

Andrew Toovey

The Spurt of Blood (1988-90)

Duration 25 minutes

SCORE in C

Music Theatre work based on the text by Antonin Artaud (1925) for three singers (Soprano, Contralto and Counter Tenor) and four instrumentalists (Clarinet in Eb/Bb/Bass, Trombone, Percussion* and Cello)

Percussion (one player): Crotales (two octaves), xylophone, vibraphone, 2 gongs (one laid flat), cymbal (on stand), hi-hat, bass drum (Pedal). A bow is also needed.

Dedicated to Simon and Henrietta Chidgey

First Performance: Banff Centre, Canada August 1991.

ANDREW TOOVEY

THE SPURT OF BLOOD (1988-90)

TEXT BY ANTONIN ARTAUD (1925)

(INCLUDING TEXT 'ON SUICIDE' AND NONSENSE WORDS)

FOR SOPRANO, CONTRALTO AND COUNTER-TENOR

CLARINET (Eb/Bb/Bass), TROMBONE(Bb and F), PERCUSSION AND CELLO

DURATION C.25 MINUTES

One player = Crotale (2 octaves), xylophone, vibraphone, 2 gongs (one laid flat), cymbal (on stand), hi-hat, bass drum (pedal). A bow is also needed.

The trombonist also plays a Tibetan ceremonial 'singing' bowl.
(Counter Tenor interlude only - performance instructions in score).

DEDICATED TO SIMON AND HENRIETTA CHIDGEY

THE SPURT OF BLOOD (1988/90)

TEXT BY ANTONIN ARTAUD (1925)

Duration c.25'
soprano. contralto. counter tenor.
clar(=Bb/Eb/bass). tbn(Bb and F). perc. cello.

SCORE IN C

Performance Notes:

The instrumentalists must be placed so as not to be observed by the audience and therefore distract from the stage. But as much important linking with voices and instruments is needed, the conductor must be able to clearly give the often elaborate cues required without difficulty.

As to the Tibetan ceremonial tuned bowl played by the trombonist in the counter tenor interlude - I own this instrument and it is played by turning a wooden stick around the rim of the bowl, producing a bell-like drone and occasional distortions. (these are produced because of the difficulty in sustaining the balance between the bell-tone and keeping the wooden stick at the same constant pressure). This bowl is usually used for meditative rituals in Buddhist ceremonies.

Percussion (one player) : Crotalles (2 octaves), xylophone, vibraphone, 2 gongs (one laid flat), cymbal(on stand), hi-hat, bass drum(pedal). A bow is needed.

Programme Note:

For some years now I have been greatly fascinated by the world and writings of Antonin Artaud. The texts : The Spurt of Blood and On Suicide have influenced my work previously on an emotional level. When I came to setting them I was faced with many problems (mostly of my own making) that have taken some time to solve. Finally I decided to use a raw palate, stark, and filled with musical contradictions that seem perfect (at least to my ears) for at one moment a crude explosion of noise, to the melancholy cascades of the counter tenor interlude using meaningless chant-like words developed by Artaud (around 1943) and possibly influenced by hallucinogenic rituals of the Tarahumara Indians in Mexico, which he visited.

The idea of contradictions also relates to Artaud the 'man as artist' (or as he would have liked - art as life) - the beautiful, spiritual, ascetic face with deep burning eyes captured in his film roles. Or the toothless old man that stares out of self-portraits drawn in the last years, after a decade of confinement as a lunatic. His writings too are full of contradictory opinions. At one moment a devout Christian, a blaspheming atheist, a violent revolutionary, rejecter of all overt political action, salvation in sexual excess, sexuality as the ultimate source of all the ills of mankind. And so on.

I finally rested on a phrase which seems appropriate for all aspects of this project, Artaud talked about a theatre 'in which there are no props'. The music need not be rhetorical in its gestures but mirror the drama of words. The possibilities of fantastic stage direction are limitless!

Andrew Toovey

THE SPURT OF BLOOD

Young Man/Knight - Contralto
Girl/Wetnurse - Soprano
Priest/Whore - Counter-Tenor

YOUNG MAN: I love you and everything is fine.
GIRL: You love me and everything is fine.
YOUNG MAN: I love you and everything is fine.
GIRL: You love me and everything is fine.
YOUNG MAN (suddenly turns aside): I love you.

Silence.

YOUNG MAN: Face me.
GIRL(faces him): There.
YOUNG MAN (exalted): I love you, I am great, I am
lucid, I am full, I am dense.
GIRL: We love each other.
YOUNG MAN: We are intense.
Both: What a well-made world.

Silence.

YOUNG MAN(shouting at the top of his voice): Heaven's gone crazy.
(looks up at the sky): Let's run off.
(pushes the GIRL off ahead of him).

INTERLUDE : (COUNTER-TENOR)

rana na ne de be
tior ta na sho
re te ka la gouda
ku le bera la
ya ke luri
ka lagouda
tane rana ka ca
kha

ko ti a ti ta ra a
o kaya pontoura
ko tu ur ja kou

re bou no te ou la la la la
oula
oule
re bou no tou ou lou
ouiou
bounot oula
bounot
bounot

ge ri ghi
re ri ri a ghi e
li le ti le kre
ta a ela au tau na
ne ja ma ka figa
sa me da ne ra ne maa
ro ka roke si casa rusi
TUTUGURI

(A Medieval KNIGHT in enormous armour enters, followed by a WETNURSE holding her bosom up with her hands and panting because of her swollen breasts).

KNIGHT: Leave your teats alone.

WETNURSE (giving a shrill cry): Oh! Oh! Oh!

KNIGHT: Now what's the matter with you?

WETNURSE: Our daughter there, with him.

KNIGHT: Shush, there's no girl there!

WETNURSE: I tell you they are screwing.

KNIGHT: And what do I care if they are screwing.

WETNURSE: Incest.

KNIGHT: Balloon.

WETNURSE (thrusting her hands in pockets as big as her breasts): Pimp.

KNIGHT: Bitch, let me eat.

(WETNURSE runs off. KNIGHT suddenly coughs and chokes).

KNIGHT (in a loud voice): Bring your breasts over here, bring your breasts over here. Where's she gone? (He runs off).

INTERLUDE : ON SUICIDE. : (SOLO/DUET/TRIO).

Before committing suicide, I would like to be given some real assurance of being. I would like to be sure about death. Life appears to me merely as consent to the apparent legibility of things and their coherence in the mind. I no longer feel like the irreducible crossroads of things; death the healer heals by severing us from nature. Yet what if I am only a sink full of pain things do not flow out of?

If I kill myself, it won't be to destroy myself, but to rebuild myself. For me, suicide would only be a means of violently reconquering myself, of brutally invading my being, of anticipating God's unpredictable approach. I would reintroduce my designs into nature through suicide. For the first time I would give things the shape of my will. I would put myself half-way between beauty and ugliness, good and evil. I would put myself in suspension, without any inclinations, neutral, poised between good and evil temptations.

The very concept of freedom to commit suicide falls like a cut-down tree. I create neither the time nor the place nor the circumstances of my suicide. I did not even invent the idea of it, would I feel it when it uproots me? It may be that at that moment my being will dissolve.

I feel death sweep over me like a torrent, like an instantaneous flow of lightening whose charge I cannot envisage. I feel death laden with pleasures, and whirling labyrinths. Where is the idea of myself in all this?

But suddenly God appeared like a fist, like a scythe of cutting light. I cut myself off from life, I wanted to stem the tide of my fate! I wanted to prove I was alive, I wanted to get back in touch with the resonant reality of things.

I can neither live nor die, but am unable not to wish to live or die. And all men are like me.

(exit).

(1)

YOUNG MAN (re-enters): I saw, I knew, I understood. Here is the main square, the priest, the vegetable stalls, the church , the red light of the whorehouse, the scales of justice. I can't go on!

(A PRIEST enters).

YOUNG MAN: I have lost her, bring her back.

(The PRIEST steps forward and puts his arm around the YOUNG MAN'S shoulders).

PRIEST (as if confessing someone): What part of her body did you refer to most often?

YOUNG MAN: To God.

(The PRIEST is disconcerted at this reply).

PRIEST: But that's out of date. We don't look at it in that way. Ask the volcanoes and earthquakes about that. We gratify ourselves with man's minor indecencies in the confessional. There it is, that's all, that's life.

YOUNG MAN (very impressed): Ah, that's it, that's life! Well, it's a mess.

PRIEST: Of course.

(It suddenly becomes night. The earth quakes. The PRIEST changes into the WHORE. - all characters run about - fall down - get up again and run like mad - At that moment a hugh hand seizes the WHORE'S hair which catches fire and swells up visibly).

A GIGANTIC VOICE (off stage): Bitch! Look at your body!

(The WHORE'S body appears completely naked and hideous under her dress which turns transparent).

WHORE: God, let go of me.

(She bites God's wrist. A great spurt of blood slashes across the stage, while in the midst of the brightest lightning flash we see the WHORE - changed into the PRIEST making the sign of the cross. Lights out. - When the lights come up again, only the WHORE and YOUNG MAN are left, devouring each others eyes. The WHORE falls into the YOUNG MAN'S arms.

WHORE (with a sigh, as if at the point of orgasm): Tell me how it happened.

(The YOUNG MAN hides his head in his hands. Then runs off. The WETNURSE returns. Her breasts are gone. Her chest is completely flat. A few moments later the KNIGHT enters and throws himself on the WETNURSE, shaking her violently).

KNIGHT (in a terrible voice): Where did you put it?

WETNURSE (brazenly): Here!

(She lifts her dress).

YOUNG MAN (off stage voice/WHORE'S voice. In ventriloquist's voice):
Don't hurt Mummy.

KNIGHT: Damn her. (he hides his face in horror).

(A host of scorpions crawl out from under the WETNURSE'S dress - her vagina shimmers. The KNIGHTS cock swells-up and explodes - they both run off like mad. Enter GIRL).

GIRL: The Virgin! Ah, that's what he was looking for.

The Spurt of Blood.

Andrew Toovey
1988-90

1.

$\text{♩} = \text{c. 69}$

Contralto.

Young
Mary.

Soprano.

Girl.

IN DARKNESS

Molto Vib.

Clarinet
 B_b

fff!

Trombone

—3:2—

fff!

Percussion
Crotolas.

fff! Brass beaters.

Cello

fff! (Note: Can be played in lower octave only, ad lib.)

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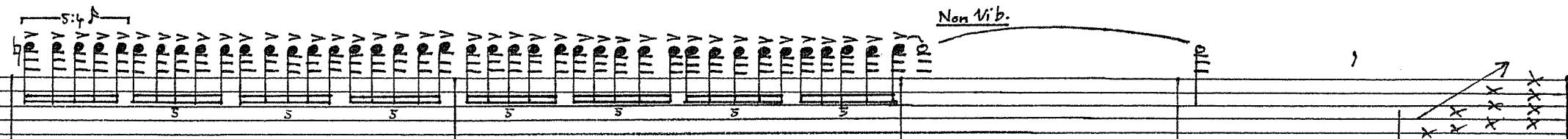
fff! with great emotion.

Young man.

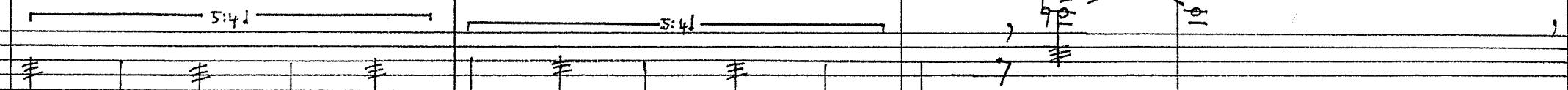


I love you and every-thing is fine.

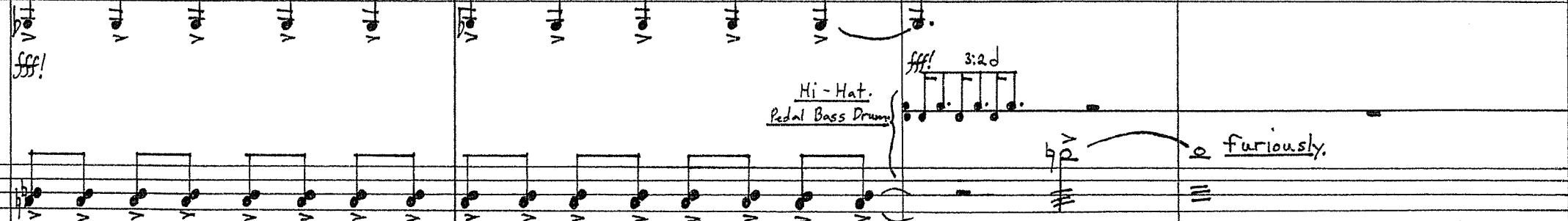
Girl.

LIGHTSClarinet B_b

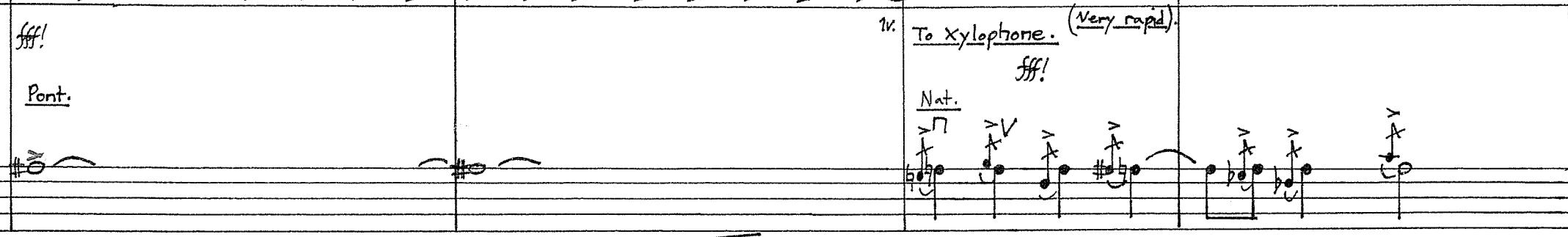
Trombone



Percussion Crotolas.



Cello

*fff! Heel!*

as before.

(turns aside).

Young man.

I love you and every-thing is fine.

Girl.

ffff! With even greater emotion.

as before.

You love me and every-thing is fine.

Clarinet B_b

extravagantly.

ffff!

Trombone

ffff!

mf

Percussion Xylophone

ff (only)

Cello

Sul Pont.

ffff! (as before regarding octaves).

ffff!

Young man:

I am Full,
I am dense.

We are in - tense.

What a well-made world.

Girl.

We love each oth-er.

what a well-made world.

6.

BOTH ARE AGAIN COMPLETELY STATIC.Looks up at the sky.... pushes the GIRL off ahead of him...EXIT.Young
Man.fff! Shouting.

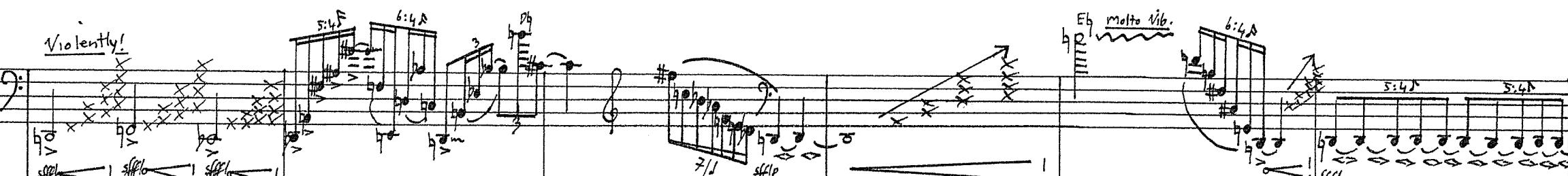
Heaven's gone crazy!

Let's run off!

Girl.

SILENCE (c. 15")

To Bass Clarinet.

Violently!Clarinet
B_b

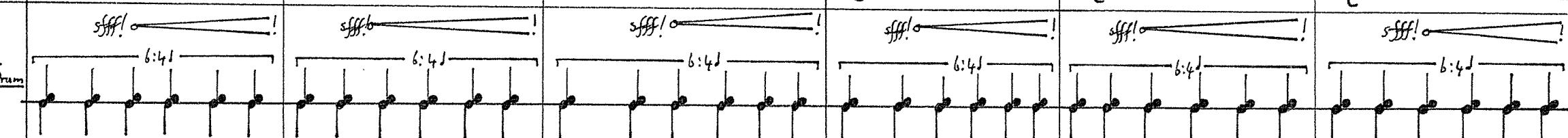
Trombone

Cymbal
(on stand)

Percussion

Cello

f
* Hi-Hat.
Pedal Bass Drum
Gong.
(time to move).



* Held with hand and hit with hard beater. No resonance.

40

Young man.
Girl.

G. P.

(Allow time to
change
instruments).

Clarinet B_b (Bass)

Trombone

Hi-Hat Pedal BD Gong

Percussion

Cello

G. P.

To Eb Clarinet.

To Tibetan Bowl.

To Bowed Crotale.

*Pedal BD.
(Soft beaters).*

ff ff ff

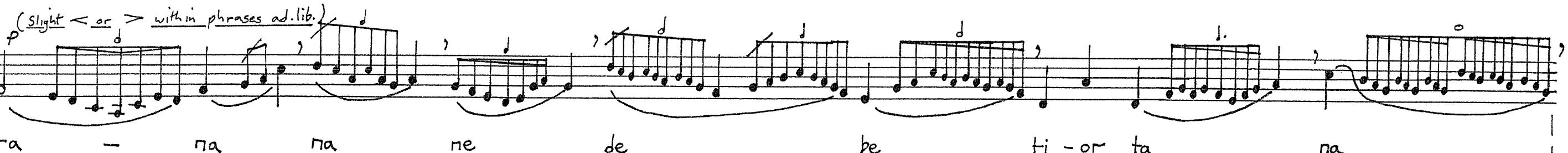
pp (bowing ad lib.)

8.

Interlude: (Counter - tenor).

*(See note at beginning for performance instructions).

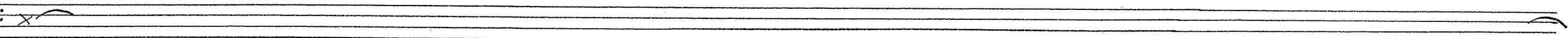
A

Slower $\text{d} = \text{c. } 58$ Counter
TenorClarinet
E \flat

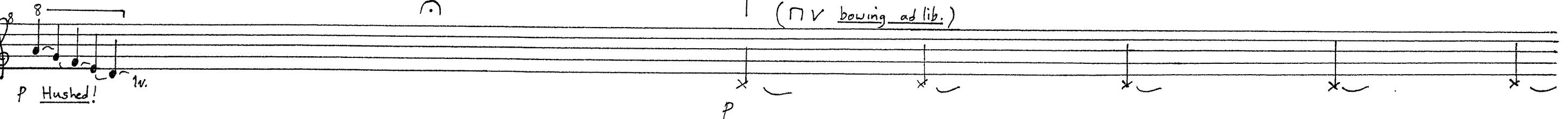
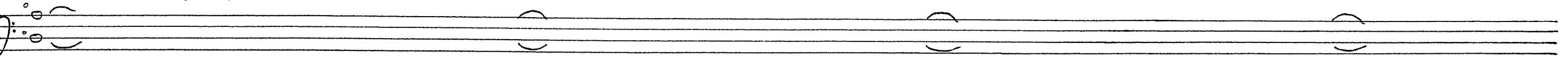
ppp! Very freely, but aiming at points
marked to link with Vocal line.

ppp! (Slight < or > within phrases ad.lib.)

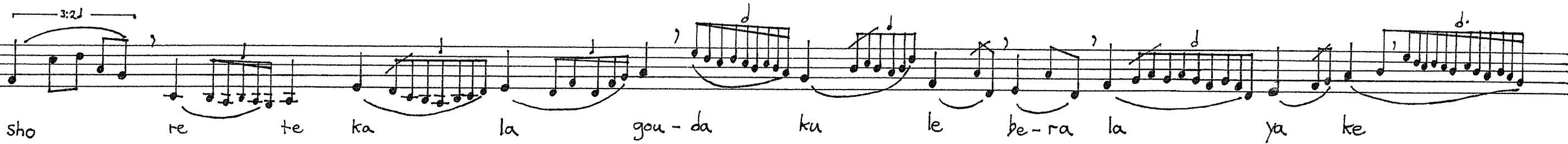
Trombone



Trombonist plays 'tuned Tibetan ceremonial bowl'. *

Bowed Cymbals/Bowed Crotales.Muted. (put on during playing if need be).

B

Counter
Tenorclarinet
E_b

ppp!

Trombone

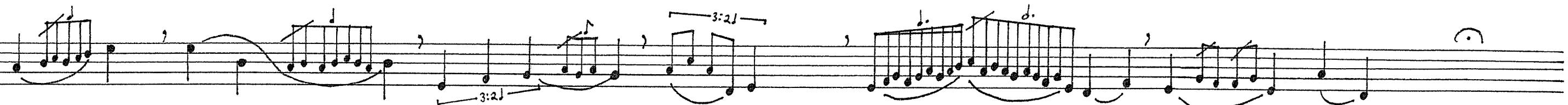
Percussion

(P)

Cello

10.

C

Counter
Tenor

lu - ri ka

la - gou - da

ta - ne

ra - na

ka

ca

kha

Clarinet
E_b

ppp!

(ppp!)

Trombone

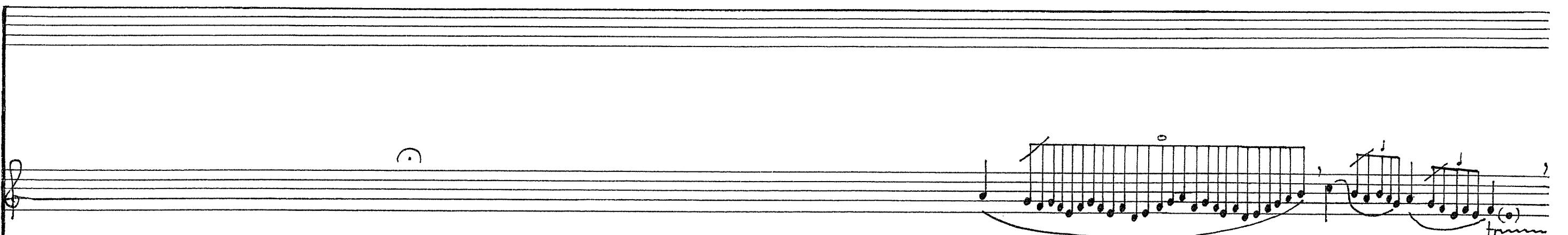
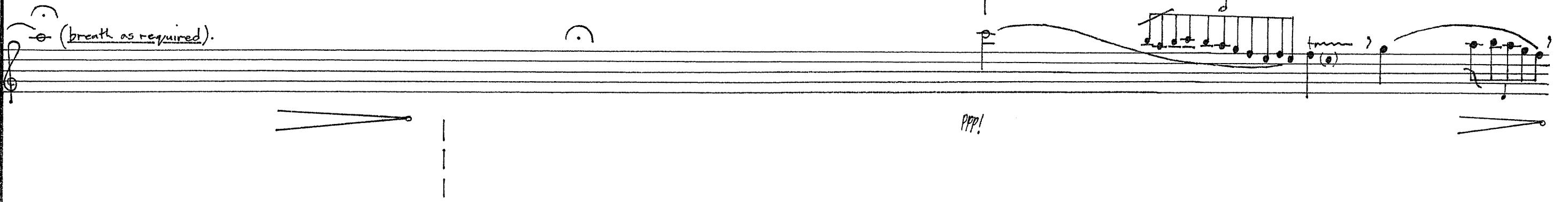
(P)

(as before).

Percussion

Cello

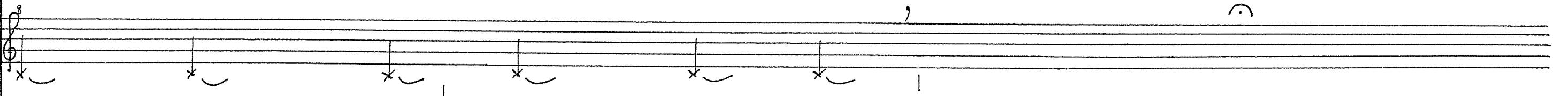
D

Counter
Tenorclarinet
E_b

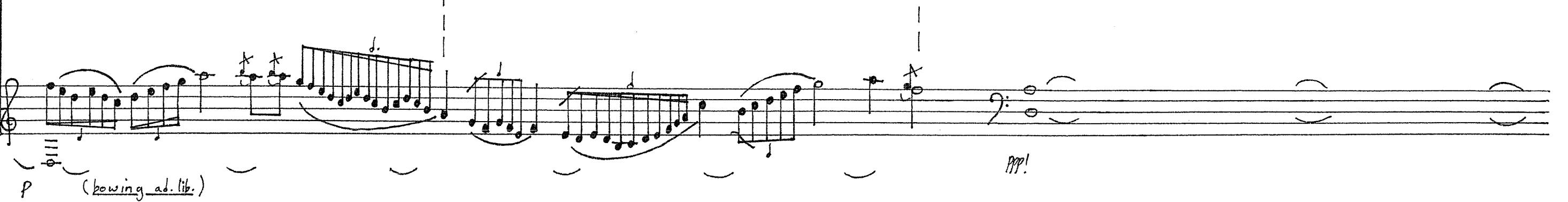
Trombone



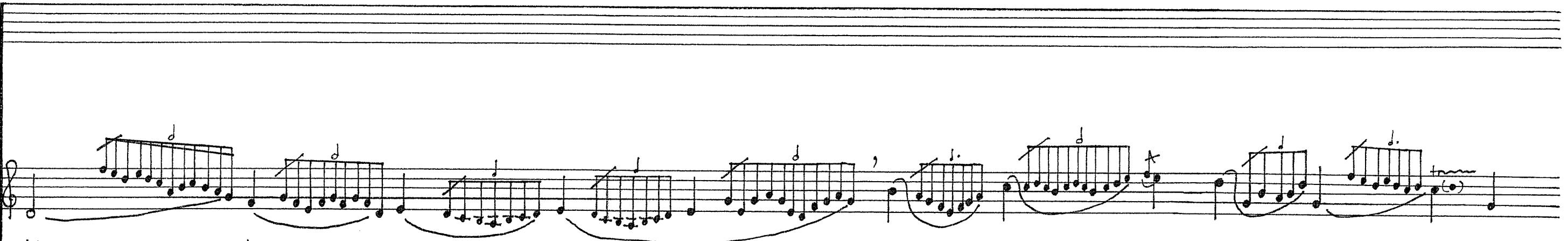
Percussion



Cello



E

Counter
Tenor

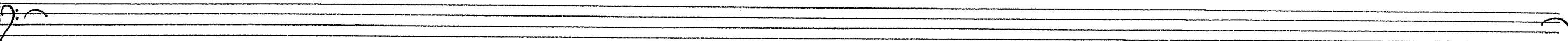
ti ta ra a o ka - ya pon tou - ra

Clarinet
E_b

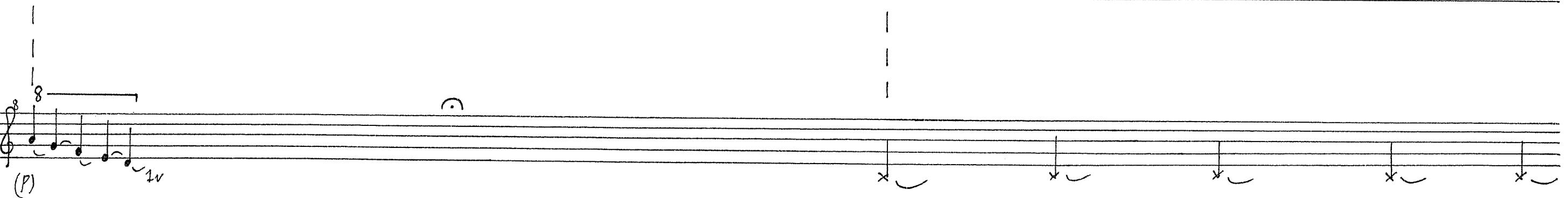
PPP!



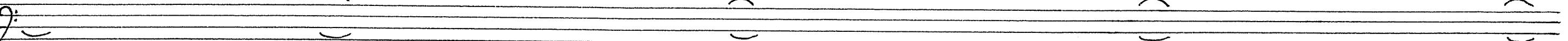
Trombone



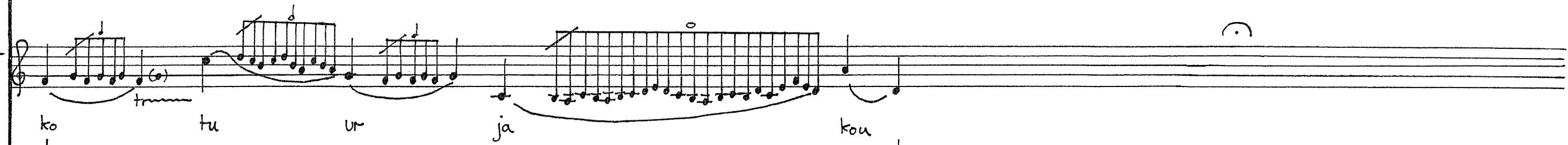
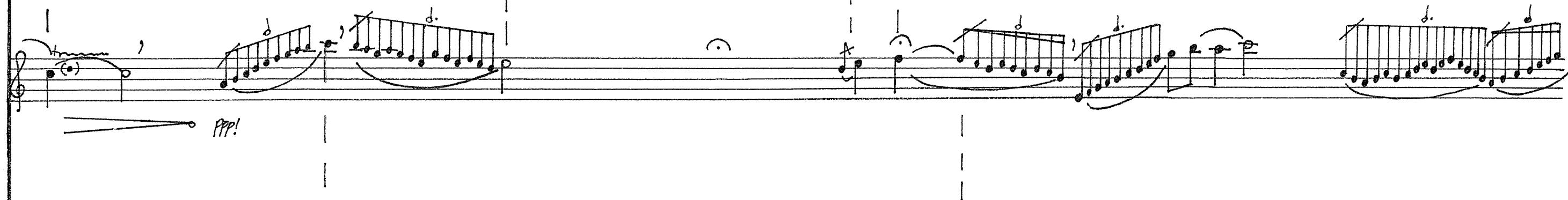
Percussion



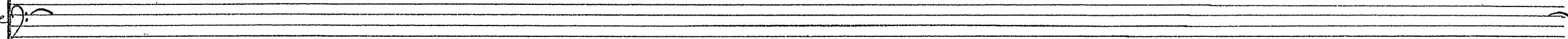
Cello



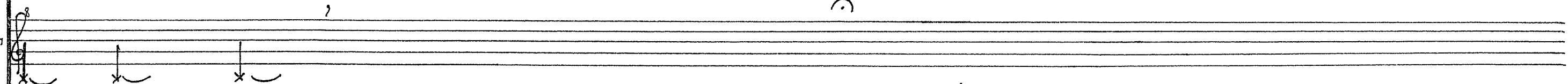
E

Counter
Tenorclarinet
E_b

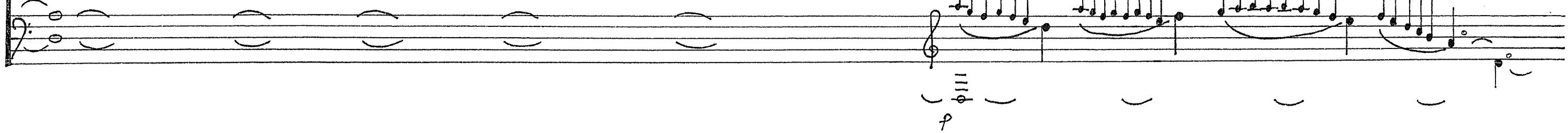
Trombone



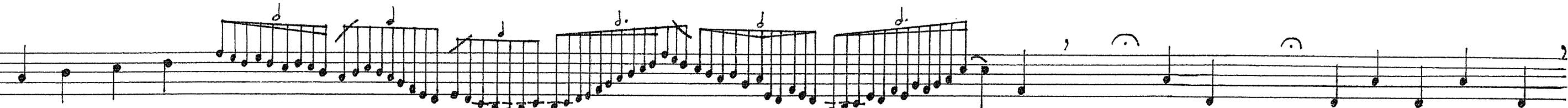
Percussion



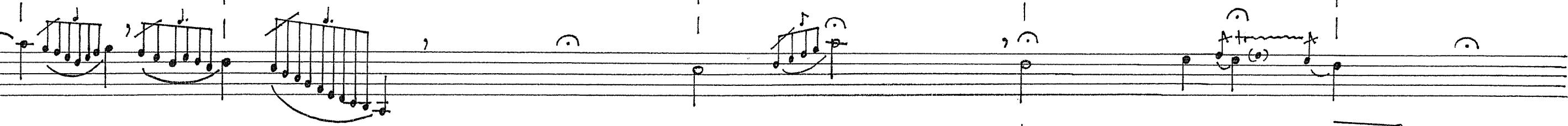
Cello



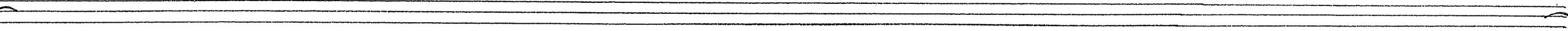
G

Counter
Tenor

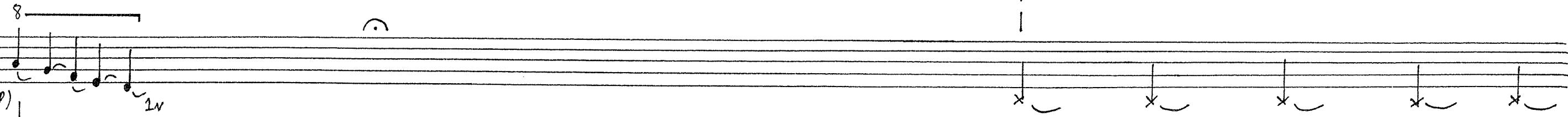
re bou no te ou la la la la - ou la ou le re bou no tou ou

Clarinet
E_b

Trombone

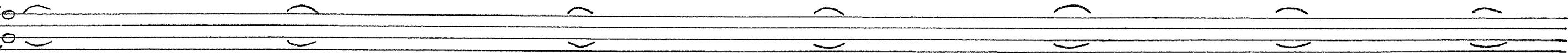


Percussion



PPP!

Cello



Counter
Tenor

lou ou lou bou - not ou - la bou - not bou - not

clarinet
Eb

Trombone

Percussion

Cello

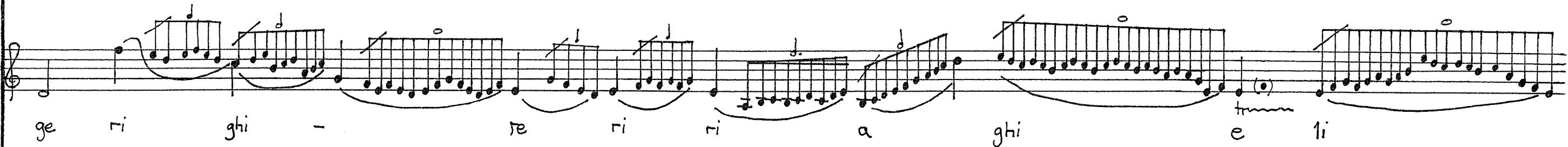
(Tuned bowel
Continue for
few seconds
on own).

p

This is a handwritten musical score page. It features five staves: Counter Tenor (soprano), Clarinet in Eb, Trombone, Percussion, and Cello. The Counter Tenor and Clarinet parts have lyrics written below them. The Trombone staff is mostly blank with vertical bar lines. The Percussion staff shows a pattern of 'x' marks with curved stems. The Cello staff at the bottom has a dynamic marking 'p' at the beginning of a section. The score is numbered 15 in the top right corner.

16.

H

Counter
Tenorto Bb Clarinet. (Bass)Clarinet
E_bTacet until page 18

Trombone

* Bowed Vibraphone. (Follow vocal line).

Percussion

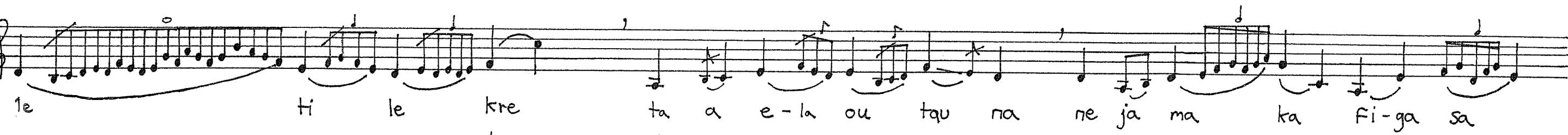
Pedal 1 →

Cello

PPP!

* Vibraphone not to use motor throughout work.

I

Counter
Tenor

clarinet

Trombone

Percussion
(Vibes)

Cello

J

(Gradually drift off the stage).

Counter
Tenor

me | da ne | ra | ne maa | ro ka | ro-ke si | ca - sa | ru - si | TU - TU - GU - RI |

clarinet

Trombone

percussion
(vibs.)

Mute off.

Cello

Very fast $\text{♩} = 76$

Contralto.

A medieval knight in enormous armour enters.

50

The score consists of ten staves of music. The top two staves are for 'Knight' (soprano) and 'Witnurse' (contralto). The Knight's part is mostly blank. The Witnurse's part has a single note with a fermata. The third staff is for 'Bass Clarinet B♭'. The fourth staff is for 'Trombone'. The fifth staff is for 'Vibraphone (Hard Sticks)'. The sixth staff is for 'Percussion'. The seventh staff is for 'Cello'. The score includes dynamic markings like 'PPP! Very legato.', 'fff!', and 'fff!' with various slurs and grace notes. Measure numbers 1 through 10 are indicated above the staves. The time signature changes frequently, with labels like '3:2 d', '3:2 l', '19/0', '16/0', '14/0', '15/0', and '17/0'. The key signature varies with sharps and flats. The score ends with 'fff!' at measure 10.

* IF Tuba used, not trombone.

knight

Leave - - - your - d - - teats - - a - - lone.

wetnurse

oh! oh! oh!

This image shows a hand-drawn musical score for a two-part vocal piece. The top staff, labeled 'knight', consists of five measures of music with lyrics: 'Leave', 'your', 'teats', 'a', and 'lone.'. The bottom staff, labeled 'wetnurse', has three measures of music with lyrics: 'oh!', 'oh!', and 'oh!'. The music includes various dynamics like ff, f, and sff, and time signatures like 3:2, 6:4, and 3. Measure 1 starts with ff and a 3:2 time signature. Measures 2 and 3 start with f and a 3:2 time signature. Measures 4 and 5 start with 3. Measure 6 starts with sff and a 6:4 time signature. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and each measure contains multiple notes per staff. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the vocal parts.

Clarinet (Bass)

Trombone

Percussion (Nibs.)

Cello

knight

Now - what's - the matter with you?

shush, there's no girl there!

Wetnurse

Our daughter there, with him.

I tell you -

3:2:1

fff!

3 3

Bass clarinet B \flat

pp

mp

Molto Vibrato!

3:2:1

f

Trombone

ppp!

pp

mp * (Tuba lower octave only).

Hi-hat 6:4:1 6:4:1 6:4:1

ppp! ff

Percussion (Nibs.)

ppp! Pedal! → 6:4:1

w.

Gong. Stop Sound

Cello

ppp! (bowing ad. lib. Intense). 5:4:1

ppp! ff > mf

ffff! pp

ffff! PP

knight

fff! { 7 | x | x x x x x x x | } 5:4 A 70 fff! { 7 | x | x x | }

And what do I care if they are screwing.
(Fucking)

wetnurse

they - are - screwing.
(Fucking)

Bass Clarinet Bb

3:2 d ppp!

Trombone

5:4 J 5:4 J

Gong

Sudden Stop

Percussion

Cello

Snap Pizz.

G.P.

G.P.

Bass Drums Hi-Hat

Vibraphone

Snap Pizz.

	<i>fff!</i>							
<u>knight</u>	f	-	-	-	-	3:2		
	Bring your breasts ov-er here,		bring your breasts ov-er here.		where's she gone?			
<u>Wetnurse</u>	f	-	-	-	-			

	<i>ppp!</i> ————— <i>fff!</i>		<i>ppp!</i> ————— <i>fff!</i>		<i>fff!</i> (Non flutter).
<i>clarinet B♭</i>	<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>
<i>Trombone</i>					<i>p</i> (Non flutter).
	<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>		
<i>Percussion (xylophone)</i>	<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>
<i>Cello</i>	<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>		<i>p</i>
	<i>ppp!</i> ————— <i>fff!</i>		<i>ppp!</i> ————— <i>fff!</i>		<i>fff!</i> (bowing ad lib.)

On Suicide. $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 46$

90 *mp*

Contralto

Be - fore com-mitt-ing su - i - cide, I would like to be given Some real as-surance of be - ing. I would like to be sure a-bout death.

(*Hum*) *p*

Counter Tenor

clarinet B_b

Trombone

pp detached

Percussion

Cello

Contatto

3:4 | 6:4 | 3 | 3:2 | 5:4 | 5:4 | 3

Life appears to me merely as consent to the apparent legibility of things and their coherence in the mind. I no longer feel like the irreducible crossroads of

Counter Tenor

p(m)

clarinet Bb

Trombone

percussion

Cello

Contatto

things; death the healer heals by severing us from nature. Yet what if I am only a sink full of pain things do not flow out of?

Counter Tenor

Clarinet B_b

Trombone

Percussion

Cello

This is a handwritten musical score page, numbered 27 at the top right. The score is divided into two main sections. The upper section features a vocal part for 'Contatto' (mezzo-soprano) and a 'Counter Tenor'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line: 'things; death the healer heals by severing us from nature. Yet what if I am only a sink full of pain things do not flow out of?'. The vocal part includes several grace notes and dynamic markings like '3', '6:4', '3:2', '3:2:1', and '3:2:1'. The lower section contains parts for 'Clarinet B_b', 'Trombone', 'Percussion', and 'Cello'. The 'Trombone' and 'Percussion' parts feature sustained notes with dynamic markings such as 'ff', 'pp', and '()'. The 'Percussion' part also includes a note 'to Gong.'. The 'Cello' part consists of simple eighth-note patterns. Measure lines are present between the vocal and instrumental sections, and between the instrumental sections.

Antiphon. (with a terrifying whispering).

p (Voices placed around either theatre or stage area).

110

Soprano

If I kill myself,
For me, suicide would only be a means of violently reconquering myself,
it won't be to destroy myself,
of brutally
but to re-build myself.

Gong (soft beaters).
ppp!

Sop.

I would reintroduce my designs into nature through suicide
invading my being,
For the first time I would give things the shape
of anticipating God's unpredictable approach.

Gong

120

Sop.

Cont.

C.T.

Gong

Sop.

Cont.

C.T.

Gong

P Pedal → To Vibraphone (bowed).

iv.

Contralto 130 3:21

I Cre - ate nei - ther the time nor the place nor the cir - cum - stan - ces of my sui - cide. I did not even invent the

Vibraphone
(boxed)

三

140

Soprano.

Cont.

i-dea of it, would I fed it when it up-roots me? It may be that at that moment my be-ing will dis-solve. 1 feel

Counter Tenor.

三

Sop. 5:41
 death sweep o - ver me like a tor - rent, like an in - stan - taneous flow of lightening whose charge I cannot en - vis - age. I feel death

C.T. 6:41
 death sweep o - ver me like a tor - rent, like an in - stan - taneous flow of lightening whose charge I cannot en - vis - age. I feel death

1

Sop. C.T.

la - den with plea-sures, and whirling la-by-rinths., Where is the i-dea of my - self in all this?

5:41

Floating and very smoothly. - three deathly Figures

P

Soprano

But suddenly God a-peared like a fist,
like a scythe of cutt-ing light.
I cut my-self off from

Contralto

But sud-den-ly God a-peared like a fist,
Like a scythe of cutt-ing light.
I cut my-self off from

Counter
Tenor

But sud-den-ly God a-peared like a fist,
Like a scythe of cutt-ing light.
I cut my-self off from

160

Sop.

life, I wan-^{ted} to stem the tide of my fate!
I wan-^{ted} to prove I was a- live, I wanted to get back in touch with the re-sonant

Cont.

life, I wanted to stem the tide of my fate!
I wan-^{ted} to prove I was a- live, I wan-^{ted} to get back in touch with the re-so-

C.T.

life, I wan-^{ted} to stem the tide of my fate!
I wan-^{ted} to prove I was a- live, I wanted to get back in touch with the re-so-

Soprano / Counter Tenor silently drift off stage.

170

Sop. 3:4^r

re-a-li-ty-of things. -

Cont. 3:2↓ 3

-nant re-a-li-ty of things -

C.T. 3:2↓

re-a-li-ty of things -

G.P. (c. 7^{II})

Melancholy.

p

I can nei-ther live nor die,
but am un-a-ble not to wish to live or die.

TROMBONE

P (detached).

Cello

180

G.P

C. 7^{II}

mp - detached.

Sop.

And all men are like me.

Trombone (b) p.

$\text{J} = \text{c. } 66$

Enters = in trance-like state.

Young Man
(Contralto).

clarinet

Trombone

Percussion

Hi Hat
P. Bass Drum

Cello

ppp!

muted.

xylophone.

fff!

ff

fff!

ppp!

Sim.

Slightly Slower $d = c. 60$

190

A handwritten musical score for a soprano voice. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a soprano clef, followed by a dynamic instruction 'Young Man.' The second staff starts with a 'C' dynamic. The third staff begins with a 'D' dynamic. The fourth staff starts with a 'G' dynamic. The fifth staff begins with a 'B' dynamic. The lyrics are written below the music: 'I saw, I knew, I un-der-stood. Here is the main square,' with 'the' written above 'square.'

Young Man.

Priest, the vegetable stalls, the church, the red light of the whorehouse, the scales of justice. I can't go on!

Priest.

(Counter Tenor)

G. P.

Clarinet B_b

Trombone

Percussion (Vibs.)

Cello

Mute off.

to Xylophone

Cymbal (on stand) (Soft beaters).

ppp!

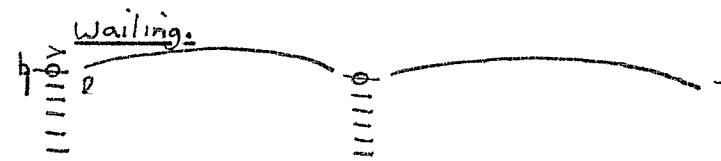
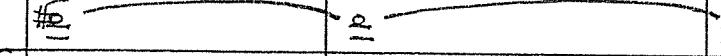
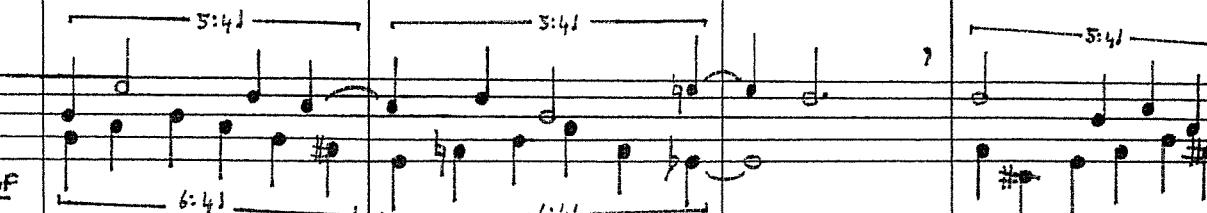
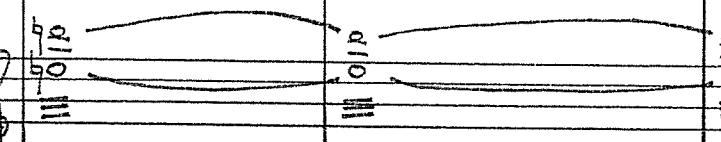
1n.

200

Shouting!*ffff!*Young Man.

I have lost her,

bring her back.

Priest.Puts his arm around
young man's shouldersclarinet
Bb*ffff! molto vibrato:*Trombone*ffff!*PercussionXylophone:
(4 very hard beaters).to Crotales.Use stick end of
beater.*ppp! almost inaudible.*Cello*ffff!*

210

Young Man

(as if confessing someone)

Priest.

what part of her bo - dy did you re-f'er to most of-ten?

To God.
The Priest is disconcerted at this reply.

But that's

all rather detached.

Clarinet Bb

Trombone

Percussion

Cello

Detailed description: This is a handwritten musical score page. At the top left, it says 'Young Man' above a vocal staff. Below it, in parentheses, is '(as if confessing someone)'. The vocal part continues with 'what part of her bo - dy did you re-f'er to most of-ten?'. To the right, under 'Priest.', is the text 'To God.' and 'The Priest is disconcerted at this reply.' Below the vocal parts, the text 'But that's' is followed by 'all rather detached.' A horizontal line separates this from the instrumental parts. From left to right, the instruments are: Clarinet Bb, Trombone, Percussion, and Cello. Each instrument has a staff with musical notation. The score includes various dynamics like 'mp' (mezzo-forte) and 'p' (pianissimo), and time signatures such as 5:4, 6:4, and 3:2. The handwriting is in black ink on white paper.

Absurdly Simple.

(♩ = 60).

220

Young Man.

Priest.

Clarinet
B♭

Trombone

Percussion

Cello

Pedal Bass Drum

mp

pp detached.

The musical score consists of five staves. The first two staves are for 'Young Man.' and 'Priest.', showing melodic lines with various dynamics (f, p, 3:2), a tempo marking (♩ = 60), and a ritardando instruction. The third staff is for 'Clarinet B♭', featuring sustained notes and dynamic markings (p, pp). The fourth staff is for 'Trombone', also with sustained notes and dynamic markings (p, pp). The fifth staff is for 'Percussion', which includes a Pedal Bass Drum part with a tempo of 5:4 and a dynamic marking (mp). The final staff is for 'Cello', showing a continuous eighth-note pattern. The score concludes with a ritardando instruction and a tempo marking (rit. with voice, tempo).

Young Man.

with deep melancholy.

230

mp 3 3

whistle/hum.

At, that's it, that's life!

Well, it's a mess.

Priest.

in the confessional. There it is, that's all, that's life.

mp 3 b_p

OF course.

G.P.

Clarinet Bb

To Bass Clarinet.

Trombone

Percussion

(crotalles). Stop sound.

Pedal Bass Drum

5:4d 5:4d

Cello

Sudden Stop.

3 b_p

p

3 b_p

p

3 b_p

p

3 b_p

p

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 66$

240

Young man

Priest

Priest changes into the Whore.

It suddenly becomes night.
The earth quakes. - all
characters run about -
fall down - get up again
and run like mad.

Repeat 2/3 times.Bass
Clarinet
Bb

Slow Vibrato.

ppp!

fff! (tongue snap: *)

molto vibrato.

37:

Slow Vibrato.

ppp!

Trombone

Slow Vibrato.

ppp!

fff!

molto vibrato.

37:

Slow Vibrato.

ppp!

Percussion

Gong

Pedal BD.

App! (Soft beater).

xylophone.

fff!

fff! (Triangle beater on edge)

fff!

Cello

Irregular bowing.

fff!

(Pont.)

(IV)

(V)

(VI)

(VII)

(VIII)

(IX)

(X)

(XI)

(XII)

(XIII)

fff!

Irregular bowing.

fff!

fff!

fff!

fff!

fff!

fff!

fff!

fff!

dv.

** (off-stage megaphone voices).*

fff! shouting.

Bitch!

fff! 6:41

Look at your body!

Bitch!

Soprano

Look at your body!

fff! Bitch! 7:8f

fff! 3 3

Look at your body!

Bitch! —

Look at your body!

— The whore appears naked and hideous.

Young Man

The Whore's hair catches fire and swells up visibly.

Gigantic Voice.

Repeat at least 5 times!

** Off-stage megaphone voices can be instrumentists without megaphone.*

• Repeat 1 time.

G.P.

Bass clarinet B_b

molto Vibrato.

fff!

fff!

molto Vibrato.

Trombone

fff!

fff!

Percussion (Xylophone)

Gong Pedal BD.

fff!

fff! Point.

fff! irregular bowing.

fff! irregular bowing.

fff! Bow retakes imperceptable.

*** As on page 6. Lay flat.*

Youngman. Whore.

Completely hysterical.

She bites God's wrist.
A Great Spurt of
blood slashes
across the stage.

Whore changes into
Priest making the sign
of the cross.

Bass clarinet Bb

on last breath add trem.

Trombone

on last breath add trem.

Percussion

Gong P. Bass drum

Cello

Gradually to Pont. + irregular bowing,
and Grating Sounds.

(Lights Flash on and off).
Play twice.

6:41

5:41

6:41

6:41

6:41

6:41

7:8

* damp with cloth.

260

Lights out.Lights on.Slightly Slower $\text{♩} = \text{c.} 60$.Young man hides his head
in his hands. Then runs off.Faster $\text{♩} = \text{c.} 66$.

A few moments later the
KNIGHT enters and
throws himself on the
Wetnurse, shaking her
violently.

Youngman.Whore and Young man
left, devouring each
others eyes.The Whore falls into the
Young man's arms. $42/\text{o} \circ + \downarrow$ Whore runs after
Youngman.WETNURSE (Soprano) returns.
Her breasts are gone. Her
chest is completely flat.Whore:

Tell me
(with a sigh, as if at the
point of orgasm).

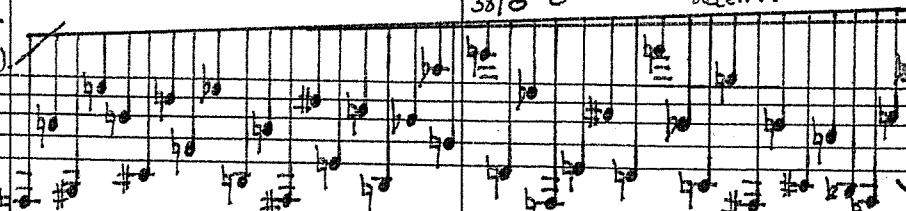
Bass
Clarinet
 B_b

Trombone

Percussion

Pedal Bass Drum

Cello

To Clarinet B_b .G.P.
(c. 7th)Vibraphone.
(Use stick
end of beater).PPP! delicately.
Half Pedal.turn beaters to soft
heads.gradually release ped.PPP! Gong ♩
(stick end of
beaters).to Bass Drum.PPP! (bowing ad lib.)

They both run off like mad.

knight.

A host of scorpions crawl out from
under the Wetnurse's dress. ~ Her
Vagina shimmers. The knight's cock
swells-up and bursts.

Enter GIRL.

Wetnurse

Clarinet B_b

Gloss. →

PIPP! Very Legato.

Trombone

Gloss.

PIPP!

Percussion

Vibraphone:

PIPP! Half Pedal (ad.lib.) Legato!

Crotales.

Cello

Gloss. →

PIPP! (Legato: imperceptible bow changes).

fff!

knight.Girl.

The Vir - gin! Ah, that's what he was looking for. The vir - gin! Ah, that's what he was looking for.

DARKNESS.

 $\textcircled{1} = \text{c. } 7''$ Repeat three times.

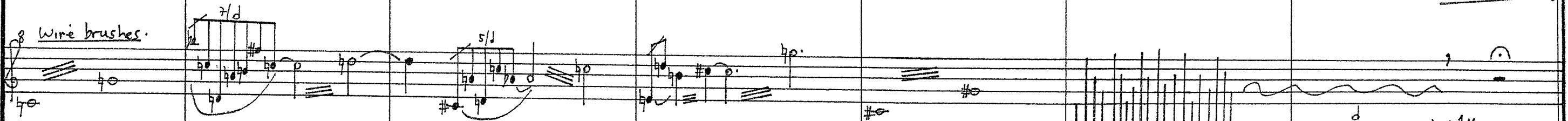
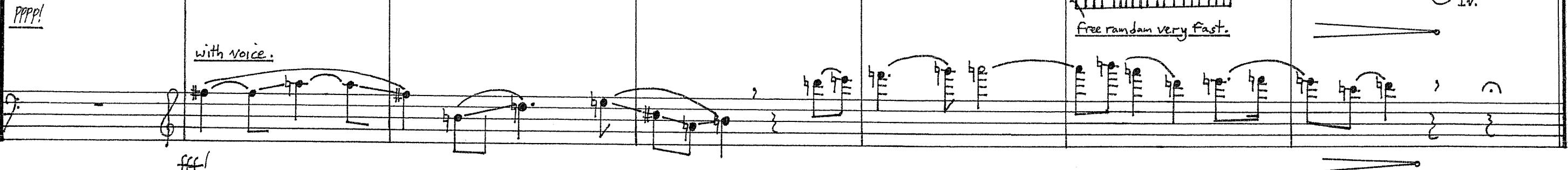
Clarinet



constantly ppp!
Very legato, ad lib.

TromboneBrassy!

Percussion

ffff!Celloffff!