

CD 1

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|----|---------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Mrs Dalloway said she would buy the flowers herself. | 6:15 |
| 2 | They had just come up – unfortunately – to see doctors. | 5:21 |
| 3 | She had reached the Park gates. | 6:40 |
| 4 | Not a straw, she thought, going on up Bond Street... | 5:50 |
| 5 | The violent explosion which made Mrs Dalloway... | 6:33 |
| 6 | The crush was terrific for the time of day. | 6:57 |
| 7 | Suddenly Mrs Coates looked up into the sky. | 6:12 |
| 8 | 'Septimus!' said Rezia. | 7:00 |
| 9 | The way to Regent's Park Tube station... | 6:59 |
| 10 | 'What are they looking at?' said Clarissa Dalloway... | 4:30 |
| 11 | Like a nun withdrawing, or a child exploring... | 6:27 |
| 12 | Sally's power was amazing... | 5:38 |

CD 2

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|----|--------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Yet, how much she owed to Peter Walsh... | 7:12 |
| 2 | Quiet descended on her, calm, content... | 6:31 |
| 3 | Then, just as happens on a terrace in the moonlight... | 6:41 |
| 4 | 'And who is she?' she asked. | 6:43 |
| 5 | Remember my party, remember my party... | 5:54 |
| 6 | A patter like the patter of leaves in a wood... | 6:21 |
| 7 | But other people got between them in the street... | 7:10 |
| 8 | The grey nurse resumed her knitting... | 4:09 |
| 9 | So the elderly nurse knitted... | 7:02 |
| 10 | Afterwards he could remember standing... | 6:57 |
| 11 | It was awful, he cried, awful, awful! | 7:10 |
| 12 | Heaven was divinely merciful... | 6:38 |

CD 3

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|----|--------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | And that is being young, Peter Walsh thought... | 6:56 |
| 2 | He had married this lady, the Honourable Evelyn... | 7:33 |
| 3 | Oddly enough, she was one of the most... | 6:46 |
| 4 | A sound interrupted him; a frail quivering... | 7:23 |
| 5 | As for the other experiences... | 7:29 |
| 6 | 'Beautiful!' she would murmur... | 6:41 |
| 7 | Nothing could rouse him. | 7:26 |
| 8 | It was precisely twelve o'clock... | 6:51 |
| 9 | So they returned him to the most exalted of mankind... | 5:51 |
| 10 | But Proportion has a sister... | 8:44 |

CD 4

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|----|------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Lady Bruton herself preferred Richard Dalloway... | 7:07 |
| 2 | Milly Brush once might almost have fallen in love... | 7:30 |
| 3 | And Millicent Bruton was very proud of her family. | 6:51 |
| 4 | 'I should like to see Mr Dubonnet,' said Hugh... | 6:33 |
| 5 | As for Buckingham Palace... | 6:48 |
| 6 | How like him! He would go on saying... | 6:46 |
| 7 | She stood quite still and looked at her mother... | 6:54 |
| 8 | With a sudden impulse, with a violent anguish... | 6:38 |
| 9 | How nice it must be, she said... | 6:39 |
| 10 | 'I never go to parties,' said Miss Kilman... | 7:44 |

CD 5

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|----|----------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Suddenly Elizabeth stepped forward... | 6:06 |
| 2 | It was not conscious. | 6:28 |
| 3 | Her sigh was tender and enchanting... | 5:38 |
| 4 | So she sewed. | 6:44 |
| 5 | She held her hands to her head... | 5:56 |
| 6 | 'The coward!' cried Dr Holmes... | 6:13 |
| 7 | Clarissa once, going on top of an omnibus... | 7:03 |
| 8 | To get that letter to him by six o'clock... | 6:43 |
| 9 | He never knew what people thought. | 7:21 |
| 10 | For the great revolution... | 7:09 |
| 11 | Lucy came running full tilt downstairs... | 5:35 |

CD 6

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|---|-------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Oh dear, it was going to be a failure... | 6:48 |
| 2 | And yet, for her own part... | 7:18 |
| 3 | And now Clarissa escorted her Prime Minister... | 6:51 |
| 4 | 'But the noise!' she said. 'The noise!' | 6:49 |
| 5 | Lady Bruton stood by Miss Parry's chair... | 7:36 |
| 6 | Sinking her voice... | 7:39 |
| 7 | 'But where is Clarissa?' said Peter. | 5:44 |
| 8 | Hugh Whitbread it was, strolling past... | 6:38 |
| 9 | 'No, no, no!' said Peter... | 5:30 |