

Rape of the Creature
Act 2 Scene 1
Lurks, Perks & Jerks

Mark Dunbar

Salacious ♩=100

Dick: so you have not been to Bang-kok?___ an in-no-cent in per-fect wed-lock a... fool an ab-so-lute laugh-ing stock (to himself)

Piano: *f*, *mf*, *mp*, *pp*

14 Dick: the young girls are sub-lime they are most ex-qui-site one two three per night they smile so po-lite the young girls are sub-lime they are most ex-qui-site *dolce* *mp*

Piano: *mf*, *mp*, *mf*

24 Tim: is a lie... still a lie... *mp*

Dick: come mor-ning shake your hand and thank you kind-ly for the vis-it so you have not been to Bang kok?___ an in-no-cent in per-fect wed-lock so you *mf*, *mp*

Piano: *mf*, *mp*

36 Tim: is a lie still a lie when there's no re-per-cu-sion? is a lie still a lie when there's no re-per-cu-sion? *f*

Dick: have not been to bang kok?___ an in-no-cent in per-fect wed-lock so you have not been to Bang kok?___ an in-no-cent in per-fect wed-lock well *mp*

Piano: *mf*, *mp*

47 Tim: how would it be to cheat on my Dei-dre... *mf*

Dick: these are the perks our bleed-ing heart smirks for we who make ro-mance from po-ver-ty___ these are the lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip-roar-ing sex-u-al o-dys-sey these are the perks our bleed-ing heart smirks for we who fuck our way *mf*

Piano: *mp*, *mf*

60 Tim: while ov-er-seas? if she could ne-ver find_ out are such flings_ such a rout of one's hard won e-thi-cal po-si-tion?___ if she could ne-ver find_ out_ such a rout of one's hard won *f*

Dick: through ad-ver-si-ty___ these are the lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip-roar-ing sex-u-al o-dys-sey these are the lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip-roar-ing *f*

Piano: *f*, *f*

70 Tim: e-thi-cal po-si-tion?___ if she could ne-ver find_ out_ out *ff*

Dick: sex-u-al o-dys-sey these are the lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip-roar-ing from As-la through to dar-kest Af-ri-ca where *mf*

Piano: *ff*, *f*

81
 Tim *mf* am I not a hard work er? _____ bring - ing home the sweet bread _____ de - ser - ving a lit - tie se - duc - tion?
 Dick _____
 Pno. _____

93 *mf dolce*
 Dick like U - lys - ses we suc - cumb to the Si - ren's sweet song lashed to the mast of me - di - cine and bread each tsu - na - mi and quake is a call girl to make love a - midst des - truc - tion _____ and
 Pno. *mp* _____

104
 Tim am I the on - ly fool who ne - ver breaks the rule while mates go for the ride am I the on - ly fool? who ne - ver breaks the rule while mates go for the ride on the mast of me - di - cine and bread.
 Dick dread. like U - lys - ses we suc - cumb to the Si - ren's sweet song lashed to the mast of me - di - cine and bread
 Pno. _____

113 *f*
 Tim am I the on - ly fool who ne - ver breaks the rule while mates go for the ride. _____ dread? how would it be to cheat on my Dee cloaked by an ov - er - seas com - mis - sion? _____ if she could ne - ver find
 Dick each tsu - na - mi and quake is a call girl to make love a - midst des - truc - tion. _____ and dread
 Pno. *mf* _____

125 *f*
 Tim out are such flings such a rout of one's hard won eth - i - cal po - si - tion? _____ hell! I think too much just let fate call the shots _____ and grasp what life _____ may of fer _____ how would it be to cheat on my Dei - dre _____
 Dick _____ these are the perks our bleed - ing heart smirks for we who make love
 Pno. *mf* _____

137
 Tim while ov - er - seas? _____ if she could ne - ver find _____ out are such flings _____ such a rout of one's hard won e - thi - cal po - si - tion? _____ hell! I think too
 Dick to po - ver - ty _____ these are the lurks not for bleed - ing heart - ed jerks a rip - roar - ing sex - u - al o - dys - sey _____ these are the
 Pno. *f* _____

145

Tim well just let fate ring the bell and grasp what life hell I think too well just let fate ring the bell and grasp what life

Dick lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip - roar - ing sex - u - al these are the lurks not for bleed - ing heart-ed jerks a rip - roar - ing sex - u - al

Pno.

The image shows a musical score for three parts: Tim, Dick, and Pno. The score is in 4/4 time and features a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: "well just let fate ring the bell and grasp what life hell I think too well just let fate ring the bell and grasp what life" for Tim, and "lurks not for bleed-ing heart-ed jerks a rip - roar - ing sex - u - al these are the lurks not for bleed - ing heart-ed jerks a rip - roar - ing sex - u - al" for Dick. The Pno. part consists of chords and triplets. The score is divided into measures by bar lines, with some measures containing triplets of eighth notes.