

Bridget Callback- Measure 38-end

3

LIZZIE: "Twenty minutes..."

ALICE: "It must have been sweltering."

LIZZIE: "I ate some pears." (*LIZZIE looks into Alice's eyes...smiling, she takes her hand as they cross offstage*)

Martial ♩ = 106
Tempo primo

33-36 **4** 37 **12** 38 **BRIDGET:**

Liz-zie was in the back - yard, or

39 40 41

did she say the barn? It's on-ly been a day now, and she's spin-ning quite a yarn.

42 43 **2**

What we know for sure is there were four and now there's two There's no

44 **2 2 2** 45 **6** **8** **12** **8**

com - ing back to the House of Bor - den

46 **12** **8** 47

In the House of Bor-den, "some-bo- dy" left us quite a mess Splat-tered

48 49

blood and brains on ev - ery - thing, ex - cept on Liz-zie's dress. It's a

50 51

crime - scene, it's a night - mare, it's a blood - bath it's a fright And it

(during the final verse, the bodies are revealed, covered in bloodied white sheets, like oversized versions of the pigeons after Lizzie had prepared them for burial)

52 **poco rit.**

blew the roof off the House of Bor - den_____ We

54 **Slower, Menacing**

laid 'em out in the din-ing room; it's go-ing on___ day two. I

56

know it sounds dis-gust-ing,___ but it's eight-een___ nine-ty-two There's

BRIDGET: (Spoken)
 "Well, you do the math."
BRIDGET exits. Lights out)

58 **molto rit.**

no A. C.,___ it's Aug-ust, and it's nine-ty-five___ de-grees

SEGUE