can't drive.
Norman
I've dri-ven trac - tors.
To RINKA
I'll get out.
Newton
I'll stop here.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

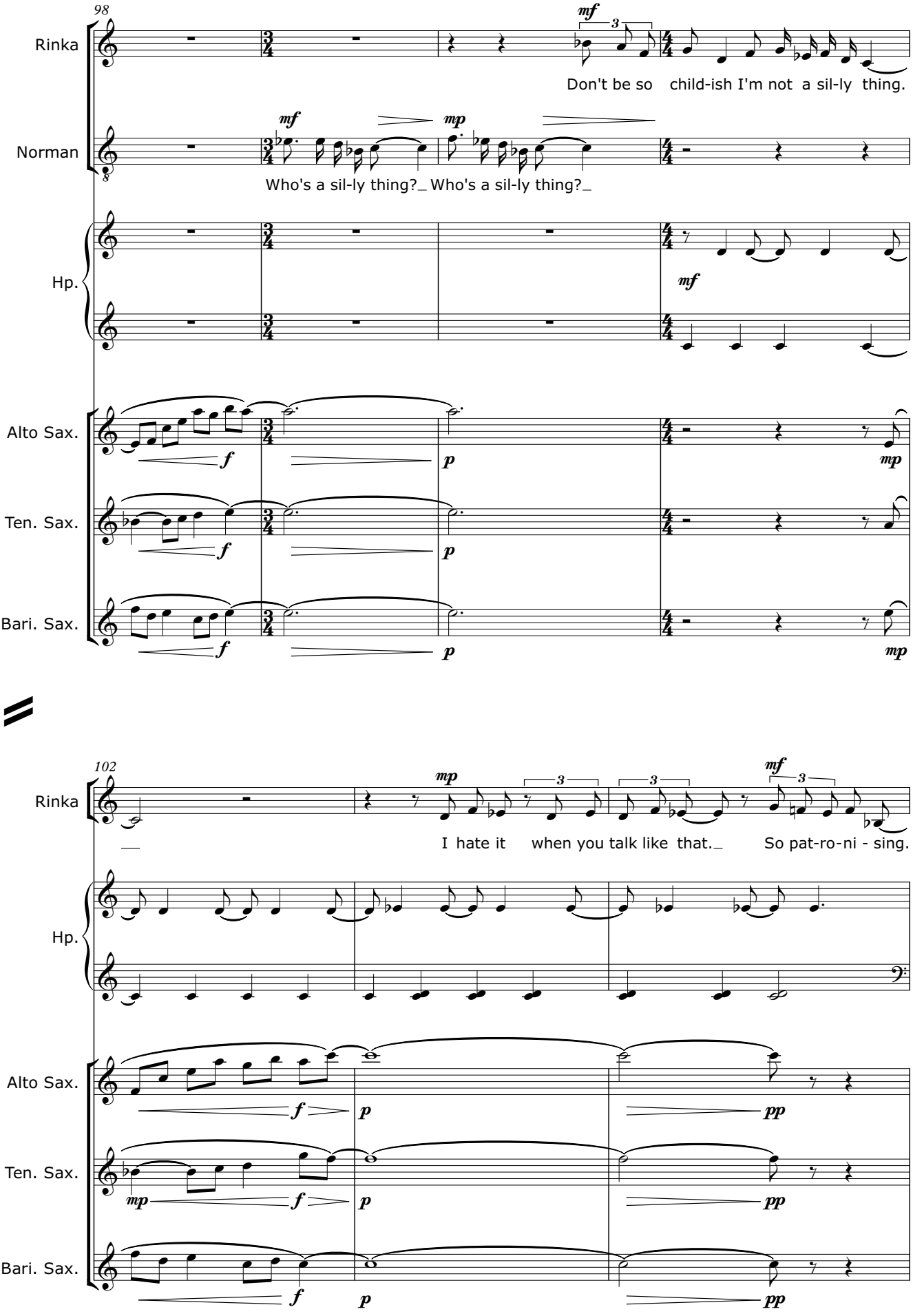

61
Norman
You slide ov - er. No, don't
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
fp
ff
67
get out, You'll be soaked.

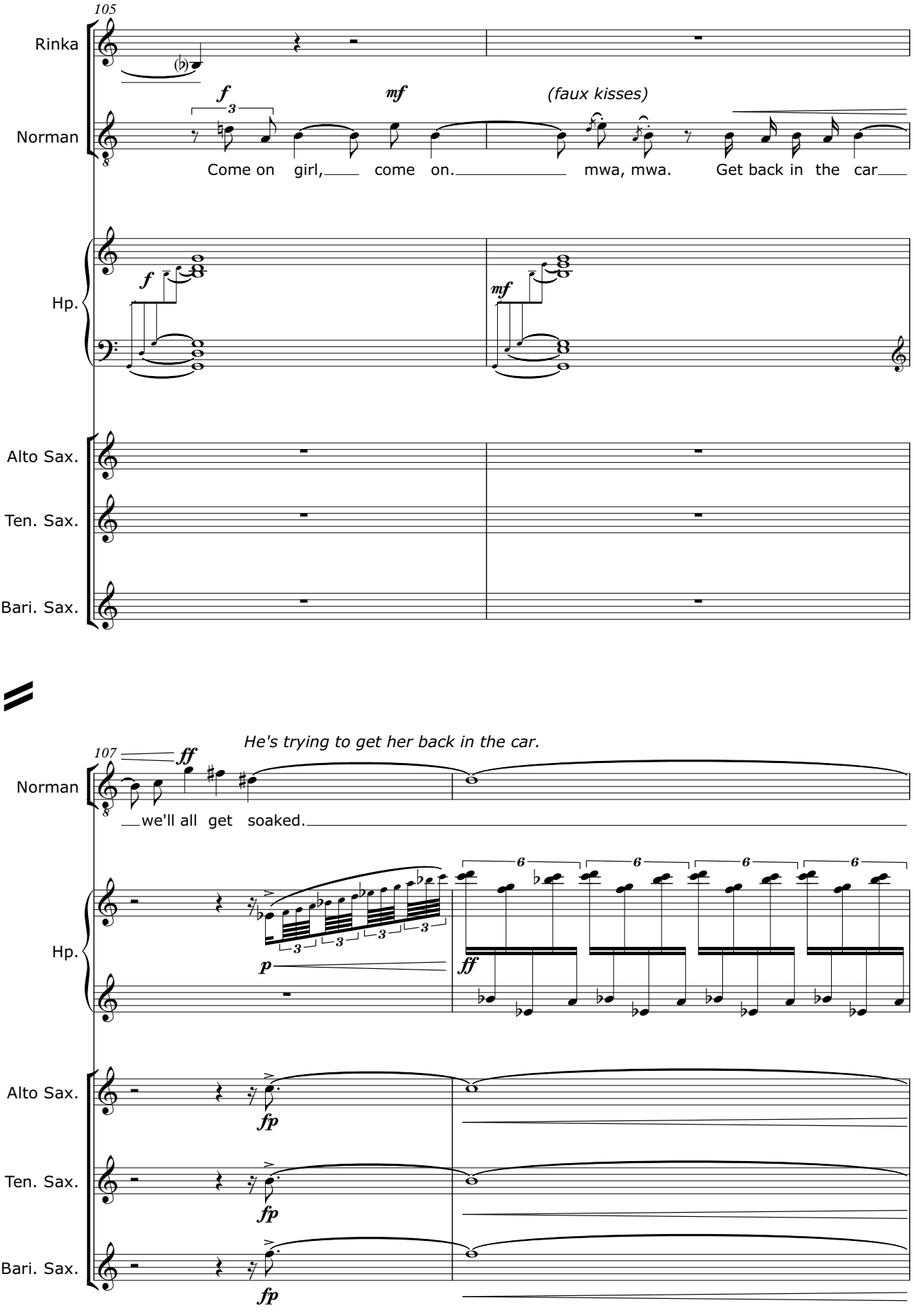

73
NORMAN gets out of the passenger seat.
(NEWTON gets out of the car too.)
RINKA follows
(They are all outside.)
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
79
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

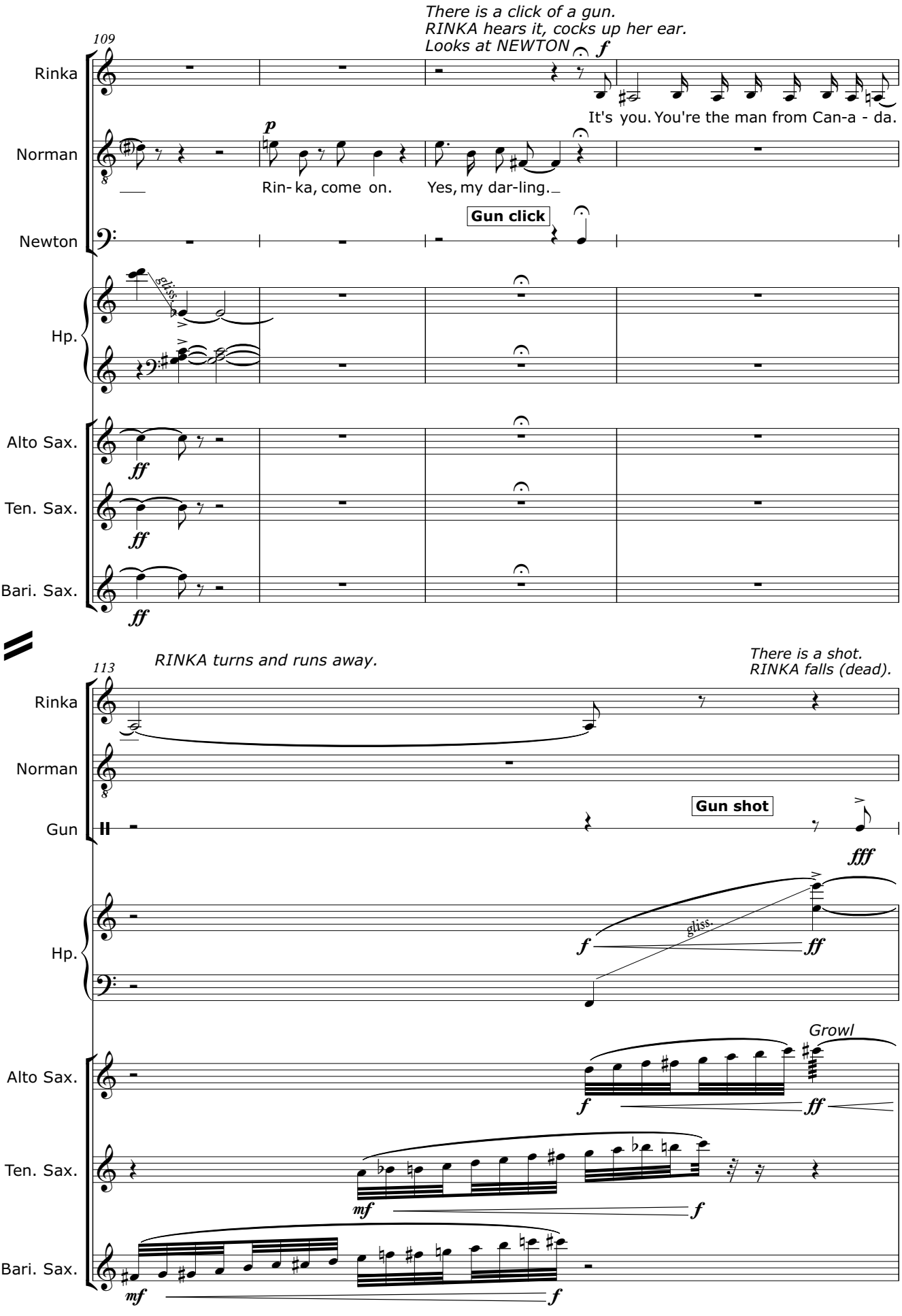

Recit.
♩ = 66c
85
a piacere
mp
3
Rinka
What a re - lief to stretch my legs. That mis-er-a ble lit-tle car is
Hp.
Recit.
♩ = 66c
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

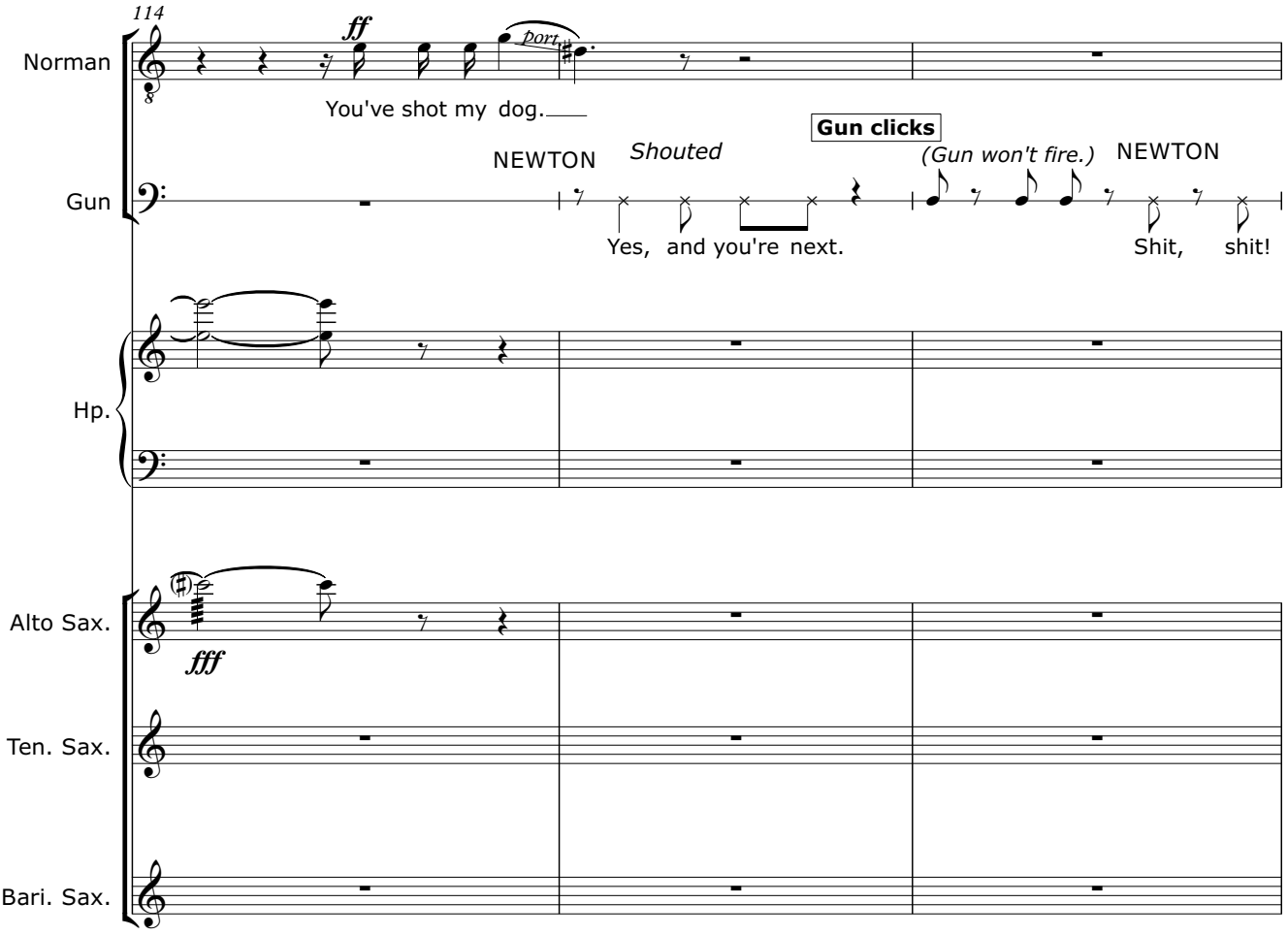

A tempo
♩ = 66c
89
Rinka
ag - o - ny.
mf
Smell the
Hp.
A tempo
♩ = 66c
Alto Sax.
p
mp
mf
pp
Ten. Sax.
p
mp
mf
pp
Bari. Sax.
mp
mf
pp

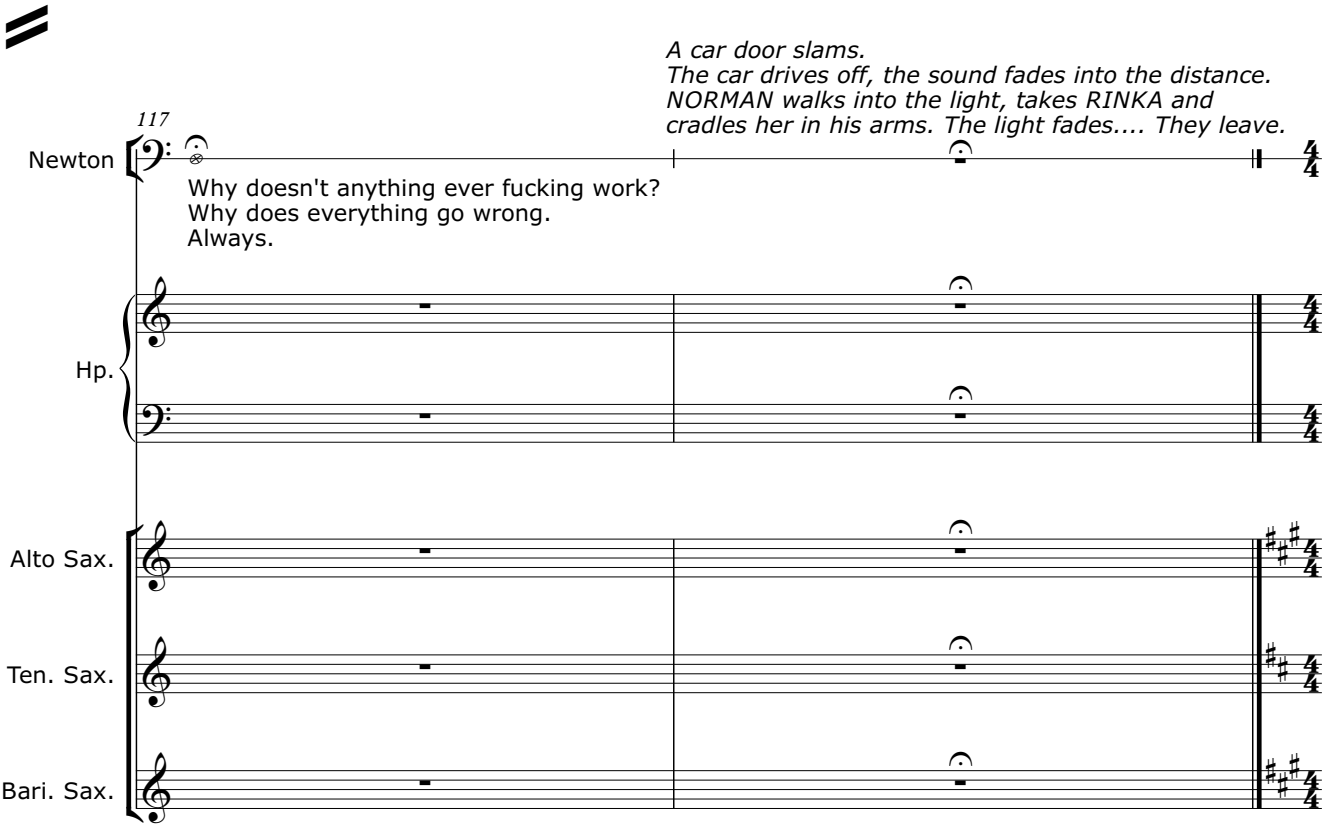

93
Rinka
gorse, smell like co-co nut. The hea-ther's past its best.
Norman
Oh God,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
96
Norman
now she'll want to go for a walk. Come here, Rin-ka.
Newton
No, Nor-man, you come with me. You'll love it real ly.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.


98
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
Don't be so child-ish I'm not a sil-ly thing.
Who's a sil-ly thing?_ Who's a sil-ly thing?_
102
I hate it when you talk like that._ So pat-ro-ni - sing.


105
Rinka
Norman
f
mf
(faux kisses)
Come on girl, come on. mwa, mwa. Get back in the car
Hp.
f
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
He's trying to get her back in the car.
107
ff
Norman
we'll all get soaked.
Hp.
p
ff
Alto Sax.
fp
Ten. Sax.
fp
Bari. Sax.
fp

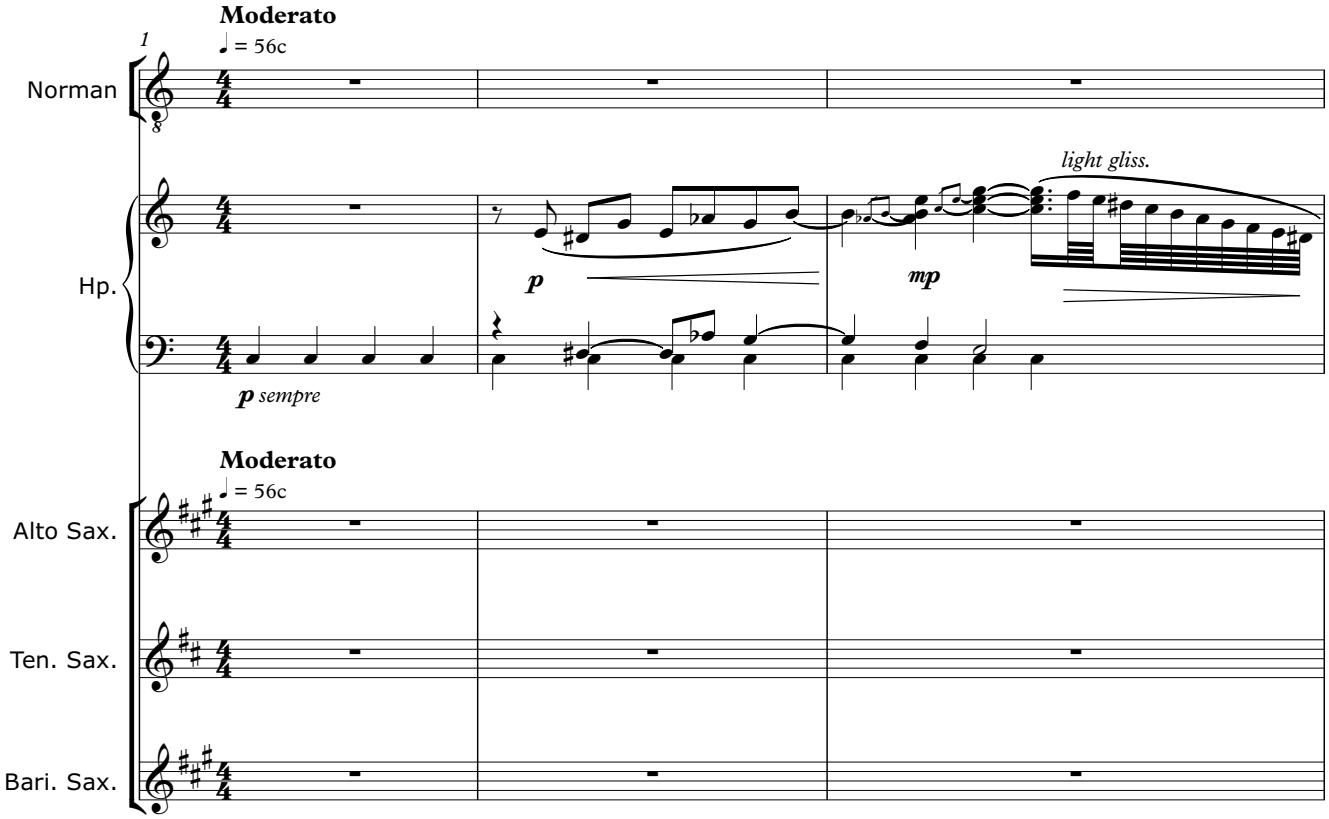

There is a click of a gun.
RINKA hears it, cocks up her ear.
Looks at NEWTON
109
Rinka
Norman
Newton
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
It's you. You're the man from Can-a - da.
Rin- ka, come on.
Yes, my dar-ling.
Gun click
gliss.
RINKA turns and runs away.
There is a shot.
RINKA falls (dead).
113
Gun
Gun shot
Growl

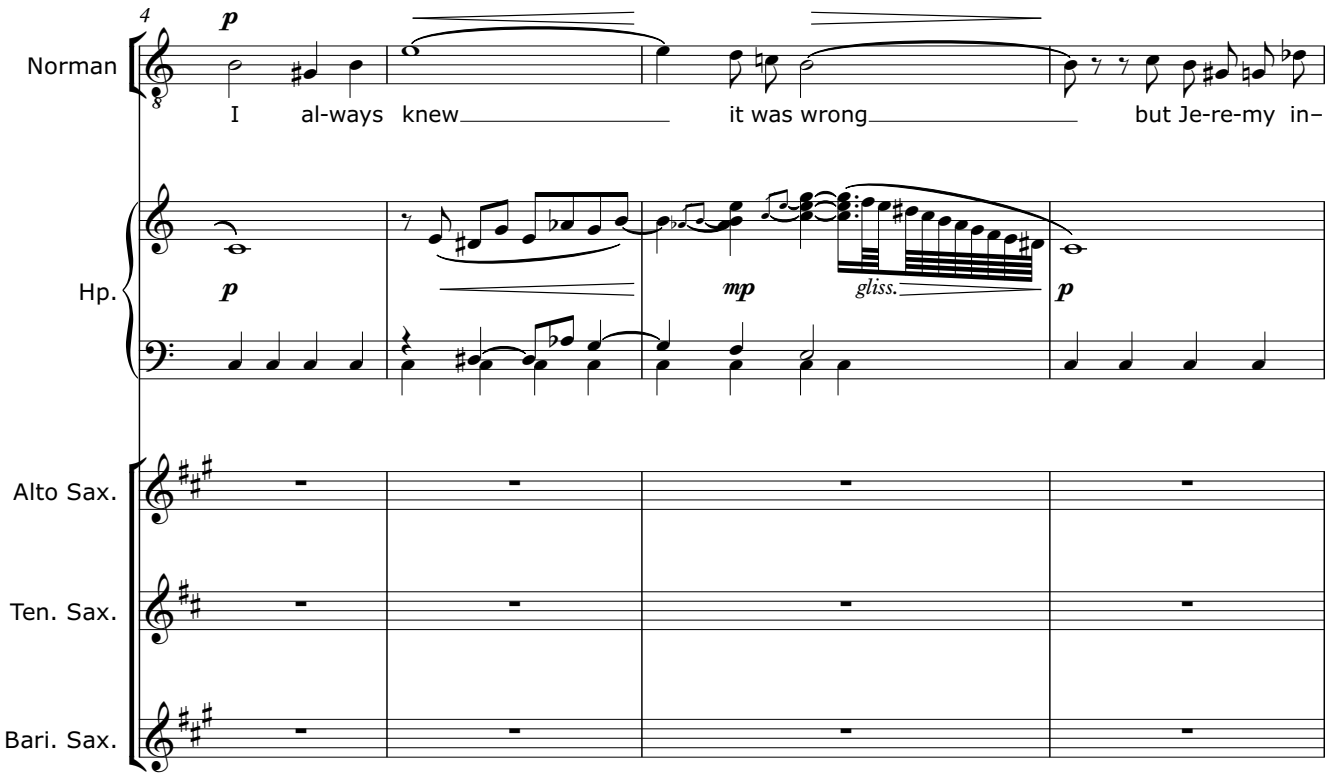

114
Norman
Gun
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
port.
You've shot my dog.
NEWTON
Shouted
Yes, and you're next.
Gun clicks
(Gun won't fire.)
NEWTON
Shit, shit!
fff

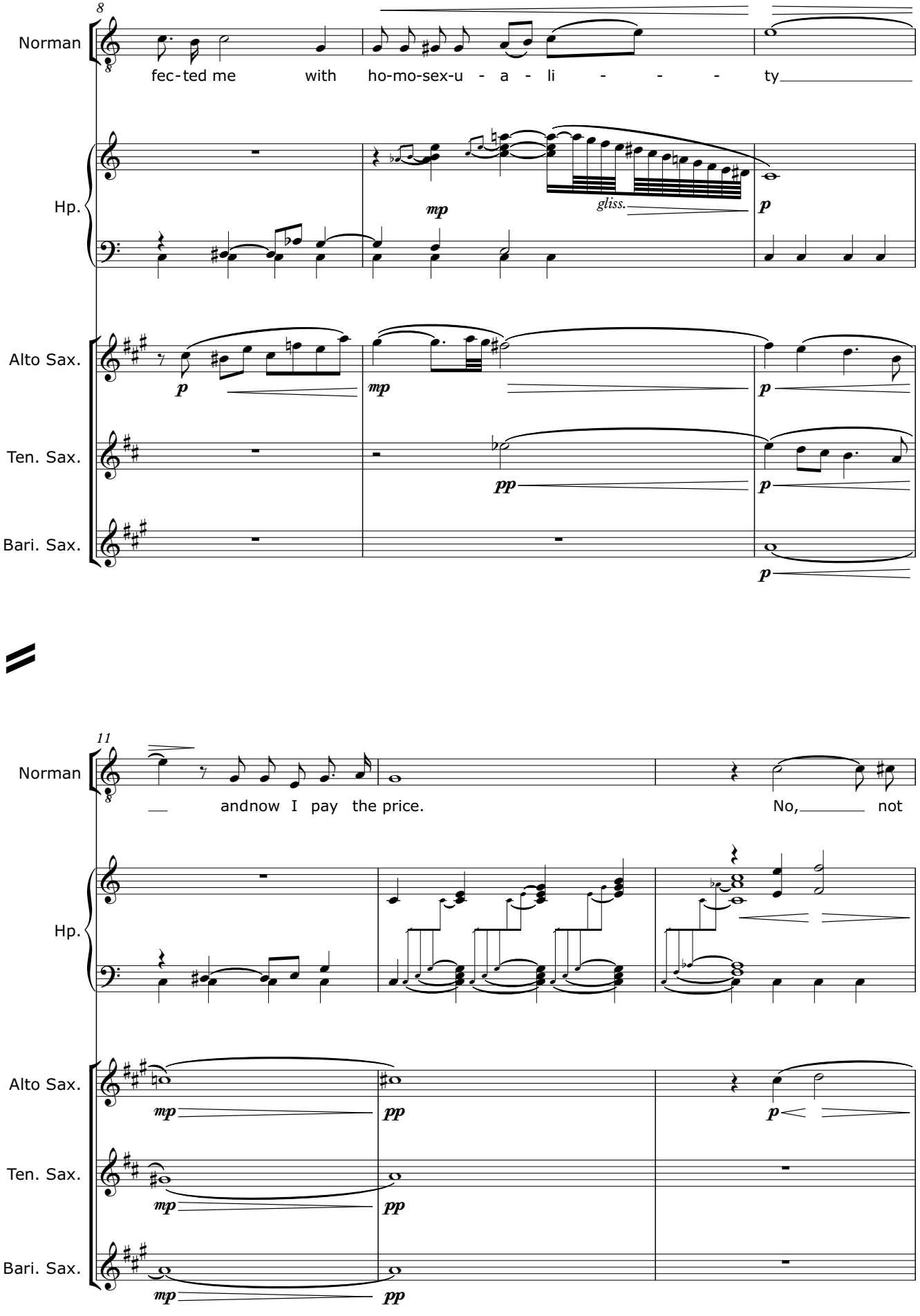

A car door slams.
The car drives off, the sound fades into the distance.
NORMAN walks into the light, takes RINKA and
cradles her in his arms. The light fades.... They leave.
117
Newton
Why doesn't anything ever fucking work?
Why does everything go wrong.
Always.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

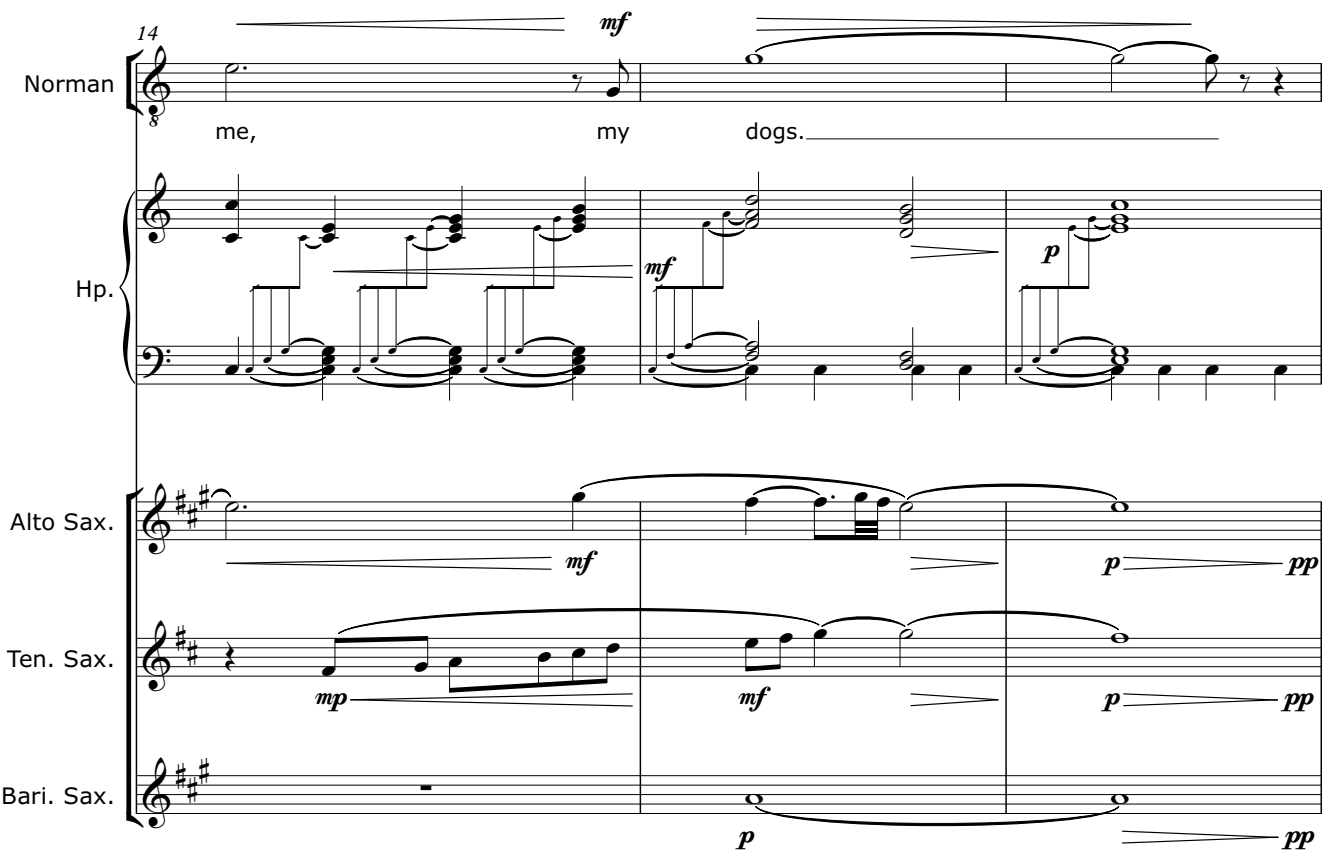
Epilogue

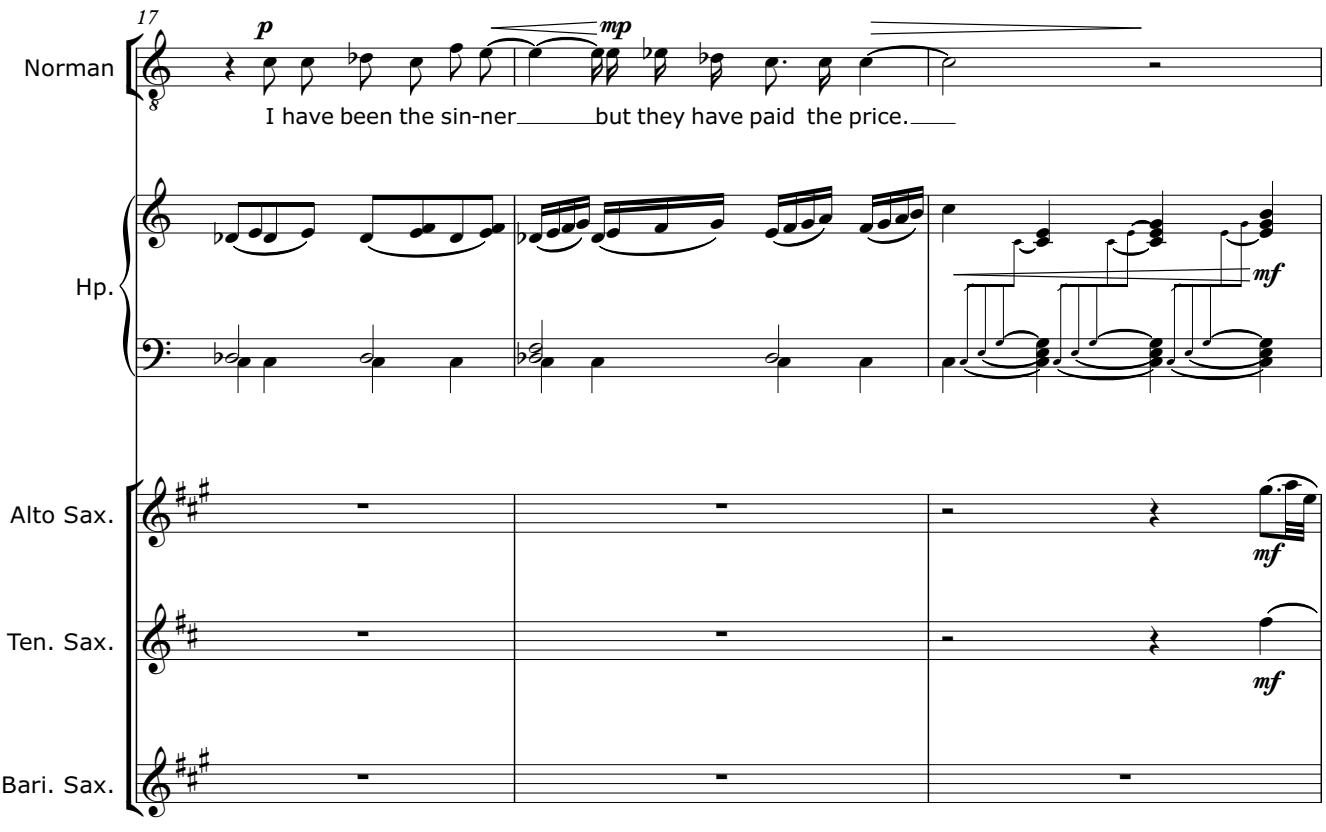
NORMAN enters, carrying a simple chair.
He sits, centre stage, contemplative.

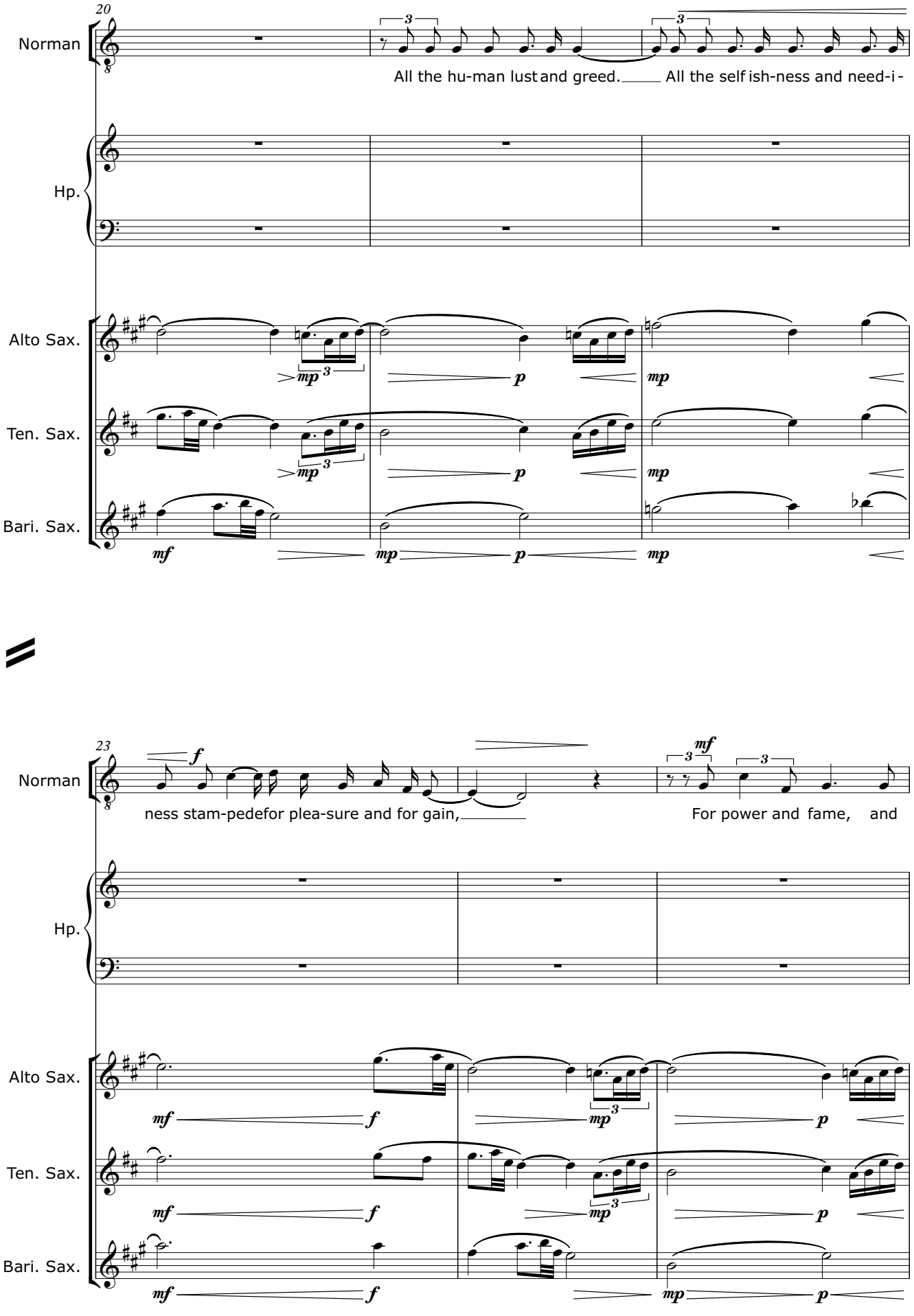


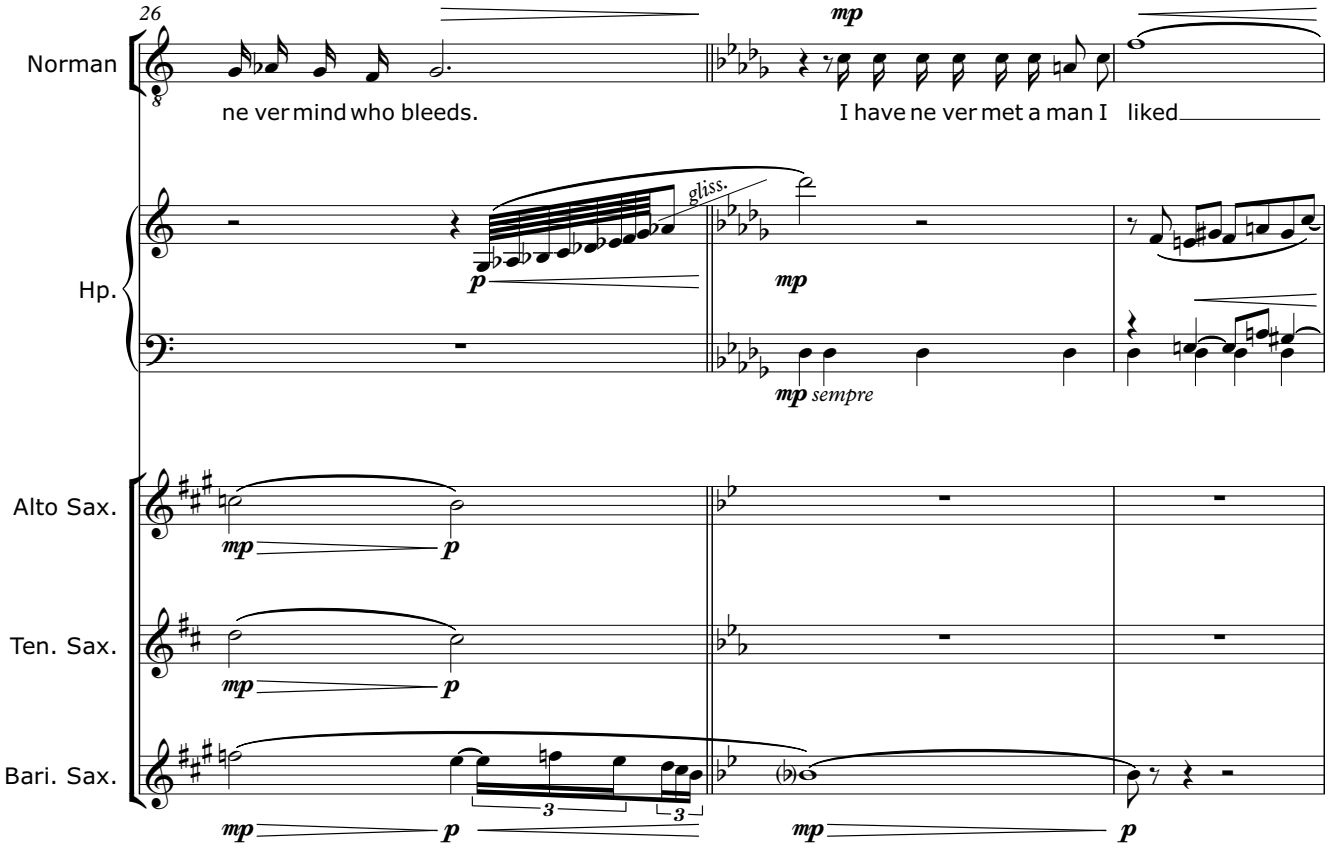


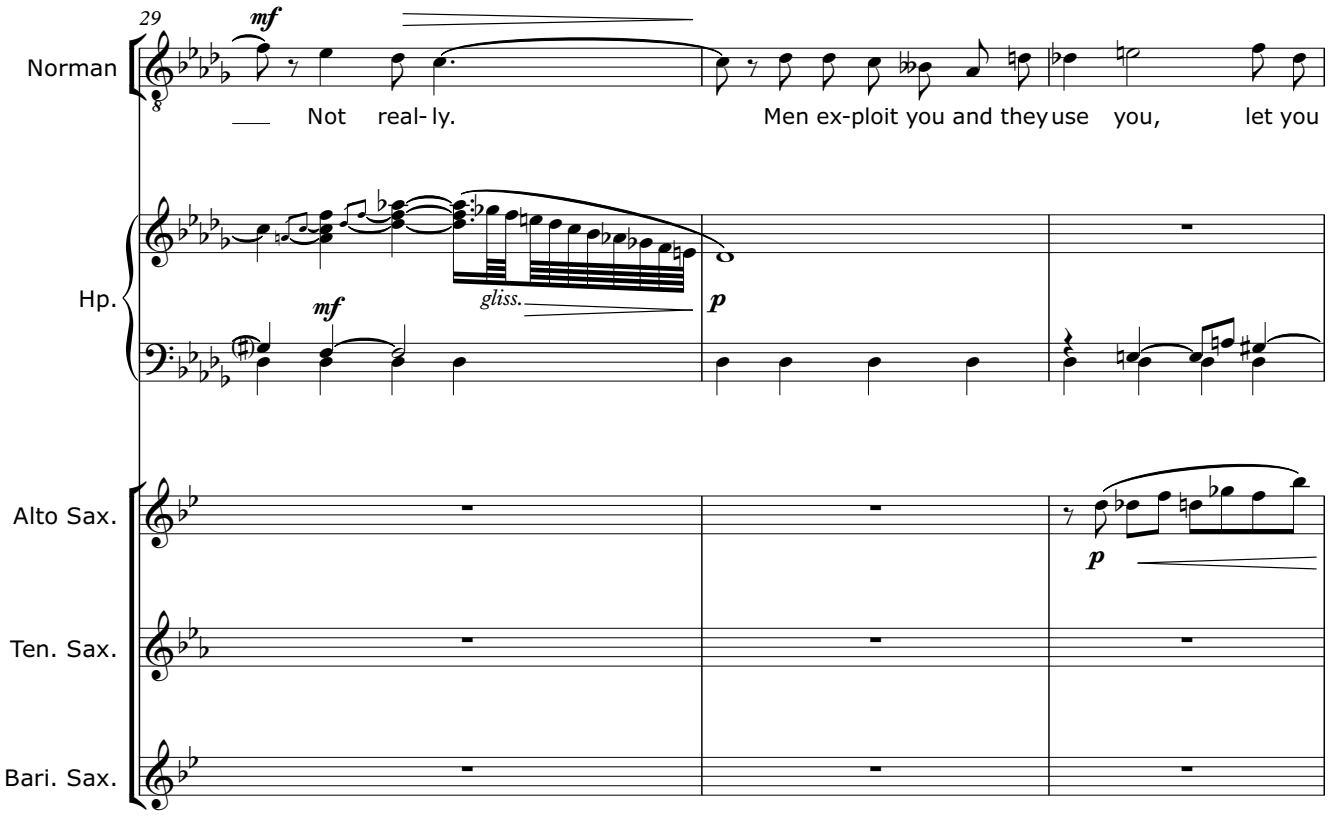

8
Norman
fec-ted me with ho-mo-sex-u - a - li - - - ty
Hp.
mp
gliss.
p
Alto Sax.
p
mp
p
Ten. Sax.
pp
p
Bari. Sax.
p
11
Norman
andnow I pay the price.
No, not
Hp.
Alto Sax.
mp
pp
p
Ten. Sax.
mp
pp
Bari. Sax.
mp
pp

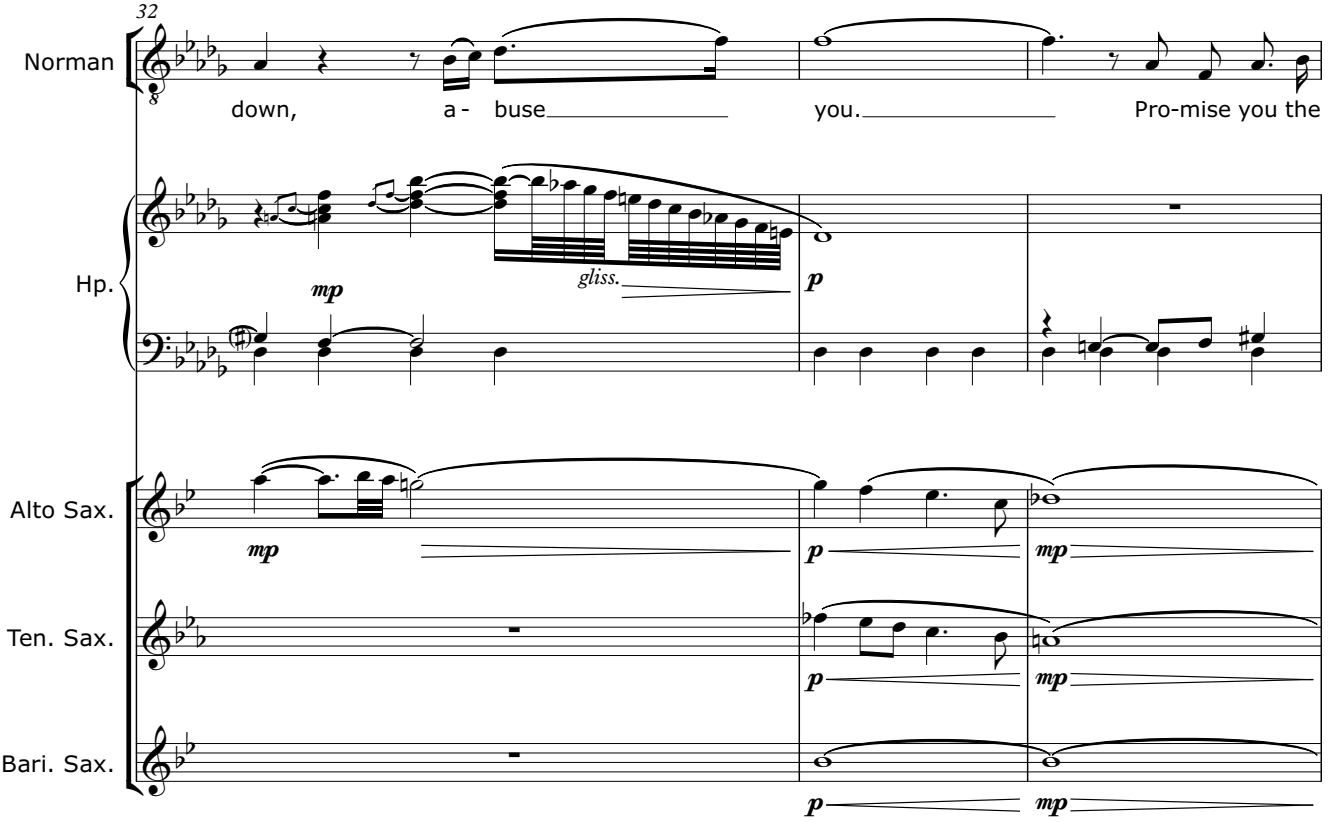

14
Norman
me, my dogs.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

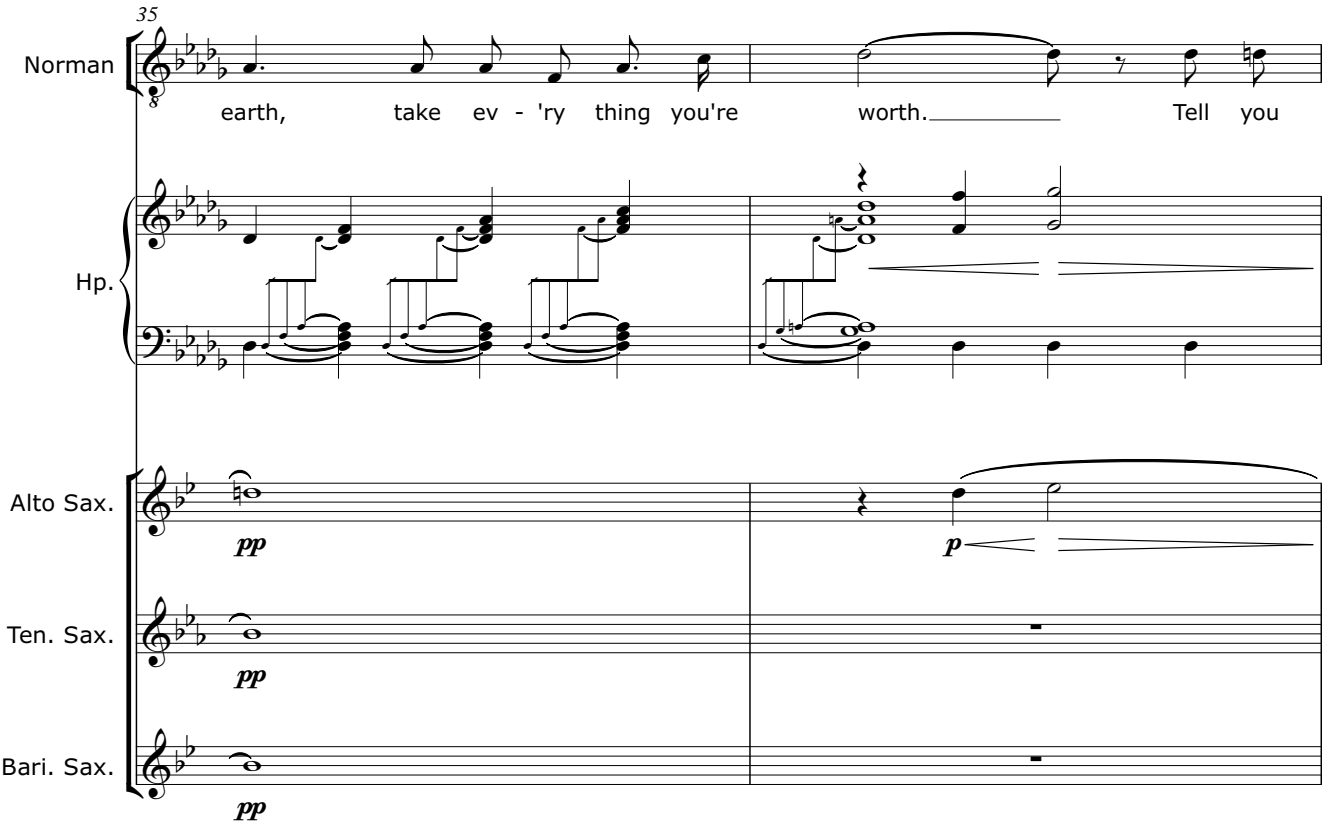

17
Norman
I have been the sin-ner but they have paid the price.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

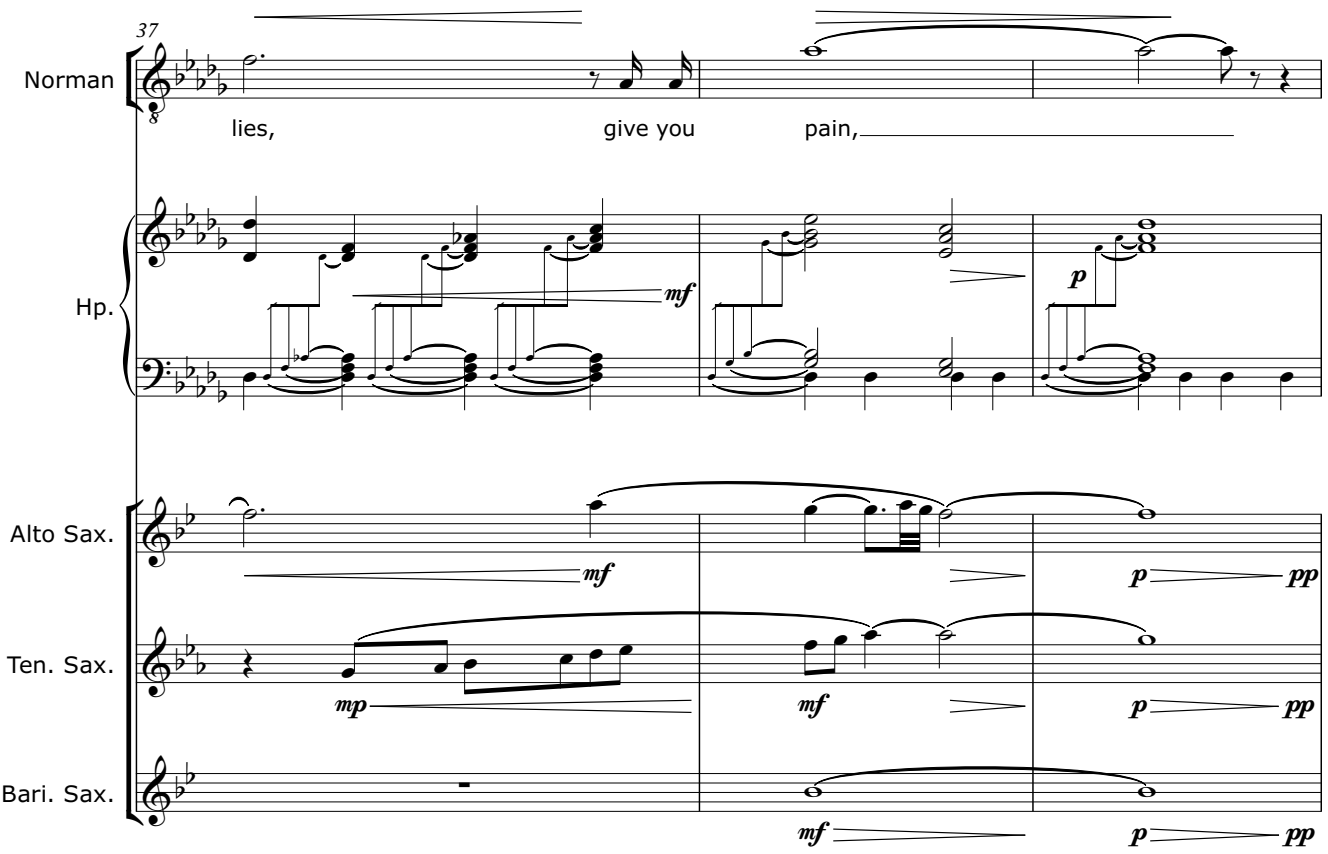

20
Norman
All the hu-man lust and greed. All the self ish-ness and need-i -
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
23
ness stam-pede for plea-sure and for gain,
For power and fame, and

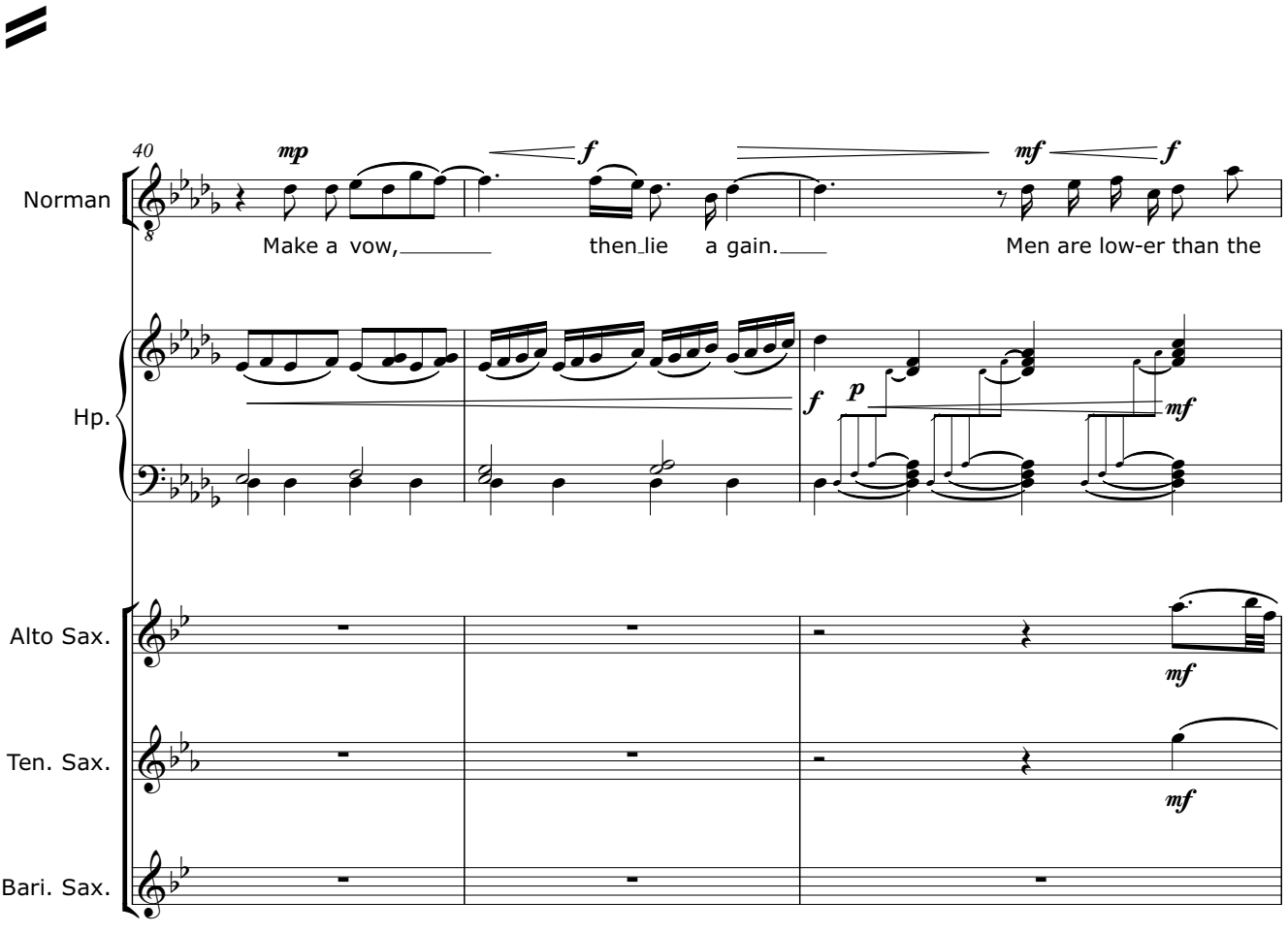

26
Norman
ne ver mind who bleeds.
I have ne ver met a man I liked
Hp.
gliss.
mp sempre
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

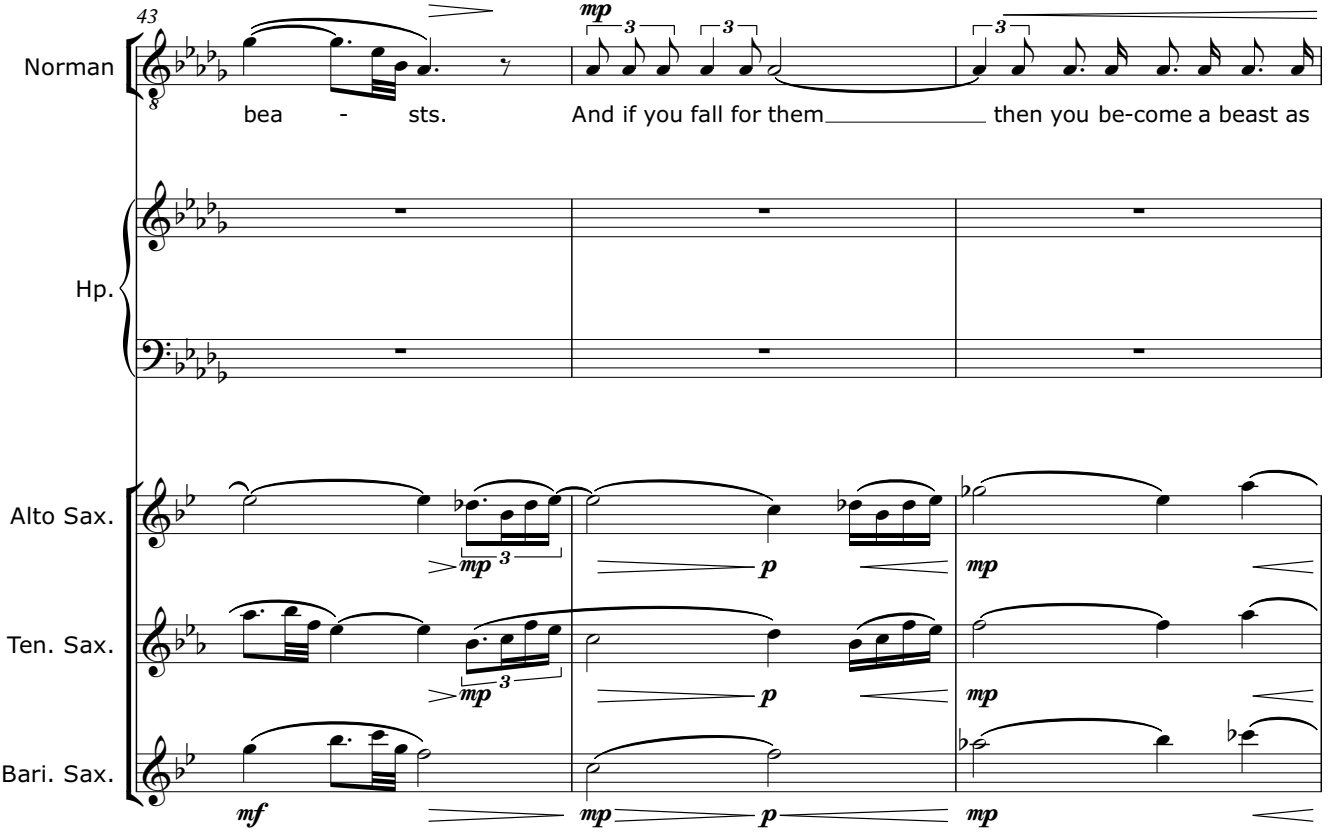

29
Norman
Not real- ly.
Men ex-ploit you and they use you, let you
Hp.
gliss.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

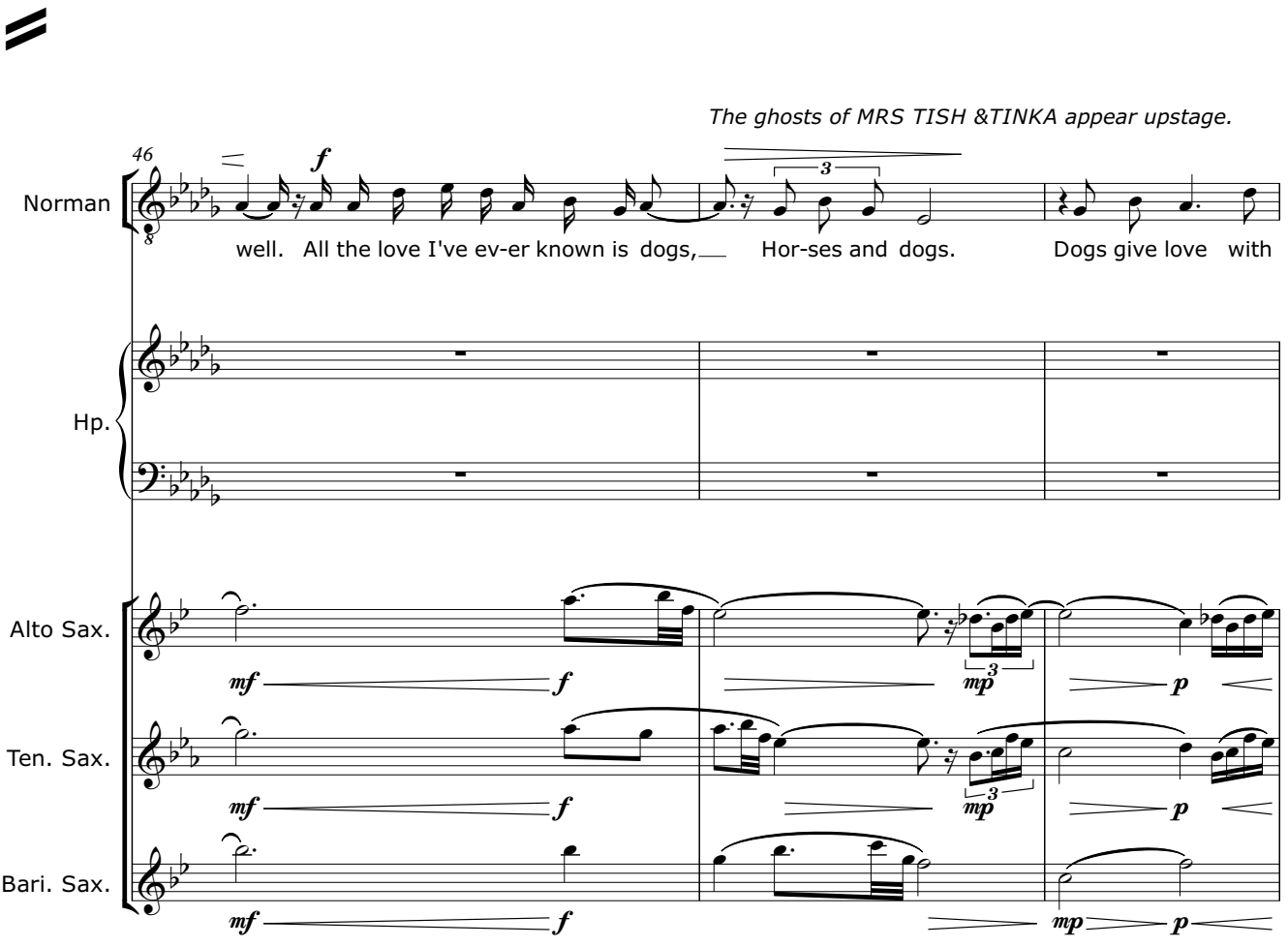

32
Norman
down, a - buse you. Pro-mise you the
Hp.
mp
gliss.
p
Alto Sax.
mp
p
mp
Ten. Sax.
p
mp
Bari. Sax.
p
mp

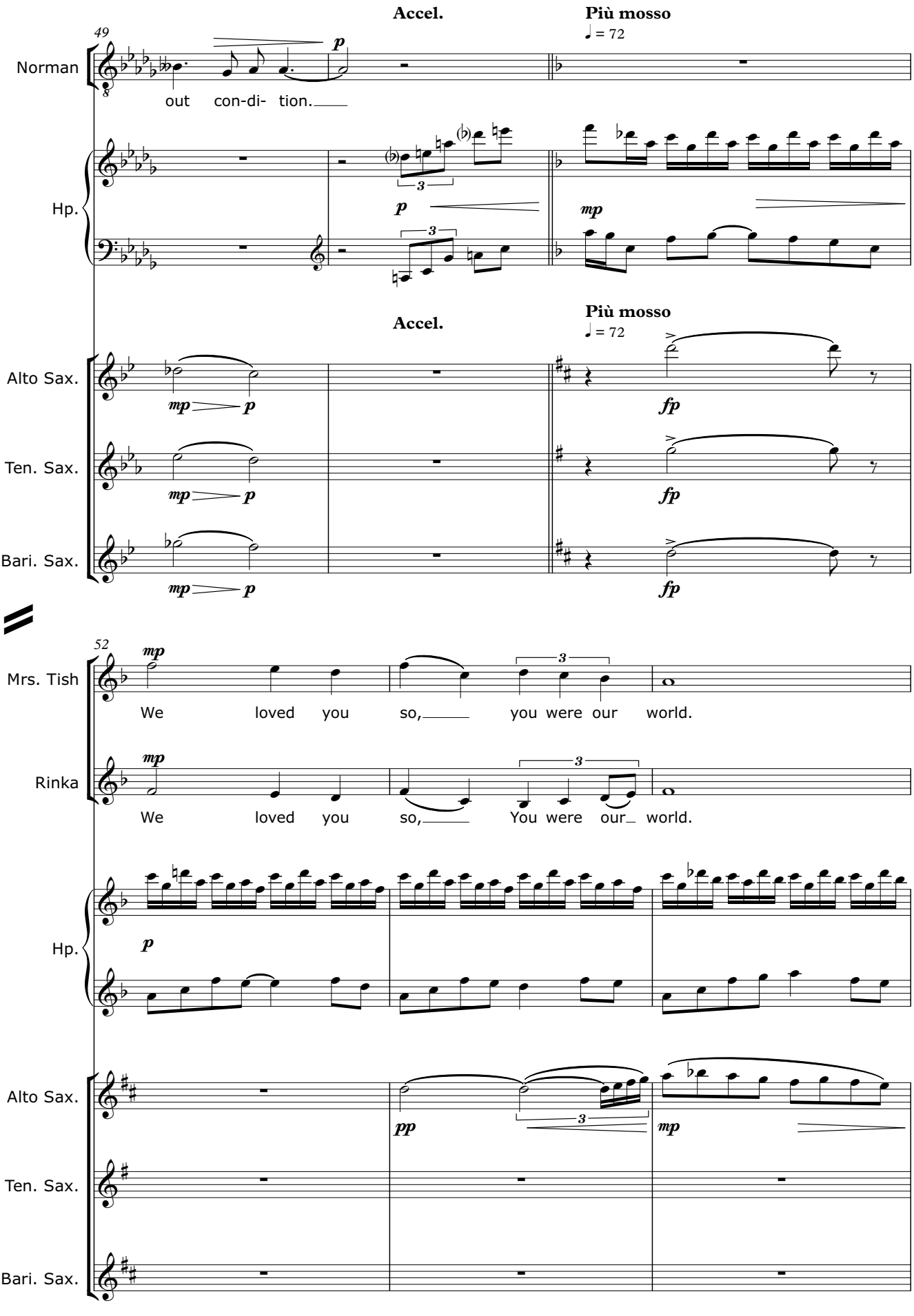

35
Norman
earth, take ev - 'ry thing you're worth. Tell you
Hp.
Alto Sax.
pp
p
Ten. Sax.
pp
Bari. Sax.
pp

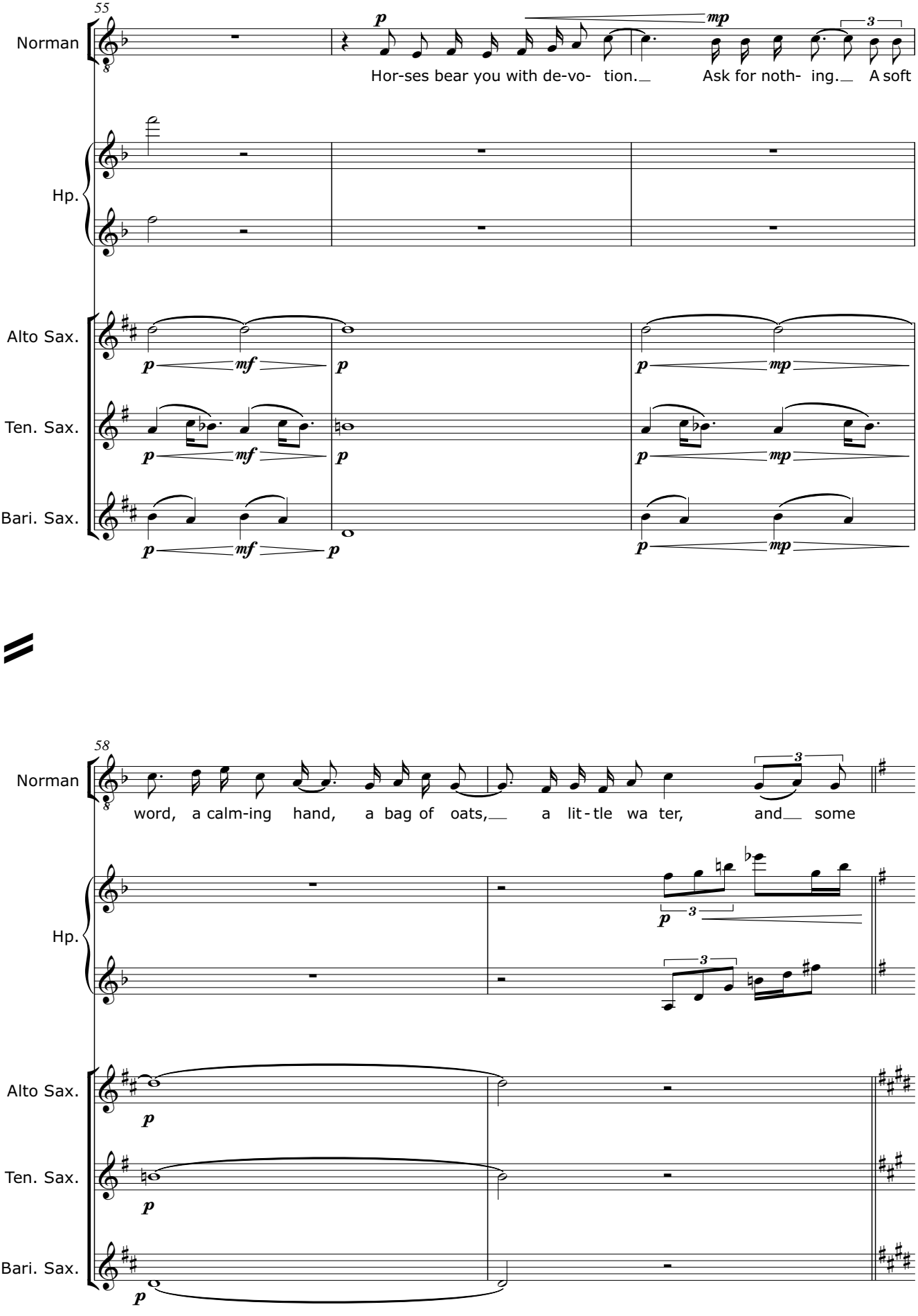

37
Norman
lies,
give you
pain,
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

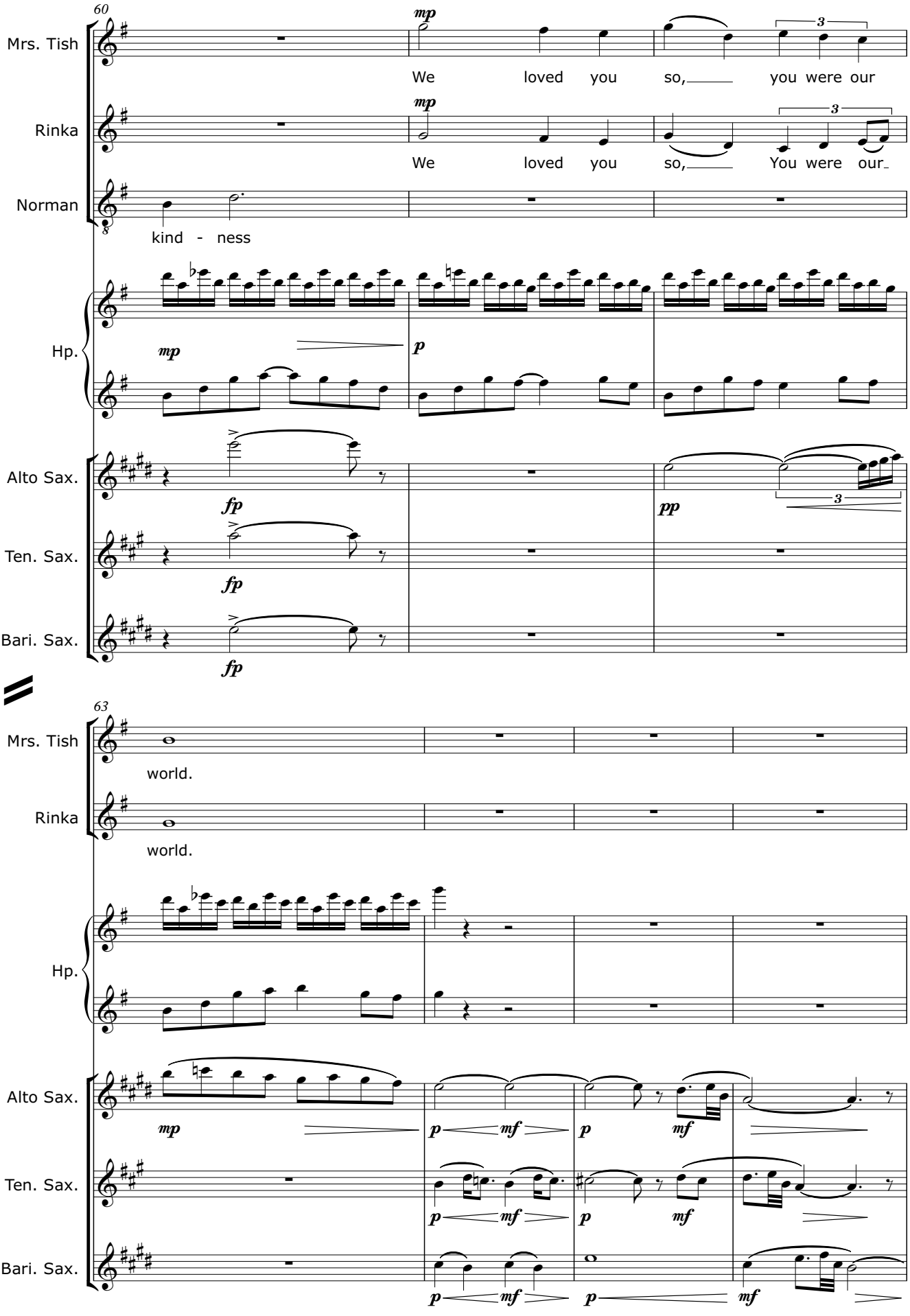

40
Norman
Make a vow,
then lie
a gain.
Men are low-er than the
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

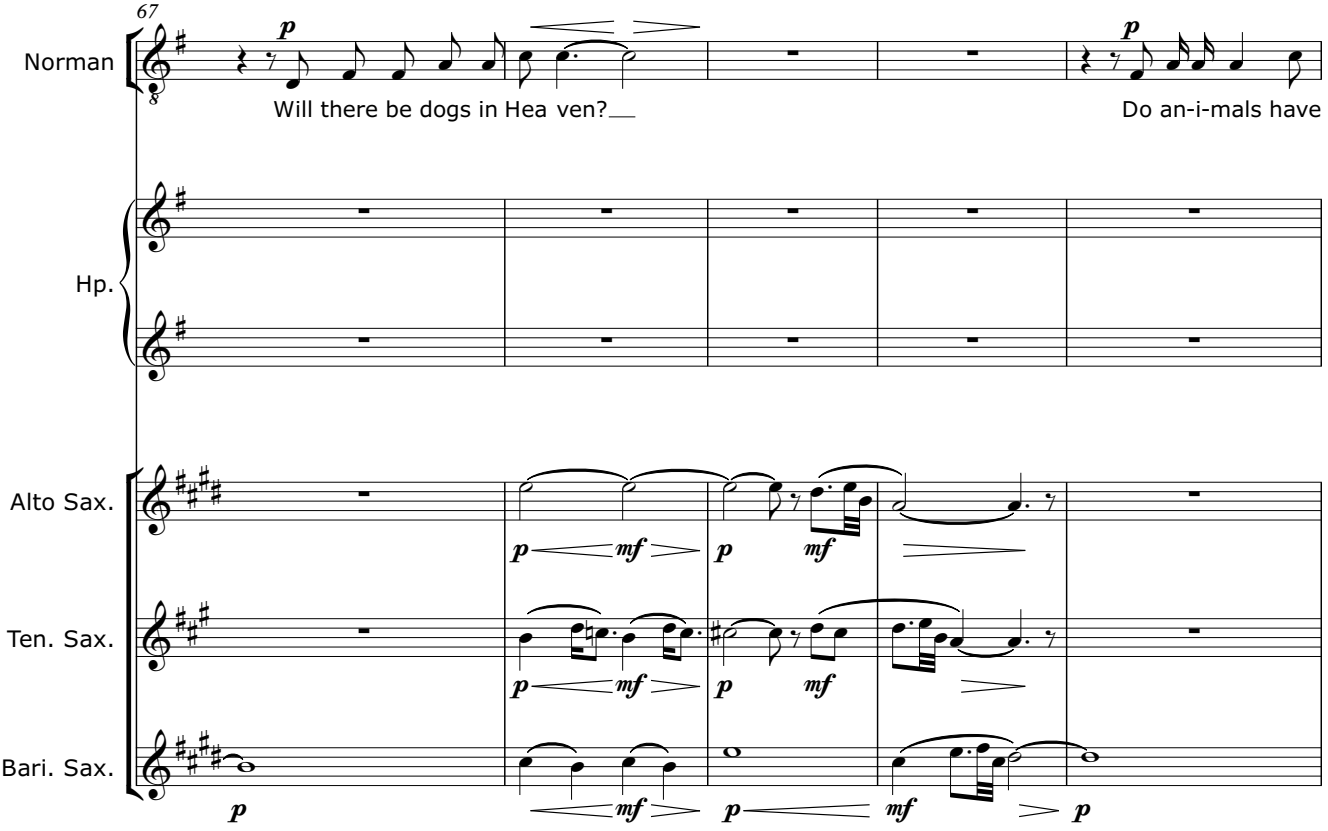

43
Norman
bea - sts.
And if you fall for them then you be-come a beast as
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

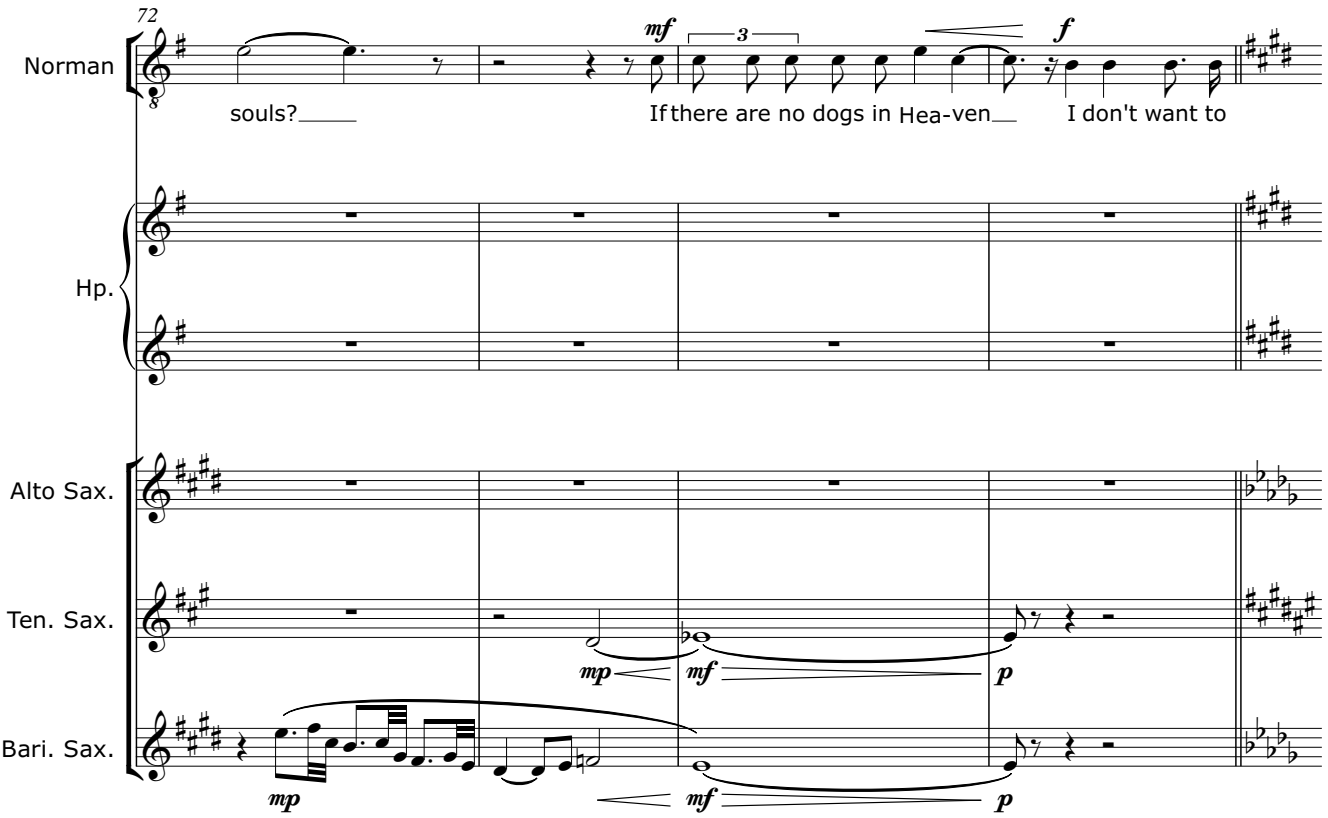

The ghosts of MRS TISH &TINKA appear upstage.
46
Norman
well. All the love I've ev-er known is dogs, Hor-ses and dogs. Dogs give love with
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

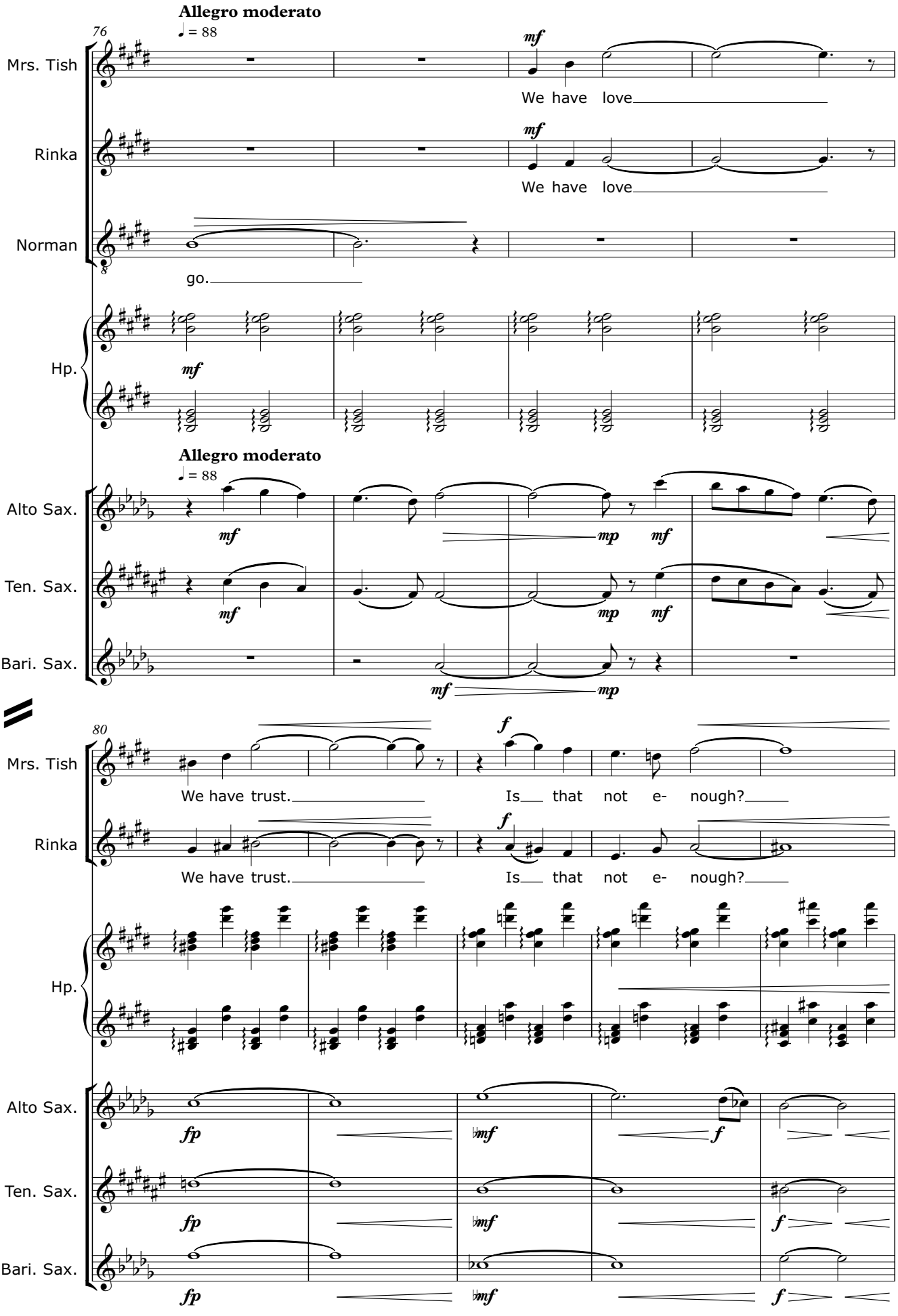

Accel.
Più mosso
♩ = 72
49
Norman
out con-di- tion.
Hp.
Accel.
Più mosso
♩ = 72
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
52
Mrs. Tish
We loved you so, you were our world.
Rinka
We loved you so, You were our world.
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

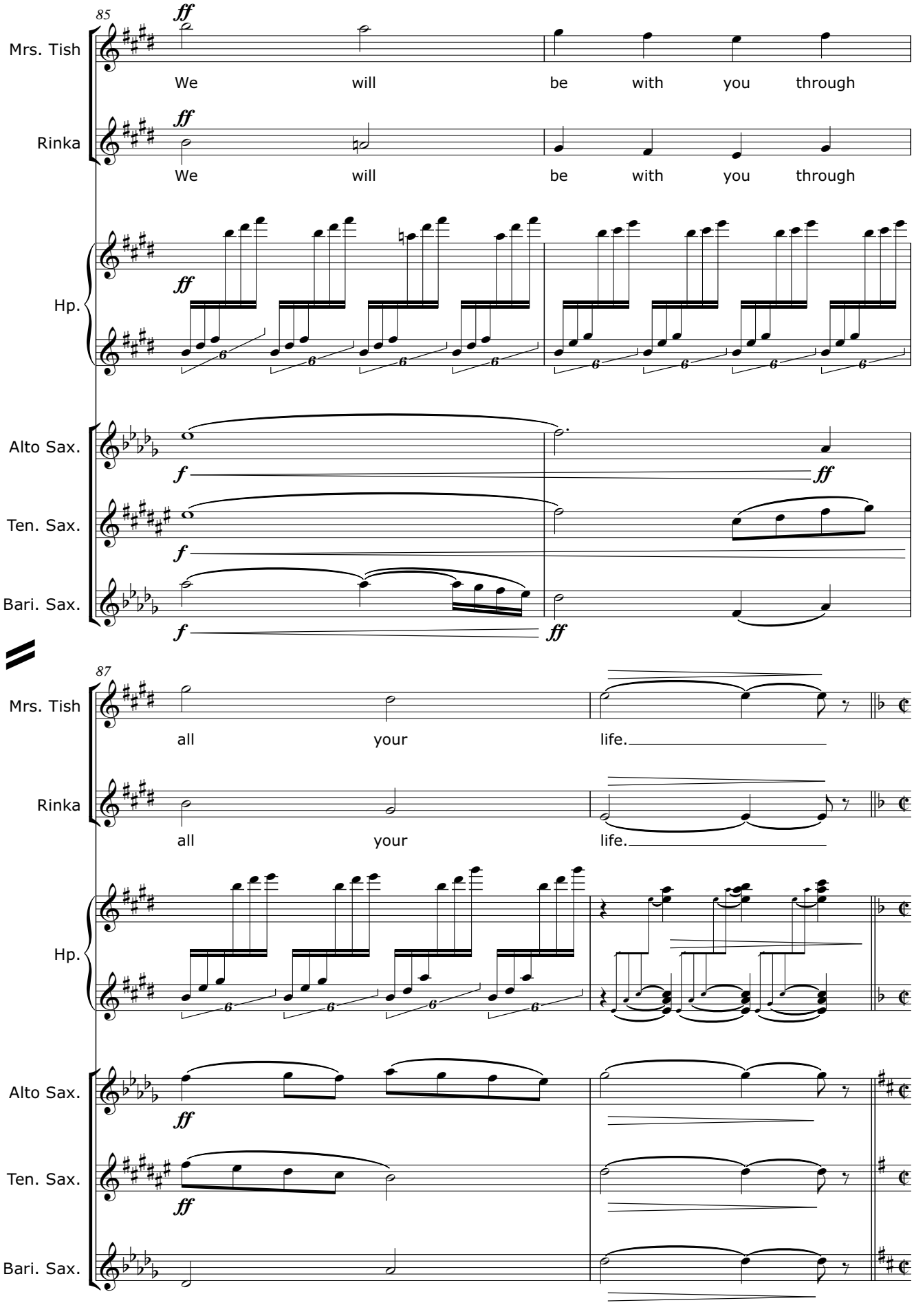

55
Norman
Hor-ses bear you with de-vo- tion.
Ask for noth- ing.
A soft
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
58
Norman
word, a calm-ing hand, a bag of oats,
a lit-tle wa ter,
and
some
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

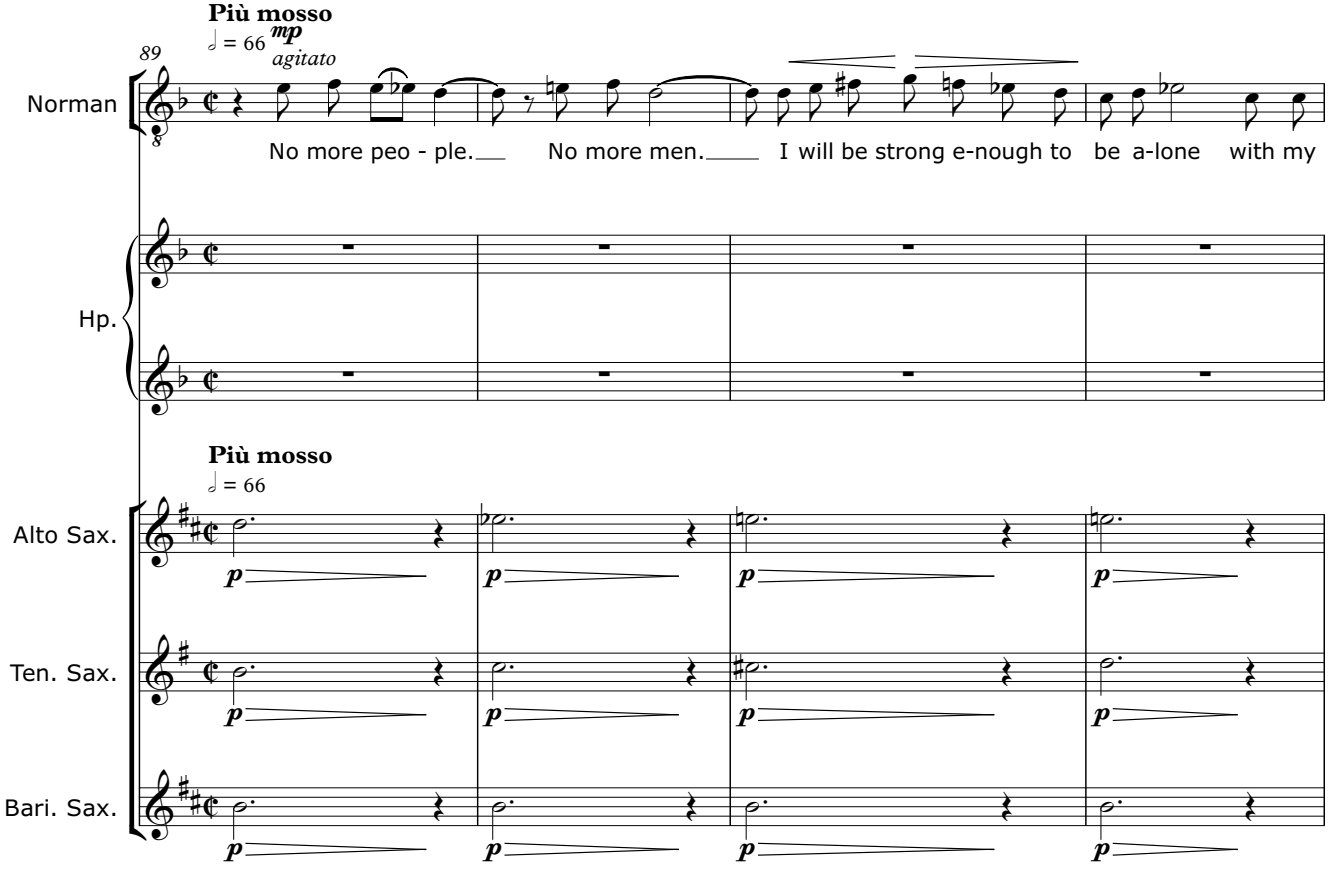

60
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
We loved you so, you were our
We loved you so, You were our
kind - ness
p
fp
pp
63
world.
mf

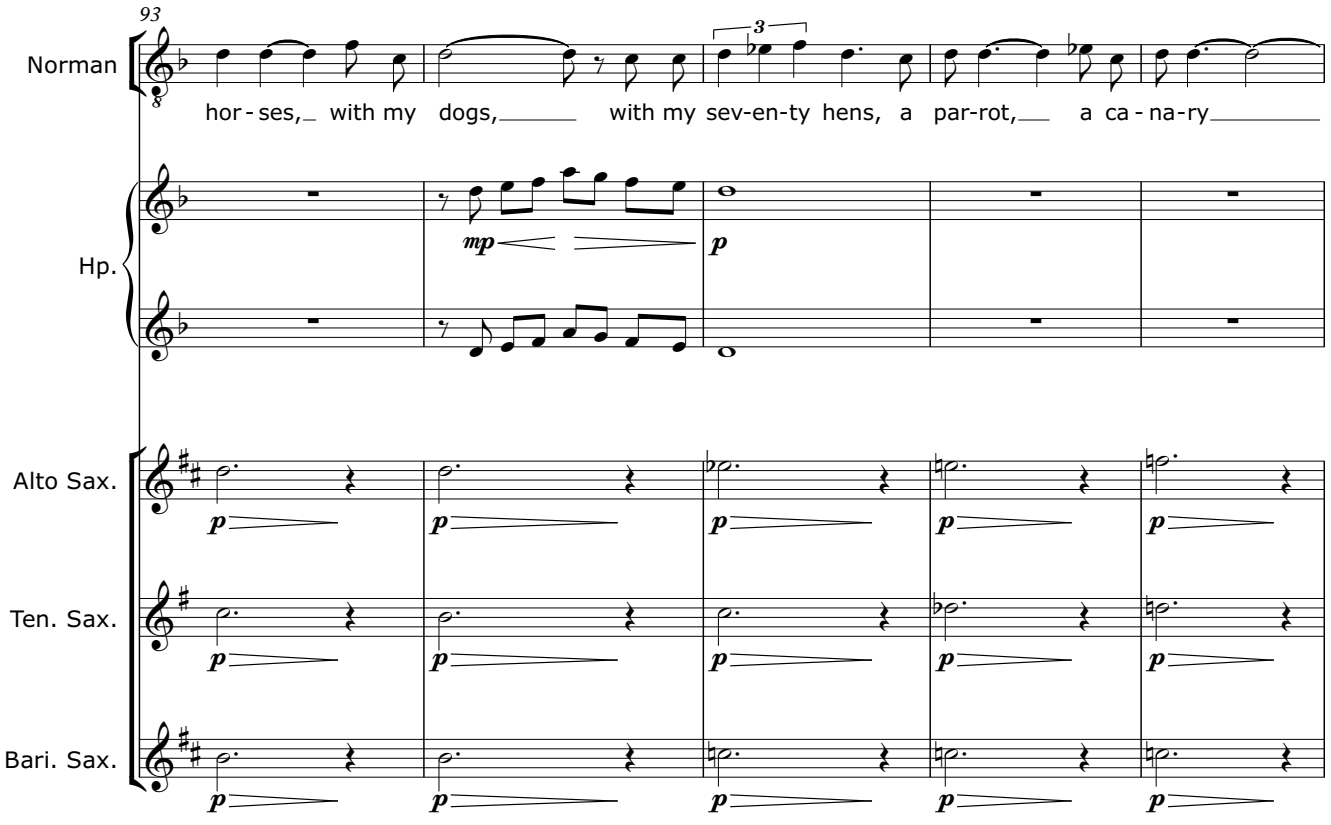

67
Norman
Will there be dogs in Hea ven?
Do an-i-mals have
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

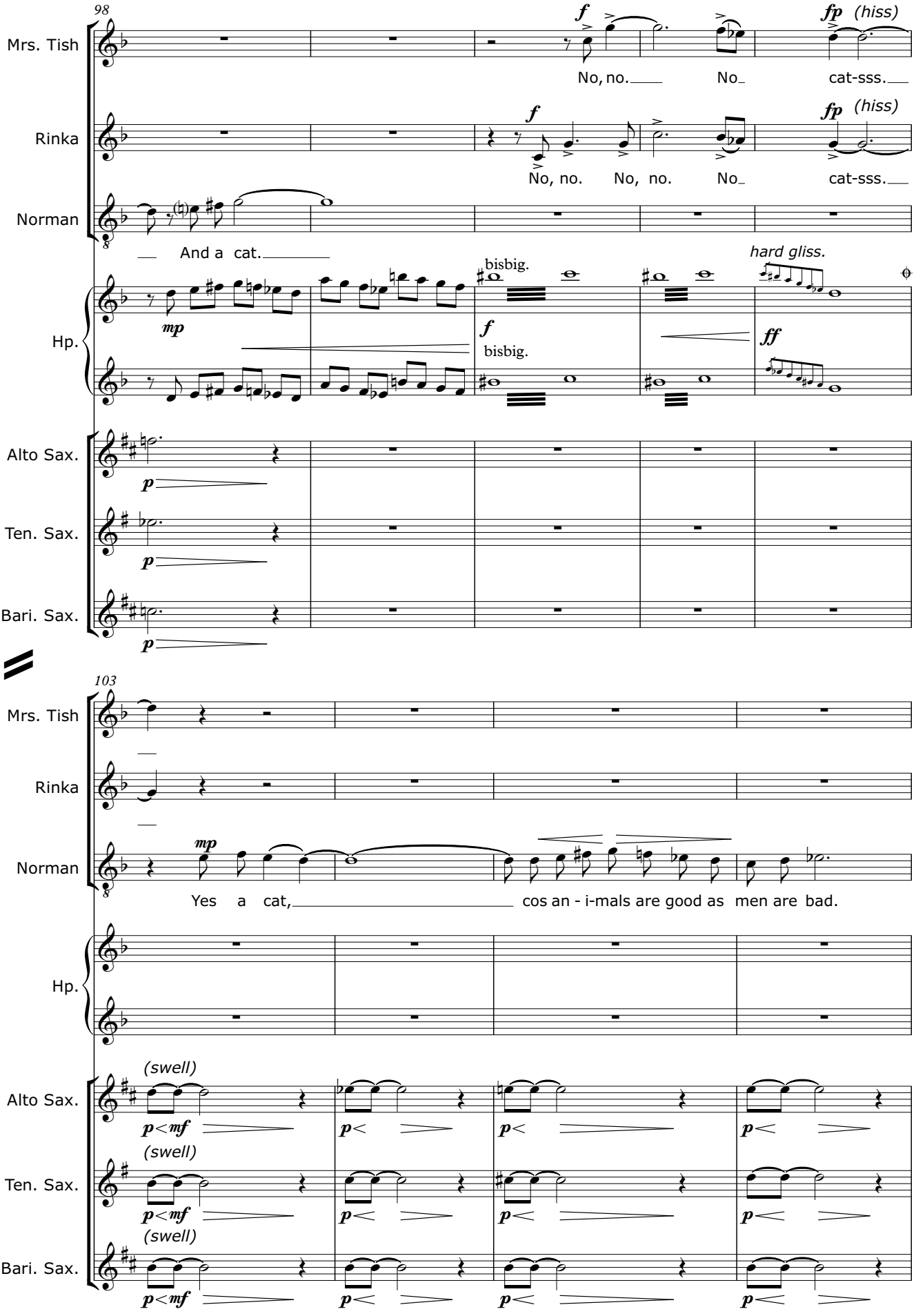

72
Norman
souls?
If there are no dogs in Hea-ven
I don't want to
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

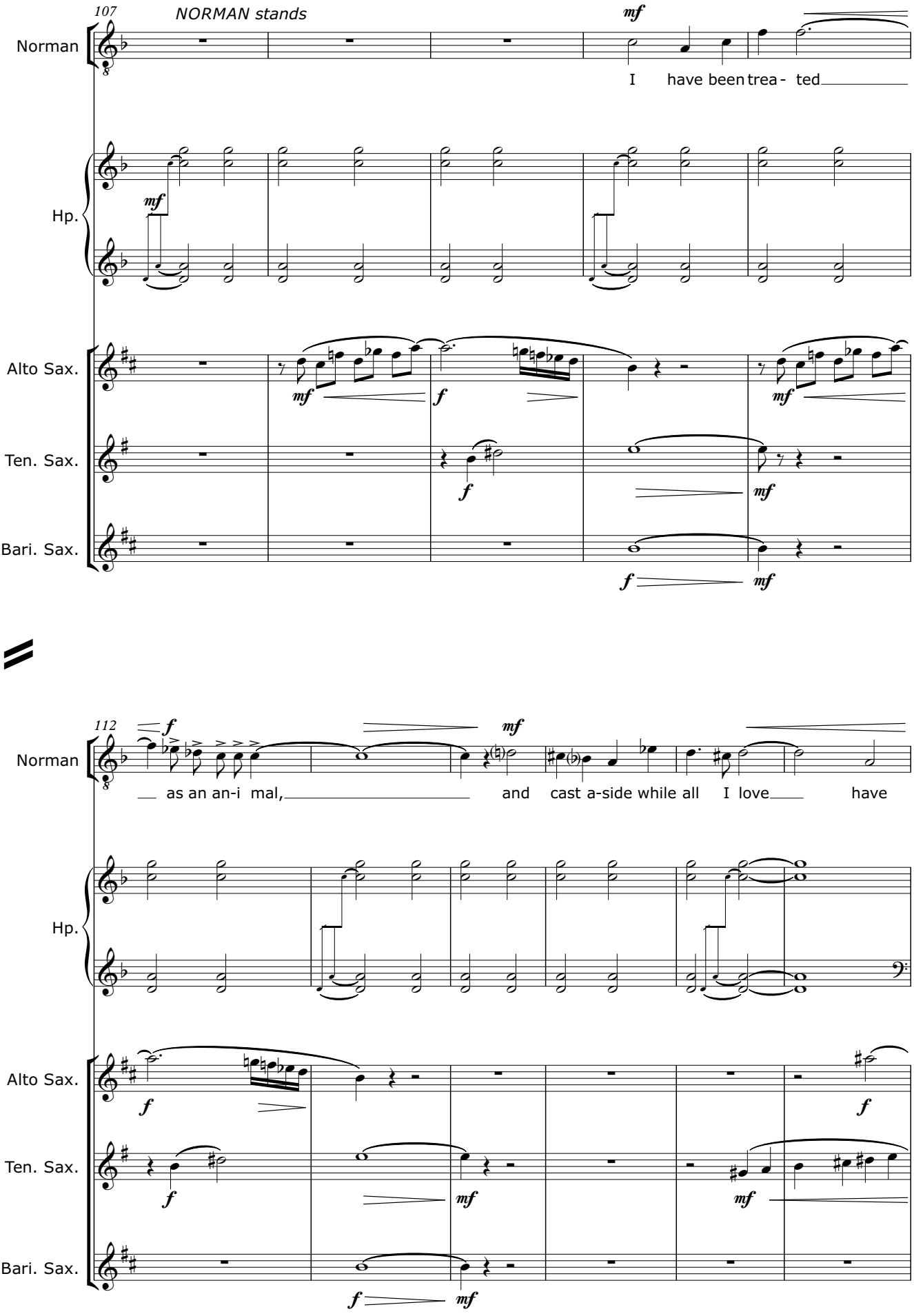

Allegro moderato
♩ = 88
76
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
mf
We have love
go.
Allegro moderato
♩ = 88
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
80
We have trust.
Is that not e- nough?
f
fp
mf

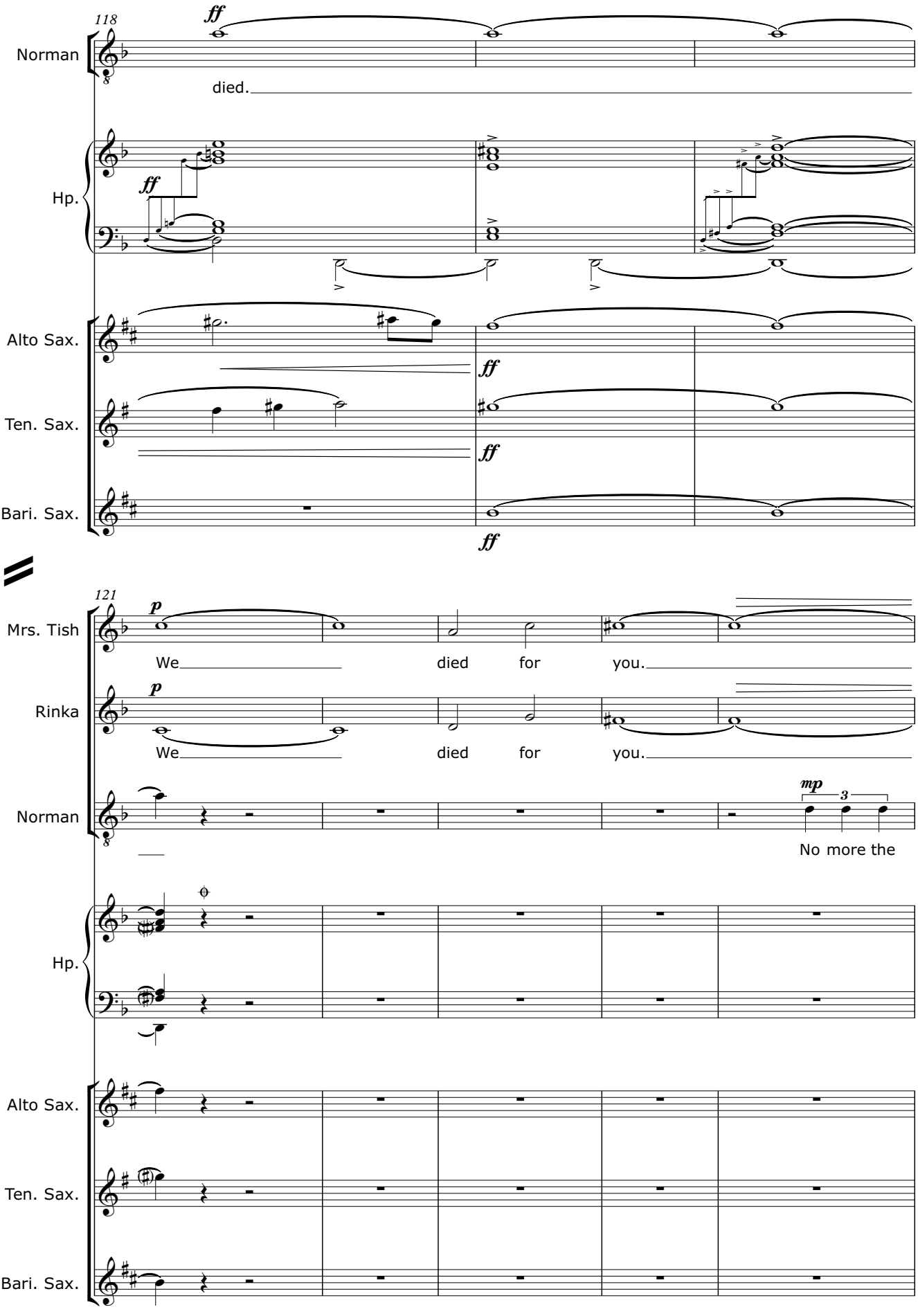

85
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
ff
We will be with you through
f
87
all your life.


Più mosso
♩ = 66
mp
agitato
89
Norman
No more peo - ple. No more men. I will be strong e-nough to be a-lone with my
Hp.
Più mosso
♩ = 66
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
p

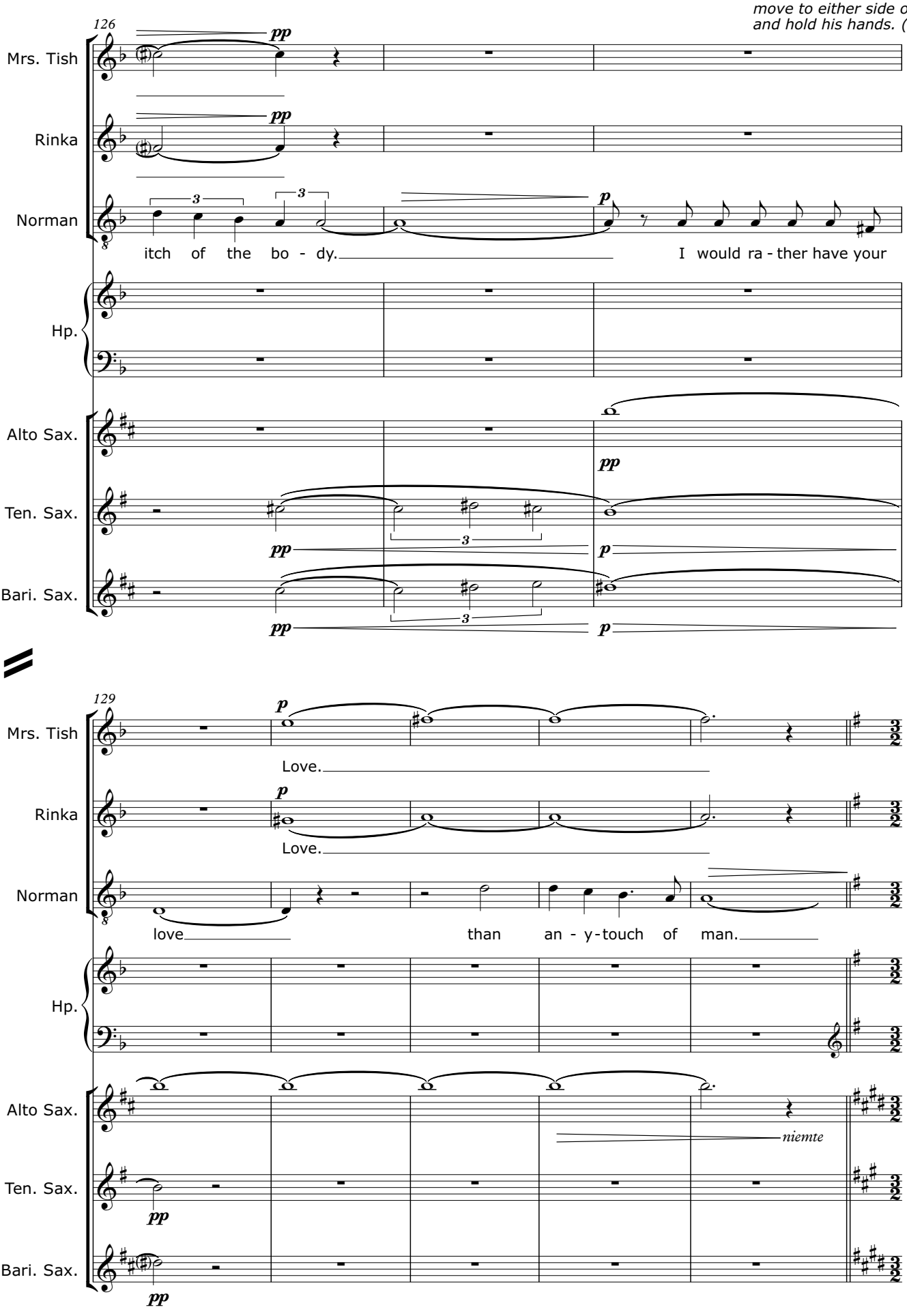

93
Norman
hor - ses, with my dogs, with my sev-en-ty hens, a par-rot, a ca - na-ry
3
Hp.
mp
p
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

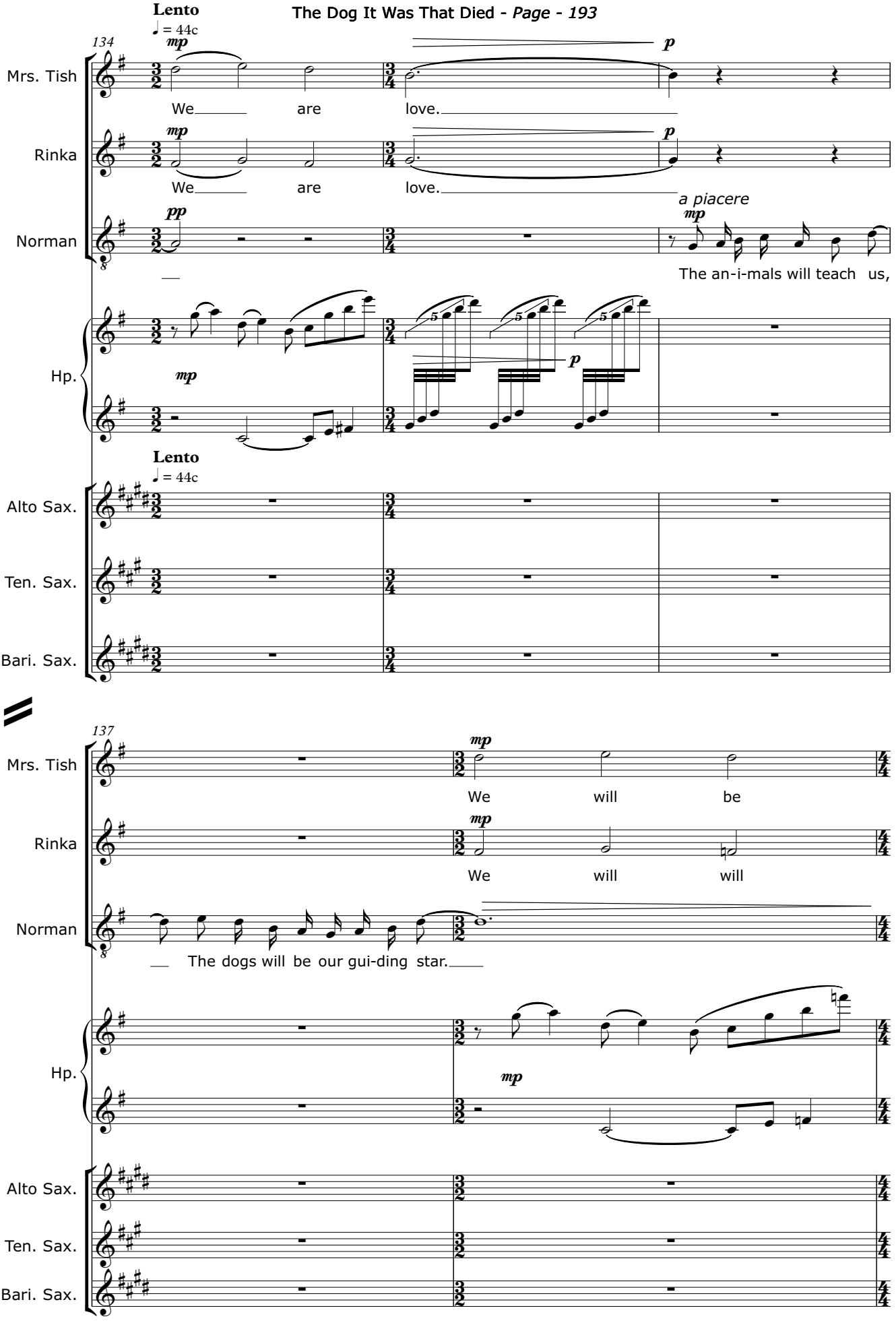

98
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
f
fp (hiss)
No, no. No cat-sss.
No, no. No, no. No cat-sss.
And a cat.
bisbig.
hard gliss.
mp
ff
p
103
Yes a cat, cos an - i-mals are good as men are bad.
(swell)
p< mf
p<

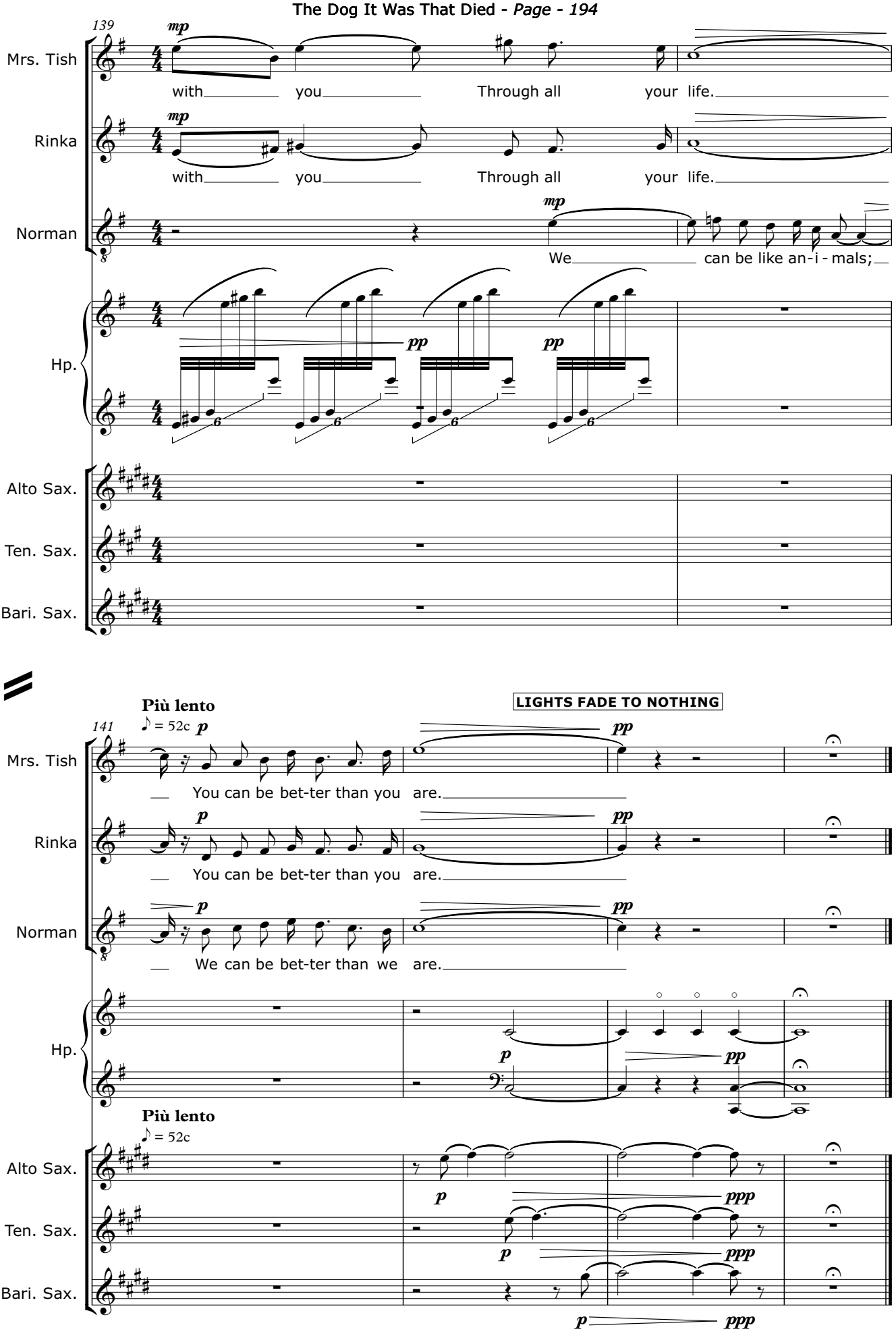

107
NORMAN stands
Norman
I have been trea - ted
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
112
as an an-i mal, and cast a-side while all I love have


118
Norman
ff
died.
Hp.
ff
Alto Sax.
ff
Ten. Sax.
ff
Bari. Sax.
ff
121
Mrs. Tish
p
We
died
for
you.
Rinka
p
We
died
for
you.
Norman
mp
3
No more the
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.

MRS TISH & RINKA
move to either side of NORMAN
and hold his hands. (Standing pr




Lento
♩ = 44c
134
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
p
pp
We are love.
a piacere
The an-i-mals will teach us,
137
We will be
We will will
The dogs will be our gui-ding star.


139
Mrs. Tish
Rinka
Norman
Hp.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bari. Sax.
mp
with you Through all your life.
We can be like an-i-mals;
pp
141
Più lento
♪ = 52c
p
You can be bet-ter than you are.
We can be bet-ter than we are.
LIGHTS FADE TO NOTHING
ppp