

(200)

S just a boy, Ru - pert, and I, your mo - del train, your
 Brke. some glass mar - ble, of un - - - clou - ded cry - stal, shaped in the

(8va) (200)

1 *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

(8va) (200)

2 *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

//

(204) *mf* *mp* *mf*
 S toy ka - lei - do - scope, your woo - den sword...
 Brke. O - ri - ent by hands that have known the se - - cret lore of love.

(8va) (204) *sempre mp* *p* *mp*

1 *mp* *p* *mp*

(8va) *sempre mp* *p* *mp*

2 *mp* *p* *mp*

(They sit and begin making love- their ardour gains intensity as the scene progresses.)

(208) > p *mf* continuing her faux resistance
S Ru - pert, you are con - fu - sing love with lust.
Brke. *pp* *mf* with mock indignation
 Ne - ver! Lust is sim - ple

(208) (8va)-1 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
1 pp mp 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
2 pp mp 5 6 5 3 3 3 3

(8va)-2 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
1 pp mp 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
2 pp mp 5 6 5 3 3 3 3

//

a little bemused
(212) f 3 3 3 3
S We could be com -plete stran - gers then? But so long as we de-sired
Brke. and ma - gi - cal. While love is a stan - gled thing, that leaves the heart like
1 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
2 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
1 5 6 5 3 3 3 3
2 5 6 5 3 3 3 3

(215) *S忽然兴奋* *p*
 S each o-ther, our ac-tions would be pure? We could be those lo-vers, in the woods? En -
 Brke. shat-tered glass in the lo-ver's gut-ted chest.

(215) 1
 1 *f* *pp*
 2 *f* *pp*
 //

Andante: Now With Overtly Sexual Undulation $\text{♩} = \text{c.72}$

(219) *mf* *p* *mf* *increasingly more and more aroused*
 S twined like knot-ted roots? A far - mer's son...
 Brke. And a mil - ler's daugh - ter.

(219) 1
 1 *mp* *pp* *mp*
 2 *mp* *pp* *mp*

(222) (mf)

S: He: with the rough strength com - mon to a life out-doors.

Brke. f His lithe, deep - ly mus - cled

(222) 1 5 pp 6 mp 7 6 5 pp 5 6

2 5 6 mp 7 6 5 pp 5

//

(225) S: f 3 A ti - ger's eyes,

Brke. 3 flesh, bound in coarse cloth...

1 7 6 5 5 p mf 7

2 mf 7 6 5 p 5 6 mf 7

(227)

S deep, wa - ry and brown.

Brke. She: with the bur - 3 geo - ning health of youth...

(227)

1

2

//

(229) ff 3 Teased to mad - ness by long months of ab - sti - nence...

Brke.

(229) (8va)

1

2

(231)

S: Strewn o - ver the dry leaves

Brke.: Her hair like red silk...

(8va)

1: 5 6 7 6 5 6 7

2: 5 6 7 6 5 6 7

(8va)

1: 6 7 6 5 6 7

2: 5 6 7 6 5 6 7

//

(A concerned expression appears on Noel's face...)

(233)

S: with a feeling of impending doom
on the fo - rest floor... Ru - pert? What's

(8va)

1: 6 5 5 6

2: 6 5 5 6

(8va)

1: 6 5 5 6

2: 5 6

*(Consumed by passion,
Brooke doesn't respond...)*

(235) S *mf* *f* *ff* *fff*
that? It feels like... Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh,
Brke. *f* as if starting from sleep *ff*
What is it? No - el?

(8va) 1 (235) *ff* *mf*
2 (8va) *ff* *mf*

//

*(Noel gathers up her clothing, runs wildly off
into the forest and is reabsorbed by the Hive...)*

(237) S *ffff* petrified!
God! Ants!
Brke. *fff* What's the mat - ter?
1 (237) *fff* II:6
2 (8va) *fff* to Triggering Keyboard

(Stricken, Brooke stares after her...)

(A *Hiving* erupts.)

Andante: Sexuality Becomes Violence $\text{♩} = \text{c.}80$

(240) MS Mic.On ***fff*** >

T Ticks!

T Tambourine Nits!

Brke. *mp* confused *ff*

Ants?

B Mic.On ***fff*** >

Gnats! medium mallets

Conga Drum *ff*

(240) 1 II:6 8va- 6 5

to Electronic Keyboard EK sempre V6 ***fff***

II:6 6 5

2 TK (6(a)) ***p***

f