Into the Underworld

\( \frac{J = 70, \text{ with devilishly manic fervor}}{\text{Daniel Wolfert}} \)

Clarinet

Voices

\( \text{Wel come home sick; drink drank drunk a-vo-ca-do and prawn cock-fight cock-up cocksuck;} \)

\( \text{red wine or white wash; cham-pagne the pain is a sham pain the pain is a} \)
Skriker Odds and Ends

sham; fillet steak fill it up stakes in your heart; meringue u-tang black


Heart-throb harmful leg-less fin-nick-y eye-sore.

Josie: What is it? What's the matter?

Hag: Give me my bones.

They cut me up. They boiled me for

Skriker: They chopped her... myself and chips.

Hmm...

Skriker Odds and Ends
Skriker Odds and Ends

To be repeated continuously from "Girl: Don't eat" to "Girl: Water and blood"

Girl: You'll ne - ver get back. Spirits:

We won won - der - ful full up at last

p won-der-ful!  

mp won-der-ful!  

mf Last
accel.

ff

man's

ff dead.