THE JEWELS

A vaudeville of vengeance

Sir Arthur Vicars  Frank Shackleton  Lord Ronald Gower

Libretto: Peter Scott-Presland
Music: Robert Ely
Cast:

Sir Arthur Vicars 45 - Bass baritone
Silly, fussy, self-important with a liking for dressing up; doubles with Edward VII 66, fat, bearded, booming but petulant. Accustomed to getting own way.

Lord Ronald Gower 64 - Mezzo Soprano
A dreamy, otherworldly but very rich queen; doubles with Policeman – Servant – English Pawnbroker – French Pawnbroker [The extent of this doubling is a running joke]

Frank Shackleton 26 - Tenor
Very slim, suave and handsome. Unscrupulous exploiter of gay men and older women.

Balladeer (any age) - Baritone
doubles with Robert Ross 39
Plump, balding, good dresser. Well organised. Iron will beneath campy manner.

Captain Gorges 33 - Non-singing
A wild flaming dangerous man with a quick temper and no scruples. Silent film villain. Doubles with Inspector John Kane 40-ish - Bass

Orchestra:
Violin, Piano
and Tubular Bells off-stage, part 4 only - played by cast member.
Bare stage.
A small table on which sit the 'jewels' *
and a coupe of champagne. covered with a dark cloth.
To one side, on a stand, is a bottle of champagne in a wine cooler.

During the violin cadenza the BALLADEER enters and removes the dark cloth revealing the 'jewels' then turns to the audience.

*Lively $q. = 84c$

Rit.

*The Irish Crown Jewels should be represented by something grotesque such as a string of pantomime sausages adorned with twinkling lights.
THE JEWELS Page - 4

Vln.  
\begin{align*}
&\text{A tempo} \\
&\text{Slower} \\
&f \\
&\text{mp} \\
&\text{accel.} \\
&f \\
&\text{a tempo} \\
&\text{Rit.} \\
&p \quad pp \quad p \\
&\text{Balladeer} \\
&\text{Gather round} \text{ while I sing you a story that's} \\
&pizz. \\
&\text{old.} \\
&\text{arco} \\
&f \\
&\text{Balladeer} \\
&\text{mp} \quad p \quad pp
Balladeer

Res-olve you a mys-ter-y__ that's nev-er been told

Balladeer

How the__Ir-ish CrownJew-els__were

Balladeer

waf-ted a-way__And

Balladeer

no-bo-dy knows where they are to this

Balladeer

day.

Vln.

mf

Vln.

mp

Vln.

ff

Vln.

f (*slide sul E)

Rall.

Vln.

pizz.
Some said they were stolen for personal gain. Others said 'No, it was men of Sinn Fein' To

show up the British, the go'v'nment and crown And the
Balladeer

vice ring of nan-cies in old Dub-lin

Balladeer

town.

Vln.

arco

Pno.

mf

mp

Balladeer

The Home

Vln.

pizz.

Pno.

p

mf

mp

p
Balladeer

Rulers said it was Carson to blame, who'd led for the Crown as he

Vln.

wrecked Oscar's name.

Pno.

Now his Unionists plotted to scup-per Home Rule with a
drun-ken old Ma-ry they'd use as a tool.

Lively
\( \text{\textit{\textbf{Lively}}} \)
\( \text{\textit{\textbf{Lively}}} \)

Slower
In nineteen-seventeen, the
Medieval Tower was home to some queers such a terrible show-er!

(*slide sul E)
They spent their time gro-ping in each oth-er's knick-ers.

And Dub-lin's chief

gro-per was Sir Ar-thur Vi-cars.
Scene 1

As the Balladeer exits, VICARS enters wearing very silly finery, carrying a feather duster. He does a skipping dance. [A kind of camp Morris.]

Balladeer

Allegro poco scherzando

Vicars

I love my job,
I'm the Ulster King of

The Jewels

Arms.

Minister for Ireland saw my charms. I could
fashion ceremonies, impress these poor colonials.

And fill the Irish peasants.

with alarm.
He dusts the 'Jewels' on the table.

These are my pretty, oh so very pretty

Nothing but emeralds
on the Star; and spark-lers, they're Bra-zil-ian to geth-er worth a
mil-lion. They'd buy an aw-ful lot of cav-i-

ar.

f

mf

mf

mp

mf

mp

si,
Here is the badge of the Head of the Order, more lovely emeralds set round the border.

And rubies in the centre.

Locked in here where none can enter.
Vicars: Safe from any murderous...

Vln.: ff — mf

Pno.: f — mf

73

79 He plays with the 'jewels'.

Vicars: marauder.

Vln.: ff

Pno.: ff — mp

84

Pno.: mp

See how they...
Vicars

88

how they shine, They're mine, all mine.

Pno.

92

See

Pno.

96

Red.
He takes a coupe of champagne from the table and drinks.

Scene 2

FRANK enters - he addresses the audience.
Frank Vln.

Not so fast my fine feath-ered fairy, Your

Frank Pno.

pride is com-ing be-fore a fall.

Frank

When I'm through with you they'll make a splen-did haul.
Payment for the years at your beck and call. As

Dublin Herald, jun-

or, my status so much puni-er.
A Royal visit! The King is coming, His gracious Maj. I'll par---

ade in my fin-er-y, wear my badge. I'll have a
All these years you made me strip you.

Forced

me–oh the shame!

to whip you.

I didn't enjoy it at all.
The jewels, my jewels, all there to see, though ev'ryone's really...
He continues drinking and caressing the 'jewels',
dancing and becoming more and more unsteady.

Now these years will pay
off.

Flat-ter-ing the fair-ies in Dub-lin Cas-tle.

There are so ma-ny dan-cing in a

dai-sy chain.
Vicars

87  mp crescendo poco a poco

I love my work, my heralds,

Vln.

Frank

90  f  Tied up in the cells,

dry, my pretty jewels, my lovely castle,

Vicars

Vln.

Pno.
Frank Vicars
Vln.

The dun-
-
-
with its love-ly walls.

Vicars

Pno.

ff

Frank

Pno.

geons

fin-al-ly have a use a-gain.

mf

and love-ly-- ooh!----

Pno.

Ooh-

dun-geons.

"mfa"
Hail, Sod - om and Be-gor-rah!  I have

(He giggles at the idea of the dungeons)

Andante moderato

I have wormed my way in with fresh-faced coun - try

boys. Pure and new in town

Frank

Vicars

Vln.

Pno.
Dazzled by the spectacle;
strengthened tone.

And by the odd half-crown.

Senza sord.

I have sounded out the police,
Frank Vln. Pno.

fine up-standing body.

Up-

Vln.

3 3 ff

Pno.

ff

Poco rall.

ver-y ob-lig-ing with their fav-ours.

Pno.
A tempo

\( \text{\(J = 48c\)} \)

Frank

mp

The best of boys and men I can re-ward by

Vln.

3+2

mp

Pno.

3+2

Frank

\( \text{\(f\)} \)

taking them a-cross the sea

To Lord

Vln.

\( \text{\(f\)} \)

Pno.

\( \text{\(f\)} \)

GOWER pops round the corner - stage right

Frank

Ronald Gow

Pno.
That's me, in a beard!

Frank - er, in London.

BALLADEER pops round the opposite corner

Lively

Gower, son of the Duke of Sutherland

Balladeer

His sisters married Dukes and Royalty.
Balladeer

Vln.

He exits.

Balladeer

Vln.

Allegro

Frank

Pno.

In that other land.

Frank

Pno.
Frank Pno.

Gow-er's such a gen-er-ous man to

Pno.

172

Frank

me and to them.

And thus I shall ad-

Pno.

176

Frank

180

Frank

vance through ho-mo-sex-u-al vice rings

Vln.

arco

Pno.
Which form concentric circles.

He slinks up behind VICARS and clutches him seductively.

You look ravished in your uniform.
VICARS, now quite drunk, drinks deeply.

Aside to audience:
Frank

have him fast a-sleep.

Vln.

pizz.

Pno.

p

mp

pp

A tempo

(To Vicars)

My dear, you're looking quite worn out,

You're working far too hard, you'll wear your -

THE JEWELS Page - 40

Poco rall.
Frank

self to pie ces if you're not on your guard.

Pno.

won't you have a lit tle lie down?

Vln.

arco

Frank

Subito allegro poco scherzando

\( \text{mf} \)
Suggestive, FRANK slaps VICAR’s bottom.

VICARS attempts to dance with FRANK.
Frank down!

Ooh!

VICARS collapses in a drunken sleep into FRANK'S arms.
Allegro e ritimico

\[ j = 116c \]

\[ \text{FRANK gently lays him down on the floor.} \]
Sleep you well, my pretty. Now I can rob you.

FRANK reaches into VICAR's pockets.... VICARS responds in his sleep to the groping.

most precious burden.
FRANK pulls out a set of keys, which he holds up in triumph.

(To audience - whispered in a loud growl)

Allegro poco marziale

not steal the jew-els now_____ I need an al-i-bi_____
THE JEWELS Page - 47

Frank

Richard
Gorges.

Vln.

mf

I knew him
in the Boer War,
we were both
shamed

Pno.

mf

From
the
army.

Vln.

Sul A

Pno.

ff

(flide)
But Gorges is far worse than me, he raped a little drummer boy.
Frank Vln. Pno.

Where

Frank Vln. Pno.

I only seduced

Vln. Sul A

Sul G

Frank Vln. Pno.

When

Frank Vln. Pno.
Frank Vln. Pno.

I have the jewels—— I will

pizz.

Frank Vln. pawn them——

mf

Frank

Pay off all my debts—— and give my brother——

mf

THE JEWELS Page - 50
Frank Vln. Pno.

Ernest Shackleton hero and explorer, explorer,
aproco

He prepares to leave.

To the

di-ton

nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

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nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.

nough to fund his dream; His latest exploration.
He exits

_Antarctic._

He exits

**BLACKOUT**

VICARS gets up, places the jewels on the table, and lies down again.
BALLADEER enters.

Interlude

Moderato e colla voce

So Shac-kle-ton fled back to old Lon-don Town.

He left Rich-ard Gor-ges to shake Vic-ars down.

Stringendo

A tempo

THE JEWELS Page - 53
Who crept to the Tower under cover of night,_____ 
while the Police who

He exits.

guard it kept well out of sight._

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Silent Film - Pantomime

Andante
\( \frac{4}{4} = \text{C} \uparrow \)

GORGES creeps in with the keys....

...which he jangles.

He mimes a strong room door....
...he jangles the keys and selects one..

Accel. molto

...turning it elaborately in the strong room door....

... which he mimes opening.

He slaps his hand and encourages "Boos" from the audience

About to step into the strong room he sees the dormant VICARS...

and puts his fingers to his lips for silence.

Tempo primo
Exaggerating caution...

Stringendo

...he steps over VICARS...

Tempo primo

\[ \text{\( q = 66 \text{c} \)} \]
THE JEWELS Page - 58

Elaborately, he looks left, then right...

Grandioso

\( \frac{25}{j = 54c} \)

Vln.

\( \frac{28}{f} \)

Pno.

\( \frac{30}{mp} \)

...another key...

A tempo

\( \frac{30}{j = 66c} \)

Vln.

\( \frac{30}{mp} \)

Pno.

...to open the safe.

Gingerly, he reaches across the table to take the 'jewels'...
...and snatches them triumphantly.  

He steps back over VICARS making to leave....

A Dublin policeman pokes his head round the corner,

...the policeman disappears - as VICARS awakens and struggles to stand - he has a terrible hangover.

GORGES kisses him passionately...

... drops him and exits with the 'jewels..'
Scene 3

*Lento e accel*  
\[ J = 36 \text{c} \]  
*Vivo*  
\[ J = 126 \]

Vicars

Oh, my head, my head!

Pno.

(no pedals)
I wish I were dead! So low have I sunk.

I must stop getting drunk.

(Sudden realisation)

The King! The King arrives today on his

Vivo

THE JEWELS Page - 61
A comedy servant enters and notices the bare table in total shock. He mimes to VICARS that the 'jewels' are missing - VICARS ignores him.

Vicars

re-hearse the Irish peers to greet him properly. All their

Vicars

Robes and fin-ery must be totally cor-rect.

Vicars

His Maj-es-ty King
Edward is a stickler for protocol,

Worse even than his mother.

It comes from living in her shadow.
The servant's mime gets more desperate and hysterical.

Allegro poco scherzando

$d = 96c$

What is it?

Not now.

Affretando
I have affairs of state to think of.

Trust Lord Aberdeen has learnt his lines. Tradition is
That's why I invented this one.

The servant tugs at his sleeve.

I've a stomach coming.
This worry feeds my ulcer.

The servant tugs more aggressively.

The servant points at the empty table.
VICARS does a double take

Più mosso

\( \frac{d}{q} = 78 \)

Vicars

Vln.

Pno.

Stringendo

crescendo
THE JEWELS Page - 69

Vicars

Vln.

Pno.

Vln.

Pno.

Pno.

VICARS faints.

Più mosso

\( \text{ff} \)

= 84

\( \text{ff} \)

\( \text{ff} \)

\( \text{ff} \)

\( \text{ff} \)

BLACKOUT

sec.
Silent film (over the Balladeer)

[The actions during the Prologue are mimed to more silent film. EDWARD is a cartoon figure - pillow under shirt for stomach, obvious false beard, cardboard crown.]

EDWARD mimes instructions to JOHN KANE, of Scotland Yard. (Keystone cop.)
Searches the audience. Stops someone crossing the stage, makes him turn out his pockets, drop his trousers, cavity search etc. – but comic.

Allegro marziale

The BALLADEER enters.

So Edward arrived,
Balladeer

Vln.

Pno.

and he raged,

and he roared

found that a bur-g(er)-lar had stolen his hoard.
He or-dered the jew-els be found,

come what may, and giv-en back

quick-ly, he'd brook no de-
He leaves, as FRANK and Lord GOWER enter.

(Spiv-like)  

Attacca
Scene 1

Allegro spiritoso

What would I do with crown jewels?

buy some nice crown jewels?

They're going cheap. Worth eighty grand, but to you forty.

You've got the money, you know you have. Look at
that... Look at them shine. Gleam and glitter.

They could be mine.

Think of the revenge.
Frank

All your life he has tormented you.

Vln.

mf

Ber-tie, that pot-bellied profli-ge

Pno.

mf

p

Frank

pig, Despised you, accused you,

Vln.

mp

mf

Pno.

f

p
Round - ly ab - used you. Said you mis - used and per-
He did! He was ve - ry
ver - ted his son.

rude. I had to slap his
Gower

wrist.

Frank

Ban - - - ished you from court.

Vln.

p

mf

Pno.

mf

p

mf

58

Gower

ma - ma would not have done that. She called me 'Her

Pno.

p

54

60

Gower

Dear Ron-ald.'

Frank

He dangles the jewels before GOWER who, mesmerised, reaches out his hand towards them.

So get your own back, Have the Ir-ish jewels....
A whistle makes them freeze.

Silent film.
Enter KANE, who initiates a comic chase after FRANK in circles round a bemused GOWER.

Molto più mosso

71
Eventually FRANK flees off stage, so KANE turns on GOWER,....

...who puts up his hands in horror...

(molto vib.) ...and flees with KANE in hot pursuit...

Re-enter FRANK
Recit - colla voce

Frank

Gow-er will not have the jewels. He says they are too hot.

Frank

I must have cash, by hook or crook. What choices have I got?

Scene 2

English PAWNBROKER enters.

Allegro giocoso

Frank

English PAWNBROKER enters.

Allegro giocoso

Frank

Pno.
Ah!  A pawn-bro-ker, by his balls..

Tell me, good man, What will you give for these?

Frank

Pno.

Frank

Pno.

Frank

Vln.

Pno.
PAWN BROKER starts to examine them suspiciously
Totally legal and quite undetectable,

Leaving the deal quite unsuspectable for
The PAWNBROKER examines them with his eye-glass.

Wholly delectable...

Police whistle (off stage)
Silent film.
Enter KANE as before - same chase rigmarole. The PAWNBROKER makes a discreet exit.

Come sopra

\[
d = 104c \
\]

Vln.  
\[
P \quad mf \\
\]

Pno.  
\[
P \quad mf \\
\]

Vln.  
\[
mp \quad f \\
\]

Pno.  
\[
mp \quad f \\
\]

Vln.  
\[
mf \quad ff \\
\]

Pno.  
\[
mf \quad ff \\
\]
Lights up on BALLADEER as he enters

Interlude
Andante e pesante

(molto vib.)

FRANK flees off stage eagerly pursued by KANE.

Lights fade.

As FRANK flees off stage eagerly pursued by KANE.

Kane on his heels, ev’ry pawn-bro-ker flees.
Balladeer

every day passes his duty's mounting despite all his twisting.

Vln.

Poco più mosso

and shady accounting.

His numerous lovers con.

Vln.

A tempo

spiring to shun him.

His numerous creditor to dun him.

Vln.

Now the trap's closing

Frank has'n't a chance.

Un-
The BALLADEER leaves, as a French PAWNBROKER enters, carrying a three balls sign and something like a baguette. He hangs the sign and comes forward.

Scene 3

Addressing the audience, half spoken.
(the voice moves towards full singing)

Pawnbroker

do, c'est moi!
Dans un beret.
Je suis

Vln.

Pno.

Pawnbroker

un autre...
Er...
Pawn-bro-ker.

Vln.

Pno.

Pawnbroker
Je prend cette baguette pour indiquer que je suis Français.

Vi
ve
le
France!

Hur
rah!

Zut a-

Turning to FRANK
lors! Que voulez-vous?

Ah! Bonjour.

J'ai ici dans mes...
Mais, these sont les plus rares spécimens

Des émeraudes brésiliennes

Si je ne suis pas—Err—mis—
Pawnbroker: taken.

Pno.

Pawnbroker: lèbres Irish Crown Jew-

Vln. arco

Pno.

Pawnbroker: -els. Irelan dais.... Que tu as Er-

Vln.
He looks in a little phrase book.

Frank

Pawnbroker

Pawnbroker

Pawnbroker

Frank

Pawnbroker

Pawnbroker

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Frank

A thou-sand?! Je ne peux pas Er-buy E- ev-en un pet-ite

Frank

dé-jeuner av-ec mil-le francs! Cinq

Pno.

Stringendo poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco...

Pawnbroker

Deux mil-les francs. Cinq mil-les! Deux

Frank

Both start a lot gesturing cresc. poco a poco...


Pawnbroker

mil-les francs. Deuxmil-les! Deux mil-les francs! Deux mil les!

Frank

Cinq mil-lion! Cinq mil-li-on Francs! Ma foi!
Allegro moderato

Pawnbroker

Frank

Vous avez le cheek du diable. Ce n'est pas assez

Pno.

Frank

d'argent pour payer le Prix d'un-

Pno.

Frank

ER- return ticket to Paris.

Pno.
Frank clasp-- Er-- is worth

Pawnbroker

Frank

Comme tu veux.

plus que ça!
C'est pas le skin off mon nez.

Et bien,

Vingt mille francs_____ C'est mon offre finale.

Si tu n'accep ter-ai mon of-fré, tu peux
Pawnbroker

stic - ker
tes jewels
Dans ton ar-se!

Frank

Je n'ai pas un-
Er-
choice,
Tu m'asvrai-ment sur un-
Er-

Both to audience
through gritted teeth. They are about to shake hands.

Ex-ac - te-ment! I hate, for-eig-ners.

He offers his hand.

bar-rel.
I hate, for-eig-ners.

Whistle (Off stage)
Silent film.
KANE enters, chases FRANK who throws the jewels to PAWNBROKER.
KANE follows the jewels as they are thrown to and fro.

Molto più mosso

\( \text{\(v = 104c\)} \)

\( \text{\( \text{\textit{arco}} \)} \)

Vln.  
\( p \quad mf \)

Pno.  
\( p \quad mf \)

Vln.  
\( mp \quad f \)

Pno.  
\( mp \quad f \)

Vln.  
\( mf \quad ff \)

Pno.  
\( mf \quad f \)
Lights change from silent film

FRANK, KANE & PAWBROKER freeze.

Scene 4

Enter ROBERT ROSS pulling a cart on which is a large teddy bear laid on top of a rich velvet cloth. (It is the corpse of OSCAR WILDE)
Ross cleared Os-car’s debts. His bank-crup-ty dis-

charged Thanks to Ger-man roy-al ties from
Ross Vln.  Pno.

Richard Strauss... The opera of

20

Vln.

pp

mf

f

Bach

Pno.

f

Salome is decadent, But in

24

Ross

Salome is decadent, But in

Vln.

mf

loc

Pno.

mf

mp

p

30

Ross

German sounds quite respectable.

Pno.
Vln. & Pno.

Ross

Vln. & Pno.

Ross

Vln. & Pno.

Ross
Ross

No more the ob-scru-ri-ty of a sub-ur-ban

Vln.

You go now where you be-

Pno.

long To Père-La-

chaise Among the im-

Ross

grave,

Vln.

f

Pno.

f

f
Tempo primo

\[ j = 52 \]

Ross

And now, Division Eighty

Vln.

Pno.

seven on Avenue Carrette,

Ross

nine on Avenue Carrette,

Vln.

Pno.

seven on Avenue Carrette,

Ross

Oscar Wilde.

Vln.

Pno.

Oscar Wilde.
THE JEWELS Page - 112

No Bo-sie here to-day, Os-car is all mine

Poco più mosso

now and soon we’ll have a fine me-

Pno. pp delcato

G.P.

mor-i-al.

perdendosi

PPP
Lento - Colla voce - recit.

And alien tears will fill for him pit-y's long-bro-ken urn, For his

mour-ners will be out-cast men, And out-casts al-ways

Andante mosso

mourn.”

In-fer-i-or

To the Teddy Bear:

po-e-try but a fine ep-i-taph. Not long
The chase unfreezes.

Now, Oscar. Soon you can sleep in peace.

Silent Film
Chase continues around ROSS & OSCAR - Jewels continue to change hands back and forth.

Molto più mosso

105

109

113
As KANE finally collars FRANK, he slips the Jewels to ROSS - who double takes the audience....

...then slides them under the bear. They freeze again.
ROSS slowly pushes the card past the chase group, who take off their hats and bow their heads in respect.

The PAWN BROKER collects his sign and follows ROSS off stage in mock cortège with lots of double takes and religiously crossing himself with his baguette.
Scene 5

Allegro giocoso

Frank is left with Inspector Kane who takes control in a change of mood.

All right, where are the jewels, the royal jewels?

Which jewels might those be?

You know the jewels I mean.
Kane

The Irish Jewels

Nicked from

Pno.

mf

fp

ff

Kane

Dublin castle

two years ago.

Vln.

arco

f

Frank

Yes! I think I read about it at the time.

Kane

marcato

Vln.

Pno.

mf
I was in London I believe.

I have tracked you half across Europe, To every pawn broker you visit.
Kane

if not to pawn the jewels?

Vln.

defreened you, they were too hot.

Pno.

But

Kane

everyone refused you, they were too hot.

Vln.

Pno.

Frank

If
Frank have the jewels, where are they? You can

search me.

I intend

Menacing Rallentando Frank does so.

Stretch your arms, and spread.
KANE pats him down thoroughly. FRANK is ticklish. Comic business with search inside leg and crotch area. KANE is astonished at the size of FRANK's member, and conveys this to the audience.

"Are you satisfied?"

You must have them somewhere. You have
Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

I have a perfect

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

hid - den them.

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

arco

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

p

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

p

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

mf

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

Frank Shack-le-ton,_ I ar-rest you_

Frank Kane Vln. Pno.

on sus-pi-cion of rob - ber - y._
Frank: I am innocent. I never

Pno.

Frank: I was in London.

Kane: In that you did take the Star and the Badge of the Grand

Pno.

Frank: Ask my friends, Ask Lord Ronald Gow-er, This is an

Kane: Master of the Order of Saint Patrick, known as the

Pno.
THE JEWELS Page - 125

Frank

out-rage, an out-rage. I demand to see a lawyer Call my so

Kane

I - rish Crown Jew-els.

Vln.

Pno.

Poco più mosso

Frank

li-ci-tor, Call Lord Rob-ert Gow-er.

Vln.

marcato

mf

pizz.

Kane

I must warn you that an- y-thing you say may be tak-en down

Pno.
KANE puts FRANK in handcuffs and starts to take him away.

You have no evidence.

I'll get the evidence.
jewels, no proof, no charge.

I'll break you yet.

Each to the other.

BLACKOUT
PART THREE

Scene 1

EDWARD VIII enters in a terrible, petulant temper

Recit - Agitato

\[ \text{\textit{Recit - Agitato}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{q}} \quad = \quad 144 \]

Edward

Two years and still no jewels! What a disgrace!

Meno mosso

\[ \text{\textit{Meno mosso}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{q}} \quad = \quad 84 \]

Edward

Two years! Why do I have policemen?

Allegro e agitato

\[ \text{\textit{Allegro e agitato}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{q}} \quad = \quad 84 \]

Edward

They are
Edward mine, too! "His Majesty's"

Pno.

Edward spec-tor ate of Con-sta-bul-ar-y.

Vln.

Edward See? 'His Majesty'. That's me!
Edward

His Majesty's Prisons too!

Mine,

Rit.

Colla Voce

A tempo

\( \text{\textbf{f} mp} \)

Edward

all mine!

Edward

A tempo

\( J = 84 \text{c} \)

Edward

And I want

Edward

\( \text{mf} \)

Edward

\( \text{mf} \)

Edward

\( f \)

Edward

\( f \)

Edward

\( \text{mf} \)

Edward

\( \text{mf} \)
my police to find the thief of

Edward

my jewels. I want him tried in my court

Edward

By my judges, To go to my
Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward

Edward
Edward

76

\( f \)

go.

Vln.

\( mp \rightarrow mf \rightarrow mf \rightarrow f \)

Pno.

Edward

80

\( mp \rightarrow mf \rightarrow f \)

turned.

But I hear noth-ing,

Vln.

Pno.

Edward

83

\( ff \)

It's not fair-

Pno.

\( ff \rightarrow mf \)

\( \text{I told him leave no stone un-} \)

\( \text{He digs up noth-ing,} \)
KANE appears hauling FRANK by the collar.

Edward

Your Majesty! Your Majesty!
KANE drags FRANK to EDWARD......

..dumping him on the floor.

He bows deeply and leaves.
Scene 2

Recit - Andante

Edward

So you are the villain who stole my jewels?

Stringendo

Vln.

A tempo

Frank

How could I, Majesty?

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

Pno.
A tempo

Frank

Vln.

Pno.

I was far away across the Irish sea,

Here in London,

Stringendo

GOWER pokes his head round the corner.

Frank

Vln.

Pno.

mp

mp

That name again!
To the audience:

Yes, me again.

He goads me every where, a gaudy, giddy, galling

Più mosso

Wonderful alteration, well

gad fly!

Stringendo
done!

How dare you? I am not a sod-o-

You stayed with that no-tor-ious so-do mite?

mitre.

I'll sue the man who says so.

You are too, have been for forty years.
Gower

Frank

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

21

23

Gentlemen, gentlemen,

He sticks out his tongue.

You can't, I am the King. So there!

Frank

Truce, I say. If you say I'm the thief, sire!

To EDWARD (ironic)

Vln.

Pno.
There'll be hell to pay. All the scandals the Castle has known splashed in the press.
There'll be mud on the Throne.

Your own appointee Lord Aberdeen,
Governor of Ireland, Oft has been seen in the perfumed courts of Lord Ronald Gow -

Overer.

THE JEWELS Page - 143
ripe, and blousey

In the halls of wanton power.

Then Aberdeen's son,
The sickly Lord Haddo.
_smo-thered by his moth-er, a bit of a sad-do._

All of them here and all of a sort that belonged in the circle where Gow-er held court. Then Lorne, we've re-ferred to

The Jewels
Frank

Vln.  Your brother-in

Pno.

Frank

Vln.  Whose passions were stirred too by

Pno.

Frank

Vln.  law, that he saw.

Pno.

Frank

Vln.  Your brother-in

Pno.

Frank

Vln.  Whose passions were stirred too by

Pno.

Frank

Vln.  law, that he saw.

Pno.
Frank Vln. Pno.

He lingered a while to be fingered a while

Frank Vln. Pno.

And now in the court

Frank Vln. Pno.

He'll be fingered again with all the aristocracy
Edwards Vln. Pno.

Lovers of men.

Hold! Stay! this

Edward

pizz.

Scan-dal, more scan-dal! Here, there and ev-er-y-

A tempo

where.

Wilde and Gower,

THE JEWELS Page - 148

Meno mosso - colla voce

Frank

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

Gow-er was there a-long with Prince Al - bert my son and heir. Feck-less and rest - less

Molto meno mosso

Edward Vln. Pno.
Gower was there a-long with Prince Albert my son and heir. Feck-less and rest - less

Molto meno mosso

Edward Vln. Pno.
Frank

Edward

Pno.

A tempo

\( \text{\textit{perhaps you'd}} \)

By Gow-er__ sucked in__

Frank

like to re-word that__ there's ma-ny would laugh if they heard that?

A tempo

\( \text{\textit{Gowers had to flee France,}} \)

\text{\textit{every-body looked ask-}}

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

\text{\textit{arco}}

\text{\textit{f}}
Edward Vln.  Pno.

ance

Gave my son a tell-ing glance.

But

Edward Vln.  Pno.

Al

bert could be for-tu-nate,  His fa-ther sil-enced

arco

pizz.

Edward Vln.  Pno.

and he paid off rags that were im-por-tu-nate.

No-one would
Edward Vln. Pno.

Accel. poco a poco

Più mosso

Edward

Then Wilde had his trials despite his den - i - als, And Gow-er had to

Muta sord

Con sord.

niente

Edward Vln. Pno.
Edward Vln. Pno.
take off to hinder detection. Though Albert was dead

There were many who said he shared Lorne's--Aberdeen's,
Edward

Had - do's too, Gow-er's too

Vln.

Pno.

Edward

And Wilde's

Pno.

Edward

ghast-ly pre-di-lect - tion.
Moderato mosso

Edward

Gower and his queer companions,

Senza sord.

Twine round the House of Sax-e-Co burg - Go tha Like Vir-gin-ia

Edward

He exits

And serve you right as well!

Gower

creep-er. They will choke us all to death!

Edward

This can-not be,
Edward Vln.  Pno.

Stringendo

_the mon-arch-y is tot-ter-ing._

Vln.

marcato

p

Pno.

A tempo

Stringendo

A tempo

_The Ir-ish on the verge_  Of in-sur
Edward

Pno. rec

Stringendo

Fe

ni-ans lurk

Edward

Vln.

A tempo

mp

sfp

ff

Meno mosso

\( \text{ff} \)

Edward

mp

ff

Men

do mosso

\( j = 54c \)

Edward

in eve-ry cor-

ner.

Last thing I need is so-

do-

my

in high

Edward

Pno.

Frank

mp

And think of your lit-

tle

Wil-

lie

Edward

pla-

ces-

A

gain.

There's noth-

ing

lit-

tle

"bout my..
Your nephew Kaiser Wilhelm two of Germany, You

lec - tured him, re-mem-ber all the scan - dals round his court.

The lib-elcas-es and rev e-la-tions_ How his chief of staff called him
Frank

Edward

Pno.

"Darling".

Disgraceful. I told him

Edward

Vln.

Vln.

Edward

Pno.

just like me!

It's far, far safer.

Take an honest mistress,

it'll bring the Ho-hen-zol-lerns down.

THE JEWELS Page - 159
Subito allegro

And now see your own scan - dals...

Explo - ding in your face.

Pou - f! Pouf!

Pouf?

f!
THE JEWELS Page - 161

**Molto meno - colla voce**

Frank

I-mag-ine how they'll laugh through-out Ber-lin.

Vln.

Edward

A laugh-ing stock.

Vln.

He stops to think for a moment then turns to address FRANK.

Edward

Shac-kle-ton, I've changed my mind, you're free to go.

Pno.

Edward

I'll or-der Kane to drop all char- ges, the case is
If the jewels are

lost

It's a small price to

pay

For the future of the monarchy
He turns away from FRANK - lost in thought. As EDWARD sings to himself, FRANK slowly stands to attention.

Edward

And the Brit-ish Em-pire. (* excerpt from Elgar’s Coronation Ode)

Vln.

(* excerpt from Elgar’s Coronation Ode)

Pno.

dolce

Land of hope, and glo-ry, Mo-ther of the free.

Edward

cantabile e sostento.

Vln.

pp

Pno.

How may we ex-tol thee, Who are born of thee?

Edward

He turns back to FRANK.

Vln.

Pno.
That's my song, you know. A C Benson wrote the words for me—

Another of the son of the Archbishop—

Mary-Anns. Truly we are everywhere—

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

Frank

To Audience

A-nother of the

the son of the Arch - bi - shop—

sul pont.

Edward

Vln.

Pno.

Frank

Ma-ry-Anns. Tru-ly we are eve-ry -where—

Frank

Vln.

Pno.
Frank Vln.

Your ma-jes-ty, per-haps a lit-tle dou-ceur-

Frank

In ex-change for

Frank

In ex-change for

In ex-change for

THE JEWELS Page - 165
Frank
keeping quiet?

Edward
Black-mail? Hush money? Don't push your luck

Edward
son-ny.

BLACKOUT

**Scene 1**

**Andante funèbre**  

ROBBIE ROSS enters wearily pulling the cart with WILDE the Teddy still on it.

He stops by the grave site and looks into the hole.

then takes OSCAR off the cart and lays him reverently on/in the ground.
Allegro poco scherzando

Turning back to the cart, he carefully removes the 'jewels'....

...and fingers them thoughtfully, then....

Affretando

A tempo
Ross Pno.

If I report it, I'd be arrested.

Hand back the jewels I'd be arrested.

Ross Pno.

Ross Pno.

I should report it as not.
That would be the correct thing.

I have always respected the law. Even as I ignored it.

But if I reported it, I would doubtless be arrested.
Ross

In-vert and aes-thete

Pno.

mf

Doubly de-tes-ted.

Pno.

p

Andante funèbre

\( q = 54 \)

No-tor-i-ous ped-er-ast Must be sus-pec-ted. Part of the

Vln.

(Con sord.)

p

Pno.

pp

Tub. B.

(Con sord.)

pp

Andante funèbre

\( q = 54 \)

pp
vice ring
On-ly ex-pc-ted.

Ross
Vln.
Pno.
Tub. B.
(C & B)

Gower and Wilde's friend,
High-ly con-nec-ted.

Ross
Vln.
Pno.
Tub. B.
(C & B)
He comes out of his reverie and reconsiders the jewels.

Allegretto e scherzando

No—They stay here,
Here, where they be
Ross

Vln.

Pno.

Ross

Vln.

Pno.

These phil-ist-ines owe you for the loath-ing they've shown
you.

pised and re-jec-ted, Your hon-our in tat- ters.

Now the fut-ure holds the on-ly fame that mat-ters.
Why should you not have them, these jewels, these baubles.

Some sort of recompense for all the discontents.
You were royal in your presence, A

prince among peasants. And
so called royal coward in your shadow.

You deserve everything

nothing.
This would be just, This would be vengeance.

Andante funèbre

Andante funèbre

Here let them slumber and never be found.

Sleeping with Oscar,
Safe under-ground.

Allegro poco scherzando

Where

in the world should
Ross Vln.

```
cresc. poco a poco
the jewels have been, Ex-cept by the side of the
```

Vln.

```
p
```

Pno.

```
mf
```

THE JEWELS Page - 183

Ross

```
true Ir-ish queen?
```

Vln.

```
(slide) b
```

THE JEWELS Page - 183

Ross

```
149
```

Vln.
He places the jewels on OSCAR's chest, and covers the corpse with the velvet cloth.

Then kneels by its side, lost in thought or prayer. **Slow fade to Blackout**

Then kneels by its side, lost in thought or prayer.
Epilogue

ROSS rises from his knees, removes his jacket and hat, and changes into the BALLADEER's clothes in full view of the audience.

1. Whilst he changes, the violinist retunes, then starts the cadenza solo.

Vln. Lively

2. \( \frac{3}{8} = 84 \)

Vln. mp

mf

sf – mp

Slower

accel.

13. mp

A tempo

f

Rit.

18. p – pp – p

f

Balladeer

Thus ends the tale of an im-pu-dent crime.

pizz.

arco

22. \( \frac{3}{8} = 126 \)

Thus ends the tale of an im-pu-dent crime.

The
Balladeer

A tempo

\( \text{A tempo} \quad \text{\( \frac{d}{d} \) = 126c} \)

\( \text{Balladeer} \quad \text{Pno.} \quad \text{mf} \)

whole world a gog with the

\( \text{Balladeer} \quad \text{Pno.} \quad \text{mp} \quad \text{cresc.} \)

news at the time.

\( \text{Balladeer} \quad \text{Pno.} \quad \text{p} \)

The jewels are still

\( \text{Balladeer} \quad \text{Pno.} \quad \text{f} \)

missing,

\( \text{Vln.} \quad \text{Pno.} \quad \text{f} \)

They've never been found, so they
might as well be in a hole in the ground.

The whale like

Balladeer

Vln.

Pno.
King Edward soon passed away.

Poor vicars was

shot by the Ker-ry IR A. Frank swin-dled Lord
Balladeer

Gower for all that he'd got.

Pno.

INSPECTOR KANE casually enters and looks thoughtfully at the grave.

Balladeer

And served fifteen months for his das-tard-ly plot.

Vln.

Pno.

pizz.
Kane addresses the audience

Spoken:

Frank is buried in Chichester under a false name. On his tombstone it says ‘He lived for others’.

Gorges, the man who actually stole the jewels, shot a policeman in 1915 but got off with twelve years. He threw himself under a train at Edgware Road station in the 1950s.

One member of his family commented, ‘The least he could have done was use a decent address, like South Kensington station’.

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INSPECTOR KANE moves away to the rear of the grave. THE BALLADEER moves to the front of stage.

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Valse - lento

\( \frac{3}{4} \) = 100c

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So when you're in Par-is, go see___

Père La-chaise. Vis-it the tomb where Wil-de's drea-ming these days. Ad-mire his me
Balladeer

mori-al, Per-haps lay a wreath.

Vln.

Allegro poco scherzando

Affretando

Vln.

Più mosso

Im-a-gine poor
Balladeer

Oscar with his jewels underneath.

Balladeer

His beautiful Sphinx caused an outrage back then.

Balladeer
Balladeer

His testicles flaunted his queer-ness again.

Vln.

Pno.

Balladeer

Til a

Vln.

Pno.

Balladeer

gardener, a prude, in a fit of the vapours
He turns back towards the grave...

...as VICARS, GOWER and FRANK enter individually, each carrying a plastic flower. They join KANE at the graveside.

...for a weight for his parents.
VICARS, GOWER and FRANK lay their flowers one at a time on the teddy bear.

Meno mosso

And now they're replaced—This is rather pathetic.

Allegro poco scherzando

With an anodyne, plastic and tasteful prose.
Balladeer

men into fools.

Gower

You mock at your peril any Uranian.

Frank

Without any pity he'll

Pno.

Gower

with a fate subter

Frank

ri-fle your kit-ty.

Vicars

And it too may meet with a fate subter

Kane

And it too may meet with a fate subter

Vln.

Pno.
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Balladeer

Gower

Frank

Vicars

Kane

Vln.

Pno.
Balladeer

men into fools.

Gower

Pon-der his lost gen-i

Frank

For which they fight du-els.

Vicars

The rare sort of trea-sure

Vln.

arco

Pno.

mf
ta - li - a.  The Jewels.  Re

The Jewels.  Re

The Jewels.  Re

The Jewels.  Re

The Jewels.  Re
Molto più mosso

\[ \text{\textit{mem-ber the roy al re-ga-li-a.}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{ff}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{mem-ber the roy al re-ga-li-a.}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{ff}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{mem-ber the roy al re-ga-li-a.}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{ff}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{mem-ber the roy al re-ga-li-a.}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{ff}} \]
Balladeer

Which-ev-er your think-ing, you're

GOWER & VICARS and FRANK & KANE join as couples and waltz off.

think-ing of Os-car's crown Jewels.
Balladeer

Gower

Frank

Vicars

Kane

Vln.

Pno.
The BALLADEER watches them, bemused.