

Scenario

on a text by S. J. Perelman

for soprano and large orchestra

by
Kyle Gann
2004/2012

Scenario

for soprano and orchestra

Instrumentation:

Soprano solo (range: G# 3 to Bb5)

Flutes (3)

Oboes (2), one doubling oboe d'amore

Bb Clarinets (2)

Bassoons (2)

Horns (2)

C Trumpets (2)

Trombones (3)

Harmonica

Acoustic guitar (amplified)

Electric bass guitar

Xylophone

Marimba

Other percussion (2 players):

Tam-tams (2 of different sizes)

Snare drum

Bass drum

Tenor drums (3)

Cymbals (ride and high-hat)

Celesta

Harp

Violins I

Violins II

Violas

Cellos

Double basses

Duration: 17 minutes

Scenario

by S.J. Perelman (excerpted)

Text:

Fade in, exterior grassy knoll, long shot. Above the scene the thundering measures of Von Suppe's "Light Cavalry Overture." Austerlitz? The Plains of Abraham? Vicksburg? The Little Big Horn? Cambrai? Steady on, old son; it is Yorktown. Under a blood-red setting sun yon proud crest is Cornwallis. Blood and 'ouns, proud sirrah, does brush so lightly past an exciseman of the Crown? Lady Rotogravure's powdered shoulders shrank from the highwayman's caress; what, Jermyn, footpads on Hounslow Heath? A certain party in the D.A.'s office will hear of this, you bastard.... Leave go that lady or I'll smear yuh.... Me, whose ancestors scuttled stately India merchantmen of their comfits and silken stuffs and careened their piratical craft in the Dry Tortugas to carouse with bumboat women till the cock crew? Yuh'll buy my booze or I'll give yuh a handful of clouds. Me, whose ancestors rode with Yancey, Jeb Stuart, and Joe Johnston through the dusty bottoms of the Chickamauga? Oceans of love, but not one cent for tribute.... One side, damn your black hide, suh, or Ah'll send one mo' dirty Litvak to the boneyard. It's right up the exhibitor's alley, Mr. Biberman, and you got to hand it to them on a platter steaming hot. I know, Stanley, but let's look at this thing reasonable; we been showing the public Folly Larrabee's drawers two years and they been cooling off. Jeez Crize - it's a hisTORical drama, Mr. Biberman, it'll blow 'em outa the back of the houses, it's the greatest thing in the industry, it's dynamite! Pardon me, officer, is that General Washington? Bless your little heart, mum, and who may yez be, savin' yer prisince? Honest old Brigid the applewoman of Trinity, is it?... Gentlemen, I give you Martha Custis, hetman of the Don Cossacks, her features etched with the fragile beauty of a cameo. And I walked right in on her before she had a chance to pull the god-damned kimono together.... Tired, Roy, I'm tired, I tell you. Tired of the rain, the eternal surge of the breakers on that lagoon, the glitter of the reef in that eternity out there.... Yeh, yeh, so what? We made FOUR pictures like that last year. Oh, my God, Mr. Biberman, give me a chance, it's only a flashback to plant that she's a woman with a past. Sixteen hundred a week I pay you to hand me back the plot of *Love's Counterfeeters* Selig made in 1912! She's who? She's what? What's the idea her coming here? What's she trying to do, turn a production office into a whorehouse? No, Miss Reznick, tell her to wait, I'll be through in five minutes.... Yep, he's on a tear, those foreign directors are very temperamental, did I ever tell you about the time that Lazlo Nugasi said he'd buy me a brassiere if I let him put it on? Fake it with a transparency of Khyber Pass. Now an overhead shot of the dusty tired column filing into Sidi-bel-Abbes. Shoulder by shoulder they march in the faded blue of the Legion, fun-loving Dick and serious-minded Tom. Buddies, the greatest word in the French language.... Swinging a chair into that mob of lime-juicers in the Mile End Bar in Shanghai. But came a slant-eyed Chinese adventuress, and then? Don't shoot,

Butch, for Gossake! Heave 'em into the prison yard, we'll keep the screws out of the cell-block and wilderness were paradise enow. Stow the swag in Cincy, kid, and go on alone, I'm done for.... This is my hunting lodge, we'll stop here and dry your things. But of course it's all right, *cara mia*, I'm old enough to be your father. Let me go, you beast - MOTHER! What are you doing here? I ask you confidentially, Horowitz, can't we get that dame to put on some women's clothes, a skirt or something? The fans are getting wise, all those flat-heeled shoes and men's shirts like a lumberjack. Get me Gerber in publicity, he'll dish out some crap about her happy home life.... What, sir, you dare mention Alexandra Petrovna's name in a saloon? The kid takes it big and gives Diane the gloves across the pan socko. The usual satisfaction, I presume? Drawing on his gloves as a thin sneer played across his features. Yes, a martinet and for Chrisakes remember it's not a musical instrument this time. But eet ees madness, Serge! The best swordsman in St. Mary's parish, he well run you through in a tweenkling! Oh, darling, you can't, you can't. Her hair had become undone and he plunged his face into its fragrance, unbuckling his saber and flinging it on the bed beside them.... Shoot it two ways, you can always dub it in the sound track. She shrieks or she don't shriek, what the hell difference does it make? Told me he was going to night school at the Smolny Institute, the cur. And I believed him, thought Pyotr pityingly, surveying her luscious bust with greedy eyes.... Throw him your garter, Lady Aspinwall, throw your slipper, throw your lunch, but for Gawd's sake throw something! *Parry! Thrust! Touché!* Where are they all now, the old familiar faces?... Get Anderson ready with the sleighbells and keep that snow moving. Hit 'em all! Hotter on eighty-four, Joe Devlin! Are we up to speed? Quiet, please, we're turning!... You cut to the back of the Big Fellow, then three lap dissolves of the presses - give 'em that Ufa stuff, then to the street - a newsbody, insert of the front page, the El roaring by - Kerist, it's the gutsiest thing in pictures! Call you back, chief. Never mind the Hays office, this baby is censor-proof! Call you back, chief. We'll heave the telephone through the back door and smack her in the kisser with the grapefruit, they liked it once and they'll love it twice. Call you back, chief. The gat in the mesh-bag. A symbol, get me? Now remember, staccato... A bit tight, my sweet? Marrowforth teetered back and forth on his heels, his sensitive artist's fingers caressing the first edition he loved.... Do I have to work with a lot of pimply grips giving me the bird? Papa's in the doghouse and keep up the tempo of the last scene, you looked crummy in yesterday's dailies. A warm, vivid and human story with just that touch of muff the fans demand.... Ask Hyman Gerber of Waco, he can smell a box-office picture a mile away. In the freezing mists of dawn they gathered by the fuselages of their planes and gripped hands. But Rex Jennings of the shining eyes and the high heart never came back. Jerry got him over Chalons. I tell you it's murder to send a mere boy up there in a crate like that! The god-damned production office on my neck all day. It's midsummer madness, Fiametta! You mustn't! I must! I want you! You want me? But I - I'm just a poor little slavey, and you - why all life's ahead of you! Fame, the love of a good woman, children! And your music, Raoul! Excuse me, miss, are you Fiametta Desplains? I am Yankel Patchouli, a solicitor. Here is my card and a report of my recent urinalysis. Raoul! Raoul! Come quick! A million dollars! Now you can go to Paris and study your counterpoint! Damn my music, Fiametta, my happiness was in my own back yard all the time and I was, how you say it, one blind fool.... But why are you looking at me in that strange way, Tony? ... Tony! I'm afraid of you! Oh... You utter contemptible despicable CAD.... You didn't know she was

the morganatic wife of Prince Rupprecht, *did* you? That her affairs with men were the talk of Vienna, *did* you? That - Vanya, is this true?... Oh, mumsey, I want to die. That hooker's gotta lay off that booze, Mr. Metz, once more she comes on the set stinking and I take the next boat back to Buda-Pesth. But in a great tangled garden sits a forlorn tragic-eyed figure; the face a mask of carved ivory, the woman nobody knows - Tilly Bergstrom. What lies behind her shattered romance with Grant Snavely, idol of American flaps? Turn 'em over, you punks, I'll stay on this set till I get it right. Cheese it, de nippers! The jig is up, long live the jig - ring out the old, ring in the new. For love belongs to everyone, the best things in life are free.

Scenario

for soprano and orchestra

S. J. Perelman

Kyle Gann
2003-4/12

J. Perelman

for soprano and orchestra

J. = 100

Kyle Gann
2003-4/12

Flute

Oboe

Clarinet in B_b

Bassoon

Horn in F

Trombone

Tam-tam

Electric Bass

Harp

Voice

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Contrabass

woodwinds stagger breathing

horns stagger breathing

mf soft mallet

fade in,

gliss.

div.

f

J. = 100

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

Hn.

Tbn.

Hp. {

Voice ex - te - ri - or gras - sy knoll, —

Vln. I gliss.

Vln. I gliss.

Vln. II gliss.

Vln. II gliss.

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Hn.

Tbn.

E. Bass

Hp.

Voice

Vln. I

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

6

1. 2.

mf

1.

a 2

5

5

5

long

shot.

A-bove

gliss.

6

Scenario

9 $= 104$

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Hn.

Tbn.

S. D.

E. Bass

Voice

the scene____ the thun-der-ing mea-sures of__ Von Sup-pe's_____ "Light____ Ca-val- ry"

Cb.

div. ff

div. ff

div. ff

a 2 f

div. f

div. mp

Scenario

Much faster
 $\text{♩} = 130$
 div.

13

F. Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Hn.

Tbn.

S. D.

Voice

Timp.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vc.

Cb.

O-ver-ture._____
 Aus-ter-litz?
 The plains of A - bra - ham?
 Vicks -

ff

ff

mf

mf

ff

ff

mf

ff

Scenario

Suddenly much
slower
 $\text{♩} = 78$

Fl. *f*

Ob. *mf*

Cl.

C Tpt. *f*

Tbn. *mf*

Voice
 burg? The Lit - tle Big - horn? Cam - brai? Stea-dy on, old

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.
pizz.
pizz.

Cb. *mf*

Scenario

Fl. 25 1. f

C Tpt. 1. mf f

S. D. p f

Voice son; it is York - town. Un - der a blood-red set-ting sun yon

Vln. I 3 f =

Vln. II 3 f =

Vla. f =

Vc. f Scenario

This musical score page contains six staves of music. From top to bottom, the instruments are: Flute (Fl.), C Trumpet (C Tpt.), Soprano Drum (S. D.), Voice, Violin I (Vln. I), Violin II (Vln. II), Viola (Vla.), and Cello (Vc.). The page is numbered 7 at the top right. Measure 25 begins with a rest for the Flute. The C Trumpet has a melodic line with dynamics mf and f. The Soprano Drum plays eighth-note patterns with dynamics p and f. The Voice part includes lyrics: "son; it is York - town. Un - der a blood-red set-ting sun yon". The Violin I and Violin II parts play eighth-note patterns with dynamics f. The Viola part has a sustained note with a dynamic f. The Cello part has a sustained note with a dynamic f. A performance instruction "Scenario" is written below the Cello staff.

♩ = 96
a little faster

Fl.

C Tpt.

S. D.

Cym.

W.B.

Hp.

Voice

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

proud crest is Corn - wal-lis. Blood and 'oun-s, proud sir-rah, dost brush so light-ly past an

pizz.

pizz.

pizz.

mf

pizz.

mf

mf

Scenario

A little slower

9

32

Fl.

C Tpt.

W.B.

Hp.

Voice

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

f

mp

ex-cise-man of the crown? La - dy Ro-to-gra-vure's pow-dered

arco

mp

arco

mp

arco

mp

arco

mp

Scenario

A bit faster
♩ = 100

Fl.

Hn.

Hp.
vib.

mp

Voice

shoul - ders shrank from the high-way-man's ca - res; what, Jer-myn, foot-pads

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

pizz.

Scenario

mp

40

Hn. Slower $\text{♩} = 84$

Tbn. p

S. D. f

Hp.

Voice — on Houn-slow Heath? A cer-tain par-ty in the D.A.'s of-fice will hear of this, you bas-tard.

Vla. p

Vc. arco div. p

Cb. 40 pizz. p

Scenario

(♩ = 56)

♩ = 132

44

C Tpt. *mf*

T. D.

Cym. *mp*

A. Gtr. *mf*

E. Bass *mf*

Hp.

Voice Leave go that la-dy_ or I'll smear yuh. Me, _____ whose an-ces-tors scut-tled

Vla.

Vc. *unis.* *3* *mp* *div.* *unis.* *div.* *etc.*

44 Cb. *mp*



49

Fl. *mp*

T. D.

Cym.

Voice state - ly In-di - a mer-chant-men of their com - fits and sil - ken stuffs and ca - reened

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Fl.

Cl. 1.
mp

Bsn. 1.
mp

T. D.

Cym. f
mf

Voice
 — their pi - ra - ti - cal craft in the Dry Tor - tu-gas to ca - rouse with bum-boat wo-men__ till the cock

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Slowly

60

Almost twice as fast

J = 112

60

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Tbn.

S. D.

T. D.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Hp.

Voice

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

$\text{♩} = 112$

a 2

p

1.

mf

p

mp

start at an independent tempo of $\text{♩} = 112$; conductor gives downbeat based on snare drum

f

3

crew? Yuh'll buy my booze or I'll give yuh a hand-ful of clouds. Me, whose

arco

pizz.

mf arco

$\text{♩} = 112$

Scenario

64

C Tpt.

S. D.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice an-ces-tors rode with Yan-cey, Jeb Stu - art and Joe John-ston through the dus-ty bot-toms

Vla.

Vc.

A little slower
♩ = 96
div.

C Tpt.

Tbn.

S. D.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice of the Chic - ka - mau-ga? O - ceans of love_____ but not
pizz.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Slower still
♩ = 64

1.

Fl. 70

C Tpt.

Tbn.

Hp. 22:16

Voice one cent for tri-ble. One side, damn your black

Vln. I arco mp

Vln. II arco mp

Vla. mf f pizz.

Vc. f p

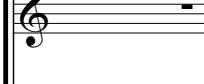
Scenario

Faster
♩ = 100

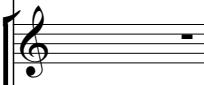
17

Fl. 73 
div.

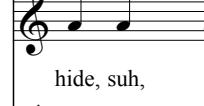
C Tpt. 1.

Tbn. 

Cym. ride cymbal with brushes

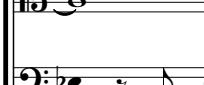

A. Gtr. 

E. Bass 

Voice 
hide, suh, or Ah'll send one mo'dir-ty Lit-vak to the bone-yard. It's

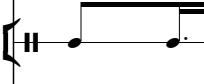
Vln. I 

Vln. II 

Vla. 

Vc. 

Fl. 77 

Cym. 

A. Gtr. 

E. Bass 

Voice right up the ex - hi-bi-tor's al - ley, Mis - ter Bi - ber-man, and you got to

Scenario

Fl. 79 *Slower* $\text{J} = 68$

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice hand it to them on a plat-ter steam-ing hot. I know, Stan-ley, but let's look at this thing

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc. arco mp

Fl. 82 $a 2$ *div.* mp unis. unis.

Cl.

C Tpt. mp

Voice rea-so-na-ble; we been show-ing the pub-lic Fol-ly Lar-ra-bee's dra-wers two years and they been

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

rit.... tempo

Fl. rit.... tempo mp

Cl.

Cym. mp

A. Gtr. mf

E. Bass

Hp.

Voice cool-ing off. Jeez Crize - it's $\frac{3}{8}$ a his - TOR - i - cal dra-ma, Mis - ter

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice Bi - ber-man, it' - ll blow 'em out of the back of the

$5:3$

Scenario

90

Fl.

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice

hou-ses, it's the grea-test thing in the in - dus - try, it's dy - na - mite!

Slower, stately
 $\downarrow = 88$

flutist complete phrase at previous tempo

92

Fl.

C Tpt.

S. D.

Voice

Timp.

a 2

Par-don

Scenario

96

Tbn. - - - - -

S. D. *mp*

Voice *me, of-fi-cer, is that Gen' ral Wa-shing-ton? Bless your lit-tle heart, mum, and who may yez be, sa-vin'yer*

Timp. - - - - -

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *pizz.*

mp

100

Fl. - *mp*

Ob. - *mp*

Cl. - *mp*

S. D.

Voice pri-since? Ho-nest old Bri-gid the ap-ple-wo-man of Tri-in-ty, is it? Gen-tle-men, I give you

Glock. - *mp*

Vln. I - *mp*

Vln. II - *mp*

Vla. - *p*

Vc. - *p* *arco*

With warmth

Scenario

104

Voice Mar-tha Cus-tis, het-man of the Don Cos-sacks, her fea-tures etched with the fra-gile beau-ty of a ca-me-o.

Glock.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

109

Voice And I walked right in on her be-fore she had a chance to pull the god - damned ki-mo-mo to-ge-ther.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

pizz.

Slower, molto rubato

113 $\text{J} = 64$

Harm.

A. Gtr.

Voice Tired, Roy, I'm tired, I tell you. Tired of the rain, the e-ter-nal surge of brea-kers on thatla-goon, the

Vln. II

Scenario

Much faster
♩ = 136

Harm. 117

Tbn.

T. D.

Cym.

A. Gtr.

Voice

Xyl.

Tim.

glit-ter of the reef on that e - ter-ni-ty out there. Yeah, yeah, so what? We made FOUR pic-tures like that last year.

A little slower
♩ = 100

Fl.

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice

Oh my God,
Mis - ter Bi - ber-man,
give me a

Scenario

123

Fl. Cym. A. Gtr. E. Bass Voice

chance, it's on-ly a flash - back to plant that she's a wo-man with a past

Somewhat faster
♩ = 120

126

Fl. Tbn. Cym. E. Bass Hp. Voice

Glock. Timp. Vln. I Vln. II Vc. Cb.

Six-teen hun-dred a week I pay you to hand me back the plot of Love's Counter-fei-ters Se-lig made in

f

f

mf

pizz.

Scenario

Fl. 131

Cym.

E. Bass

Hp.

Voice

nine-teen twelve. She's who? She's what? What's the i - deaher com-ing here? What's she try-ing to do,_ turn a pro

Tim.

Vln. I pizz. $\#$

Vln. II pizz. $\#$

Vla. div.

Vc. mf
(pizz.)
div.

Cb. 131

Scenario

a 2

135

Fl.

T. D.

Voice

Glock.

Xyl.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vc.

duc-tion of-fice in-to a whore- house? No, Miss Rez-nick, tell her to wait, I'll be

pizz.

Slightly slower
♩ = 112

139

Fl.

Voice

Xyl.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

through in five mi-nutes. Yep, he's on a tear, those fo- reign di - rec-tors are ve - ry temp' ra-

mf unis.

mf arco

mf

Scenario

Fl. 143

Hp.

Voice men-tal, did I e - ver tell you a bout the time that Laz - lo Nu-ga - si said he'd buy me a bras

Xyl. f 3 f 7

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Still slower
♩ = 92

147

Fl.

Ob. d'A.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice

Glock.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

siere if I let him put it on?

strings continue at same tempo, in effect

slower - 4/5 as fast

mp

Scenario

150 G=30¢ flat

Ob. d'A. *mf*

Voice *3*
Fake it with a trans-pa-ren-cy of Khy-ber Pass. Now an o-ver-headshot _____ of the dus-ty tired

Mar.

Vln. I *5*

Vln. II *5*

Vla. *5*

Vc. *5*



154 G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat

Ob. d'A.

S. D. *mp* Drummer starts up a new beat at $\text{J} = 115$; it need not be exactly synchronized

Voice *3*
co-lumn fi-ling in - to Si - di - bel - Ab-bes. Shoul - der by shoul - der they march

Mar. *3*

Scenario

158 G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat

Ob. d'A.

C Tpt.

S. D.

Voice in the fa-ded blue of the Le-gion, fun - lov-ing Dick and se-ri-ous - min-ded Tom.

Mar.

Tim. Follow drummer, play one ♫ afterward



a 2

162 G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat G=30¢ flat

Fl.

Ob. d'A.

C Tpt.

S. D.

Voice Bud - dies_____ the grea - test word_____ in the French lan-gage, swing - ing a

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim. 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 7

Scenario

166

Fl.

Ob. d'A.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vla.

G=30¢ flat

G=30¢ flat

G=30¢ flat

G=30¢ flat

chair in - to that mob of lime jui - cers in the Mile End Bar in Shang -

Scenario

♩ = 136

Fl. 170

Ob. d'A.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice

Xyl.

Mar.

Timp.

hai. But came a slant - eyed Chi - nese ad - ven-tu-res, and then? Don't

Scenario

Quite a bit slower 173
♩ = 88

Fl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Tbn.

S. D.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice

shoot, Butch, for gos-sake! Heave'em in-to the pri-son yard, we'll keep the screws out of the cell block

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

177

f

J = 100

Fl.

Harm.

A. Gtr.

Hp.

Voice

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

and wil - der - ness — were pa - ra - dis e - - now. Stow the swagin Cin - cy, kid, and

Scenario

35

181

Slower
♩ = 76

Bsn. 1. *mp*

Harm.

C Tpt. *mf*

Cym. *f*

A. Gtr.

Voice go on a-lone. I'm done for. This is my hunt-ing lodge, we'll stop here and dry your things.

Mar. *mf*

Timp.

Vln. I pizz. *f*

Vc. *div.* *mp*

Scenario

185

Fl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

C Tpt.

B. D.

Voice But of course it's all right, Ca - ra mi-a, I'm old e - nough to be your

Mar.

Vln. I *mf*

Vln. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mf* Scenario unis.

188

Fl.

Ob.

C Tpt.

T. D.

B. D.

Voice
fa-ther. Let me go, you beast MO-THER! What are you do-ing here?_

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I
sfz mp

Vln. II
sfz mp

Vla.
sfz mp

Vc.
sfz mp

Scenario

Almost twice as fast

 $\text{♩} = 132$

191

Bsn. Bassoon
 mf

T. D. Timpani
 mf

B. D. Bass Drum
 mf

E. Bass Double Bass

Voice Soprano
I ask you con-fi - den-tial-ly, Ho-ro-witz, can't we getthat dame to puton some wo-men's clothes, a

Glock. Glockenspiel
 mf

Xyl. Xylophone
 mf
191 pizz.

Cb. Cello
 mf



195

Bsn. Bassoon

T. D. Timpani

B. D. Bass Drum
 mf
 mp

E. Bass Double Bass

Voice Soprano
skirt orsome-thing? The fans are get-ting wise, all those flat - heeled shoes and men's

Xyl. Xylophone

Cb. Cello

Scenario

Much slower

J = 88

39

Scenario

204

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Voice

Cel.

Xyl.

Timp.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

dish out some crap a-bouther hap - py home life.

Scenario

208

$\text{♩} = 112$

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Tbn.

S. D.

Voice

Cel.

Xyl.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

div.

p

v

What, sir? you dare men-tion

f

f

pizz.

mf

arco

pizz.

mf

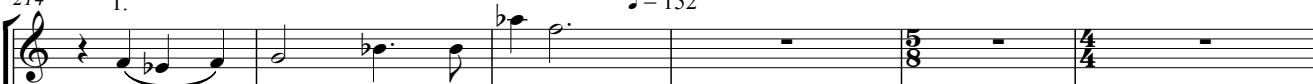
pizz.

mf

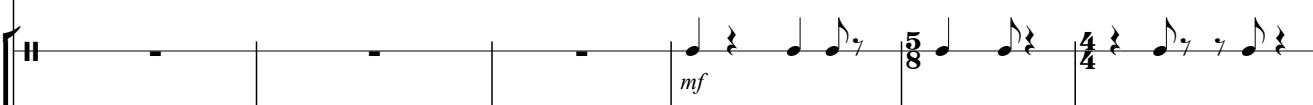
Scenario

Faster
♩ = 152

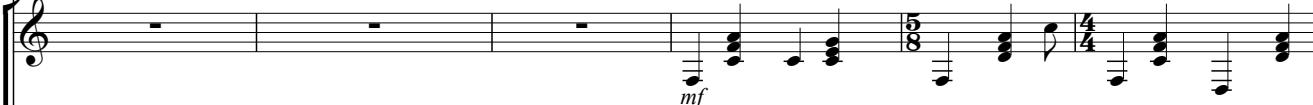
214 1.

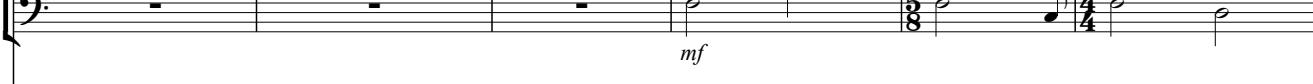
C Tpt. 

Tbn. 

T. D. 

Cym. 

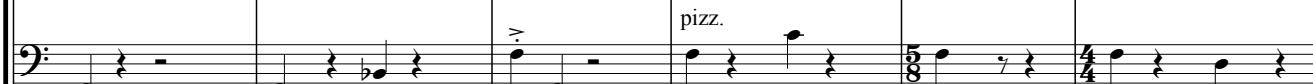
A. Gtr. 

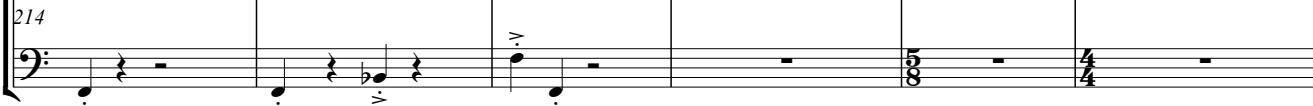
E. Bass 

Voice 

A - le - xan-dra Pet - rov-na's name in a sal - loon? The kid takes it big and gives _____ Di - ane the gloves ac - ross_ the pan

Vla. 

Vc. 

214 Cb. 

Scenario

Fl.

C Tpt.

Tbn.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Previous slower tempo
♩ = 112

A little faster
♩ = 132

soc-ko. The u - su-al sa - tis - fac-tion, I pre- sume?

Draw-ing on his gloves as a thin sneer

pizz.

pizz.

pizz.

pizz.

mp

mp

mp

mp

220

226

Slower
♩ = 80

1.

Cl.

S. D.

Cym.

Voice

Xyl.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

played across his features.. Yes, a mar-tin-net and for Chri-sakes re-mem-ber it's not a mu-si-cal

pizz.

pizz.

Scenario

A little slower still
♩ = 72

Cl. 230

Bsn. 1. *mp*

C Tpt. *mp*

Cym.

Voice 3
in-stru-ment this time. Buteetees mad-ness, Ser ge! The best swords - man in St. Ma-ry's pa-rish, he weel

Xyl.

Vln. I

Vln. II arco *mp*

Vla. arco *mp*

Vc. arco *mp*

Scenario

Slower
 $\text{♩} = 48$

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

T. D.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice

Glock.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

233

a 2 div.

mf

p

p

mp

p

p

run you through in a tweenk-ling! Oh, dar-ling, you can't, you can't... Her

Scenario

235

Fl. *p* *mf*

Cl.

T. D.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice
 hair had be-come un-done and he plunged his face in - to its frag - rance, un - buck-ling his

3

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

237

Much faster
♩ = 136

Fl.

Cl.

Tbn.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice

sa - ber and fling-ing it on the bed be - side them mmm... Shoot it two ways, you can

Tim.

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

240

Fl. Ob. Tbn. S. D. Cym. Hp. Voice Glock. Timp.

a 2 f 5
a 2 div. 6

3

3

v

9 9

al-waysdub it in in the sound - track. She shreiks or she

Scenario

243

J = 48

Fl.

Ob.

Tbn.

Hp.

Voice

don't shriek, what the hell diff'rence does it make? Told me he was go-ing tonight school at the

Cel.

Glock.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vc.

243

Cb.

Scenario

246

Tbn.

Voice

Smol - ny In - sti - tute, the cur. And I be-lieved him, thought

Cel.

Glock.

Vc.

246

Cb.

Scenario

248

Tbn. rit. $\text{♩} = 100$

S. D. ♩ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *f*

Voice Pyo-tr, sur-vey-ingherluscious bust with gree-dy eyes. Throw him your gar-ter, La dy As-pin-wall,

Cel. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$

Glock. $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ rit.

Vln. I pizz. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *p* *f*

Vln. II pizz. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *p* *f*

Vla. pizz. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *p* *f*

Vc. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *f*

Cb. $\frac{3}{4}$ rit.

Scenario

251

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

S. D.

Hp.

Voice

Cel.

Glock.

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

a 2 div. *sforzando*

a 2 div. *sforzando*

a 2 div. *sforzando*

a 2 div. *sforzando*

sforzando

sforzando

f

vivace

— throw your slip-per, throw you lunch, but for God's sake, throw some-thing!

Par- ry!

Thrust!

Tou

f

f

f

f

Scenario

molto rit. $\text{♩} = 92$

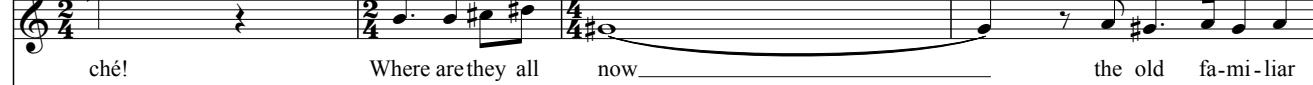
a 2

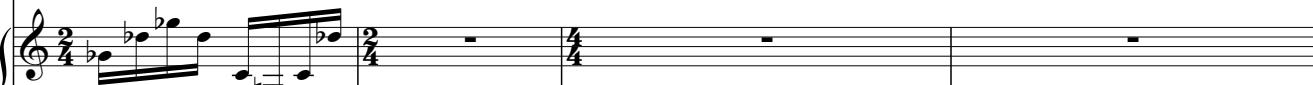
Fl. 

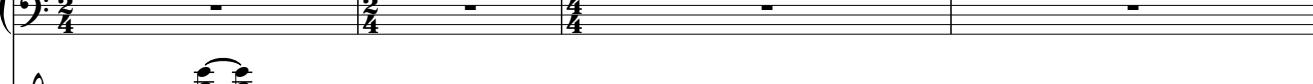
S. D. 

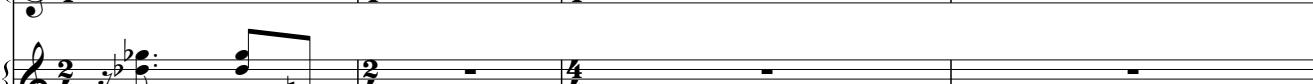
T. D. 

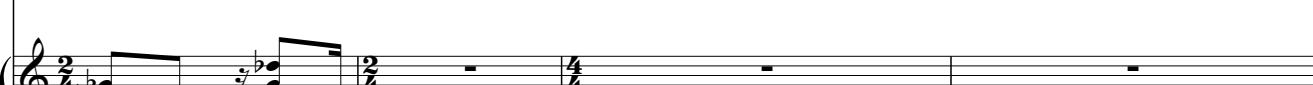
Cym. 

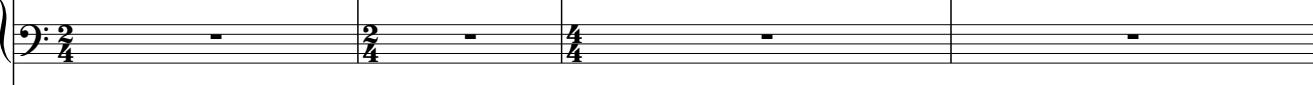
Voice 

Cel. 

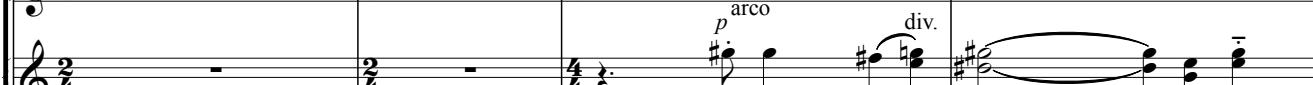
Glock. 

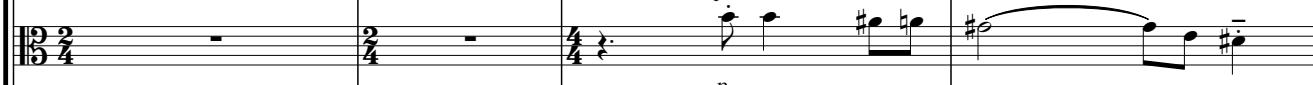
Xyl. 

Mar. 

Timp. 

Vln. I 

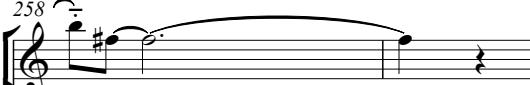
Vln. II 

Vla. 

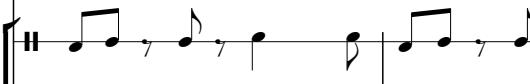
Vc. 

Cb. 

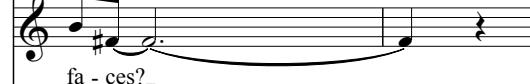
Scenario

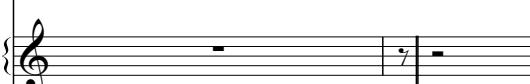
258  $\text{♩} = 108$

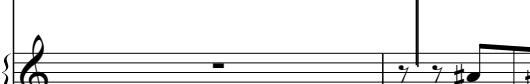
Fl.

T. D. 

Cym. 

Voice 
fa - ces?
Get An-der-son rea-dy with the

Cel. 

Mar. 

mf
Marimba and celesta independently start new meter and quicker tempo of $\text{♩} = 108$

Vln. I 

Vln. II 
unis.  div. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

continue previous tempo

Cb. 

continue previous tempo

Scenario

262

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice *sleigh-bells and keep that snow mov-ing.* *Hit'em all!* *Hot-ter on eigh-ty - four,*

Cel.

Mar.



265

T. D.

Cym.

Voice *Joe Dev-lin!— Are we up to speed? Qui et, please, we're turn- ing! You*

Cel.

Mar.

Vla. *pizz.* *mf*

Vc. *mp* *pizz.*

Cb. *mp*

Scenario

Fl.

S. D.

Cym.

Voice

cut to the back of the Big Fel-low, then three lap dis-solves of the pres-ses give'em that

Cel.

Mar.

Vln. I

mf

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

269

Cb.

Scenario

272

Fl.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice
U-fa stuff, then to the street - a news-bo-dy in - sert of the front page the El roar-ing by-

Cel.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

272

Cb.

Scenario

276

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice

Cel.

Xyl.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Ke - rist!
it's the gut-si-est thing in
pic - tures!

mf

5

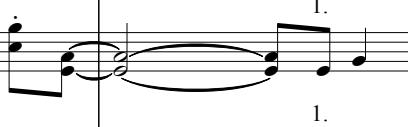
II

276

Scenario

279

Fl. 1. 

Ob. 1. 

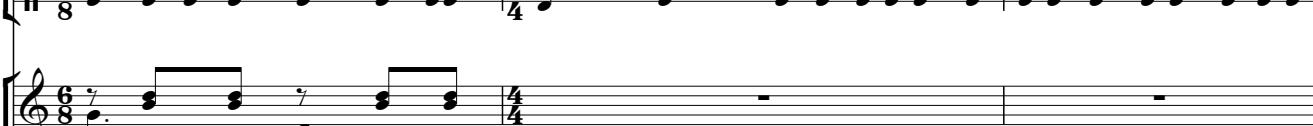
Cl. 

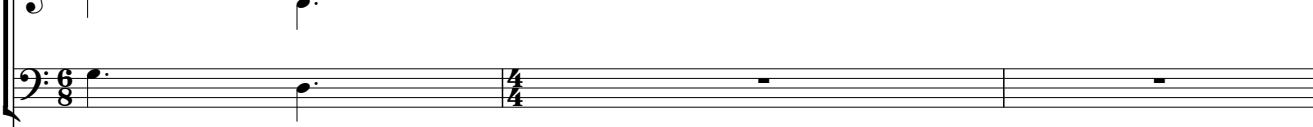
Tbn. 

S. D. 

T. D. 

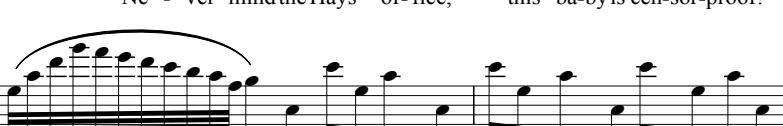
Cym. 

A. Gtr. 

E. Bass 

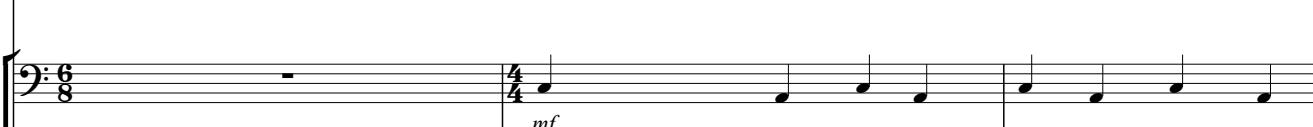
Voice 

Call you back, chief. Ne - ver mind the Hays of-fice, this ba-by is cen-sor-proof!

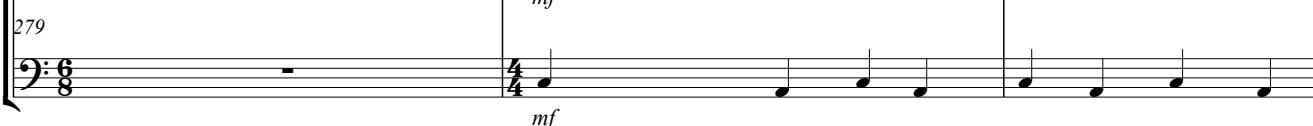
Cel. 

Mar. 

Tim. 

Vc. 

279

Cb. 

Scenario

282

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

S. D.

Cym.

A. Gtr.

E. Bass

Voice

Xyl.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

282

Call you back, chief. We'll heave the te-le-phone through the back door and

pizz.

pizz.

pizz.

mf

mf

mf

mf

Scenario

1.

286

Fl. *mf*

Ob.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice
smack her in the kis - ser - with the grape - fruit, they liked it once and they'll love it twice.

Glock.

Xyl.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

286

Cb.

Scenario

289

Fl. Ob. S. D. T. D. Cym. A. Gtr. E. Bass Voice Cel. Mar. Vln. I Vla. Vc. Cb.

a 2

Call you back, chief. The gat in the mesh- bag. Asym-bol, get me?

289

Suddenly slower
♩ = 84

293

Fl.

Ob.

Bsn.

T. D.

Cym.

T.-t.

Voice

Cel.

Glock.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

293

Now re-mem-ber, stac - ca - to.
A bit tight, my sweet?

arco

smaller tam-tam

mp

arco

p arco

p arco

arco

p

Scenario

297

Fl.

Bsn.

T.t.

Voice

Glock.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

Mar-row-forth tee-tered back and forth on his heels, his sen - si - tive ar - tist's fin - gers ca -

Scenario

Scenario

304

Fl. *f* 6 a 2 div. *#* *ff* a 2 *b* *f*

Ob. *f* 5 a 2 div. *ff* div.

Cl. *f* a 2 *ff*

Tbn. *f*

T. D. *f*

Cym. *f*

Voice *pimp-ly grips* *giv-ing me the bird?* *Pa-pa's in the dog-house* *and keep up the*

Glock. *f*

Xyl. *f*

Timp. *f*

Vln. I *f*

Vln. II *f*

Scenario

307

Much slower, grandly
♩ = 72

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Tbn.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Voice

tem-po of the last scene, you looked crum-my in yes - ter-day's dai - lies. A warm, vi - vid, and

Xyl.

Timp.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Considerably faster

69

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Tbn.

Voice hu - man sto - ry with just that touch of muff the fans de-mand. Ask Hy-manGer-ber of Wa-co,

Tim. f

Vln. I

Vln. II div.

Vla.

Vc.

Scenario

Slower again
♩ = 92

314

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Tbn.

S. D.

T. D.

Voice

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

he can smell a box of-fice pic - ture a mile a-way.

Scenario

318

C Tpt. S. D. Voice Vc.

In the freez - ing mists of dawn they ga-thered by the fu-se-la-ges of their

mf

Fl. Cl. C Tpt. S. D. Hp. Voice

rall. a 2 f 3 ff 1. f 3

planes and gripped hands... But Rex Jen-nings of the shi-ning eyes and the high heart ne-ver came

Tim. Vln. I Vln. II Vla. Vc.

rall. f < ff ff div. 3 ff ff ff

Scenario

327

Fl. *mp*

C Tpt. *ff*

S. D.

Hp. { 8

Voice back. Jer - ry gohim o-ver Cha-lons.. I tell you it's mur-der to send a mere boy up there in a

Vln. I

Vln. II unis.

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Scenario

332

C Tpt. $\text{G} \frac{5}{4}$

Tbn. $\text{Bass} \frac{5}{4}$

T. D. $\text{H} \frac{5}{4}$

Cym. $\text{H} \frac{5}{4}$

A. Gtr. $\text{G} \frac{5}{4}$

E. Bass $\text{Bass} \frac{5}{4}$

Voice $\text{G} \frac{5}{4}$

Glock.

Mar.

Timpani $\text{Bass} \frac{5}{4}$

Vln. I $\text{G} \frac{5}{4}$

Vln. II $\text{G} \frac{5}{4}$

Vla. $\text{Bass} \frac{5}{4}$

Vc. $\text{Bass} \frac{5}{4}$

$\text{J} = 172$

$\text{J} = 136$

1.

f \longrightarrow *mf*

crate like that. The god-damned pro-duc-tion of-fice on my neck all day. It's mid-sum-mer

Scenario

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Hn.

Tbn.

Voice

Xyl.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

molto rit.

a 2

a 3

unis.

I'm just a poor lit-tle sla-vey, and you,—— why all life's a-head of you! Fame, the love of a good wo-man,

Scenario

348

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Hn. div.

Tbn.

Voice
— chil - dren! And your mu - sic,Ra - oul! Ex-cuse me, miss, are you Fi-a-met-ta

Glock.

Xyl.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc. pizz.

$\text{♩} = 100$

Scenario

353

S. D.

Voice

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vc.

Des-plains?
I am Yan-kel Pat-chou-li,
a so-li-ci-tor.
Here is my card

357

Cl.

Voice

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

anda re-port
of my re-cent
u-ri-na-ly-sis.
Ra - oul!
Ra - oul!
Come quick!
A

Scenario

362

Fl.

Cl.

Voice

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mil - liondol-lars! Now you can go to Pa-ri-s and stu-dy your coun - ter-point!

367 $\text{♩} = 124$

Fl.

Cl.

Voice

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Damn my mu-sic, Fi-a - met-ta, my hap-pi-ness was in my own back yard all the time and I was

Scenario

Fl. rit. $\text{♩} = 132$

Cl. $p\text{p}$

Voice — how you say it, one blind fool. But why are you look-ing at me in that strange way, To-ny?_ To-ny!

Glock.

Vln. I rit. pizz.

Vln. II pizz.

Vla. ♩^3

Vc.

Scenario

379

I'm a-fraid of you! Oh! You ut - ter con-temp-ti - ble de - spi-cab-le CAD.

383 (♩ = 88)

You did-n't know she was the mor-ga-na-tic wife of Prince

Scenario

Scenario

390

Fl. 6 390 Slower $\text{♩} = 72$ 1. p

S. D. 6 8 Quicker $\text{♩} = 100$ a 2

T. D. 6 8

Cym. 6 8

Hp. 6 8

Voice 6 8 That Van-ya, is this true? Oh, mum-sey I want to die. That hoo-ker's got ta lay off the booze Mis-ter Metz,

Xyl. 6 8 3 7 8 5 f

Mar. 6 8 5

Timp. 6 8 5 mf

Vln. I 6 8 pizz.

Vln. II 6 8 arco

Vla. 6 8 arco

Vc. 6 8 pizz. f

Cb. 6 8 pizz. f

Scenario

A little slower

 $\text{♩} = 92$

394

A little slower
 $\text{♩} = 92$

Fl.

Cl.

S. D.

T. D.

Cym.

Hp.

Voice

Cel.

Mar.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

394

once more she comes on the set stink-ing and I take the nextboat back to Bu-da-Pesth. But in a

p

f

3

3

pizz.

arco

arco

p

Scenari

398

Fl.

Cl.

Voice

great tang-led gar - den sits a for-lorn tra-gic-eyed fi - gure, the face a mask of carved iv'-ry, the

Vln. I arco

Vln. II p arco

Vla. p

Vc. 398 arco

Cb.

=

404

Hp. mp

Voice wo-man no - bo - dy knows Til - ly Berg - strom What lies be - hind her

Glock.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc. 404 mp

Cb.

Scenario

409

Fl.

Cym. ride cymbal with brush
 play this pattern in a tempo faster than that
 of the rest of the orchestra, and unrelated to it,
 ending at the downbeat of m. 415

A. Gtr.

Hp.

Voice shat-tered ro-mance with GrantSnavely, i - dol of A - me - ri - can flaps?

Xyl. 5 7
 mp

Vln. I 3

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb. 409

Scenario

413 B^{\flat} = 112

Fl. Ob. Cl. C Tpt. S. D. Cym.

Hp. Voice Turn'em o-ver, you punks, I'll stay on this set till I get it right. Cheese it, de nip-pers! The

Xyl. Mar.

Vln. I Vln. II Vla. Vc. Cb.

Scenario

Slower, grandly
♩ = 60

416

rit.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

Hn.

Tbn.

Voice

jig is up, — long live the jig ring out the old, ring in the new. For love be-longsto ev ry-one, the

Glock.

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim.

rit.

Vln. I

ff arco

Vln. II

ff arco

Vla.

div. arco

Vc.

416 arco rit.

Cb.

Scenario

419

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

C Tpt.

Hn.

Tbn.

Voice

best things in life are free.

Cel.

Xyl.

Mar.

Tim.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

419

Scenario

Fl.

Ob.

T.-t. soft mallet *ff*

Hp. *f* *bassoon*

Cel.

Mar. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Tim. *mp* *bassoon*

Vln. II

Vla.

Cb. 422 pizz. *f* *bassoon*

Original piece: July 2003 - July 22, 2004
Lewisburg, PA
Red Hook, NY
Orchestral arrangement:
October-November 2012
Germantown, NY

Scenario