

# 22 23 Puyo

Queer

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

*f* *sempre*

*f* *sempre*

*f* *sempre*

*f* *sempre*

They took a ri-ver boat to

Ba - ba - ho - ya. Swing - ing in ham - mocks, sip - ping bran - dy, and wa - tching the jun - gle slide by. Springs, moss, beau-ti-ful

14

trumpet

Lee

clear streams and trees up to two hun-dred feet high. From Ba - ba - ho - ya they took a bus o-ver the

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

*Allerton takes out an army surplus jacket from his bag and puts it on.*

20

trumpet

Lee

An - des to Am - ba - to, a cold, jol - ting four - teen - hour ride. They stopped for a snack of

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

26

trumpet

Lee

3

chick-peas at a hut at the top of the moun-tain pass, far a - bove the tree line.

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

32

trumpet

Lee

Se - veral gui-nea pigs were squea-king and scur-ry-ing a - round on the dirt floor of the hut. They passed the snow-co-vered peak of

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

pizz

arco

37

trumpet

Lee

Chim - bo - ra - zo, cold in the moon - light and the con - stant wind of the high An - des.

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

43

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

*Lee joins Allerton up stage, and they huddle together under a blanket, drinking brandy. Allerton is almost completely hidden by the blanket, Allerton is insubstantial as a phantom. Lee looks right through him.*

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

47

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

53

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

*The floor they are huddled on becomes a bus, they sit up and are jolted as the bus moves along difficult terrain.*

58

trumpet

Lee

From Am - ba - to to Pu - yo, a - long the edge of a gorge a thou - sand feet deep. Se - veral times the

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

65

trumpet

Lee

bus stopped to re - move large stones that had slid down on - to the road. Lee talked to a Dutch - man named Saw - yer who was

Sawyer

*Sawyer enters the bus, he is dressed in safari gear and hiking boots. Allerton sleeps.*

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

71

trumpet

Lee

far - ming near Pu - yo. Saw - yer told him of an A - me - ri - can bo - ta - nist li - ving in the jun - gle, a few hours out of Pu - yo.

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

77

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

He is try - ing to de - ve - lop some me - di - cine. I for - get the name. If he suc - ceeds in con - cen - tra - ting this

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

pizz

81

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

I am in-ter-es-ted in me-di-ci-nal plants. I may pay him a vi-sit.  
me-di-cine, he says he will make a for-tune.

86

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

But take a-long some flour or tea or some-thing.



91

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

They have not - hing out there. *Lee nods. They ride silently, the bus lurching from time to time.*

97

trumpet

Lee

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

*They stand in the center of the town. Allerton is wearing his army surplus jacket and the blanket wrapped around his shoulders. Lee wears an army surplus jacket too. It is pouring rain. We can hear it come down.*

105

trumpet

Lee

A bo - ta-nist! What a break. We will go to-mor - row.

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

112

trumpet

Lee

We'll have to loo - sen his tongue.

Sawyer

ALLERTON This booze is heavy. The bottle's got like sharp edges. Why don't we leave it here?

Lee takes the bottle and puts it back into the sack. He pulls out a brand new machete and hands it to Allerton.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

118

trumpet

Lee

I will think of some-thing. Best tell him right out I want to

Sawyer

ALLERTON: We can hardly pretend we just happened by. How are you going to explain our visit?

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

125

trumpet

Lee

score for Ya - ge. I fi - gure may-be there is a buck in it for both of us. Ac -

Sawyer

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

131

trumpet

Lee

131

cor-ding to what I hear, he is flat on his ass. And, Gene, for the love of Christ, when we do o-ver-haul this cha-rac-ter,

Sawyer

131

guitar

131

dx7

131

piano

131

violin

131

cb

137

trumpet

Lee

137

please don't say, 'Doc-tor Cot-ter, I pre-sume.'

Sawyer

137

guitar

137

dx7

137

piano

137

violin

137

cb

rit.