

111

L I will nev - er speak of it___ to her or

C it is a ... thing___ that you could not tell her?

113

Moderato (Charlotte kisses Lucy and goes to her room. Lucy puts out her candle.)

114 an - y - one.___

espress. *poco affret.*

114 *p* *dim.*

118 **Poco agitato** He gave me his room that he said had a view,

118 *p*

mf *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

122

L

but I can't see an - y-thing, an - y-thing but two old

125

L

wo-men slink - ing off be - fore dawn.

125

129

L

Two old maids with their trunks filled with books

129

132

L

and their hearts filled with

132

137 Poco più mosso

135 *mf* > *dim.* *mf sec.*

L no - thing. No. I must

138 tell him I don't care for his com - mon, brut - ish

141 ways. I must tell him I don't care. I must

142 *sfz*

144 tell him he was wrong. No... that Char - lotte was wrong!

poco rall. *dim.* *sf* *dim.*

148 *p*

L That I am wrong...

151 *sub.f*

L No! I must tell him that he has mis - es - ti - mat - ed me.

151 *sf* *mf*

154

L That he does - n't know the sort of wo-man with whom he is deal-ing...

154

158 *mp* *poco rall.* *allargando* *f*

L And nei - ther do I. This

158 *molto cresc.*

161

L

room has four walls but no win - dows. _____ This

161 colla 8va

f

sfz

165

L

room has a door that goes no - where. _____ Oh,

165 (+8va)

mf

p.

169

L

Lu - cy, Lu - cy, _____ It was - n't sup - posed to be like this. _____ If this is

169

mf

p.

173

L

love I don't want it. _____ If this is Hell I be - lieve it.

173

f

177

L

And I still can't see an - y-thing... an - y-thing...

dim.

There is a knock on Lucy's door.

George opens the door and enters the room. There is a moment of extreme tension as neither knows what to do next.

180

181 **Allegretto agitato**

L

sfp

f

sfz

Charlotte arrives carrying a candle.

Charlotte: I wish one word with you, Mister Emerson, please.

183

L

poco affret.

George reluctantly exits.
Charlotte stays behind for a moment.

186 **Lento**

C

Go to bed at once, dear. You need all the rest you can get.

186

C.P.

189 **Più mosso** 190

L

C

(Charlotte exits.)

We leave for Rome in the morn-ing.

189 190

sfz

192 **poco allargando** *f* 194

L

This room has four walls But no

192 194 (col' 8va)

196

L

win - dows. This room has a door that goes

200

L

no - where. It is - n't true. It can't be true!

202

204

L

If this is love I don't want it. If this is Hell

208

L

I be - lieve it. And I still can't see an - y-thing...

208

dim.

212 *dim.* *rallentando*

L

an - y - thing... In the dark..

212 *dolce* *p*

[End of Act I]