

# Miss Andrew & Mary Poppins

## #18 - Brimstone and Treacle (Part 2)

Sinister (♩. = 66)

[DIALOGUE]

VAMP 2 VAMP 2

Plaintively (♩. = 60)

MARY POPPINS:

16 17 18 *cresc.* 19 20-23 4

Did she? Well, frank - ly that's not a sur - prise.

24 25 26 27 28

Locked in this cage and not free in the skies! For

29 30 31 32 33

two years? How shame - ful! Yes, of course, that's a

Rit. A tempo (♩. = 60)

34 35 36 37 38

field I know well. An hour, - no long - er, your wings will grow

Rit. A tempo (♩. = 60)

39 40 41 42 43

strong - er once you are free from this cell.



[DIALOGUE] **7** **Brisk '2'** (♩ = 110) **7**

44-50 51-57

**A tempo** (♩ = 66) **8** **6** **7** **Rit.**

58-65 66-71 72-78 79

**Menacing** (♩ = 55)  
**MISS ANDREW:**  
*mf*

80 81 82 83 84

Brim - stone and trea - cle, my fa - vor - ite li - quor that will make

85 86 87 88 89

run - a - ways stop. Im - pu - dent child - ren re -

90 91 92 93 94

spond so much quick - er when forced to drink ev - 'ry last drop.

[DIALOGUE] **8** **5** **VAMP** **2** **2**

95 96-103 104-108 109-110 111-112

**Steady-in '1'** (♩ = 70)  
**MISS ANDREW:**  
*f*

113 114 115 116 117

Sil - ly lit - tle girl with your new - fang - led meth - ods. I bring up

118 119 120 121 122

chil - dren so they know their place. Stan - ding for tra - di - tion I

**MISS ANDREW:**  
 12

fe

**(MARY)**  
 13

dc

**MISS ANDREW:**  
 136

**(MARY)**  
 ou

**(MARY)**  
 140

pos

**MISS ANDREW:**  
 Where's my  
 145



123 124 125 126 127

go - vern my char - ges.

MARY POPPINS: *mp*

Mis - han - dled char - ges blow up in your

Rit.

MISS ANDREW: *f*

128 129 130 131

I brought up their fa - ther.

*mp*

face. Well, that I \_\_\_ don't

(MARY)

132 133 134 135

doubt. You must be so proud at the way he turned

MISS ANDREW: *f*

136 137 138 139

A shin - ing ex - am - ple, a pil - lar. —

(MARY)

out. A

(MARY)

140 141 142 143 144

post! They all have their prob - lems but him more than most.

MISS ANDREW: Caruso!  
Where's my lark? Caruso!

MISS ANDREW:

145 146 147 148 149

You let my lit - tle \_\_\_ lark out of his cage.



150 151 152 153 154 155

*port. port.*

Now you will bear the full brunt of my rage.

156 157 158 159

*p*

Brim - stone and trea - cle for you.

160 161 162 163

*mp*

Brim - stone and trea - cle for you...

MARY POPPINS: *mp*

Just a spoon - ful of sug - ar...

164 165 166 167

Brim - stone and trea - cle for you...

*mf*

Just a spoon - ful of sug - ar...

168 169 170 171

*f*

Brim - stone and trea - cle for you...

*f*

Just a spoon - ful of sug - ar...

172

(MARY PO...)

Ha

(MISS AN...)

176 *ff*

Ha!

*ff*

Ha!

180

Ft

Al

Al

186

—

—

190 *ff*

Ah

*ff*

Ah

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port. 155

(MARY POPPINS):

Ha Ah Ah Ah

(MISS ANDREW):

*ff* **Poco rit.**

Ha! Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ha! Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

**Furiously** (♩. = 66)

Ah

Ah

ar... —

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

ar... —

Ah

Ah



196 197 *mf* 198 199 *Poco rit.*

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Glug glug glug glug glug.

*mf*

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah I

**A tempo**  
**(MARY POPPINS):**

200 201 202 203

re - cog - nize ful - ly that you are a bul - ly who

204 205 206 207 *Meno f*

views cru - el deeds as a perk. Well,

208 209 210 211 212

now here's a catch be - cause you've met your match.

**MISS ANDREW:**

213 214 215 216

Brim - stone and trea - cle...

**MARY POPPINS:**

Brim - stone and trea - cle...

**Rit.**

217 218 219 220

Brim - stone and trea - cle won't

Brim - stone and trea - cle... won't



**Più mosso**

Operatic freefall

g glug glug.  
I

221 Ah 222 Ah 223 Ah 224 Ah  
work!

ly who  
*f*  
Well,

225 EXPLOSION 226 227 228 Deliberately  
MARY: hand claps

212

5  
rea - cle...

Rit.

n't

n't