




 bus-y. — You're in a hur-ry, my, how time does

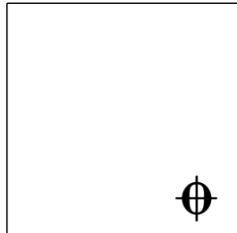



 fly. In the dis-tance, the ring-ing of



 laugh-ter, — and in the midst of the laugh-ter — he

CODA





 cries. — Pret - ty blue. —