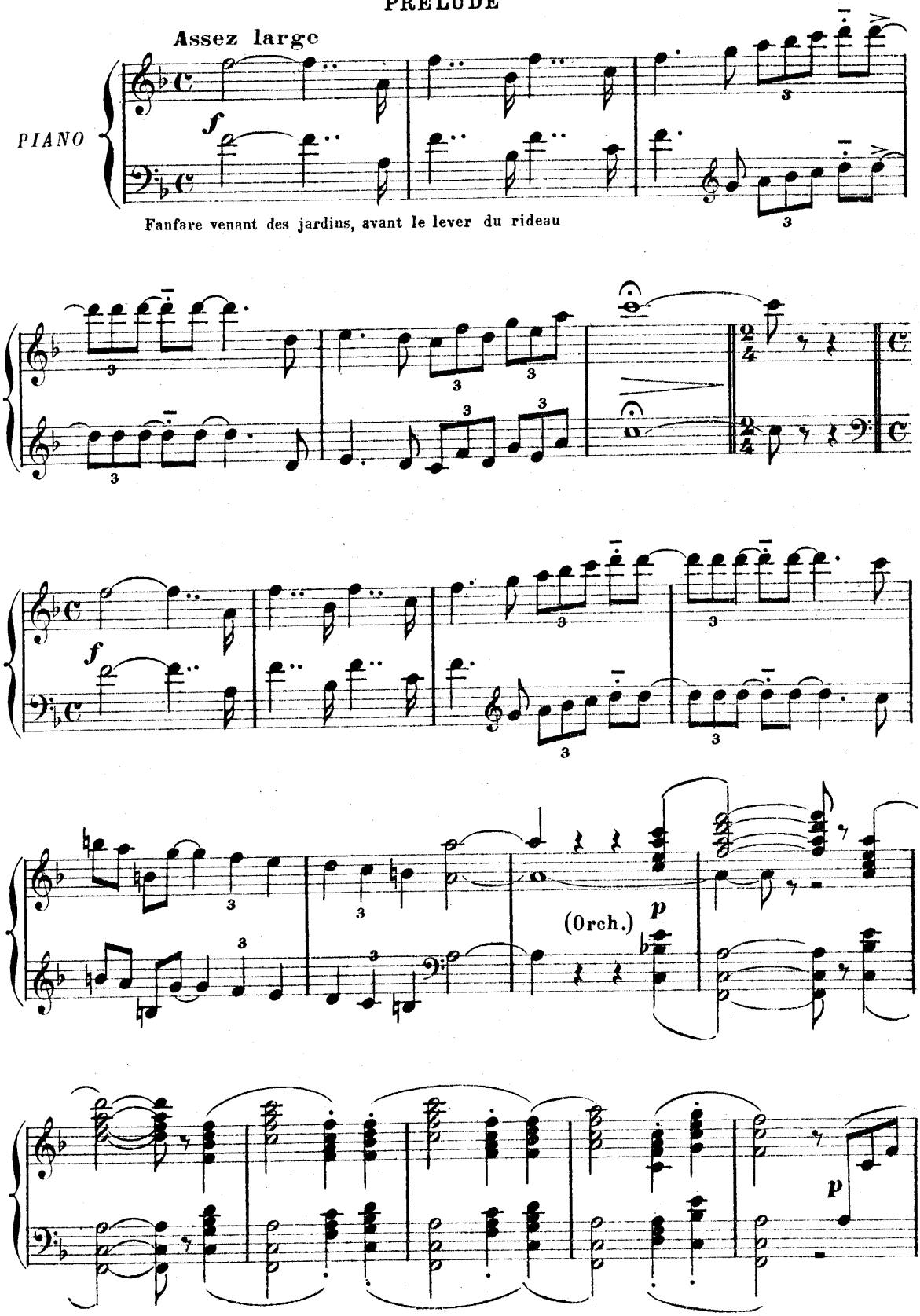
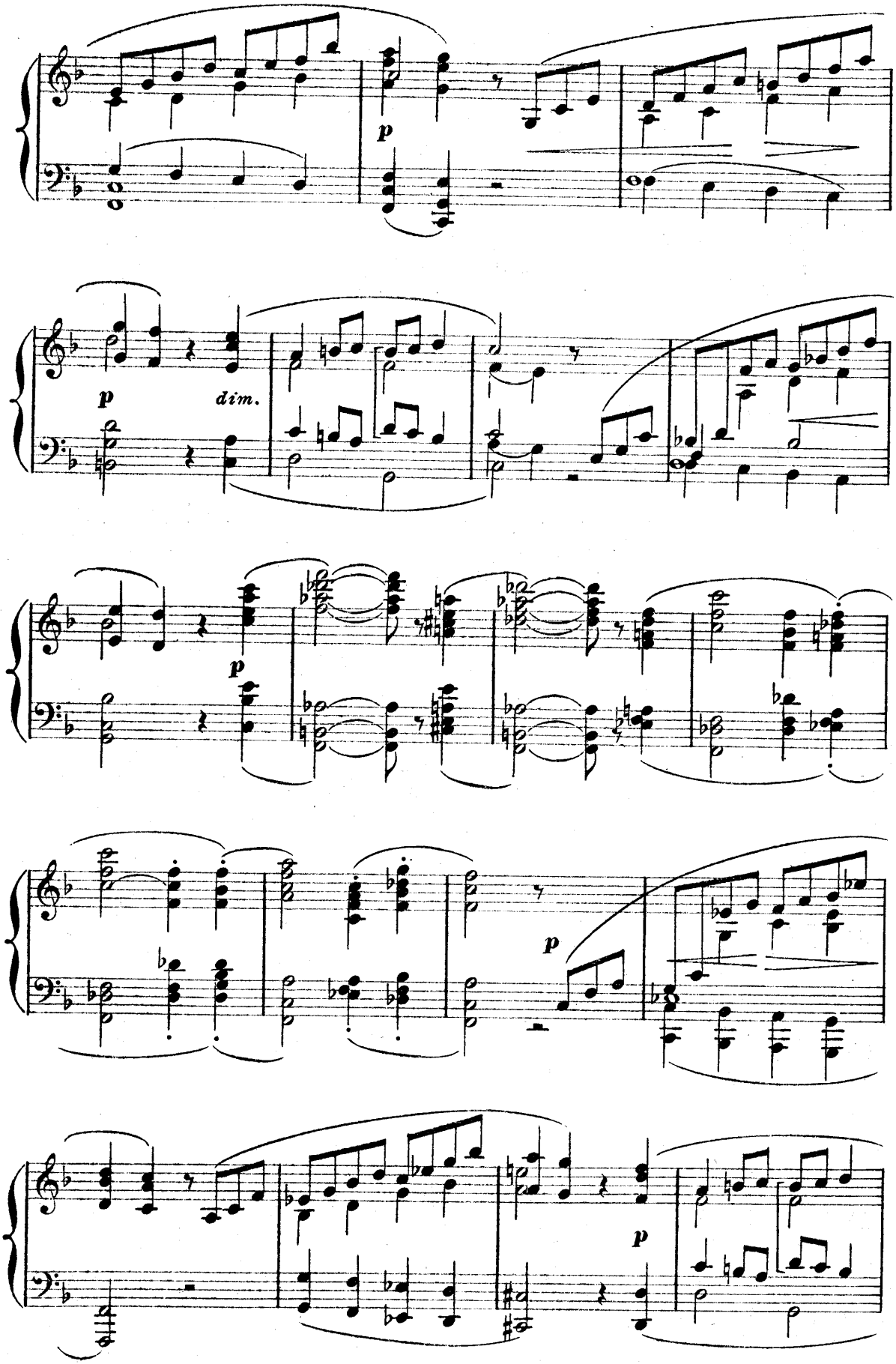
Acte II

"L'innocente beauté des jardins et du jour."
(LA FONTAINE)

PRÉLUDE

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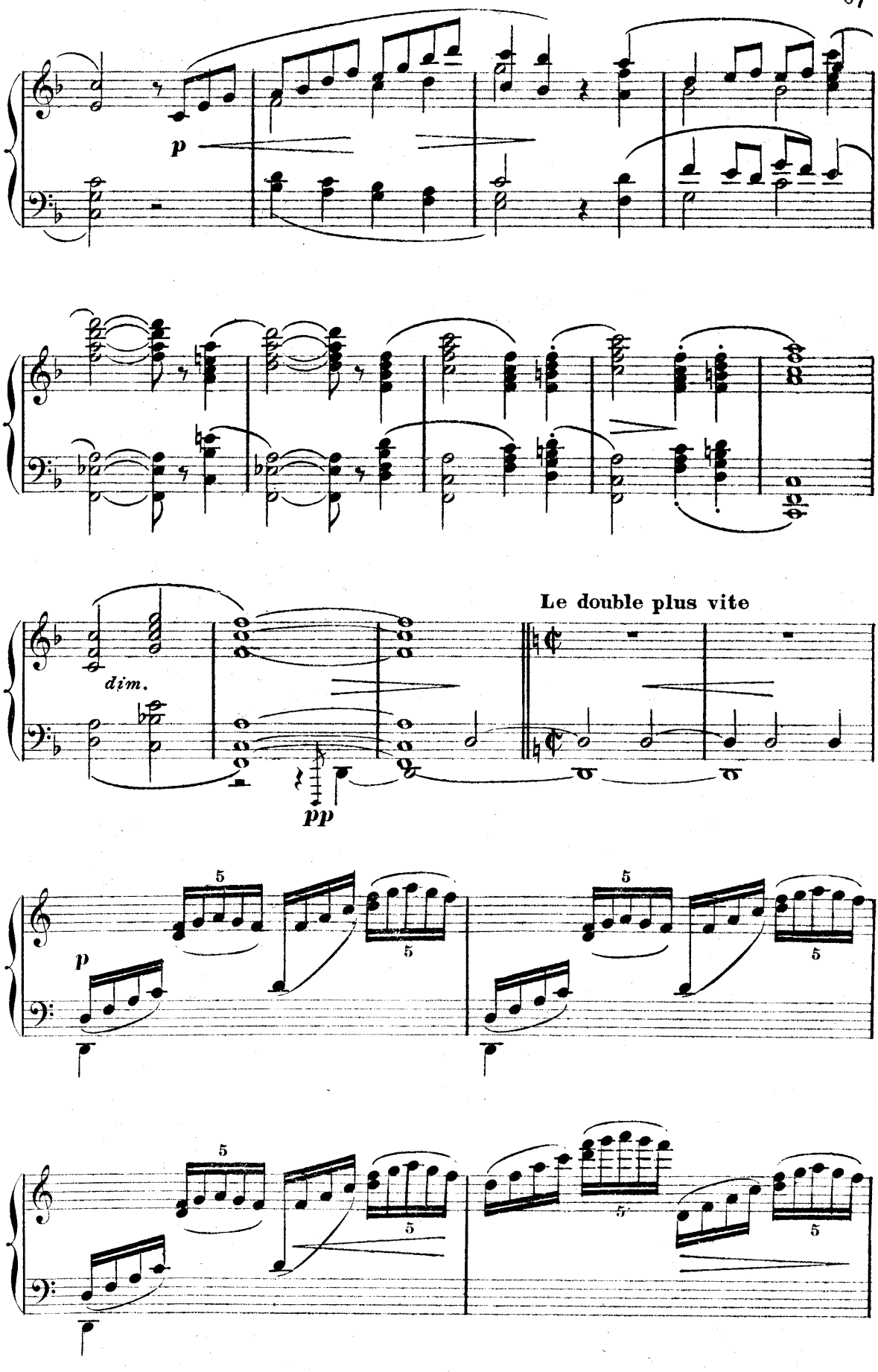
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Le double plus vite
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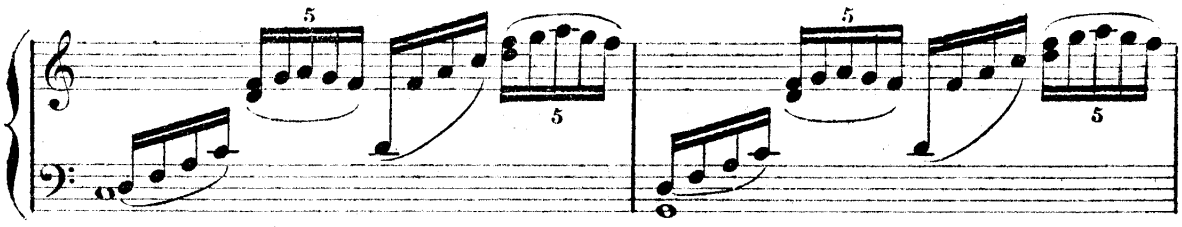
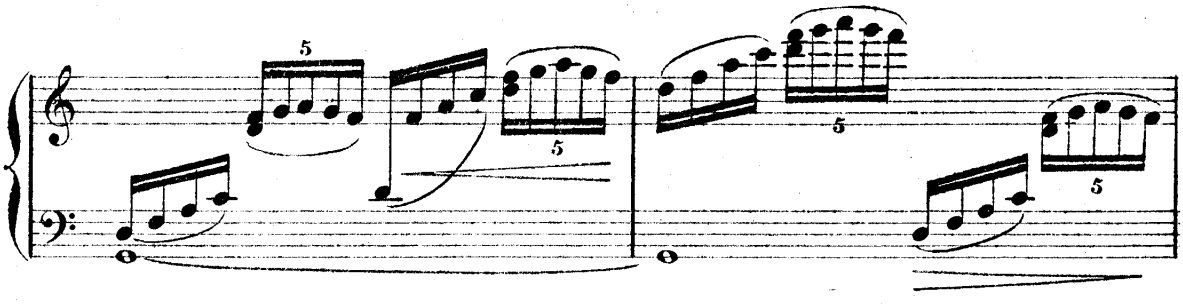
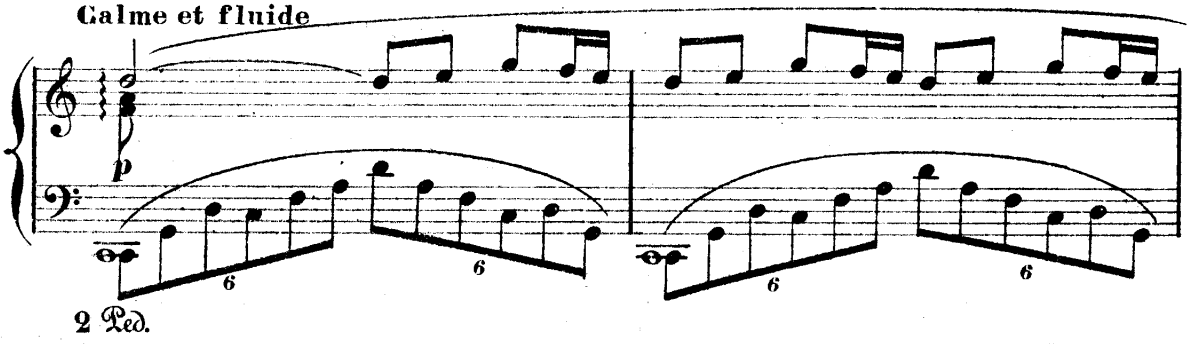
RIDEAU



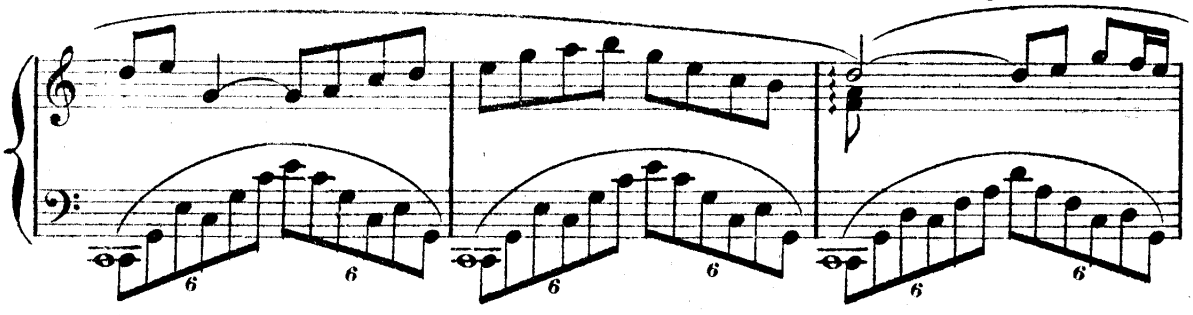


Les Invités descendent l'escalier, traversent la pelouse, saluent, baisent des mains.

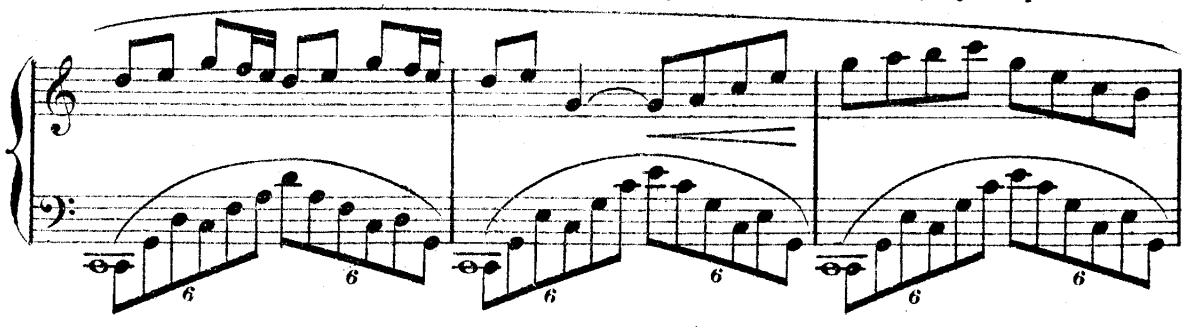
Calme et fluide



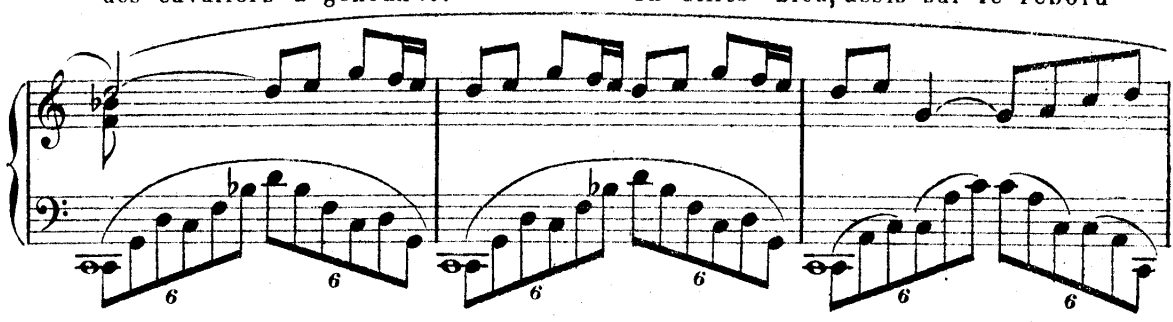
Des groupes galants se forment... Sur la margelle du bassin



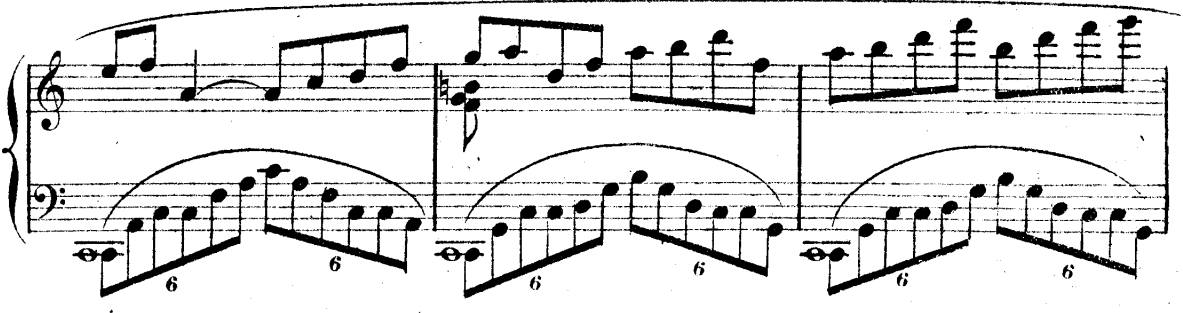
sont assises, en poses nonchalantes, les Amyntas, les Léonores, ayant près d'elles



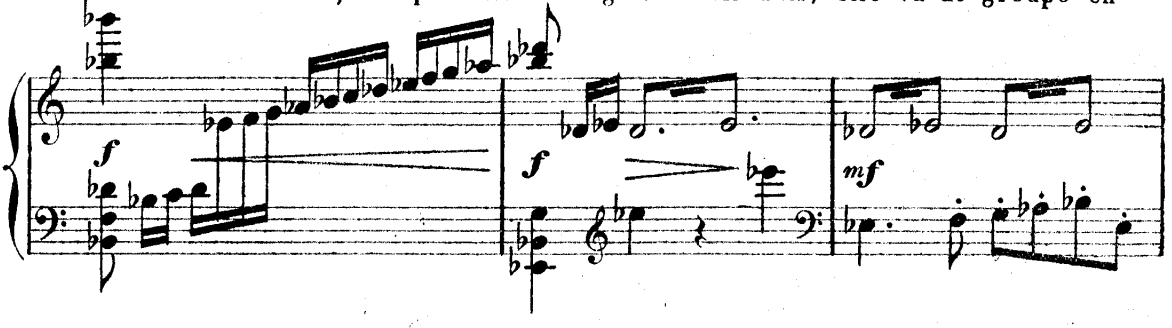
des cavaliers à genoux... Un Gilles bleu, assis sur le rebord



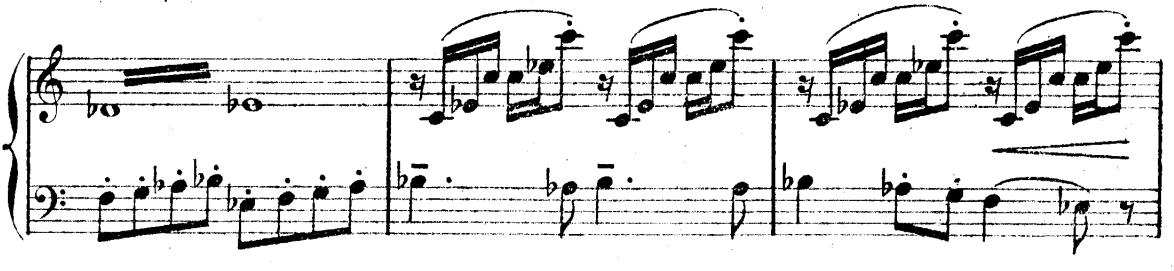
de la galerie, laisse pendre ses jambes, jouant mélancoliquement du chalumeau.

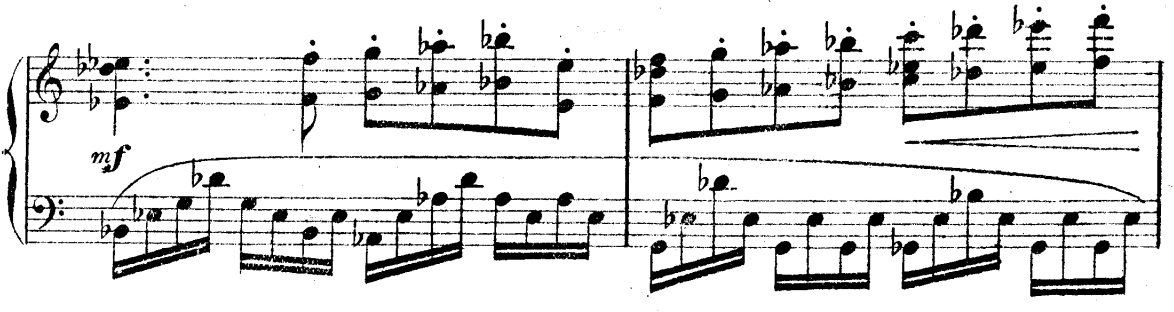


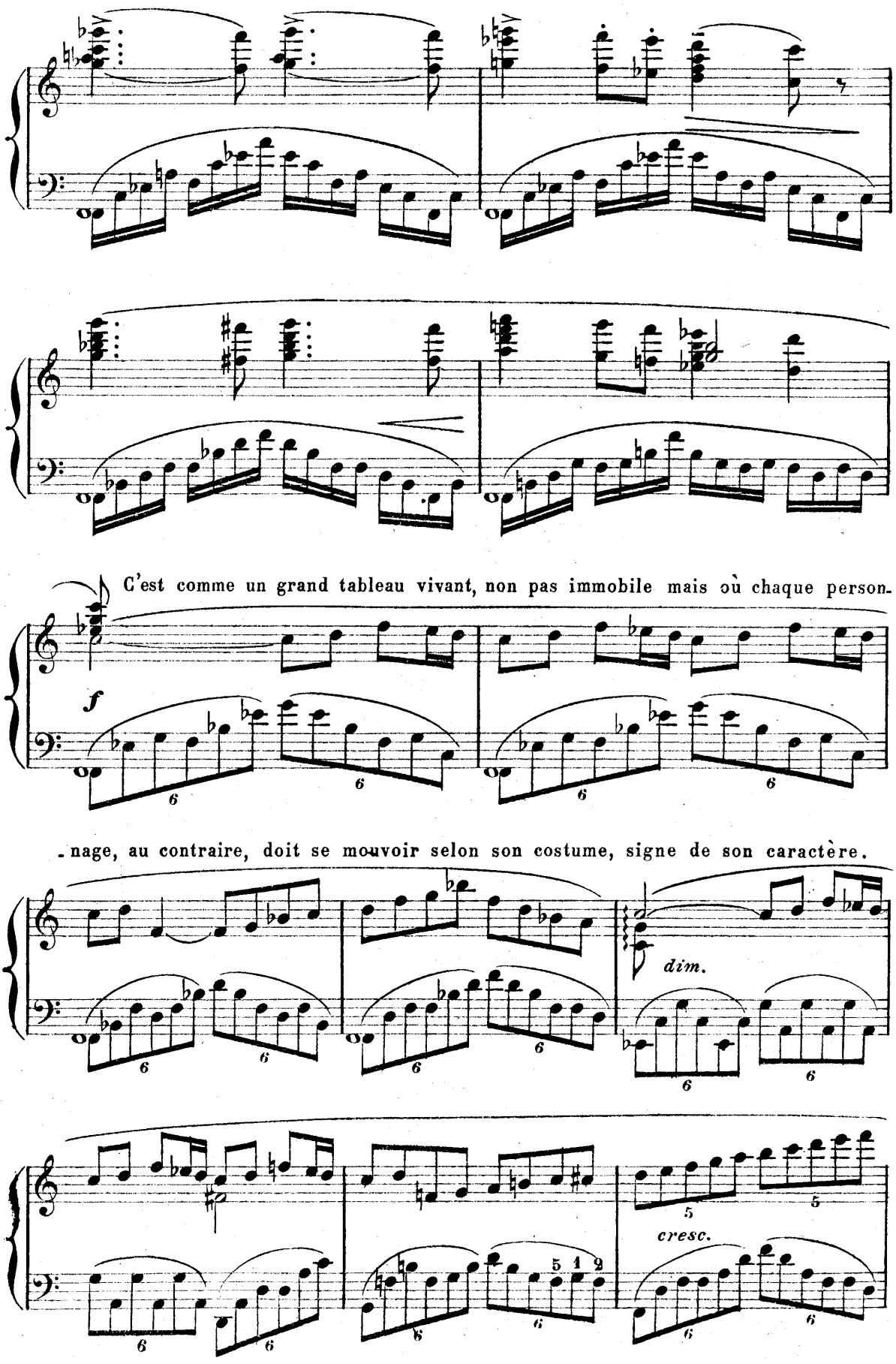
Une Folie accourt, encapuchonnée de grelots tintants, elle va de groupe en

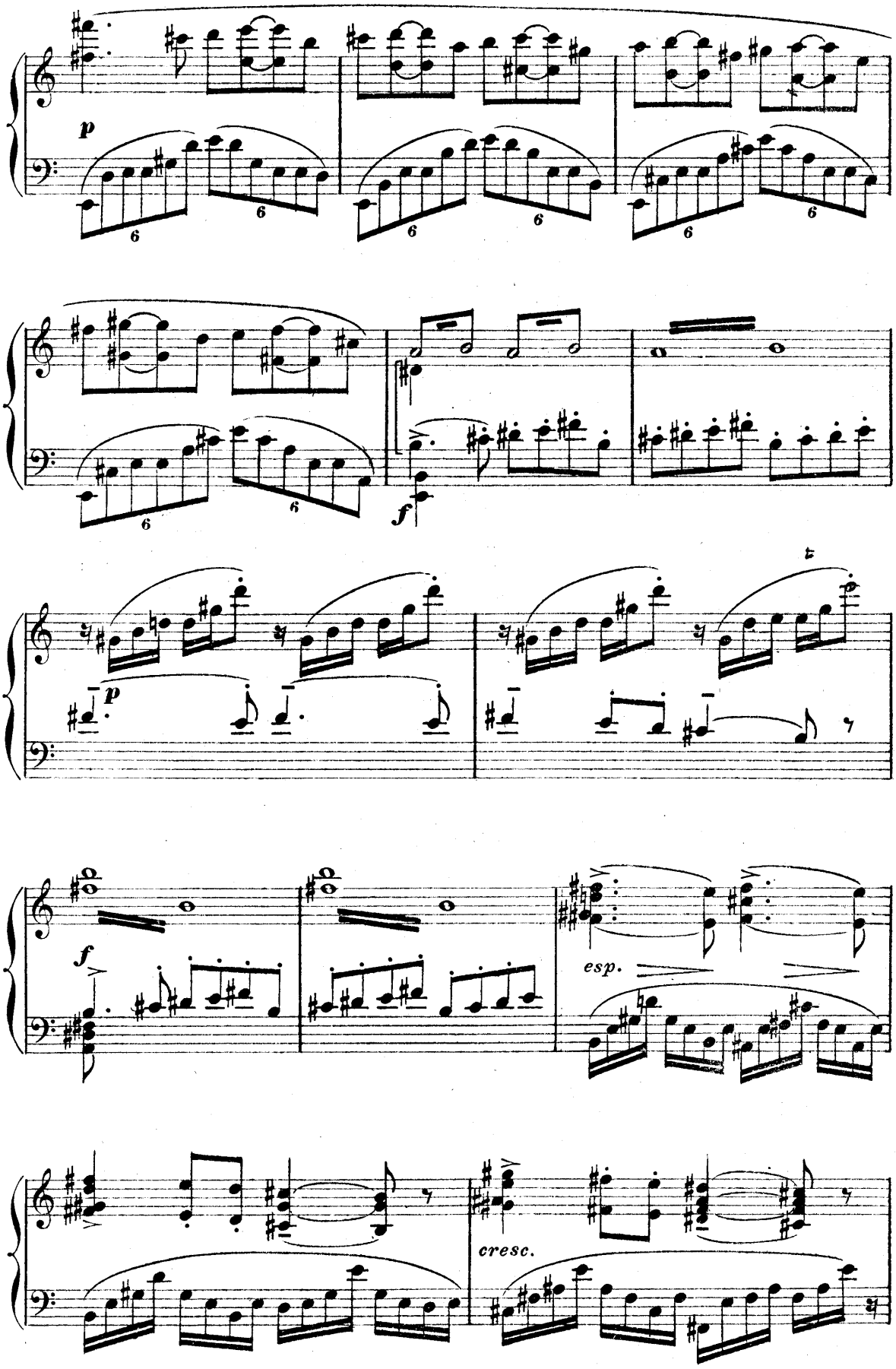


groupe, les anime, les irrite...






C'est comme un grand tableau vivant, non pas immobile mais où chaque person-
f
-nage, au contraire, doit se mouvoir selon son costume, signe de son caractère.
dim.
cresc.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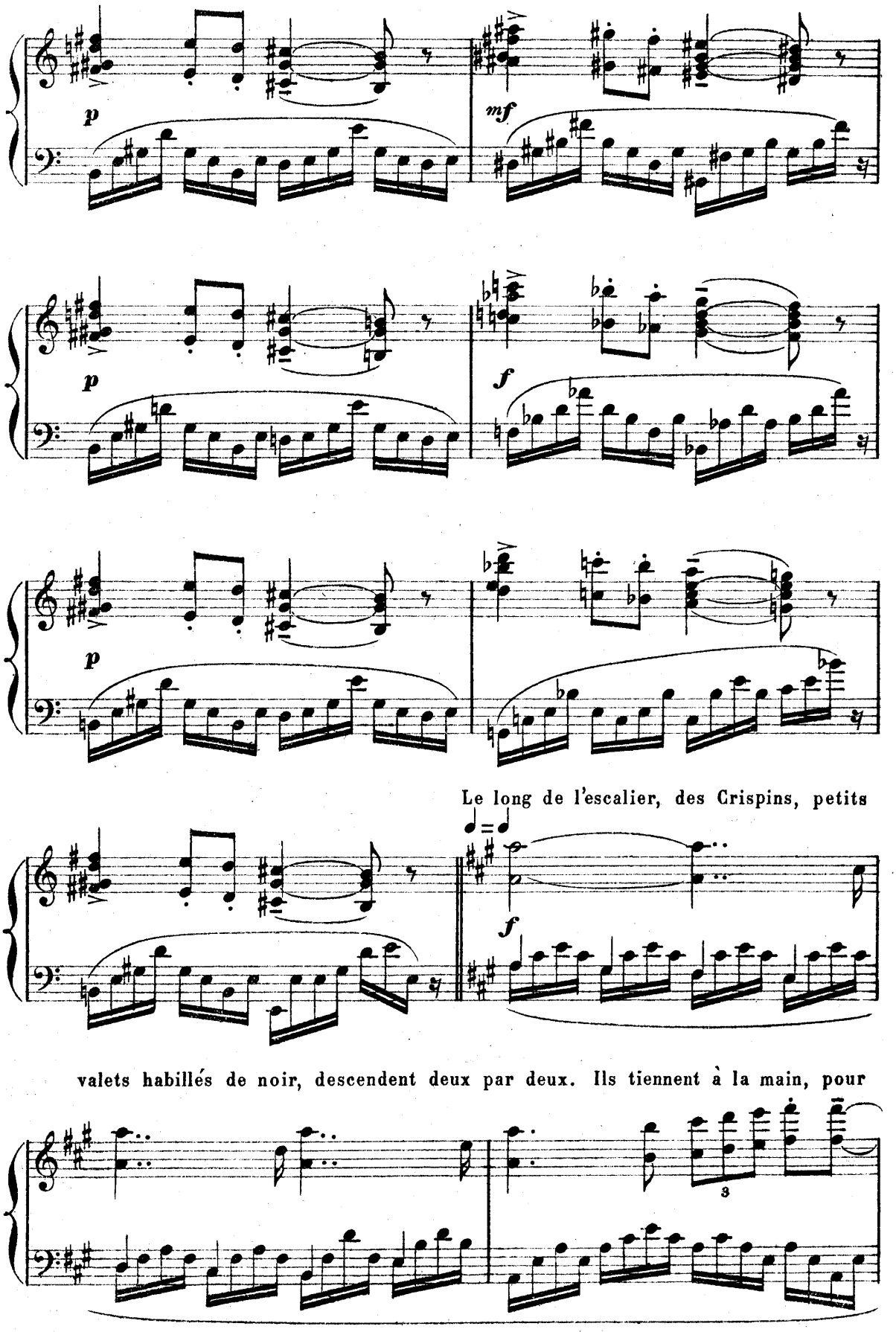
cresc.


p
mf
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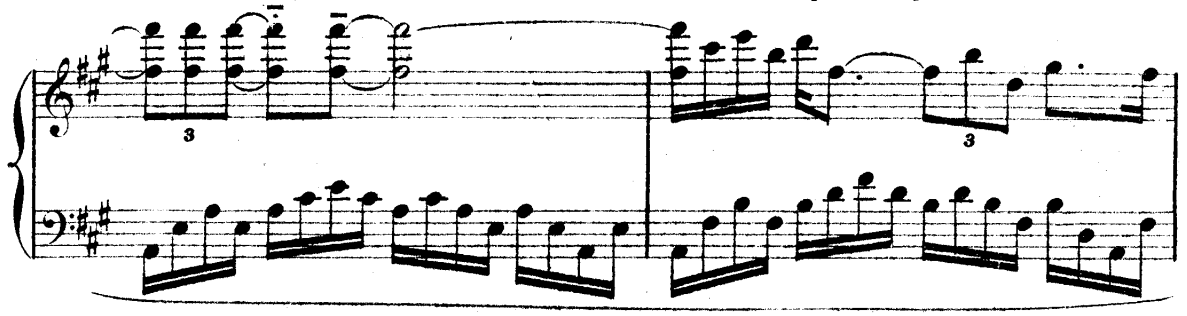
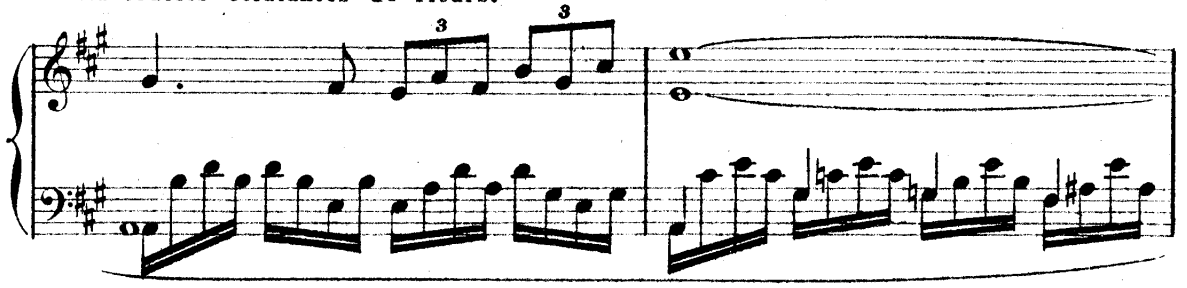
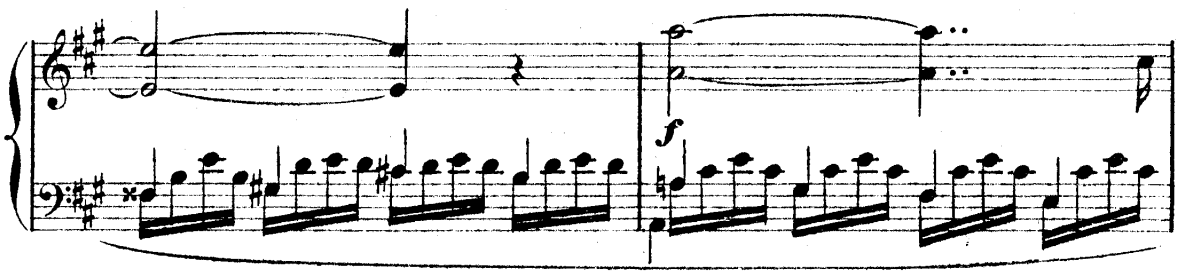
Le long de l'escalier, des Crispins, petits
f
valets habillés de noir, descendent deux par deux. Ils tiennent à la main, pour
3

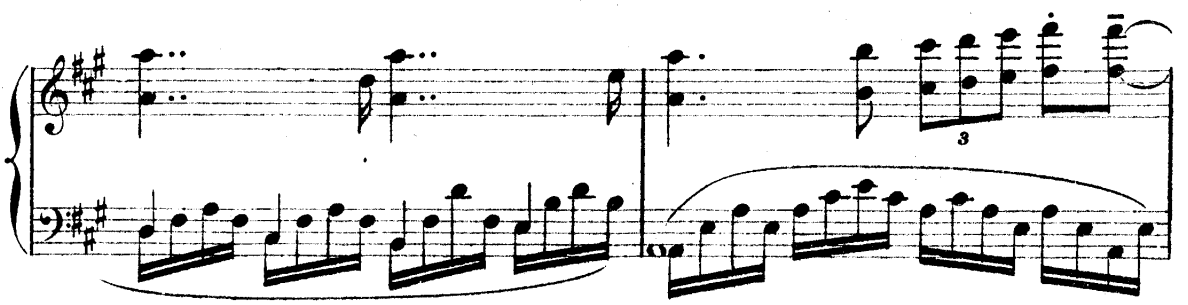
éclairer en plein jour aux arrivants, des torches dorées qui ont pour flammes

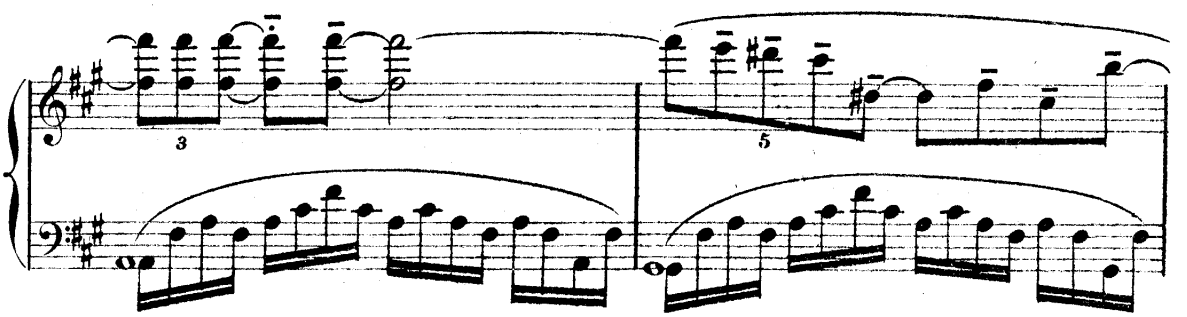


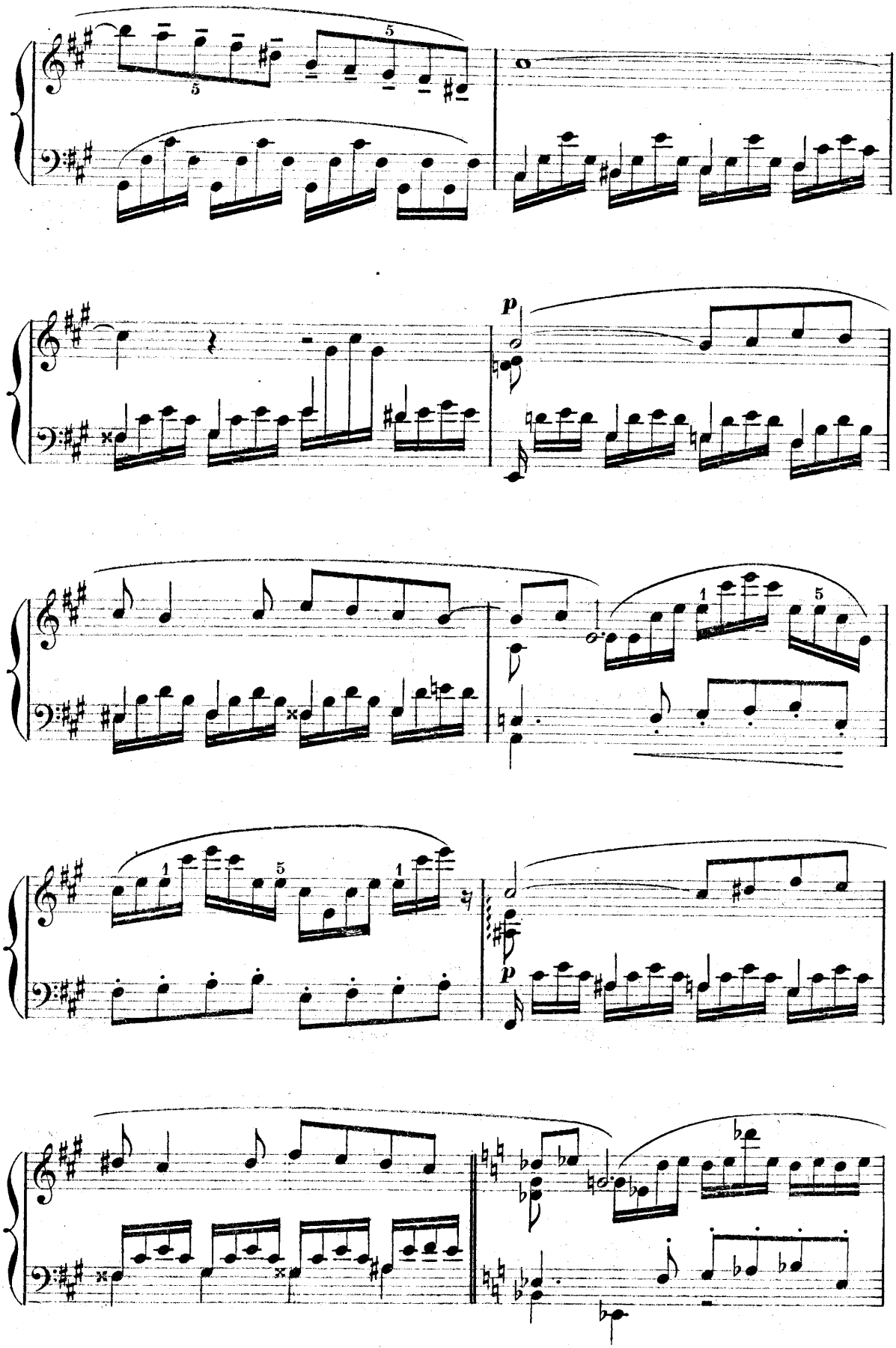
des touffes éclatantes de fleurs.

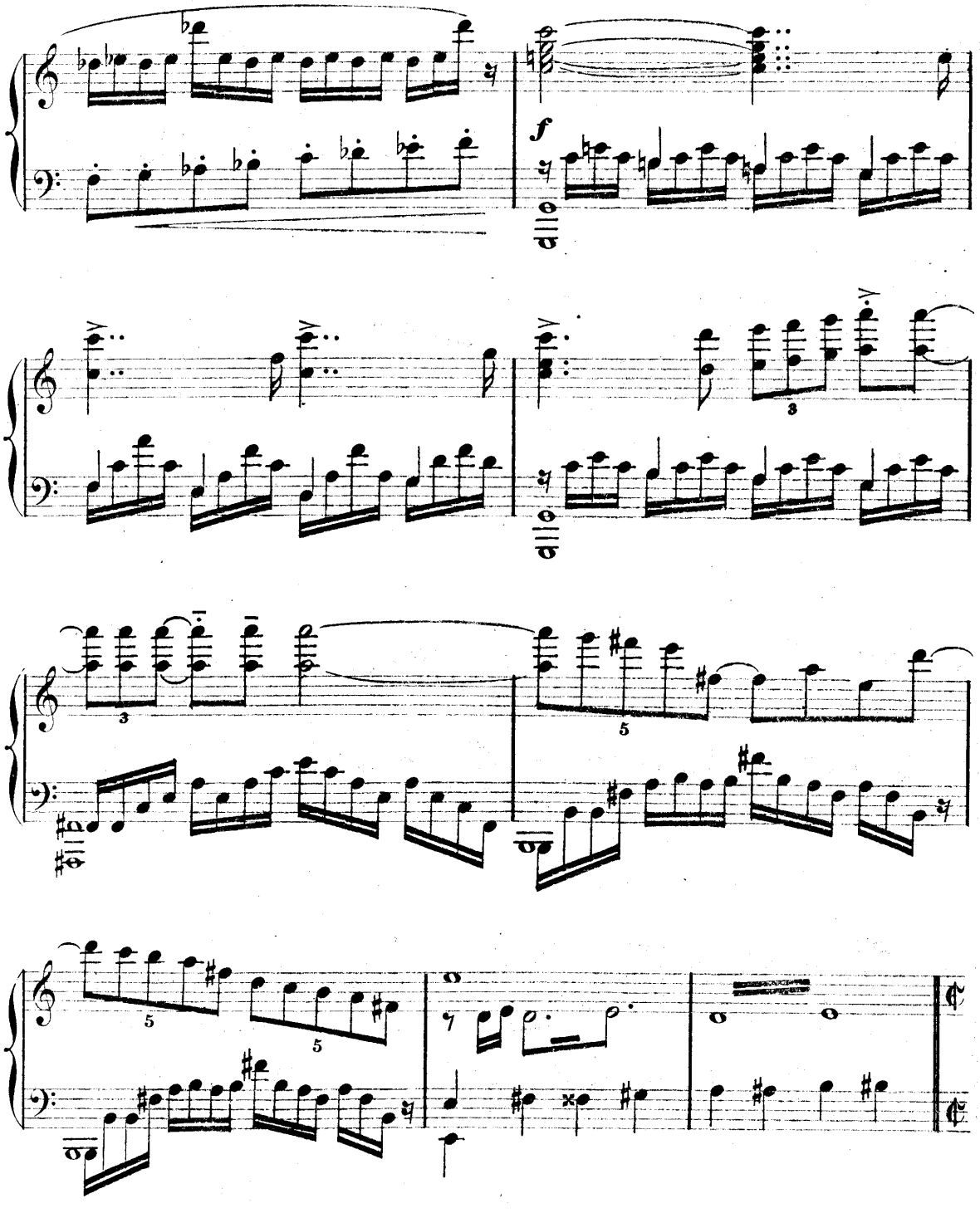








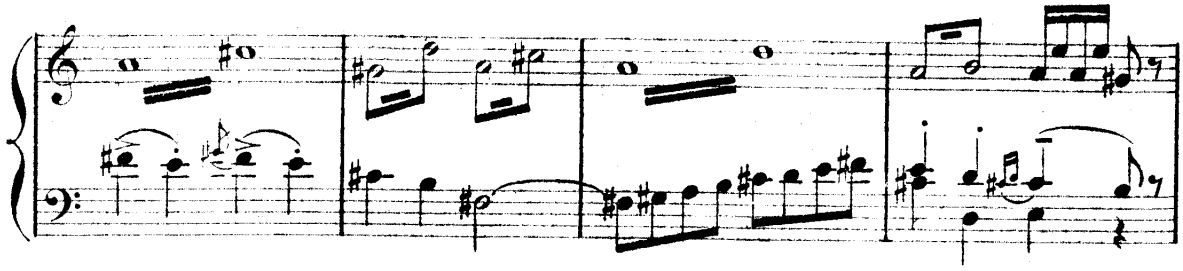




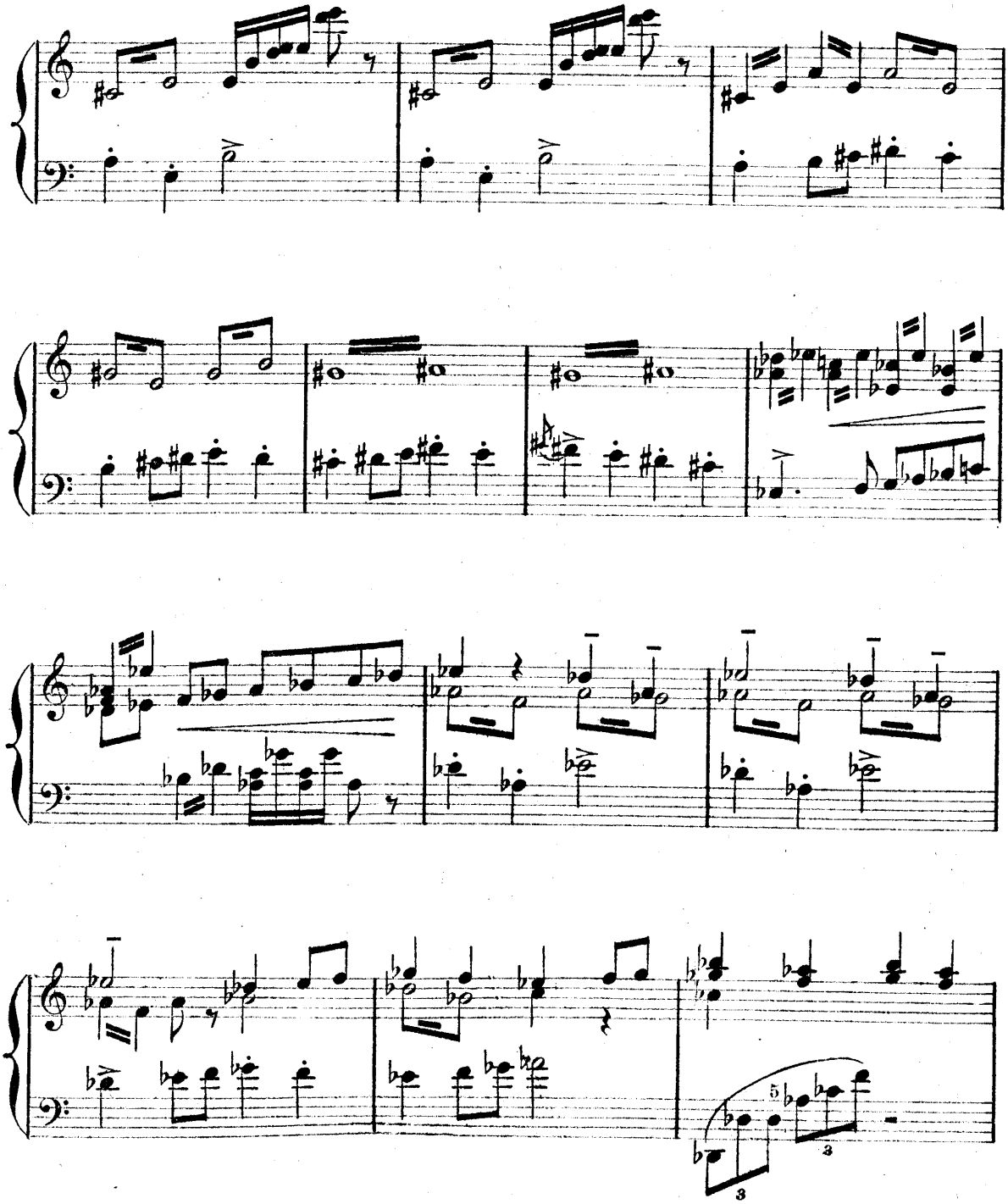
On voit entrer des Tartaglias, des Mezzetins ventrus comme

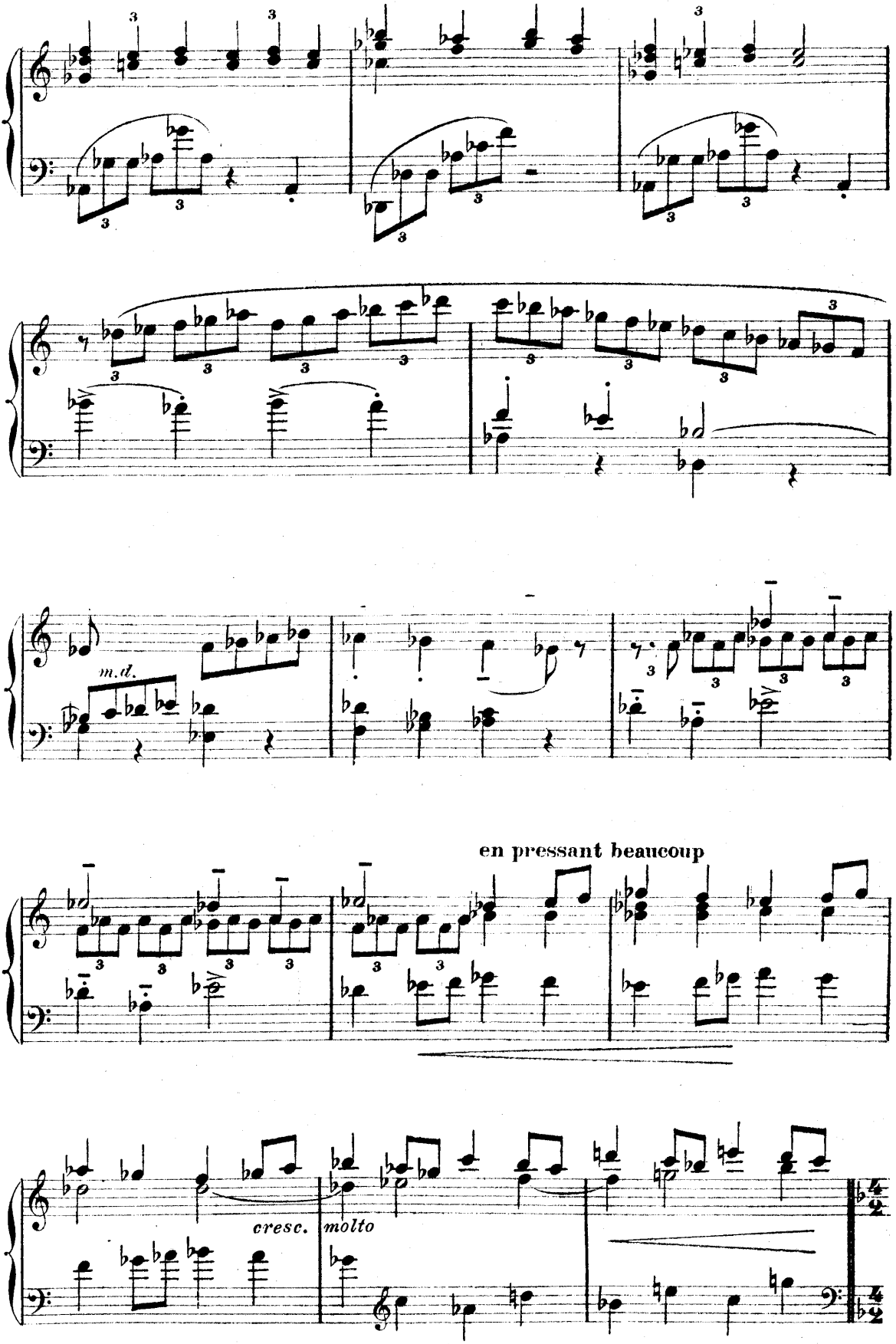
Presque le double, gai

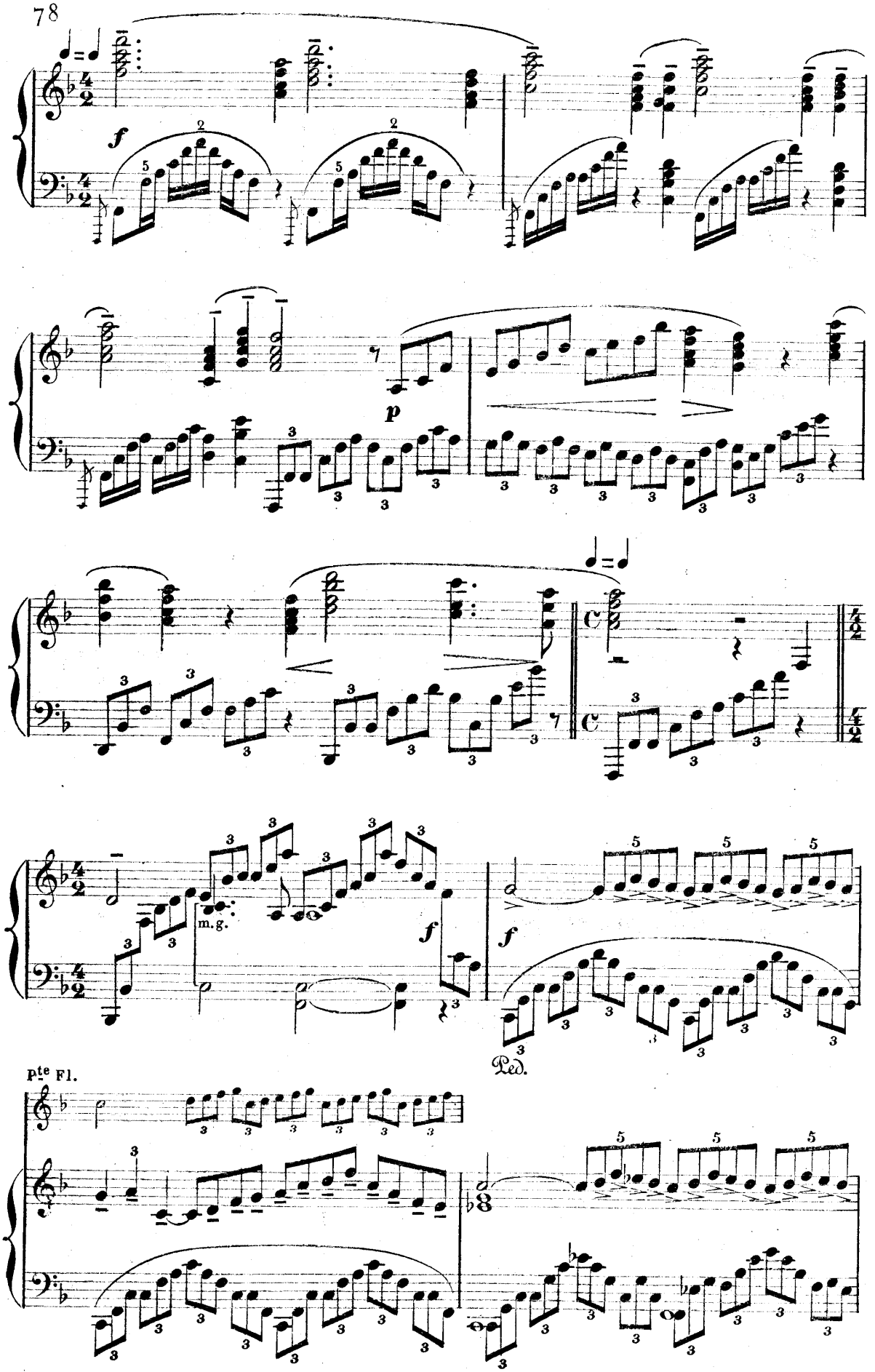
des Silènes, des Trivelins, des Diamantines, des Orazios, des Carolines bleues et

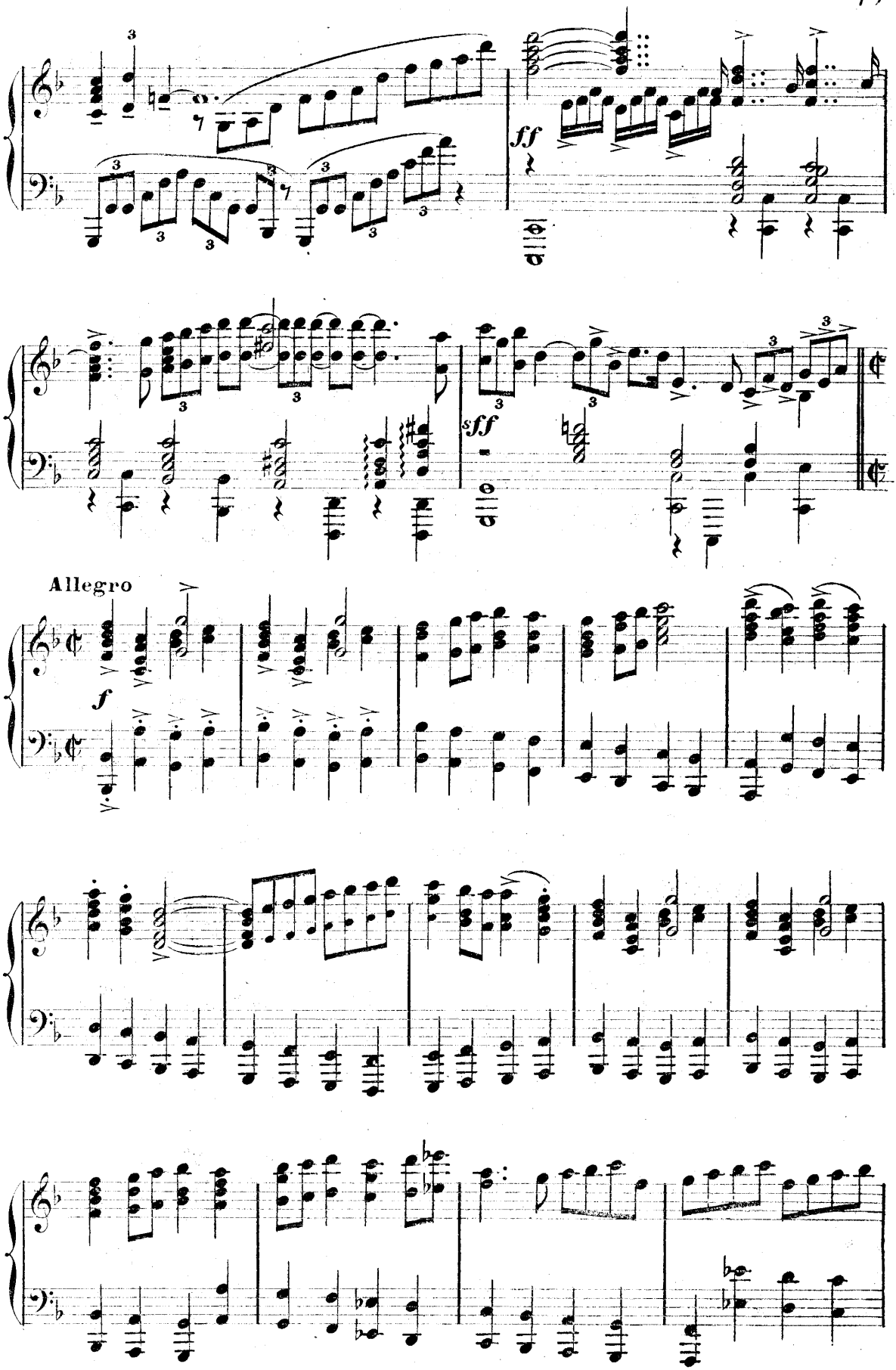


vertes. Un amour joue du tambour de basque.




m.d.
en pressant beaucoup
cresc. molto


f
p
m.g.
f
f
Ped.
Pte Fl.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Allegro
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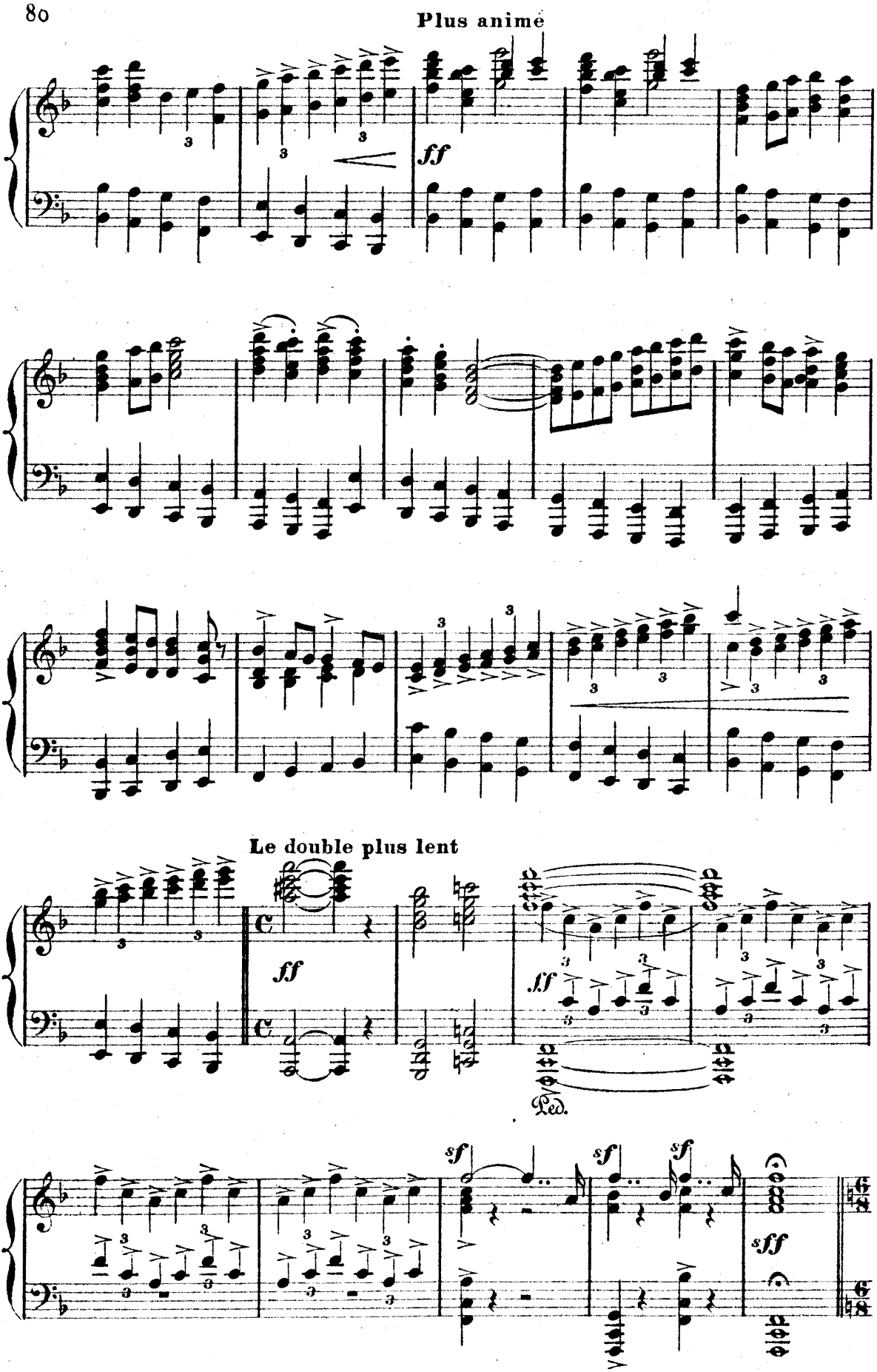
Plus animé
ff
Le double plus lent
ff
fff
Ped.
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sf
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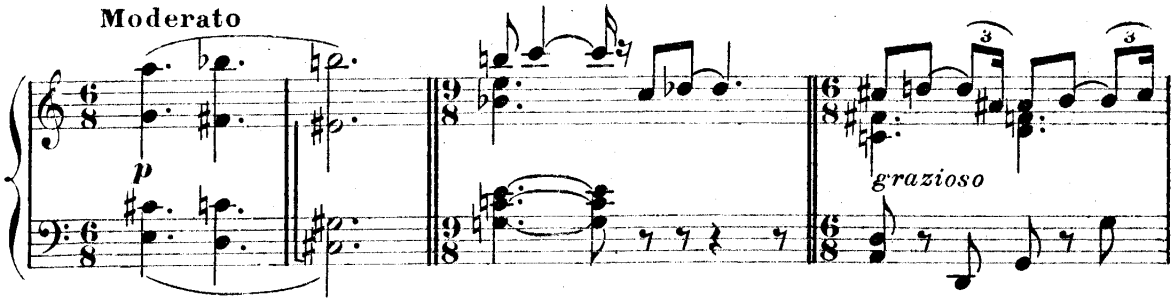
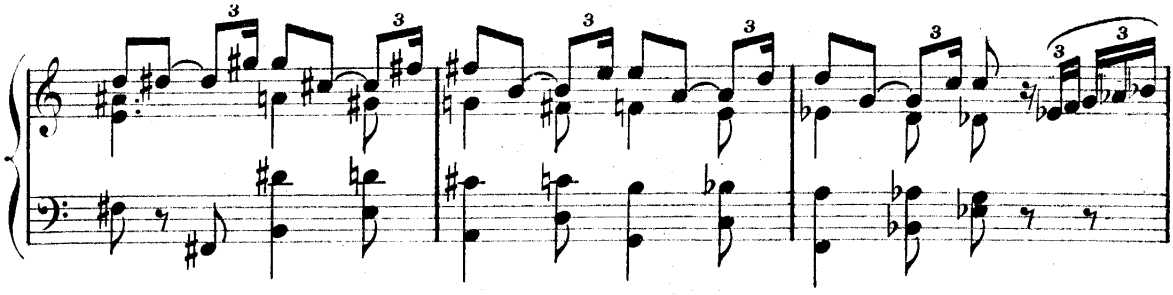
sff

SCÈNE I.

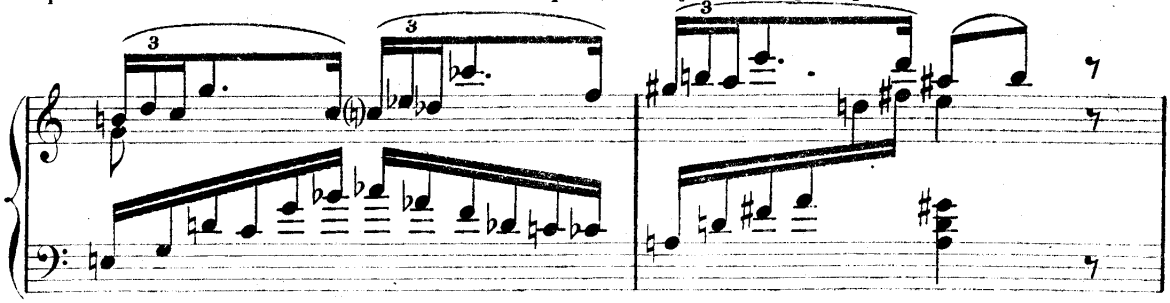
La Duchesse THÉRÈSE, finement minaudière, repousse de l'éventail bien rythmé les



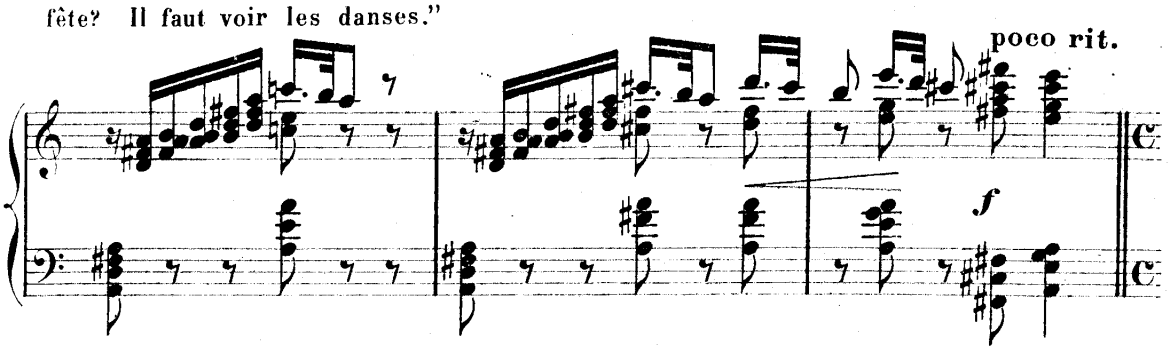
madrigaux des romances et des guitares. "Mais non! mais non! je ne me sens jolie autant



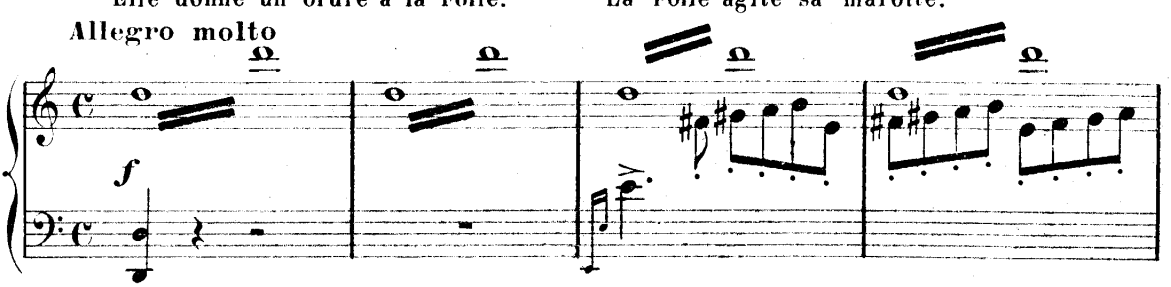
que vous voulez me le faire accroire! Et puis, ne voyez-vous pas que vous interrompez la



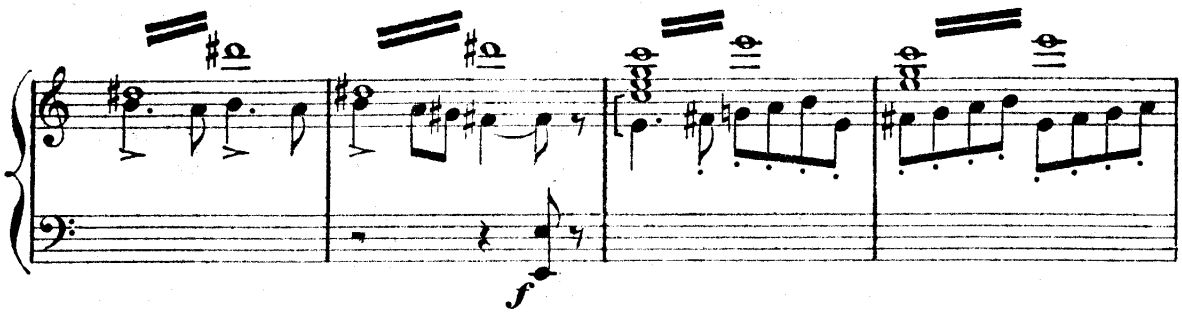
fête? Il faut voir les danses."



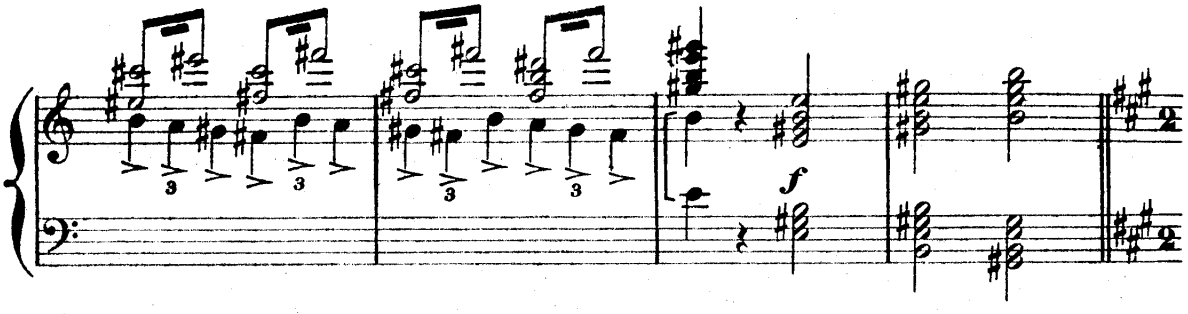
Elle donne un ordre à la Folie. La Folie agite sa marotte.



Des ménétriers, vêtus de satin jaune brodé

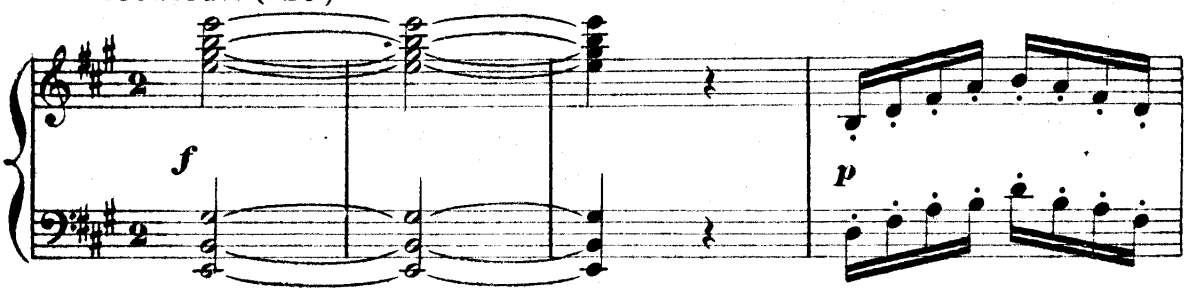


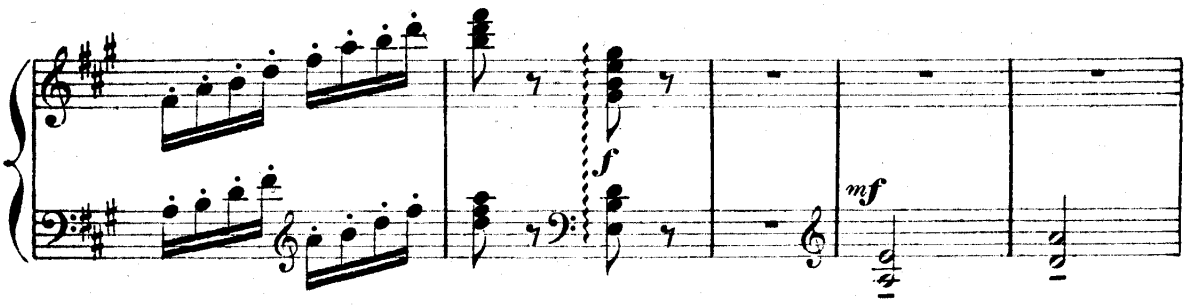
de fleurs roses et couronnés de giroflées, s'avancent et commencent à jouer.



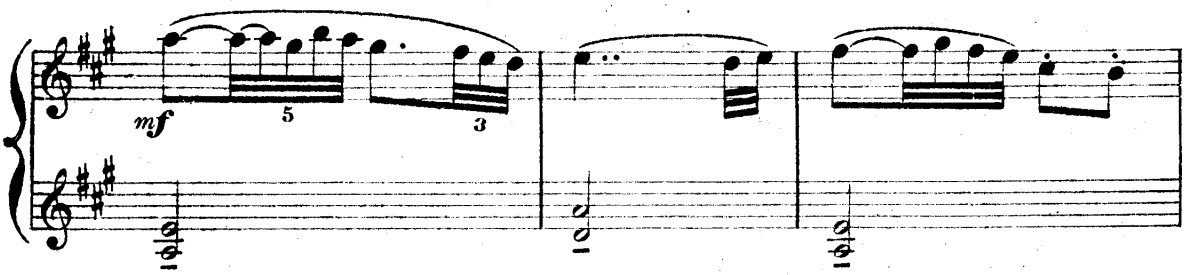
INTERMÈDE DE GILLES ET ARLEQUINE
(avec l'Amour et l'Abbé)

Moderato (𝅗𝅥=𝅗𝅥)

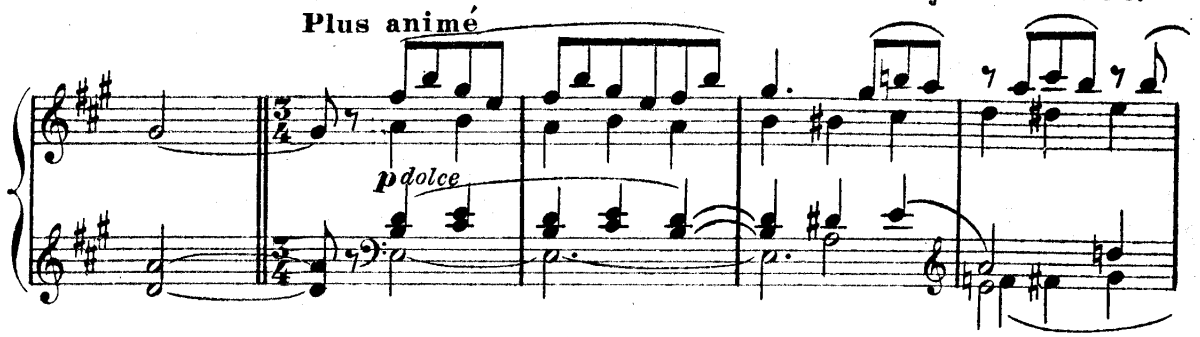


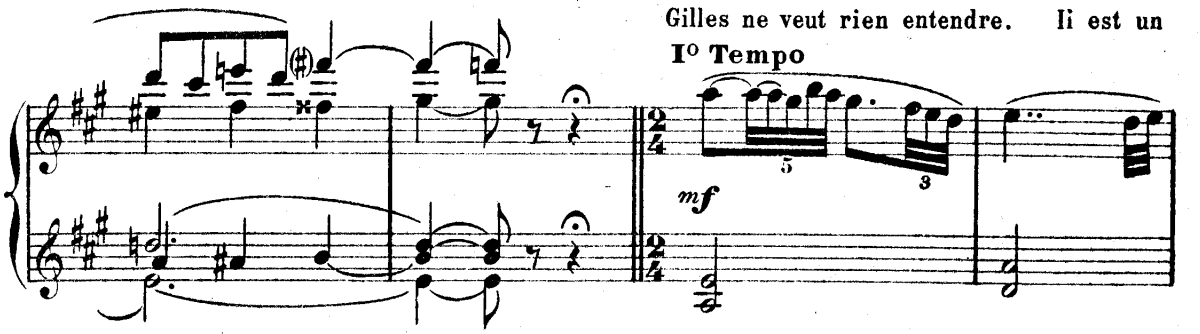


Gilles entre. Arlequine est amoureuse de lui,

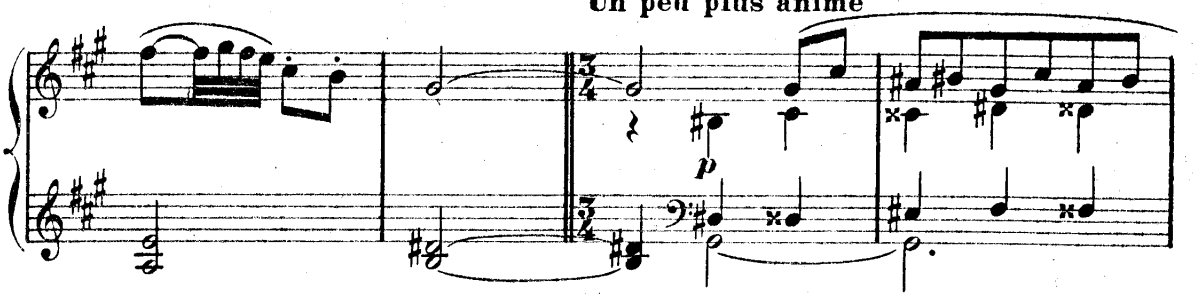


elle le suit, le câline, lui montre comme elle a la bouche rose et la jambe bien faite.

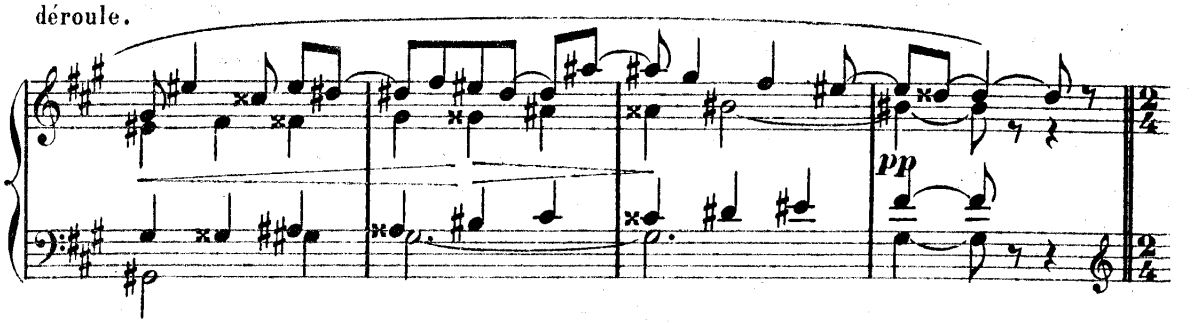




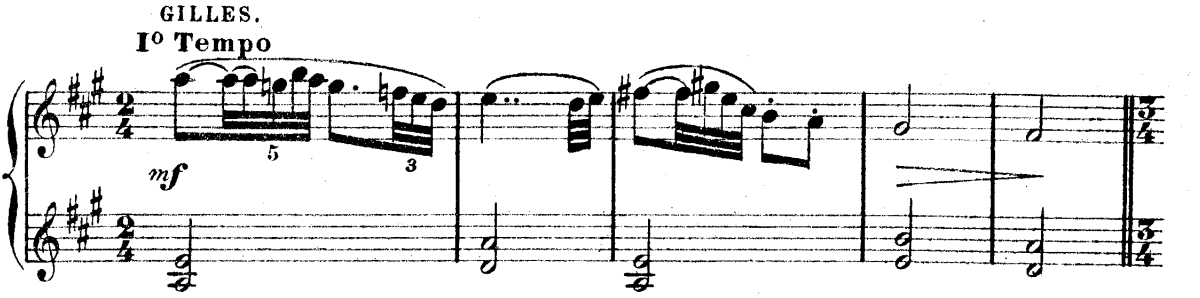
petit innocent, il veut demeurer tel. Toute une petite scène gracieuse et comique se

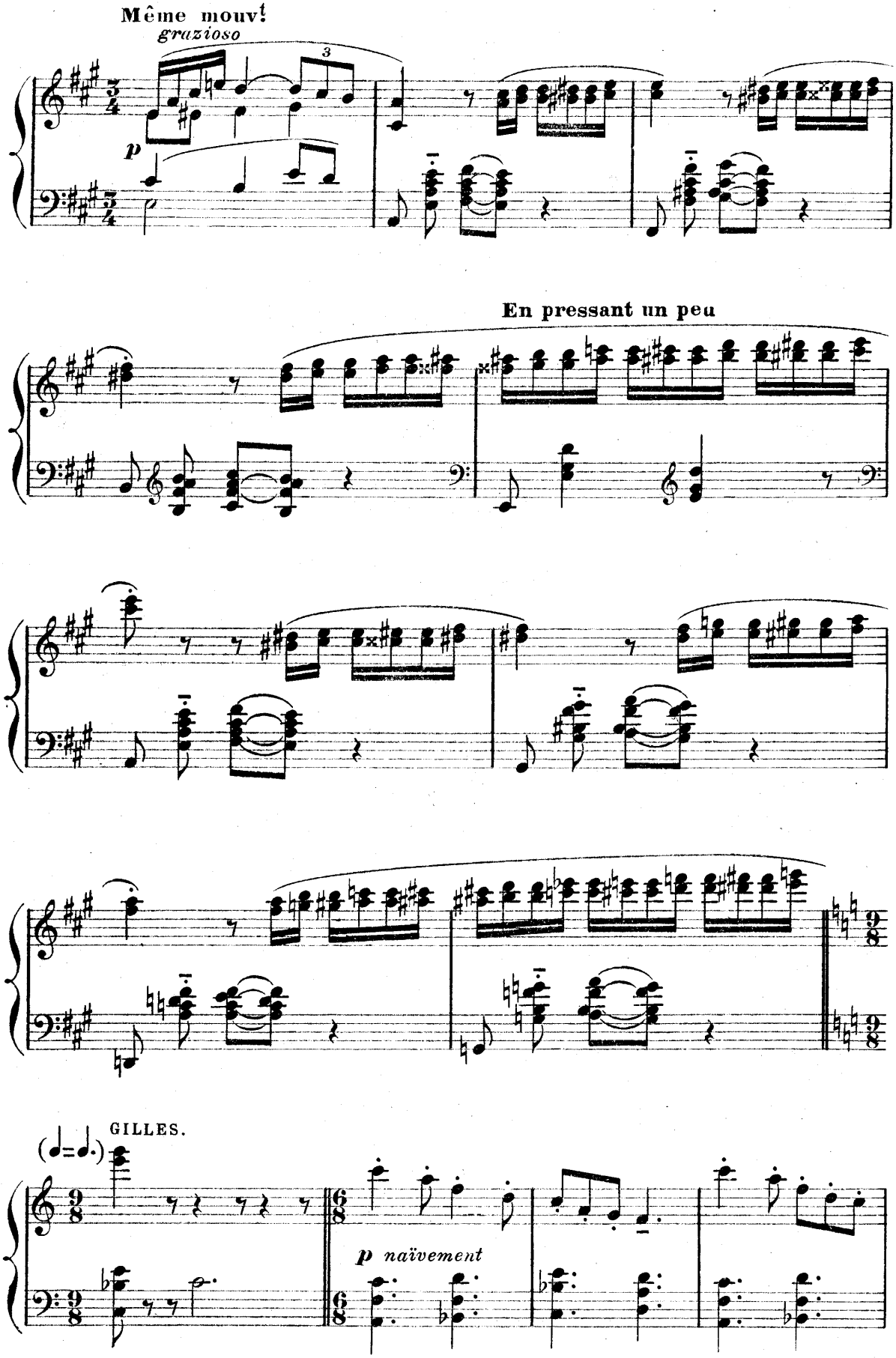


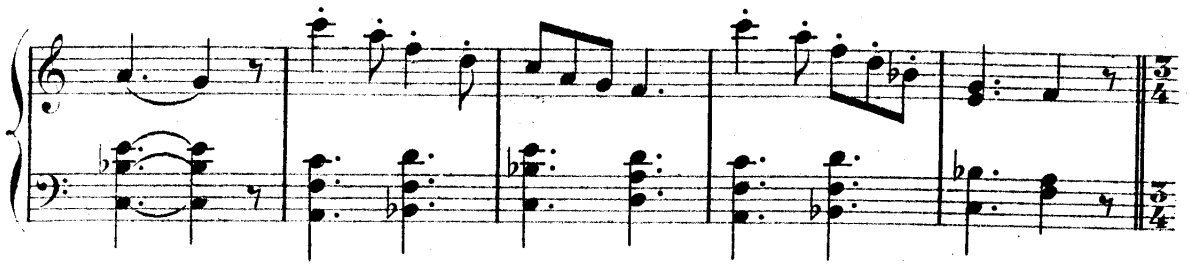
déroule.



GILLES.

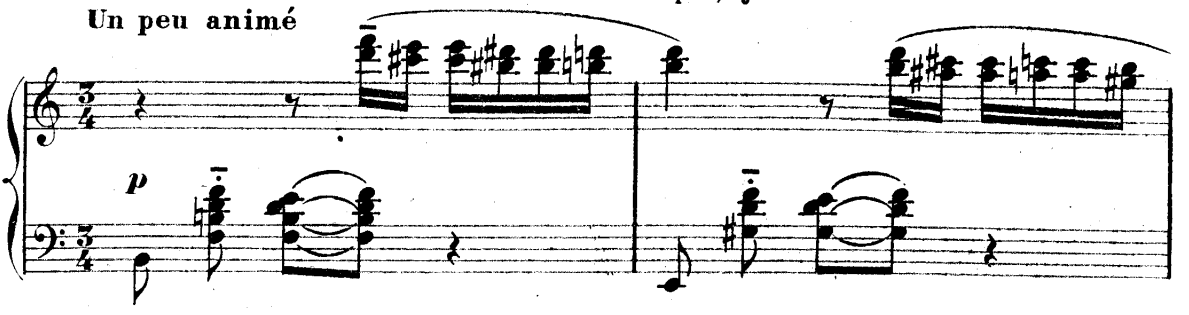


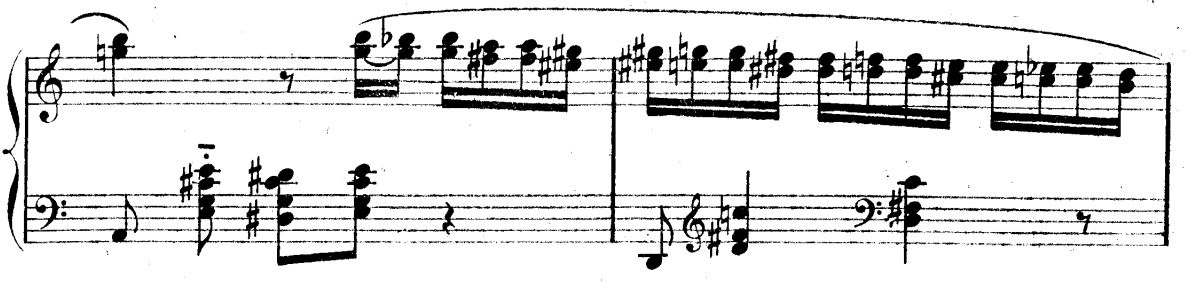

Même mouv!
grazioso
3
p
En pressant un peu
GILLES.
(♩=♩.)
p naïvement



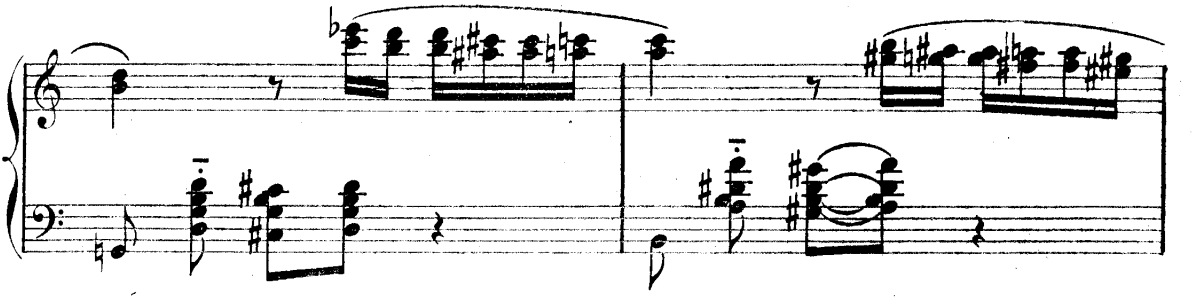
Arlequine se fâche. "Si tu ne m'embrasses pas, je te battrai!"

Un peu animé

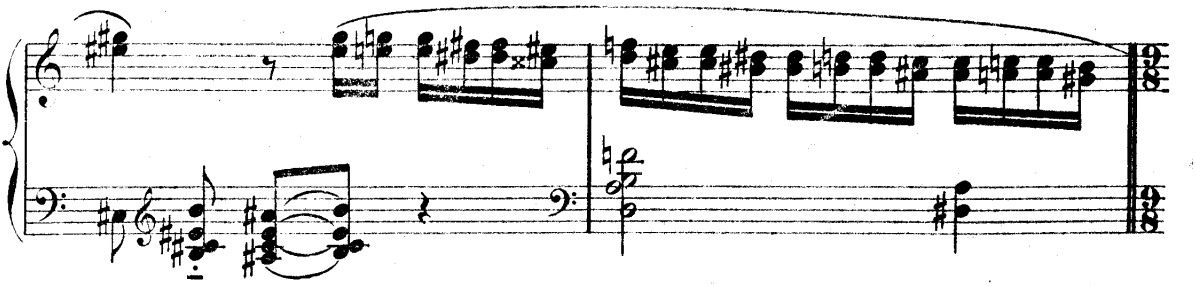




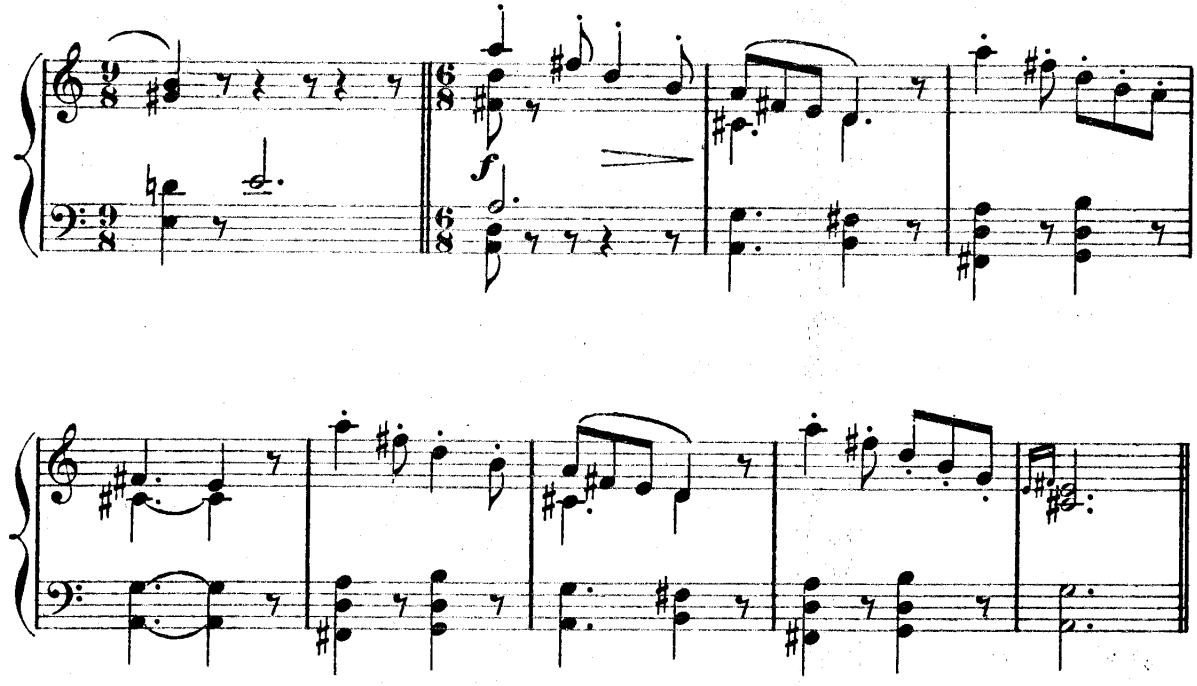
Il a peur, parce qu'elle a levé la batte... il va se décider à lui donner un baiser...



mais au moment où il avance les lèvres, il se sent pris d'un tremblement de peur—

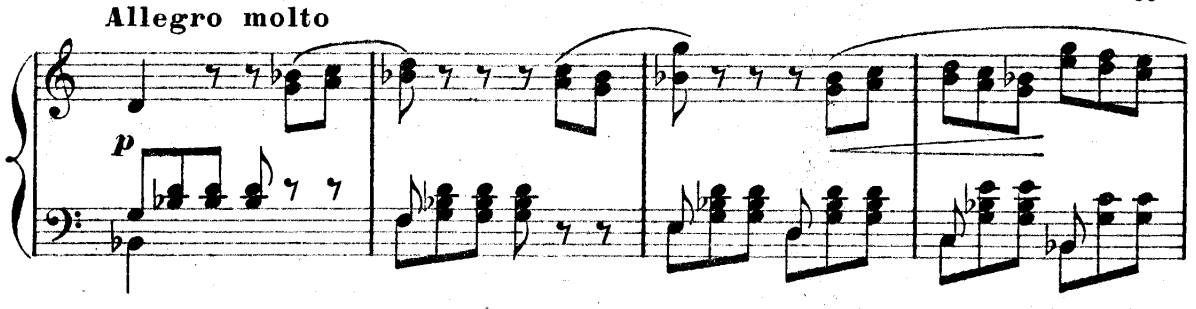


et il ne veut pas aimer! Non! Non!

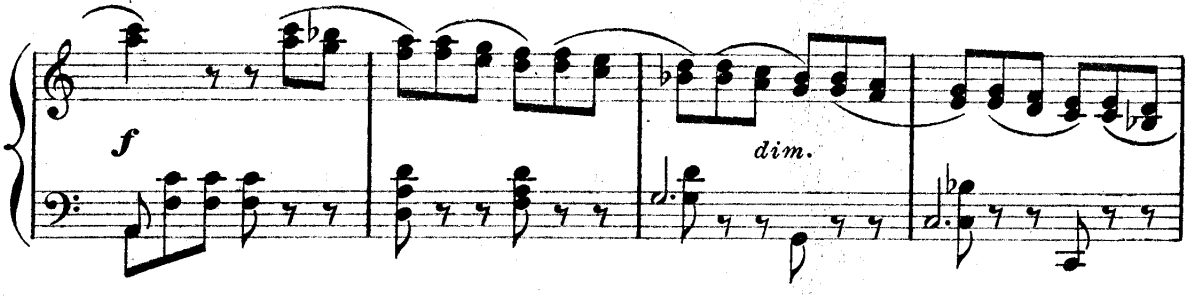


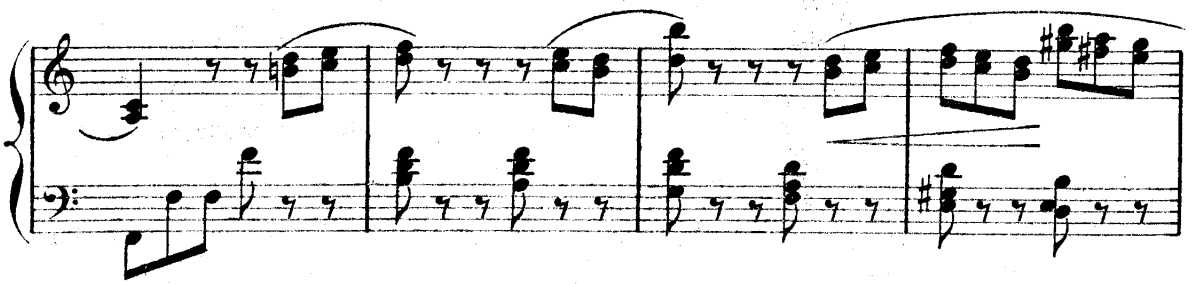
Arlequine, la batte haute, le poursuit pour le rouer de coups — Il veut lui échapper.

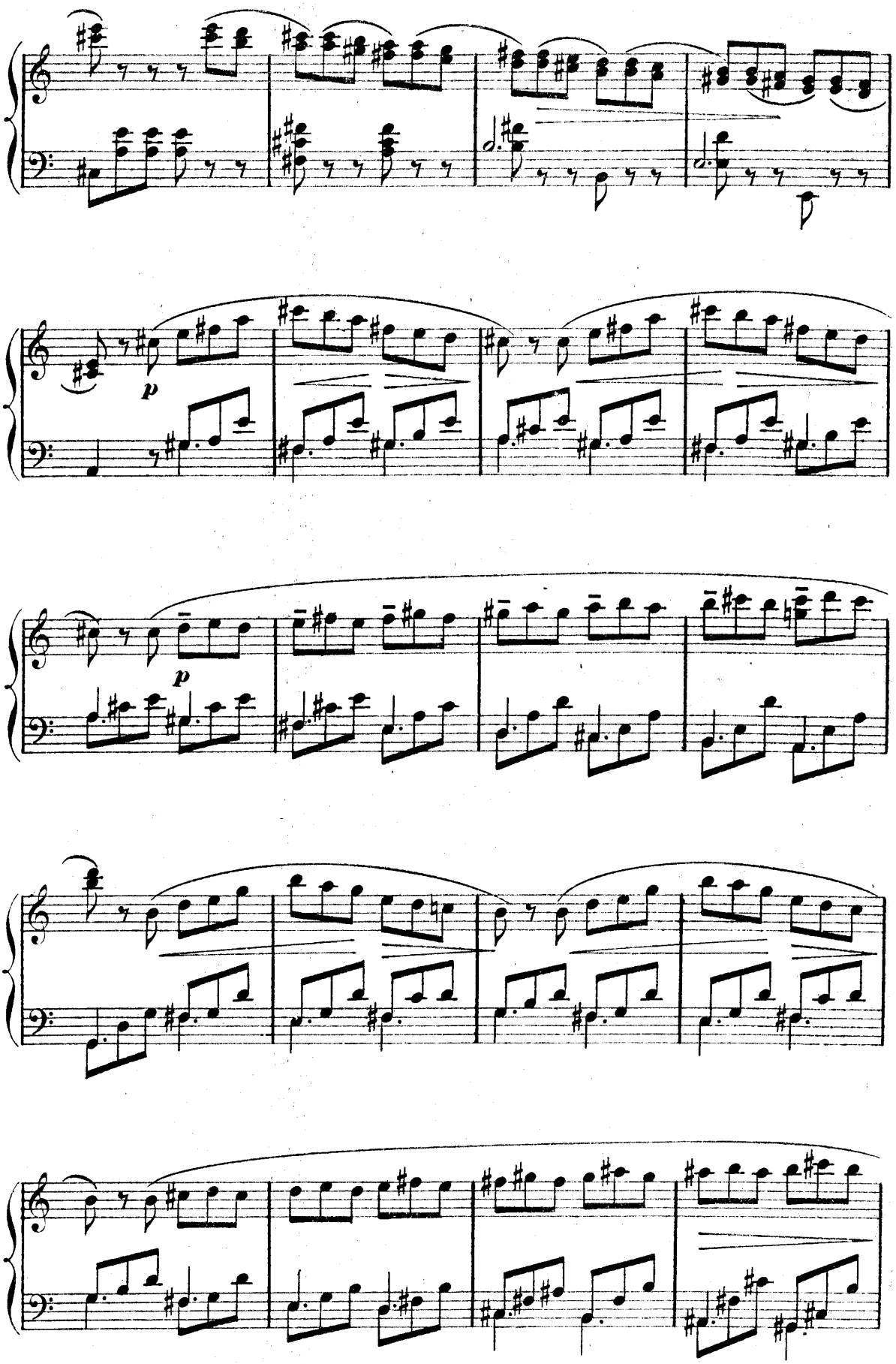
Allegro molto



Elle lui court après — Scène dansée.



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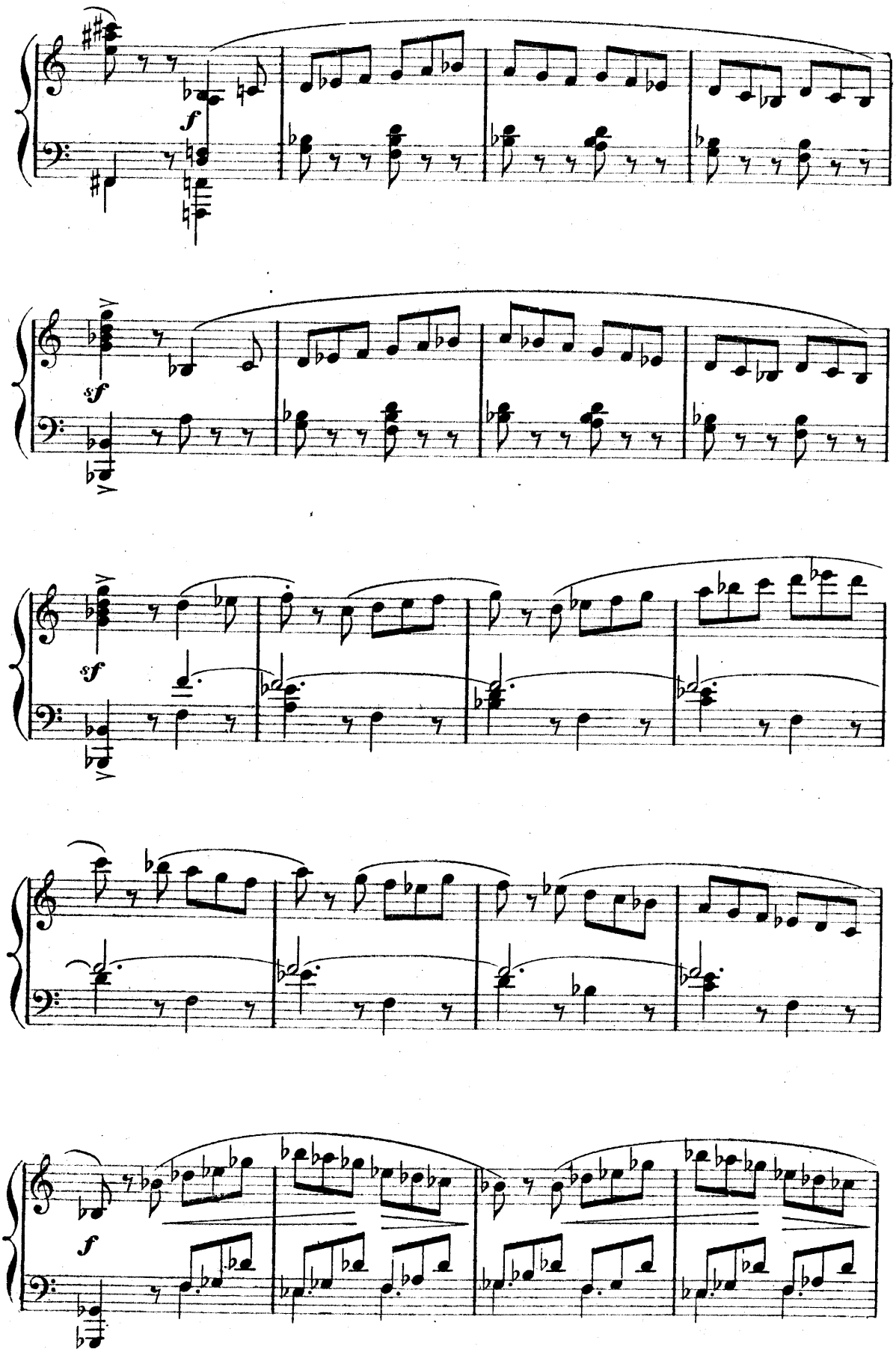
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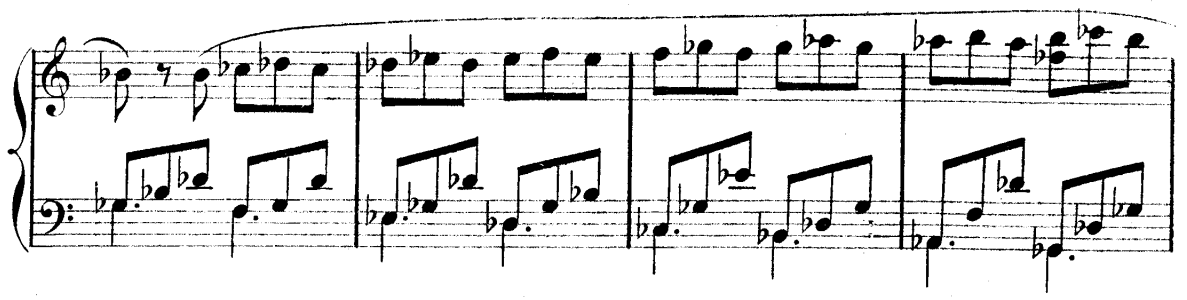
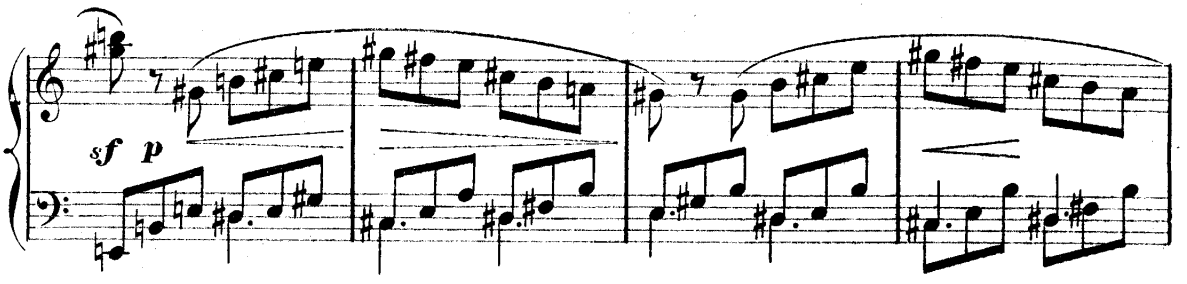
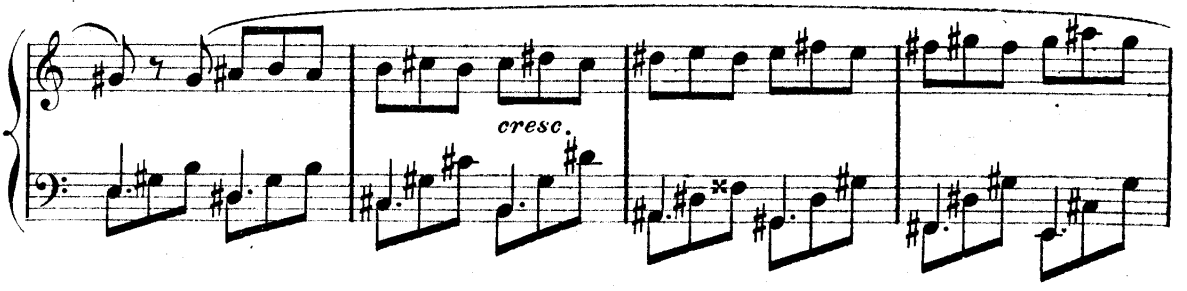
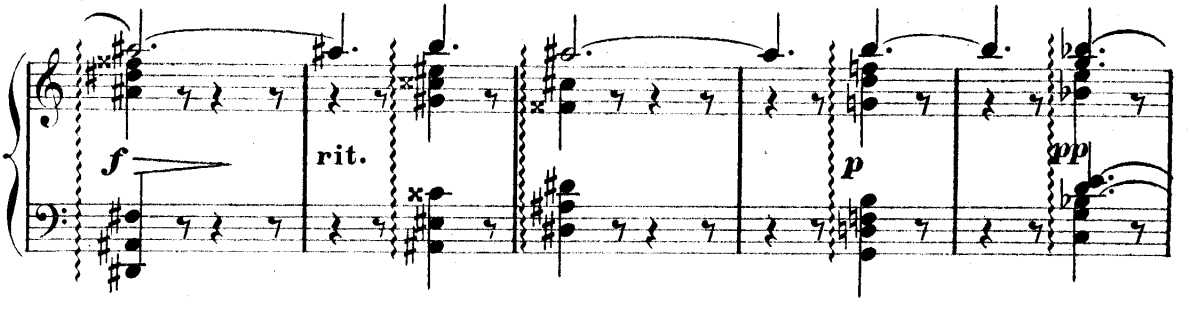




Elle le tient enfin.

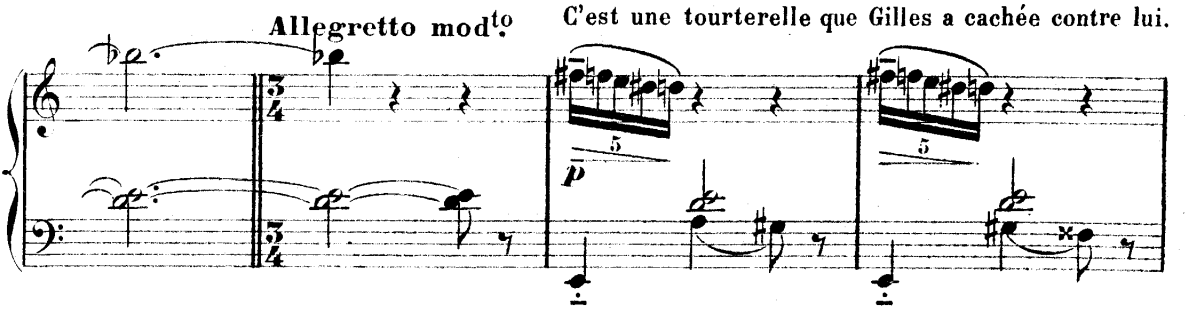


Mais elle s'aperçoit que Gilles caresse quelque chose qu'il a caché dans sa souquenille. "Qu'est-ce que c'est?.. Il ne veut pas répondre; elle étend la main.

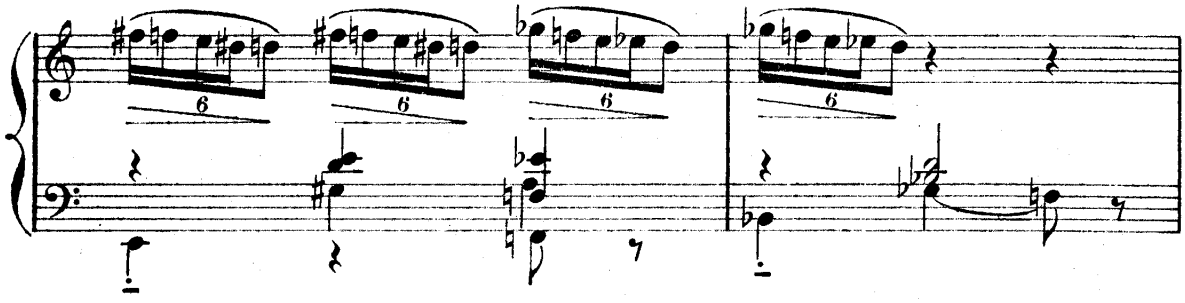


Allegretto mod.to

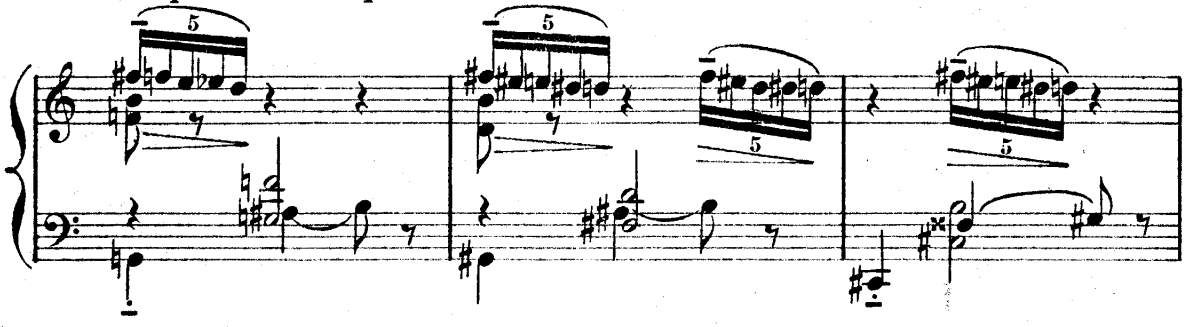
C'est une tourterelle que Gilles a cachée contre lui.



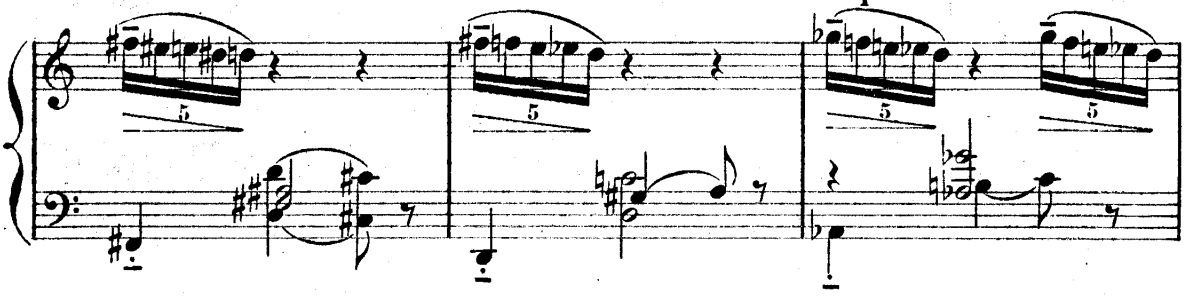
Elle est charmée par la vue de l'oiseau.



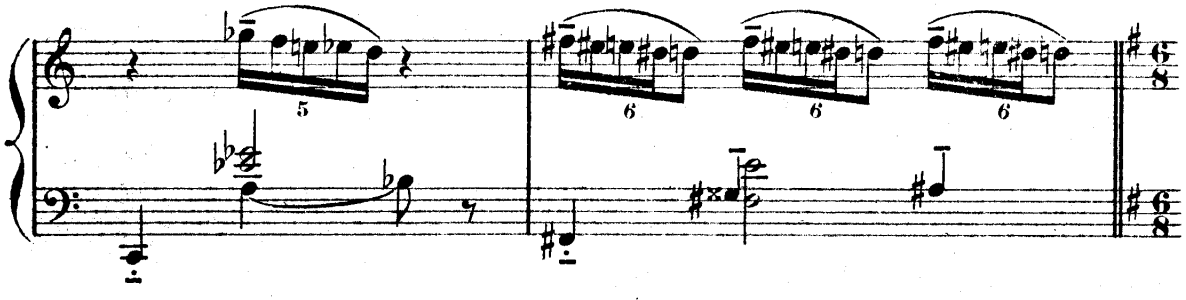
En pressant un peu



En pressant



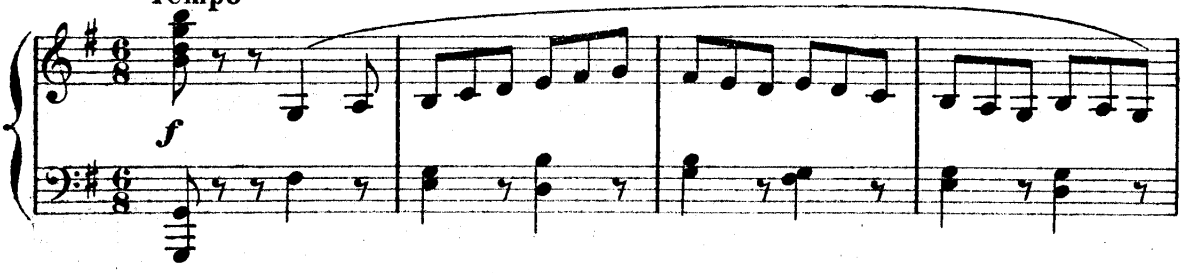
Elle la caresse ..... elle la prend .....



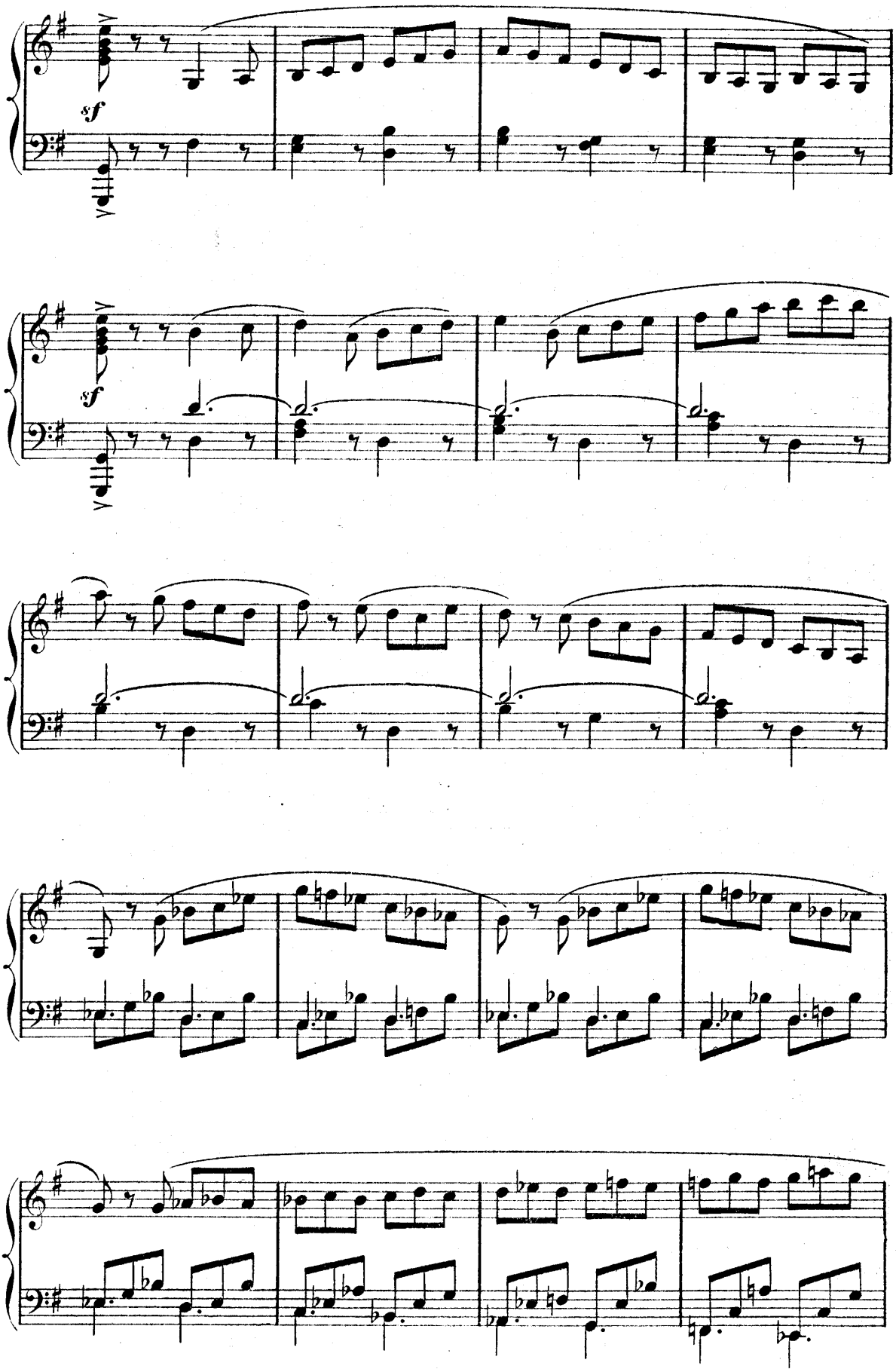
elle l'emporte! Alors Gilles court après elle; il veut qu'elle lui rende la

Tempo

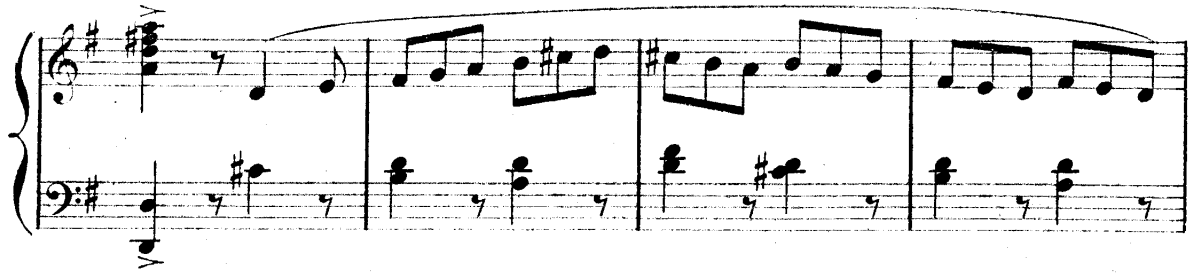
f



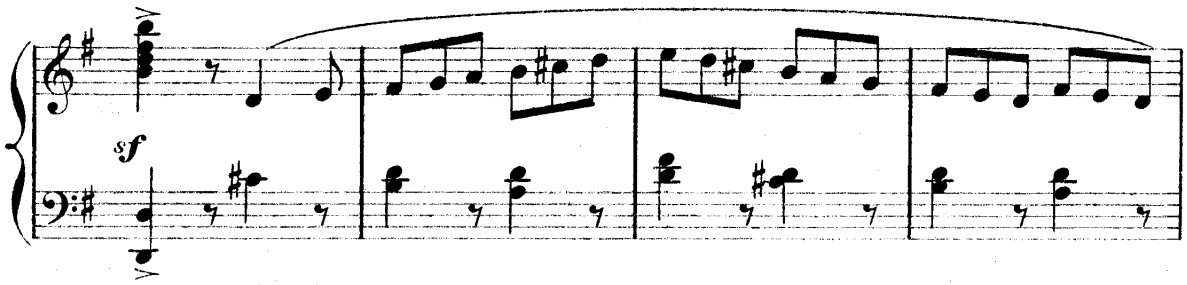
tourterelle — "Oh! bien, viens la prendre!" Scène dansée.

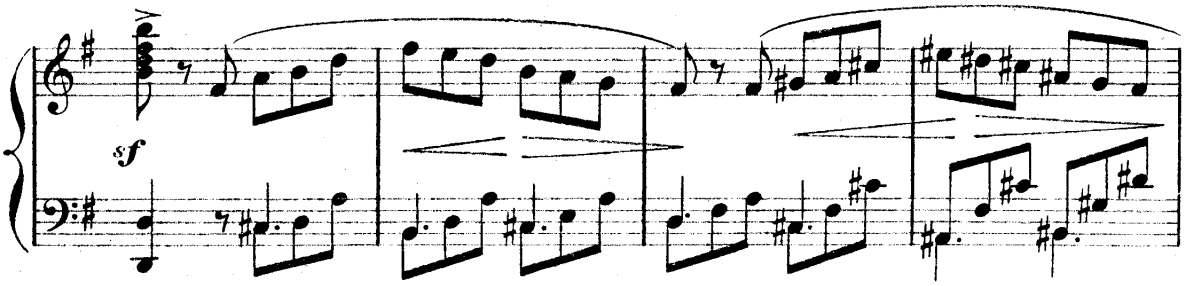


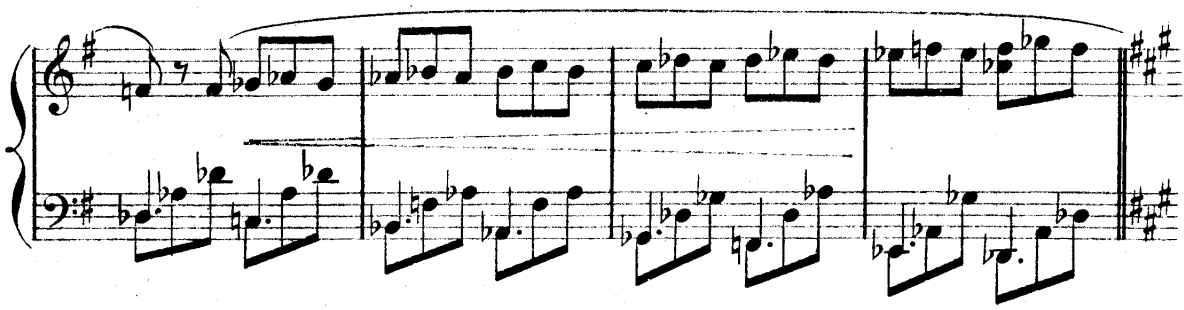
Arlequine a caché l'oiseau dans son corsage; Gilles se précipite, va



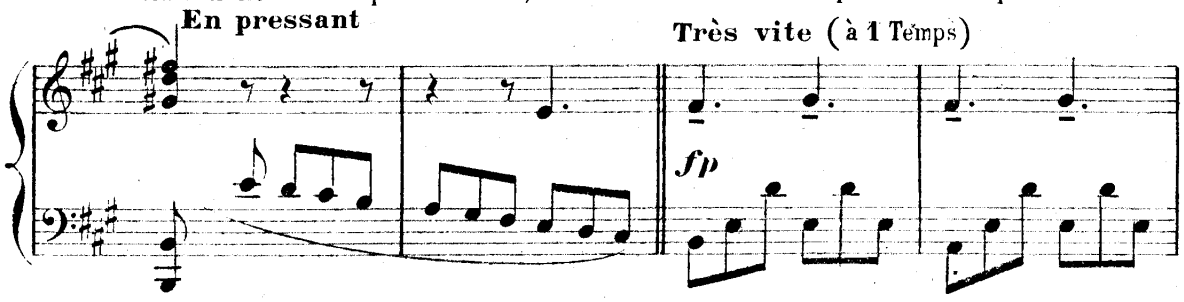
saisir l'oiseau....

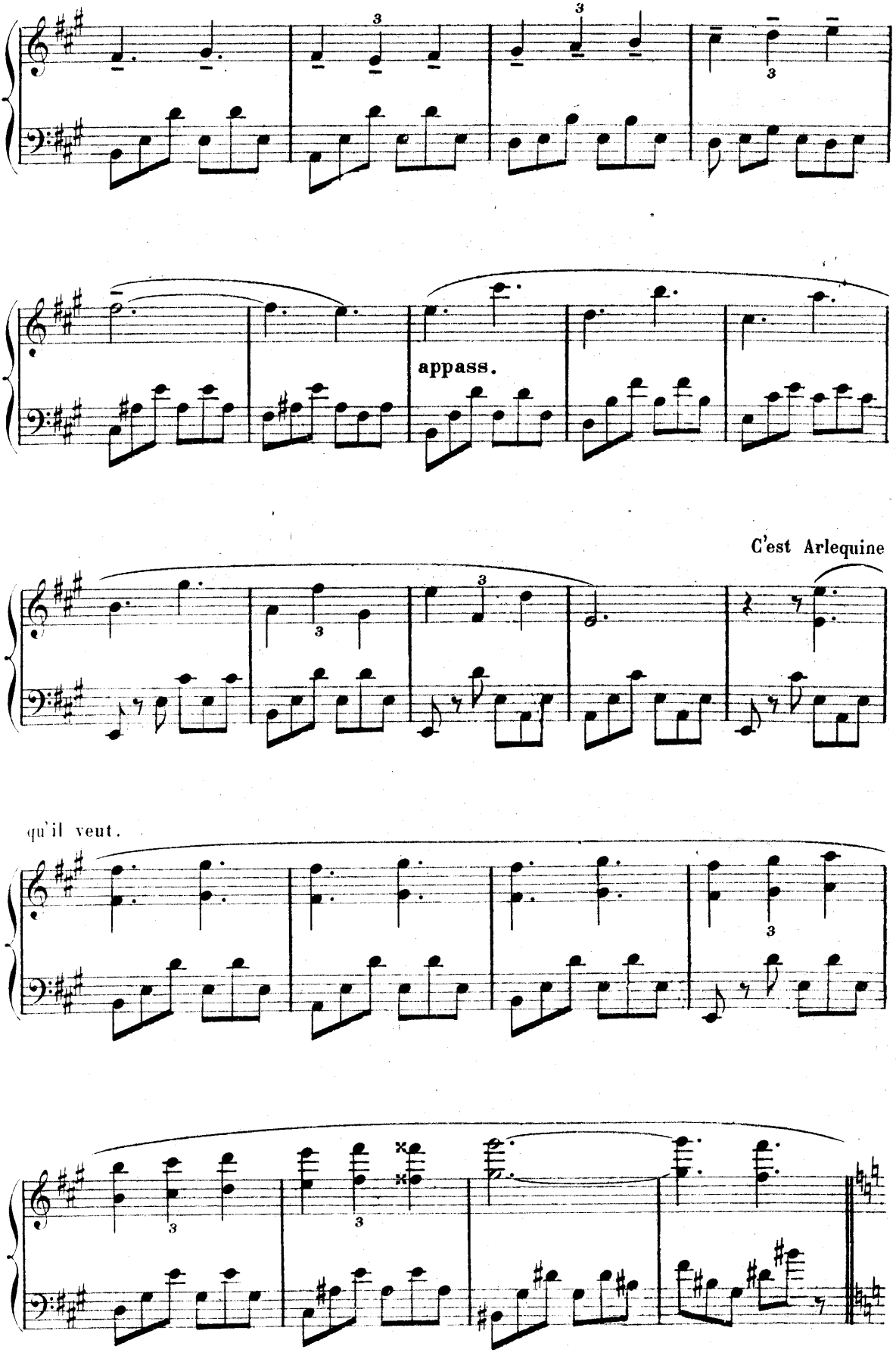




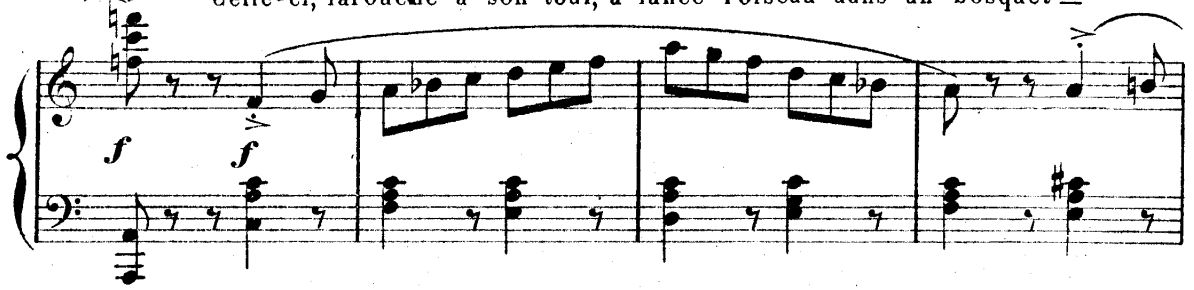


Mais il ne retire pas sa main, tant d'avoir touché l'épaule d'Arlequine il est

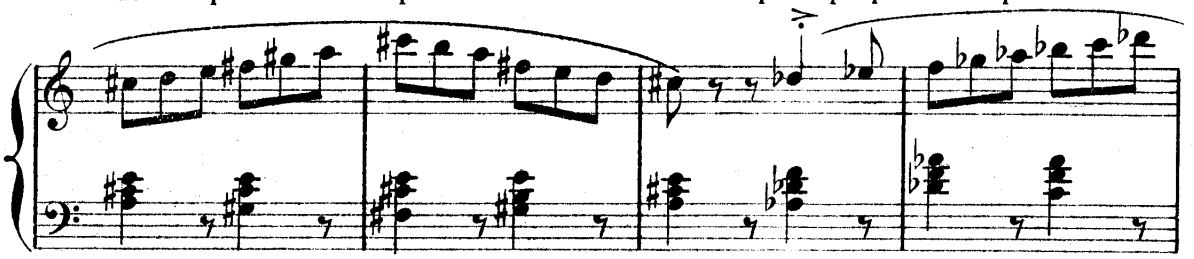



appass.
C'est Arlequine
qu'il veut.

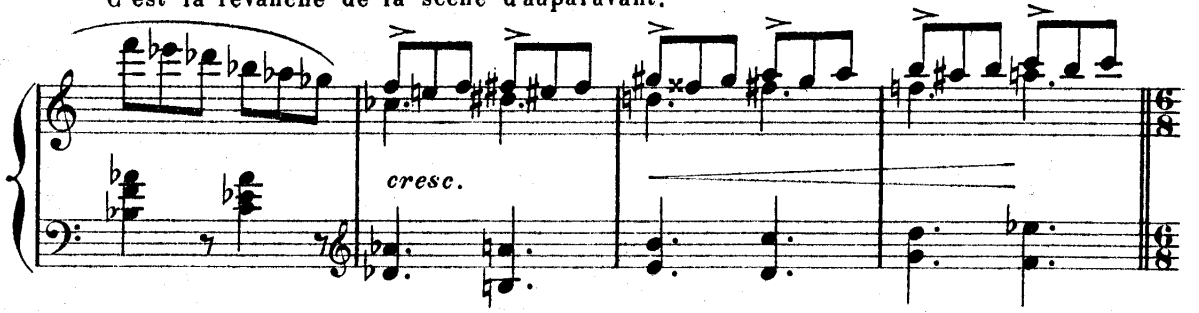
Celle-ci, farouche à son tour, a lancé l'oiseau dans un bosquet —



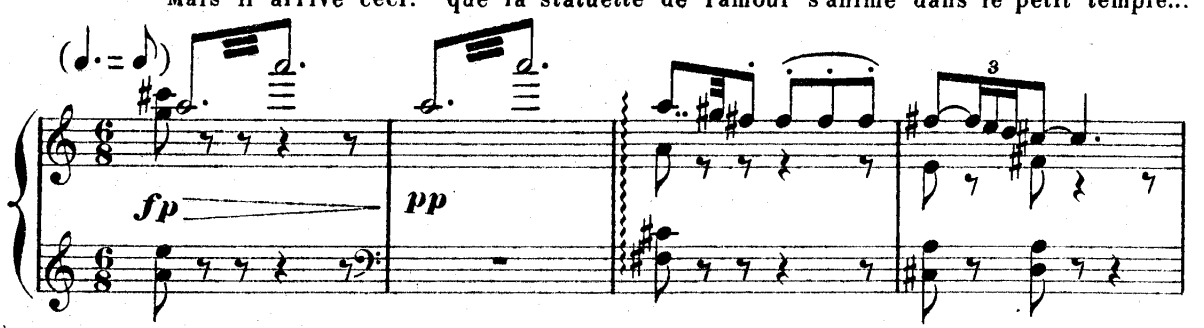
"Cours après! cours après!" Gilles ne court plus qu'après Arlequine.

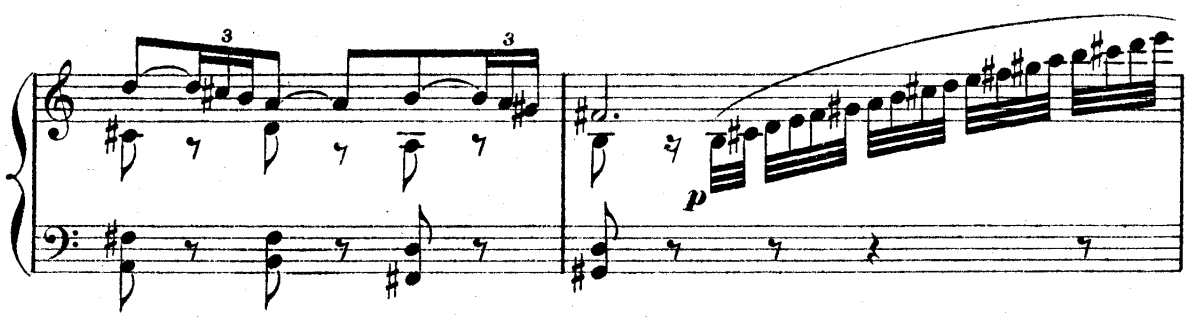


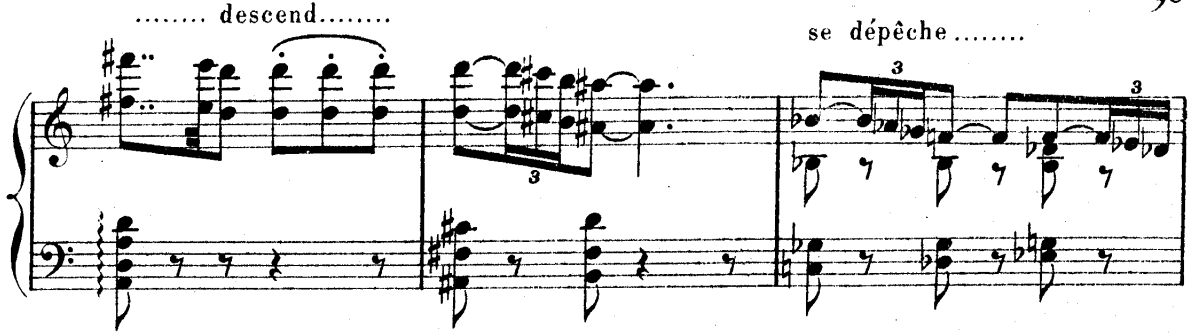
C'est la revanche de la scène d'auparavant.



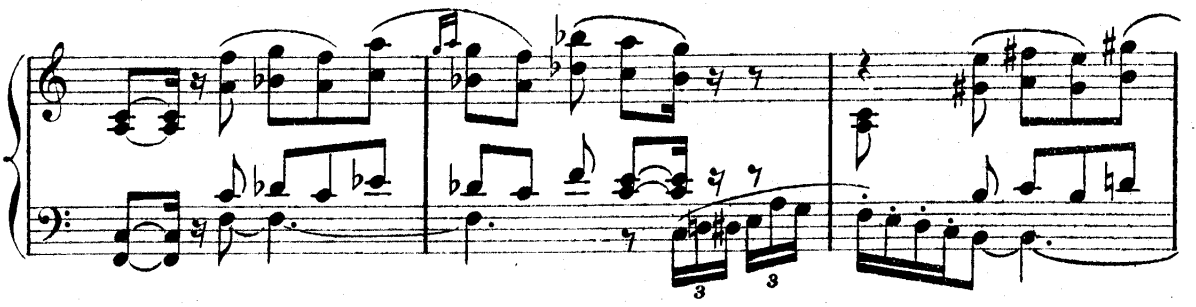
Mais il arrive ceci: que la statuette de l'amour s'anime dans le petit temple...



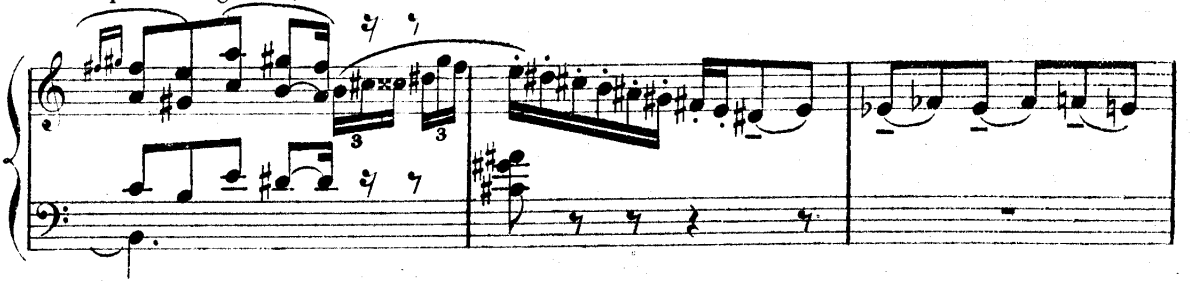


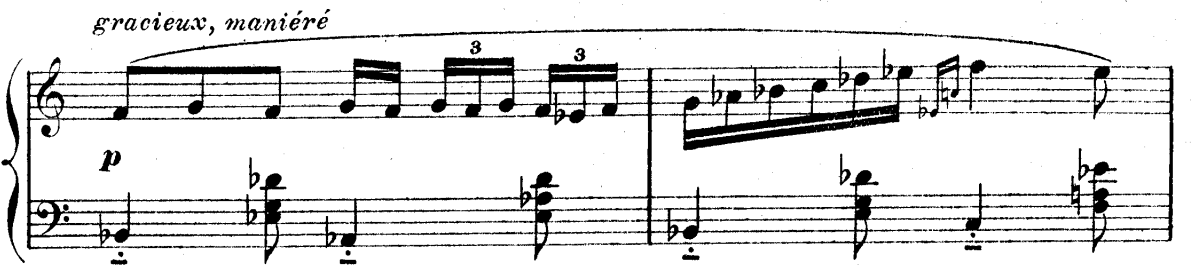


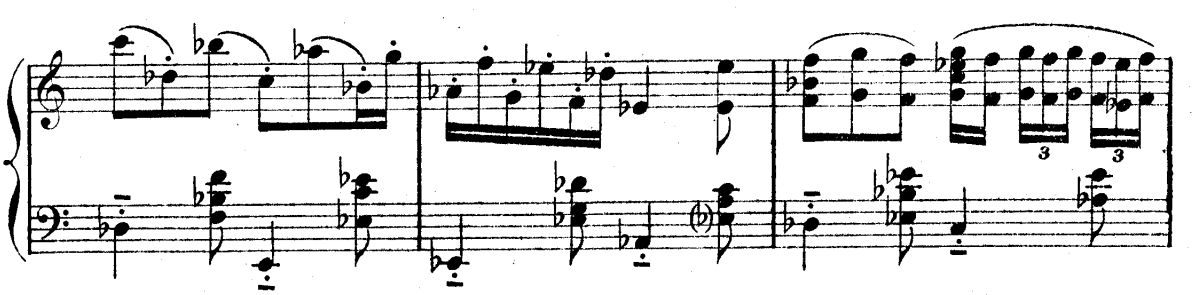
prend d'une main Arlequine, de l'autre Gilles, les force de se rejoindre. Ils résistent, ils ne



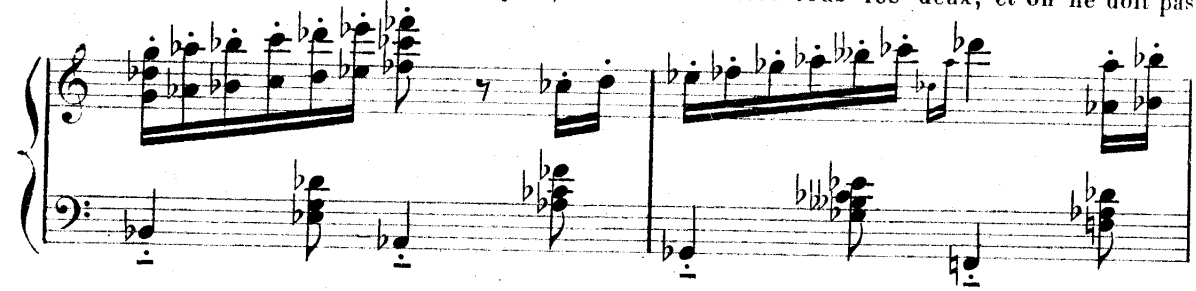
veulent pas se regarder, ils sont fâchés. Amour les tire si fort qu'ils se trouvent lèvre à lèvre.



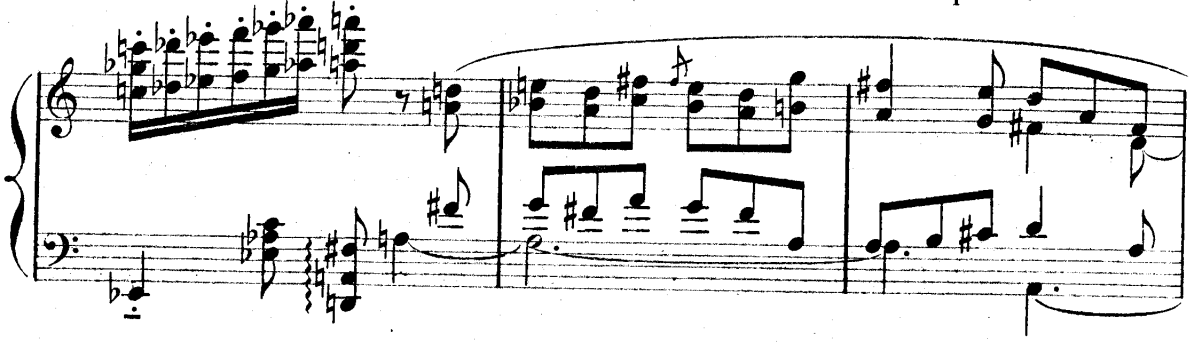




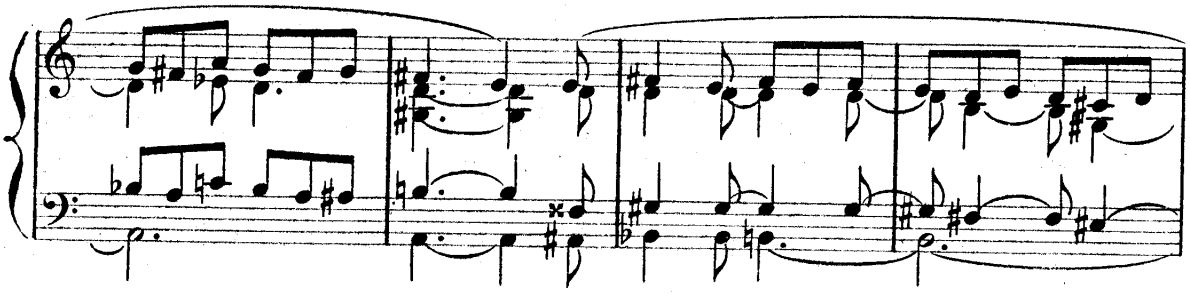
Mais ils sont pleins de scrupule, ils sont honnêtes tous les deux, et on ne doit pas

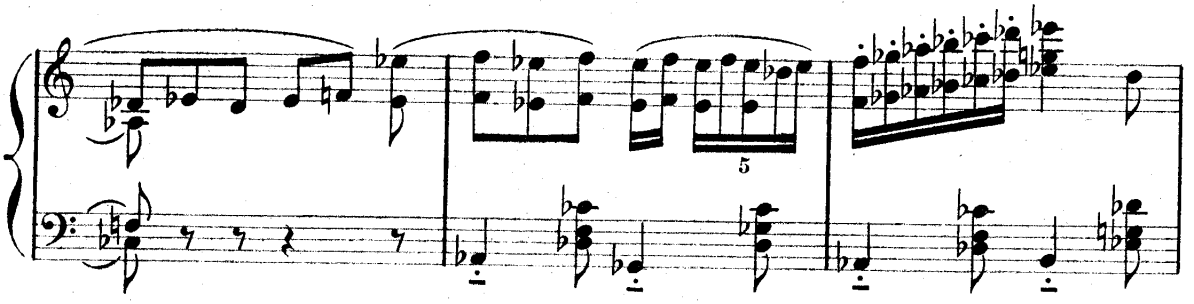


s'aimer quand on n'est pas mariés. — "Qu'à cela ne tienne!" dit Cupidon.

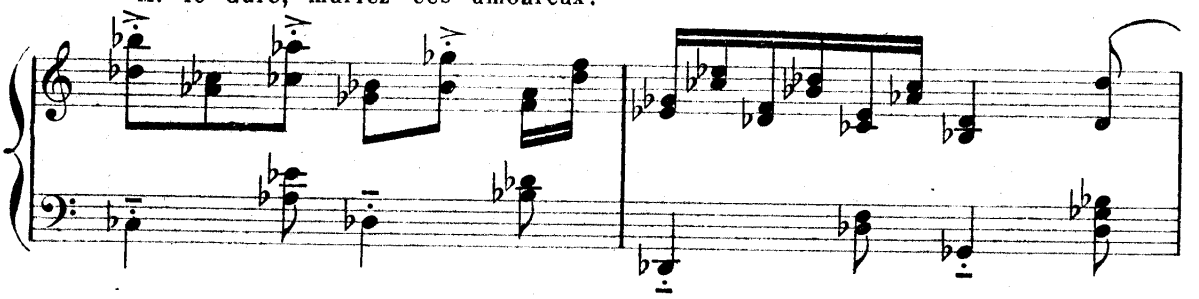


Il fait venir un petit Abbé violet qui causait avec une ballerine.

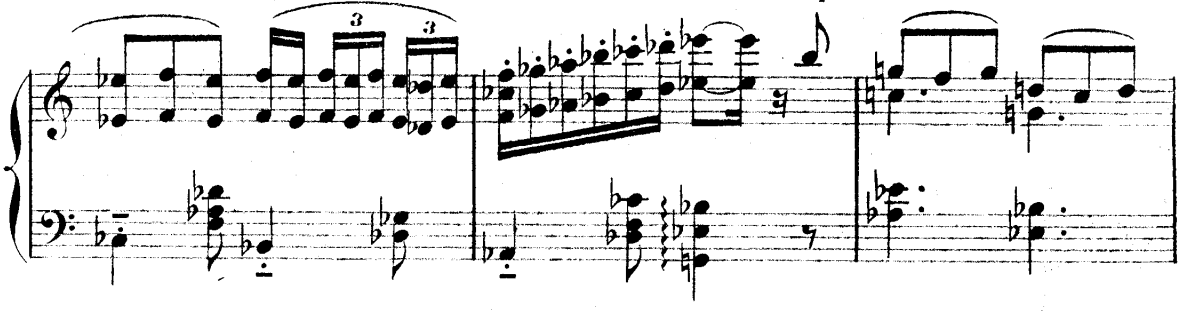




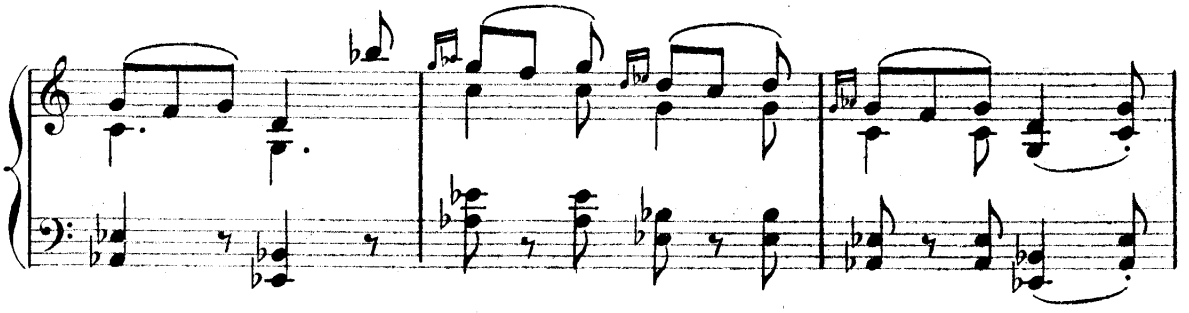
"Mr le Curé, mariez ces amoureux!"



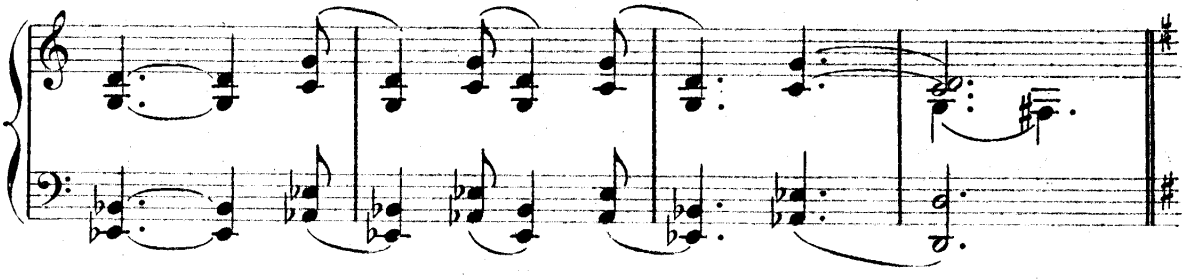
L'abbé n'hésite pas à leur donner la bénédiction nuptiale.



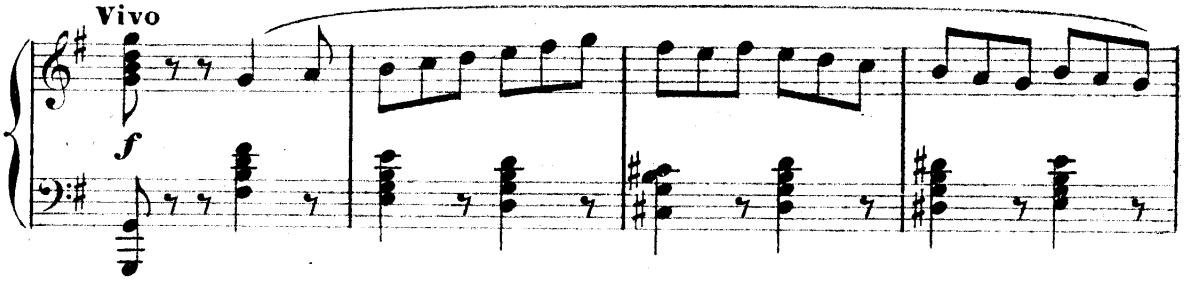
Arlequine remet sa batte à Gilles. "C'est toi qui me battras désormais!"



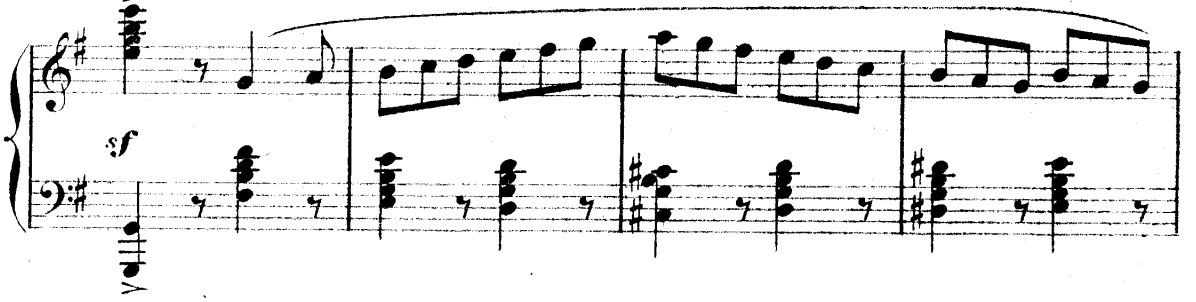
Cupidon remet son arc et ses flèches à l'abbé "C'est vous, Mr le Curé, qui êtes

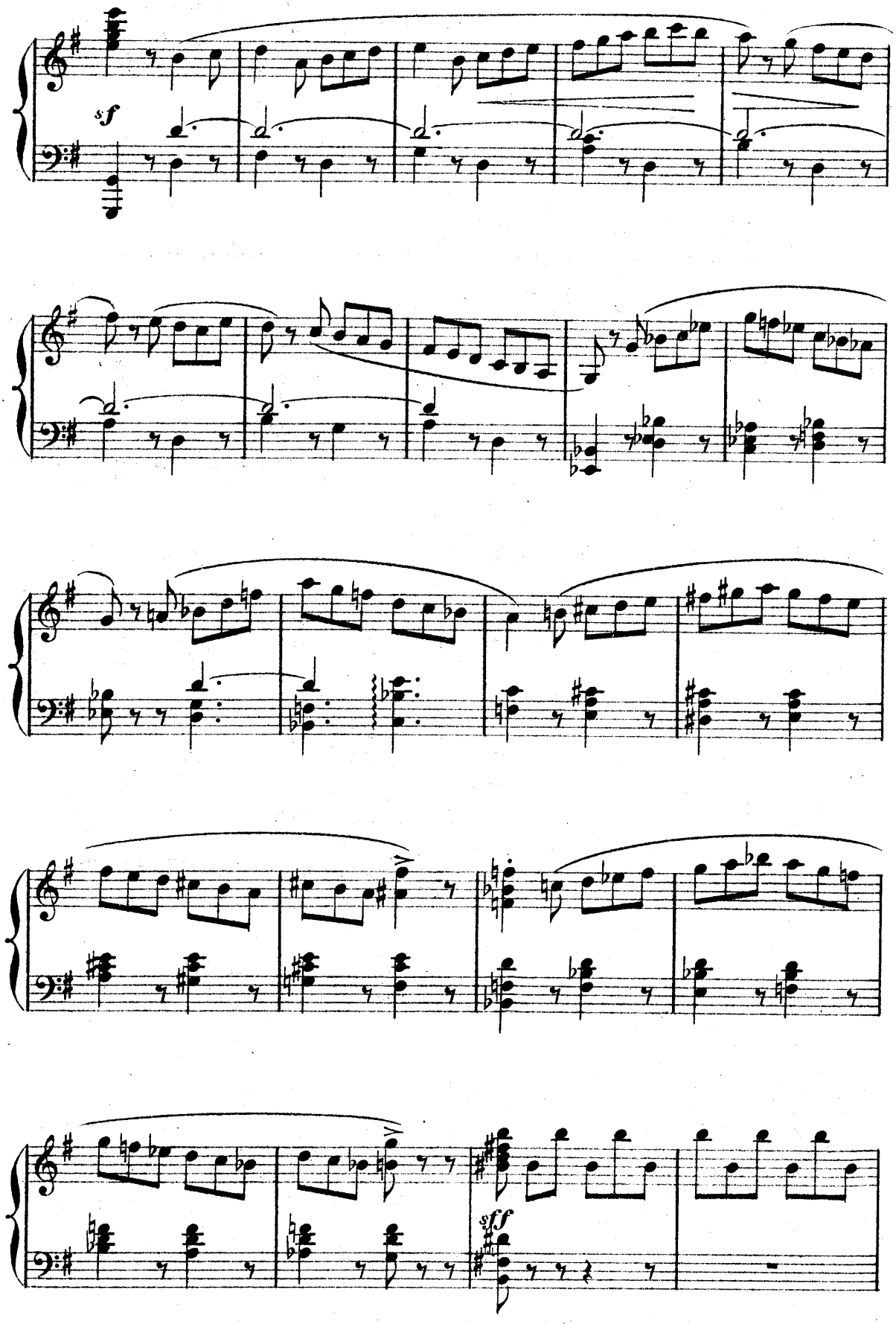


l'amour à présent." Et ce sont de jolies noces célébrées par une danse



heureuse.

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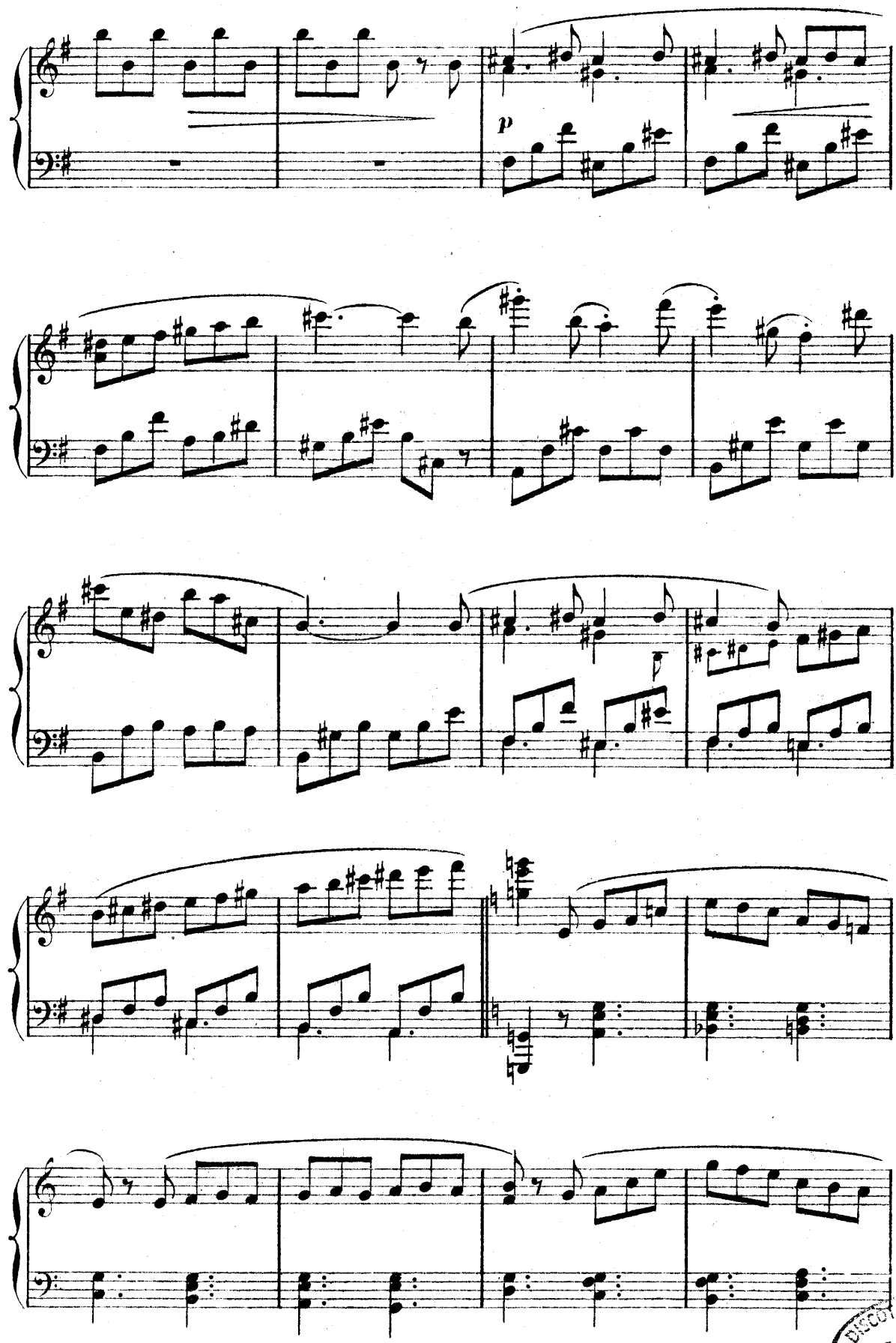
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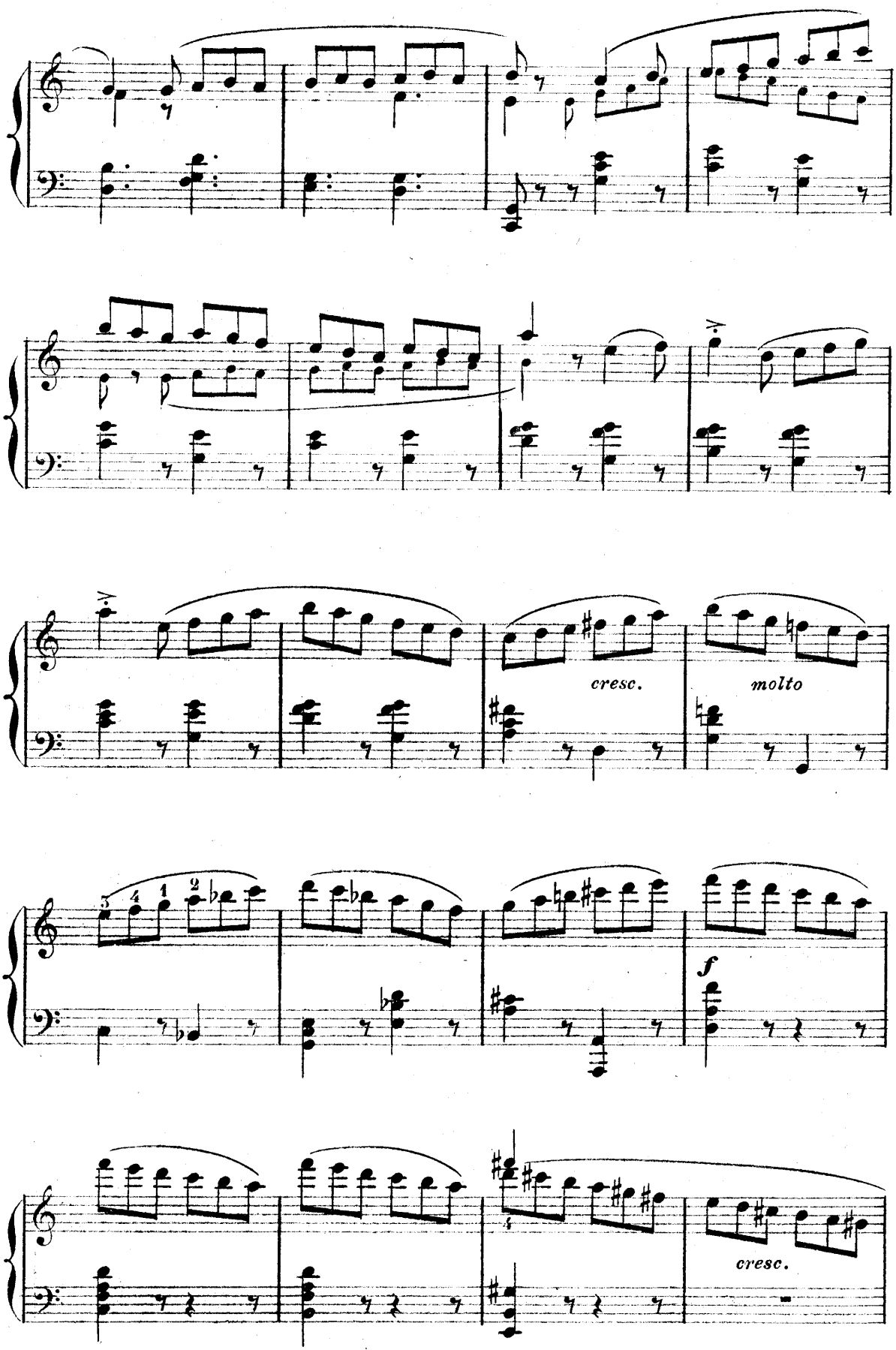
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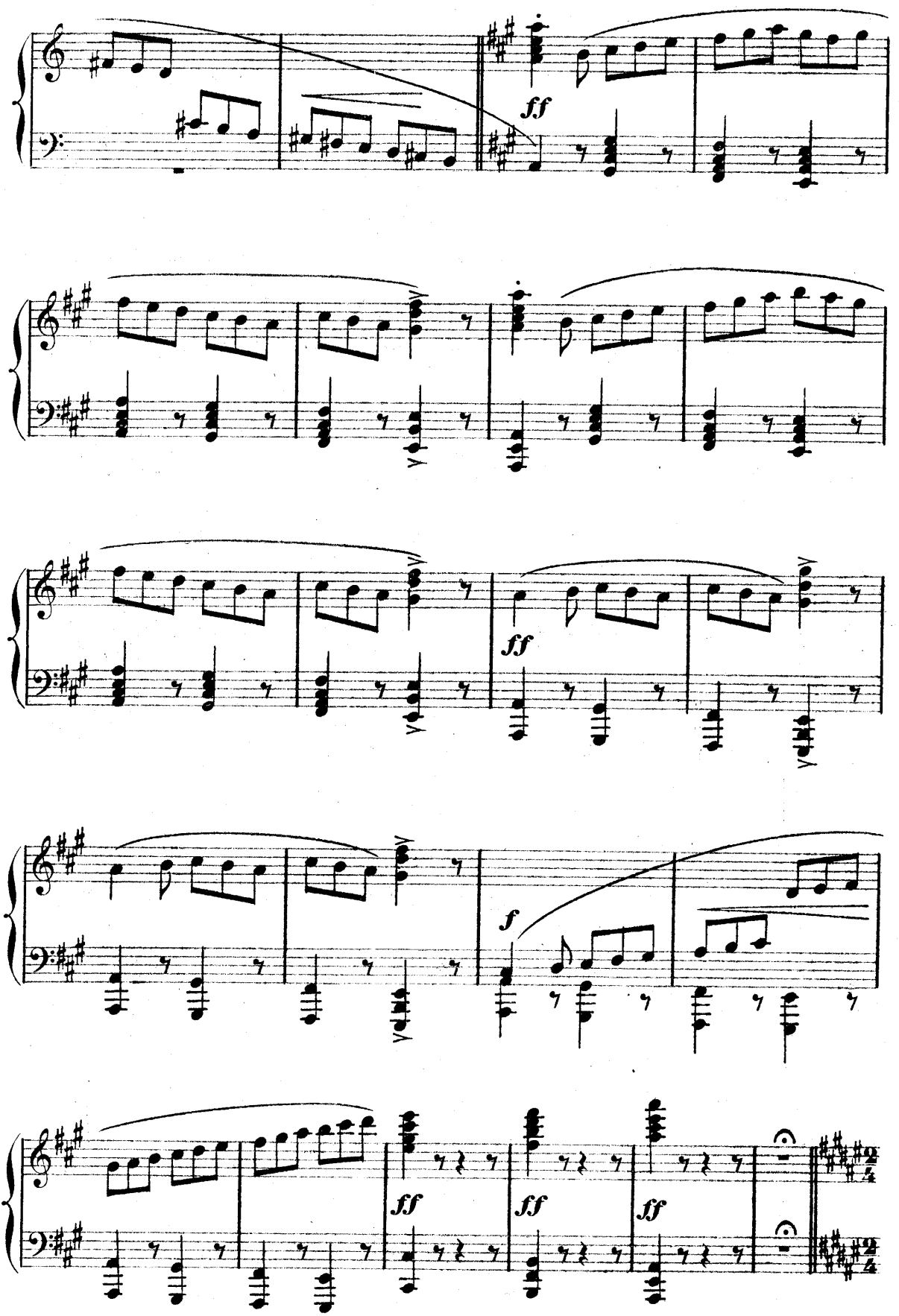
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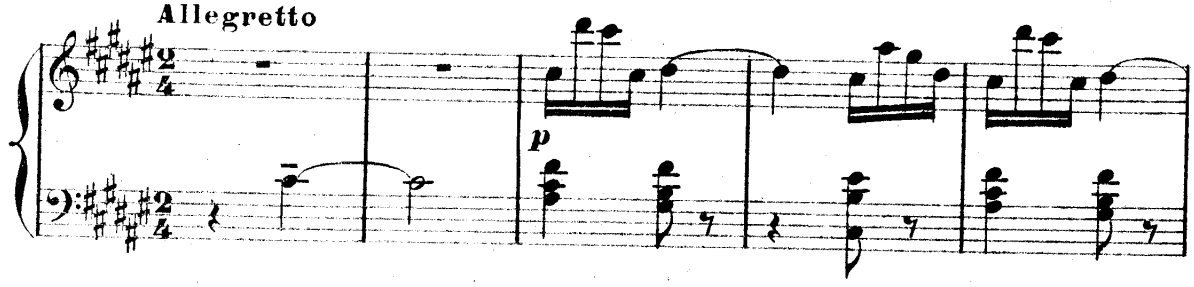
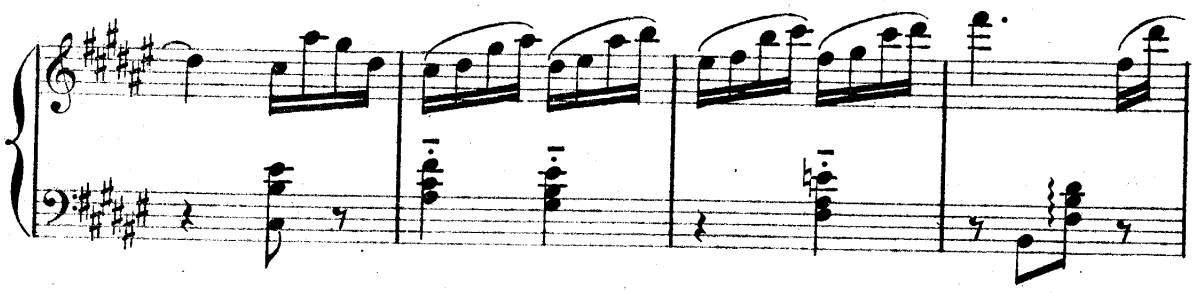
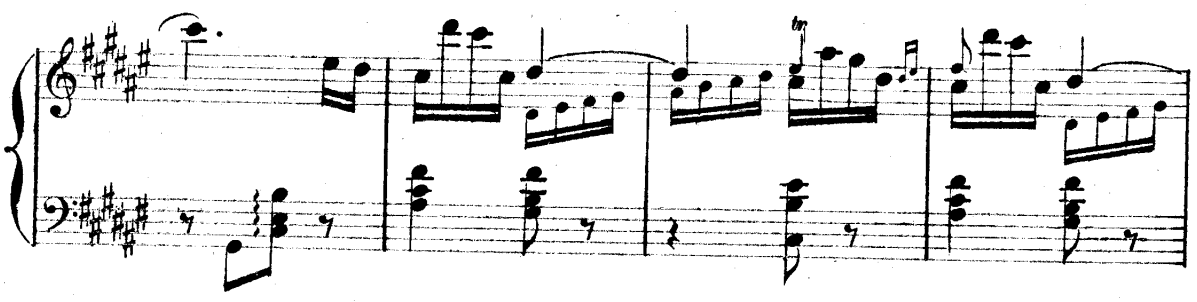
Cette petite scène dansée a fait le plus grand plaisir aux hôtes de



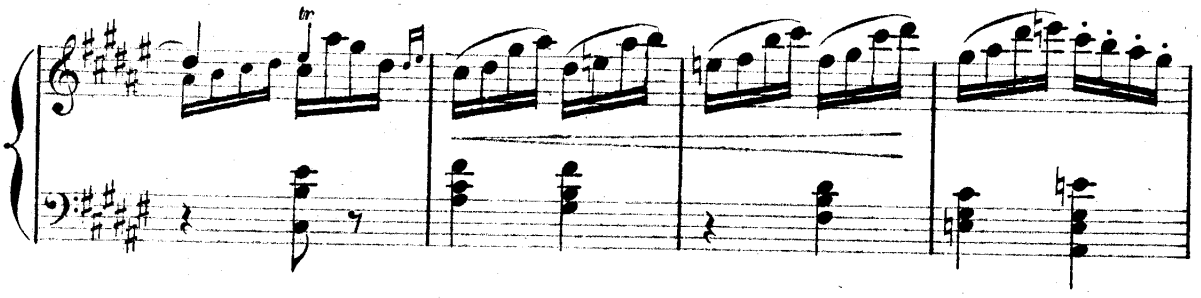
la Duchesse Thérèse. "Mais, disent les cavaliers autour d'elle,



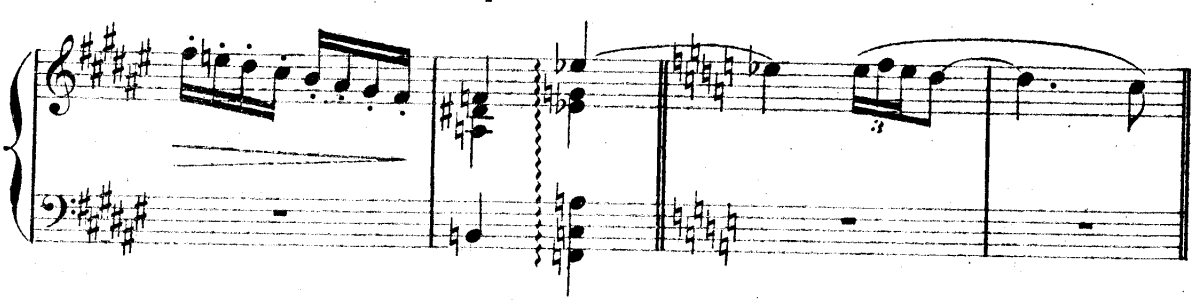
comme la fête serait plus aimable encore, si la Duchesse vou-



-lait danser elle-même!"

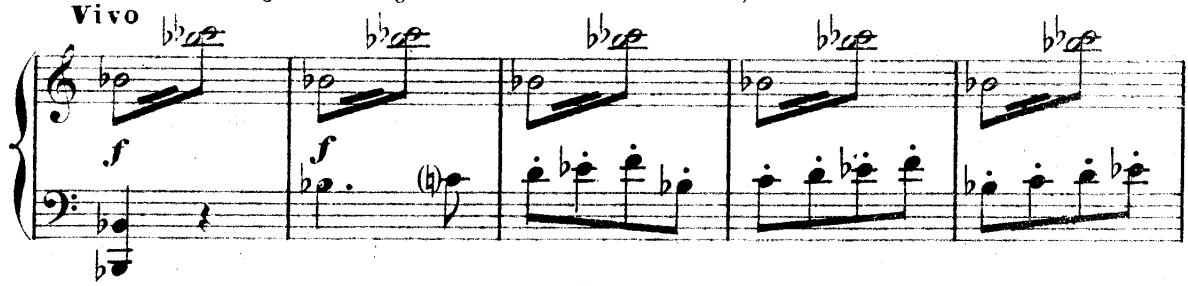


Elle ne s'y refuse pas.

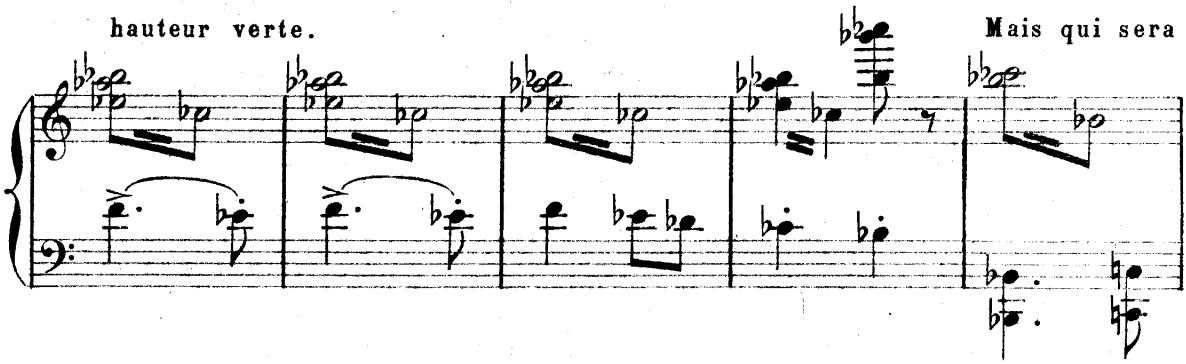


La Folie agite ses grelots vers les violons; Thérèse descend de la

Vivo

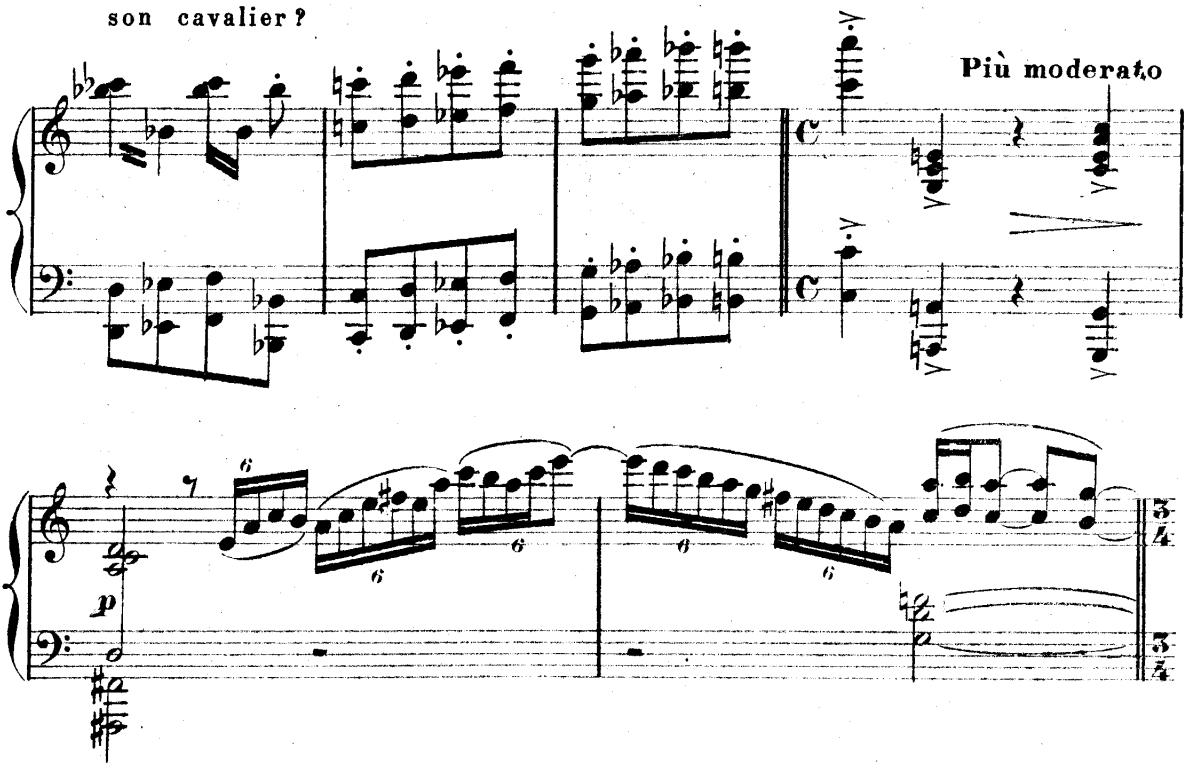


hauteur verte. Mais qui sera



son cavalier?

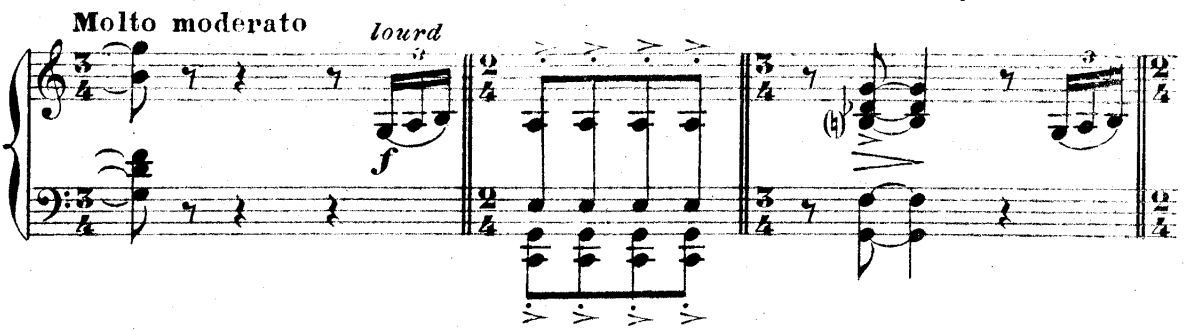
Più moderato

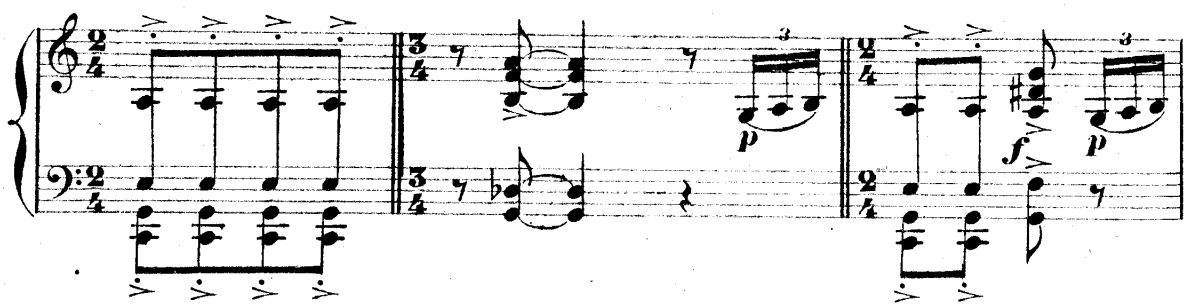


Voyez, c'est le seigneur Tartaglia, ce vieux presque cacochyme qui s'offre!

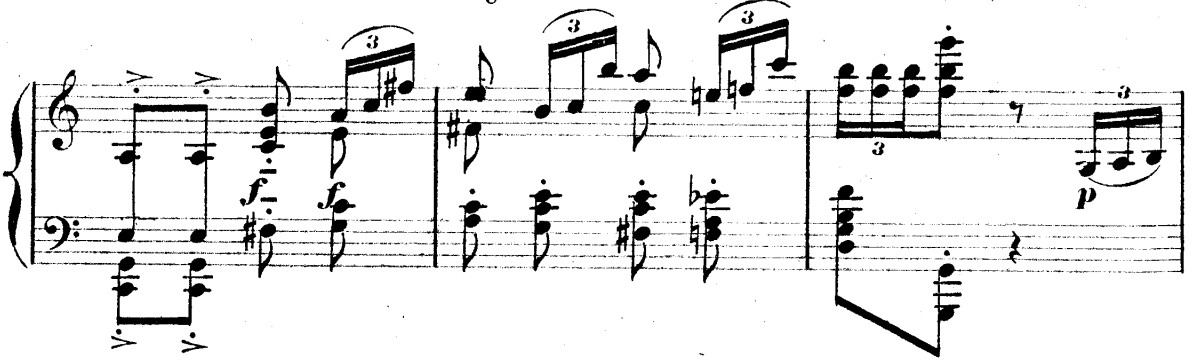
Molto moderato

lourd

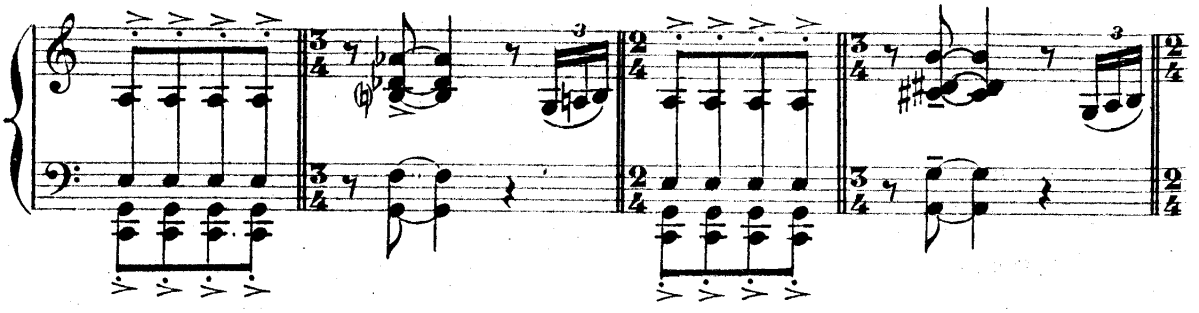


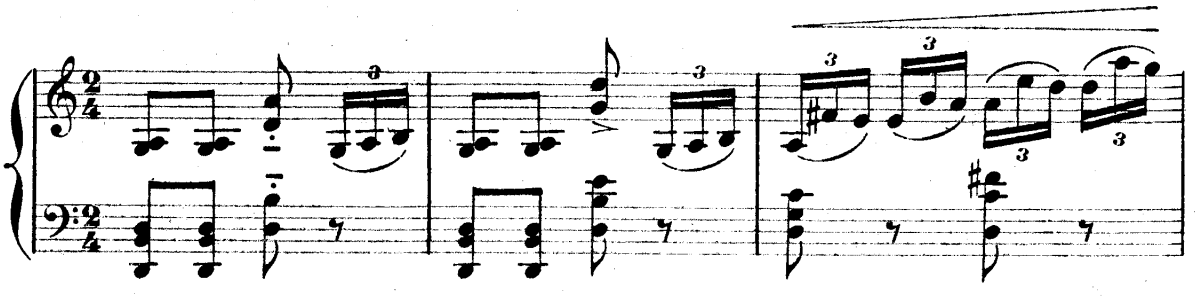


On se gausse de lui.

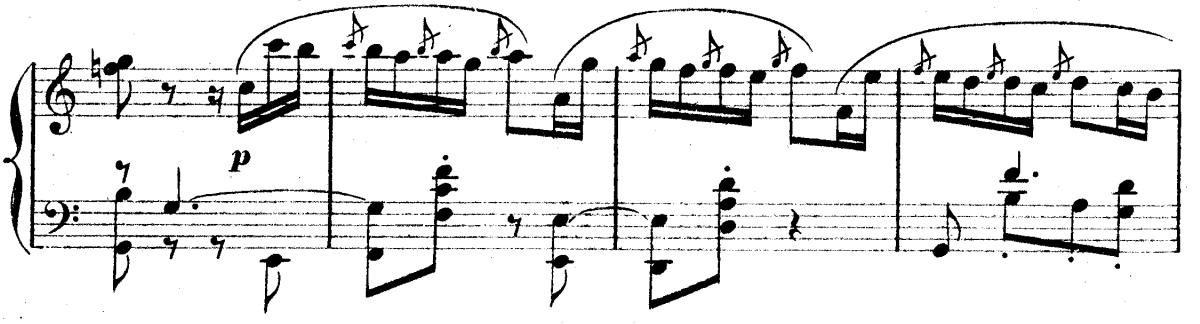


Il jure qu'il est un très robuste et très gracieux danseur.

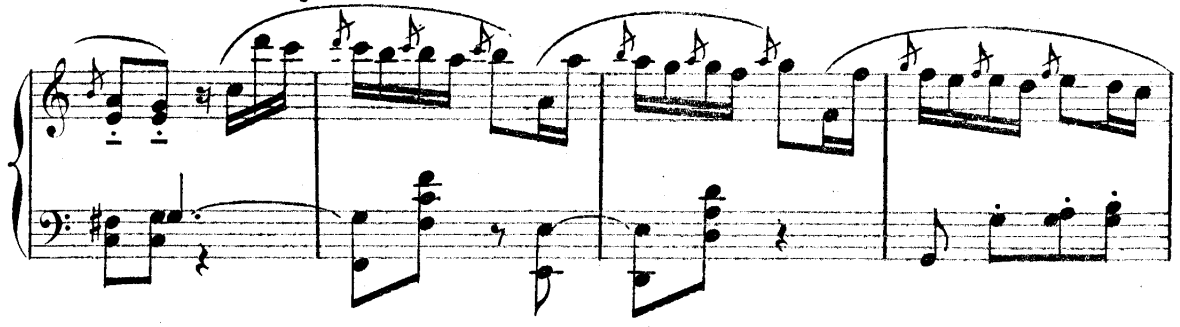


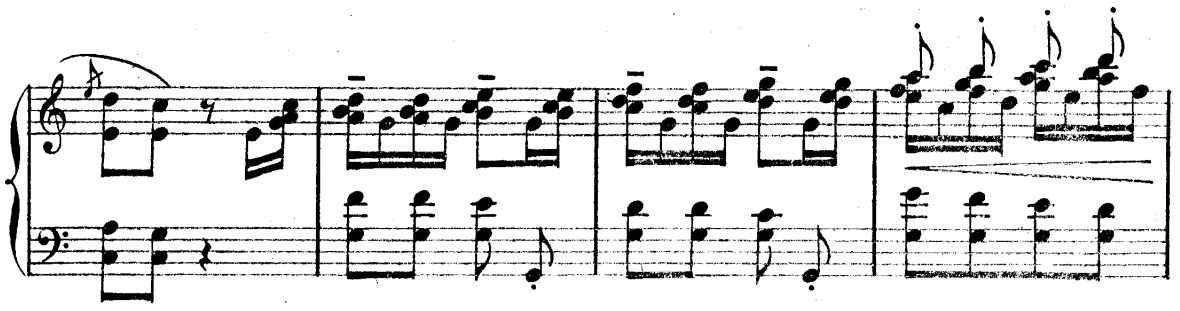


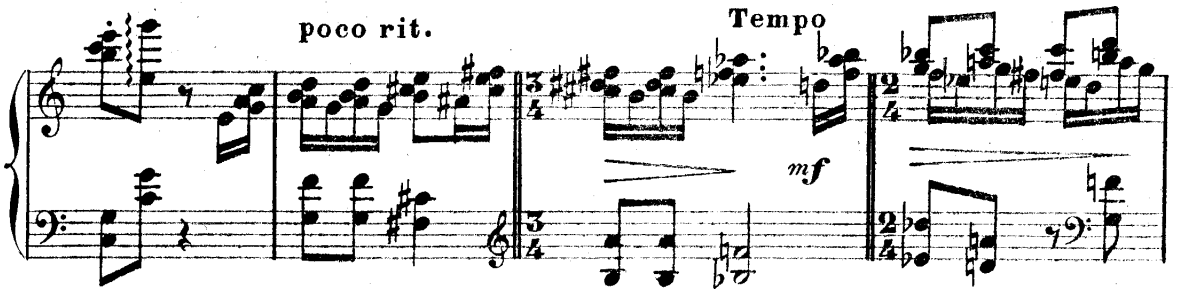
Les jeunes femmes tournent autour de lui en riant,



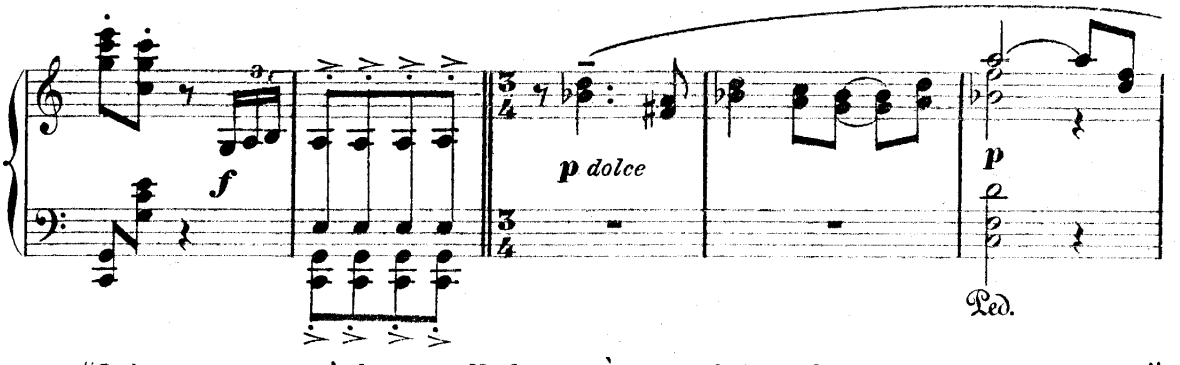
et le font pirouetter en cadence.



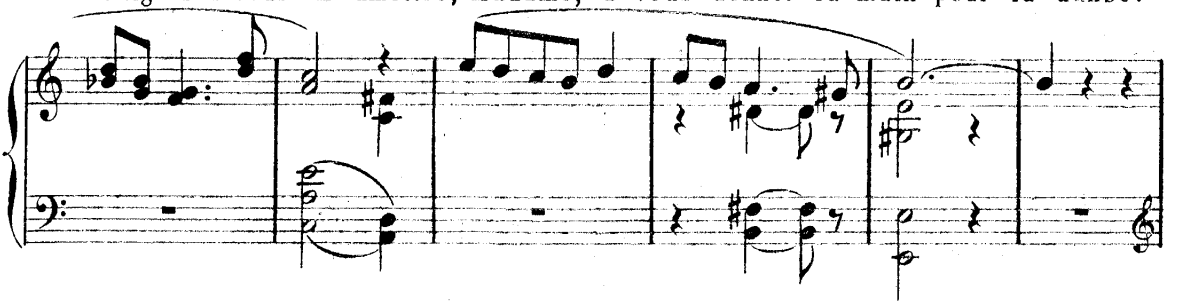




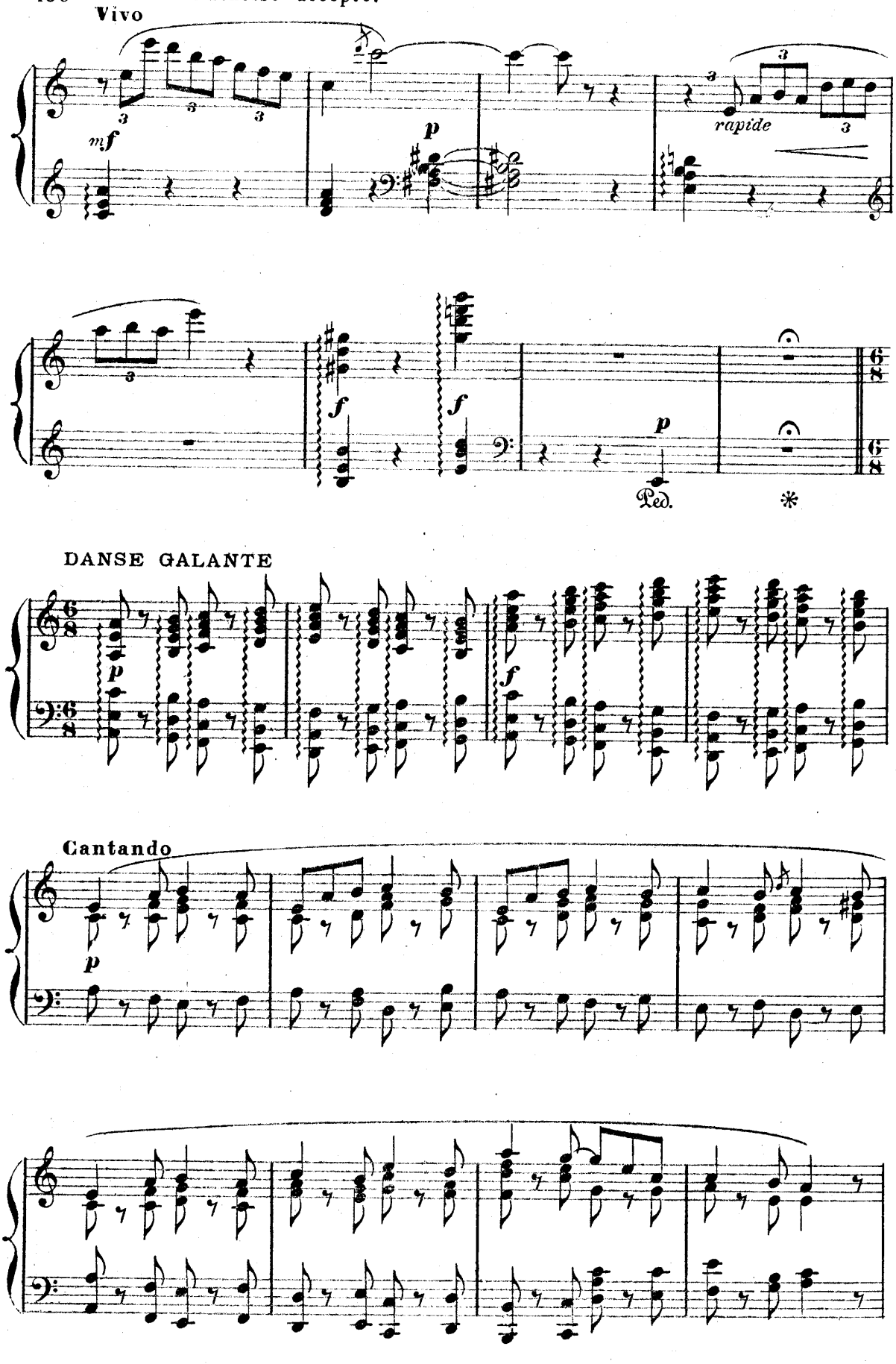
Mais un très élégant cavalier se présente,

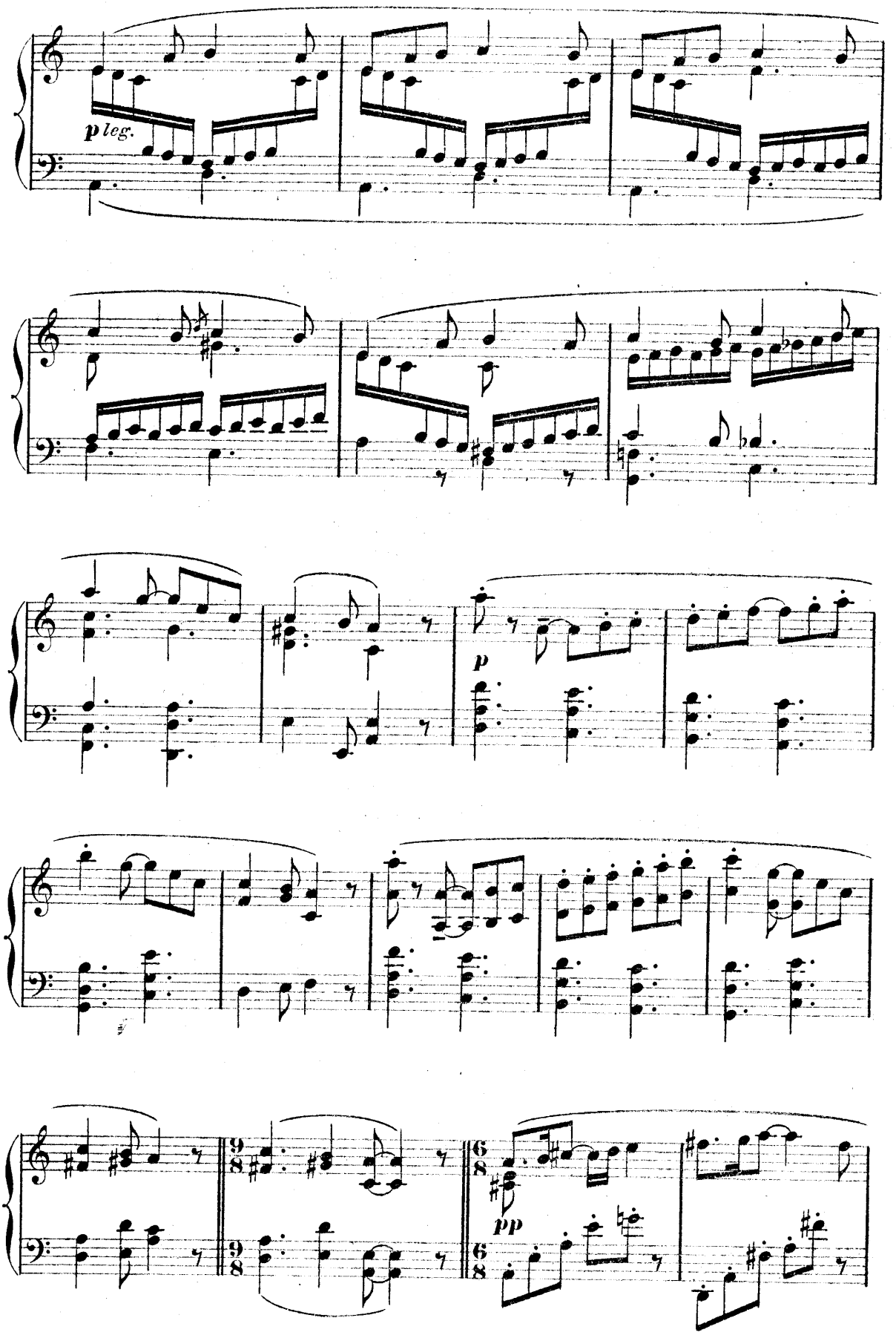


"Daignerez-vous m'admettre, Madame, à vous donner la main pour la danse?"



Et la Duchesse accepte.

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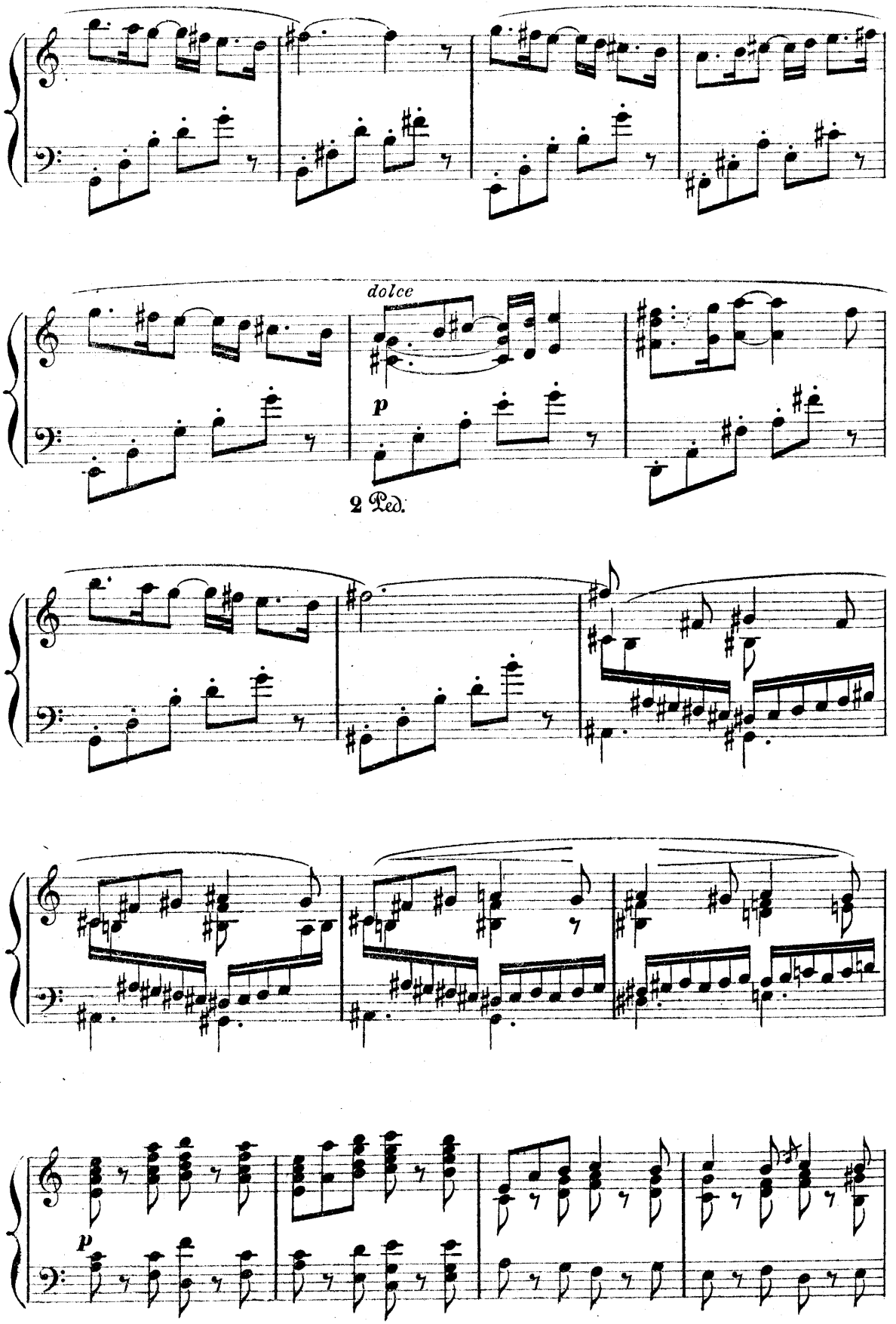
6/8
pp


dolce
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2 Ped.
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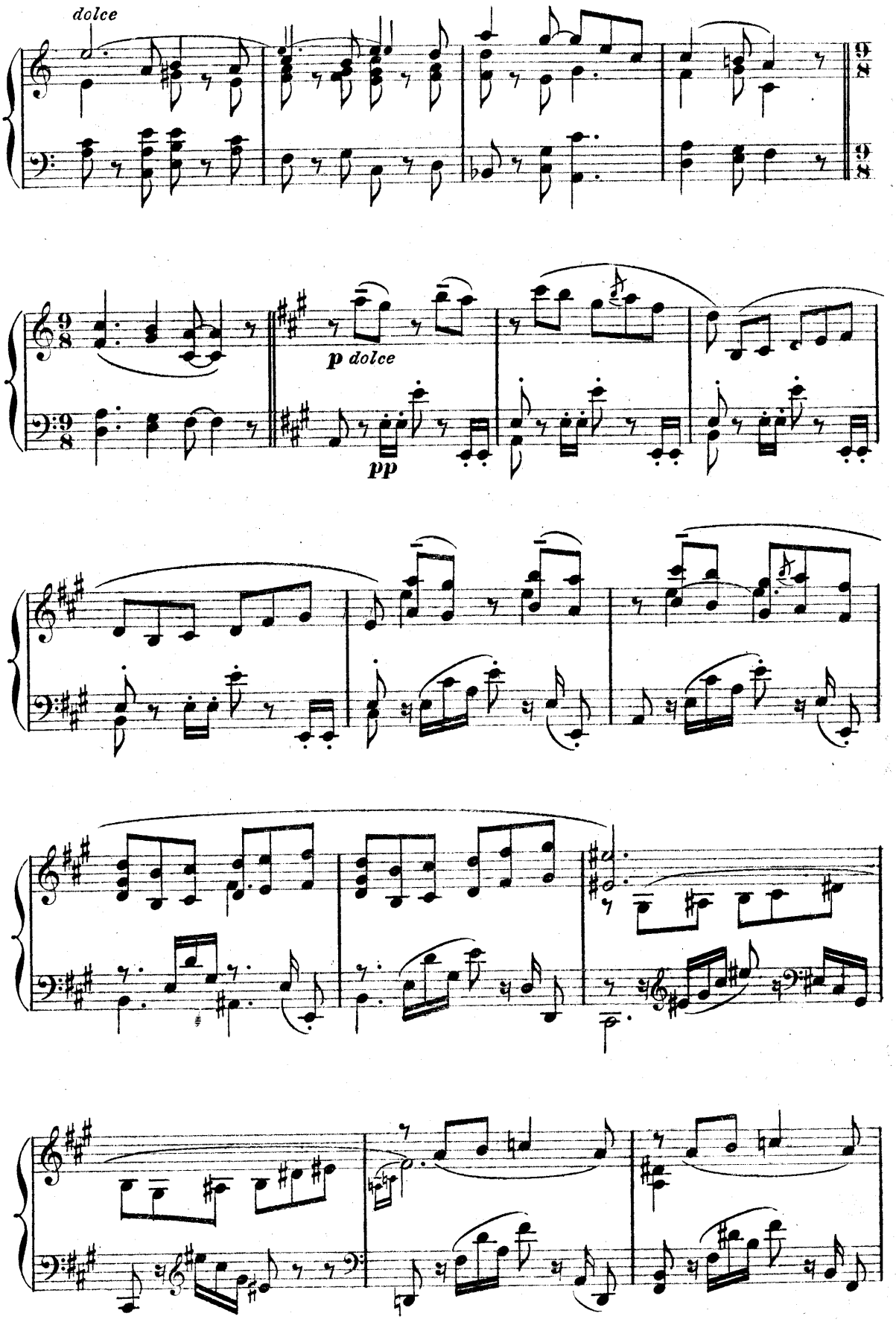
dolce
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p dolce
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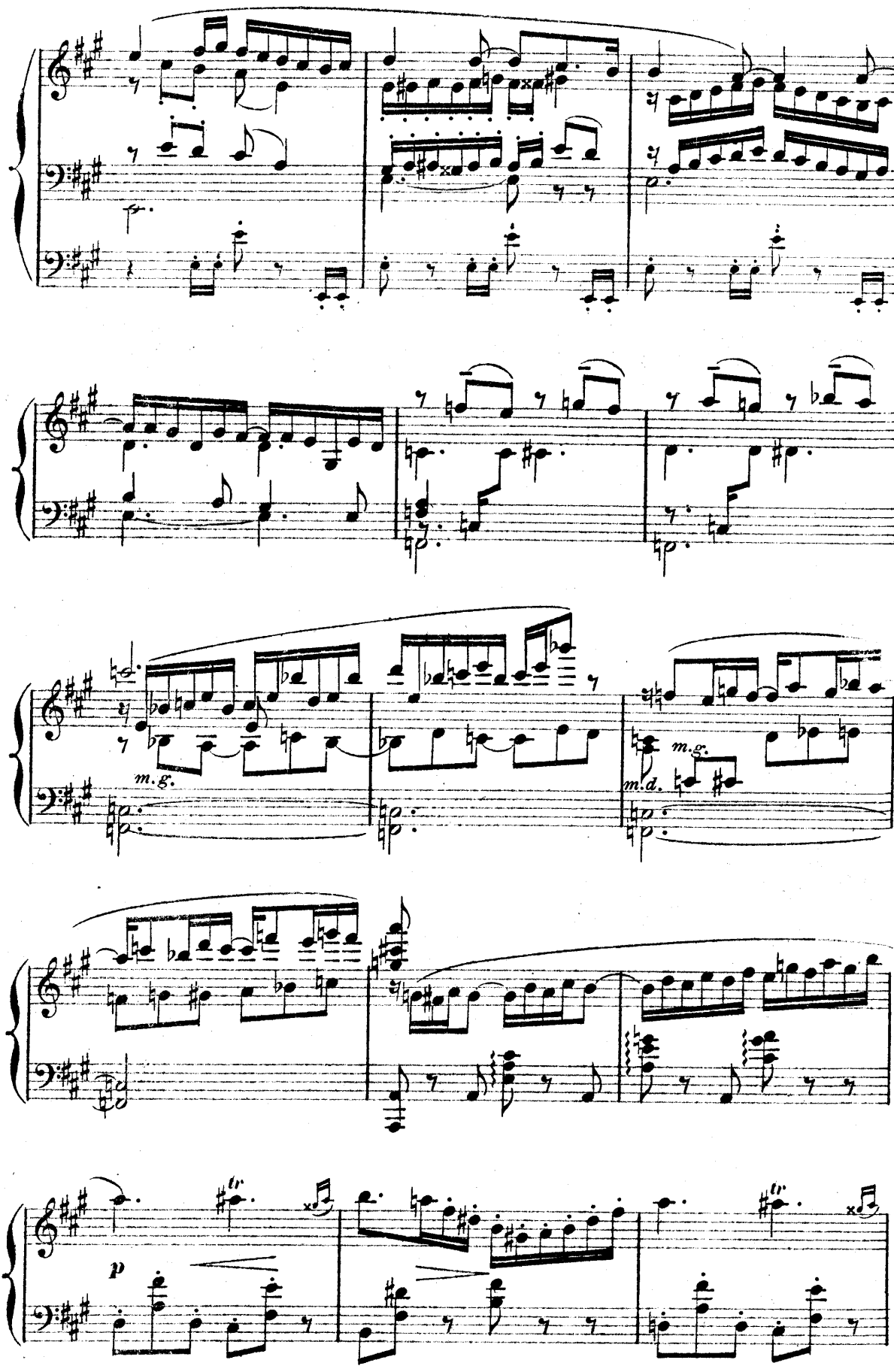
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m.g.
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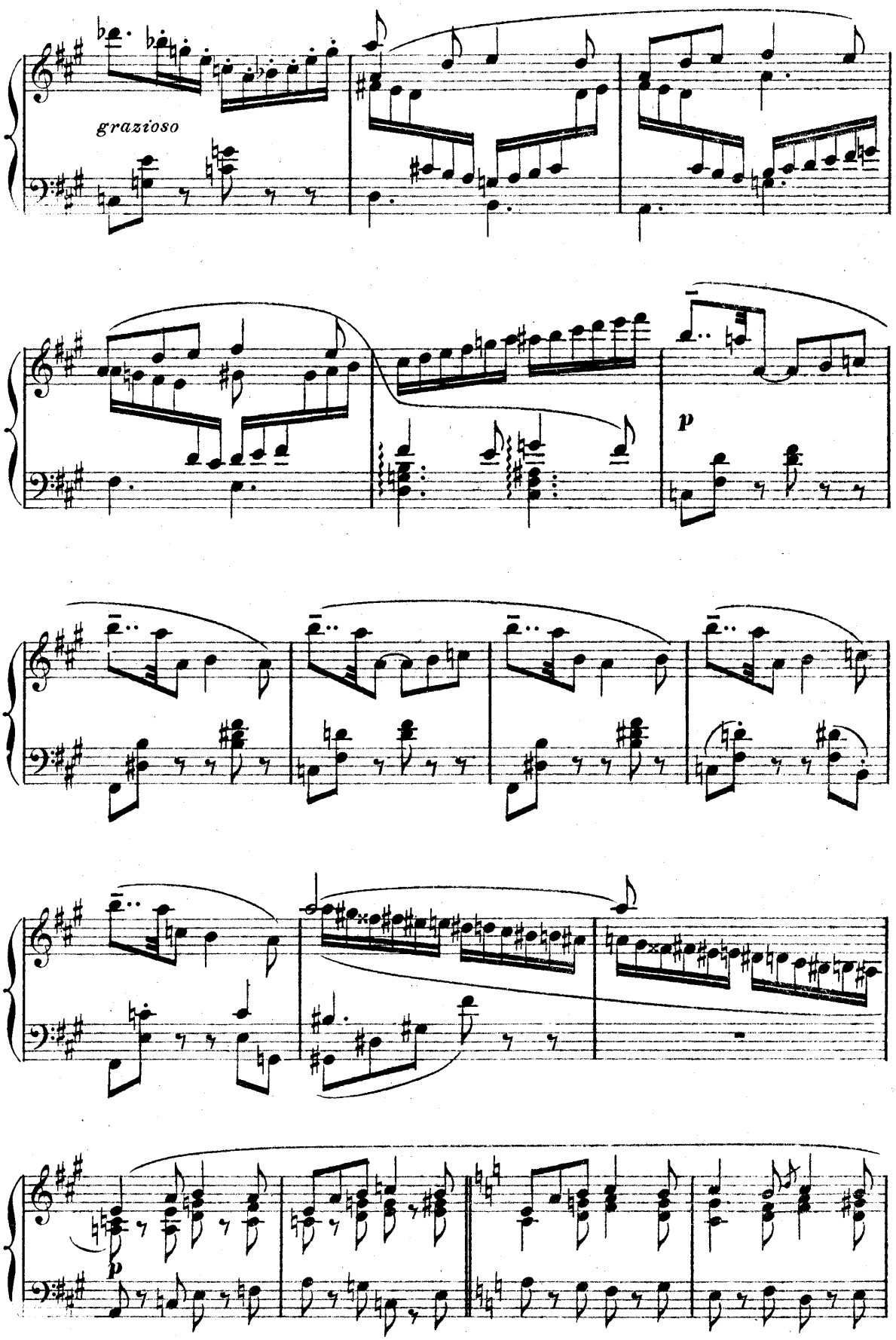
grazioso
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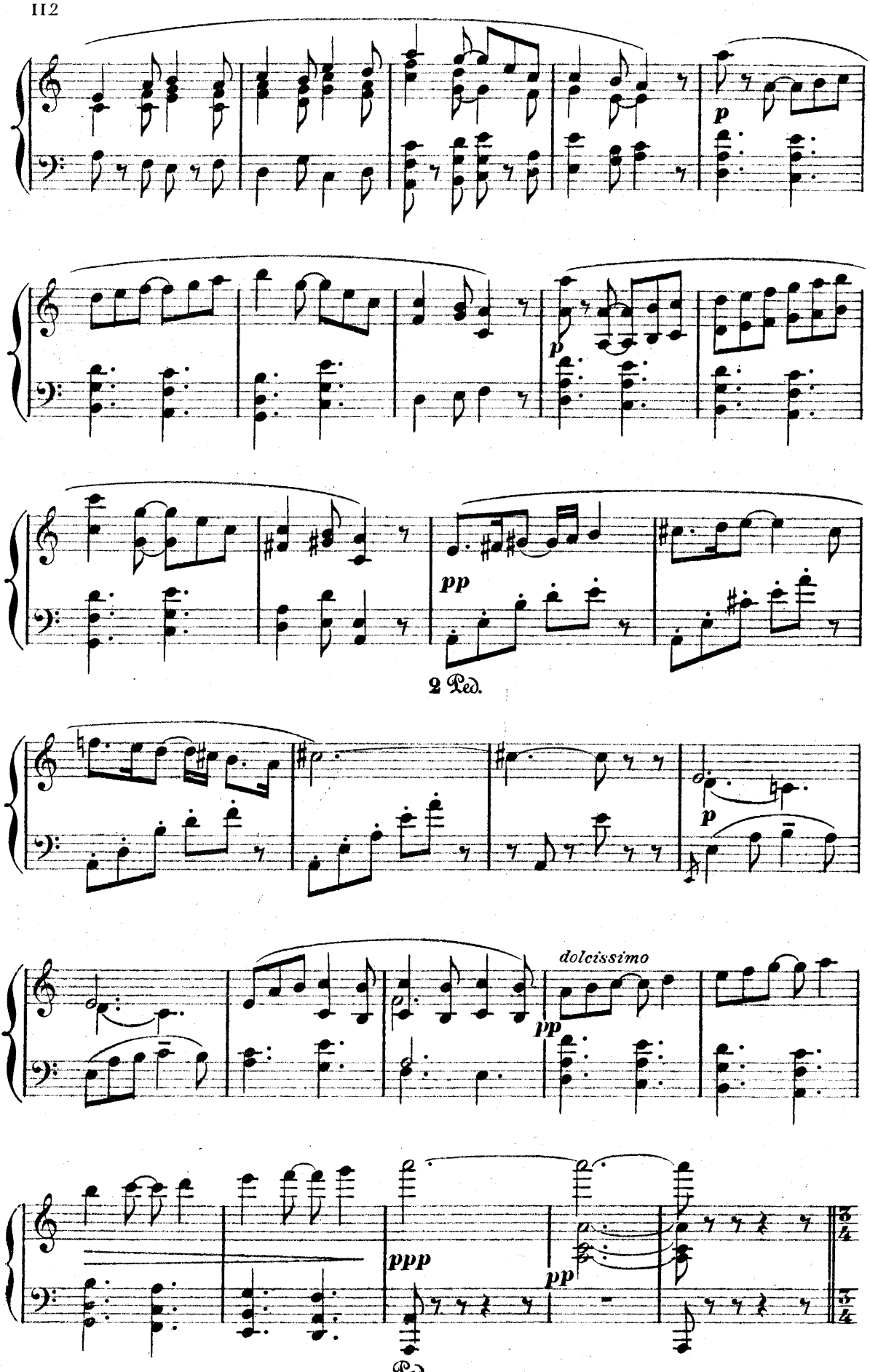
p


p
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dolcissimo
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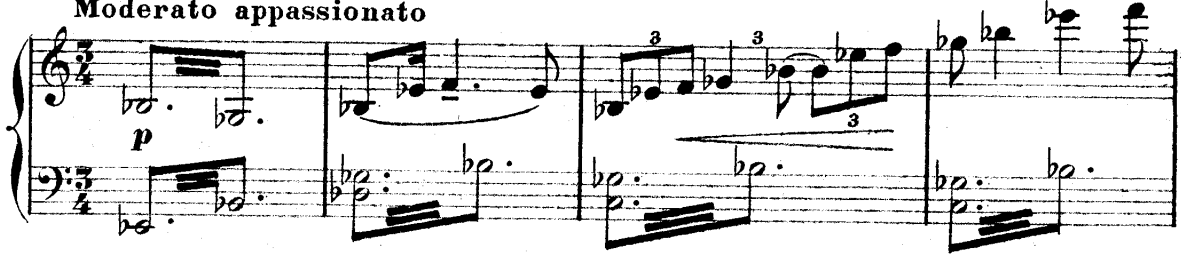
ppp
pp
Ped.

Le cavalier ôte son masque. C'est Théodore! C'est l'impertinent qui, chez

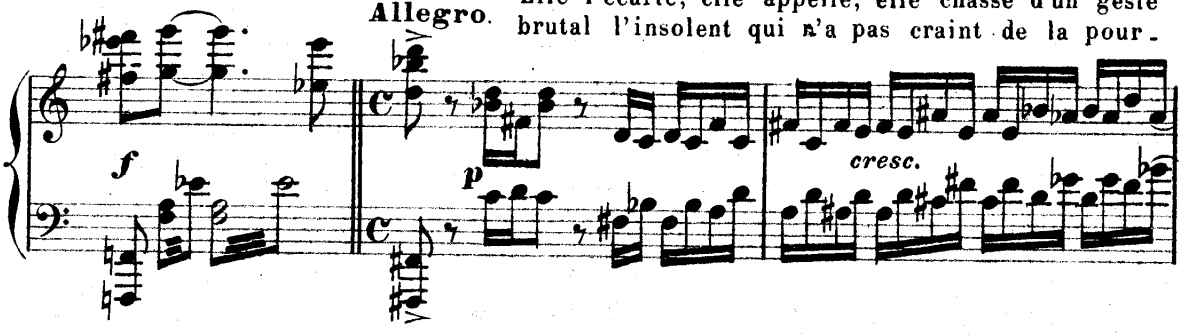
Moderato appassionato



Palmyre, a eu l'audace...

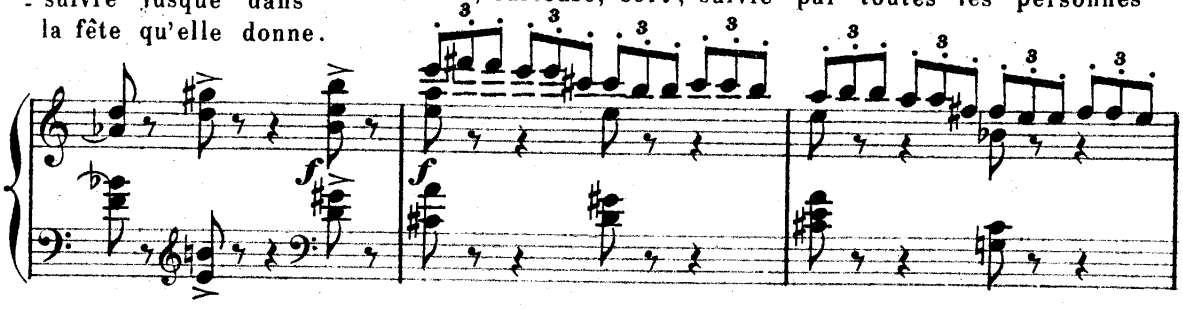
Allegro.

Elle l'écarte, elle appelle, elle chasse d'un geste brutal l'insolent qui n'a pas craint de la pour-



- suivre jusque dans la fête qu'elle donne.

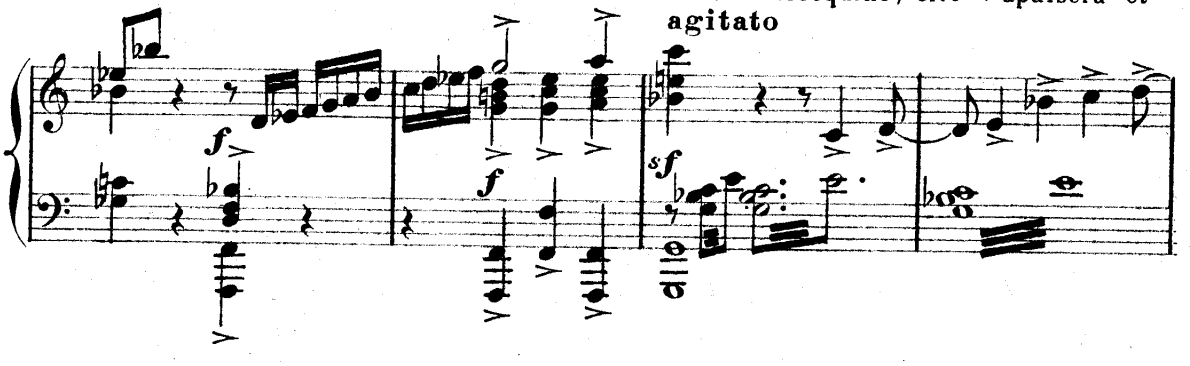
Et, furieuse, sort, suivie par toutes les personnes



qui ont pris part à la dernière danse.

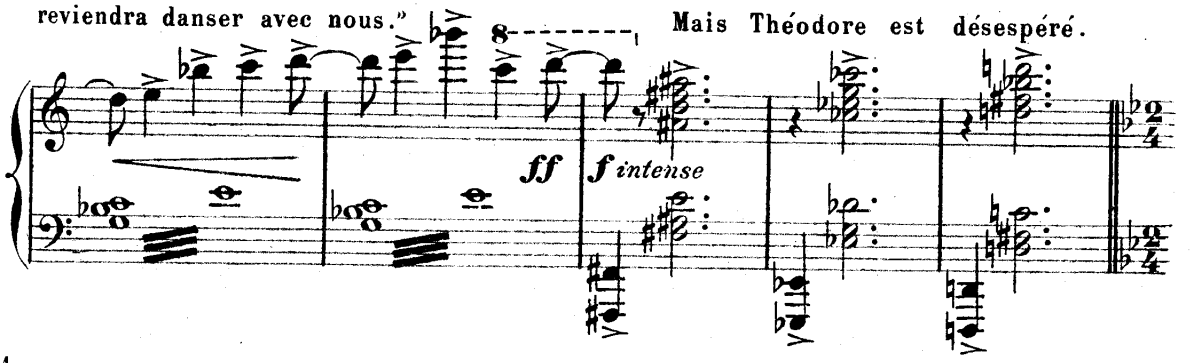
"Bah! dit Arlequine, elle s'apaisera et

agitato



reviendra danser avec nous."

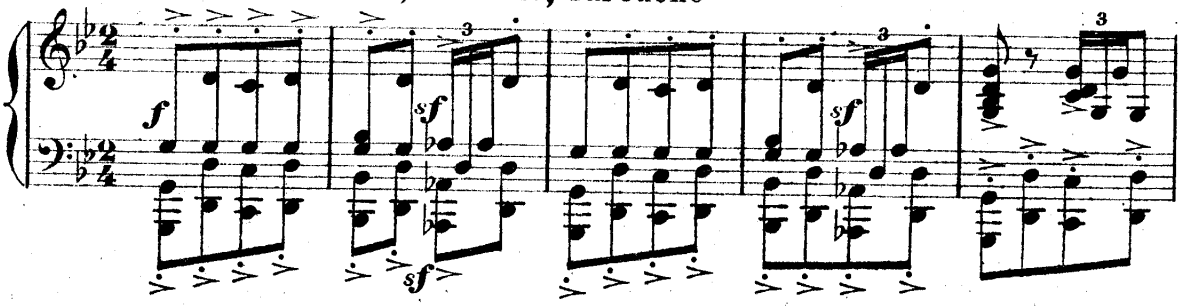
Mais Théodore est désespéré.



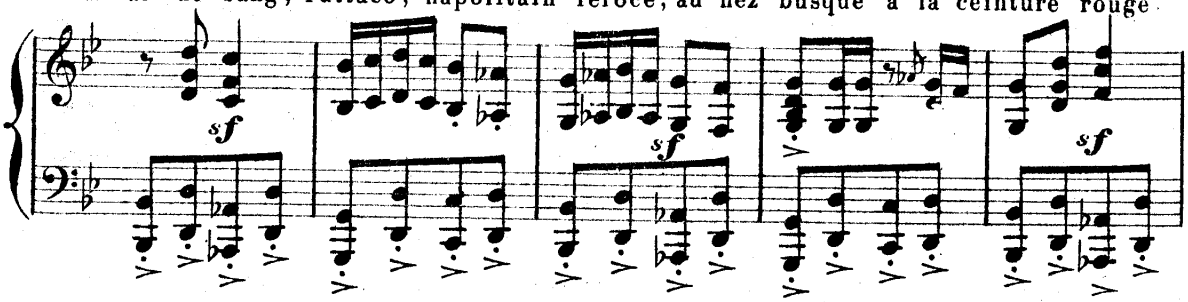
DANSE VIOLENTE

Modéré sans lenteur, martelé, farouche

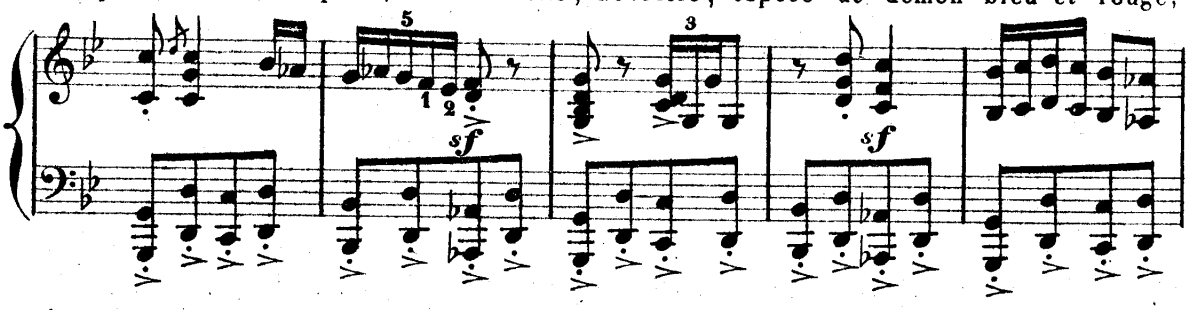
Soudain arrivent, conduits par Pulcinella, grossier, ventru au demi-masque noir, les rudes



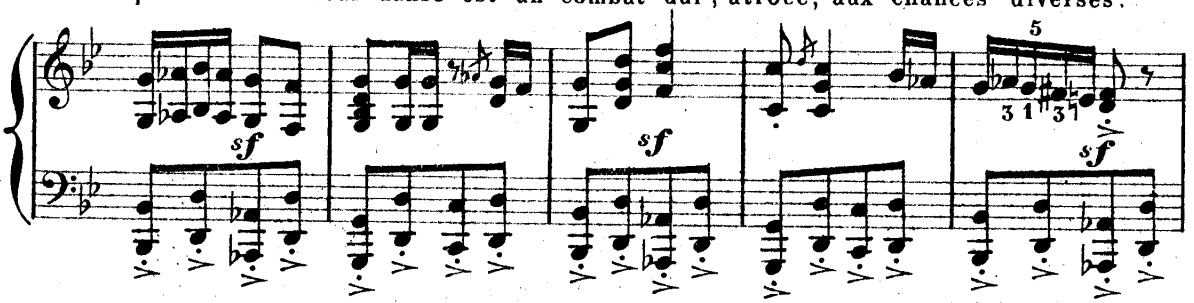
bouffons de la Comédie Italienne: Grangurlo, au nez énorme, en pourpoint couleur de sang; Pattaco, napolitain féroce, au nez busqué à la ceinture rouge

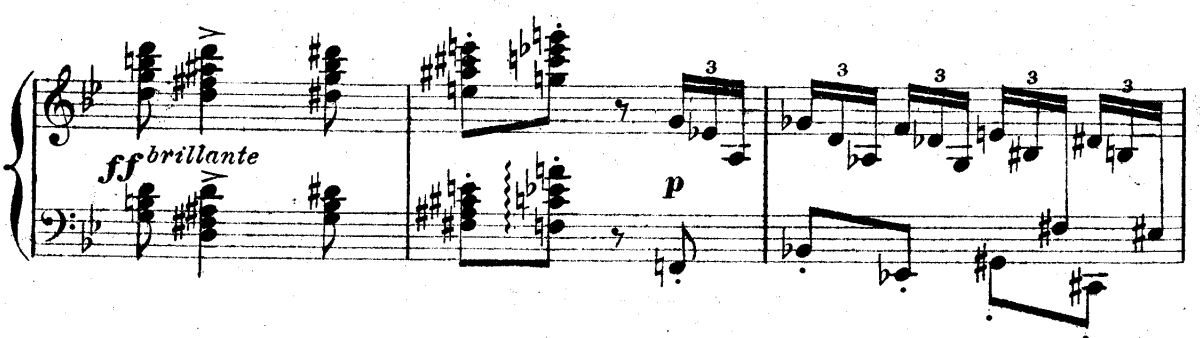


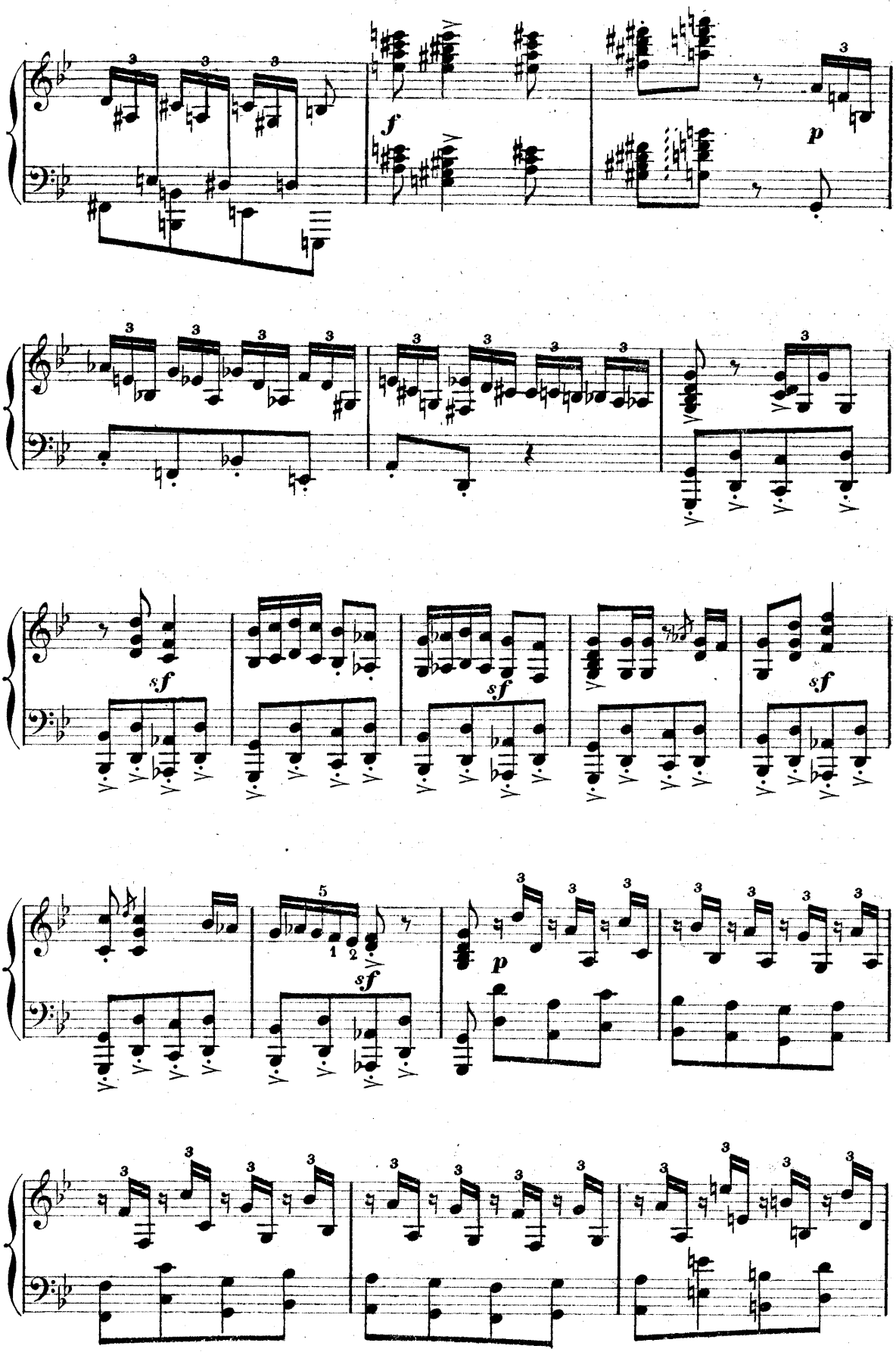
où sont des poignards; Brighella, plus féroce encore, blanc avec des raies bleues, masque terrible; Scapino, Scaramouche, Coviello, espèce de démon bleu et rouge,



à la double plume diabolique et le Vappo, voleur, assassin et lâche. Ils entrent en se querellant et leur danse est un combat dur, atroce, aux chances diverses.



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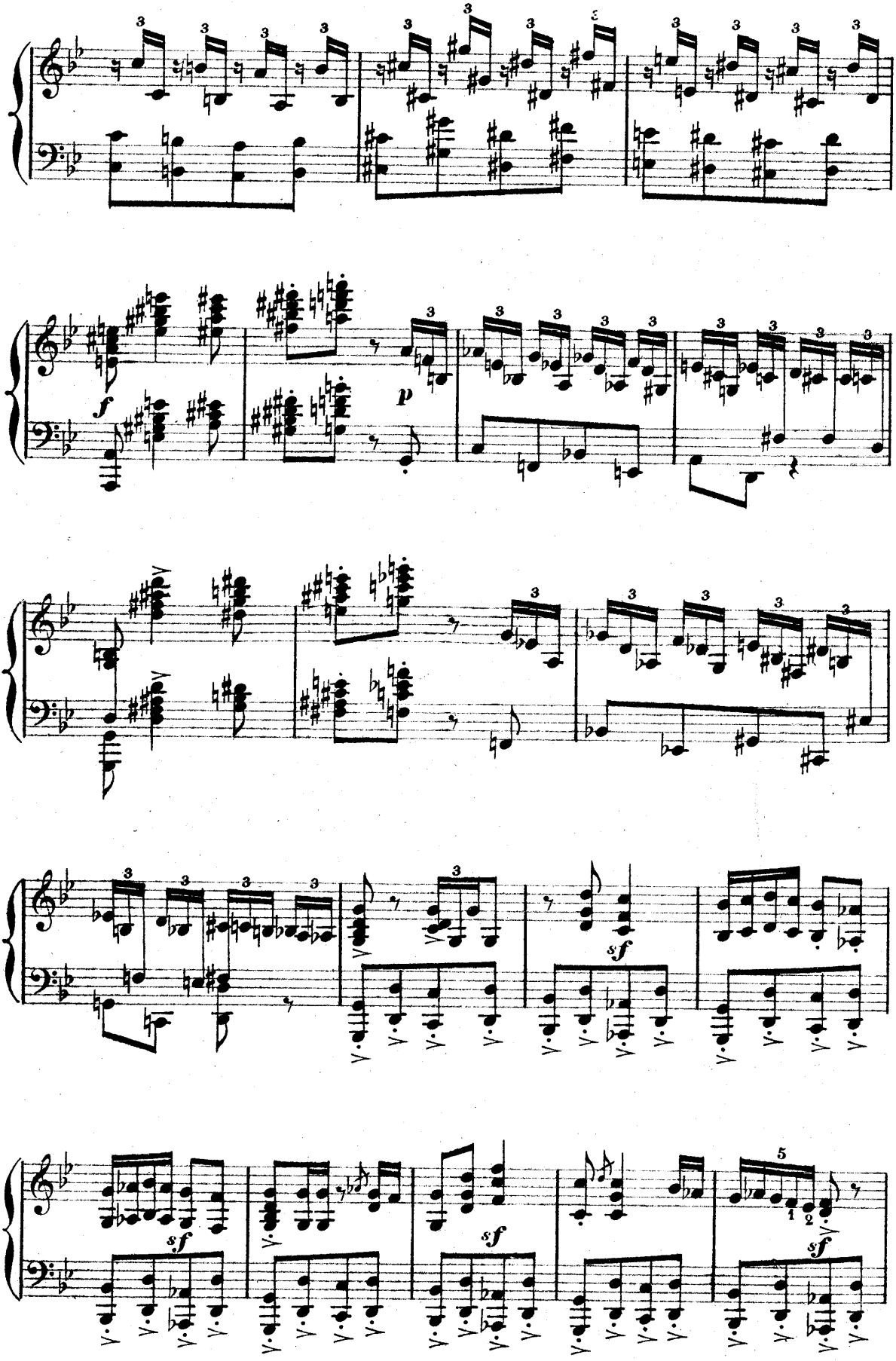
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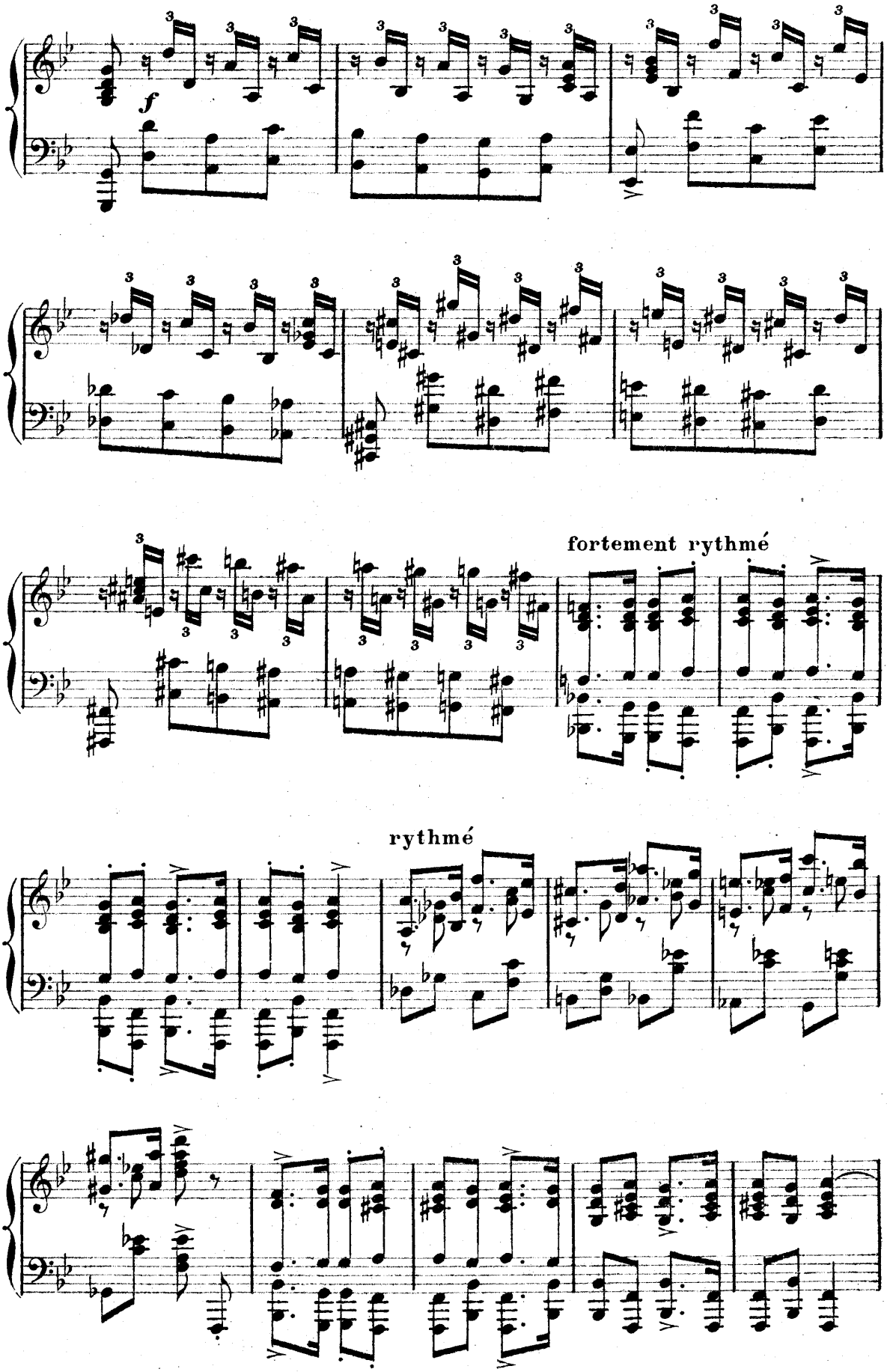
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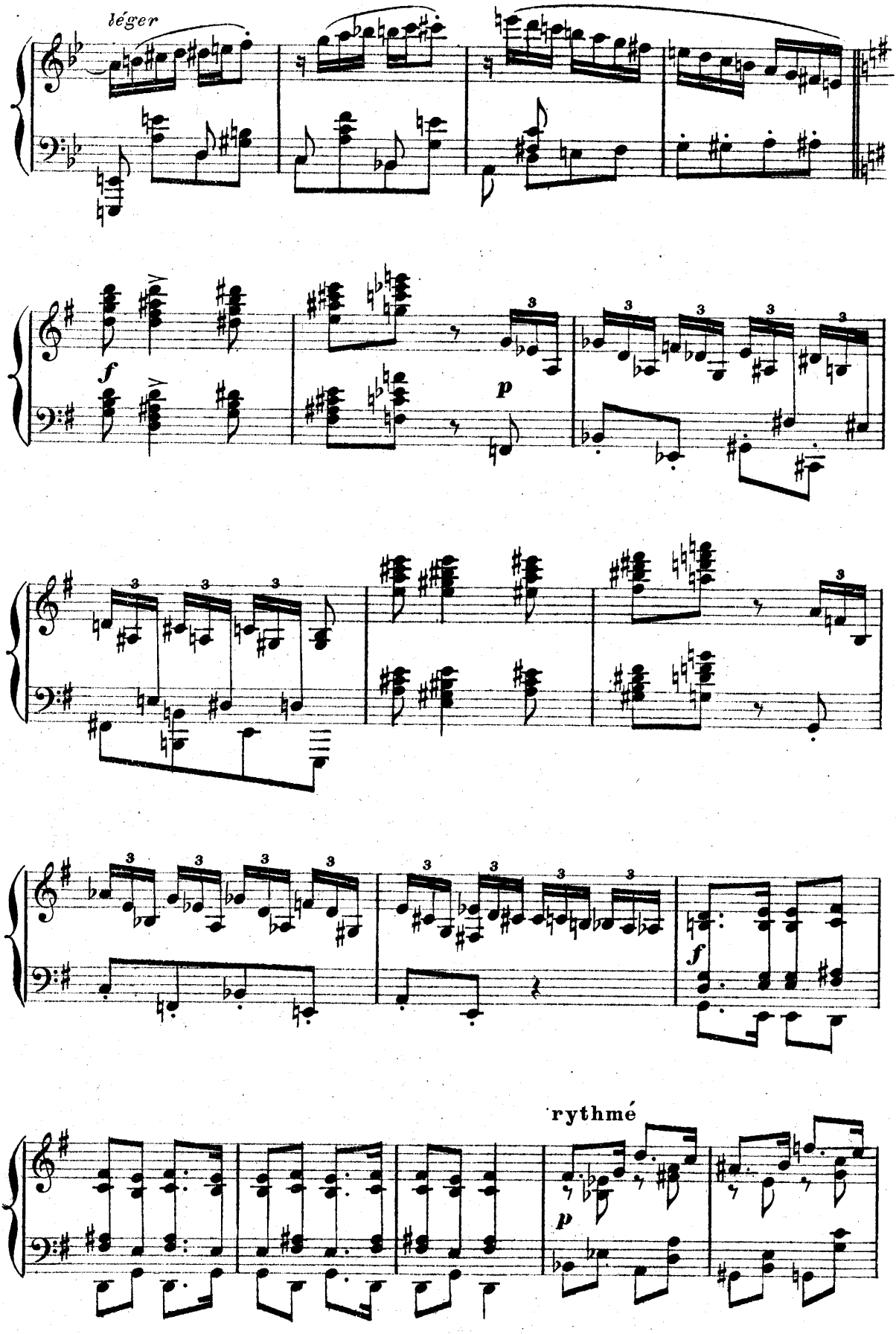
fortement rythmé
rythmé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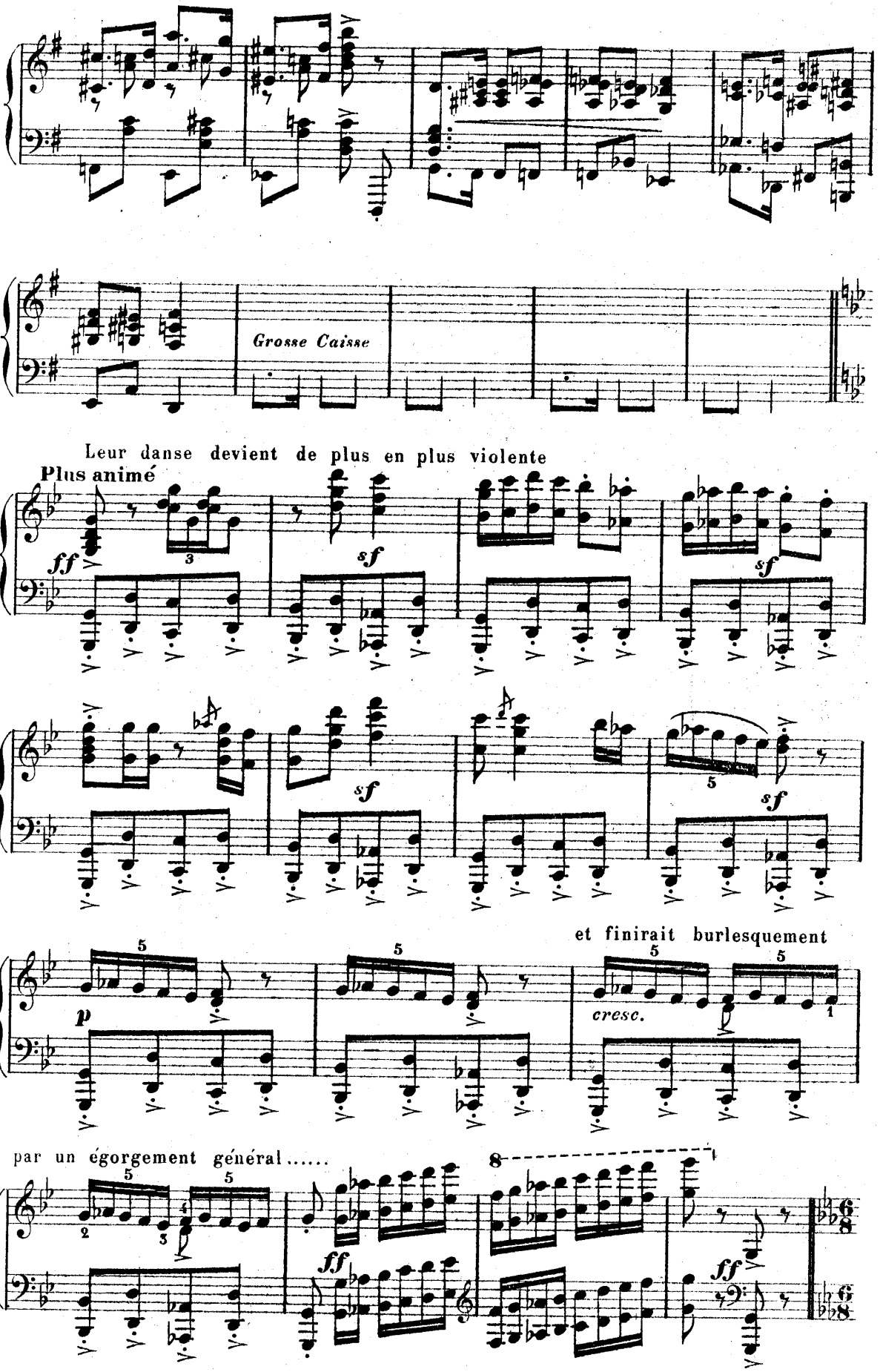
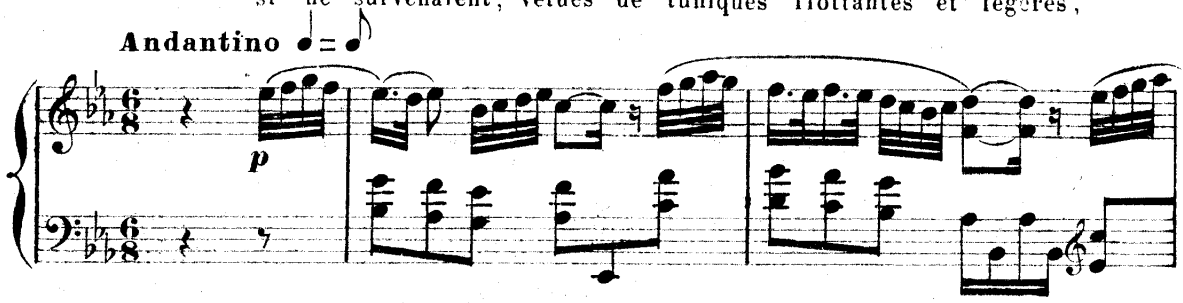
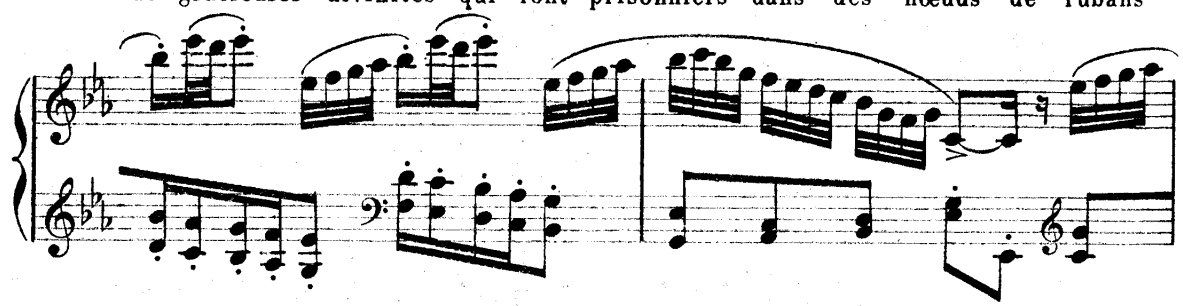

Grosse Caisse
Leur danse devient de plus en plus violente
Plus animé
et finirait burlesquement
cresc.
par un égorgement général.....

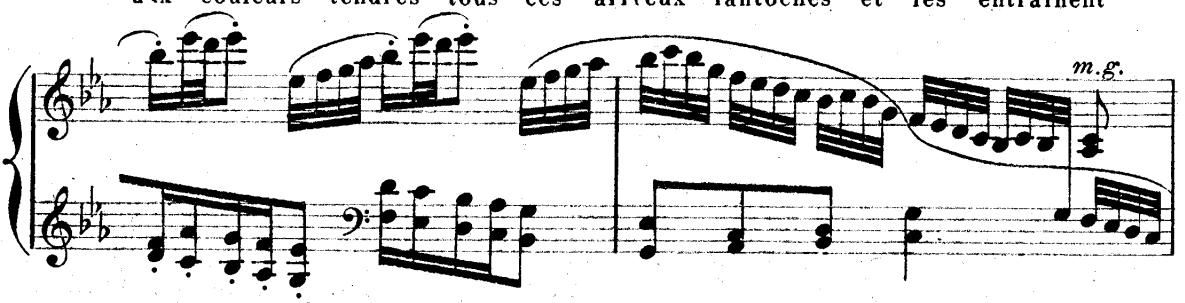
si ne survenaient, vêtues de tuniques flottantes et legères,



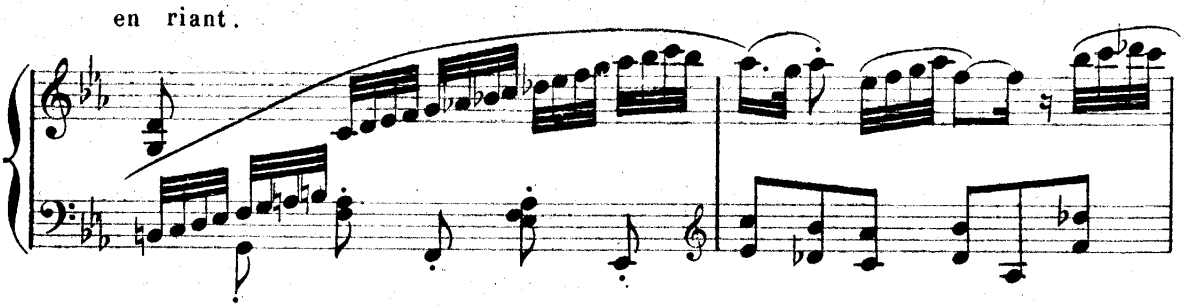
de gracieuses divinités qui font prisonniers dans des nœuds de rubans

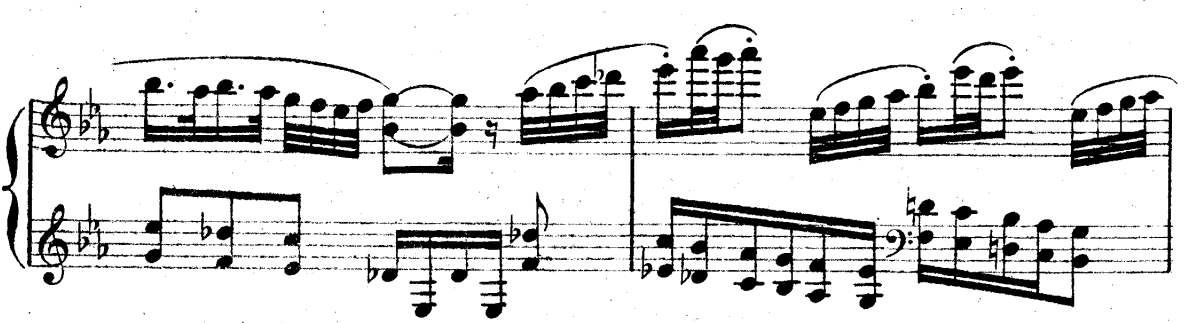


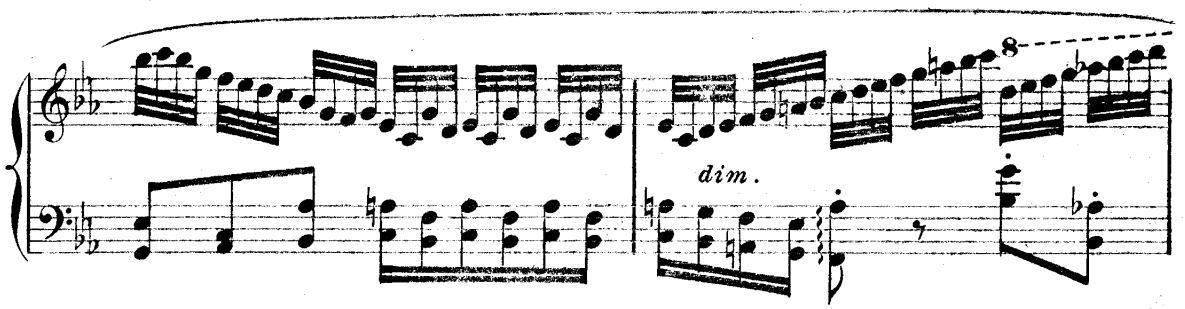
aux couleurs tendres tous ces affreux fantoches et les entraînent



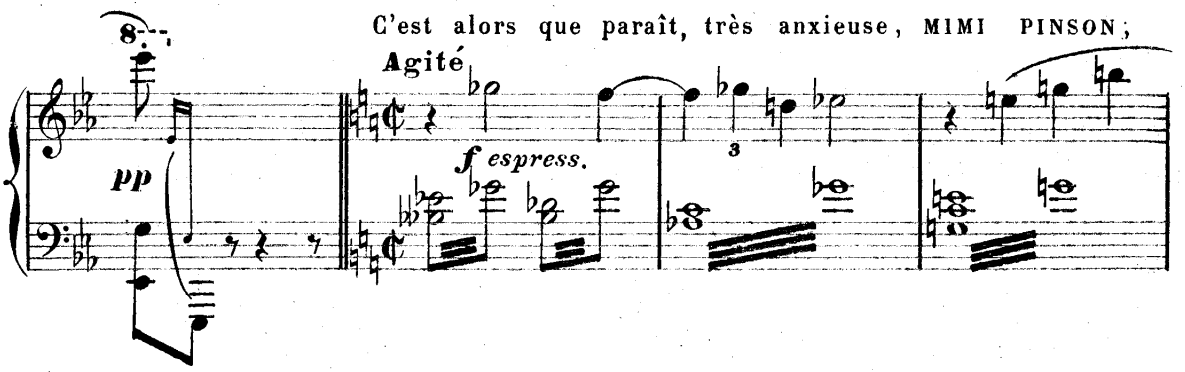
en riant.



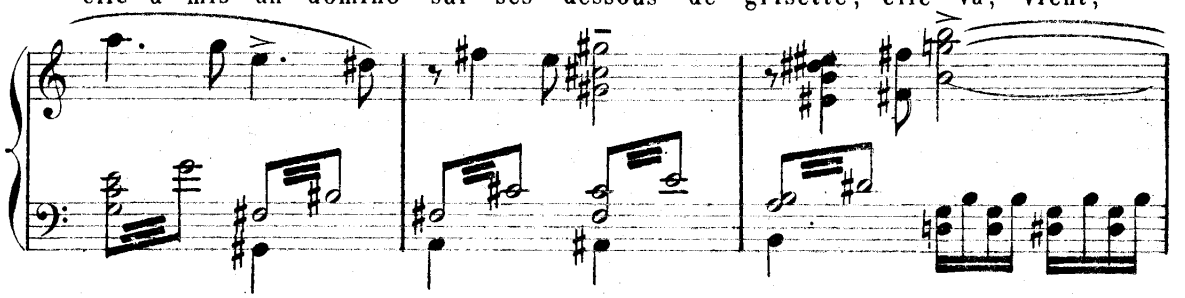




C'est alors que paraît, très anxieuse, MIMI PINSON;

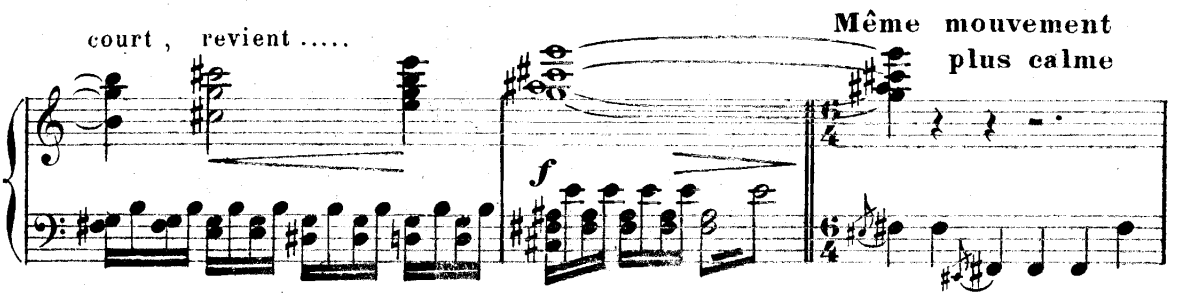


elle a mis un domino sur ses dessous de grisette, elle va, vient,

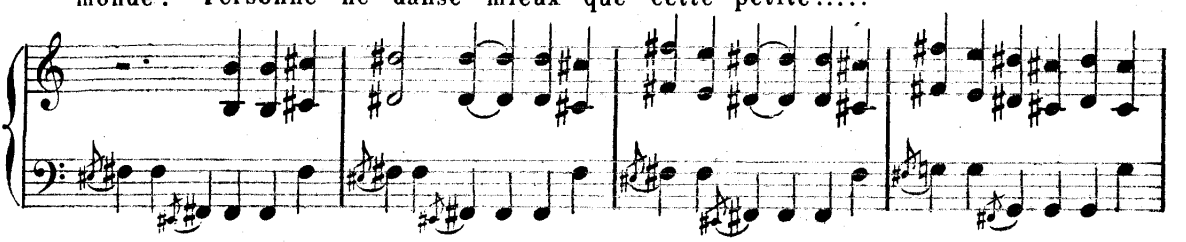


court, revient .....

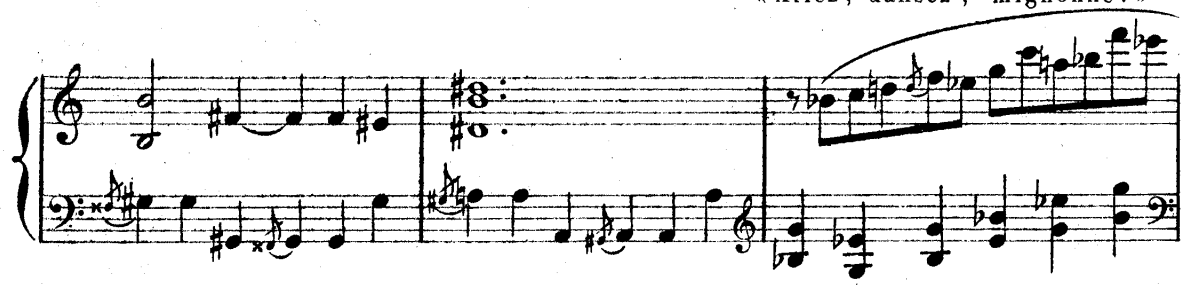
Même mouvement
plus calme



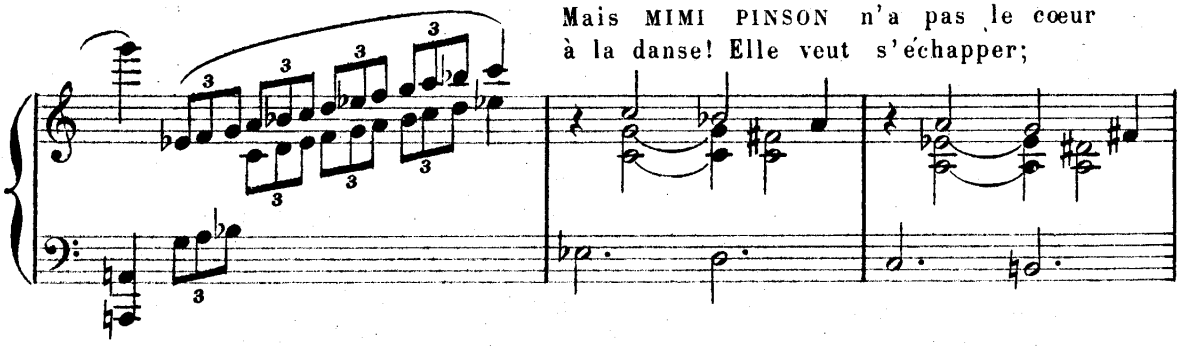
Arlequine (c'est Carlotta Grisi) la reconnaît ..... Et dit à tout le monde: "Personne ne danse mieux que cette petite....."



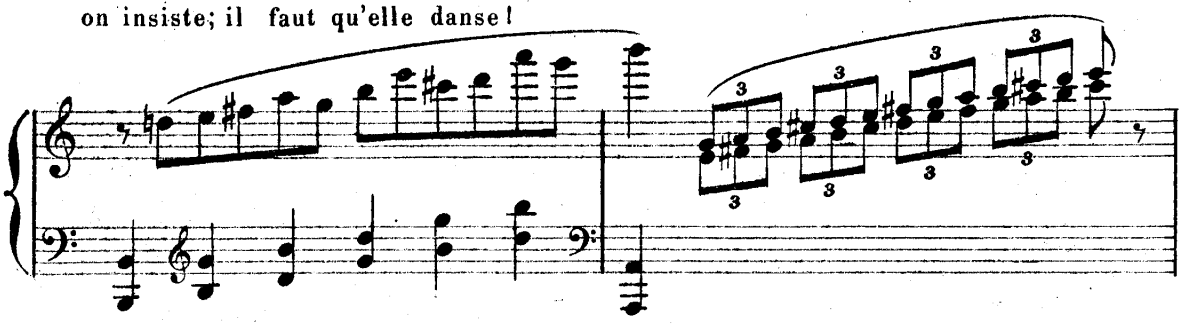
« Allez, dansez, mignonne ! »



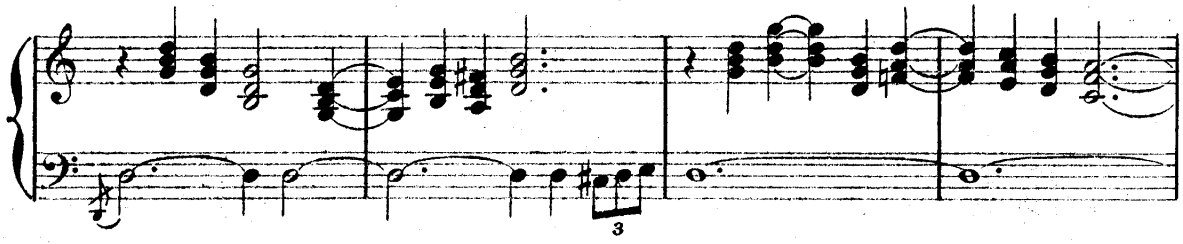
Mais MIMI PINSON n'a pas le cœur à la danse! Elle veut s'échapper;



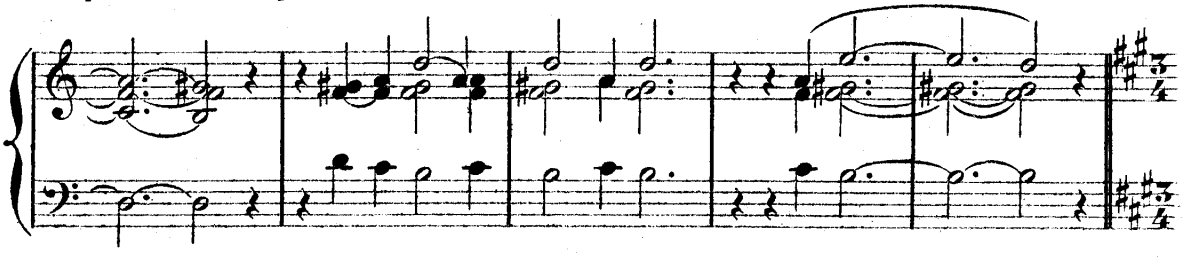
on insiste; il faut qu'elle danse!



Elle a beau dire qu'elle est triste, qu'elle cherche son ami, son Théodore

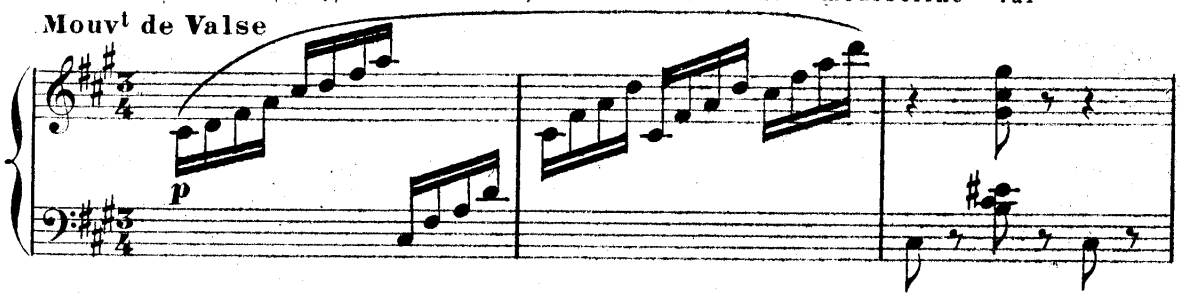


qui ne l'aime plus .... les hôtes de la Duchesse ne veulent rien entendre.

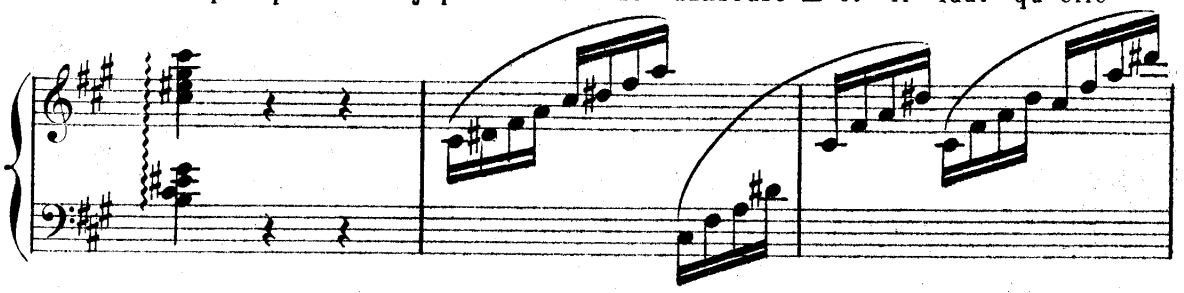


On lui enlève sa mante ; ses dessous de mousseline lui

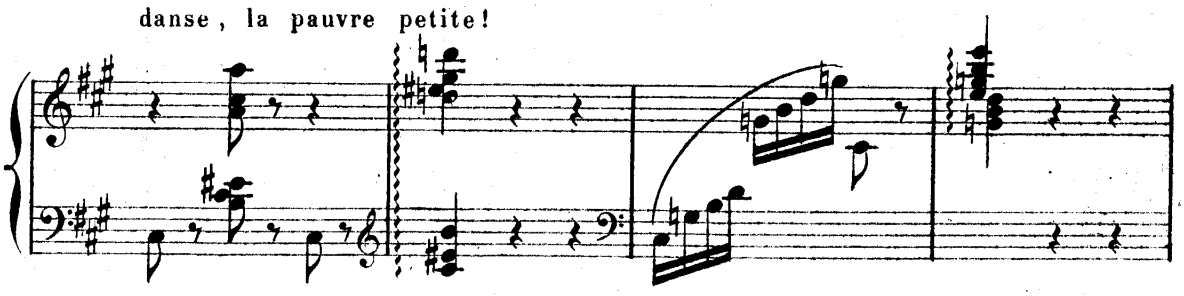
Mouvt de Valse

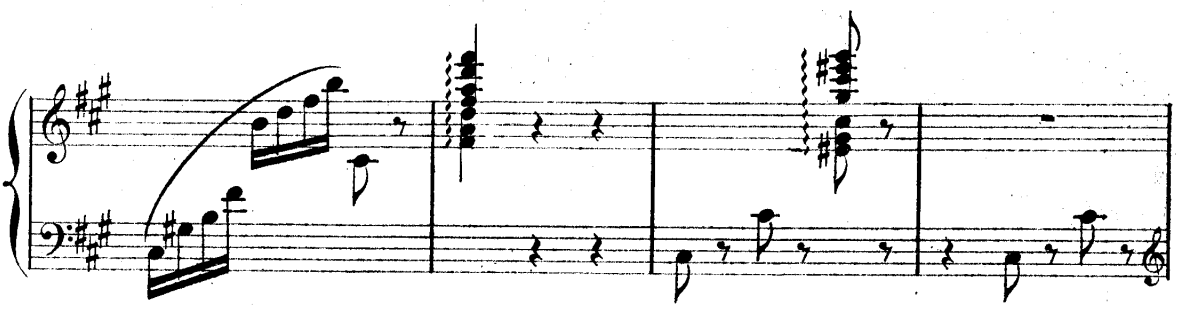


font presque une jupe courte de danseuse _ et il faut qu'elle



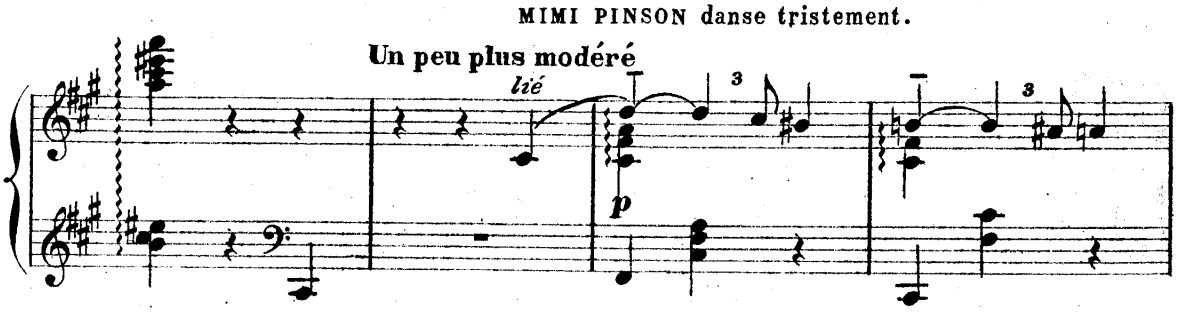
danse, la pauvre petite !

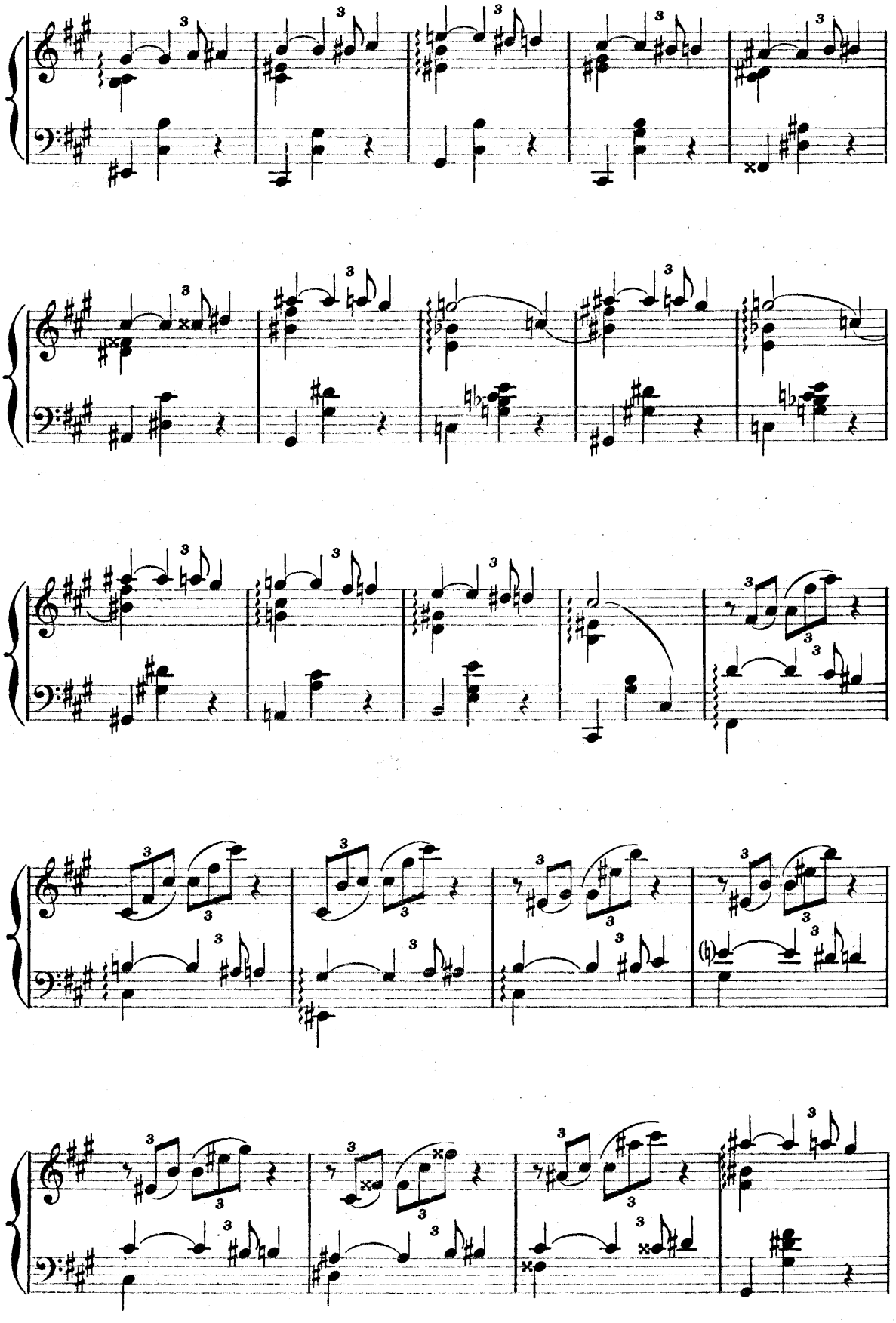


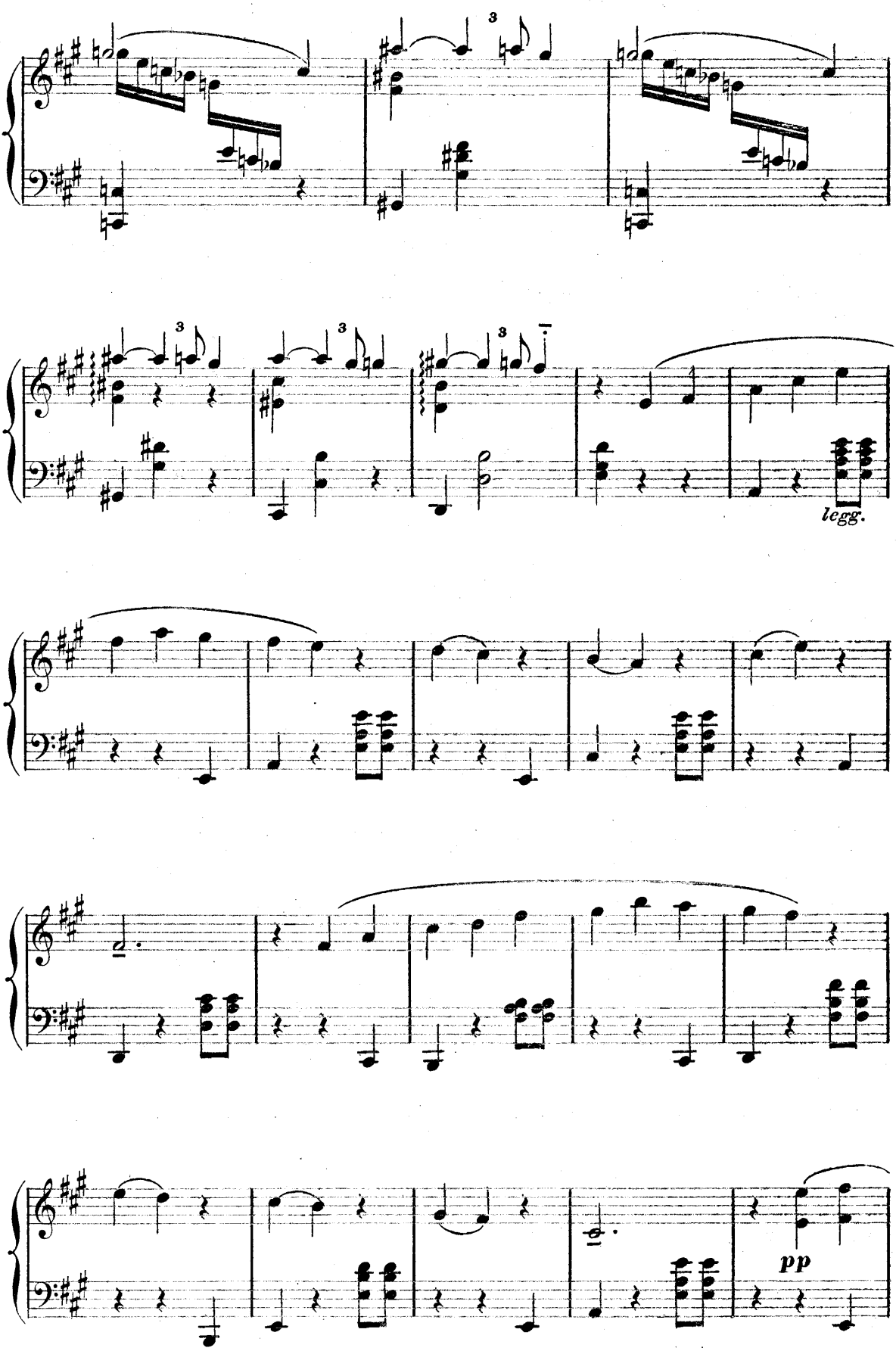


MIMI PINSON danse tristement.

Un peu plus modéré



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legg.
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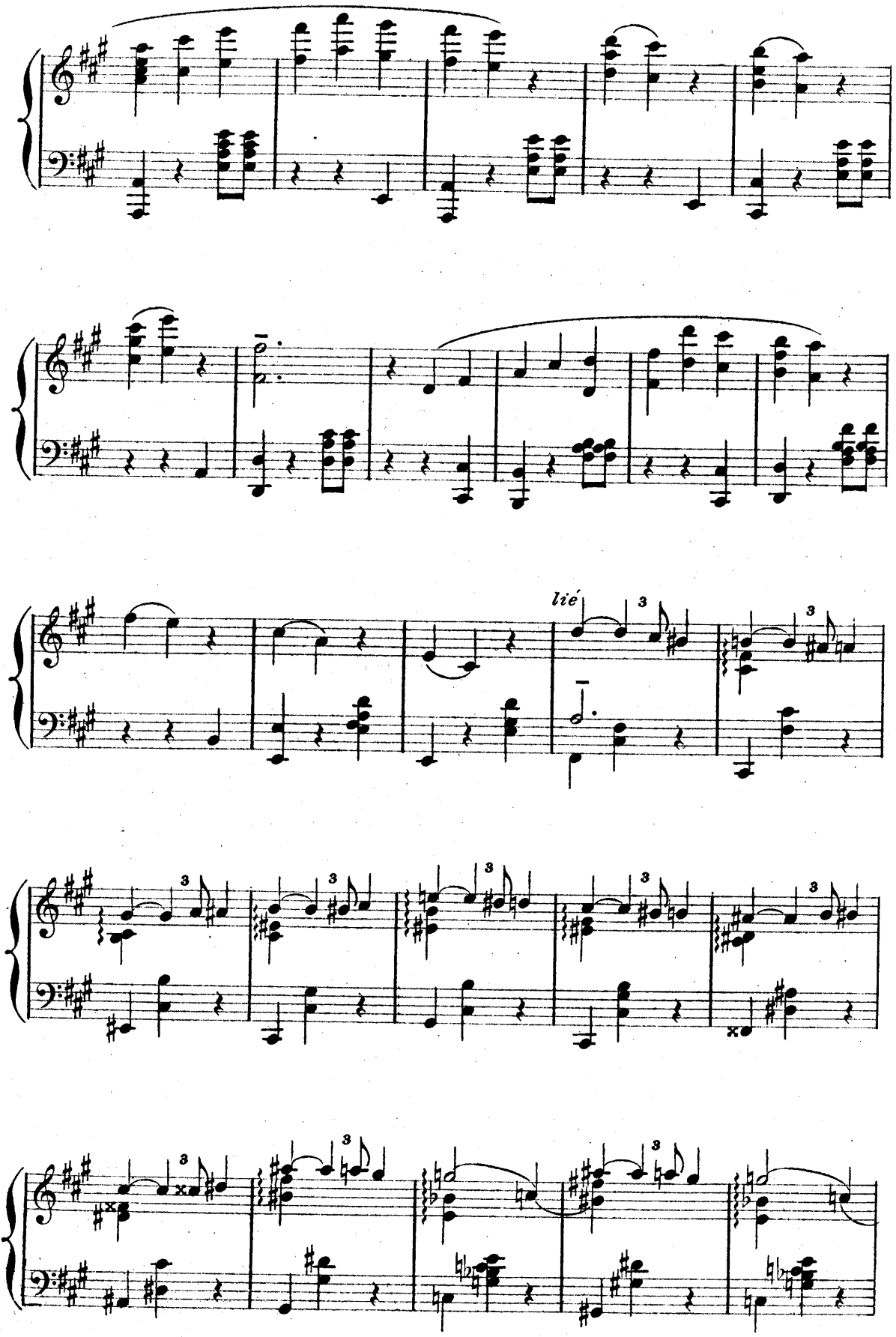
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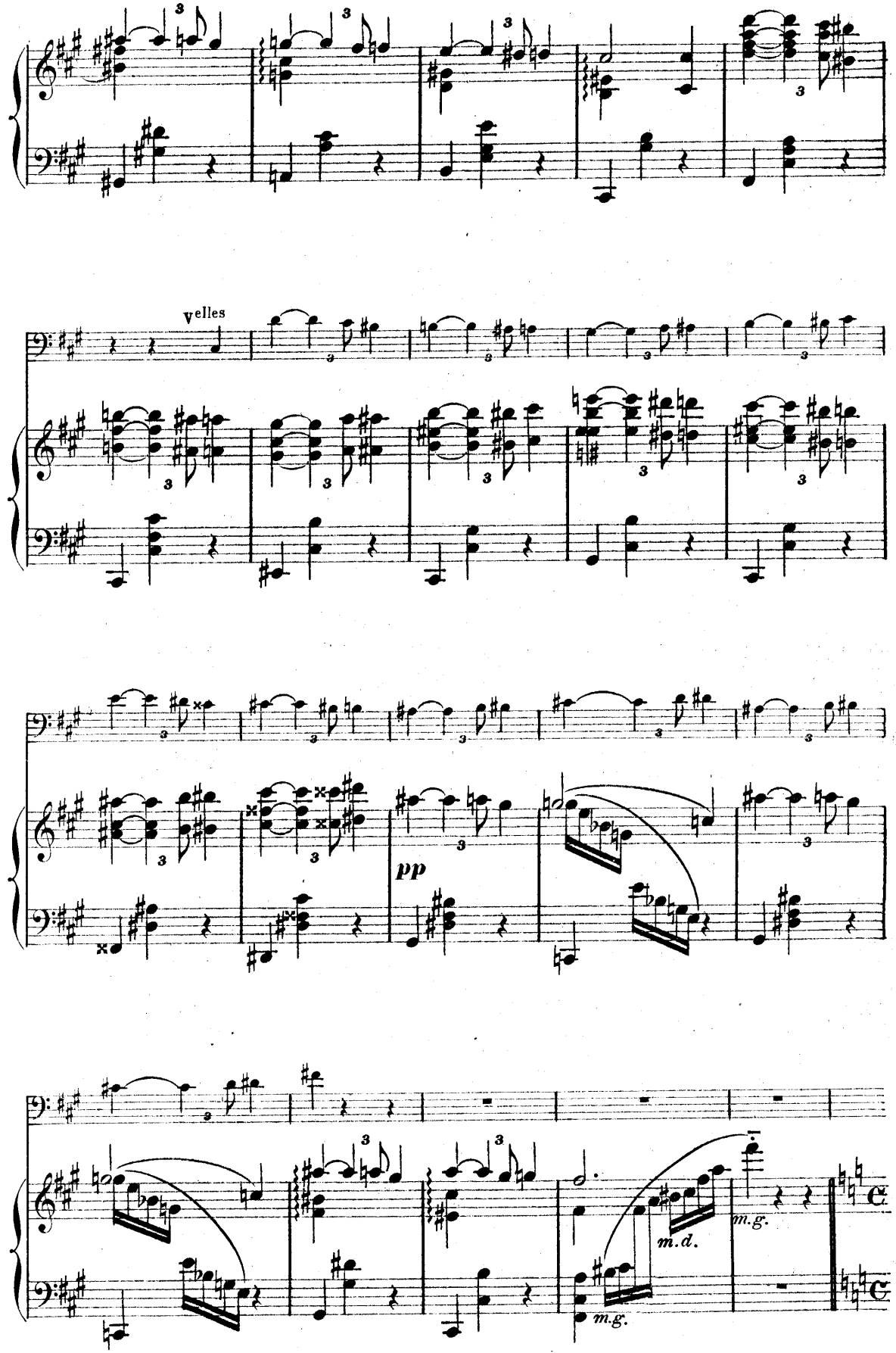
velles
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m.d.
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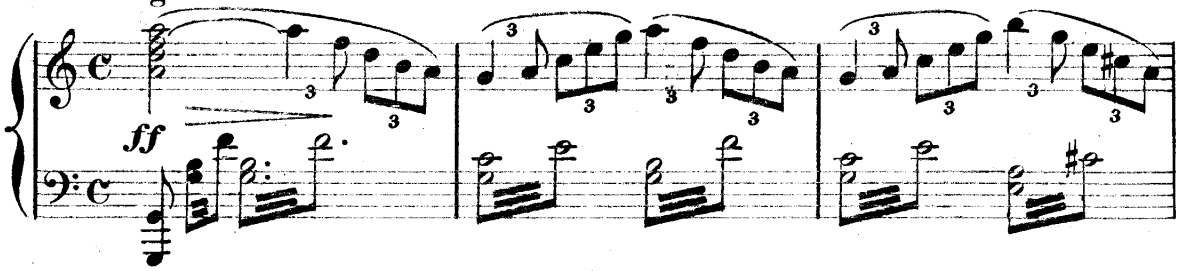
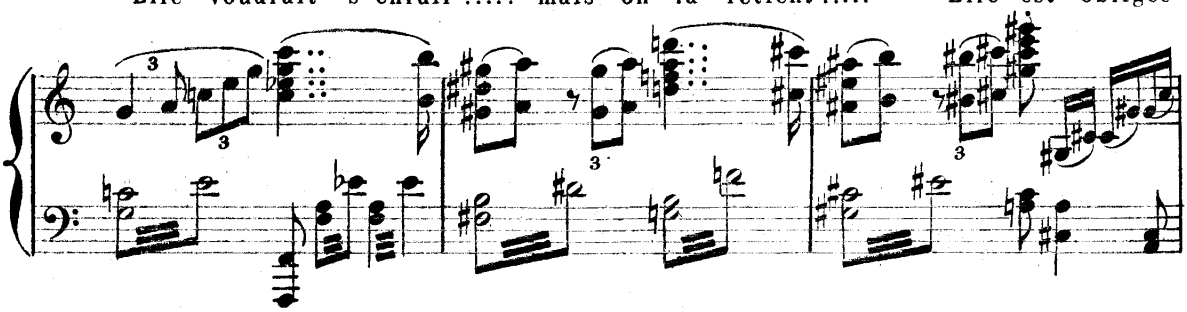
m.g.

Allegro

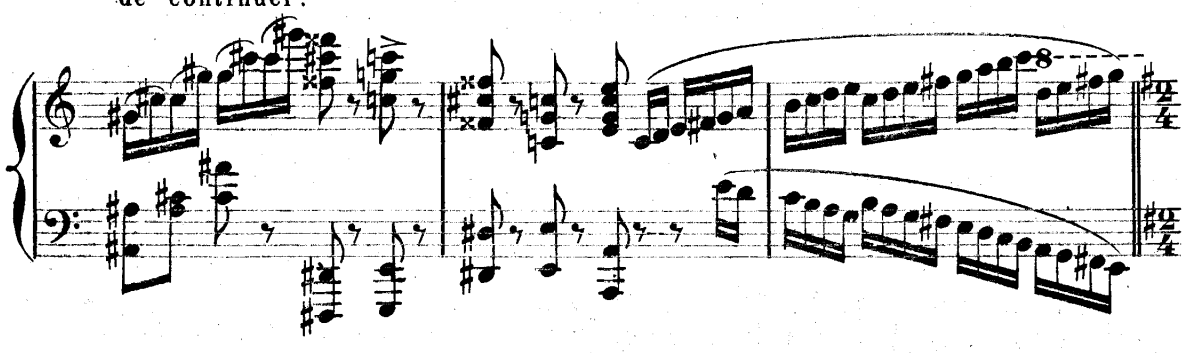
On l'applaudit, on l'entoure, on la complimente.



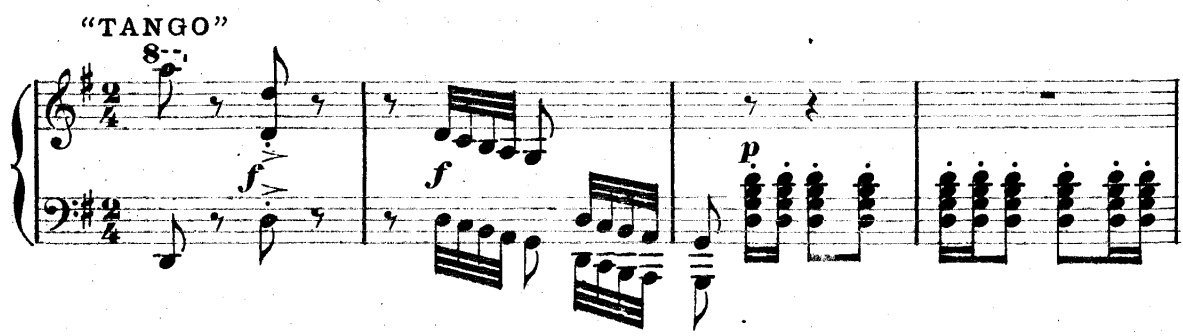
Elle voudrait s'enfuir ..... mais on la retient ..... Elle est obligée

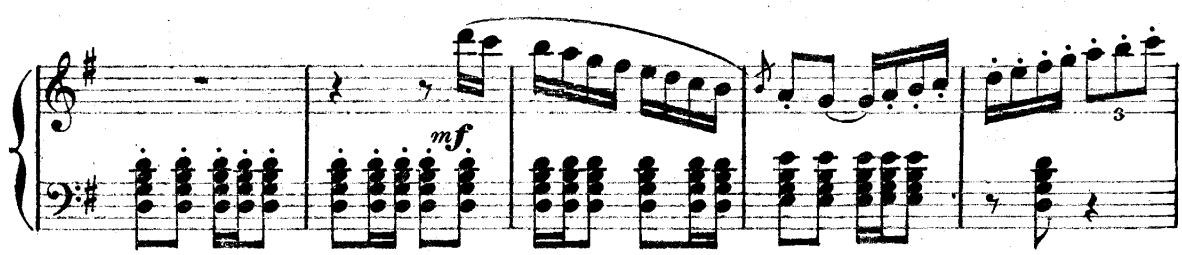


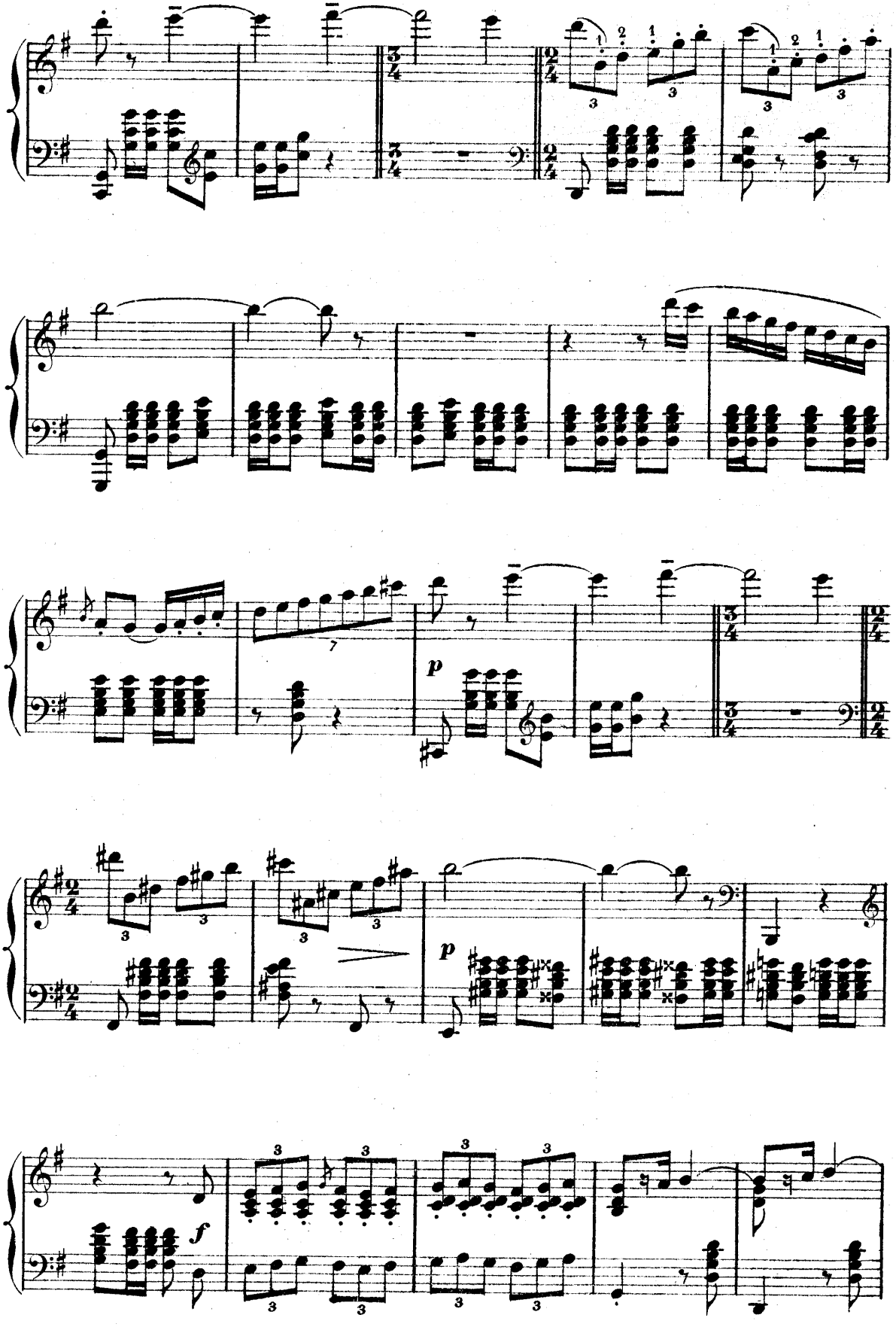
de continuer.



"TANGO"



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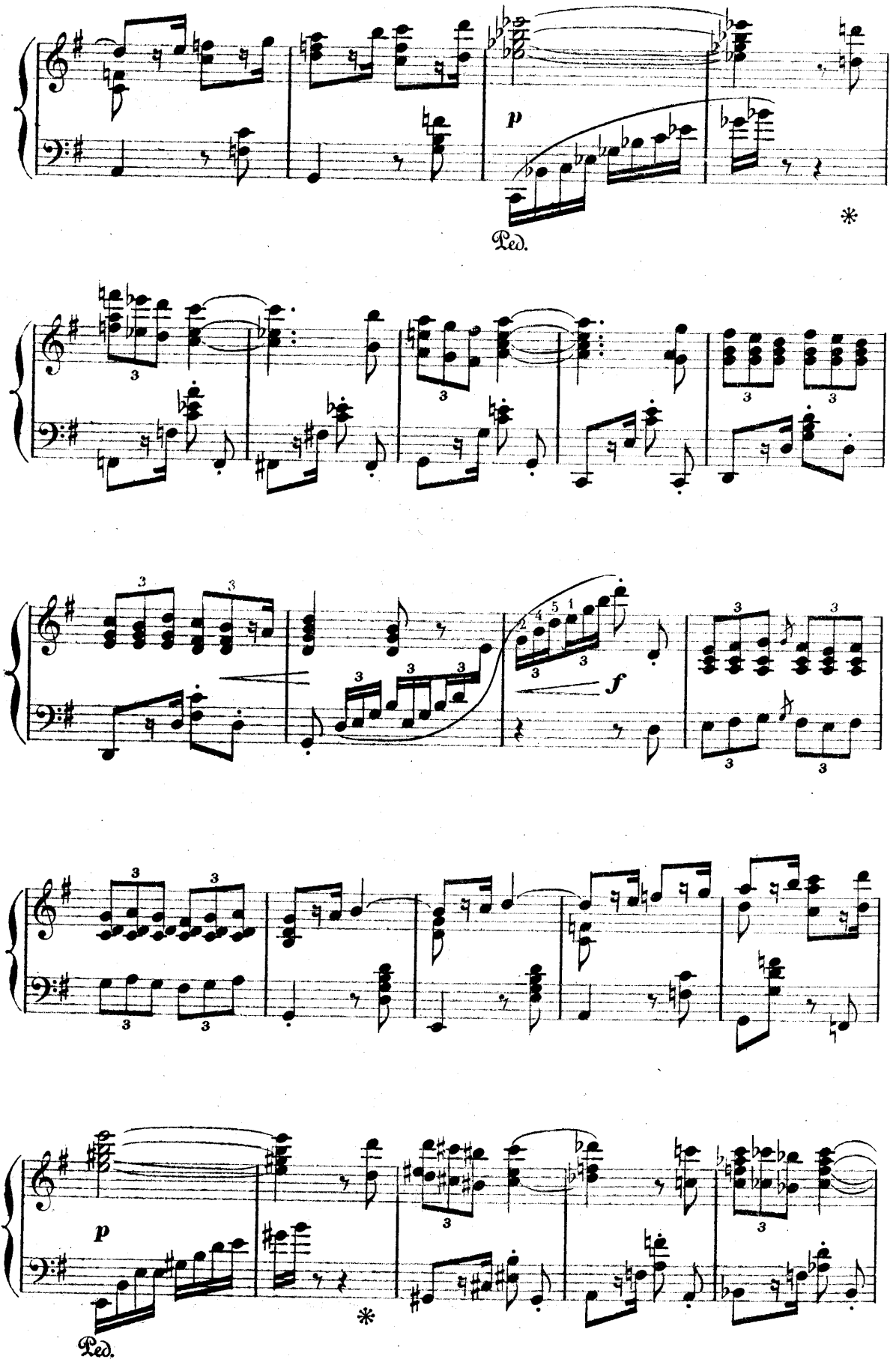
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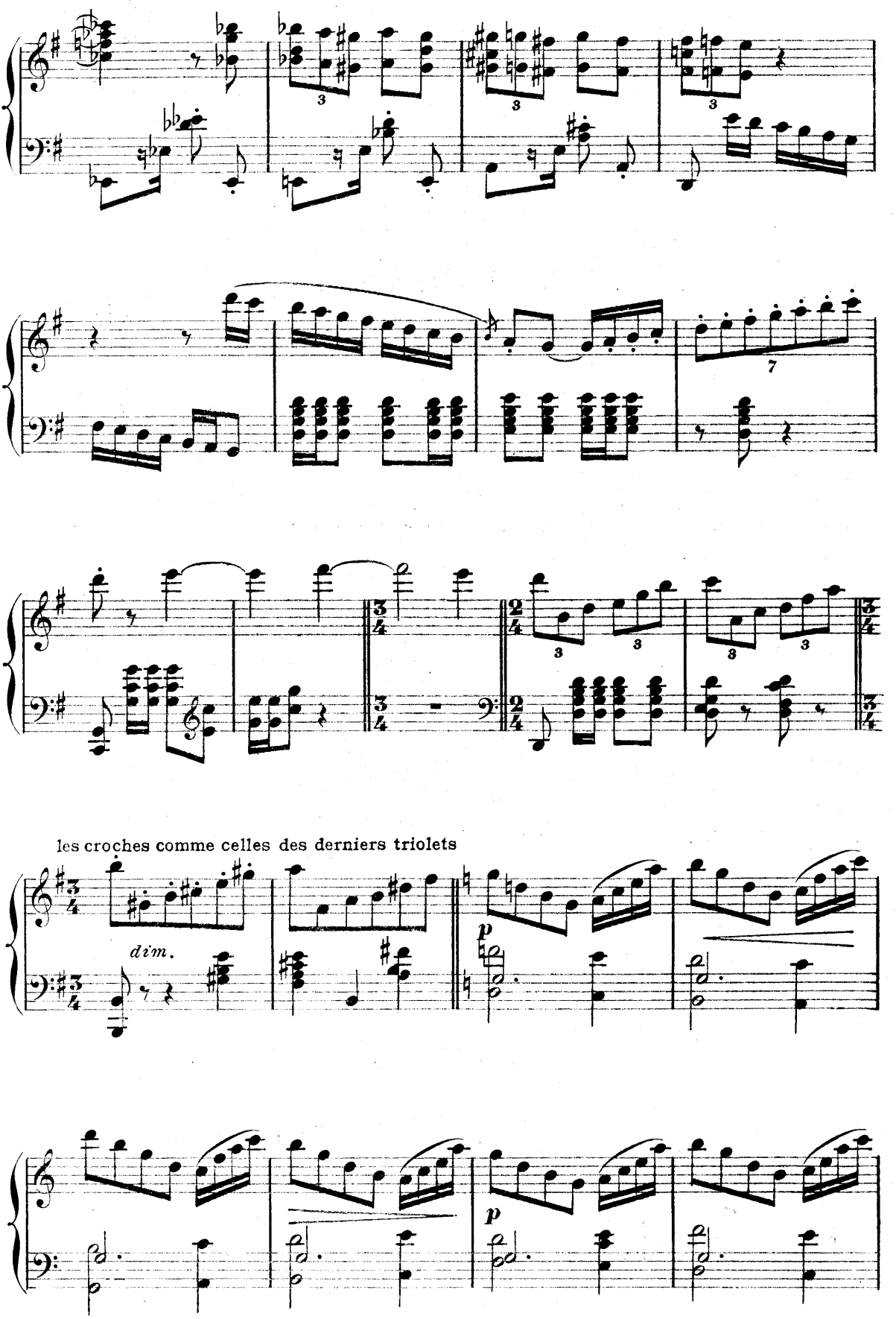
les croches comme celles des derniers triolets
dim.
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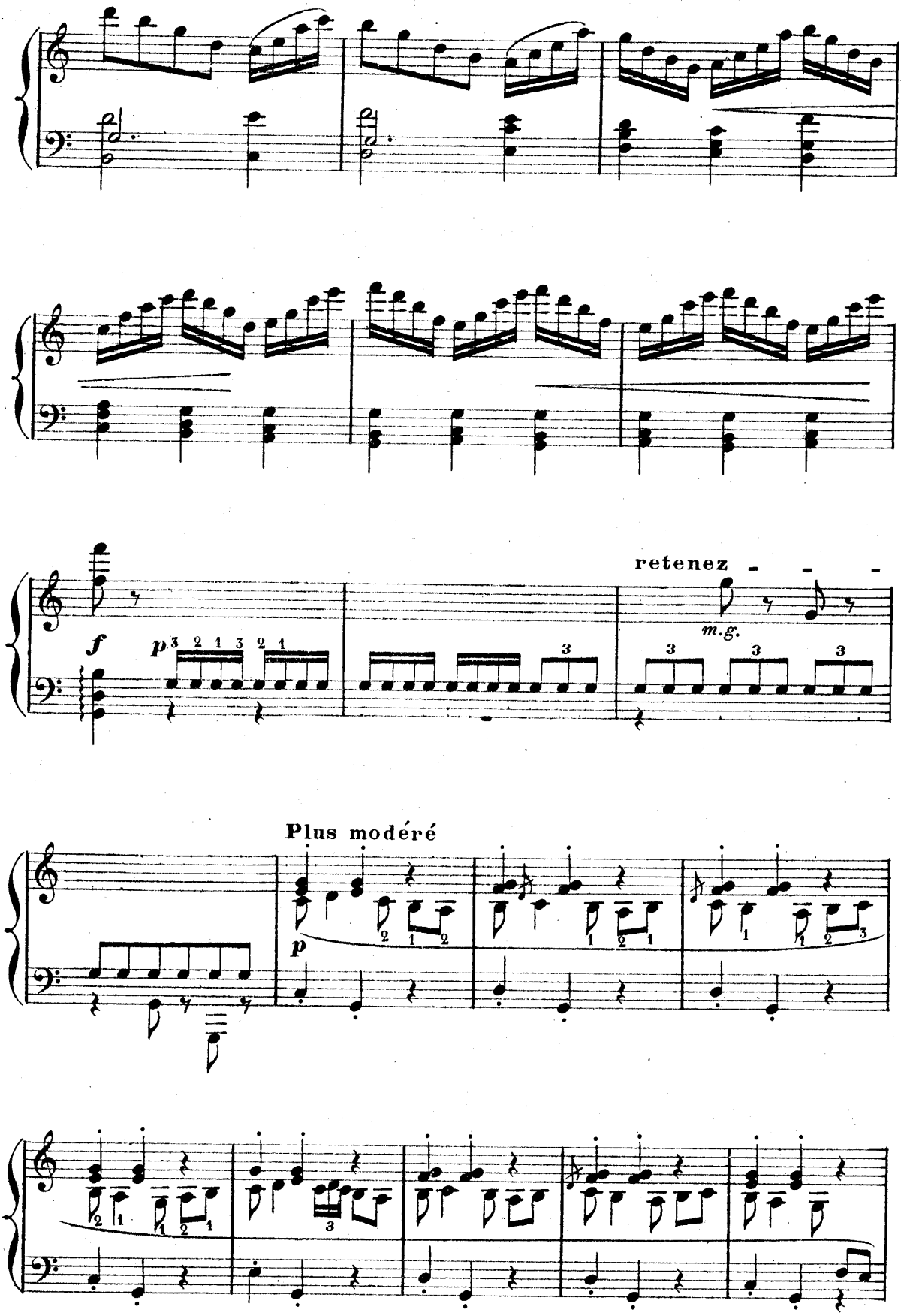
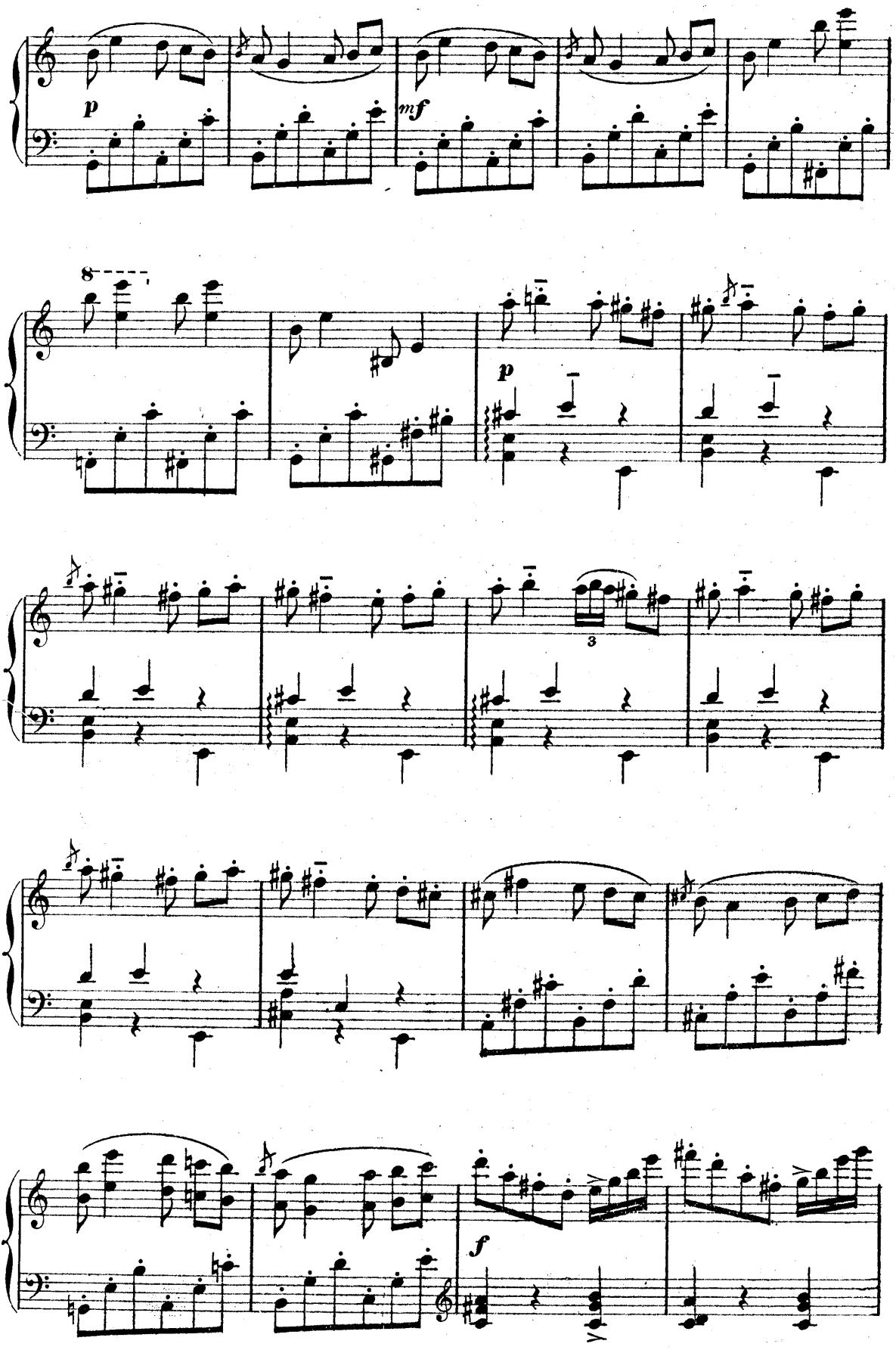
p


retenez - - -
m.g.
Plus modéré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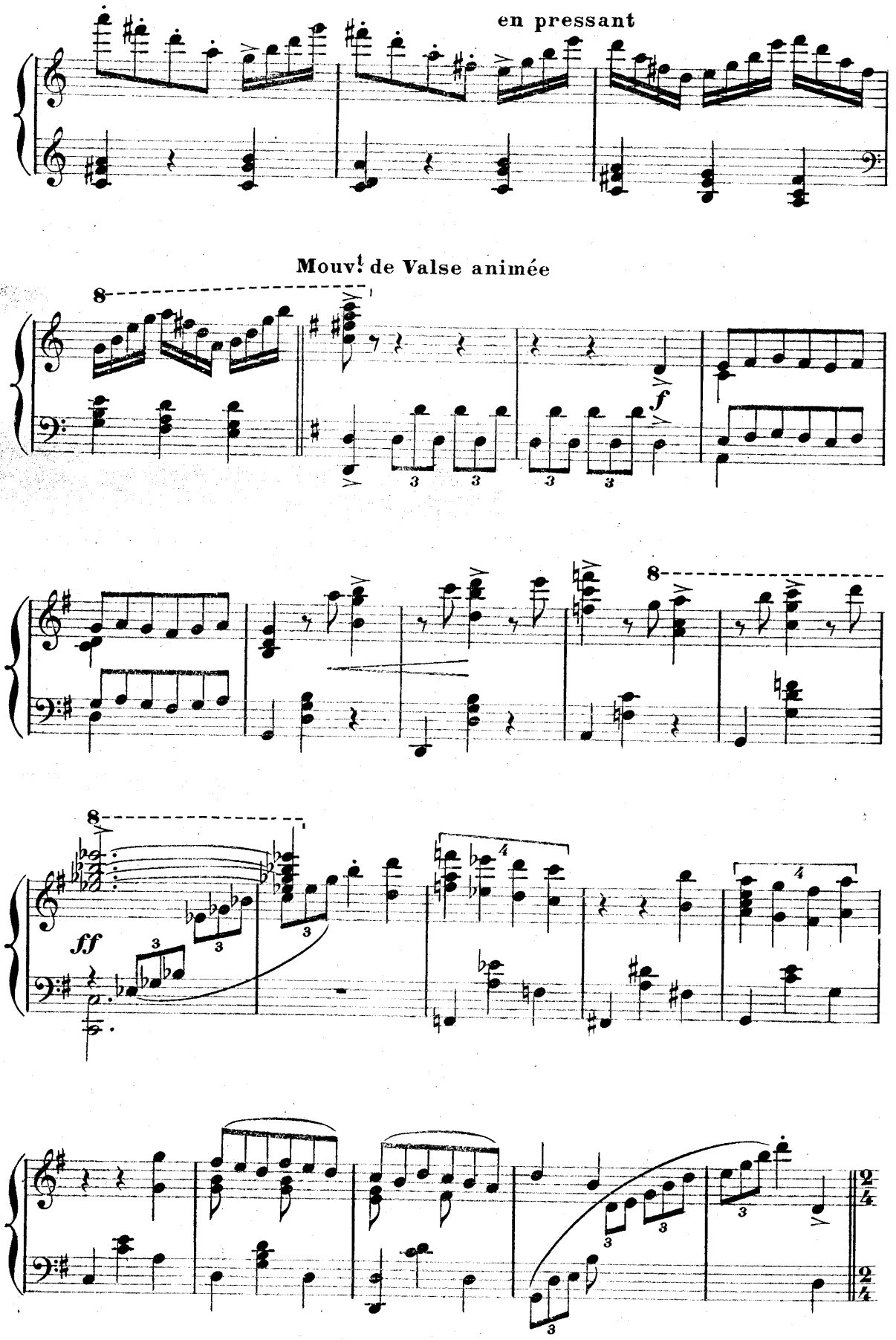
en pressant
Mouv.t de Valse animée
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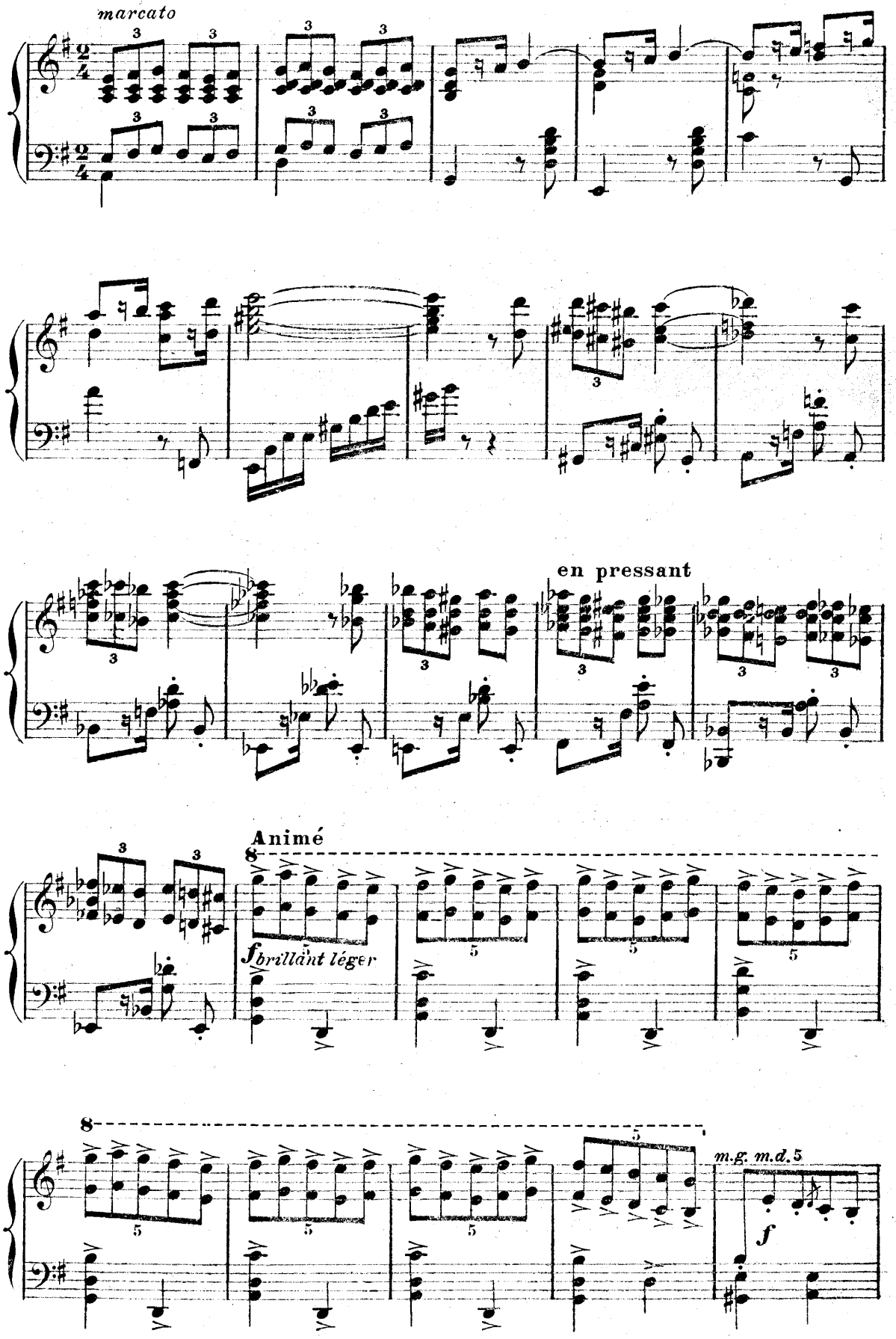
2/4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en pressant
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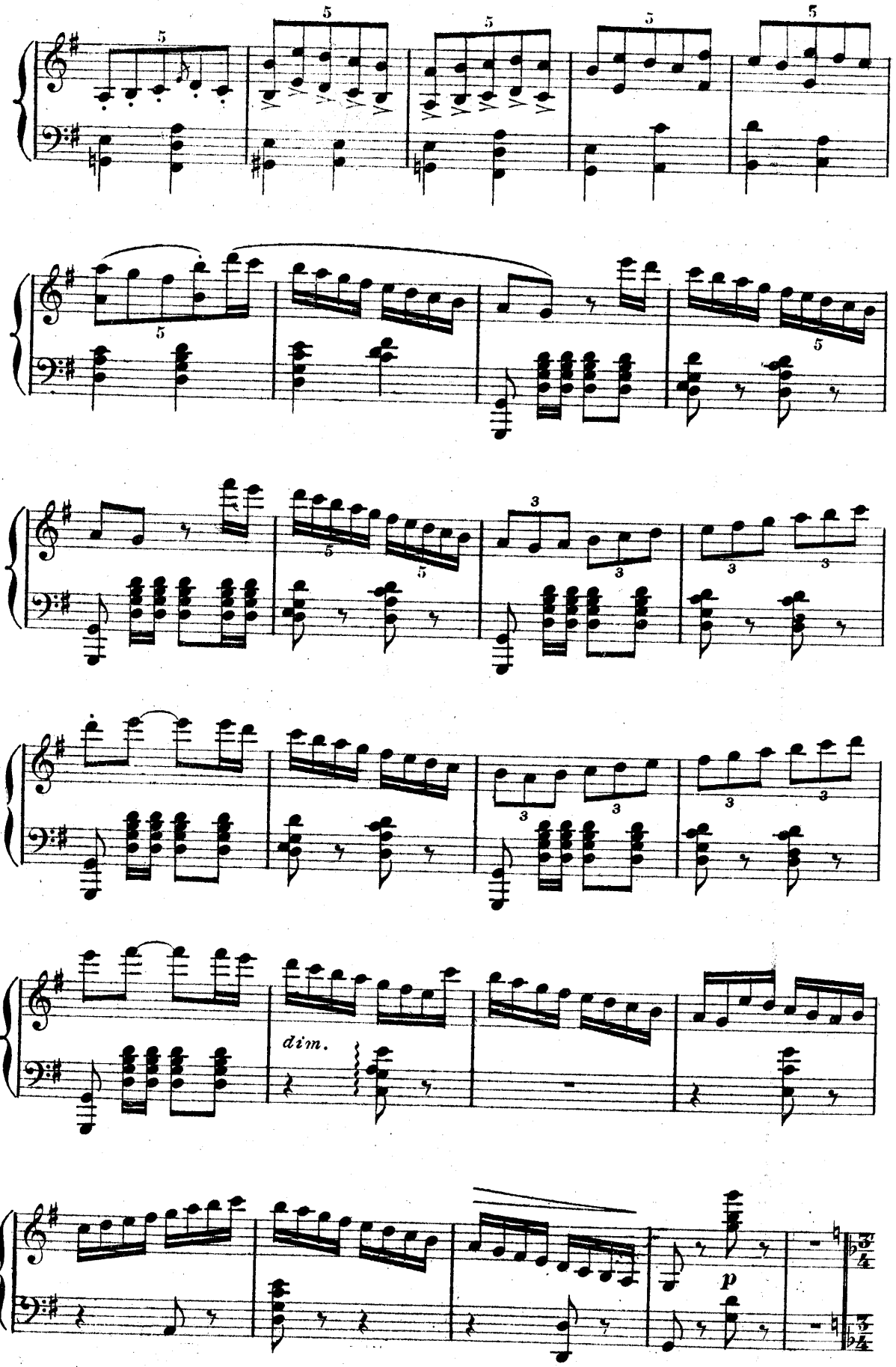
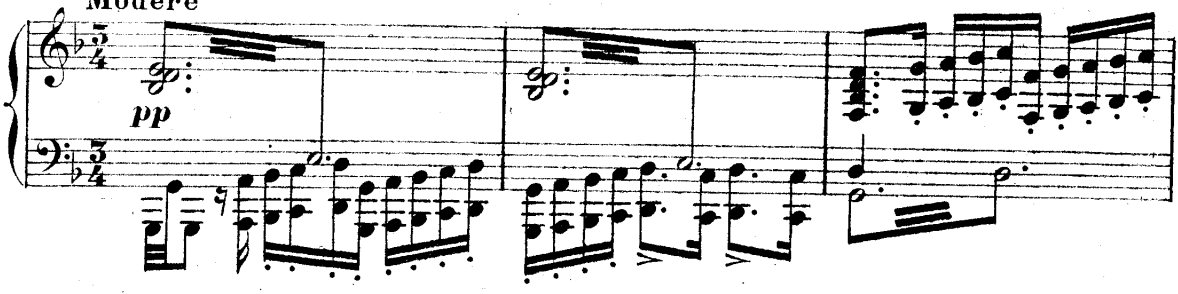
m.g. m.d. 5
f

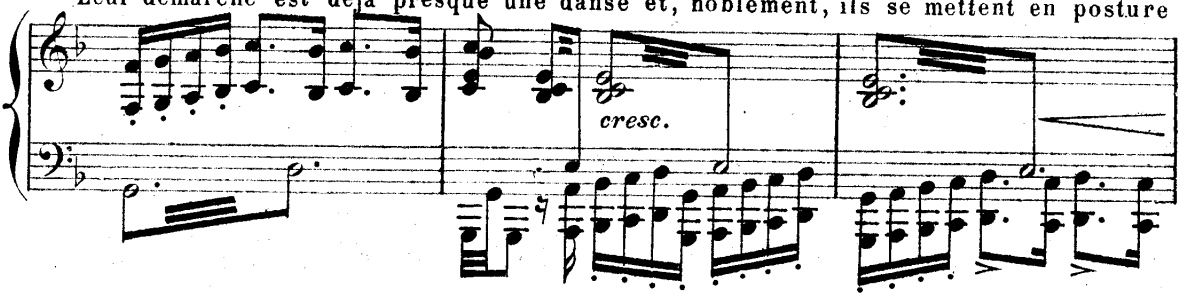

dim.
p

A ce moment, on entend une musique majestueuse, gravement rythmée. La Folie revient remuant en mesure la solennité des grelots. MIMI PINSON s'esquive, tandis que

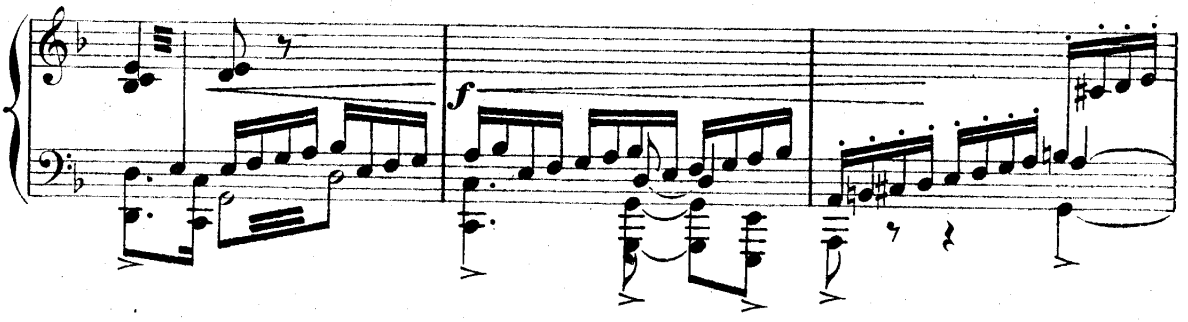
Modéré



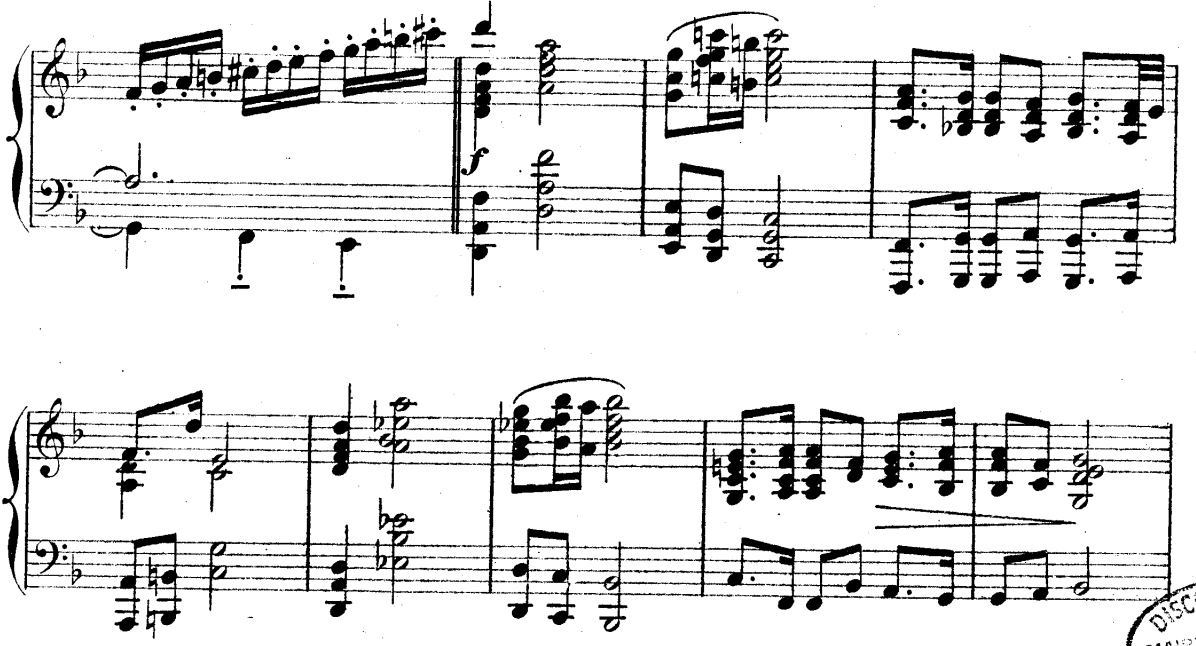
reviennent, avec la Duchesse THÉRÈSE, tous ceux de ses hôtes qui l'avaient suivie. Leur démarche est déjà presque une danse et, noblement, ils se mettent en posture

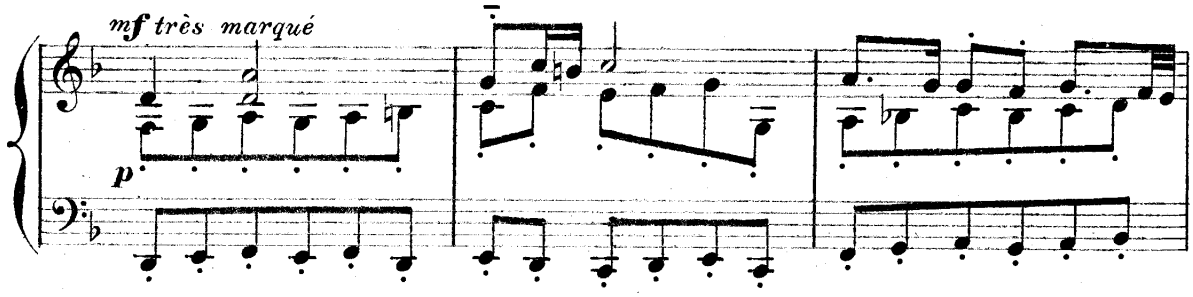


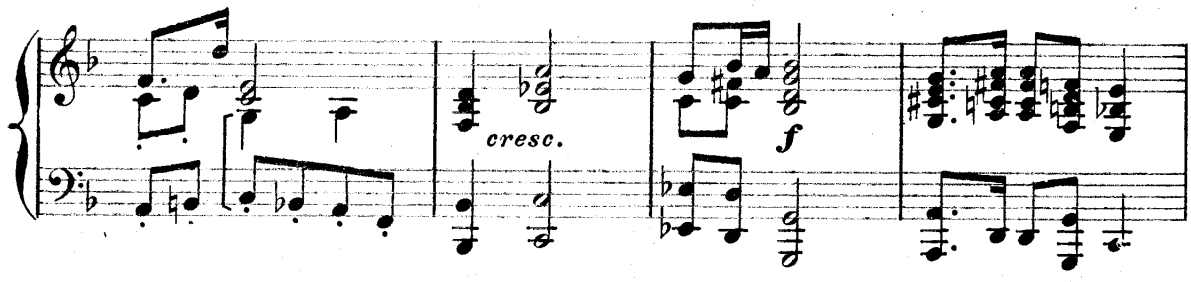
pour le Menuet.



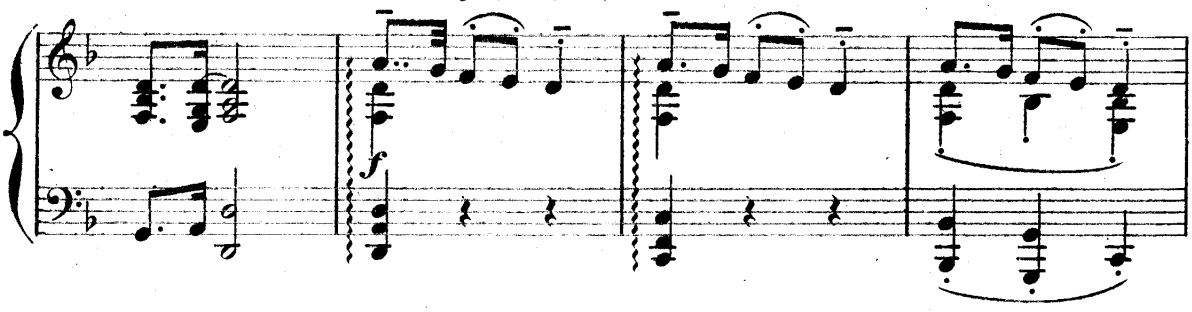
MENUET POMPEUX



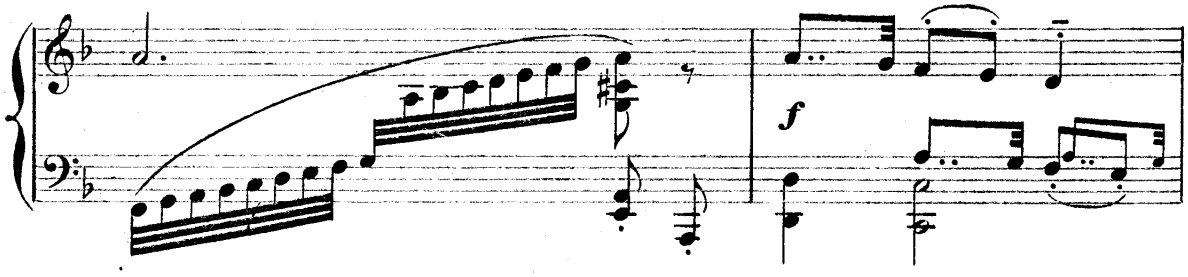




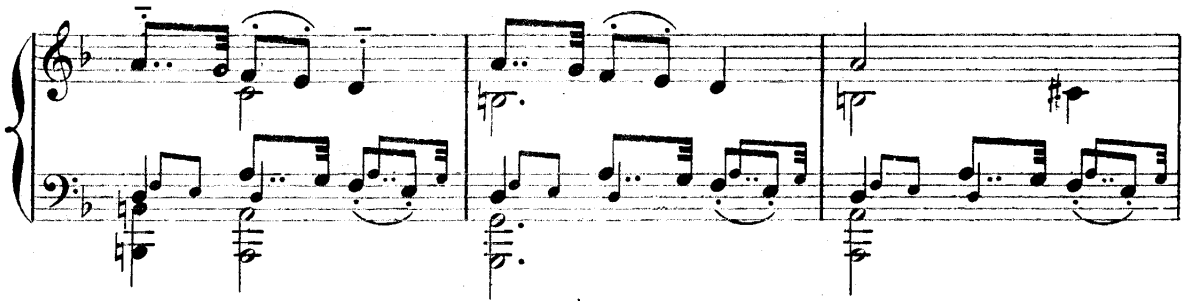
Un fier jeune homme, venu on ne sait d'où, en habit magnifique, mais masqué, regarde le cavalier de la Duchesse et lance son



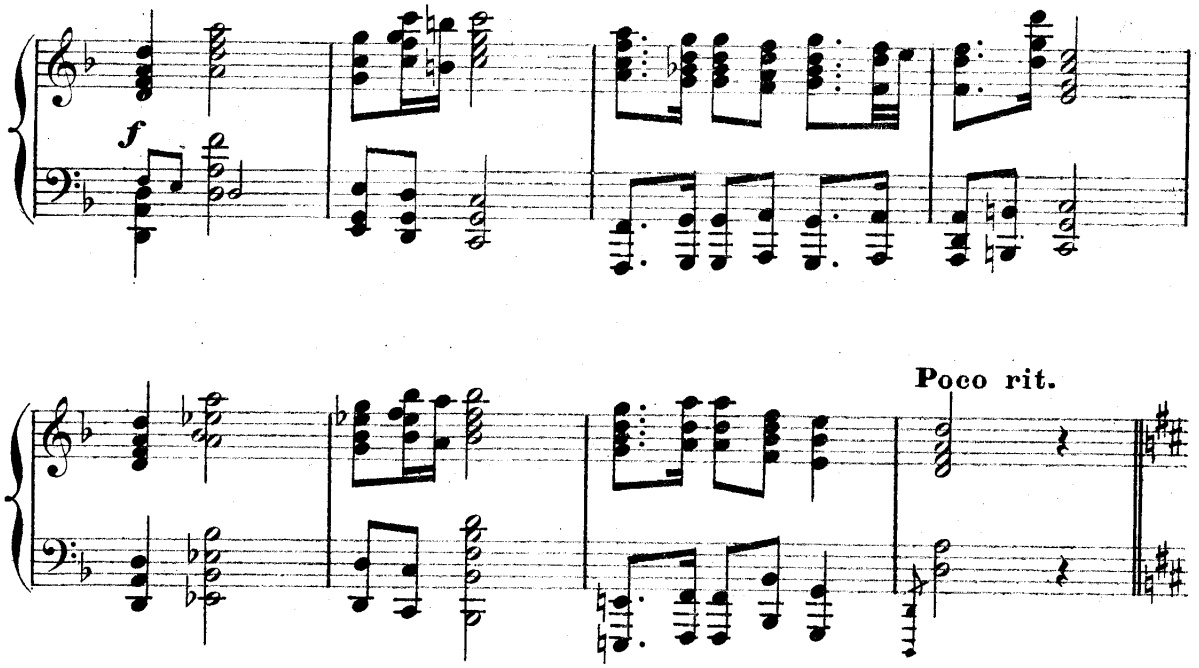
chapeau en l'air d'un geste de dédain qui signifie: « Mais, monsieur, vous ne savez pas danser le Menuet! » Le cavalier se rebiffe. Provocation, duel aimable, élégant.



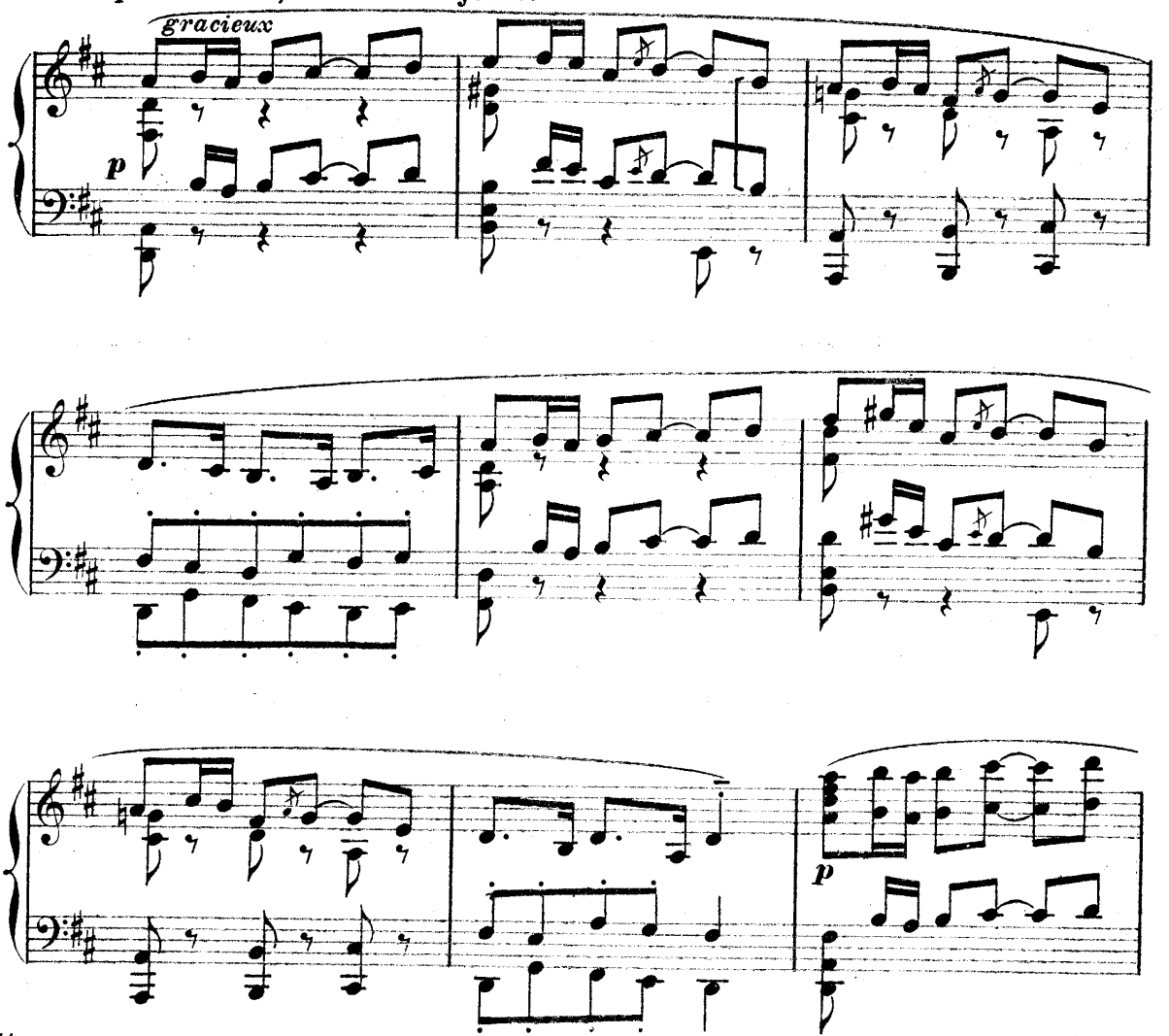
L'inconnu désarme son adversaire qui s'en va penaud, et la Duchesse, mettant

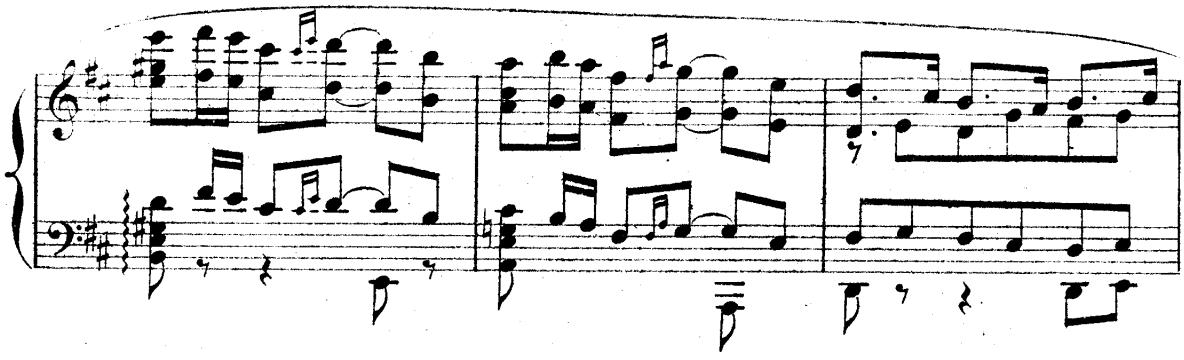


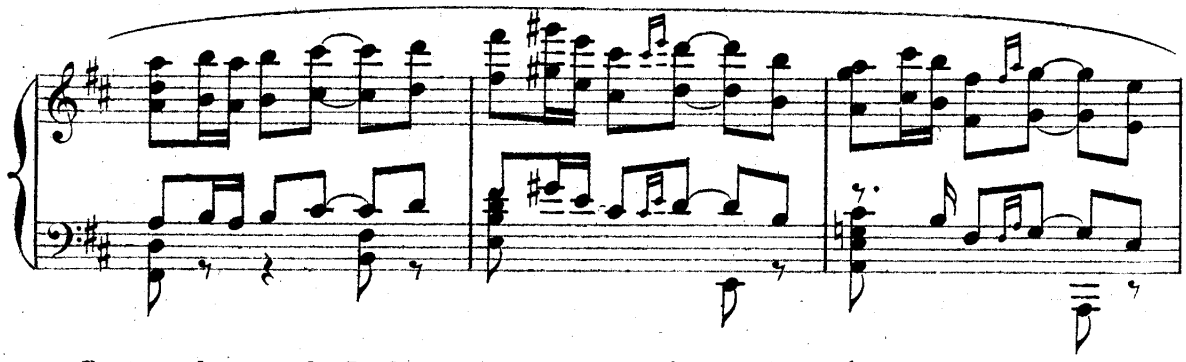
sa main au poing du vainqueur, continue la danse avec lui.



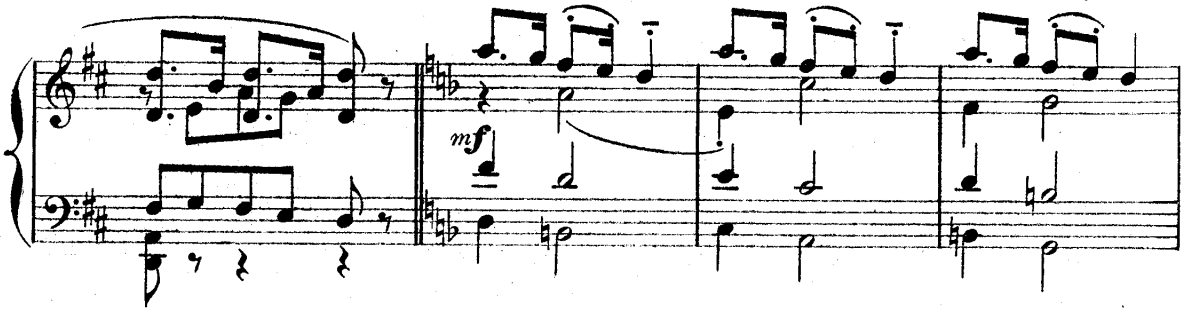
Un peu modéré, mais très rythmé



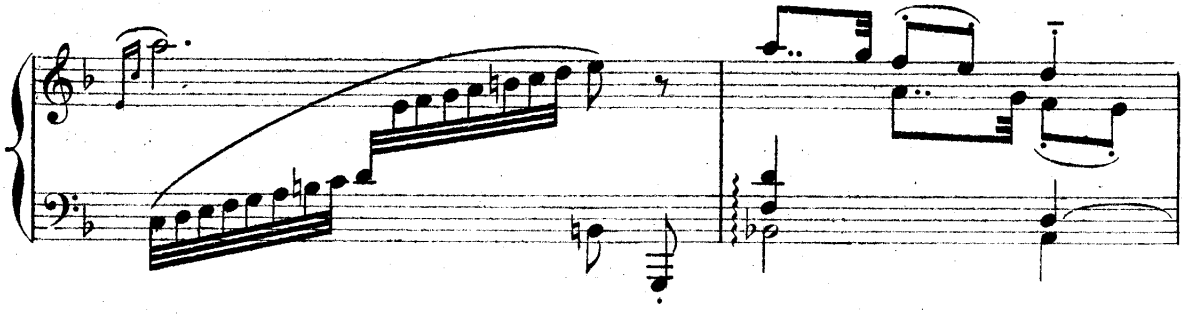




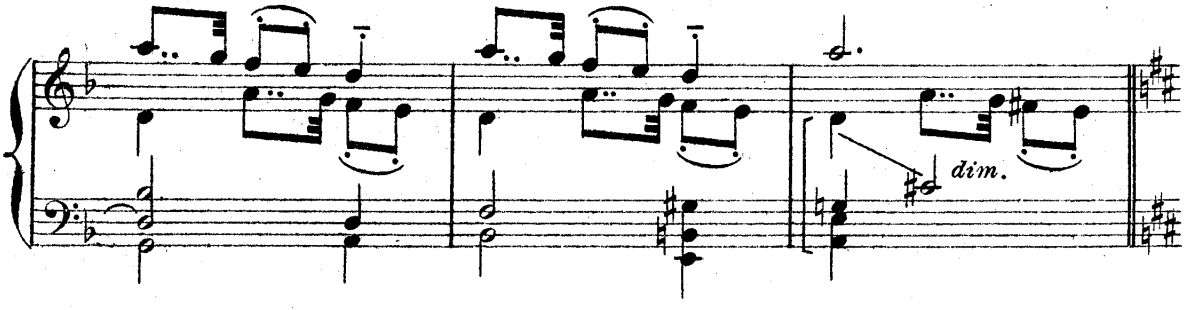
Tout en dansant, la Duchesse se sent singulièrement inquiète. Quel est ce jeune



homme? Si c'était l'audacieux qu'elle a chassé tout à l'heure? Il lui serre trop for.

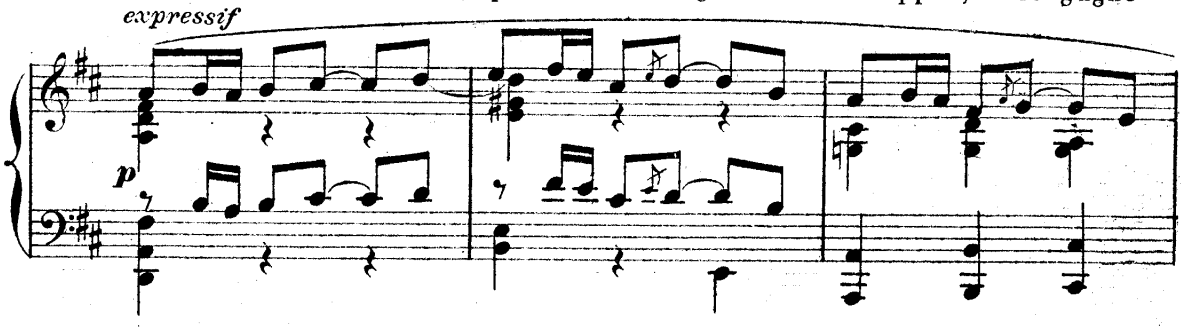


tement la main, il l'attire trop ardemment vers lui. Elle voudrait être plus fâchée

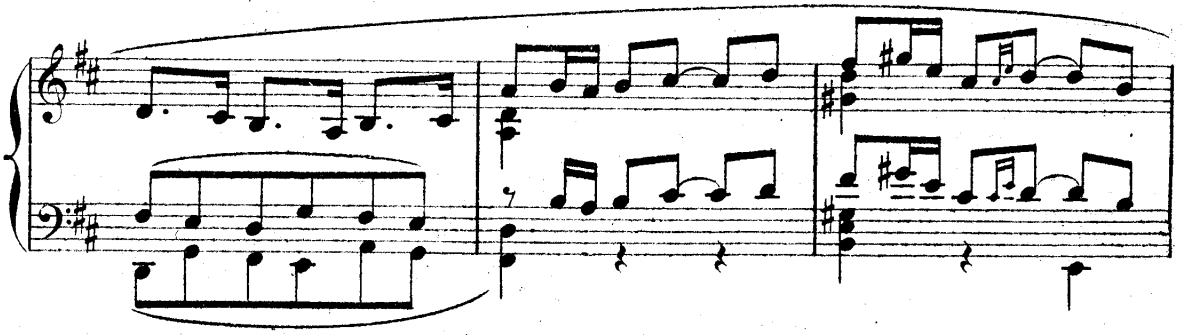


qu'elle n'est.. Il va si loin, qu'elle est obligée de s'échapper; elle gagne

expressif

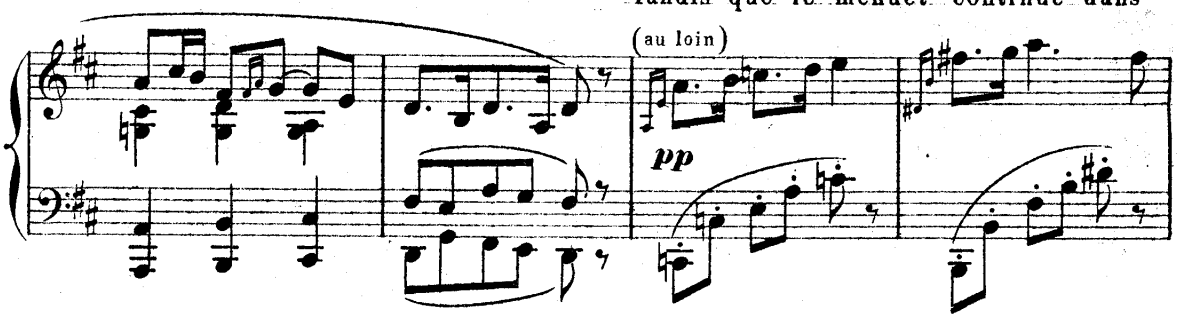


le bord de l'allée à droite devant la statue de l'Amour.

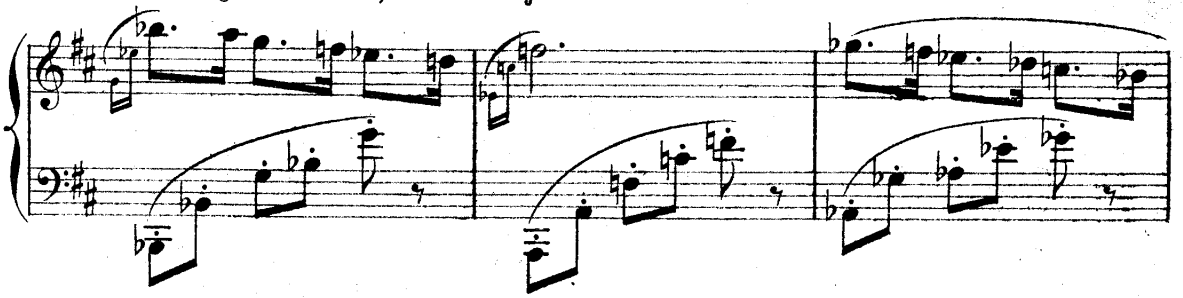


Tandis que le menuet continue dans

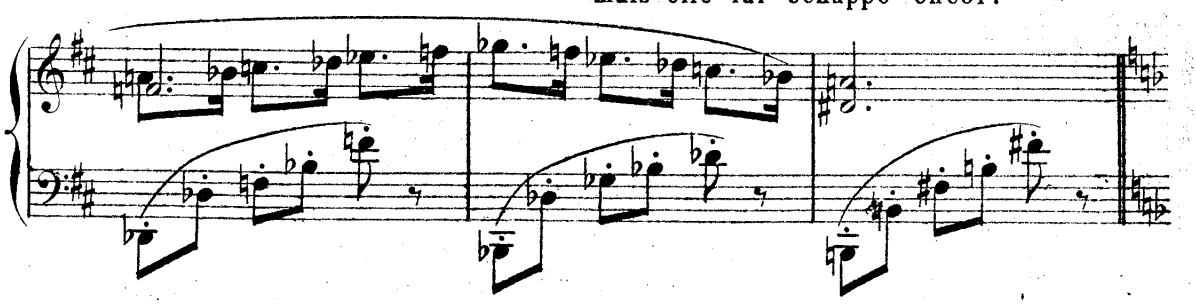
(au loin)

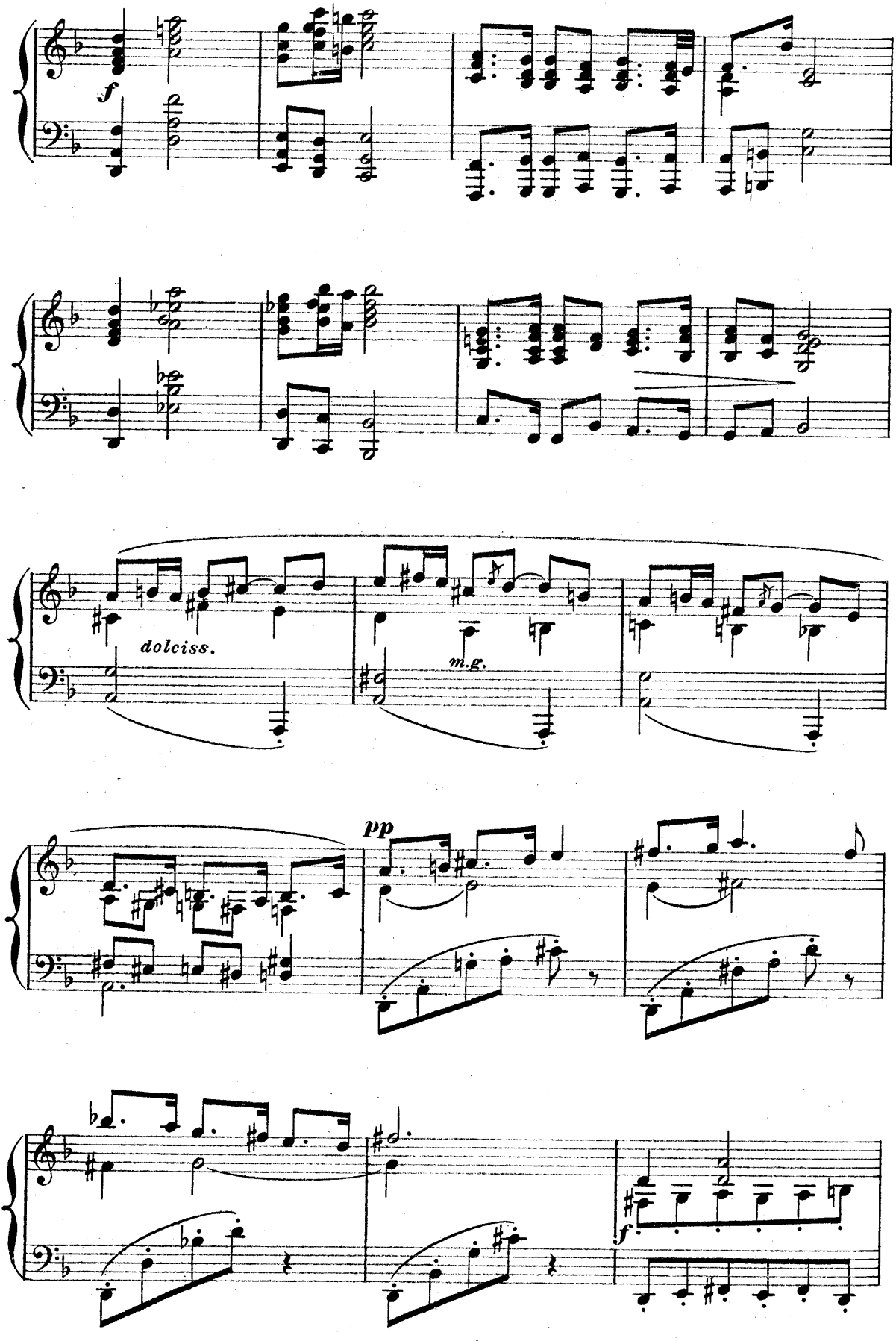


l'obscurité grandissante, il la rejoint...



mais elle lui échappe encor.

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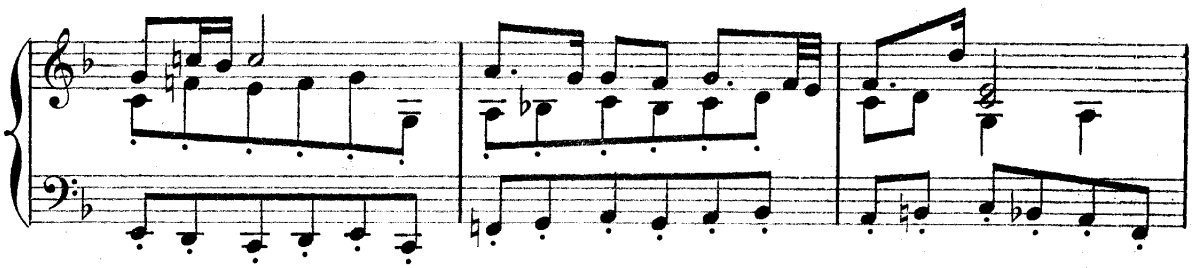
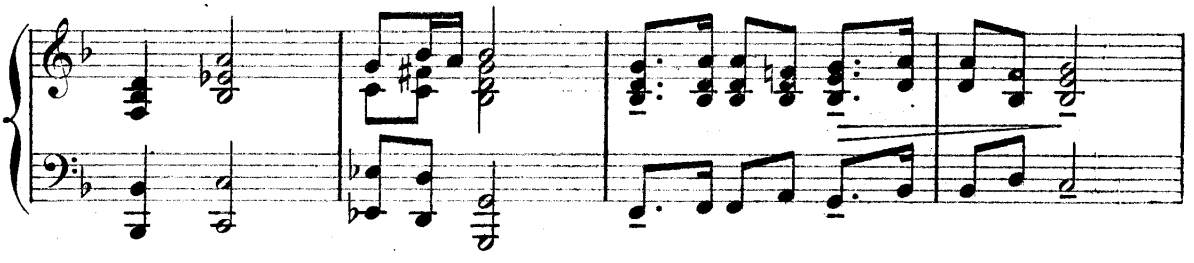
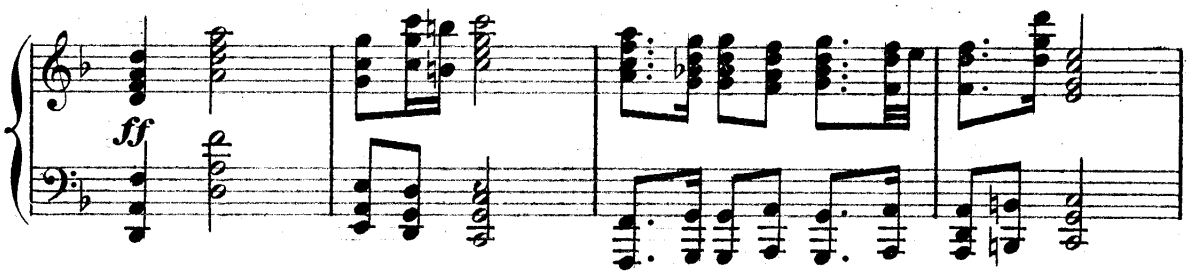
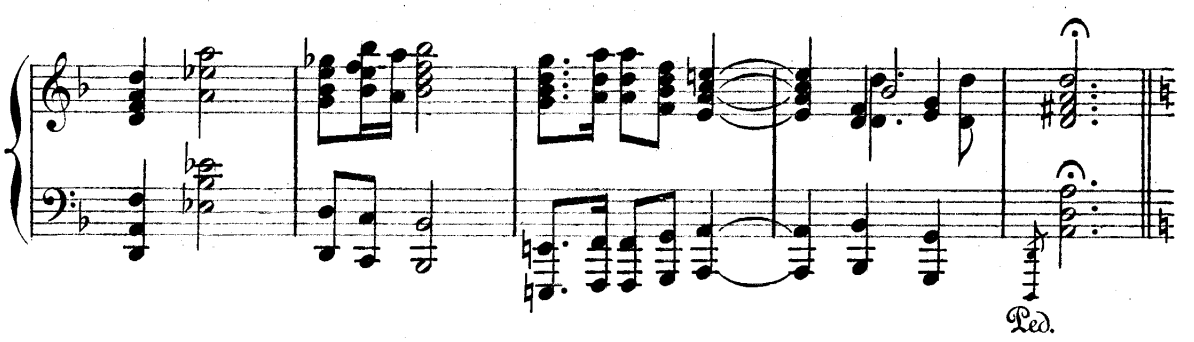
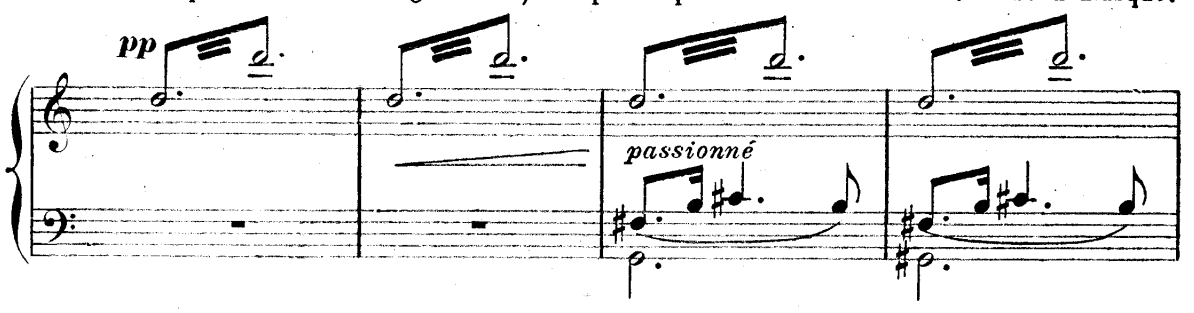




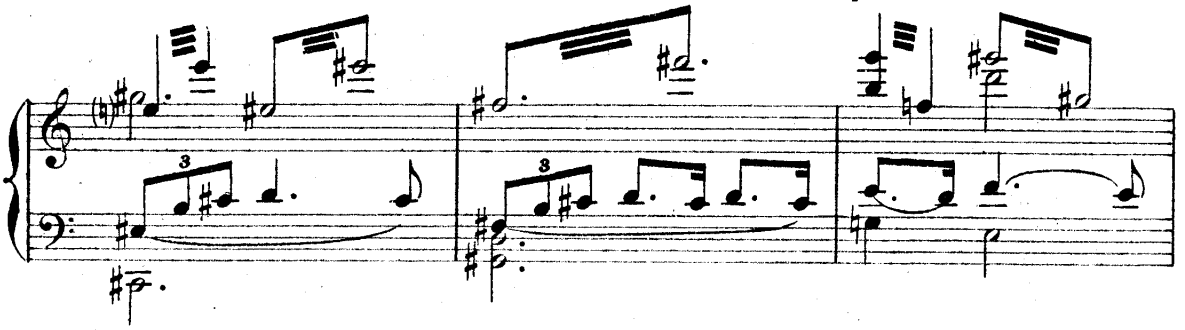




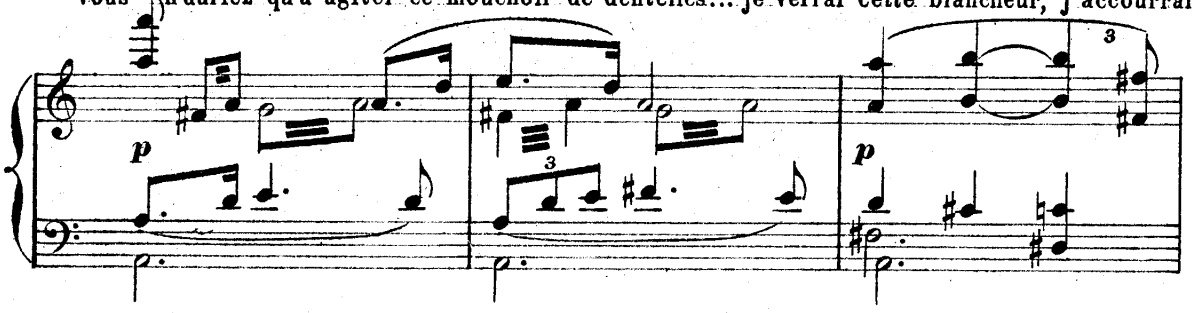
Le voilà près d'elle. Il s'agenouille, lui prend passionnément la main. Il se démasque.



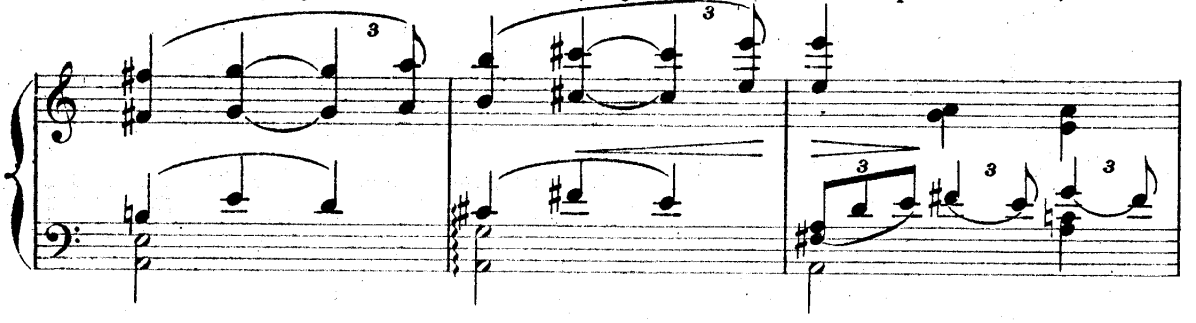
144 C'est lui, c'est encore lui! mais cette fois, il ne se laissera pas chasser. Elle est si



belle!.. Il l'aime tant! « Oh! voyez, comme le paysage est doux là-bas!.. mais où que vous soyez, vous n'auriez qu'à agiter ce mouchoir de dentelles... je verrai cette blancheur, j'accourrai

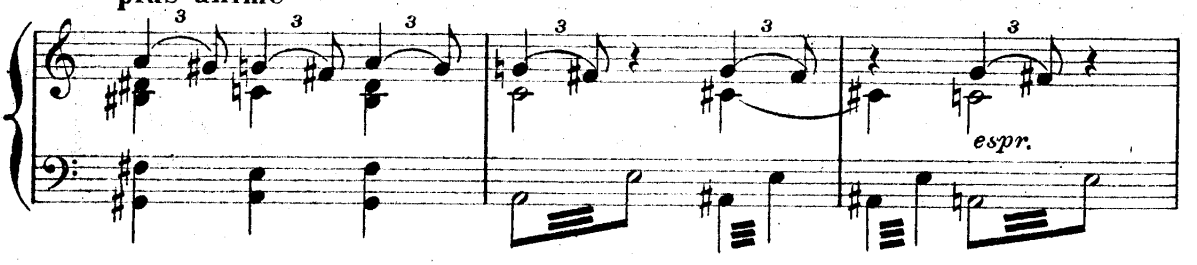


pour vous dire que je vous aime infiniment, à jamais!..» Elle n'ose plus dire non, elle n'a



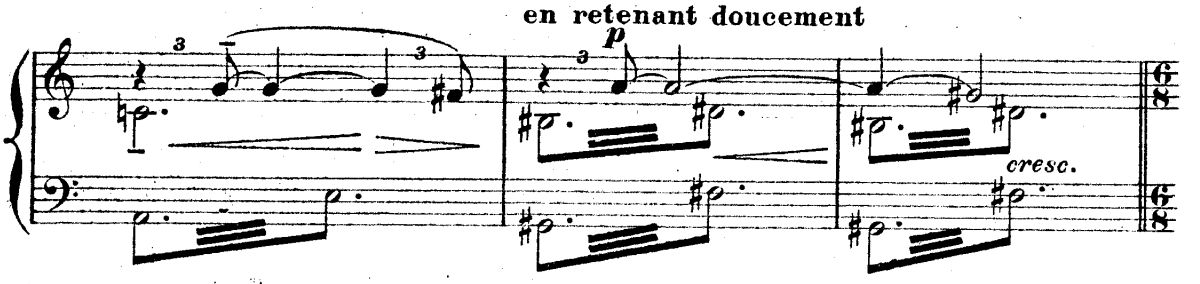
plus le courage d'être cruelle autant qu'elle l'a été...« Ce mouchoir?.. là-bas?.. Eh bien, allez,

plus animé

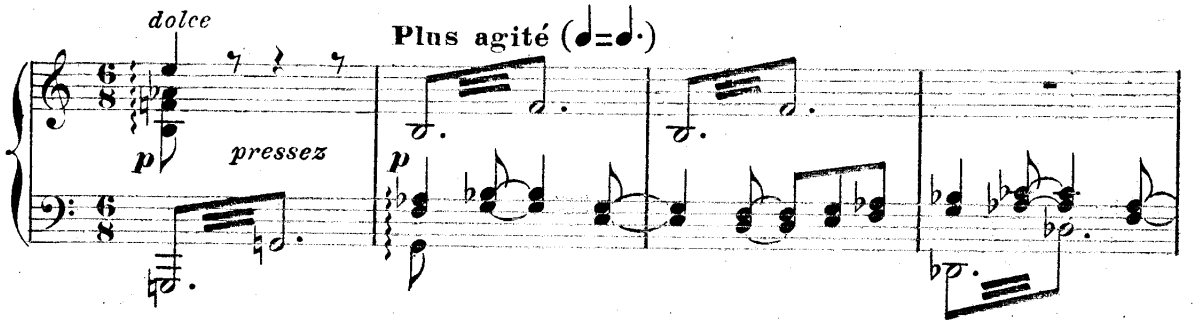


sortez... allez là-bas ... peut-être ...» Il semble extasié tandis qu'elle parle encore hésitante...

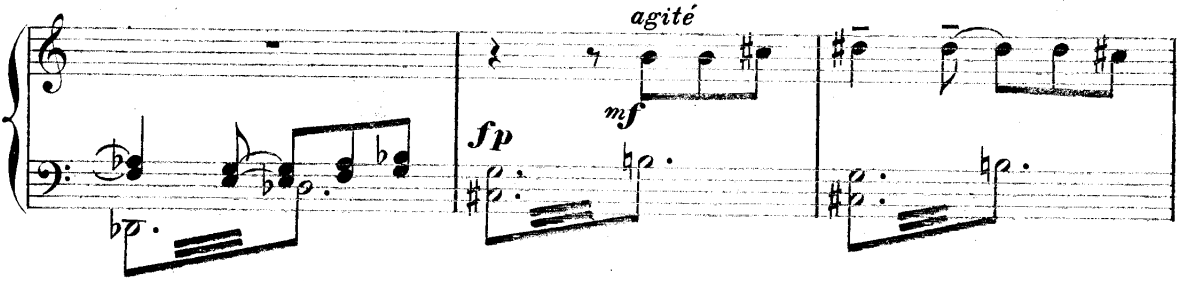
en retenant doucement



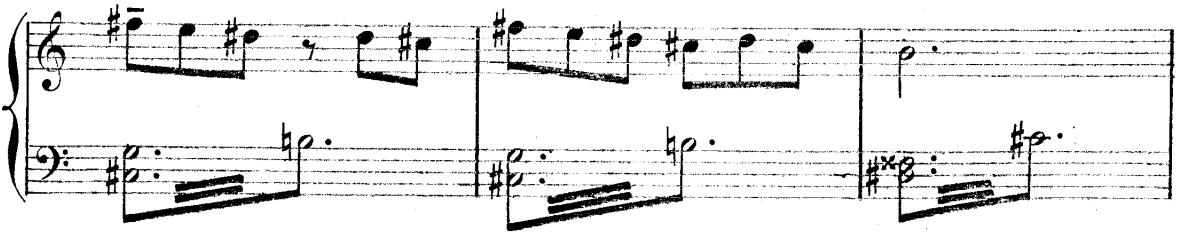
Il ose quelques baisers sur la main, sur le bras... Elle défaille un peu... Hélas! MIMI



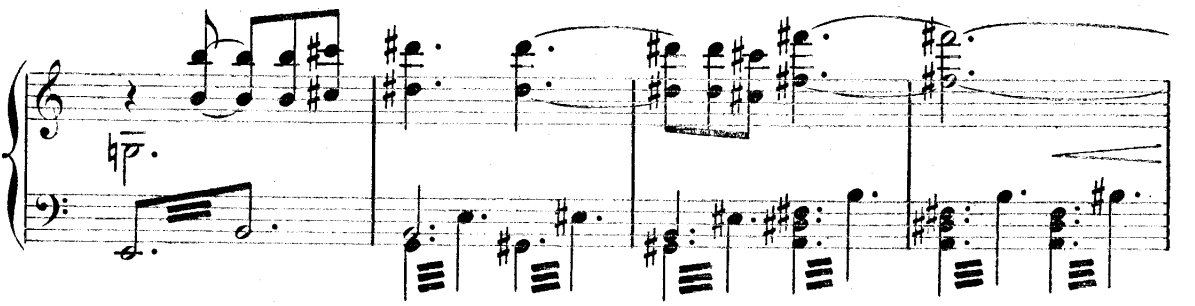
PINSON était derrière le piédestal, elle a entendu la promesse de se rejoindre, elle a vu



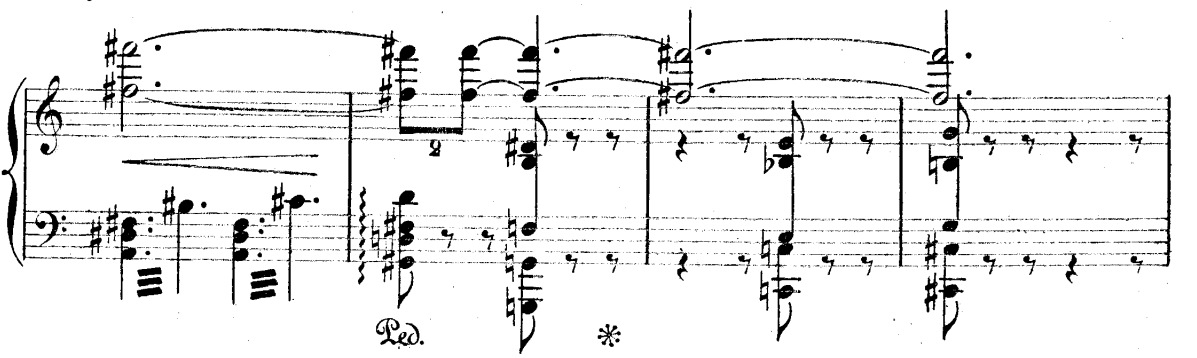
les baisers heureux... C'en est bien fait de son bonheur. Son cœur



se brise dans un grand éclat de douleur. La Duchesse



rejoint les danses.



NOCTURNE

rit. **Très calme**

La nuit est venue douce-

p *pp* *pp*

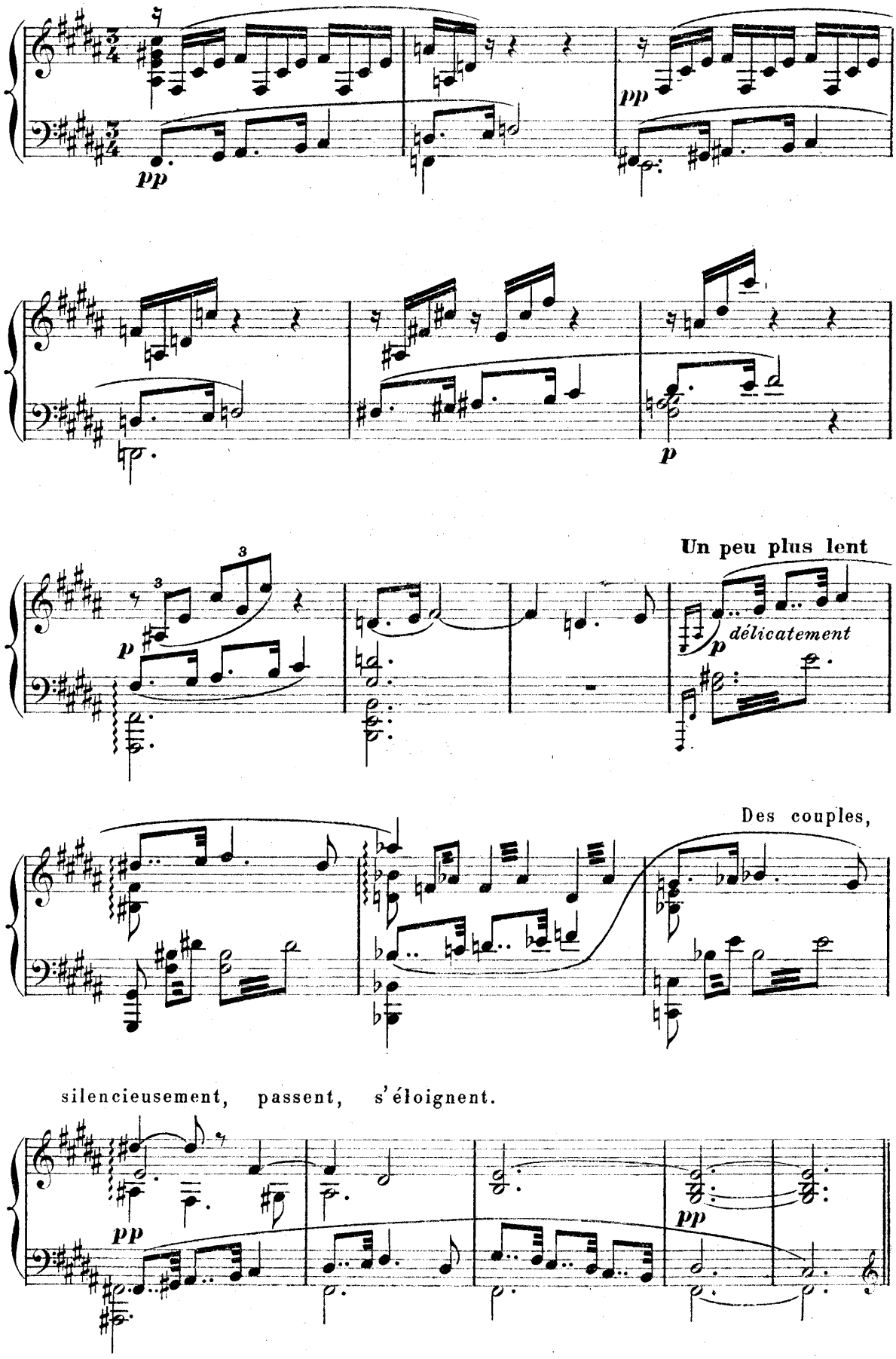
ment; les lointains se vaporisent, les fleurs s'éteignent... La lune va se lever

p

pp

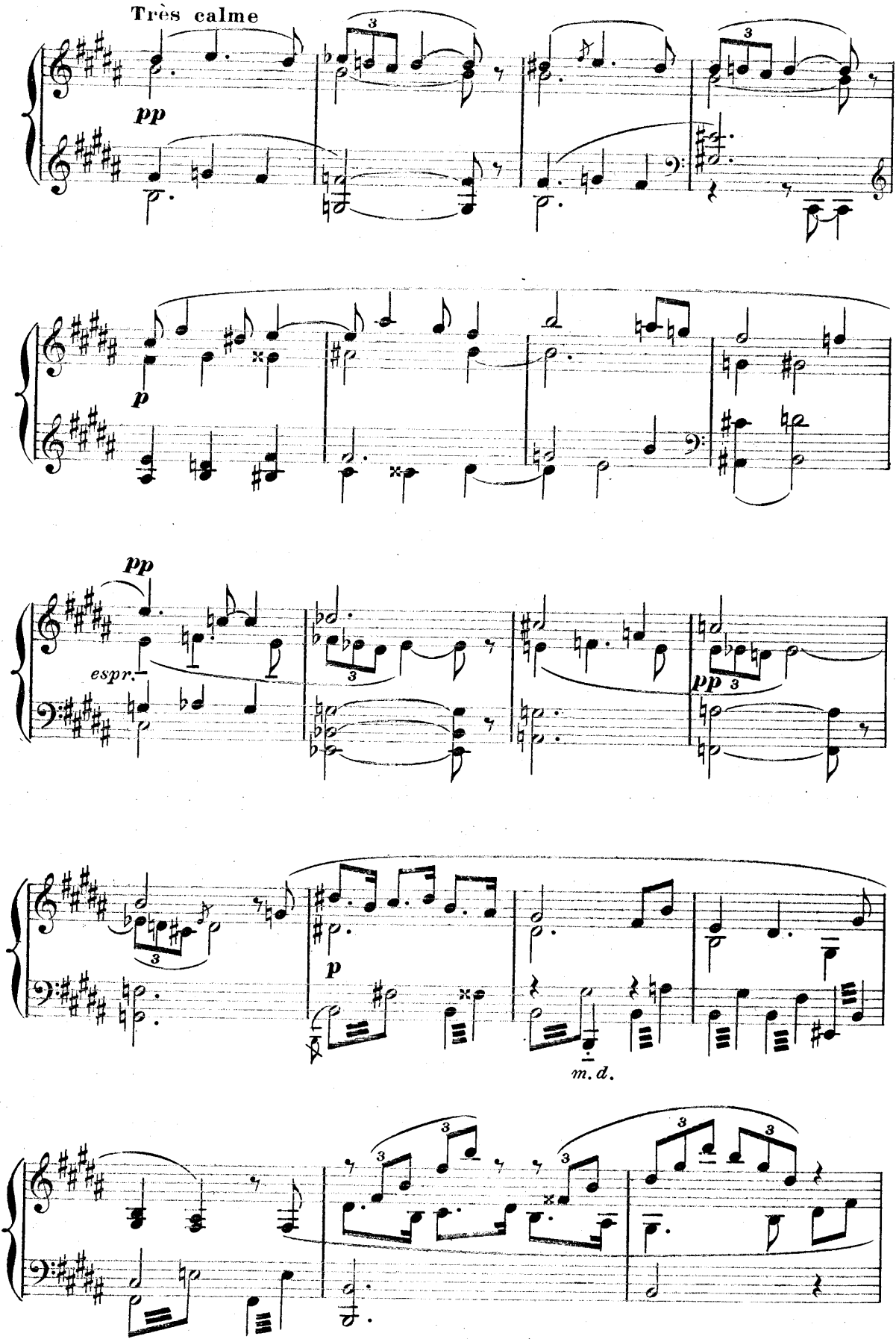
pp

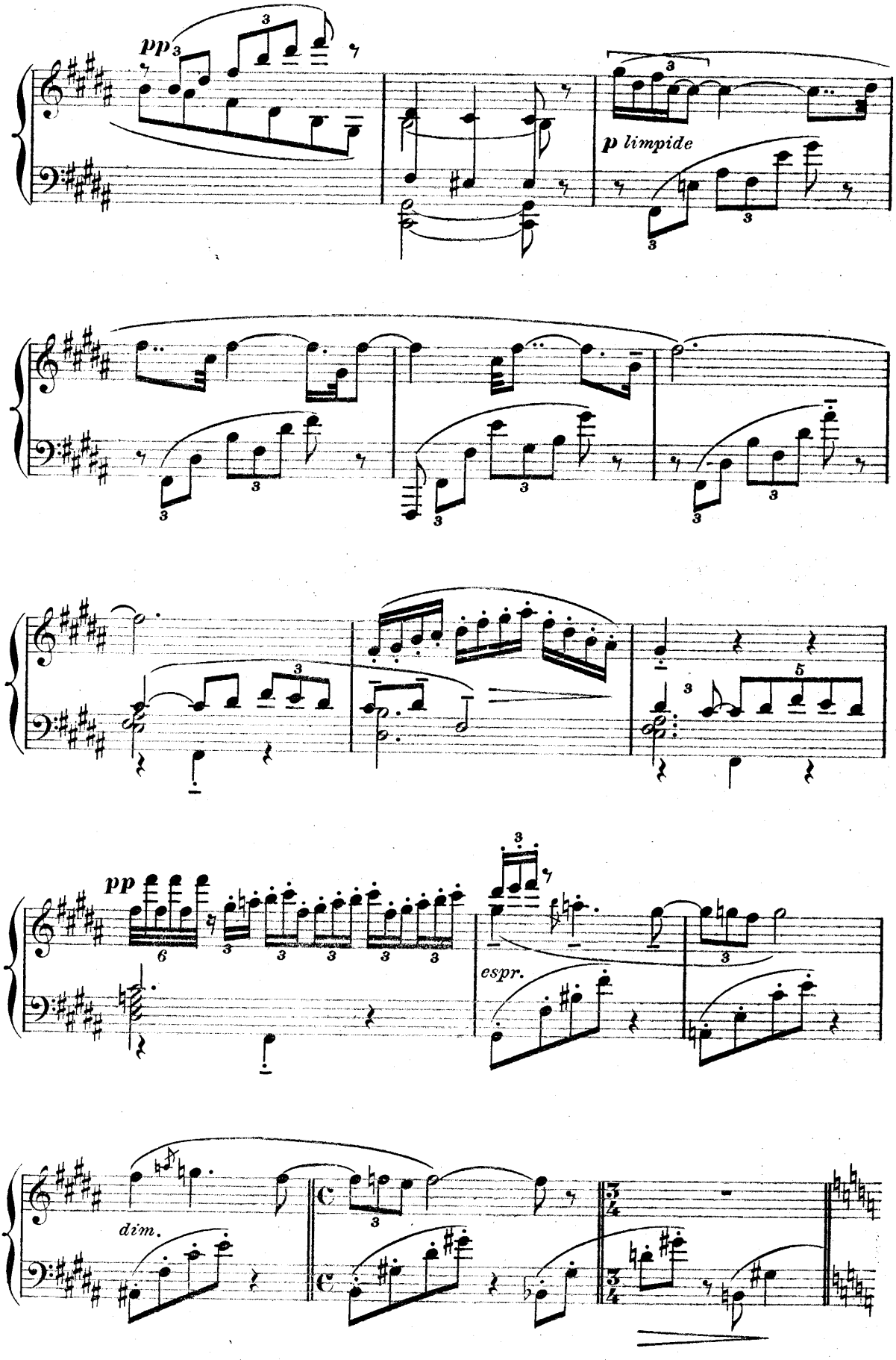
Il y a un profond mystère sous les arbres



Clair de lune

Très calme

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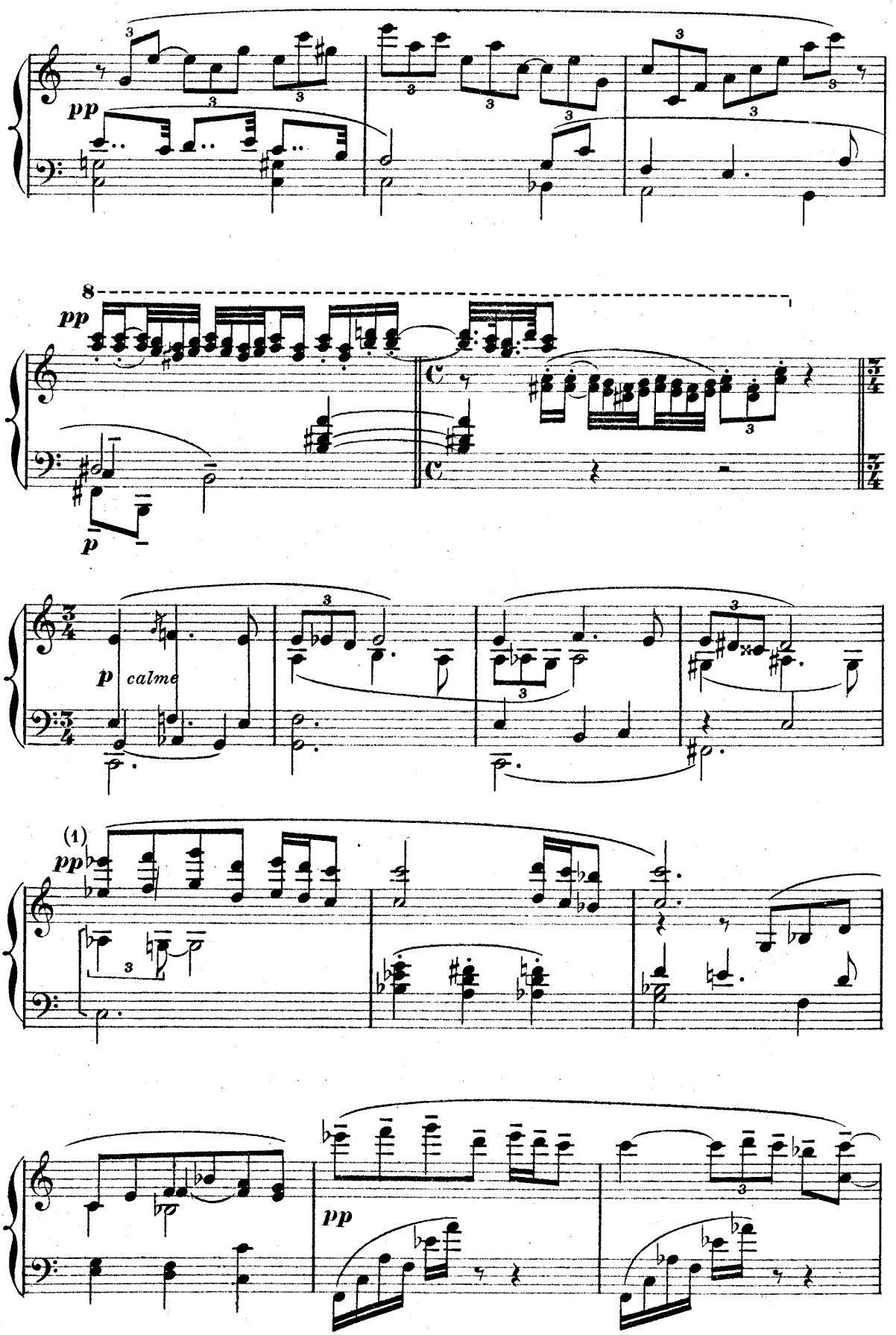
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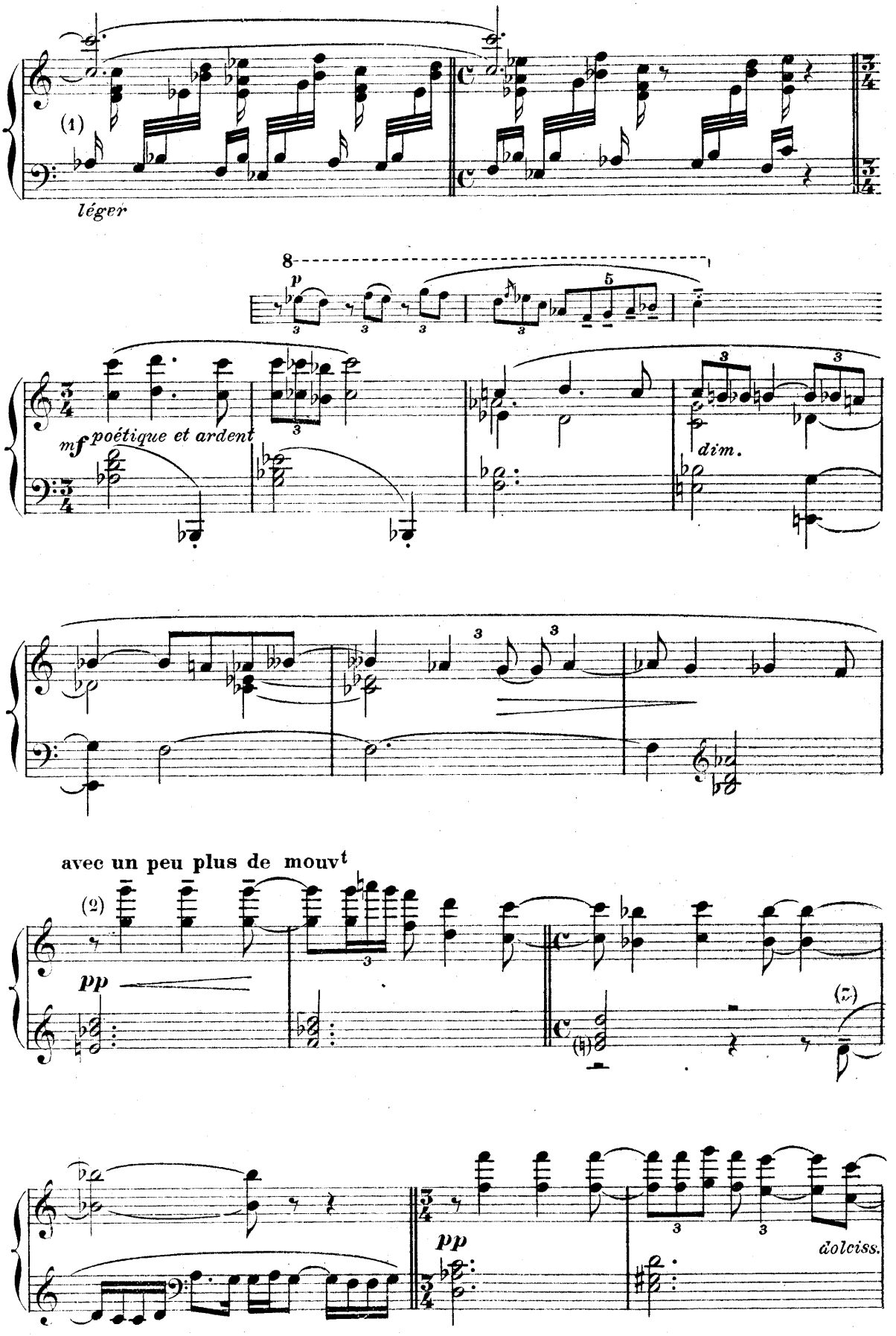
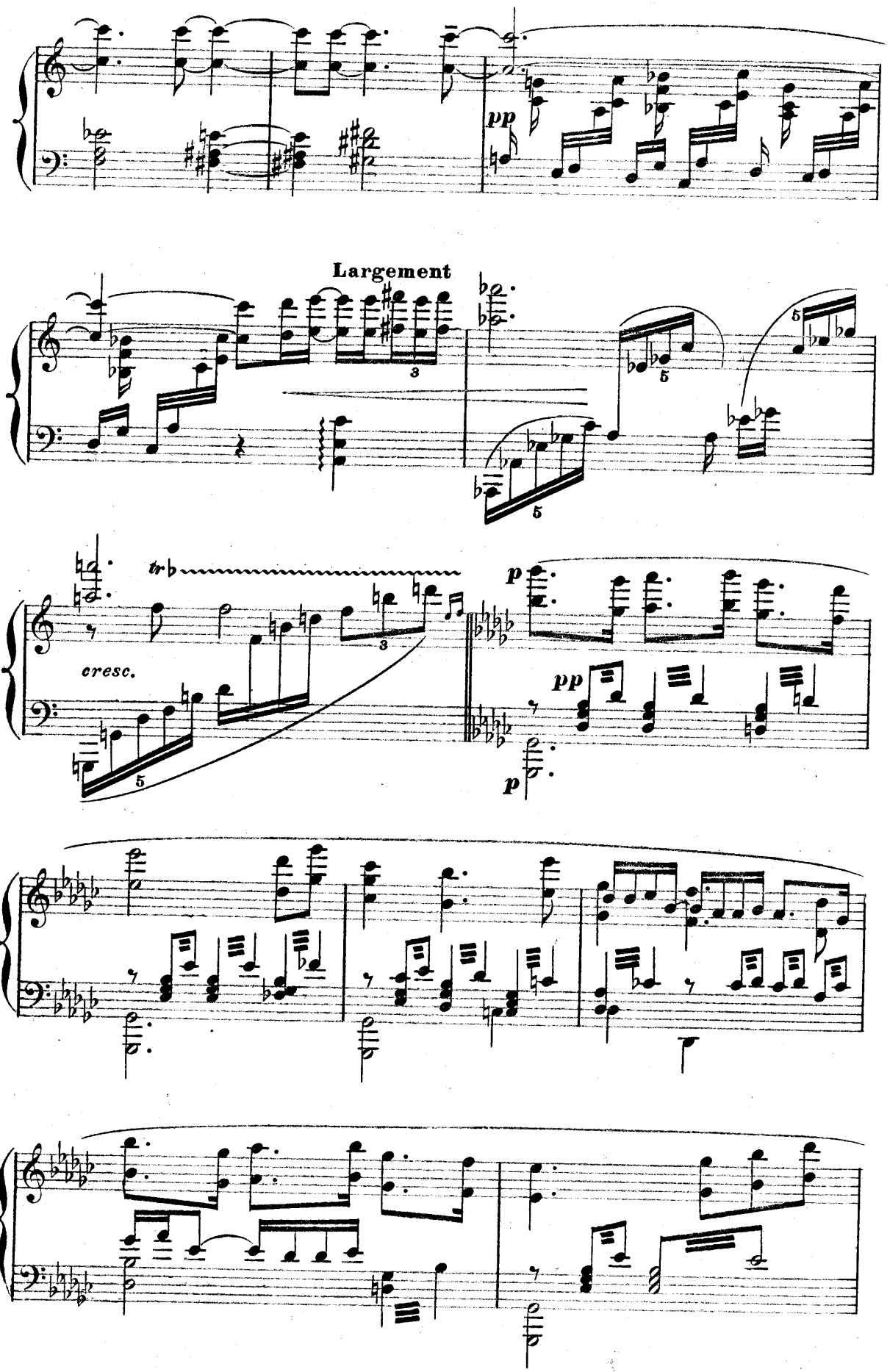


(1) G. Fauré: *Mandoline.* (2) C. Debussy: *En sourdine.* (3) C. Debussy: *Clair de lune.*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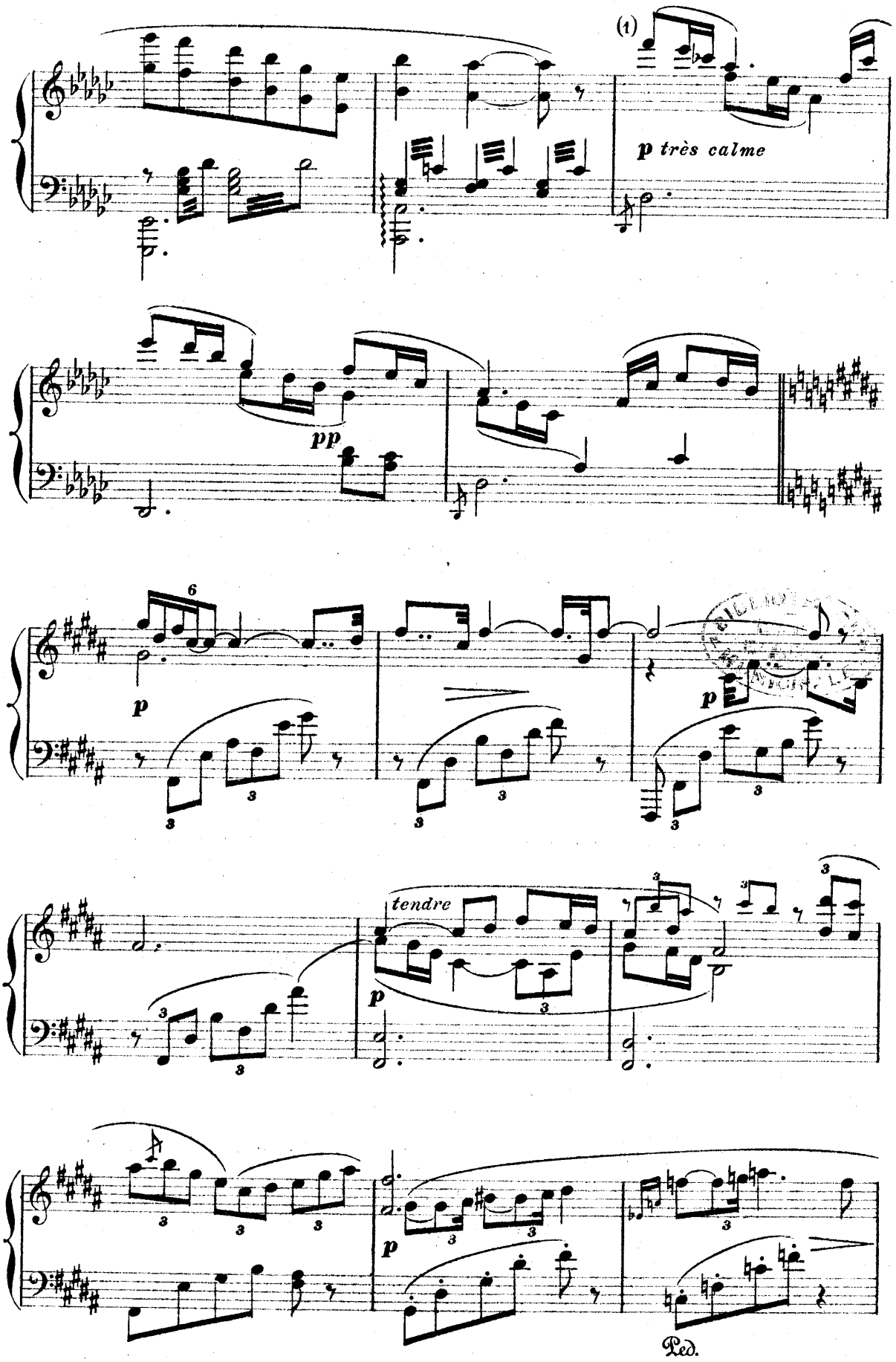
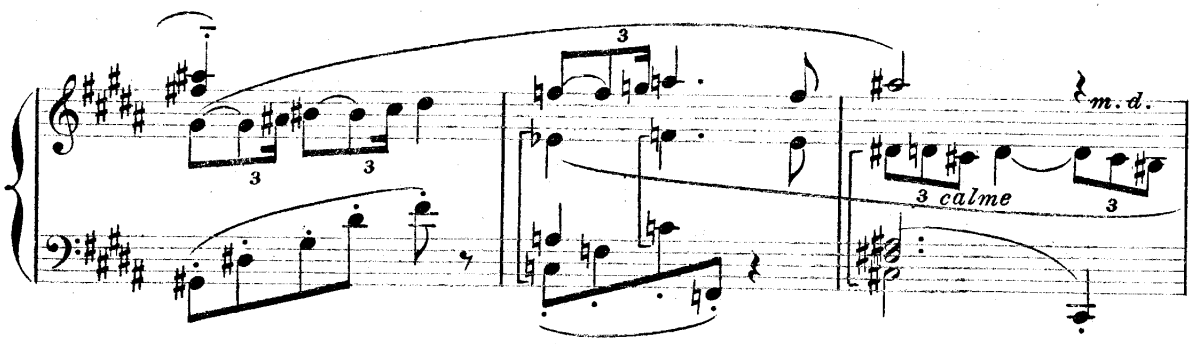
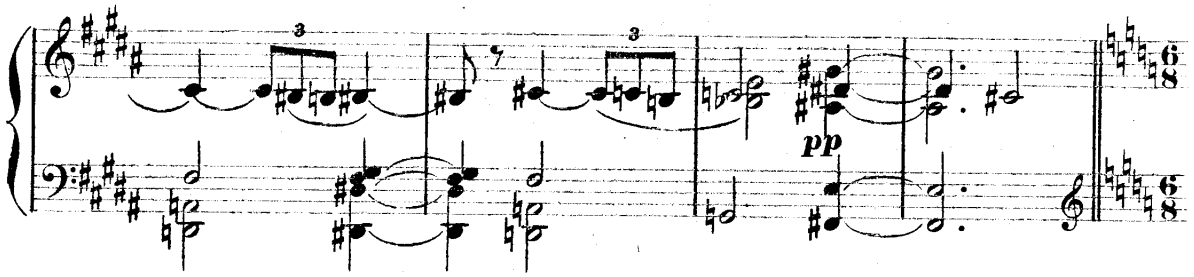
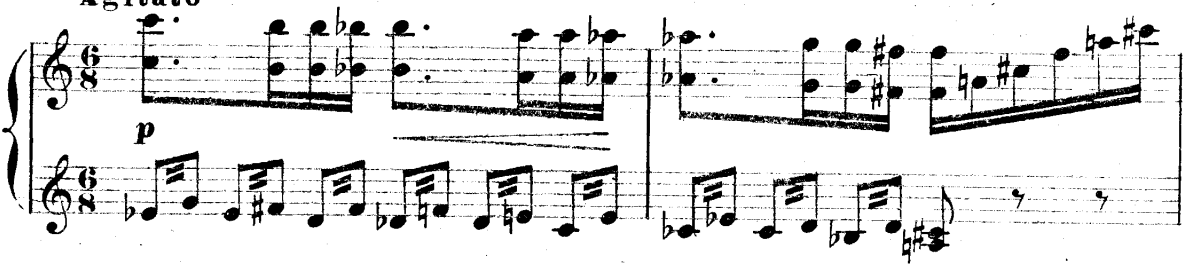


(1) Fernand Ochsé : *Cortège.*

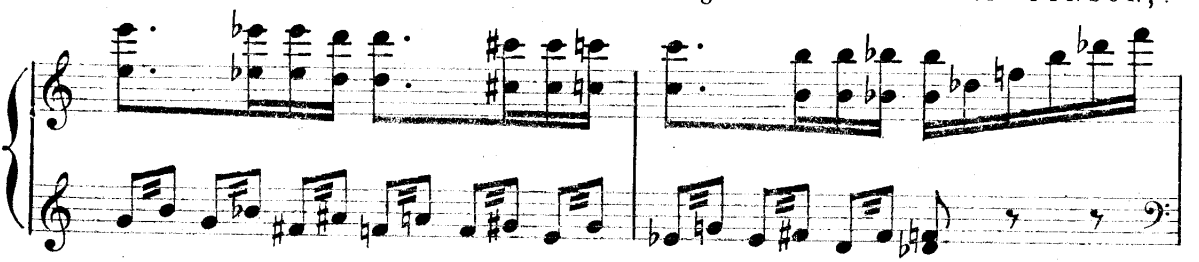




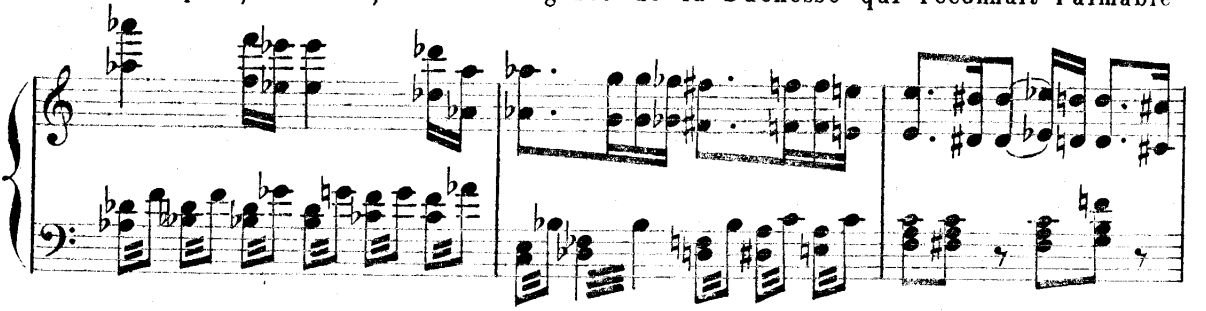
THÉRÈSE paraît, anxieuse, craignant d'être vue... Elle prend à sa ceinture



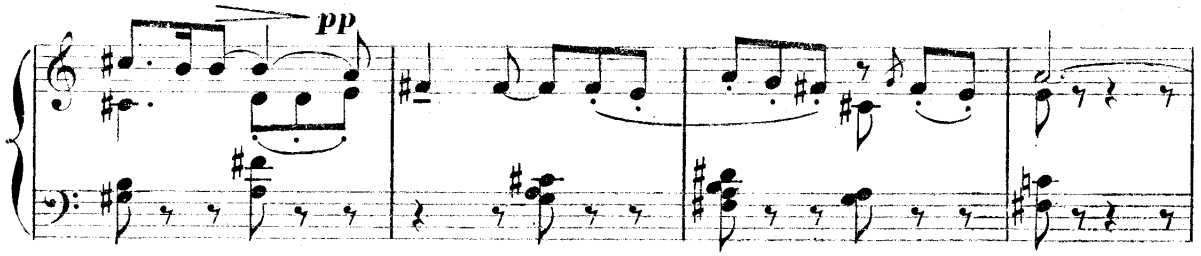
son mouchoir de dentelles... Elle va l'agiter... mais MIMI PINSON,



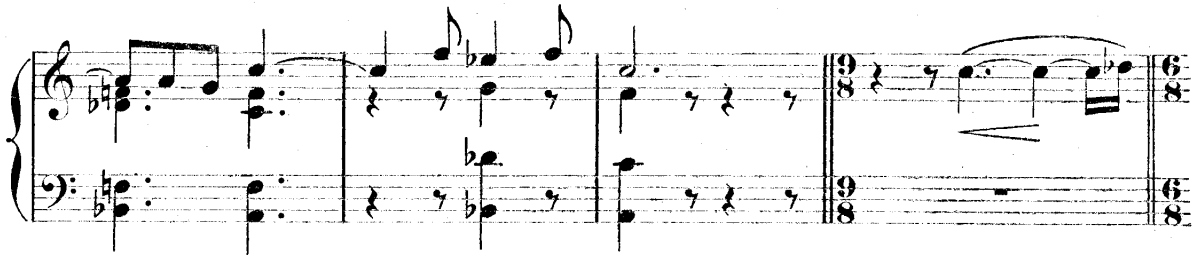
très rapide, survient, arrête le geste de la Duchesse qui reconnait l'aimable



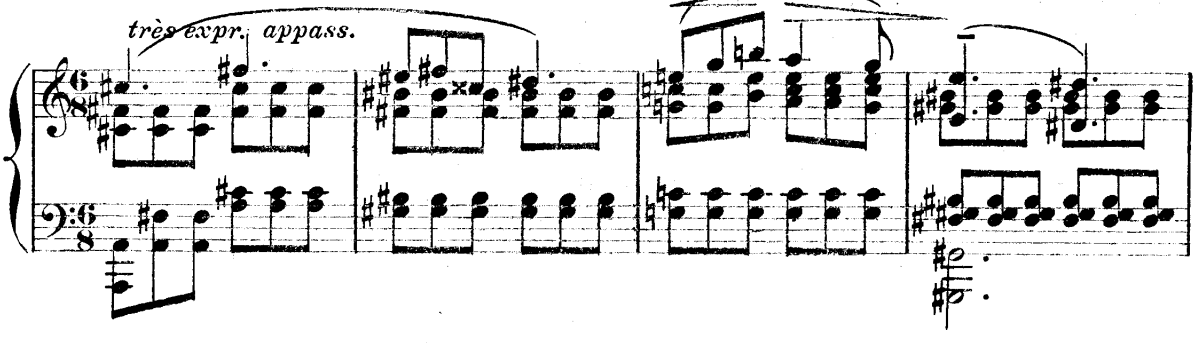
petite grisette de chez Palmyre... Elle lui essuye les yeux avec le



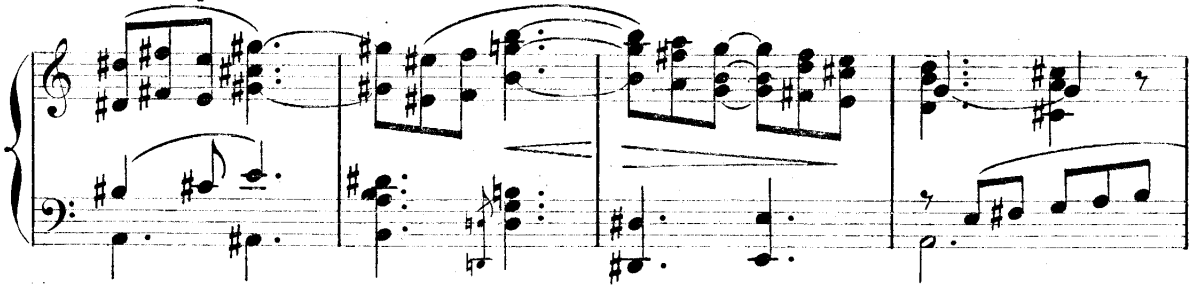
méchant mouchoir: « mais qu'avez-vous donc pauvre mignonne? »



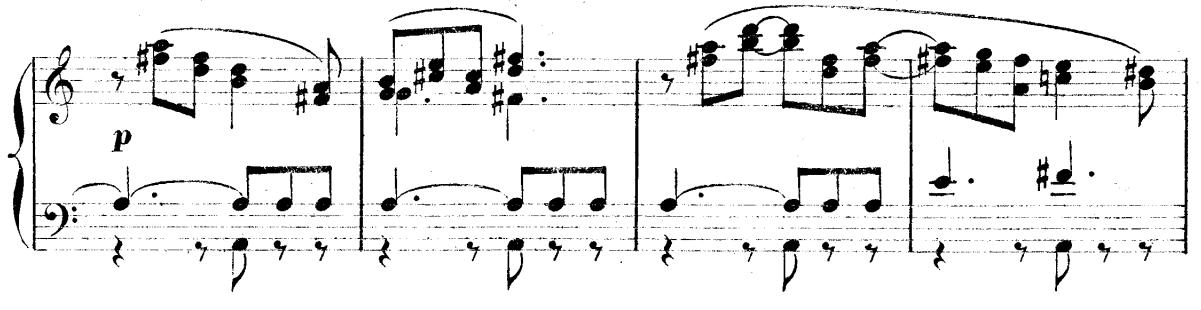
Alors, MIMI lui explique tout. Elle aime, elle MIMI, le beau jeune



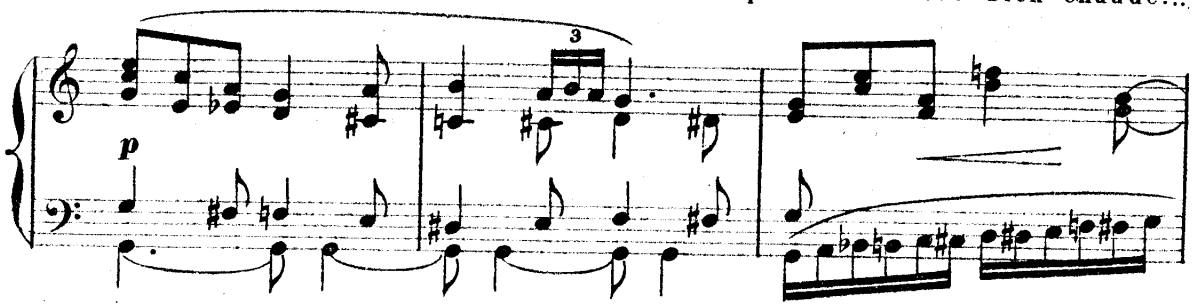
homme que la Duchesse attend. Cet amour c'est sa vie! Elle l'aime

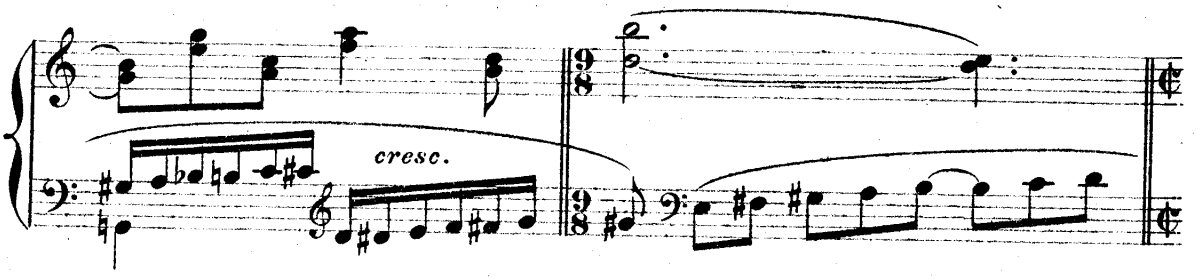


depuis toute une année; ils se sont aimés dans les bois fleuris, parmi



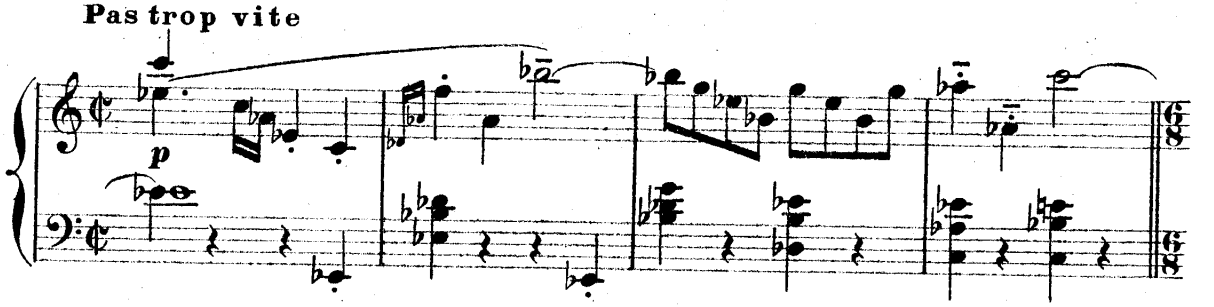
les grands blés mûrs et l'hiver, dans la petite chambre bien chaude...



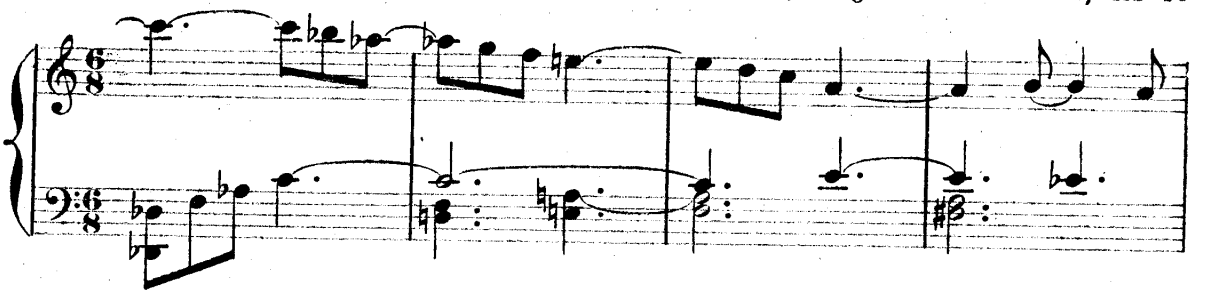


Ils ont dansé ensemble à la chaumière.

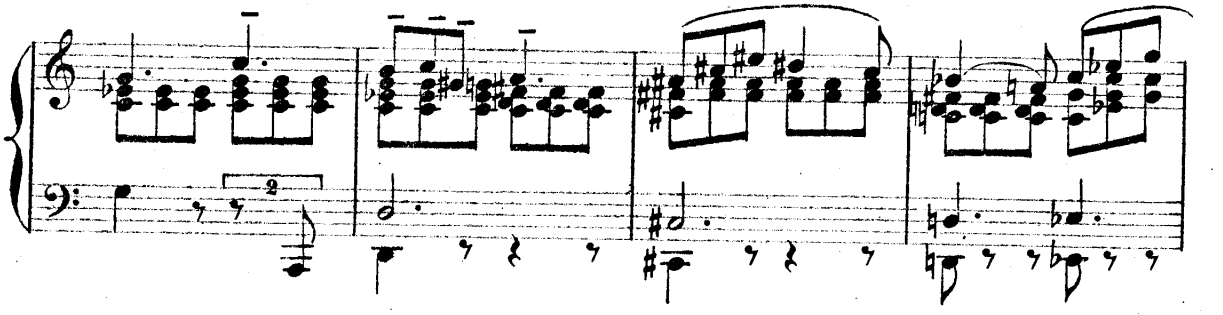
Pas trop vite



Lui, poète, toujours dans ses rêves, elle grisette, l'aiguille à la main, ils se

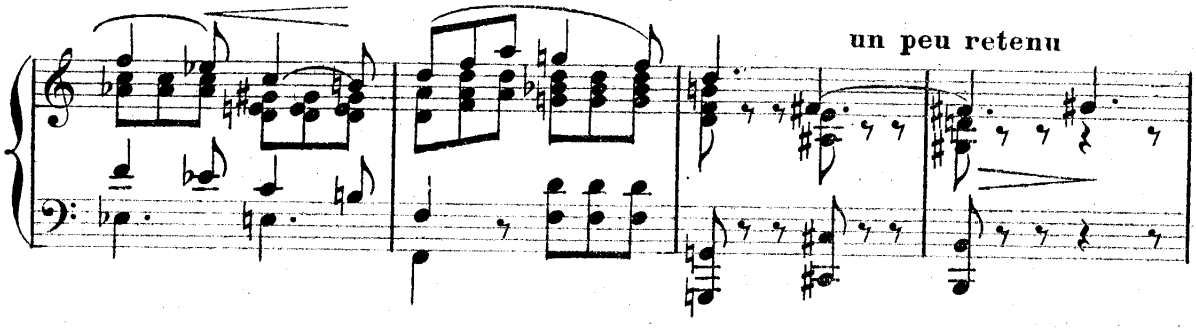


rejoignent, ils sont pareils, dans l'égale tendresse des baisers. "Oh! ne l'appelez



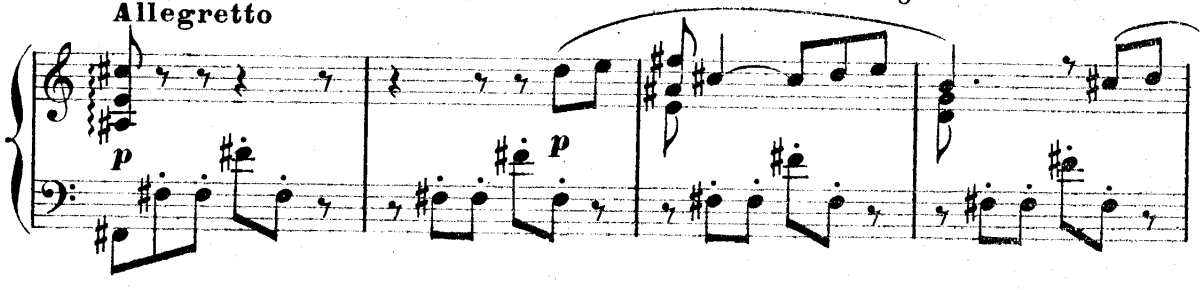
pas! Ne l'aimez pas! Dites-lui de ne pas vous aimer!.. Rendez-le moi!"

un peu retenu

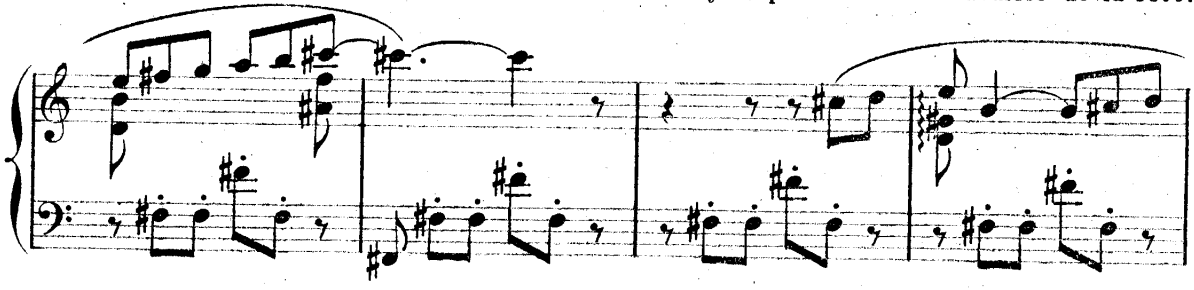


La Duchesse est pensive. D'abord elle a fait grise mine...

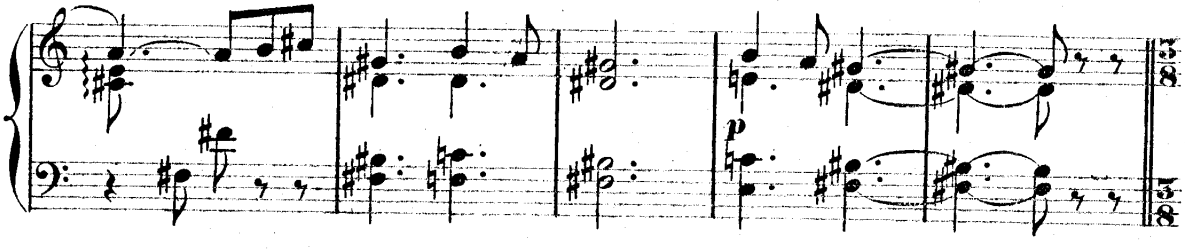
Allegretto



Elle a un goût pour l'impertinent de chez Palmyre, pour le beau cavalier de la fête...

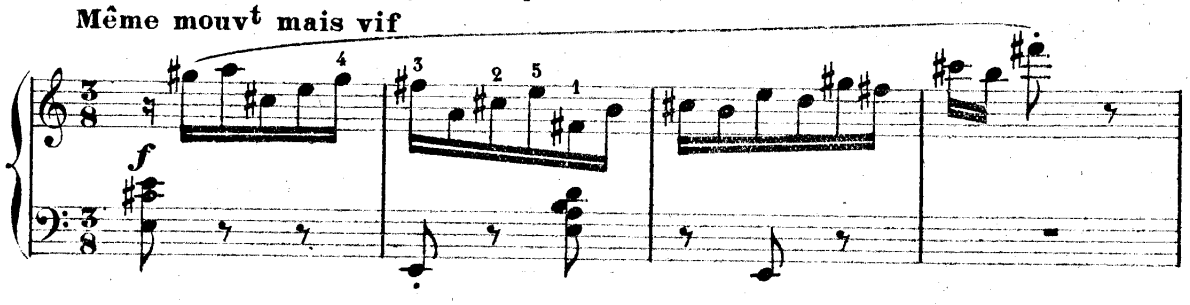


Mais MIMI PINSON est si sincèrement affligée qu'il faut bien en être émue...

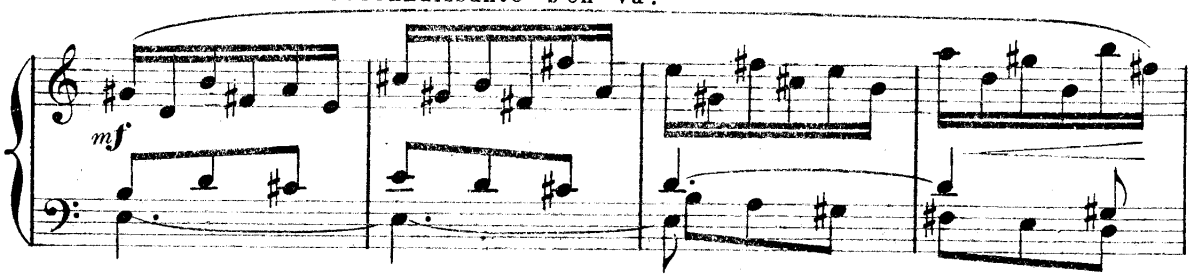


"Le voici! allez-vous-en! je vous promets de vous le rendre!"

Même mouvt mais vif

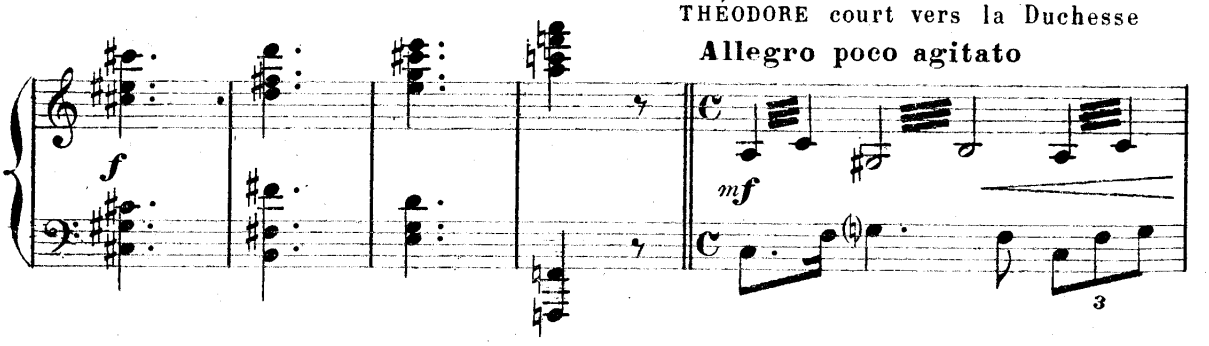


MIMI PINSON reconnaissante s'en va.

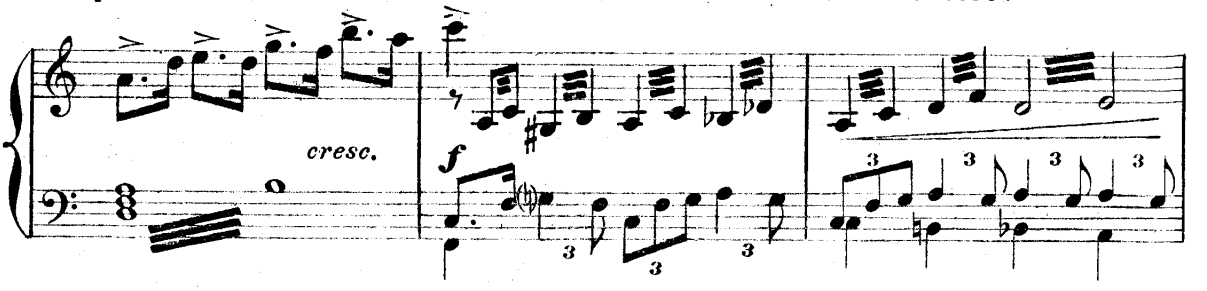


THÉODORE court vers la Duchesse

Allegro poco agitato

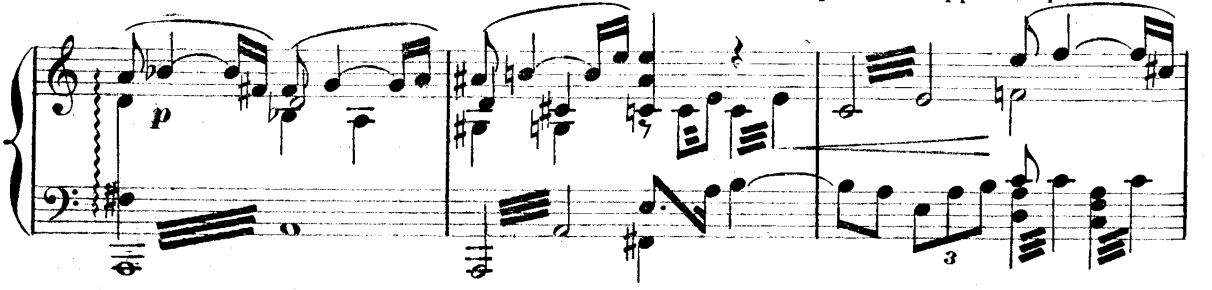


qui s'écarte de lui. Il vient de l'autre côté — elle s'écarte encore:

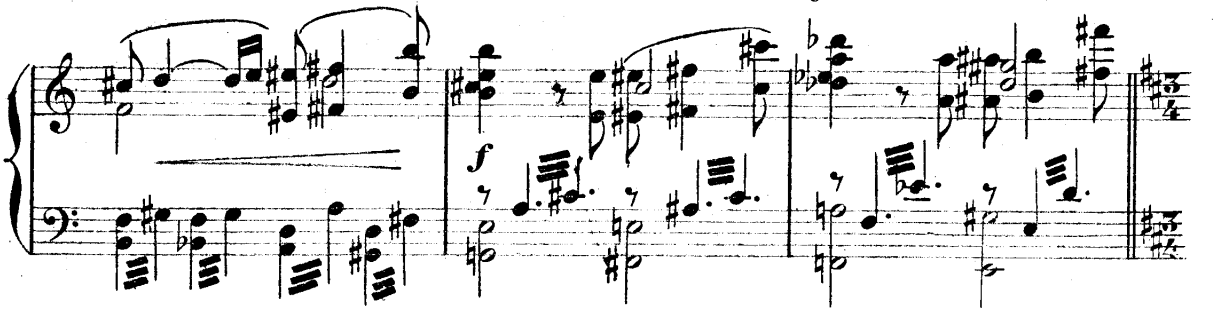


« Laissez-moi, laissez-moi, partez ! »

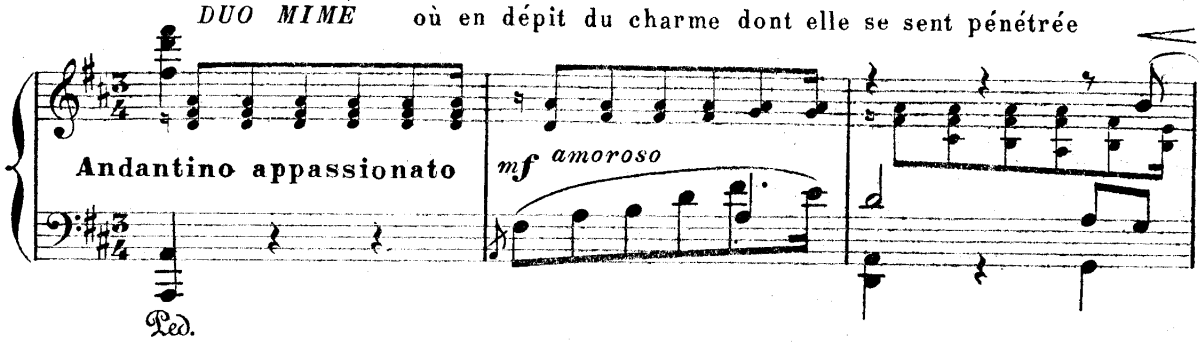
THÉODORE, éperdu, supplie, questionne:



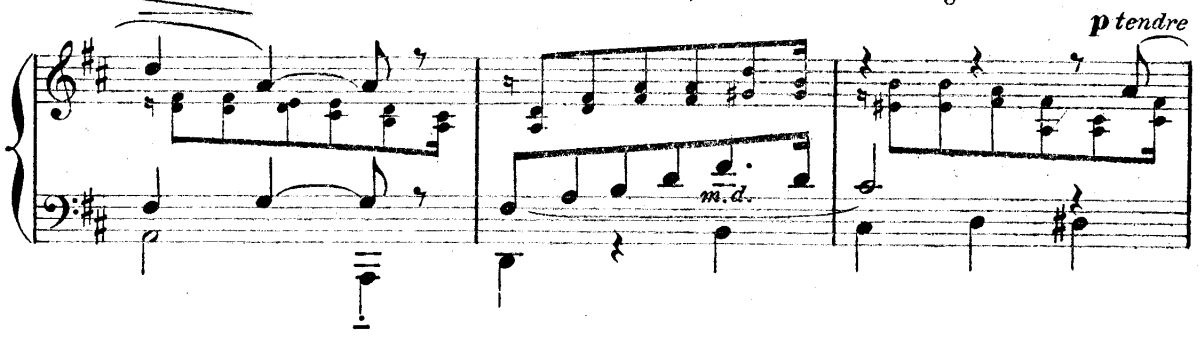
« Qu'avez-vous ? Pourquoi ce brusque et cruel changement ?



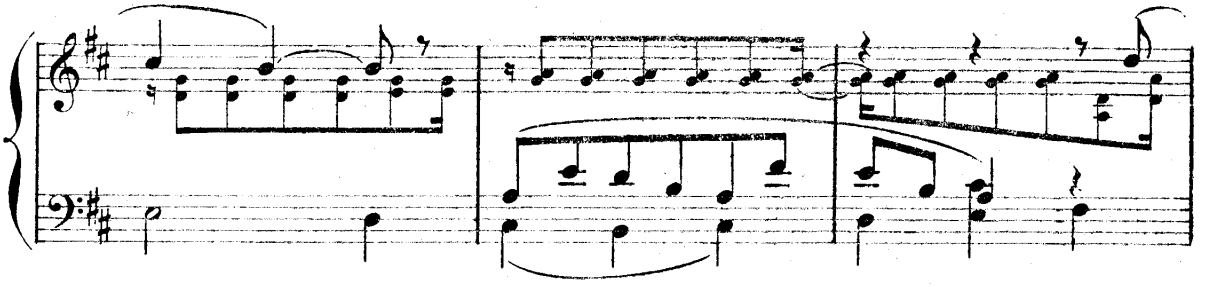
DUO MIMÉ où en dépit du charme dont elle se sent pénétrée

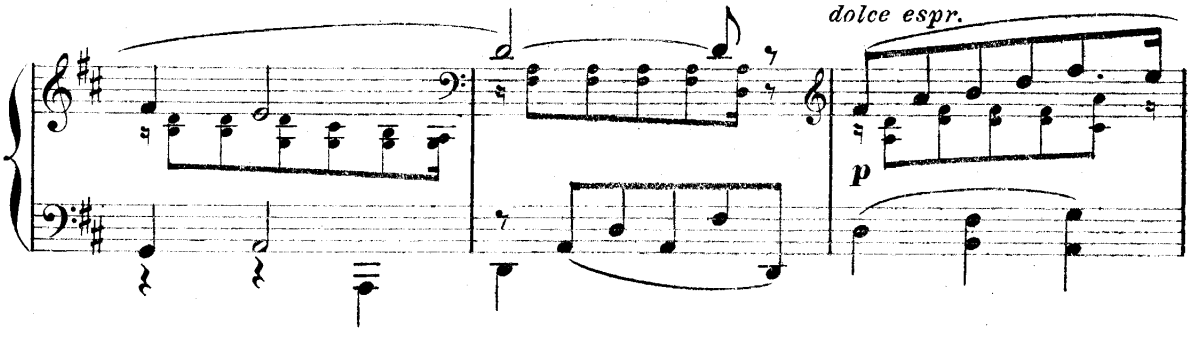


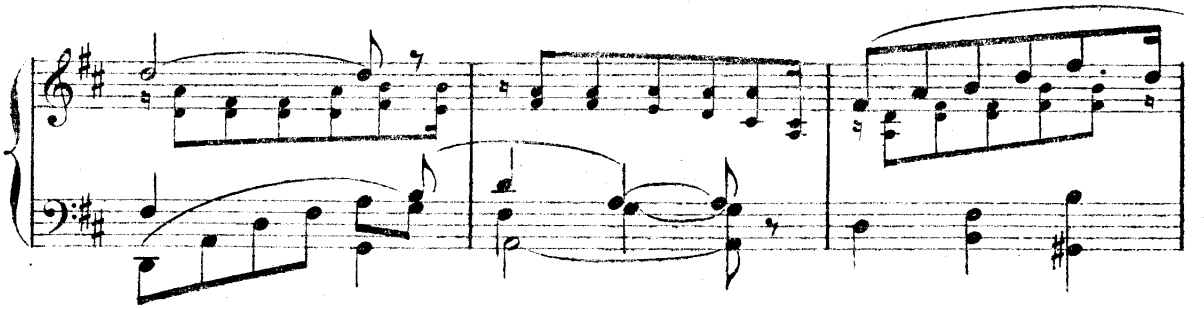
et de l'ardeur grandissante de Théodore, la Duchesse inflige à celui-ci

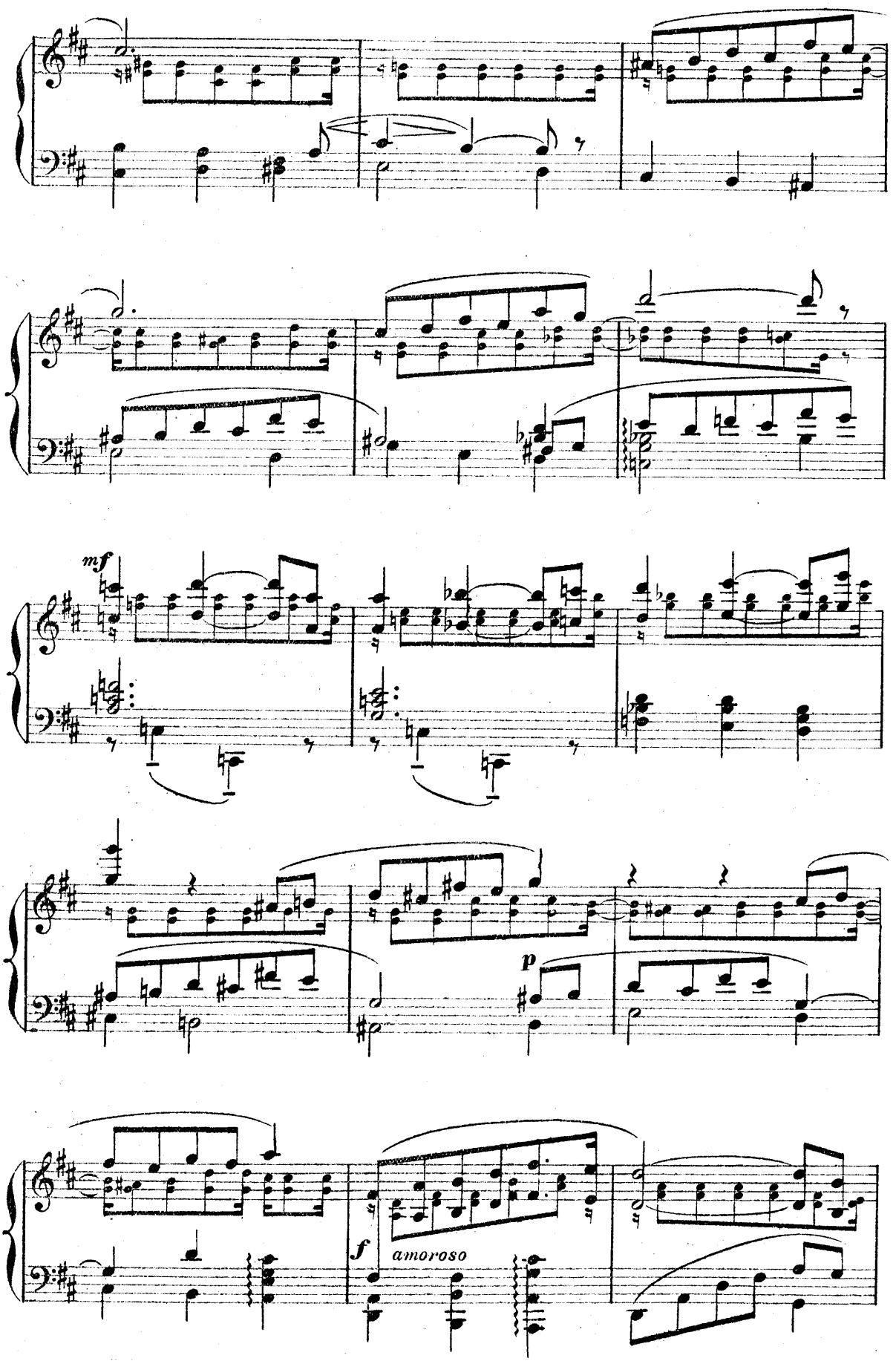


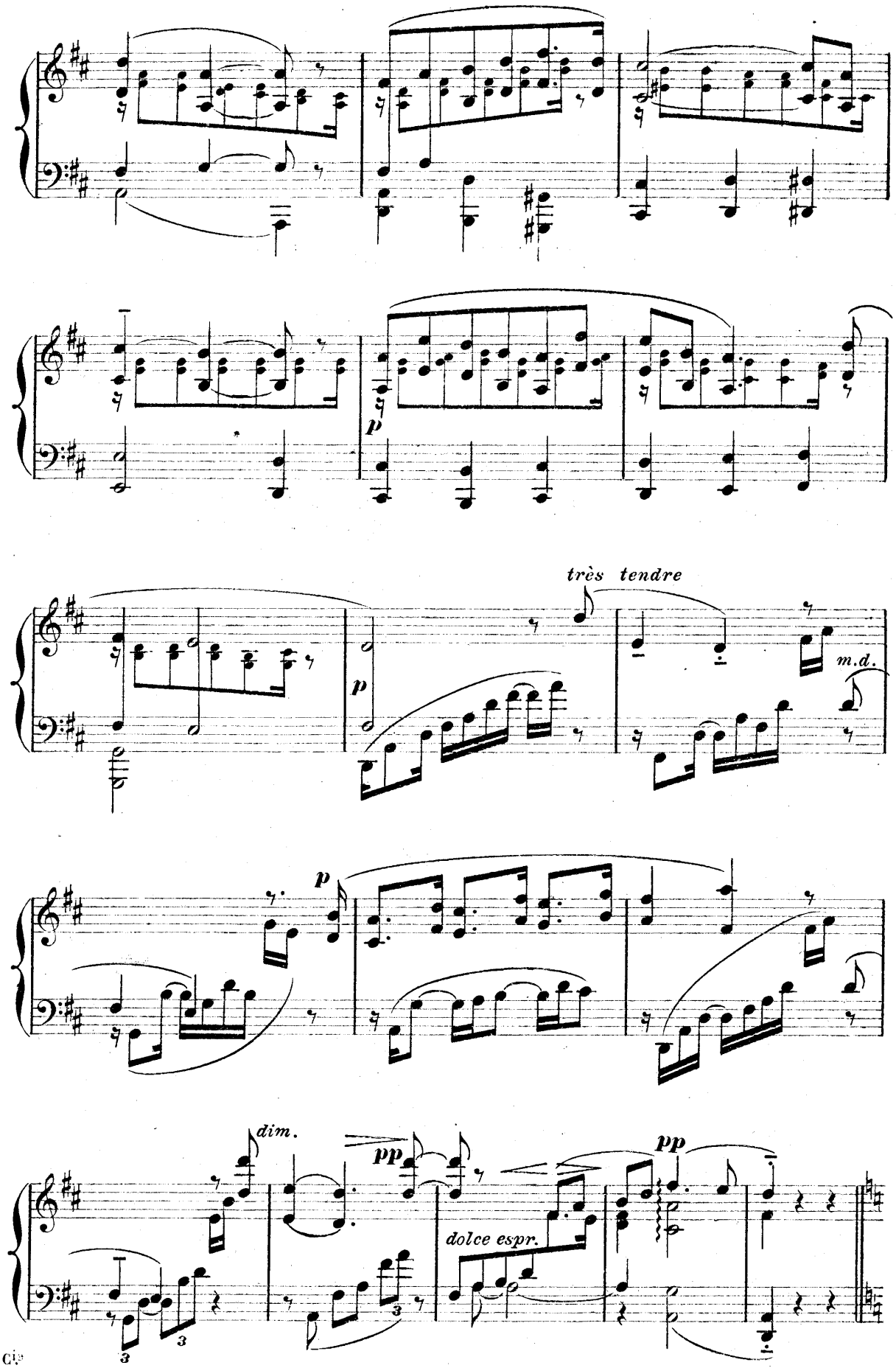
un refus très doux, presque tendre, mais infexible, un irrémédiable adieu....



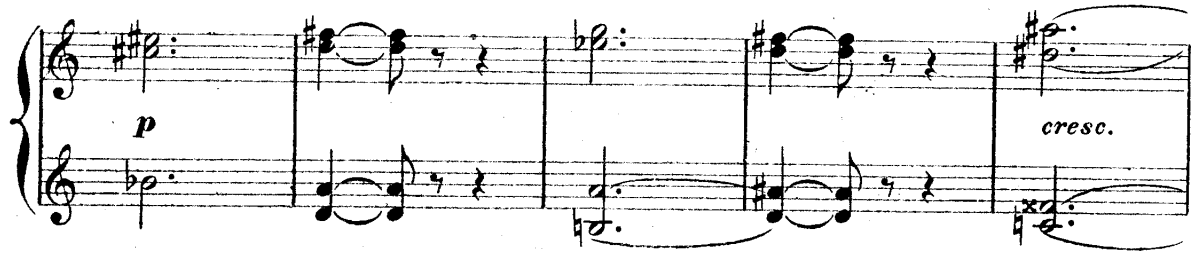




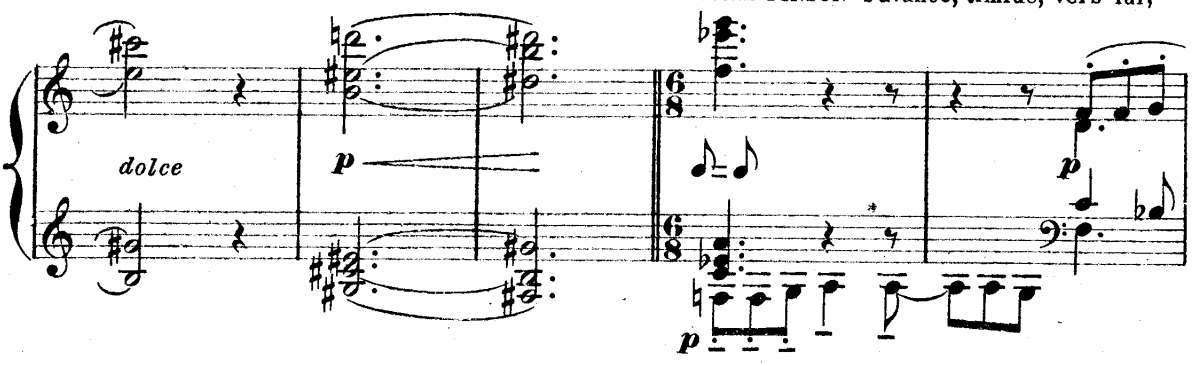

mf
p
f
amoroso


p
très tendre
m.d.
p
p
dim.
pp
dolce espr.
pp

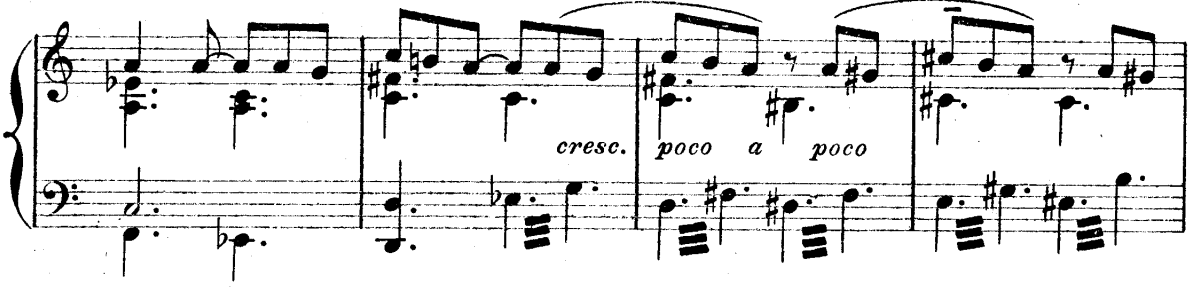
THÉODORE navré, s'éloigne la tête basse sous le geste à la fois impérieux et doux de la Duchesse.



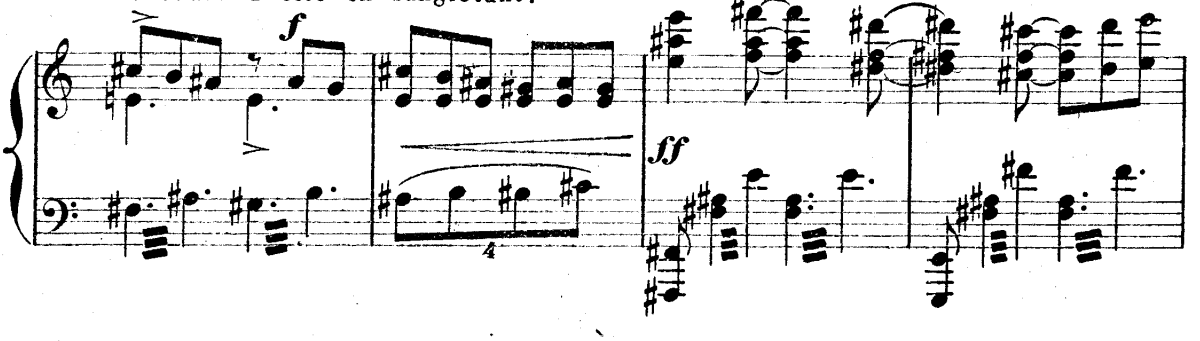
MIMI PINSON s'avance, timide, vers lui,



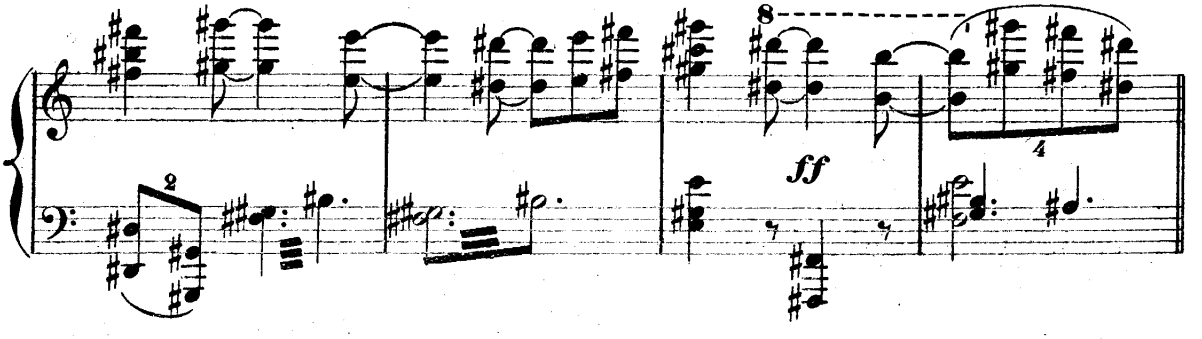
prête à lui ouvrir les bras. Après une courte hésitation,

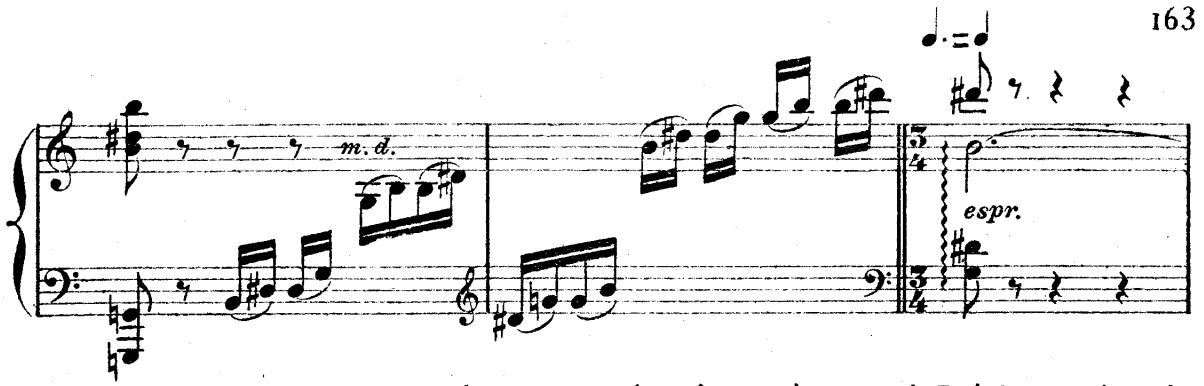


il court à elle en sanglotant.

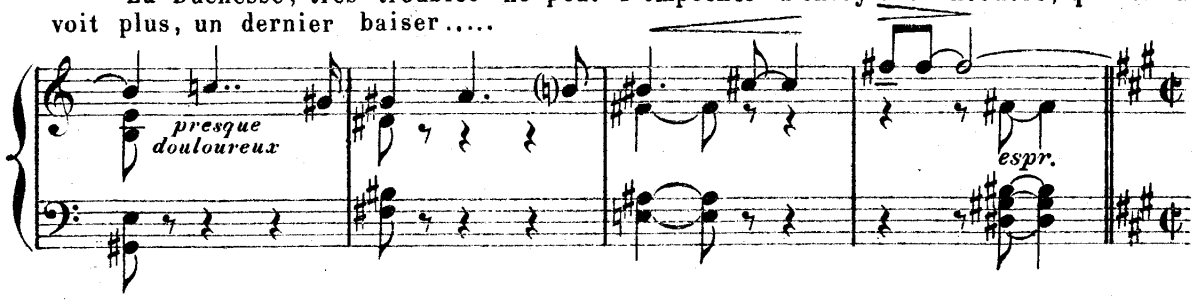


Elle l'emmène.

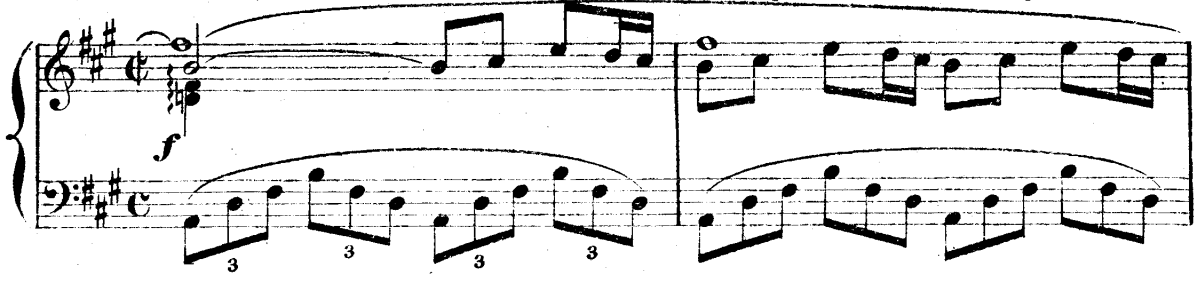




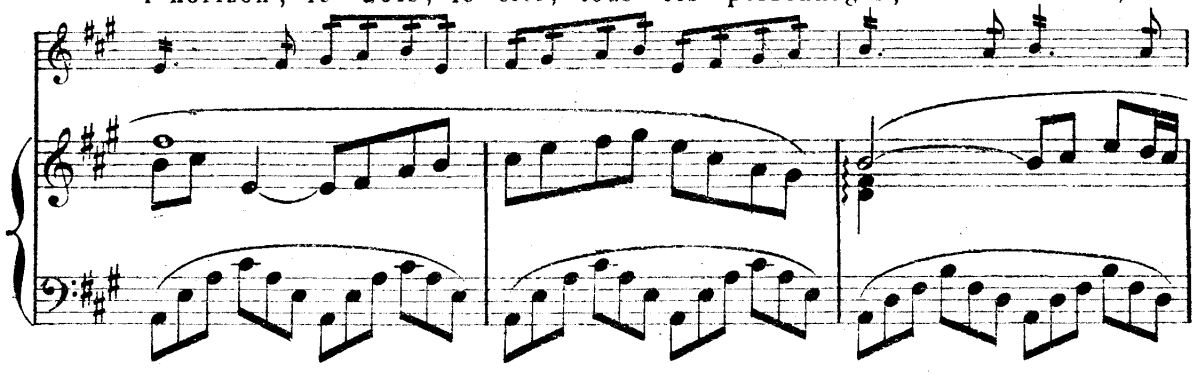
La Duchesse, très troublée ne peut s'empêcher d'envoyer à Théodore, qui ne la voit plus, un dernier baiser.....



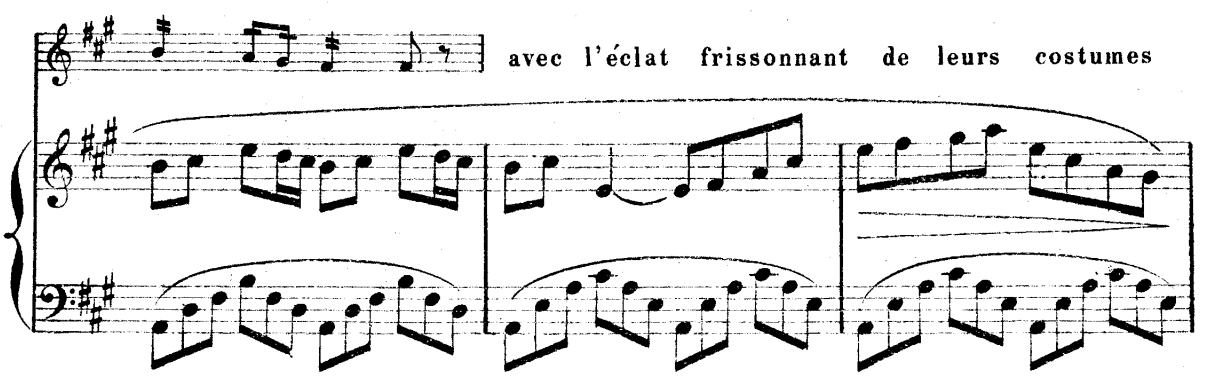
Soudain, avec des torches qui éclairent splendidement le parc,



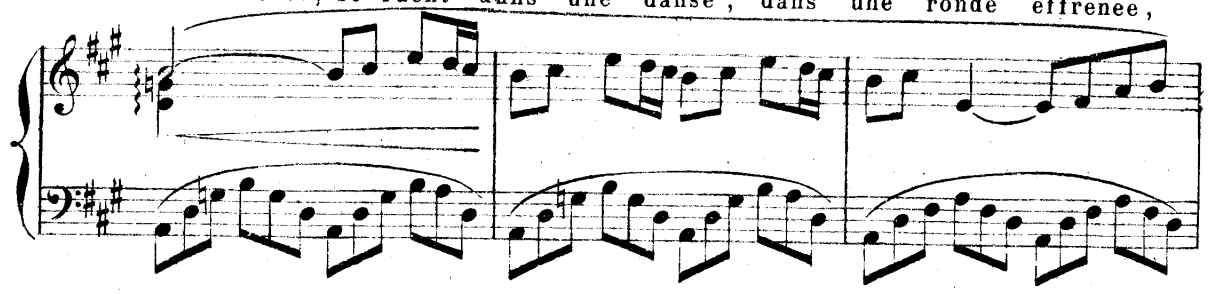
l'horizon, le bois, le ciel, tous les personnages, sans manteau,



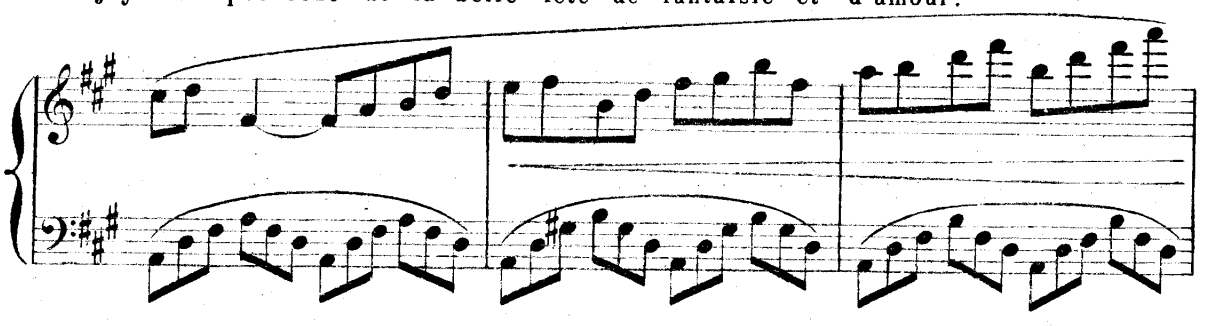
avec l'éclat frissonnant de leurs costumes

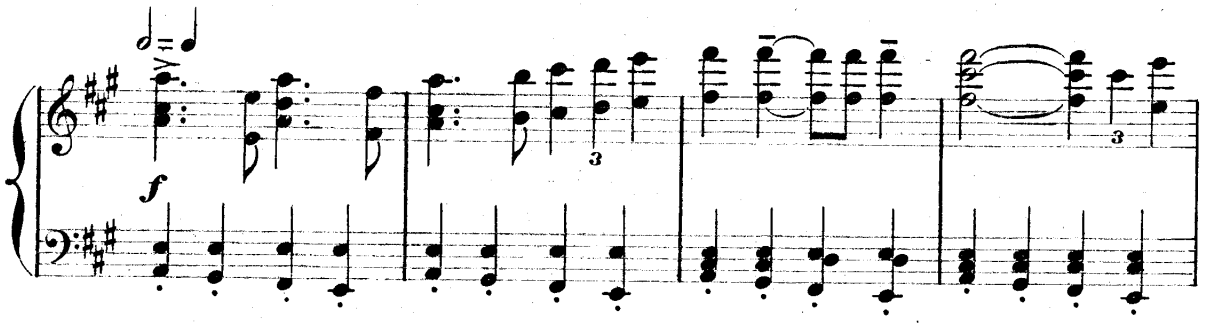


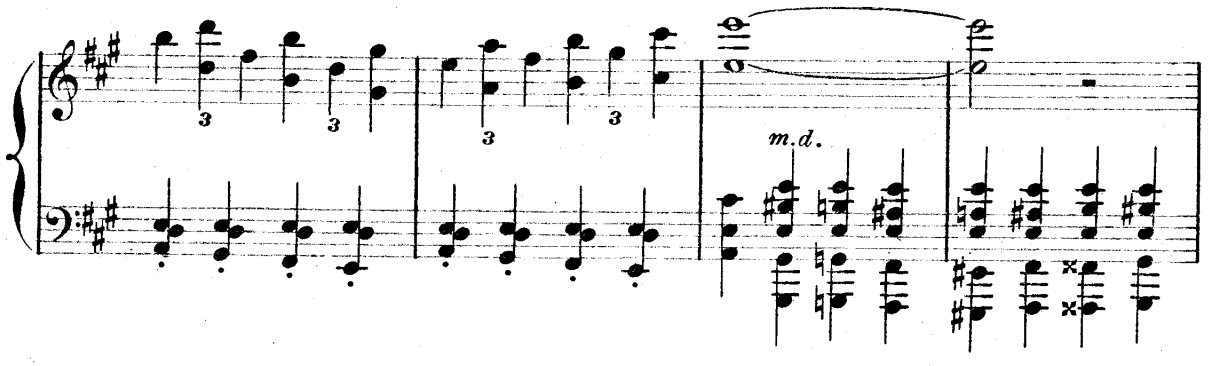
versicolores, se ruent dans une danse, dans une ronde effrénée,

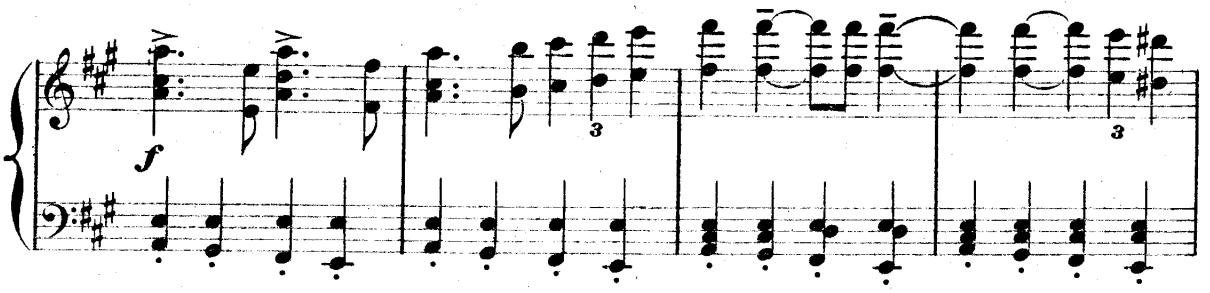


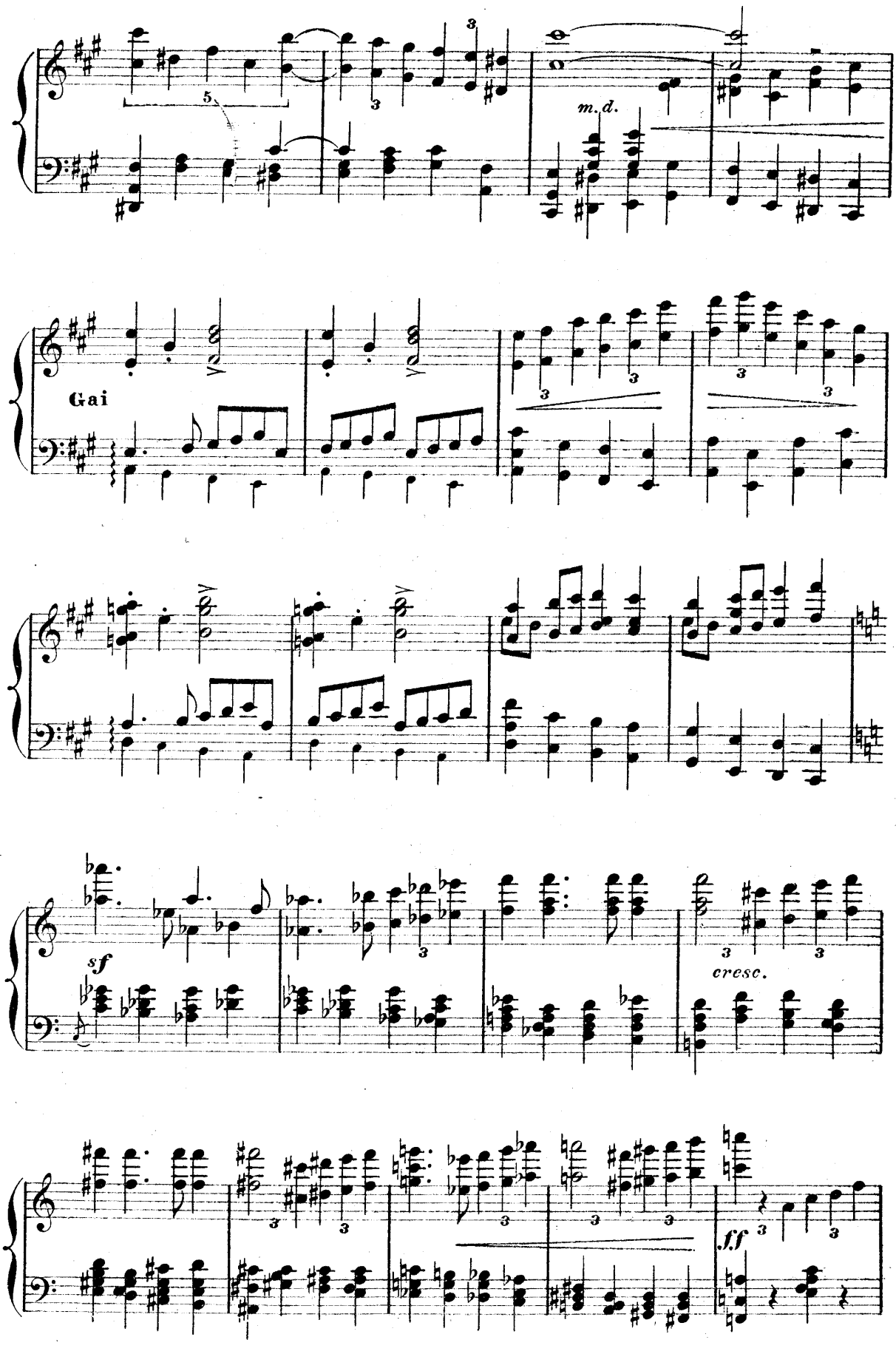
joyeuse apothéose de la belle fête de fantaisie et d'amour.










m. d.
Gai
sf
cresc.
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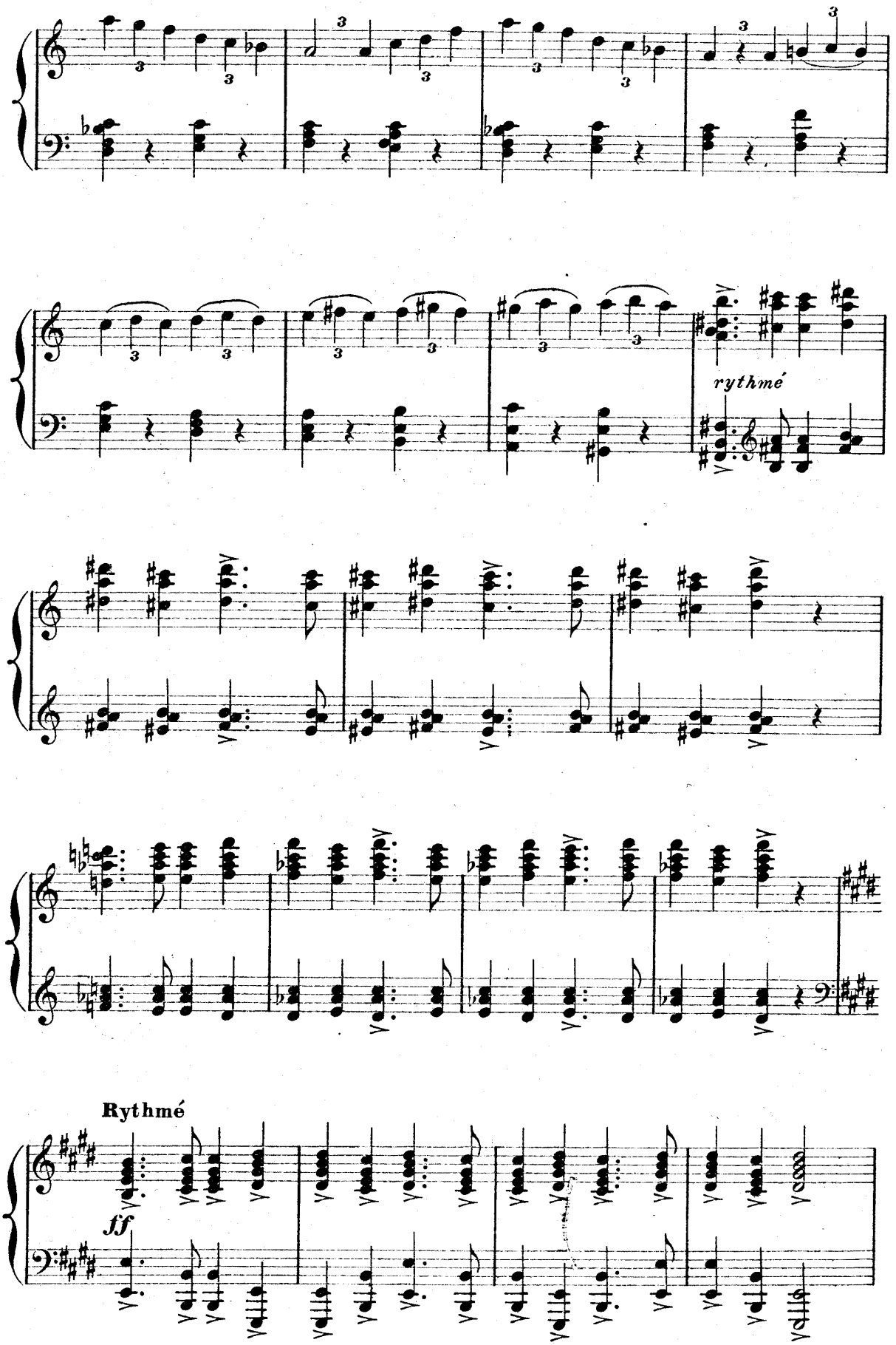
rythmé
Rythmé
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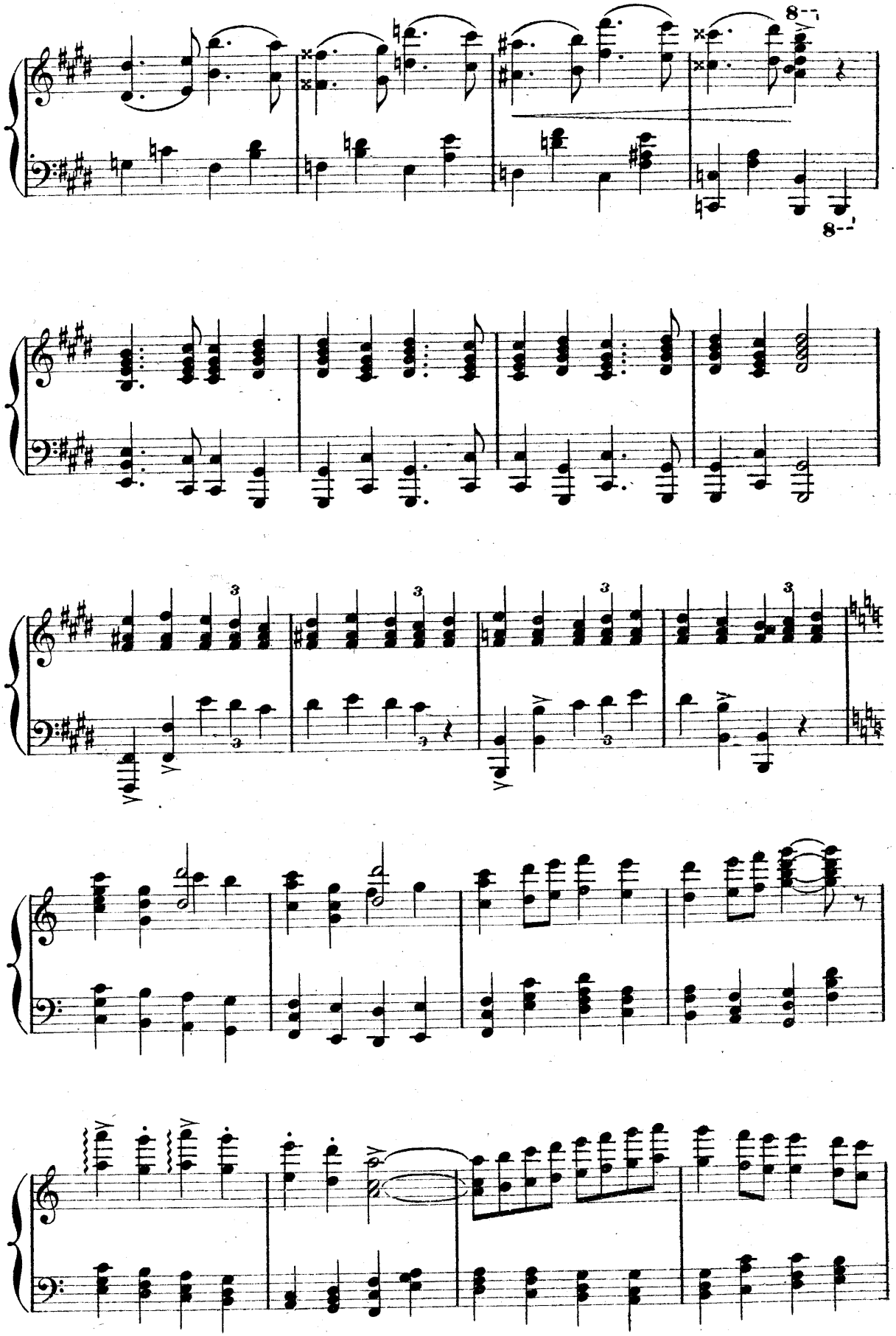
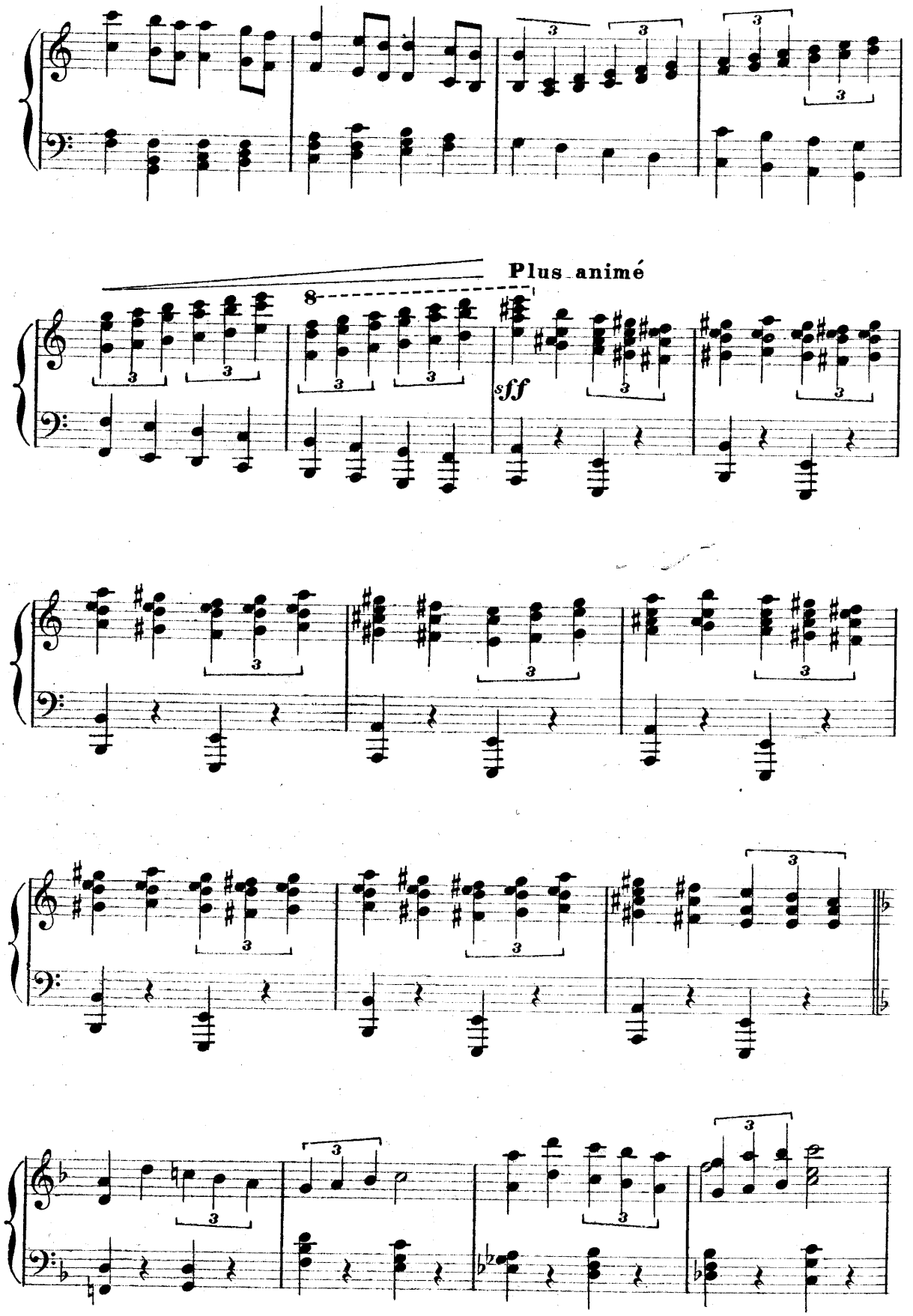
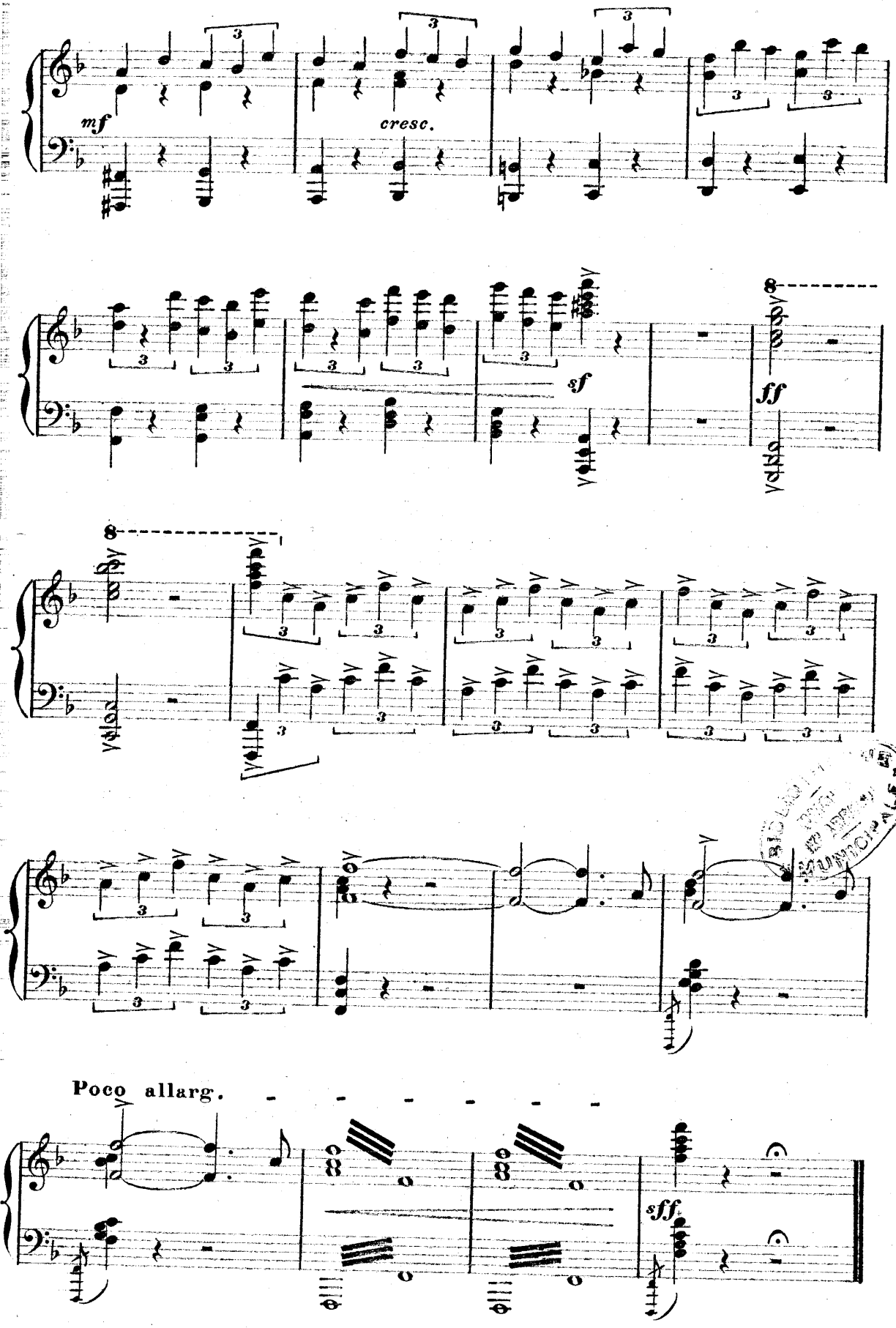

8
8
3
3
3
3
7


Plus animé
8
sff


mf
cresc.
sf
ff
Poco allarg.
sff