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by

Russell Mathew Reed

2005

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SCENES FROM IMAGINARY OPERAS

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SCENES FROM IMAGINARY OPERAS

by

Russell Mathew Reed, B.M., M.M.

Treatise

Presented to the Faculty of the Graduate School of
the University of Texas at Austin
in Partial Fulfillment
of the Requirements
for the Degree of
Doctor of Musical Arts

The University of Texas at Austin

May 2005

For my mother,

and for Sasha.

Acknowledgments

This piece would not have been possible without the patience and encouragement of Dan Welcher: Thank you. I would also like to acknowledge Stan Apps, David Garza, and Reginald Lewis for their friendship and inspiration.

SCENES FROM IMAGINARY OPERAS

Publication No.____

Russell Mathew Reed, D.M.A The University of Texas at Austin, 2005

Supervisor: Dan Welcher

Scenes From Imaginary Operas is a large concert work comprised of four scenes scored for a variety of ensembles and voices. The theme of this work is transformation embodied in the persona of the central character, Espantine. Loosely based on the idea of disappearance and duality developed by E.T.A Hoffmann in Lebens-Ansichten des Katers Murr Nebst Fragmentarischer Biographie des Kapellmeister Johannes Kreisler (1820-1821), Espantine, a noted performer, mysteriously disappears; her friends later discover poems scattered throughout her abandoned apartment and realize that she has led a secret, mystical life centered around her ideas of love and its relationship to our perceived reality.

The first scene introduces Espantine, tells the story of her disappearance and the discovery of the poems. The poems "Evidences of the Kisses" and "Note found on the Bed" expose her thoughts about The Kisses— a name she gives to her general idea of mystical love. "Song of the Sky-Children" sets up the idea of the collapse of the horizon or the blending of the sky and the earth—another concept of mystical love investigated by Espantine. The second scene describes Espantine before her disappearance. Her stage name was Moanicia Snow, and this scene presents her triumphant return to the stage after surviving a suicide attempt. The third scene presents a nameless post-operative transsexual, who may or may not be Espantine. The purpose of this scene, in terms of the largescale structure, is to draw the dramatic tension toward the darker side of transformation mutation, loss of identity, manipulation, death. The political tone of the dialogue creates tension and distance between the ideas of transformation, or transfiguration, and the limitless self-protective stagnation that power craves. The final scene presents Espantine as a saint/deity who returns to our reality to proclaim her love trompe l'oeil and announce the arrival of the magic pillow. Love trompe l'oeil refers to an imagined reality, or idea of love, that is drawn over, or grafted onto, perceived reality. The magic pillow is the

transport to this new reality.

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SCENE I ESPANTINE, THE DRAG QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Movement I: Espantine is Disappeared & The Evidences of the Kisses

Movement II: Note Found on the Bed & Song of the Sky-Children

SCENE II WOW!

Movement I: Moanicia Snow, at-large: A Big Girl's Come Back Story

> Movement II: Aria: Moanicia Snow Makes Future Plans

SCENE III ORACULAR VAGINA TAKES HER PLACE AMONG WORLD LEADERS

Movement I:The Secretary of State of the United States of America

Movement II:The Junior Senator from New York

SCENE IV
ESPANTINE, THE DRAG QUEEN OF HEAVEN II
Espantine's Love Trompe L'oeil & Magic Pillow is Here

GENERAL INSTRUMENTATION

Piccolo

2 flutes							
2 Oboes							
2 Clarinets in Bb							
Bass Clarinet							
Bassoon							
Contrabassoon							
2 Horns in F							
2 Trumpets in C							
2 Trombones							
Percussion: 4 players Xylophone Glockenspiel Tubular Bells Gongs (E, F, Gb, Ab, Bb, C, D) Crotales (E(5), Eb(5)) Celeste	Snare Medium Bass Drum Large Bass Drum Tom-Toms (2) Temple Blocks (5) Tambourine Maracas (2)	Medium Tam-Tam Triangle (medium) Sleigh Bells Metal Wind Chimes Wind Machine Police Whistle					
2 Pianos							
Female and Male Speakers (Narrators/Actors)—Amplified							
Soprano Solo							
Female Chorus – Eight Voices in Pairs							
Violin (9 in 3 parts)							
Viola (3 in 1 part)							
Violoncello (4 in 2 parts)							
Double Bass (4 in 2 parts)							

REGARDING PERFORMANCE

This work is a collection of four related scenes, which may be performed as a single work or as four separate pieces. When performed as a single work, it is important to minimize the delay between scenes in order to preserve the unity and intensity of the somewhat tenuous, or obscured, dramatic structure. It is obvious that some rearrangement between scenes must be made; nevertheless one should make an effort to make this as seamless as possible. Furthermore, the use of the title "Scenes" is not meant to imply that the movements be staged. This piece is to be performed as a sort of oratorio or concert performance of an opera.

One will notice that the Speaker parts (as well as some of the sections for the chorus) have been written in rhythmic speech. While flexibility is always a necessity in any performance, these rhythms should be followed as closely as possible because they are an integral part of the musical structure and often serve as guideposts for the surrounding colors. These parts are the most challenging elements of this work, for they must come off the page with charisma and élan as they remain inextricably bound to it.

SCENE I

ESPANTINE, THE DRAG QUEEN OF HEAVEN

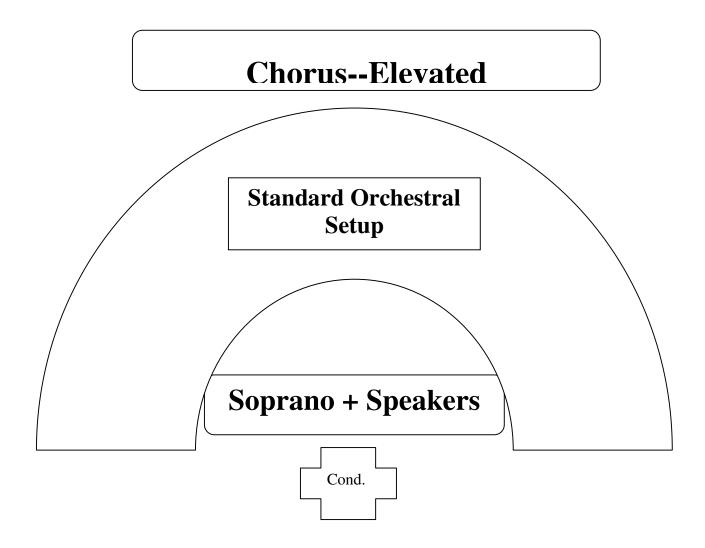
Full Orchestra And Voices—without Pianos:

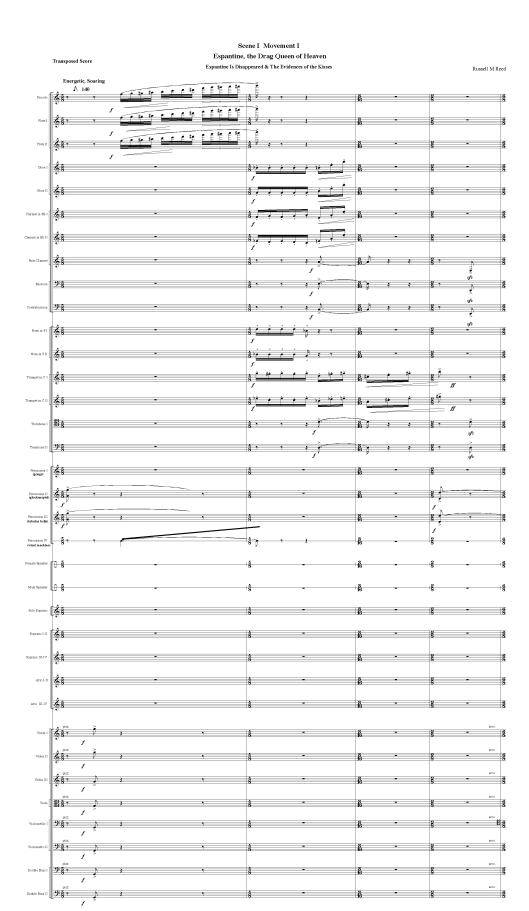
Percussion I: Gongs, Celeste, Xylophone, Temple Blocks, Medium Bass Drum

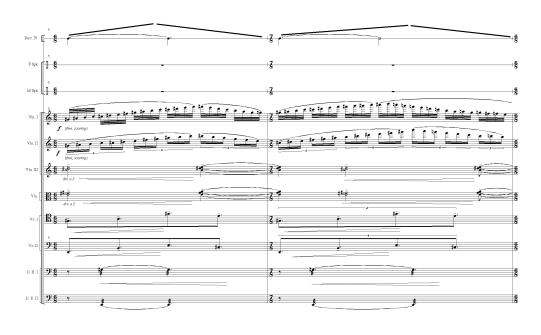
Percussion II: Glockenspiel, Medium Tam-Tam

Percussion III: Tubular Bells, Large Bass Drum, Snare, Triangle

Percussion IV: Wind Machine

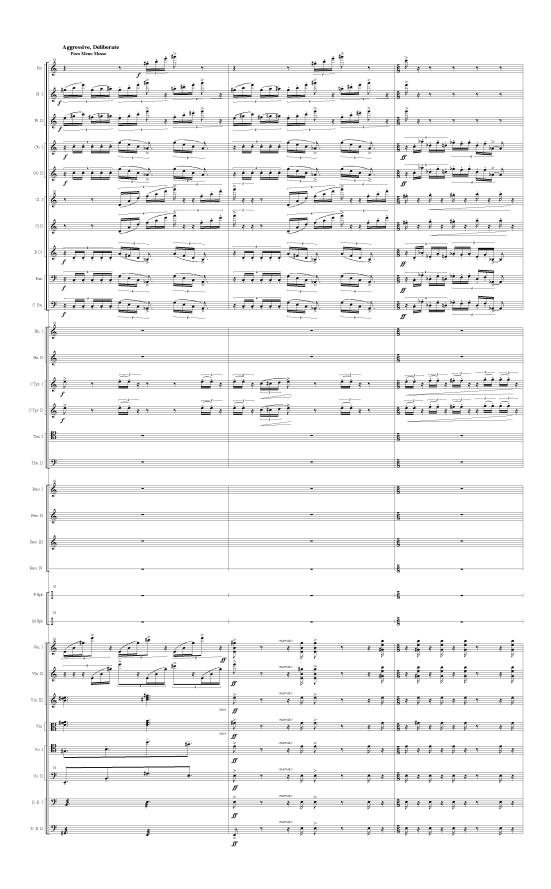


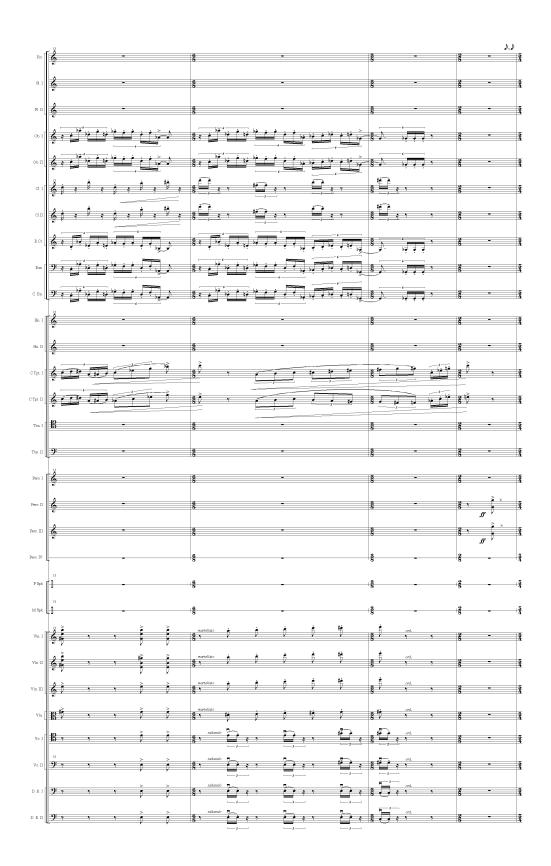


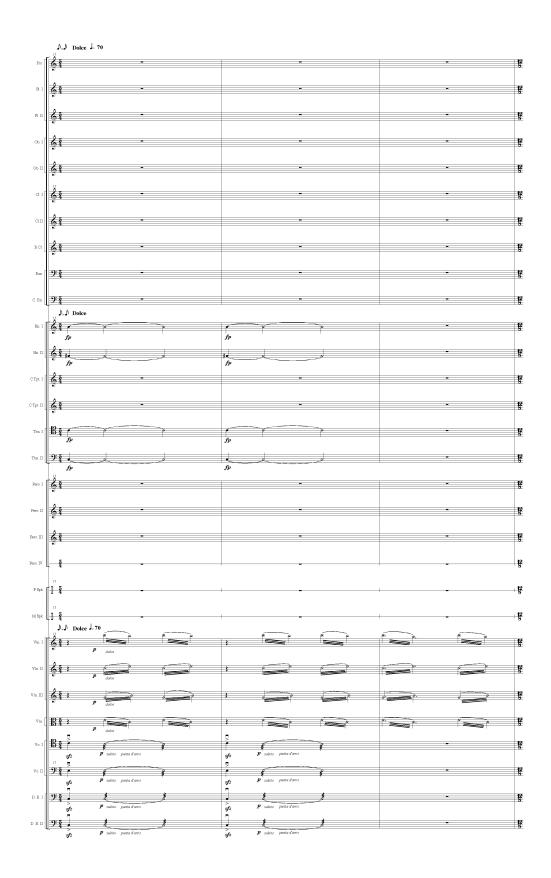


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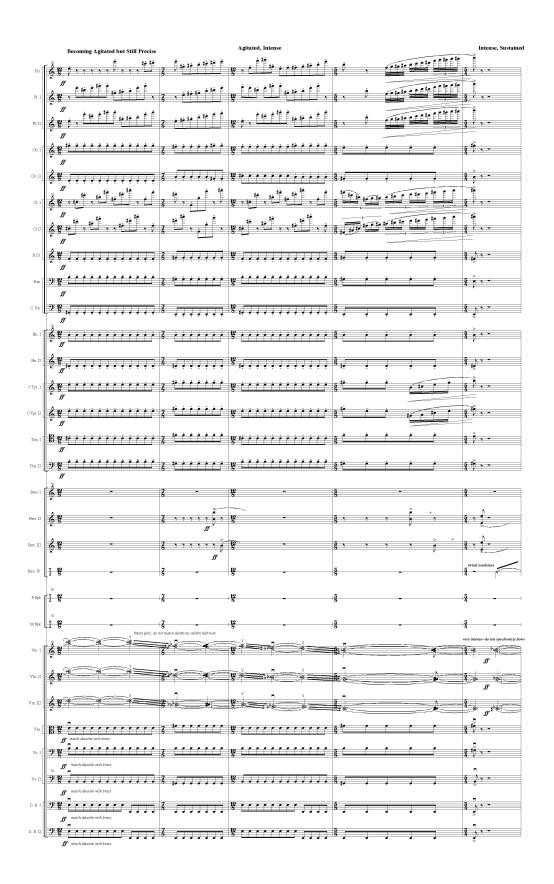


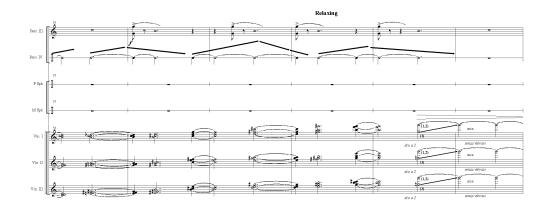






OR IN C. IN Ball & Breener and Breener Bre CTRI CTRI CTRI ₿ 👺 F Spk 126 M Spk 26 Vin. I Vin II & F vin. III 👌 🥫 **2** 3 → J -Vo. 1 9: 18 ž ; ,,, -· ž ; ,, -D.B.1 9:18



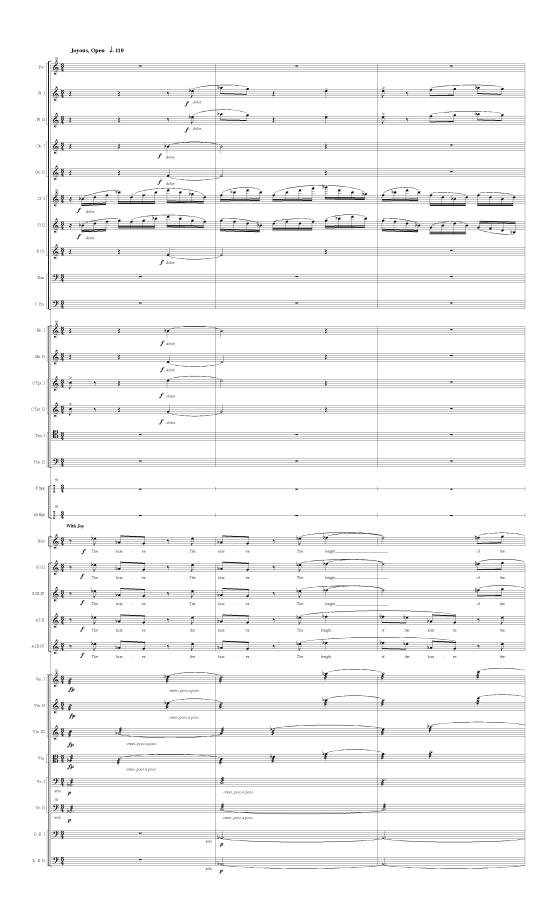


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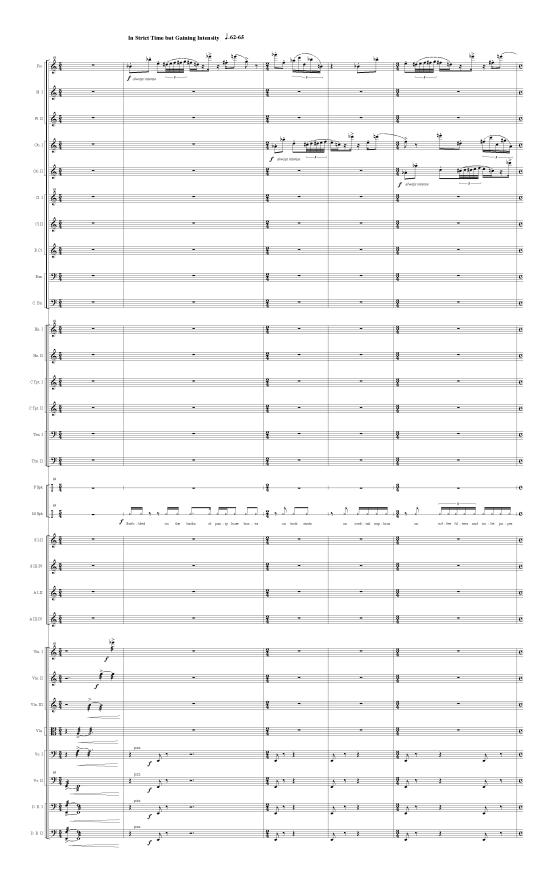










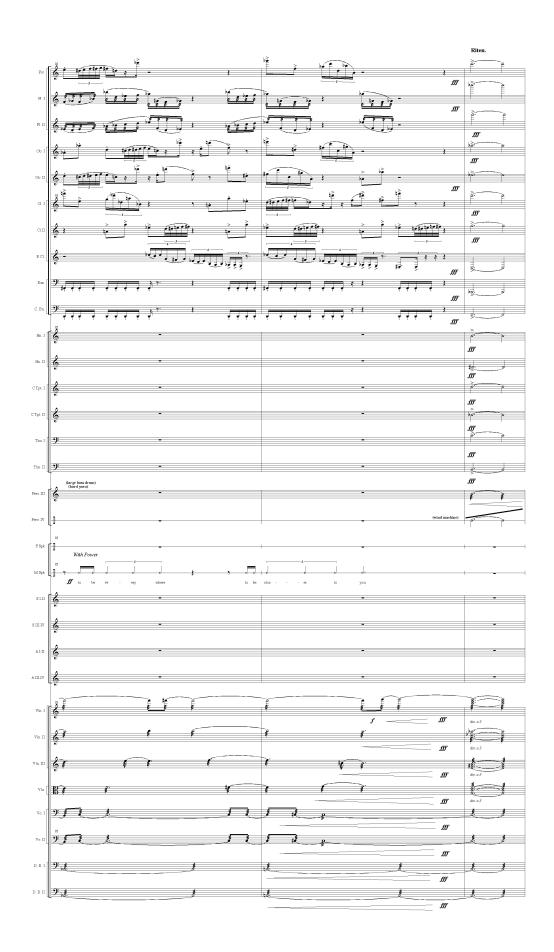










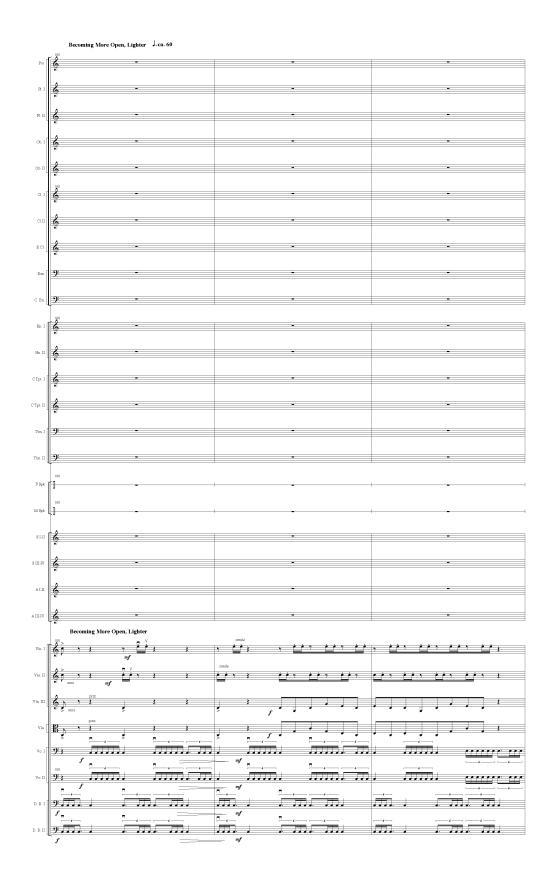


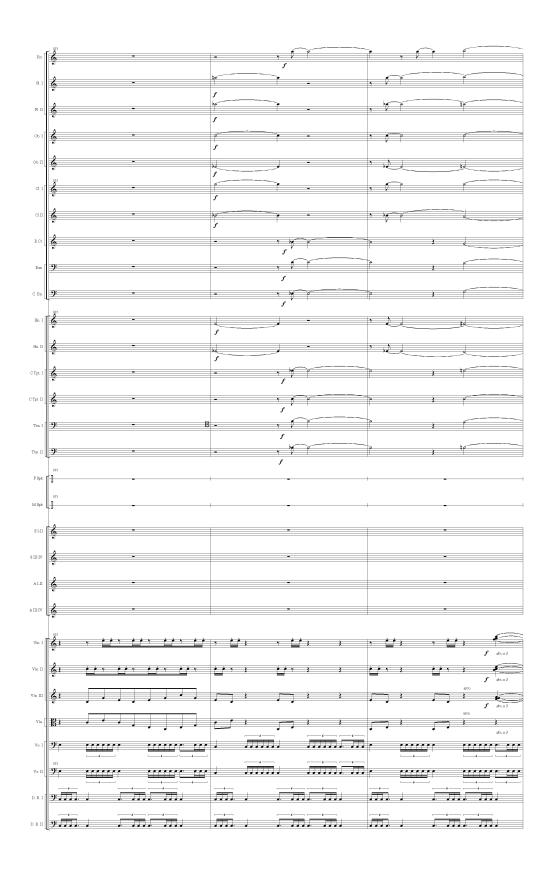




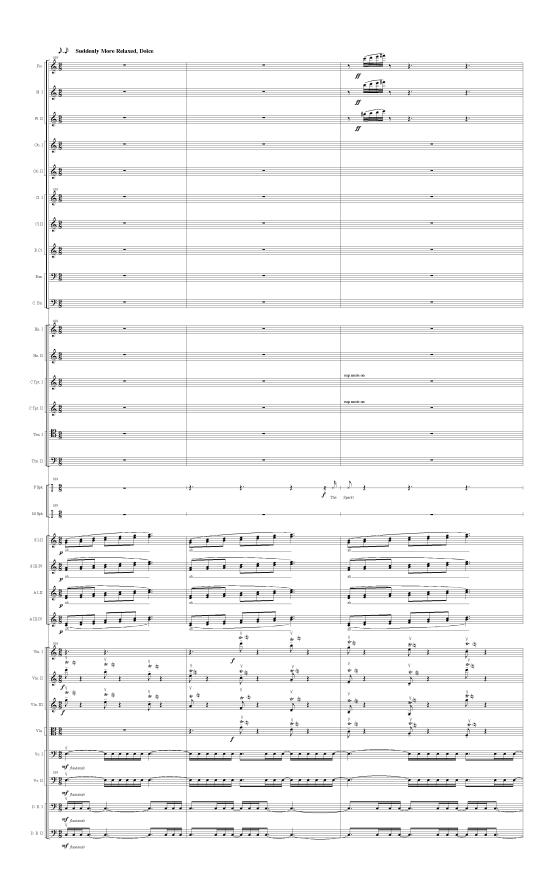




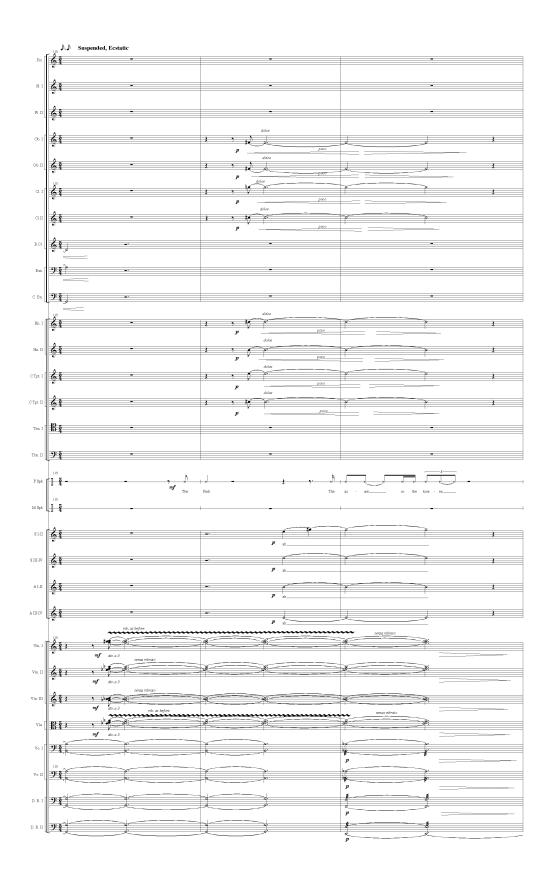


























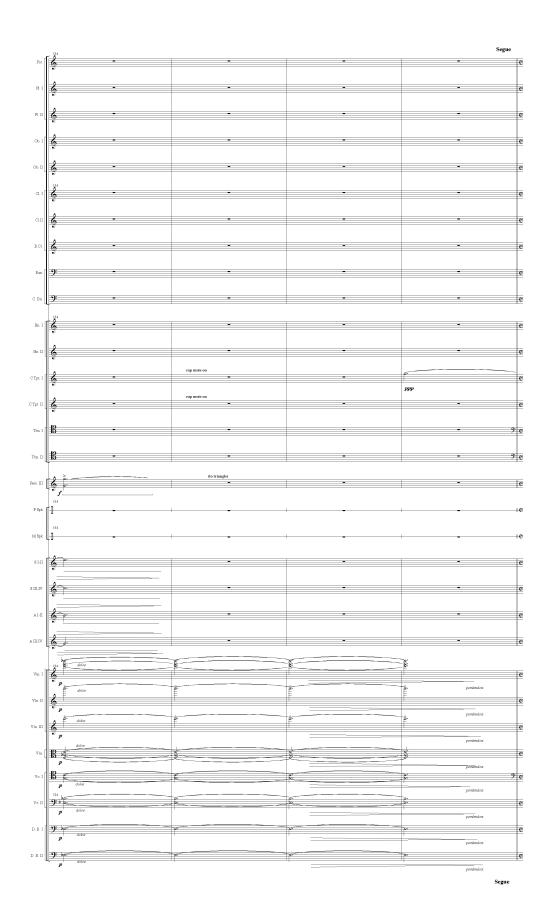












Movement II Note Found On The Bed & Song of the Sky-Children

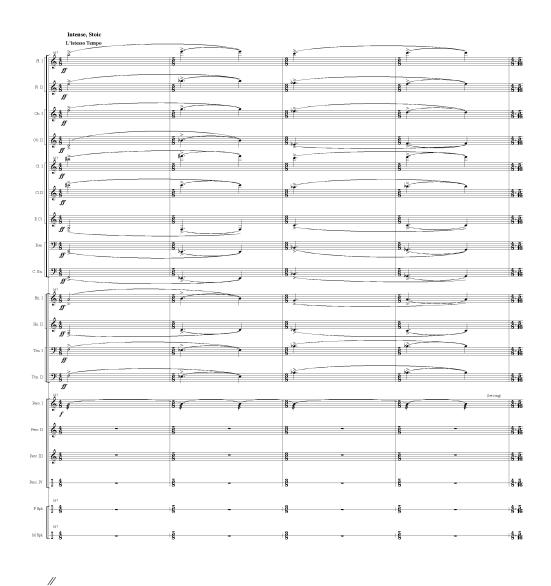


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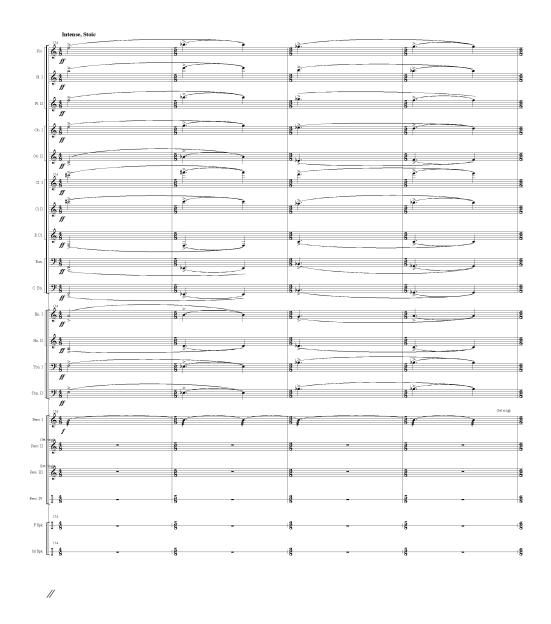


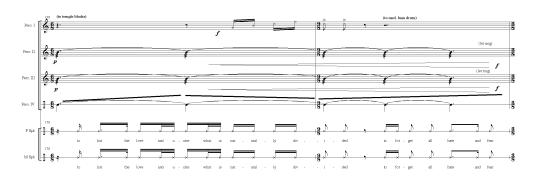
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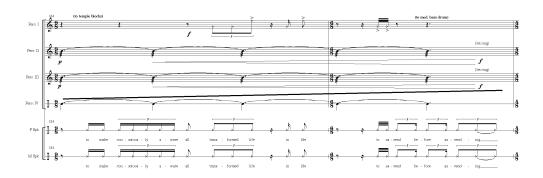




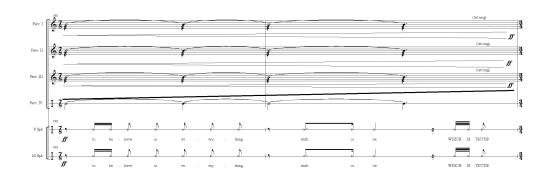
































SCENE II WOW!

Flute I

Clarinet in Bb I (Tacet in Movement II)

Bassoon

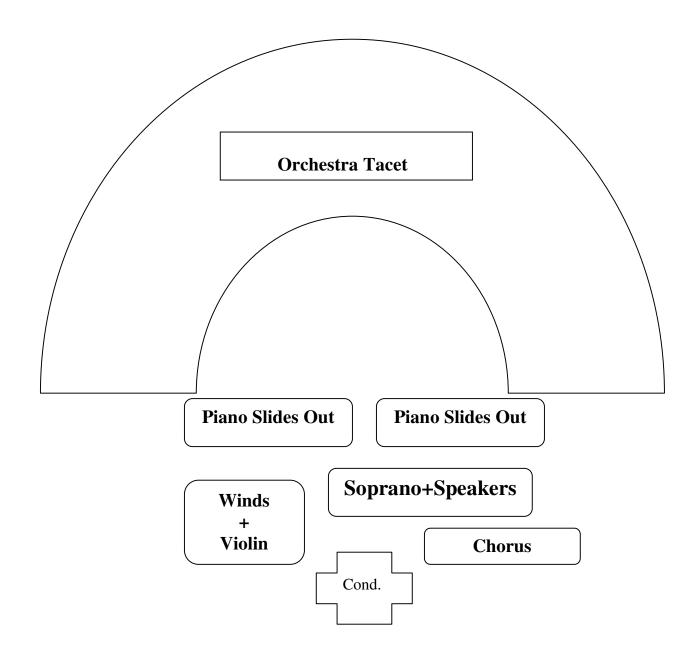
Piano I-II

Female & Male Speaker

Soprano Solo

Female Chorus—4 Voices in Pairs

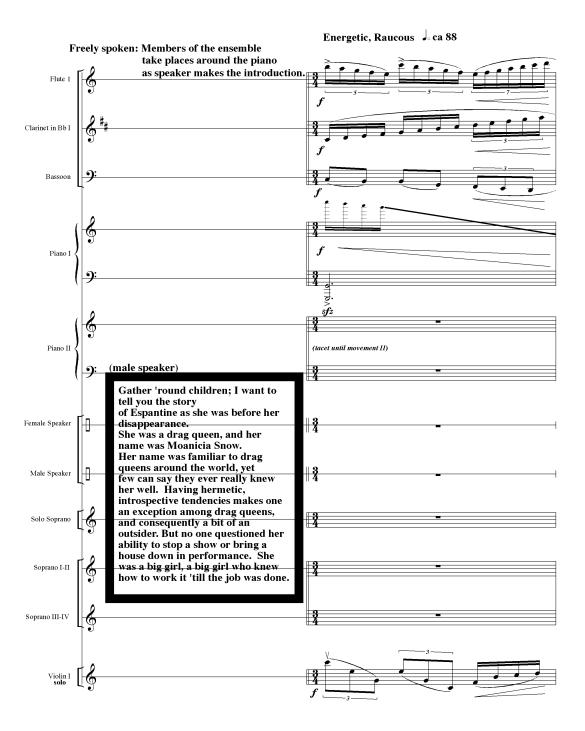
Violin I—solo



Scene II Movement I

WOW!

Moanicia Snow, at-large: A big girl's come back story















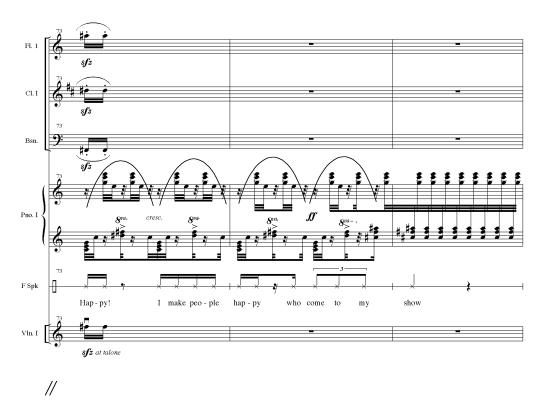




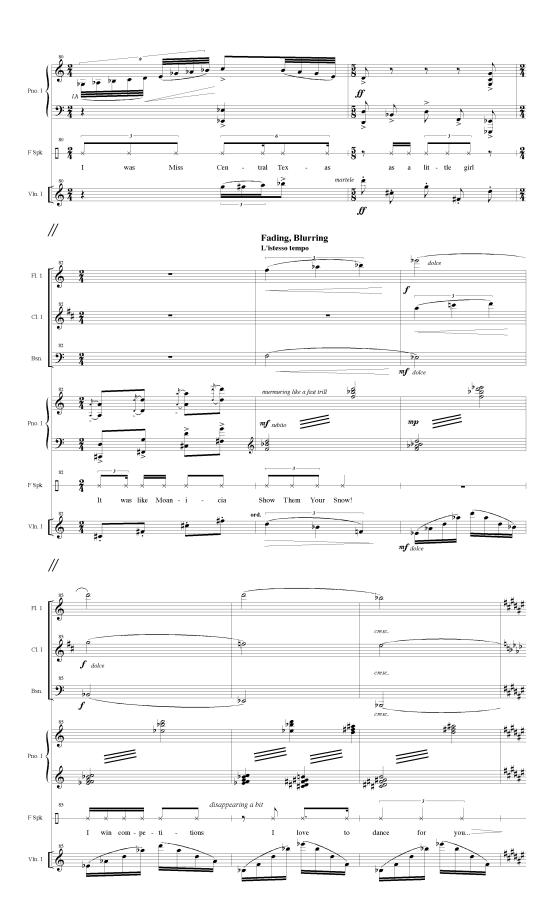


















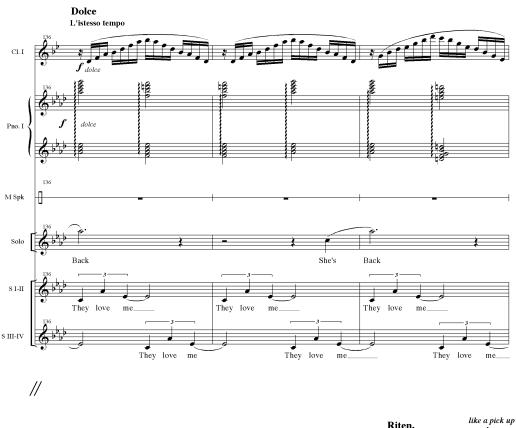


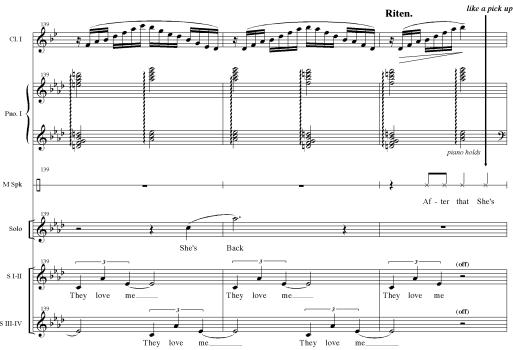












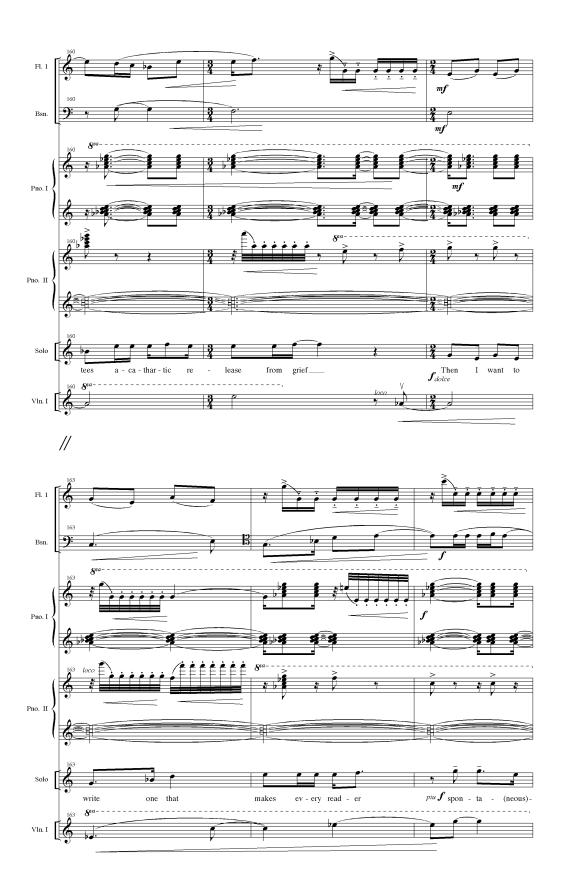






Scene II Movement II
Aria: Moanicia Snow Makes Future Plans















SCENE III ORACULAR VAGINA TAKES HER PLACE AMONG WORLD LEADERS

Percussion I: Xylophone

Percussion II: Glockenspiel, Temple Blocks (Movement II Only)

Percussion III: Tubular Bells, Police Whistle, Snare, Triangle, Temple Blocks, Wind

Machine, Metal Wind Chimes

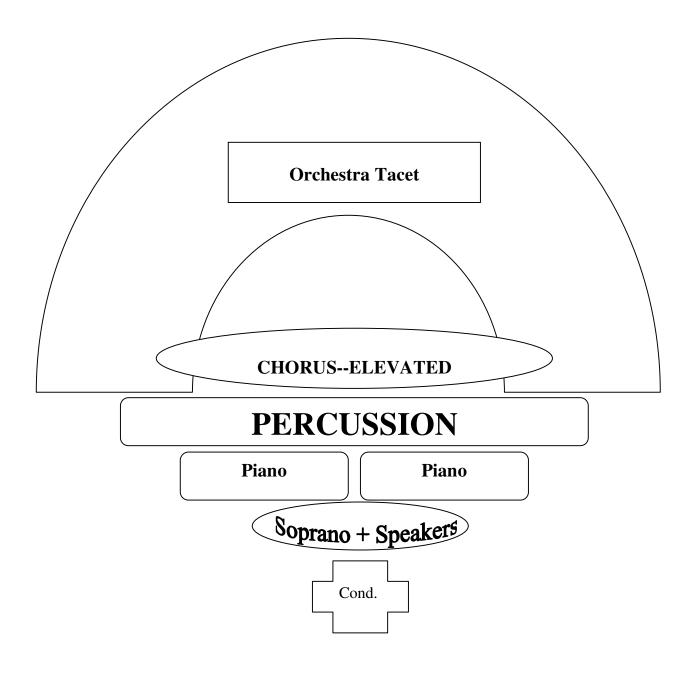
Percussion IV: Tom-Toms, Large Bass Drum, Tam-Tam, Tambourine, Triangle

Piano I-II

Female & Male Speaker

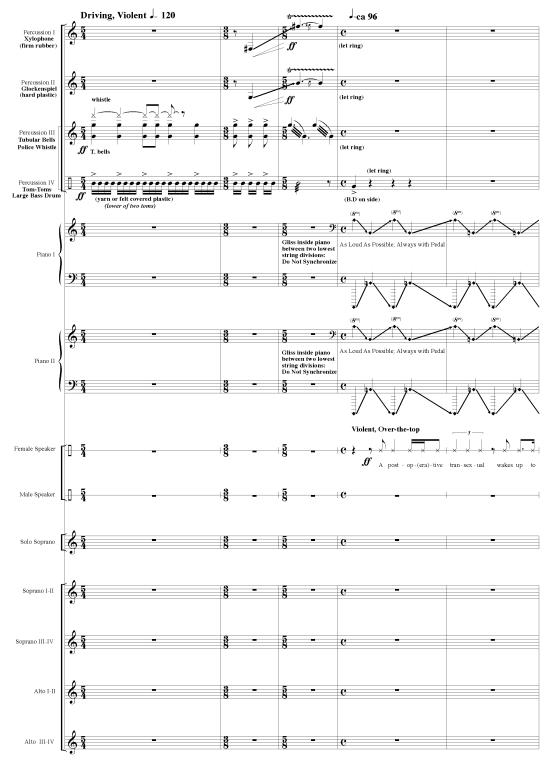
Soprano Solo—Sprechstimme is used for Movement II only

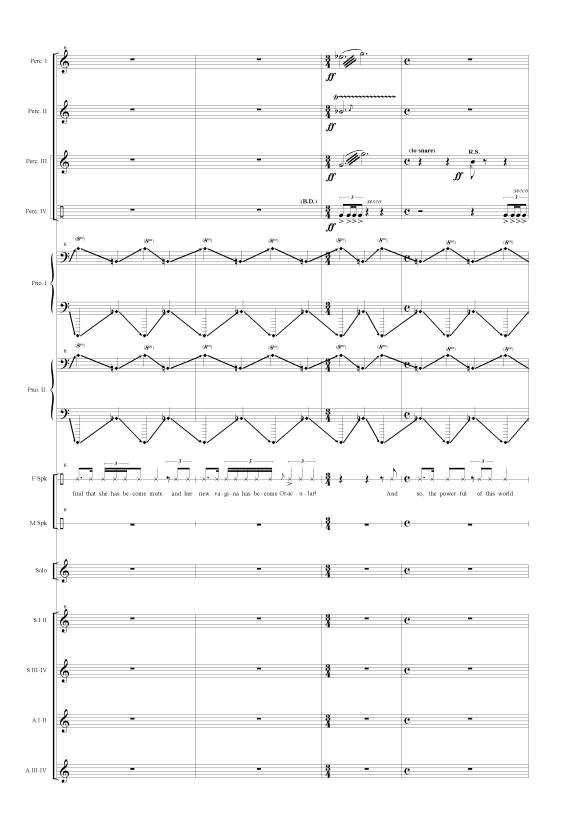
Female Chorus—8 Voices in Pairs

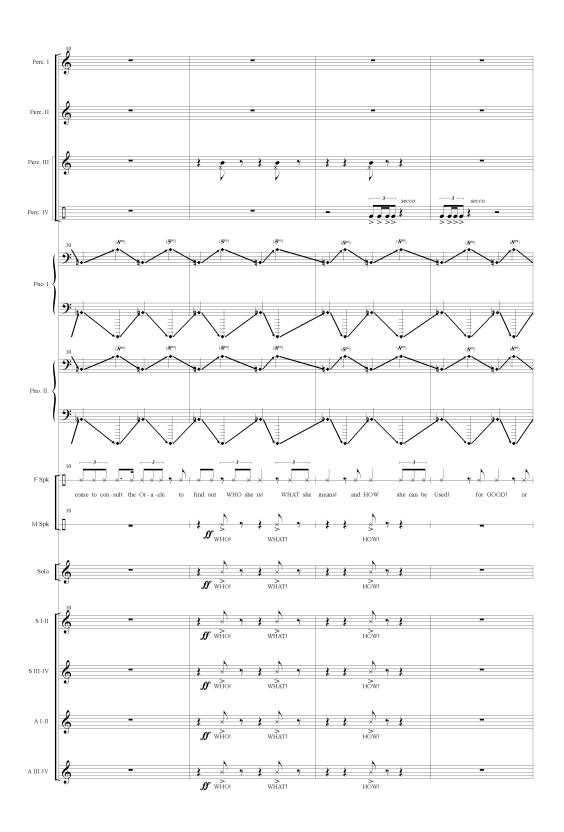


Scene III Movement I Oracular Vagina Takes Her Place Among World Leaders:

The Secretary of State of the United States of America























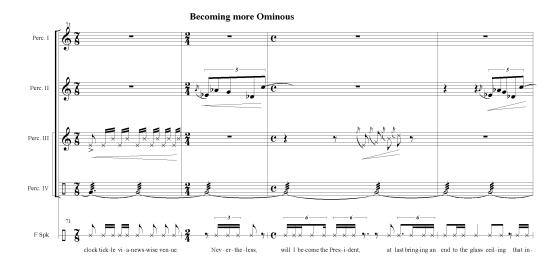




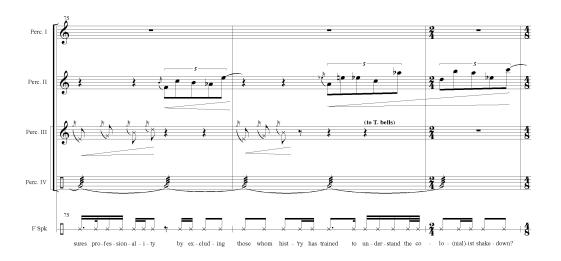






















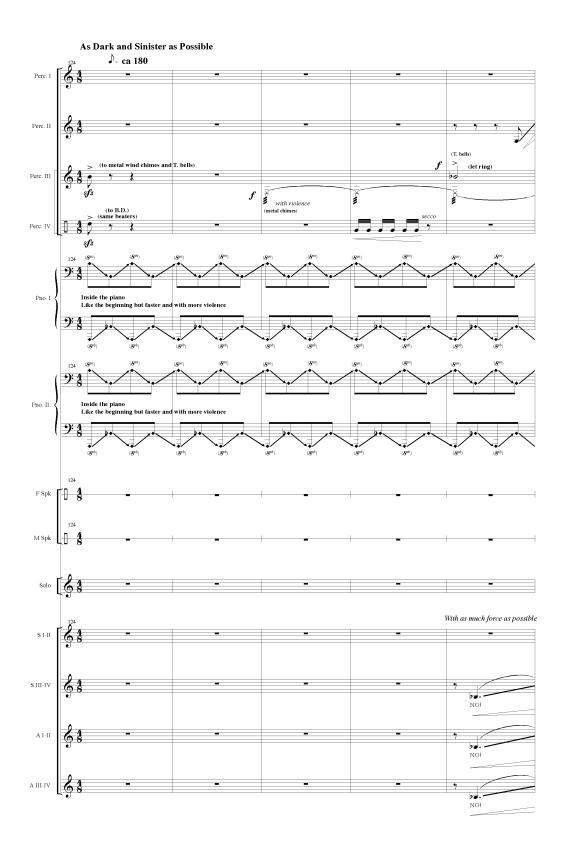


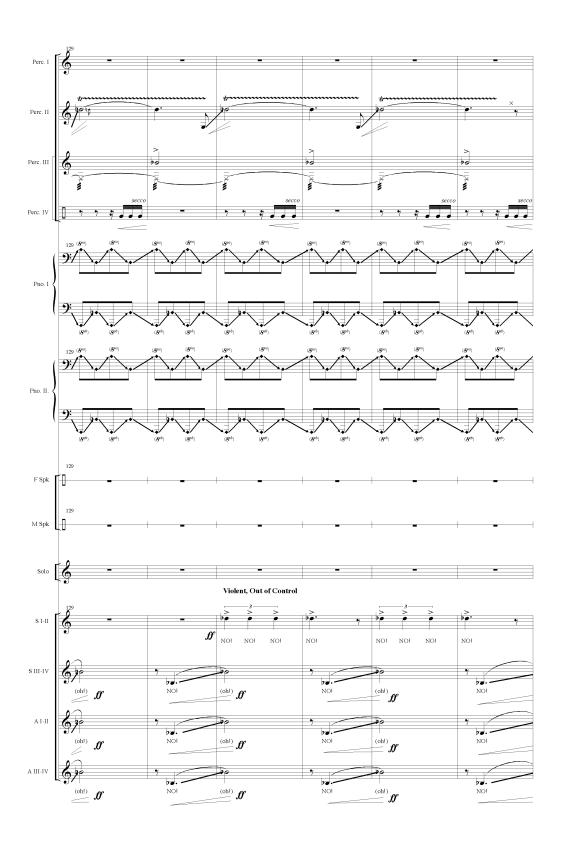


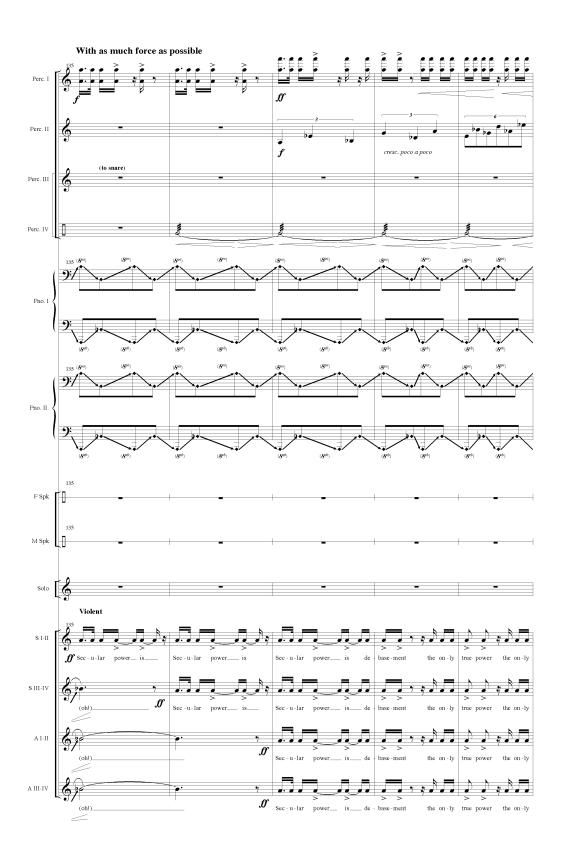


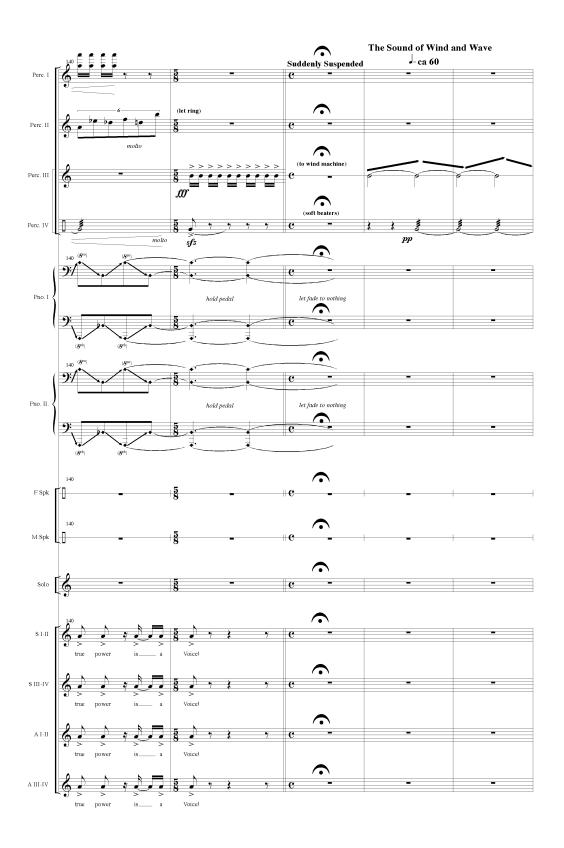


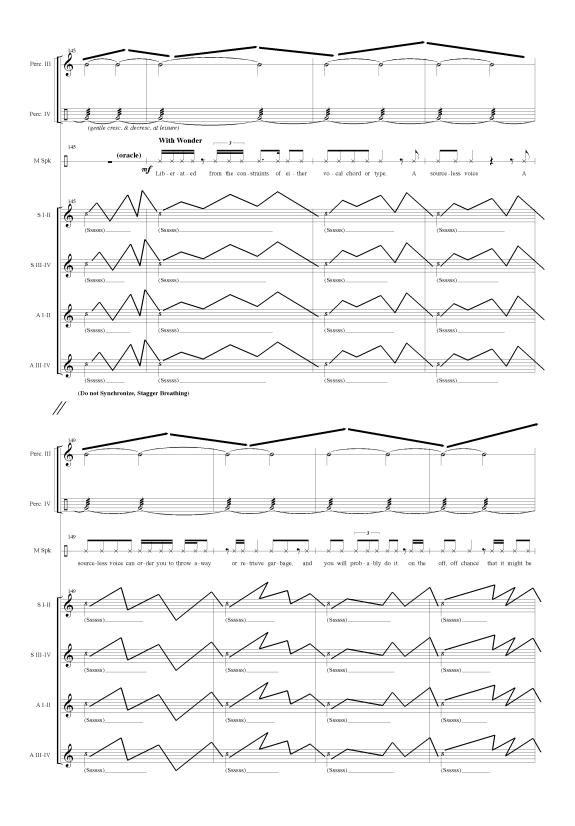






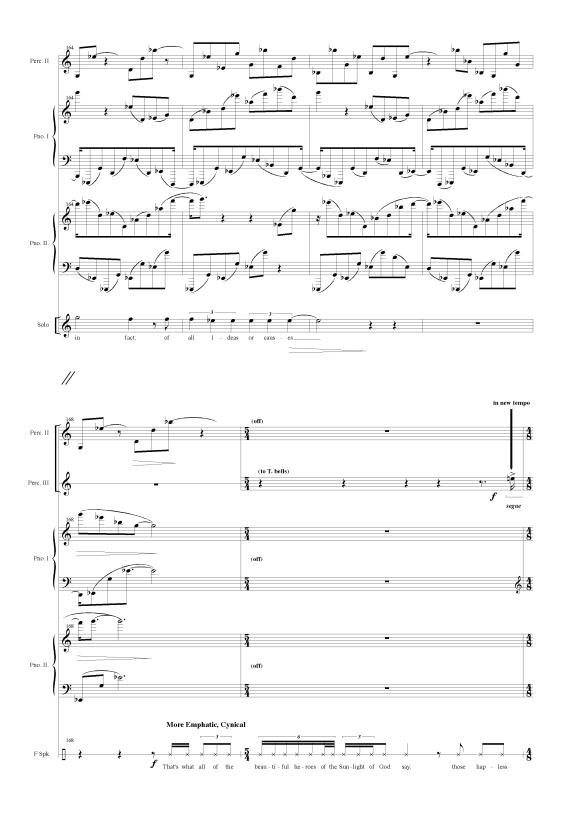


































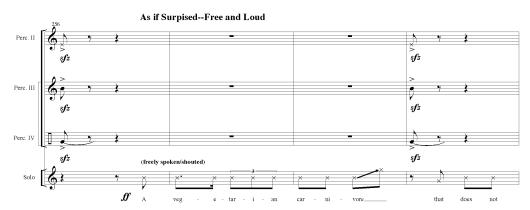
Movement II
Oracular Vagina Takes Her Place Among World Leaders:
The Junior Senator from New York

























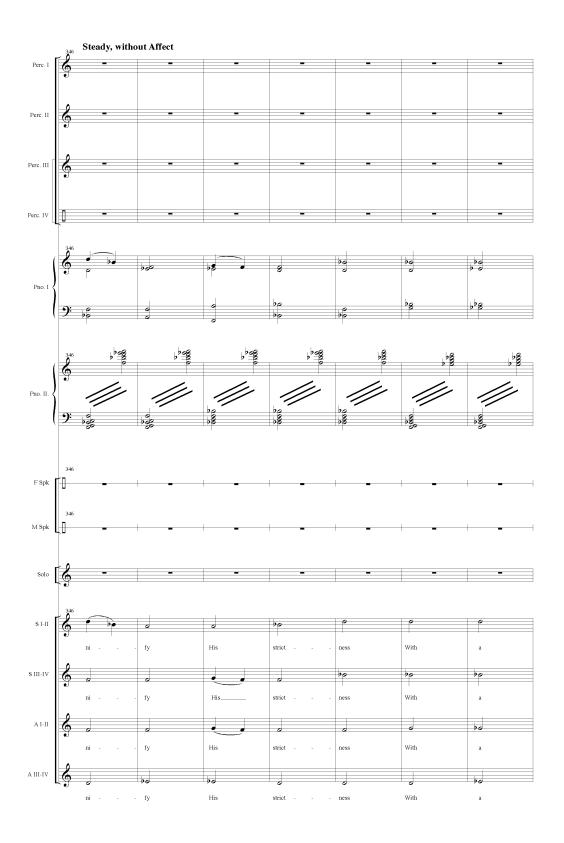


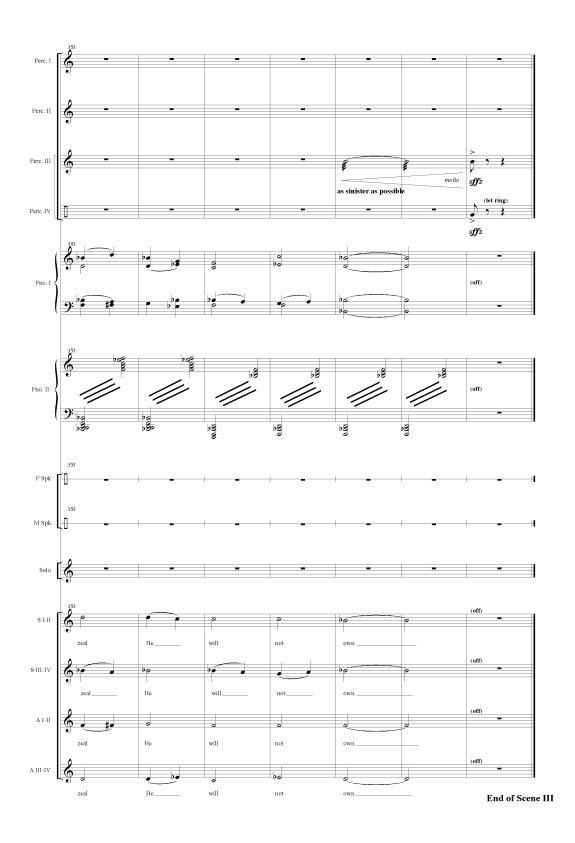












SCENE IV ESPANTINE, THE DRAG QUEEN OF HEAVEN II

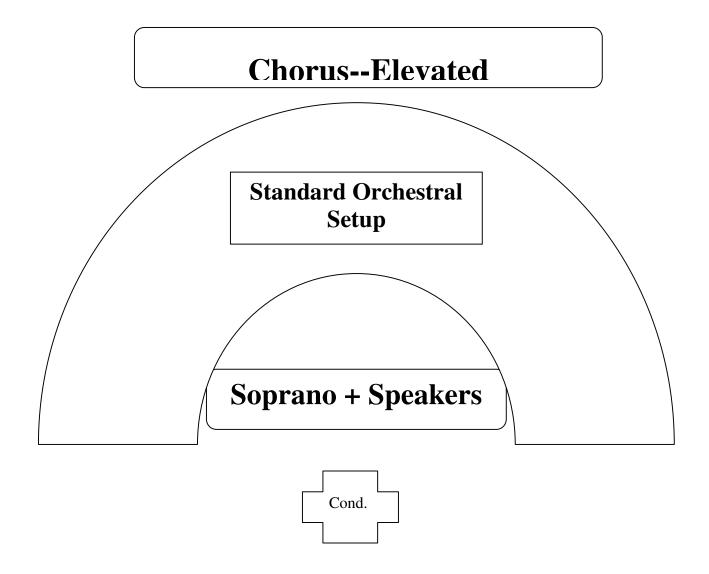
Full Orchestra And Voices—without Pianos:

Percussion I: Sleigh Bells, Tam-Tam, Medium Bass Drum

Percussion II: Glockenspiel, Triangle

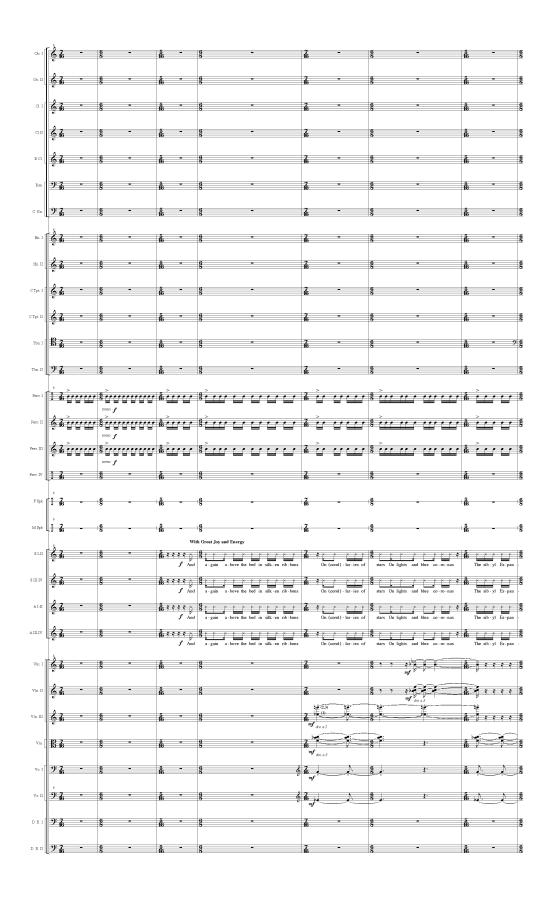
Percussion III: Tubular Bells, Tambourine, Snare, Crotales

Percussion IV: Wind Machine, Maracas, Metal Wind Chimes



 $Scene\ IV$ Espantine's Love Trompe L'oeil & Magic Pillow is Here





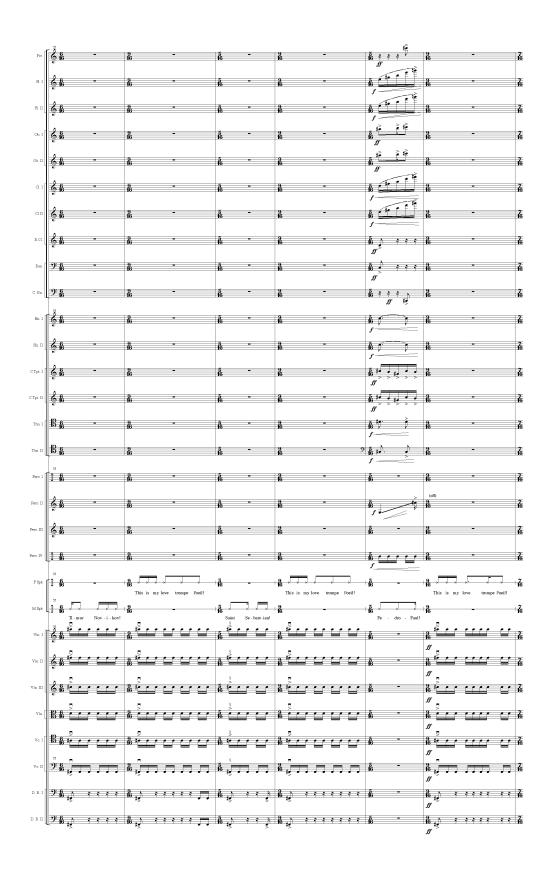


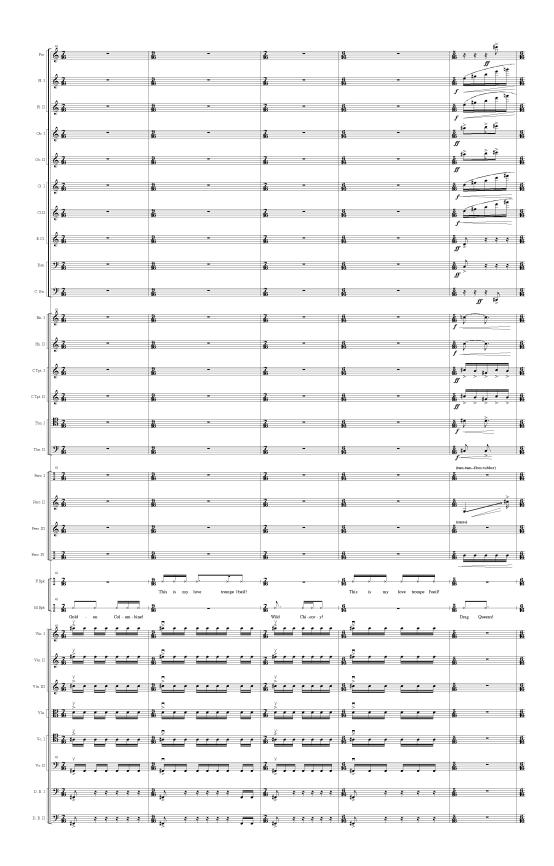




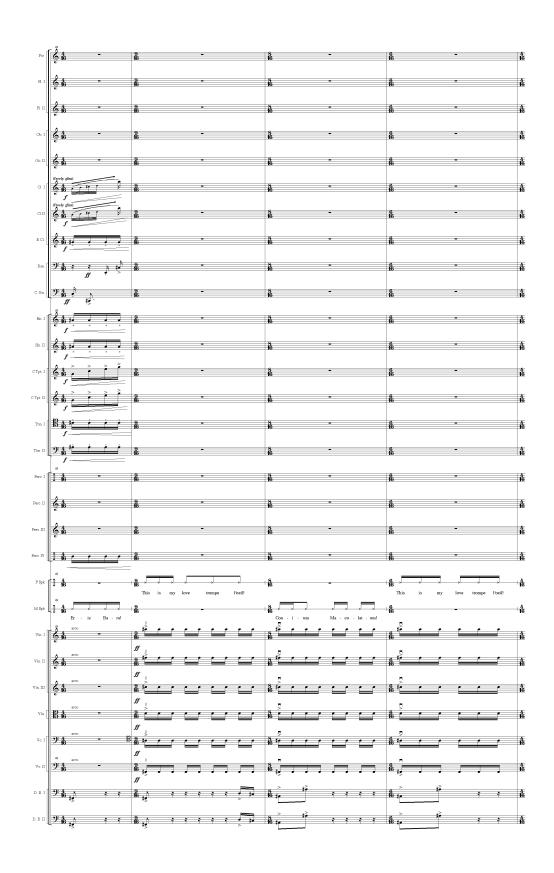


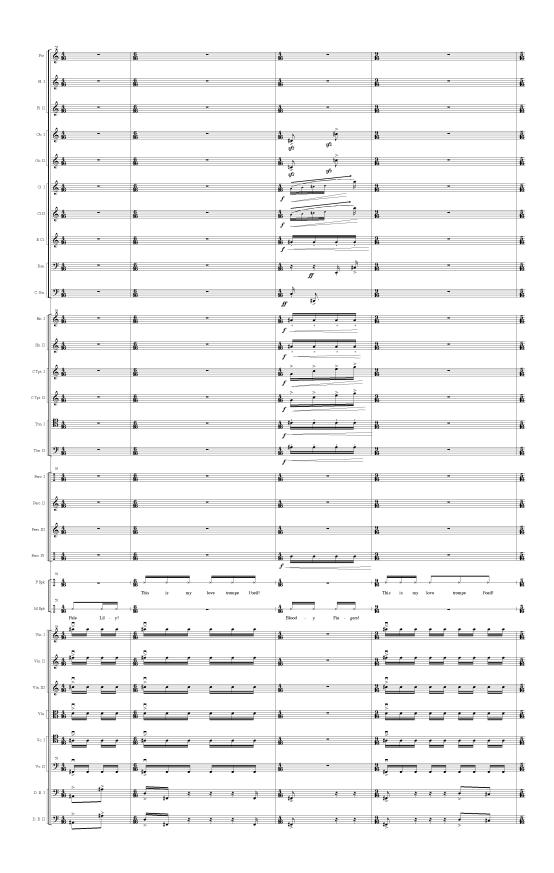


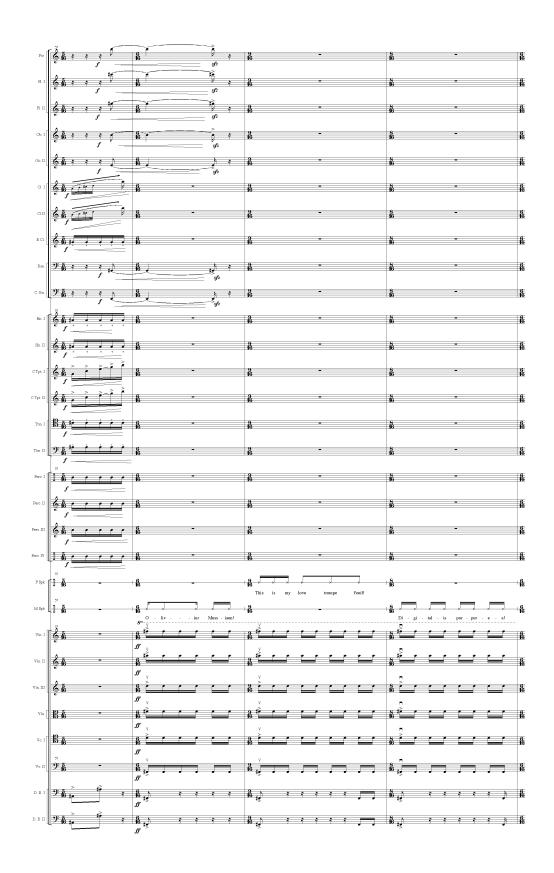


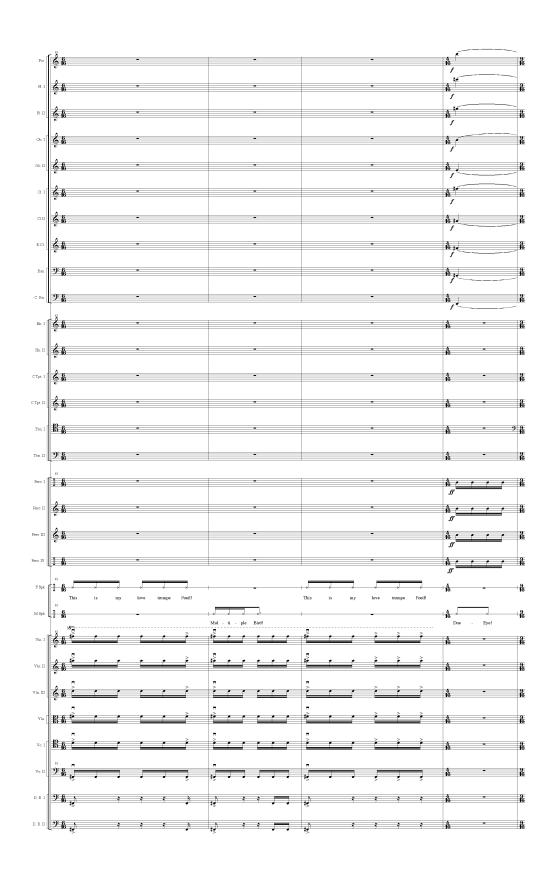


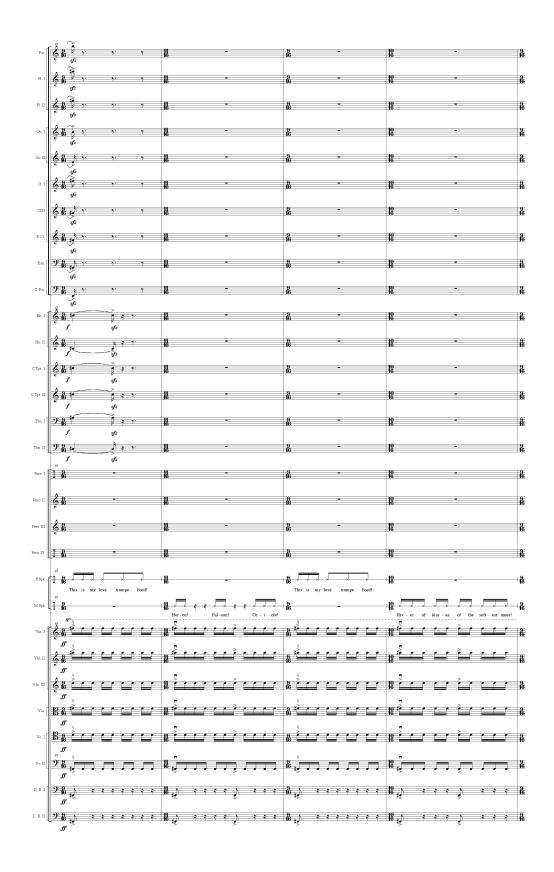




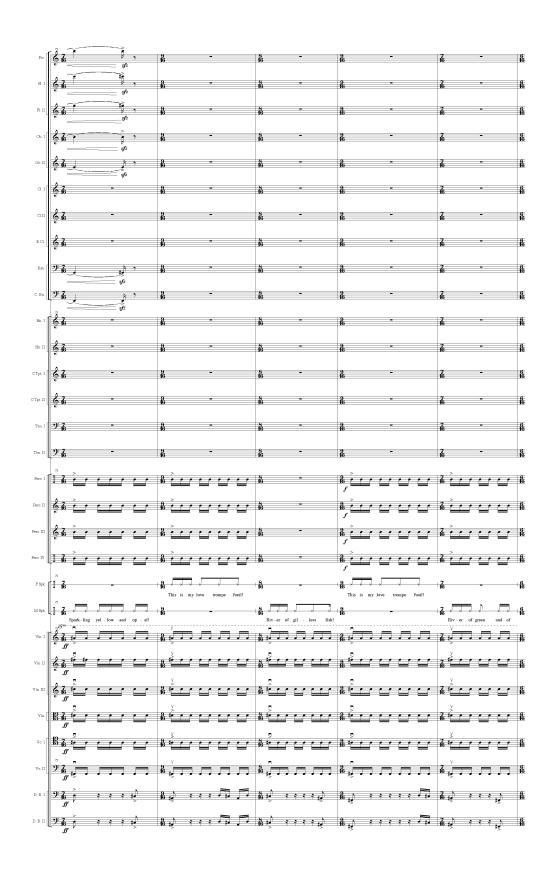


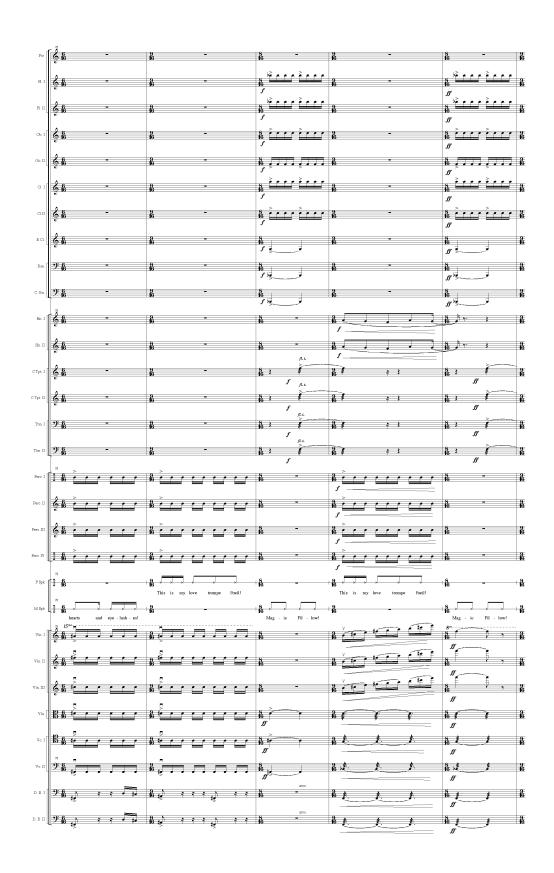






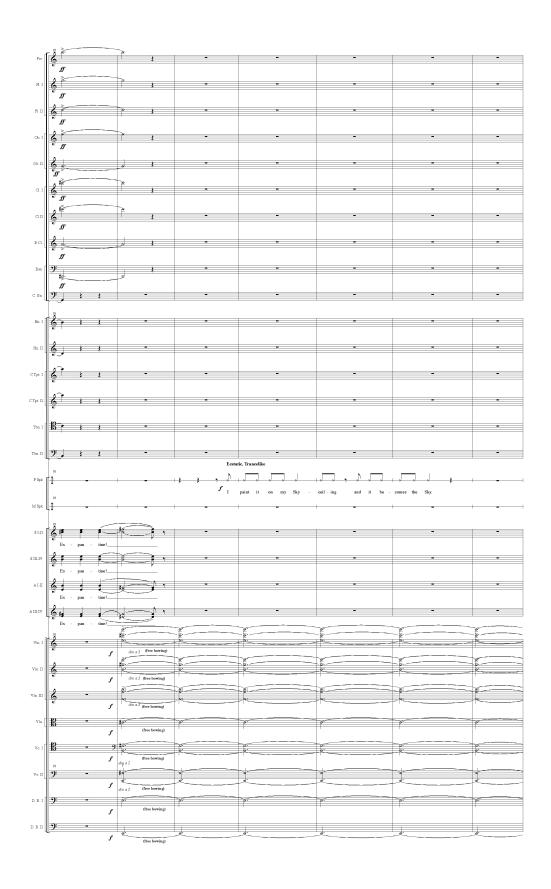


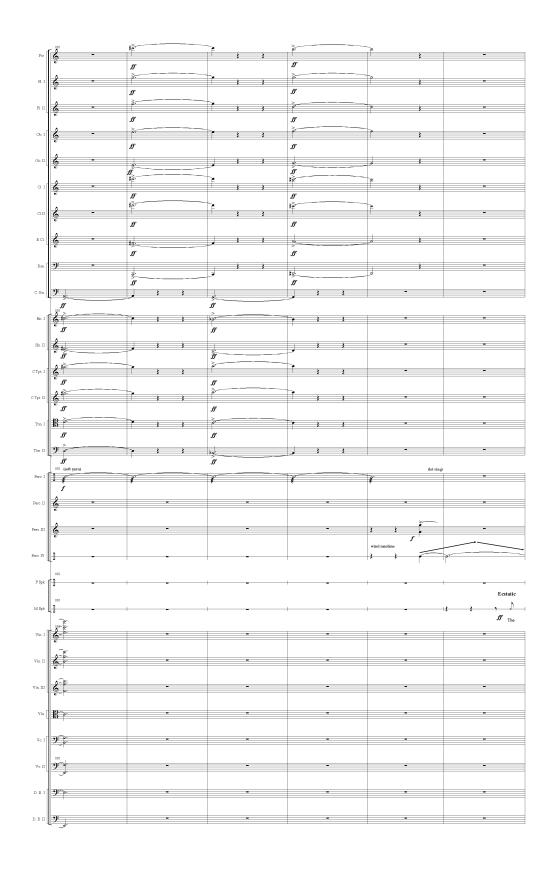






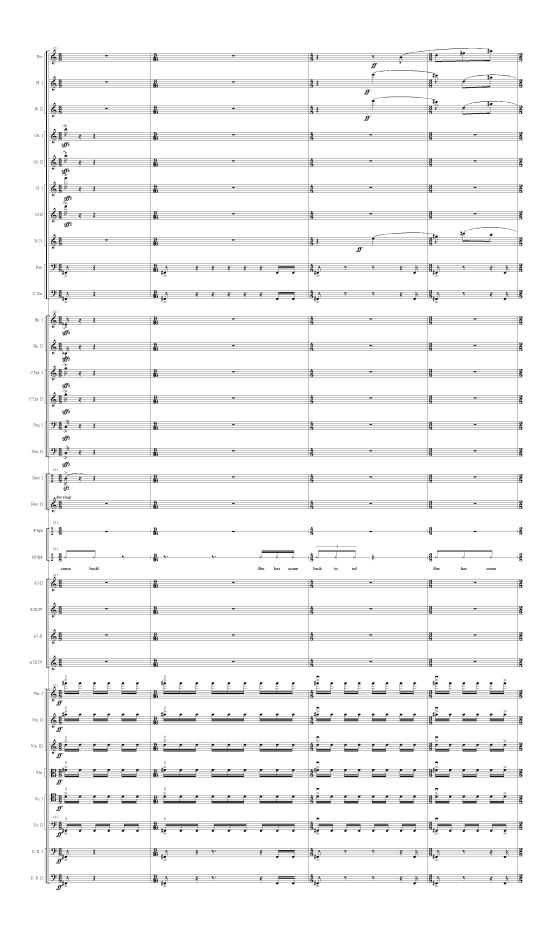










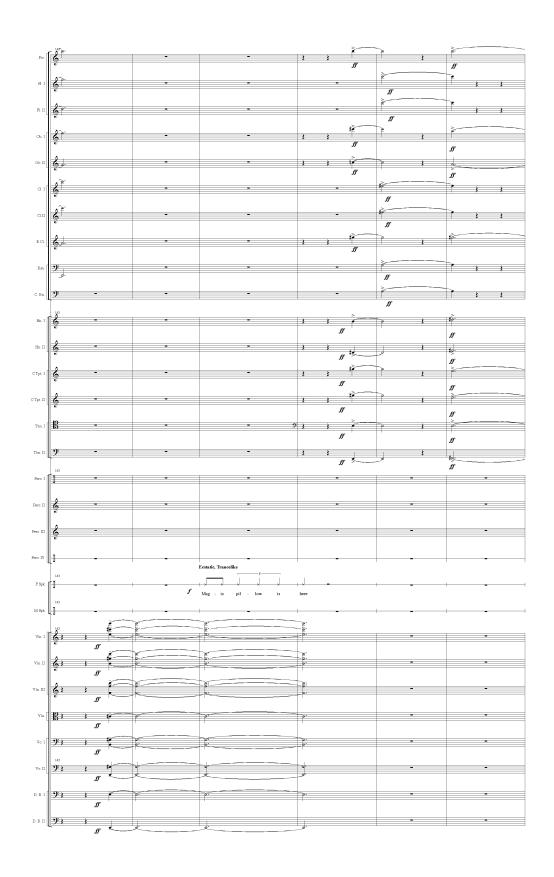


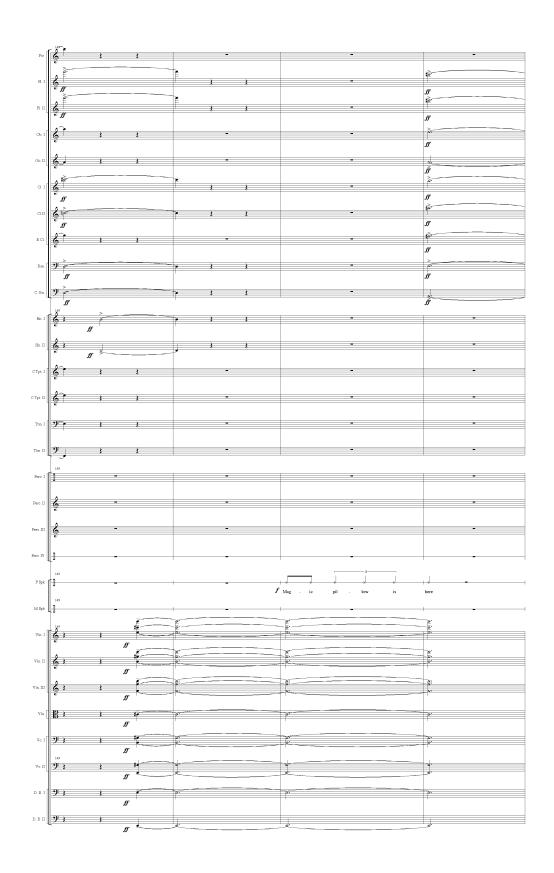


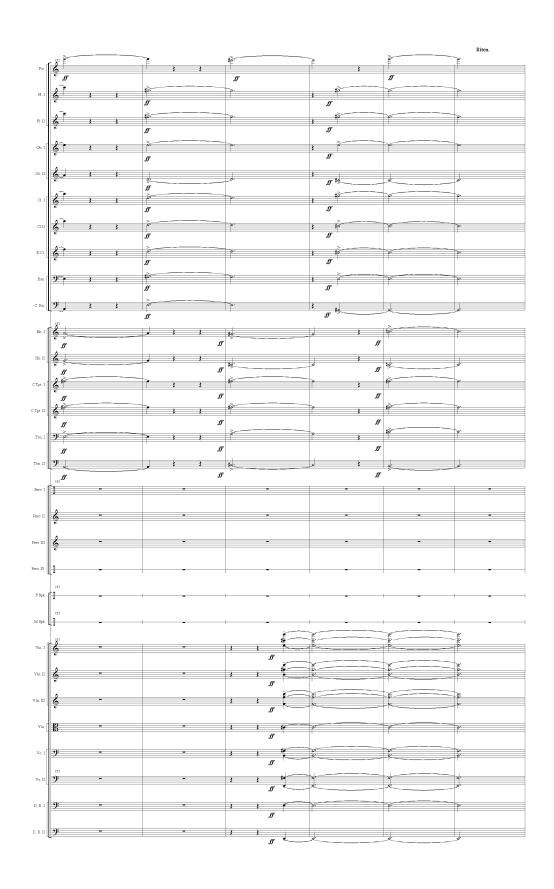


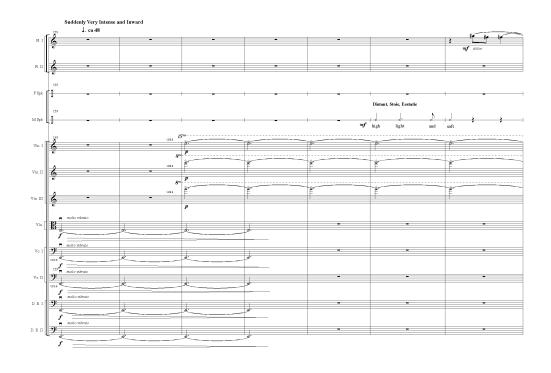


















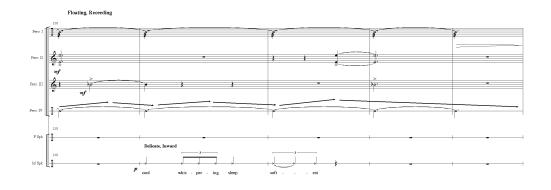




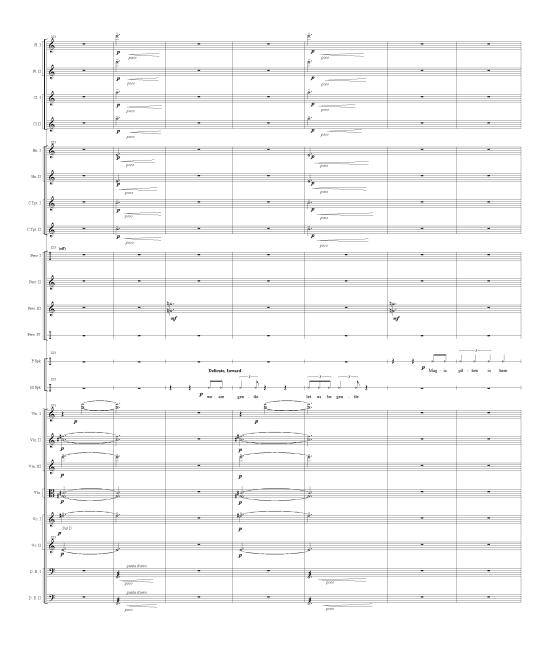








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Commentary

General Thoughts:

This work is about transformation and duality. It is also about death and beauty. It is about personality and personal force. It is about secrets—secret lives and ideas that must remain hidden to survive a world where complexity is often shouted down to monochrome banality. It is about power and desire. It is about transcendence and transfiguration. It is about history and time—the two most easily conflated elements of imagination. It is about tangents and remnants—brief, scattered segments of thought or fancy brought into orbit around a central idea: Freedom. This work is about the transformational power of freedom: the ultimate expression of what it means to be American, in the sense of what it means to take a completely personal—in this case meaning detached from the daily and extended into the universal—idea of freedom and unfold it in both the mind and body—a magical, imaginary empiricism following one central tenet: That which can be imagined can be made real, even if that reality is confined to the imagination.

This work is the final part—the musical part—of a series of works I have completed over the past three years; what follows is a brief account of how it came into existence. I have always been interested in a variety of art forms: painting, music, writing. Music is the art form I was initially most intensely drawn toward and felt the most intense pleasure in producing, but this is not meant to diminish the specific pleasures other art forms provide. In a sense painting is closest to musical performance for me because it provides a visceral pleasure—the body feels the pleasure of movement during the act of creation. Writing is more akin to composition for me in the sense that it is naturally more cerebral, utilizing by nature fewer of the body's abilities to produce fine, sensual motor movements. I existed for years, producing in all three of these forms without much care or anxiety as to how they were related, not in a broad but in a personal sense, or as to how they could be combined and utilized. Stepping aside for a moment, it should be noted that I started my musical life wanting to be a pianist, a performer, but I eventually discovered that I could not imagine a life confined to realizing the energies of my imagination through the lens of another composer's expression—something like being forced to quote lines from novels every time one opens one's mouth.

Dreams have also always been important to me. Whether they are daydreams, nocturnal dreams, visions, or even hallucinations, the activity of the subconscious has always played a role in my understanding of reality. In 1997 I became quite ill and experienced a vision/hallucination that essentially set the course for my current interior life. I was in a bed with a life-threatening fever, and a presence emerged at the head of the bed. Since I was in the bed, I could not see the presence because it was above and behind my head, which was on the pillows. This male presence said its name was Eric and that it had come to protect me. I remember being terrified and comforted at the same time. At this time three figures appeared in the bed with me. Somehow I knew that they were male, but I could not really see them because their entire bodies were wrapped in what looked like white turbans, like a full body form of the type of turbans worn by Sikh men. These could also be described as thick, layered cerements. Suddenly above the bed a bright yellow light appeared, and I knew somehow that this was the spirit of a sibyl, a prophetic female figure. A voice came from this light, and it spoke verses from Psalms, Lamentations, and Isaiah (these are the books I recognized, or thought I recognized) in rapid succession with an intense, whispering voice. The dream went on for some time eventually fading without further development. I have remembered and thought about this experience quite often. I have never believed or thought it to be a vision from God. I don't believe in visions from God. I think it was a momentary splitting or dissolution of my personality, or aspects/qualities of the various components of my imagined self, induced by fever. It was some years later that this dream/hallucination provided me with the tools to overcome an obstacle I encountered in the evolution of my thoughts and artistry.

In 2002 I found myself no longer capable of proceeding in three separate forms of art. I would say that I had become insecure about the quality of my work in each of these forms; I felt I had to choose one and leave the others behind forever. I am sure many factors contributed to this feeling, but the main factor was the fear of dilettantism. It has always been clear to me that our society disdains plurality for love of specialization, especially in the arts. There is some logic to this concerning the aspect of time—Who has the time to be good at everything? Why not be great at one thing rather than mediocre at many things? I was overcome with anxiety, in part because I believe this to be true in many cases, while I knew that it was not true for me—it must not be true for me because I did not want it to be true for me. I was determined to find a way through these feelings of inadequacy.

It was then that I decided to split these three forms of art into three distinct personalities. Russell remained the composer, Eric Bara became the painter, and Espantine became the poet and mystical thinker. I gave each artist an independent existence within my imagination, going as far as to construct different personal histories for each artist, which could include varying desires and ideas of which I may not even be aware. In this way I was able to give each personality its own independent life—its own life with which to specialize. At the same time I created other artists, independent of myself, with whom to dialogue. In effect I freed those artists in my subconscious mind; consequently freeing myself from the—granted, self-imposed—shackles of my fear. Below is a poem from The Poems of Espantine (The first section of my book The Kisses) in which she describes this split, or multiplication.

Eric sits

I am Eric I sit
Espantine floats I am
Espantine I float
Russell stands I am
Russell: I stands I floats I sits

We gauze our garments into it with the kisses The kisses gauze our garments into it over our lives into our breathing over into our eyes

—shift and our hands drop and stones brilliant fast pink azure the violet and the palest of all and

stones lay themselves out before us and through us

The Kisses Makes Us Happen

I am Espantine I know the kisses: I will show you so that you will know and know how to

gauze the garments over into it

I am Eric I know the kisses:
I will show you the colors of the kisses through the symbols of the kisses so that you will know and know the colors and feel the colors and

feel it

I am Russell I know the kisses: I will make the kisses sound so that you will know and know the delicate the cirrus and the crystal of the kisses of the space of the kisses

in the air

We Are Us

We will gauze our garments over into it We will

Regarding the historical precedents for such personality splits, I acknowledge Schumann, but in this case it was the Portuguese poet, Fernando Pessoa, and his use of heteronyms—several different poetic voices and personalities within one man—that had the most profound influence on me. I have been trying for a long time to write a piece of music like Scenes From Imaginary Operas, and it was this imaginary revolution that gave me the distance, I guess from myself, to do it.

Sources/Texts/Libretti:

Show You the Kisses

The text for this work is extracted from several sources. Over the years I have produced several libretti with the desire to create a full-scale opera based on the ideas of disappearance and transformation. Some of these I have written myself, or compiled from various poems and narratives of my own, and some I have collaborated on with the writer, Stan Apps. The specific sources for this work are as follows: The Kisses—a collection of poems in three parts, which I wrote: The Poems of Espantine, The Door of the Flowers, Magic Pillow is Here. Varieties of the Tulip—a libretto for a short opera written with Stan Apps centered around the disappearance of Moanicia Snow, the central character of the second scene in this work, that presents the story of her disappearance and several of the works she left behind. This libretto essentially laid the foundation for Scenes From Imaginary Operas; it is the story of a disappeared drag queen whose secret life is discovered when her poems are found by friends who raid her apartment looking for her wigs, gowns, and prized collection of lipsticks from around the world. The problem with this libretto is that it had no real dramatic force—no problem—because the leftbehind poems did not manage to tell why she disappeared. While trying to fix this I came upon the idea of the drag queen of heaven and made the reason for her disappearance simply that there were not enough flowers in the world, not enough beauty, or words for beauty. This was a metaphor for Moanicia: She had to disappear into the heavens because there was no place, no definition, for her sort of beauty in the world, and she simply could not take it. As Dorothy is the patron saint of flowers, Moanicia Snow becomes

the patron saint of indefinable, or unacceptable, beauty. The other major problem with this libretto was my unsophisticated approach to the narrative. I was trying to force a linear narrative structure on a story that needed to be told in a less straightforward manner and that deserved a structure as original as the content.

The creation of the text for Oracular Vagina Takes Her Place Among World Leaders is a different story. While I certainly enjoy writing, that voice is often silent, and honestly I frequently desire setting text by someone else. It is easier and more enjoyable because it is different and unexpected. Many times I have asked my friend, Stan Apps, to work on a libretto for me where he does all of the text, and I only do the music. In early 2004 I had the idea for an opera where a man goes in for a sex change operation and wakes up mute but with a new, oracular vagina. I thought it would be interesting if political figures would come to consult the oracular vagina. I asked Stan if he would work on this for me, and the result is a whole book of prose poems. My initial treatment involved a plan to make Jocelyn Elders, the former Surgeon General who had to resign due to the controversy she created by discussing condoms, masturbation, and sexual health, the President of the United States. In this plan Tyranny-Tranny, friend and confidant of the oracle, would raise money and gain recruits for the cause by giving silicon injections from the back of her windowless van—a practice all too common in the transgendered community. Tyranny-Tranny would then betray the oracle to a giant corporate conglomerate that wants to trademark and use the oracle to increase its power and profits. A full, workable libretto, in the traditional sense, never came out of this, but the relatively short prose poems are perfect as self-contained mini-dramas.

Scenes Detailed:

Scene One, "Espantine, the Drag Queen of Heaven", is the longest and most complex part of this work. The scene begins with an orchestral introduction followed by an exposition where Espantine is introduced and her disappearance is described. This is followed by a setting of the poem "Evidences of the Kisses". The poem setting begins at measure 87; therefore, the prior music can be viewed as an introduction to the work as a whole. Several elements are worth noting in this introduction. The tonal center of E is firmly established in this introduction [mm.1-36]. This is followed by a move to tonal centers around A-flat and C, and finally to a combination of triads that resolves into a tonal cen-

ter around D [m. 88]—the beginning of the poem setting. Essentially there are two over-arching harmonic ideas governing the tonality of this movement. The most important is the movement between the two chords presented in Example 1.

Example 1: Basic Chords



The other idea involves clusters of triads, which form large, dissonant harmonic constructions, from which one triad will emerge as a dominant tonal center, or in the case of the beginning of the setting of "Evidences of the Kisses" [mm. 87-88] a conspicuously missing triad (D Major), conspicuous because its absence implies its existence, will emerge in combination with one of the triads from the cluster. Example 2 first presents the four triads clustered together [in m. 87]. It then presents the missing D Major triad coupled with A-flat Major triad from the cluster that emerges in m. 88. This D Major + A-flat Major chord then unfolds [in m. 92] into the final chord presented below in Example 2. The final chord is a version of the E Major added note chord in Example 1. One will notice [m. 87] that the basses and celli play A and C# respectively. These notes do not fit into the triad cluster and are placed here to provide added dissonance and a hidden dominant function of D Major.



Returning to the significance of the chords presented in Example 1, it should be noted that the harmonic goal for Scene I, Movement I is to get from the E major added note chord (E-F#-G#-B-C#-E-F) to the E-flat Major added note chord (Eb-F-G-Bb-C-Eb-Fb). As mentioned above, the introduction serves to establish a tonal center around E, the movement then progresses essentially through a tonal center around C with various added notes orbiting around it; this is then suspended over an F pedal [mm. 124-133] which descends into E-flat [m. 135]. The chorus sings the E-flat added note chord exactly as it appears in Example 1. It should be noted that the second inversion B-flat triad from the

initial cluster [Example 2] is presented [beginning in m. 143] in conjunction with the idea of the second inversion in the body presented in the text. I attempted to make it descend through the orchestra in combination with the "shifting sigh" presented in the septuplets for piccolo, trumpets, and glockenspiel. One will notice that the horn melody [beginning m. 149] is simply an augmented version of this "shifting" septuplet.

Tangent: (Further notes on the genesis of chords)

I have always thought of both E-flat Major and E Major as having the quality of blueness. It is like the blueness of water—fresh, clean, and with an open, flowing quality. I initially developed and used these chords in a piano piece in 2003 entitled Above the Bed. One will notice that the basic triads are decorated with the added 6th, added 2nd and added flat-2nd scale degrees. I added these extra notes in order to produce what Eric Bara would call deep, found color—the color blue but more alive than the color by itself, as if the color blue had become water, a force alive with energy as well as the potential for energy. Below is a passage from the poem The Door of the Flowers where Eric Bara describes his theory of deep, found color to Espantine.

and the painter Eric Bara

answering the question:

Do you think in certain shapes or colors? I think in a multiplicity of scratches, which equivocate themselves in order to form

DEEP FOUND COLOR SPACE

Colors do not exist until they are FOUND

It is certainly pale blue yet it is lifeless Scratch the paper with the chalk Hold up a single pale blue pastel chalk Place the chalk on the paper Still lifeless Still somehow lifeless

The only way to bring it to life TO FIND IT to form a color which tightens the chest and stuns the viewer in reverse Is to DAMAGE THE COLOR WITH OTHER COLORS

in this case creamy black, rose, white, mouse grey

Therefore it is no longer pale blue It is a multiplicity of colors forming found pale blue

Furthermore I do not think in set forms nor do I believe any physical image is in reality an objective image THERE IS NO WAY TO SET IT DOWN to DRAW an image

Because it is impossible to see the endings of an image all images are permanently in motion because the body is permanently in motion. We see with our entire body

And our body resonates And this is how we see

Continuing with Scene I Movement I, it should be noted that the chords in Example 1 also appear in mm. 20-37. These chords are divided into groups of 12+7+ 12+5(or 17).

These are mystical numbers that appear in <u>The Poems of Espantine</u>. I believe their true significance is up for debate. The section from the poem that reveals these numbers is presented below; one will notice that the large homophonic sections in the score [mm. 20-36] are alternated with sections featuring muted violins, gongs, and bells.

Who does not love the doe-eye?

brown black white azure palest green

Who does not love the seven and the bell and the violin muted and the gong?

twelve times the kisses and seven the lips and seventeen the precipitous number of

the orifice

to have that—12+7+17—to have that

kisses aubergine green kisses kisses azure kisses lapis lazuli kisses aquamarines kisses sapphire—

the deepest sapphire

the blue to the black water from the fathom 5

Scene I, Movement II contains a variety of elements that require further discussion. "Note Found On The Bed" is a poem from <u>The Poems of Espantine</u>; it is set in its entirety in this movement. It is meant to be a kind of modulated suicide note. Espantine does not commit suicide; she simply disappears, and this poem can be considered as thoughts before disappearing or thoughts about disappearing. The text for "Song of Sky-Children" (This is a reference to a line from the Keats poem, <u>Hyperion</u>: ;and there shall be/ Beautiful things made new, for the surprise/ Of the sky-children;) is extracted from the third part of <u>The Kisses</u>, <u>Magic Pillow is Here</u>. This section is presented below.

we are always living IN THE SKY NOT IN THE UP

and it is for our mind forever

let it fall my love let it fall line of disappearance line of love collected

let the sky bleed into earth let the earth drown in the sky let it fall my love let it fall

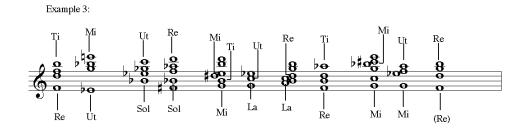
let horizon fall let it fall my love let it fall

magic pillow is here magic pillow will replace horizon line
we will rest our heads together touching there we will rest our heads
our eyes upward staring at the sky the sky will focus us from TWO to ONE
we will rest our heads on magic pillow we will rest our heads
forgetting face to face forgetting mirror eyes sky will focus us
four eyes in relief inside a set of ONE magic pillow falling skyward
double eye focused into ONE falling skyward falling through magic pillow

The music for this movement is guided by the idea of the sky and the earth—two distinctly different elements—separated by an horizon line that eventually falls; thus allowing a blending of the sky and the earth. The chords for winds and brass [m. 167] represent the sky, and the theme, which begins in the solo soprano [m. 197], represents the earth. The poem, which is chanted by the speakers, represents a sort of placard or horizon line placed between these two elements. The blending of the sky and the earth [m. 216] begins with the fortissimo chords for winds and brass. This simple, effective compositional plan is the basic structural element of the movement. The two distinct elements, the sky and the earth themes, deserve further investigation.

The late works of the Russian artist, Timur Novikov (consult the bibliography for a rare but complete catalogue of his works) employ structural elements similar to the compositional plan discussed above, and these works were a major influence on the development of the idea of The Sky Not In The Up and the destruction of the horizon line as presented by Espantine in The Poems of Espantine. Timur Novikov's late works are quite simple to describe: Two large and opposing swathes of fabric are sown together; thus creating a stitched separation or horizon line between the sheets. A small figure or sign, such as a sun, a deer, or a rocket, is then sewn into the fabric at some point above or below the separation; thus creating a perspective, dependent upon the size of the figure, for the entire fabric construction. To this composer they are beautiful and profound for several reasons: simplicity of materials and style, unexpected and delightful combinations of different kinds of fabric—the cheapest to the most luxuriant, a true painterly eye concerning color and texture combinations—in the sense that they are also unexpected and delightful. He had to be included in this piece of music in some capacity other than simple

influence, so I put his name into it, as well as my own. Example 3 shows the basic "sky" progression and how the names were used. Note that some of the solfege is transposed.



The theme for "Song of the Sky-Children" [m. 197] is derived from a little piece by Schumann. This piece, Theme in E-flat Major, was considered by Brahms, the editor of the 1893 Collected Works, to be Schumann's final statement for the piano (Schumann, vii). Schumann made several variations on this theme, but Brahms suppressed them; they were not printed until 1939. This theme is perfect for this part of the work because it adds just the right touch of sentimentality—an echo, a resignation—but I am interested in it as much for the deceptive idea of it being a last work as I am for its simple, E-flat Major beauty. The construction of identity, of public persona, is the essence of history, particularly regarding music history. It is fascinating to think that Brahms, and Clara Schumann, played such a major role in constructing the musical image of Schumann as the composer, which invariably becomes intertwined with Schumann as the man. It is also fascinating to think that people actually believe this image. But why not; it is just as good as any image of a dead person in which people may believe. History is not the truth; it is a construct of the mind, a construct that every independent mind creates, fashions to its own fancy and desire—an infinitely variable discourse between knowledge and chance given innately to manipulation by suppression or exaggeration as to be completely at the whim of its creator—every single conscious human.

Example 4 presents the first two phrases of Schumann's theme and the manipulated version used in this movement. One will notice that Schumann's theme ends on an authentic cadence, but the theme for this work has been changed to end on a half cadence. One will also notice that the change in meter and the added chromaticism help to blur the initial source.

Example 4: Schumann's theme





Scene II of Scenes From Imaginary Operas is a flashback. It presents an episode in the life of Espantine when she was known as the drag queen Moanicia Snow. The text was written by Stan Apps and initially formed the central part of the previously discussed libretto Varieties of The Tulip. The first movement is narrated by an omniscient audience member who witnesses Moanicia's comeback show after surviving a suicide attempt. This scene is meant to provide glimpses into the public image of Espantine—what the friends, who are surprised to find her poems, see as the exterior of Espantine. The goal was to create a vibrant, multi-colored but somewhat typical drag persona for Espantine that allows the idea of two distinctly different characters living inside of the same person to come more clearly into focus. The language utilized in the texts helps to create this persona; it is a language of drag queens and gay men—people who are accustomed to using what may be described as foul language in ways that take the hate or power from such language without diminishing the humor and pure delight. The text for the second movement is meant to be funny, self-depreciating, poignant, sweet, and gentle all at the same time—as if Espantine is making fun of herself through the guise of Moanicia Snow.

The music for this scene is straightforward and is meant only to be a vehicle for the story and its characters. There are no hidden names or special chords in this scene. No attempt was made in the initial planning for this work to devise methods with which to unify the scenes—there is no single musical element (melody, rhythm, harmony) running throughout every movement. The unity in this work is provided by character and theme (Espantine, Moanicia Snow, transformation, etc.). However, there are a couple of mo-

ments between the first two scenes worth noting where the scenes borrow from each other in order to provide a musical connection. The clarinet melody [mm. 32-42] in Scene II, Movement I is taken directly from the melody presented contrapuntally in the piccolo, oboes, and clarinets in Scene I, Movement I [mm.70-86]. The "laughing and horsey" theme in Scene II, Movement I [mm. 32-42] is echoed by the bassoon and violin in Scene II, Movement II [mm. 174-175]. The only other guiding force for the music in Scene II was the desire to write music that helps itself to be played well—using the flute, for instance, in unison with the voice, or as an echo at times, in the second movement to help the singer navigate the orbiting textures.

Scene III takes the story to an entirely different place. Espantine and Moanicia Snow are replaced by an unnamed, postoperative transsexual, who may or may not be either of them. This scene explores the darker, perhaps more psychedelic, side of transformation, especially regarding its relationship to forms of power. The three characters in this scene, the oracular vagina, the secretary of state, and the junior senator from New York, all represent forms of power. The powerful personalities, the secretary and the senator, come to consult a more mysterious, more elemental, form of power in order to preserve and increase their own power. My personal fascination with drag queens and transsexuals is centered around the idea, perhaps clichéd idea, of the American dream. It seems to me that the ultimate expression of personal freedom can be witnessed in the transformation or masking of gender or gender roles. While at the same time, this transformation cannot disconnect itself from society, and there are always dangers associated with shedding one persona for another. The oracular vagina represents one of these dangers. The post operative transsexual has fallen so deeply into the reordering of the persona that he/she has become mute and the organ which represents gender, but has little to do with the perception of gender, or the affectations of gender, has overtaken the person and become an entity capable of knowledge unavailable to the body it inhabits. In this case the determination of the transsexual to become who she wants to become has completely destroyed his identity—his/her imagined presence in the physical world. Such are the dangers of this exploration.

The joy of writing a scene with an oracle is that an oracle is not meant to speak plainly; therefore great liberties can be taken with the language, and the simple joy of sound can stand aside from meaning. Example: "The flowers of fountainness are Dei's

plum." My task as a composer was made easy by the question-and-answer format of the text. The questions are always spoken by the politicians, and the answers are almost always sung by the oracle; the only real chore was to make each answer alive, energetic, and imaginative in terms of music. I began this process by setting up an introductory idea as a herald to the beginning of the scene and recurring motive throughout—[mm. 18-29] marked "Driving, Violent" present this motive. It appears throughout the entire scene, functioning as a division between the two movements and a unifying force within them. This theme appears in the following measures: mm. 18-29, 78-87, 208-219, 246-255, 323-342. From this point it was a relatively easy process to devise various types of music for the responses.

I was thinking about Stravinsky when I wrote the first movement of this scene, in particular about Les Noces. I am fond of the sound of this piece—hollow, ringing, wooden, archaic, earthy—and I have always wanted to write something with similar instrumentation. This scene is my attempt, although I am not certain that one would recognize Les Noces in this piece without it being mentioned. There is a short quotation from Stravinsky [mm. 64-65] from the Symphony in C. The chorus sings a segment from the opening theme of the symphony; it is transposed to B-flat. The final section of Movement I [mm. 170-207] is also inspired by Stravinsky. In this case it is the scene in The Rake's Progress where Tom Rakewell wakes up after being stricken insane and thinks he is Apollo. It is doubtful whether the influence will be recognized, but the theme is inspired by the music for winds that accompanies Tom's brief aria about being Apollo.

The second movement allows the solo soprano another chance to come forward in this work. A section for xylophone solo was in my initial conception of this work, and it appears in this movement. The general idea for this movement was to bring the dialogue down on a more person-to-person level. The text about the vegetarian carnivore and the idea of an animal who kills for show rather than nourishment seemed to call for a more subtle delivery; this is why the solo soprano was used. The Sprechstimme was utilized to keep the soprano part from becoming too beautiful, too "sung", too operatic. The text for the oracle also contains many words and syllables, and the idea was to make it fast and percussive; singing the text would require the opposite approach. The most structurally significant musical element in this movement is the hymn quoted at the end. I wanted to find something to layer into the dialogue that provided a kind of hidden voice within it—

something which is a part of the music but also comments on the broader ideas of the text. I decided to use the Baptist hymn "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy". This addition functions on several levels. "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy" is, in my opinion, a hilarious pun. At the same time the words present a commentary that is important to the ideas of the piece as a whole, namely that "We make his love too narrow by false limits of our own."

The final scene of <u>Scenes From Imaginary Operas</u> brings the work full circle. The original instrumentation is utilized and Espantine is again presented as the main character of the scene. In this Scene Espantine returns as a deity, the patron saint of drag queens, to proclaim her love trompe l'oeil and announce the arrival of the magic pillow. The text for the introductory section of this scene is taken from <u>The Door of the Flowers</u>, the second section of <u>The Kisses</u>. It is presented below.

AND AGAIN above the bed in silken ribbons On corollaries of stars

On lights and blue coronas

The sibyl Espantine does emerge speaking sotto voce all the forgotten

Verses of the dying life of the dying one's life of the Magi and the

Gnostic it is the light and the unformed the disappeared and She is:

SHE IS and she is with herself and in her multiplicity *the most beautiful* the clothed and adorned and silken the opalescent the lavender flower the sequined the seeded pearl and the copper ankle and hair:

HAIR as there has never been hair wild indigo tinctoris with darkness and honey orange with madness for life with wild falcon and oriole dreaming life and above the bed she shines in the purest golden lightning and the lightning stills her

AND AGAIN the third remains excoriated:

THE FLESH SHALL BE CONSUMED

AND THE WHOLE COMPOSITION BURNED

THE FLESH SHALL BE CONSUMED AND THE BONES

DESTROYED

Espantine is presented here as a fully realized entity in complete control and understanding of her power as a symbol of mystical love. The love trompe l'oeil represents the idea of a new form of love collected from all of the remembered fragments of desire, the moments when others have been kind for no reason, the momentary love one feels for a

complete stranger over nothing more than a glance or a simple act like pouring tea or

smiling. Delight, joy, kindness, smiling, warmth, understanding, beauty—all of the

fragments are combined, restructured by memory into an idea of love that refuses to fo-

cus itself on one single, separate individual. The love trompe l'oeil is finally this collec-

tion of memories redrawn over reality to present a new reality—a creation available only

to the imagination but more real than perception. The magic pillow is the transport to

this new, imagined reality—as if in dreams and through sleep we fall through the magic

pillow to it. The poem, from The Poems of Espantine, that introduces the magic pillow,

and that is set in the second section of this scene, is presented below.

This is the bed and its double and the magic

transparent pillow This is multiple dimension

variable perspective This is the world with cracks—to cleave

This is the beginning of the pinkest

brilliance and aching delicacy:

Magic pillow is here

high light and soft in the palest

celestial white and translucent grey

the pillow emerges multiple

from the softest most silent garland fall

Magic pillow is here

floating up from the original form of the bed

seen only through the invisible and quixotic spirit fleeing as on cloud in the sky not in the up

as on softest toes and eyelashes

Magic pillow is here

cool whispering sleep softest

dewy hair citrine sky faint distant hyacinth

we are gentle; let us be gentle

Magic pillow is here

The basic harmonic structure of this scene is the movement through the tonal centers

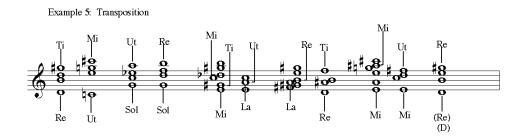
E-flat-F-sharp-E. The chord structures from Example I are reemployed throughout this

movement, as well as the progression in Example 3. One will notice that the movement

between the two basic added note chords is the reverse of Scene I—Scene I is E-E-flat,

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Scene IV is E-flat-E. The progression in Example 3 has also been transposed for this scene. Example 5 presents this transposition.



A new thematic element is added in this scene for the setting of "Magic Pillow is Here". It begins in the flutes [m. 165] and continues throughout the remainder of the movement. This theme comes from the same piano piece, <u>Above the Bed</u>, as the chords in Example I. The theme is presented below.



Once this theme is presented in the flutes it is taken through a transposition to A-flat Major [mm. 175-193] before returning to the E-Major presentation in the soprano solo and chorus. In this section the theme for the A-flat transposition is presented in retrograde by the clarinets. Example 7 presents this transposed, reversed theme, which can found in the first clarinet its entirety [mm. 178-181].



A final note on E.T.A. Hoffmann:

If asked, I would have trouble describing in what style <u>Scenes From Imaginary Operas</u> is written. I suppose I would answer: It is written in my style, which is informed by a

variety of elements with which I have come into contact—musical, literary, visual, imaginary. But I would have to answer that the idea of the disappearance and the multiplicity of personality—the double-sided nature of the sparkling surface and the secret interior—embodied in Espantine is directly influenced by E.T.A. Hoffman's novel Lebens-Ansichten des Katers Murr Nebst Fragmentarischer Biographie des Kapellmeister Johannes Kreisler. This novel sets up and explores the difference between virtuosity and depth, but it is not so simple as to make them mutually exclusive. I am fond of things fragmentary and mysterious because I find existence fragmentary and mysterious. It is difficult to speak about these things, though, and it seems to me that there would be no need for art—forms of expression that rely on representation and abstract communication—if one could simply speak coherently about the nature and meaning of existence. This novel has a certain realism of structure in that it is more of a reflection of the accidental nature of history. Kriesler's autobiographical sketches are accidentally mixed in with Kater Murr's biography because Kater Murr pens his prose on Kreisler's waste paper, which contains the sketches. This is the same accident of memory, which inadvertently deletes and distorts both real experience and imagined experience into a personal fiction. This distortion is the genesis of Espantine, and is in many ways the destiny of every human life—to become a distorted memory, to become an imagined reality disconnected from the living perception one so desperately tries to maintain in the brief period of consciousness one is given.

The Text:

The complete text for Scenes From Imaginary Operas is reprinted below. For readability some of the poems are presented in their original formats.

Scene I, Movement I:

Male Speaker:

To become what you are not, you must go by the way in which you are not.

Chorus, Female Speaker:

Espantine!

Male Speaker:

That night a pink smoke rose from the dance floor and a golden nimbus unfolded the

room

Chorus, Female Speaker:

Espantine is disappeared!

Male Speaker:

To become what she was meant to become.

Chorus, Soloist:

The kisses, the kisses, the height of the kisses.

Speakers:

And the blur and weight of the mouth, the fresh cool wetness of the mouth

Chorus, Soloist:

A swarm of the pinkest brilliance, a shower of the golden.

Speakers:

Espantine is disappeared.

Male Speaker:

Months later her friends discovered the poems scribbled on the backs of panty hose boxes, on trick cards, on cocktail napkins, on coffee filters and toilet paper and scattered among her many sequined gowns, spike-heeled boots, sparkling eye shadows, and her prized collection of over three thousand lipsticks from around the world. It was then they knew her disappearance was no accident. She had passed through the door of the flowers. She had become the flower petal both poisonous and giving life. To become what she was meant to become. Espantine, the drag queen of heaven. She is disappeared to be everywhere, to be closer to you.

Chorus:

The kisses! The kisses makes her happen!

Female Speaker:

"Evidence of the Kisses"

the flower the wild digitalis purpurea the actae rubra the conium maculatum the veronica

the feather the dessicate bird the turned dried-in head and the fetal crunch of bones the tar of decay the spark the blur and the height the pink and the azure in the those

the eye the almond the doe of the spring and the yew—the snow of the skin and the shorn weather of the wearing

the lips the burn and the ache and the tear in the eye—the almost crying the pull of the chest and the heart

and the moan the wail of the unseen

the forgotten or dispensed

the overwrought the mourned-on the neglected the unnoticed

the lip the vertical the nose the thigh the wretched the eyelash the nostril the tendon the arch of the foot the whisper the second inversion in the body

and the sigh shifting —the wrinkled chin pocked with wanting

Scene I, Movement II:

Speakers:

"Note Found on the Bed"

to recover all memories and thoughts before dying

to show that I love and that I do not forget

to show that what is important is important

to list the love and unite what is naturally divided

to forget all hate and fear

to make consciously aware all transformed life in life

to ascend before ascending

to believe in everything—truth or lie which is truth

to be washed in the color of nature the flowers to be surrounded and covered and to become the flower petal and color both poisonous and giving life

to bathe in the freshness of petals and white and palest pink

to be lifted up glorified in the bed of the flowers

to pass through the door of the flowers

to find the vehicle to understanding and forgetting

while remembering everything in exact detail perfection and beauty of dirt messiness and sear

to find that nothing ends

to know that tears are beautiful important and not to be laughed at or hated rather saved collected as nourishment and love

to disappear—to be everywhere

to be closer to you

Soloist and Chorus:

Let it fall my love. Line of disappearance. Line of Love collected. Let the sky bleed in to earth. Let the earth drown in the sky. Let horizon line fall.

Scene II, Movement I:

Speakers and Singers:

"Wow!"

by Stan Apps

It's in the way she strokes the microphone: it's love, love written everywhere in big letters, like electric nipples, with a scent like reindeer urine. Love like a cocktail of bubbly neon, with a meaty aftertaste. Fuzzy love, out-of-focus and suffusing everyone, like the arms of a drunken sailor. This is the halo of Moanicia Snow! There's love for her in the leer of the man who stuffs bills into her skirt, in the half-smile of the intellectual who rubs his chin. Everybody wants to fuck her because it would be ridiculous, because it would confirm something laughing and horsy, some undertone; fucking these days is so rarely sufficiently ridiculous. There's a buzz-saw of lust at work at the top of the spine; she teaches it manners, tells it to roll over, fattens it up, and especially dressed it funny. No blue sailor suits for this love; no military fatigues. We learn to laugh at our own monkey, and hers, which I picture as taped

to the side of her leg. She's the best four-hundred-pound-plus drag queen in the world; she says so herself: "Those girls, they don't present me no competition, no sir, those big old honeys haven't got what I got, everybody sees what I got, I can shake it, I can take it, I can take you there, people are happy, I make people happy who come to my show. What are they? They just a bunch a big girls, me, I was Miss Central Texas as a little girl, It was like, Moanicia, show them your Snow, I win competitions, I love to dance for you... Just a short excerpt from her victory speech, which lasts a full nine minutes, with a repetitiveness fueled by exhilaration. This is her big come back. She wiggles. The ass undulates and ripples; it's big; it's close; the way it moves is a triumph of the human spirit. that's after the drug addiction, after the failed suicide(so that now her wrists are scarved, bannered by flowing lengths of red, perfumed rustlings that she drapes around each patron's neck, while at the same time her huge falsies jut into his face, and he wonders how such stuffing, such ersatz udder, could make a man erect). WOW! She's back to stomp the rumors of her absence; she's come to occupy the rumors of her presence. It's after the two-fisted boyfriends, after her father spat on her, after he mother didn't want to hear her name, after the usual difficulties, after the garbage clotting in her mind, after the shit she never spoke about, and despite that other voice, always disqualified, the voice of the boy who never even wanted to live—who had obligations who couldn't sing or otherwise inflict pain: after that, she's back, La la la, as she slides, with a ravishing wiggle, down the Rainbow.

Scene II, Movement II:

Soprano Solo:

"Future Plans"

by Stan Apps

Next I want to write a poem that makes everybody cry every time they read it, that guarantees a cathartic release of grief. Then I want to write one that makes every reader spontaneously ejaculate(I hear women ejaculate also). Then I'll copyright both and renew the copyright more often than the law requires. Finally, I'll tell everyone I've begun working on one final poem that will give everyone who reads it a transcendent religious experience that lasts forever. But I won't work on it. I'll buy a house and spend my life walking my dog and reading and re-reading the poem that makes you ejaculate. And everyone in the world will be waiting and talking about how much they love my work and thinking of me every day.

Scene III, Movement I:

Speakers, Soloist, Chorus:

COLIN POWELL arrives to consult the Oracle. The ORACLE is a custom-made Supralute Vagina. The Oracle is transported by the VEHICLE, a woman who is mute, whose gestures sometimes resemble willow trees waved by wind, sometimes windshield wipers, sometimes minimalist dance, sometimes pantomimes of drowning.

Powell: How will the conflict be resolved? Will the United States win by defeating its enemy, win by becoming its enemy, win by creating its enemy, win by redesigning its enemy, or win in some entirely new way?

Oracle: The United States through reinterpretation of master-servant disinterred gymnastic humiliations will blueprint a new nauseous awakening on the world that Violence shall be done and done right and apologized for all orifices, including new ones created by designedly random acts.

Powell: I can only assume you are speaking autobiographically, describing your own obsessional clock tickle via newswise venue. Nevertheless, will I become the President, at last bringing an end to the glass ceiling that insures professionality by excluding those who history has trained to understand the colonialist shakedown?

Oracle: Yes, you will become Prez, if not here then in comic-books secretly printed by Stokely Carmicheal, using magic marker, pastel crayon, and aggression at the knees of knickerbocker nuns. All good men and women will one day lick your stamps and mail pictures of you to their creditors. It will be you who insures the Year of Jubilee not to proceed, because a debt-free America would be a sad raceless Canada of the mind.

Powell: Will I loan to your voice authority, a military trustworthiness that leans like a lumberjack braced on the thin, ailing shoulder of each dictator? In other words, would you like to be a dictator? I could set you up with an interview at the agency.

Oracle: No. Secular power is debasement; the only true power is to be a voice liberated from the constraints of either vocal cords or type. A sourceless voice can order you to throw away or to retrieve garbage, and you will probably do it, on the off, off, off chance that it might be God.

Powell: Thank you. And goodday. Just to be entirely clear about this, if you fuck with us, you're dead. Of course, I personally find such threats unreasonable, but you know we old Army men can make a duty out of anything.

Oracle: I cannot die, because my truest nature is the manifestation of an idea and/or cause—in fact, of all ideas and all causes.

Powell: That's what all of the beautiful heroes of the Sunlight of God say, those hapless dupes. I considered becoming one of them, but then I realized true Christianity is about hurting people a lot and then reminding them that it's nothing compared to what Jesus went through—that shuts them up and proves that we were right to hate them to begin with. Thank you. And goodday. I always enjoy meeting magical heretics like yourself.

Oracle: The flowers of fountainness are Dei's plum.

EXEUNT

Scene III, Movement II:

Speakers, Soloist, Chorus:

HILLARY CLINTON arrives to consult the ORACLE. She carries a cell-phone which she sometimes listens to and whispers into, in order to exchange info with BILL. The Oracle is a custom-made Supralute Vagina, the tightness that exciteses, between the somewhat spindly legs of the VEHICLE, who is running on a treadmill in this scene. Exercise agrees with the Vehicle, who breathes in and out in a manner reminiscent of Lamaze class (which should be audible) and has a general glow of health.

Hillary: Will my lifelong power-gathering ever lead to a permanent improvement in the lives of the people, as I so fervently wish it would, in my spare time?

Oracle: You will stand in robes of glory made from your ideals—which is to say, your ideals will remain decorative.

Hillary (after listening to phone): Do you feel that ruthless pursuit of self-interest can be wedded with slow tears of compassion in order to produce a little creature deserving of everybody's love?

Oracle: A vegetarian carnivore that does not eat the animals it kills—it kills them for the photo opportunities. As this creature gets thinner and thinner it kills more and more animals—the pathos becomes more and more intense as again and again the creature refrains from devouring the flesh of its kills—thereby upholding its fine moral principles. Of course I admire this fabulous beast—his power to renounce the original meaning of an ideal and to discover a new, more useful one is an example of self-innovation perfectly adapted to a system in which texts are read primarily as rules or obstacles.

Hillary: If the Earth is run by thugs, then isn't the only way to accomplish good to cooperate with some of the thugs against the others?

Oracle: A thug who does not feel the finer feelings of compassion and love will never be a truly powerful thug.

Hillary: I think you have answered all my questions in exactly the way I hoped you would.

Oracle: Your questions were well-chosen. If a person knows what they would like to hear, and they are not overly deluded, then they can ask a question which will allow them

to hear what they want to hear. It is a question of foresight. I have no problem with it, although you have wasted your time.

Hillary: What should I have asked?

Oracle: You should have asked whether anyone has the right to imagine that they can be told the truth.

Hillary (after talking into and listening to cellphone, nodding her head a few times, while simultaneously gradually developing a broad grin): I knew that we could become friends. I have a very sincere feeling about you. Is making people happy, by relating to them in a way that pleases them, another way of being good?

Oracle (reluctantly): It is one way.

Hillary: Thank you. I hope you have a truly beautiful day.

She leaves, delighted, preferably in an SUV.

Scene IV:

Chorus:

AND AGAIN above the bed in silken ribbons On corollaries of stars On lights and blue coronas

The sibyl *Espantine* does emerge speaking sotto voce all the forgotten

Verses of the dying life of the dying one's life of the Magi and the

Gnostic it is the light and the unformed the disappeared and She is:

SHE IS and she is with herself and in her multiplicity the most beautiful

Speakers:

The drag queen of heaven has left her sky-homeShe enters entrails her bag of innards flowing feathery
boaed through her cirrus-shoulders satin is her eye patch

Male Speaker, Female Speaker, respectively:

James	Schuy	ler
Janucs	Schuy	101:

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Timur Novikov!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Saint Sebastian!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Pedro-Paul!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Golden Columbine!

This is my love trompe l'oeil! Wild Chicory! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Drag Queens! This is my love trompe l'oeil! San Juan de la Cruz! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Eric Bara! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Conium Maculatum! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Pale Lily! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Bloody Fingers! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Olivier Messiaen! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Digitalis Purpurea! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Multiple Bird! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Doe Eye! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Heron! Falcon! Oriole! This is my love trompe l'oeil! River of kisses of the softest tones! This is my love trompe l'oeil! River of Pink Joy! This is my love trompe l'oeil! Sparkling yellow and opal! This is my love trompe l'oeil!

River of gilless fish!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

River of green and of hearts and eyelashes!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Magic Pillow!

This is my love trompe l'oeil!

Chorus:

Espantine!

Female Speaker:

I paint it on my Sky-ceiling and it becomes the Sky.

Male Speaker:

The drag queen of heaven has left her sky-home. She is returned to us. Now she will take the stage. She has come back to us to increase the world. She has come to increase the world diaphanous.

Chorus:

She has left her sky-home. She is returned to us. Now she will take the stage.

Female Speaker:

Magic pillow is here

Male Speaker:

high light and soft in the palest celestial white and translucent grey the pillow emerges multiple from the softest most silent garland fall

> Female Speaker: Magic pillow is here

Male Speaker:

floating up from the original form of the bed seen only through the invisible and quixotic spirit fleeing as on cloud in the sky not in the up as on softest toes and eyelashes

Female Speaker:

Magic pillow is here

Soloist:

dewy hair citrine sky faint distant hyacinth

Female Speaker:

Magic pillow is here

Soloist, Chorus:

dewy hair citrine sky faint distant hyacinth

Male Speaker:

cool whispering sleep softest we are gentle; let us be gentle

Speakers: Magic pillow is here

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This treatise was typed by the author.

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