Triptych of Gossips

Linda Dusman, composer
Serena Hilsinger, poet

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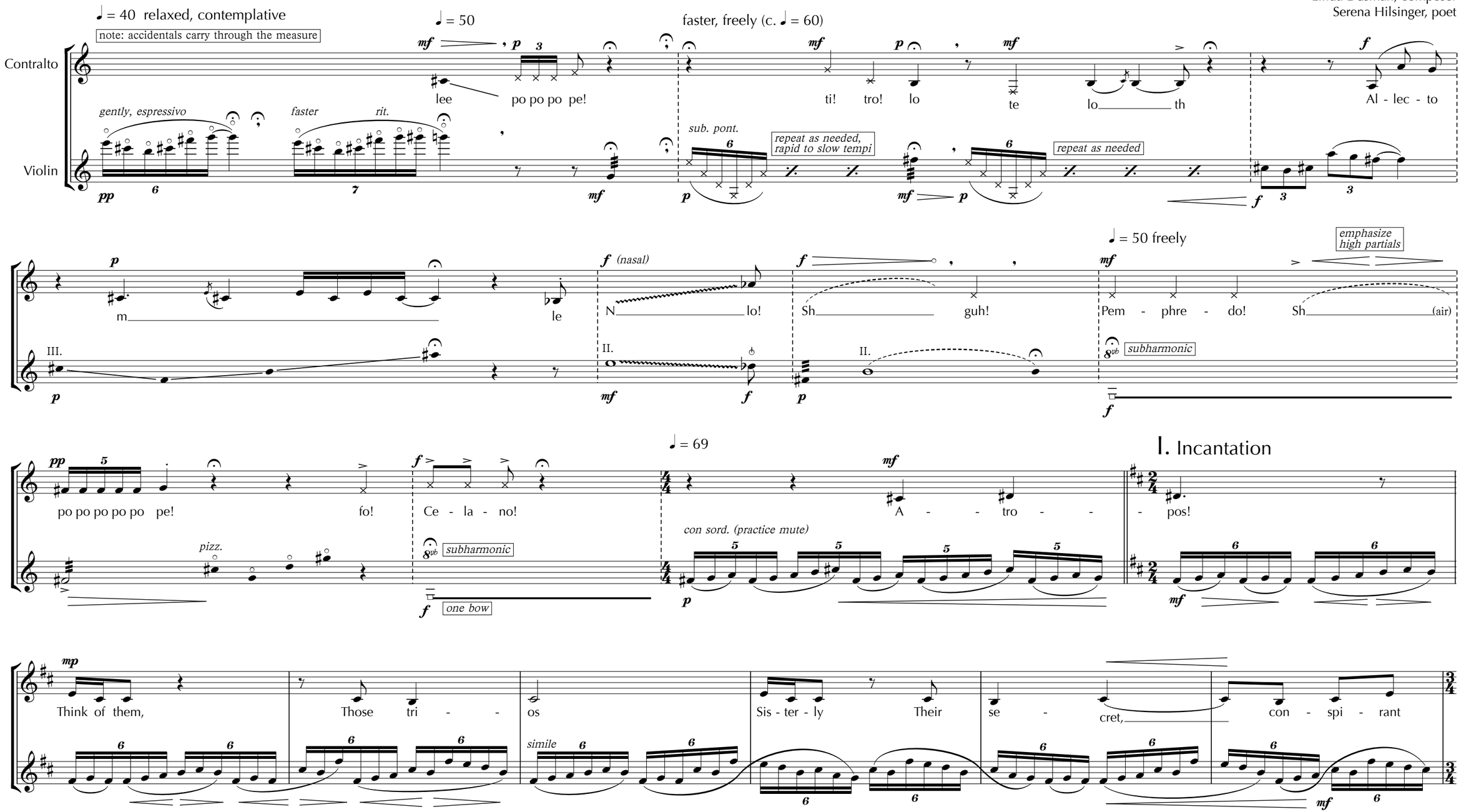

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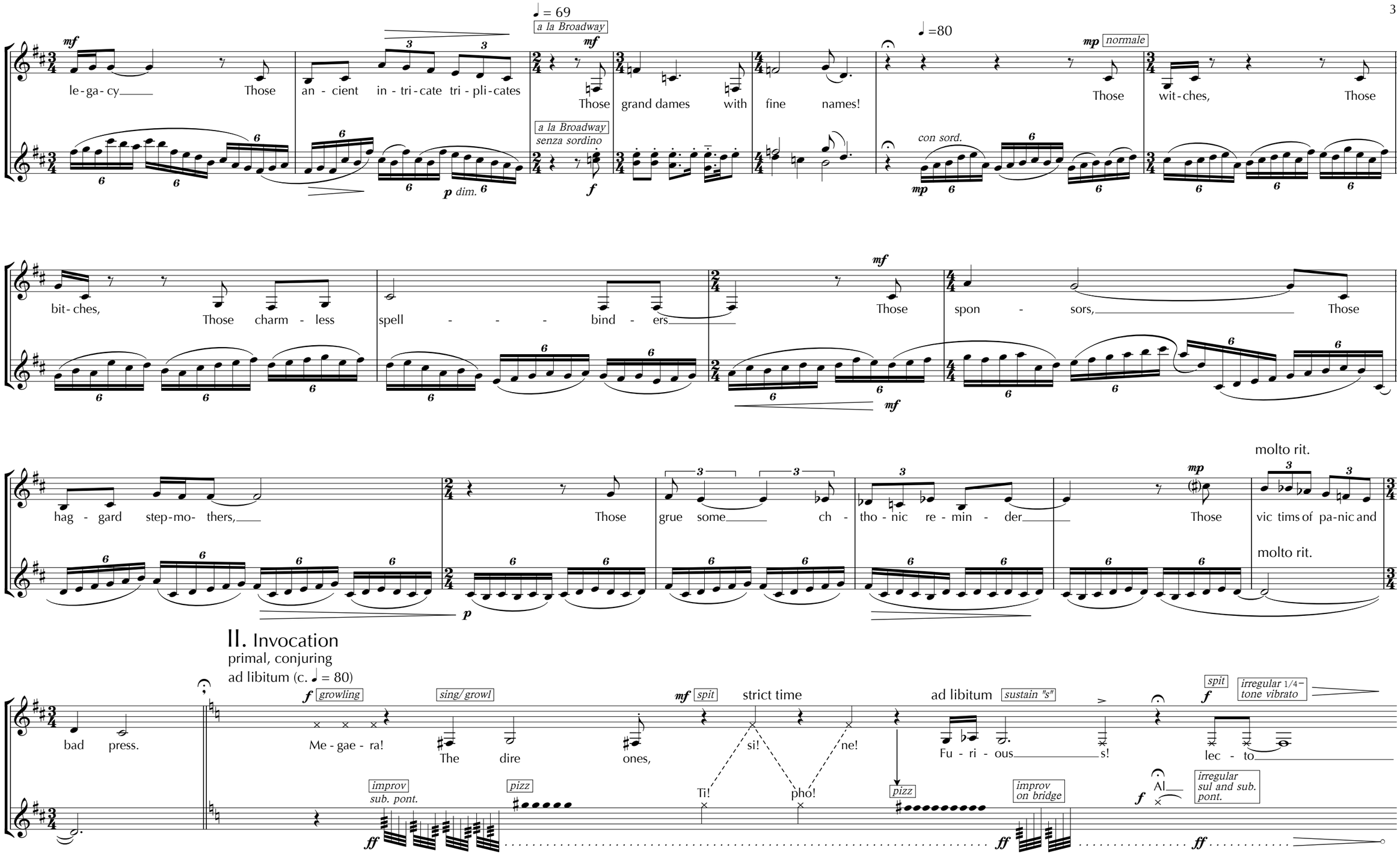
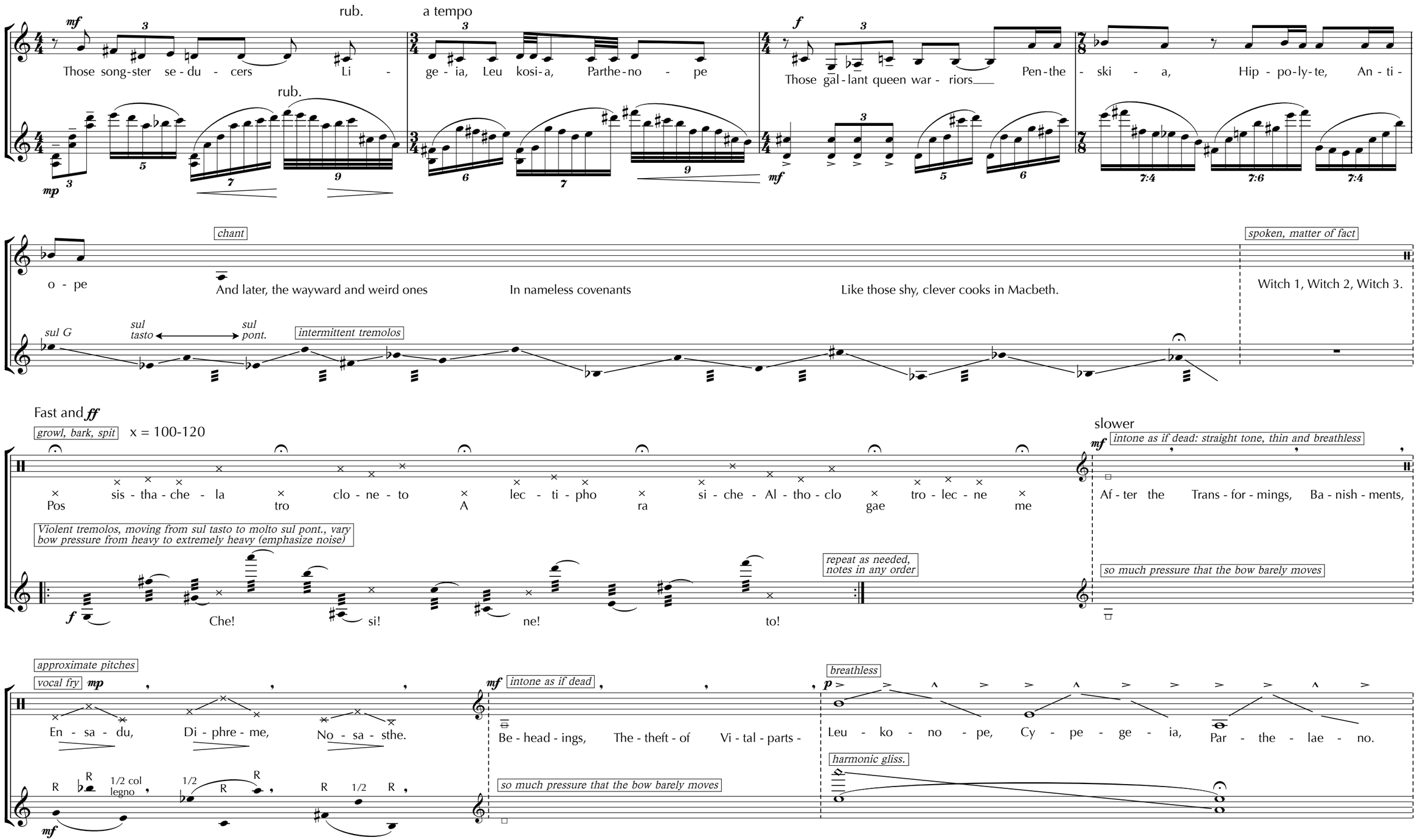

♩ = 69
a la Broadway
♩ =80
normale
le-ga-cy Those an-cient in-tri-cate tri-pli-cates
Those grand dames with fine names!
Those wit-ches, Those
a la Broadway
senza sordino
con sord.
p dim.
bit-ches, Those charm-less spell - - - bind-ers
Those spon-sors, Those
hag-gard step-mo-thers,
Those grue some ch-tho-nic re-min-der
Those vic-tims of pa-nic and
molto rit.
II. Invocation
primal, conjuring
ad libitum (c. ♩ = 80)
bad press.
growling
Me-gae-ra!
sing/growl
The dire ones,
spit
strict time
si! ne!
Ti! pho!
ad libitum
sustain "s"
Fu-ri-ous s!
spit
irregular 1/4-tone vibrato
lec-to
Al
improv
sub. pont.
pizz
improv on bridge
irregular sul and sub. pont.

mf chant
who became the fa - tal closed un - ion of
mp
pizz. (like a mandolin)
as fast as possible
mf
♩ = 60
molto vib.
wea - vers the
p
con sord.
molto vib.
spin - sters,
normal vib.
Clo - tho, La -
cresc.
molto vib.
che - sis,
mf
A - tro - pos
normal vib.
accel.
accel.
Faster (♩ = 92)
molto sul pont.
ff
enormous exhale (E)
audible ingressive (I) or approximate sound
Th - o - se
sn - a - ky
st - o - ne
m - a - sons
Me - du - sa, Eu - ry - al - e
Sthen - no!
spoken vocal-fry
Their sisters
Dino
l.h. pizz.
pizz.
The aged, the grey ones
Pemphredo
pizz.
Eye-and-tooth sharing crones.
Enyo
♩ = 60
♩ = 60 with rubato
molto legato, with rubato
mp
Those wing - ed kid - nap - pers A - e - lo, O cy - pe te, Ce - la - no
f


rub.
a tempo
Those song-ster se-du-cers Li-ge-ia, Leu kosi-a, Parthe-no-pe
Those gal-lant queen war-riors Pen-the-ski-a, Hip-po-ly-te, An-ti-o-pe
chant
And later, the wayward and weird ones In nameless covenants Like those shy, clever cooks in Macbeth.
spoken, matter of fact
Witch 1, Witch 2, Witch 3.
sul G
sul tasto
sul pont.
intermittent tremolos
Fast and ff
growl, bark, spit
x = 100-120
Pos sis-tha-che-la tro clo-ne-to A lec-ti-pho ra si-che-Al-tho-clo gae tro-lec-ne me
slower
intone as if dead: straight tone, thin and breathless
Af-ter the Trans-for-mings, Ba-nish-ments,
Violent tremolos, moving from sul tasto to molto sul pont., vary bow pressure from heavy to extremely heavy (emphasize noise)
Che! si! ne! to!
repeat as needed, notes in any order
so much pressure that the bow barely moves
approximate pitches
vocal fry
En-sa-du, Di-phre-me, No-sa-sthe.
intone as if dead
Be-head-ings, The-theft-of Vi-tal-parts-
breathless
Leu-ko-no-pe, Cy-pe-ge-ia, Par-the-lae-no.
harmonic gliss.
1/2 col legno
1/2
so much pressure that the bow barely moves

mf *intone as if dead*

The - de - feats, At - the - hands, Of - the - Greeks.

so much pressure that the bow barely moves

shout

Tch! Wi! 3!

extreme bow pressure (mostly noise)

mf *intone as if dead*

The - hang - ings, The - ston - ings, The - burn - ings.

mp *cresc.*

Re col lect, Re mem - ber, Re count them:

col sop.

mp

mf *with exhaustion* *dim.*

A case of mu - tu - al sur - vi - val.

rit.

rit.

III. Convocation

♩ = 72

mp – *sotto voce*

open strings

p

You know them They are here, with-in you When it's the tur-bu-lent sea-son At quirk o' clock, On weak day of bad month.

mf

They are your quo - ti-di an vex - a - tion, the an - ger that makes you think toward joy your wrath in the cruel or pal - lid bed.

rit.

mp

In

rit.

a tempo

dis- armed, be - reft time with-out tooth to bite or eye to cry or look to freeze a stone. *sub.* **f** They are your will-ful- ness. In use - less list-less place

a tempo- legato

p

mp par-lor of the pet - ty po-li- tic, Fog

rit. **p** fo- rum, Ba-nal hall

a tempo **ff** They are your cla ri ty.

rit.

a tempo

mf

♩ = 69 **mp** from is - lands of

ex - ile their wings churn just cur - ses in the eye of your pain **mf** They spin the bold gau-dy un - fray - ing thread for your in-ti-mate

ta - pes - try. **mp** Their fell songs rise from the de - fi - ant im - per - vi-ous rocks of your in - ner

p *cresc.*

sea At ends of lands you know the re - fuge of their shields Those brave arms give you heart.

Just be yond your safe ground In the 3-limbed blast - ed kin-ship tree whose gnarled roots claw be-neath cal-low clay They shel - ter The deepones The wild ones The dear ones

Those lo - yal guar - di-an old-mo- thers Bless them with your fierce free sa - ni - ty Bring them forth. Give them leave

give them voice give them voice