

367

Ellie

Can you teach it to me?

Str-sw.

From my vil-lage... Teach? No I sweep street, I sweep

Pno.

mp

The street-sweeper continues with her work.
 Ellie goes out.
 A hen party, dressed as Wallies, has appeared.

10,29

15 Gross

373

Str-sw.

street. For mo-ney.

Treze

We like to drink with Stef - fi cos Stef - fi is our mate and when we drink with Stef-fi she

Bel

We like to drink with Stef - fi cos Stef - fi is our mate and when we drink with Stef-fi she

Aysha

We like to drink with Stef - fi cos Stef - fi is our mate and when we drink with Stef-fi she

Pno.

f

Steffi gets it down, with difficulty... and retches. Sympathetic groans from the others.

378

Treze
gets it down in eight se-ven six five four three two one

Bel
gets it down in eight se-ven six five four three two one

Aysha
gets it down in eight se-ven six five four three two one

Steffi
f retching
urggh urggh

Pno.

Perc. (bass drum)



384

Bel
f
Mai tai, tank is dry, fill me_ up, that's how a girl gets by.

Aysha
f
You're a

Pno.

Perc.

389

Treze *f*
Let's par - ty like there's no to - mor - row.

Bel *f*
Let's par - ty like there's no to - mor - row.

Aysha
long time wed and a long time dead. Let's par - ty like there's no to - mor - row.

Pno.



393

Treze 2. only 1. only
Pink, stink, shag my shrink, wan-na be down where the lob-sters drink. You're a long time wed and a

Bel 2. only
You're a long time wed and a

Aysha 1. only
Boo hoo, lost my shoe, left my_ pants in a por - ta - loo.

Pno.

398

Treze 1,2
long time dead. Let's par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. Pink, stink, shag my shrink,

Bel 1,2
long time dead. Let's par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. Mai tai, tank is dry, fill me_ up, that's how a

Aysha 1,2
Let's par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. Boo hoo,

Steffi *f* partially recovered
Long time wed Long time

Pno.



404

Treze
wan - na be down where the lob - sters drink. You're a long time wed and a long time dead. Let's

Bel
girl gets by. You're a long time wed and a long time dead. Let's par - ty like there's no to-mor-row.

Aysha
lost my shoe, left my_ pants in a por - ta - loo. You're a long time wed and a

Steffi
dead Long time in bed Let's par - ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Pno.

Grotesque

408

Treze par - ty like there's no to-mor-row. Pink, stink, shag my shrink,

Bel Mai tai, tank is dry, fill me_ up, that's how a

Aysha long time dead. Let's par - ty like there's no to-mor-row. Boo hoo,

Steffi par - ty like there's no to-mor-row. Long time wed Long time

Pno.



412

Treze wan - na be down where the lob - sters drink. You're a long time wed and a long time dead. Let's

Bel girl gets by. You're a long time wed and a long time dead. Let's par - ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Aysha lost my shoe, left my_ pants in a por - ta - loo. You're a long time wed and a

Steffi dead Long time in bed Let's par - ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Pno.

416

Treze
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Bel
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Aysha
long time dead. Let's par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Steffi
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row, par-ty like there's no to-mor-row,

Pno.



12,13 They start to look around.

17 (Temporarily) calmer

420

Treze
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. shout! My mum said it's won-der-ful. *mp*

Bel
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. No-thing like the bro-chure. Your *mp* *f*

Aysha
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. Your *f*

Steffi
par-ty like there's no to-mor-row. Your *f*

Pno. *mp*

424

Treze *f* I don't think so.

Bel *f* I don't think so.

Aysha *f* I don't think so.

Steffi *mf* Trip Ad - vi - sor: 'Po - pu - lar re - sort that's got its mo - jo back.'

Pno. *f* *mf*



429

Treze *mf* I don't think so. Rough Guide: 'The South's hid - den gem, just that bit fur - ther out.

Bel *f* I don't think so.

Aysha *f* I don't think so.

Steffi *f* Dream on, dream on. *f* I don't think so.

Pno.

433 *f*

Treze
Dream on, dream on. blee-ding What a

Bel
I don't think so. What blee-ding What a

Aysha
I don't think so. a dump! What a

Steffi
Dream on, dream on. dump! What a

Pno.



439

Treze
blee-ding dump!

Bel
blee-ding dump! *mf* It'll look fine once you've got your vod-ka go-gles on.

Aysha
blee-ding dump!

Steffi
blee-ding dump!

Pno.

As they go out, the official Wally appears at the last moment, having spotted them.

444 *mf* *f*

Treze Come on la - dies, I could kill a skin-ny lat-te. To the beach! Scritch scratch, Down the hatch, Would-n't say no to

Bel To the beach! Scritch scratch, Down the hatch, Would-n't say no to

Aysha To the beach! To the beach! Scritch scratch, Down the hatch, Would-n't say no to

Steffi To the beach! Scritch scratch, Down the hatch, Would-n't say no to

Pno. *f*

The busker emerges. She takes out her violin, puts the case open on the pavement. The morning life of the square continues around her - the joggers, the street-sweeper, the police, the yummy mummies... One or two people drop money in the case.

13,14
18

♩ = 80

He follows them out.

449 *f* *mf* *p*

Wally Hey! Hey! Hey!

Treze Cum-ber- batch!

Bel Cum-ber- batch!

Aysha Cum-ber- batch!

Steffi Cum-ber- batch!

Pno. *mf* *mp* *p* *tr*