

towards the sea

* Ever since I felt boy rhythms, I felt the need to choose my mother
— my mother stayed.

I chose my role and knelt glassy-eyed before my choice:

I massacred all the characteristics I chose in public,
in answer: the misfit massacred all the characteristics of gender...

my characteristics — my roots

I will reach the sea, and roll, and drag, and claw like a baby.

* Text-material from "female"
by Patti Smith

Empty the stage, and gather outside the concert hall.

as soon, as the doors are open.

1 Sop. Saxophon & Trumpetophon

2 Voice

3 double Bass

4 Violin & E-violin

5 Synthesizer & Conduction

6 Drums & Tambourine

[tr. phon] my roots

[spoken] "I will reach the sea" "my characteristics"

ff (scream) f tenuto

f u.p.

f u.p.

[violin] f u.p.

[tambourine] u.p. thumbroll

> my characteristics (signal)

> my roots

(A) I chose my role and knelt glassy-eyed before my choice

[sung] f-ff

f pizz.

f pizz. con sord. (ord.)

Dead Ensemble like a "Carnaval-Procession".
 Help Bass Player if necessary.
 Conduct with Bass-Bow?
 The ensemble only needs to start the repetitions together.

[tambourine] f (fill up with ghost-notes/sounds, freely) (simile; create a groove)

5/8