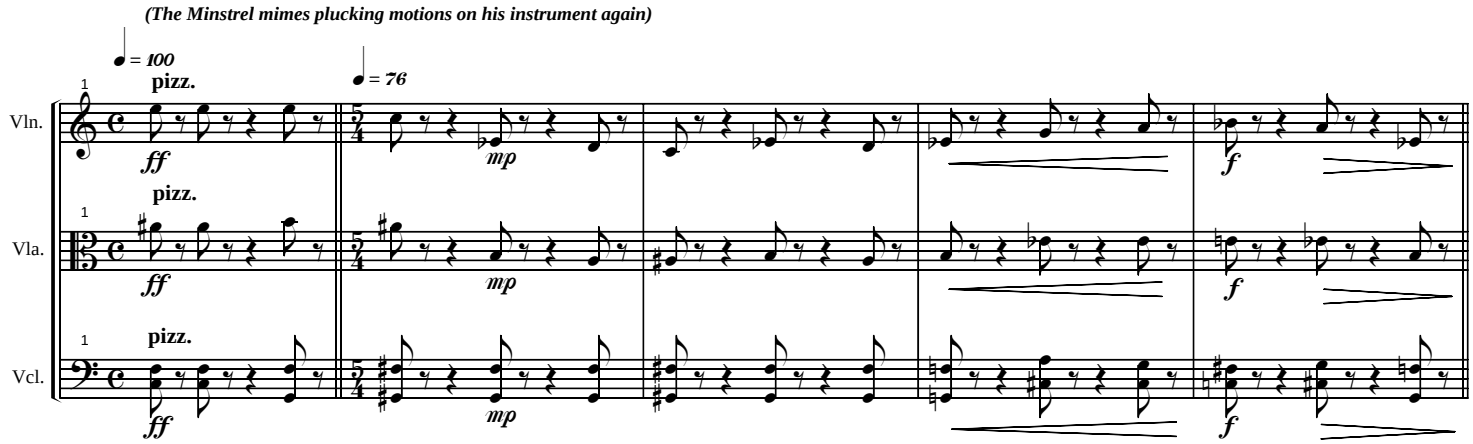
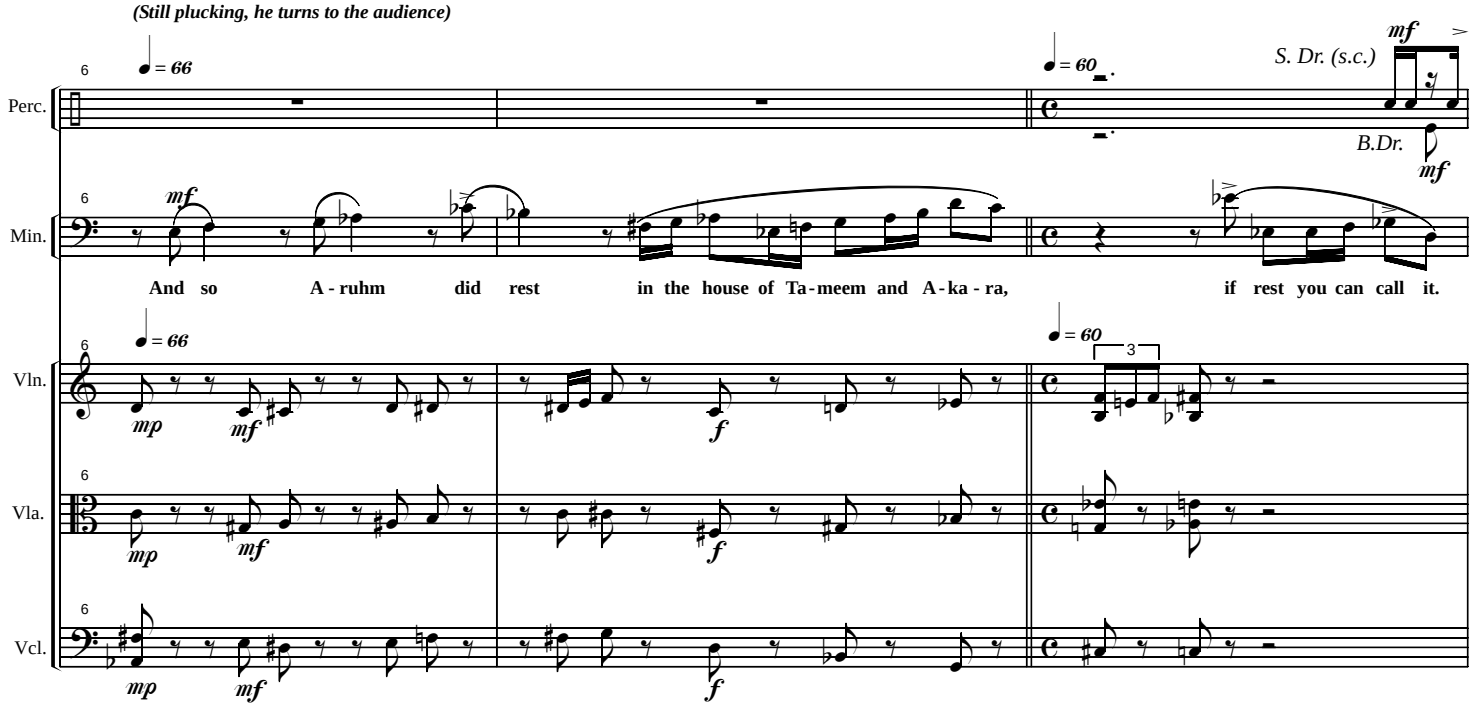
The Satin Cloak

Act I, Scene 2

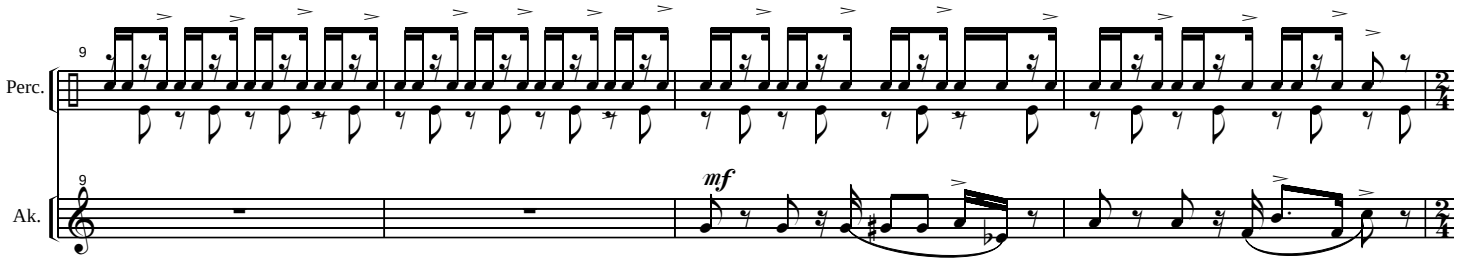
(The Minstrel mimes plucking motions on his instrument again)



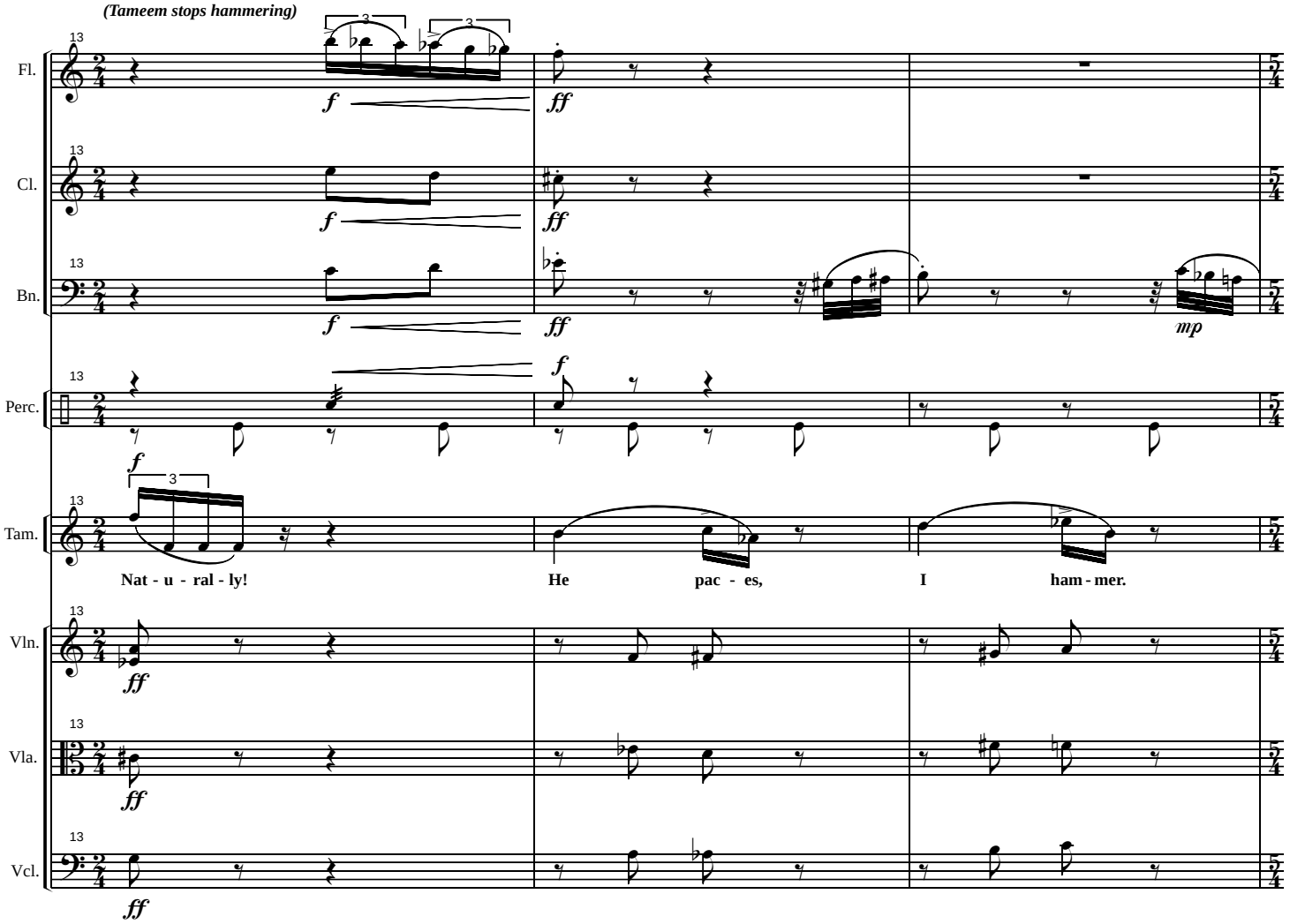
(Still plucking, he turns to the audience)

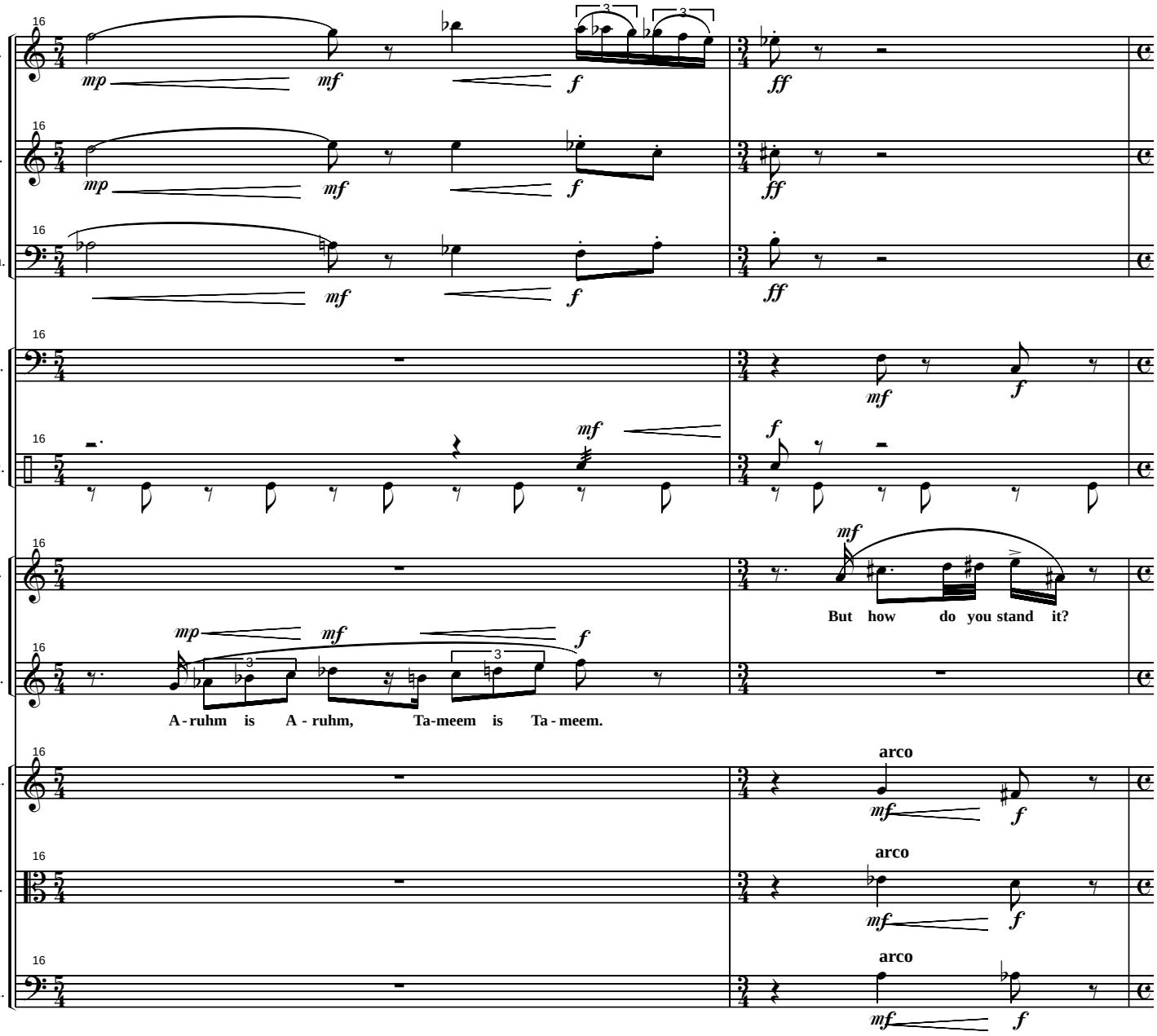


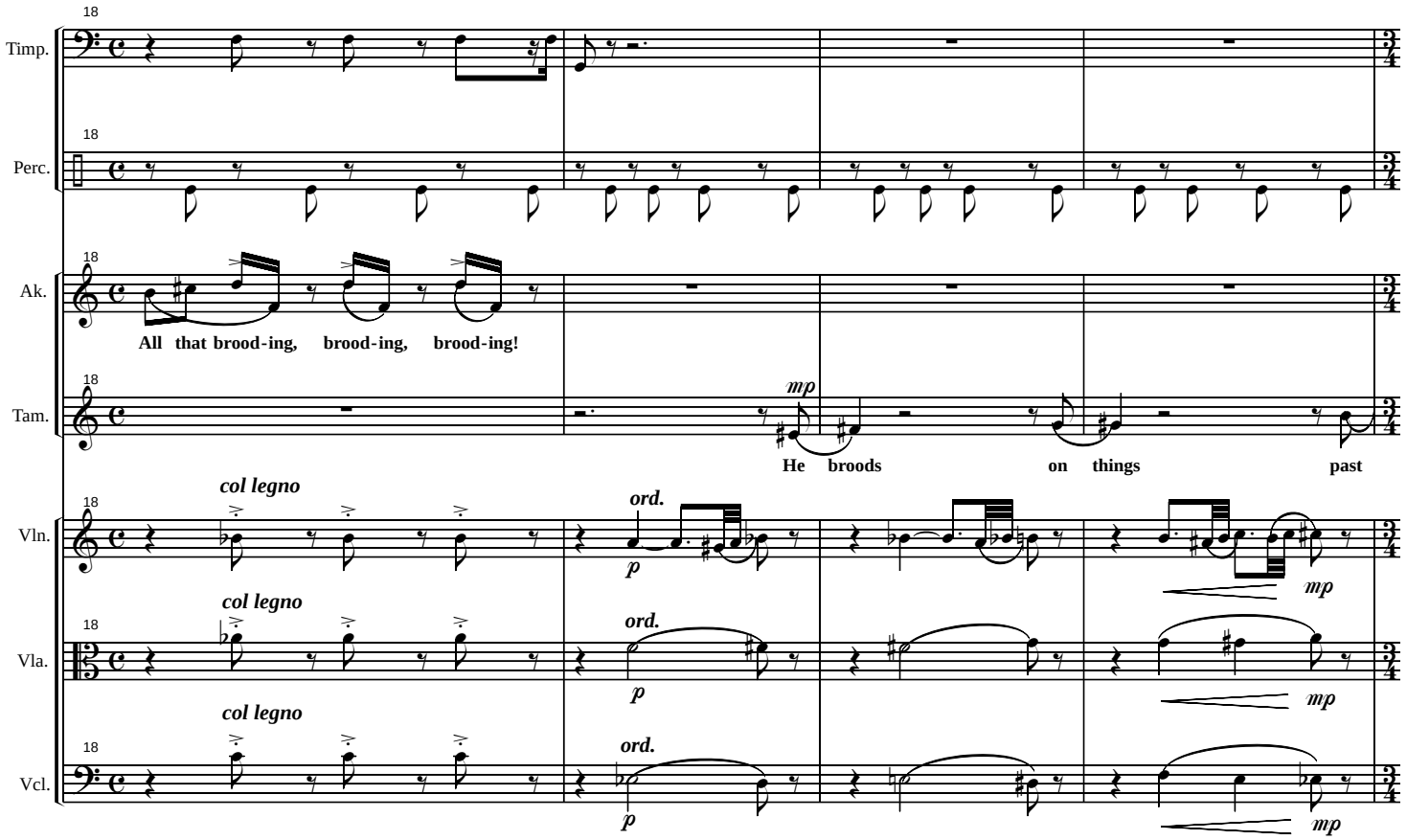
(He quickly draws the facade aside. Tameem, no longer wearing the sheepskin, sits on his workbench hammering on another boot. Akara stands looking up in distress at the sound of Aruhm pacing back and forth on the floor above, represented by the constant beats of the bass drum)

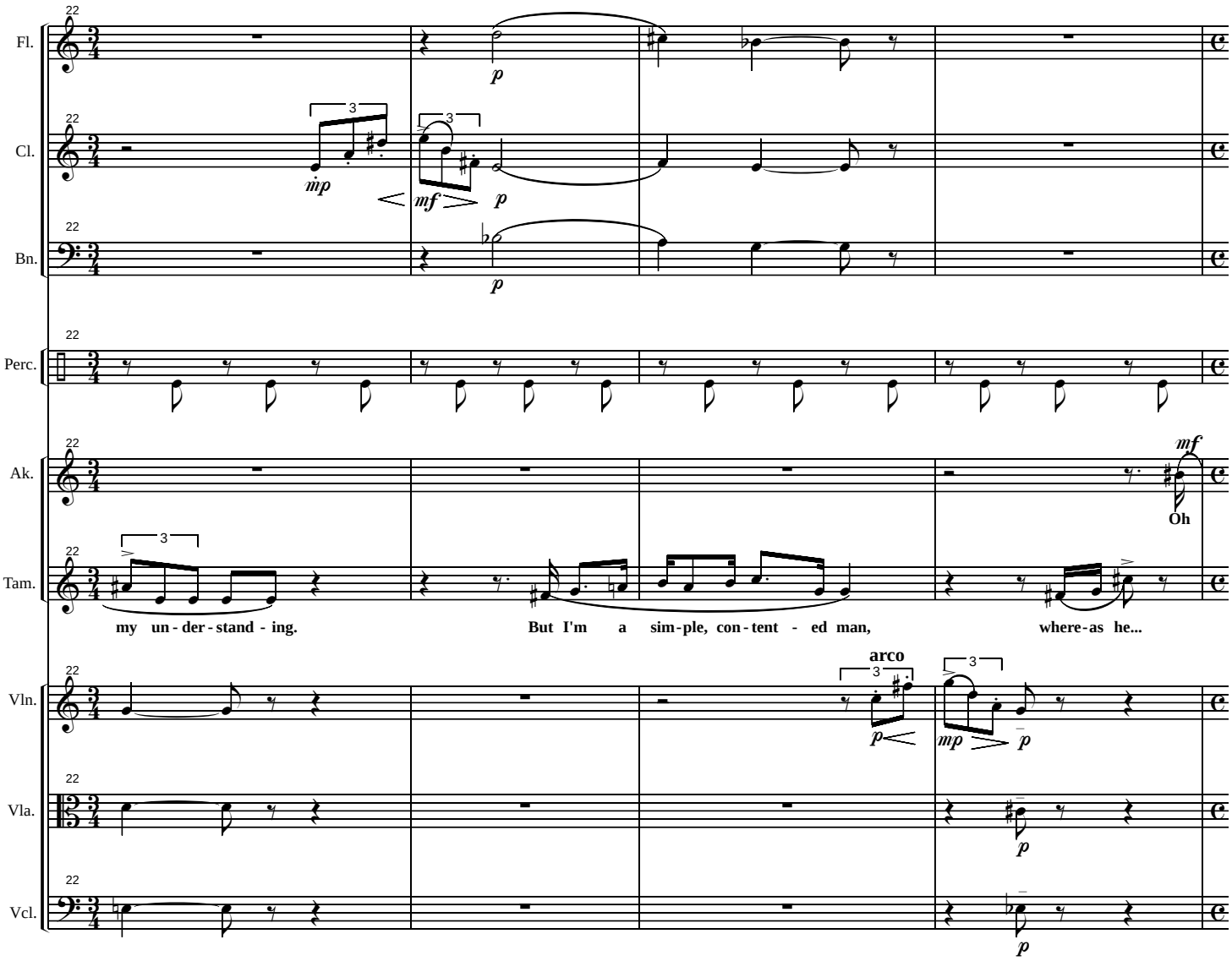


(Tameem stops hammering)

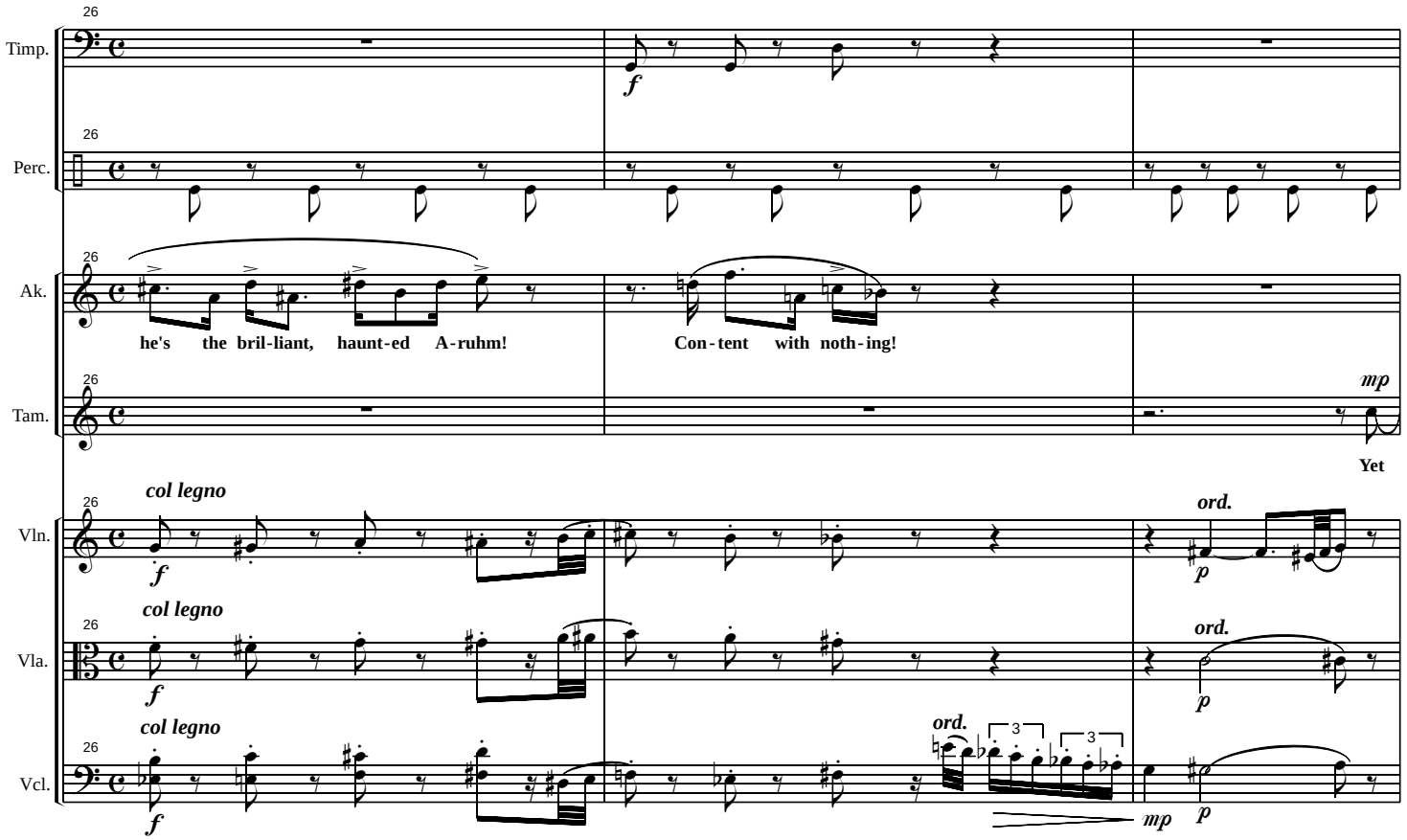


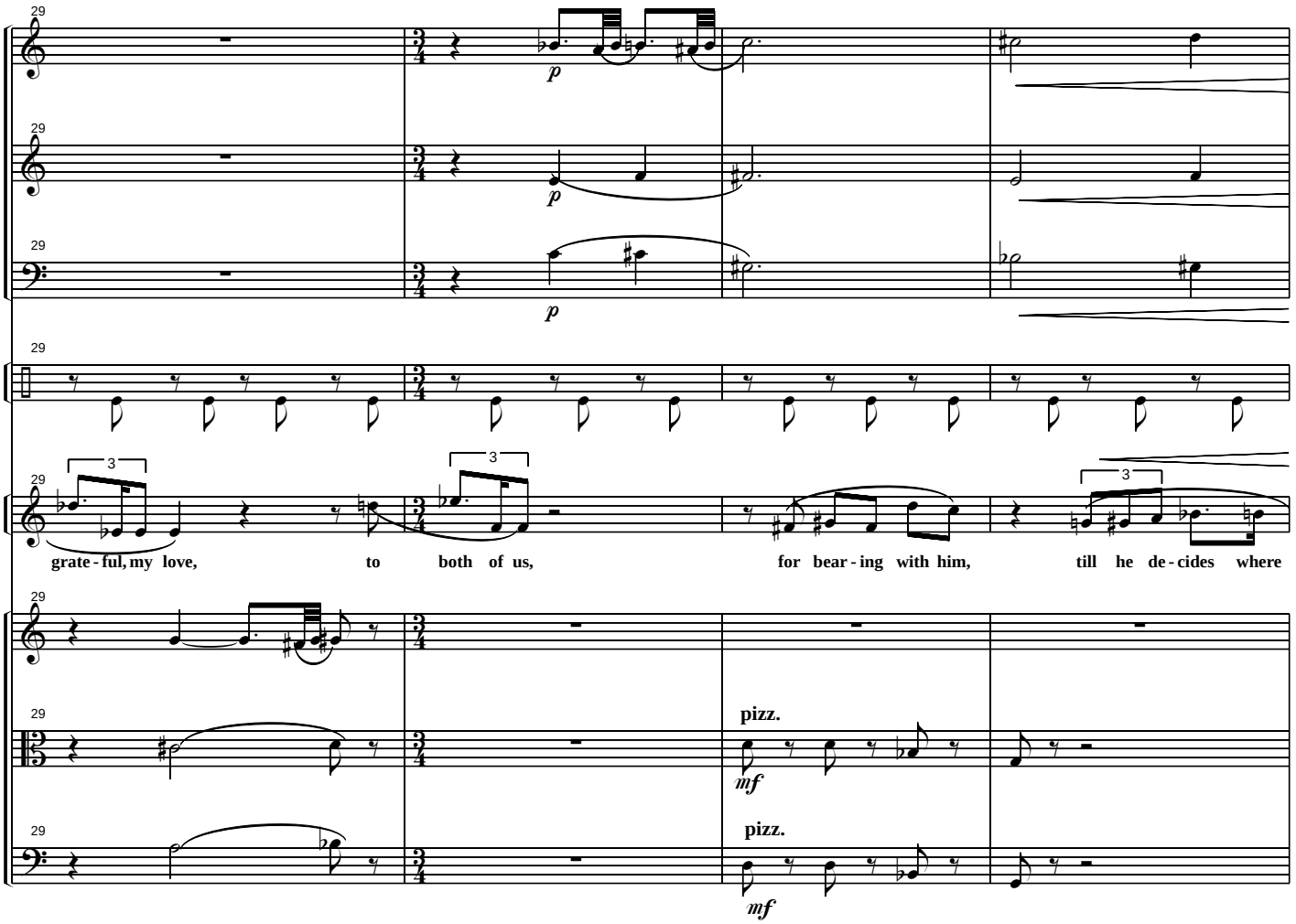

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
But how do you stand it?
A - ruhm is A - ruhm, Ta-meem is Ta - meem.
arco
arco
arco

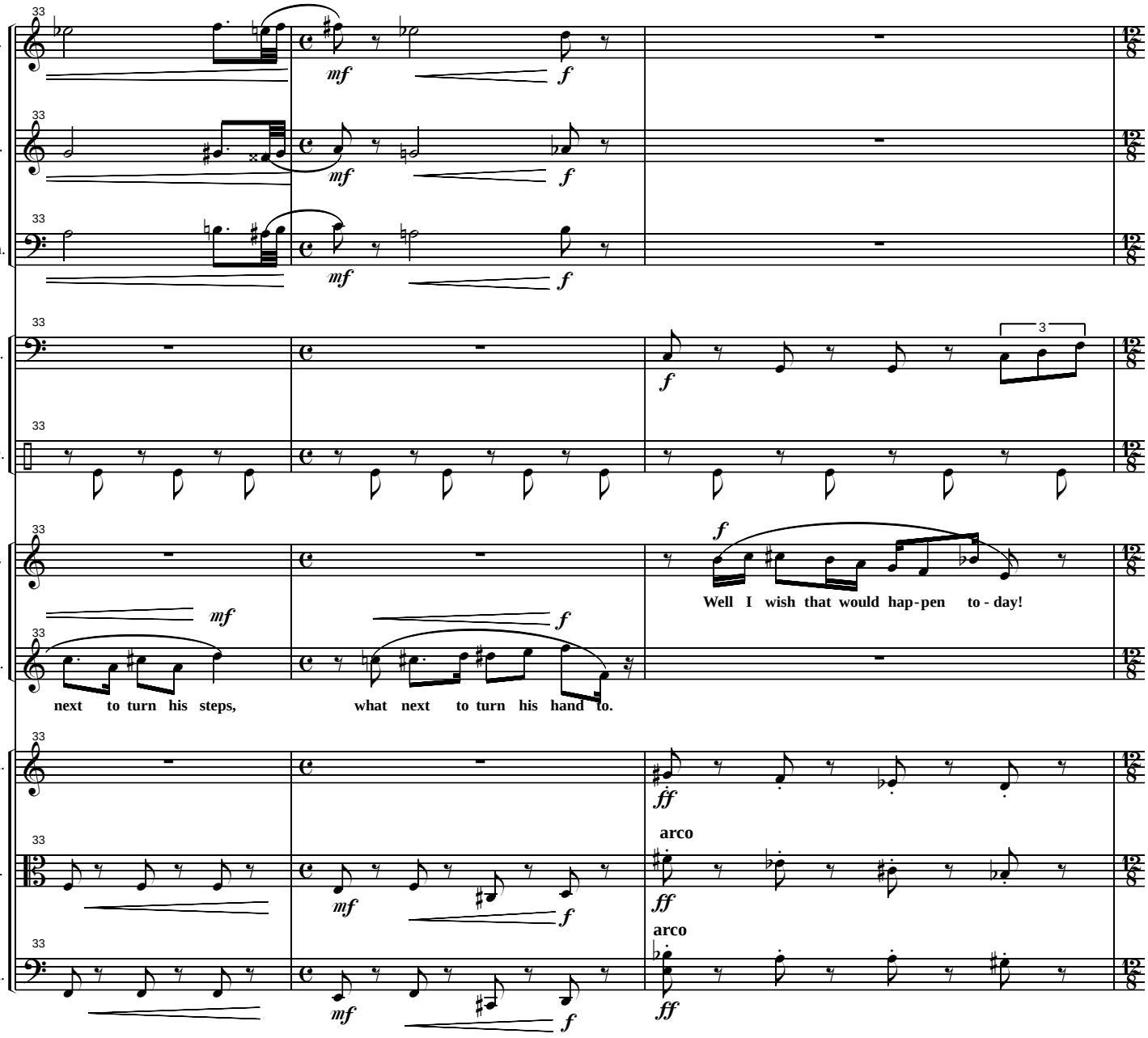

Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
All that brood-ing, brood-ing, brood-ing!
Tam.
mp
He broods on things past
Vln.
col legno
ord.
p
mp
Vla.
col legno
ord.
p
mp
Vcl.
col legno
ord.
p
mp

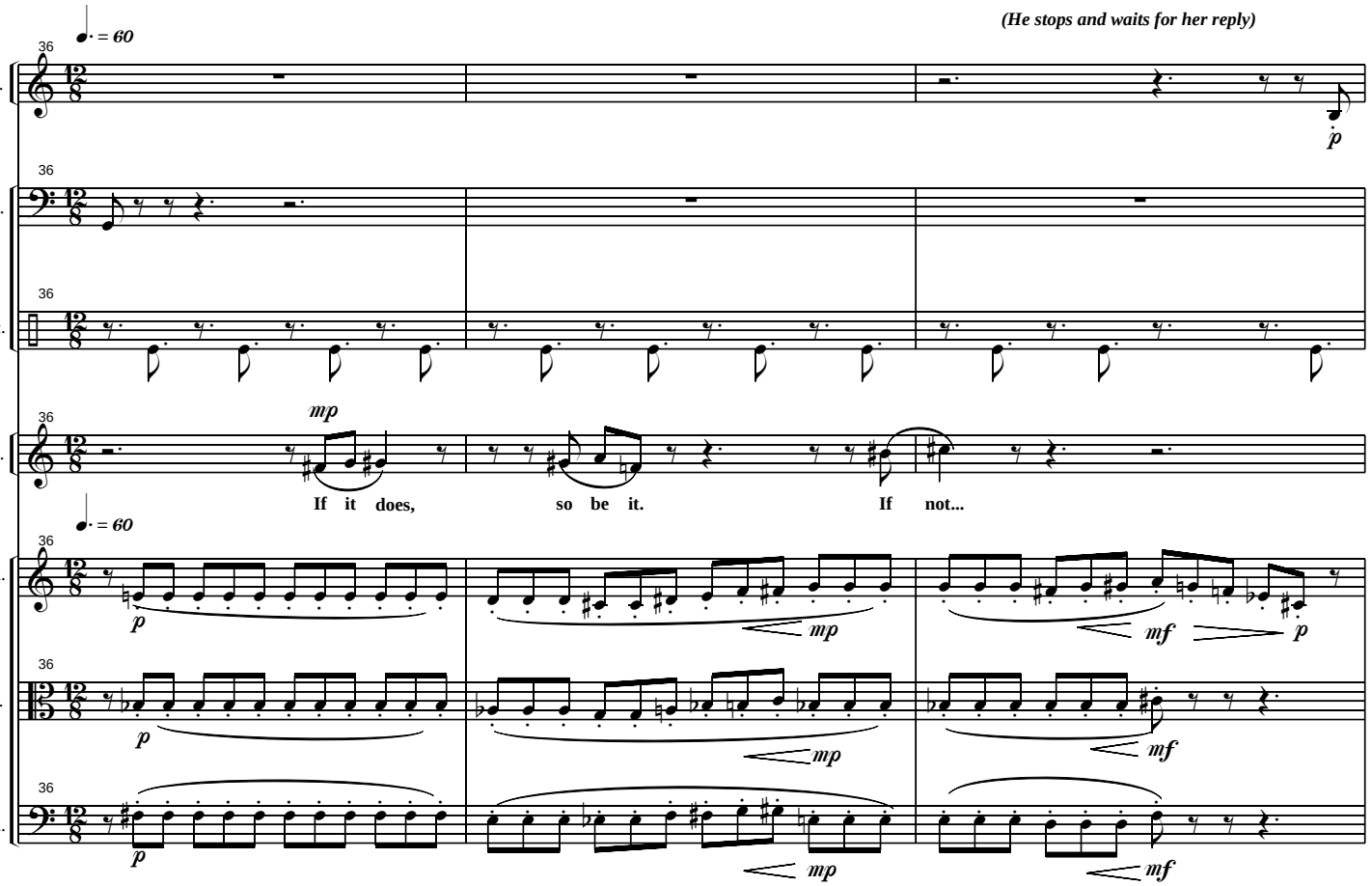

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
22
p
mp
mf
Oh
arco
my un - der - stand - ing.
But I'm a sim - ple, con - tent - ed man,
where - as he...

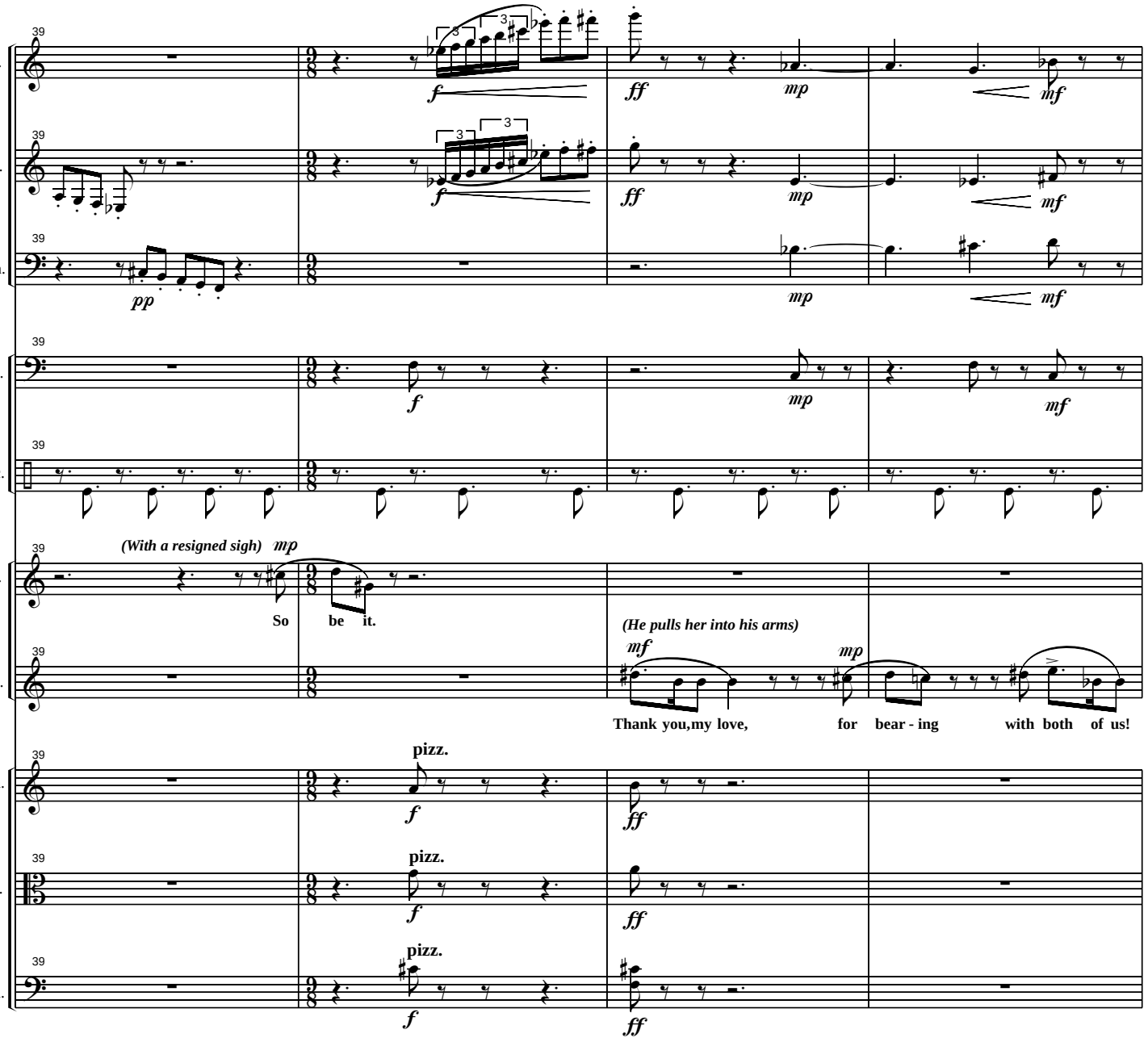
(Tameem, seeing how distressed she is, lays down his hammer, crosses to her, and takes her hands in his)



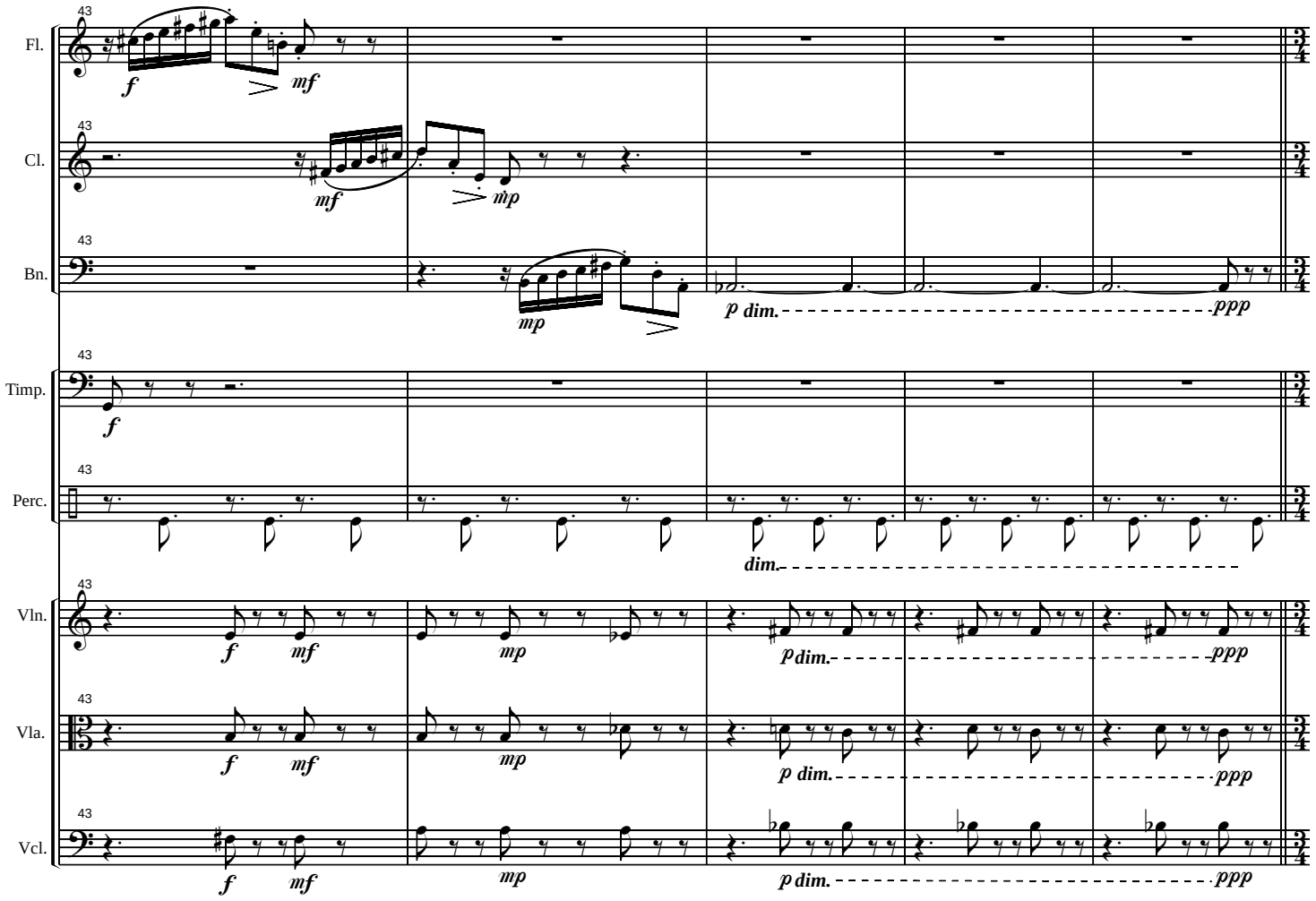

29
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Perc.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
3
grate - ful, my love, to both of us, for bear - ing with him, till he de - cides where
pizz.
mf


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
33
mf
f
ff
3
Well I wish that would hap-pen to - day!
next to turn his steps,
what next to turn his hand to.
arco
arco


(He stops and waits for her reply)
♩. = 60
36
Cl.
Timp.
Perc.
Tam.
mp
If it does, so be it. If not...
♩. = 60
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
mp
mf
p

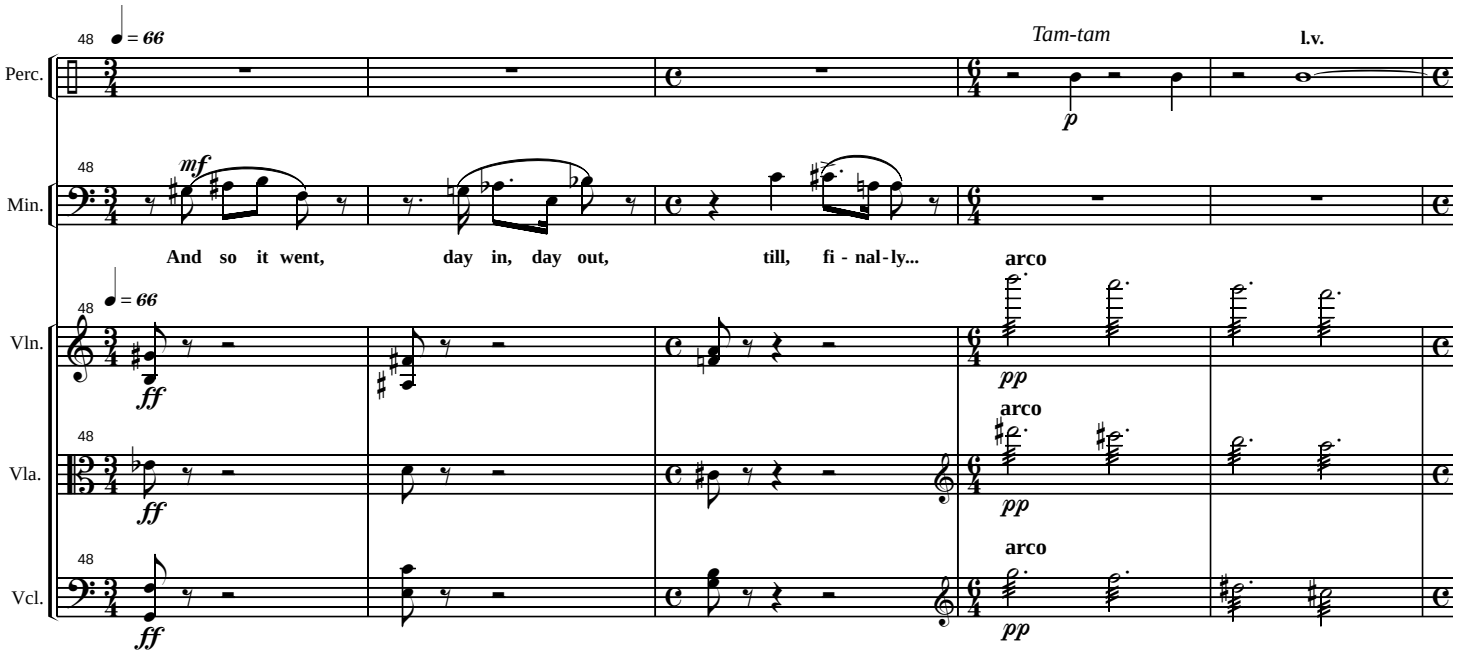

39
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
f
ff
mp
mf
pp
(With a resigned sigh) mp
So be it.
(He pulls her into his arms)
Thank you,my love, for bear - ing with both of us!
pizz.

(As Tameem continues to hug Akara, the Minstrel slowly draws the facade closed, and the sounds of Aruhm's pacing gradually fade out)

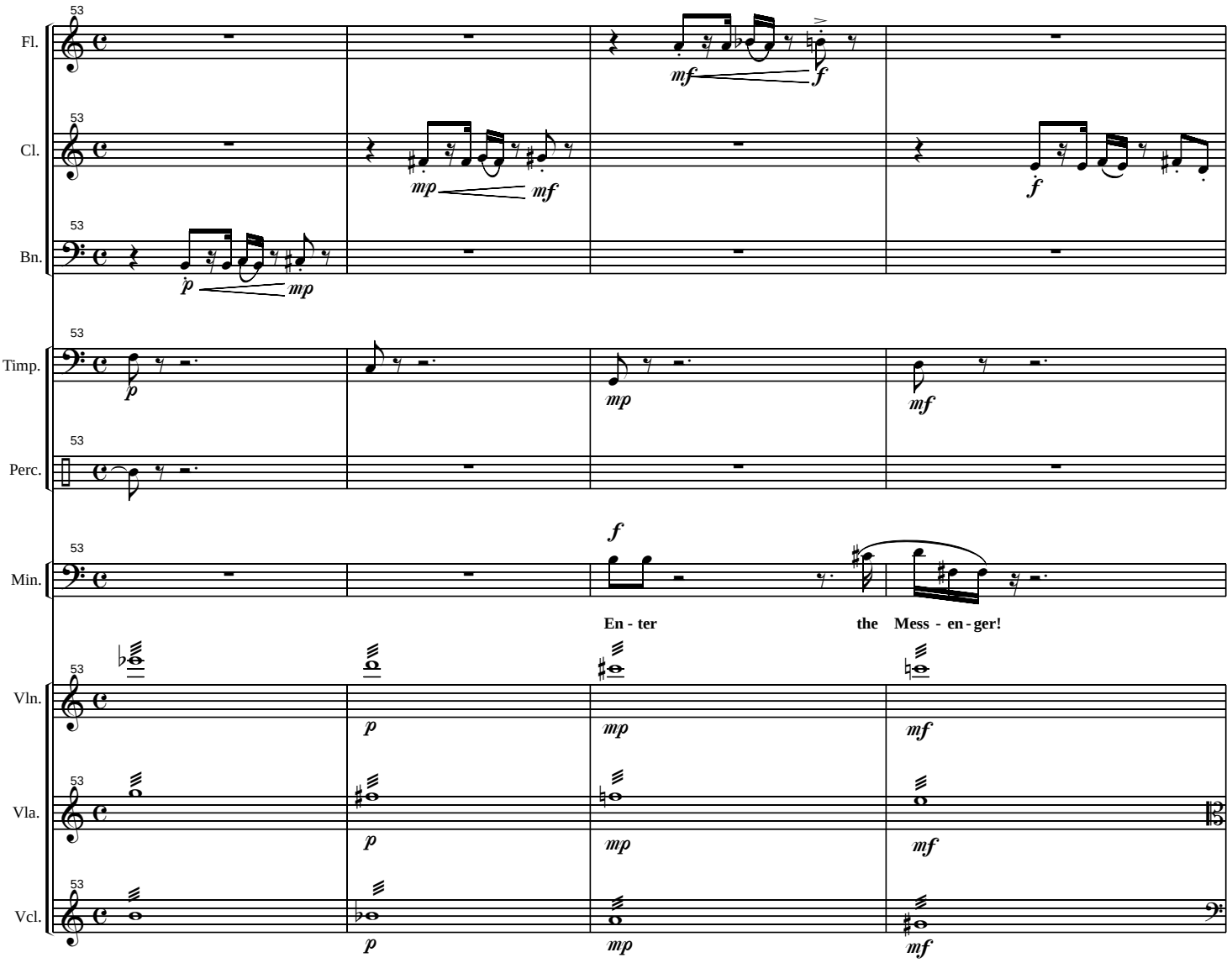


(The Minstrel, strumming again, turns to the audience)

(He gives the orchestra a very soft entrance cue, conducts it for two measures, then turns to look up the narrow street winding down from the mountains)



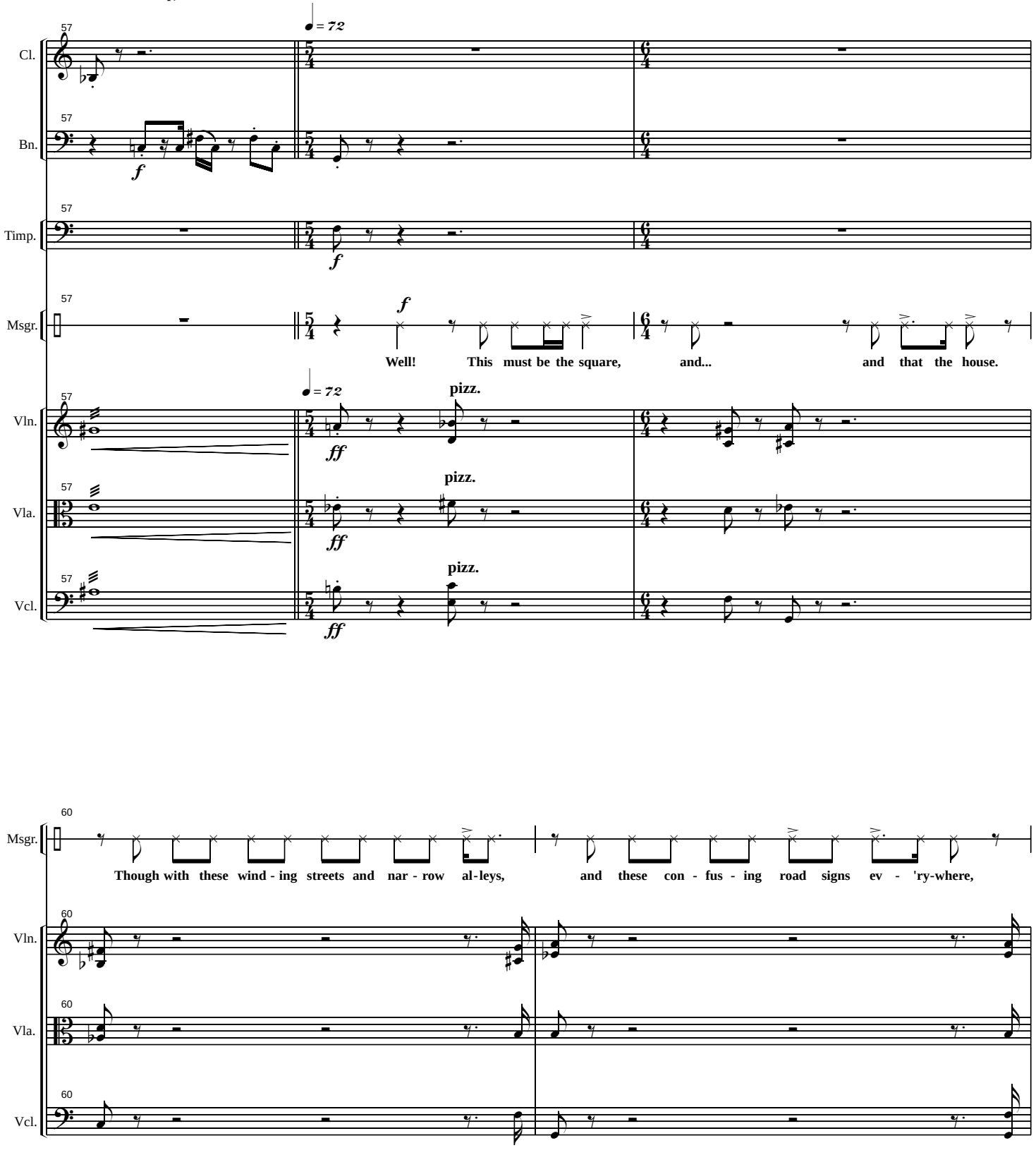
up parchment scroll. He quickly scans his surroundings and checks the map)

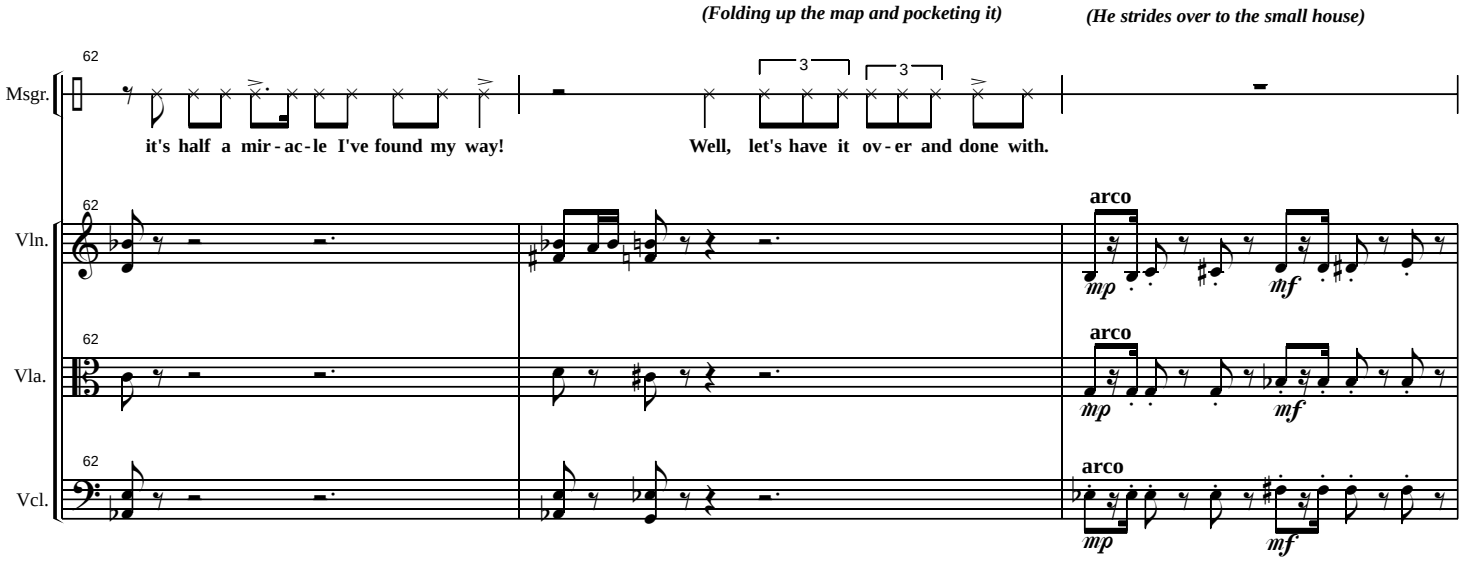


(The Messenger, an officious man in dress and manner, enters. On his coat he wears a gold-colored badge, and he holds in one hand an open map and in the other a rolled-up parchment scroll. He quickly scans his surroundings and checks the map)

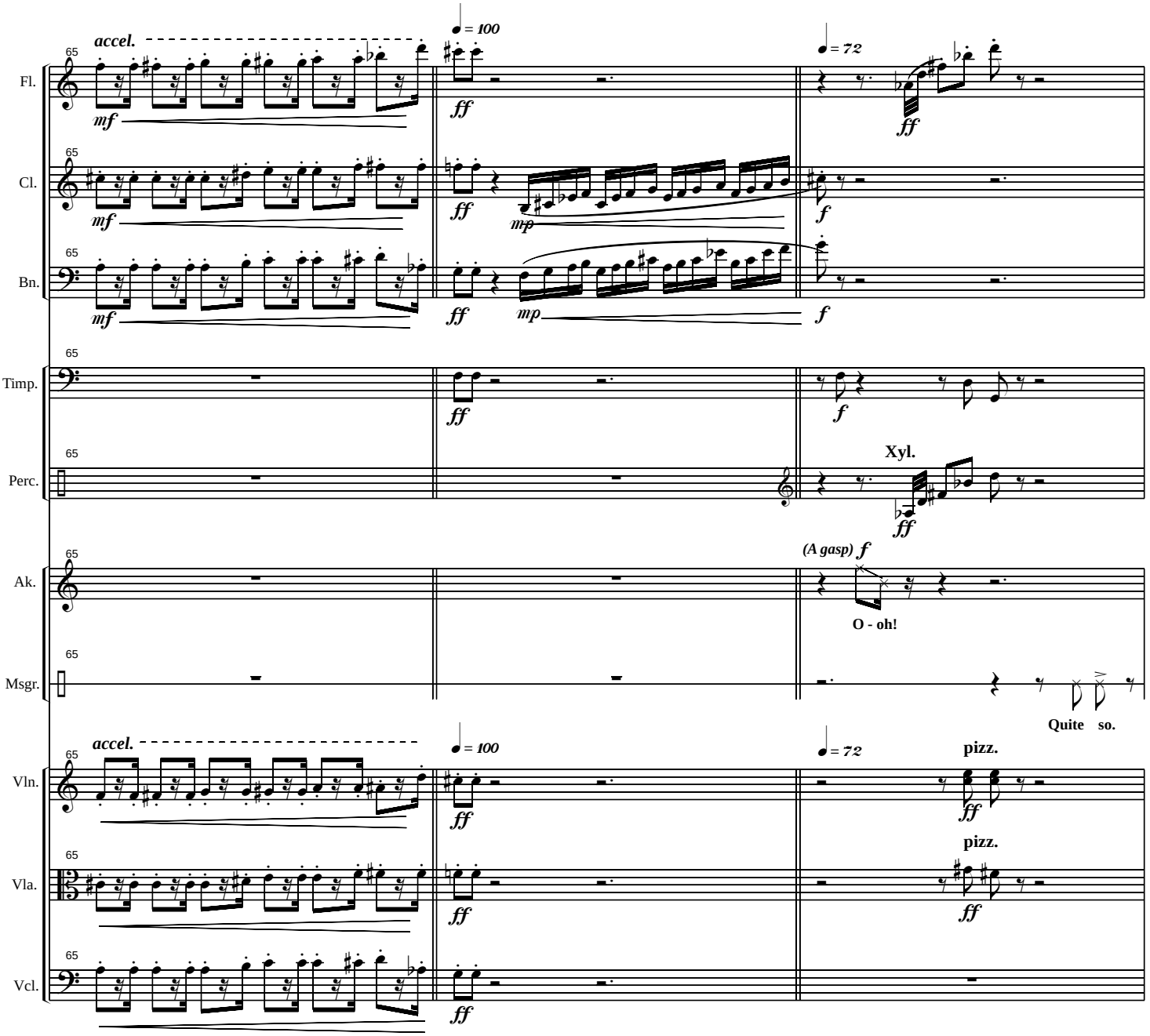
(He soliloquizes in metered speech, with free pitch inflections, punctuated by the Minstrel's strummings)

(He starts to gesture at the larger house, but seeing its ruined state, corrects himself and gestures at the smaller house)



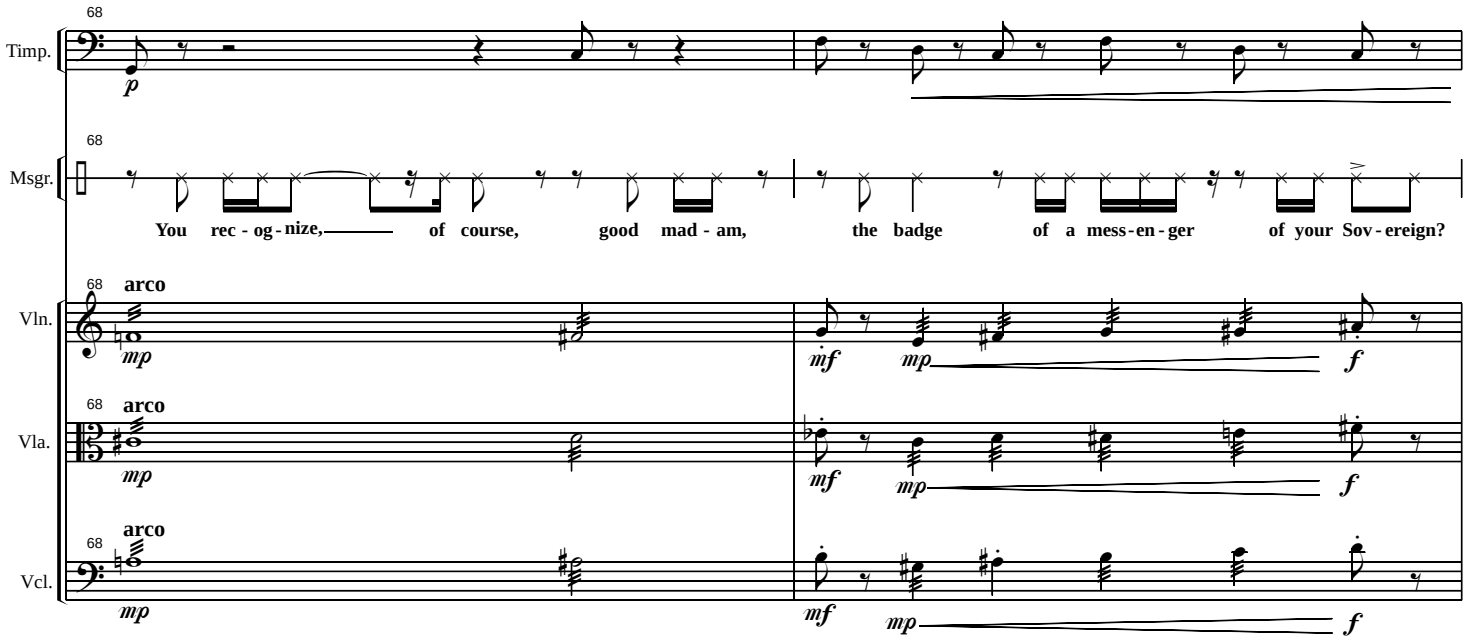

(Folding up the map and pocketing it)
(He strides over to the small house)
62
Msgr.
it's half a mir - ac - le I've found my way!
Well, let's have it ov - er and done with.
3
3
62
Vln.
arco
mp
mf
62
Vla.
arco
mp
mf
62
Vcl.
arco
mp
mf

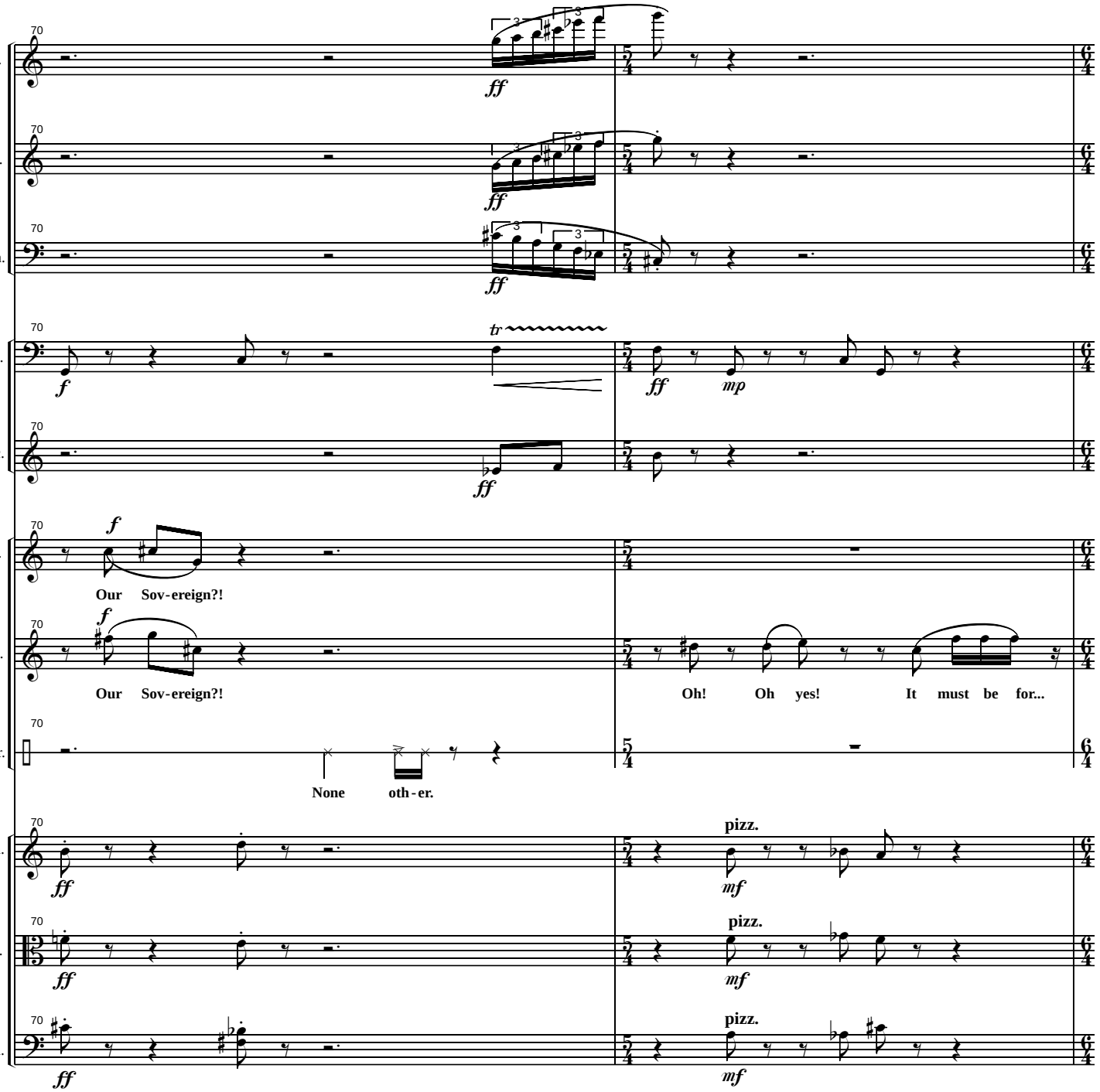
(He knocks loudly. The Minstrel quickly draws aside the facade and exits. Tameem, seated on his workbench, and Akara, sewing in the chair, rise in surprise. Akara crosses to the door and opens it)



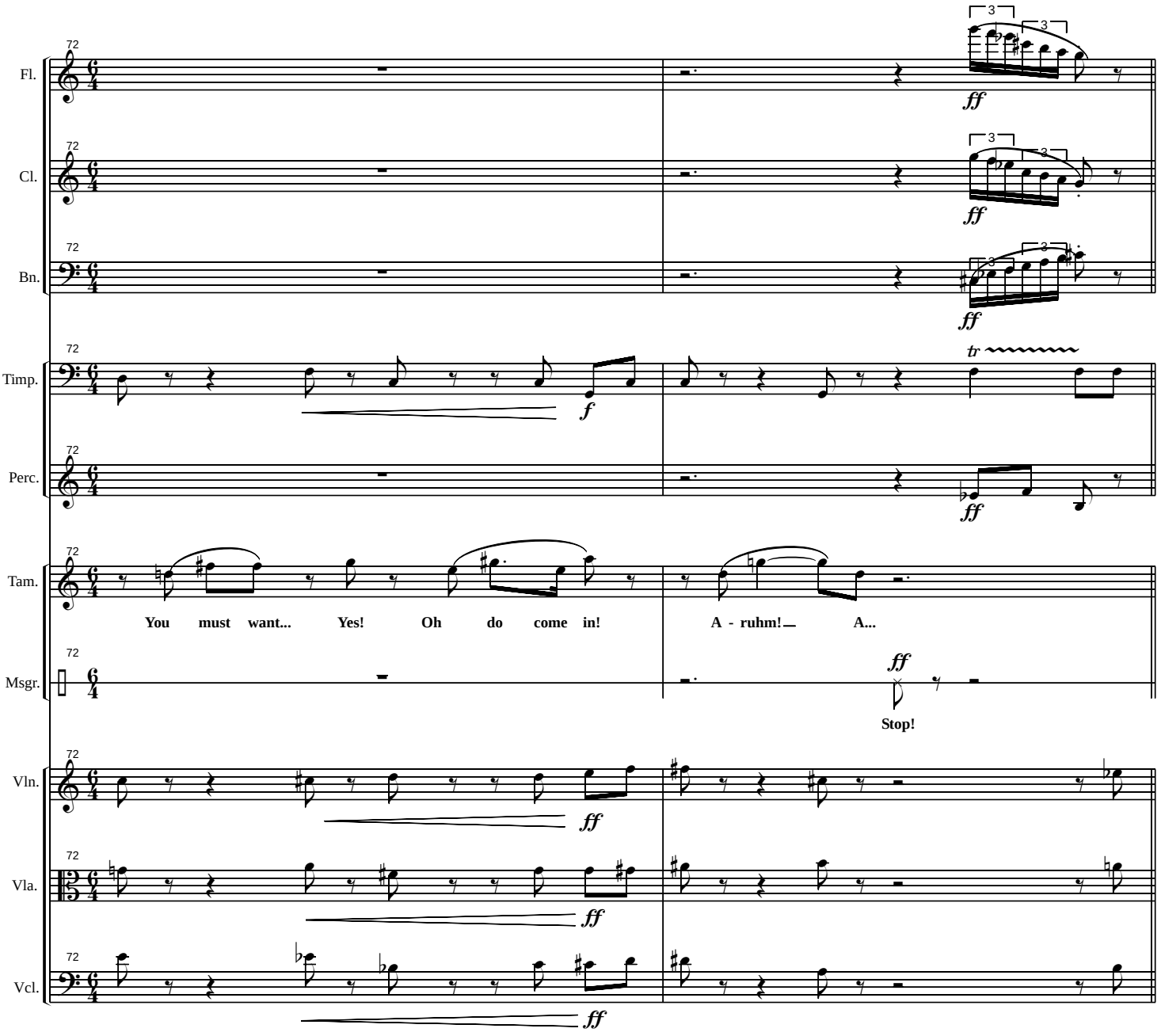
(Thrusting out his chest to flaunt the badge)

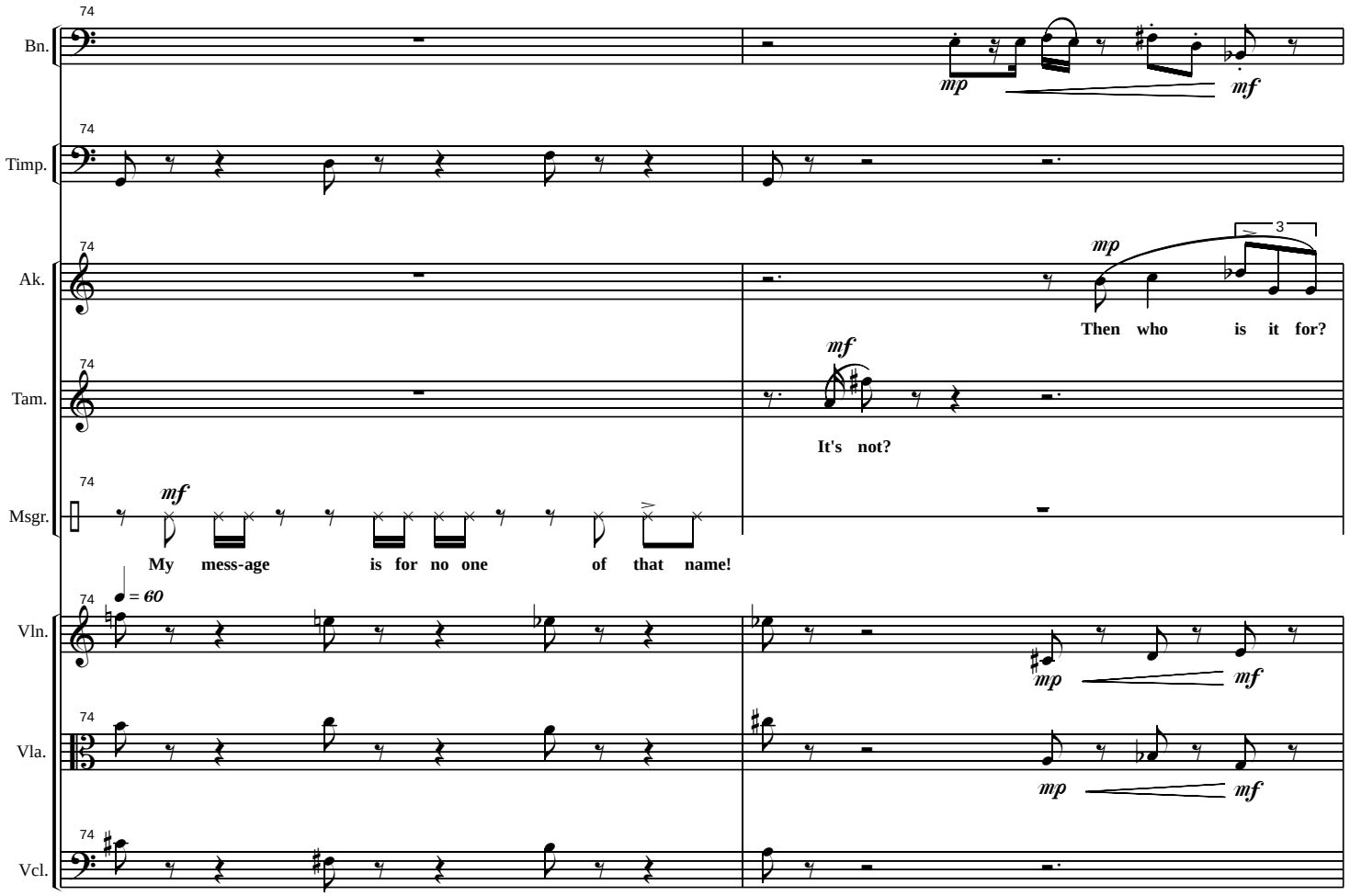
(Gesturing at the regal portrait)

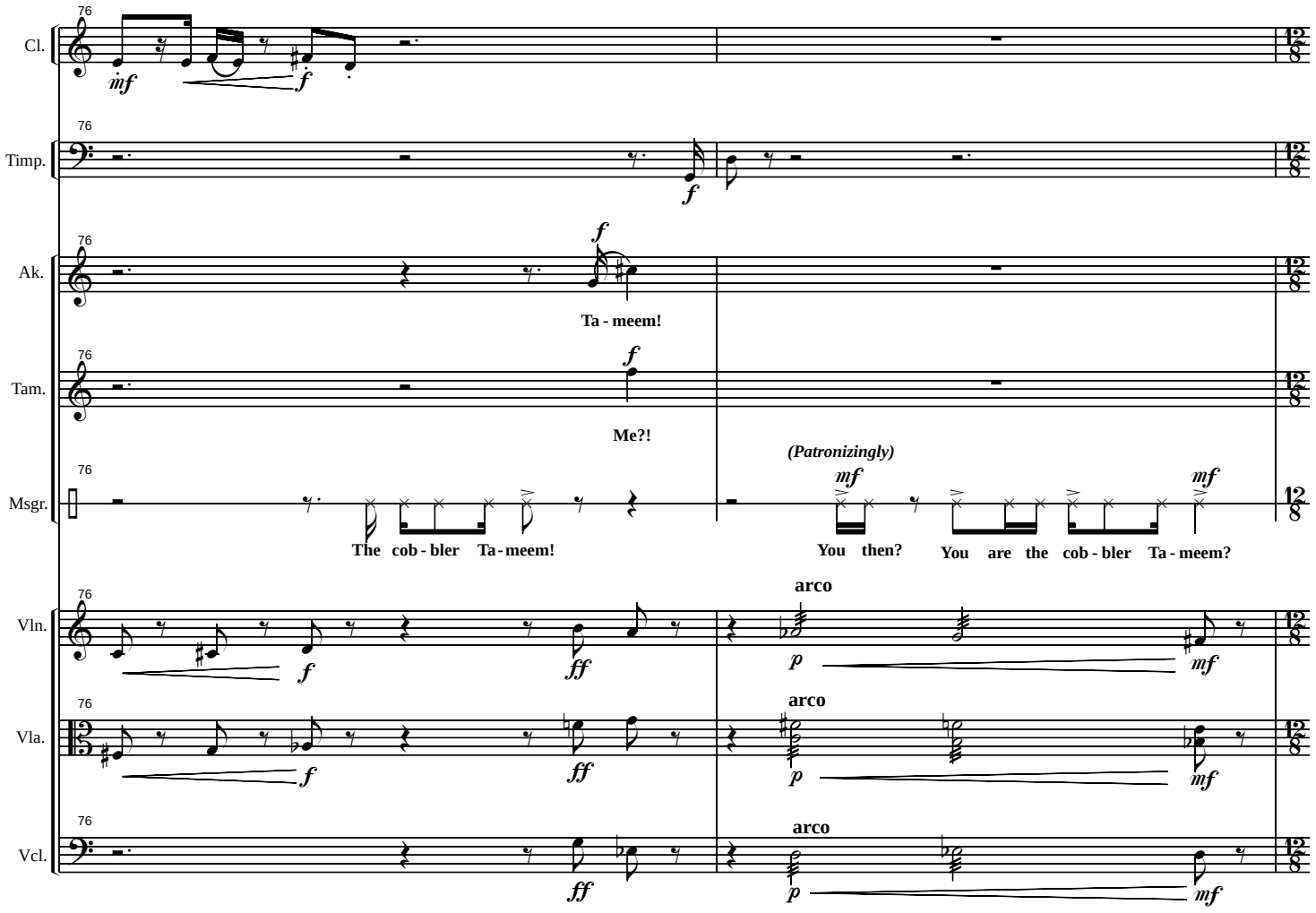


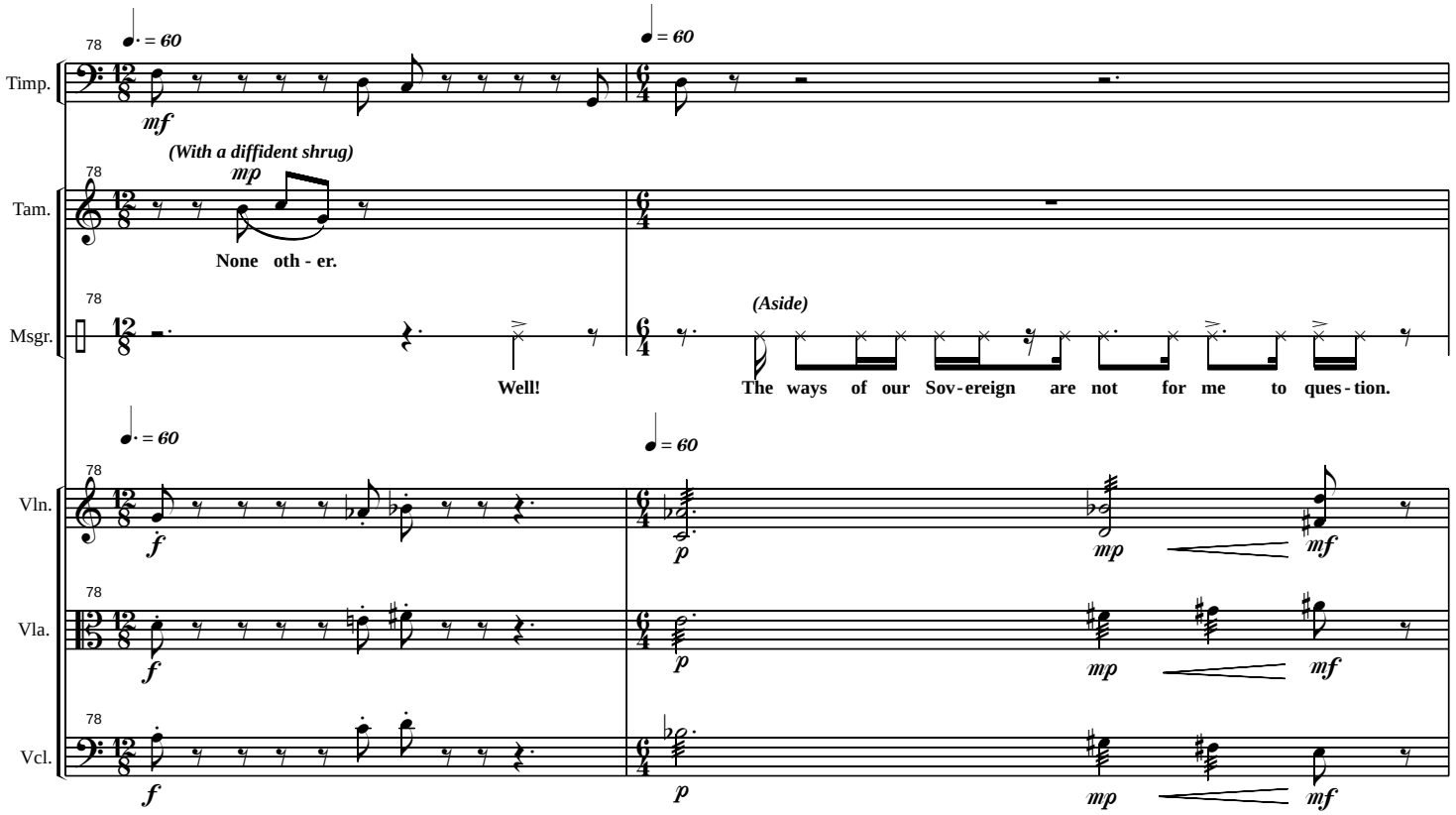

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
70
ff
f
mp
tr
Our Sov-ereign?!
Our Sov-ereign?!
Oh! Oh yes! It must be for...
None oth-er.
pizz.
mf

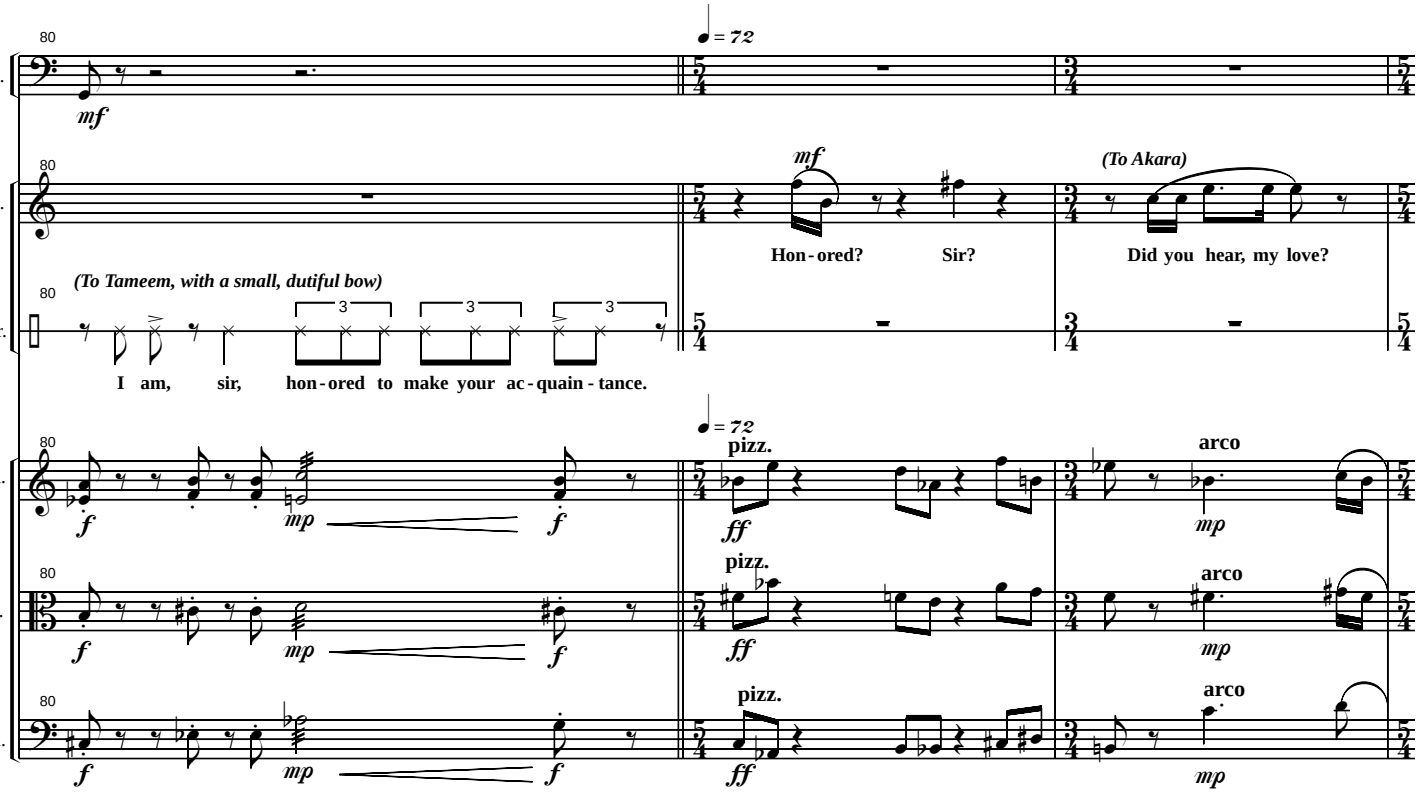
(As the Messenger strides in past Akara,
Tameem calls upstairs)

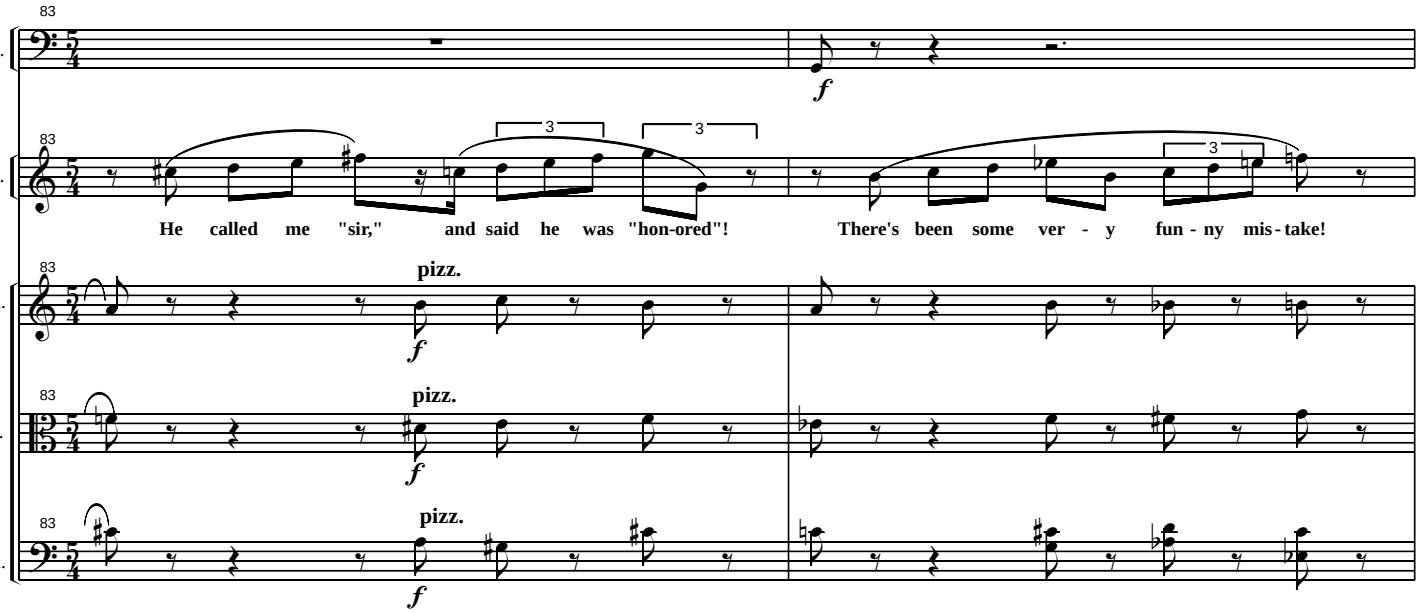


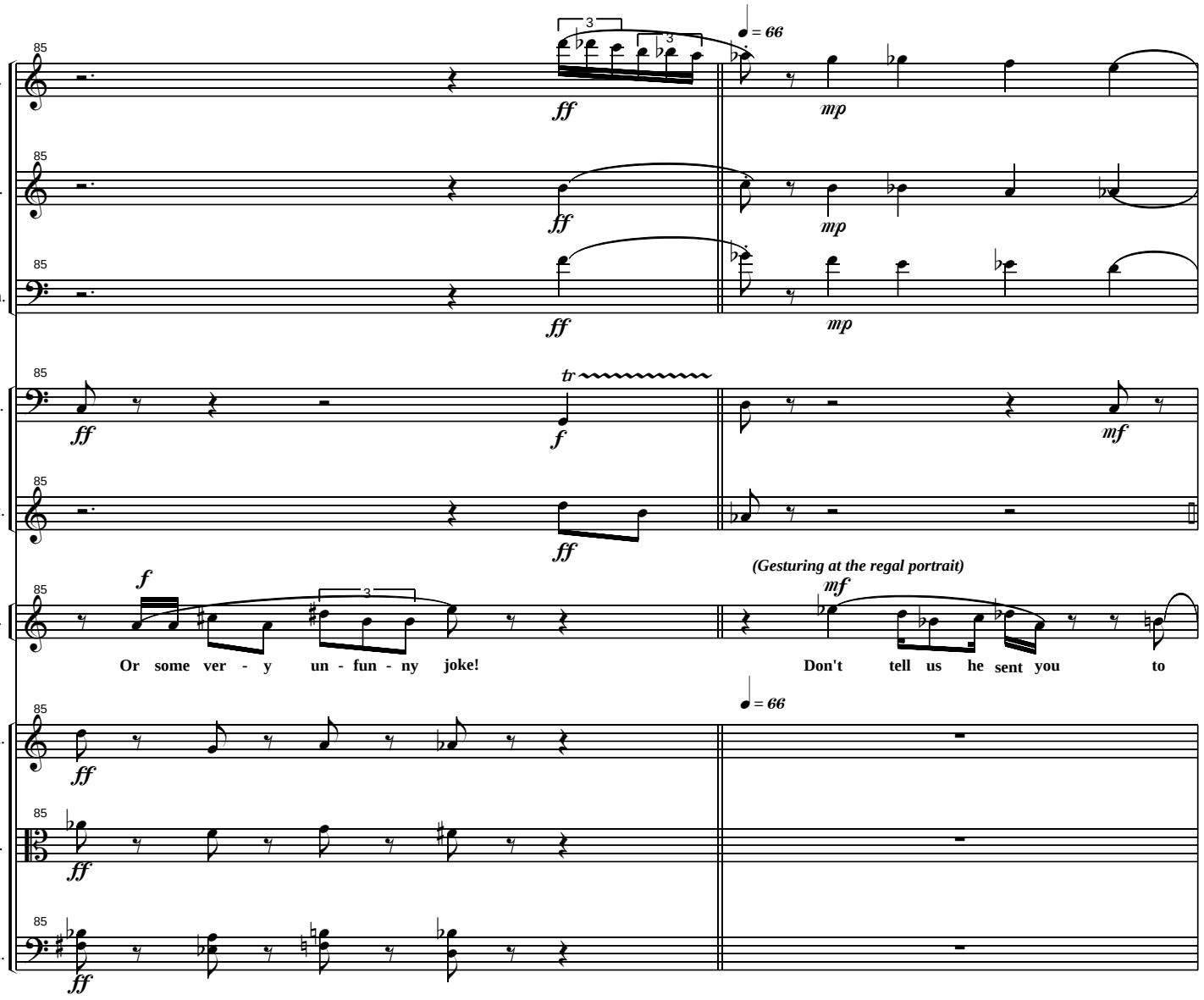

74
Bn.
mp
mf
74
Timp.
74
Ak.
mp
3
Then who is it for?
74
Tam.
mf
It's not?
74
Msgr.
mf
My mess-age is for no one of that name!
74
= 60
Vln.
mp
mf
74
Vla.
mp
mf
74
Vcl.

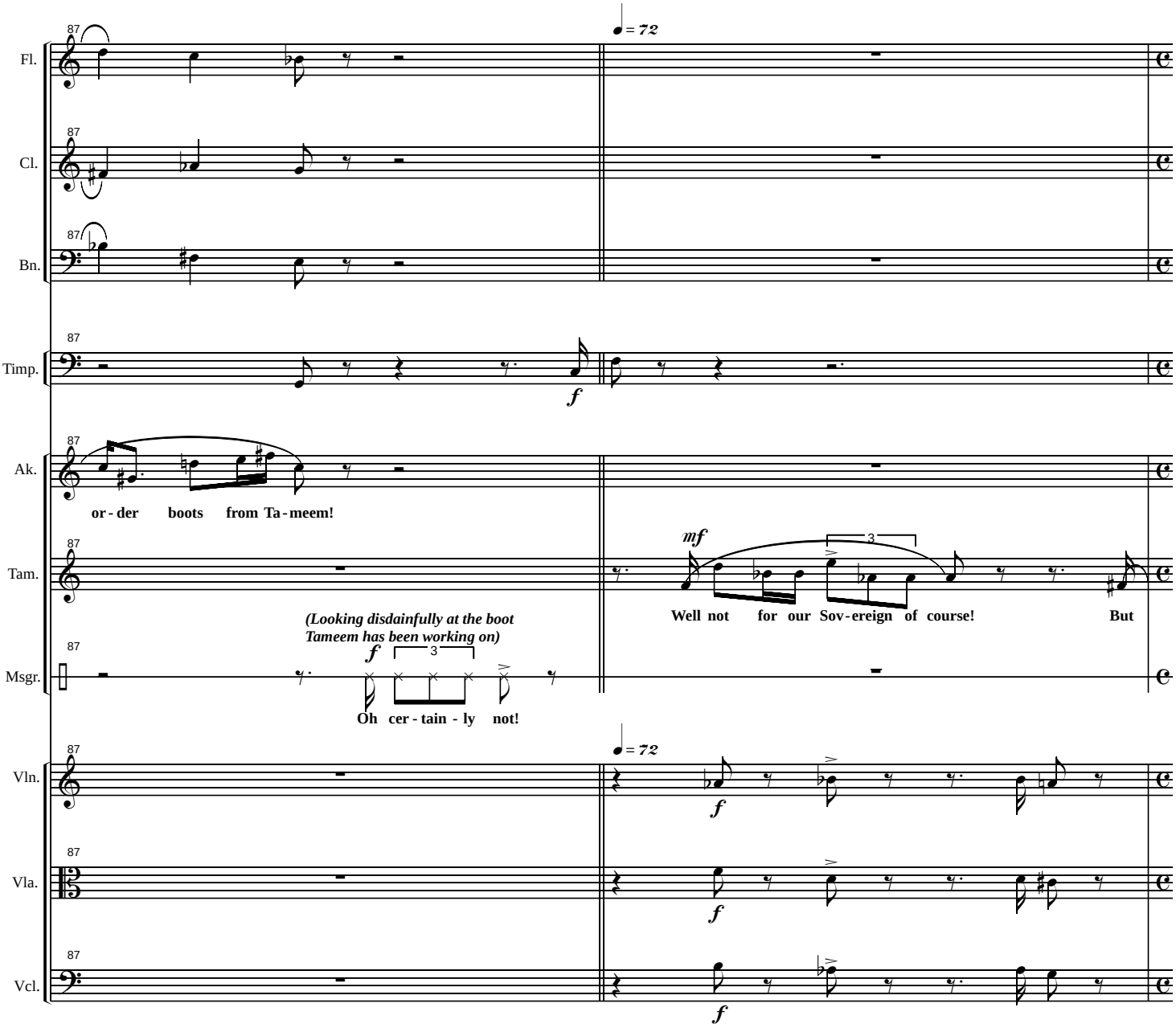

Cl.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
76
mf
f
Ta - meem!
Me?!
(Patronizingly)
The cob - bler Ta - meem!
You then?
You are the cob - bler Ta - meem?
arco
p
ff

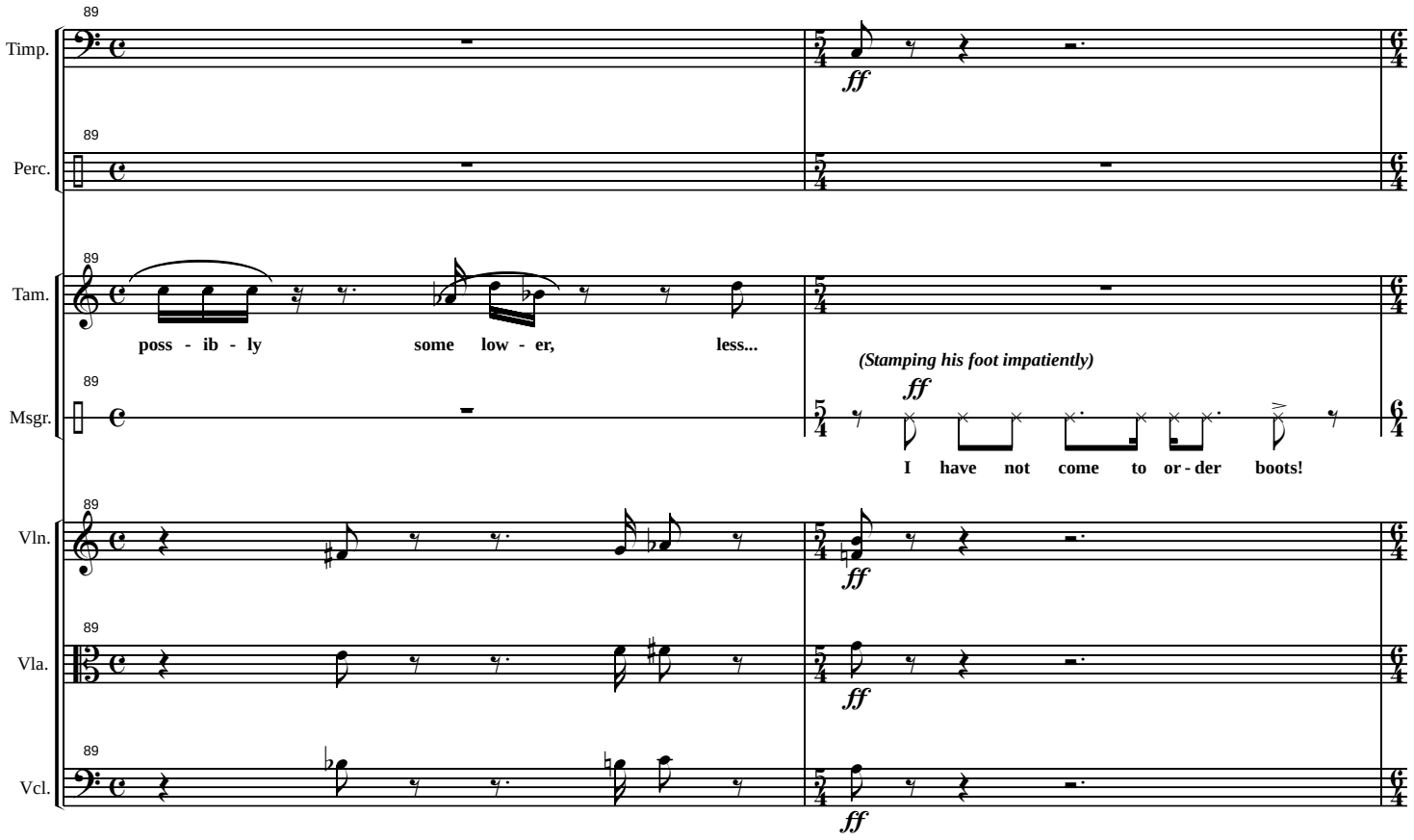

78
♩. = 60
♩ = 60
Timp.
mf
(With a diffident shrug)
mp
Tam.
None oth - er.
Msgr.
(Aside)
Well!
The ways of our Sov - ereign are not for me to ques - tion.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
f
p
mp
mf


80
Timp.
mf
♩ = 72
Tam.
mf
Hon - ored? Sir?
(To Akara)
Did you hear, my love?
(To Tameem, with a small, dutiful bow)
Msgr.
I am, sir, hon - ored to make your ac - quain - tance.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
f
mp
pizz.
ff
arco

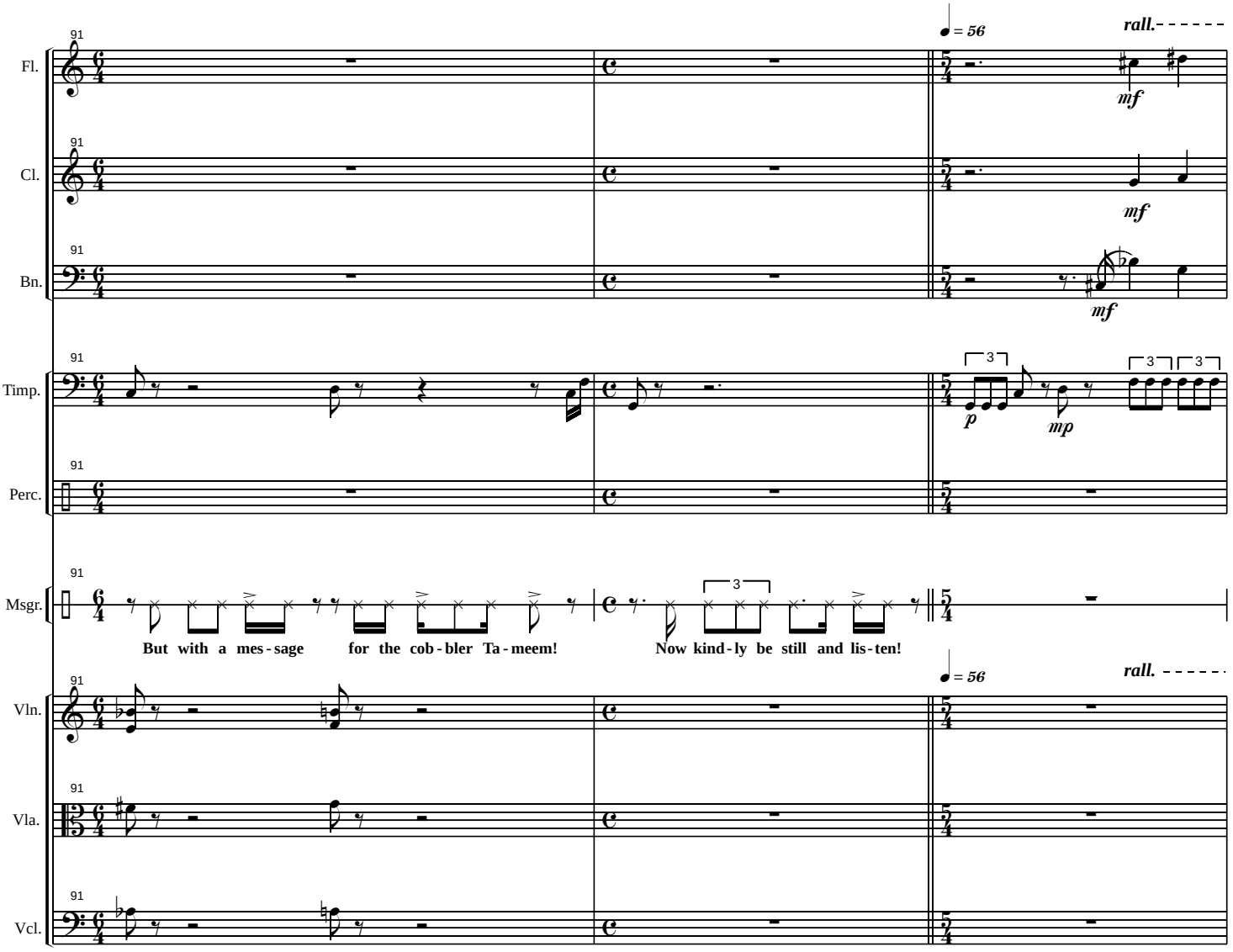

83
Timp.
f
Tam.
He called me "sir," and said he was "hon-ored"!
There's been some ver - y fun - ny mis - take!
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
pizz.
f


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
85
♩ = 66
ff
mp
tr
f
mf
(Gesturing at the regal portrait)
Or some ver - y un - fun - ny joke!
Don't tell us he sent you to

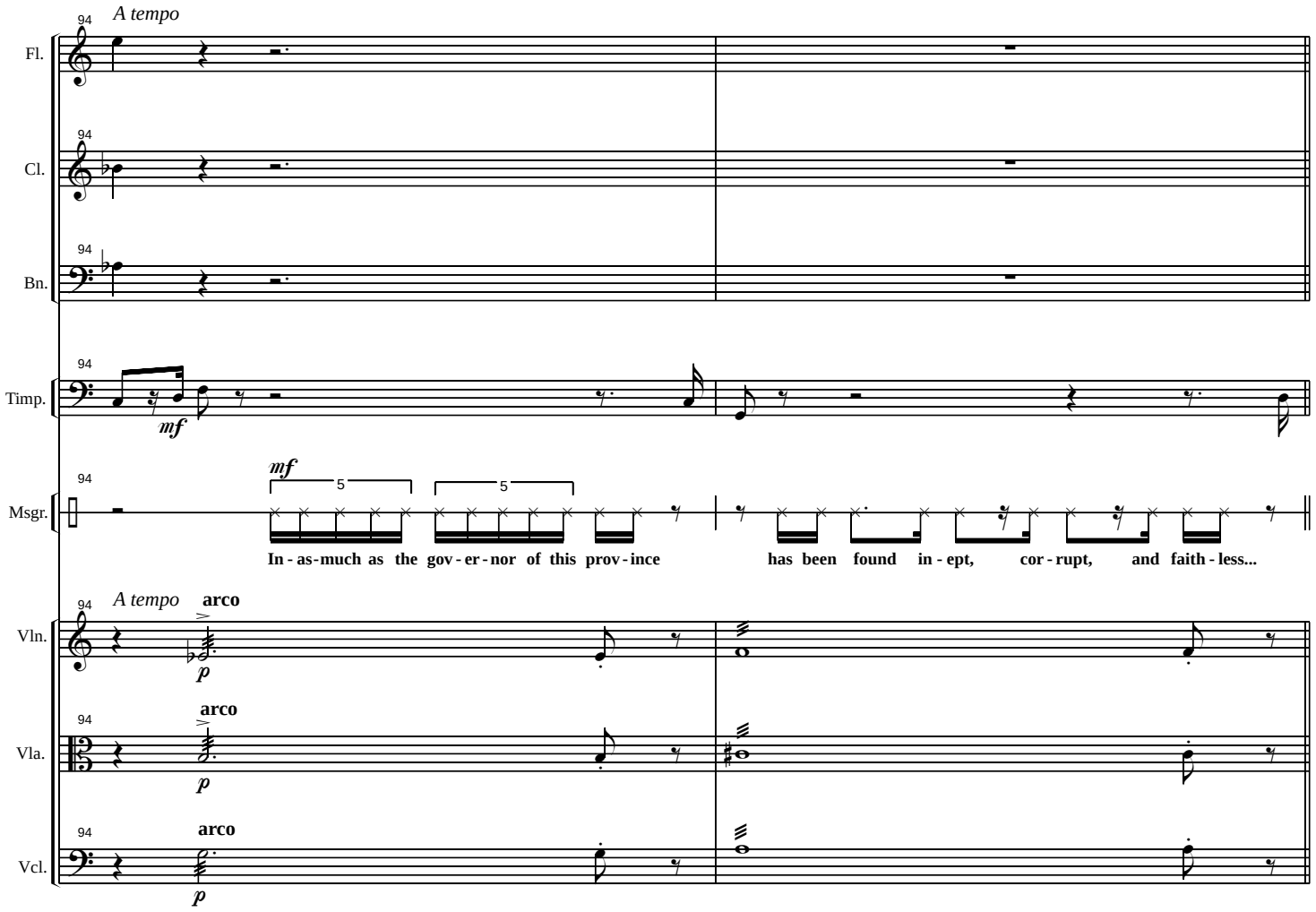

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
87
♩= 72
f
or - der boots from Ta - meem!
mf
3
Well not for our Sov - ereign of course! But
(Looking disdainfully at the boot
Tameem has been working on)
f
3
Oh cer - tain - ly not!
♩= 72
f
f
f

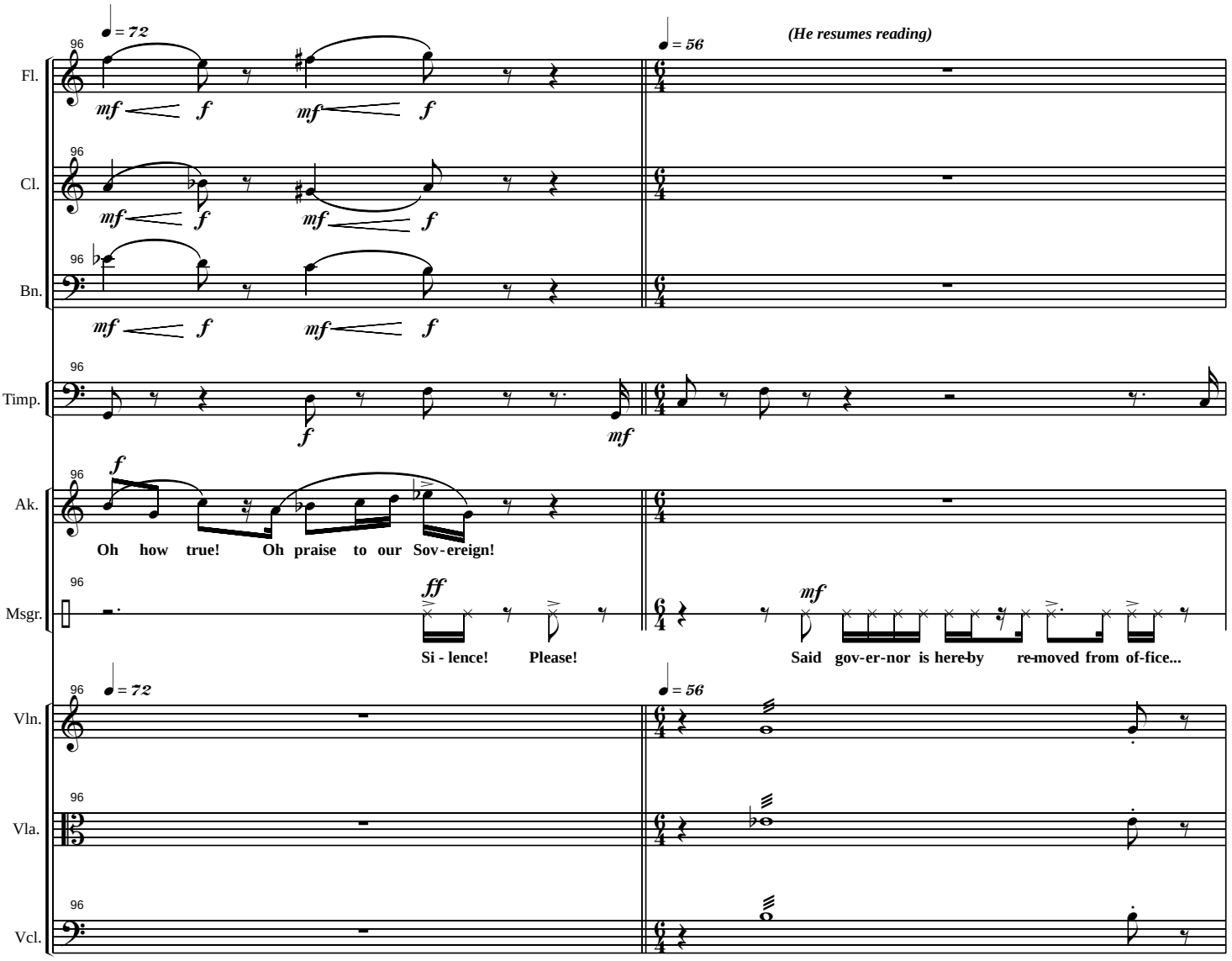

89
Timp.
89
Perc.
89
Tam.
poss - ib - ly some low - er, less...
89
Msgr.
(Stamping his foot impatiently)
I have not come to or - der boots!
89
Vln.
89
Vla.
89
Vcl.
ff

(He ceremoniously unrolls the parchment scroll and holds it up before him. As he does, Aruhm, unseen, enters behind and stands watching and listening)

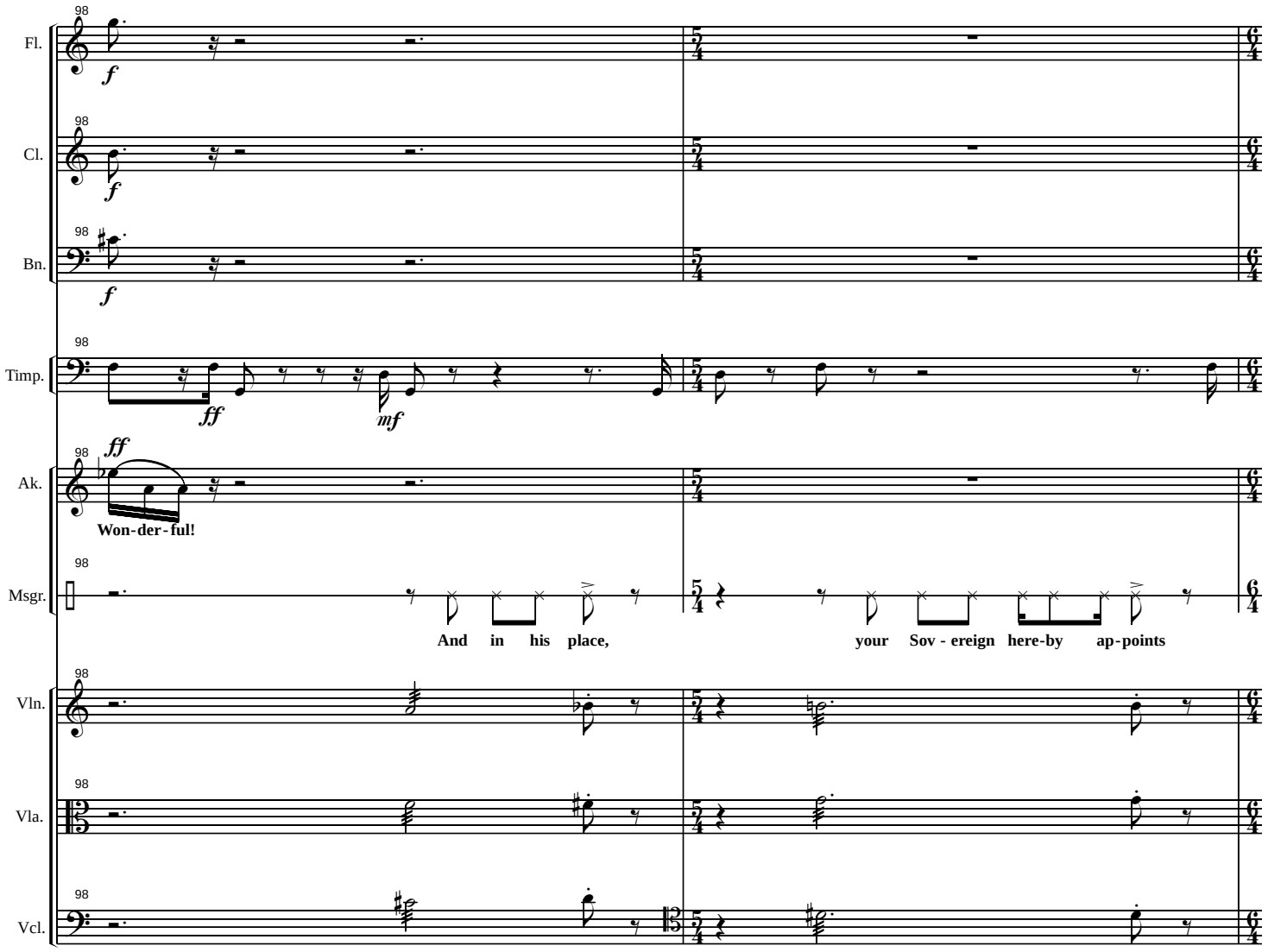


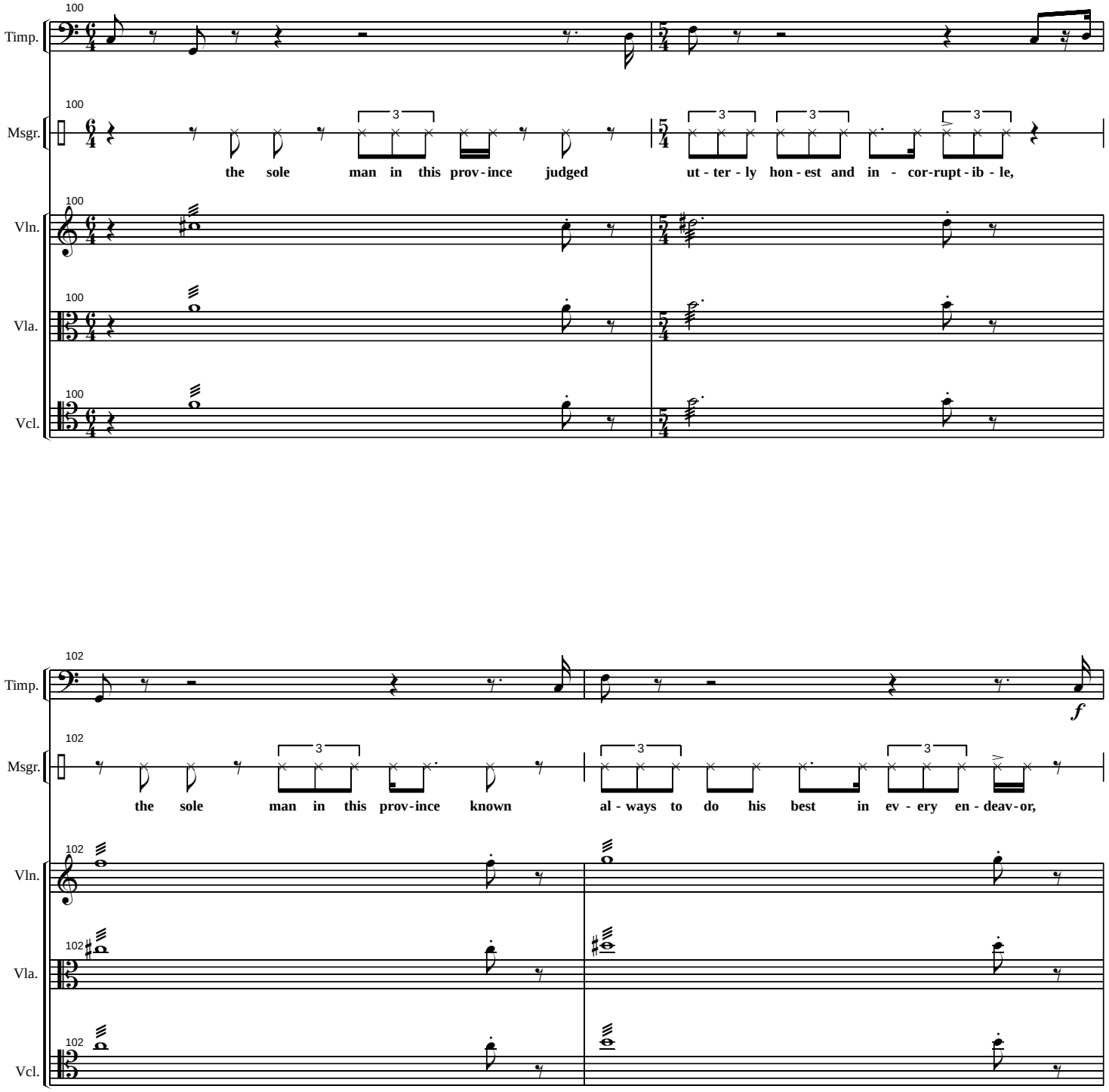
(He reads from the scroll, in a formal monotone)

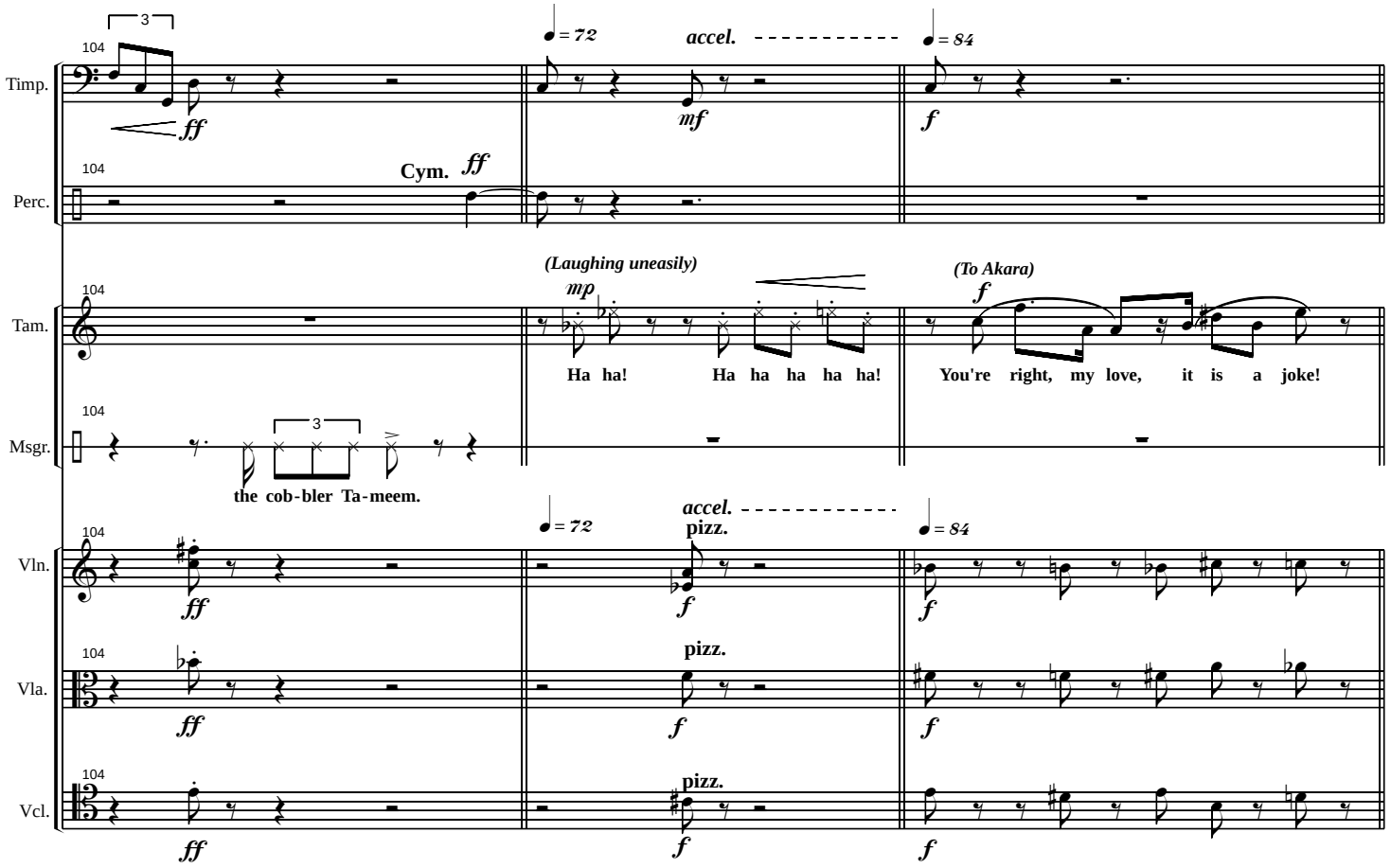


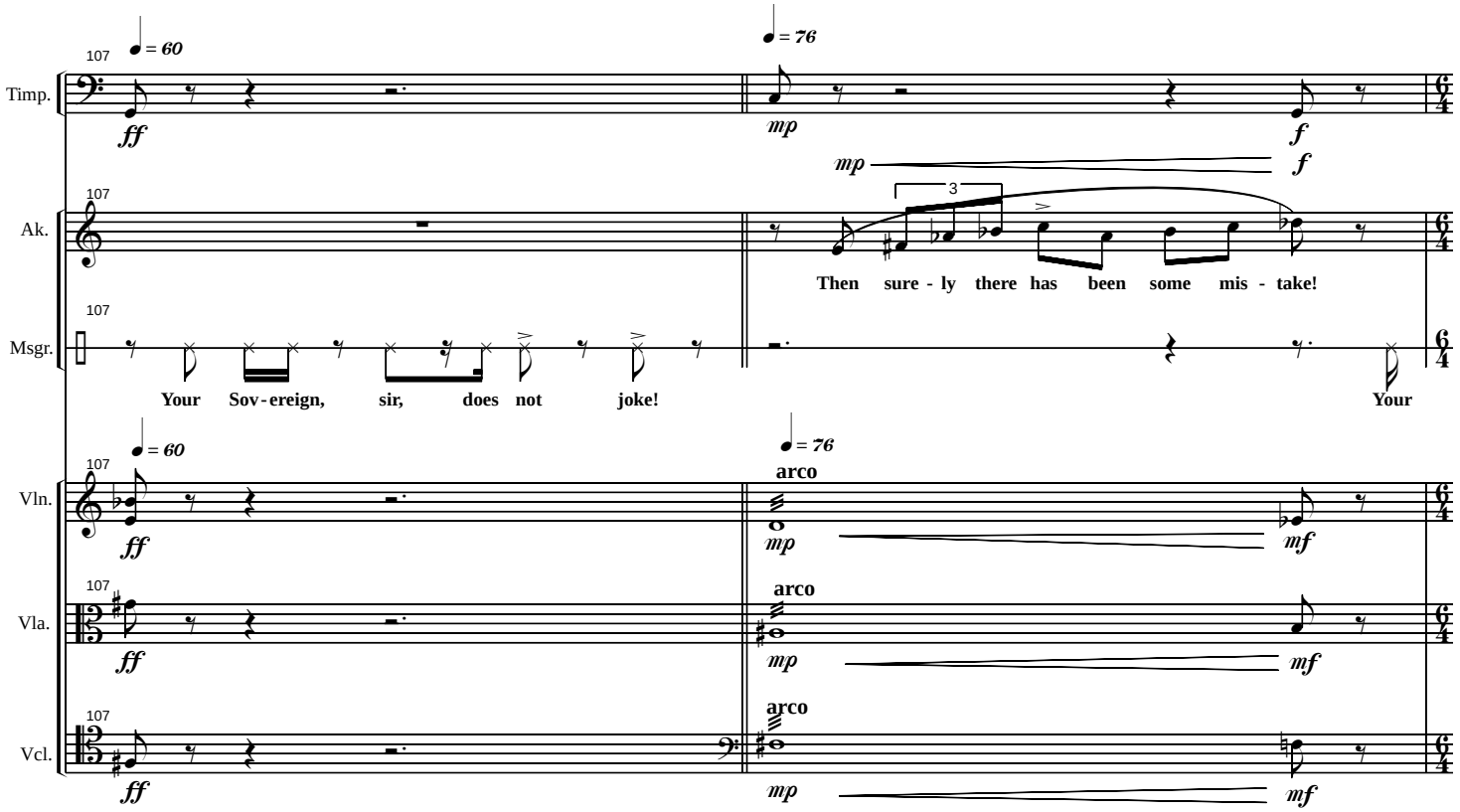

♩ = 72
96
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mf
f
ff
♩ = 56
(He resumes reading)
Oh how true! Oh praise to our Sov-ereign!
Si - lence! Please!
Said gov-er-nor is here-by re-moved from of-fice...

(He glares at her, then resumes reading again)

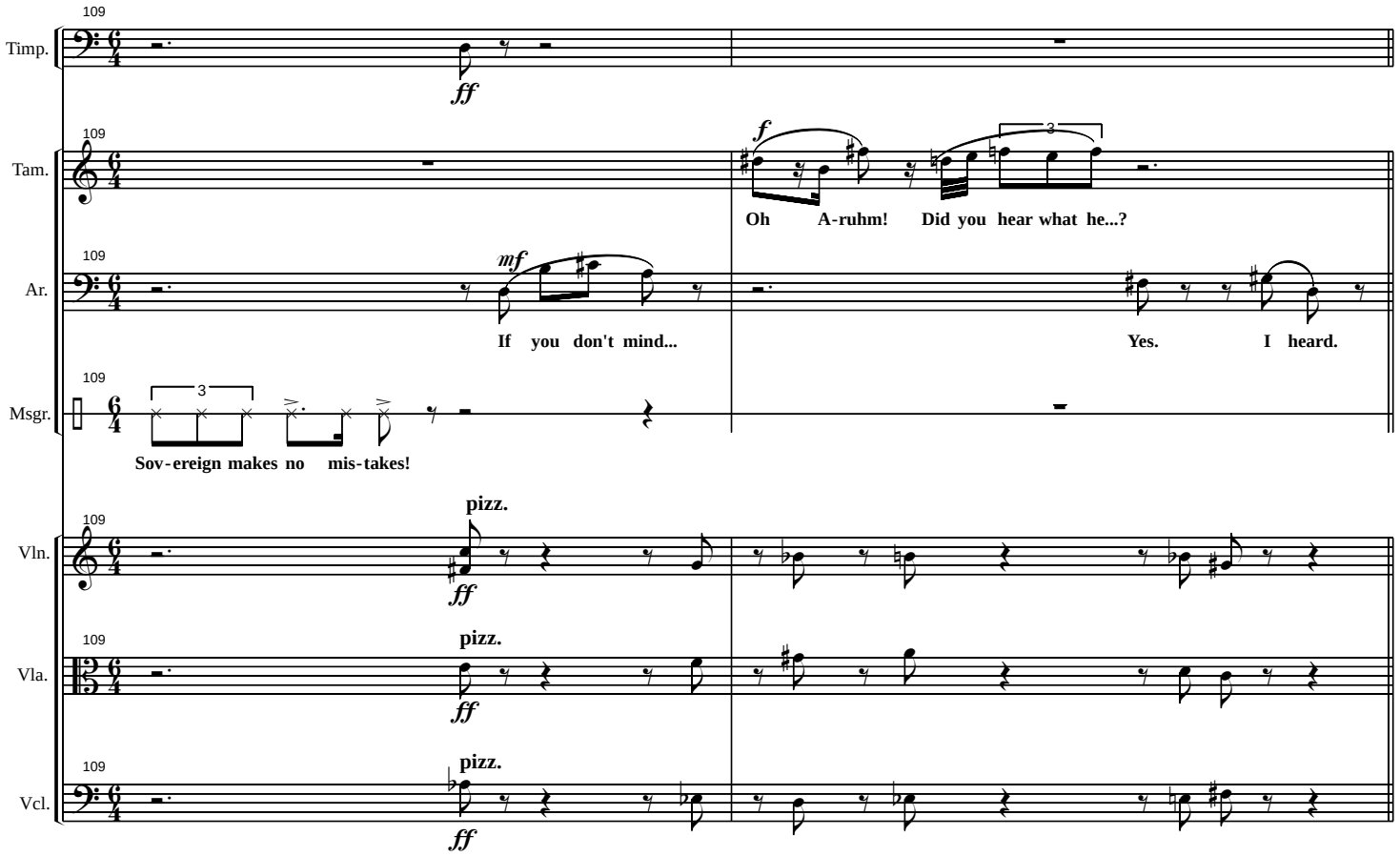


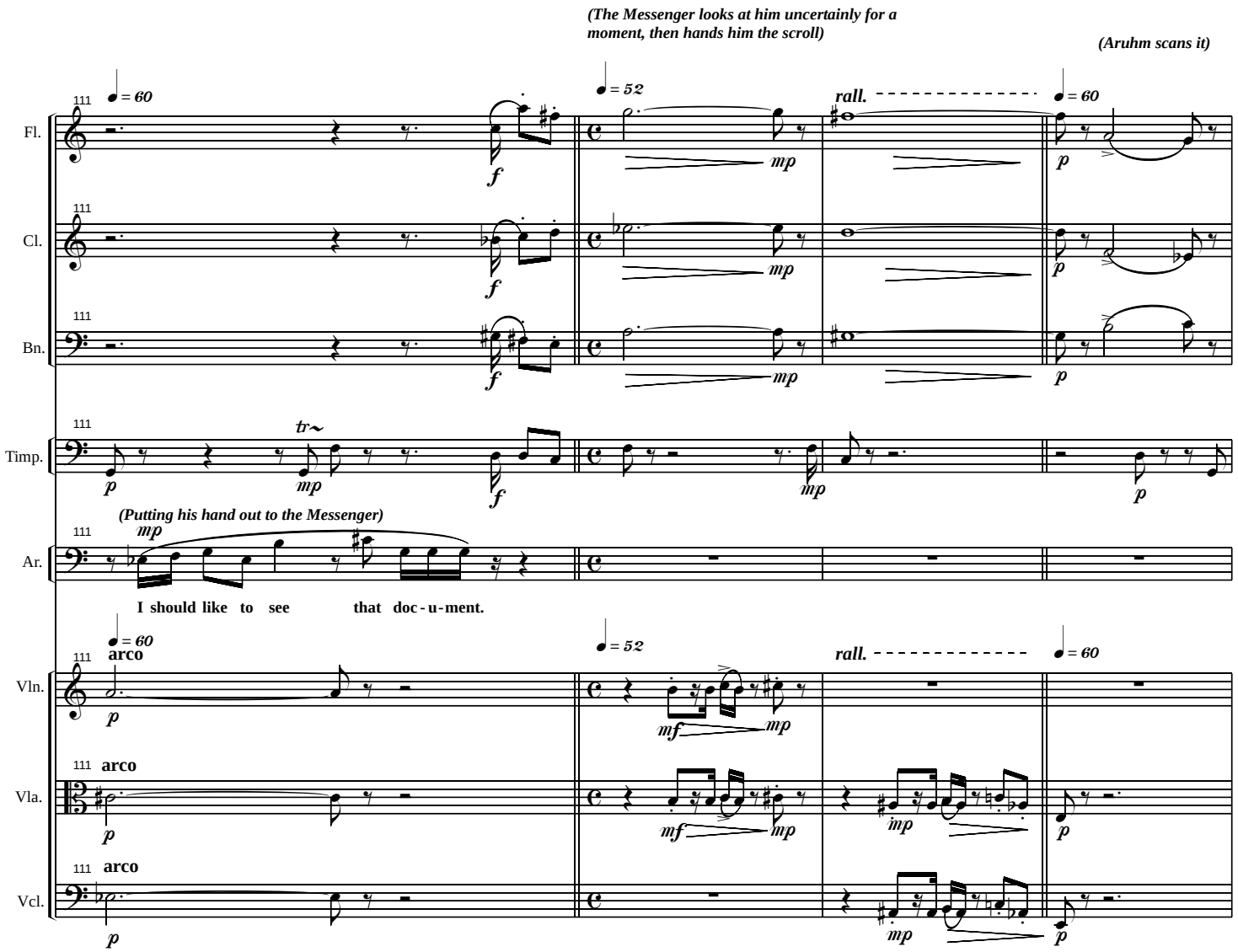

100
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
the sole man in this prov-ince judged
ut-ter-ly hon-est and in - cor-rupt-ib-le,
102
f
the sole man in this prov-ince known
al-ways to do his best in ev-ery en-deav-or,

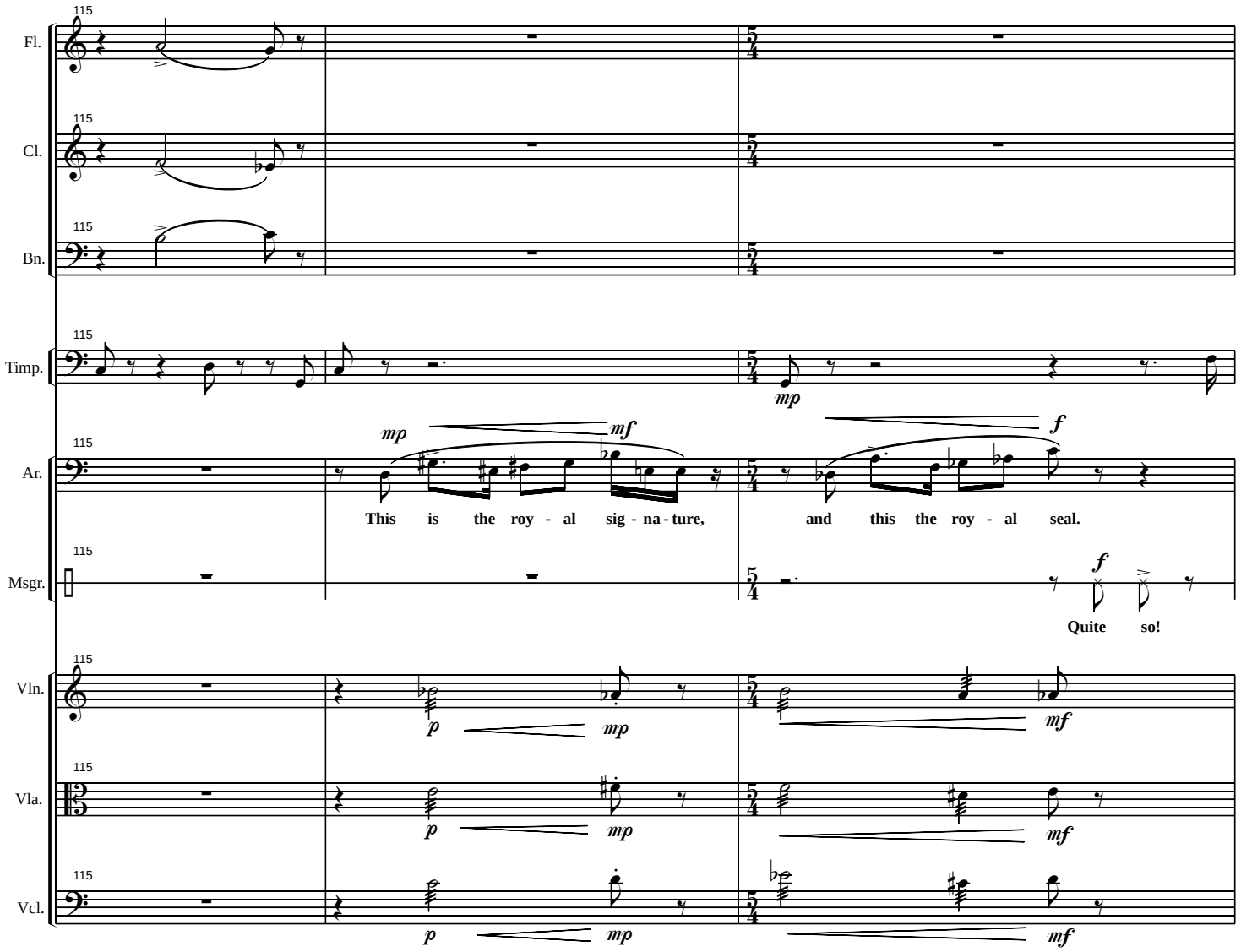

Timp.
Perc.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
104
3
ff
Cym. ff
♩= 72
accel.
mf
♩= 84
f
(Laughing uneasily)
mp
Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha!
(To Akara)
You're right, my love, it is a joke!
the cob-bler Ta-meem.
pizz.

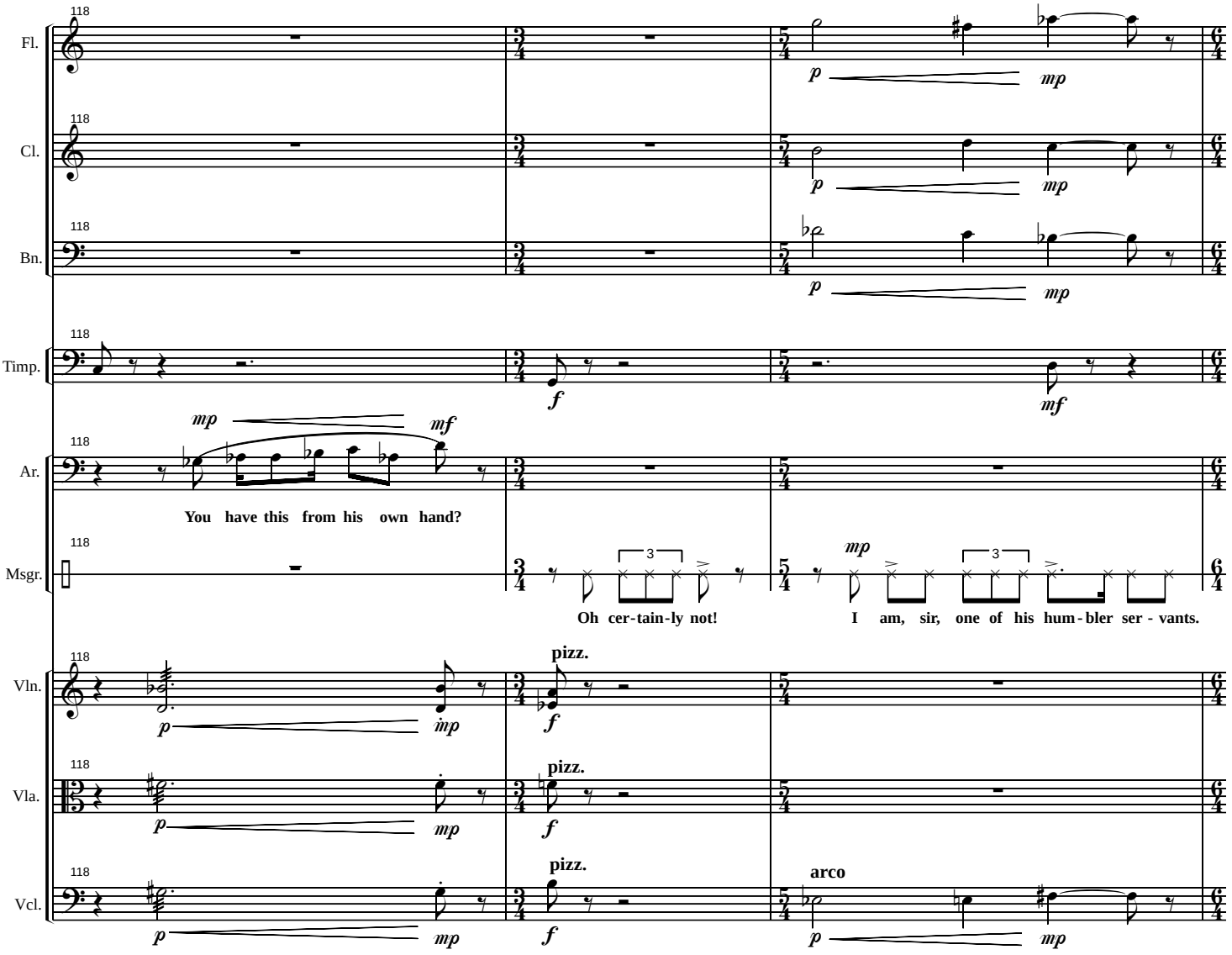

107
♩ = 60
♩ = 76
Timp.
ff
mp
f
mp
f
Ak.
3
Then sure - ly there has been some mis - take!
Msgr.
Your Sov - ereign, sir, does not joke!
Your
Vln.
arco
mp
mf
Vla.
arco
mp
mf
Vcl.
arco
mp
mf

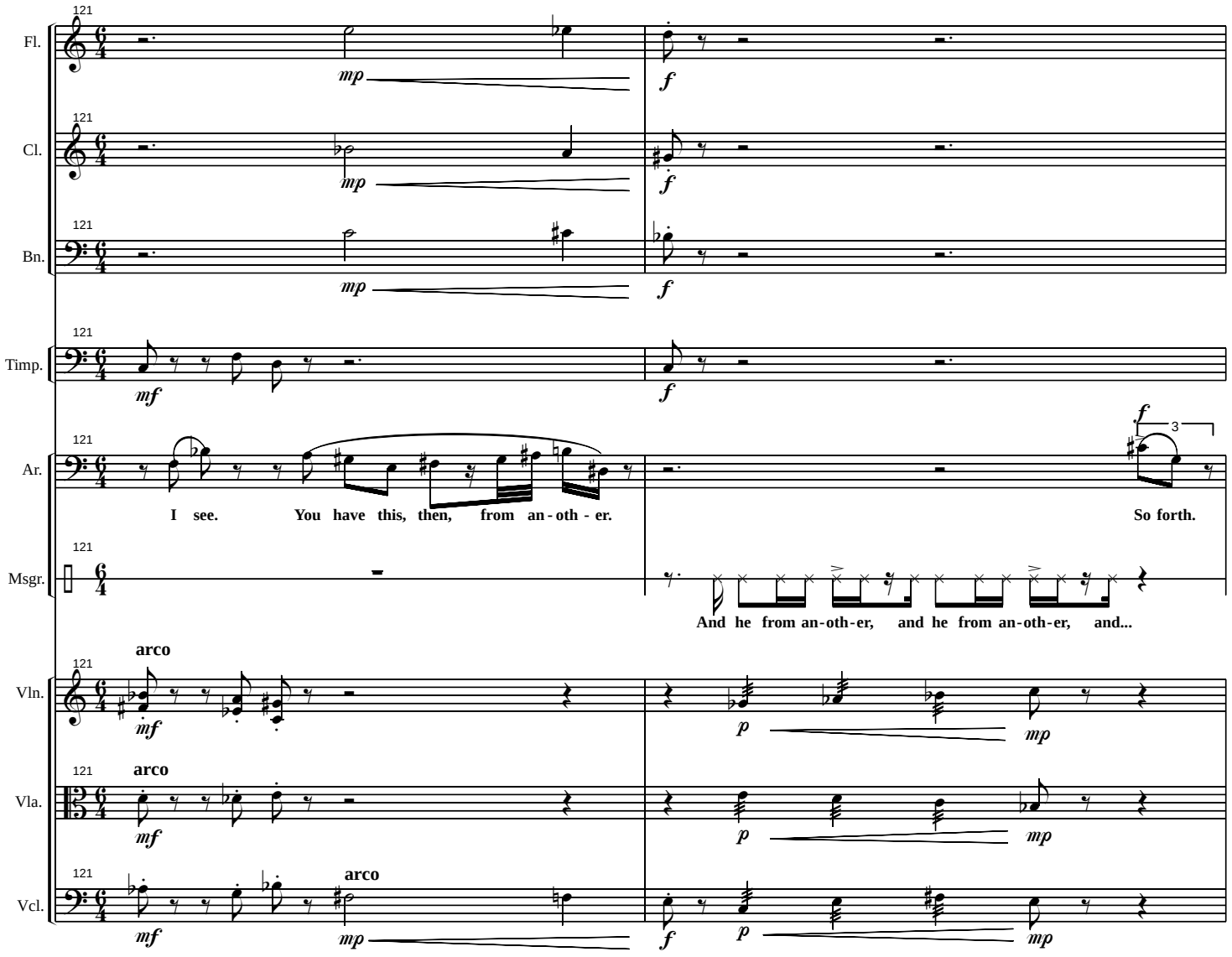
(Aruhm steps forward and addresses the Messenger)

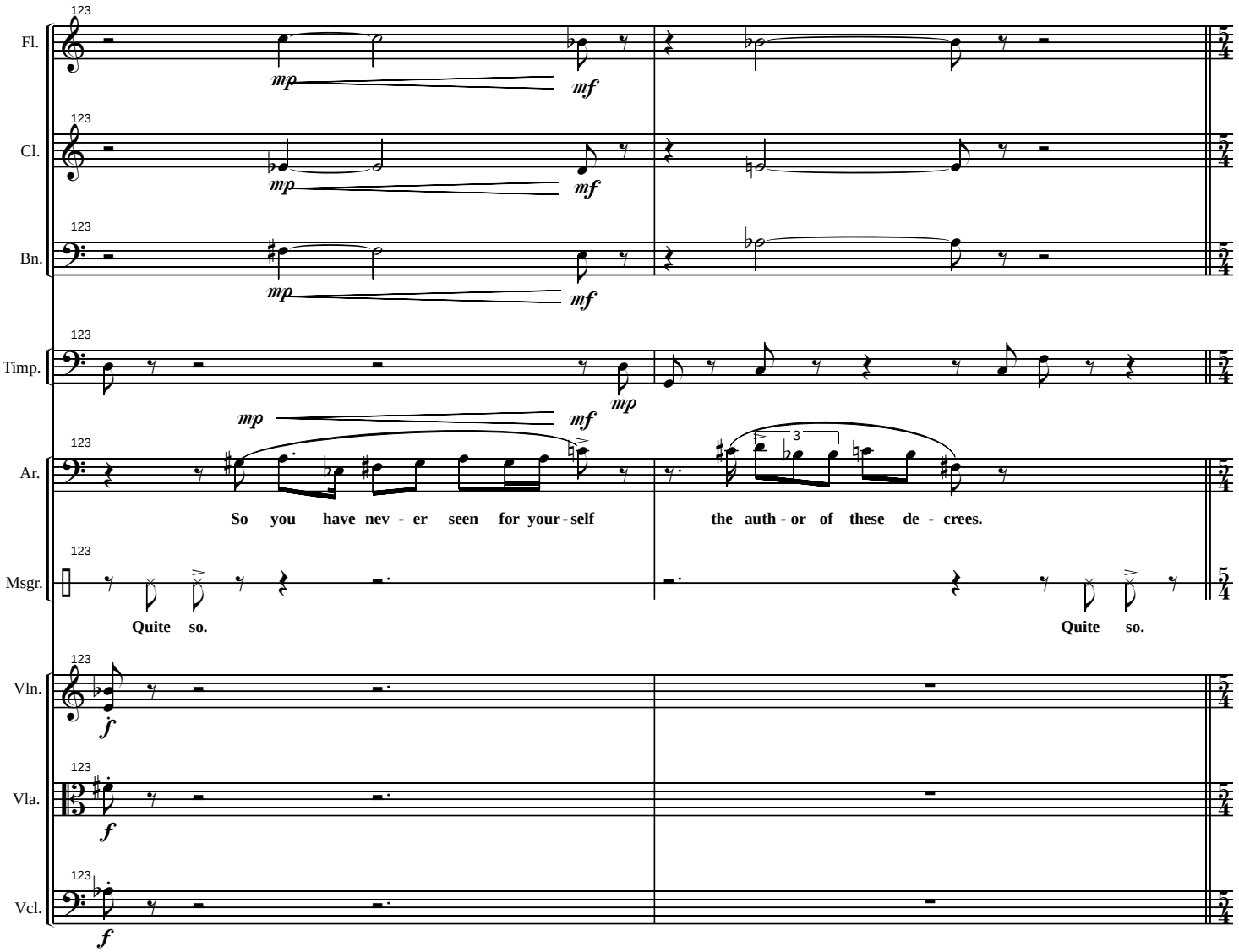


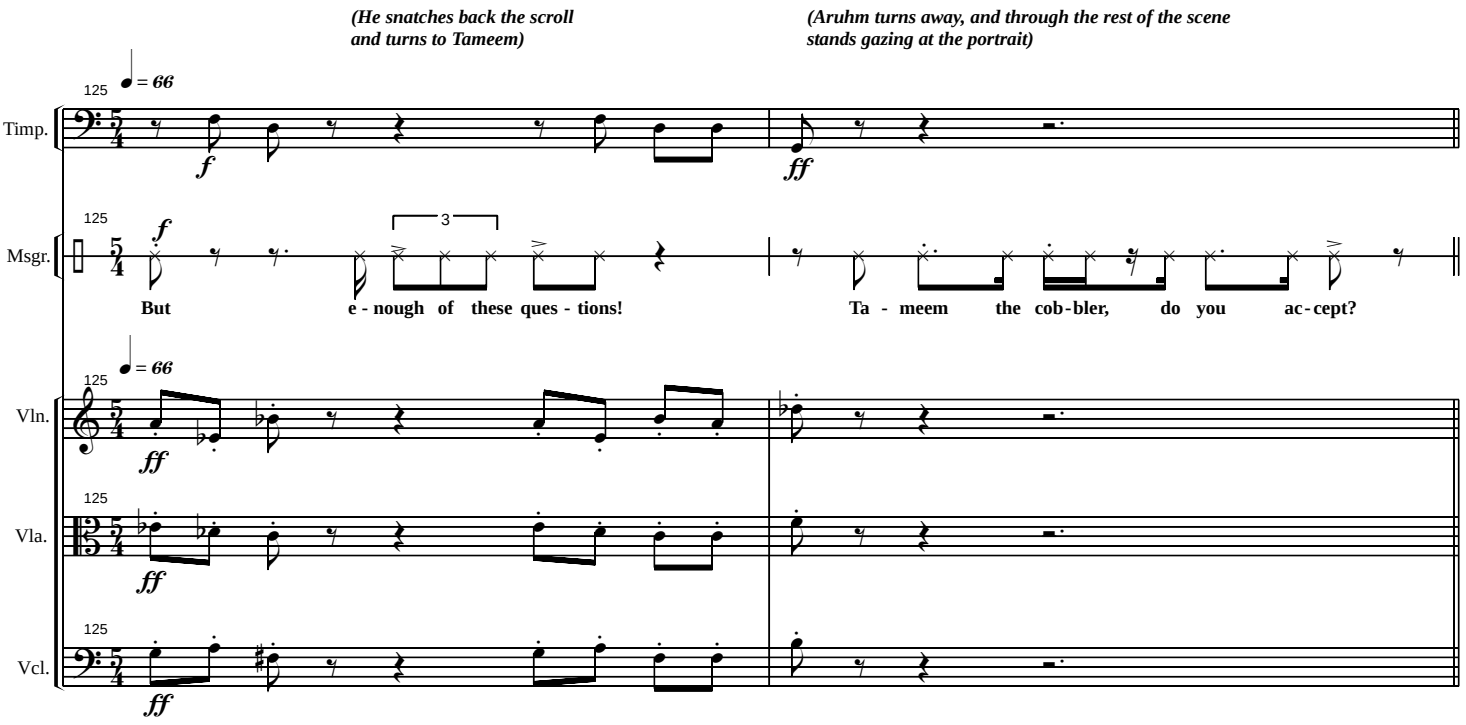

(The Messenger looks at him uncertainly for a moment, then hands him the scroll)
(Aruhm scans it)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
111
♩ = 60
♩ = 52
rall.
♩ = 60
f
mp
p
tr~
mf
(Putting his hand out to the Messenger)
I should like to see that doc - u - ment.
arco

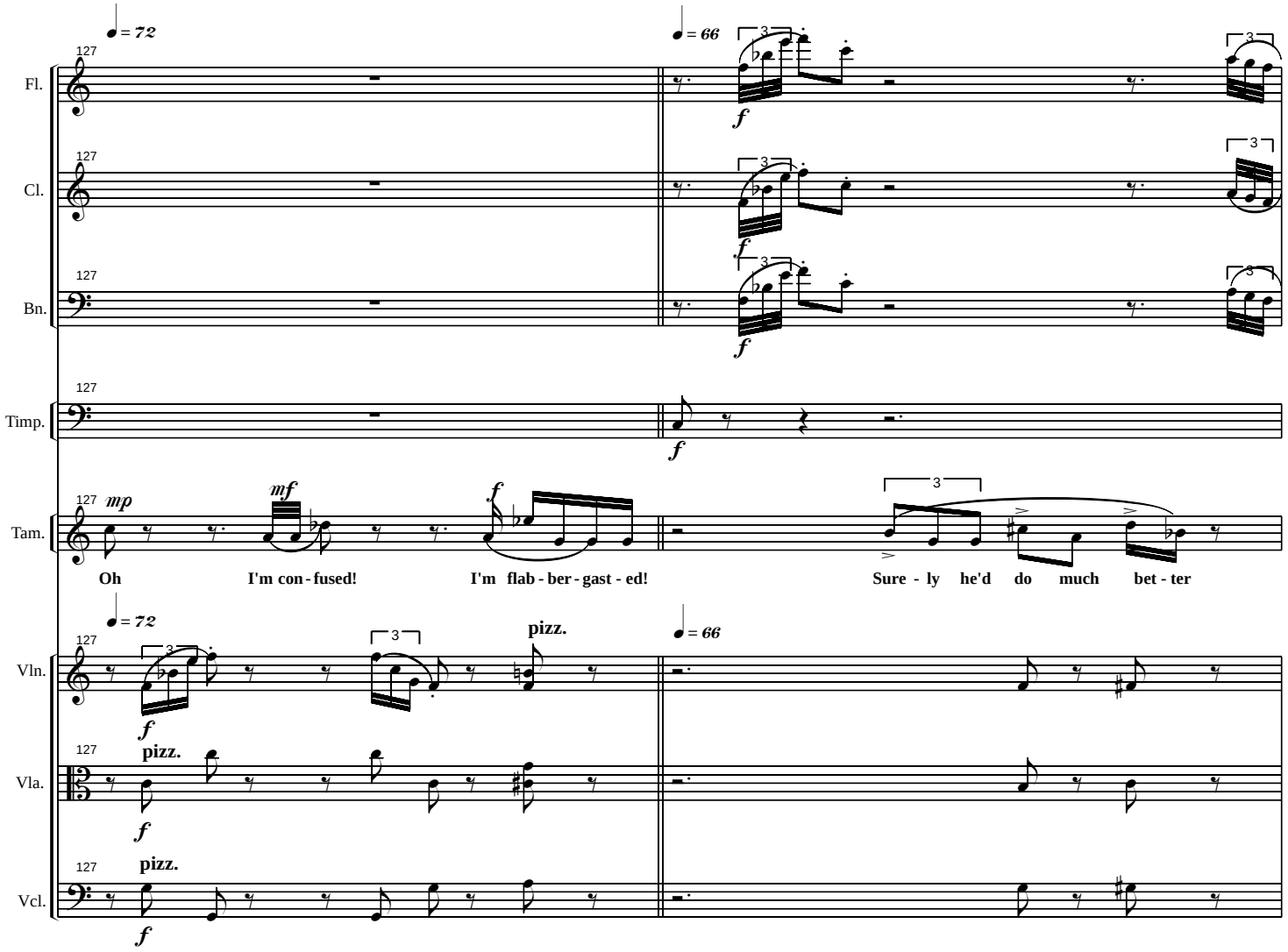

115
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mp
mf
f
This is the roy - al sig - na - ture,
and this the roy - al seal.
Quite so!
p

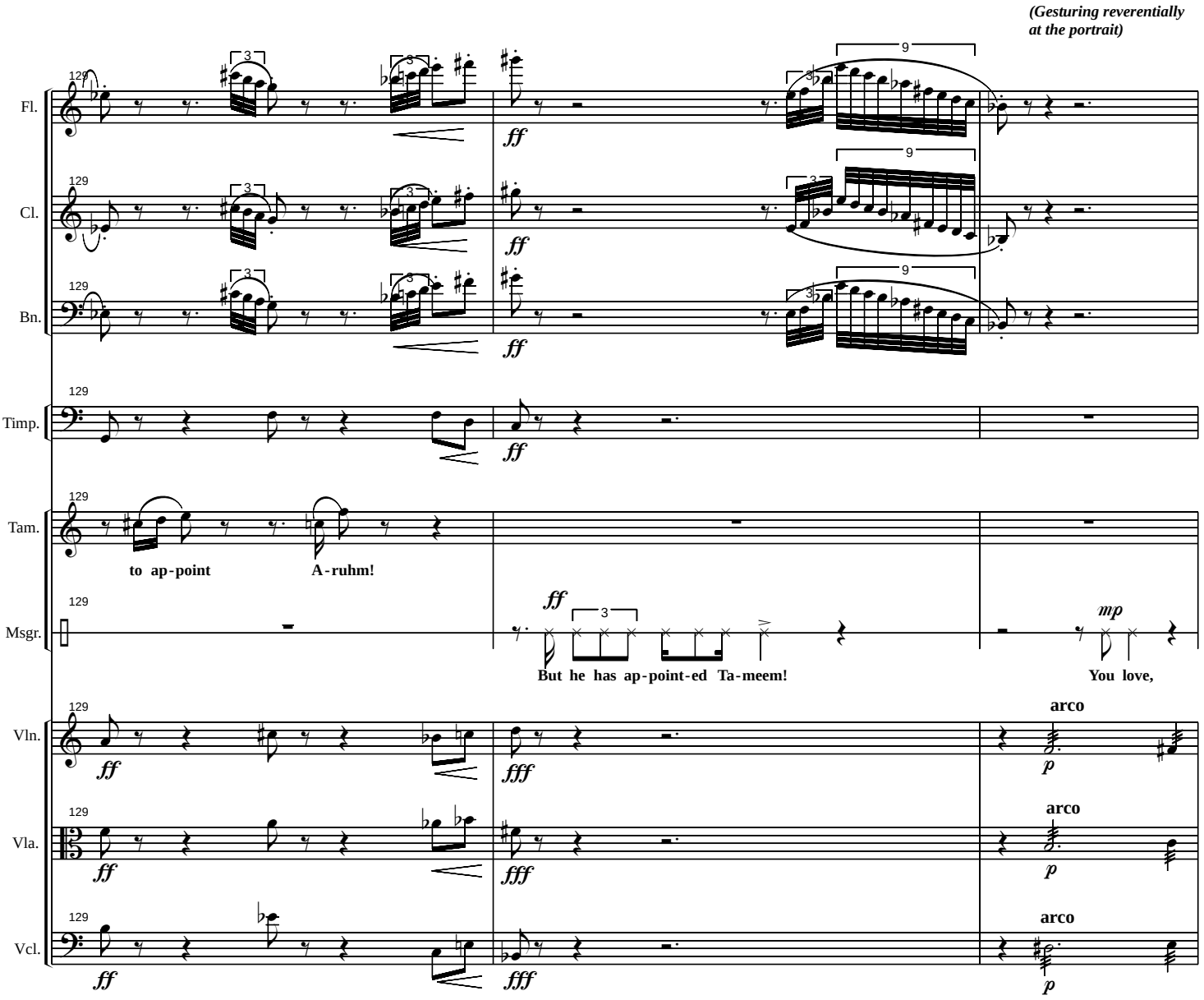

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
118
You have this from his own hand?
Oh cer-tain-ly not!
I am, sir, one of his hum-bler ser - vants.
pizz.
arco

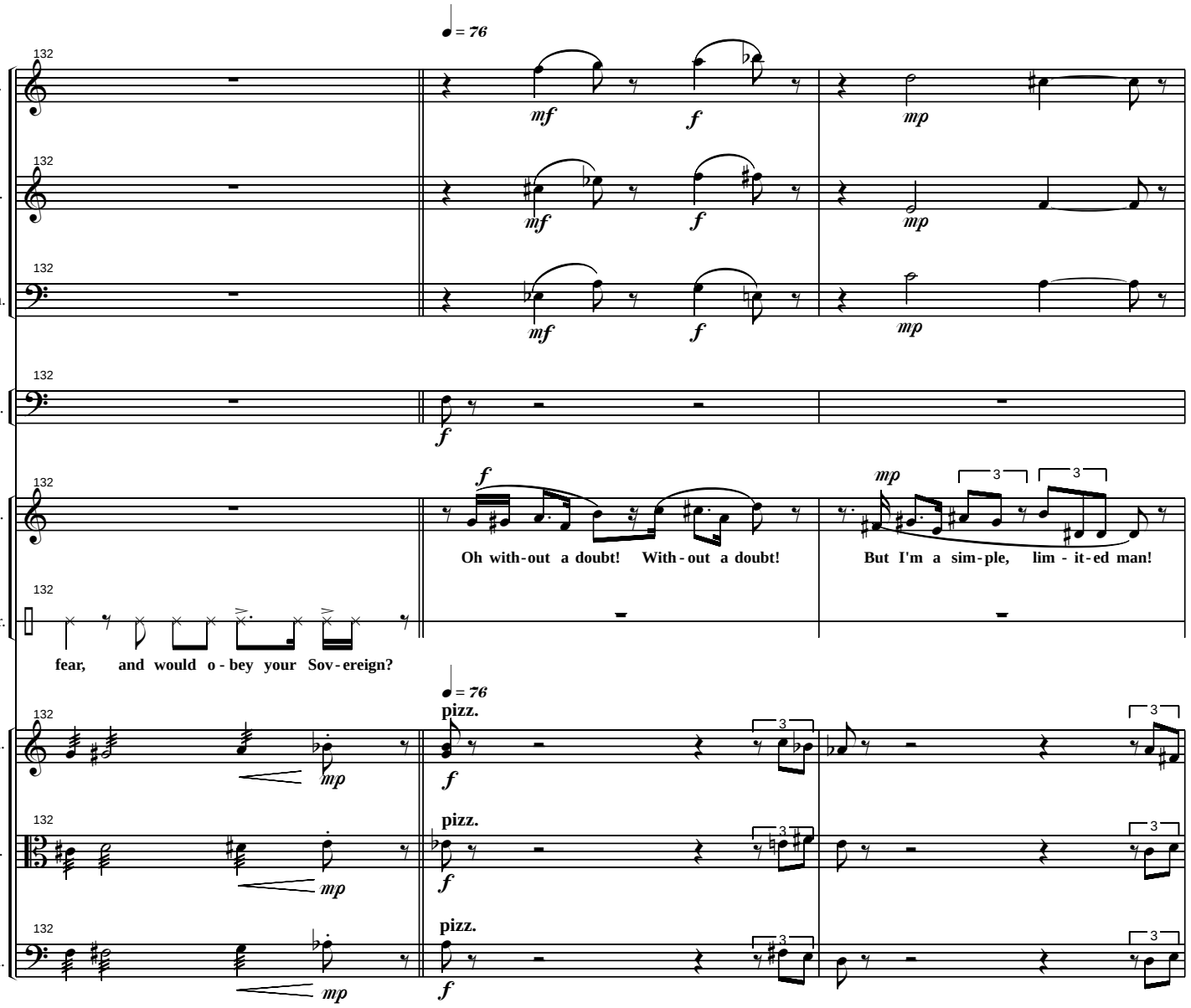

121
Fl.
mp
f
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
mf
Ar.
I see. You have this, then, from an - oth - er.
So forth.
Msgr.
And he from an-oth-er, and he from an-oth-er, and...
Vln.
arco
p
Vla.
Vcl.

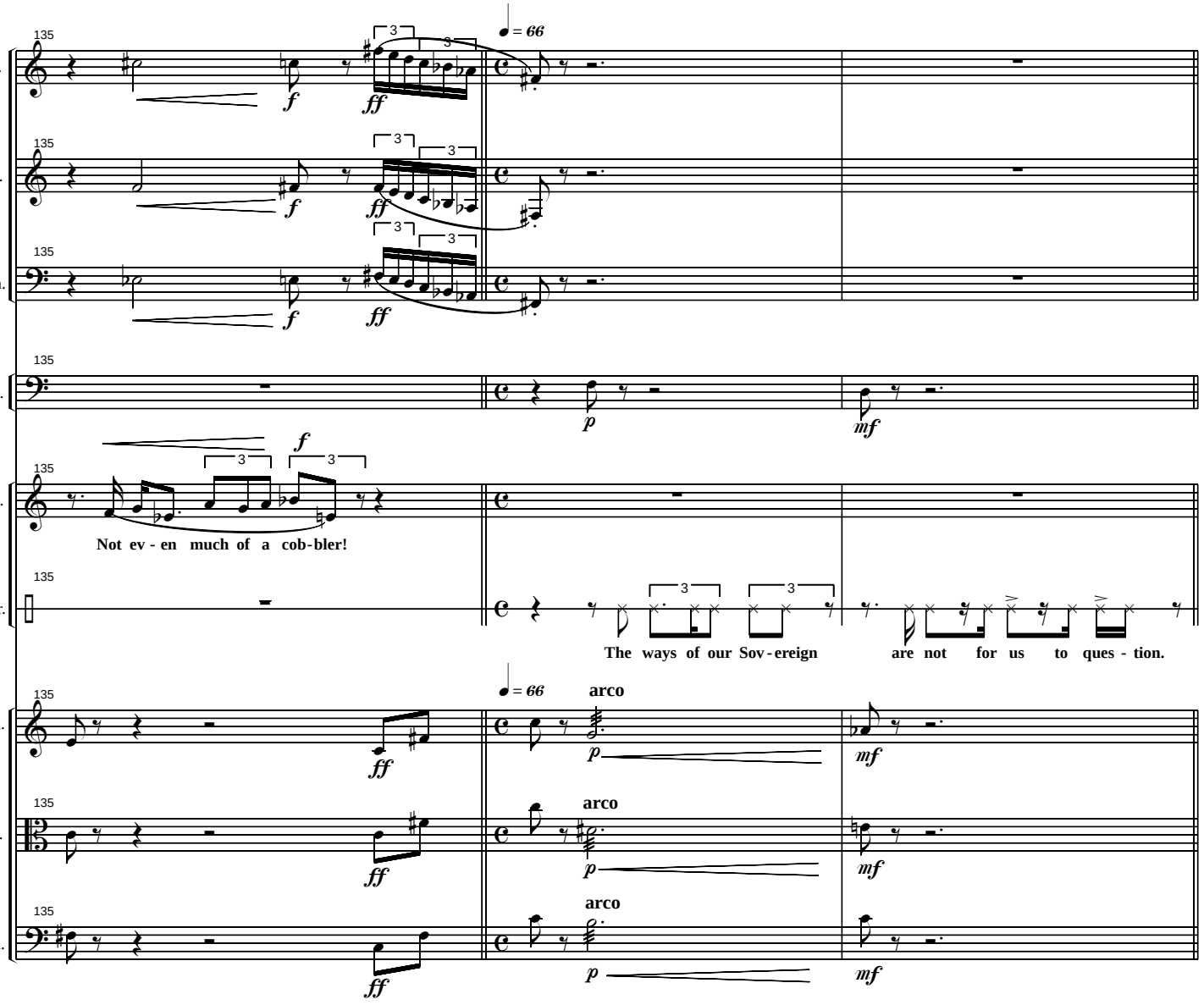

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
123
mp
mf
So you have nev - er seen for your - self
the auth - or of these de - crees.
Quite so.
Quite so.
f

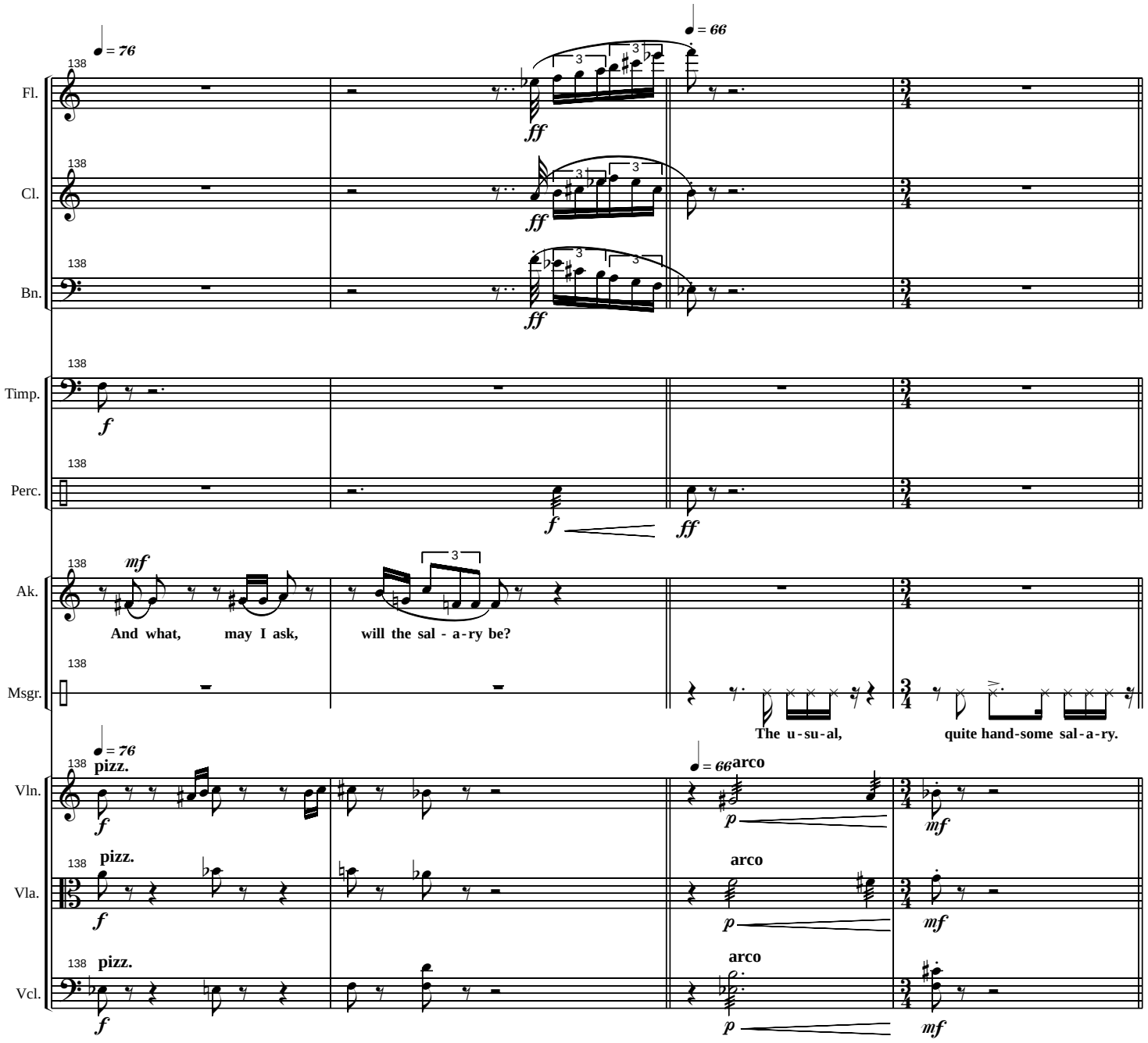

(He snatches back the scroll and turns to Tameem)
(Aruhm turns away, and through the rest of the scene stands gazing at the portrait)
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
125
= 66
f
ff
3
But e - nough of these ques - tions!
Ta - meem the cob - bler, do you ac - cept?

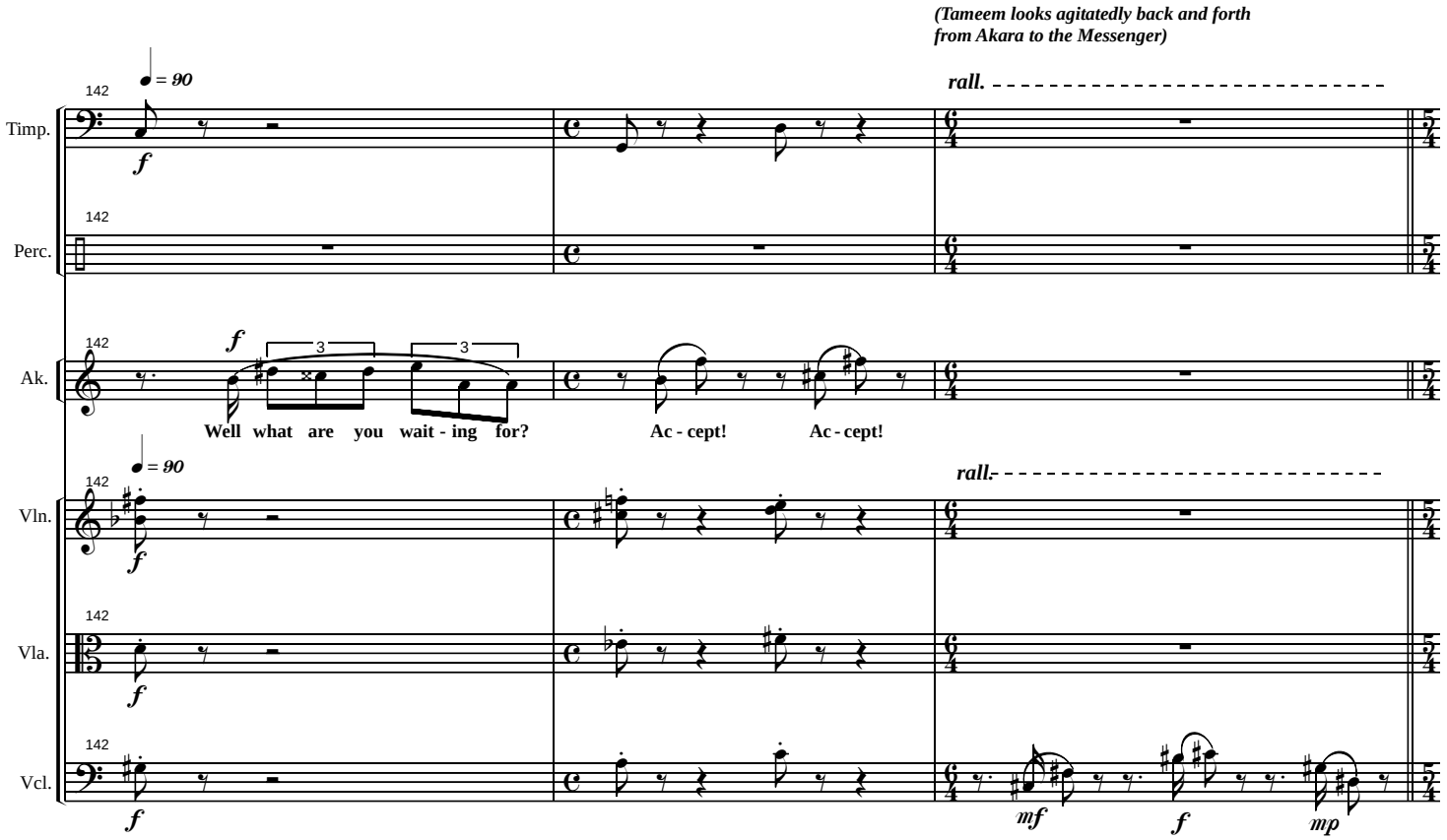

♩ = 72
♩ = 66
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
127
mp
mf
f
pizz.
Oh I'm con - fused! I'm flab - ber - gast - ed! Sure - ly he'd do much bet - ter

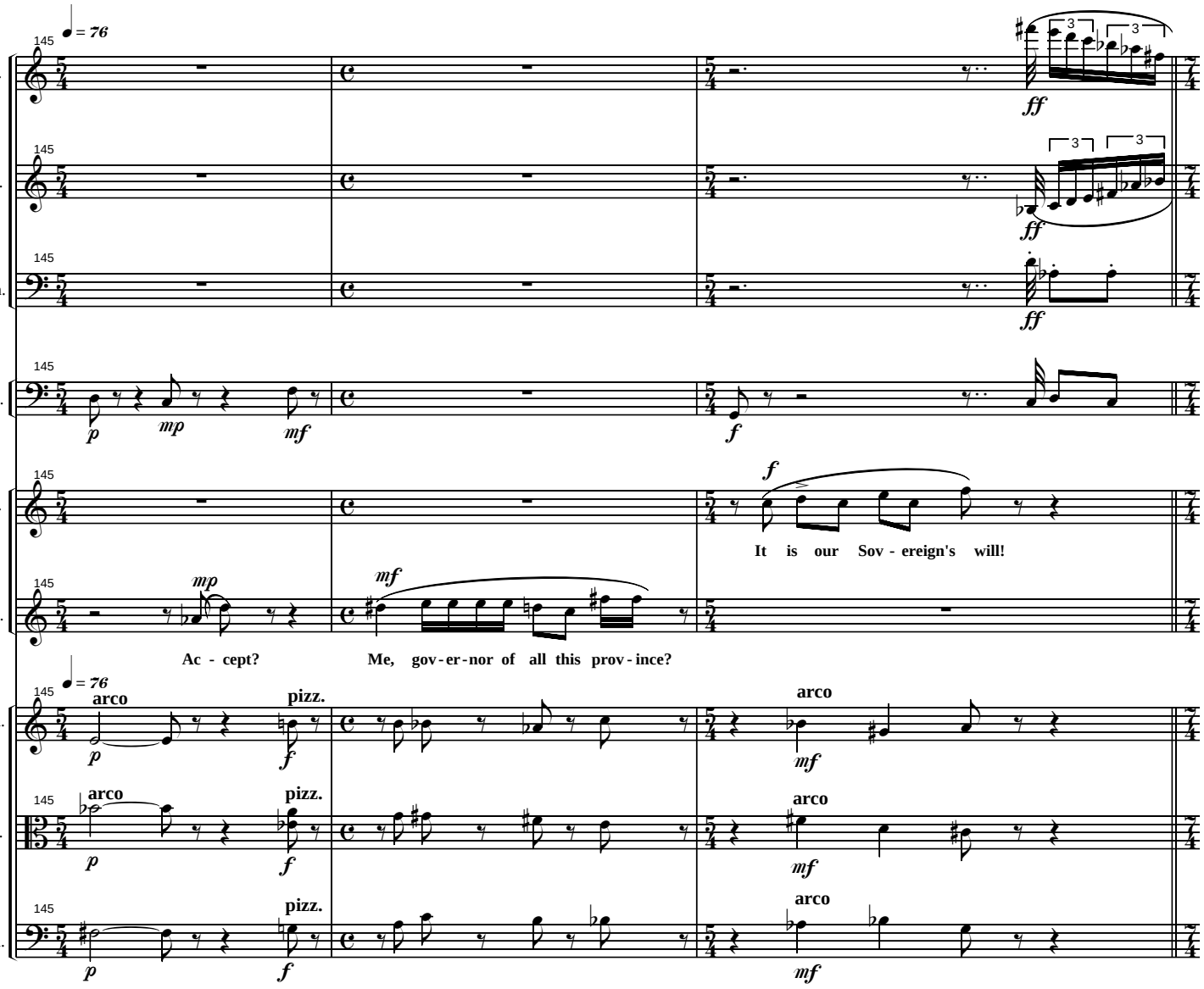

(Gesturing reverentially at the portrait)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
129
ff
fff
mp
p
to ap-point
A-ruhm!
But he has ap-point-ed Ta-meem!
You love,
arco
3
9


♩ = 76
132
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mf
f
mp
Oh with-out a doubt! With-out a doubt!
But I'm a sim-ple, lim - it-ed man!
fear, and would o - bey your Sov-ereign?
pizz.
3


135
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
♩ = 66
arco
Not ev - en much of a cob - bler!
The ways of our Sov - ereign are not for us to ques - tion.

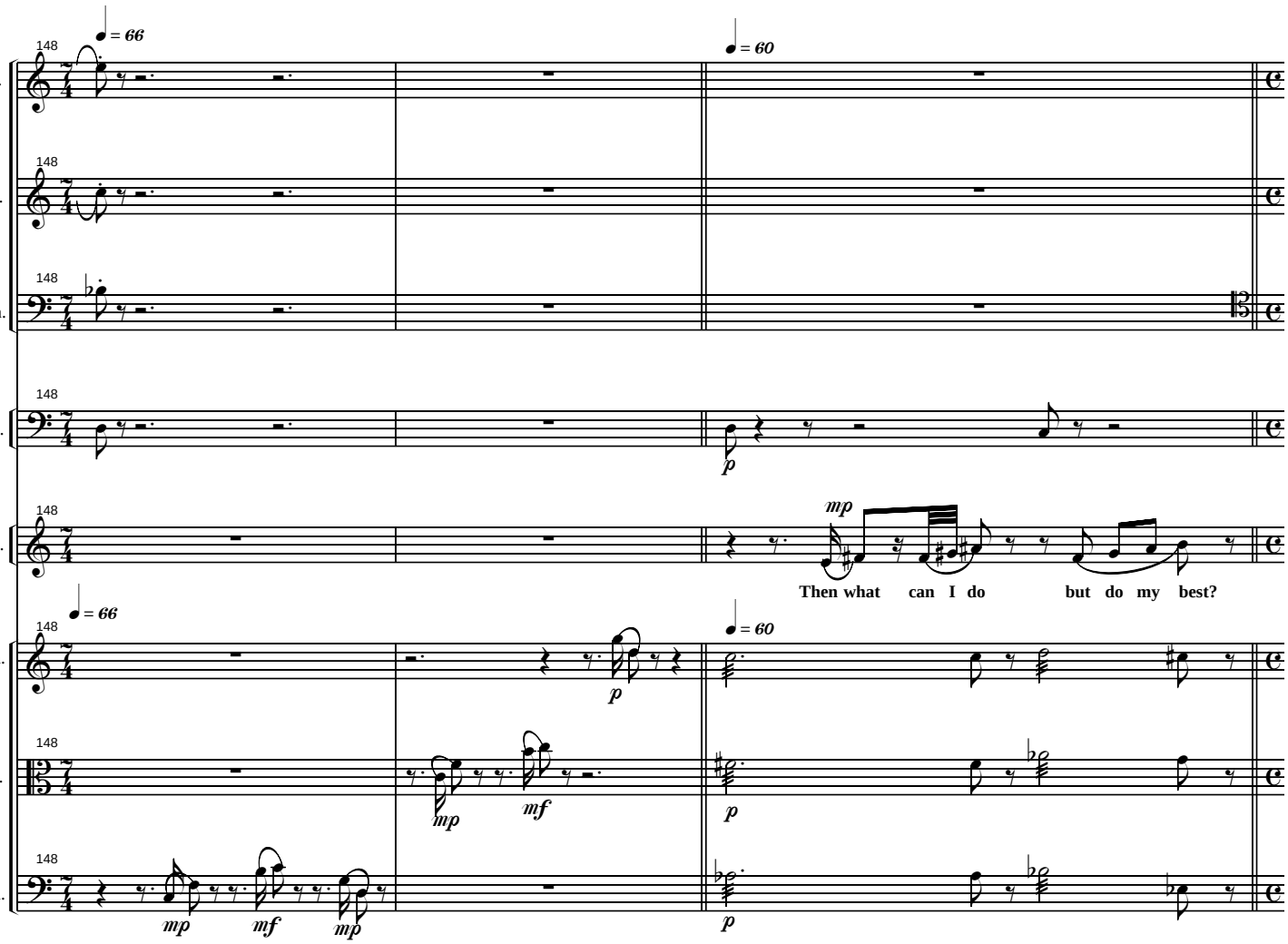

♩ = 76
♩ = 66
138
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
f
mf
p
3
And what, may I ask, will the sal - a-ry be?
The u-su-al, quite hand-some sal-a-ry.
pizz.
arco

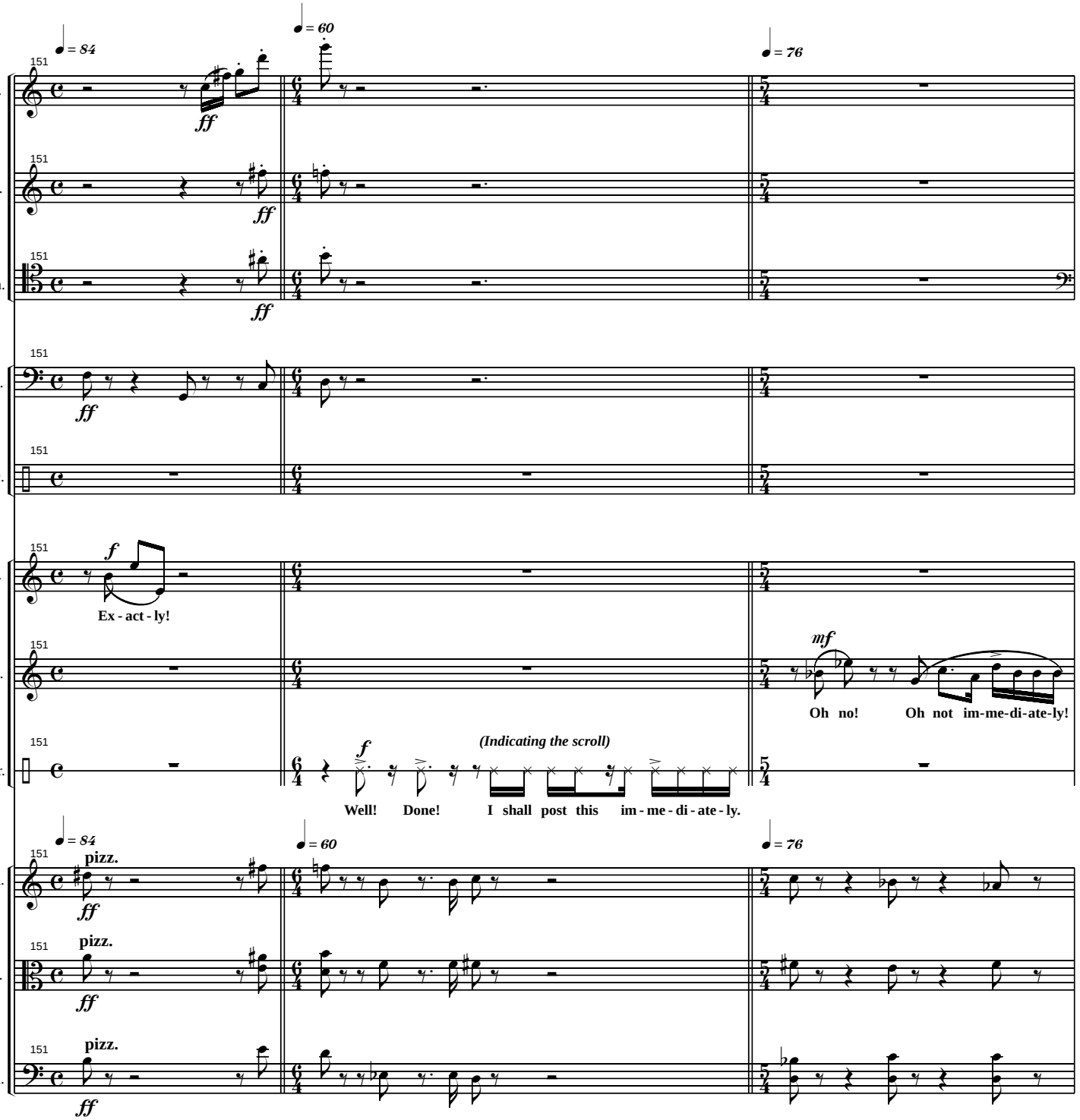

(Tameem looks agitatedly back and forth from Akara to the Messenger)
rall.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
142
♩ = 90
f
3
Well what are you wait - ing for?
Ac - cept!
Ac - cept!
rall.-
mf
mp

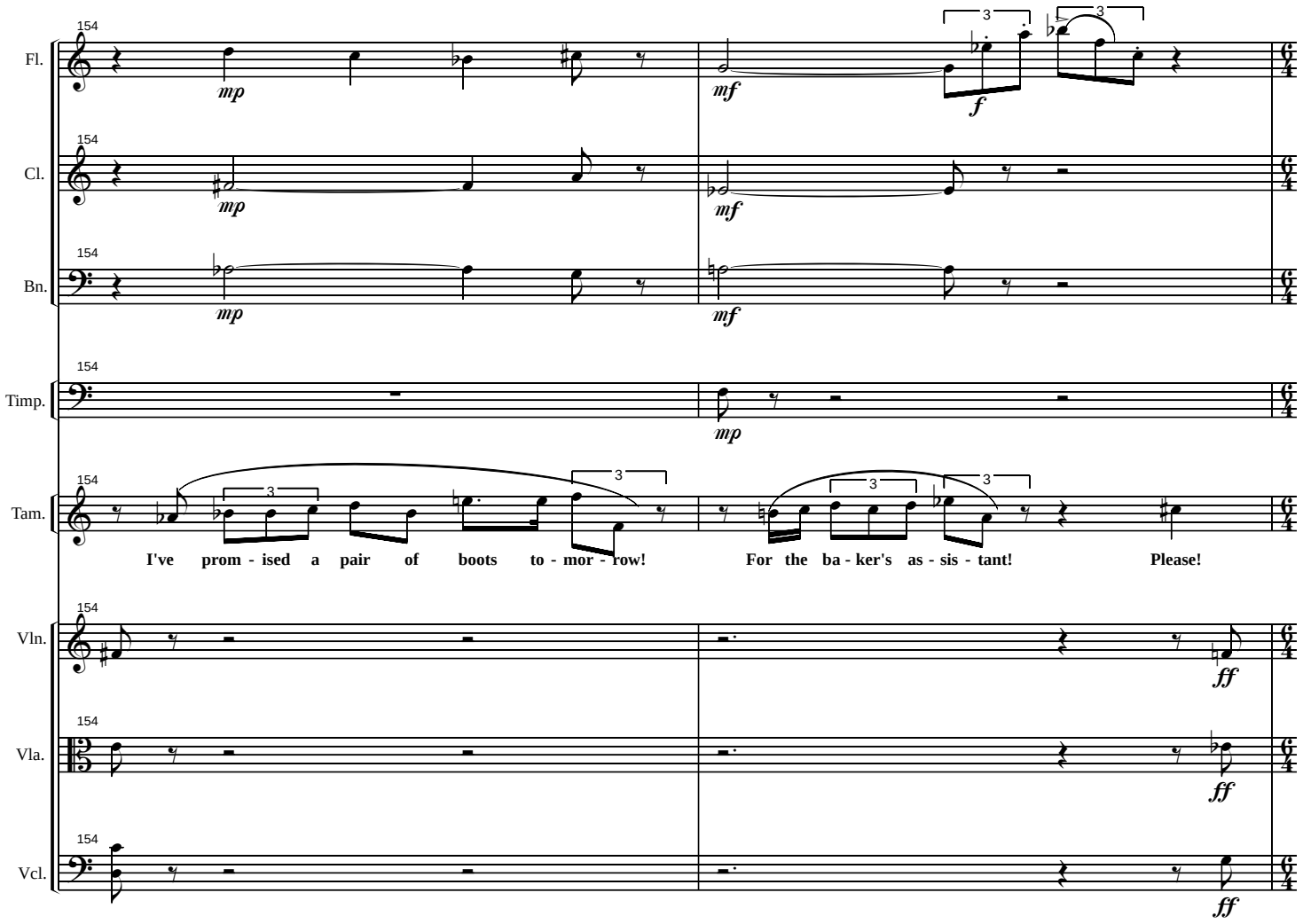

♩ = 76
145
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
mp
mf
f
ff
It is our Sov - ereign's will!
Ac - cept?
Me, gov - er - nor of all this prov - ince?
arco
pizz.
3

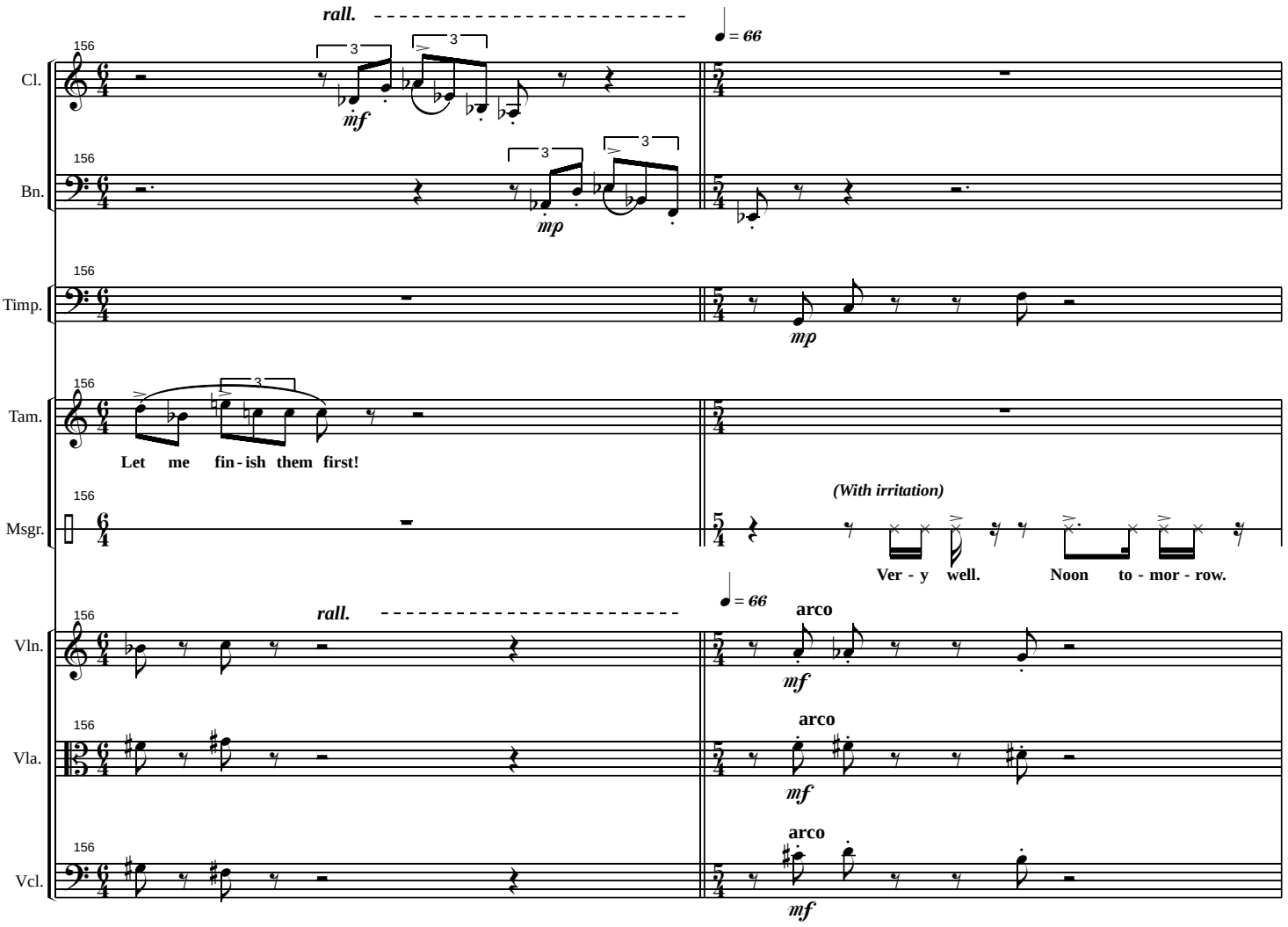
(He turns to seek help from Aruhm, but sees him still turned away and gazing at the portrait)

(He turns back to Akara and the Messenger)

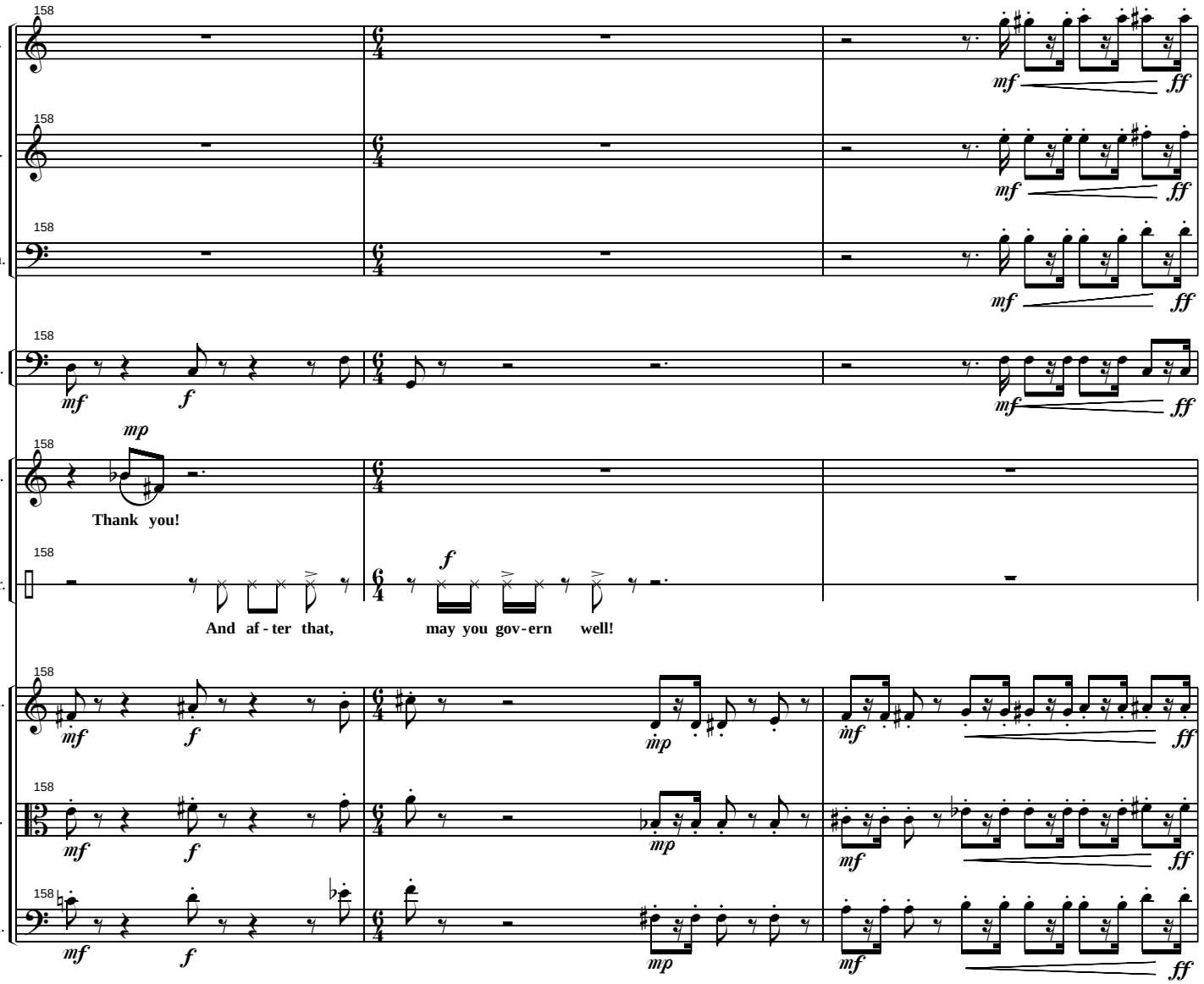



♩ = 84
♩ = 60
♩ = 76
151
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
f
mf
pizz.
Ex - act - ly!
Oh no! Oh not im-me-di-ate-ly!
(Indicating the scroll)
Well! Done! I shall post this im - me - di - ate - ly.


154
Fl.
mp
mf
f
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
I've prom - ised a pair of boots to - mor - row!
For the ba - ker's as - sis - tant!
Please!
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff

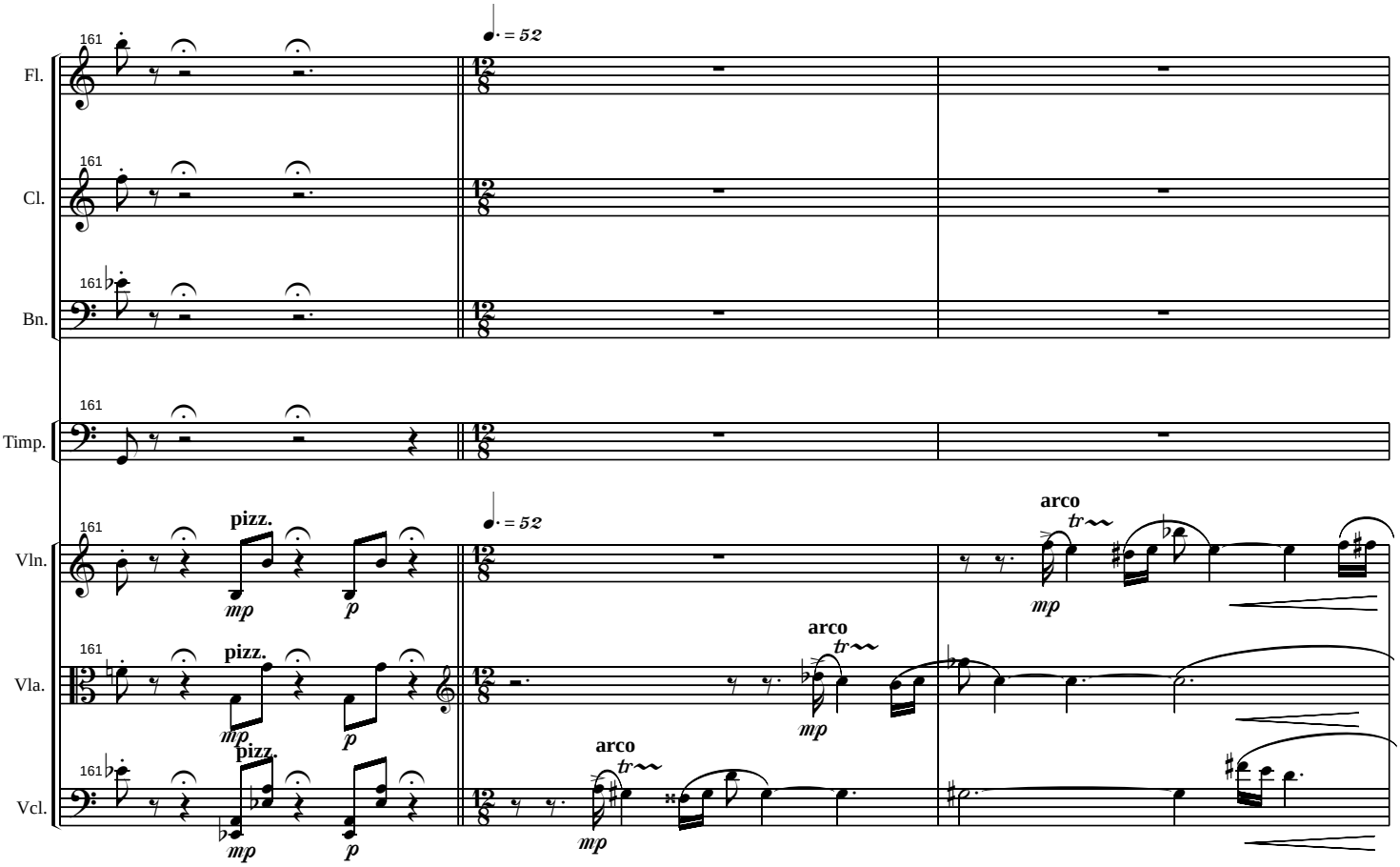

rall.
♩ = 66
156
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mf
mp
Let me fin - ish them first!
(With irritation)
Ver - y well. Noon to - mor - row.
arco

(He turns abruptly and strides out the door)

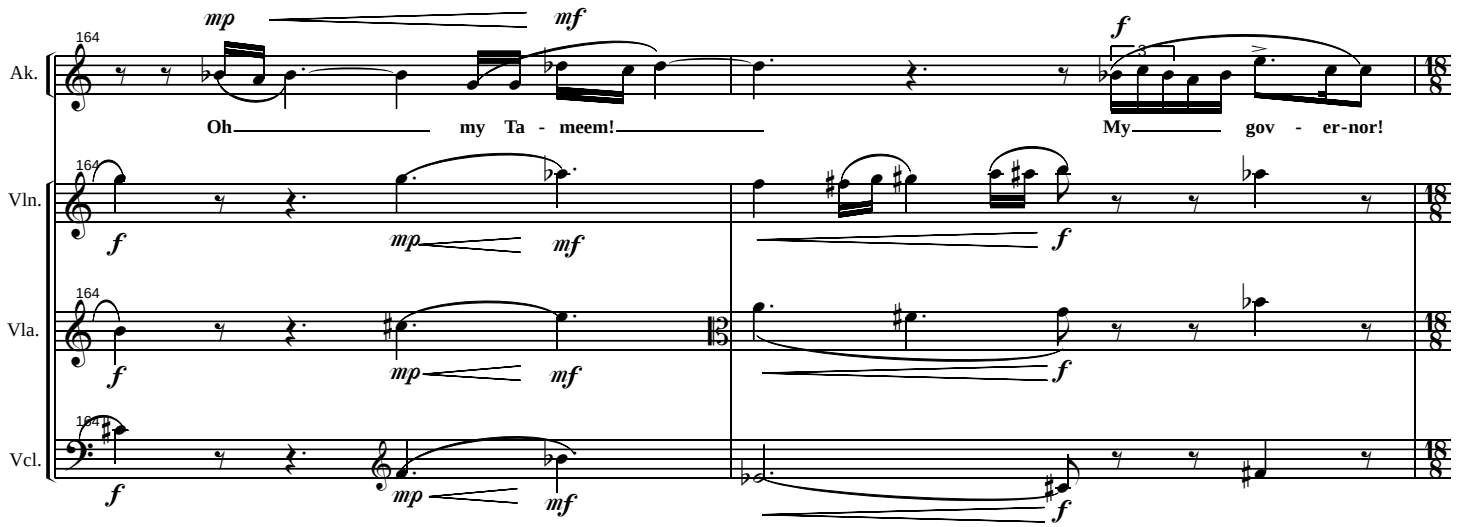


(Tameem and Akara stare after him dazedly)

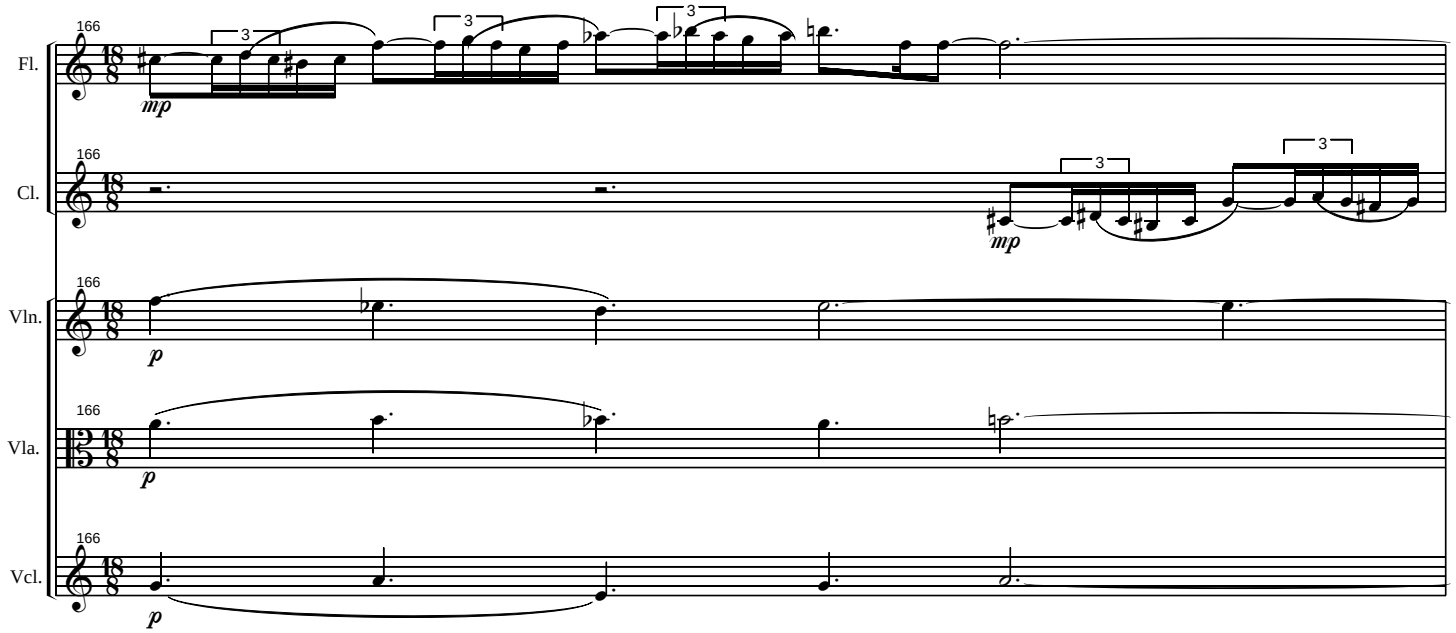
(Akara turns to Tameem, slowly breaking into a proud smile)

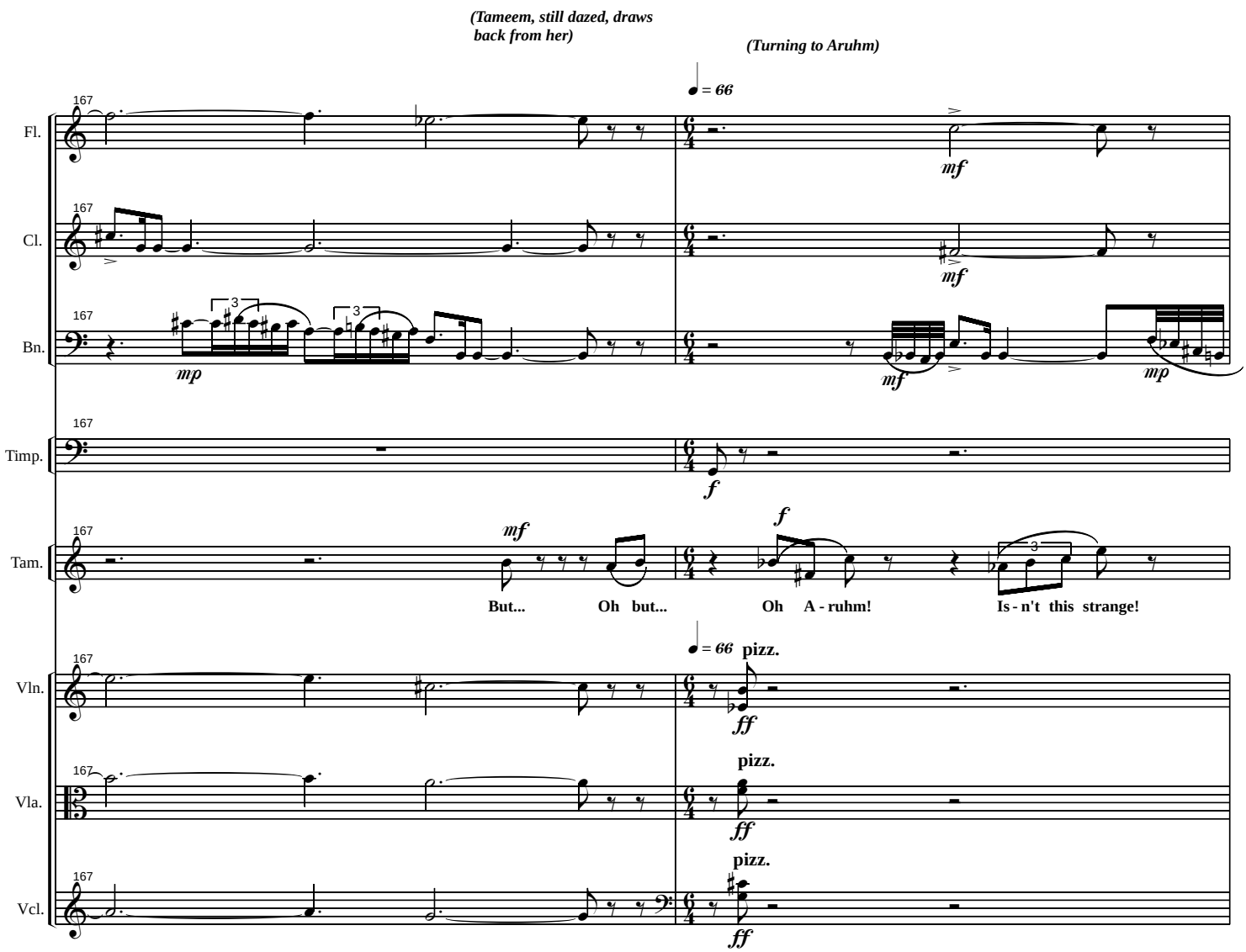


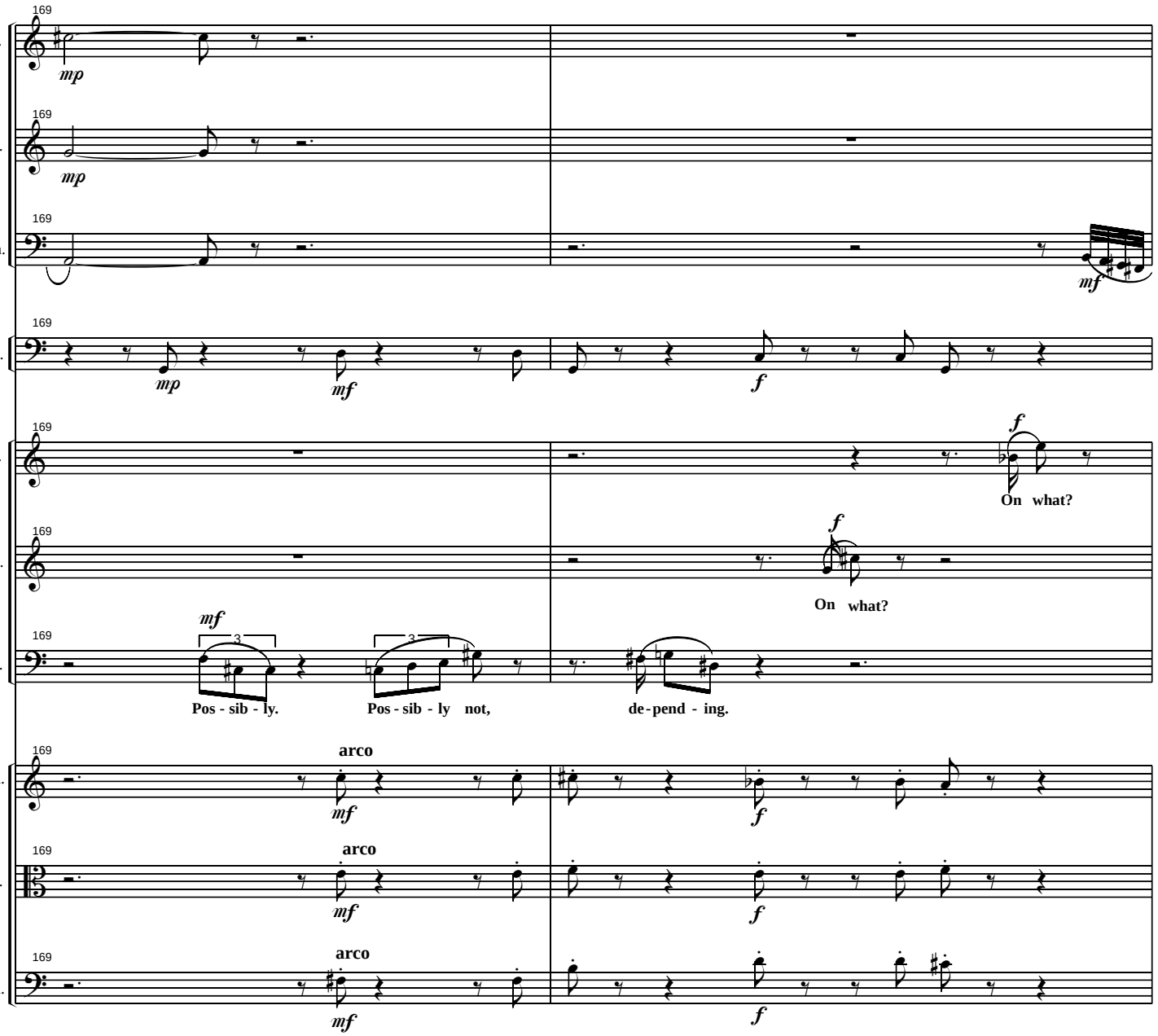
(Shet throws her arms around him and holds him tightly)



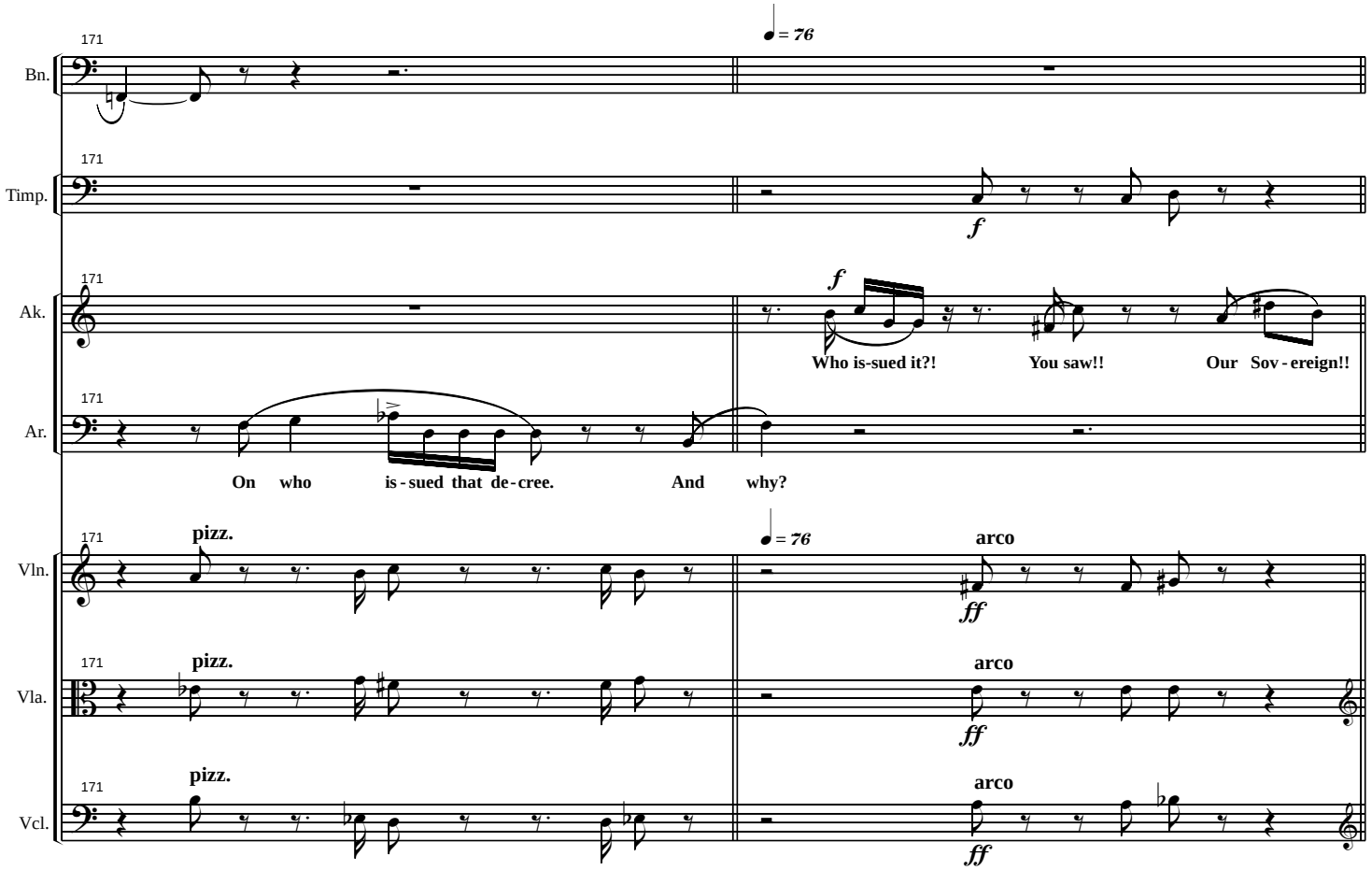
(Aruhm turns from the portrait to look at them)

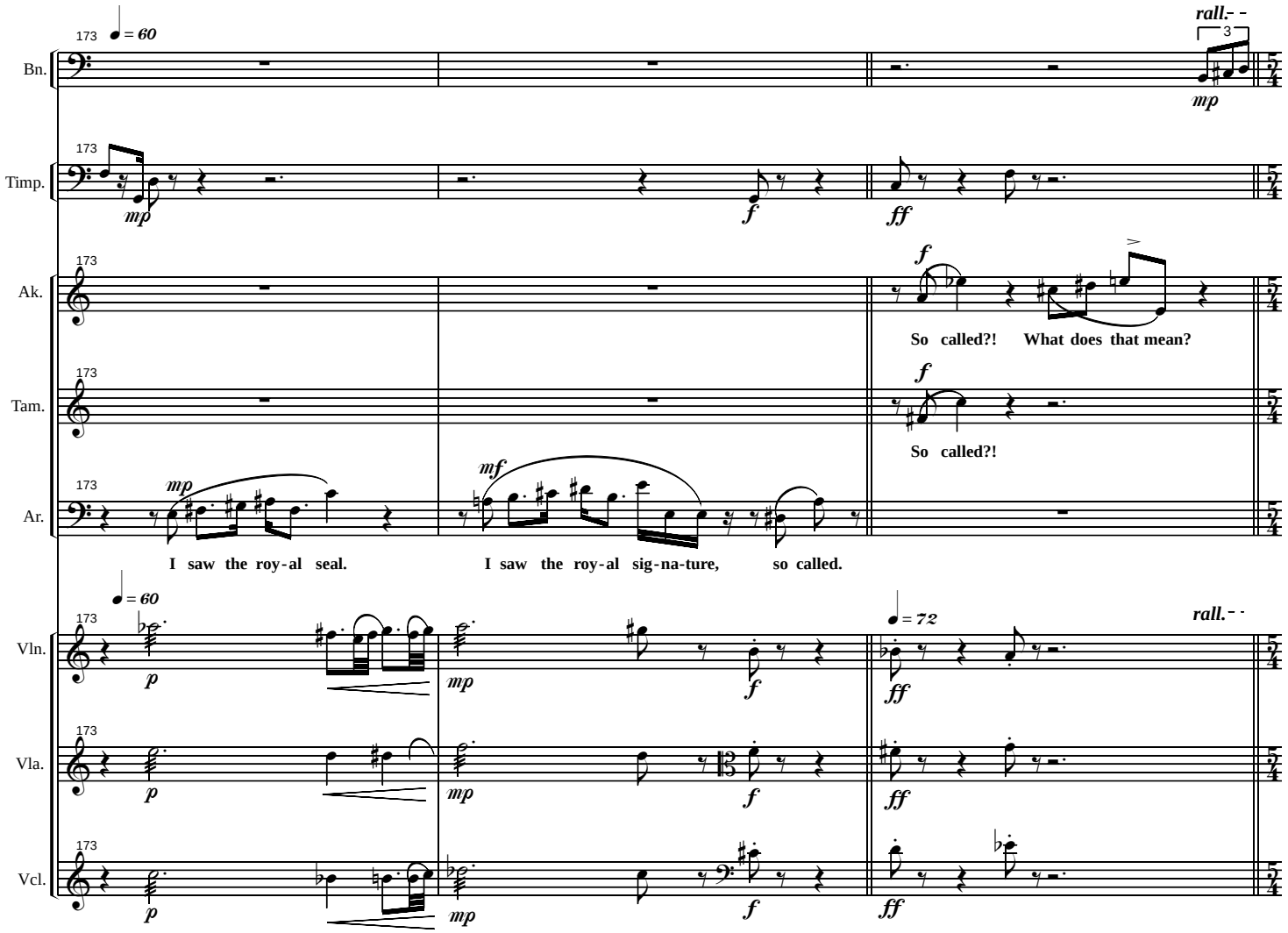



(Tameem, still dazed, draws back from her)
(Turning to Aruhm)
♩ = 66
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
167
mf
mp
f
But... Oh but... Oh A - ruhm! Is - n't this strange!
pizz.
ff

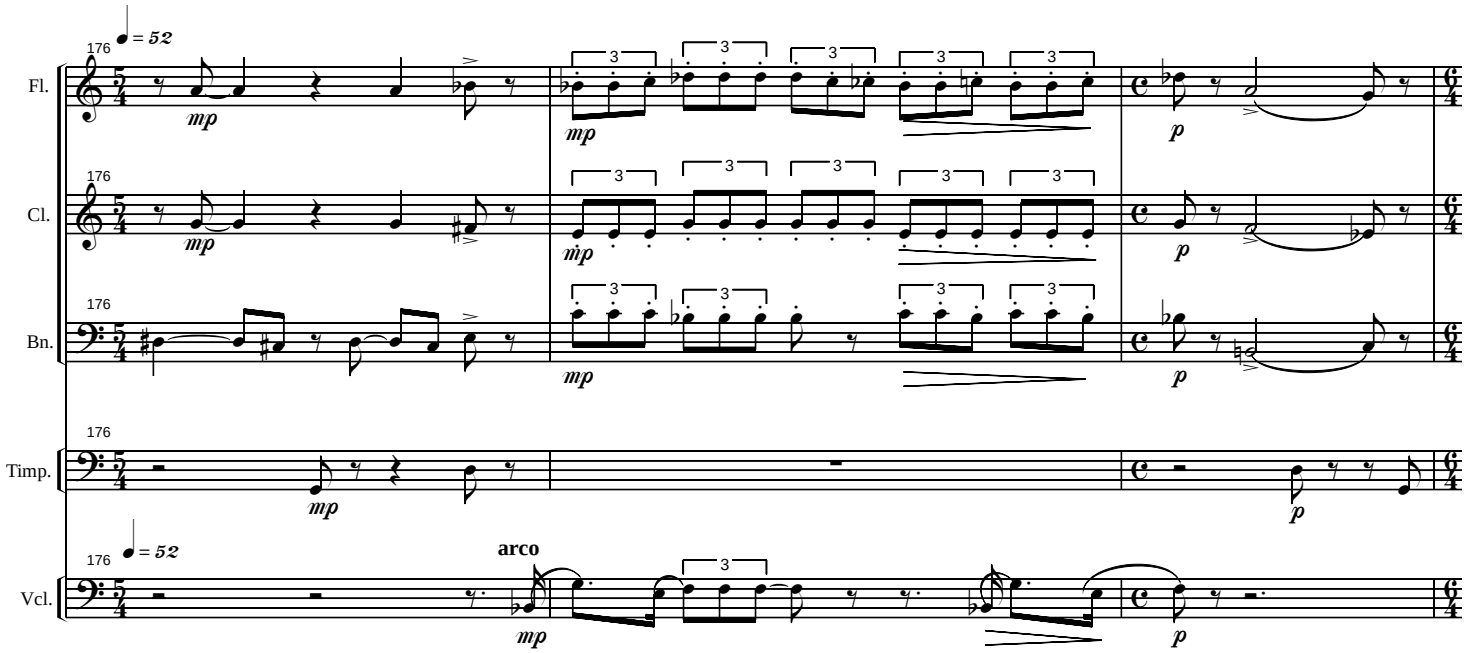

169
Fl.
mp
169
Cl.
mp
169
Bn.
mf
169
Timp.
mp
mf
f
169
Ak.
f
On what?
169
Tam.
f
On what?
mf
169
Ar.
Pos - sib - ly.
Pos - sib - ly not,
de - pend - ing.
169
Vln.
arco
mf
f
169
Vla.
arco
mf
f
169
Vcl.
arco
mf
f

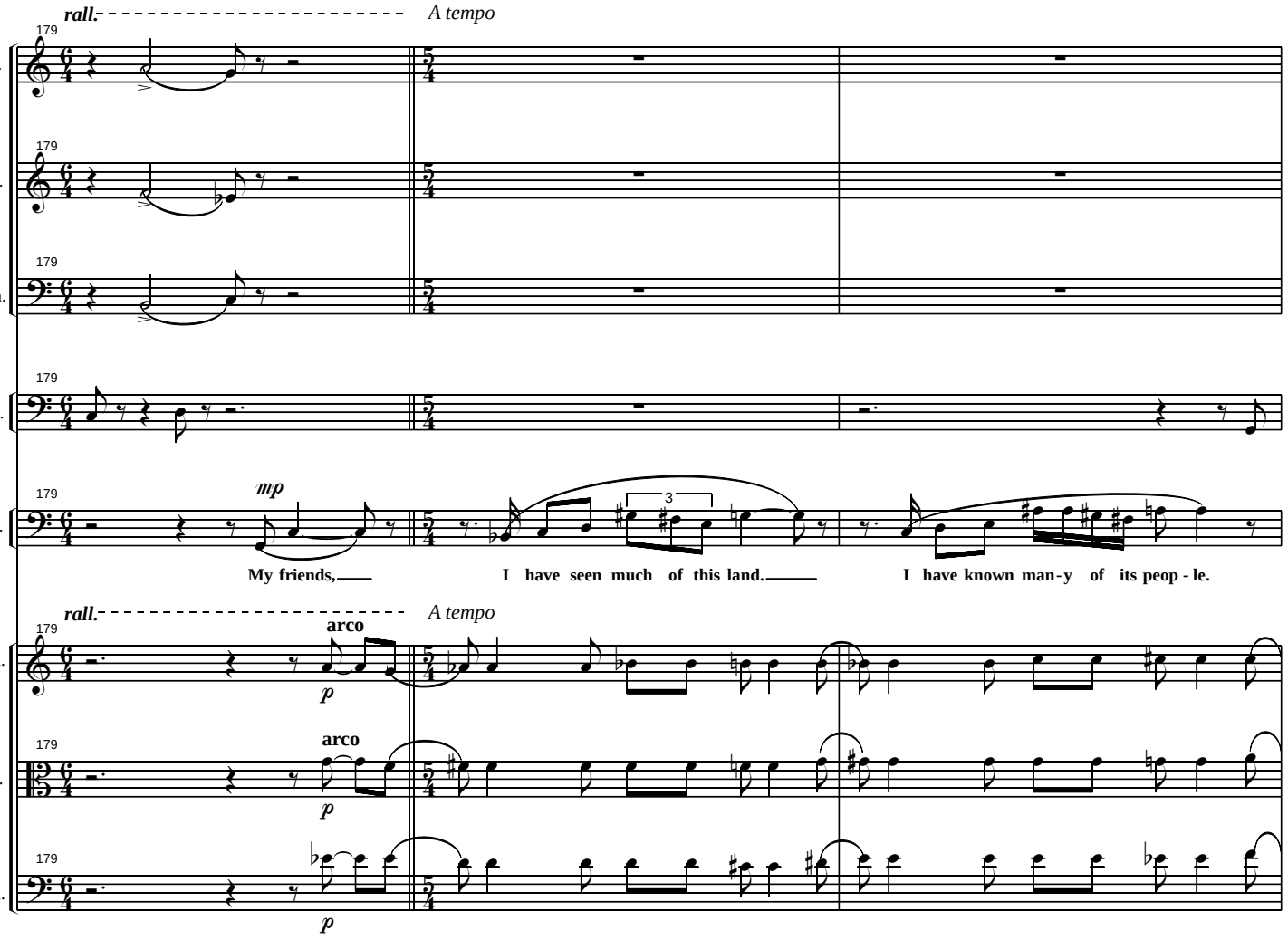
(Aruhm turns to the portrait again)

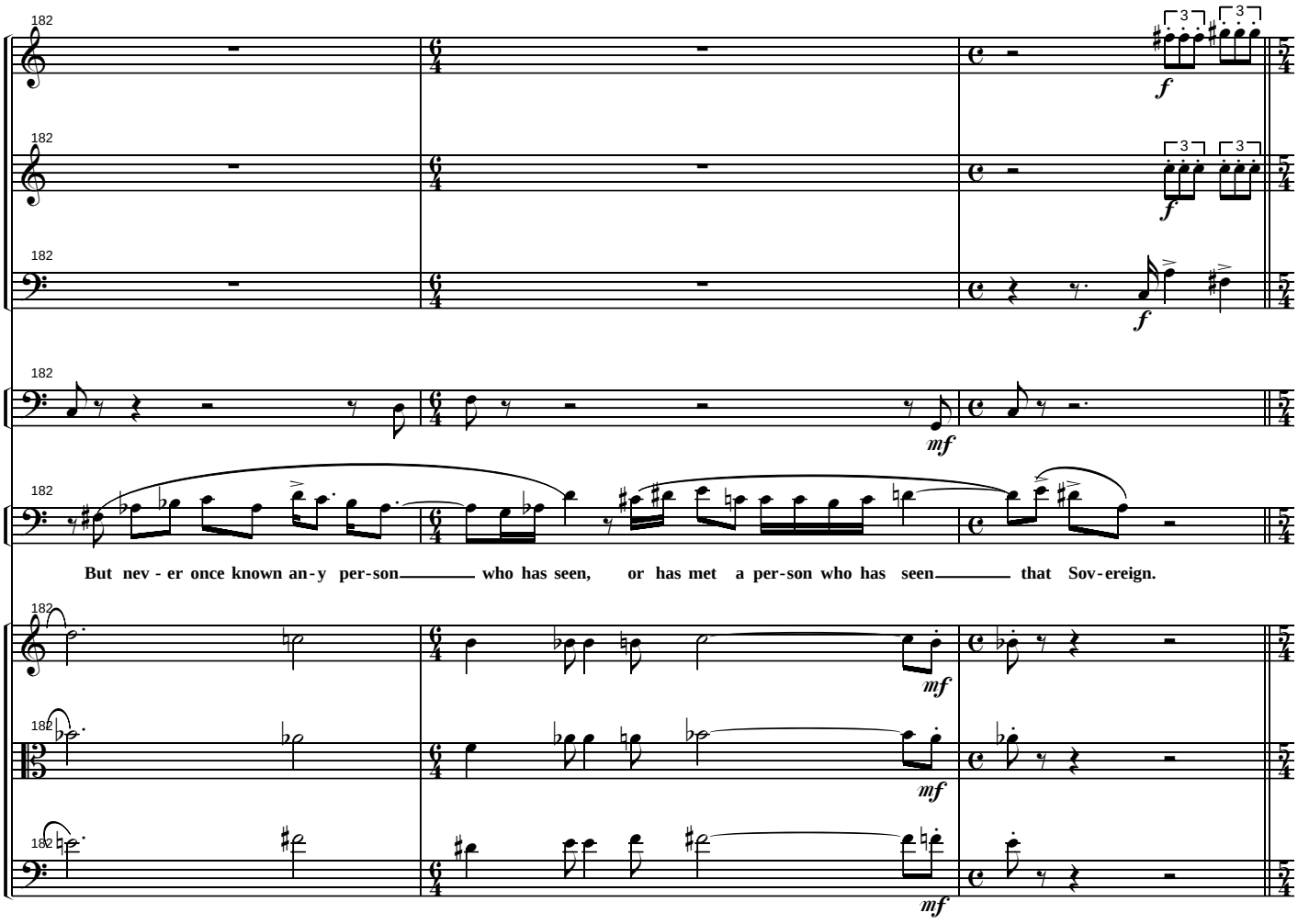


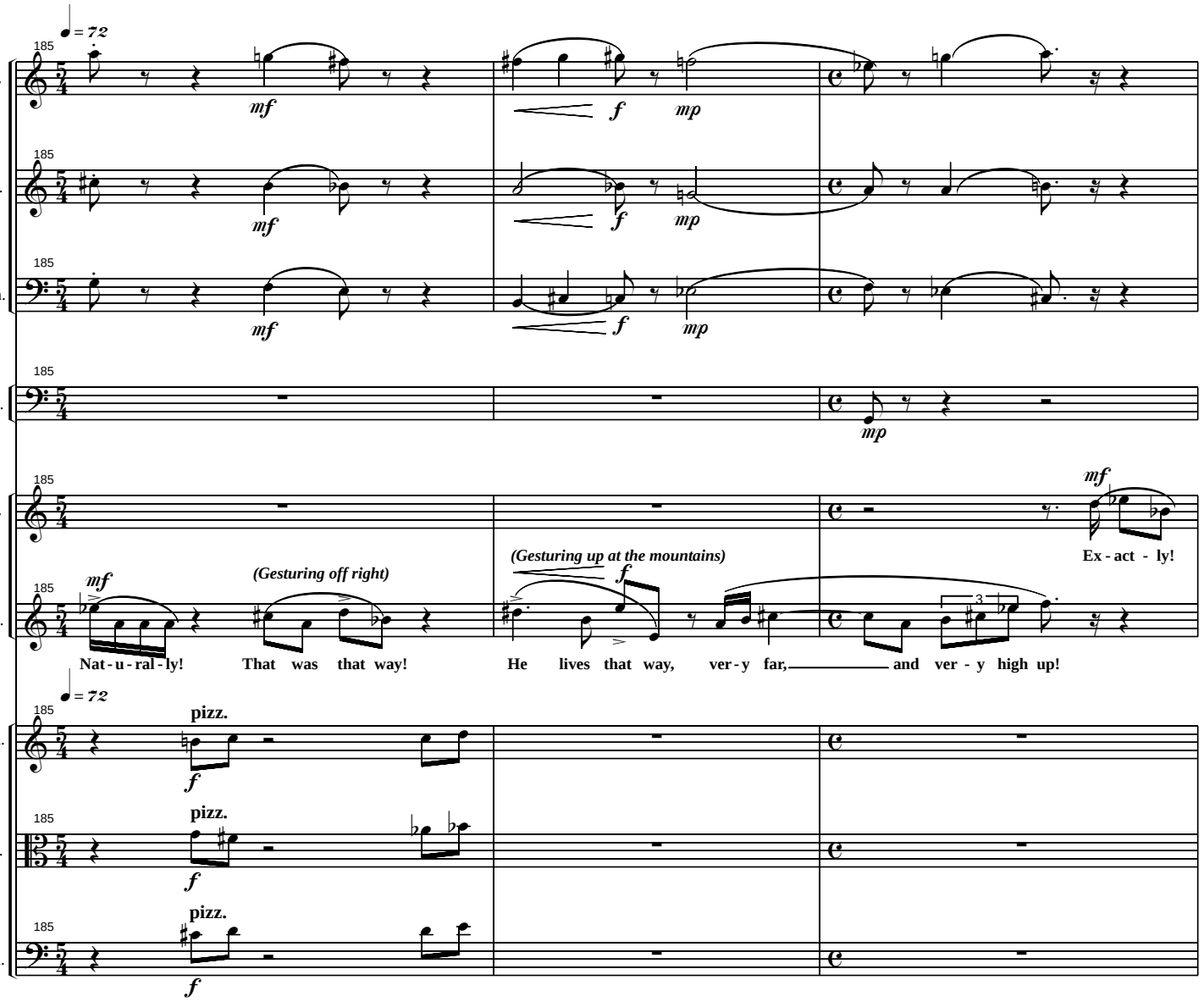

173
♩ = 60
rall.
3
Bn.
mp
Timp.
mp
f
ff
Ak.
f
So called?! What does that mean?
Tam.
f
So called?!
Ar.
mp
mf
I saw the roy-al seal.
I saw the roy-al sig-na-ture, so called.
♩ = 60
♩ = 72
rall.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
mp
f
ff

(He slowly turns back to them)

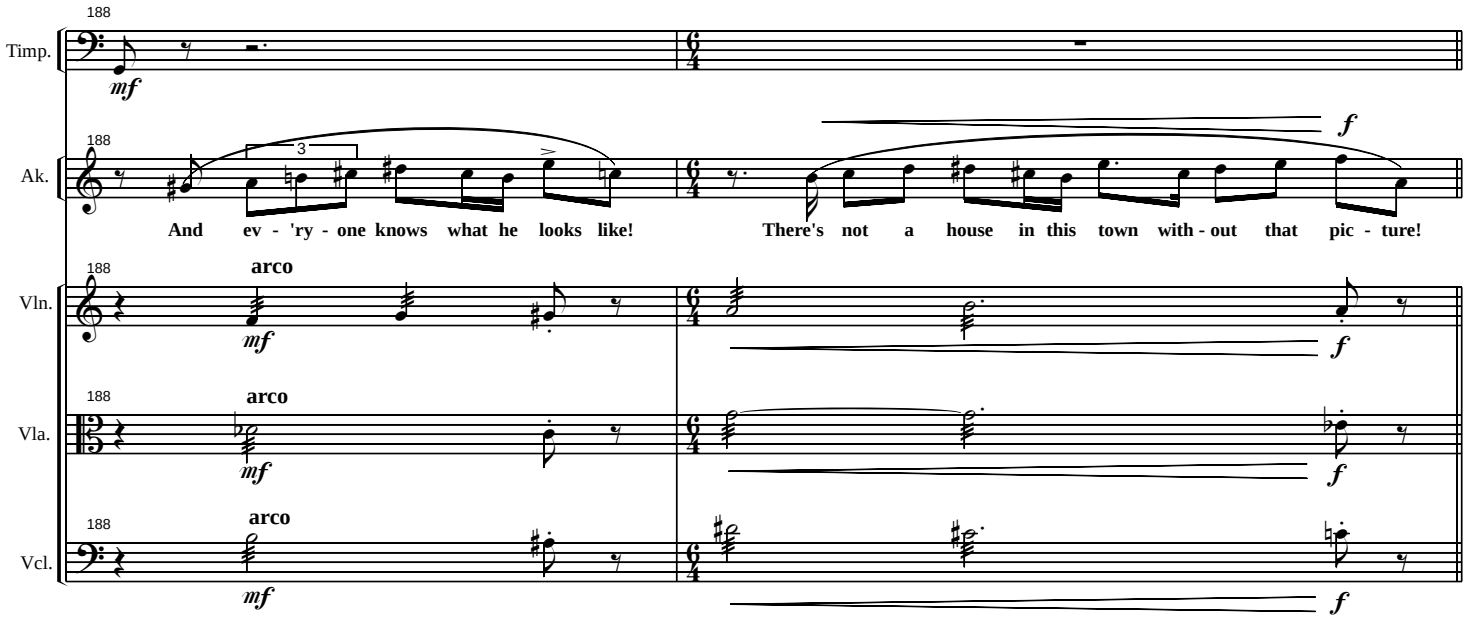



rall.
A tempo
179
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
mp
3
My friends,
I have seen much of this land.
I have known man - y of its peop - le.
rall.
A tempo
Vln.
arco
p
Vla.
arco
p
Vcl.
p

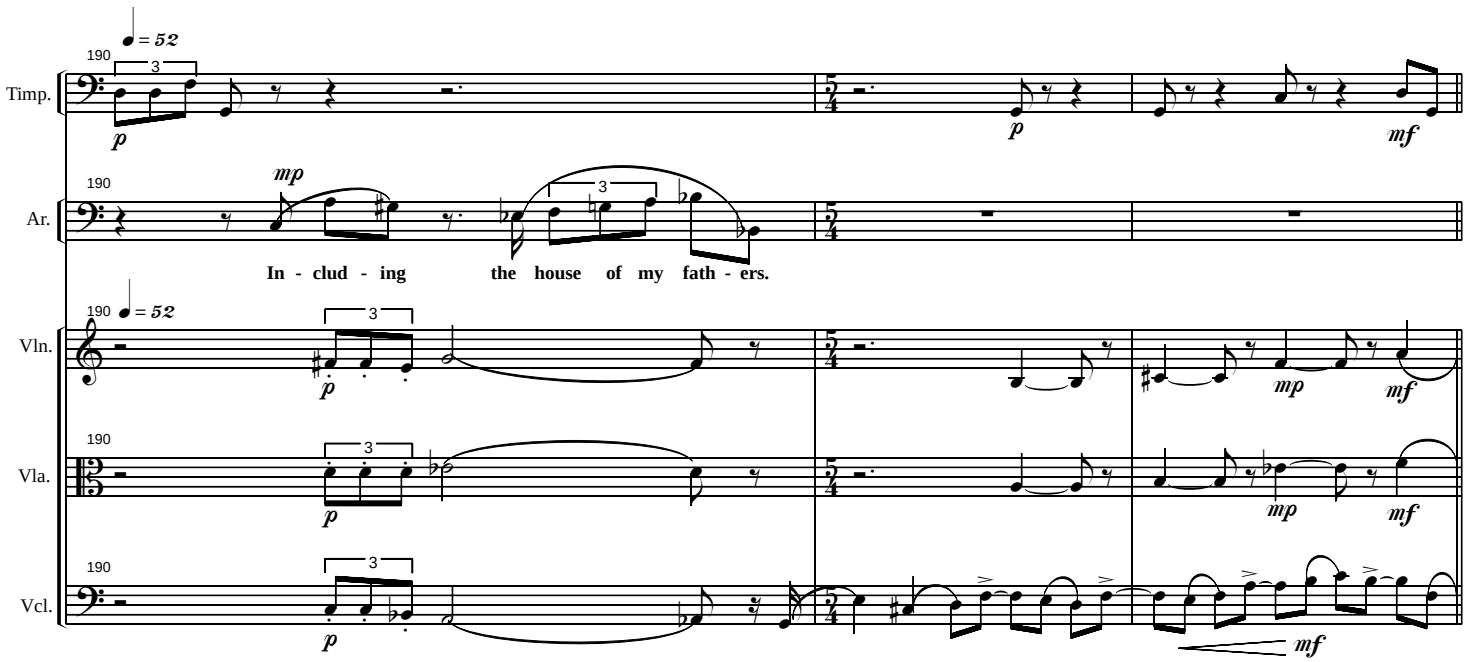

182
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
f
mf
But nev - er once known an - y per - son who has seen, or has met a per - son who has seen that Sov - ereign.

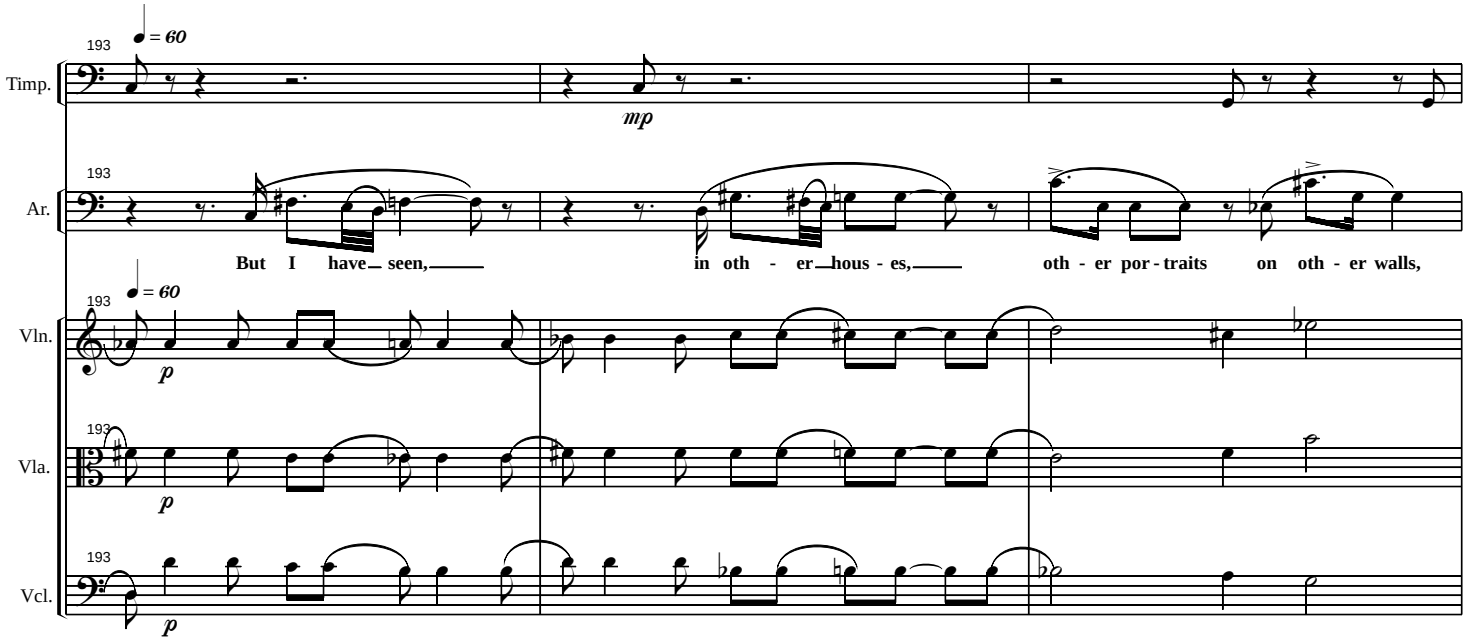

♩ = 72
185
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mf
f
mp
(Gesturing off right)
(Gesturing up at the mountains)
Nat - u - ral - ly!
That was that way!
He lives that way, ver - y far, and ver - y high up!
Ex - act - ly!
pizz.

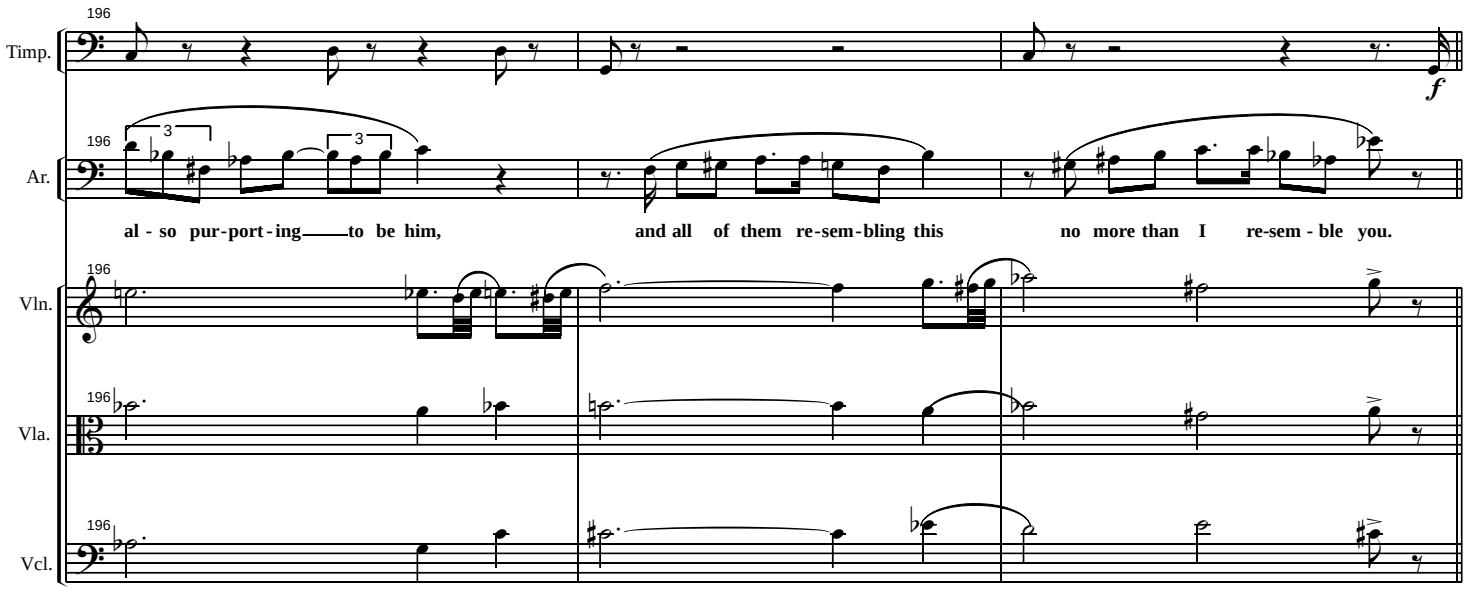
(Gesturing at the portrait)

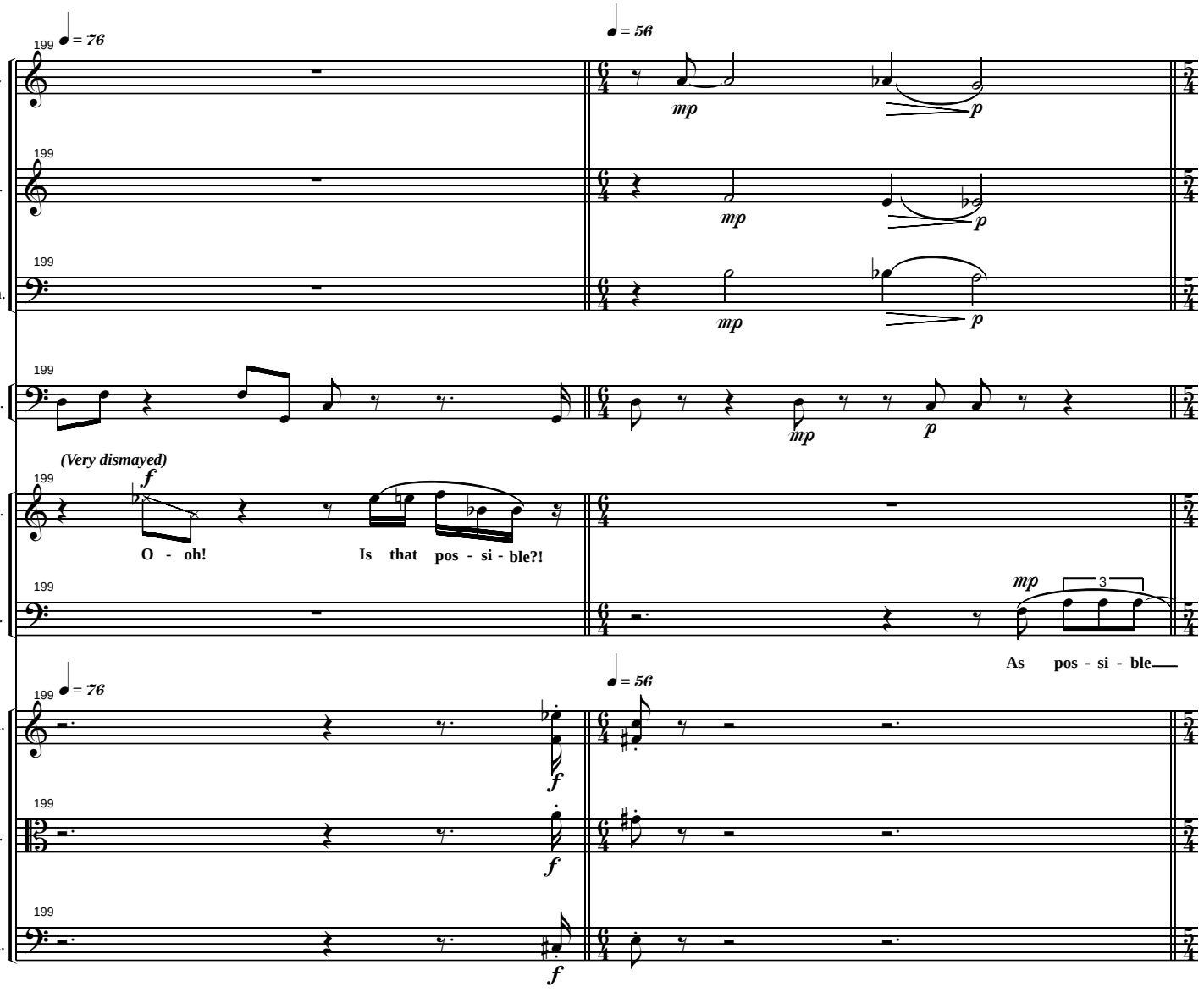


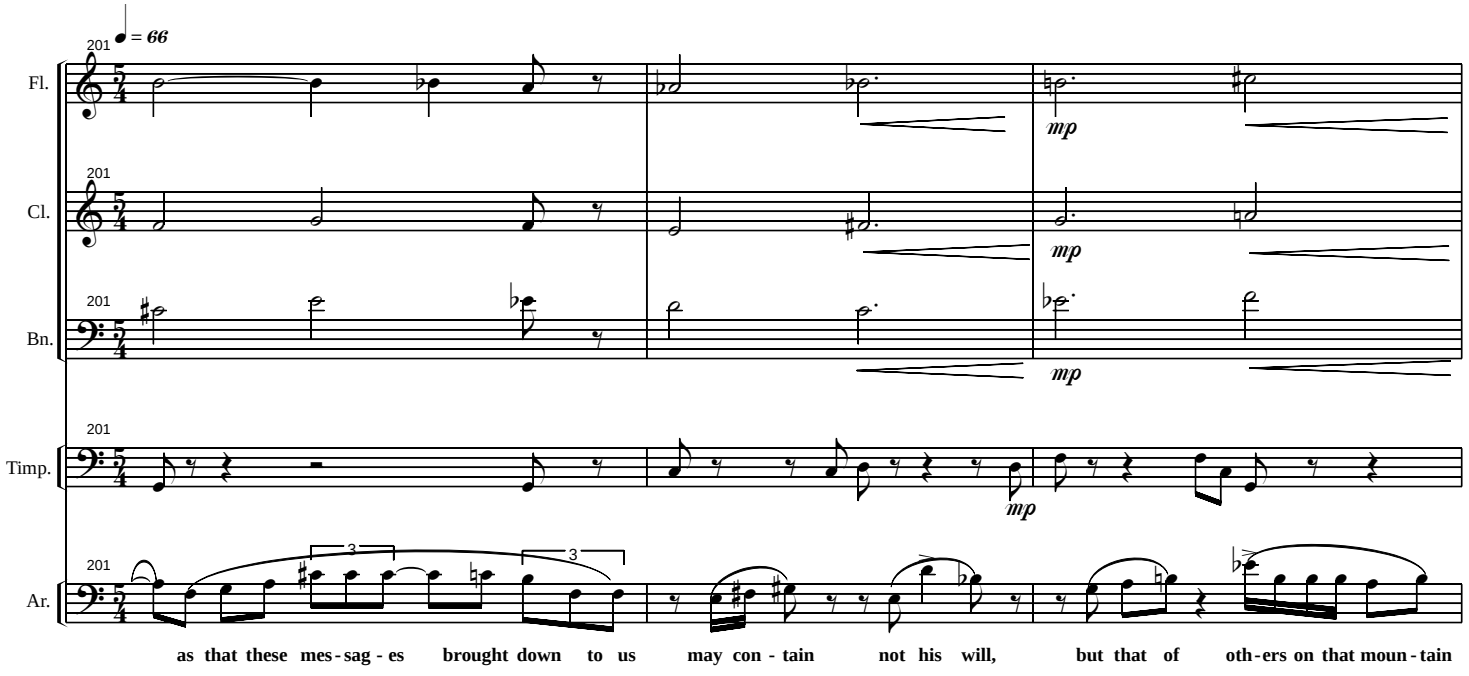
(Turning to look out at the ruined house)

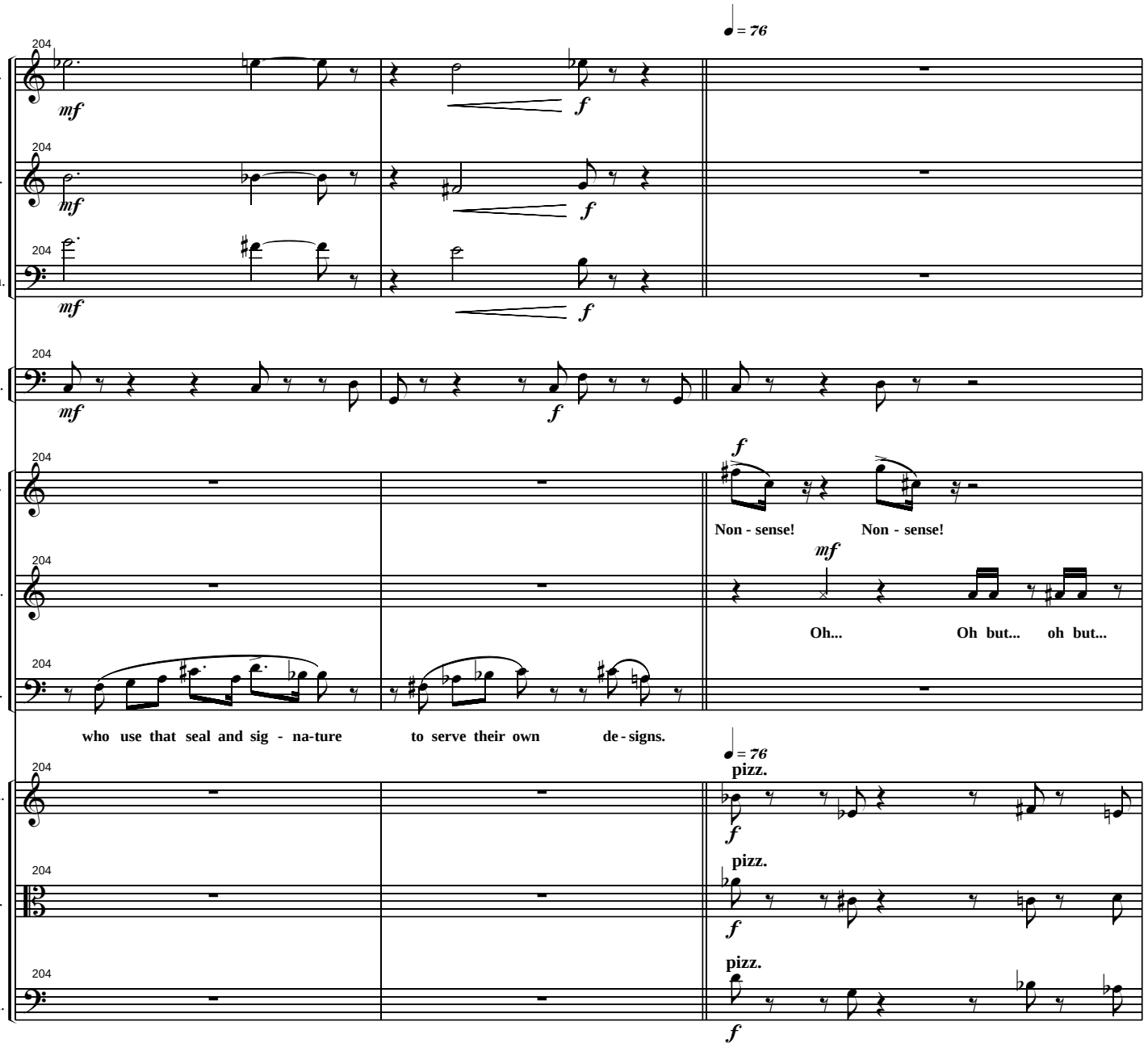


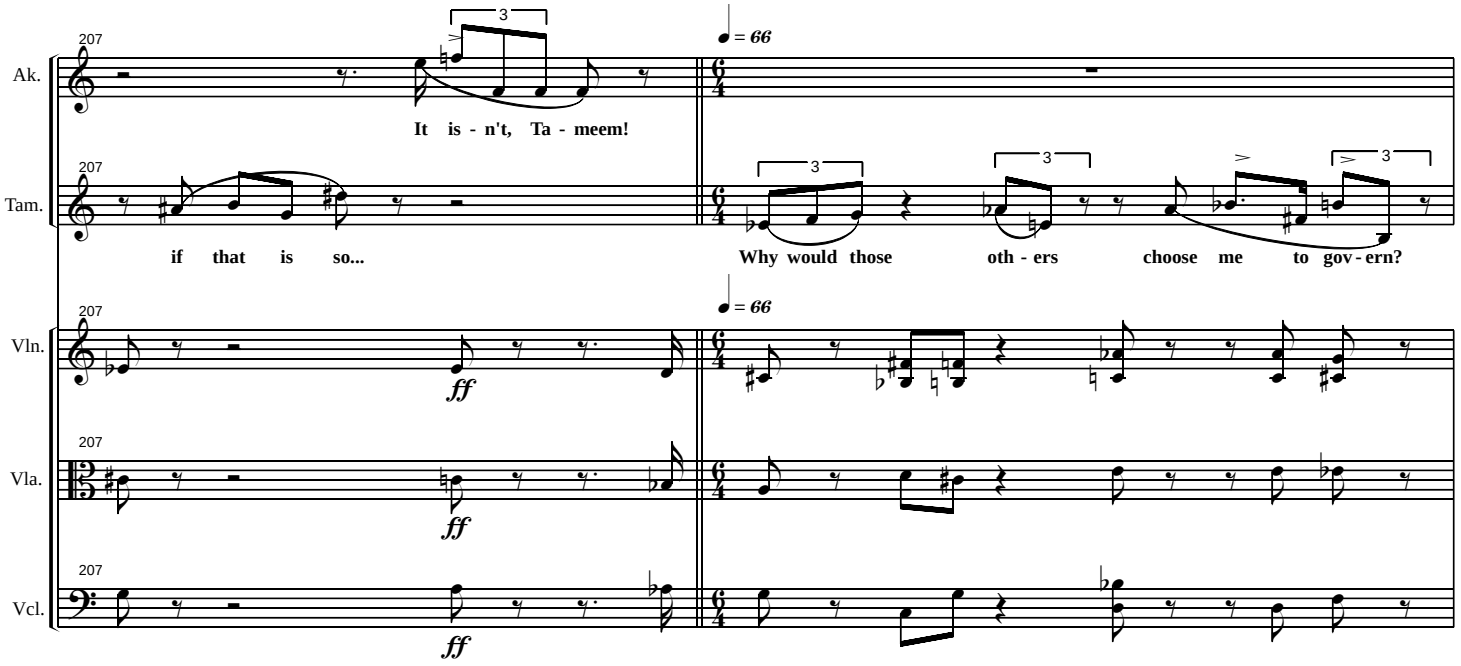

193
♩ = 60
Timp.
mp
193
Ar.
But I have seen, in oth - er hous - es, oth - er por - traits on oth - er walls,
193
♩ = 60
Vln.
p
193
Vla.
p
193
Vcl.
p

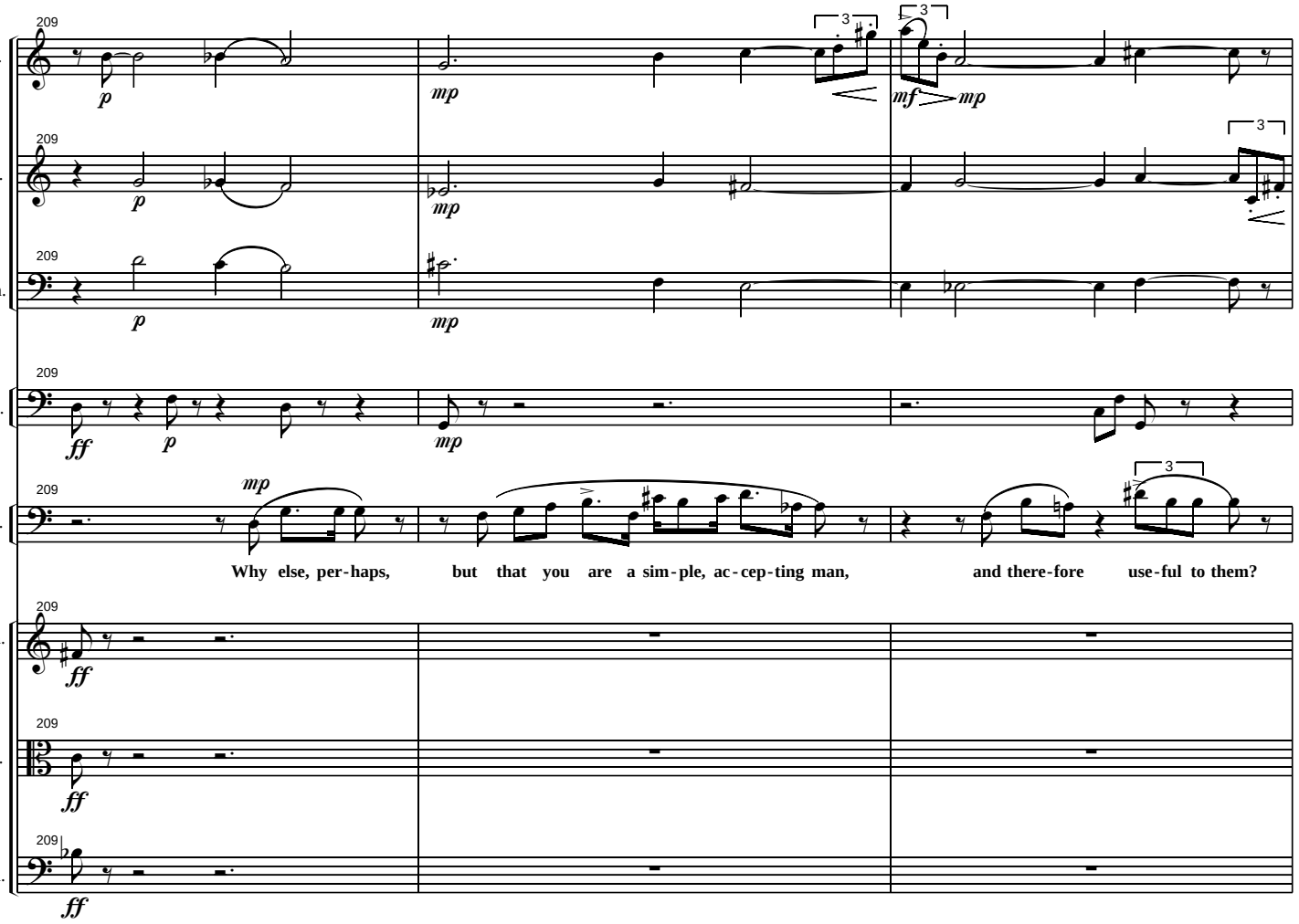

196
Timp.
f
196
3
3
Ar.
al - so pur - port - ing to be him, and all of them re - sem - bling this no more than I re - sem - ble you.
196
Vln.
196
Vla.
196
Vcl.


199
♩ = 76
♩ = 56
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mp
p
f
(Very dismayed)
O - oh!
Is that pos - si - ble?!
As pos - si - ble

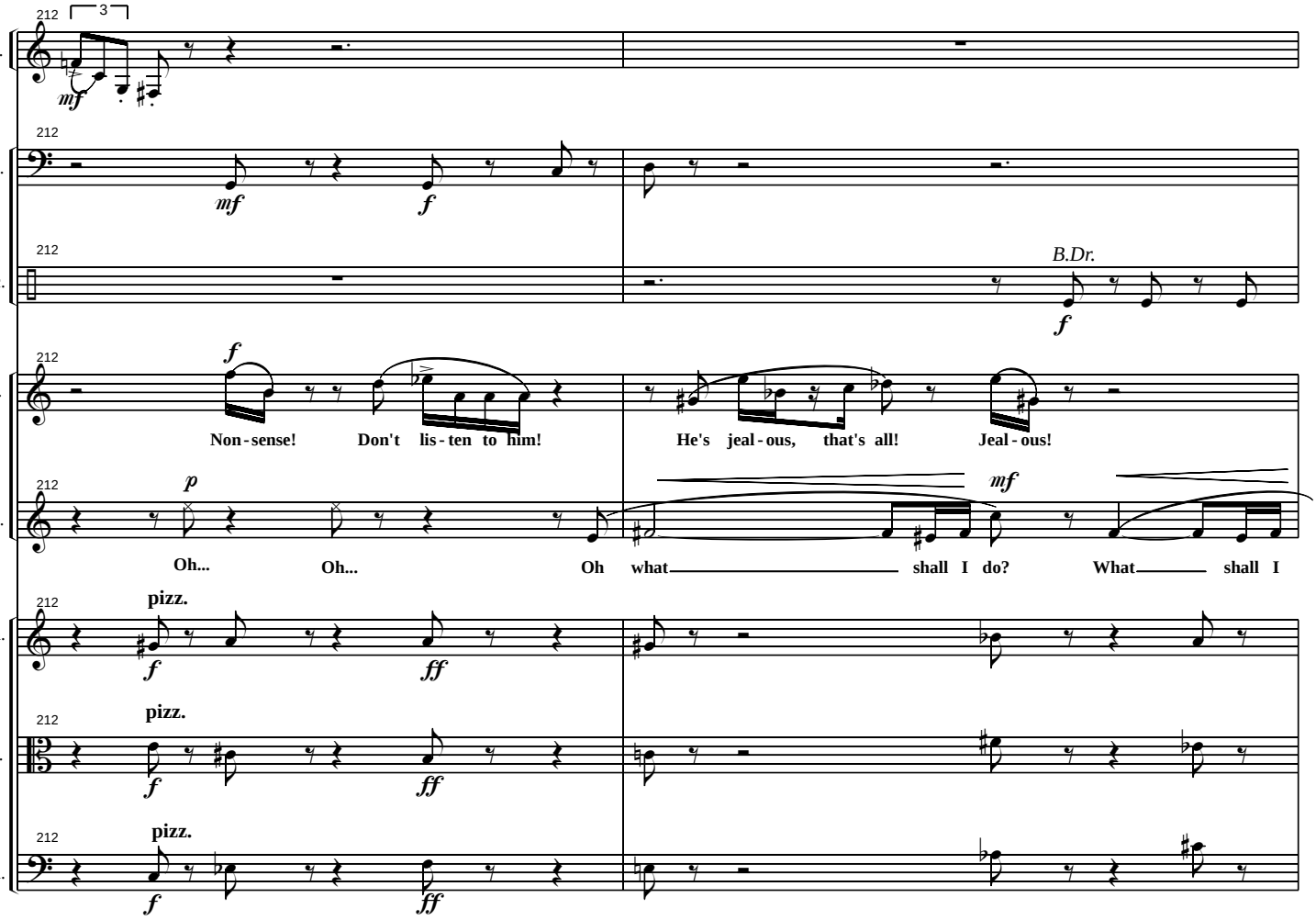

♩ = 66
201
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
mp
3
as that these mes - sag - es brought down to us may con - tain not his will, but that of oth - ers on that moun - tain

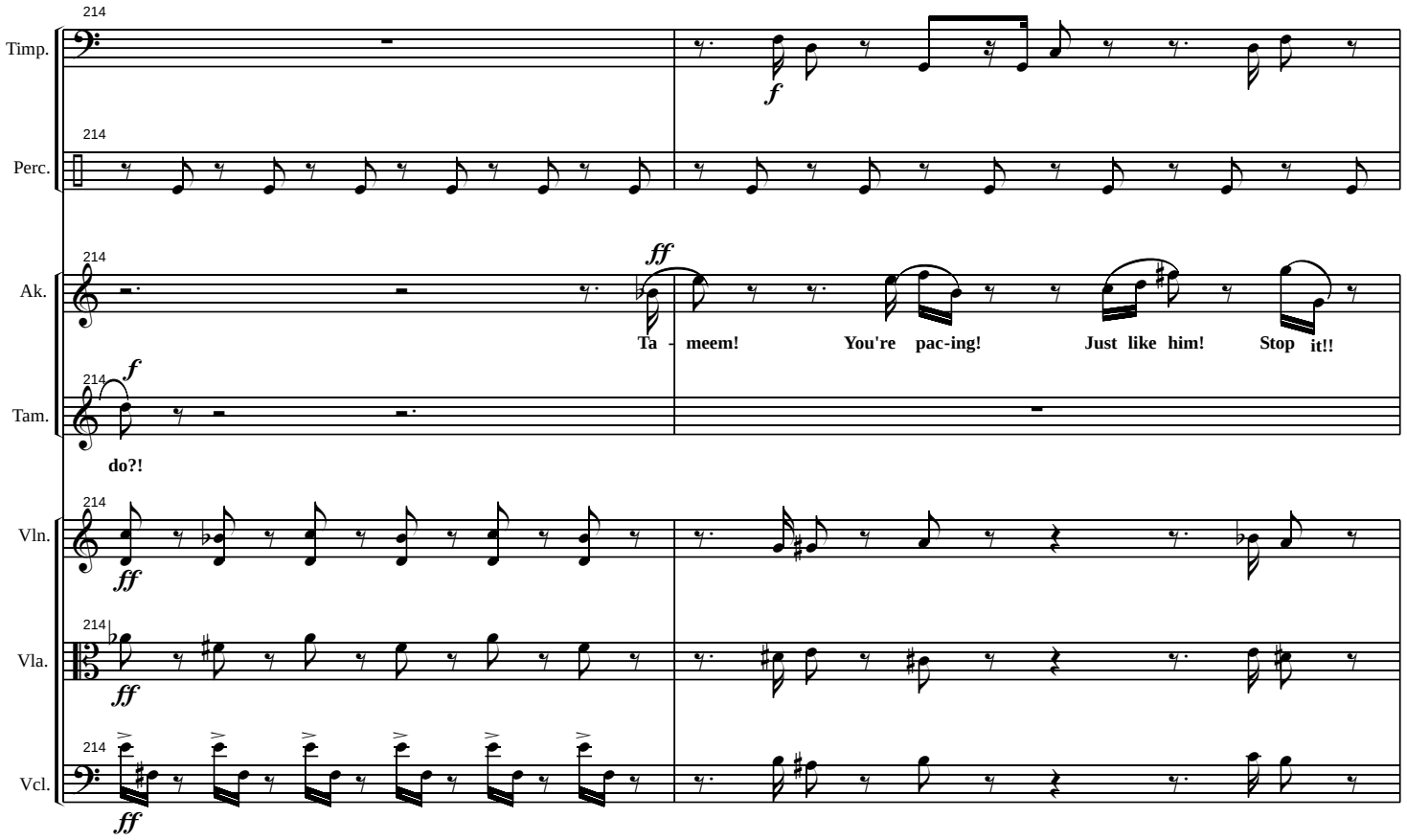

♩ = 76
204
Fl.
mf
f
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Non - sense!
Non - sense!
Tam.
Oh...
Oh but...
oh but...
Ar.
who use that seal and sig - na-ture
to serve their own
de - signs.
pizz.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.


207
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
3
♩ = 66
It is - n't, Ta - meem!
if that is so...
Why would those oth - ers choose me to gov - ern?
ff

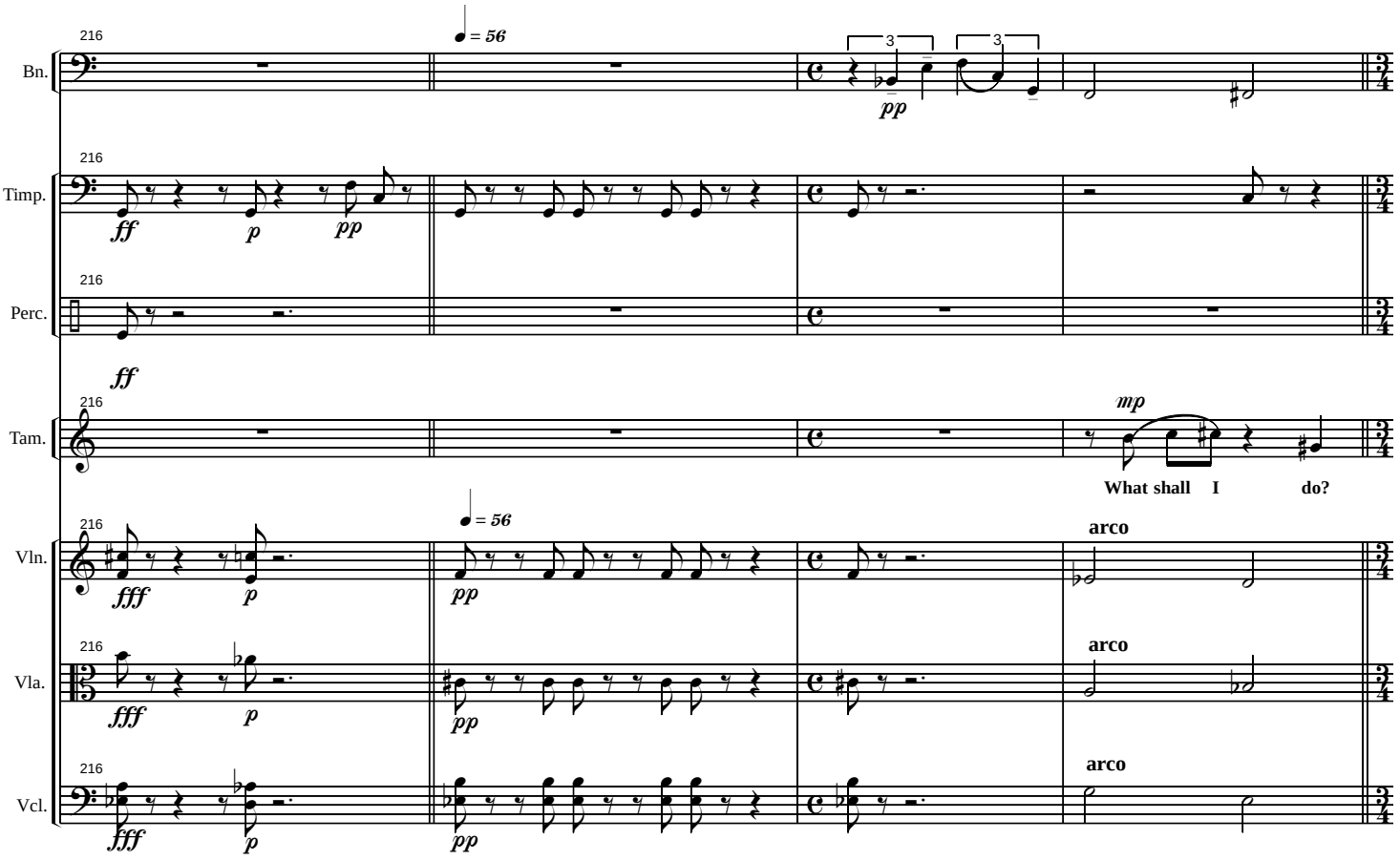

209
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
Why else, per-haps, but that you are a sim-ple, ac-cep-ting man, and there-fore use-ful to them?

(Tameem begins pacing agitatedly)

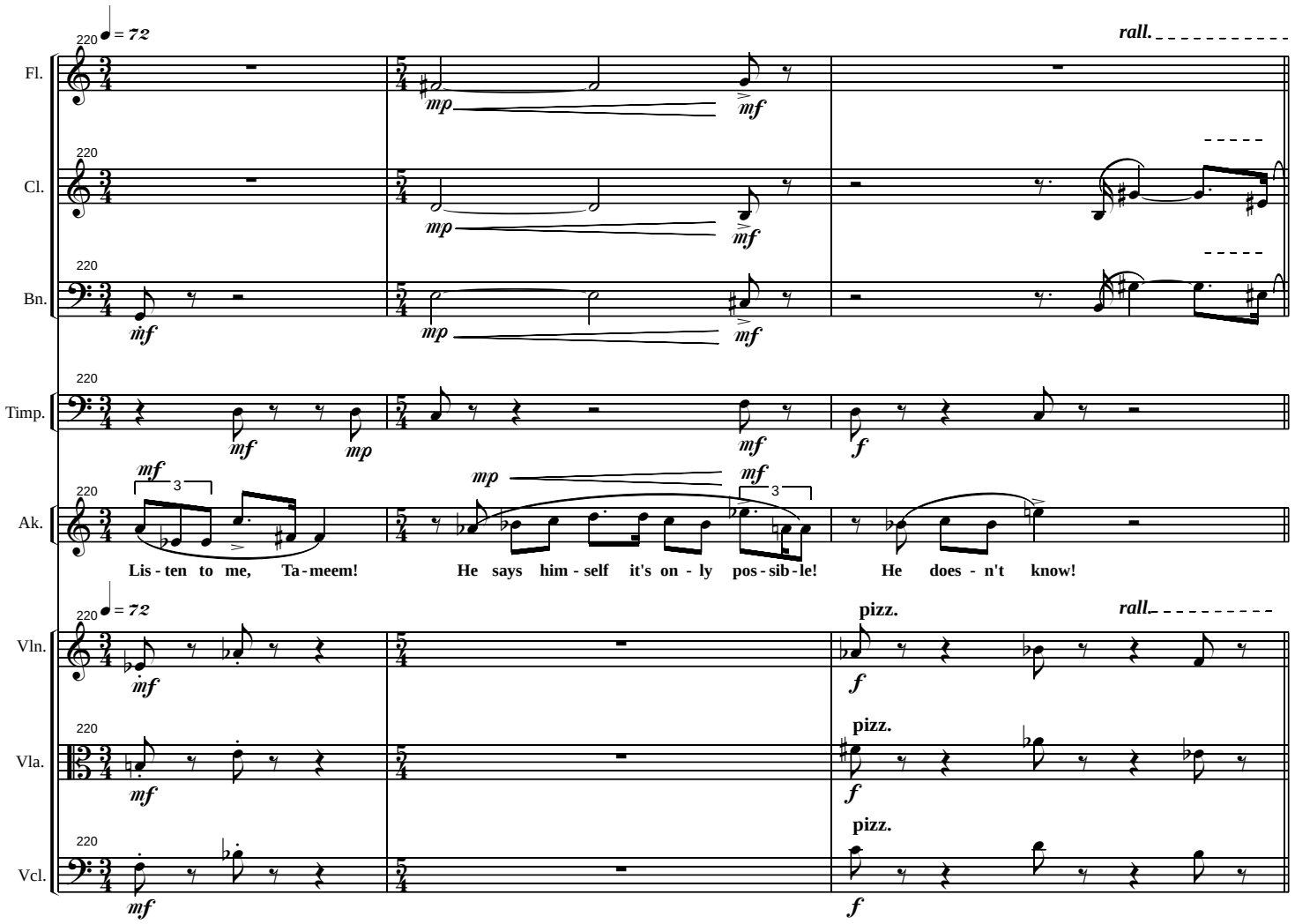


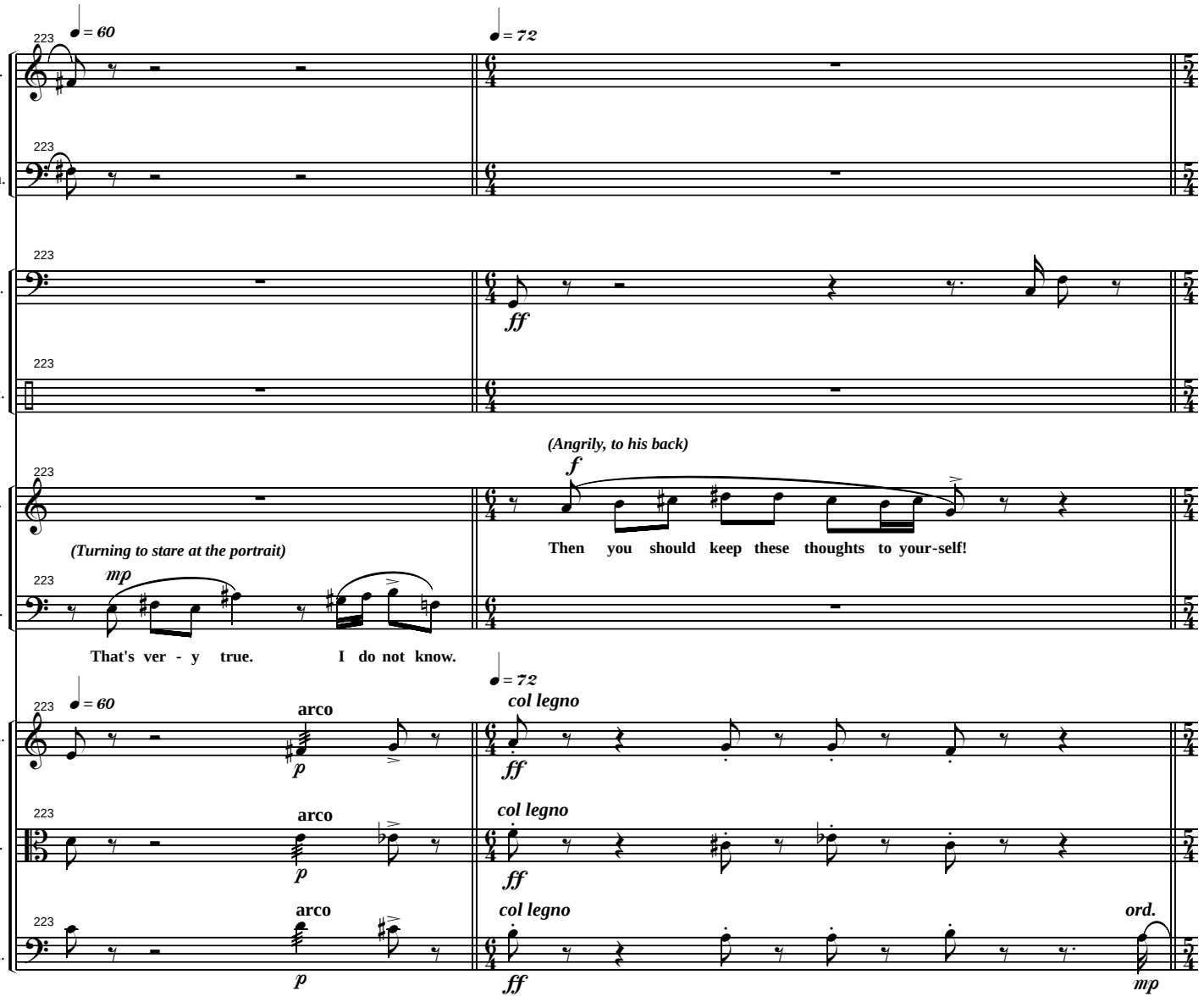

214
Timp.
f
214
Perc.
214
Ak.
ff
Ta - meem!
You're pac-ing!
Just like him!
Stop it!!
214
Tam.
f
do?!
214
Vln.
ff
214
Vla.
ff
214
Vcl.
ff

(He abruptly stops pacing, looks down at his legs as though amazed at what they have done, then sinks down into the chair and stares ahead of him mournfully)

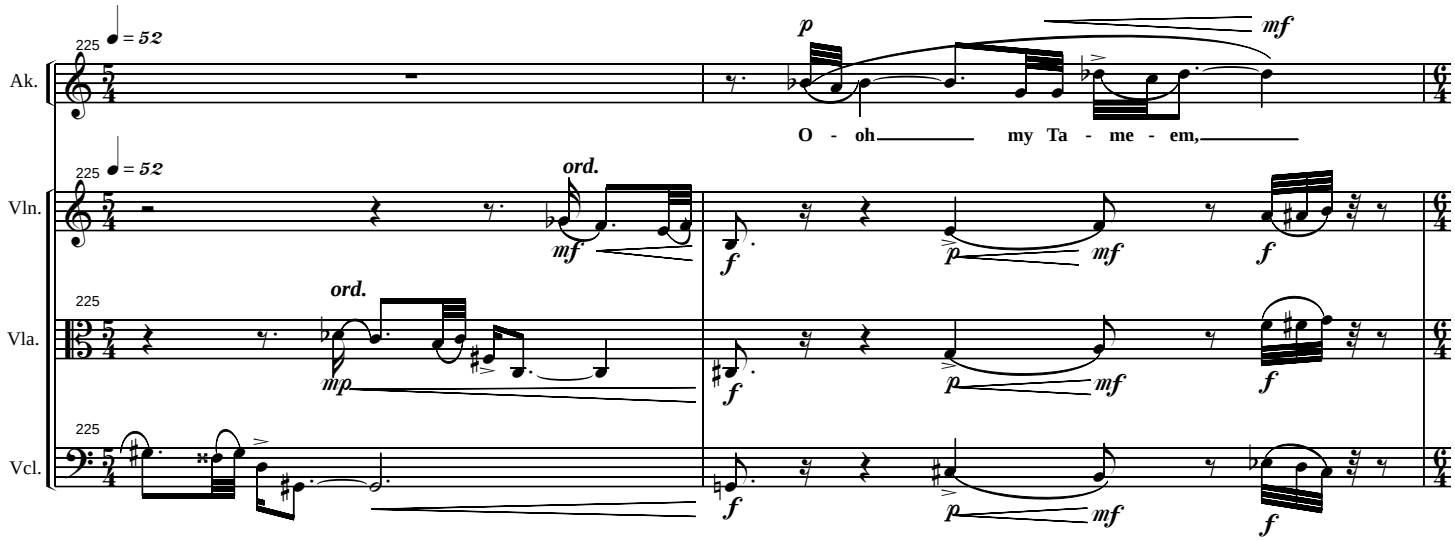


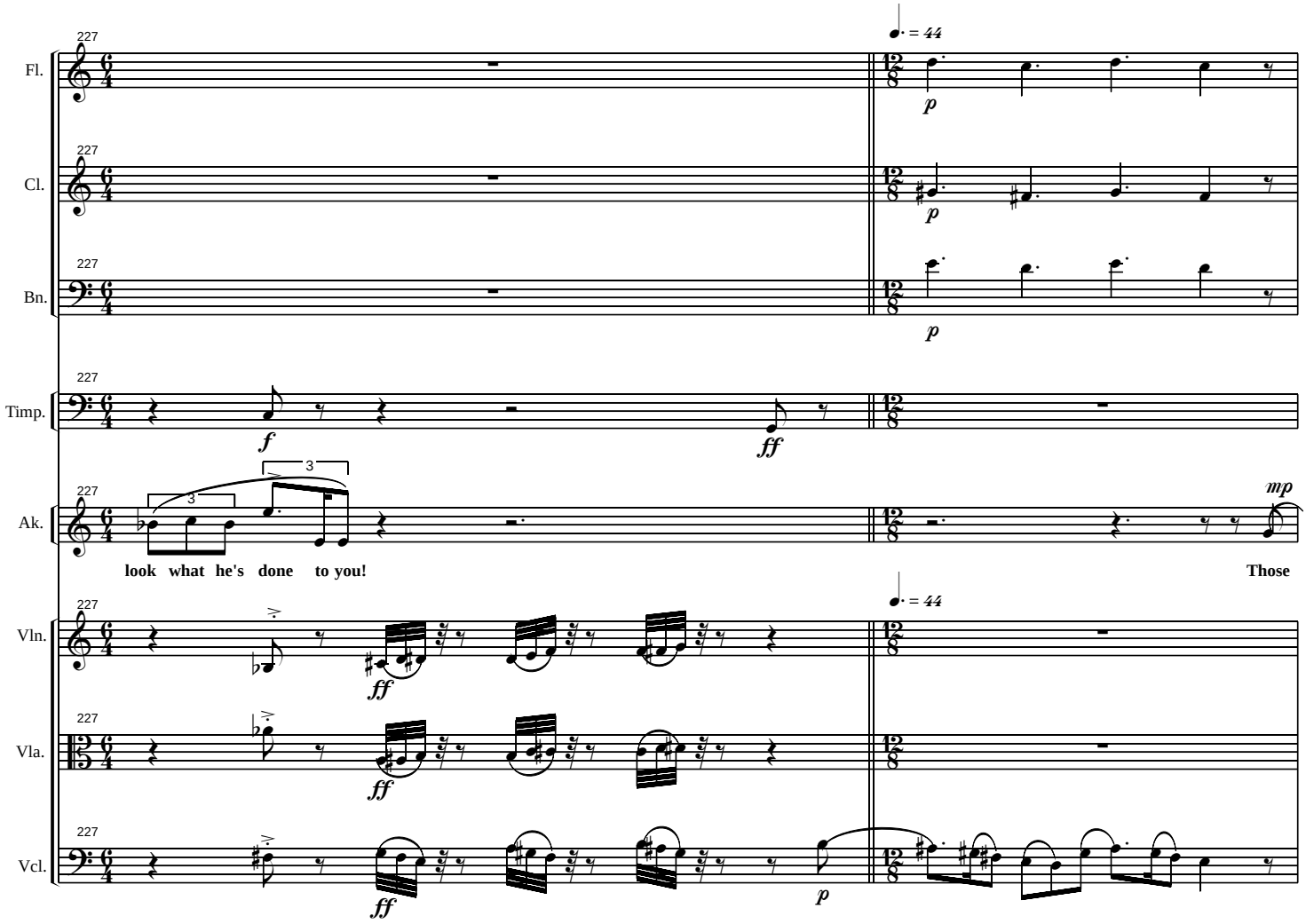
(Akara crosses to him)

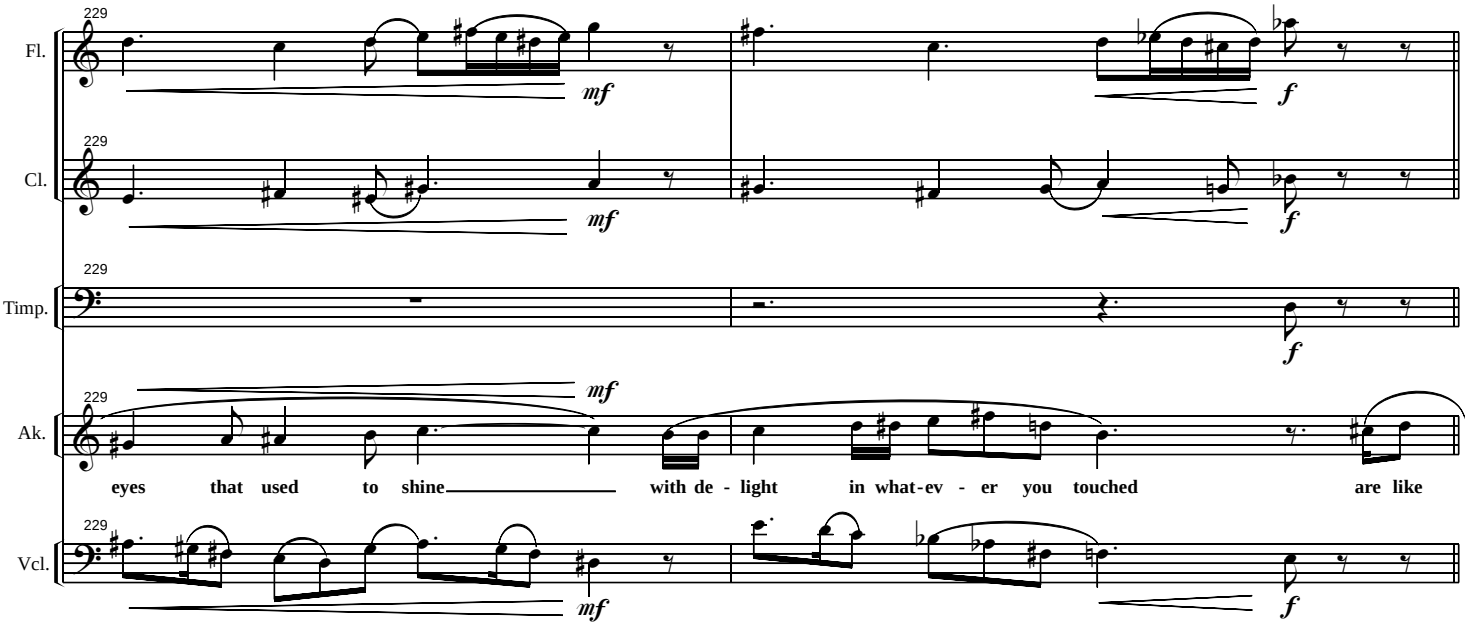


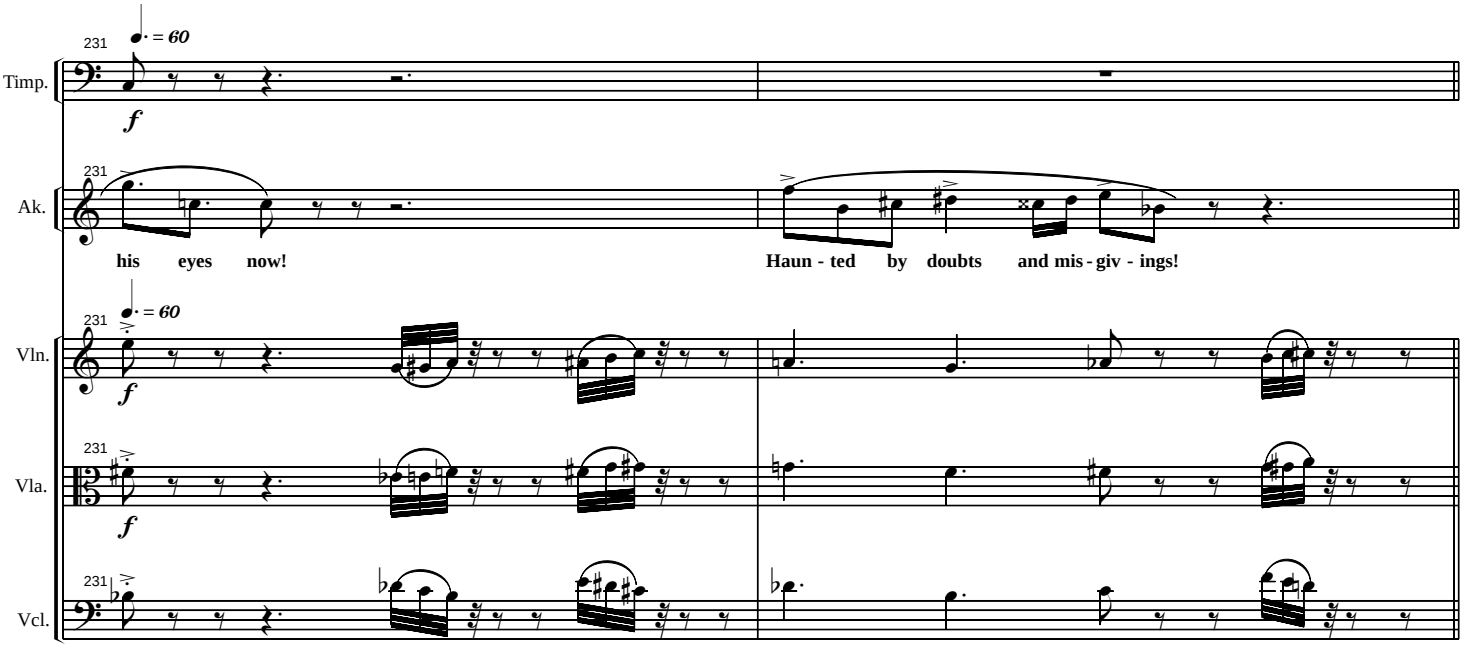

Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
223
♩ = 60
♩ = 72
ff
(Angrily, to his back)
f
Then you should keep these thoughts to your-self!
(Turning to stare at the portrait)
mp
That's ver - y true. I do not know.
arco
p
col legno
ff
ord.
mp

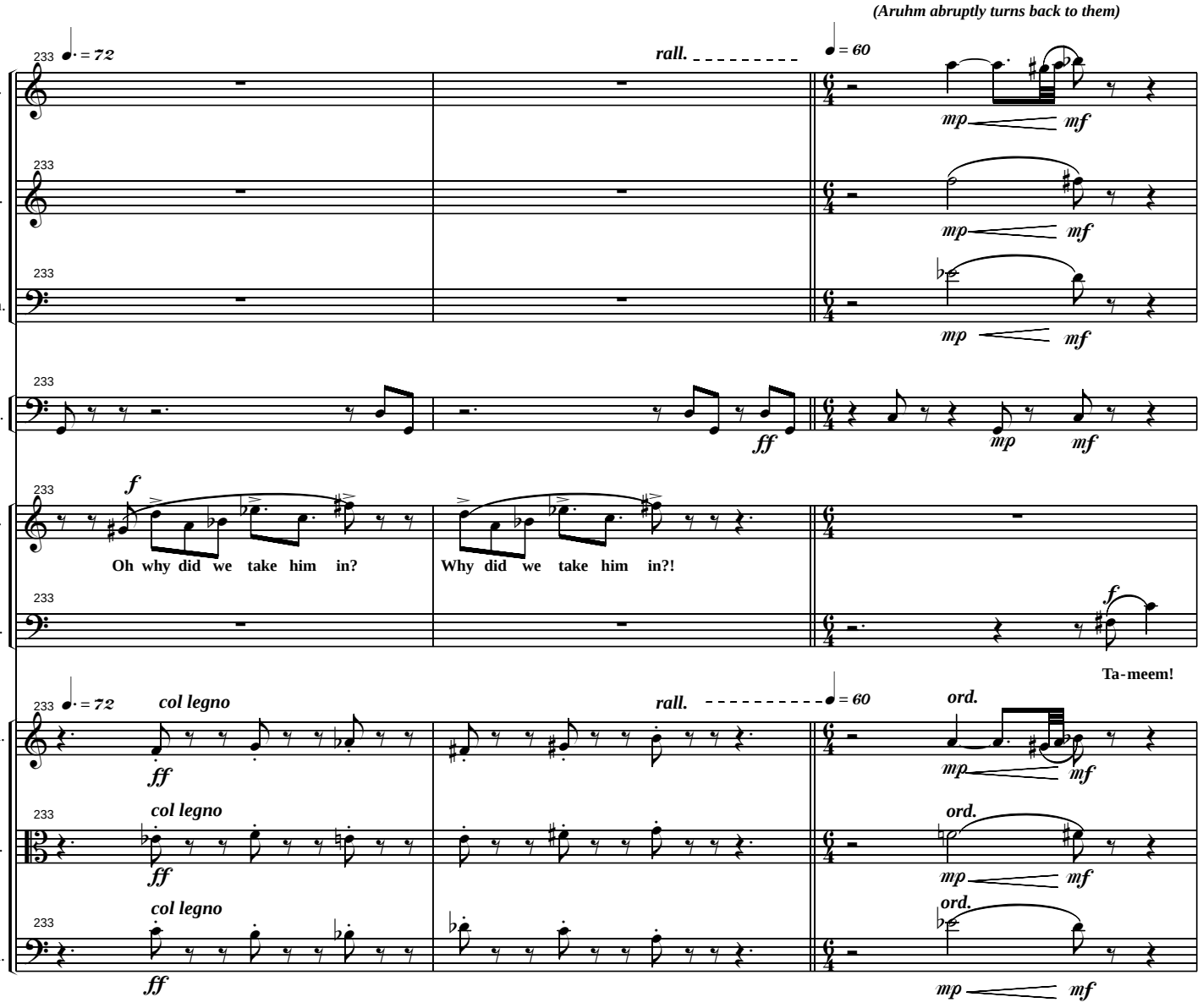
(She turns back to Tameem, looks down at him ruefully for a moment, then kneels before him and takes his hands in hers)

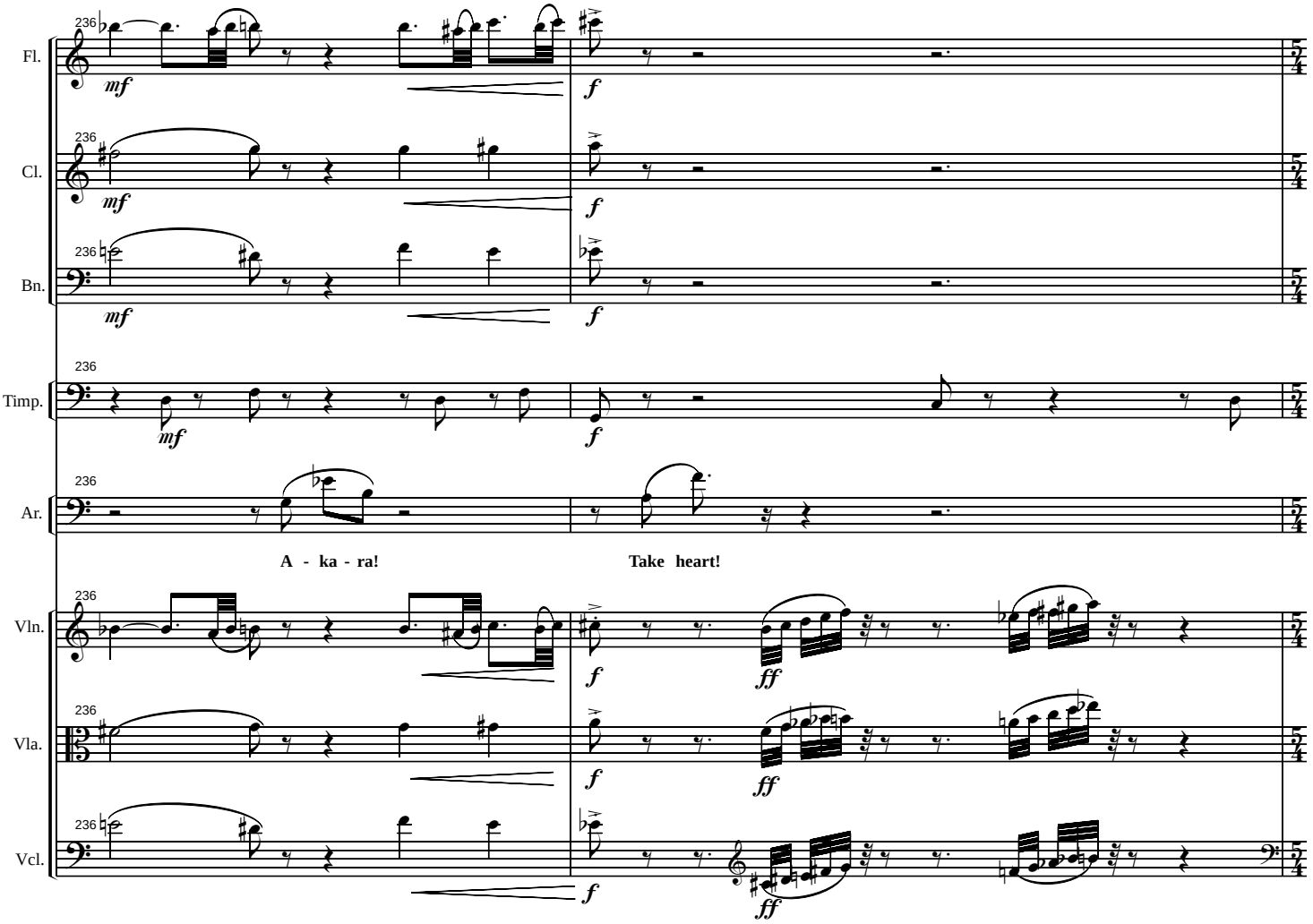


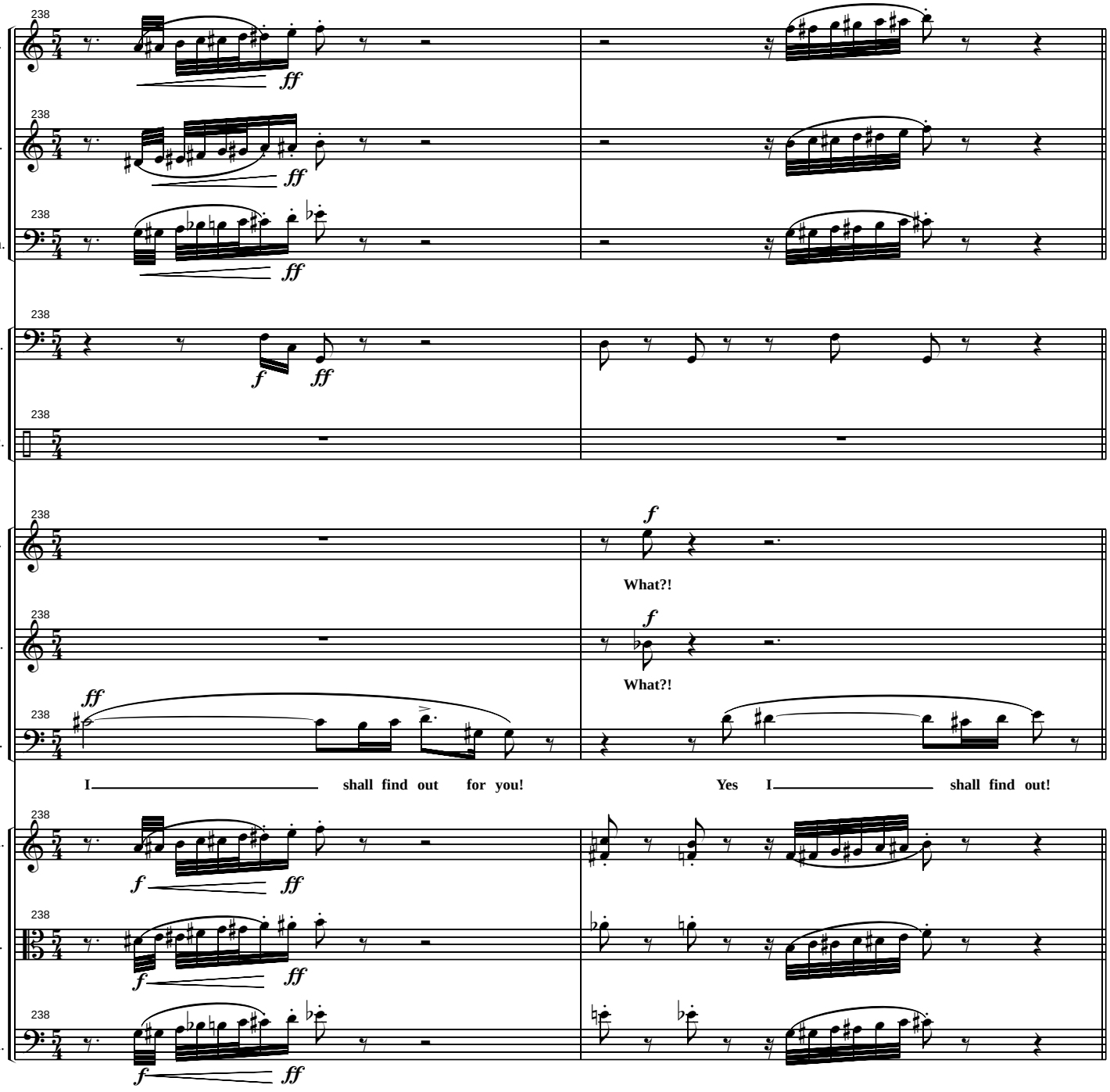

227
Fl.
227
Cl.
227
Bn.
227
Timp.
227
Ak.
227
Vln.
227
Vla.
227
Vcl.
♩. = 44
p
f
ff
mp
look what he's done to you!
Those

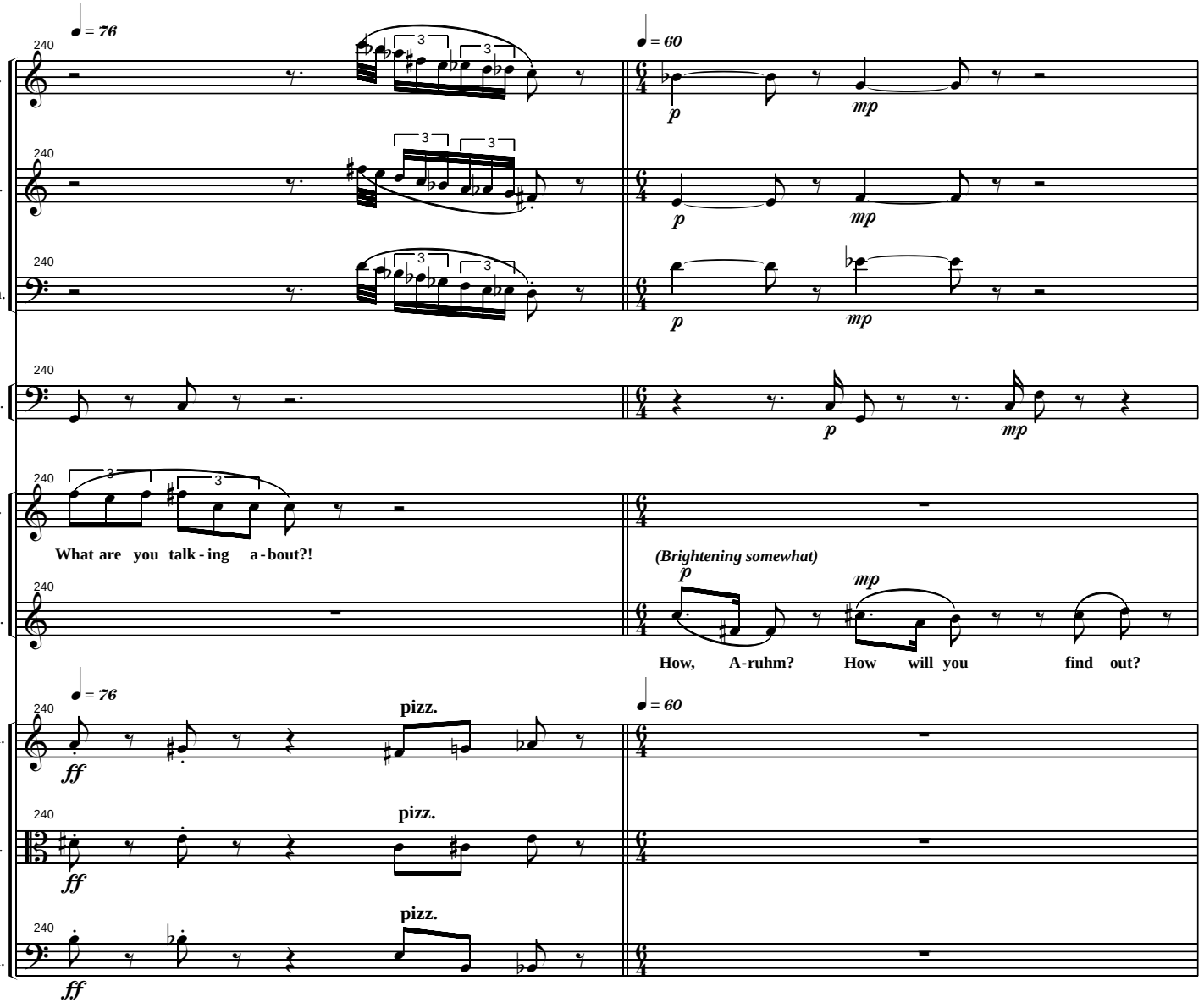

229
Fl.
mf
f
229
Cl.
mf
f
229
Timp.
f
229
Ak.
mf
eyes that used to shine with de - light in what-ev - er you touched are like
229
Vcl.
mf
f


231
♩. = 60
Timp.
f
231
Ak.
his eyes now!
Haun - ted by doubts and mis - giv - ings!
231
♩. = 60
Vln.
f
231
Vla.
f
231
Vcl.

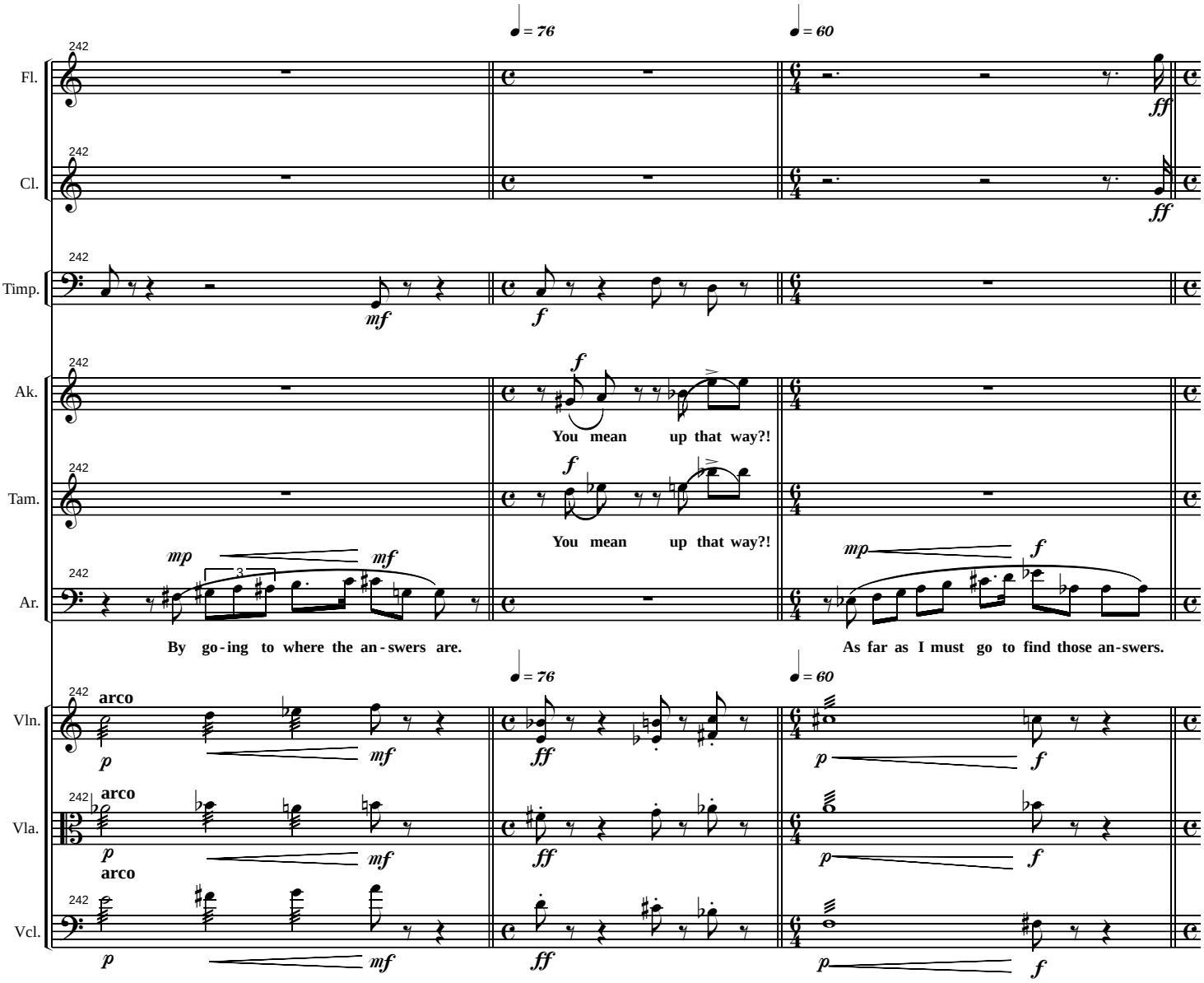

(Aruhm abruptly turns back to them)
233
♩. = 72
rall.
♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mp
mf
ff
f
Oh why did we take him in?
Why did we take him in?!
Ta-meem!
col legno
ord.

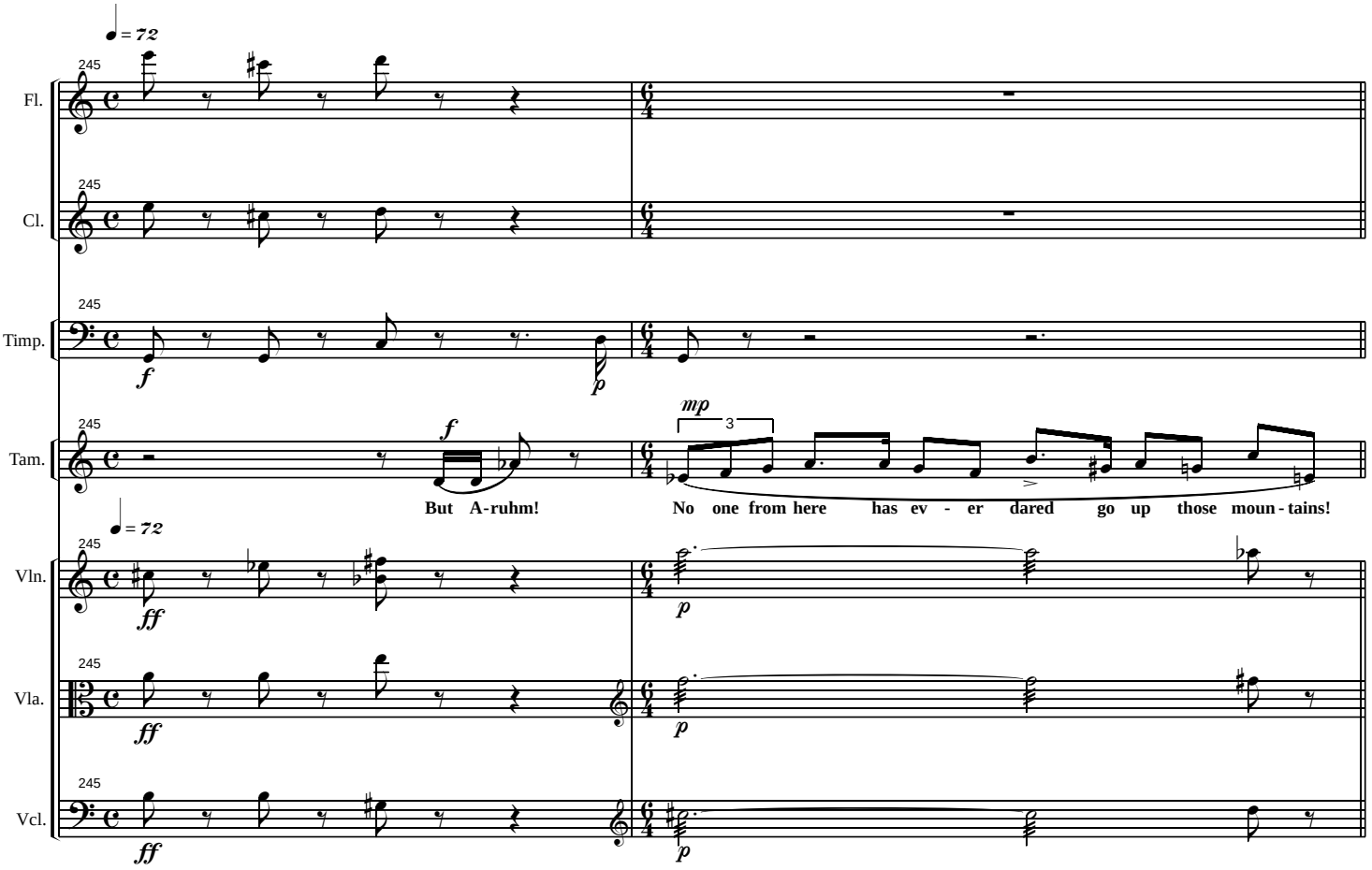

236
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
mf
f
ff
A - ka - ra!
Take heart!

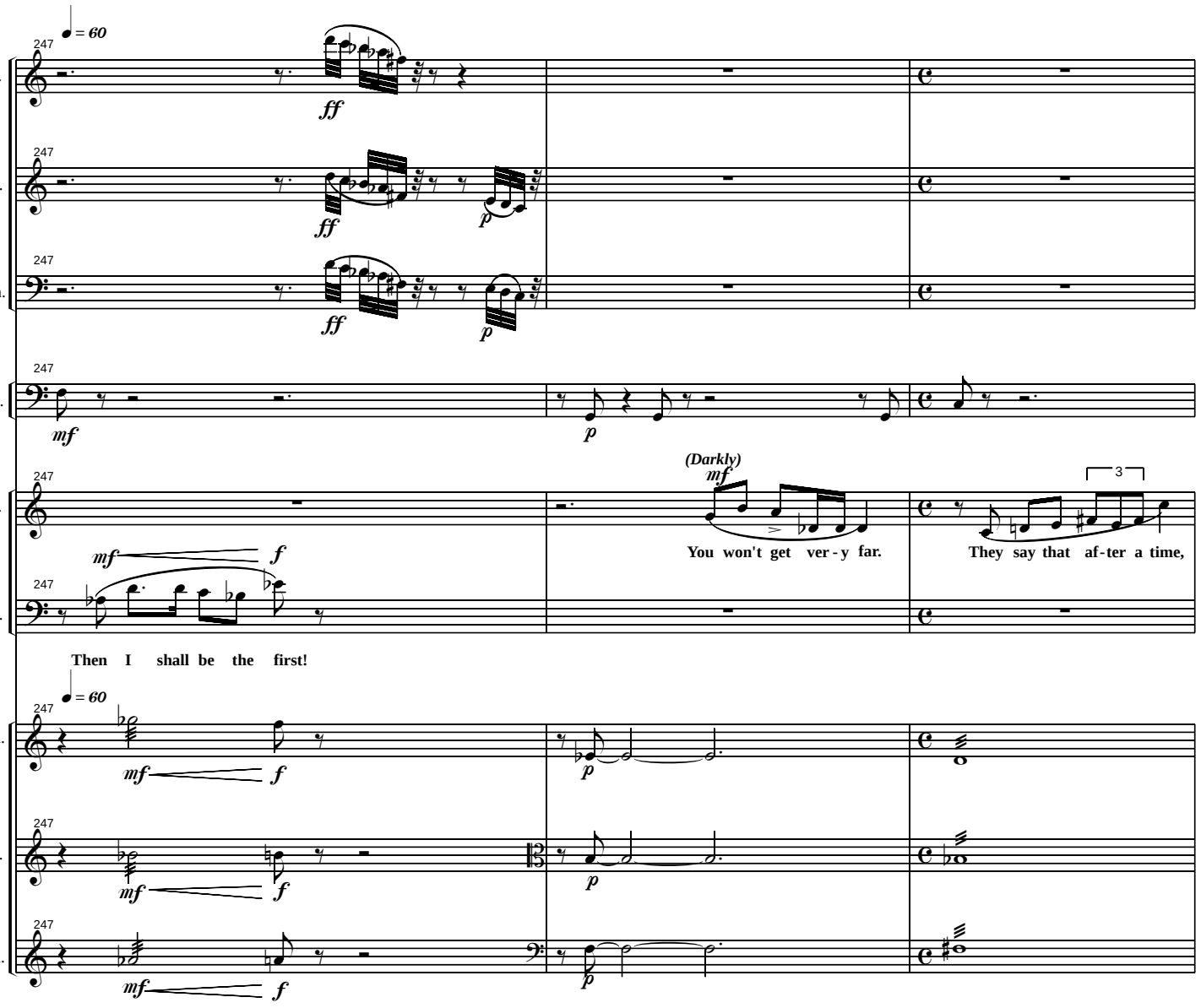

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
238
ff
f
What?!
What?!
I shall find out for you!
Yes I shall find out!

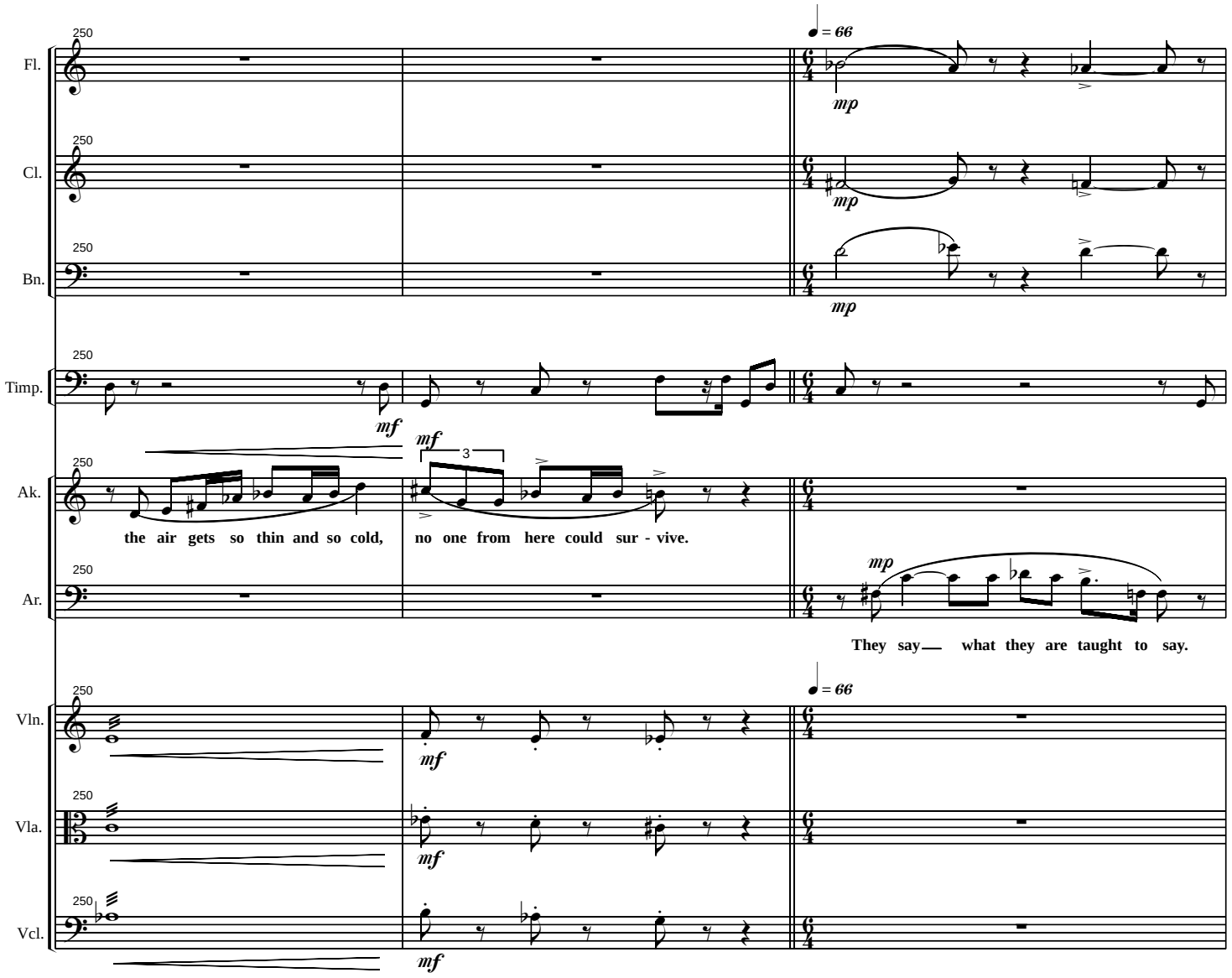

♩ = 76
240
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
3
♩ = 60
p
mp
What are you talk - ing a - bout?!
(Brightening somewhat)
How, A-ruhm? How will you find out?
ff
pizz.

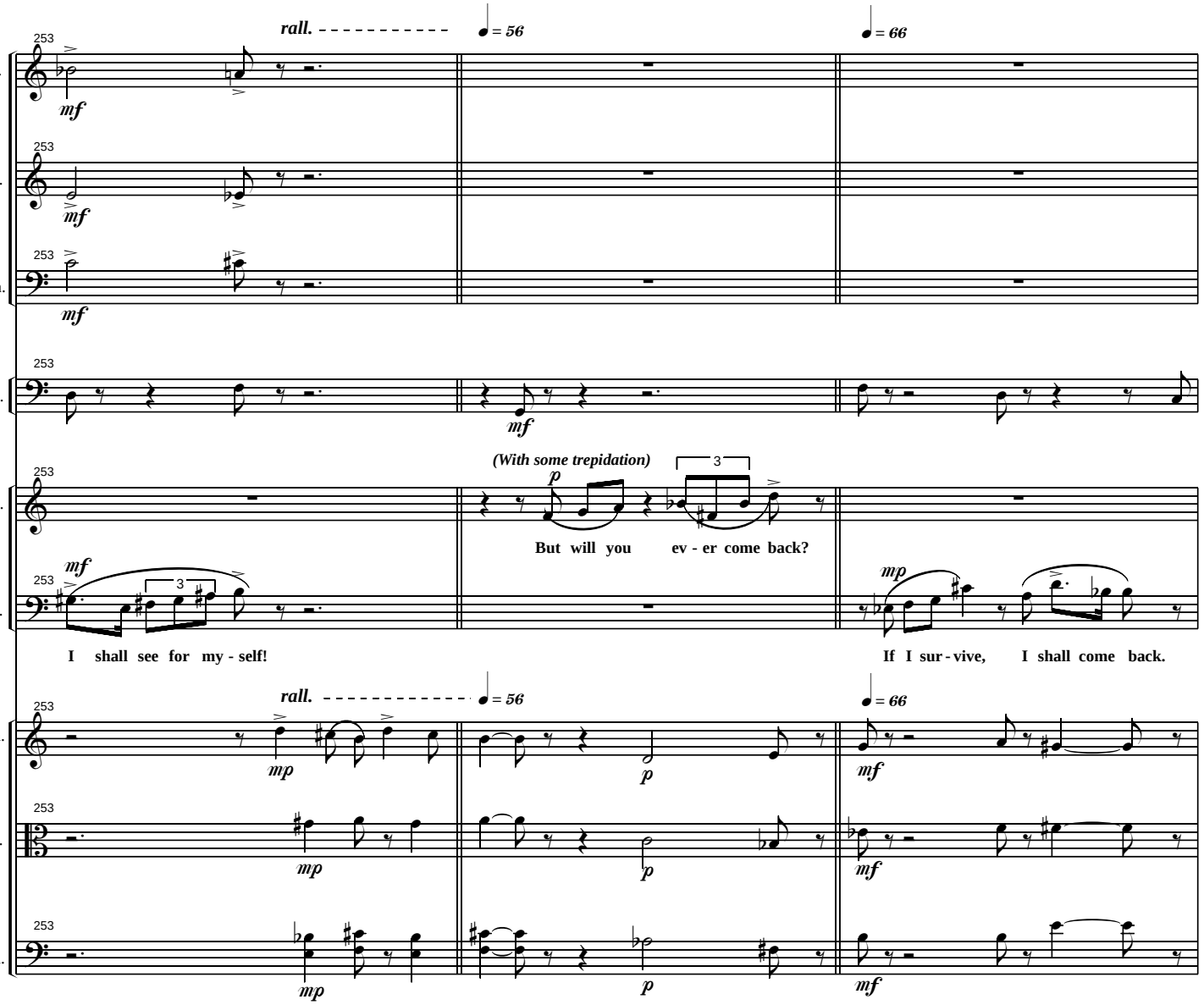
(Both Tameem and Akara rise and gesture out at the mountains)

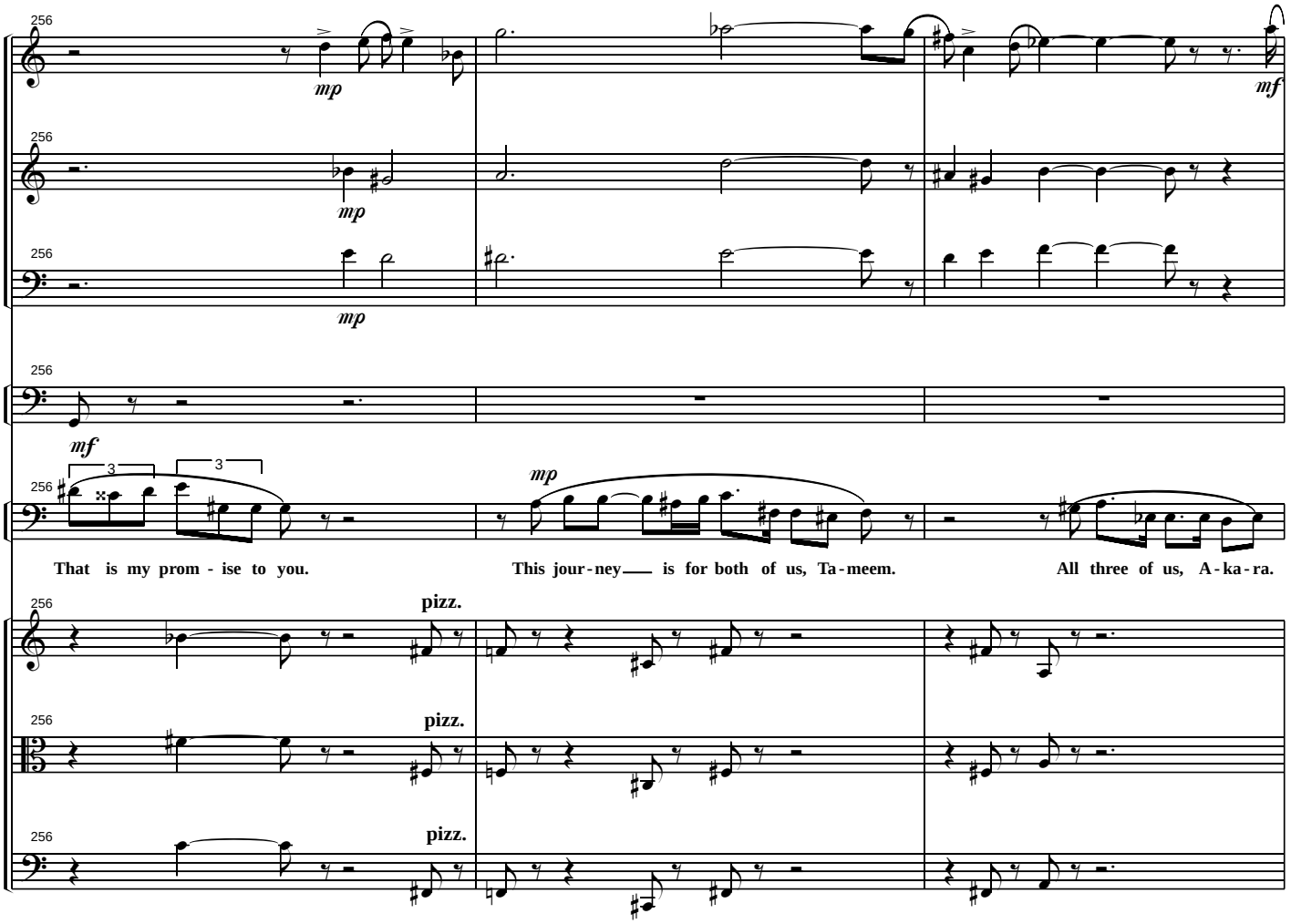


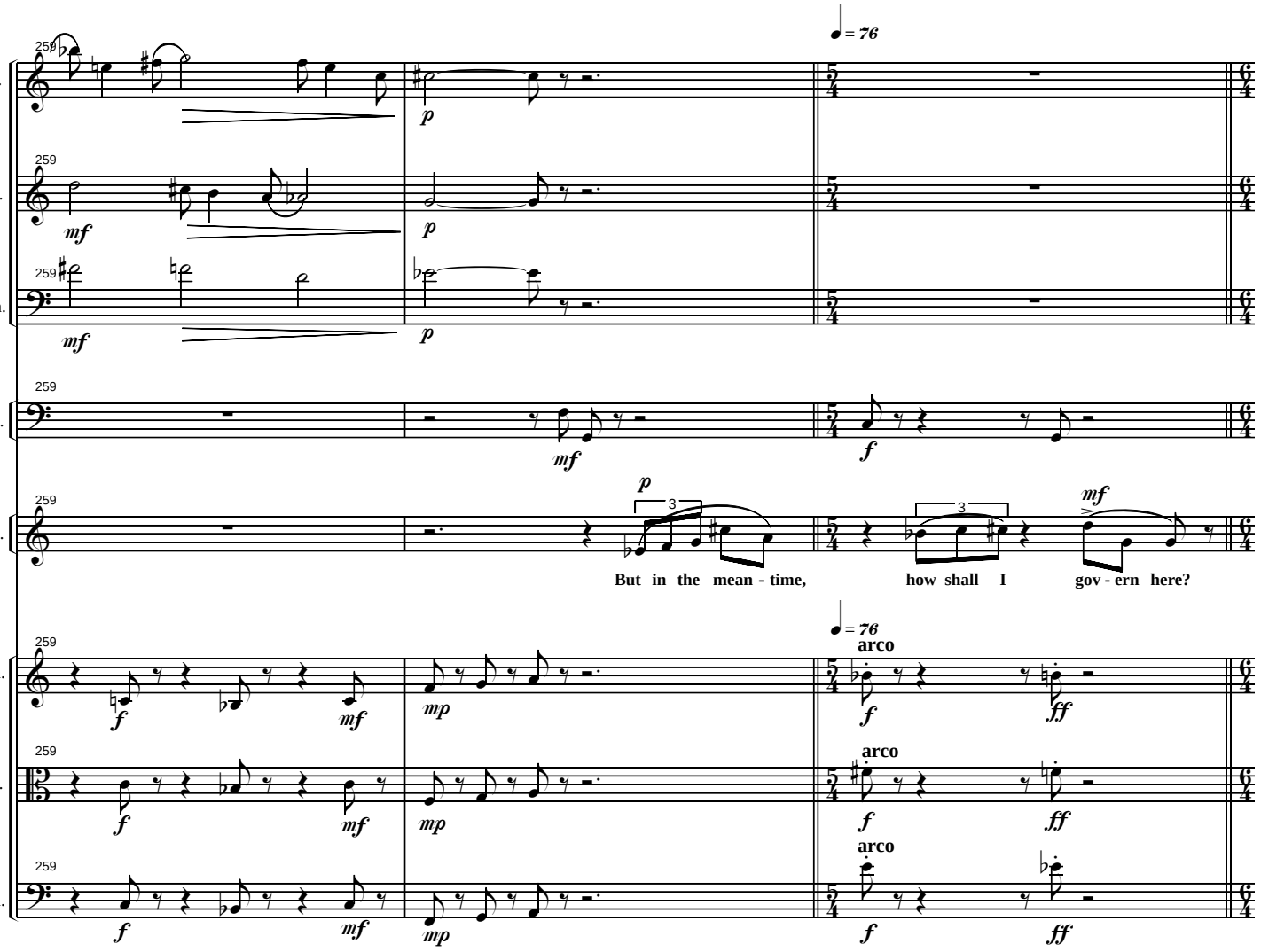

♩ = 72
245
Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
f
p
mp
3
But A-ruhm!
No one from here has ev - er dared go up those moun - tains!
ff

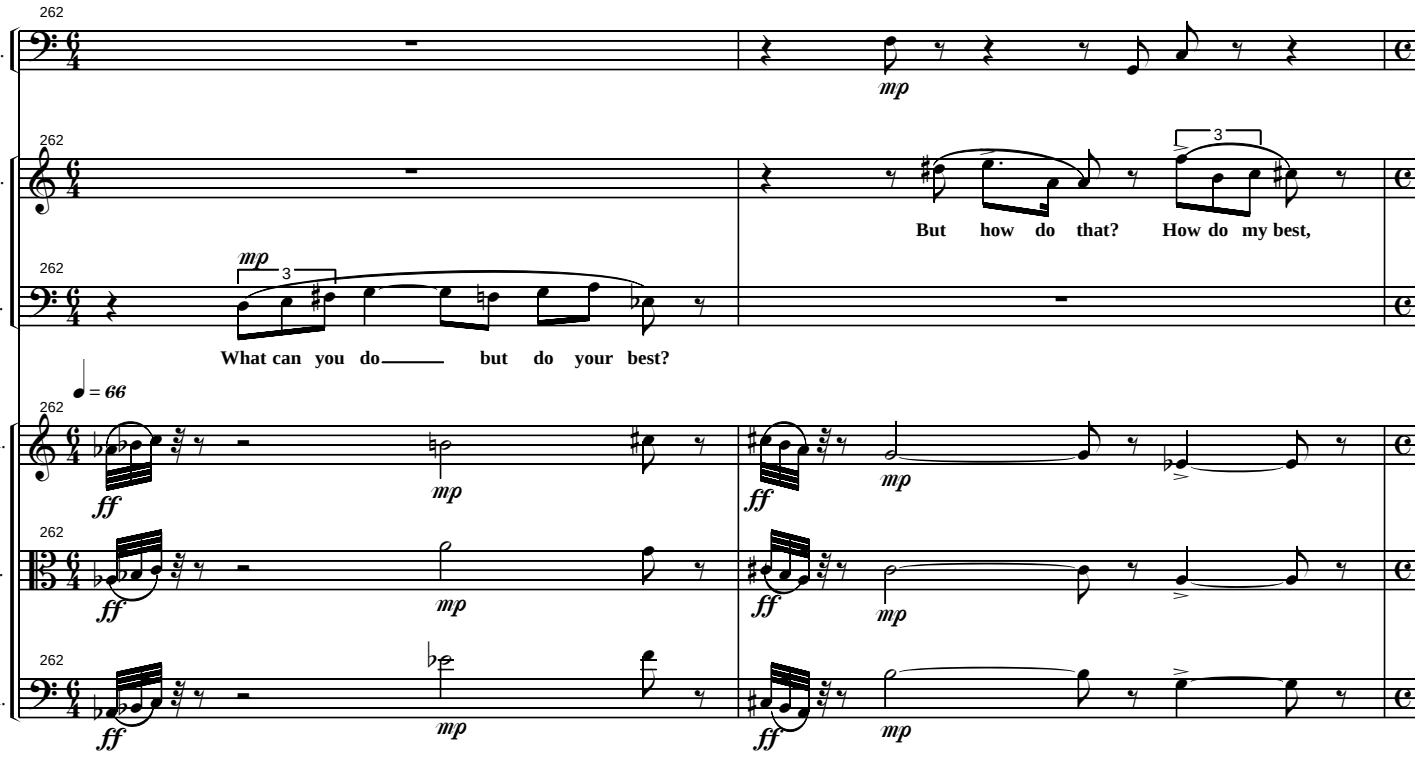

♩ = 60
247
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
p
mf
f
(Darkly)
You won't get ver - y far.
They say that af - ter a time,
3
Then I shall be the first!

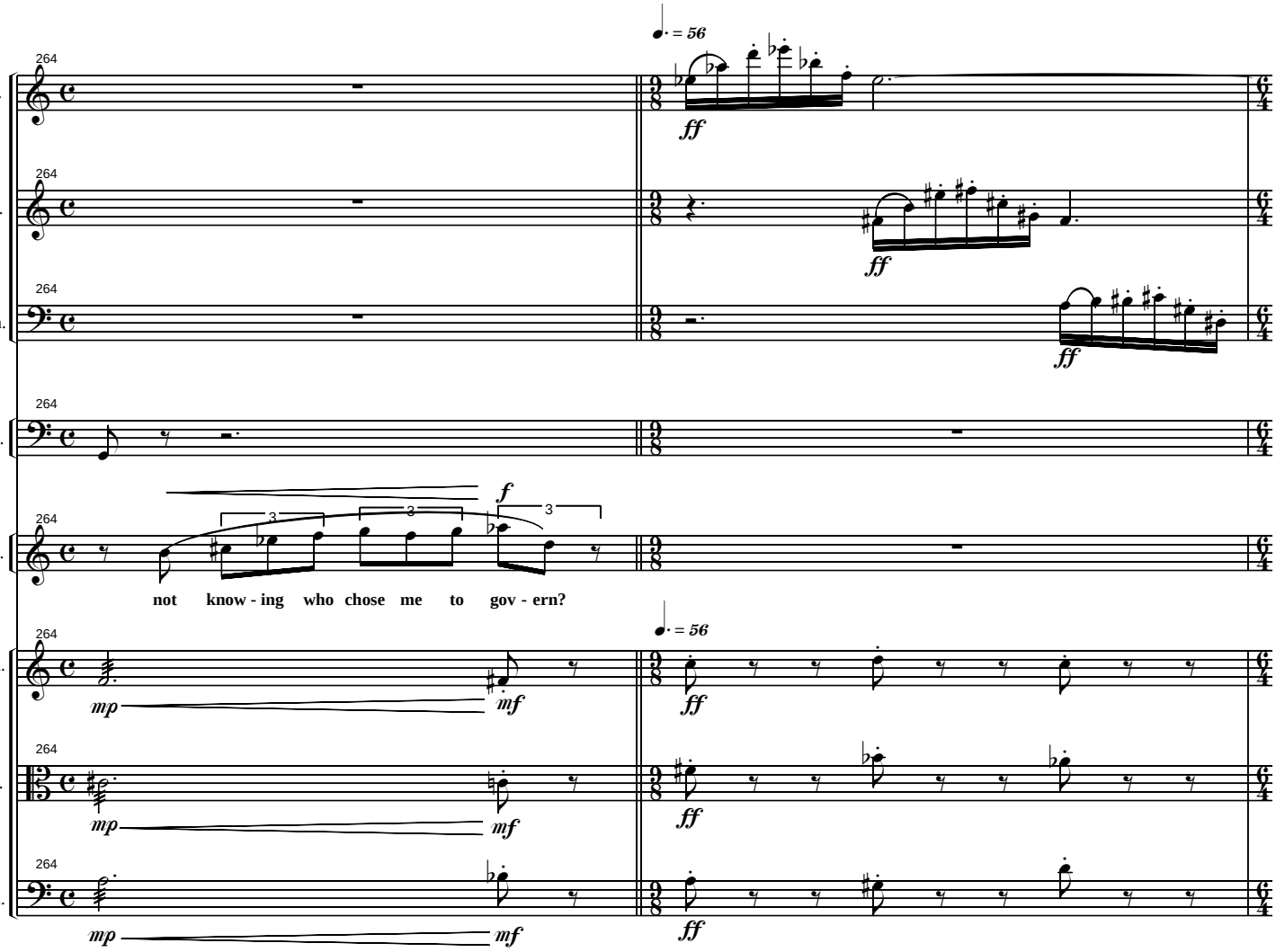

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
250
♩ = 66
mp
mf
3
the air gets so thin and so cold,
no one from here could sur - vive.
They say__ what they are taught to say.

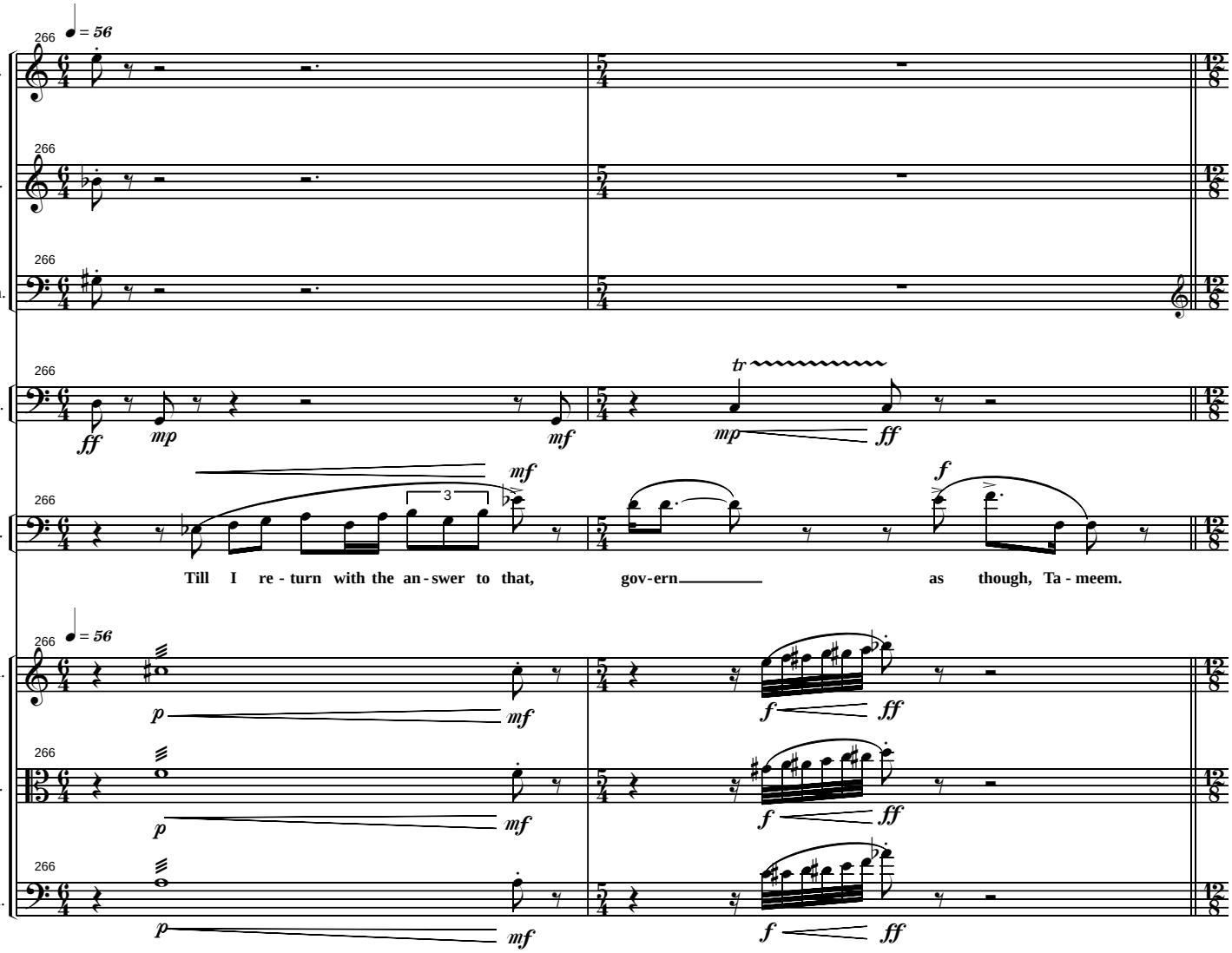

rall.
♩ = 56
♩ = 66
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
253
mf
(With some trepidation)
p
But will you ev - er come back?
I shall see for my - self!
If I sur - vive, I shall come back.
mp
3

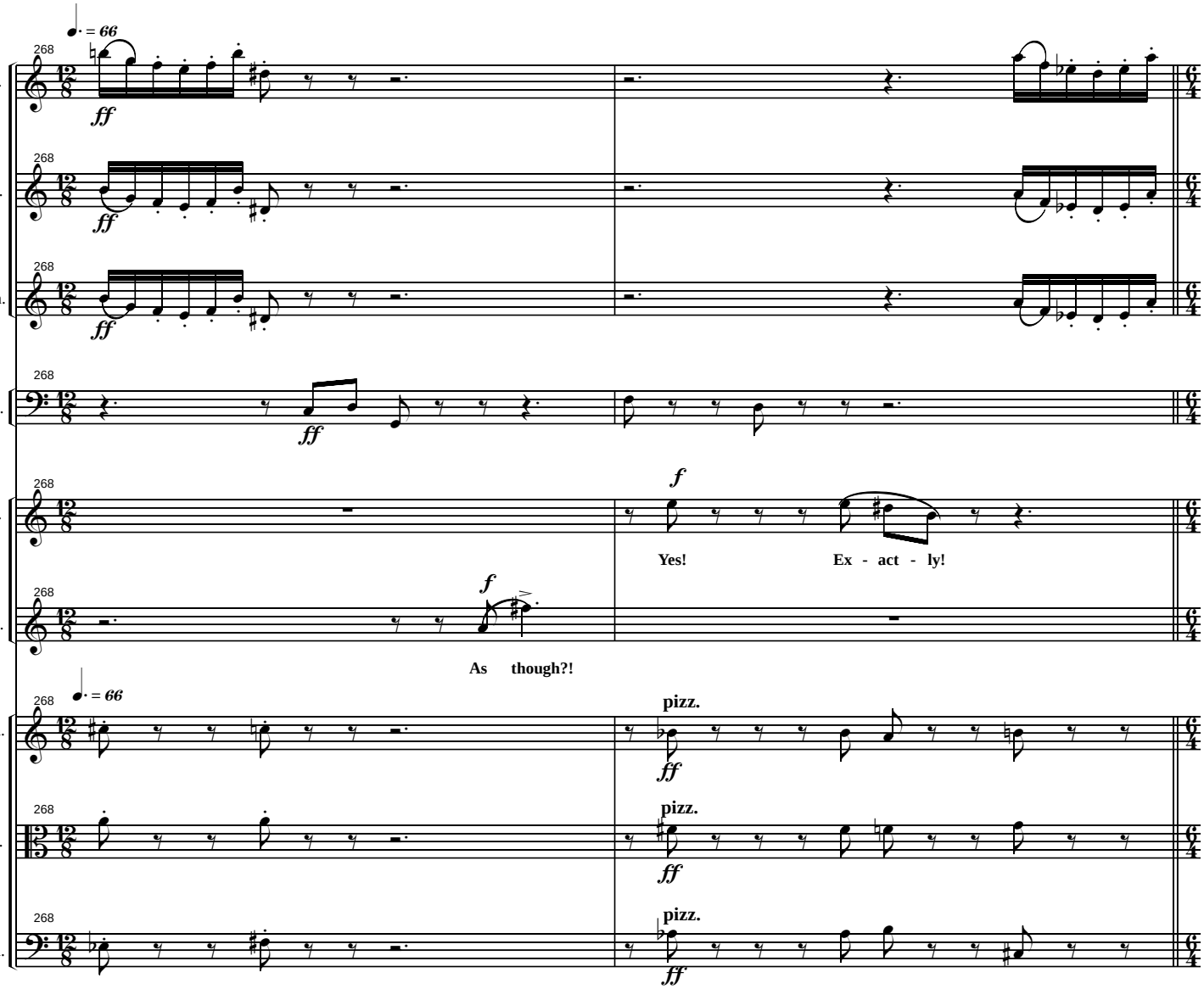

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
256
mp
mf
pizz.
That is my prom - ise to you.
This jour - ney is for both of us, Ta - meem.
All three of us, A - ka - ra.


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
259
♩ = 76
But in the mean - time, how shall I gov - ern here?
arco

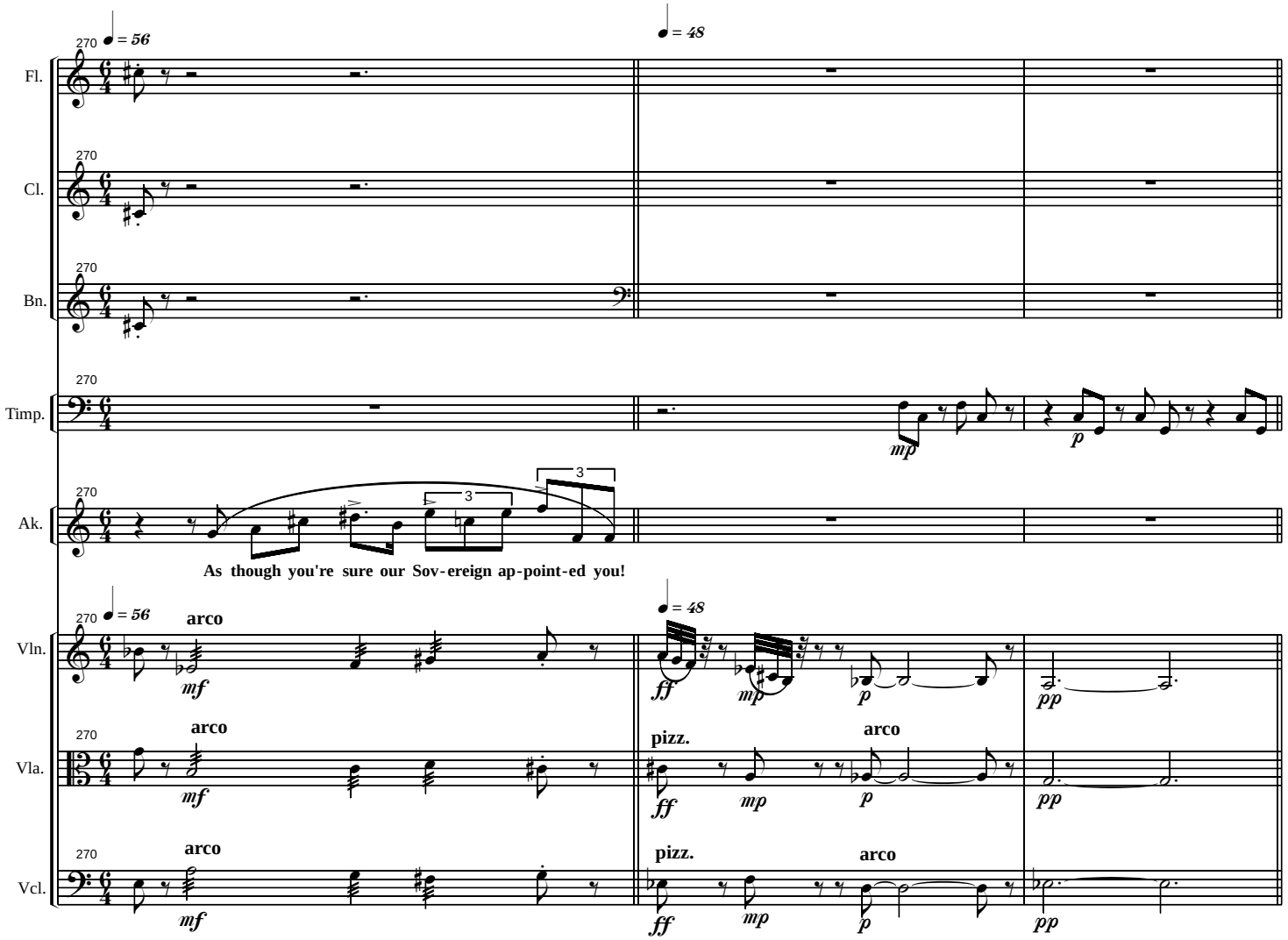

262
Timp.
mp
262
Tam.
3
But how do that? How do my best,
262
Ar.
mp
3
What can you do but do your best?
♩ = 66
262
Vln.
ff
mp
ff
mp
262
Vla.
ff
mp
ff
mp
262
Vcl.
ff
mp
ff
mp

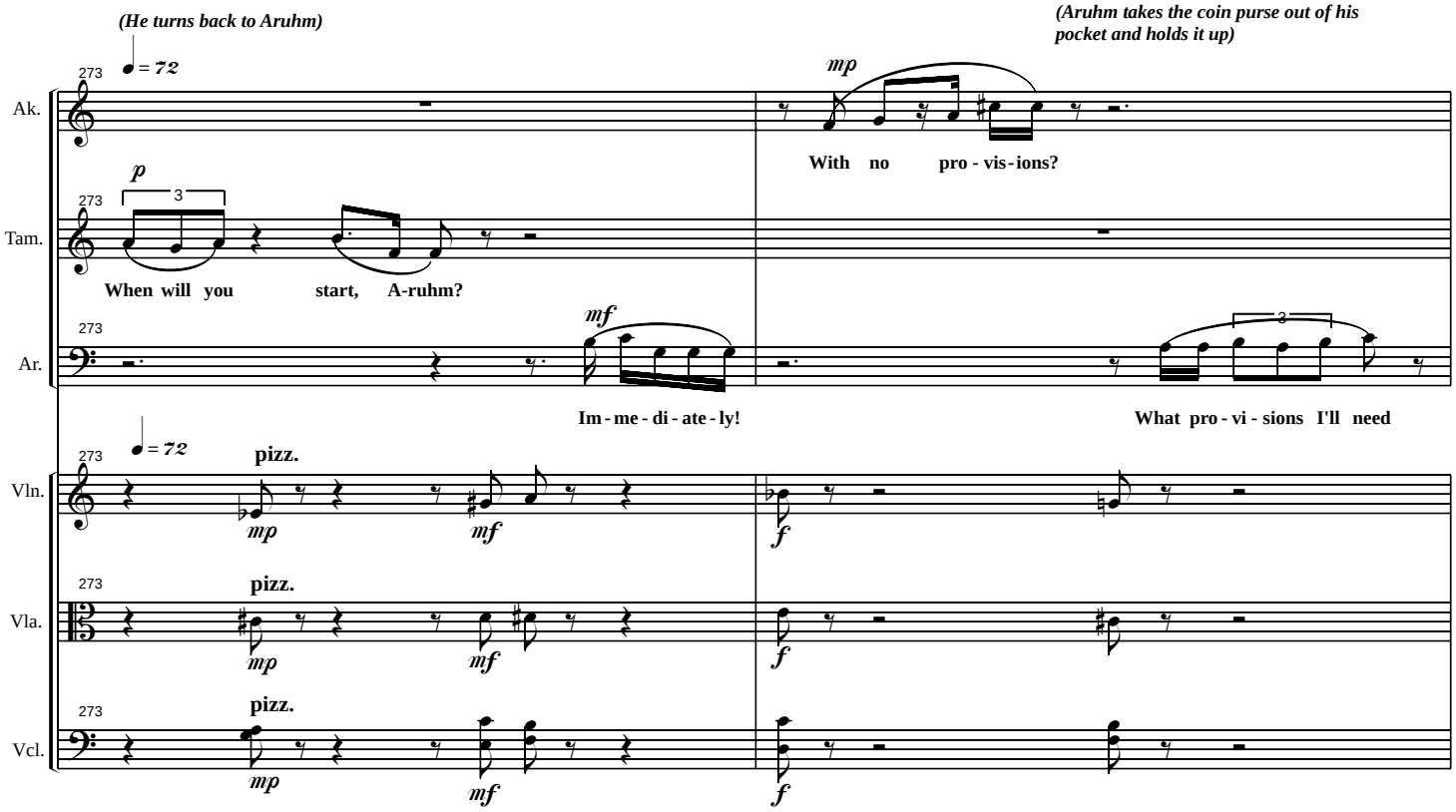

264
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
♩. = 56
ff
f
mp
mf
3
not know - ing who chose me to gov - ern?


266
♩ = 56
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
mp
mf
tr
f
p
3
Till I re - turn with the an - swer to that, gov - ern as though, Ta - meem.

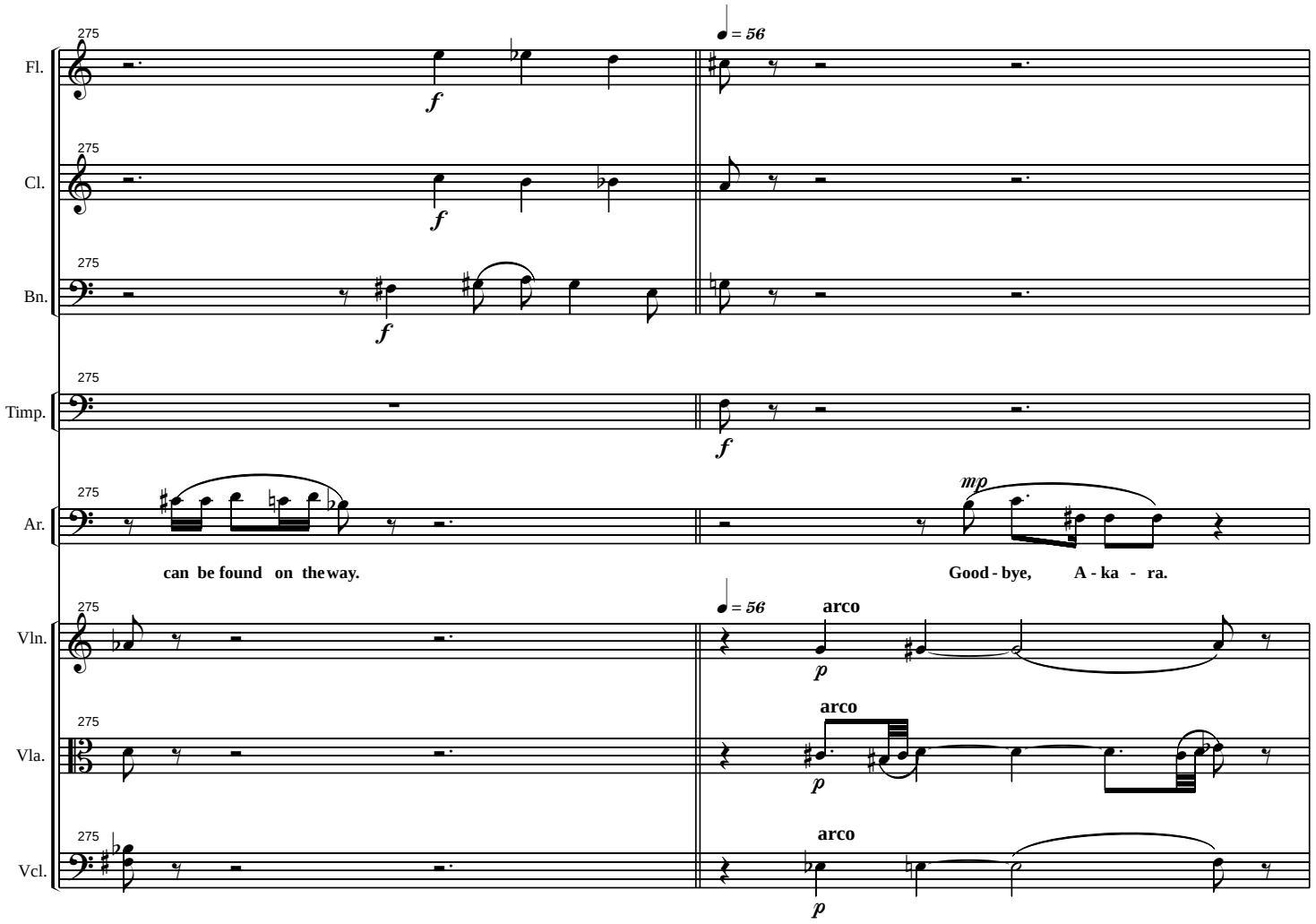

♩. = 66
268
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
f
Yes!
Ex - act - ly!
As though?!
pizz.

(Tameem looks from one to the other, uncertainly; then, drawing into himself, turns to look at the portrait)



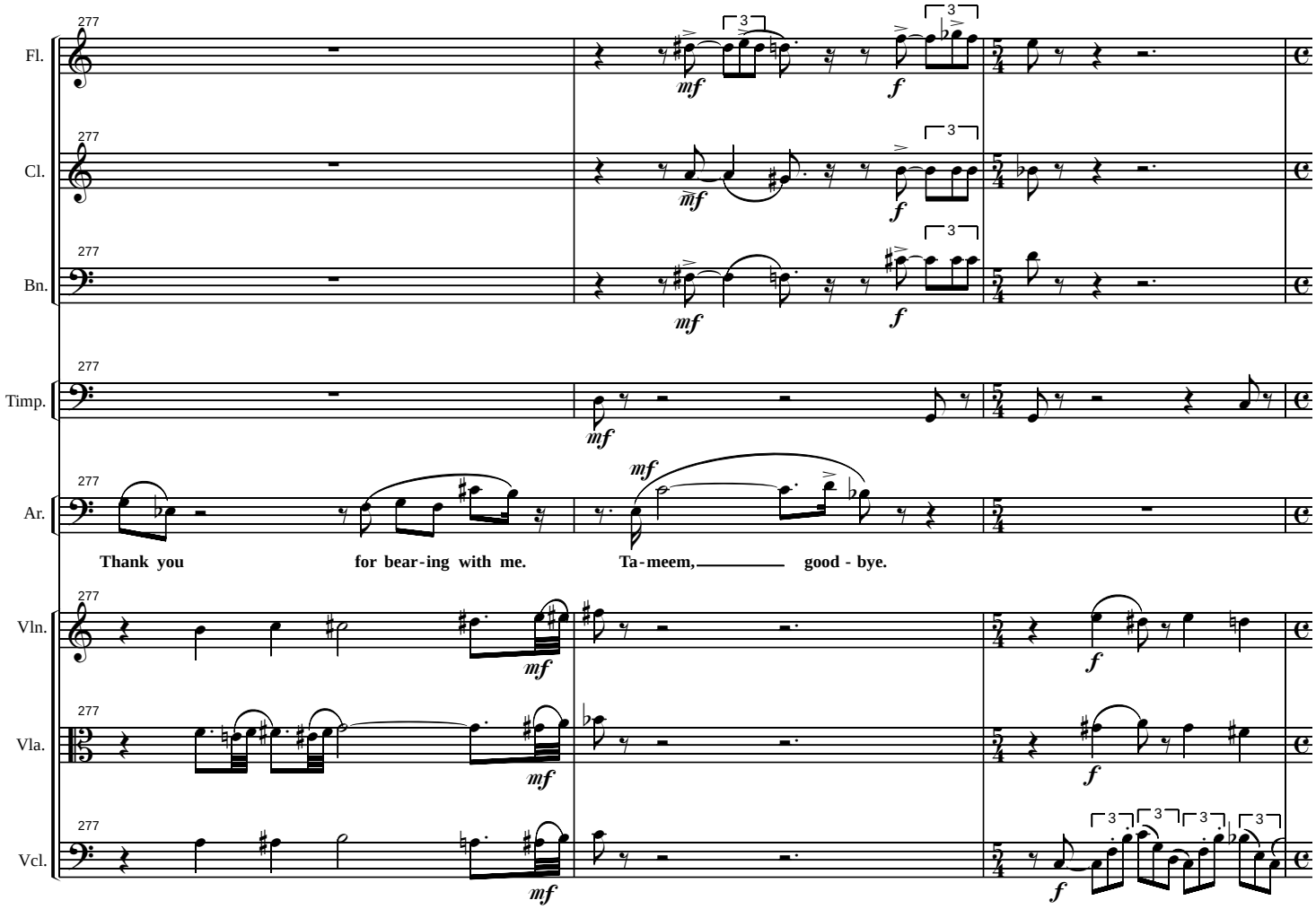

(He turns back to Aruhm)
(Aruhm takes the coin purse out of his pocket and holds it up)
♩ = 72
273
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
mp
mf
f
3
With no pro - vis - ions?
When will you start, A-ruhm?
Im - me - di - ate - ly!
What pro - vi - sions I'll need
pizz.

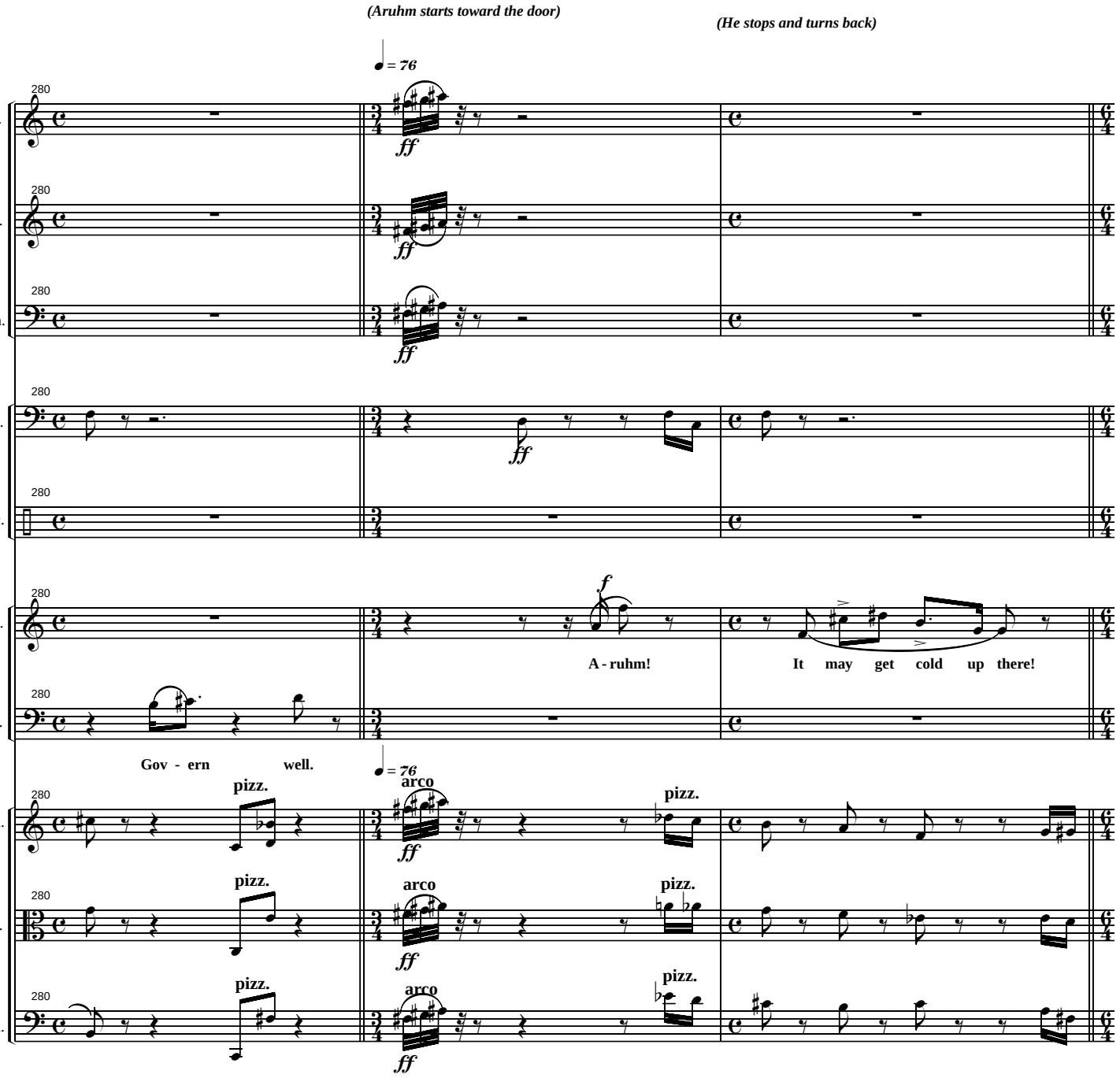
(He puts the purse back in his pocket and takes Akara gently by the hands)



(He turns to Tameem and takes his hands)

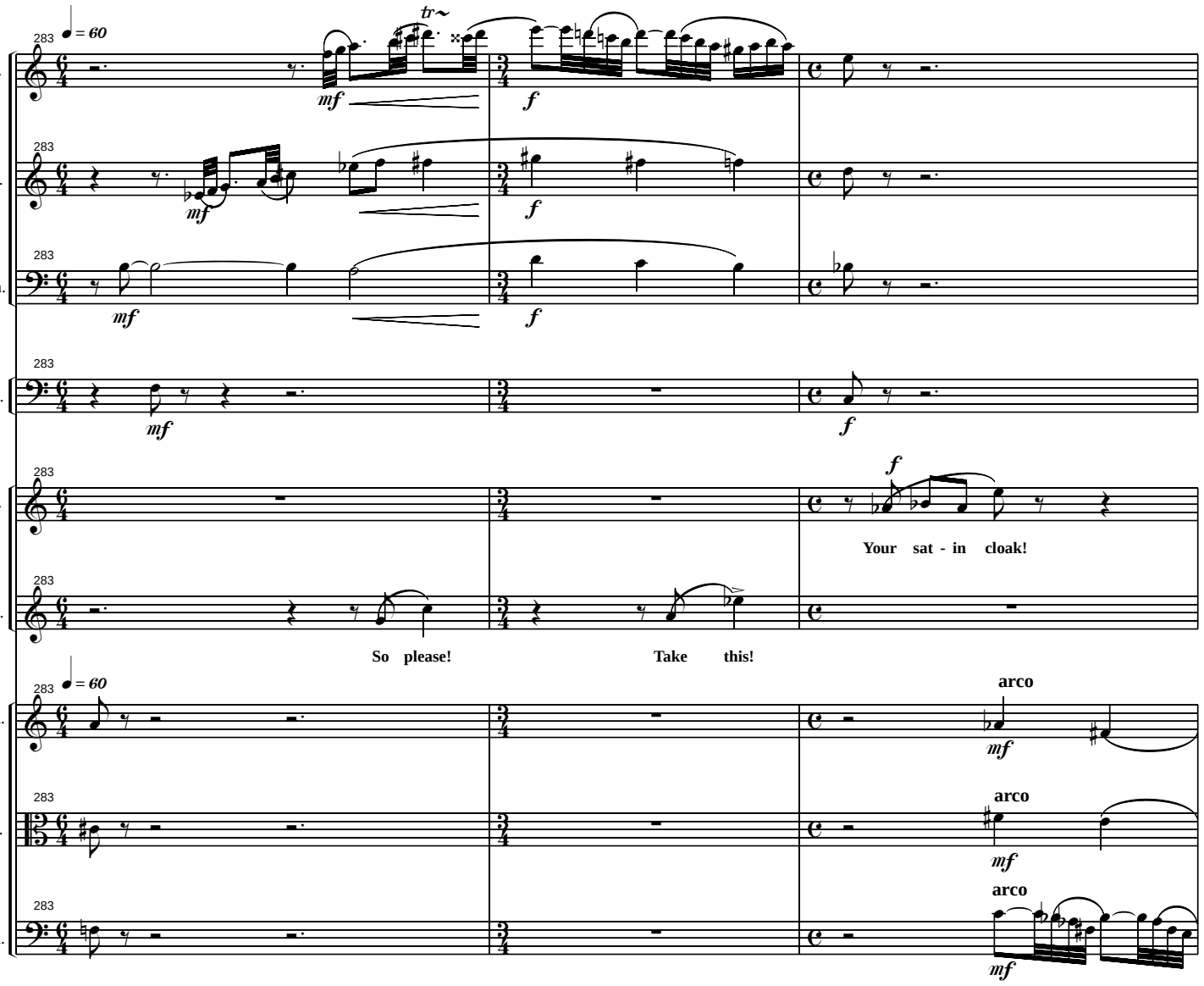
(They embrace very warmly)

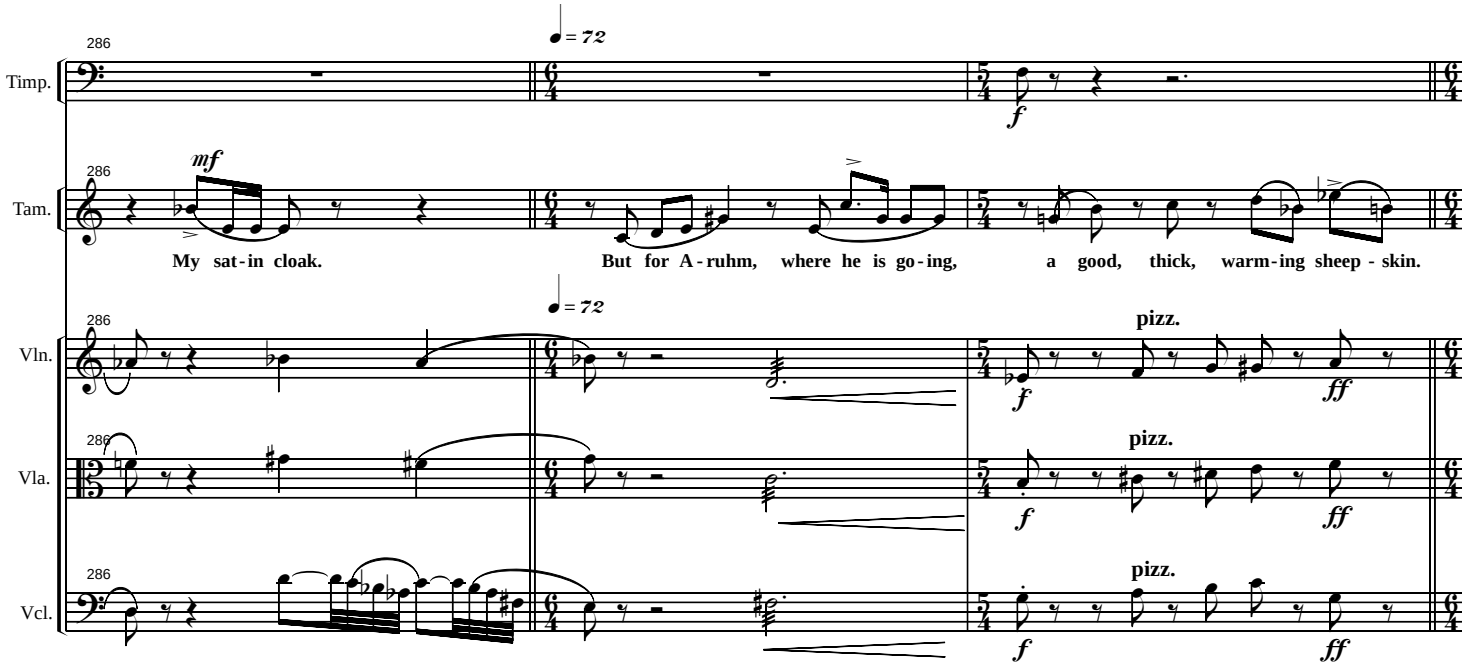



(Aruhm starts toward the door)
(He stops and turns back)
♩ = 76
280
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
ff
f
A - ruhm!
It may get cold up there!
Gov - ern well.
pizz.
arco

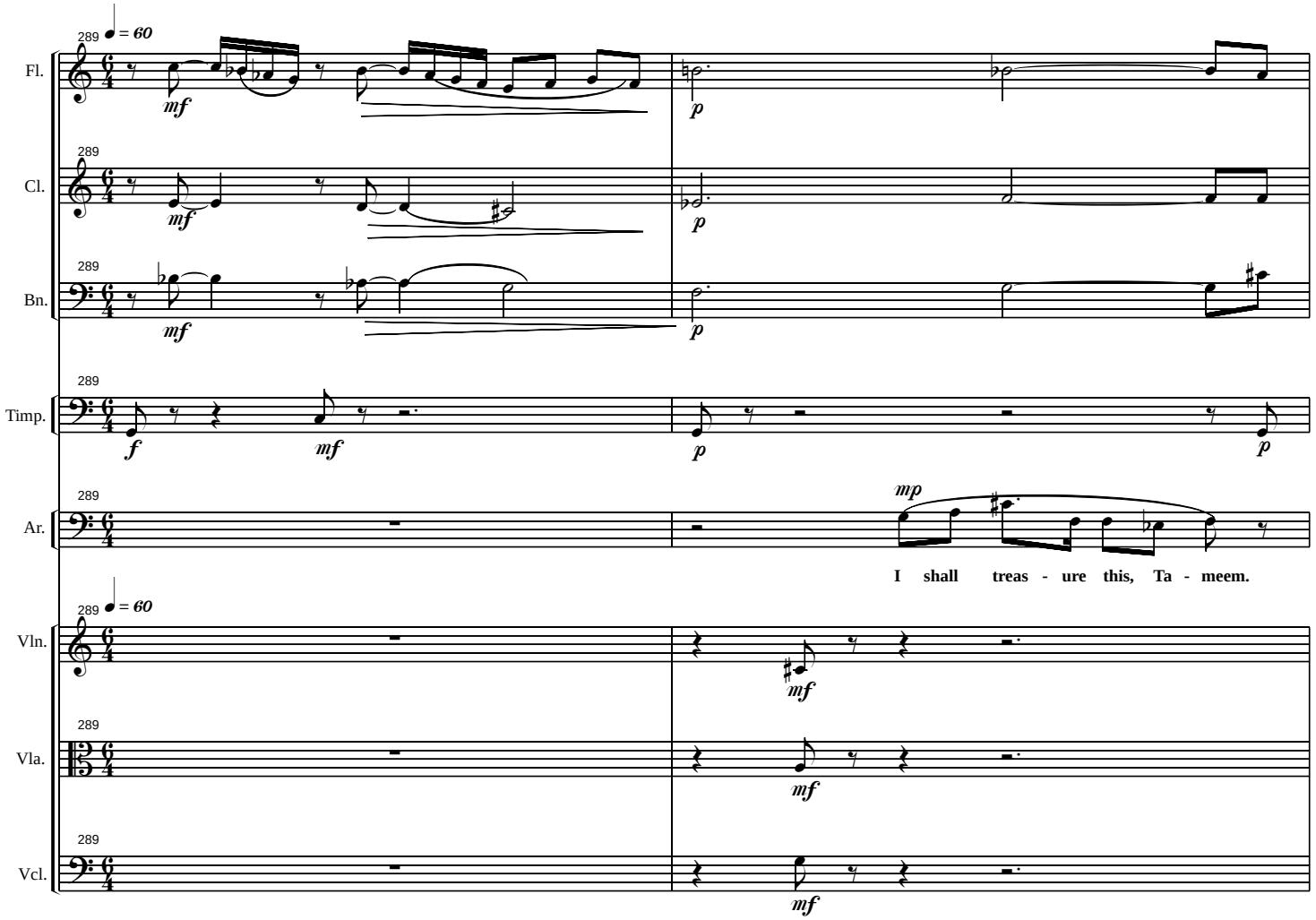
(Tameem crosses to where his sheepskin is hanging and takes it off the hook)

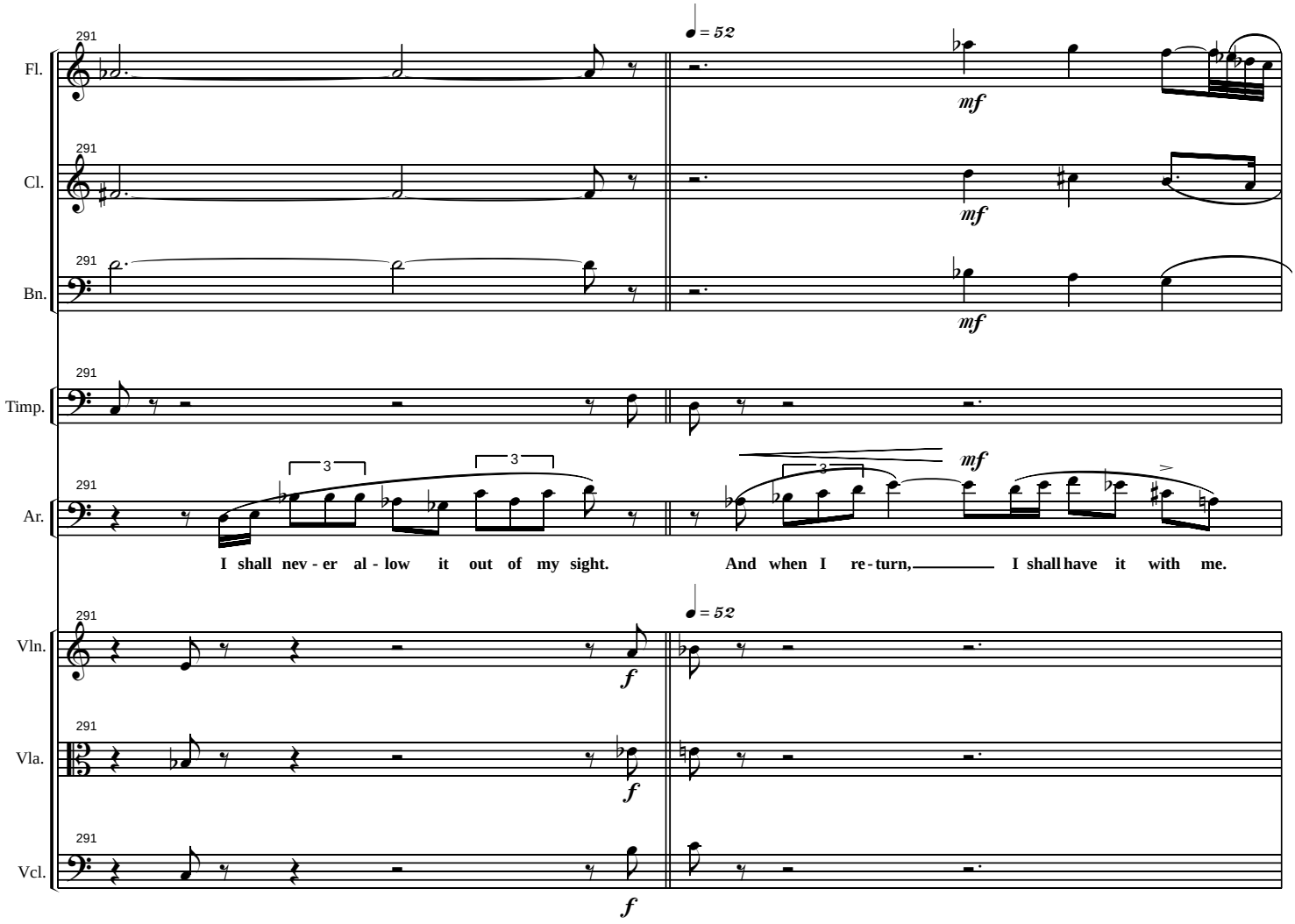
(He holds it out to Aruhm)

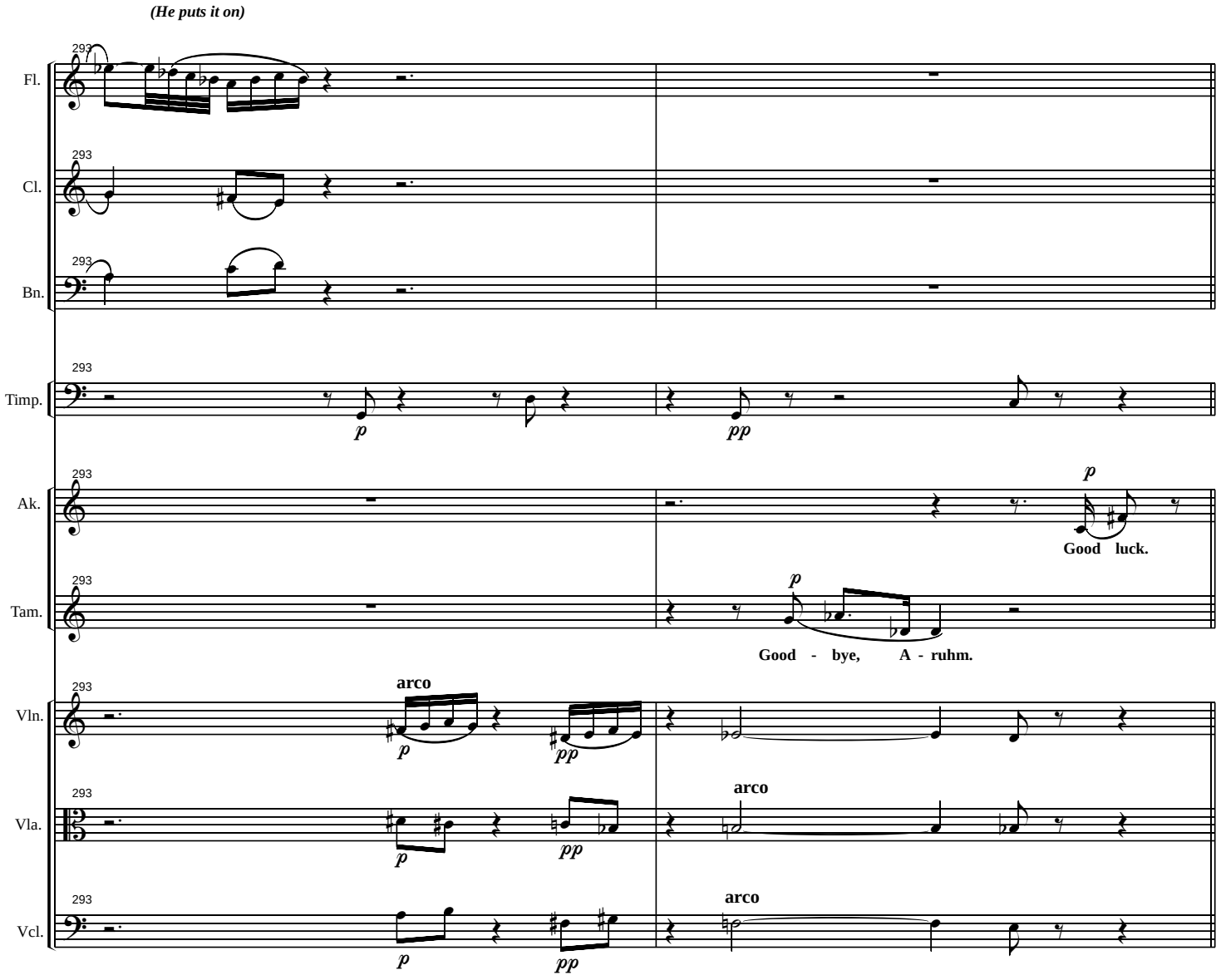



286
Timp.
♩ = 72
f
286
Tam.
mf
My sat - in cloak.
But for A - ruhm, where he is go - ing,
a good, thick, warm - ing sheep - skin.
286
Vln.
♩ = 72
pizz.
f
ff
286
Vla.
pizz.
f
ff
286
Vcl.
pizz.
f
ff

(Aruhm, strongly moved, takes the sheepskin)

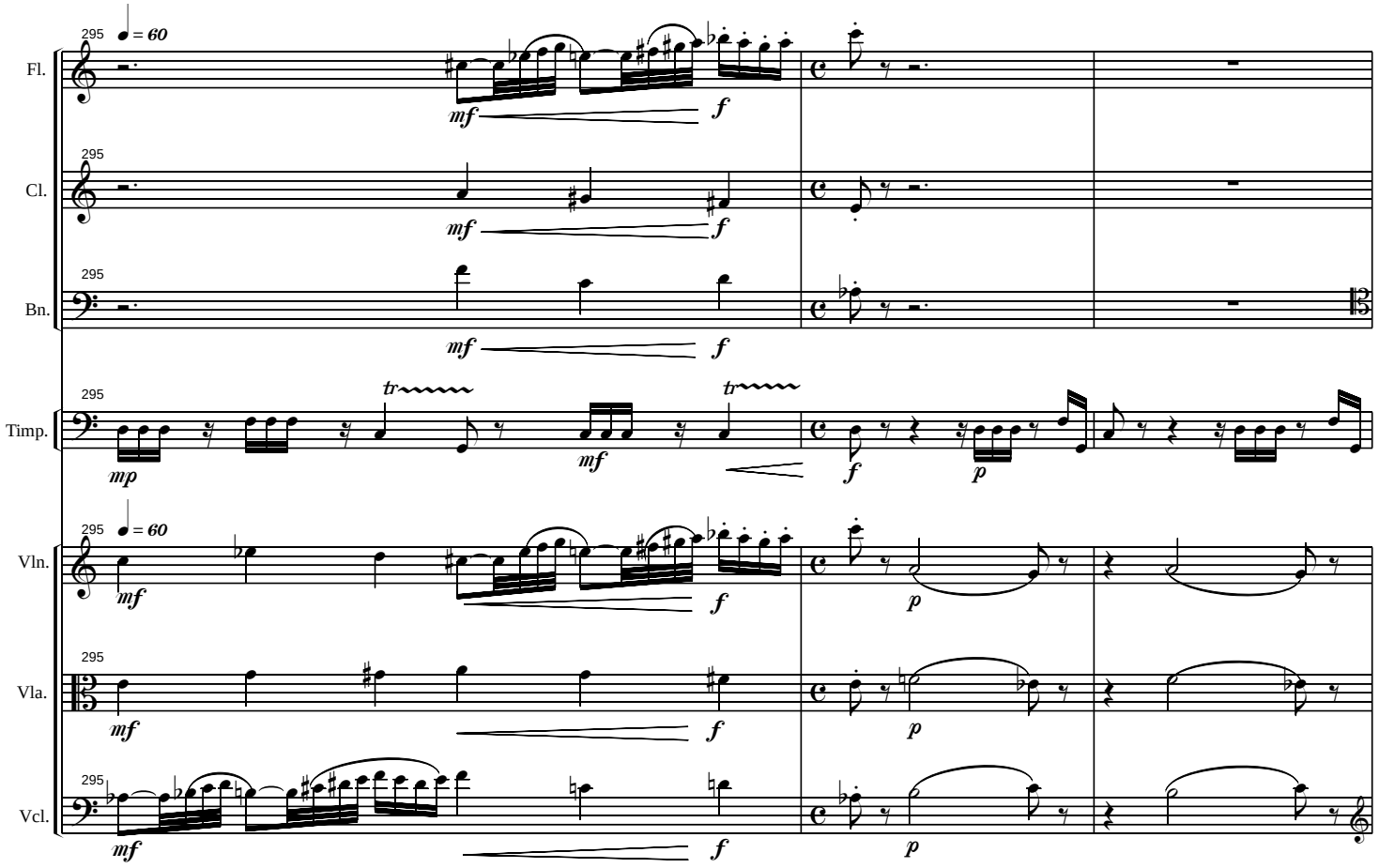


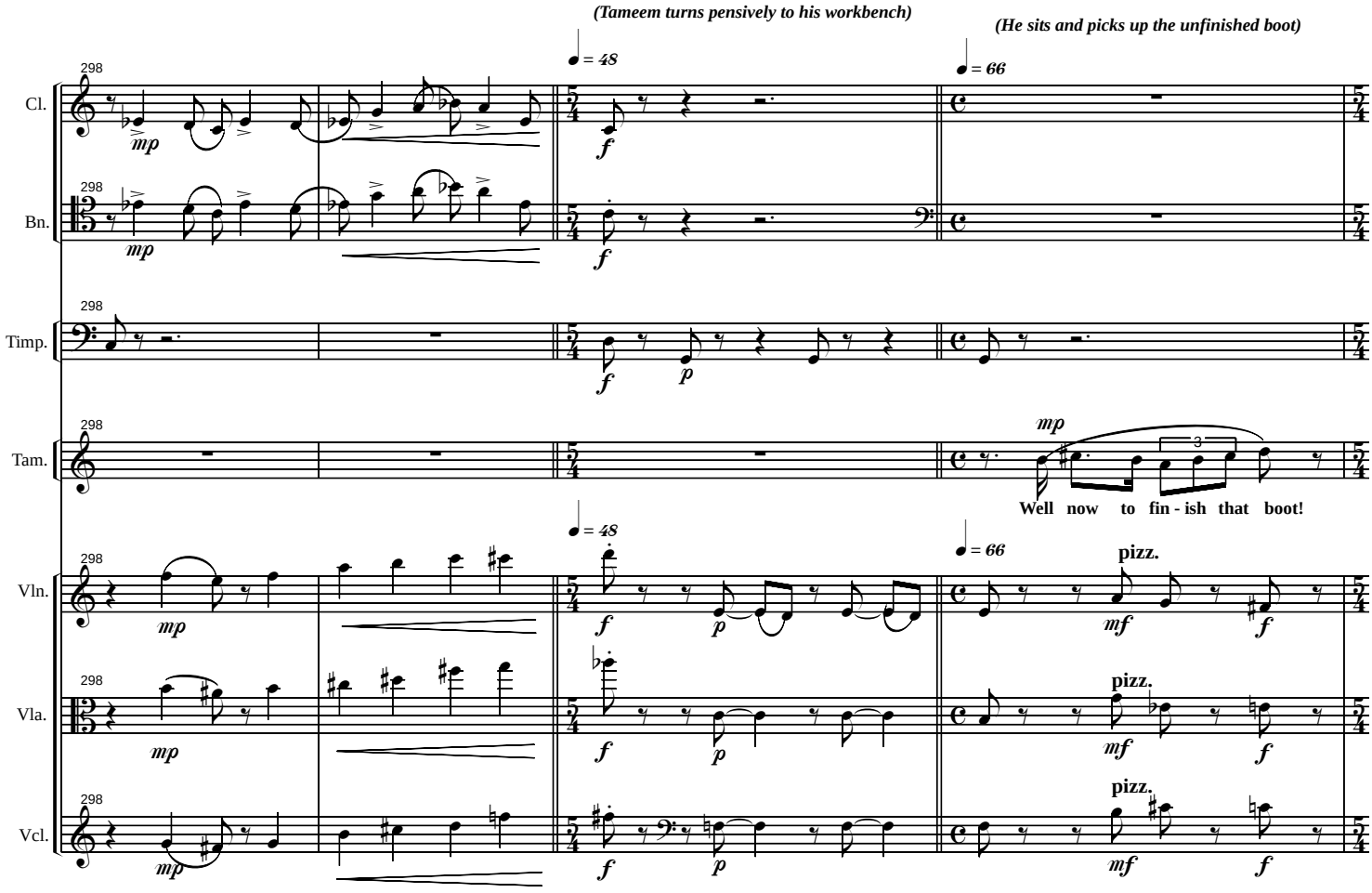

291
Fl.
♩ = 52
mf
291
Cl.
mf
291
Bn.
mf
291
Timp.
291
Ar.
3
3
3
mf
I shall nev - er al - low it out of my sight.
And when I re - turn, I shall have it with me.
291
Vln.
♩ = 52
f
291
Vla.
f
291
Vcl.
f

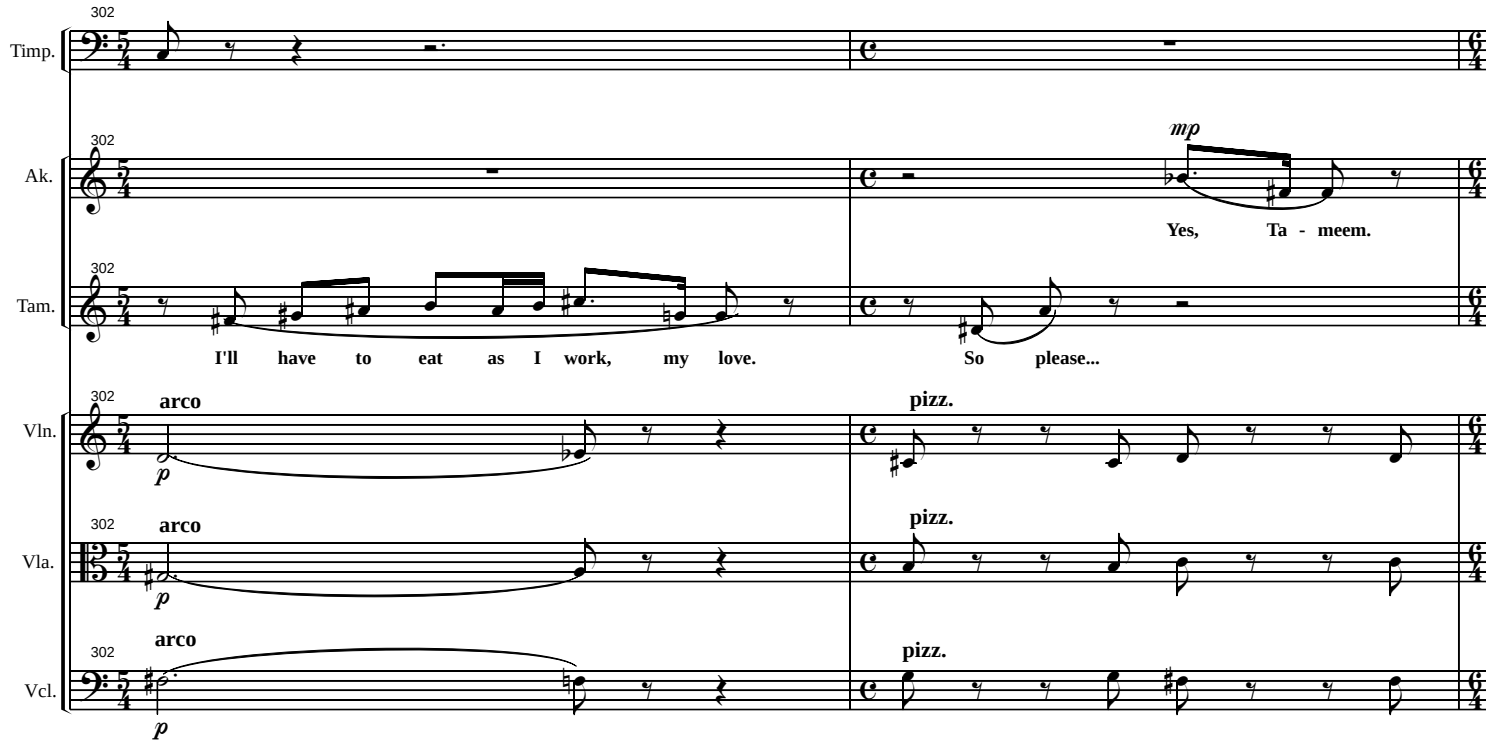

(He puts it on)
293
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
p
pp
Good luck.
Good - bye, A - ruhm.
arco

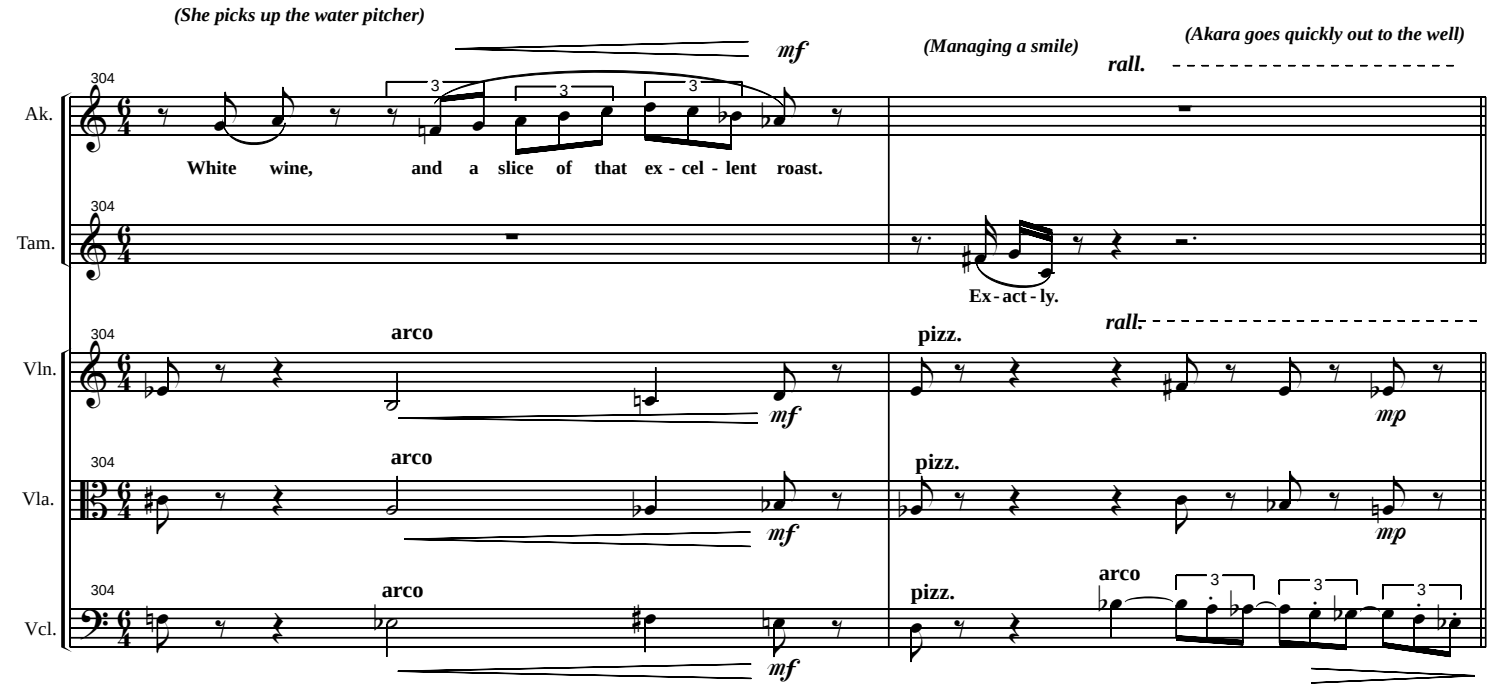
(Aruhm turns resolutely and goes out into the square)

(Tameem and Akara watch as he gazes at the ruined house for a moment, then quickly crosses around it and disappears)

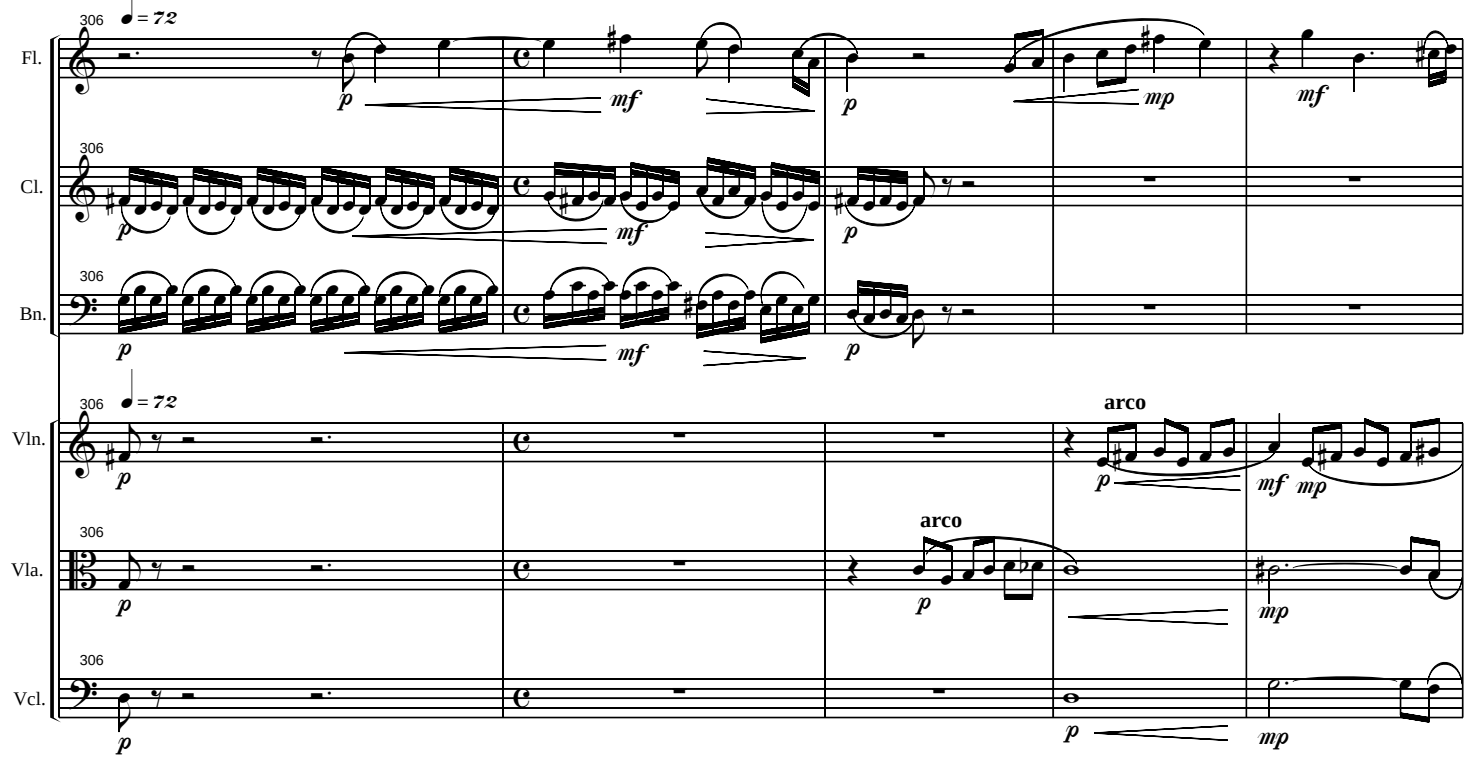



(Tameem turns pensively to his workbench)
(He sits and picks up the unfinished boot)
298
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
= 48
= 66
mp
f
p
mf
pizz.
Well now to fin - ish that boot!

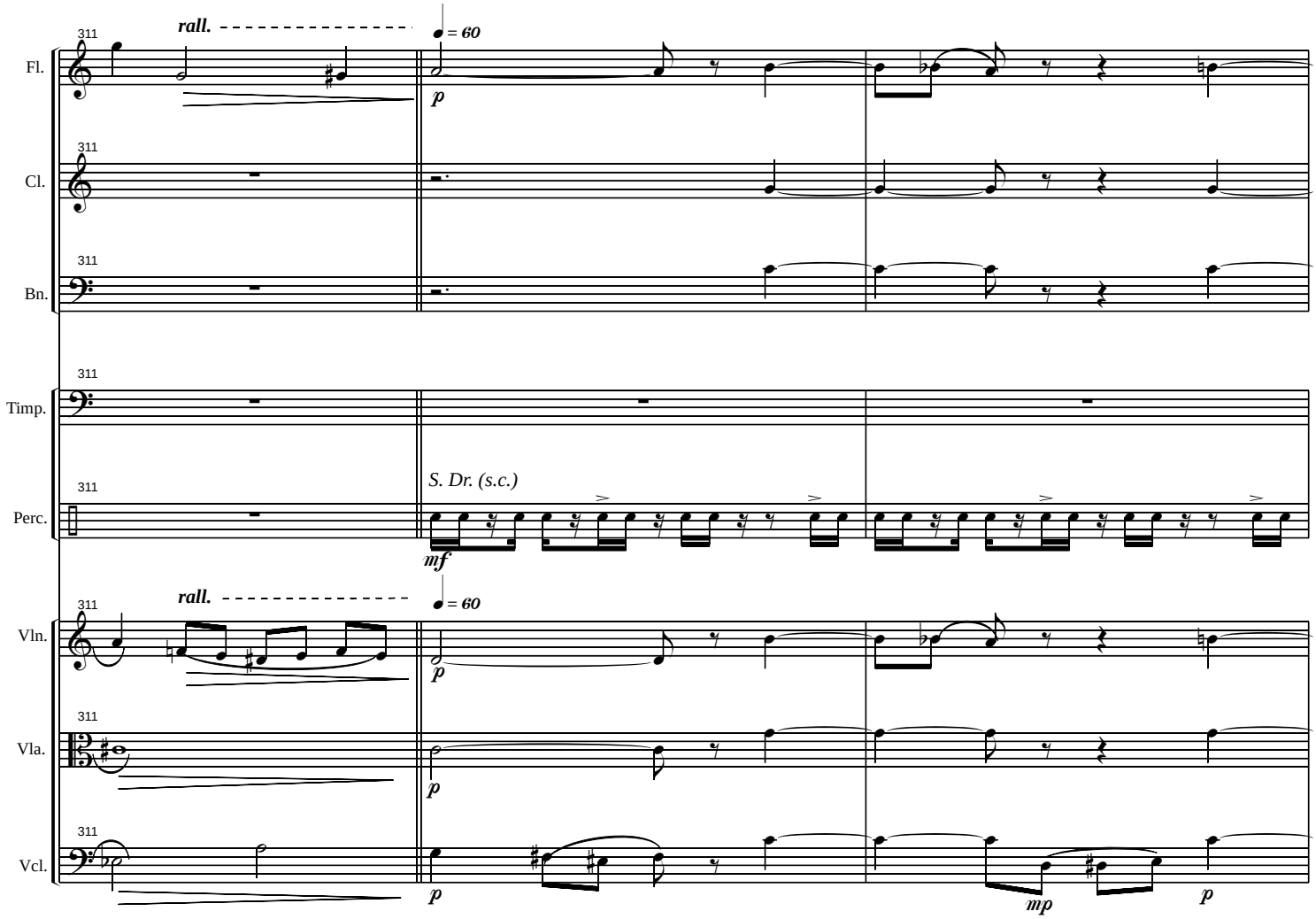

302
Timp.
Ak.
mp
Yes, Ta - meem.
Tam.
I'll have to eat as I work, my love. So please...
Vln.
arco
pizz.
Vla.
Vcl.
p


(She picks up the water pitcher)
mf
(Managing a smile)
rall.
(Akara goes quickly out to the well)
304
Ak.
White wine, and a slice of that ex - cel - lent roast.
Tam.
Ex - act - ly.
rall.
Vln.
arco
pizz.
mf
mp
Vla.
Vcl.

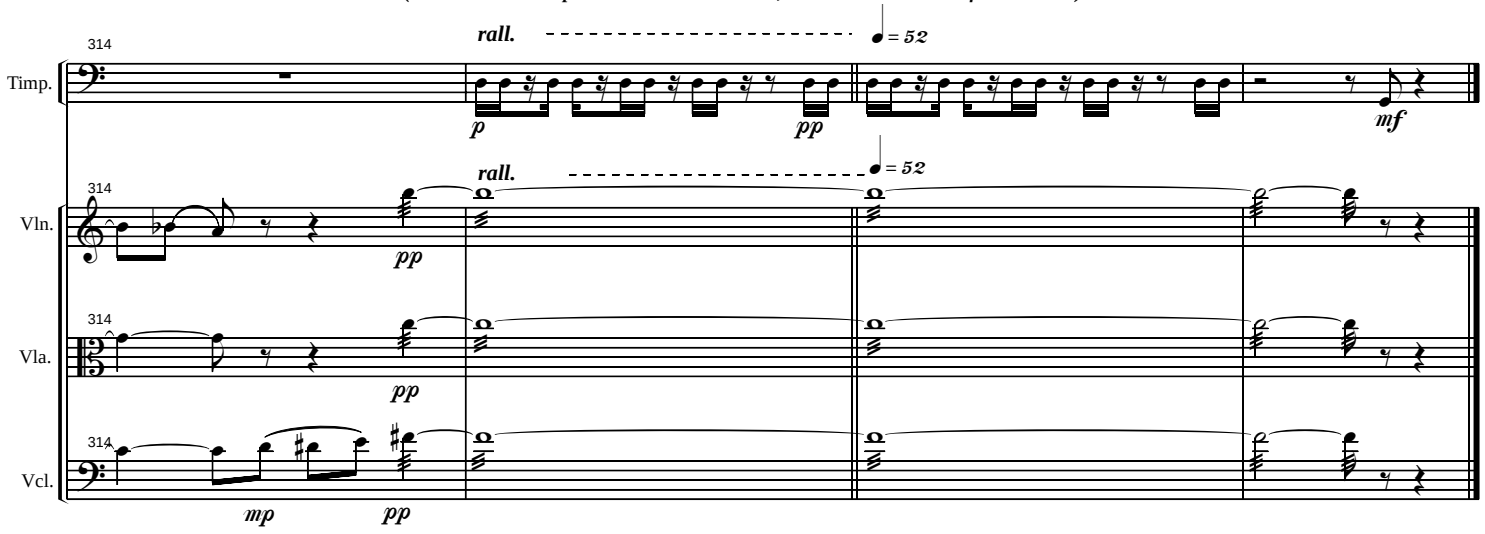
(As she begins pumping water into the pitcher, the Minstrel enters and stands watching her)



(Tameem begins hammering on the boot)



(As Akara takes the pitcher back into the house, the Minstrel draws the facade closed)



End of Act One