## II (Optional Non-Standard Variation Subtask - Teacher)

(Tentative tappings on prison pipes: gather, grow. complexify ...)

Announceress Tuesday February the twenty-third nineteen-sixty-five.

Morning. The limepit at Pentonville, where Casement

and Crippen lie.

(Tappings reach climax. Cut off. After brief pause)

*Crippen (stage Cockney)* Hey. Hey, you. Oy, you, nine nine one two.

HalfPaddy rise and shine. Wakey, wakey, hands off your cock and reach for a sock. (obscene croon:) Hey, fruity

boy ... Casement ...! Roger, sir ...

Casement (heard waking – Sudden cries of dread)

*Crippen (stills him)* Hey, hey ...! Not come to hang va. All over

and done with, that is: fifty years ago ... All the same,

halfPaddy: news for ya ...

Casement (stage Ulster) It'll have to be brave and good. You have

interrupted me again. A sauncy young fella of a fusilier

was openin his thighs for me.

Crippen Oy oy oy, oy, oy, oy; does that have to be your first

remark?

Casement I must die up tilli my black reputation.

Crippen Quiet; you'll upset your admirers.

Casement Ours will be no dialogue for admirers. Man dear, but

God or whoever must have his tongue in his cheek, to have me end up on my last endless bed with the likes of

lave me end up on my last endless bed with the likes of

you.

Crippen No marriages in Paradise, mate. 'Eternally yours' ...

Only, not so: we're to be pah'ed.iii You're going back.

They're sending you back.

*Casement (heart leaps)* To Brazil—?

Crippen Hey ey, enough of that. None o your nice young tropical

fun-pals where you're going. Ireland, friend. They're

coming this mornin. iv To dig you up.

*Casement* I thought Crippen was a quiet-spoken doctor of a man.

*Crippen* We fought Casement was a gentle parfit knight.

(Spades delve)

Lynch (west of Ireland speech) Officer Mahoney, how shall we be

sure we dig up all the one man?

Mahoney (adenoidal Dublin) How do yousvi mean?

*Lynch* Not minus something, or plus parts of another?

*Mahoney* You know the official line on that: impossible.

Lynch But Officer Mahoney, I see what I can see. And what I see

is, 'tis<sup>vii</sup> anybody's guess what's goin in this box.

*Mahoney* It's the thought that counts. Here. These bones'll do.

(Brief formalized tearing of bones)

*Lynch* Officer Mahoney, do you think he really done those

things?

*Mahoney* What things?

Lynch Things.

*Mahoney* Wi boys an that?

*Lynch* I'm after readin<sup>viii</sup> in a book, his diaries ... Them Peruvian

boys, he said some o them hasix you-know-what on them

an entire foot length. An treex inches across. Tree

inches!

*Mahoney* Go to God.

*Lynch* A whole foot length!

*Mahoney* There's little left to any of them now, an that's the long

an short an t'ick o that. Here—

(More tearing-up of bones. Cries of Casement, mortally riven.

Soon also, from Crippen screams of offended rage)

Crippen Hey! Hey! You two, watch it, watch it! My bleedin foot

you got there, mexi leg ... Him you want, not me - Hey,

watch it - Watch it! AHHH—!

(Climax of bone-rending: Crippen's, Casement's screams. Cut. A

*guitar-chord, peremptory)* 

Balladeer (recitative)

Some will call it a just irony,

Others a typically macabre Irish farce,

For her hero to be brought to his homeland at last,

A poisoner's toe up his skeletal arse.

(Guitar-dissonance, left unresolved)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> (Cockney) colloquial 'ya,' compare with Irish colloquial 'yous' (which, similarly to German and French, denotes either plural or, as is the case here, is a formal address).

ii Wordplay on phrasal verb 'live up to'.

iii T-glottalisation: 'parted'.

iv G-dropping: 'morning'.

v Th-fronting: 'thought,' compare with Irish English pronunciation of dental fricatives as stops, as in *t'ick* 'thick'.

vi Irish colloquial 'yous': similarly to German and French, this denotes either plural or, as is the case here, is a formal address.

vii Contraction: 'it is'.

viii (Irish) colloquial stemming from a Gaelic Irish grammatical construction of a past that references recent news: 'I have just read'.

ix Colloquial: 'of them have'

x Irish English pronunciation of dental fricatives as stops, 'thick'.

xi Common speech habit associated with lack of education, 'my'.