

0'00"

The second-hardest thing I have to do is not be longing's slave. Hell is that.

Hell is that
others
having a job
not having a job

sfz *p* *f*

1'00"

Hell is that, others, having a job, or not having a job.....Hell is thinking continually of those who were truly great.

mf

1'32" project more:
Hell is the moment you realize you were ignorant of the fact, when it was true, that you were not yet ruined by desire.

pp *cresc.* *f*

2'00"

snap pizz. normal pizz. arco. n.v. vib. n.v.

f *mp* *pp* *sfzpp* *ppp*

ppp

sul pont., ethereal

mp

3'00"

3'20"
The kind of music I want to continue hearing after I'm dead is the kind that makes me think I'll be capable of hearing it then

molto vib. n.v. vib.

sfz *pp*

3'35" play glissandi ad lib while speaking loudly:
There is music in Hell. Wind of desolation! It blows past the egg-eyed statues. The canopic jars are full of secrets.

fast tremolo:

pp *mp*

4'00"

n.v. breath heavily

pp

increase vibrato and bow pressure ...scratching

deep inhale open mouth close eyes, head up normal pose

p *ff* *ff* *p* *p*

n.v. increase vibrato

5'00"

5'15"
The wind blows through me. I open my mouth to speak.

5'35"
I recite the list of people I have copulated with. It does not take long. I say the names of my imaginary children. I call out four-syllable words beginning with B. This is how I stay alive. Beelzebub. Brachiosaur. Bubble-headed.

6'00"

6'20"
I don't know how I stay alive. What I do know is that there is a light, far above us, that goes out when we die.

7'00"

and that in Hell there is a gray tulip that grows without any sun. It reminds me of everything I failed at

arco. *p* *p* *p*

8'00"

8:15"
and I water it carefully. It is all I have to remind me of you.

leave the stage.

n.v. vib. n.v. vib. n.v.

p