ISSM-070

# Ramshack

Linda Mason-Day
and
Irving Schlein
1560 E. 18th St.
Bklyn. (30) N.Y.
ES-5-6626

1943-1950
use this

Clarinet (Tenor Sax)
Piano (Celeste, ~~[illegible]~~)
Violin I
Violin II
Cello
Percussion

PASSANTINO BRAND
Nº 11-24 lines. Symphony Size
Printed in U.S.A.

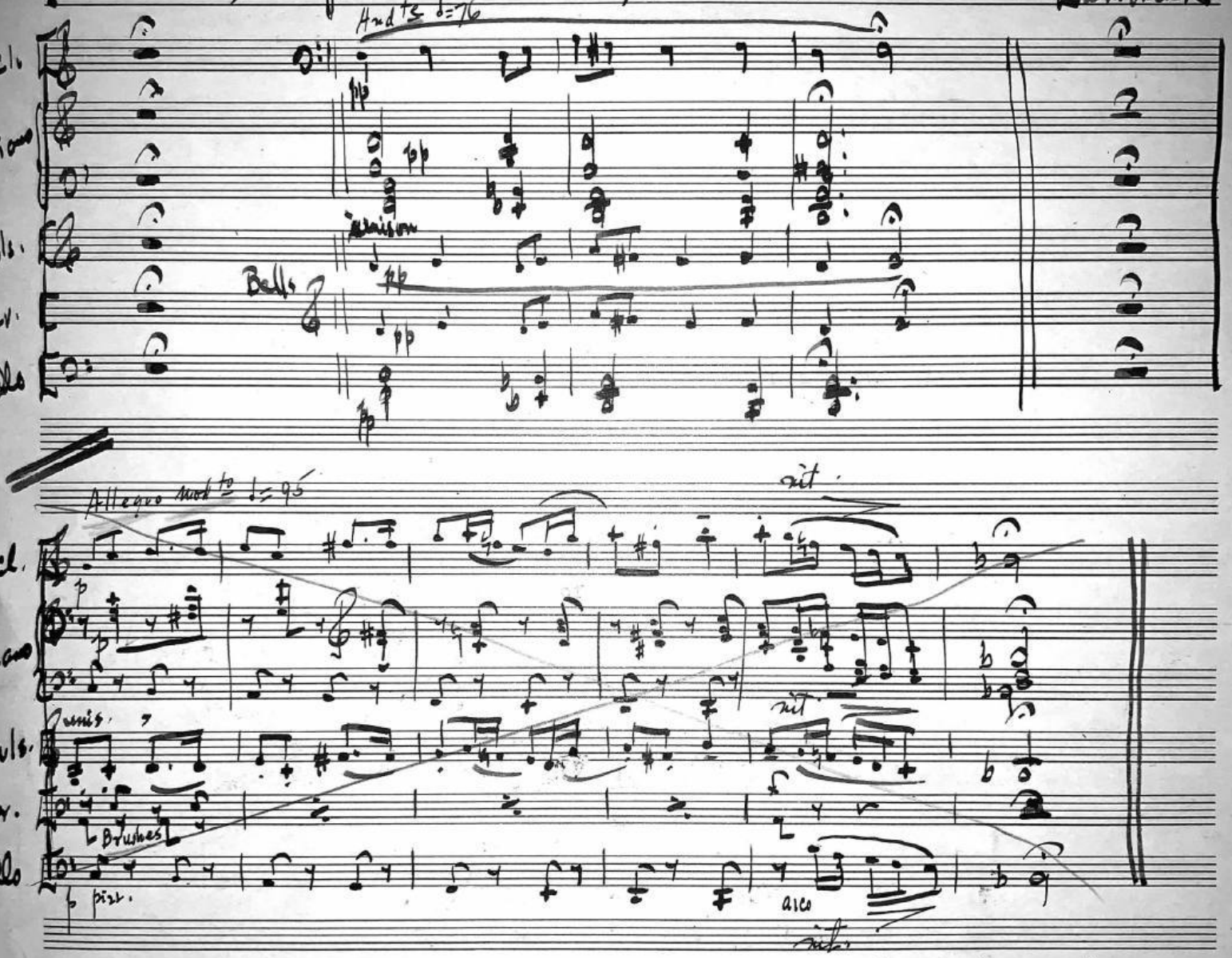
Linda Mason Day

Irving Fine

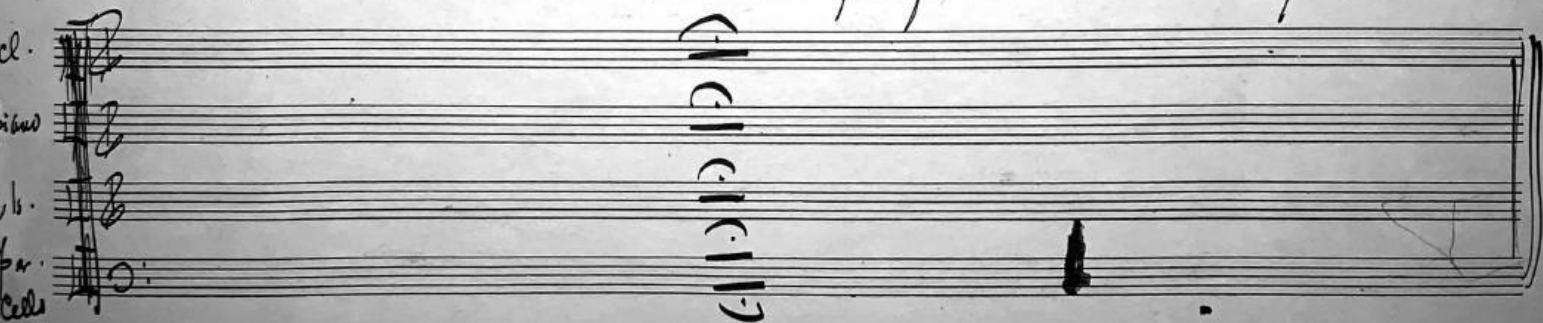
# Ramshack

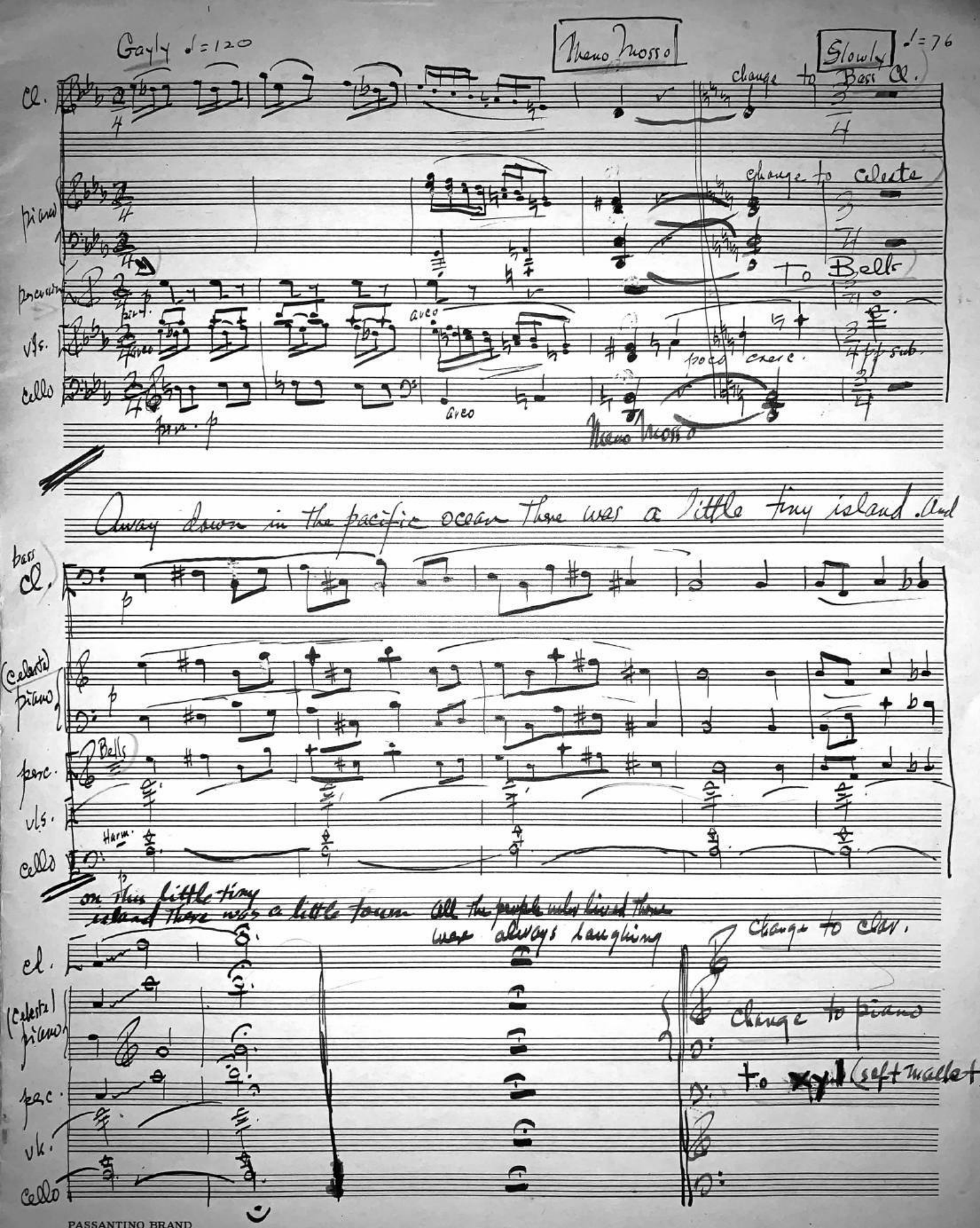
Once, a long long time ago there was a little boy who never laughed until he was ten years old

This little boy was called Ramshack




And this is the story of how he laughed






PASSANTINO BRAND
№ 11–24 lines. Symphony Size

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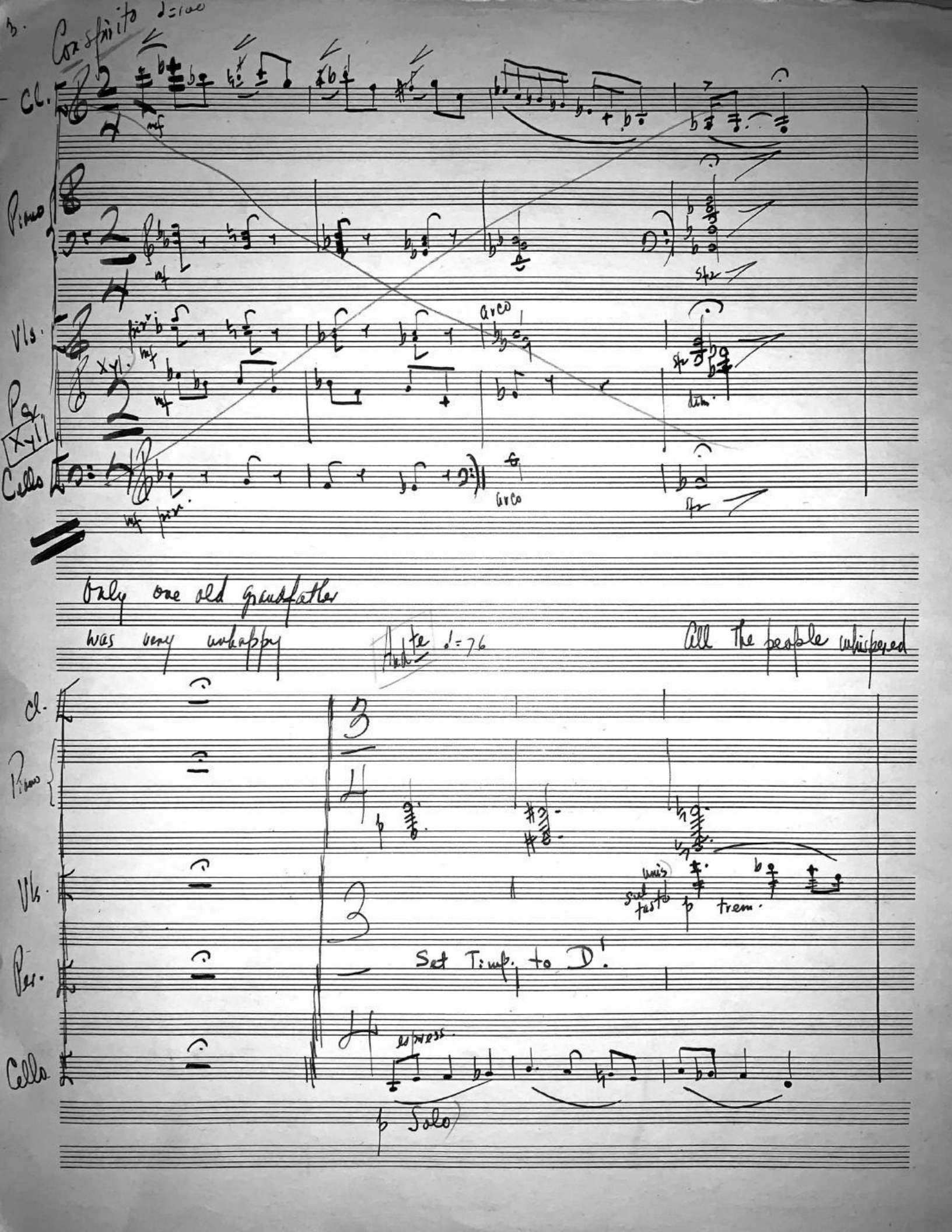


3.

Con spirito ♩=100

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Per. Xyl.

Cello

mf

pizz.

arco

sfz

dim.

Only one old grandfather was very unhappy

Andte ♩=76

All the people whispered

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Per.

Cello

p

unis sul tasto

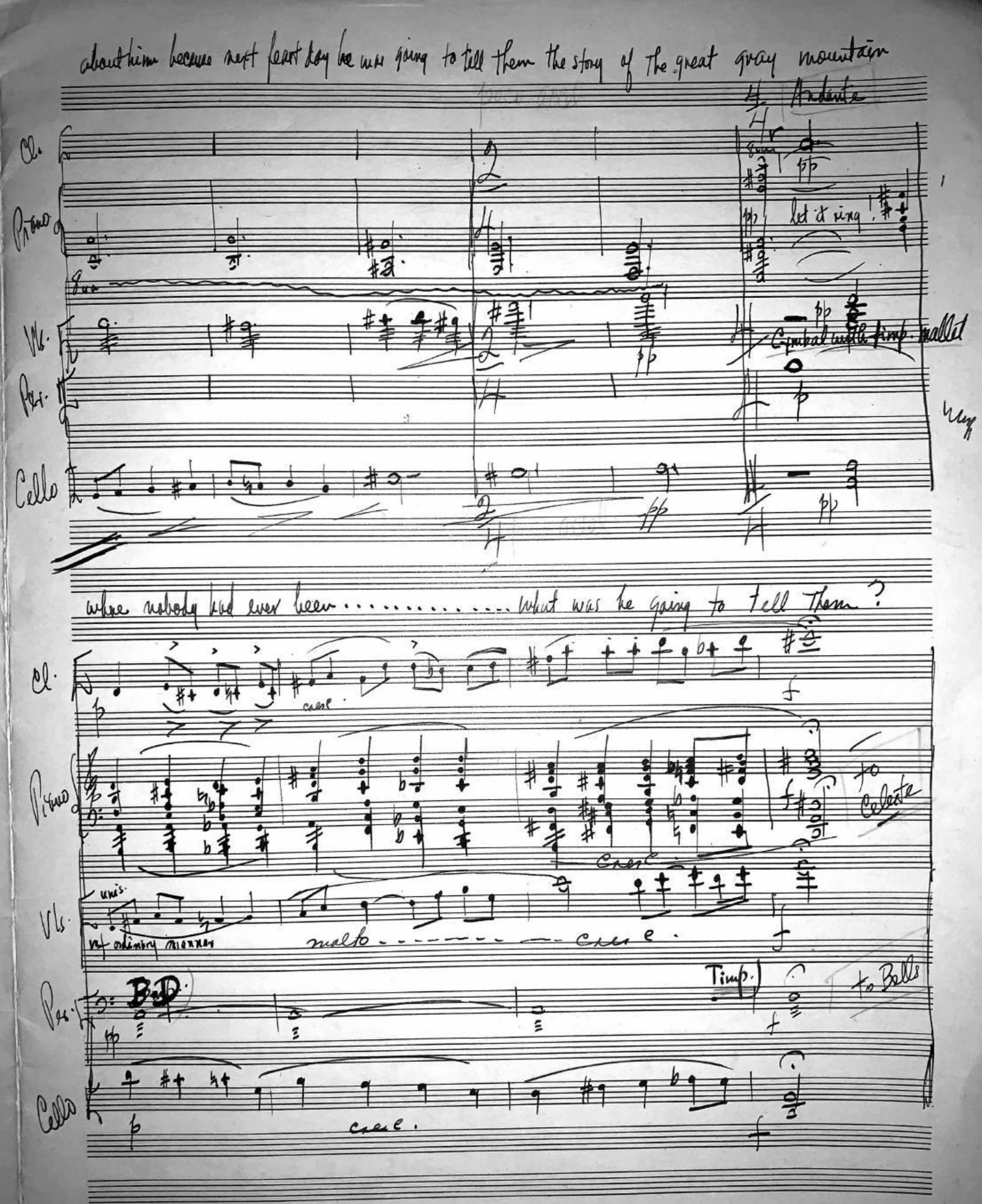
trem.

Set Timp. to D!

espress.

p Solo

about him because next feast day he was going to tell them the story of the great gray mountain



They could hardly wait till feast day ..... Finally the day came .....

Cl.

Allegretto ♩=116

Piano Celeste

Celeste

Vls.

arco

f pizz.

unis.

Pes.

Chimes

Cello

pizz.

♪ = ♪

The women worked all day laying the table. The center

Cl.

Piano

Piano

Ped

Vls.

unis.

pizz.

Chimes

f let it ring

Cello

8va

was covered with flowers and fruits. The places were laid on palmed leaves with shells for dishes

Cl.

mf

store.

ten.

Piano

mf

Vls.

unis

f

ten.

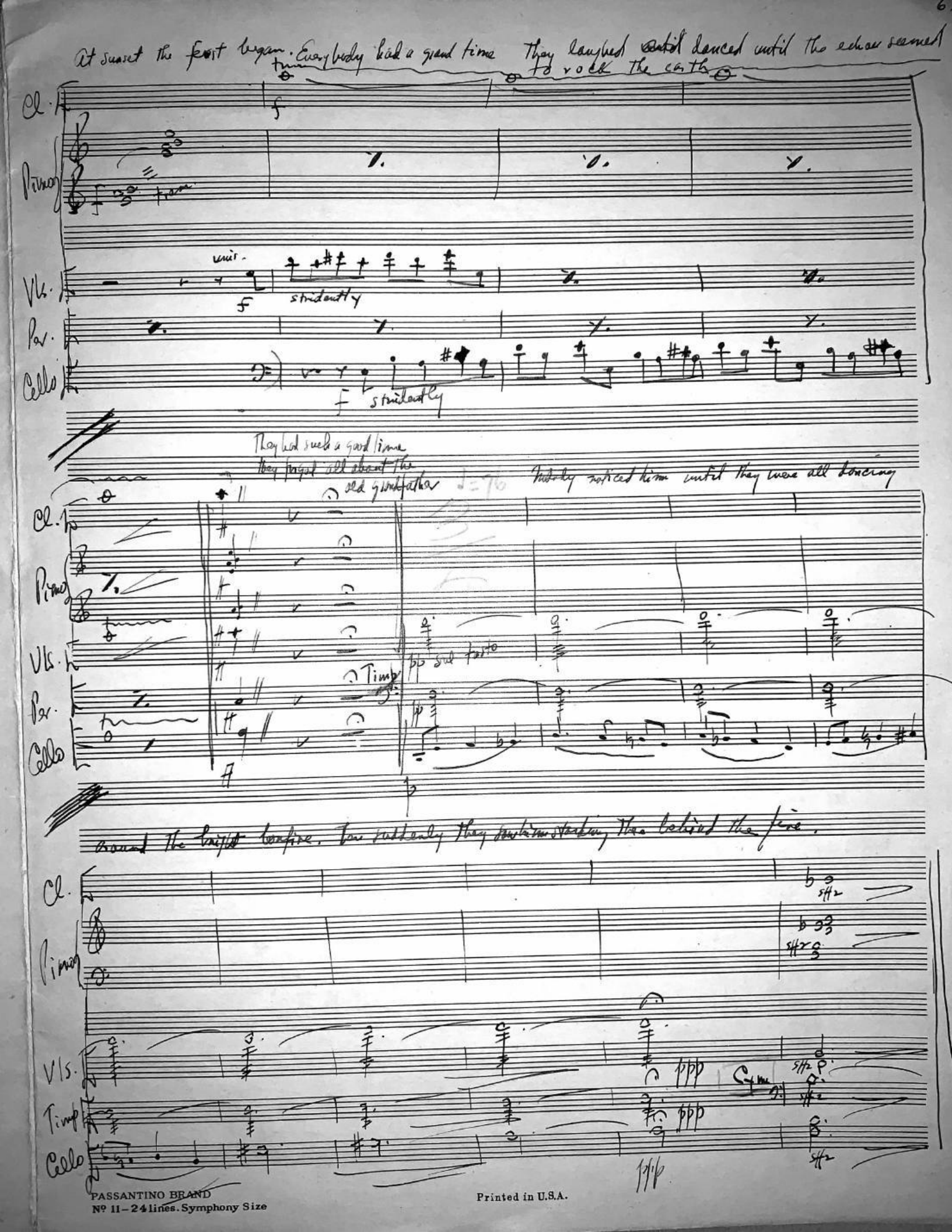
Chimes

Cello

pizz. f

f

ten.



At sunset the feast began. Everybody had a grand time They laughed and danced until the echoes seemed to rock the earth

Cl.

Pimo

Vls.

Per.

Cello

unis.

f

stridently

f stridently

They had such a good time they forgot all about the old grandfather

♩=76

Nobody noticed him until they were all dancing

Timp

pp sul tasto

p

around the bright bonfire. Then suddenly they saw him standing there behind the fire.

Cl.

Pimo

Vls.

Timp

Cello

ppp

Cym

ppp

ppp

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Nº 11 – 24 lines. Symphony Size

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It seemed that the waves in the sea stood still, and the trees caught their breath.

Everybody was afraid. For they knew that now they were going to hear the story of the great gray mountain.

Cl. Bass Cl.

Pimo.

Vls.

Per.

Cello

8va

gliss on celeste

unis.

Cym. timp stick

The old grandfather spoke in a voice like thunder

Bass Cl.

Pimo

let it ring

Vls.

(Cym.) Per

sim.

B.D.

Solo

Cello

The great gray Mountain is a living monster.

But many years ago
It spat showers of flame
That caused our island
drewing us into the sea.

Cl.
P.
Vls.
B.D.
Cello

sf2
sf2
p
sf2
pp
pp
pp
pp
div

There we lived in boats eating only fish until our plants grew again. For the hot breath of the mountain killed every living thing on land.

At last we called our wisest man. We must find some way to quiet the monster. So we chose our strongest & bravest young man. He and his wife went, hand in hand, to talk to the monster. For many moons we watched & waited, but they never came back. The mountain rumbled again.

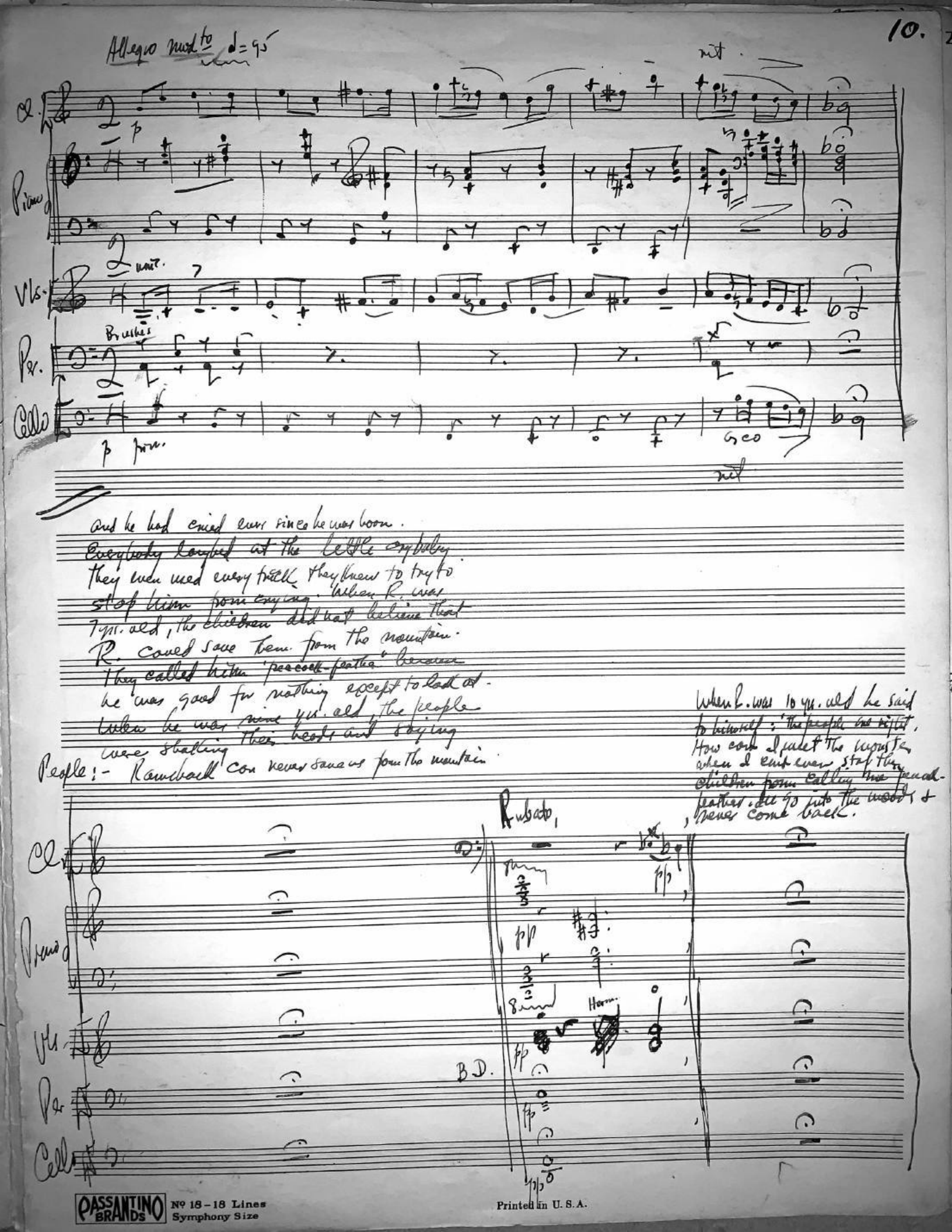
Cl.
dim.
Prim.
dim.
Vls.
unis.
dim.
B.D.
dim.
Cello

PASSANTINO BRANDS Nº 18-18 Lines Symphony Size
Printed in U.S.A.

So for many yrs, every feast day, we sent two young people to the fiery mountain. Our town grew smaller. We saw that even without fire, the monster would take well. So we sent our last young man to make this bargain with the mountain.

Young man: We will send no more. For 100 yrs. we will laugh. Then on the last day of the 100th yr, the people will be tired of the mountain. And from that time until the youngest son in the town is 10 yrs. old, nobody shall laugh. We will then send him to the mountain. On him depends our fate.

Narrator: And truly no one felt like laughing. They all knew the youngest born in the town. His name was Ramshack.




and he had cried ever since he was born.
Everybody laughed at the little crybaby.
They even used every trick they knew to try to
stop him from crying. When R. was
7 yrs. old, the children did not believe that
R. could save them from the mountain.
They called him "peacock-feather" because
he was good for nothing except to look at.
When he was nine yrs. old, the people
were shaking their heads and saying
People:- Ramsback can never save us from the mountain.

When R. was 10 yrs. old he said
to himself: "The people are right.
How can I meet the monster
when I can't even stop the
children from calling me peacock-
feather. I'll go into the woods &
never come back.

PASSANTINO BRANDS Nº 18 – 18 Lines Symphony Size
Printed in U.S.A.

So R. went into the woods and lost his way

It was growing dark & he was afraid

♩=76

Cl.

p Solo

Pizz.

p

unis.

Vls.

p espress.

Per.

Timp.

pp

Cello

p espress.

Suddenly he heard a screech

He looked up & saw a little monkey with its tail caught in a tree. He climbed up and freed the monkey but he couldn't get down again. So the little monkey cuddled up close to him.

Cl.

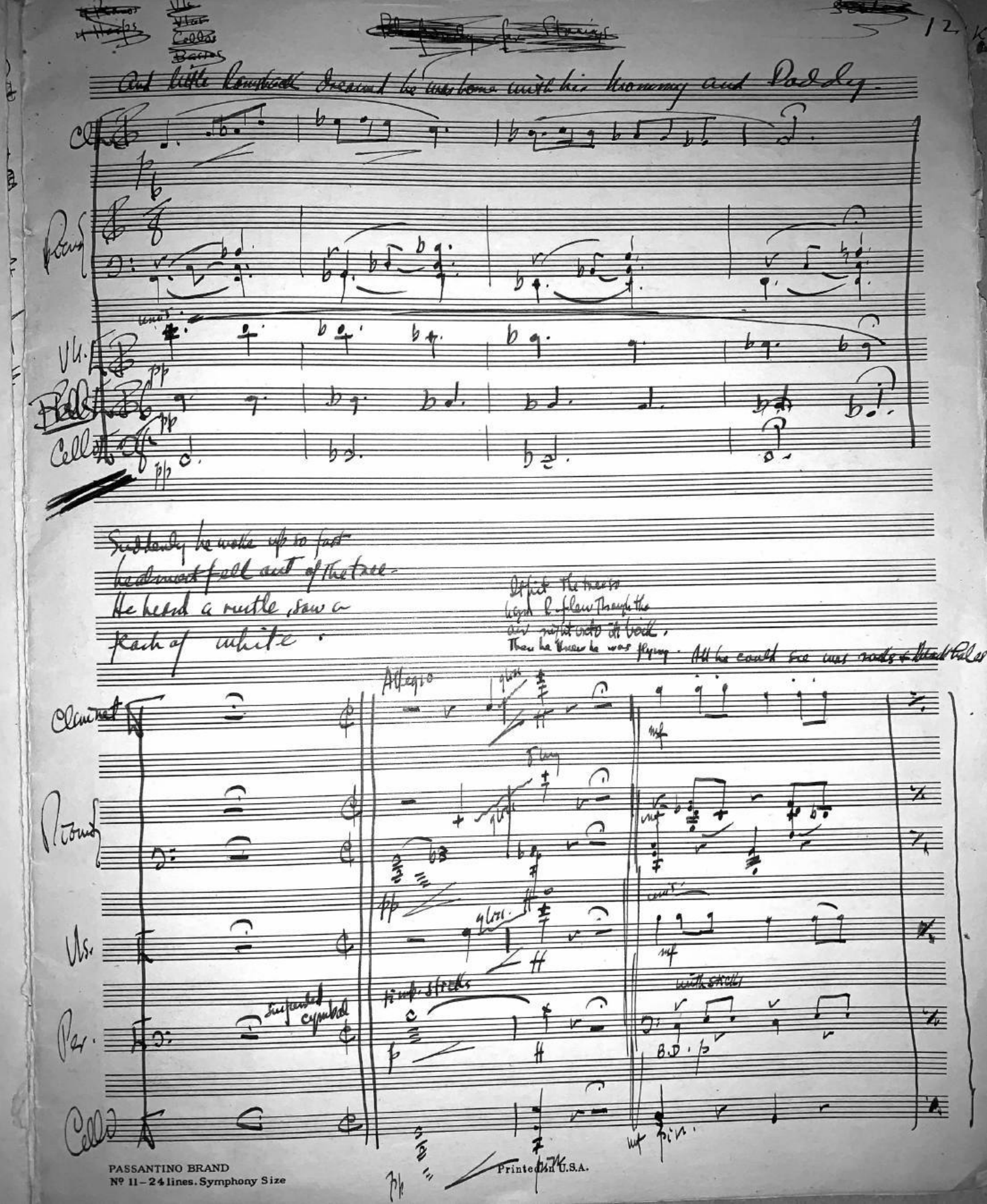
P.

Vls.

Per.

Cym.

Cello





~~4 Horns~~ ~~Vlc~~ ~~Vlas~~ ~~Cellos~~ ~~Basses~~

~~Phantasy for Strings~~

And little Rowsback dreamed he was home with his Mommy and Daddy.

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Bells

Cello

Suddenly he woke up so fast he almost fell out of the tree. He heard a rustle, saw a flash of white.

It hit the trees so hard & flew through the air right into its back. Then he knew he was flying. All he could see was rocks & black holes

Allegro

Clarinet

Piano

Vls.

Per.

Cello

suspended cymbal

simp. sticks

with sticks

B.D.

PASSANTINO BRAND
Nº 11 – 24 lines. Symphony Size
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He couldn't hold on much longer Then the thing stopped so quick Rumball fell off. He was so tired he fell asleep

And^te ♩= 80

Cl.

Piano

Call Sun

Vls.

Per.

Cello

Solo

p

And^te

And^te

Clarinet

Cello

Solo

p

poco ff

When he awakened R. was afraid to open his eyes. He heard voices, but when he looked, he didn't know them. In front of him was an old grandfather almost like the one at home.

How did you get here? . . .

They were all asleep when suddenly they heard a noise like thunder.

Everybody jumped up. It comes from the mountain

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Per.

Cello

Timp

Solo

p

Chimes

Mod^to ♩=76

The monster is anyway because we didn't keep our promise. ~~[illegible]~~ He is coming through the woods. Run to the sea in it up.

Cl.

Pond

mf

Vls

8 ua

Chimes

mf

Cello

arco

Come back, Come back, It's Rambach off the goats they everybody shouted
And he has brought all the people back there is no monster. Hooray for Rambach
from the rat. And as the people fell our Hero.

Cl.

Pond

Vls.

Chimes

Cello

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Allegro molto ♩=95

Clarinet

Piano

Violin

Brushes

Percussion

Cello

pizz. p

And everybody begins to laughs. The laughed as they had never laughed before. Little Ramshack's mommy and daddy laughed louder than anybody. The grandfather laughed, and even little Ramshack laughed + laughed.

And for all we know, Ramshack and everybody on the little tiny island is still laughing.

Cl.

Piano

Vl.

Pr.

Cello

♩=100

Maybe even the great grey mountain

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Per.

Cello

Allegro risoluto

Cl.

Piano

Vls.

Per.

Gong

Cello

Fine

PASSANTINO BRAND
Nº 11-24 lines. Symphony Size

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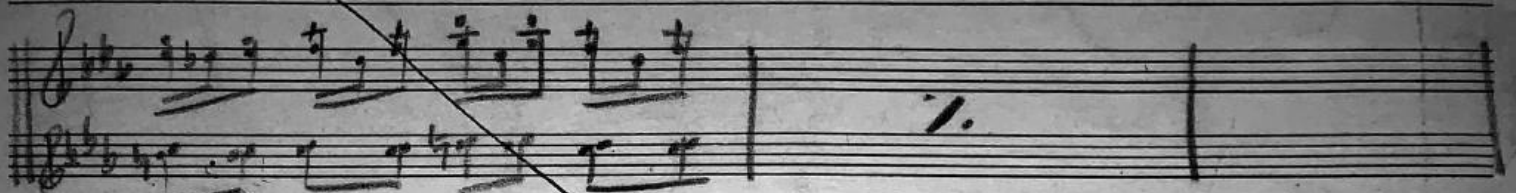
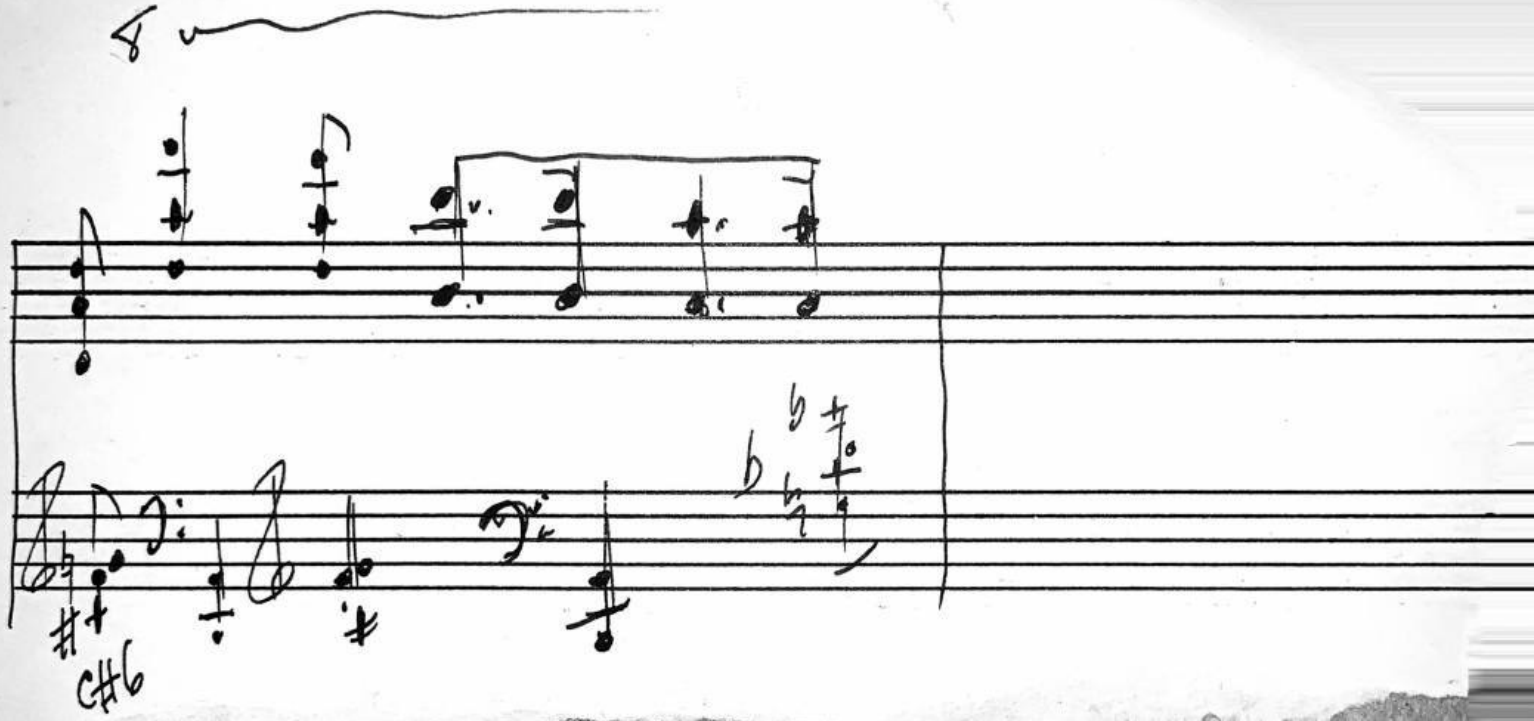
# Fable




8
C#6

# RAMSHACK

## The Little Boy Who Never Laughed

NARRATOR: Once a long, long time ago, there was a little boy who never laughed (MUSIC UNDER) until he was ten years old. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) This little boy was called Ramshack. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) And this is the story of how he laughed. (MUSIC UP AND UNDER)

Away down in the Pacific Ocean there was a little tiny island. And on this little tiny island there was a little tiny town. All the people who lived there were always laughing. (MUSIC UP)
Only one old grandfather was very unhappy.
(MUSIC UP AND OUT)
All the people whispered about him, because next feast day he was going to tell them the story of the great gray Mountain where nobody had ever been. What was the old man going to tell them? (MUSIC UP)
They could hardly wait. (MUSIC UP AND OUT)
Finally the day came. (MUSIC UP AND UNDER)
The women worked all day laying the table. The center was covered with flowers and fruits. The places were laid on palm leaves with shells for dishes. At sunset, the feast began. Everybody had a grand time. They laughed and danced until the echoes seemed to rock the Earth. (MUSIC OUT) They had such a good time they forgot all about the old grandfather.

NARRATOR: Nobody noticed him until they were all dancing around the bright bonfire. Then suddenly they saw him standing there, behind the fire. (MUSIC UNDER) It seemed that the waves in the sea stood still, and the trees caught their breath. (MUSIC OUT) Everybody was afraid. For they knew that now they were going to hear the story of the great gray Mountain. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) The old grandfather spoke in a voice like thunder. (MUSIC UP AND UNDER)

GRANDFATHER: The great gray Mountain is a living monster! Today it sleeps. But many years ago it grumbled and groaned. It spat showers of flame that covered our island, driving us into the sea. There we lived in boats eating only fish until our plants grew again. For the hot breath of the mountain killed every living thing on land. (MUSIC OUT)

At last we called our wisest men. We must find some way to quiet the monster. So we chose our strongest and bravest young man. He and his wife went, hand in hand, to talk to the monster. For many moons we watched and waited, but they never came back. The mountain rumbled again. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) So for many years, every feast day, we sent two young people to the fiery mountain.

GRANDFATHER: Our town grew smaller. We saw that even without fire, the monster would take us all. So we sent our last young man to make this bargain with the mountain.

YOUNG MAN: We will send no more. For one hundred years we will laugh. Then on the feast day of the hundredth year, the people will be told of the mountain. And from that time until the youngest son in the town is ten years old, nobody shall laugh. We will then send him to the mountain. On him depends our fate. (MUSIC UP AND OUT)

NARRATOR: And truly, no one felt like laughing. They all knew the youngest son in the town. His name was Ramshack (MUSIC UP AND OUT) and he had cried ever since he was born. Everybody laughed at the little crybaby. They used every trick they knew to stop him from crying. When Ramshack was seven years old, the children did not believe that Ramshack could save them from the mountain. They called him 'Peacock-feather' because he was good for nothing except to look at. When he was nine years old, the people were shaking their heads and saying,

PEOPLE: Ramshack can never save us from the mountain. (MUSIC UP AND OUT)

NARRATOR: When Ramshack was ten years old, he said to himself,

RAMSHACK: The people are right. How can I meet the monster when I can't even stop the children from calling me 'Peacock-feather'. I'll go into the woods and never come back. (MUSIC UP)

NARRATOR: So Ramshack went into the woods and lost his way. It was time to prepare the feast. Everybody was so busy they forgot all about Ramshack. (MUSIC OUT) It was growing dark and he was afraid. Suddenly he heard a screech. He looked up and saw a little monkey with its tail caught in a tree... He climbed up and freed the monkey, but he couldn't get down again. So the little monkey cuddled up close to him, and little Ramshack dreamed he was home with his Mommie and Daddy. Suddenly he woke up so fast he almost fell out of the tree. He heard a rustle, saw a flash of white! It hit the tree so hard Ramshack flew through the air right onto its back. Then he knew he was flying. All he could see was rocks and black holes. He couldn't hold on much longer. Then the thing stopped so quick, Ramshack fell off. He was so tired, he fell asleep. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) When he awakened Ramshack was afraid to open his eyes. He heard voices, but when he looked, he didn't know them. In front of him was an old grandfather almost like the one at home.

GRANDFATHER: How did you get here?

RAMSHACK: Came on flyin' ghost.

GRANDFATHER: Tell us about it.

NARRATOR: So Ramshack told of how he had been chosen to meet the monster, why he had run away, and how the flyin' ghost had brought him here.

RAMSHACK: But now the people will never laugh. I am no good for anything. I can never catch the monster.

NARRATOR: Then the strangest thing happened. Everybody opened their mouths and made a noise Ramshack had never heard before. It sounded like waves lapping on the sand. But little Ramshack started to cry.

GRANDFATHER: We're sorry, boy. We forgot you had never heard that sound before. We are laughing. And your people will laugh too. The great gray Mountain is nothing but an old rock. We were sent to find the monster many years ago. We looked so long, we were too old to climb back again, and the younger people wouldn't leave us. But you have shown us all a way to go back across the mountain. Your flyin' ghost was a mountain goat. Many come here every day for water. They will take us there.

NARRATOR: Meanwhile, at home, everybody was so busy preparing the feast, they forgot all about Ramshack and when the time came to send him to the mountain, he was nowhere to be found.

VOICE: We should have been nicer to him.

VOICE: He was afraid to go. He always was a 'peacock-feather'.

NARRATOR: Ramshack's mother cried, and his father looked very sad. The people sat around the fire all night. They were all asleep when suddenly they heard a noise like thunder. Everybody jumped up.

VOICE: It comes from the mountain! (MUSIC UP)

VOICE: The monster is angry because we didn't keep our promise.

VOICE: He is coming through the woods! Run to the sea!

VOICE: Stop! (MUSIC OUT) Come back! It is Ramshack! And he has brought all the people back from the mountain.

NARRATOR: And as the people fell off the goats, one by one, everybody shouted,

VOICE: There is no monster. Hooray for Ramshack, our hero!

NARRATOR: And all the people began to laugh - they laughed as they had never laughed before. Little Ramshack's mommie and daddy laughed louder than anybody. The grandfather laughed, and even little Ramshack laughed and laughed!

And for all we know, Ramshack, and everybody on the little tiny island is still laughing. (MUSIC UP AND OUT) Maybe even the great gray Mountain. (MUSIC FINALE)