

VII. A seal named Celia

From "In a Sunday Paper", September 1953.

From *News of the World*, 9th Aug 1953

Peter Tranchell

Largo tranquillo (♩ = 50)

molto espressivo

Baritone

cantabile

Piano

mp

A young man was sea - ted on a fun-float in the sea, padd-ling it near the

shore.

Sud - den - ly a small grey seal

swam up and sli-thered be-side him on - to the float.

leggierissimo

mf

The young man and a friend car-ried the

ba - by seal to their home; they called her Ce - lia and kept her in the

cresc.

bath; _____ but ef-forts to feed her with fish or milk from a bot-tle were of no³ a-
cresc.

3
vail. _____ So the next eve-ning she was put back
mf *pp*

f *mp* *pp*
in - to the sea.

J = *J*. Accel. **Un poco piu mosso** (*J*. = 84)

p *leggero*
brightly Next mor-ning two lit-tle girls were sear-ching,

sear-ching for crabs by the sea,— a lit-tle fur-ther down the

p

coast, when Ce - lia flopped out of the wa - ter right at their

feet. They car-ried her to a

mf *mp*

Poco rit — — — —

boat - man who ad-vised them to put theseal back in the wa-ter.

mf *p*

al **mp** **Tempo Primo**

One of the lit - tle girls said, _____

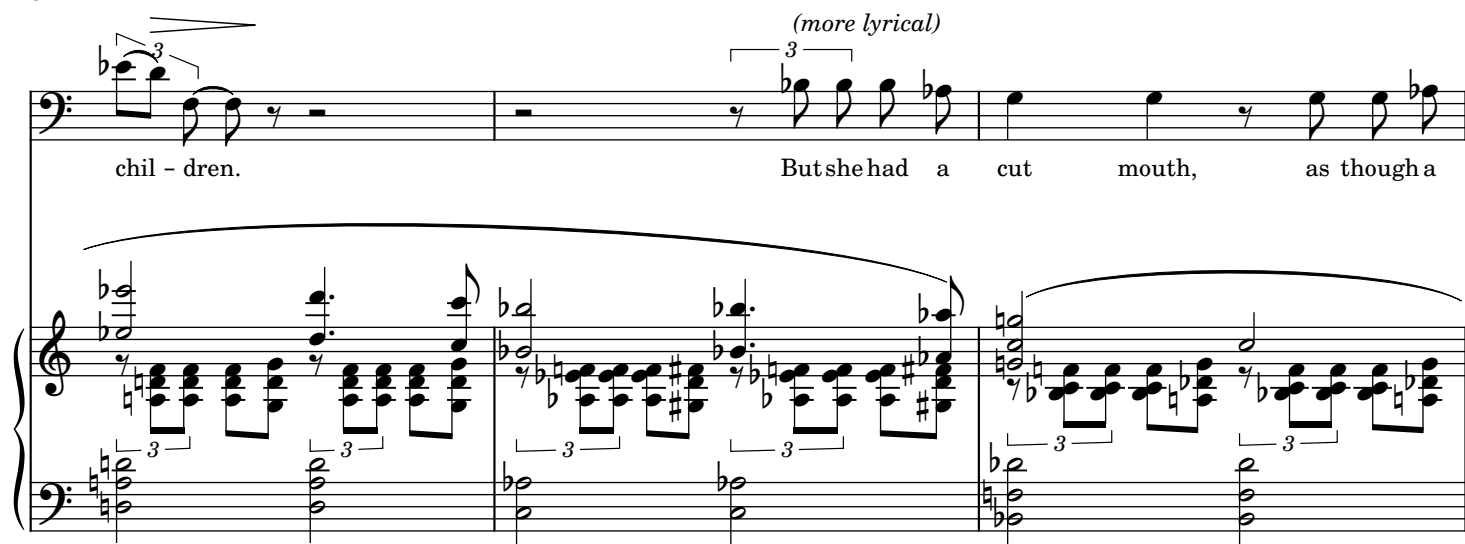
*(Gently, as per little girl, to begin with,
then gradually more naturally)*

(conversational) "Ce-lia was ve - ry frien-dly, and nuz-zled us with her oi - ly, white - whis-kered

snout. We stroked her, & pat-ted her, and she seemed to be quite_ used to

chil - dren. But she had a cut mouth, as though a

(more lyrical)



fish - er - man's hook had caught it. When we wa - ded in - to the sea to

cresc.

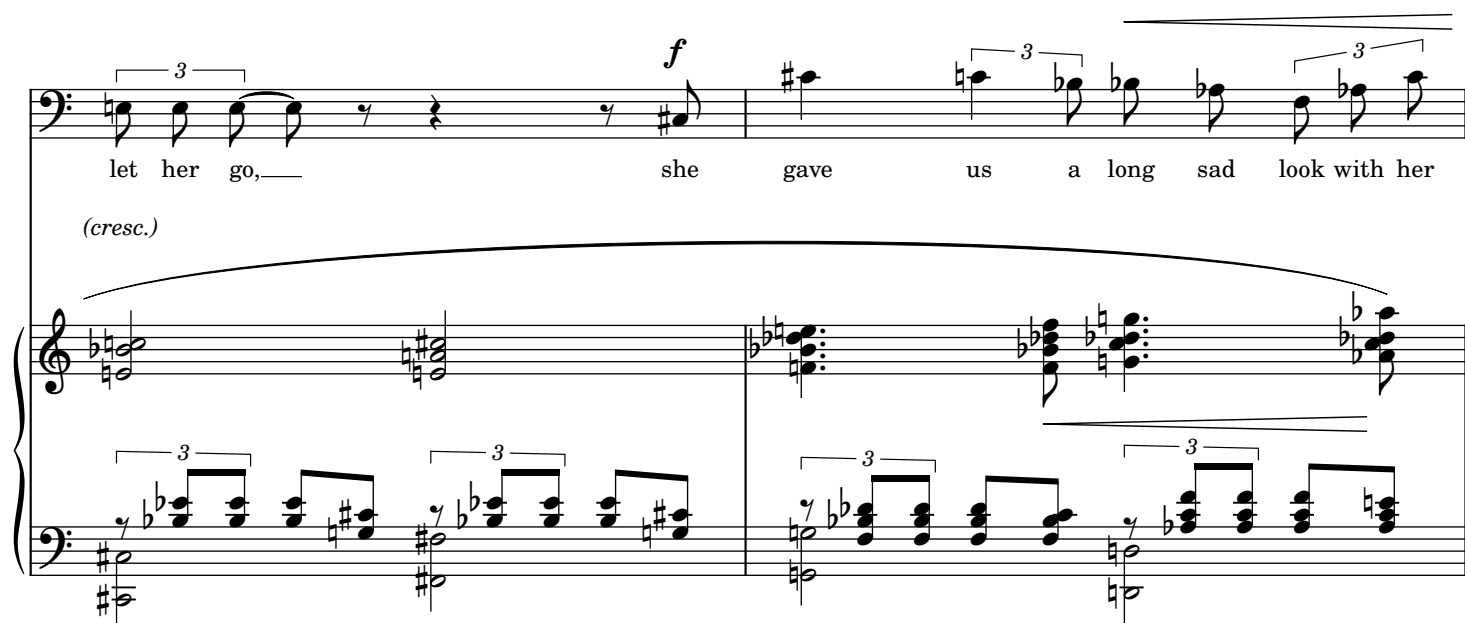
poco a poco cresc.



let her go, — she gave us a long sad look with her

f

(cresc.)



ff *mf* **A tempo**

big black eyes, and then van-ished un - der a

p **Poco rit.** **A tempo** *mp*

wave. All we saw was a trail of bub-bles."

A piacere *p* *11* *3* *In tempo* *mp*

(with pedal)

mp

Last night, a ba - by seal was washed a -

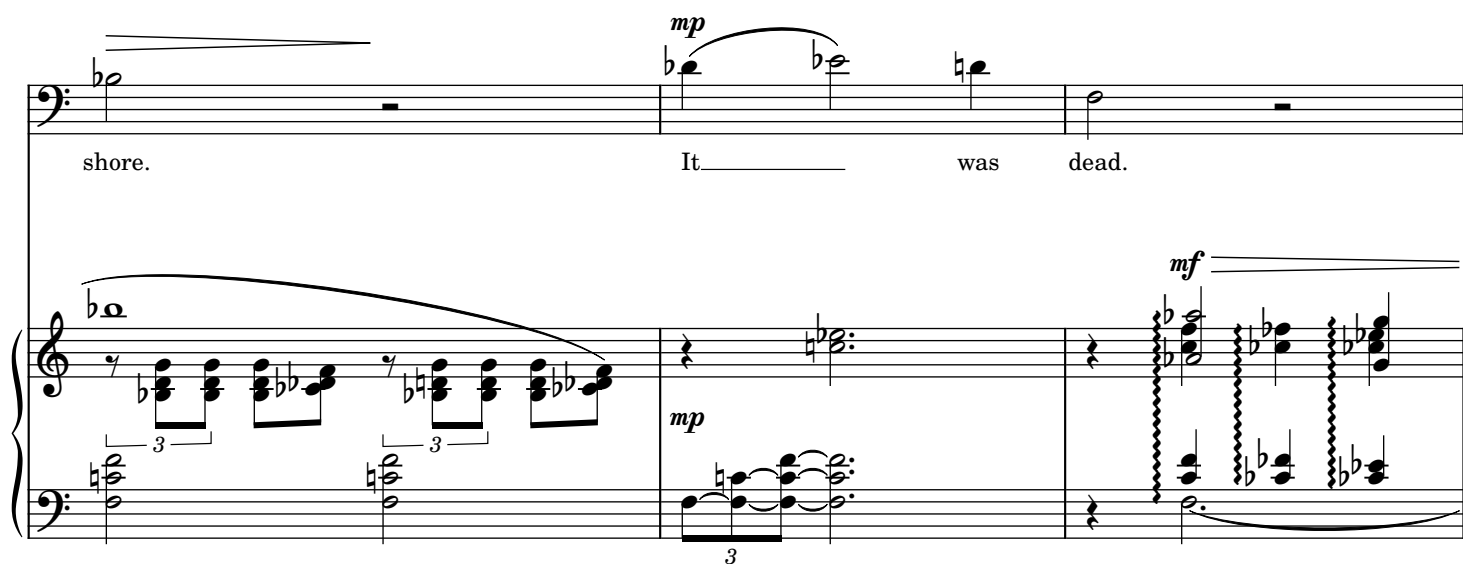


shore. It was dead.

mp

mf

mp



rit. al fine

ppp

