

GEORGE, WINIFRED:

Suddenly slower

12

Some-one is re-turn-ing to Cher-ry Tree

JANE, MICHAEL,
MRS. BRILL,
ROBERTSON AY:

Some-one is re-turn-ing to Cher-ry Tree

(MISS ANDREW enters with a large travel bag. She is a formidable-looking woman of uncertain age.)

MISS ANDREW: Good morning.
GEORGE: The Holy Terror!

Più mosso

15

Lane!

Lane!

(GEORGE runs out of the house.)

WINIFRED

Miss Andrew! It's so lovely to meet you at last! I do hope you had a good journey.

MISS ANDREW

(dropping her bag)

It was thoroughly unpleasant. Where did George go?

WINIFRED

I'm afraid he had... an urgent appointment.

MISS ANDREW

It's not much of a house, is it?

WINIFRED

We like it.

MISS ANDREW

Then it doesn't take a lot to keep you happy. Look at the dust! There!
And there! Filth!

MRS. BRILL

Now, just a minute—

MISS ANDREW

Ah. You must be the children.

(examines the CHILDREN)

Pity. I don't suppose you know who I am?

MICHAEL

Yes, we do. You're the Holy Terror.

MISS ANDREW

Impudent boy!

(to JANE)

Why aren't you wearing stockings?

JANE

I don't like them.

MISS ANDREW

Tut! What manners! I can see there is not a minute to lose!

(# 26 – BRIMSTONE AND TREACLE – PART 1.)

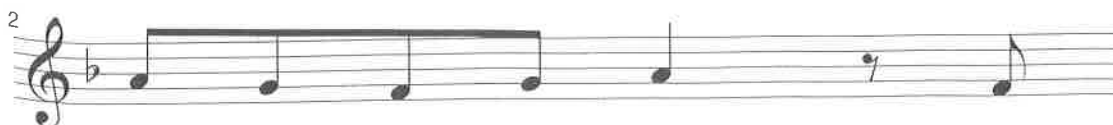
BRIMSTONE AND TREACLE (PART 1)

Colla Voce

(MISS ANDREW:)



These child - ren have been spoiled I've ar -



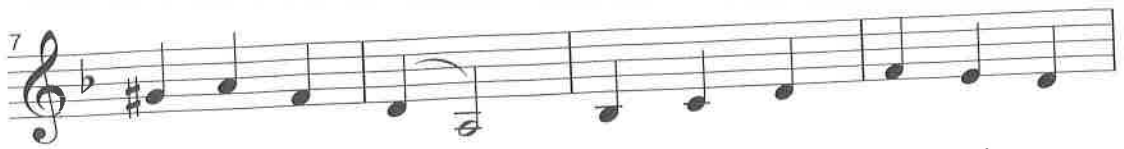
rived here just in time By



3 chance I've brought the pun - ish - ment That



4 best be - fits the crime Brim - stone and tre - ace and



7 car - bo - lic soap — These are the tools of my



11 trade With spoon - fuls of su - gar you



15 don't have a hope — Of see - ing that

(MISS ANDREW removes a terrifying-looking bottle and large spoon out of her bag, fills the spoon from the bottle and pushes it into the mouth of JANE, who gags with disgust, and then turns to MICHAEL.)
(MISS ANDREW:) Open!
MICHAEL: Does it taste as bad as it smells?
MISS ANDREW: Worse! Open!
(MICHAEL obeys, swallowing in disgust.)

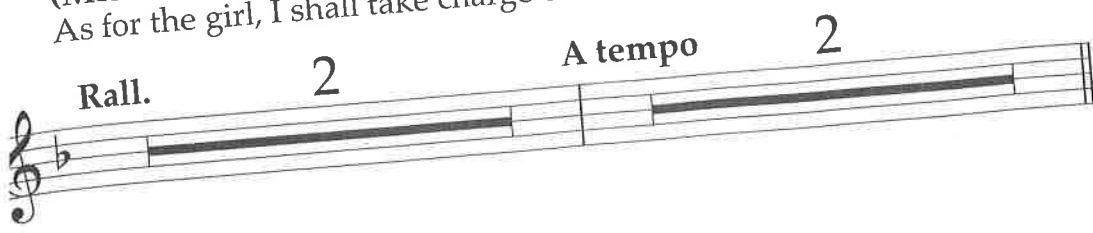
Poco più mosso 11



18 chan - ges are made

(MISS ANDREW:) Your son will go to boarding school at once:
As for the girl, I shall take charge of her myself.

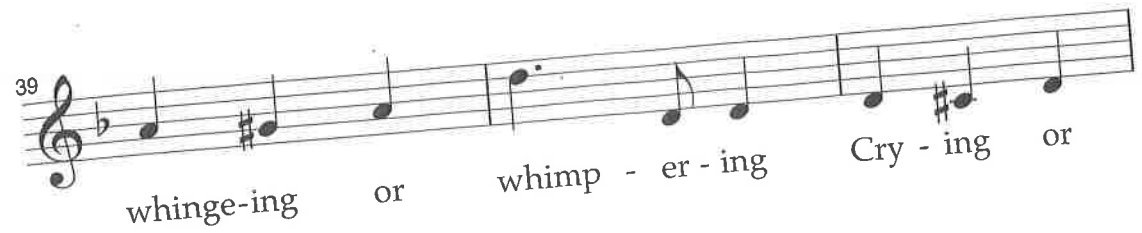
Rall. 2 A tempo 2



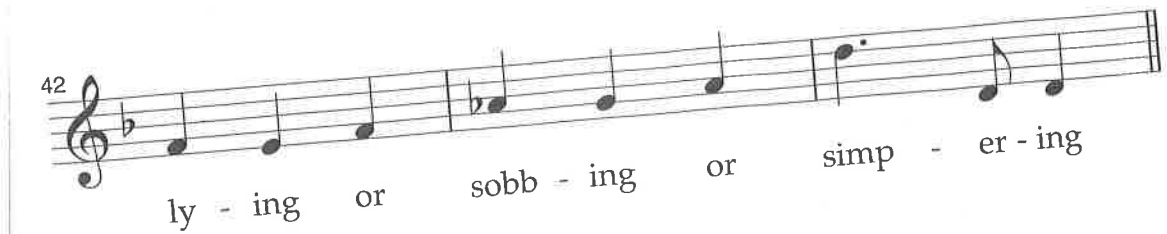
5 (MISS ANDREW:)
mp I won't stand for whin-ing or



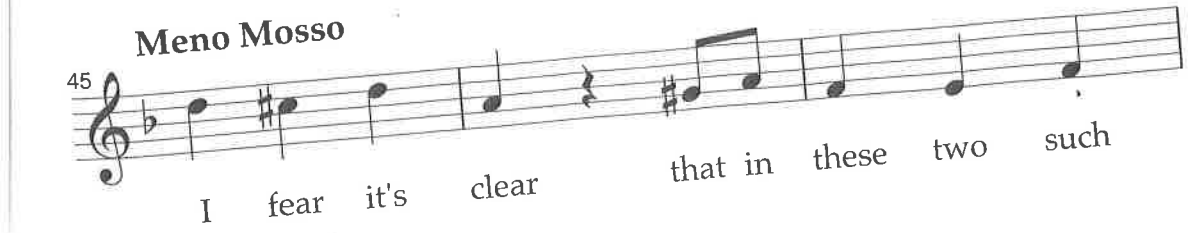
39 whinge-ing or whim-p - er - ing Cry - ing or



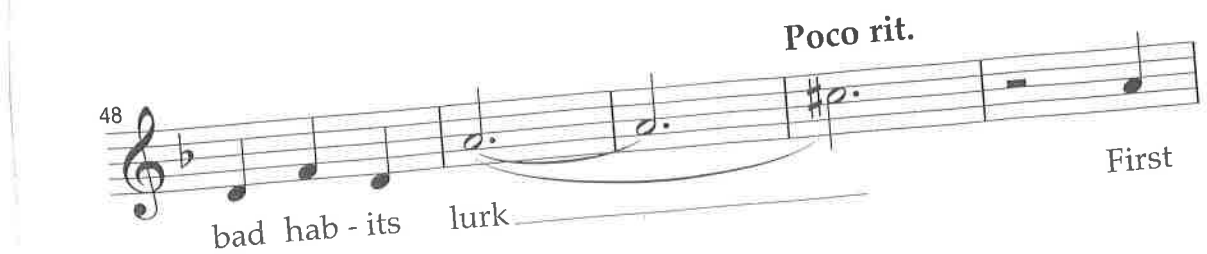
42 ly - ing or sobb - ing or simp - er - ing



Meno Mosso
45 I fear it's clear that in these two such



Poco rit.
48 bad hab - its lurk _____ First



Broadly Rall.
53 threat-en to throt-tle Then un-cork the bot-tle

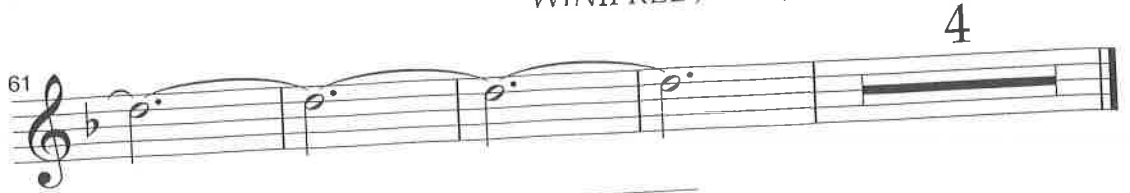


Allegro

57 

Brim - stone and trea - cle will work! _____

(MISS ANDREW:) *(tossing her bag to WINIFRED)* Now, show me to my room.

61 

(Obediently, WINIFRED lifts the heavy bag and leads MISS ANDREW to the nursery.)

MRS. BRILL

(whispering to ROBERTSON AY)
I'm disappointed, I truly am. I thought it was going to be...

ROBERTSON AY

(nodding)
Her, with the umbrella.

(MRS. BRILL and ROBERTSON AY exit.)

JANE

What are we going to do?

MICHAEL

The only thing we can do: run away!

(#27 - RUN AWAY. MICHAEL runs outside, followed by JANE.)

SCENE 12: A PARK

(BERT enters carrying a large bag and surveys the sky. JANE and MICHAEL run straight into him and scream.)

BERT

What's the matter and who's after you?