

25 Hunting

trumpet $\text{♩} = 40$ **start on "empty"**

LEE: Next morning,
Lee felt dry and
irritable and empty
of feeling.

p

LEE: He borrowed
Cotter's .22 rifle
and set out with
Allerton to have a
look at the jungle.

ALLERTON: Cotter
says the Indians have
cleaned most of the
game out of the area.

They all have
shotguns from the
money they made
working for Shell.

guitar $\text{♩} = 40$ *8va*

pp

piano $\text{♩} = 40$ **absolutely still**

pp

violin $\text{♩} = 40$

p

trumpet **slow fade out**

LEE: (*praying*) May
God grant we kill
some living creature.

Gene, I hear
something
squawking over
there. I'm going to
try and shoot it.

ALLERTON:
What is it?
LEE: How
should I know?
It's alive, isn't it?

*Lee trips, gets
tangled in the brush.*

LEE: Gene, cut me
free with the machete!

LEE: Gene! Help me!
I've been seized by a
man-eating plant.

Gene doesn't move.

LEE: They did not
see a living animal
in the jungle.

guitar

piano

violin **slow fade out**