

# 7 Later That Evening

Queer

Lee  
*Lee walks into the Ship Ahoy. Allerton sees Lee, goes to the bar and comes back with two drinks.*

ALLERTON: Let's sit down over here..

LEE: Allerton was telling a story about his experience in the Counter-Intelligence Corps in Germany.

ALLERTON: An informant had been giving the department bum steers.

Of course, we cross-checked all information with other informants and we had our own agents in the field.

8/5/08

Later That Evening

Queer

10

trumpet

10

Lee

*p* Al - ler - ton was drunk. His eyes were

Most of our informants turned in some phony information, but this one character made all of it up.

10

guitar

10

dx7

10

piano

10

violin

*legato* 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

10

cb

12

trumpet

12

Lee

flushed a faint vio - let tinge, the

12

guitar

12

dx7

12

piano

12

violin

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

12

cb

Later That Evening

Queer

14

trumpet

Lee

pu - pils wide - ly di - la - ted. He had our agents out looking for a whole fictitious network of Russian spies. He was

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

arco pizz

16

trumpet

Lee

tal - king ve - ry fast, in a high, thin voice; So finally the report comes back from Frankfurt - it is all a lot of crap. the

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

Later That Evening

Queer

trumpet

Lee

ee - rie, di - sem - bo - died voice of a young child.

But instead of clearing out of town before the information could be checked, he came back with more.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

trumpet

Lee

Lee had ne-ver heard Al-ler-ton talk like this be-fore. The ef-

At this point we'd really had enough of his bullshit. So we locked him up in a cellar.

guitar

dx7

piano

*mf*

violin

*mf*

cb

*mf*

arco

Later That Evening

Queer

23

trumpet

Lee

flect was like the pos - ses - sion voice of a me - di - um.

The room was pretty cold and uncomfortable, but that was all we could do.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

25

trumpet

Lee

The boy had an in - hu - man gai - e - ty and in - no - cence.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

Later That Evening

Queer

27 trumpet

27 Lee

We had to handle prisoners very careful. He kept typing out confessions, enormous things... This sto-ry clear-ly de-ligh- ted

27 guitar

27 dx7

27 piano

27 violin

27 cb

*f*

*f*

*pizz*

*f*

31 trumpet

31 Lee

Al-ler-ton, and he kept lau-ghing while he was tel-ling it. Lee was im-pressed by his com-bi-na-tion of in-

31 guitar

31 dx7

31 piano

31 violin

31 cb

*f*

*f*

*pizz*

*f*

Later That Evening

Queer

34

trumpet

Lee

tel - li - gence and child - like charm. Lee watched the

*They start to walk out together.* LEE: *Hasn't been listening.* ALLERTON: What did he look like? Look like?

34

guitar

dx7

*mp*

piano

violin

cb

*p*

38

trumpet

Lee

thin hands, I don't remember especially. He was around eighteen. the

guitar

*p*

dx7

piano

*p* 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

violin

cb

Later That Evening

Queer

40

trumpet

Lee

beau - ti - ful vi - o - let eyes,

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

He looked like a clean-cut boy. We threw a bucket of cold water on him and left him on a cot downstairs.

42

trumpet

Lee

flush of ex - cite - ment on the boy's face.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

He began flopping around but he didn't say anything. We all decided that was an appropriate punishment. I think they took him to the hospital the next day.

Later That Evening

Queer

44

trumpet

Lee

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

46

trumpet

Lee

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

*p*

ma - gi - na - ry hand pro - jec - ted with such force it seemed Al - ler - ton must

*mf*

*mp*

*mp*

Later That Evening

Queer

48 trumpet

48 Lee  
feel the touch of ec-to-plas-mic fin-gers ca-res-sing his ear,

48 guitar

48 dx7

48 piano

48 violin

48 cb

50 trumpet

50 Lee  
phan-tom thumbs smoo-thing his eye-brows,

50 guitar

50 dx7

50 piano

50 violin

50 cb

Later That Evening

Queer

52

trumpet

Lee

pu - shing the hair back from his

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

54

trumpet

Lee

*mp*

face. Now Lee's hands were run - ning down

guitar

dx7

*mf*

piano

*mf*

violin

cb

*mf*

Later That Evening

Queer

56

trumpet

Lee

o - ver the ribs, the sto - - mach. Lee felt the

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

58

trumpet

Lee

a - ching pain of de - sire in his lungs. LEE: Pneumonia?

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

Later That Evening

Queer

61

trumpet

Lee

ALLERTON: I don't know. Maybe we shouldn't have thrown water on him.

LEE: *Stopping at the door to a building.* You go in here?

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb

66

trumpet

Lee

ALLERTON: Yes, I have a sack here.

LEE: Good night.

ALLERTON: Good night.

guitar

dx7

piano

violin

cb