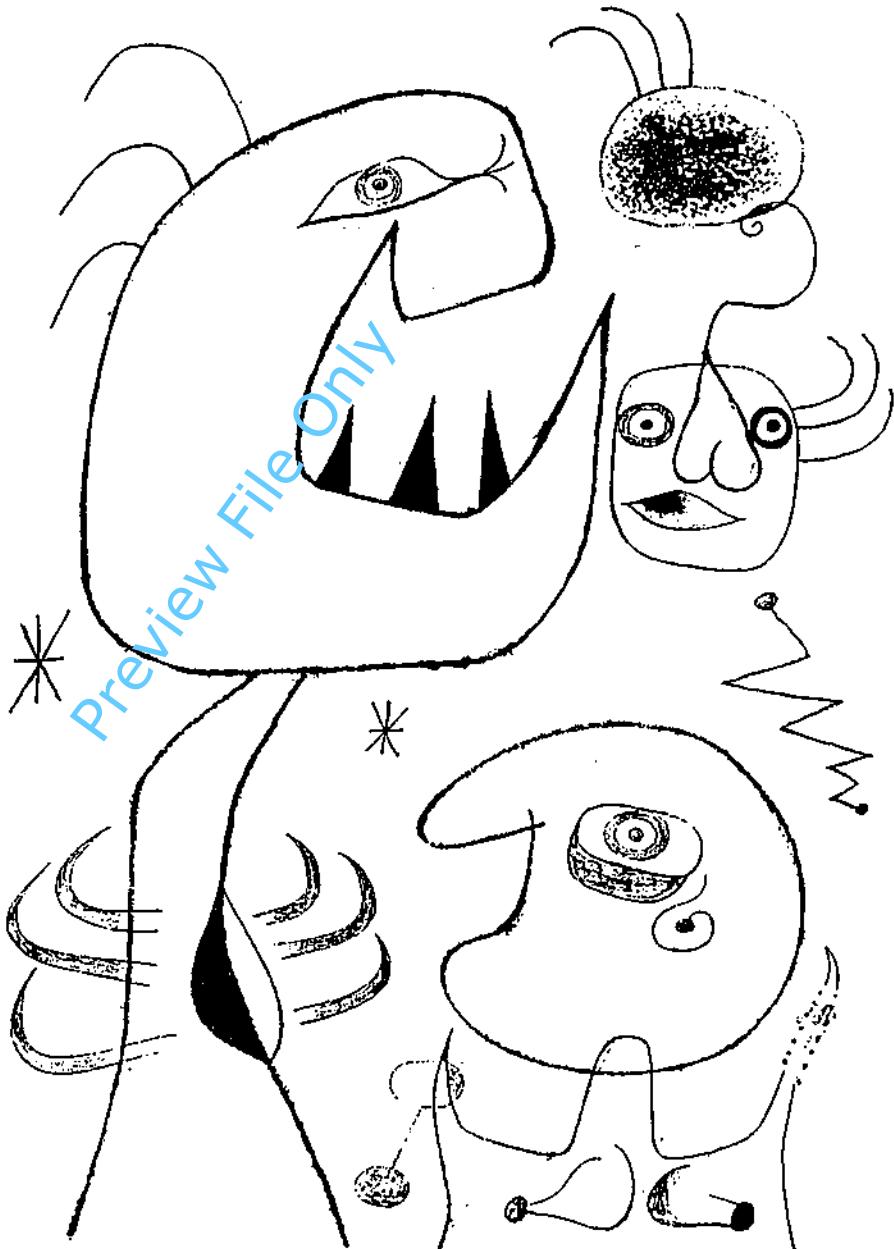


Andrew Toovey UBU

Opera
in
two acts
(five scenes)

Text
by
Michael
Finnissy
and
the Composer
after

Alfred Jarry's 'Ubu Roi'



ANDREW TOOVEY

UBU

OPERA IN TWO ACTS (FIVE SCENES)

TEXT BY MICHAEL FINNISSEY AND ANDREW TOOVEY
(WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FROM JAMES MAVOR AND SIMON CHIDGEY)

AFTER ALFRED JARRY'S 'UBU ROI' (1896)

Characters (Seven performers)

<u>Ubu</u>	...	Baritone
<u>Ma Ubu, his wife</u>	...	High Tenor
<u>King, later Queen (Bear)</u>	...	Contralto
<u>Buggerlips, their son</u>	...	Mezzo Soprano
<u>Captain Crap</u>	...	Countertenor
<u>The Nobility, Various Duchesses, Princesses, Financiers, Judges, and The Army (one singer)</u>	...	High Coloratura Soprano
<u>The People and Messenger</u>	...	Bass

INSTRUMENTATION: Piccolo/Flute/Bass
(12 players) Oboe/Cor Anglais
 Clarinet Eb/Bb/Bass/Contra Bass
 Bassoon/Contra Bassoon
 Horn
 Trumpet
 Trombone 1
 Trombone 2
 Percussion (2 players)*
 Cello
 Double Bass

SCORE WRITTEN IN C (WITH USUAL OCTAVE TRANSPOSITIONS)

- * Percussion 1 : xylophone, crotalles (2 8va) pedal bass drum, gong, firemans bell (medium), hand bells (C-A), whistle.
 Percussion 2 : 2 pedal timpani, vibraphone (with bow), marimba, bass marimba, ratchet, tenor drum, 3 suspended cymbals, large bass drum, *Glockenspiel*.

Some of the percussion instruments are shared.

(A)

SOME NOTES AND PERFORMANCE INSTRUCTIONS :

THE VOCAL LINES

The seven vocal parts tend to be extremes of each type of voice. For instance, the high coloratura soprano is unusually high, the contralto very low. The setting for both Ma and Pa Ubu often requires quick changes from full voice to falsetto. These are not indicated in the score, except that the lines assume this transition by the wide range used. For instance Ubu's opening exclamation of 'SHIIIIIIIT' (page 7 bar 26) obviously moves rapidly from full voice to falsetto, as does Ma Ubu a few bars later on page 9. I decided not to be exact about the place of transition, partly because it would limit the expressive and dramatic potential of the lines (sometimes the tenor of Ma Ubu may wish either to sing a top C in full or falsetto, depending on mood and dramatic impetus), and more importantly the exact place of change is widely different from singer to singer.

The sign ' in the vocal parts denotes spoken or shouted text. Only the exact rhythm is shown. The contour of the line is free, but not on one pitch.

The ; in both vocal and instrumental parts denotes either breath or phrase indications. In percussion parts it usually indicates an immediate stopping of the sound. If a ; occurs in all parts (as in page 39 bar 173 etc.) this means a clear gap between each sound, a semi-quaver taken from each dotted quaver for instance.

THE LANGUAGE OF UBU

Within the language of the Jarry play some swearwords exist. These have been extended to include those in usage today. Some, considered generally obscene have alternative possibilities (in brackets in the score). These words are there because I feel that the Ubu's would insist that they were!

SOME HISTORY OF THE PLAY AND A NOTE ON THE CHARACTER OF UBU

When Alfred Jarry (1873-1907) was fifteen he wrote a puppet play about Pére Ubu, based on the character of a much ridiculed teacher at his school. When it was produced as a play in Paris in 1896, Ubu Roi provoked a scandal. From the moment the first word 'Merdre!' was spoken all hell was let loose. The play has become a classic for the artistic world (see the art work of Miro for instance), not just the theatre. The beginnings for what has become known as 'the theatre of the absurd'.

Ubu (and Ma Ubu for that matter) shows the animal, primal nature of man. He is a savage caricature - stupid, selfish, cruel, ruthless, greedy and a coward. He is a mean, vulgar, and very brutal character who kills a king to get his throne. Tortures his subjects. Kills the prince and captain. And treats Ma Ubu like shit. Even so this dark exploration of human nature has been surpassed in reality by many world leaders, past and present, and to a lesser (or perhaps greater) extent by 'ordinary' people. Ma Ubu, like Lady Macbeth before her sows the seed of most of Ubu's plans.

The characters of Ubu are set in a world of childish naiveté, stark colours and primal images. The music changes abruptly from aggressive, violent outbursts, to soft lilting moments and to various kinds of pastiche.

THE LIBRETTO

I would like to thank Michael Finnissy, James Mavor and Simon Chidgey for their great help with the libretto. Basically after my initial honing down of the text (from five acts to two!) and a new translation by Michael Finnissy, (who also added many of his own ideas), important additions were made by myself, James Mavor and Simon Chidgey from single word changes to major structural changes. For instance James greatly developed the closing scene of the text. Ultimately much of the original play is lost. Even so, I feel the very best remains to forcefully inflict the world of Ubu on its victims.

(C)

ACT 1

Scene 1

Ubu SHIIIIIIIT!
Ma U. Charming! How nice, what a pretty word - you filthy old git!
Ubu I'll bash your head in!
Ma U. Not me! bash someone else's brains out!
Ubu Inf.
Ma U. Out!
Ubu I!!!
Ma U. Out!!!
Ubu By my green candle! (HITS HER)
Ma U. You know nothing - Ignorant dog!
Always the same story.
Ubu likes things this way. Won't change.
Where's your ambition gone?
Gone!
Ubu By my green candle! (HITS HER)
I'm quite content. Quite satisfied. See!

(WAVES MEDALS AT HER)

Captain of Dragoons. Order of the Red Eagle. Medal of Honour. Lots more.
Ma U. Try measuring your big fat head for the crown.
Ubu The King is still wearing the crown, you silly bitch!
Ma U. So bump him off. Knock off the Queen and the bloody lot.
The whole damn tribe. Kill them all!
Ubu Ma Ubu, you're in deep shit - You'll pay for it - someone will come along and wipe you out.
Ma U. Wipe me out? Wipe me out? If they do - who will wipe up your crap?
Ubu I'll wipe myself - I can wipe my own arse.
Ma U. Then when you've wiped it, try sitting on the throne with it.
You could get filthy rich. Indescribably, incredibly rich - very, very rich...
Ubu Ah (temptation) - I'll do it. Shittery-bug and Buggery-shit!!!
Ma U. Ooch! Real man-talk.
Ubu But wait... there again... perhaps not... No... Me? Captain of the dragoons, slaughter the King?! No... I'd rather die.

(HE HURRIES OUT)

Ma U. Oh POCOOOOO! (TO ONE SIDE)

The lousy little worm! But one way or other, by fart or by shit, I'll wind him up.

(UBU REAPPEARS WITH VARIOUS DISHES OF FOOD, CHAIRS. HE IS OBVIOUSLY PRETENDING NOT TO HEAR WHAT MA UBU IS SAYING)

I know how to get him excited. I'll win him over by the grace of God. And then - maybe - in seven days time, I'll be a Queen.

(MA UBU GRABS PA UBU AND THEY BEGIN TO DANCE - FIRST PASTICHE - DURING THIS DANCE MA AND PA CAN WHISTLE OR HUM MAIN TUNE)

Ubu, dearest, our guest is exteeeeeeeemely late.
I'm fainting with hunger, expiring with it.
By my green candle -

You're exceptionally ugly tonight, my sweet -

Is it in honour of our guest?

Ma U. Shit-head!

Ubu I'm HUNGRY! FAMISHED!! I'm FAMISHED!!

(ENTER CAPTAIN CRAP. DURING THIS EATING SCENE HIGH COLORATURA SOPRANO SINGS WITH THE ENSEMBLE)

Ma U. About bloody time. Captain Crop, please be seated.

(ALL THREE SIT AT THE TABLE)

C.C. Good evening to you both.

Ma Ubu, what's on the menu?

Ma U. Bam-hole surprise! A piss-drenched fruit salad! Some cheese chunder!

Nipple-tart! Cream of cock! Boiled nuts! And cauliflower in turd sauce!

(THEY EAT)

All 3 Yum. Yum. Yum.

Ubu Uuuuuuuugh! This is disgusting! What shit!

C.C. Quite right. No good at all.

Ma U. Ignorant pigs, what do you expect?

All 3 Yum. Yum. food.

Ma U. Let's taste the calf bollocks.

C.C. Yum yum, I've finished.

Ma U. Now for the fresh goose shit.

C.C. Delicious. Yum yum.

Ubu Now, captain, have you eaten well?

C.C. Really fine, except for all the shit.

All 3 Shit. Shit. Shit.

Ubu Surely the little plip-plops were the best bits?

Ma U. To each his own.

Ubu In a few days, with your help, I shall be King.

C.C. You're going to kill the King?

All 3 Kill. Kill. Kill.

Ubu He's no fool, he's guessed it!

All 3 Kill. Kill. Kill. Kill.

C.C. If you want to kill him, I'm with you.

Ubu Oh! Oh! I love you dearly.

(UBU JUMPS ENTHUSIASTICALLY ONTO CAPTAIN CRAP)

C.C. Aaarrgh! You stink, don't you ever wash?

Ubu Rarely.

Ma U. More like never.

Ubu I'll break your legs!

Ma U. You big dollop of shit!

All 3 Shit. Shit. Shit.

Ubu Let's finalize our conspiracy. My friends we simply poison the King by putting lots of arsenic in his food.

Ma U. You evil cunt (pig)!

All 3 Cunt(pig). Cunt(pig). Cunt(pig).

C.C. I'd rather carve him up from head to belly.

Ma U. Yes! A noble suggestion!

Ubu Supposing he kicks you? He has very big feet. (PAUSE)
I have the ideal solution.
I'll stamp on his toes. Hard.
Yell SHIIIIIIIT! Loudly.
And you pounce on him from behind, and knock his block off.
Ma U. When he's dead you snatch the crown, sceptre, robes, palace,
kingdom, - it's all so eeeeeeasy!!!
All three Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!
We'll kill the King today!
Kill the King, dead at last,
Kill his head and kill his arse,
Kill the King and rule.
Rule! Fool! Rule! Fool!
Kill and rule!
Throne and stool!
Tongue and tool!
Kill! Kill! Kill!

(THEY DANCE AWAY MERRILY)

Scene 2

(THE KING, PRINCE BUGGERLIPS AND THE ARMY ENTER. ARMY STANDS RIGIDLY TO ATTENTION. UBU ENTERS, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY MA UBU AND CAPTAIN CRAP. UBU JOINS THE KING TO INSPECT THE ARMY)

King O Noble Ubu, pray inspect the troops. Attention!!
Aren't they wonderful?
Ubu They are a mess. Vile! - Look at this one. How long since you last shaved, scum-bag?
King But this soldier is properly attired. What are you thinking of?
Ubu This! (HE JUMPS ON THE KING'S HUGE FEET)
Assassin!
King SHIIIIIIIT! Up and at 'em! Get stuck in!
C.C. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

(CAPTAIN CRAP LEAPS ON THE KING FROM BEHIND AND FELLS HIM TO THE GROUND AND RIDES HIM LIKE A HORSE)

King Help me! Holy Virgin. I'm dead!
Ubu I have the crown!

(UBU TAKES THE CROWN. THE KING IS DRAGGED OFF. MA UBU AND CRAP CHASE AFTER BUGGERLIPS AND ARMY. UBU TRIUMPHANTLY LIFTS THE CROWN ABOVE HIS HEAD. ARMY AND BUGGERLIPS CROSS THE STAGE HOTLY PURSUED BY MA UBU AND CRAP. UBU EXITS PORPOISING. THE CHASE CROSSES ONCE MORE. SHORT PAUSE. ARMY CROSSES ALONE PURSUED BY MA UBU AND CRAP. PAUSE. QUEEN - KING MINUS THE BEARD, CLOAK, AND OUTSIZE SHOES ENTERS WITH PRINCE BUGGERLIPS)

Queen Ah! Ah! Alas! Those lunatics have penetrated the palace. They are mounting the stairs!
Both Defend us, Lord!
King Oh that 'e Ubu, the wretch, the rascal, if only I could get hold of him.

(UBU, MA UBU AND CRAP ENTER)

Ubu Don't stop, Buggerlips, what would you do to me?
Box I shall defend my mother, unto death.
Ubu Ouch! Captain Crop, I'm really scared. Let's leave at once. Ha-haha.
Ubu Mother! Quick - the secret door!
Queen And you, my son?
Box I shall follow!

(QUEEN RUSHES OUT)

Ubu Try and grab the stupid Queen!

(MA UBU AND CRAP RUSH FORWARD, COLLIDE WITH EACH OTHER, AND CRASH TO THE GROUND)

Idiots! She's gone...
As for you, you little prick...
By God's right hand, my vengeance, at last! (PAUSE)
Mother, I follow you!

(HE FLINGS HIS CLOAK OVER UBU, WHO FALLS CONFUSEDLY OVER CRAP AND MA - AND RUNS TO ANOTHER PART OF THE STAGE. THE CLOAK NOW COVERS ALL THREE FIGURES ON THE GROUND. MUFLLED MUMBLING AND SWARING IS HEARD FROM BEHIND THE CLOAK, AS THE FIGURES TRY TO EXTRICATE THEMSELVES. GRADUALLY THEY EXHAUST THEMSELVES, WITHOUT ESCAPING, AND ALL FALLS SILENT. THE QUEEN ENTERS)

Ubu/CC (FROM BEHIND THE CLOAK) Well fuck(piss) off then!!
Box Rest here. We are quite safe.
Queen I hope so, Ah! Buggerlips, assist me!

(SHE FALLS GRACEFULLY ONTO THE MOUND OF FIGURES CONCEALED BY CLOAK)

Box Ah! What ails you?
Queen I have no more than three hours, seven minutes and twentyone seconds to live.

Box What?! May the cold god to you?
Queen I can't go on! The King murdered, our family destroyed, forced into exile...

Box And by whom. A vulgar adventurer - an upstart from nowhere. The vilest, basest, filthiest vagabond!

Queen Oh Buggerlips! How happy we all were... (SHE SWOONS)

Box What's wrong? She pales, fails! Ah, no! - Dood!

All alone in this barren wilderness!
Is it possible? Another victim falls to Pa Ubu! (Covers his face).
Alas, how very sad, to find oneself in the first flush of youth with such a terrible vengeance to pursue! Ah! Ah! Ah! Eh?:

(THE QUEEN RISES UP - A PHANTOM)

Is this a miracle? What prodigy of Nature?
Queen Take heed! Prince Buggerlips, our noble line is strong and good.
Our ancestors are angry. Angry at this crime against our house.
Avenge! Avenge! Take this sword!

(SHE GROPS CLUMSILY UNDER HER SKIRT FOR A BATTERED AND RUSTY OLD SWORD, WHICH SHE THEN HANDS - CEREMONIOUSLY - TO BUGGERLIPS)

Know then no rest, 'til thou hast struck down the usurper.

(D)

(SHE EXITS SLOWLY AND SOMNAMBULISTICALLY. BUGGERLIPS FOLLOWS WITH SWORD HELD HIGH, AS HE GOES OUT HE CATCHES HOLD OF HIS CLOAK AND PULLS IT AFTER HIM. THE DISHEVELLED GROUP, ONCE AGAIN REVEALED, BRING THEMSELVES TO ORDER. UBU PLACES THE CROWN ON HIS HEAD. A PANFARE RINGS OUT IMMEDIATELY, AND THE PEOPLE WALKS ON)

People (SALUTING UBU) Long live the King! Long live King Ubu!
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!

(PEOPLE STANDS EXPECTANTLY IN FRONT OF UBU. UBU DIGS DEEP INTO HIS POCKETS AND FINDS A HANDFUL OF MONEY WHICH HE THROWS AT THE PEOPLE. PEOPLE WONDERS OFF HAPPILY. ANOTHER PANFARE)

Ubu Let's go and see what there is to eat!

(ALL THREE EXIT. BETWEEN SCENE 2 AND 3 AN INTERLUDE WILL BE HEARD)

Scene 3

(ENTER UBU AND MA UBU IN CROWNS AND REGAL PARAPHERNALIA)

Ubu By my green candle, I am truly king of this kingdom! And already this foreign food is making my belly ache!

Ma U. Some small reward is due to Captain Crop for this success.

Ubu Crap! Don't talk to me about that heap of shite!

Ma U. You are wrong, Ubu. He will turn against you.

Ubu Fat chance!

Ma U. And you've unfinished business with Prince Buggerlips.

Ubu What harm can that smooth-arsed cock sucker(zit-face) do me?
Ma U. He wants revenge for the death of his father. Buggerlips intends to crush you. He thinks he has greater good on his side.

Ubu What rubbish! Greater good? Bad is as great as Good any day! Crop and Buggerlips are smelly little farts. Enough of them, - on with the main business of the day.
BRING ON THE ARISTOCRACY!!!

(PEOPLE SHOVES ON NOBILITY, WHO FALLS TO THE FLOOR WEEPING, IN A HEART-RENDING GESTURE OF SUPPLICATION)

I have the honour to inform you that in order to increase the wealth of this dismal Nation, I intend to do away with all nobles, lords, ladies, honourables, Princes and Dukes alike. All down the shite-hole. I intend to take all their goodies.

Nob. Oh horror!

Ubu Louder please, I can't hear you!

Nob. (APPEALING PATHETICALLY TO PEOPLE) Assist me! Have mercy!

Ubu By my green candle!

Who are you?

Nob. Anna, Duchess of Agrophobia.

Ubu How much are you worth?

Nob. Three million.

Ubu Guilty!

(HE DANCES WITH HER. ANNA GRADUALLY FALLS AND IS DRAGGED OFF QUICKLY, REAPPEARING ALMOST IMMEDIATELY IN SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT GUISE. DURING EACH DANCE THE COUNTERTEINOR JOINS THE ENSEMBLE IN A SEQUENCE OF 'YES YES YES YES, NO NO NO NO!' STATEMENTS)

Ma U. What criminal enthusiasm!

Ubu Now!

Nob. Bertha, Princess Bluestocking.

Ubu Excellent! Excellent!

(HE DANCES WITH HER. BERTHA FALLS. SAME BUSINESS. REAPPEARS IN DIFFERENT GUISE)

Ma U. Down the plug!

Ubu What bestial ferocity!

Ubu Cor! This one's ugly. Name.

Nob. Cristabel, Marchioness of Cock-Cheese, Cooks, Crumbs, Condoms, Cornerstones, Cornucopias, Coronations, Custard-pies, Cholix, Co habitation, Copulation, Corporation, Conjugation, Constipation and Crud. (MA UBU SHOUTS CRISTABEL'S LIST AFTER HER)

Very good. Nothing else?

Nob. Quite sure.

Ubu Down you go, then!

(HE DANCES WITH HER. SAME BUSINESS)

Ma U. What mindless barbarity!
Ubu Number four. Who are you?
Nob. Delilah, Lady Dumbcluck.
Ubu And what fortune do you have?
Rob. Nothing. I've no money.
Ubu What a pity. No money, no mercy.

(HE DANCES WITH HER. SAME BUSINESS)

Ma U. What ruthless cruelty!
Ubu Number five. Name. Rank. Telephone number.
Nob. (PARADING HER BOSOM SEDUCTIVELY) Edith, Countess Ever-ready. Ex-directory.
Ubu (FINGERING HER TITS) Not much there. Is that it?
Rob. Is that not sufficient?
Ubu Not for me!

(HE DANCES WITH HER. EDITH IS DRAGGED OFF)

Ma U. You're so fierce, Ubu.
Ubu I find this so enriching! All this money.
Now for new laws!
Ma U. Rules!
Ubu Regulations!
Ma U. Prohibitions!
Ubu Prosecutions!
Ubu BRING ON THE CHIEF JUSTICE!!!

(NOBILITY IS DRAGGED ON, IN JUDICIAL Wig AND COAT)

First, I shall reform the entire legal system - then proceed to questions of high finance, big business, grand larceny, ET CETERA. The courts will strongly oppose all change.
Jus. SHIIIIIIIT! All judges will have their salaries stopped.
Jus. Scandalous!
Ubu All judges will be restricted to one trial per year.
Jus. Ridiculous! Awful! Infamous! Scandalous! Degrading!
Ubu We refuse to judge under such conditions.
Ubu Away with you!! Down the shite-hole!!

(JUSTICE IS ESCORTED OUT)

Ma U. That's done it. Who's going to maintain law and order now?
Ubu Me.
Ma U. You?
Ubu NEI!
Ma U. That's going to be a proper cock-up.
Ubu Shut it! BRING ON THE STOCK-EXCHANGE AND THE TAX INSPECTORS!!!

(NOBILITY IS ONCE AGAIN DRAGGED ON, SUITABLY ATTIRE AS A TAX INSPECTOR)

To start with, I want half the taxes.
T.I. Such nerve!
Ma U. Such nerve!
Ubu Then we'll put ten percent tax on property, industry, commerce, weddings, funerals - and births.
T.I. That's quite absurd.
Ma U. That's quite absurd.
Ubu Piss off. Down the hole!

(TAX INSPECTOR IS FROG-MARCHED OUT)

Ma U. You're cutting down the population by leaps and bounds, dearest. No more Justice. Tax Inspectors. So how will you squeeze all that lovely money out of the stupid peasants?
Ubu Do not fear, my little piss-pot, I will go from village to village IN PERSON to collect the handouts. None shall escape.

(UBU AND MA UBU EXIT. IT GROWS DARK. CAPTAIN CRAP CREEPS ON. DURING THIS SCENE THE CONTRALTO ADDS A VOCALISE TO THE ENSEMBLE)

C.C. Take care, King Ubu. In the seven days since you've been ruler here, you have committed more murders that would damn all the saints in paradise. I repent joining your awful scheme. The blood of the King and his subjects cries out for vengeance. And those cries will be heard.

(HE MAKES A DEFIANTE GESTURE)

END OF ACT ONE

DEDICATED TO MARGARET TOOVEY

COMMISSIONED BY MUSIC THEATRE WALES WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE WELSH ARTS COUNCIL AND THE HOLST FOUNDATION

FIRST PERFORMANCE : ST.DAVID'S HALL - CARDIFF FESTIVAL SEPTEMBER 24 1992

ACT 2

Scene 4

(MA AND PA UBU SIT MOTIONLESS, STARING AT THE AUDIENCE DURING MUSIC)

Ubu Oh look! People burning, screaming! What a magnificent view!
Everywhere you look, universal suffering! My ideas work!
→ What's up? A man on a horse? In the palace? Get out the dustpan.

(A MESSENGER [BASS] ON A HOBBYHORSE ENTERS, IGNORING BOTH UBU AND MA UBU, CROSSSES THE STAGE, SINGING HIS SONG, AND DROPPING - EN ROUTE - A BROWN PAPER PARCEL FROM HIS REAR END)

Mess. I have a Turd-Cruncher for every taste - one for the firm and one for the postie. Steaming turd, horse turd, breast-fed baby turd. Policeman's stools, oldmans dribbles. No two turds are alike you know, no two turds are alike.

(UBU BEGINS TO SING [OR WHISTLE] THE MESSENGERS SONG THEN...)

Ubu Hang about! Wait! Come back! He's just fucked(pissed) off.

Ma U. (SCOOPING UP PARCEL) He's gone. But he left a message!

Ubu Read it then. Hurry, hurry. Read it. Get a move on.

Ma U. It's from Captain Crap. He says that the enemy has welcomed him with open arms. That he will shortly invoke this dump and reinstate Prince Buggerlips as King, and P.S. You're for the chop.

Ubu Boohoo. Boohoo. That nasty man is coming to kill me. I'm really upset.

Ma U. He's gone over to the other side.

Ubu The enemy.

Ma U. They've welcomed him with open arms.

Ubu The twat.

Ma U. They're on their way.

Ubu Oh shit.

Ma U. A mighty force.

Ubu Of mighty farts.

Ma U. A mighty force to flush you down the pan and put
Buggerlips upon your throne. You're for the chop!

Ubu Oh woe is me. Oh woe, oh woe. That crappy captain - that spotty prince
- oh woe. (STOPS) Fuck(Sod) this for a game of soldiers!

Ma U. Now you're talking.

Ubu What?

Ma U. Are you a man?

Ubu Well.

Ma U. You've got to fight.

Ubu Oh shite!

Ma U. This means war!

Ubu War? Oh WAR, Horray! We'll show those cunts(dogs), we'll puke on 'em,
book 'em, spook 'em, muke 'em. We'll bloody cook 'em.
Yum yum. LET THERE BE WAR!

(THE ARMY AND THE PEOPLE IMMEDIATELY ENTER SINGING)

Army and People My tunic's got two, three, four lovely buttons,
FIVE bloomin' great buttons!
Six, seven, eight lovely buttons.
Nine bloomin' great buttons!

Ten, eleven, twelve lovely buttons,
Thirteen bloomin' great buttons!

My tunic's got fourteen, fifteen lovely buttons,
Sixteen bloomin' great buttons!
Eighteen, twenty lovely buttons,
Nineteen bloomin' great buttons!
Twenty-one, twenty-eight lovely buttons,
Thirty bloomin' great buttons!

My tunic's got thirty, forty lovely buttons,
...ty bloomin' buttons.
Forty-five lovely buttons
...ive bloomin' buttons
Seventy-one buttons
...nn buttons!
My bloomin' tunic's got fifty thousand lovely,
Lovely great buttons,
Thousands and thousands of buttons,
Tons of buttons, Tons and tons...

Ubu and Ma U.

In hats green and yellow
We raid the bordello
No person alive
Can ever survive
This little green fellow

(UBU WAVES HIS GREEN CANDLE)

Army and People

Long live King Ubu!
In hats blue and black
We found out the knock
No person remembers
Those long cold Decembers
When this one went slack
Long live King Ubu!
In gear grey and red
We make straight for bed
No person will waver
When this great lifesaver
Lifts up his proud head

Army and People

Long live King Ubu! Long live King Ubu!
Ubu Stand to attention! Bring me my armour, you horrible slag.
Shift your arse - the enemy is almost here.

(MA UBU RUSHES OUT AND RE-ENTERS IMMEDIATELY WITH UBU'S ARMOUR)

Ma U. You look so handsome in that helmet and breastplate, so bright and shiny. I almost fancy you.

Ubu Now - my horse.

(ARMY BRINGS ON A PITIFULY THIN AND FRAGILE TOY HORSE)

Ma U. That weak-kneed old nag will collapse under you.

Ubu Don't talk shite. I paid good money for it - it had better carry me - I'm certainly not WALKING into battle - there are appearances to keep up.

(HE SITS ON THE HORSE AND IT BREAKS)

Remove it. Sweep it up! Get me another one!

(AN ENORMOUSLY CUMBERSOME LONG-POLED HOBBYHORSE IS BROUGHT ON. UBU HAS GREAT DIFFICULTY IN SITTING ASTRIDE IT)

Steady, steady - this one's a bit frisky. I shall fall off.
Bounce on my bonce. I'm off to war
To kill everyone!
Anyone! Everyone!
Anyone! Everyone!
Anyone! Everyone!

(UBU CANTERS OFF INTO THE DISTANCE)

Ma U. Bye bye! Have fun! Farewell!
Fall off! Ah no! You slipped!
Take care! Bye bye! Fall off!
Farewell! You slipped! Toodle-oo!
Good! Now that that stupid prat has gone, I'm going to take all the dosh and get the fuck(hell) out of here!

ANDREW TOOVEY

UBU

OPERA IN TWO ACTS (FIVE SCENES)

ACT TWO - SCENE FOUR

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(WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FROM JAMES MAVOR AND SIMON CHIDGEY)

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Bassoon/Contra Bassoon
Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2
Percussion (2 players)*
Cello
Double Bass

SCORE WRITTEN IN C (WITH USUAL OCTAVE TRANSPOSITIONS)

- * Percussion 1 : xylophone, crotalles (2 8va) pedal bass drum, gong, firemans bell (medium), hand bells (C-A), whistle.
Percussion 2 : 2 pedal timpani, vibraphone (with bow), marimba, bass marimba, ratchet, tenor drum, 3 suspended cymbals, large bass drum, *Glockenspiel*.

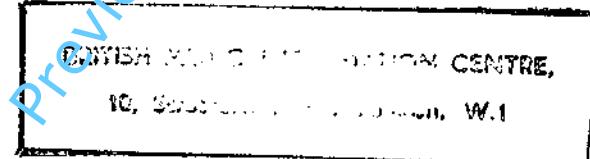
Some of the percussion instruments are shared.

SOME THOUGHTS BY ANTONIN ARTAUD

WHERE OTHERS WANT TO PRODUCE WORKS OF ART, I ASPIRE TO NO MORE
THAN TO DISPLAY MY OWN SPIRIT

I WANTED A THEATRE THAT WOULD BE LIKE A SHOCK TREATMENT,
GALVANIZE, SHOCK PEOPLE INTO FEELING

WHERE THERE IS A STINK OF SHIT
THERE IS A SMELL OF BEING



U B U - Opera in 2 acts
 For Margaret Toovey.
 (5 scenes)

Andrew Toovey
 1991

Frantic! $\text{J} = \text{c. } 60$

1.

Piccolo
 Oboe
 Bass Clarinet
 Bassoon
 Contrabassoon
 4
 4
 Horn
 Trumpet
 Trombone 1
 Trombone 2
 Whistle/Ratchet/Pedal Bass Drum.
 Percussion 1
 Percussion 2
 2 Pedal Timpani / Large Bass Drum. * Throughout timpani pedal changes should be rapid, frantic and never consistent!
 (Hard sticks).
 Pa and Ma are fucking on the table - centre stage.
 PA UBU
 MA UBU
 Voices.
 4
 4
 Snap Pizz.
 3:2
 6:4
 3:2
 Arco.
 2:4
 Snap Pizz.
 Arco.
 Double Bass

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2.

Very
!! Sudden.

piccolo

Oboe

Cont. Clarinet
Bass

Cont. Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(whistle/Rabbit/P.B.D.)

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

(Timp., BD.)

To Gong (laid flat, lit with metal)

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

(Violent grating sound).

(Violent grating sound).

Ubu looks up at audience - carries on.

9

piccolo

oboe

Cont. Clarinet Bass

Cont. Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1 (Gong), *ppp*

Percussion 2 (Timpani, BD.)

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

4.

13

piccolo

oboe

Cont. Bass Clarinet

Cont. Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Whistle, Ratchet, P.B.D.)
Ratchet.

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

(Timp., B.D.)

PA

MA

Voices.

Snap Pizz.

Snap Pizz.

Arco.

Arco.

17

piccolo

oboe

Bassoon Clarinet

Corno Basson

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1
(whistle, Hatchets, PBD)

Percussion 2
(Timp., BD.)

PA

MA

Voices.

'Cello

Double Bass

*Violent slapping with both hands on fingerboard/strings.
(bow down). - very rhythm.*

Preview Only

6. Piccolo / oboe / Horn / Trumpet = frantic over 4 bars, repeat as fast as possible - break and 1/2.
 (hold \approx notes).

Sudden

21

piccolo
oboe
Contra Bassoon
Bass Clarinet
Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2
Percussion 1
Percussion 2
PA
MA
Voices
'Cello
Double Bass

(70 over 4 bars).
 (67 over 4 bars).
 (64 over 4 bars).
 (65 over 4 bars).
 (Whistle,
Ratchet,
P.D.)
 (Timps./P.D.)

Preview File Only

A

25

7.

piccolo

oboe

Cont. Bass Clarinet

Cont. Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

Looks up again.

fffff! *sforzando* !

SH I I I I I I I I - T!!! *melodic vibrato*

Charm-ing! Such a

(Not Punct.)

Arco.

Sul Pont.

ffff! Small glissando, approx. a 3rd.

29

piccolo
oboe
Bassoon
Clarinet
Contra Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices

Cello
Double Bass

8.
29

ff pp pp

1'll smash your head in!

Not me! Basti

Snap Pizz. II fret over d-d.

Snap Pizz. fff! II fret over d-d.

fff!

10.

37

Detached.

piccolo
f

oboe
f

Cont. Bass Clarinet
f

Cont. Bassoon
f

Horn
f

Trumpet
f

Trombone 1
f

Trombone 2
f

Percussion 1

Percussion 2
(Timps/Bd.)

PA
(soft sticks)
By my green candle!

MA
(hits snare)
You know nothing Ignorant dog! Always the same story.

Voices.

Cello
Arco
Double Bass
Arco

Bowing ad lib.

41

Piccolo
oboe
Bass Clarinet
Bassoon
Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2
Percussion 1
Percussion 2
(Timps./BR.)
PA
MA
Voices.
Cello
Double Bass

Ubu likes things this way. Won't change. Where's your ambition gone? Gone! Gone! Gone!

45

(All still muted).

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

(Timp. / BD.)

(Hit Her).

Waves medals at her.

PA
By my green candle!

MA
I'm quite content. Quite sa-tis-fied. See!

Voices.
Gone!

Captain of Dra-goons.

PA
ff

MA
ff

Voices.
Gone!

Cello
ff

Double Bass
ff

49.

piccolo

oboe

Contra Bassoon

Contra Clarinet

To Bb Clarinet.

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Nottated).

mute off.

mute off.

mute off.

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

Crotales

Glockenspiel

PP

(Timps./BD.)

PA

Order of the Red Eagle. Medal of Honour. Lotsmore

MA

Voices.

mf

Try mea-sur-ing your

'Cello

Double Bass

(T)

pp Harmonic gliss and lib.
(Wide range - not fast).

Preview File Only

14.

53

Lip bands: 3:2

piccolo *pp*

oboe

B♭ clarinet

Contrebassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Crotolas).

Percussion 1 *(Glockenspiel).*

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices. big fat head - For the crown. The king is still wear-ing, the crown, you ah - ah -

Cello (II) (IV) (II) I

Double Bass (I) (IV) (II) (III)

Preview File Only

57

3:2

piccolo
oboe
clarinet
Cont Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

(Crotale).
Percussion 1
(Glockenspiel).
Percussion 2
Marimba
(3 Sticks)

PA
si l - ly bitch!
MA
Voices.
so bump him off.

ff Ma Ubu, you're in deep shit,
You'll pay for it,
knock off the Queen,
and the bloody

Cello
Double Bass

16.

61

piccolo
oboe
clarinet
Cont. Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

(Marimba).

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.

Cello
Double Bass

Someone will come a-long and wipe you out.
The whole damn tribe. kill them all!
Wipe me out?

ff

65

piccolo f ff!

oboe f ff!

clarinet f ff!

Contra Bassoon f ff!

Horn ff!

Trumpet ff!

Trombone 2 ff!

Trombone 2 ff!

(maracas).

Percussion 1 ff!

Percussion 2 ff!

PA ff!

MA ff! "!! wipe my self"

Voices. Wipe me out? If they do who will wipe up your crap?

Cello ff!

Double Bass ff!

18.

69

piccоdo

oboe

clarinet

Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

I can wipe my own arse.
Then when you've wiped it, try sitting on the throne with it. You could get fil - thy

73

piccolo

oboe

clarinet

Contra Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

rich. In descri - bably, in - cre - dibly rich - very very rich...

Cello

Double Bass

77

piccolo
oboe
Clarinet
Contra Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet *Muted.*
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.

Cello
Double Bass

(Ubu starts dancing).

Ah temptation! I'll do it.
Shittery-bug and Buggery-shit!
Shittery-bug and Buggery-shit! Shittery-bug and Buggery-shit!

Spoken:
Oooh!
Real man - talk.

(Arco.)
f

Slower $\text{I} = \text{c. } 60.$

21.

81

piccolo
oboe
clarinet
Bassoon
Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2
Percussion 1
Percussion 2
PA
MA
Voices.
Cello
Double Bass

(muted)
pp Non Vibrato
muted
muted, pp

f

But wait... there a-gain... perhaps not... No... me? Captain of the

22.

85

picc.

oboe

clarinet

Canton Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

Xylophone:

PT

MA

Voices.

'Cello

Double Bass

muted.

He hurries out.

Dragoons, slay the king?! No... I'd rather die.

(to one side)

oh BOO O OOO!

Arco.

89

Faster $\text{J} = \text{c. 92.}$

piccolo

oboe

clarinet

Canton Bassoon

Horn (Nat muted.)

Trumpet Mute off

Trombone 1 (Still muted.)

Trombone 2 (Still muted.)

Percussion 1 (Xylo.)

Percussion 2 Timpani.

PA

MA

Voices. — The lousy little worm! But one way or o - ther, by Factor by shit, I'll wind him up.

12
8

12
8

12
8

(Arco.)

Pizz.

24.

93

piccolo

oboe

clarinet

Contra Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1 (xylophone)

Percussion 2 (Timpani)

PA

MA

Voces. I know how to get him ex - ci - ted. I'll win him o-ver by the grace of

Cello

Double Bass

Ubu reappears with various dishes of food, chains. He is obviously pretending not to hear what Ma Ubu is saying.

97

piccolo

oboe

clarinet

Coston Bassoon

To Bassoon,

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(xylophone)

Percussion 1

(Timpani)

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices. God. — And then may be in seven days time, I'll be a Queen a Queen a Queen, a Queen a Queen a

Cello

Double Bass

26. **B**Fast I = c.116.

101

To Flute.

Flute

oboe

(*)

clarinet

Bassoon

f

2

2

Horn

f with cello.

Trumpet

f (still muted).

Trombone 1

p exaggerated vibrato.

Trombone 2

mute off.

2

2

Xylophone (*)

Percussion 1

f

Percussion 2

2

2 MA UBU grabs Ubu and they dance.

PA

MA

Voices. Queen!

(During the dance both Ma and Pa can whistle or hum the main tune and alberti accompaniment as they choose, in exaggerated vocal style ad lib.)*

(*) an asterisk is placed by possible passages.

2

2

Cello

with trumpet.

(Pizz.)

Double Bass

f

p

(* - either Fl., Oboe or Clar.)

108

Flute

Oboe

Clarinet

Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1
(xylophone)

Percussion 2
Timpani

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

28.

114

Flute

oboe

clarinet

Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1 (xylophone)

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

Arco.

Pizz.

Preview File Only

120

(*)

Flute

oboe

clarinet

bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Xylophone)

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Pizz.

Double Bass

A handwritten musical score page featuring a system of 120. The score is organized into ten staves. The top four staves include Flute, oboe, clarinet, and bassoon. The middle section contains Horn, Trumpet, Trombone 1, and Trombone 2. The bottom section includes Percussion 1, Percussion 2, PA, MA, and Voices. The final two staves at the bottom are for Cello (with a 'Pizz.' marking) and Double Bass. Various dynamics and performance instructions are included, such as '(*)' above the first four staves and 'Pizz.' below the Cello staff. The score is in common time.

30.

126

Flute

oboe

clarinet

bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Xylophone).

Percussion 1

(Timpani).

Percussion 2

(no more whistling or humming).

PA

MA

Voices.

Cello

Double Bass

U - bu, dearest, our guest is exteeeeeeeendy late.

$\text{J} = \text{c. } 60$

Flute
Oboe
Clarinet
Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.

Cello
Double Bass

vibraphone (3 sticks).

Glockenspiel (3 sticks).

faint ing with hunger *ex pir ing with it.* *By my green candle* *mp child-like.*
You're looking exceptionally ugly to-

Sil. Part. *32* *32* *Nat.*

D

140

Piccolo.

Flute
oboe
clarinet
bassoon

No vibrato.
(all insts.)

ppp!
ppp!

ppp!

ALL INSTRUMENTS PPP! to
Page 51 No < or >

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

muted.
ppp!
muted.
ppp!

(Vib.).
Percussion 1
(Clock).
Percussion 2

Crotolas: (sticks).

Ratchet. (turning varies
— = almost none
mm = very fast.)

Brittle, very little resonance. PPP!

NB it must always be played quietly (PPP!) so develop turning fast but with little noise.

PA
MA
Voices.

ffff! Im Fam - - - mished!!!

ENTER CAPTAIN CRAP.

PPP!
Wardless - floating
High Coloratura in Soprano
(within ensemble)

No Vibrato. (Ah)

Cello
Double Bass

36.

155

Piccolo

oboe

E♭ Clarinet

Contra Bassoon

4
4

3
8
4

2
8

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

4
4

(Crotales).
(Ratchet).

3
8
4

2
8

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.
CC
Ma U - bu, - what's on the me - nu?

Bum-hole surprise!

H.C.S.

4
4

3
8
4

2
8

'Cello

Double Bass

160

Piccolo

Oboe

Eb Clarinet

Corno Basson

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices

CC

H.C.S.

Double Bass

Cello

A piss - drenched fruit salit!

Some cheese chunder!

Nipper-tart!

2 4 2 4 3 4 3 8 4 4

2 4 2 4 3 4 3 8 4 4

2 4 2 4 3 4 3 8 4 4

2 4 2 4 3 4 3 8 4 4

38.

166

172

Piccolo (Nostromo)

oboe

E♭ Clarinet

Double Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

(Crotolas).

(Ratchet).

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

They eat.

PA

MA

Voices.

CC

H.C.S.

Cello

Double Bass

3
8

4
4

5
4

3
8

4
4

5
4

3
8

4
4

5
4

Preview File Only

40.

178

Piccolo

Oboe

E♭ Clarinet

Contabassoon

5
4

3
8

4

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

5
4

3
8

4

(Crotolas).
(Ratchet).

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

5
4

3
8

PA

MA

Voices.

CC

Quite right. Noged at all.

H.C.S.

5
4

3
8

4

3
8

1' Cello

Double Bass

183

Piccolo
Oboe
E♭ Clarinet
Cont. Bassoon

Horns
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
(Crotalles).
(Ratchet).
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.
CC
H.C.J.

Cello
Double Bass

42.

188

Piccolo $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

Oboe $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

E \flat Clarinet $\text{f} \# \text{B}$ (Nantucket) (Nantucket)

Contra Bassoon $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

4 3 2 3 4 28

Horn $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

Trumpet $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

Trombone 1 $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

Trombone 2 $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

4 3 2 3 4 28

Percussion 1 (Crotolas). (Ratchet). ad lib.

Percussion 2

4 3 2 3 4 28

PA

MA mf

Voices. Now for the fresh goose-soup.

CC f Delicious. Yum Yum.

H.C.S. $\text{f} \# \text{B}$

4 3 2 3 4 28

Cello

Double Bass

Preview File Only

195

Piccolo
oboe
Eb Clarinet
Contra Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
(Crotal)
(Ratchet)
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.
CC
H.C.S.

Cello
Double Bass

Now, Captain, how you ea - ten well?
Really fine, except for all the shifts.

Preview File Only

44.
200

Piccolo
Oboe
E♭ Clarinet
C contra Bassoon

3 3 3 4 3 4
8 4 8 4 4 4

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

3 3 3 4 3 4
8 4 8 4 4 4

(Grottoes).
(Ratchet).

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

3 3 3 4 3 4
8 4 8 4 4 4

f Spoken.
PA Shit. Shit. Shit. Surely the little pipplops were the best bits?
MA Shit. Shit. Shit. To each his own.
CC Shit. Shit. Shit.
HCS

3 3 3 4 3 4
8 4 8 4 4 4

Cello
Double Bass

207

Piccolo (Narrows)

oboe

E♭ Clarinet

Contra Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Percussion 1 (Crash Cymbals), (Ratchet).

Percussion 2

PA In a few days, with your help, I shall be King.

MA

Voices.

CC

H.C.S. You're going to kill the King?

'Cello

Double Bass

Preview File Only

46.

213

Piccolo

oboe

E♭ Clarinet

Contra Bassoon

2 3 4
8 8 4

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

2 3 4
8 8 4

(Crotales).
(Ratchet).

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

2 3 4
8 8 4

PA

MA

CC

Voices.

half whispered.
He's no fool, he's guessed it!

mp kill. kill.

kill. kill.

kill. kill.

H.C.S.

2 3 4
8 8 4

Cello

Double Bass

220

Piccolo
oboe
E♭ Clarinet
Corno Basson

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

Percussion 1
(Crotolas).
(Ratchet).
Percussion 2
(constant).

PA
kill.
MA
kill.
Voices.
CC
kill.
H.C.S.
kill.
, IF you want to kill him, I'm with you.

'Cello
Double Bass

1

Piccolo
oboe
E♭ Clarinet
C contra Bassoon

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

(Crotal).
(Ratchet).

Percussion 1
Percussion 2

PA
MA
Voices.
CC
H.C.S.

1 Cello
Double Bass

2

3:2

He jumps enthusiastically onto Captain Croc:

oh! oh! I love you dear- ly.

Screaming!
aaaaah!

Aaaargh!

6 3 4 2
4 8 4 8
6 3 4 2
4 8 4 8
6 3 4 2
4 8 4 8
6 3 4 2
4 8 4 8
6 3 4 2
4 8 4 8

49.

233

50.

238

Piccolo
oboe
E♭ Clarinet
Contra Bassoon

3 3 3 4
4 8 4 4

Horn
Trumpet
Trombone 1
Trombone 2

3 3 3 4
4 8 4 4

(Crotales)
Percussion 1
(Ratchet)
Percussion 2

3 3 3 4
4 8 4 4

PA
MA
Voices.
CC
H.C.S.

Speakers:
you big dollop of shit!

Slit. *Slit.* *Slit.* *Slit.* *Let's finalise* *our conspiracy* *my friends we simply poison them by putting lots of*

Slit. *Slit.* *Slit.* *Slit.*

3 3 3 4
4 8 4 4

'Cello
Double Bass

Preview File Only

52.

 $\text{I} = \text{c.} 48$

E

252

Piccolo

oboe

To Bb Clarinet.

E♭ Clarinet

To Bassoon.

Canton Bassoon

Horn

Trumpet

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

3 Bowed Suspended Cymbals.
(Hold centre of cymbal to produce harmonics). Rough Sound.

Percussion 1

Bass Marimba.

Percussion 2

PA

MA

Voices.

CC

If ran - her cane him - up from head - to bel - ly -

Cello

Double Bass