

FIRST SCENE

rev. 062120

Girod Street, New Orleans - October 15, 1890.
DAVID HENESSY and BILLY O'CONNOR are strolling through the street, clearly having been drinking

With a "Spanish Tinge" ♩ = 84

16

H. Or - leans _____ Warm _____ mist _____ and cool _____

mf

mp *mf* *mp*

20

H. breez - es Smell _____ of the wa -

mp

mf *mp*

24

H. - ter in - vig - o - rates me, in - vig - o - rates me, in

f

f



With a swagger

29

H. *ff* *f*

vig - - - o - rates me! I love this dir - ty,___

34

H. *f* *sf* *mf* *f* *mf*

stin - king,___ rough town___ I know how___ to

39

H. *mp*

play it___

43 *mf*

H. Ev - 'ry cit - i - zen claw-ing for a bet - ter life, claw-ing for a

mf

46 *mp*

H. bet - ter life, a life a-bout what you can

mp

51 *ff*

H. take, and not what you need.

mf *ff*

56 *mp*

H. That's why I love it, I

mp *colla voce*

60 *mf* Come Prima ♩ = ♪

H. do. Who the fuck wants to be stuck in the filth?

mf *ff* *mp*

63

H. Who the fuck wants to be hun - gry or dead?

mf

65

O.C.

H.

Can you get a - bove the fray _____ be - fore the tides tear in?

mp *f*

Ped.

67

O.C.

H.

or will you be swept a - way? _____

ff

mp *ff*

Ped.

69

H.

Sed - i - ment, salt, and shit? Not me.

mf *mp*

8^{va}

mp dolce

71

H. *I won't get swept a - -*

mp

molto rall. *f*

74

H. *way, 'cause I know how to play this*

f

A tempo

mf

77

H. *town.*

mp *mf*

80 *mf*

O.C. In-deed you do, Chief... Ev-cry-one knows your cour-age.

mp

84

O.C. You know how— to fight for jus - tice... Or— at least ar -

mp

88

O.C. range it. This— shit world spins bet - ter be-cause of

mp *f*

93

O.C. *f* you._____ *mp legato*

H. Ha! Yes it does!_____ I'm on the lad - der,_____

f sf mf mp

3 3 3 3

Ped.

97

H. _____ Bil - ly._____ Run ning this town,_____ hell, may - be ev - en this

3 3 3 3

100

H. *mf* coun - try,_____ *f* with its "pure" *ff* val - ues!_____ Ha!

mf

3 3 3 3 5 3 3

Ped.

103 *mp dolce* 29

H. *Des - ti - ny calls me!*

mf *p*

106

H.

(Picc.) *pp a piacere*

3 5 3

A barrage of gunfire rends the night. HENNESSY is hit multiple times; HE is knocked sideways but stays on two feet.

113

O.C. **G. P.**

H. *not understanding what has happened*
What...

114 ♩ = 60

trying to understand

H. *What...?_*

mf *ff* *mf*

Red. *Red.*

118

panicking

H. *What...?!_*

ff *f*

Red.

120

clarity

ff

H. *What!!*

ff *fff*

Red.

122 *Meno mosso* ♩ = 45 *f* *incredulous*

H. *Pigs!* *Bas - - - tards!*

"We are climbing Jacob's Ladder"

pp legato molto

Pno. *ppp* *ff*

wild with anger, he draws his sidearm

H. *I'll kill you!*

Pno. *ppp* *pp*

groans amid laughter; returning fire

H.

Pno.

snide and cocky

H.

You think _____ you can

Pno.

127 *starting to fail, he reaches to steady himself, but collapses*

H. do me in? *screaming: BILLY...!!*

Pno.

O'CONNOR *comes running, stops cold upon seeing the scene, and scans the surroundings while calmly approaching HESSESSY.*

129

O'C. *mp* *leggerio, a piacere*

H. They gave it to me, — Bil - ly.

Pno. *mp* *colla voce* *p*

133

O'CONNOR *mf*

Who gave it to you?

agitato *mf* *mf calando* *mp*

H. and I gave it back the best I could.

pp

O'CONNOR leans closer; HENNESSY whispers into his ear.

136

♩ = 78

137

mp *pp* *mp*

rall. A tempo

Ped. Ped.

143

pp

molto rall.

3

3

Segue