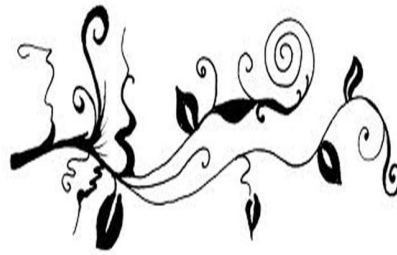


The Mandarin's Dilemma

or 'Made Knaves by Duty'

a musical comedy in 2 acts



music, lyrics and book by Joe St.Johanser

All rights reserved.

This publication may not be resold or let on hire, and no part of it may be reproduced or transmitted by any means without the written permission of the copyright holder

©

Robosoft Music Productions Ltd 2014

Vocal Score Version 5th January 2015

SCENES

ACT ONE

Scene 1. A fast jet above the Atlantic and a motorbike on a landing field

Scene 2. Sir Tristram's office in Whitehall and the House of Commons

Scene 3. An expensive restaurant

Scene 4. The lobby of the House of Commons and a corridor of power adjacent.

Scene 5. The War Room.

Scene 6. Bernard Haplesses's office

ACT TWO

Scene 1. A fashion show catwalk

Scene 2. Dressing room at the fashion show

Scene 3. The War Room

Scene 4. Sir Tristram's office in Whitehall

Scene 5. A corridor of power adjacent to the lobby of the House of Commons

Scene 6. Rumena Haaridan's office

Scene 7. A box for the Ballet at the Opera House.

Scene 8. The lobby of the House of Commons and a corridor of power adjacent.

Scene 9. The lobby of the House of Commons and a corridor of power adjacent.

Scene 10. the House of Commons

Scene 11. Sir Tristram's (now Helena Besty's) office in Whitehall

Time: The near future

Music Numbers	ACT ONE	Page
1a.1b.	Opening (Gen. Sir Jock Stirrup, Capt. Jill Bobbitt)	5
2.	Intermezzo One	11
3.	Yahboo Chorus (Gordon Blackead, Rumena Haaridan, The Speaker, Chorus of MPs)	13
4.	'I believe I have mastered the art' (Helena Besty)	25
5.	Intermezzo Two	28
6.	Bernard's Soliloquy and Tete a Tete Duet (Bernard Haplesses, Helena Besty)	30
7.	'You know too well this job' (Bernard Haplesses, Helena Besty)	40
7b.	Intermezzo Three	49
8.	'The Mandarin's Club' (Sir Tristram Seville, Sir Norman Persimmon)	53
9.	Dance of the TV Crew (TV Crew and Chorus of Journalists)	57
10.	TV Interview music (Rumena Haaridan, Jemima Peacegirdle)	65
11.	'The Other Place' (Rumena Haaridan)	69
12.	Intermezzo Four	75
13a.	Sextet 'The thin red line' (Capt. Jill Bobbitt, Gen. Sir Jock Stirrup, Quartet of Officers)	77
14.	Intermezzo Five	88
15.	'You know that I admire' (Bernard Haplesses, Helena Besty)	90
16.	Chorus 'Let off the leash the dogs of war' (Gordon Blackead, Chorus of Warlike Soldiers and Citizens)	96
	ACT TWO	
17.	Fashion Dance (MPs, Journalists, Fashion Models, Rumena Haaridan, Jemima Peacegirdle, Helena Besty)	103
18.	Intermezzo Six (Fashion Models, Bobby the Dresser, Rumena Haaridan, Helena Besty)	110
19a.19b.	Intermezzo Seven	114
20.	Radio Music (Gen. Sir Jock Stirrup, Capt. Jill Bobbitt, Marine Commando Captain, Officers)	118
21.	Intermezzo Eight	121
22.	Mandarin's Dilemma Trio (Sir Tristram Seville, Sir Norman Persimmon, Helena Besty)	123
23.	Intermezzo Nine	130
24.	The Seduction (Rumena Haaridan, Gordon Blackead)	133
25a.25b.	Ballet on the brink (Sir Tristram Seville, Sir Norman Persimmon)	139
26.	It's just another day (TV Crew and Chorus of Journalists, Jemima Peacegirdle, Gordon Blackead)	144
27a.27b.	Intermezzo Ten	153
28.	Animal Chorus (The Leader of the Opposition, Rumena Haaridan, The Speaker, Chorus of MPs)	158
29.	Here I sit (Helena Besty)	166

CHARACTERS

Helena Besty

Assistant Principal Cabinet Office - An ambitious and determined young Mandarin

Bernard Hapless

Parliamentary Adviser to the PM - a frightfully intellectual but shy young man

Rumena Haaridan

Deputy Leader of the Opposition - Glamorous, sexy, power mad and deadlier than the male.

Gordon Blackhead

Prime Minister - Charismatic megalomaniac.

Sir Tristram Seville

Permanent Secretary to the Cabinet - an aging Mandarin.

Sir Norman Persimmon

Permanent Secretary Foreign Office - a Mandarin.

General Sir Jock Stirrup

Commander of Her Majesty's Army Land Forces

Captain Jill Bobbitt

Feisty young Captain - aide to General Stirrup

Jemima Peacegirdle

Probing TV journalist

Magdalene Bodge

The Leader of Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition

Chorus and Dancers

MPs, Journalists, Waiters, TV Crew, Cleaners, Military, Fashion Models

THE MANDARIN'S DILEMMA

Music, book and lyrics by
Joe St.Johanser

to Jackie Shearer

ACT 1

Scene 1

Gen Sir Jock Stirrup is in the tiny rear cockpit of a fast jet flying at Mach 3.2 above the Atlantic.
The sun glitters off the silver sea in which are studded the emerald green jewels of the British Isles,
seen through grey-white billows of cumulus. We also see a motor bike waiting at the landing field.

1 ♩ = 100
Moderato

Music No 1a

Flute

Oboe

Bassoon

Trumpet in C

Tenor Trombone

Soprano
(Helen Besty)

Soprano

Mezzo-soprano
(Rumena Haaridan)

Baritone
(Bernard Haplesses)

Baritone - Gen Sir J

Baritone
(Gordon Blackead)

Sir T

Sir N

Soprano
(Opera Singers)

Mezzo-Soprano
(Opera Singers)

Men
(Opera Singers)

Piano

Violin 1

Violoncello

Double Bass

Piano

pp

mp

6

Pno.

5



Sir J

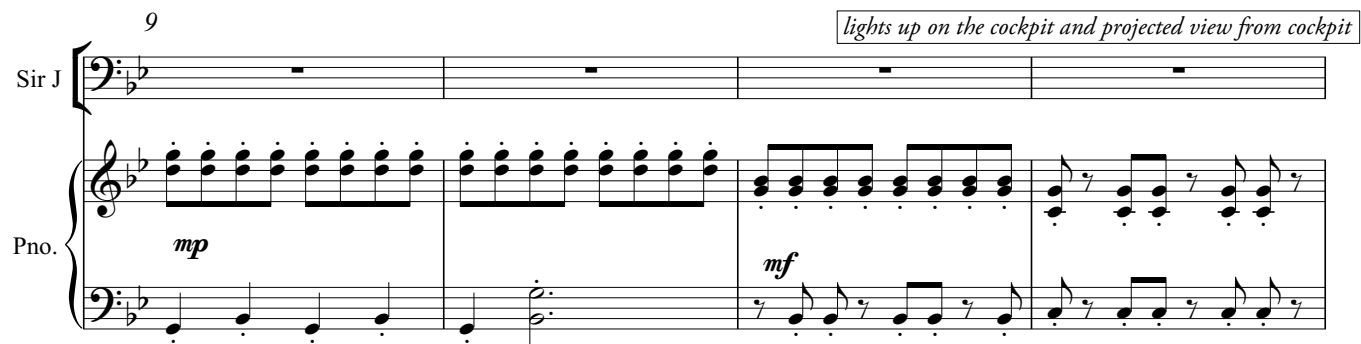
9

lights up on the cockpit and projected view from cockpit

Pno.

mp

mf



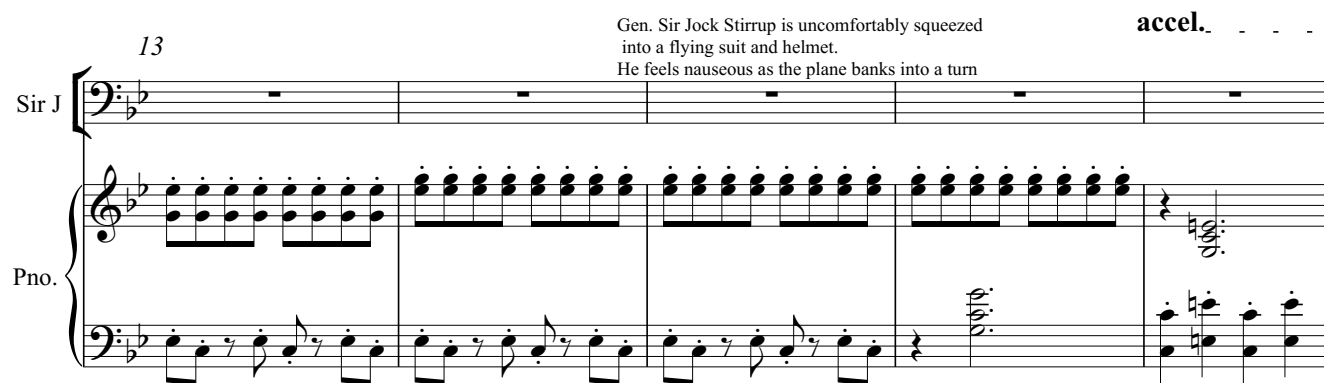
Sir J

13

Gen. Sir Jock Stirrup is uncomfortably squeezed into a flying suit and helmet.
He feels nauseous as the plane banks into a turn

accel.

Pno.



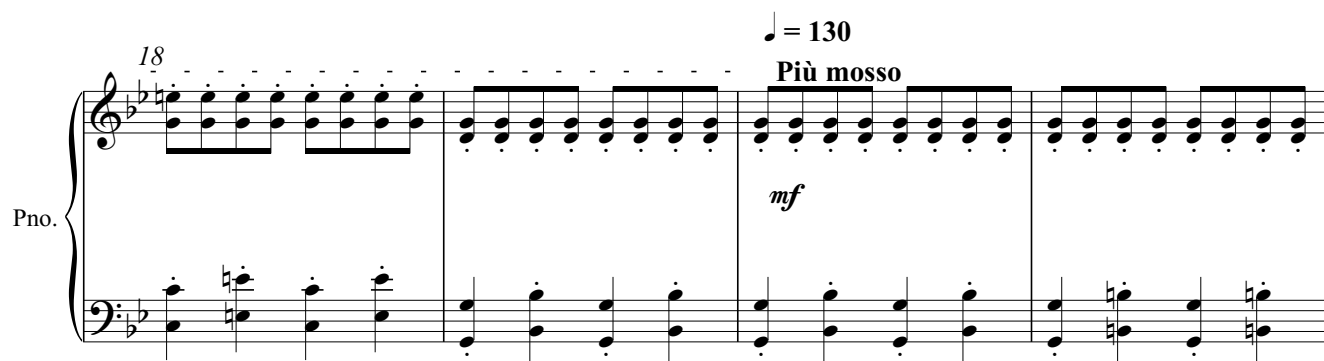
Pno.

18

$\text{♩} = 130$

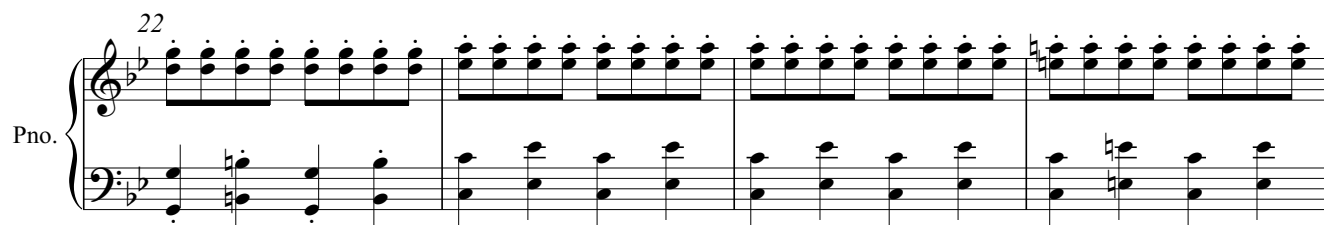
Più mosso

mf



Pno.

22



Pno.

26

pp



holds hand over mouth to activate the helmet communications
to Captain Jill Bobbitt who awaits on a motorbike at the landing field

$\text{♩} = 100$

The general is surprised and discomforted
by a sudden flick diving bank
to the left that tights the harness around his aged midriff.

30 **rall.** **Moderato**

Sir J

Pno.

Cap-tain Bob-bitt **Cap-tain do you read me?**

mf

33

J B.

Sir J

Pno.

Loud and clear sir. **I'm stand-ng rea - dy**

Aaargh!

gliss. *fp*

35

J B.

Pno.

at Mil-den-hall on the run-way **I've got a bike and you will be ri - ding pil - i-**

37

J B.

Pno.

on I'm a-fraid **Sor - ry a - bout that.**

pp

Dialog 1

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

*[stops shouting but still speaking urgently
as music has faded and hearing is now better]*

Yes - ah that's better. Yes - I'm not looking forward to the pillion seat

- I'm just coming up to the British Isles

- ETA 4 minutes according to the pilot - he says there'll be a few broken windows along the south coast
with the sonic boom we are generating - Mach 3.2 apparently -

Washington London door to door in 4 hours they promised me

- that's classified by the way

- the Americans don't want anyone to know how fast their latest recce plane is - aargh!

[The general is surprised again by another sharp manoeuvre.]

CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

General?

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

God Almighty! ... no I'm fine, this damn pilot is not feeling a thing ... yes yes..

I confirm your orders - get me to the War Room in minimum time

- your motorbike leg is within the four hours...short of killing us both Bobbitt!...

CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

Wilco sir. Very low prob of death. Ha ha.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Yes. But not zero eh Captain?...they've got the sigint stacked up waiting for us.

All I know for now is what's on the news channels.

[lights fade on cockpit -]

That bloody Gondwana Great Leader bozo has done it at last
and invaded his neighbour and our oilfield...

[speech fades out and lights to black. Gen Sir J exits]

2 $\text{♩} = 120$
39 Allegro *Music No 1b* *lights up as Captain B puts on helmet and mounts bike.*

Pno. *mf* *cresc.*

44
Pno. *f*

48 *Gen Sir J enters, puts on helmet handed to him by Bobbitt and climbs on pillion*

Pno. *p* *pp*

52 *the bike roars off as the video shows rapid travel across the Thames to the Houses of Parliament*

Pno. *gliss.* *gliss.* $\text{♩} = 160$
Presto

56 shouting

J B. **Hold tight sir! Round my waist not my tits if you can man-age**

Pno.

58

J B.

it!

shouting

Sir J

E - ver been to Gon-dwa-na Bob-bitt? Bloo-dy hell-hole! For

Pno.

61

Sir J

God's sake Cap - tain! Don't kill me off or they'll have Gen - e - ral Hap-stead

Pno.

63

Sir J

run-ning the war!

lights dim slowly to to black

Pno.

68

Pno.

mf

pp

72

rit.

2 *attacca*

2

Pno.

3 ♩ = 84
Adagio

Intermezzo One

Pno.

77 *mf* *f* *tr*

82 *p* *f*

87 *f* *p*

92 *f* *mp* *p* *mf* *p*

97 *mp* *pp*

101 *Lights up* *f* *mf*

Dialog 2

Scene 2

Sir Tristram's office in Whitehall

A deep yellow shaft of dusty sunlight angles through the tall windows and falls across a large old fashioned desk, with its green Morocco leather inlay that has protected the top since it was new in Gladstone's time.
Sir Tristram Seville, a tall, elegant figure with silver grey hair swept back in distinguished wings at the sides of his narrow face,
neatly bookending his eagle's beak of a nose, is sitting in a winged chair.
Helena Besty, a neat very pretty young woman with shiny, clean-as-a-whistle blonde tresses is sitting silent and upright in the dark corner away from the sunlight, her knees demurely together.
Sir Tristram Seville rises from his winged chair and steps the few paces needed to reach the large TV screen [very large gauze upstage on rostrum]. He adjusts the screen to avoid the sun's brightness [lights up on gauze].
He returns to his chair and sits frowning at the screen, on which plays out [in silent mime] this week's episode of the ceremonial soap opera that is Prime Minister's Questions in the Commons.

SIR TRISTRAM

'God Almighty - what is that pillock doing now?'

HELENA BESTY

He's only trying to do what you told him to do Sir Tristram.

SIR TRISTRAM

'Don't remind me. Why didn't you stop me?'

HELENA BESTY

I did try - you called me a foolish young woman.

SIR TRISTRAM

'As I recall it I called you a silly cow - for which bétise I now apologise.

Nevertheless you should have stopped me. I was wrong.

A rare outcome of course, but even Her Majesty's hand selected Permanent Secretary
 may occasionally cock things up.

I should have delivered my thoughts personally rather than using that confounded texting
 phoning machine you gave me - damn stupid name - Eye something.. Eyeplod, Eyeplant,
 Eggplant...'

Sir Tristram waves his elegant cuffed hands in the air as he despairs of remembering the esoteric name.
Helen, suitably chastened at the memory of her failed attempt to bring a modern communication device into the
office,
says nothing.

'And now he's cocking it up.
 Bloody mad President!'

Music No 3 Yabboo Chorus

CUE: Sir Tristram 'Bloody mad President!'

13

4 $\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro

The TV noise suddenly increases as Sir Tristram works the remote
[full lights on gauze for the number which bursts out of mime into full throated roar].
Much movement of members - bobbing up and down, wrestling with neighbours, behaving like animals.

104

Sir T. *Blood-y stu-pid in - va - sion! Blood - y nui-sance e - lec - tion!*

Pno. *p* *gliss.* *f* *p* *f*

107

Pno. *fp* *fp* *fp*

5 *f*
112

Sop. *mf*
Yah ya yah ya Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya *Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter*

M-Sop. *f* *mf*
Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya Yah ya *Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter*

Men *f* *mf*
Boo boo boo boo boo boo *Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter*

Pno. *mf*

117

Sop. Spea - ker Would you please no - tice me. I've been bobbing up and down right here Since I

M-Sop. Spea - ker Would you please no - tice me. I've been bobbing up and down right here Since I

Men Spea - ker Would you please no - tice me. I've been bobbing up and down right here Since I

Pno.

121

Sop. came at half past three Its real - ly most un - dig - ni - fied Look ing like I need to pee_____ *f*

M-Sop. came at half past three Its real - ly most un - dig - ni - fied Look ing like I need to pee_____ *f*

Men came at half past three Its real - ly most un - dig - ni - fied Look ing like I need to pee_____ *f*

Pno.

125 *GB rises to his feet* forceful - almost shouting speech

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

pee

pee

pee

The House must lis-ten care-ful-ly

p

mp

8^{vb}

8^{vb}

130

GB

Pno.

lis-ten To the pro - po sals that I make We must re - sist the ag-gres-sive

mf

8^{vb}

135

GB

Pno.

ac-tions of this mad po-ten-tate A - pease - ment

mf

140

GB

can-not be - con-doned can-not can-not can-not be - con-doned

Pno.

f

143

GB

can-not For all our chil-dren's sake!

Pno.

ff

8^{vb}

148

7

mp

Sop.

Mis - ter Spea-ker Mis - ter Spea - ker Have I caught your eye at last?

mp

M-Sop.

Mis - ter Spea-ker Mis - ter Spea - ker Have I caught your eye at last?

mp

Men

Mis - ter Spea-ker Mis - ter Spea - ker Have I caught your eye at last?

Pno.

mp

153

Sop. I'm sor ry but it's been six hours Since I ate my last re-past I

M-Sop. I'm sor ry but it's been six hours Since I ate my last re-past I

Men I'm sor ry but it's been six hours Since I ate my last re-past I

Pno.

156

RH 8 RH rises to her feet

Sop. real-ly should have ea-ten more I had-n't planned to fast

M-Sop. real-ly should have ea-ten more I had-n't planned to fast

Men real-ly should have ea-ten more I had-n't planned to fast

Pno.

160

RH This dis-grace-ful

Pno. *mf* *p*

164

RH

mud-dle dis-grace-ful mud-dle shows It is - n't an-y won-der

Pno.

168

RH

You boom and blast and long to hear the sound of can-non thun-der

Pno.

172

RH

Yet what we hear is by all ac-counts A most ap - pal-ling a most-ap -

Pno.

176

9

RH

pal - ling blun - der

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

mf

Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter

Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter

Mis - ter Spea - ker Mis - ter

181

Sop. *Spea - ker I will try just once a-gain I real-ly need to speak you see I*

M-Sop. *Spea - ker I will try just once a-gain I real-ly need to speak you see I*

Men *Spea - ker I will try just once a-gain I real-ly need to speak you see I*

Pno.

185

Sop. *want to make it plain My bel - ly and my blad - der__ They just can't*

M-Sop. *want to make it plain My bel - ly and my blad - der__ They just can't*

Men *want to make it plain My bel - ly and my blad - der__ They just can't*

Pno.

188

Sop. stand the strain—

M-Sop. stand the strain—

Men stand the strain—

THE SPEAKER

Or-der or-der, Hon-oura-ble Mem-bers

Pno. *mp*

193

Sop. We're on T V

M-Sop. We're on T V

Men The House must re-mem-ber We're on T V What - e-ver you pas-sion, what

Pno.

198

Men e - ver your fire I pray you all to lis - ten to me. These a - ni-mal noi - ses are

Pno.

202

Sop. *mp* We're on T V

M-Sop. *mp* We're on T V

Men *mp* real-ly not fun-ny Our be - hav - iour is up there for all to see We're on T V

Pno.

11

207

Sop. *f* on T V on T V *f* Yah boo, yah boo and sucks to you. *p* We

M-Sop. *f* on T V on T V *f* Yah boo, yah boo and sucks to you. *p* We

Men *f* on T V on T V *f* Yah boo, yah boo and sucks to you. *p* We

Pno. *f*

212

mf

Sop. love to be-rate and cas ti gate It's now been called Gon - dwa - na-gate Gon -

M-Sop. love to be-rate and cas ti gate It's now been called Gon - dwa - na-gate Gon -

Men love to be-rate and cas ti gate It's now been called Gon - dwa - na-gate Gon -

Pno.

214

f

Sop. dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na Gon - dwa-na-gate

M-Sop. dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na Gon - dwa-na-gate

Men dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na-gate Gon-dwa-na Gon - dwa-na-gate

Pno.

217 *ff* *mp* All thumb noses etc.

Sop. Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Moo Moo

M-Sop. Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Moo Moo

Men Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Na na na na na na! Moo Moo

Pno.

Vln. 1

Pno. *ff* *mp* All thumb noses etc.

222 *pp* a niente All freeze

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno. *pp* a niente

Dialog 3

HELENA BESTY

I hate that animal howling. It gets worse with this election fever.
It never seems to improve. If only there were more women in parliament debate would be more civilised.

SIR TRISTRAM

Helena my dear, I don't know if you have noticed, but the
Shadow Chancellor - Ms. Rumena Haaridan - is a woman
- and so is the Right Honourable Leader of the Opposition - they of course hate each other.

HELENA BESTY

Yes, but the baying chorus behind them is pretty solidly male - and they just love that warlike atmosphere.

Never mind, Sir Tristram, I have an idea for saving all our faces.
I'll take Bernard to dinner and see if I can persuade him to attempt a rescue.

SIR TRISTRAM

Ah yes. Your poetry loving boyfriend - how convenient. The PM's speechwriter himself.
If only it were you in distress my dear, rather than our people in Gondwanaland,
I'm sure your boyfriend would wish to help.
But with the election imminent he will surely be focussed on his day job
writing the Prime Minister's speeches...
even more than on his vain attempt to write one decent poem.

*[Sir Tristram laughs sarcastically. Helena looks sweetly at him, rises neatly to her feet
and marches out of the room, already reaching for her mobile and starting to text a message.]*

Even with your ineffable charm you may find him hard to persuade.'

blackout on Sir T, lights up on Helen centre stage

12

226 $\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro
all the while texting from her mobile phone

HB

Pno.

mp

p

tr

229 **molto rit.**

232 $\text{♩} = 90$
Andante
mf
I be - lieve I have mas - tered the art of per

HB

Pno.

tr

mp

236
sua - ding my boy - friend Ber - nard to do my bid - ding.

HB

Pno.

240 *mp*
I re - mem - ber well that lit - tle girl fond of twist - ing Pa pa round my thumb to do my

HB

Pno.

p

244 *mf*

HB bid-ding. Learn-ing I had girl power Pa - pa called me

Pno. *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

249 *mp* *mf*

HB lit tle flow - er lit tle flow-er Now some-what ol-der

Pno. *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

255 13 *f*

HB No lon-ger lit - tle, but not yet_ old I be -lieve I have

Pno. *mp*

259

HB mas - tered the art of per - sua - ding my chiefs and col leagues to do my

Pno. *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

262

HB

bid-ding. A charm-ing smile now there's power Soft gol-den hair-some

Pno.

p

3 3 3 3 3 3

266

HB

hair— pow-er The shape-ly bump of a fe-male rump Nowthere's power!

Pno.

tr

3 3 3 3

14

$\text{♩} = 100$

270 **Poco Più mosso**

HB

Fe-mi-ni-sm, gen-der e-qua-li ty was po-si-tive for me.

Pno.

3 3 3 3 3 3

274

$\text{♩} = 110$

Più mosso

HB

I'm near my des-ti-na-tion and now I can see The top-most twig of the

Pno.

p cresc.

3 3

278 *rit.* $\text{♩} = 90$

HB Man - da rins tree there's power! there's _____

Pno. *mf*

283

HB power

Pno.

287 *tabs start in*

HB exits

Pno. *mp*

15

No 5 Intermezzo

291 $\text{♩} = 140$ **Allegro**

Pno. *mf* *mp* *f*

297

Pno. *mp* *f*

16 ♩ = 120

Meno mosso

303 rit. *p*

Pno.

309

Pno.

315 gliss. *mf* *f*

Pno.

320

Pno.

324 *mf* *p*

Pno.

328

Pno.

No 6 Bernard's Soliloquy and Tete a Tete Duet

Later that evening in an expensive St.James restaurant close to Whitehall.

Soft pink lampshades cast an expensive, romantic light, with pools of shadow between each table, as they are intended to do, making it hard to see clearly.

The heavy, white table-linen and elegant modern cutlery befit the well-starred reputation of the establishment. Bernard Haplessler is sitting at one of the tables

17

334 $\text{♩} = 60$
Largo

Pno. *mf* *mp*

339

Tabs open

pours a drink, pulls out notebook, and gold pencil

BH

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

18

345

pencil breaks

mp Allegro $\text{♩} = 120$

No sign of her.

Hope she gets

BH

Pno. *p* *f*

350

— here be-fore I need a - no -ther Pills I'll need a clear head with her!

BH

Pno.

354

BH

I've got time to wait I should use it.

Pno.

358

BH

Per-haps I can get a - no - ther line of

Pno.

p

362

BH

my po - em

Pno.

mp *mf*

19 ♩ = 60
Largo

367

Pno.

mf

tr

371

BH

Truth is beau-ty beau-ty truth. That is all ye know and

Pno.

mp *pp* *Ped.*

8^{va} *Ped.*

375

BH

all ye need to know. A fam-ous line. A pre cise_

Pno.

Ped.

accel.

378

BH

state-ment. But what does it mean? what does it mean?

Pno.

Ped.

mp

8^{vb}

20

Allegretto ♩ = 100

381

BH

Poor Keats His fam-ous line. An a-bun-dance of thought

Pno.

Ped.

384

BH

for the mind If words are to car ry their nor-malmean-ing

Pno.

Ped.

387

BH

It means that sci - ence and ma - the - ma - tics are beau - ti - ful

Pno.

Ped.

390

BH

and no - thing else is. Keats den - ies the beau ty of art, mu sic and po e try:

Pno.

Ped.

mf

pp

Meno mosso

$\text{♩} = 80$

392

BH

sure - ly not! A puz - zle be - yond me I'm a po - et

Pno.

Ped.

mp

Helen enters walking confidently through the restaurant, side-slipping past the other tables with a little smile on her lips. She wears - of course - a little black dress - that showcases the neat, firm roundness of her figure. Her shiny blonde hair also neat behind a black hair band.

397

BH

and I'll cling to that. Here she comes...

Pno.

mp

f

mp

401 *mp*

BH Now there is beau-ty There is beau - ty Beau-ty in glo - - rious tech ni

Pno.

406 *accel.* 21 $\text{♩} = 80$ *Andante*

BH co-lour. But truth? Ha!

Pno. *mf leggiero*

410 *mf*

HB Dar-ling Ber-nard how love-ly How love-ly to

BH Hel-lo He-len.

Pno. *p*

415

HB see you_ It's been too long Too_ long

BH (aside) Beau-ty is truth truth beau-ty but not in her case!

Pno.

Bernard leaps up and enjoys the little hug and the air-kisses.
She unhurriedly offers him both cheeks.

420

HB

since we had one one of our lit tle head to head ses-sions

She smells wonderful. His loins feel the burn as the scent and feel of her hits the spot. He backs away. His brain a mushy putty.

Just as she had planned. She grins at him. He waves her down in her seat and somewhat dizzily waves for the waiter.

BH

(aside)

She does-n't

Pno.

3

p

425

BH

say tête a tête she says head to head she's an - ti the

Pno.

3

429

Dinner is ordered and served.

BH

whole Eur-ope pro-ject. she's an-ti the whole Eur-ope pro-ject.

Meno mosso

Pno.

mp

♩. = 60

434

HB

Would-n't you like me to put my head next to yours so you could smell my per fume?—

BH

Of

Pno.

p

439

HB

so you could smell my per fume?— Would-n't you like me to

BH

course I would I can't re-sist, I'm help - less

Pno.

tr mf *p*

444

HB

sit my neat sweet lit - tle per-son a - li - ty next to yours so you could breathe the air— a-round

Pno.

rit.

Lento

450

HB me? so you could breathe the air a-round me? I've

BH Of course I would It's hope-less to re-sist

Pno.

455 accel.

HB some-thing to ask you. It's real-ly im-por-tant.

BH (I knew that was com-ing.)

Pno.

459 ♩. = 80 Più mosso

HB And you're the one to do it It

BH (Pro-bab-ly it is.) (I sup-pose I must be.)

Pno.

464

HB

won't be much trou- ble It won't be much trou ble

BH

(The lie di-rect, the beau - ti - ful un truth!)

Pno.

468

BH

(The lie di-rect, the beau - ti - ful un truth!)

Pno.

HELENA BESTY

'Well Bernard. You must be wondering why I insisted on meeting you tonight.
Sorry about your choir rehearsal.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I hope you think it is worth this little addition to the national debt, or are you paying for this yourself?'

HELENA BESTY

'The question is nuncupatory.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'What - nuncupatory? - oh Jack Vance - of course - your favourite author.
Good old Jack Vance - Great Master of Science Fiction.'

HELENA BESTY

'Yes Bernard. I just love science-fiction.
Another sweet smile - then a change of mood.
But this is Government business. And rather urgent.
And alas - it is not science fiction but rather ugly science fact'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Urge away old thing. I await your urging.'

HELENA BESTY

'Also very serious business. The PM is in trouble. If we don't fix it,
soon the country will be in trouble. People will be embarrassed. Some people will die.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Of embarrassment? Sorry. Go on - I'm paying attention.'

HELENA BESTY

'I assume you've read my text?'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Well I tried to read it - but you know I find it hard to decipher your text speak
- I prefer not to have to use my thumbs for communication. Writing is supposed to be elegant'.
Bernard slides his gold pencil and little notebook in his inside jacket pocket.

HELENA BESTY

'Here are the circumstances of my little difficulty.
The Prime Minister unfortunately misunderstood Sir Tristram's text briefing him.
Sir Tristram is not good with texting either.
You know of the incursion of Gondwanaland forces into our sovereign territory
of the British Protectorate of South Gondwana?'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'It's all over the news'

HELENA BESTY

'Instead of doing what he was told and uttering an oily string of platitudes in reply,
he has effectively issued an ultimatum to the Gondwanaland President.'

23

No 7 'You know too well this job'

Andante
♩ = 80

Pno. *mf*

473

477

HB *mp*

You know — too well this job, to which I — de- vote

Pno. *mp*

480

HB

— my life;

Pno.

483

HB

I have be - come — a ser - vant of the crown and not

Pno.

486

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piano and voice. The tempo is marked 'Andante' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a complex accompaniment with many triplets in both hands. The voice part (HB) consists of two staves. The first staff contains the lyrics 'You know — too well this job, to which I — de- vote' and the second staff contains '— my life;'. The second system of the piano part continues the accompaniment, and the voice part continues with the lyrics 'I have be - come — a ser - vant of the crown and not'. The piano part includes dynamic markings 'mf' and 'mp'.

489

HB — your wife.

Pno.

— your wife.

492

HB To it I ap-ply the ta - lent that is my lot.

Pno.

To it I ap-ply the ta - lent that is my lot.

495 *mf*

HB In part it's true it's true I want to reach the top; I

Pno.

In part it's true it's true I want to reach the top; I

498

HB don't de - ny my am - bi - tion But in truth it's what I was

Pno.

don't de - ny my am - bi - tion But in truth it's what I was

501 *f*

HB
born to do To ad-vise the Mi-ni-sters of the Queen, her sub-jects too,

Pno.

arco

$\text{♩} = 100$
504 *Più mosso*

HB
So they stay free from care as they live out their span

Pno.

507

HB
with peace, pros-pe-ri-ty and jus-tice for e-vry-

Pno.

510 *A Tempo* $\text{♩} = 80$
mp

HB
man and wo-man too man em-braces wo-man they are all

Pno.

p

24

♩ = 100

Più mosso

513

HB

my chil-dren.

Pno.

mp

516

BH

I know too well the

Pno.

519

BH

wiles you Man - da-rins em-ploy An of - fer of a place at E - ton

Pno.

522

BH

for the eld - est boy will mas sage the e - go_ of the Gon dwa - na po -ten tate

Pno.

525

BH

si - mul ta - ne - ous soft sanc - tions si - mul ta - ne - ous soft sanc - tions to

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 70$

Meno mosso

rit.

527

BH

frus - trate his for - eign trips. That use - all - ly does the trick Or you can re - veal the i - ron fist

Pno.

530

BH

in - side the glove Our air - force can pa - trol the skies a -

Pno.

533 $\text{♩} = 80$
Andante

HB You know— too

BH bove his pa-lace.

Pno.

538

HB well this job, to which I de- vote my life;

BH I know too well thewiles you Man - da-rins em-ploy

Pno.

541

HB I have be - come a ser - vant of the crown

BH I know too well thewiles you Man - da-rins em-ploy re-veal the

Pno.

544

HB I don't de-ny am -bi - - tion am bi - tion

BH i-ron fist in-side the glove re - veal the i-ron fist in-side the glove

Pno.

547

HB I don't de-ny am -bi - - tion am

BH re-veal the i-ron fist in-side the glove the i-ron fist in-side the glove

Pno.

rit.

550

HB bi - - tion am - bi - tion

BH I - ron fist I - ron fist

Pno.

Lento ♩ = 40

♩ = 80

553 **Moderato**

HB

Un-for-tu-nat-ely there are com - pli-ca-ting fac-tors Sir Tris-tram knew them but the

Pno.

555

HB

P. M. when he is-sued his ill ad - vised ul - ti - ma - tum did not.

Pno.

HELENA BESTY

Sir Tristram has authorised me to let you have level Z clearance for this information. MI5 knows the Gondwanese have refined uranium from their mines. They have made several 'dirty' bombs. One bomb left in a suitcase and exploded in the City of London could bring the country to its knees for half a year. The economic effect would be catastrophic. Thousands would suffer radiation sickness. Some people would definitely die.

Bernard is now quite sober.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'What can I do?'

HELENA BESTY

'You have to pressure the bastard until he retracts his ultimatum'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I write his speeches. I know how he thinks. He can't retract after that. Not with the election next week. He would lose face and then lose the election. I hate to say it, but even if he were told of the consequences he might consider them a lesser evil than losing the election'

HELENA BESTY

'You must blackmail him'.

Bernard feels the full force of her blue eyes. They are lovely eyes, classical deep, limpid pools for a man to drown in, but now they glitter in a most unfeminine fashion.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I can't blackmail the Prime Minister!'

The blue-eyed gaze intensifies. Bernard feels the air between their two bodies crackle with high voltage. He winces at the burnt air smell of an imminent lightning discharge. [light effect]

HELENA BESTY

'If you don't then the ruination of the British economy and the deaths of thousands of people will be your responsibility'.

He splutters feebly.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I don't have anything to blackmail him with'.

HELENA BESTY

'That, my dear Bernard, will not be a problem'.

Helena's eyes flick away for a second, checking the waiter's location. He is still occupied at another table. Once again she leans in close to whisper in Bernard's ear. He winces again and shrinks away an inch, fearing contact that would ground the high voltage. Probably blow all the lights in the restaurant and singe his eyebrows.

'I'm getting the names and phone numbers from my contact.

I'll text you the details later tonight.'

His eyebrows rise higher and higher as she expounds further. He feels the lights in the restaurant dim and flicker briefly. The pools of shadow between the tables seem to expand. [effect].

27 $\text{♩} = 80$
Adagio

No 7b Intermezzo Three

All freeze. Tabs begin to move in slowly

Pno. *mf* *ff* *f*

557 *8va* 3

Pno. 562 3 3 3 3 3

Pno. 566 3 3 3 3 3 *p*

28

Pno. 570 3 3 3 3 3 *mf*

Pno. 575 *mp* *f*

Pno. 581 *mp* *f* *p*

587

Pno.

Scene 4

The next morning. A corridor of power adjacent to the lobby of the House of Commons.
The lobby is relatively uncrowded at this hour. A cleaner is polishing the floor with mop and bucket.
The lofty ceiling is so high one could almost see hazy clouds forming.

Ornate plasterwork with bosses of carved heraldic shields and various sculpted heads gaze back at the visitors..

Sir Tristram enters and flares his aquiline nostrils as he encounters the sweet smell of House of Commons antiseptic floor cleaner mingled with aromatic wax wood polish. He paces back and forth, pausing in his pacing to gaze up

590

Tabs open

Sir T.

Pno.

He admired and was a connoisseur of the architecture of the corridors of power in this area of London.
Some old, most of it nineteenth century or rebuilt modern after the Blitz, but generally dignified and spacious.
Expansive. Like his lower waistcoat button after dining at the Mirabelle or Le Gavroche, as was his custom.
He was not accustomed to this more public corridor of power.
The anonymity of Whitehall better suited his persona but needs must - here he was lost in the crowd.

While he is pacing a TV crew enters and sets up TV lights, some distance away.

29 ♩ = 70

593

Sir T.

Pno.

Lento

His old colleague and partner in many a plot Sir Norman Persimmon,
Permanent Secretary at the Foreign Office enters from behind. him.

596

Pno.

rall.

'Tristram you old sod, what is this all about?

SIR TRISTRAM

'Ah, Norman, thank you for coming. I thought we could meet here to prevent rumours forming amongst all our busy-eyed colleagues.'

SIR NORMAN

'Yours to command old boy. I do believe I owe you a favour from the Arts Council incident'

SIR TRISTRAM

'Thank you'

Sir Tristram pauses and considers.

'Norman - we have a little problem. You heard the PM's speech.
Effectively an ultimatum to Gondwanaland'

Sir Norman grimaces.

SIR NORMAN

'I had the ambassador at my office early this morning. Not at all cowed. Rather cocky in fact'

SIR TRISTRAM

'Well he would be.'

Sir Tristram leaned in closer to Sir Norman's ear. This requires him to stoop considerably.

'Fortunate that you have Z level security clearance.'

SIR NORMAN

'Yes, probably. Just me at the Foreign Office these days. So far has our status fallen'.

SIR TRISTRAM

'You need to know some most secret information, which we seem to have kept from the PM so far.
The Gondwanaland military have hidden several dirty bombs in London - Strontium 90
or some such noxious radiation. Apparently they can detonate them at will. The result would be ruin.
We do not want war with Gondwanaland. The PM must back down. You must help me persuade him'.

Sir Norman assimilates this information. It takes him all of three seconds.

Sir Tristram waits patiently and gazes again at the ceiling.

SIR NORMAN

'Oh my God.'

SIR TRISTRAM

'Yes, indeed.'

SIR NORMAN

'O fuck.'

SIR TRISTRAM

'Fuck exceedingly, indeed.'

*Sir Norman takes another cogitational pause - this time a mere two seconds - it might be a 'senior moment'.
Sir Tristram turns away, gazing moodily at the cleaning woman mopping the floor some distance away, then back abruptly.*

SIR TRISTRAM

'Your view please.'

Sir Norman steps back a pace and gloomily delivers his considered opinion.

SIR NORMAN

'He won't retract the ultimatum. The voters love a nice war.

His ratings have shot up. He is a shoe-in for victory next week - and one more triumphant term as the people's leader. We could try to convince him of the bomb threat and the possible horrible consequences. But you know his desire for victory will sweep all reason before it.'

SIR TRISTRAM

'Yes. I have a plan.'

SIR NORMAN

'I'm so glad to hear it.'

SIR TRISTRAM

'I am afraid in fact you won't be glad to hear it.'

SIR NORMAN

What do you want me to do?

SIR TRISTRAM

I want you to say that the Gondwana Great Leader has agreed to withdraw his forces. He is only occupying the oilfields until he has accrued sufficient kudos among his population for facing down the imperialist powers and then he will withdraw. We have promised him assistance in securing places for the daughters of his third wife at Benenden School and a substantial sum in Foreign Aid.

SIR NORMAN

Uncanny - those are the very offers I have had my people make this morning. His third and very favourite wife should be very suitably grateful to the Great Leader. We advised him that the PM's ultimatum was merely to boost his chances at the upcoming election.

SIR TRISTRAM

Great minds think alike do they not Norman?

SIR NORMAN

But the Great Leader has not agreed to those terms.

SIR TRISTRAM

(beat) A mere temporary difficulty, my dear chap.

30

♩ = 140

No 8 'The Mandarin's Club'

598

Allegro

(Rex Harrison sprechstimme)

Sir T. *How for - tu-nate we are How for - tu*

Sir N. *How for - tu-nate we are How for -*

Pno. *mf* *p*

604

Sir T. *nate we are in our club e - thos in our club e - thos How*

Sir N. *tu-nate we are in our club e - thos in our club e - thos*

Pno.

610

Sir T. *luck y that we un-der-stand each o - ther's mind;*

Sir N. *How luck - y that we un-der-stand;*

Pno.

615

Sir T. *How smooth - ly How smooth - ly we to-ge-ther run the coun-try;*

Sir N. *How smooth - ly How smooth - ly (and much of the rest of the*

Pno.

620

Sir T. *How strong - ly do our Man-da - rin ties us bind.*

Sir N. *world) How strong - ly do our Man-da - rin ties us bind.*

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 120$
625 *Poco meno mosso*

Sir T. *What plea-sure from our mu-tual taste in art.*

Sir N. *What comfort do we draw from long ass-o-ci a tion*

Pno.

629

Sir N. *What fun we have when we see 'Gi - selle' to ge ther Such a beau-ti - ful bal-let!*

Pno.

rall.
632

Sir T. *What laugh-ter when at last we part when at last we part (Af-ter a*

Sir N. *when at last we part (Af-ter a*

Pno.

31

 $\text{♩} = 120$

636 $\text{♩} = 60$ **Meno mosso** **Allegro**

Sir T. long eve ning) Let o-ther coun-tries ru-lers be cor

Sir N. long eve ning)

Pno. *mp*

640

Sir T. rupt Let them cheat and fid-dle fit to bust

Sir N. be cor-rupt fit to bust

Pno.

643

Sir T. Let their hap-less pop-u - la-tions be fleeced and cheat - ed

Sir N. Fleeced and cheat ed

Pno.

647

Sir T. 

Sir N. 

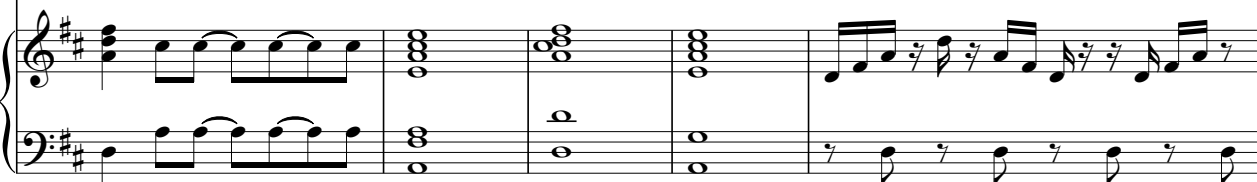
Pno. 

32

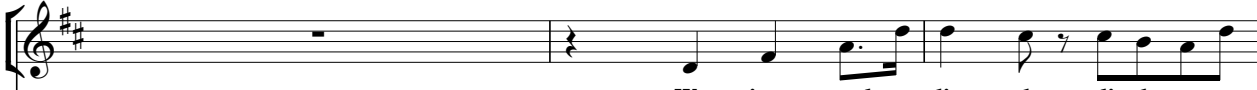
652

Sir T. 

Sir N. 

Pno. 

657

Sir T. 

Pno. 

660

Sir T. 

Sir N. 

Pno. 

664

Sir T. We just need a lit tle di-plo-ma - cy di - plo-ma - di - plo-ma - di -

Sir N. We just need a lit tle di-plo-ma-cy di - plo-ma - di - plo-ma - di -

Pno.

No 9 Dance of the TV Crew

669

Sir T. plo - ma - cy

Sir N. plo - ma - cy

Pno.

congratulatory handshake

congratulatory handshake

SEGUE
attacca

33 ♩ = 120
Allegro

The cleaning lady edges closer, still busy with her mop and pail, and pays attention to a piece of floor not ten feet away. Almost as though she were listening. Sir Tristram appears not to notice. He and Sir Norman exit still engrossed in conversation as the TV crew dance around setting up

675

Pno.

tr 678

Pno.

681

Pno.

684

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

p

687

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

We spend our days in set-ting up for her And as we set

— up it's just a blur

— up it's just a blur

— up it's just a blur

Detailed description: This page of a musical score contains measures 678 through 687. It is written for piano (Pno.) and three vocal parts: Soprano (Sop.), Mezzo-Soprano (M-Sop.), and Men. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). Measure 678 begins with a piano tremolo in the right hand. Measures 681-683 show the piano accompaniment and vocal entries. Measures 684-686 contain the vocal line with the lyrics 'We spend our days in set-ting up for her And as we set'. Measure 687 begins with the vocal line and the lyrics '— up it's just a blur'. The piano accompaniment in measure 687 features a piano dynamic marking and a series of chords in the left hand.

690

Sop. Each time we set things up we find it's one more small step For man - kind

M-Sop. Each time we set things up we find it's one more small step For man - kind

Men Each time we set things up we find it's one more small step For man - kind

Pno. *f*

693

Sop. for man kind it's one more small step I've fixed the plug!

M-Sop. for man kind it's one more small step I've fixed the plug!

Men for man kind it's one more small step Just fix the plug! Don't look so smug!

Pno. *mp*

696

Sop. How smug of us

M-Sop. How smug of us

Men Don't look so smug

Pno. *mf*

699

Sop. we like to see her on T V Her on T V is our cup of tea

M-Sop. we like to see her on T V Her on T V is our cup of tea

Men we like to see her on T V Her on T V is our cup of tea

Pno. *mp*

703

Pno. *f*

706

Pno.

34

709

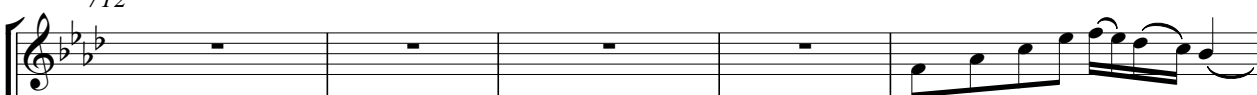
Sop. We bring or_ der_ out of cha-os We're from T V don't de-lay us It takes a big man to gain-say us

M-Sop. Pushing aside spectators We're from T V don't de-lay us It takes a big man to gain-say us

Men We bring or_ der_ out of cha-os We're from T V don't de-lay us It takes a big man to gain-say us

Pno.

712

Sop.  Time flies like an ar row swift

M-Sop.  Time flies like an ar row swift

Men  business with equipment - difference of opinion
and

Pno. 

717

Sop.  On ly one and its the wrong way we go the oth-er way

M-Sop.  On ly one way. and its the wrong way we go the oth-er way

Men  on-ly one way should this lift On ly one way. and its the wrong way we go the oth-er way

Pno. 

721

Sop.  We spend our days in set-ting up for her And as we_ set up it's just a blur

M-Sop.  We spend our days in set-ting up for her And as we_ set up it's just a blur

Men  We spend our days in set-ting up for her And as we_ set up it's just a blur

Pno. 

724

Sop. How smug of us — How smug of us — I love my log - ic brain

M-Sop. How smug of us — How smug of us — I love my log - ic brain

Men How smug of us — How smug of us — I love my log - ic brain

Pno. *f*

35

727

Sop. Let's sing our song a - gain. Life on T V is our cup of tea

M-Sop. Let's sing our song a - gain Life on T V is our cup of tea

Men Let's sing our song a - gain Life on T V is our cup of tea

Pno.

731

Pno.

Rumena Harridan, Shadow Chancellor, enters - glamorous and powerful in a bright red Chanel suit and killer heels. She and Jemima pose before the TV camera and get ready start their interview as the makeup girl fusses over them both and the lobby crowd throngs around.

735

Pno.

738

Pno.

Measures 738-741 of a piano score. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes with slurs and accents. The left hand has a more active bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, also featuring slurs and accents. Measure 741 ends with a whole note chord in the right hand and a whole note chord in the left hand.

742

Pno.

Measures 742-743 of a piano score. The key signature is three flats. The right hand continues the melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, including slurs and accents. The left hand has a steady bass line with eighth and quarter notes, also featuring slurs and accents. Measure 743 ends with a whole note chord in the right hand and a whole note chord in the left hand.

744

Pno.

Measures 744-746 of a piano score. The key signature is three flats. The right hand features a series of chords and single notes, with slurs and accents. The left hand has a bass line with eighth and quarter notes, including slurs and accents. Measure 746 ends with a whole note chord in the right hand and a whole note chord in the left hand.

Dialog 7

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

We're on in twenty seconds Rumena. Are you comfortable?

RUMENA HAARIDAN

As I shall ever be in these circumstances.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

I thought you liked TV.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

No darling. I like what it can do for my public image.
You probing journalists with your penetrating questions!
Who knows what you might uncover as you struggle
to tear away all my protection and see me wriggling helplessly naked.

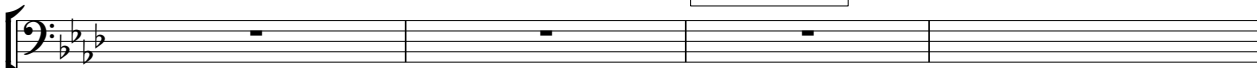
JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Yes. Only doing my job

The producer gives the nod to start and counts down

747 $\text{♩} = 120$ *No 10 TV Interview music*

TV PRODUCER

Men 

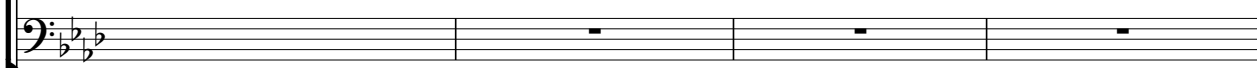
We're live in 5 4 3

Pno. 

J B. 

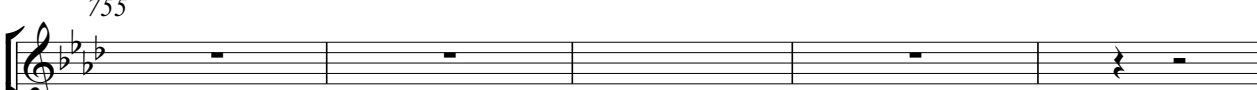
JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Good Morning Britain. As we wake up to the news from Gondwana and the crisis with the hostages

Men 

2 1 Go News an chor!

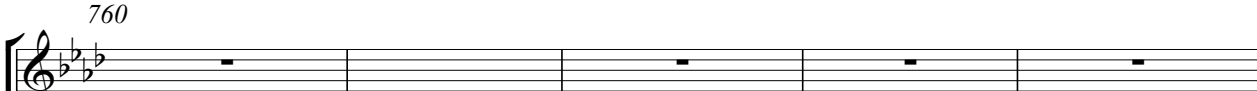
Pno. 

J B. 

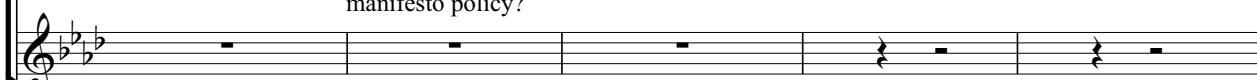
I'm with the Leader of the Opposition
Ms. Rumena Haaridan

Ms. Haaridan - we understand your party has agreed to support the government over the Gondwana invasion.

Pno. 

J B. 

Surely this is inconsistent with your anti-war manifesto policy?

RH 

Good morning Jemima
When circumstances change I am prepared to change my mind.
What do you do?

Pno. 

765

J.B.

Yes. Is your leader in accord with the party in this matter?

RH

The Gondwana invasion is a most serious matter. We intend to support

Pno.

The musical score for measures 765-768 is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The J.B. part consists of a vocal line with lyrics. The RH part consists of a piano accompaniment. The Pno. part consists of a piano accompaniment.

769

RH

the government in its strong stance against aggression.

Pno.

The musical score for measures 769-772 is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The RH part consists of a vocal line with lyrics. The Pno. part consists of a piano accompaniment.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Please answer the question. Is your leader in accord with the party in this matter?

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Aggression must be resisted. Appeasement is not a good idea.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Yes.

I'm sorry to press but I must ask you to answer the question.

Is your leader in accord with the party in this matter?

RUMENA HAARIDAN

I accept your apology.

It is sure that our great party is not in favour of giving in to threats from jumped up dictators..
We have strong lead in the polls and I am sure we shall win a handsome majority in the election.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Yes.

Thank you Ms. Haaridan - that's all we have time for.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Always a pleasure Jemima.

TV PRODUCER

... And we're out.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE
That was very good thank you.

RUMENA HAARIDAN
Thank you my darling - now let me meet your charming crew of reprobates - I might make the odd convert.

*The cleaning lady moves further down the corridor as Gordon Blackead enters,
stepping around her as he walked briskly towards the lobby and stops at the entrance,
hidden in the deep shadow cast by the arch of the lobby ceiling.
The Prime Minister exudes charisma and charm, the qualities that have given him his position.
Somewhat short and somewhat round, he has a smooth young face with sweetly chubby cheeks
gathered tight over his near-permanent grin, pasted like a platitude under his innocent wide brown eyes.
A forty year old boy with sleek dark hair. He sees his quarry out on the floor of the lobby.
The TV interview has finished and Rumena is chatting to Jemima, the TV crew and a small group of journalists.
He wills her to catch sight of him. She does so. His brown eyes make an almost imperceptible gesture of invitation.
She catches the gesture, leaves her coterie and drifts over to the shadow of the corridor,
standing with her back to the PM, apparently not talking to him.*

RUMENA HAARIDAN
Good morning Prime Minister.

GORDON BLACKEAD
Rumena, I need a word. Just two minutes of your valuable time
here in this anonymous spot away from the reptiles of the Press.

RUMENA HAARIDAN
I've just been feeding the reptiles. I throw them a few gobbets of rotting meat and gossip.
I love to see them gobble it up. Two minutes is no problem, but then I must get back to them
- they are still hungry. If they don't eat my gobbets they may eat someone elses.

GORDON BLACKEAD
I'm hoping for support from the Opposition on this Gondwana issue.
Sir Tristram will brief you - we have a meeting planned
this afternoon in the War Room and I want you there. You can leave your beloved Leader
to face the Chancellor. She will not be in the loop at this stage.
*Rumena smiles. A somewhat chilling sight. Her eyes are very dark brown, almost black, and seem to absorb the light.
Her teeth are perfect - perfect as far as the world's finest orthodontists and surgeons could chisel and sculpture them.
The same applies to her nose and cheekbones. She now heads a rock-solid organisation within the Party in Parliament
and in the country. Her TV image is glamorous and shiny.*

RUMENA HAARIDAN
We must put the interests of the country before party advantage Gordon.
If my beloved Leader can not understand that and wishes to be an appeaser
then she deserves to be promoted to the other place.

GORDON BLACKEAD
Yes we must see if we can persuade her to accept a peerage.
The House of Lords needs someone with her talents.
I can facilitate that as required. I know how ambitious you are.
And ruthless enough to make it happen.
Gordon Blackead also smiles and exits

No 11 'The Other Place'

772 *Andante* $\text{♩} = 50$
p
 Pno. *Red. Red. sempre ped.*

775 *mf*
 RH The o - - - ther place
 Pno.

778
 RH not Ha - des not Ha - des of course but the House of Lords.
 Pno.

781
 RH To join the near - ly dead.
 Pno.

784
 RH In truth for her the pro mo - tion I tru-ly
 Pno. *mp*

787 *f*

RH *mf*

de - sire_ is in deed to the life af - - ter this:

Pno.

789 *f*

RH *mf*

Trans plant-ed to the Realm of e - ter - nal fire. To stand in my way no

Pno.

792

RH

long - er. To that end I'll con spire

Pno.

795 $\text{♩} = 60$ *Piu mosso*

RH

With Gor - don. I've come far_

Pno.

798

RH

since mo-ther fled with me from the

Pno.

801

RH

Bal-kan in-fer - no An ug-ly fat child in ug - ly dir - ty

Pno.

804

RH

clothes Eth - ni-cally cleansed but un clean Eth

rit. *espress. a piacere*

Pno.

807 $\text{♩} = 50$ **A tempo** $\text{♩} = 60$

RH

- ni-cally cleansed but un-clean To dwell in a Brad-ford ghet - to

Pno.

810

RH

Do you sup pose she would re-cog-nise me now? Now cos

Pno.

813

RH

me tic_ sur geons cos - me- tic_ sur - geons Have chi-selled my cheek- bones

Pno.

816

RH

and breasts cheek bones and breasts_____ And shaped my

Pno.

819

RH

ov-er-large nose and shaped my o-ver large nose_____

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 50$
Tempo primo

39

f

822

RH

Ma-ny mid-dle aged lo -vers paid for my o - pe - ra-tions

Pno.

p

825

RH

And I've re - paid each one climb - ing

Pno.

827

RH

up on each lap climb-ing in - to each bed Up the par-ty

Pno.

830

RH

lad - der Put my self on the map. Now I've a do - zen ex - lo - vers

Pno.

pp

833

RH

in thrall Se - ni-or par - ty men Se - ni-or par - ty men

Pno.

836

RH

In fear lest I tell their wives all.

Pno.

839

RH

They dance as my fin-gers my fin-gers may snap. my

Pno.

Lights slowly fade to black
Front Tabs close

842

RH

fin - gers my fin - gers may snap. Oh yes I'll con-spire with Gor -

Pno.

844

RH

don Oh yes I'll con spire with Gor -

Pno.

846 *Tab's close slowly*

RH

Pno.

don

847

f

tr

tr

4/4

4/4

Scene 4 - Later that morning - The War Room

40

No 12 Intermezzo Four

Moderato ♩ = 100

849

Pno.

mf

3

3

3

3

Ped.

Ped.

851

Pno.

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

858

Pno.

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

Ped.

Ped.

862

Lights up as front tabs open on War room Scene

Pno.

mp

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

Ped.

Ped.

Dialog 9

Scene 5

Later that afternoon - the War Room. General Sir Jock Stirrup KCB, CBE, Commander of Her Majesty's Army Land Forces, takes a cautious sip from his tea-cup and replaces it delicately in its saucer. Apart from the loud ticking of a clock the only break in the heavy silence in the room is very occasional tiny ting of fine bone china. The group have evidently been waiting for some time. The General is flanked in his seat at the long boardroom table by several other General Officers, several younger individuals, Majors and Captains, one a female, stand behind. More silence.

MAJOR-GENERAL

They're making us wait today, Jock.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Ours not to reason why old boy.

Another sip from the cup. Another ting. Another silence.

MAJOR-GENERAL

I wonder where they are planning for us to do or die today.'

CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

My money is on Gondwanaland.'

A faint but discernable note of sarcasm from the Commander

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Thank you for your insight Captain.' .

41

No 13 Sextet 'The thin red line'

 = 80
865 **Andante**

accel. - - **Allegro** ♩ = 120

The musical score for the Piano part is written in 4/4 time. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The tempo changes from Andante to Allegro. The score includes a crescendo hairpin and a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

870 CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

J.B. *mf* I hope we're going to see some

Pno. *mf*

870 CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

J.B. *mf* I hope we're going to see some

Pno. *mf*

873

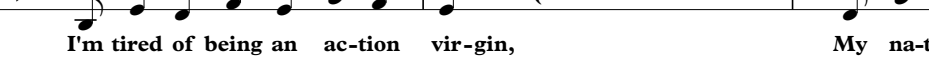
J.B. ac-tion, Let off the leash the dogs of war,

Pno.

876

J.B. 

I'm tired of being an ac-tion vir-gin, My na-ture's red in tooth and

Pno. 

879

J. B.

claw!

My na-ture's red in tooth and

Pno.

A musical score for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords. The voice part is in the right hand, with lyrics written below the notes. The score is in 3/4 time and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano part starts with a triplet of eighth notes, followed by a series of chords. The voice part begins with a whole note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The lyrics are: "claw!" and "My na-ture's red in tooth and".

3

3

882

J B. *claw!* *mp* *cresc.*
We serve our time,

Sir J *GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP* *mp* *cresc.*
We serve our time,

Men *TUTTI MEN* *mp* *cresc.*
We serve our time,

Pno. *mp* *cresc.*

886

J B. *f*
The thin red line, We do not in-de-pen-dent-ly o-pine.

Sir J *f*
The thin red line, We do not in-de-pen-dent-ly o-pine.

Men *f*
The thin red line, We do not in-de-pen-dent-ly o-pine.

Pno. *mf* *f* 3

891

J.B. (Ours but to do or die).

Sir J. (Ours but to do or die).

Men (Ours but to do or die).

Pno.

894

J.B. (Ours but to do or die).

Sir J. (Ours but to do or die).

Men (Ours but to do or die).

Pno.

897

J.B.

Sir J. *mp* I hope this is a false a - larm,

Pno. *mp*

900

J.B.

Sir J

Pno.

I've no de-sire to see war a - gain. When one is Com-man-der of the

903

J.B.

Sir J

Pno.

Ar-my Then one is the one to lose his men.

906 Capt. B snaps a salute

J.B.

Pno.

909

J.B.

Sir J

Men

Pno.

(And wo-men too now-a-days God help us). We We We

912

J.B.
 Sir J.
 Men
 Pno.

915

J.B.
 Sir J.
 Men
 Pno.

918

J.B.
 Sir J.
 Men
 Pno.

921

J.B. die) (Ours but to do or

Sir J die) (Ours but to do or

Men die) (Ours but to do or

Pno.

42

924

J.B. die) I hope we're going to see some ac-tion

Sir J die) I hope this is a false a -

Men die)

Pno.

927

J.B. I'm tired of being an ac-tion vir-gin ac-tion vir gin ac-tion vir gin

Sir J I'm tired of being an ac-tion vir-gin I've no de-sire to see war a-gain. war a -

Men We serve our time.

Pno.

930

J.B. ac-tion vir-gin ac-tion vir-gin ac-tion vir-gin

Sir J gain. war a - gain.

Men We serve our time.

Pno.

933

J.B. (Ours but to do or die)

Sir J (Ours but to do or die)

Men (Ours but to do or die)

Pno.

rall.

936

J.B. do or die)

Sir J do or die)

Men do or die)

Pno.

J B.

or die)

Sir J

or die)

Men

or die)

Pno.

p

The group resume their silent wait - then there is sudden opening of the door, through which strides Gordon Blackead, the Prime Minister, followed by his small train: Sir Tristram, a female secretary and the Right Honorable Rumena Haaridan, Shadow Chancellor. These all seat themselves without preliminaries opposite the military officers at the long table .

GORDON BLACKEAD

Morning gentlemen - and lady.

I have not convened COBRA because I prefer to get things organised at this level - without fuss and general hoohah.

I assume you all know the Shadow Chancellor.

Rumena is here as we have and wish to retain all party support in this matter. She has the full support of the Leader of the Opposition and the Shadow Cabinet I believe.

Here the PM glances sideways at Rumena, aware that all present know of the undying enmity between the Shadow Chancellor and her Leader.

There is a moment's pregnant silence. Nobody moves a muscle save the female Captain who snorts and stifles a guffaw by assuming a savagely fixed grin.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

We all want this matter handled carefully - the possible downside in case of a cockup could be most unpleasant.

GORDON BLACKEAD

Yes... General please brief us.

Sir Jock Stirrup swivels his neck round, gesturing to the Captain Bobbitt, who focusses a laser pointer at the unfurled wall map on the wall. He gives his briefing.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

The Gondwana forces comprise some 10,000 to 11,000 infantry, probably most of the President's Guard division, 20 tanks, old Soviet types, maybe 40 pickup trucks with heavy machine guns or AA artillery mounted - so called 'technicals' - and probably 10 Apache helicopters - I'd like to know where they got those from - they have penetrated unopposed some 20 miles across the border and currently hold the BP oilfield and the copper mine. This intel is from the CIA satellites of course. We think some two hundred British subjects are effectively held captive.

He pauses and looks enquiringly at the PM, who proceeds confidentially

86 GORDON BLACKEAD
I have as you know issued an ultimatum to Gondwana to withdraw. If they do not we should take suitable action.

Stirrup stares at his folder.

For the avoidance of doubt - by suitable action I mean of course military action to attack and destroy the invading Gondwana forces, recapture the oilfields, and the copper mine, invade Gondwana in retaliation, occupy the capital, depose the Great Leader and not withdraw until suitable reparations have been paid over.

Perhaps, General, you could outline your plans.

Stirrup's stony face becomes even stonier.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

I have ordered a frigate to steam at all speed to Gondwana. It will be on station in twenty four hours. It carries one Marine Commando platoon - that is 23 men - and 1 Apache helicopter. No other forces are available at short notice.

pause

Our men will of course do their duty if ordered to do so, but I would counsel against an attack with those particular odds.

pause

The American 19th Fleet is also 24 hours sailing from Gondwana - it comprises 2 aircraft carriers with a complement of 400 fast jets, 50 Apache helicopters, some 20,000 Marines, supporting vessels etc. *(beat)*. It would be prudent to have an understanding as to any support that might be provided from that direction before issuing attack orders.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Not very likely to be forthcoming I imagine. We all know that our current US Presidential incumbent was elected on her fundamentalist Biblical credentials, her denial of Darwinian evolution, her ability to shoot a moose and her dislike of foreign adventures.

MAJOR-GENERAL

Especially those in partnership with one-time imperialist powers.

*The PM smiles thinly. . A heavy silence once again takes possession of the room.
Stirrup breaks the silence.*

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Of course Her Majesty's Government has more powerful and immediately deliverable military capability at its disposal.

We have a Trident submarine somewhere in the Atlantic and another in Faslane.

Either could lob a nuke or two on the President's Guard Division within 20 minutes of the order. I'm sure that would somewhat dissuade them from further aggression - any of them that remained to even think of it.

But no doubt you will wish to keep that weaponry in reserve for defence of the realm against stronger forces as is our normal practice.

SIR TRISTRAM

Alas I do not find that sally amusing General.

I feel that now is the time to enlighten you on one or two recent developments.

87

I need to ask those without level Z clearance to leave the room please.

That will be all save Sir Jock, Major General Bloggett, Major-General Hackett, myself and the PM please.

There is a further silence, this time a shocked silence, before people come to and remove themselves from the room, Rumena last of all, with a very quizzical raised eyebrow as she goes. Sir Tristram proceeds.

We have learned from certain most secret sources that Gondwana also has a degree of nuclear capability
- in the form of suitcases packed with highly radioactive material extracted from the uranium mines
in the south of the country - transuranic isotopes - some with a half life of some 10,000 years I believe.

Were one of these suitcases to be blown up with a large charge of dynamite or similar explosive in the City of
London it is probable that our economy would suffer a catastrophic and possibly permanent decline.

Large parts of London would need to be permanently evacuated. Several million jobs would be lost.

Tens of thousands would die from the radiation over the ensuing years.

An unknown but probably large number would die from poverty related causes - like hunger - in the ensuing years
of economic collapse.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

I see.

*The General's military training is now obvious in his decisive response to this appalling news.
He rises to his feet at attention, his jaw like a rock and his eyes flinty. A geological marvel.*

I await your orders Prime Minister.

*The Prime Minister stands up and begins pacing up and down the room, his arms folded behind him.
He looks a little like Napoleon deciding to invade Russia.*

GORDON BLACKHEAD

I see no reason why Gondwana should not be apprised of our own nuclear capability
and our resolve to defend our vital commercial interests and Her Majesty's subjects

- perhaps a small detonation - say 20 kilotons

- off the coast.

Might kill a few fish and the odd fisherman - justified in the greater cause.

He smiles. His brown eyes grow cloudy with vision. His fresh cheeks make him look younger than ever.

Sir Tristram now fears the worst. The time had come to carry out his little deception.

*Undoubtedly it would in due course destroy his career and possibly result in his
prosecution for treason or the like. But needs must.*

And no one would be taking notes that might become material evidence.

The PM had to be diverted from his dreams of glory. He shams a consultation with his mobile phone. He plunges in.

SIR TRISTRAM

However, Prime Minister, I have good news from the Foreign Office

. Sir Norman Persimmon has just informed me. It seems that the Great Gondwana Leader
is minded to accept your ultimatum. He will shortly withdraw his forces. You may claim a victory.

The PM loses his smile. A new expression comes over his face.

GORDON BLACKHEAD

He may be minded to accept it. It expires at the stated deadline in time.

If he has withdrawn by then well and good. If not then poof to the sardines!

You shall have my order in writing General, within the hour.

See that it is executed.

*He glides from the room and exits. The room returns to its heavy silence as the three generals
and the civil servant remain motionless in thought. Lights fade after music starts as room disappears.*

43

No 14 Intermezzo Five

940 $\text{♩} = 100$ **Andante**

Pno. *pesante* *p*

944 *f*

948 *mf*

952 *mf*

958

963 **Presto** *ff*

970

974

978

982

986

990

994

998

1002

1006

1010

1014

1018

1022

1026

1030

1034

1038

1042

1046

1050

1054

1058

1062

1066

1070

1074

1078

1082

1086

1090

1094

1098

1102

1106

1110

1114

1118

1122

1126

1130

1134

1138

1142

1146

1150

1154

1158

1162

1166

1170

1174

1178

1182

1186

1190

1194

1198

1202

1206

1210

1214

1218

1222

1226

1230

1234

1238

1242

1246

1250

1254

1258

1262

1266

1270

1274

1278

1282

1286

1290

1294

1298

1302

1306

1310

1314

1318

1322

1326

1330

1334

1338

1342

1346

1350

1354

1358

1362

1366

1370

1374

1378

1382

1386

1390

1394

1398

1402

1406

1410

1414

1418

1422

1426

1430

1434

1438

1442

1446

1450

1454

1458

1462

1466

1470

1474

1478

1482

1486

1490

1494

1498

1502

1506

1510

1514

1518

1522

1526

1530

1534

1538

1542

1546

1550

1554

1558

1562

1566

1570

1574

1578

1582

1586

1590

1594

1598

1602

1606

1610

1614

1618

1622

1626

1630

1634

1638

1642

1646

1650

1654

1658

1662

1666

1670

1674

1678

1682

1686

1690

1694

1698

1702

1706

1710

1714

1718

1722

1726

1730

1734

1738

1742

1746

1750

1754

1758

1762

1766

1770

1774

1778

1782

1786

1790

1794

1798

1802

1806

1810

1814

1818

1822

1826

1830

1834

1838

1842

1846

1850

1854

1858

1862

1866

1870

1874

1878

1882

1886

1890

1894

1898

1902

1906

1910

1914

1918

1922

1926

1930

1934

1938

1942

1946

1950

1954

1958

1962

1966

1970

1974

1978

1982

1986

1990

1994

1998

2002

2006

2010

2014

2018

2022

2026

2030

2034

2038

2042

2046

2050

2054

2058

2062

2066

2070

2074

2078

2082

2086

2090

2094

2098

2102

2106

2110

2114

2118

2122

2126

2130

2134

2138

2142

2146

2150

2154

2158

2162

2166

2170

2174

2178

2182

2186

2190

2194

2198

2202

2206

2210

2214

2218

2222

2226

2230

2234

2238

2242

2246

2250

2254

2258

2262

2266

2270

2274

2278

2282

2286

2290

2294

2298

2302

2306

2310

2314

2318

2322

2326

2330

2334

2338

2342

2346

2350

2354

2358

2362

2366

2370

2374

2378

2382

2386

2390

2394

2398

2402

2406

2410

2414

2418

2422

2426

2430

2434

2438

2442

2446

2450

2454

2458

2462

2466

2470

2474

2478

2482

2486

2490

2494

2498

2502

2506

2510

2514

2518

2522

2526

2530

2534

2538

2542

2546

2550

2554

2558

2562

2566

2570

2574

2578

2582

2586

2590

2594

2598

2602

2606

2610

2614

2618

2622

2626

2630

2634

2638

2642

2646

2650

2654

2658

2662

2666

2670

2674

2678

2682

2686

2690

2694

2698

2702

2706

2710

2714

2718

2722

2726

2730

2734

2738

2742

2746

2750

2754

2758

2762

2766

2770

2774

2778

2782

2786

2790

2794

2798

2802

2806

2810

2814

2818

2822

2826

2830

2834

2838

2842

2846

2850

2854

2858

2862

2866

2870

2874

2878

2882

2886

2890

2894

2898

2902

2906

2910

2914

2918

2922

2926

2930

2934

2938

2942

2946

2950

2954

2958

2962

2966

2970

2974

2978

2982

2986

2990

2994

2998

3002

3006

3010

3014

3018

3022

3026

3030

3034

3038

3042

3046

3050

3054

3058

3062

3066

3070

3074

3078

3082

3086

3090

3094

3098

3102

3106

3110

3114

3118

3122

3126

3130

3134

3138

3142

3146

3150

3154

3158

3162

3166

3170

3174

3178

3182

3186

3190

3194

3198

3202

3206

3210

3214

3218

3222

3226

3230

3234

3238

3242

3246

3250

3254

3258

3262

3266

3270

3274

3278

3282

3286

3290

3294

3298

3302

3306

3310

3314

3318

3322

3326

3330

3334

3338

3342

3346

3350

3354

3358

3362

3366

3370

3374

3378

3382

3386

3390

3394

3398

3402

3406

3410

3414

3418

3422

3426

3430

3434

3438

3442

3446

3450

3454

3458

3462

3466

3470

3474

3478

3482

3486

3490

3494

3498

3502

3506

3510

3514

3518

3522

3526

3530

3534

3538

3542

3546

3550

3554

3558

3562

3566

3570

3574

3578

3582

3586

3590

3594

3598

3602

3606

3610

3614

3618

3622

3626

3630

3634

3638

3642

3646

3650

3654

3658

3662

3666

3670

3674

3678

3682

3686

3690

3694

3698

3702

3706

3710

3714

3718

3722

3726

3730

3734

3738

3742

3746

3750

3754

3758

3762

3766

3770

3774

3778

3782

3786

3790

3794

3798

3802

3806

3810

3814

3818

3822

3826

3830

3834

3838

3842

3846

3850

3854

3858

3862

3866

3870

3874

3878

3882

3886

3890

3894

3898

3902

3906

3910

3914

3918

3922

3926

3930

3934

3938

3942

3946

3950

3954

3958

3962

3966

3970

3974

3978

3982

3986

3990

3994

3998

4002

4006

4010

4014

4018

4022

4026

4030

4034

4038

4042

4046

4050

4054

4058

4062

4066

4070

4074

4078

4082

4086

4090

4094

4098

4102

4106

4110

4114

4118

4122

4126

4130

4134

4138

4142

4146

4150

4154

4158

4162

4166

4170

4174

4178

4182

4186

4190

4194

4198

4202

4206

4210

4214

4218

4222

4226

4230

4234

4238

4242

4246

4250

4254

4258

4262

4266

4270

4274

4278

4282

4286

4290

4294

4298

4302

4306

4310

4314

4318

4322

4326

4330

4334

4338

4342

4346

4350

4354

4358

4362

4366

4370

4374

4378

4382

4386

4390

4394

4398

4402

4406

4410

4414

4418

4422

4426

4430

4434

4438

4442

4446

4450

4454

4458

4462

4466

4470

4474

4478

4482

4486

4490

4494

4498

4502

4506

4510

4514

4518

4522

4526

4530

4534

4538

4542

4546

4550

4554

4558

4562

4566

4570

4574

4578

4582

4586

4590

4594

4598

4602

4606

4610

4614

4618

4622

4626

4630

4634

4638

4642

4646

4650

4654

4658

4662

4666

4670

4674

4678

4682

4686

4690

4694

4698

4702

4706

4710

4714

4718

4722

4726

4730

4734

4738

4742

4746

4750

4754

4758

4762

4766

4770

4774

4778

4782

4786

4790

4794

4798

4802

4806

4810

4814

4818

4822

4826

4830

4834

4838

4842

4846

4850

4854

4858

4862

4866

4870

4874

4878

4882

4886

4890

4894

4898

4902

4906

4910

4914

4918

4922

4926

4930

4934

4938

4942

4946

4950

4954

4958

4962

4966

4970

4974

4978

4982

4986

4990

4994

4998

5002

5006

5010

5014

5018

5022

5026

5030

5034

5038

5042

5046

5050

5054

5058

5062

5066

5070

5074

5078

5082

5086

5090

5094

5098

5102

5106

5110

5114

5118

5122

5126

5130

5134

5138

5142

5146

5150

5154

5158

5162

5166

5170

5174

5178

5182

5186

5190

5194

5198

5202

5206

5210

5214

5218

5222

5226

5230

5234

5238

5242

5246

5250

5254

5258

5262

5266

5270

5274

5278

5282

5286

5290

5294

5298

5302

5306

5310

5314

5318

5322

5326

5330

5334

5338

5342

5346

5350

5354

5358

5362

5366

5370

5374

5378

5382

5386

5390

5394

5398

5402

5406

5410

5414

5418

5422

5426

5430

5434

5438

5442

5446

5450

5454

5458

5462

5466

5470

5474

5478

5482

5486

5490

5494

5498

5502

5506

5510

5514

5518

5522

5526

5530

5534

5538

5542

5546

5550

5554

5558

5562

5566

5570

5574

5578

5582

5586

5590

5594

5598

5602

5606

5610

5614

5618

5622

5626

5630

5634

5638

5642

5646

5650

5654

5658

5662

5666

5670

5674

5678

5682

5686

5690

5694

5698

5702

5706

5710

5714

5718

5722

5726

5730

5734

5738

5742

5746

5750

5754

5758

5762

5766

5770

5774

5778

5782

5786

5790

5794

5798

5802

HELENA BESTY

Bernard you bastard! My God! Christ almighty! Bernard, you mindless crackbrained idiot! You walking dungheap! You cesspit of incompetence! You total crock of stinking shit! What in your hopelessness have you managed to achieve this time! Aaahh!

Helena has been kicking the furniture and throwing folders to punctuate her fury and despair. Bernard's mouthful of avocado and anchovy appears to acquire a distinctly unpleasant flavour. He is, it seems, in bad odour, and, in this miasma of scatological language, so has become his sandwich.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Help me Helena, I haven't a clue what I am supposed to have done.

HELENA BESTY

Sir Tristram tells me the PM is charging ahead with his ghastly attack plans! General Sir Jock Stirrup is all set to push the nuclear button! He is presenting a stony face, a flinty-eyed gaze and a rock-like chin. The man's a bloody geological marvel! Armageddon looms over the City of London! And you...you...you...

She splutters incoherently, unable to talk, then calms herself a little.

And you eat avocado and anchovy sandwiches - how disgusting!

She wills herself even calmer.

I can't believe my little bit of blackmail had no effect at all. Did you do as I said?

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Yes of course I did. Though I did find your detailed instructions in the text you sent me rather odd.

HELENA BESTY

What do you mean - odd?

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Well....I wondered why you thought you could blackmail him by threatening to leak to the newspapers his failing to pay his dues at the golf club.

HELENA BESTY

What? The evidence I gave you was that he employed several foreigners as servants and didn't pay NHI tax or provide paid sick leave or any retirement benefit. As the law requires.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Ah foreigners - so '4NR' - the number 4 then capital N capital R - that means foreigner?

HELENA BESTY

Yes of course.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Not 'for a number of rounds'?

HELENA BESTY

No.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Now I see it - 'rtrmt' - retirement - obviously.

HELENA BESTY

Obviously.

BERNARD HAPLESSER

Sorry.

HELENA BESTY

Oh my God - but everybody knows those abbreviations - where have you been living?

No 15 'You know that I admire'

968 $\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro

BH *mp* In my i - vo-ry tow - er

Pno. *mf* *p*

973

HB No Ber-nard It is

BH I sup pose_ I'm sor-ry

Pno.

978 $\text{♩} = 100$
Meno mosso starts to sob in despair

HB my fault. It ne-ver oc eurred to me that.... that.... I shall have to fix it some

Pno.

982 *rall.* $\text{♩} = 50$
Lento

HB how I shall have to fix it some how

Pno. *f*

accel.

986

HB

God the pos-si-ble con-se-quen-ces! Oh God

I can't think

Pno.

991

HB

what to do

I can't think what to do_

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro

Helena crumbles and starts to snivel. Perhaps from frustration, perhaps from helplessness, perhaps from the thought of the thousands of radiation deaths in the near future.

997

HB

She goes for a tissue in a lower drawer on the far side of the desk and buries her head.
Bernard has a fine view of her rear end as she sobs.

Pno.

gliss.

46 $\text{♩} = 100$

1006

Pno.

Andante
mf

1012

BH

You know that I ad-mire your fin - est fea - ture

I

Pno.

1018

BH

con - tem-plate with plea - sure what I see A sil - hou-ette sweet

Pno.

1023

BH

Na - ture made it's crea - ture A per-fect po - li - go-nal con-struc - tion

Pno.

1029

BH

Tar-ge-ted like an ar - row straight at me. Some

Pno.

47

1034

BH

joke that my brain is the size _____ of a plan - et It's true that I seem to

Pno.

1039

BH

see much fur-ther than most. When a prob-lem's be-fore me I fo - cus in

Pno.

1044 93

BH *on it. Ten bil-lion syn-ap-ses click out com-plex - i - ty.*

Pno.

1049 *heavy thought* *a piacere*

BH *Molto meno mosso*

Pno. *And the*

p *colla voce*

48 ♩. = 100

1055 *A tempo*

BH *heat from my brain is e - nough to burn toast The prob-lem be-fore me is*

Pno. *p*

1060

BH *not at all fa - cile He-le-na's stra - ta - gem would ne-ver suc*

Pno.

1065

BH *ceed The P. M. is not ve-ry ea - sy to back - mail And*

Pno.

1071

BH

ex pert black mail ers are ip - so fac-to ob - scure — But I know of one who will

Pno.

p

1076

BH

serve in our hour of need. rit. — — — — — But I know of one who will

Pno.

49

1081

BH

serve in our hour of need.

Pno.

mp

Andante ♩ = 100

Bernard goes to Helena, pulling her up and holding her shoulders between his hands as he emphasises his message

1086

BH

Here's the plan it in-volves Ru-me na — Haa - ri-dan

Pno.

1091

Pno.

1093

BH

She has organised her annual fashion show for tomorrow Her parliamentary fashion show

Pno.

1095

BH

You must be there Undercover You can model a dress. That'll get you access.

Pno.

1097

HB

f No Ber-nard I've ne-ver ne-ver done a-ny thing like that— Please no!

Pno.

1100

BH

We need to make sure she knows her supreme career oppotunity is available if she acts. Let us pray she

Pno.

1102

HB

That woman's ambition is infinite. She could lose much of

BH

has lost none of her ambition.

Pno.

HB

it and it would still be boundless!

Pno.

BH

You'll be fine. It's just for charity.

Pno.

Blackout
Attacca

50

♩ = 120

No 16 Chorus 'Let off the leash the dogs of war'

Allegro

1113

Pno.

p

cresc.

Entry of Militant chorus
in formation. marching in (mild) goosetstep

1118

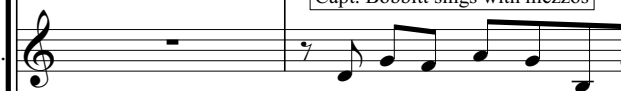
Pno.

ff

Pno.

1128

Sop. 
Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

M-Sop. 
Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

Men 
Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

Pno. 

1132

Sop. 
claw. Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

M-Sop. 
claw. Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

Men 
claw. Let off the leash the dogs of war My na-ture's red in tooth and

Pno. 

1136

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

claw.

claw.

claw.

I know the coun-try loves a

1140

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Pno.

war _

To get them vo ting one just

1144

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Pno.

waves a flag.

The na-tion loves to hear the li-on roar

1149

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Pno.

But win-ning af-ter start-ing there's the snag.

1153

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Pno.

We have the nukes they don't they don't

1158

GB

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

God help them.

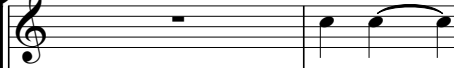
God help them God help them

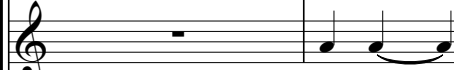
God help them God help them

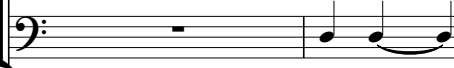
God help them God help them

p *cresc.* *cresc.*

1163

Sop. 
God help them

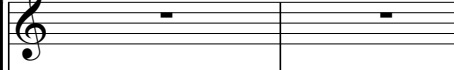
M-Sop. 
God help them

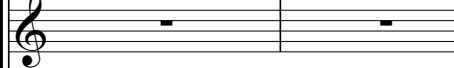
Men 
God help them

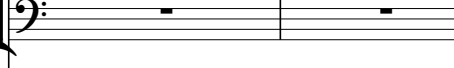
Pno. 
ff

The militant chorus march off stage

1168

Sop. 
Let off the leash the dogs of war

M-Sop. 
Let off the leash the dogs of war

Men 
Let off the leash the dogs of war

Pno. 

1173

Sop. *dim.*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

M-Sop. *dim.*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

Men *dim.*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

Pno. *dim.*

1177

Sop. *p*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

M-Sop. *p*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

Men *p*
My na-ture's red in tooth and claw. My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.

Pno.

1181

Sop. *My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.*

M-Sop. *My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.*

Men *My na-ture's red in tooth and claw.*

Pno.

Tabs in slowly
GB is held in spot

1186

GB

You shall have my order in writing General

Pno.

1190

GB

within the hour see that it is executed poof to the sardines!

Pno.

1194

Pno.

ACT 2

Scene 2 - Lunchtime next day. A fashion show catwalk

103

The next day . A fashion show catwalk - a dressing room adjacent. The smile on Rumena Haaridan's face is high, wide and toothsome. Her brilliantly white teeth flash in the multicoloured pulsating lights which illuminate the fashion house show catwalk. She is closeup, beneath the catwalk,with the TV anchor Jemima Peacegirdle next to her and surrounded by adoring colleagues from Parliament who have come to enjoy the annual Parliamentary fashion show.

Lights up on the fashion show. The music pumps and booms and flounces, as do a series of male and female fashion models, down and up the catwalk. One or two young men, ridiculous in green and pink pastel suits with bits of chiffon hanging off and ludicrously tight trousers: the tight trousers ogled through dark sunglasses by female fashion journalists of a certain age. One or two older men, Parliamentarians in fancy dress, inveigled into making fools of themselves for charity: these had wide smiles which suddenly froze as they were met with a barrage of flashes from the dozens of cameras, set on preserving their embarrassment for posterity and the next morning papers. Bernard Hapleser is among the gaggle of MPs, somewhat to the rear of the group, smiling nervously. Most of the models are young females who strut boldly down, pausing at the catwalk end amid a storm of flashes and a burst of applause, before twirling and cantering back up. These have wide grins as they offer themselves to the gaze of the journalists and cameras, the grins becoming pitying smiles as they pose before the gaggle of male MPs positioned at the catwalk turn, each MP surreptitiously striving to appraise each model's underwear as well as each dress: a task made fairly easy by the height of the catwalk above the audience, but complicated by the skimpy designs, whereby it is hard to tell dress apart from lingerie.

1199 $\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro
No 17 Fashion Dance

Pno. *mf*

1203

Pno.

Tabs open

1206

Pno. *f*

1209

Pno.

1213

Pno.

The musical score is for a piano piece titled 'No 17 Fashion Dance'. It begins at measure 1199 with a tempo marking of 'Allegro' and a metronome indication of a quarter note equals 120. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is written for piano (Pno.) and includes dynamic markings of mezzo-forte (mf) and forte (f). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups. There are several instances of triplets and complex rhythmic patterns. A section starting at measure 1203 is marked 'Tabs open'. The score continues through measures 1206, 1209, and 1213, ending with a final melodic phrase in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

Pno.

1217

gliss.

mf

gliss.

51 ♩ = 110

Allegro

Pno.

1222

f

Pno.

1224

Pno.

1226

First model appears and does catwalk strut

Pno.

1229

gliss.

mf

gliss.

Pno.

1233

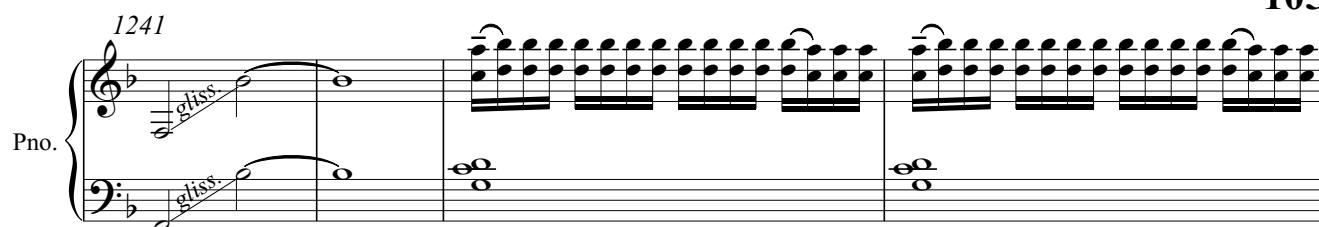
Second model appears and does catwalk strut

Pno.

1236

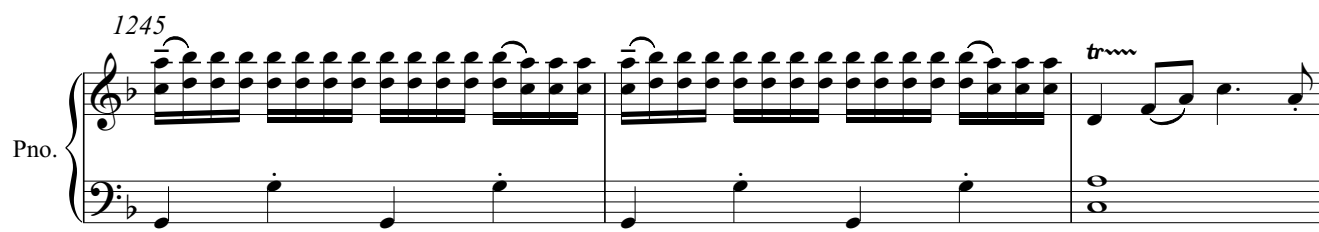
1241

Pno.



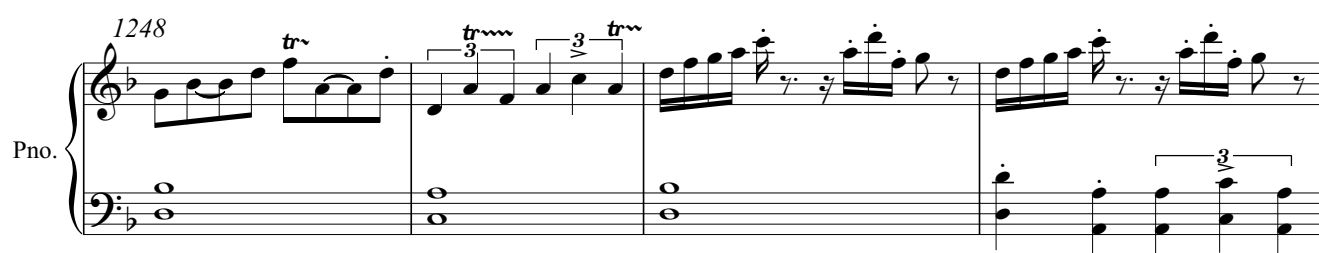
1245

Pno.



1248

Pno.



Third model appears and does catwalk strut

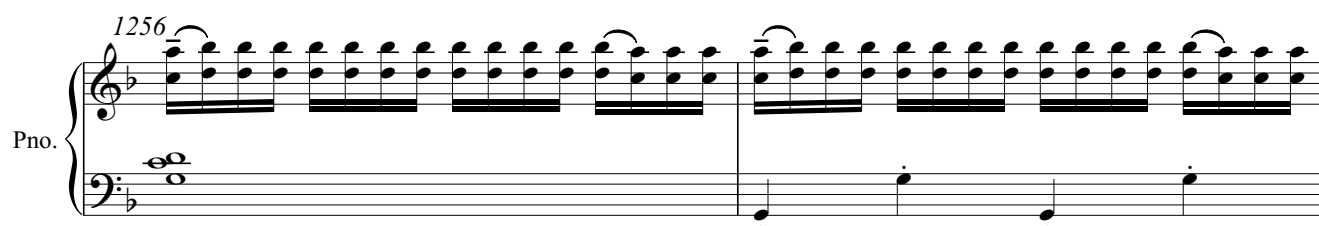
1252

Pno.



1256

Pno.



1258

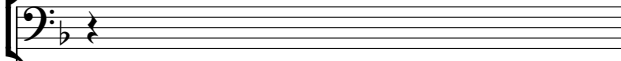
Pno.



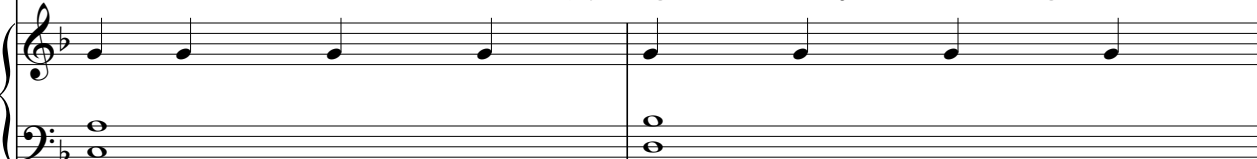
1262

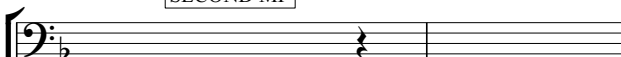
Pno.



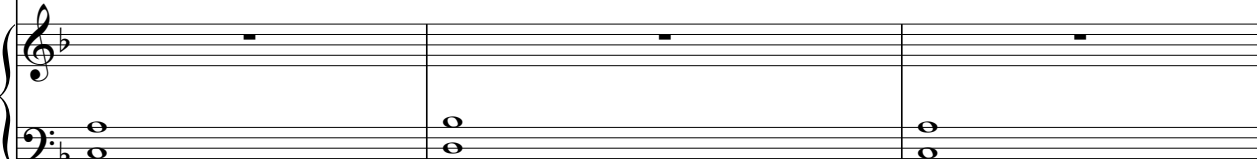
Men 

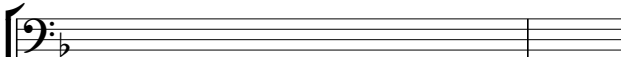
Ru - me - na Haa - ri - dan is en - joy - ing her - self with Je - mi - ma Peace - gir - dle is n't she?

Pno. 

Men 

Is - n't she just! I was in love with Ru-me-na once A bliss-ful few days!

Pno. 

Men 

Yes I was in love with Ru-me-na too; in my case a bliss-ful half hour!

Pno. 

Pno. 

Pno. 

Pno. 

1283

Pno.

gliss.

1288

Men

FIRST MP

I say this one's a smash-er

Pno.

mp

1291

Men

Doe - n't look like a pro - fes - sion - al mo - del Where did Ru - me - na get

Pno.

1293

Men

FIRST MP

her from? Ru-me-na looks pleased; she's de-fi-nit-ely smi-ling en-cou-rage-ment As a croc-o-dile

Pno.

1296

Men

smiles at a ba-by ze-bra a-bout to cross a ri-ver!

Pno.

Fifth model appears and does catwalk strut

f

gliss.

1301

Pno.

1304 *trm*

Pno.

1307 *tr~* *trm* *3* *tr~*

Pno.

1311 *rall.* *dim.*

Pno.

1315 $\text{♩} = 60$ *The show winds down.* *The crowd begin to exit* *upstage tabs in behind which change catwalk scene to dressing room scene*

Pno.

mp *p*

1320 *trm* *trm* *trm* *trm* *trm* *trm* *trm* *trm*

Pno.

p

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Wasn't the new one lovely? A real find. Now you're not to be jealous but I need to chat to her after the show. What time is your deadline?

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

I can pop it in the evening news at the last minute. I'm not jealous. Don't make me jealous.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

I shan't my darling. Just make sure you get the news out the way I told you. I'm leading my party to resist aggression whereas my dear leader is an appeaser.

Rumena exits

SECOND MP SPECTATOR

Rumena has fondled half of your shadow cabinet I'm told.

FIRST MP SPECTATOR

We'll never know. We'll have to wait for her memoirs What a woman!

Jemima exits

She certainly has that Jemima Peacegirdle TV presenter personality in her pocket- probably in her knickers too! I never knew she liked girls as well.

I wish I had one tenth of that woman's influence on the TV crowd. You know Rumena was the one who instituted this pleasant little annual Parliamentary event - angered, so she says, by the lack of attention given to the country's vital fashion industry.

SECOND MP SPECTATOR

Yes - as I recall she said the industry was a large contributor to Britain's export balance.

FIRST MP SPECTATOR

Whatever the truth of that, the industry is certainly a large contributor to Rumena's fashion wardrobe!

The MP's laugh heartily at this sally.

SECOND MP SPECTATOR

Your shadow cabinet is in a sorry state don't you think? I hear Rumena has fallen out big time with her leader.

FIRST MP SPECTATOR

Yes alas. It could cost us the election. Those two ladies hate each other. Her Majesty's Leader of the Opposition thinks Rumena is too pushy and wants her job. Which of course she does. I admire her command - but it's not good for the party.

The MP's exit still laughing

No 18 Intermezzo Six

110

52

1325 $\text{tr} = 120$

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Repeat if needed

Scene 3 -Dressing Room

Rear tabs open to reveal the lights fringing the dressing room mirrors and a clothes rack
The girls in the dressing room laugh together as they wriggle out of their haute couture dresses
and high heels and put on the track suit bottoms, tank tops and trainers that are their day wear.
Bobby, the stick-thin, nervous, little male dresser gathers up the dresses, tut-tutting
as he hangs them up carefully on the rack, occasionally darting in to help one of the
wriggling girls before she ruins a dress that is proving hard to take off.

Pno.

Pno.

Helena enters and sits down in front of a mirror.

111

1358

f

Pno.

tr~ tr~

1363

Pno.

tr~ tr~

Rumena Haaridan comes gliding into the dressing room, accompanied by a nose-numbing blast of expensive perfume, full of charm and powerful charisma. She throws out compliments and congratulations like confetti. The girls are much flattered and impressed. The little dresser almost swoons.

(tr~)

1368

tr~

Pno.

tr~

1373

Pno.

tr~

*Rumena Haaridan comes gliding into the dressing room, accompanied by a nose-numbing blast of expensive perfume, full of charm and powerful charisma.
She throws out compliments and congratulations like confetti.
The girls are much flattered and impressed. The little dresser almost swoons.*

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Congratulations! Excellent! Well done Chelsea!
Darlings you were wonderful. I adore you. Such pizzazz! Such embonpoint!

BOBBY

'Ms. Haaridan so wonderful to see you again! I've always been a great admirer of your fashion sense. You are gorgeous! You are inimitable!'

Rowena chuckles.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Bobby sweetheart, I do aim to please.
The voters expect me to keep up appearances.

The conversations burble on and gradually subside as the girls finish dressing and leave. Rowena pats the dresser on both cheeks.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Now Bobby do leave us alone for a moment.

She sits down in the chair that Helena had carefully left vacant beside her. Bobby stares. Rowena winks at him. He quivers

BOBBY

'Of course Ms. Haaridan.'

He knew the rumours of Rowena but had not thought her tastes extended so extensively as it were. He should have realised - of all people. He flutters on tip toes through the door and closes it behind him.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Now Ms. Besty - Helena isn't it? What a lovely name. I hear you have an urgent need to see me. You see the lengths I must go to to keep my dealings from my colleagues - hiding in a dressing room. You were marvellous by the way. Not at all what one might expect from a Mandarin. Sir Tristram's under secretary are you not?
Civil servants of the higher levels are paid to be dull are they not?

HELENA BESTY

Yes. Thank you. Sir Tristram is most grateful.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

And I am grateful to Sir Tristram for providing his beautiful assistant to enhance my little fashion show.

HELENA BESTY

Yes. Thank you. Sir Tristram has asked me to suggest a little stratagem to you. In relation to this Gondwana matter.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Of course. Little stratagem - yes of course.

HELENA BESTY

You do not have Z level clearance. Not extended to Deputy leaders of the Opposition.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

No. Nor to my dear colleague the Leader of the Opposition. We ministers in waiting are uncleared while we wait. I recall being removed from the PM's little war room meeting.

HELENA BESTY

No. But I can tell you the substance of the background. The background to our military operations in Gondwana. I must ask you to keep this most secret. This is a matter of top-level national security. If it were to become public the consequences would be disastrous.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Of course. The Prime Minister knows he has my support in this Gondwana matter, though I do wonder why he hasn't yet sent in a gunboat, or rather a couple of Apache helicopters, which I suppose is the modern equivalent. The public will love him for it. He surely needs a boost if he is to win reelection. We can't oppose military action - even if I wanted to which I don't - we have a lead in the polls but it is not that large - and my dear leader is delightfully trying to be an appeaser.

Helena hesitates for a moment.

HELENA BESTY

The fact is the Gondwana people have planted several dirty bombs in London.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Dirty bombs? Does that mean what I think it means? Radioactive material? Plutonium? Strontium?

HELENA BESTY

Yes. Half lives of 10,000 years or more some of it. If the bombs were exploded it would cripple the country. Armageddon. Ruin our economy. Kill tens of thousands by radiation and maybe hundreds of thousands by cold and starvation till we eventually recovered. Unless the UN could ship in enough food.

Or maybe an airlift would be needed - ships too slow. If there were enough of us Mandarins alive to maintain civil society and organize the evacuation and distribution.

I have to think about it but I wish I didn't.

We would become a third world poor country for decades.

Rumena absorbs this information - lights darken and shadows intensify

1377 $\text{♩} = 70$ *No 19a Intermezzo Seven*

Pno.

p *cresc.* *mf*

8^{vb}

1380

Pno.

tr

Dialog 13b

RUMENA HAARIDAN
Sending a gunboat not a good idea then?

HELENA BESTY
The PM wants to use a nuke instead.

RUMENA HAARIDAN
What! I always thought he fancied himself as Napoleon.

HELENA BESTY
Purely a demonstration - fry a few sardines a few miles off the coast as he puts it.

RUMENA HAARIDAN
Supposing that does not intimidate the Great Gondwana Leader? What then?
Armageddon?

HELENA BESTY
Quite. Is there anything you can do to change his mind? The matter is most urgent. We are prepared to countenance any tactic that might - shall we say - intimidate the PM- and prevent Armageddon.

Rumena smiles.
Her black eyes grow blacker, sucking in all light and allowing none to escape, as though gravity had assumed infinite proportions around her.
The room appears to grow dark as power seems to drain from the lights

RUMENA HAARIDAN
I think there may be a little something that I could try. I hear Sir Tristram will be retiring soon.
His position as Cabinet Secretary will become briefly vacant.
The Prime Minister should indeed be overwhelmingly grateful.
Not beyond the bounds of possibility that he - or she - might stretch out his - or her - arm for a long reach inside the promotion procedure.
It is not unheard for a rising star to skip two levels.

blackout tabs in

No 19b Intermezzo Seven

116

1383 $\text{♩} = 120$

Pno. *mp* *mf* *p* *cresc.*

1389

Pno. *ff* *mf*

1393

Pno. *mf*

1397

Pno. *cresc.*

1400

Pno.

Scene 4- The War Room

The War Room - the boardroom table has gone - many maps - the military stand around a coms device which Captain Bobbitt is handling. They are talking in clipped tones. We also see a dirty dishevelled Royal Marine Captain in battledress crouching over his coms device from a hilltop in Gondwana with tanks visible on the plain below.

 $\text{♩} = 60$

Maestoso

1402

Pno. *ff*

1405

Pno.

Dialog 14

Major General Hapstead enters

MAJOR-GENERAL

I've now got four admirals and one air-vice marshal in the next room,
along with the Defense Minister and his posse.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Yes. Amazing how the command chain thickens.
Bugger's muddle if we are not careful. I want to keep the Navy out of it till we are clearer.

MAJOR-GENERAL

MI5 is here - she wants to report.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

We'll have MI5 - the rest in a minute.

Major General Hapstead brings in the head of MI5

HEAD OF MI5

Good Morning General.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Well?

HEAD OF MI5

My outfit has now managed to find a couple of the dirty bombs.
Destructive capability is as reported.
The search is unfortunately much hampered by the PM's insistence
that the matter be kept secret to avoid panic.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Yes.

to Bobbitt

Have you got coms yet?

CAPTAIN JILL BOBBITT

Yes sir. I have encrypted communication with a Royal Marine Commando Captain
on the ground in South Gondwana.

He has deployed from the frigate with twenty-two men as ordered by yourself sir..
Fifty-five miles by Apache helicopter from the ship to the shore and eighteen miles on foot.
He has a hilltop position with a good view overlooking the enemy base..

Apparently some five miles distant on the plain below.

Gen Sir J leans in to the coms device as Bobbitt turns up the dial.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

What can he see?

118

53

♩ = 100

Moderato

No 20 Radio Music

1408

freely. (speaking clearly but with difficulty over the com link noises)

J.B.

Delta two Delta two this is Stingray Acknowledge Over

Men

Pno.

*pp**fp*

Stingray this is Delta

1411

J.B.

Captain update sitrep visuals. You're on loudspeaker with General Stirrup

Men

Two Over

Pno.

p

1413

Men

I have good sight of the main body of the enemy from my hilltop

Pno.

*fp**p*

1416

Men

I can see fifteen tanks and all the Apaches drawn up just outside the oilfield buildings

Pno.

*fp**p*

1419

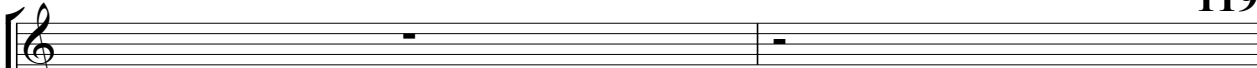
Men

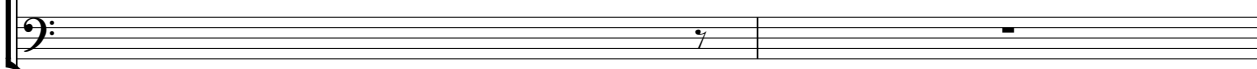
Probably five thousand heavily armed infantry in this location, the others must

Pno.

fp

1421

J.B. 

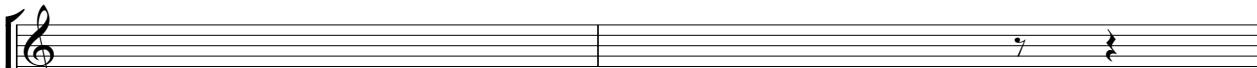
Men 

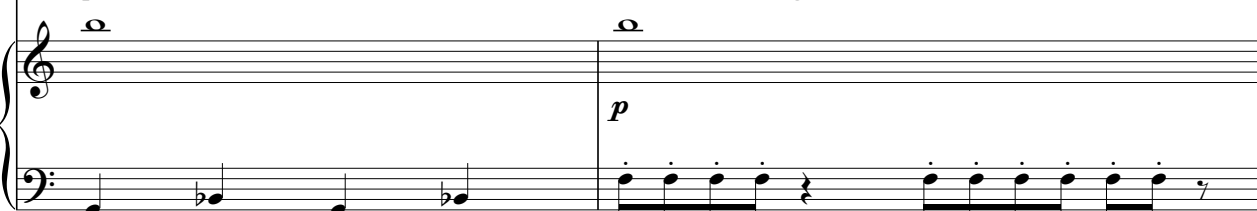
Pno. 

Thankyou Captain. You can

be enjoying themselves in the local township.

1423

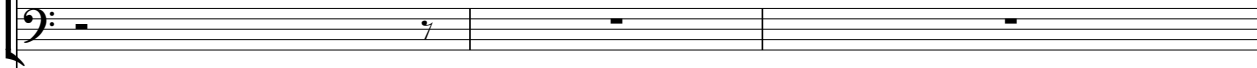
J.B. 

Pno. 

expect the SAS two hours after dark. Maintain cover and get some rest.

1425

J.B. 

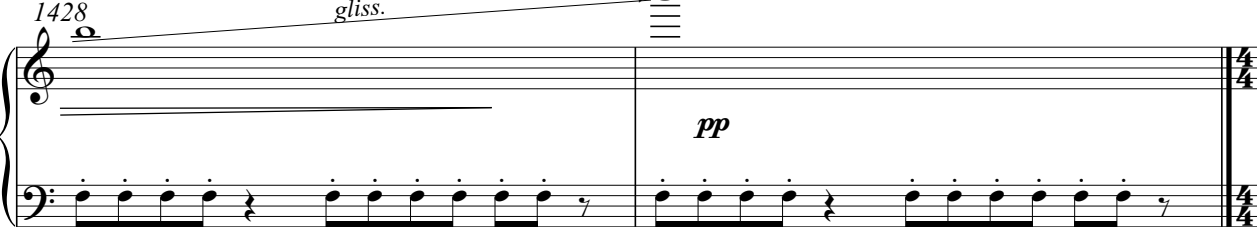
Men 

Pno. 

turns radio dials down

Wilco Stingray Out.

1428

Pno. 

pp

Dialog 15

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

to an SAS colonel who is standing by

Colonel. Give me your plan of deployment

SAS COLONEL

A ten man SAS squad will drop by parachute as soon as night falls, some five miles away, then join the marines on the ground. Another twenty will drop by the shore, together with anti-tank weapons, to be ferried onwards by the frigate's Apache. The odds are impossible General. My men will attack if ordered. *(beat)* I will give the command if ordered.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Yes. We none if us like it Colonel. I'm about to alert the Navy. It is entirely possible they will be ordered to launch a nuclear strike as a demonstration on the coast. Make sure your men are well clear of the coast by 1800.

HEAD OF MI5

Security is being compromised. More and more people now know the situation. The press have reporters in Gondwana and are screaming for action to rescue captured British citizens. The majority of the press certainly want war; only the 'Guardian' wants what it calls 'negotiation' and others label 'appeasement'.

GENERAL SIR JOCK STIRRUP

Yes. General Hapstead please invite the Navy to join us.

blackout

54

♩ = 140

121

No 21 Intermezzo Eight

1430 Allegro

Pno.

p *meno* *cresc.*

Pno.

tr *tr*

Pno.

f

Pno.

ff

Pno.

ff

Pno.

subito cutoff

Dialog 16

Scene 2 Lights up on Sir Tristram's office in Whitehall. A deep yellow shaft of dusty sunlight angles through the tall windows and falls across a large old fashioned desk. Three mandarins are in gloomy conference around Sir Tristram's desk. A moment of silence before they speak.

SIR TRISTRAM

My dears - I'm afraid we must face the fact that our little attempts at bribery, lying and blackmail have proved ineffective.

SIR NORMAN

We seem to have lost our touch.

SIR TRISTRAM

Quite.

HELENA BESTY

Shall I summarise Sir Tristram?

SIR TRISTRAM

Please do.

HELENA BESTY

One. Your inducements to the Gondwana President have not been taken up.

Two. Our false assertion that they had been taken up has not had any effect on the Prime Minister's warlike disposition.

Three. My attempted pressure on the PM has failed.

I apologise for the farcical nature of the failure. *(beat)*

Four. We have released top secret information to the Deputy Leader of the Opposition in the hope that she may make use of it to influence the PM.

SIR NORMAN

(beat) Bribery, lying and blackmail having failed we are now trying treason.

SIR TRISTRAM

Quite.

SIR NORMAN

For the greater good.

SIR TRISTRAM

Quite.

HELENA BESTY

Quite.

55

 $\text{♩} = 110$

No 22 Mandarin's Dilemma Trio

123

1454 *Andante*

Pno. *mp* *mf*

1460 *mf*

HB We are the sea - green in-cor-rup - ti-bles

Sir T. *mf* Ser-vants of the Crown

Sir N. *mf* Ser-vants of the Crown

Pno. *leggiere* *p*

1465

HB To us a bribe is quite con - temp - ti ble quite con -

Sir T. Ser-vants of the Crown

Sir N. Ser-vants of the Crown

Pno.

1469

HB
temp - ti-ble All cor-rup - tion all cor - rup - tion we dis-own

Sir T.
We

Sir N.
We

Pno.

1474

HB
Not for us__ the fo - reign ho - li - day

Sir T.
dis - own

Sir N.
dis - own

Pno.

1479

HB
Not for us__ the stuf - fed en-ve-lope en - ve - lope

Sir T.
Ho-li-day Stuf - fed

Sir N.
Ho-li-day Stuf - fed

Pno.

1484

HB

Not for us the high-class call-girls call-girls

Sir T.

High class Fur - tive

Sir N.

High class Fur - tive

Pno.

1488

HB

Not for us the fur - tive grope. grope.

Sir T.

Fur - tive Fur - tive Fur - tive

Sir N.

Fur - tive Fur - tive Fur - tive

Pno.

1493

HB

And yet for us to do our du - ty

Sir N.

Pno.

p

1499

HB

Peace and or - der to main-tain

Sir T.

Us to do our du-ty do our du-ty

Sir N.

Us to do our du-ty do our du-ty

Pno.

1504

HB

We must lie and cheat and black-mail Not once but twice and thrice a -

Sir N.

Pno.

1509

HB

gain. This in deed is

Sir T.

and a - gain and a-gain

Sir N.

and a - gain and a-gain

Pno.

1514

HB
our_ di lem - ma. This in deed is what we face— What we face

Sir T.
Di lem - ma What we face

Sir N.
Di lem - ma What we face

Pno.

1519

HB
Our re ward is in_ a small way Small way To be the sav - iours of

Sir T.
Small way Small way

Sir N.
Small way Small way

Pno.

1524

HB
our_ race Sav-iours

Sir T.
Sav-iours

Sir N.
Sav-iours

Pno.

Lights to black -scene change

Scene 36- Corridor of Power

Pno.

1530

1536

1539

ppp

The piano score for Scene 36- Corridor of Power consists of three systems of music for piano (Pno.). The first system covers measures 1530 to 1535, the second system covers measures 1536 to 1538, and the third system covers measures 1539 to 1541. The music is written in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The right hand (treble clef) features a repeating pattern of eighth-note triplets, while the left hand (bass clef) features a repeating pattern of eighth-note pairs. The score concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to two flats (B-flat, E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature.

Dialog 17

Scene 3

Later that night. A corridor of power adjacent to the lobby of the House of Commons. A cleaner is polishing the floor with mop and bucket. Rumena Haaridan enters and talks to the cleaner. Jemima Peacegirdle enters with her producer, then leaves the producer to go across to Rumena.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Good evening my pet.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

I got your text. You need to see me urgently.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Yes. I want you to place another little tidbit of news before the great British public. Should make them choke over their cornflakes as they decide which way to vote later in the day. Timing is crucial. It's a matter of a bomb threat - no ordinary bomb. I will also give you an exclusive on a rather surprising change of Prime Minister that I fully expect to see materialise.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

You think your party will win, despite its line on appeasement?

RUMENA HAARIDAN

(deliberately) Whichever party wins I think there will be a majority in the House for urgent and decisive action. *(beat)* It is merely a matter of who leads that majority.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

I don't follow.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Stay close to me my pet. All will be revealed.

Rumena exits and Jemima stares after her in puzzlement. Blackout

130

56 ♩ = 140

No 23 Intermezzo Nine

1543 Allegro

Pno. *mf*

1547

Pno. *mf*

1551

Pno.

1554

Pno. *p*

1559

Pno.

57

1565

Pno.

1570

Pno.

1574

3

Pno.

Scene 4 - later that night Rumana Haaridan's office

1578

rall.

Pno.

Scene 4 - later that night Rumana Haaridan's office

Dialog 18

Rumena Haaridan enters her office and moves around the room turning down the lights. She plumps the cushions on the large sofa prominently positioned in the centre of the room. Its back visible in the light but its front obscured in the darkness. The little office desk and attendant chair is set off to one side, apparently of minor importance in her scheme of things.

Satisfied at last with the ambience she pours herself a drink - something pink in a long slim cocktail glass, and lies back on the sofa, displaying her legs to the door through which she knew Gordon Blackead would soon appear. This routine she had played many times.

Gordon Blackead, however, might prove a harder nut to crack than most of those on her long list of cracked nuts.

The door opens.

In comes the cleaning lady carrying a bucket and mop and with a camera case dangling from her shoulder.

Rumena waves at the drinks cabinet and the cleaning lady goes over and pours herself a drink, downing it in one swig.

Then going through into the little annexe and closing the door gently.

The door opens again.

Gordon Blackead comes through. He sidles around the door to be met by Rumena's legs, which he studies intently.

Then Rumena's head arises into view.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Hello Gordon. Thank you so much for meeting me here. So much more comfortable for us both and away from prying eyes.'

GORDON BLACKEAD

This matter is most secret. No word of our agreement must get out'.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Of course. I understand completely.

A most appalling situation. The country must stand together. You and I Gordon - we are the country. If we stand together then all will be well.'

GORDON BLACKEAD

Thank you. Indeed - the country must stand up for itself. Her Majesty's Government can not give in to the aggression of petty dictators.

The last government - your lot - ran down our armed services to such an extent that we can not act decisively with conventional arms - the Americans are uncharacteristically non-belligerent under the direction of that mad born-again moose-shooting female - too many American oil firms in Gondwana I suppose - they will not help'.

Rumena has undraped herself from the sofa, poured the PM a drink - a large heavy tumbler of whisky with just a splash of soda - hands it to him and drapes herself around him, taking off his jacket and tie.

Indeed there is a faction in the intelligence community that suspects they may be partly the cause of this invasion.

Our recourse must be a nuclear one - merely a demonstration off the coast.'

RUMENA HAARIDAN

What if the demo fails to achieve the required withdrawal.'

58 $\text{♩} = 100$
Moderato

No 24 The Seduction

133

1581 The PM's eyes glitter with Napoleonic fire. He takes a large swallow from his drink,
coughs as the power of the liquor hits him, and allows himself to be taken down to the sofa.

GB

Pno. *mf*

1585

He continues invisibly from the depths, his speech punctuated by the sound of his shoes coming off and being dropped on the floor.

GB

Pno.

Nobody calls my bluff and gets away with it.

1589

GB

Pno.

I need you to split your party after the election and join

1590

GB

Pno.

with me in a prowar coalition in the House. My party will no doubt split as

1592

GB

Pno.

well but together we will have a majority against appeasement.

1594 More intimate bits of clothing appear over the top of the sofa.
Evidently the coalition is already being formed.

RH

GB

Pno.

I've worked out....

1598

GB

Pno.

the numbers..... very carefully.... with the majority...

mf

1602

GB

Pno.

we can do..anything we...want.

1606

RH

Pno.

Yes Gordon I agree.I'll do it.

1610

RH

It will be my pleasure to see my leader possibly winning the election but not gaining power.

Pno.

f

1612

RH

Ghastly bitch! I have a large enough following in the Party.

Pno.

1614

RH

Many more hawks will join us. I'm sure it will work.

Pno.

1617

RH

BH

You will of course be Deputy Prime Minister, under me as PM.

Pno.

tr

mp

Allegro ♩ = 120

Ensuing sounds verify that notion, as the sofa rocks and bounces.

The annexe door opens a crack.

The cleaning lady creeps out with her video camera and quietly films the proceedings.

1619

RH

I'm sure I shall enjoy being underneath you Gordon

Pno.

tr

f

1622

Pno.

1627

Pno.

1632

Pno.

1636

Pno.

tr

1641

Pno.

rall.

Light dim gradually to black

dim.

1645

Pno.

p

1648

Pno.

60 ♩ = 50

Lento

1652

Pno.

61 ♩ = 100

Scene 7

mf

1660

Pno.

Light up on a box at the opera house

It is the evening of election day. Sir Tristram has escaped from his duties at the side of the PM and availed to the ballet. His companion in the secluded box at the Opera House is Sir Norman. He is perusing his programme as the orchestra tunes up and helping himself to the hors d'oeuvres being set out by a waitress. Sir Tristram lifts his champagne glass to his nose and sniffs the perfume of the bubbles through his aquiline nostrils. A small smile comes over his worried face.

SIR NORMAN

This will be my fifteenth election night - I must have spent the last five with you old boy - here at the ballet.

SIR TRISTRAM

Life's small pleasures remain.

SIR NORMAN

So they do, old boy. Though at these prices I hesitate to call vintage Bollinger a small pleasure! One must make full use of one's free ticket privileges, of course - another pleasure to see our beautiful Prima Ballerina Assoluta again - but one wonders why she picks this modern stuff to perform.

SIR TRISTRAM

Oh its danceable enough. It will serve its purpose if it blots out the progress of the masses through the ballot boxes as it is endlessly regurgitated by those ghastly TV pundits

SIR NORMAN

Do you remember those Gilbert and Sullivan operettas we did at school? You were in upper school as I recall when I made my appearances. I played a girl in most of them. The orchestra tuning up always reminds me.

SIR TRISTRAM

Oh indeed I do recall your sweet painted cheeks. My dreams are haunted yet.

SIR NORMAN

Those were the days.

SIR TRISTRAM

Oh indeed.

The TV news reader wallahs of those days had all been in the war hadn't they? Majors and Wing-Commanders most of them. They had gravitas. Not like these panicking ninnies. Buzzing like blue-arsed flies.

SIR NORMAN

Yes, the leak of the dirty bomb danger has paralysed their brains while simultaneously galvanizing their jawbones. But one can't entirely blame their panic. There won't be many more little pleasures if the bombs go off and that stuff is spread around the City.

I envy you your retirement. I have to stay in town. They have prepared me a little bunk in the Foreign Office bunker. I'm afraid we expect the worst.

SIR TRISTRAM

Lucky you. I shall be tucked up in my Cotswold cottage and free of all care when whoever heads the new Government takes over tomorrow. One prays to avert a hung Parliament. My successor is Helena Besty as you know. The PM insisted she be jumped up three ranks - she was his choice, nobody else would do. But she has no experience of hung Parliaments.

SIR NORMAN

To be fair old boy neither do most of us. The wisdom of the electorate is inscrutable. We shuffle the cards and they deal us a hand. Every once in a blue moon it is a Royal Straight Flush!

Moderato1665 $\text{♩} = 100$

Music swells as the overture starts. The two men lean back in their seats and prepare to enjoy the splendid sight of their favourite performing with her troupe.

Pno. *mf* dolce - smoothly flowing legato

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Sir N. 1683 free sprechstimme - Rex Harrison

How for-tun-ate we are in our club e-thos

Pno.

1686 free sprechstimme - Rex Harrison

Sir T. **How lucky that we un-der-stand each others mind.**

Sir N.

Pno.

1688

Sir T. **How lucky that we un-der-stand each others mind.**

Sir N. **How lucky that we un-der-stand each others mind.**

Pno.

1690

Sir T. **How smooth-ly we to ge-ther run the coun-try**

Sir N. **(And much of the rest of the world)**

Pno.

1693

Sir T. dignified hi five

Sir N. dignified hi five

How strong-ly do our Man-da-rin ties us bind

Pno.

1696

Pno.

1699

Sir T. What com-fort do we draw from long as -so ci - a-tion

Sir N.

Pno.

1702

Sir T.

Sir N. What plea-sure from our mu-tual taste in art__

Pno.

1705

Sir T.

Sir N.

Pno.

1707

Sir T.

Sir N.

Pno.

63 $\text{♩} = 80$
Andante

1710

Pno.

1713

Sir T.

Sir N.

Pno.

1716

Sir T. 
Let them cheat and fid-dle fit to bust,

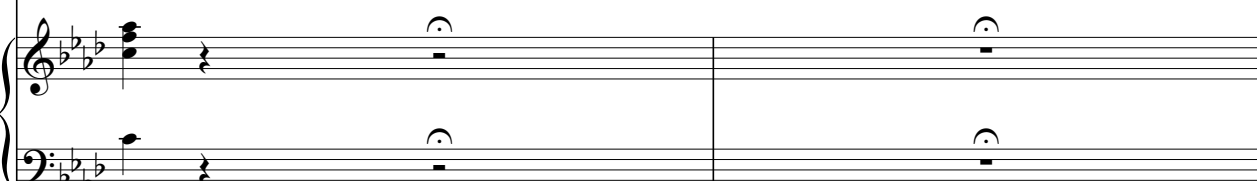
Sir N. 
Let them cheat and fid-dle fit to bust,

Pno. 

1719

Sir T. 
Let this King-dom's sub-jects trust in us We just need a lit-tle di-plo-ma - cy

Sir N. 
Let this King-dom's sub-jects trust in us We just need a lit-tle di-plo-ma - cy

Pno. 

1721 rall.

Sir T. 
a lit-tle di-plo-ma-cy—

Sir N. 
a lit-tle di-plo-ma-cy—

Pno. 

1725

Pno. 

Once again the sweet smell of House of Commons antiseptic floor cleaner mingled with aromatic wax wood polish.

The Commons lobby corridor is crowded with MPs jostling to be interviewed for the TV cameras.

Journalists buzz. Such is the crush and excitement that the floor polish

is now overwhelmed by the pungent odour of anti-sweat preparations, as the crowd pushes and yells.

The TV crew dance excitedly as Jemima Peacegirdle prepares for her morning anchor session after a long night of election results.

64

♩ = 120
Allegro

No 26 It's just another day

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

lights up/tabs open

Pno.

Pno.

M-Sop.

1751 *f* [Some TV Crew Girls]

All work and for ve-ry litt le pay. All work

Pno.

Tutti TV Crew Girls

1754

M-Sop. *f* and_ for ve-ry litt le pay. To us It's just an-oth-er_ day.

Men

Pno.

1757

M-Sop. All work and_ for ve-ry litt le pay. All work

Men *Tutti TV Crew Boys* All work All work

Pno.

1760

M-Sop. and_ for ve-ry litt le pay. Je -mi

Men

Pno.

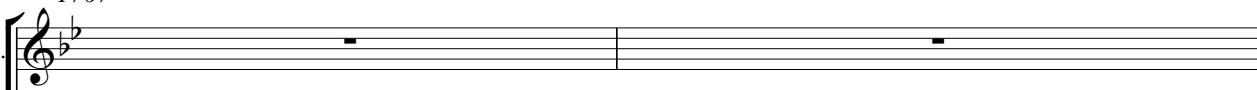
1763

M-Sop. - ma's still a bird of prey_ She's an ea-gle! She's an ea-gle

Men

Pno.

1767

M-Sop. 

Men  She's an ea-gle! She's an

Pno. 

1769

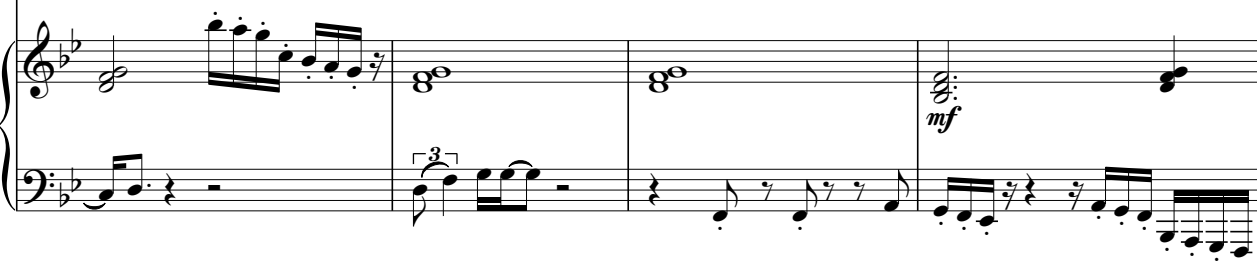
M-Sop.  Rip-ping out the hearts of pol - li - ti - cians!

Men  ea - gle

Pno. 

1772

M-Sop.  Boop de boop Boop de boop To us It's

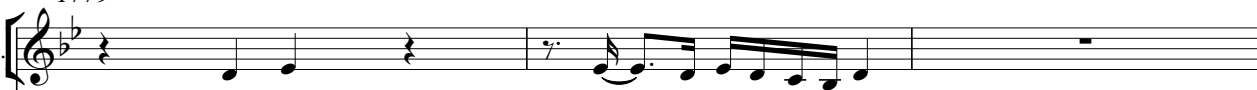
Pno. 

1776

M-Sop.  just an-oth - er day. All work and for ve-ry litt le pay.

Pno. 

1779

M-Sop.  All work and for ve-ry litt le pay.

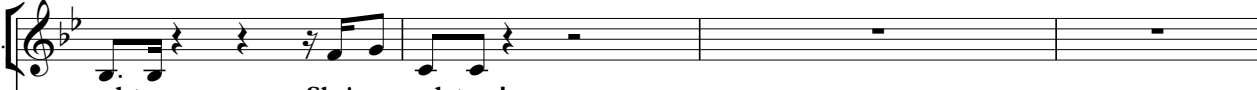
Pno. 

1782

M-Sop.  Je ni - ma's still a bird of prey She's an

Pno. 

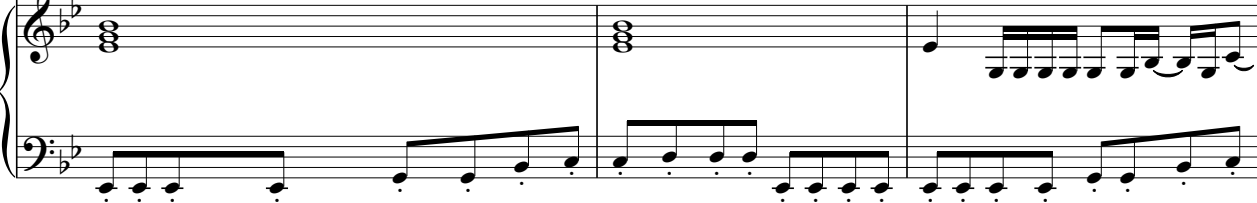
1785

M-Sop.  vul-ture She's a vul-ture!

Pno. 

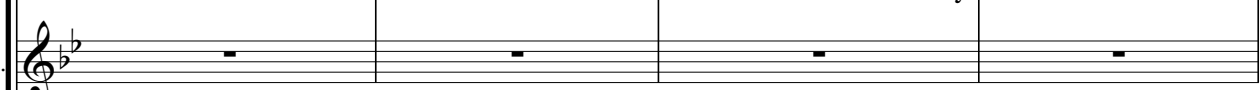
1789

M-Sop.  Pick-in through the bones of pol- li-ti - cians!

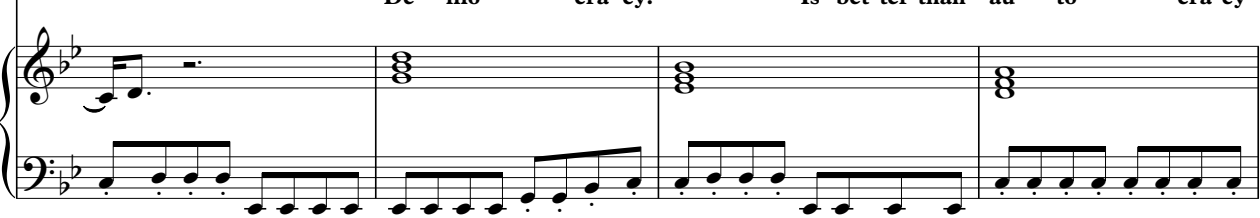
Pno. 

1792

Sop. 

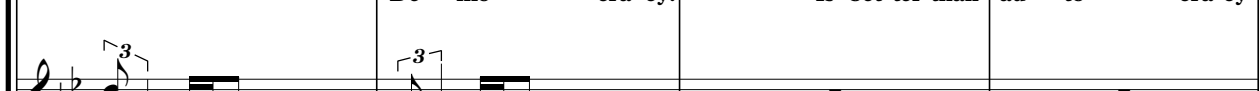
M-Sop. 

Men 

Pno. 

1796

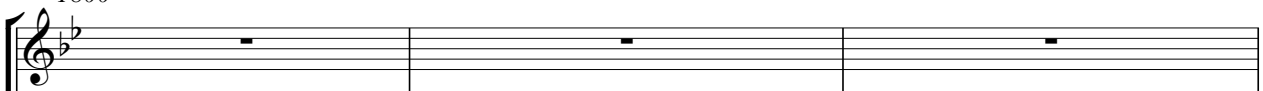
Sop. 

M-Sop. 

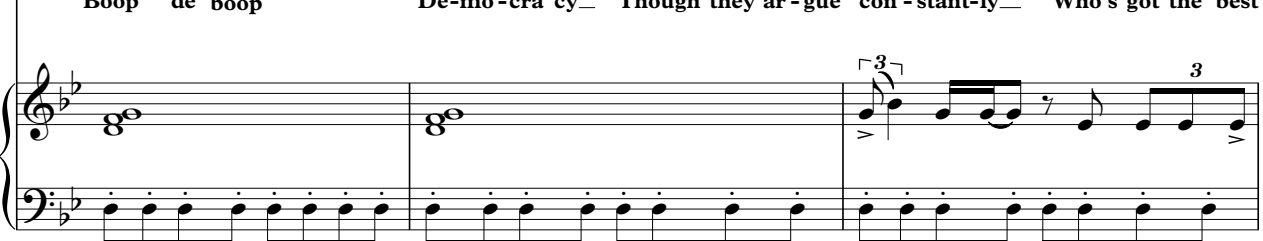
Men 

Pno. 

1800

Sop. 

M-Sop. 

Pno. 

1803

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

po - li - cy_ It's bet ter than au - to - cra cy_ Boop de boop

1806

M-Sop.

Pno.

Boop de boop

1809

Bsn.

M-Sop.

Pno.

Vln. 1

Pno.

De - mo - cra cy_ Though they ar - gue con - stant - ly_ Who's got the best po - li cy_ It's bet ter than

1812

Bsn.

M-Sop.

au-to-cra cy_ Boop de boop Boop de boop

Pno.

Vln. 1

Pno.

1816

TV PRODUCER
We're live in 5 4 3 2 1 - go news anchor!

GB

M-Sop.

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE
Good morning Britain. As we wake up to the election result it is clear that there will be a hung parliament and the need for a coalition. Events are moving swiftly

Pno.

1820

enters, is greeted by makup girl,
sat in chair and powdered

GB

M-Sop.

with the added complications of the news from Gondwana over the crisis with British hostages, the rumours of dirty bombs in London streets and possible British armed action

Pno.

1824

has bib removed and is stood up, camera swings to him

GB

M-Sop.

Pno.

ff

The morning papers have too much news for one headline. I'm with the Prime Minister Mr Gordon Blackead.

1829

GORDON BLACKHEAD
Good morning Jemima.

GB

Pno.

mp

1833

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE Good
morning sir. What are your plans for
forming a government?

M-Sop.

Pno.

ff

Dialog 20

(beat)

GORDON BLACKHEAD

The British public have not given my party a majority to govern
- and in particular they have rejected me as leader.

I shall therefore be resigning forthwith.
It will be up to my successor as party leader to negotiate a coalition.

I have no more to say

(walks off).

JEMIMA PEACEGIRDLE

Thank you sir... I ... er...er... back to the studio

(stands dumb before the live camera)

TV PRODUCER

and we're out!

blackout

65

No 27a Intermezzo Ten

153

1837 $\text{♩} = 120$
Allegro
Pno. *mp*

1841 *mf*

1845

1849

1854 *f*

1859 *mf* *p*

1864 *accel.*

The musical score consists of seven systems of piano notation. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major). The time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 120 beats per minute. The dynamics range from mezzo-piano (mp) to fortissimo (f), ending with a piano (p) dynamic and an acceleration (accel.) marking. The score includes numerous triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) and various note values including eighth, sixteenth, and quarter notes. The measure numbers 1837, 1841, 1845, 1849, 1854, 1859, and 1864 are placed at the beginning of their respective systems.

Presto
♩ = 200

1869

Pno.

3

1875

Pno.

f

1880

Pno.

1885

Pno.

p

3

1890

Pno.

1893

Pno.

f

dim.

p

HELENA BESTY

'Bernard you are wonderful. It all worked like a charm. Gordon has now left the Palace after his resignation was accepted and Rumena is on her way to meet Her Majesty and kiss hands. She has managed to form a coalition with elements of all parties and now commands a majority. She will be the new PM in a matter of minutes. The electoral turnout and the defections gave her the advantage. And I think I love you'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I know I love you'

HELENA BESTY

'Is it the aura of power that surrounds the youngest ever Chief Secretary to the Cabinet?'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Perhaps. More likely the aura of Chanel No 5 that wafts from behind your dainty ears.'

HELENA BESTY

'Bernard stop it! People will notice us.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'What's a bit of sex among civil servants? The public might appreciate our being alive. The Cabinet Secretary will need to get used to being noticed'.

HELENA BESTY

'I have to set an example.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'I must admit, old Sir Tristram was something of an atribiliar sea-green incorruptible.'

HELENA BESTY

'What.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Carlyle - of Robespierre.'

HELENA BESTY

'Oh yes... the extraordinary thing is that The Great Gondwana Leader has now actually withdrawn his troops. Amazing that Sir Norman's offer of places at Benenden for his daughters actually worked at last.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Probably that was what it was all about in the first place. The real stroke of luck is the Great Leader's unfortunate prostate trouble that required him to visit Harley Street for an extended stay. He could hardly visit Harley Street while his country was at war with us! His misfortune is our good fortune.

Bernard looks around at the mob before the TV cameras.

'Do you really think Gordon would have attacked them with a nuke?'

HELENA BESTY

'We shall never know thank God.'

BERNARD HAPLESSER

'Now you have to deal with Rumena - and she is even more ambitious that Gordon was.'

Helena's brow furrows.

HELENA BESTY

'Yes indeed.

Momentarily my ambition is satisfied by attaining the top of our particular greasy pole
- one hopes the same is true of her.'

The news of the change of Prime Minister has now reached the journalists and MPs. who enter in chattering groups The level of excitement increases still further as Helena exits down the corridor of power, Bernard following behind.

156

66

CUE: HELENA BESTY'...one hopes the same is true of her!!

♩ = 100

Moderato

No 27b Intermezzo Ten

1896

Pno.

mf

f

1901

Pno.

1905

Pno.

1908

Pno.

Scene 8 The House of Commons

The floor of the Chamber is crowded to overflowing with many new MPs and the rump of the old guard.

Rumena's splitting of both parties and forming an antiwar coalition is causing great confusion.

Rather than two sides to the House there need to be many to accommodate the changed allegiances.

Much pushing and shoving from the displaced and the confused

1911

Pno.

p

mp

f

67

♩ = 130

Allegro

Tab's open - lights up

1916

Pno.

p

1920

Pno.

f

SPEAKER

Order, order! Honourable members must accomodate themselves to the new arrangements.
No doubt new alliances will be formed and our ancient two party layout will reassert itself.
The Prime Minister, Ms. Rumena Haaridan!

Rumena is squeezed in tightly on the front bench between her eager supporters. She wears a little black suit cut very tight, with a very short skirt. She wriggles out, performing miracles of agility in keeping her knees together in ladylike fashion, and sashays to the despatch box. She smiles steadily at the TV camera, holding her gaze until the camera operator changes focus from her knees to her face.

RUMENA HAARIDAN

Thank you Mr. Speaker. I would like to thank all my supporters in this House and in the country who have showed they are against war and barbarity by electing me to this high office of State.

Howls from the opposition - now on all sides - cheers from her supporters - also on all sides. Scuffles and shovings intensify. One or two fights break out.

SPEAKER

Order, order! The members will cease behaving as animals at feeding time. The Prime Minister!

RUMENA HAARIDAN

The house will know of the latest news from Gondwana.

All troops have been withdrawn from the oilfields in our protected territory.

The President of that great country is now undergoing treatment for his unfortunate complaint in Harley Street.

He has our sympathy. I shall insist that he is cared for properly.

Another steady smile to the camera.

Diverse reaction from the members according to their sex - the females wryly amused, the males wincing.

The house will also be pleased to hear that several suitcases of a toxic radioactive substance have been retrieved and are being taken to one of our power stations where they will contribute their substance to help in keeping our old people warm this winter.

She sits back down amid a storm of applause and catcalls.

SPEAKER

Order, order. The Leader of the Opposition!

Her one time leader, still the leader of the Opposition, now rises. The catcalls intensify - much hissing. A few barks.

LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION

Mr Speaker - I congratulate the Ms. Haaridan on her appointment as leader of the coalition government.

She has succeeded in splitting two great parties with a proud history. History will be her judge. I commiserate with Mr. Gordon Blackead on his failure to form a government and his subsequent

resignation. We would have gladly supported him in his resistance to aggression. How ironic that his new appointment as President of the International Monetary Fund will involve him in providing loans to Gondwana paid for in part by money extracted from the pockets of the British taxpayer!

Raucous laughter. The animal noises, now including whinneys, yappings, grunts and strange moans, intensify. It seems there are three different animals involved and each is in a group. sheep, dogs, cats.

158

68

♩ = 120

1923 **Allegro***No 28 Animal Chorus*

animal noises ad lib and scuffles throughout

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men.

Pno.

mf

f

Baaa

baaa.

1926

f

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men.

Pno.

Miau

miau

Miau

Baaa

baaa.

Baaa

f

Aarf

1929

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men.

Pno.

miau

baaa.

aarf

1932

Sop. 
miau miau This Mo-ther of Par-li-a ments

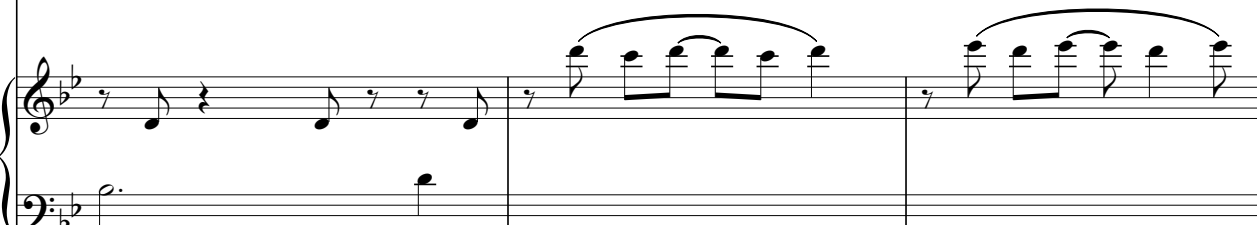
M-Sop. 
baaa baaa

Men 
aarf aarf

Pno. 

1935

Sop. 
Oh won't you please lis - ten Was built to ac-com-mo-date A two par-ty sys - tem

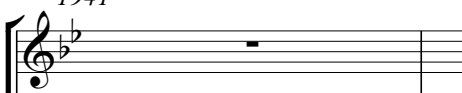
Pno. 

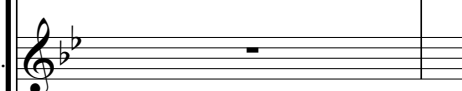
1938

Men 
The e-lec-tors have spo - ken O please ask for hush— The had they have dealt us

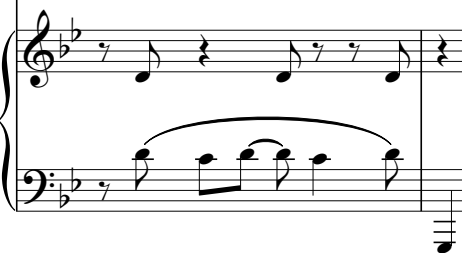
Pno. 

1941

Sop.  miau miau

M-Sop.  baaa baaa

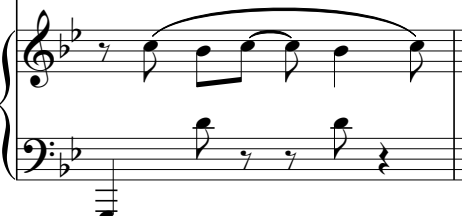
Men  Is a Roy-al Straightflush aarf aarf

Pno. 

1945

Ob. 

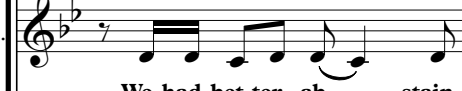
M-Sop.  Each par-ty has split up Then each split a- gain Can't think how to vote now

Pno. 

1948

Ob. 

Sop.  This Mo-ther of Par-lia-ments Oh won't you please lis-ten

M-Sop.  We had bet-ter ab - stain.

Men  The e-lec - tors have spo - ken

Pno. 

1951

Sop. Was built to ac-com-mo-date A two par-ty sys-tem

M-Sop. Each par-ty has split up Then each split a-gain Can't think how to vote now

Men O please ask for hush The had they have dealt us Is a Roy-al Straight flush

Pno.

70

1954

RH The e-lec-tors The e-lec-tors

Sop. A two par-ty sys-tem miau miau miau miau

M-Sop. Can't think how to vote now baaa baaa baaa baaa

Men Is a Roy-al Straight flush aarf aarf aarf aarf

Pno.

1959

RH have spo-ken. I'm ve-ry good at po-ker. Fate has dealt the hand and his-to-

Pno.

1964

RH

ry will judge me_____ and his - to - ry will judge me_____ the King-dom's

Pno.

8

71

1968

RH

pow-er bro-ker.

Sop.

This Mo-ther of Par-lia-ments Oh won't you please lis- ten

Pno.

1971

Sop.

Was built to ac-com-mo-date A two par-ty sys - tem

Men

The e-lec-tors have spo - ken

Pno.

1974

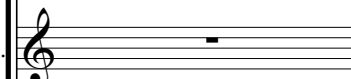
Men

O please ask for hush_____ The had they have dealt_ us Is a Roy-al Straight flush

Pno.

1977

Sop.  miau miau

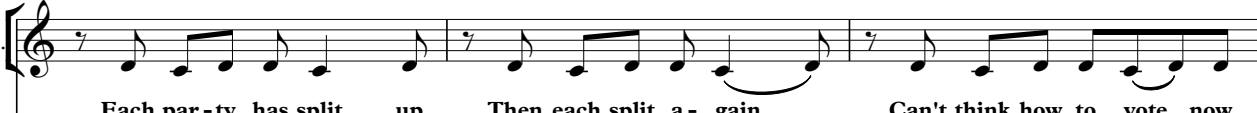
M-Sop.  baaa baaa

Men  aarf aarf

Pno. 

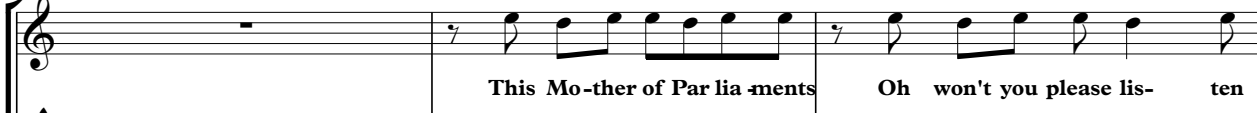
72

1980

M-Sop.  Each par - ty has split up Then each split a - gain Can't think how to vote now

Pno. 

1983

Sop.  This Mo - ther of Par lia - ments Oh won't you please lis - ten

M-Sop.  We had bet - ter ab - stain.

Men  The e - lec - tors have spo - ken

Pno. 

1986

Sop. *Was built to ac-com-mo-date A two par-ty sys-tem*

M-Sop. *Each par-ty has split up Then each split a-gain Can't think how to vote now*

Men *O please ask for hush The had they have dealt us Is a Roy-al Straight flush*

Pno. *f*

73

1989

RH *The e-lec-tors The e-*

Sop. *A two par-ty sys-tem miau miau*

M-Sop. *Can't think how to vote now baaa baaa*

Men *Is a Roy-al Straight flush aarf aarf*

Pno.

1993

RH *lec-tors have spo-ken. I'm ve-ry good at po-ker. Fate*

Pno.

1997

RH

has dealt the hand and his - to - ry will judge me and his - to -

Pno.

f

2001

RH

ry will judge me the King-dom's pow-er bro-ker.

Pno.

low lights up on Helena Besty as she observes the TV and dimmer on the H of C crowd

2005

Pno.

74

2010

RH

battle for position-more animal noises

Sop.

battle for position-more animal noises

M-Sop.

battle for position-more animal noises

Men

battle for position-more animal noises

Pno.

p mp f

*Helen Besty turns the TV sound off
and lights fade on H of C*

2015

RH

Sop.

M-Sop.

Men

Pno.

freeze

freeze

freeze

freeze

p

mp

2019

Pno.

attacca
segue

f

75

$\text{♩} = 100$
Moderato

2023

No 29 Here I sit

mf dolce

mp

lights on Helena Besty as she sits at her desk

2029

HB

Pno.

mf

Here I sit

f

p

2036

HB

Here I sit where Sir Tris - tram so re - cent-ly sat. My mas-ter and

Pno.

2040

HB

men-tor has hung up his hat. Now here I sit pro-pelled by my

Pno.

2045

HB

charms_____ some will say by mycharms to the top of am - bit - ions' grea-

Pno.

2050

HB

sy pole._____

Pno.

pp *mp*

Adagio

♩ = 80

2056 rit.

HB Yes here I

Pno.

2062

HB sit and some of my ju niors may hope I fall flat may hope I fall flat; My mi-ni-sters

Pno.

2066

HB mad dreams that I need to com-bat. Now here I sit pro-pelled by my

Pno.

2071 accel.

HB brains If I may say by my brains which bade me a- chieve my high

Pno.

2076

HB

goal

Pno.

pp

$\text{♩} = 100$ **Moderato**

2081

77 $\text{♩} = 120$ **Allegretto**

HB

Now

BH

enters slowly

Pno.

2085

HB

here I sit With you in my life

Pno.

2088

HB

Dear Ber-nard what do I say? Will I ful - fil my

f

Pno.

2091

HB

role? Do you want to take turns?

Pno.

2094

HB

Prime Mi - ni - ster what can I say?

Pno.

mp

pp

rall. 78 ♩ = 80
Adagio

2098

HB

Do you seek to con - trol? I've black crimes on my

Pno.

2101

HB

soul. Sir T I now un - der - stand the Man - da - rin's di - lem - ma!

Pno.

mp

rit. ♩ = 70

$\text{♩} = 80$
2105 **A tempo**

HB

Ambition is a powerful driver, Bernard

Look at that animal behaviour
Are humans different from animals?

Pno.

2107

HB

Is there any hope for us?

BH

So is love Helena -
that's pretty animal too.

Let's see what the next generation does
with human nature..

Pno.

goes to embrace her

2111

HB

she pushes him away gently but firmly

Watch the TV Bernard.
Her speech is not finished yet.

Pno.

mf *ff*