THE STARS

Who---

splat-tered

mess a-against the sky?

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. sempre
Much Slower $J = 48$, \textit{mysteriously}

Was it the moon, who with its sped-ted

Very Slow (\textit{ad lib.})

Watches her shadowed Earth— as it

Piu Mosso

spins— frigidly by?

Piu Mosso (\textit{accel. poco a poco})

Ped. — *Ped.*
force, what anger flung them on the night? To which they
cling now petrified in flight?

What need they
dread

* Ped. sempre sffz
They know, they know!

Rit. -- short semi-whispered

but dawn's obliterating light!

R. R. lunga

freely

* Ped.  * Ped.  * Ped.  *

They know, they know!

Moon

c. 2½''  

*Ped. c.e.  c.e.

gradually off  *

t.c. Ped. *
sil-ver, e-very one,

Of a world that the moon spun
Out of her dead crat-ers
gradually

To please --- her mate the sug
THE GEM

Slowly (d = 42-48)

Darkness returns.

Accel.

Rit.

A Tempo

and dawn fingers shadowy lawn.

Slowly, evenly

Accel.

Rit.

A Tempo

as if emerging from under previous sounds

Ped.

And finds a gem of dew And fills it with sky blue;

Freer

Accel. e cresc. poco a poco —— Rit. —— A Tempo

Ped. ad lib.

Ped. sempre
Strange how such a thing so small

Has room to mirror all

The house inside the grass, Trees,

Slowly

Poco Accel.
Very Slow \((J = 42)\)  

Sun sank and Earth conceived

- a-chieved?

And the drop grew all night; And looks new

Pied.

Who sees what the dark has

at the sun

ped.
done
And beats down on the ground
Until
her gem

a projected whisper
as if blowing out a candle

is
gone!

Housatonic, Mass.
7-8-74

gradually off
LEAVES AT NIGHT

Fast and Skillful

Rit.

ppp

Dry leaves

non rit

are clicking somewhere

ppp
hesitantly, almost whispered

over darkened pavement

like paws of little dogs running

Piu Mosso
Tempo rubato

The leaves are

Piu Mosso expressively

Ped.*

Ped. ad lib.
not on leashes when Autumn comes and they will nip the traveler with memories of what has withered out of him and scuttled into doorways
you cannot keep them fastened

No, you must let them run.

Legato

and smell what crevices they dare

For all the leaves are

Rit. — Slowly

pulling from their branches

To-morrow a girl may find one

and bury it in her hair.

In Tempo

* SOST.
ABROAD

Mysteriously and Stark

The long winter darkness in a surrealistically quiet but with great "angst"

Strange land. G.P. Stars glitter

in the dead grass G.P. ppp

Only the frost; only a million mirrors

million mirrors to the Moon The Moon a million mirrors

to the Moon Mirrors to the Moon.
depress this chord silently before starting the piece and hold with the sostenuto pedal.

**STRUGGLE**

J = 52-60

It's done. I planned.

Did it deliberately and

---

cresc. --- ff

subpp

PED.
wormed a place in you with some dull lies dim.

Slightly Faster

And now does a hurt anger in your

Slightly Faster

emphasis

angrily

eyes whip back?

I'll slash the chords you bind to me
cast off  wakes  mingled  Oh  sweet piracy!

Flesh grappling below rafters cries

Acc. sempre

All cries stop when rising depths choke their re-
getting wilder and crazier

ca. 10"

make uneven variations as if fighting to keep control

Faster and Louder

a battle between the treble and the bass

repeat until almost exhausted

throwing in these cluster fragments at will

cut off pedal SUDDENLY

Out of Tempo

Suddenly Fast

Ped.

Ped.

short

as if interrupting the previous thought

Ped.

L. Forearm

R. Forearm

ad lib. longa

Slowly Poco Accel.
Very Slow, more in tempo

And then blank sur-face and a white de-

Very Slow, more in tempo

sotto voce

Péd.

bris.

And so it's o-ver

stacc.

Accel. e cresc._—
Slowly

Nothing

then the night, we sit, I sense you

Slowly

lost somewhere below, depths of you move

fingering me with fright, and the night whirls goes empty
and I'm wound down to you, weightless,
When I flow into you—fear comes

of us are drowned
Dear-est, these stars have no pow'r To teach
Dark win-ter bran-ches that
reach Out a-mong them to flow-er.

And how long
have you clutched

Despairingly

At what could not be touched In me?

Cresc. e Accel.

Slowly

Slowly cresc. poco a poco

u.c. t.c.
Piu Mosso

Poco Accel.

Molto Adagio

Rall. Those stars so small and dumb

Molto Adagio
cresc.

sub pp
Almost Immobile

almost no pulse

sub. ppppp hold as long as possible and release imperceptibly

come

Almost Immobile

bring out melody

almost no pulse

ppppp sempre

u.c.

col. P4A.

SOST.

bra-

ppp freely, but getting farther and farther apart, as if moving into the distance pppppp

col. P4A. sempre

Tues. Nov. 26, 1974
8:55 P.M.