

ARKADINA

SHAMRAYEFF

Ah, yes, the fi-nal so-lil - o-quy.

Ma-dame Ark-a-di-na, how did you play the fi-nal so - lil - o-quy?

55 Adagio mesto

ARKADINA *p*

"Sleep. I dare not sleep or I'll

dream what I al - ways dream. Sleep I

56 Più mosso

mf 3

dare not sleep. O-ver my bed I see hol - low eyes. A cave of eyes

AR. *weep - ing tears of blood* *A ba - by is cra - dled*

p

57

AR. *in my arms. Feed - ing on my milk, suck - ling on my*

pp

AR. *breast. His mouth a cir - cle of fire. Blood trick - les in - to his mouth.*

cresc.

58

AR. *The hol - low eyes have filled with blood. Tears of blood that spat - ter the flesh of my*

mf *cresc.*

AR. *son. I try to shield him. I can do noth - ing.*

f *ff* *p*

3. *ussiu.* **ff**

Ah! I dare not sleep.

be
no
be

Più mosso 59

De-mon mouths de-vour-ing me. De-mon mouths mov-ing o-ver me. Chang-ing in-to the lips³ of my

lov-er. My se-cret love. My one true

rit.

60

[A gunshot is heard.]

ARKADINA (speaking) **Lento molto**

What was that?

DR. DORN (speaking) **Lento molto**

Something must have exploded in my valise.
I'll go and look.

pp