

Inferno

Lyrics: Alejandro Morales

Music: Mary Feinsinger

$\bullet = 92$

Beatrice *Broadly*

Dante

Piano *ff*

DANTE: Beatrice? BEATRICE: I'm right here. DANTE: Come closer so I can see you.
 (Beatrice steps forward. She is dressed in corporate attire.) DANTE: You're dressed for work.
 BEATRICE: It's almost morning. You were sleeping...

$\bullet = 63$

B.

D.

Piano *pp mormorando*

Red. ----- *sim.*

BEATRICE: Wanna tellme what happened?

14

B.

D.

Piano *Fast, Deliberate*

Inferno

20

B.

D.

f There was, Bea trice,

mf

26

B.

D.

Hel met, gloves and rope. A mong the heap, The smol dering steel, The

31

B.

D.

sul try, stink ing smoke.