

24 Cotter

Queer

trumpet *mf* $\text{♩} = 70$

Lee *mf* $\text{♩} = 70$

Men/Cotter

guitar $\text{♩} = 70$

dx7 $\text{♩} = 70$

piano $\text{♩} = 70$

violin *mf* $\text{♩} = 70$

cb *mf* $\text{♩} = 70$

The trail was cor-du-roy. The wood of the trail was co-vered with a film of

Lee and Allerton hiking on the trail.

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

mud. They stopped at se-veral hou-ses to ask where Cot-ter's place was. E-very-one said

12

trumpet

Lee

they were hea - ded right. How far?

Men/Cotter

Man 1

Enter man on trail, coming from other direction. *mf* Two, three hours. May - be more. They walk. Enter Man 2, he shifts his machete to shake hands.

guitar

mf

dx7

piano

violin

cb

18

trumpet

Lee

How far?

Men/Cotter

Man 2

You are loo - king for Cot - ter? He is in his house now. It will take you a - bout three hours

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

Cotter

Queer

22

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

more.

Darkness descends. Sounds of evening jungle. Lee and Allerton continue to hike.

Cotter

Cotter's place is a small thatched hut in a clearing. Cotter is a wiry little man in his middle fifties. They enter without a word. The reception is a bit cool. Lee brings out the liquor and they all have a drink.

How did you hap-pen to come here?

3

28

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

mp

Lee was drunk. He began talking in junky lingo, explaining that he was looking for Yage, or Ayahuasca. He understood the Russians and the Americans were experimenting with this drug. Lee said he figured there might be a buck in the deal for both of them.

Where are you from? Who told you a-bout me?

Cotter helps himself to some more of Lee's drink.

3

mp

p

mp

3

trumpet 49 *mp*

Lee 49

Cotter leaves. Lee puts one arm across Allerton's chest, and smuggles close. He strokes Allerton's shoulder gently. Allerton moves away irritably, pushing Lee's arm away.

Men/Cotter 49

vam - pire bats.

ALLERTON:
Slack off, will
you, and go to
sleep.

guitar 49 *mp*

dx7 49 *mp*

piano 49

piano 49

violin 49 *mp*

cb 49 *mp*

trumpet 56

Lee 56 *ff*

Lee drew his arm back. His whole bo - dy con - trac - ted with the shock.

Men/Cotter 56

guitar 56 *ff*

dx7 56

piano 56 *ff*

piano 56 *ff*

violin 56 *ff*

violin 56 *ff*

cb 56 *pizz*

61

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

Slow - ly he put his hand un - der his cheek. He felt a deep hurt,

66

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

as though he were blee - ding in - side. *Lee wipes tears from his face. Lee bends his head deeply, and then sits up right, erect, suddenly.* *pp*

LEE: He was standing in front of the Ship Ahoy. The place looked deserted. He could hear someone crying.

Cotter

Queer

72

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

He saw his lit-tle son, and knelt down and took the child in his arms. The sound of cry-ing came clo-ser, a

77

trumpet

Lee

Men/Cotter

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

wave of sad - ness, and now he was cry - ing, his bo - dy sha-king with sobs. He held his son

82

trumpet

82

Lee

close a - gainst his chest.

82

Men/Cotter

82

guitar

82

dx7

82

piano

82

violin

82

cb

pp

pp

pp