

Wally smiles and pays up. The boy goes off contented, and Wally makes himself scarce again. 28,18 35 The Wallies have turned up to watch.

Wally *mf*  
Well spot-ted.

Treze *f* to Ellie and the Breeze  
Do you do re - quests?

Bel *f*  
Yeah. Do you know Gor - geous?

Pno. *mf*



88 No, they don't. No. Still no. The Wallies are surrounded by a horde of xhildren, led by the boy.

Treze  
You're so Gor - geous.

Bel  
Tay-lor Swift? You're so Gor - geous.

Aysha *f*  
You're so Gor - geous.

Steffi *f*  
You're so Gor - geous.

Children *f*  
See. Now there's lots of them. You're Wal - ly. I want my  
**Boy**  
**Some children**  
**Other children**  
You're Wal - ly. I  
**More children**  
You're

Pno. *f*

95

Treze *f*  
Piss off you lit - tle tin - ker! Piss off! Piss off! Piss

Children  
fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my  
want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal - ly. I  
Wal - ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're

Pno.

The Wallies fight off the children, chase them away, with Steff doing the strong arm stuff.

99

Treze *f*  
off! Piss off you lit - tle tin-ker! Piss off! Piss off! Piss

Bel *f*  
Piss off you lit - tle tin-ker! Piss off! Piss off! Piss

Aysha *f*  
Piss off you lit - tle tin-ker! Piss off! Piss off! Piss

Steffi *f*  
Piss off you lit - tle tin-ker! Piss off! Piss off! Piss

Children  
fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit.  
want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit.  
Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. You're Wal-ly. I want my fi - ver! Gis-sit. Gis-sit. Gis-sit.

Pno.

28,53

36

Steff is cheered by her mates.

Treze gives Steff a bottle of beer.

103

*ff* *f*

Treze  
off! *ff* *f*  
Piss off! Way to go Steff. Here! Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu War-ri-or

Bel  
off! *ff* *f*  
Piss off! Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu War-ri-or

Aysha  
off! *ff* *f*  
Piss off! Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu War-ri-or

Steff  
off! *ff*  
Piss off!

Children  
Gis-sit.  
Gis-sit.  
Gis-sit.

Pno.  
*ff* *f*



108

Treze  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu Chief Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu War-ri - or

Bel  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu Chief Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu War-ri - or

Aysha  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu-lu Chief Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu War-ri - or

Pno.

112 Steffi downs the bottle and leaves it on the ground.

Treze  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief

Bel  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief

Aysha  
Get it down you Get it down you Get it down you Zu - lu Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief Chief

Pno.

They look to Aysha. She shrugs.  
The street-sweeper has appeared.  
She picks up the bottle and puts  
it on her cart.

29,29  
**37**

118

Ellie  
Ex-cuse me. Ex-cuse me

Steffi  
*mp*  
Is-n't that a bit ra-rist?

Pno.

The street-sweeper is surprised.

125

Ellie  
Ma - dam Sweep... Could you come up here... for a mo - ment?... I want you to

Pno.

The street-sweeper looks at  
the expectant faces of the choir.

131

Ellie  
sing us your song... The one you were sing-ing this mor - ning... Please...

Pno.