

206 *accel.*

Duncan

got your back. But I'm out of beer. Can you so some-thing a-bout that?

Pno.

211 *Placid* ♩ = 90 *mp*

Hugh

Hugh is walking to his therapist's office. Home. Ging-ham and flow-ers

Pno.

218 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Hugh

and the smell of fresh cut grass. A park and the laugh-ter of chil-dren.

Pno.

224 *accel.* *non cresc.* -----

Hugh

The crack of base-ball bats, sweet hint of sun - screen, the splash of a swim-ming pool.

Pno.

Hugh

230

8

Fire - works like light - ning and bombs and rain.

pp

Hugh

235

8

(*8va*)

Oh Beau - ti - ful, am - ber waves and spa - cious skies. Home.

p *accel.* *p*

Hugh

240

8

A pa - rade, a ban - ner, a mar - ching band. A wel - come

mf

Try to not bring out the RH melody

mp

Hugh

246

8

home for a toy sol - dier. A chess piece on the board in a for -

f *mf*

252 *rit. mp*

Hugh
8
got - ten cor - ner of a pic - nic, fal - len and left in the yard with a crum - pled beer can,

Pno.

259 *pp* **With confusion and pain** $\text{♩} = 70$ *p*

Hugh
8
a wa - ter - me - lon rind, a ru - ined cup - cake. Stars and stripes for - e - ver.

Pno.

266 *mp* *accel.* **With confusion and despair** $\text{♩} = 110$ *mf*

Hugh
8
Oh Beau - ti - ful, pur - ple moun - tains and o - ceans white with foam. Home.

Pno.

273 *f* *ff* *mp*

Hugh
8
This is home. I am home.

Pno.

Another Country

18
280

Hugh

8

280

Pno.

Continue this figure freely until Hugh finishes the line Will I e-ver be

286

Hugh

8

freely

home a-gain? No-thing feels fa-mil-iar a-ny-more. How can ev'-ry thing feel for-eign? O-pen?

3 3

287

Hugh

8

Like the en-tire world is in

287

Pno.

290

Hugh

8

— a-no-ther lan-guage and I have no dic-tion-a-ry? No guide-book? No map to na-vi-gate these streets and of-fice buil-dings.

290

Pno.

291

Hugh

My own home ___ feels like an - oth - er coun - try, my wife, their good will am - bas - sa - dor, my chil - dren, their tou - ring choir.

Pno.

295

Michelle

mf *freely* **Conversational** ♩ = 100

Good morn - ing, Hugh. Have a hard night?

Hugh

The kids, you know. Run - ning a - round with spark - lers.

Pno.

mp

301

Hugh

Bright and so hap - py. They don't know that fire - works ___ sound like bombs. ___ Doc, I re - mem - ber this one day ³ in I - raq,

Pno.

308

Hugh

we were just sit - ting ___ a - round wait - ing. There was a lot of wai - ting. Some - times it felt like the

Pno.

mp

p