

"3 Poems from the Bulin File" clarinet script

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(I)

00.00 start DAT & videos
00.15

* circular breathe while walking backwards stage left pushing large video on trolley.

cl Bb

02.45 (turbo singslam on DAT ends) move into spotlight

* interpolate text & music (dynamics adlib. unless marked)

02.50

02.50 slide •• Who'd have thought that... Full stops would turn into peas Germinating in the night matter of fact / bold / subtle

2 sinister Drilling through the innards of a hundred masterpieces.

flz

whimsically Who'd have thought that Spain would turn That Lisbon Would jingle like And jangle out a little tune

piignant into a mouth organ, brass bedsprings To let a blind-men's band play for pennies at the seashore?

sadly s2 s2 s1 s1

con fuoco

con fuoco Who'd have thought that Bulin would turn bad, Would carry a toy gun.

gaspngly, fast He and several Presidents changed their trade

confused And held up the Bank of France.

fast

fast Who'd have thought, you've got to think. That's why you need Imagination To make poetry starve, To turn it into a dog with a pointed nose, to sniff, To turn magnified trouser legs Into savoury tripe.

still | questioning

05.06 (turbo water on DAT x 2 cascades)
push video trolley stage right; continue to walk off after leaving it by spot # 2.