

performance notes

Equipment needed:

- Felt mallet (1), Superball mallet (1), E-Bows (2)

General:

- Accidentals only apply to individual pitches; they do not apply to all octaves. However, accidentals persist for the entire measure.

Spoken text:

- Monologue and dialogue occurs throughout the score. This is always enclosed within a box, and the spoken text is always in a bold print.

Noteheads:

Soprano:

- X noteheads indicate normal speech
- o Square noteheads indicate pitched vowels sounds
- Slash noteheads indicate breathing

Pianist:

o Circle X noteheads indicate silently depressing keys

Soprano:

- The Soprano will occasionally need to sing into the piano. This is indicated with a bold box marked "INSIDE" (to sing inside piano) or "TO AUDIENCE" (facing the audience normally).
- Treat all glissandos as smoothly and connected as possible
- Spoken text, as in the example below, may be approached with great interpretive freedom. Whisper/unpitched, normal speech, and sprechstimme approaches (and switching between) are all equally viable.



Pianist:

- Using the Superball mallet to create pitched gestures may be difficult at first.
 Practice (with and without Soprano) and care should be given to ensure success with this technique.
 - An example of playing with a Superball mallet on the bars can be found here: https://youtu.be/ru80AbrqVes?t=203

a knee in the grass through my eyelashes

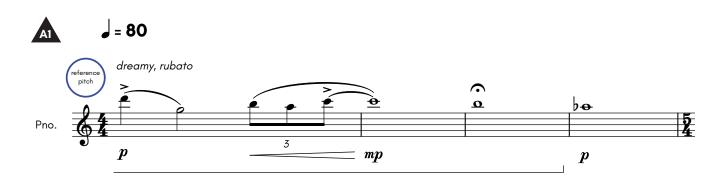
Text by Trinton Hlynn Coral Douglas

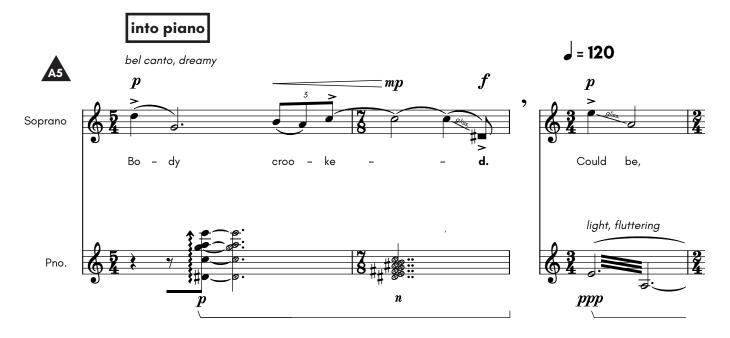


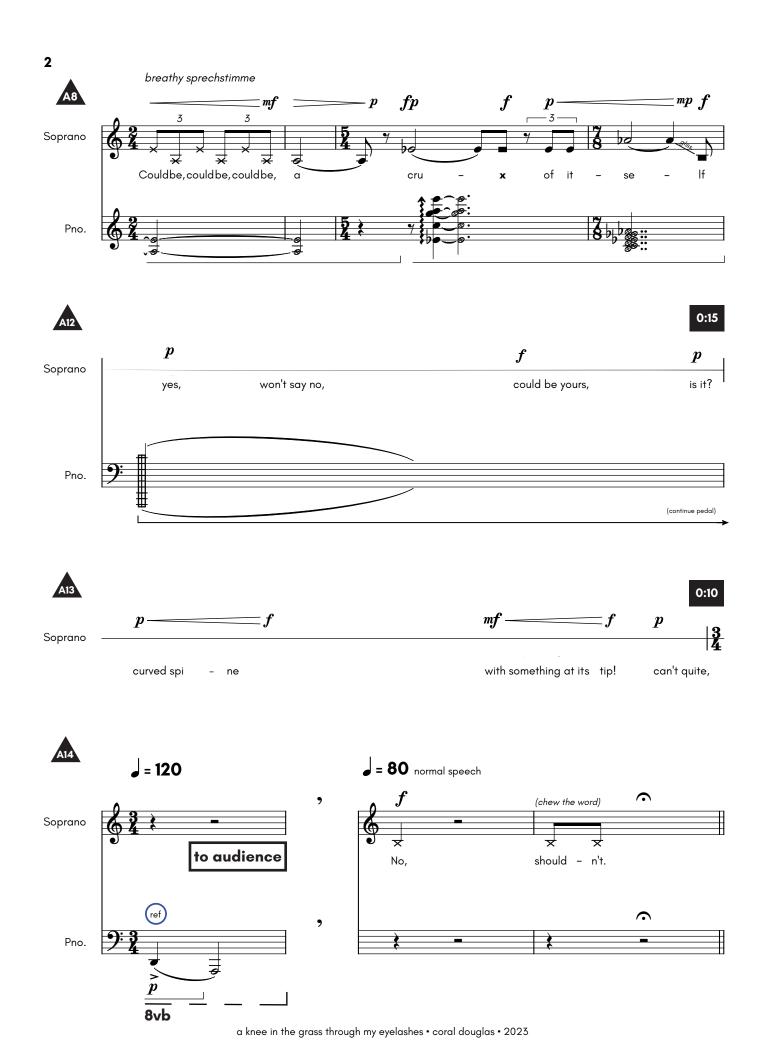
Soprano: (hunched over inside the piano)

Pianist: (gently, but seriously, whispered): You must never forgive me.

(brief pause, around 5 seconds)



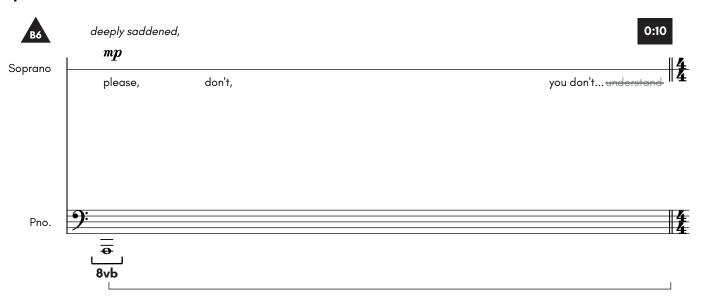


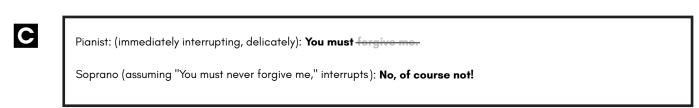


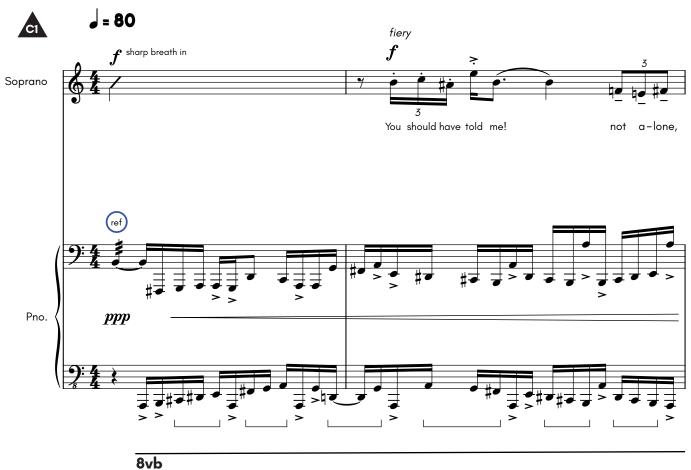
Allow 10-15 seconds before continuing, keeping dramatic tension unbearably palpable.





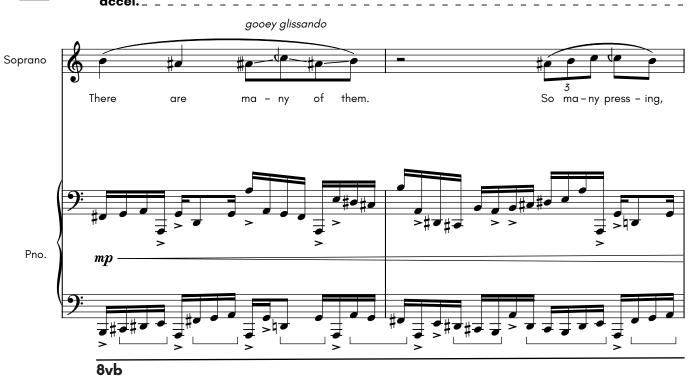


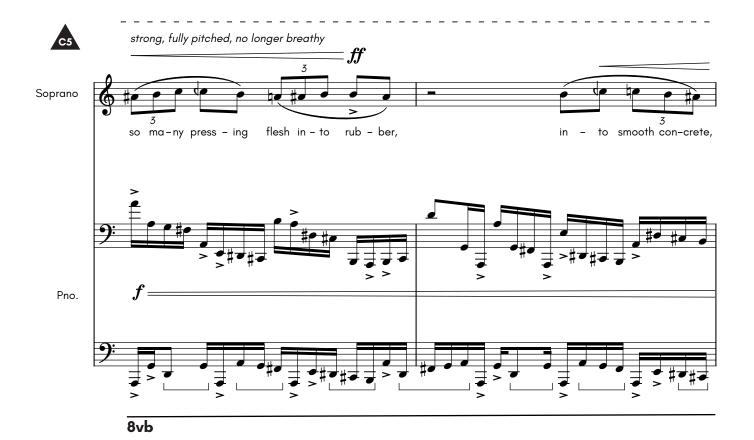




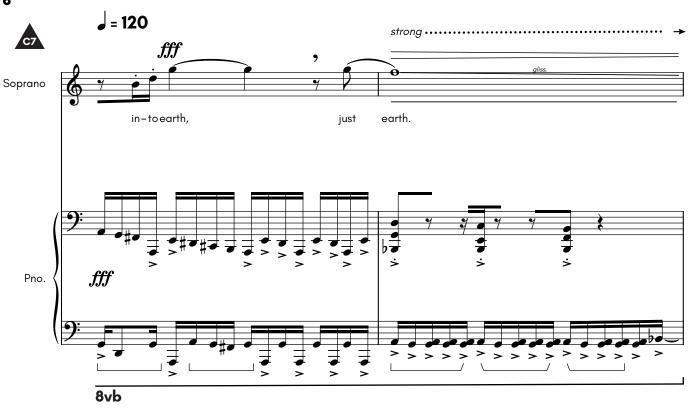


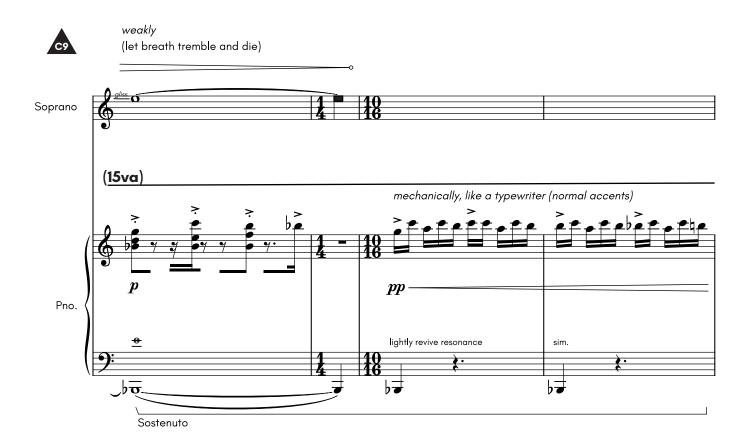
5 accel._____

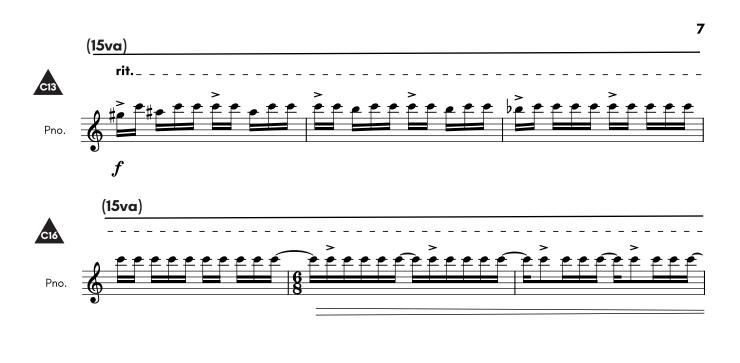


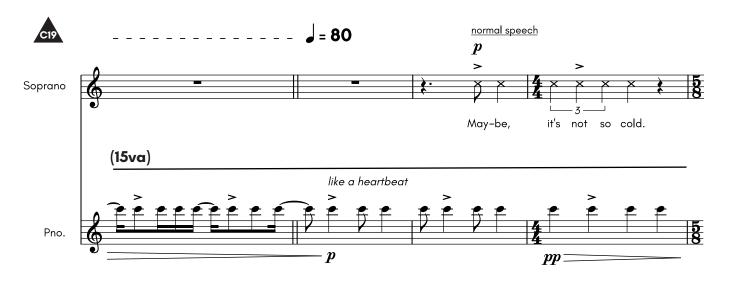


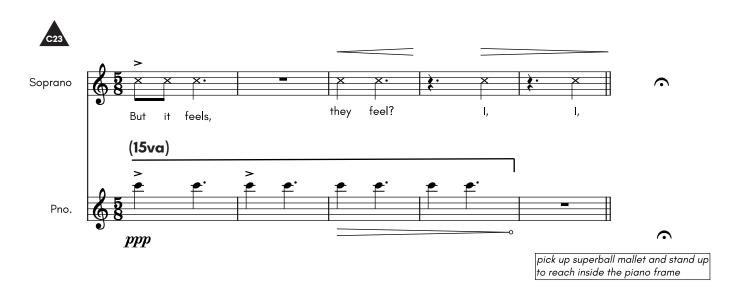


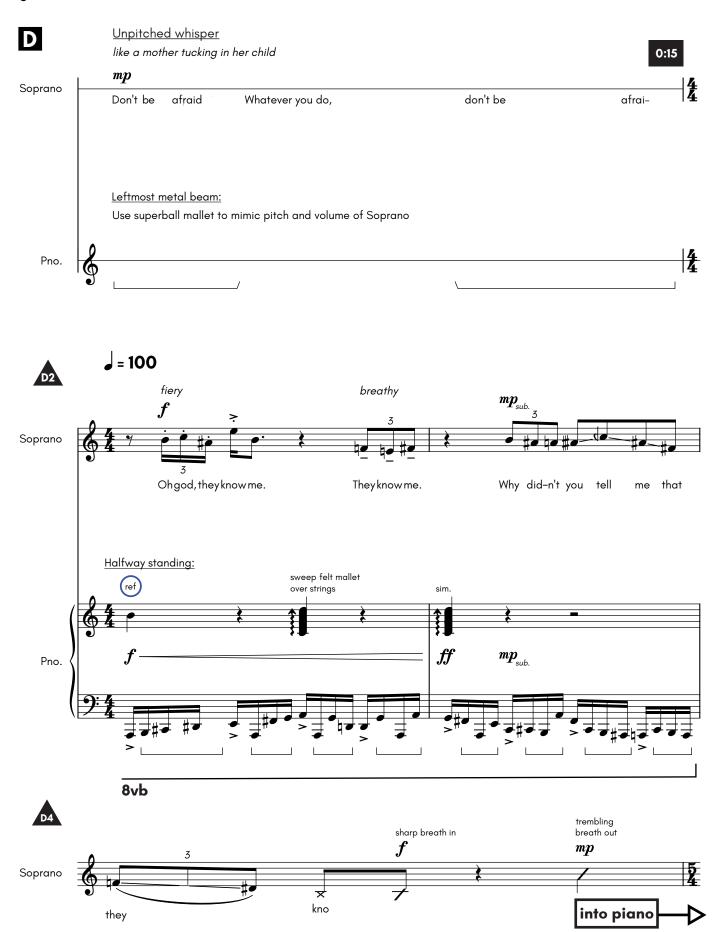




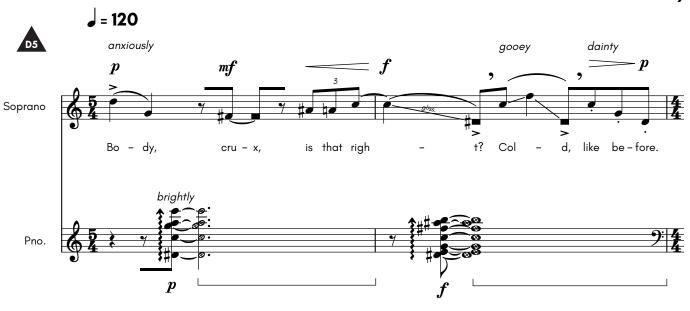


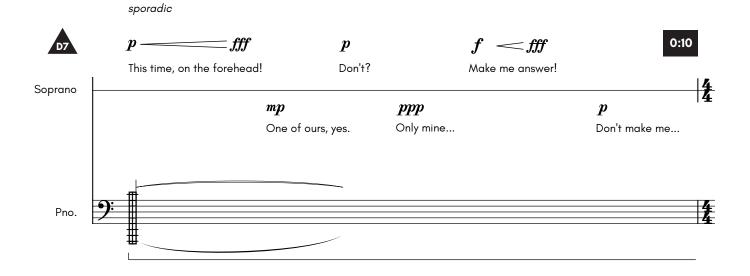


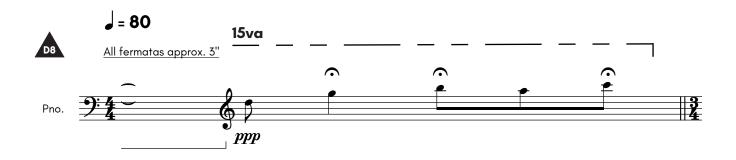






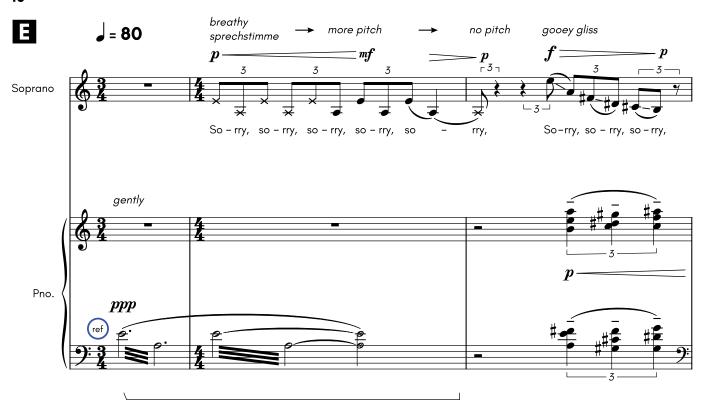


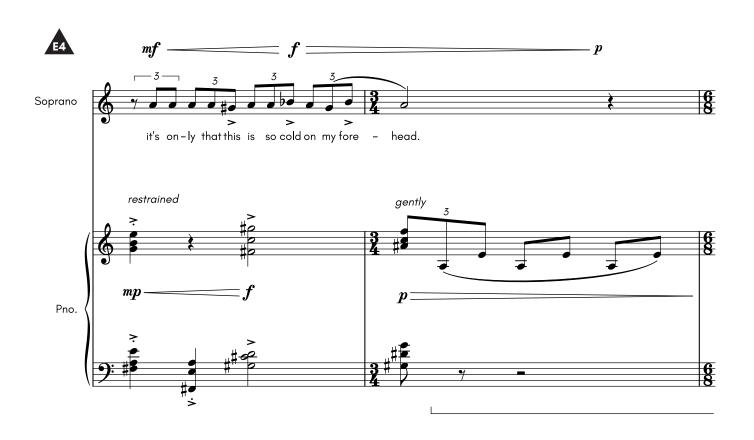




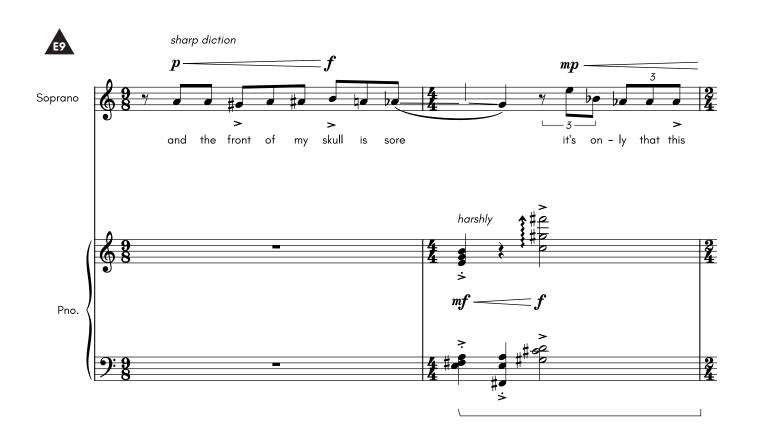
Soprano: I'm sorry

to audience





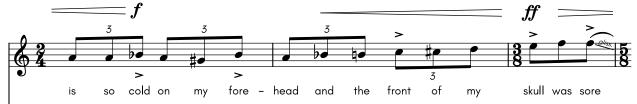


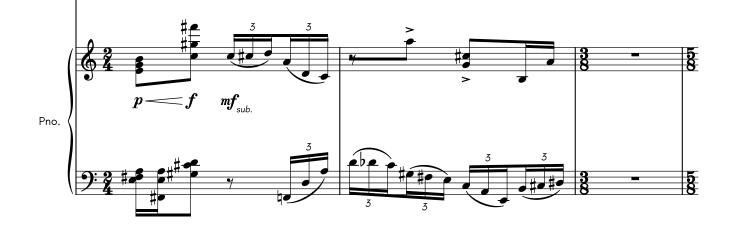






Soprano

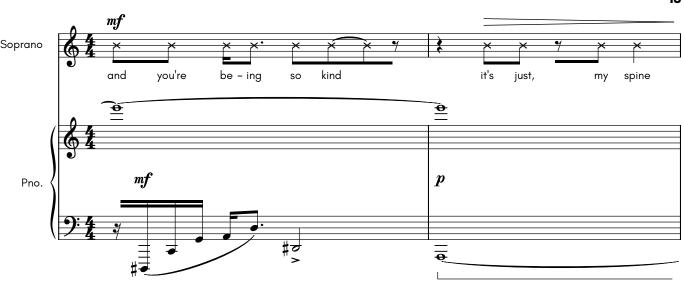


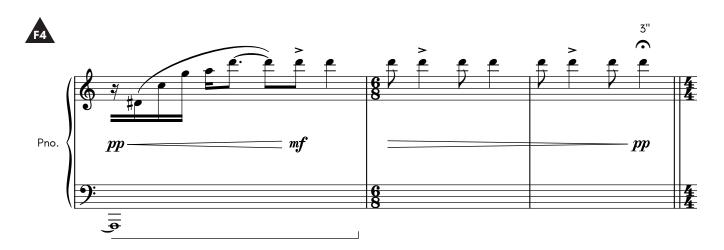




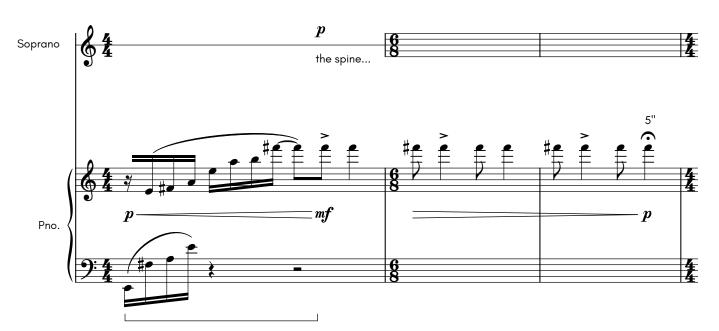














Soprano: (calmly): I...

mp



like a mother tucking in her child

0:05

Soprano

...shouldn't be when you see its eyes. Don't...

<u>Leftmost metal beam:</u>

Use superball mallet to mimic pitch and volume of Soprano

Pno.

Pianist: (assuringly, kindly): You will never forgive me.



0:20 Monologue 1:

Well, how am I supposed to know, I can barely see!

Just a knee in the grass through my eyelashes, that's all.

And you must be quiet,

as you have been, as you have not,



for maybe above the knee there will be someone speaking to me.

For maybe someone will tell me, "Look, see it - - -





Immediate character change like a mother warning her child

 \boldsymbol{p}

0:05

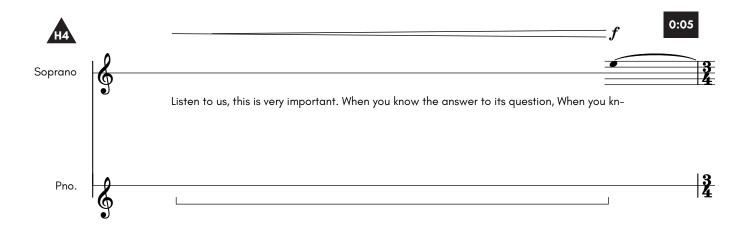
Soprano

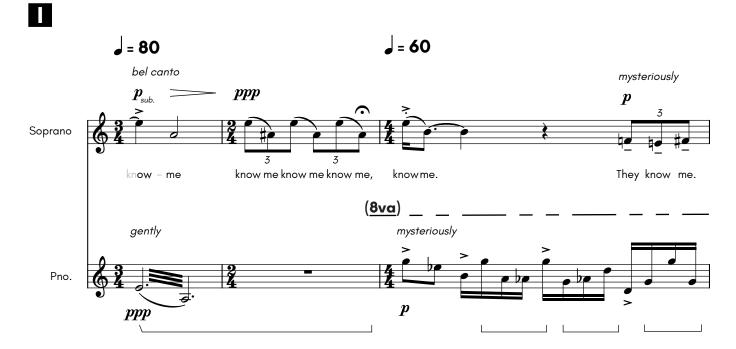
s eyes, when you look do not be afraid. Whatever you do, understand?

<u>Leftmost metal beam:</u>

Use superball mallet to mimic pitch and volume of Soprano

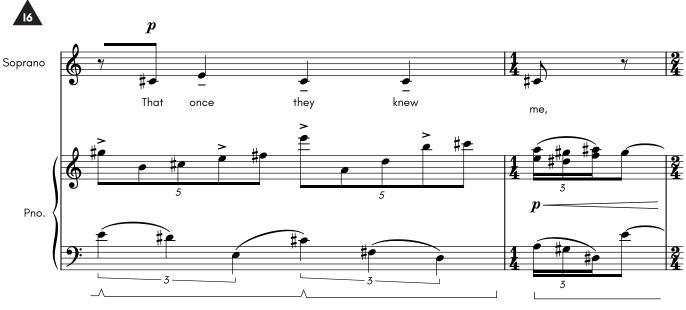
Pno.

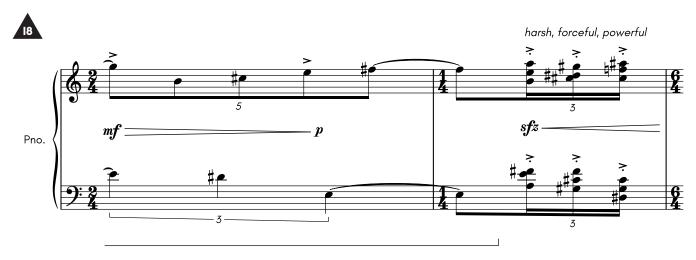


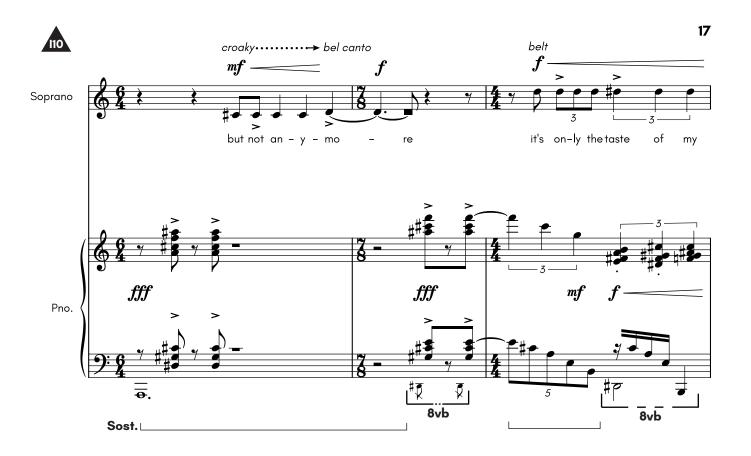


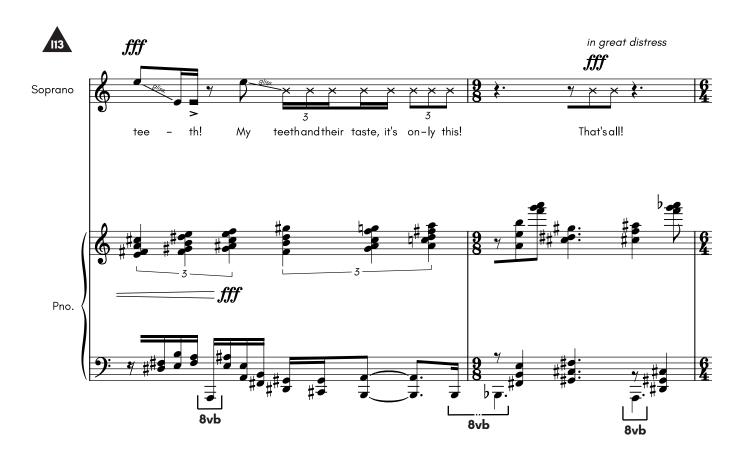




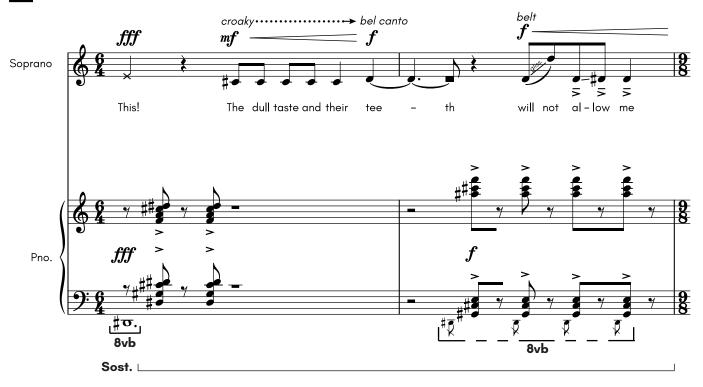


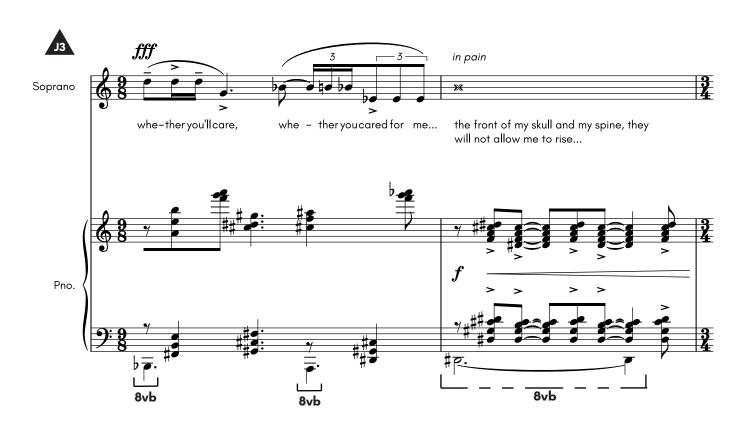
















Immediate character change deathly calm

mp

Don't! Do not, do not, do not, Whatever you do, do not be afr-

 $\underline{\hbox{Use superball mallet to mimic pitch and volume of Soprano}}$

K

0:30

Monologue 2:

(softly) Still, you must be quiet.

Perhaps it will speak, above its knee,

if I can rise above the grass.

If my eyelashes got out of the way, and if you will be still, if you will just be quiet,

(a little more than a whisper, lightly pitched)

pick up superball mallet and stand up to reach inside the piano frame

> I can trace from the knee up the leg, I can find the verticalities along the body,

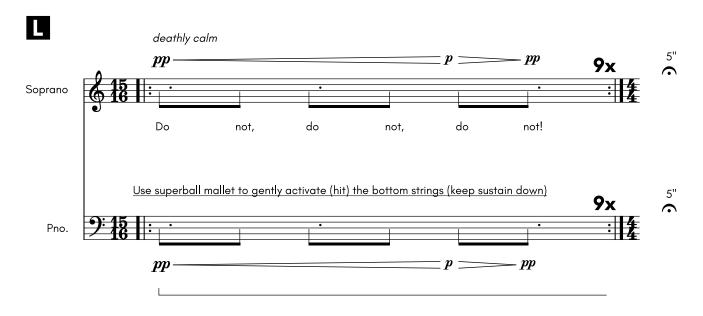
follow the neck . . .

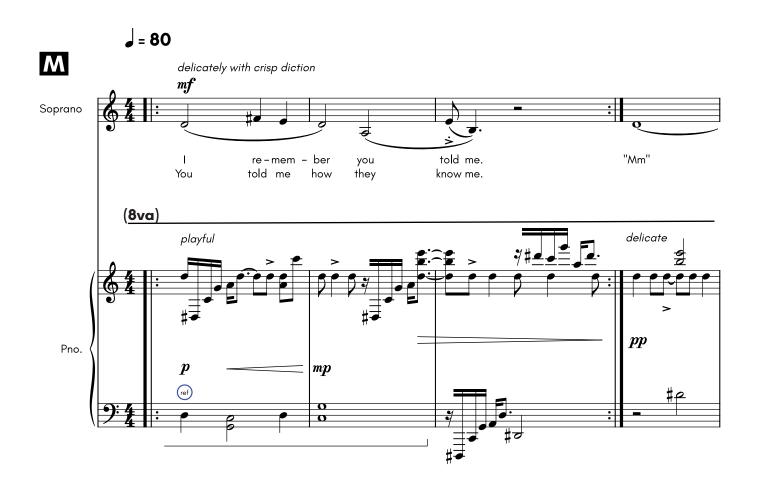
Yes.

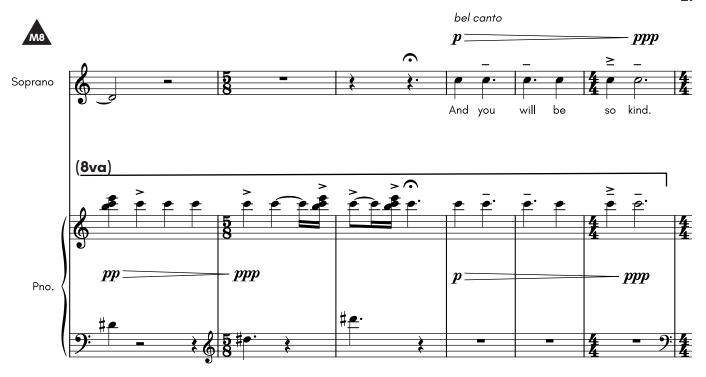
(terrified, full speech) Oh god.

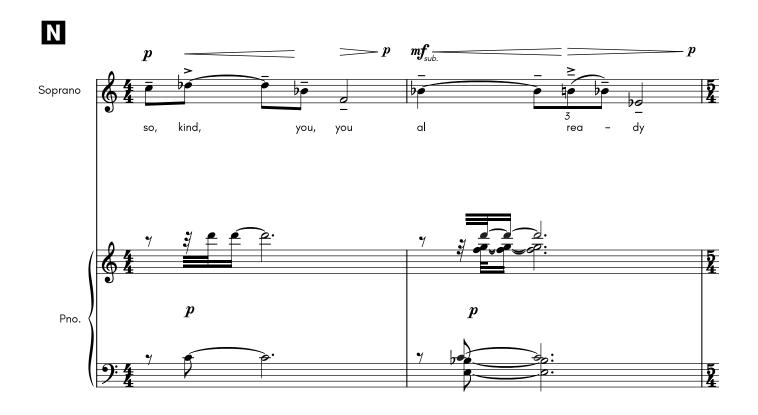
(intensely, but in control) **Oh, god...**

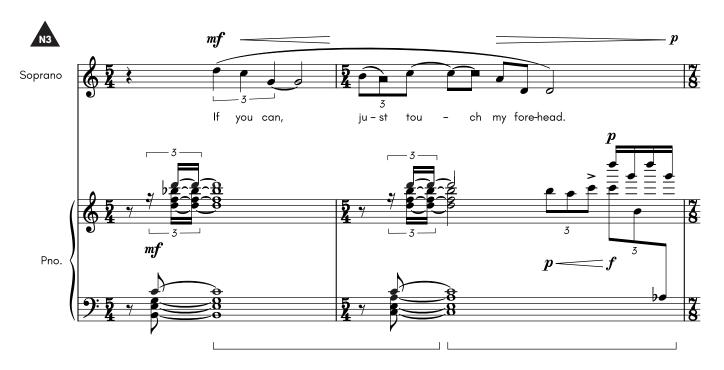






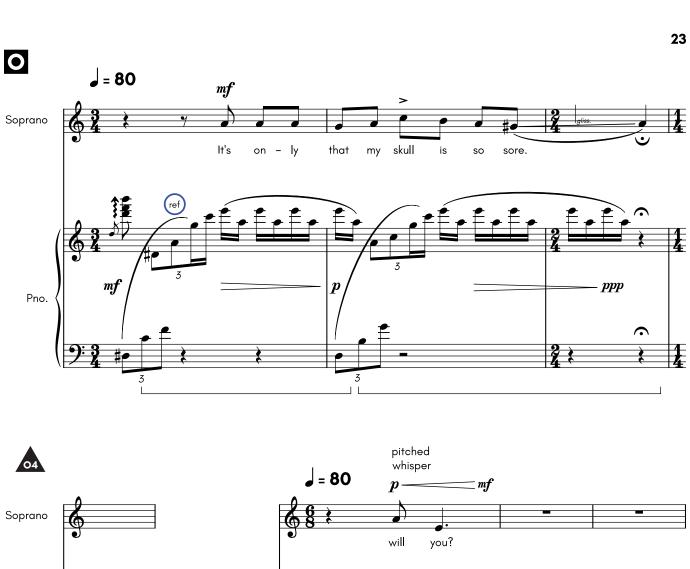




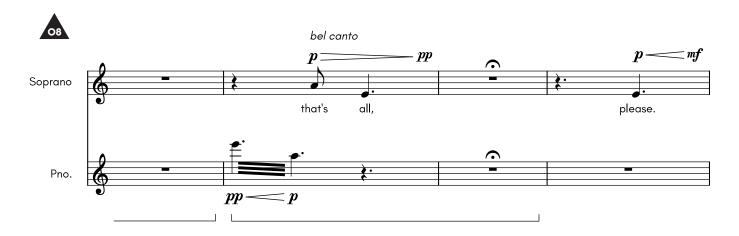


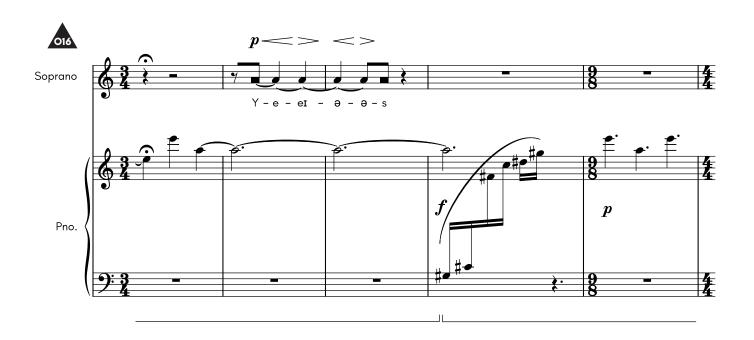


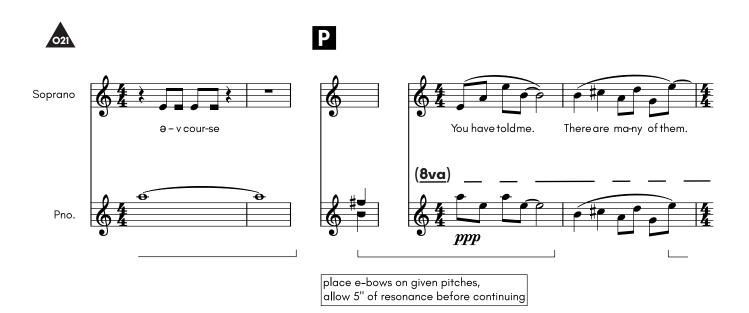






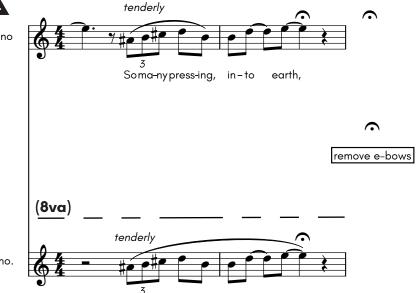








Soprano





Q

0:50

Monologue 3:

(softly) There isn't so much now.

Only to count how much we have done for my eyelashes.

Only to realize we never were speaking.

(a little more than a whisper, lightly pitched) After all this time, our multiplying limbs,

the heads we hold, and the yous we will defend.

The others we will destroy.

(kindhearted) We will learn each other.

Together, we will drape the Grammaton over our blue muscles,

and you will never need to forgive me.

GRAMMATON

Hlynn

You must never forgive me.

You must

threads he speaks in knots thread he speaks thread he speaks in knots thread he speaks in knots thread he speaks in knots thread he speaks thread

No!
Of course not!
You should have told me.
Not alone, there are many of them.
So many pressing flesh into rubber into smooth concrete into earth just earth. Maybe it's not so cold, but it feels.
They feel.

"Don't be afraid. Whatever you do. Don't be afr- - -"

Oh god they know me.
What are you doing?! Why didn't you tell me that they
kn - - -

body . . . crux . . . is that the right . . . cold like before, this time on the forehead.

one of ours, yes, don't / only mine / make me answer / don't make me -

I'm sorry.

it's only that this is so cold on my forehead.

you've cared for me so well.

it's only that this is so cold on my forehead.

and the front of my skull is sore.

it's only that this is to be so cold on my forehead and the front of my skull was sore. and you're being so kind it's just my spine . . . / the

spine . . .

and I could not rise.

no.

I will not rise.

"--- shouldn't be when you see its eyes. Don' ---"

You will never forgive me.

Well, how am I supposed to know, I can barely see!

Just a knee in the grass through my eyelashes,
that's all.

And you must be quiet,
as you have been, / as you have not,
for maybe above the knee there will be someone

speaking to me. For maybe someone will tell me, "Look, see it - - -

"---s eyes, when you look do not be afraid. Whatever you do, understand?

Listen to us, this is very important.

When you know the answer to its question, When you kn - - -"

Know me. / They know me.
Why didn't you tell me they would know me?
Before I'm hearing the rustle of their wools against one another's arms. And that they once knew me, but not anymore.

That they once knew me but not anymore they will come to know.

I will come to know when their skin and their fabrics

will not rise . . . can not . . .

it's only the taste of my teeth
my teeth and their taste it's only this and that's all
this, the dull taste and their teeth will not allow me
whether or not you will care for me / whether or not
you cared the front of my skull and my spine, they
will not allow me to rise
and I will not - - -

"Donot, do not, do not, Whatever you do, do not be afr - - -"

Still.
You must be quiet.
Perhaps it will speak, above its knee, if I can rise above the grass. If my eyelashes got out of the way, and if you will be still, if you will just be quiet, I can trace from the knee up the leg, I can find the verticalities along the body, follow the neck . . .
Yes.
Oh god.
Oh, god . . .

"Do not.
Do not."

I remember, you told me. You told me how they know me.

and you will be so kind.
you already . . .
if you can, just touch my forehead?
it's only that my skull is so sore
will you?
that's all / . . .
please

Yes.
Of course.
You have told me.
Not alone, there are many of them.
So many pressing into earth.
Into just earth.

There isn't so much now.

Only to count how much we have done for my eyelashes. Only to realize we never were speaking.

After all this time, our multiplying limbs, the heads we hold, and the yous we will defend.

The others we will destroy.

We will learn each other.

Together, we will drape the Grammaton over our blue muscles, and you should never forgive me.

ks in knots thread she speaks thread