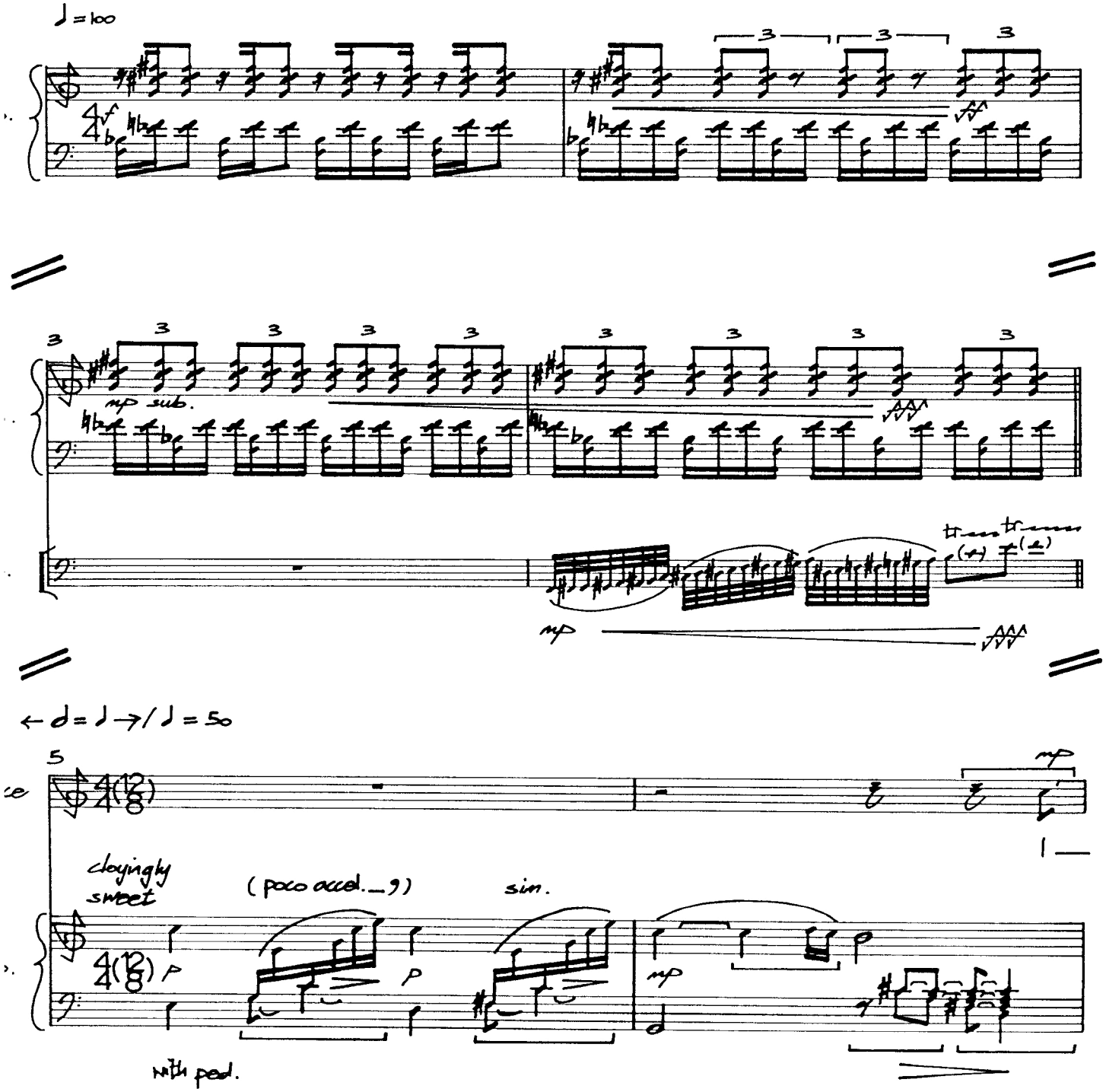
TRANSFORMATION AND ESCAPE



7

Voice

reached hea-ven and it was sy - ru - py.

(as before)

Pno.

9

Voice

It was o-ppre-ssive-ly sweet

mf

Croak-ing sub-stances stuck to my

Pno.

Db.

12

Voice

knees.

a little faster

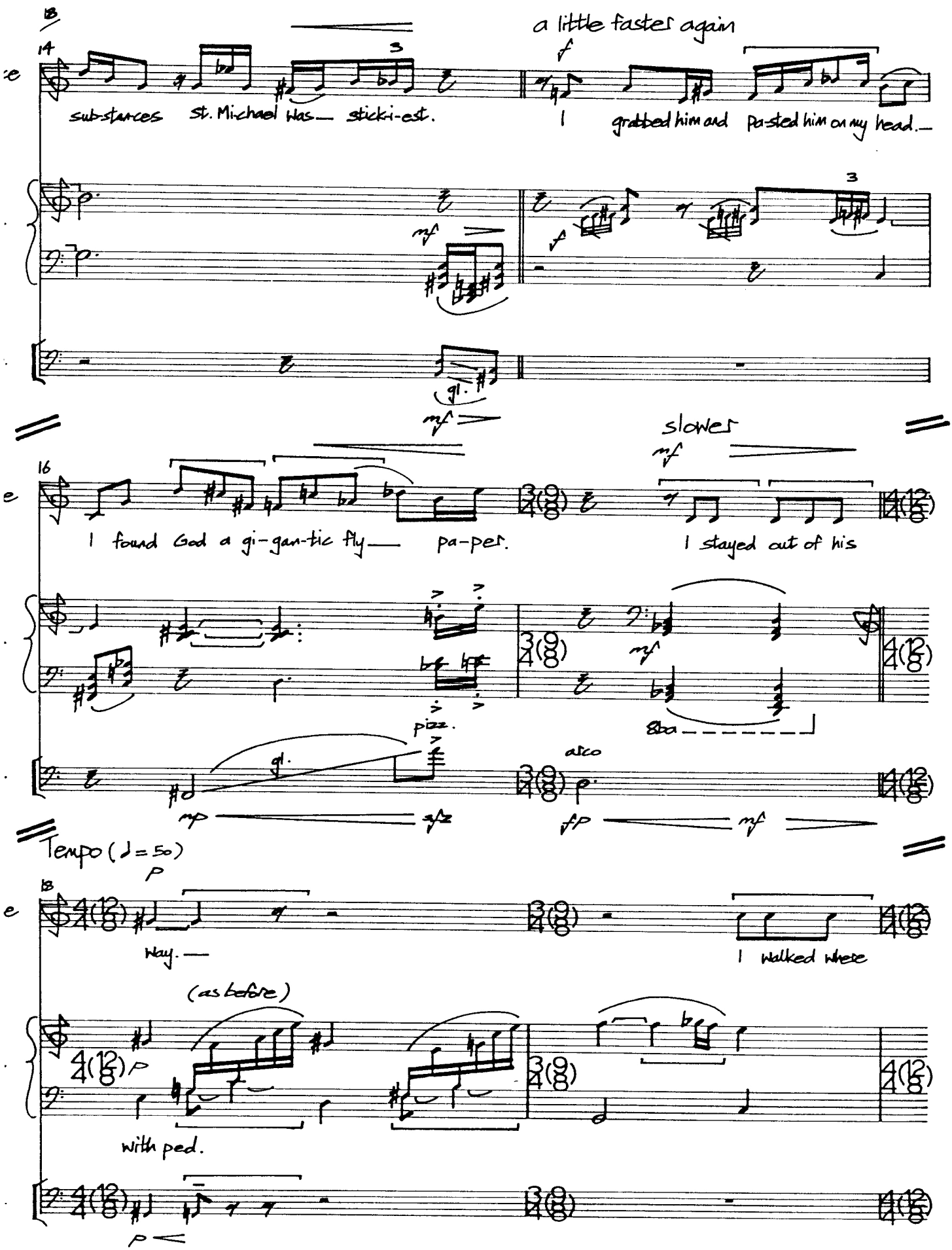
mp

of all

(as before)

Pno.

Db.


a little faster again
sub-stances St. Michael Was— sticki-est.
I grabbed him and pasted him on my head.—
slower
I found God a gi-gan-tic fly— pa-per.
I stayed out of his
pizz.
arco
Tempo (♩=50)
Way.—
I walked where
(as before)
with ped.

a little faster

20

Voice: every-thing smelled of_ burnt__ cho-colate. Meanwhile St. Michael was busy with his sword

Pno.

Db.

22

Voice: hacking a-way at my hair. I found Dan - te stand - ing na-ked in a

Pno.

with ped.

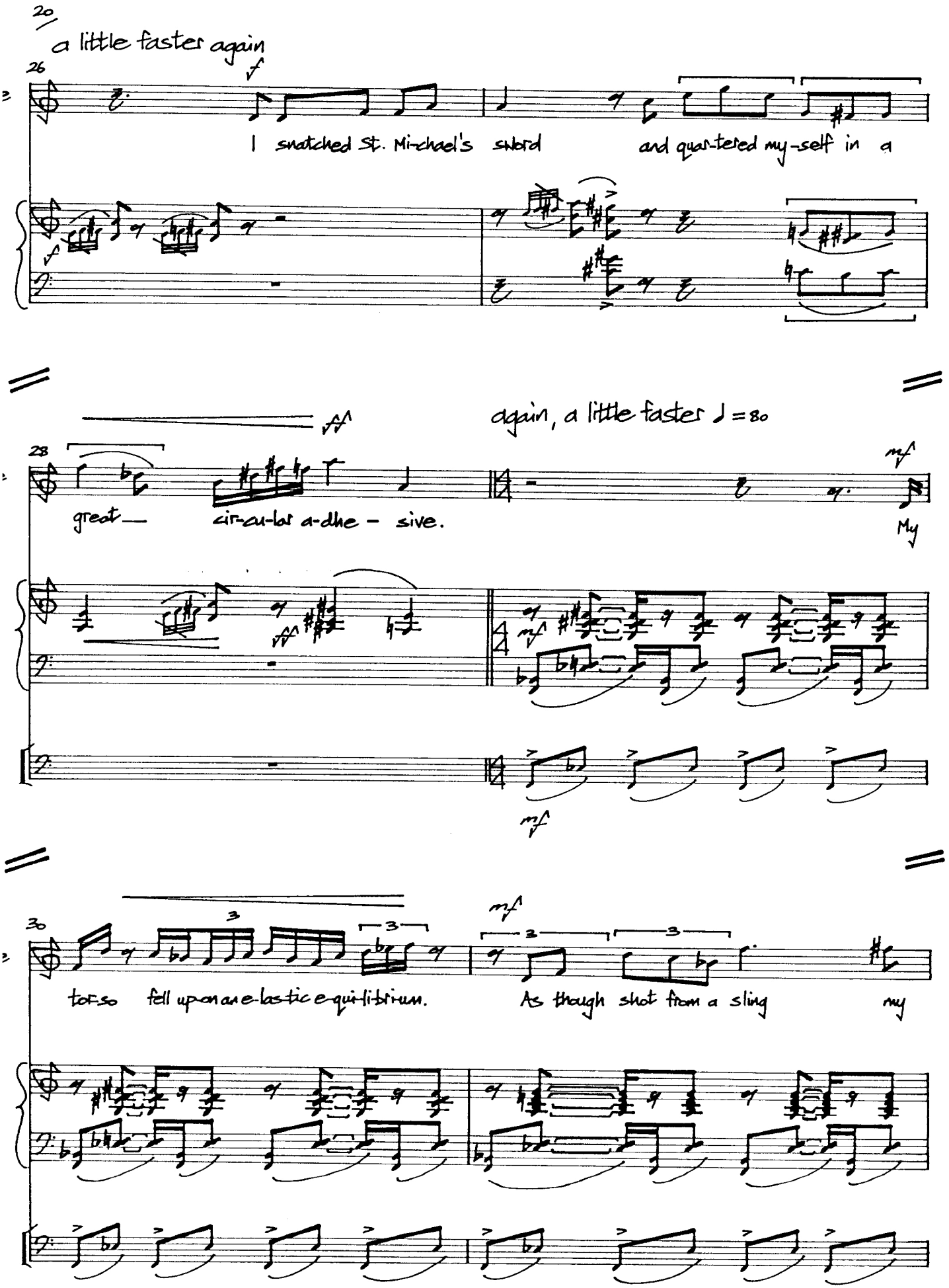
Db.

arco

24

Voice: blob of ho-ney.__ Bears were lick-ing his thighs.

Pno.


20
a little faster again
26
I snatched St. Mi-chael's sword and quar-tered my-self in a
again, a little faster ♩ = 80
28
great— cir-cu-lar a-dhe - sive.
My
30
tor-so fell up-on an e-lastic e-qui-li-brium.
As though shot from a sling my

32

Voice: tor-so whizzed at God fly pa-per. My

Pno.

pizz.

Db. gl. arco

f

34

Voice: legs sank in-to some un-i-ma-gin-a-ble sog. My head, though weighed with the

Pno.

f

Db. gl.

f

ff sempre

36

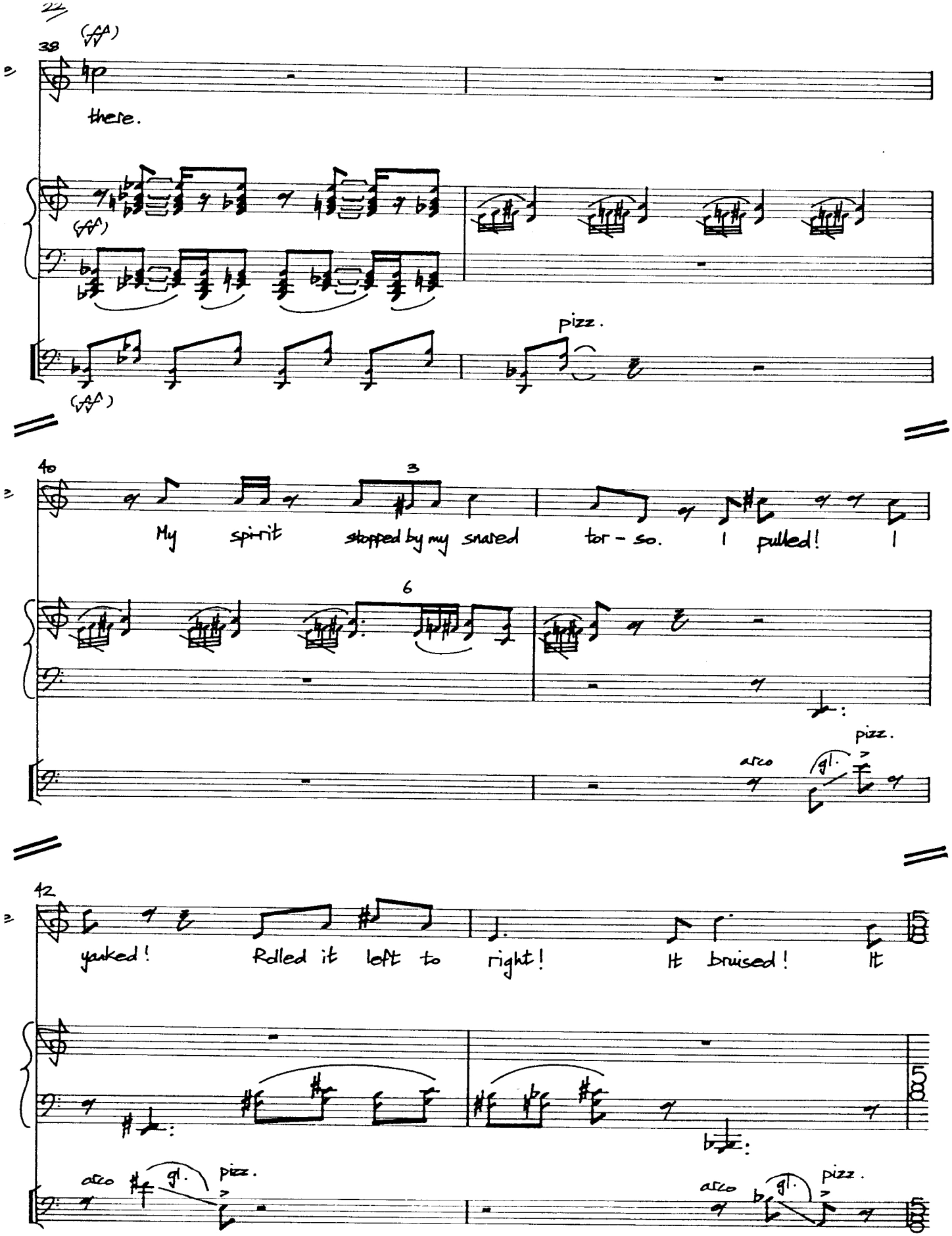
Voice: weight of St. Michael, did not fall. Five strands of multi-colored gum sus-pen-ded it

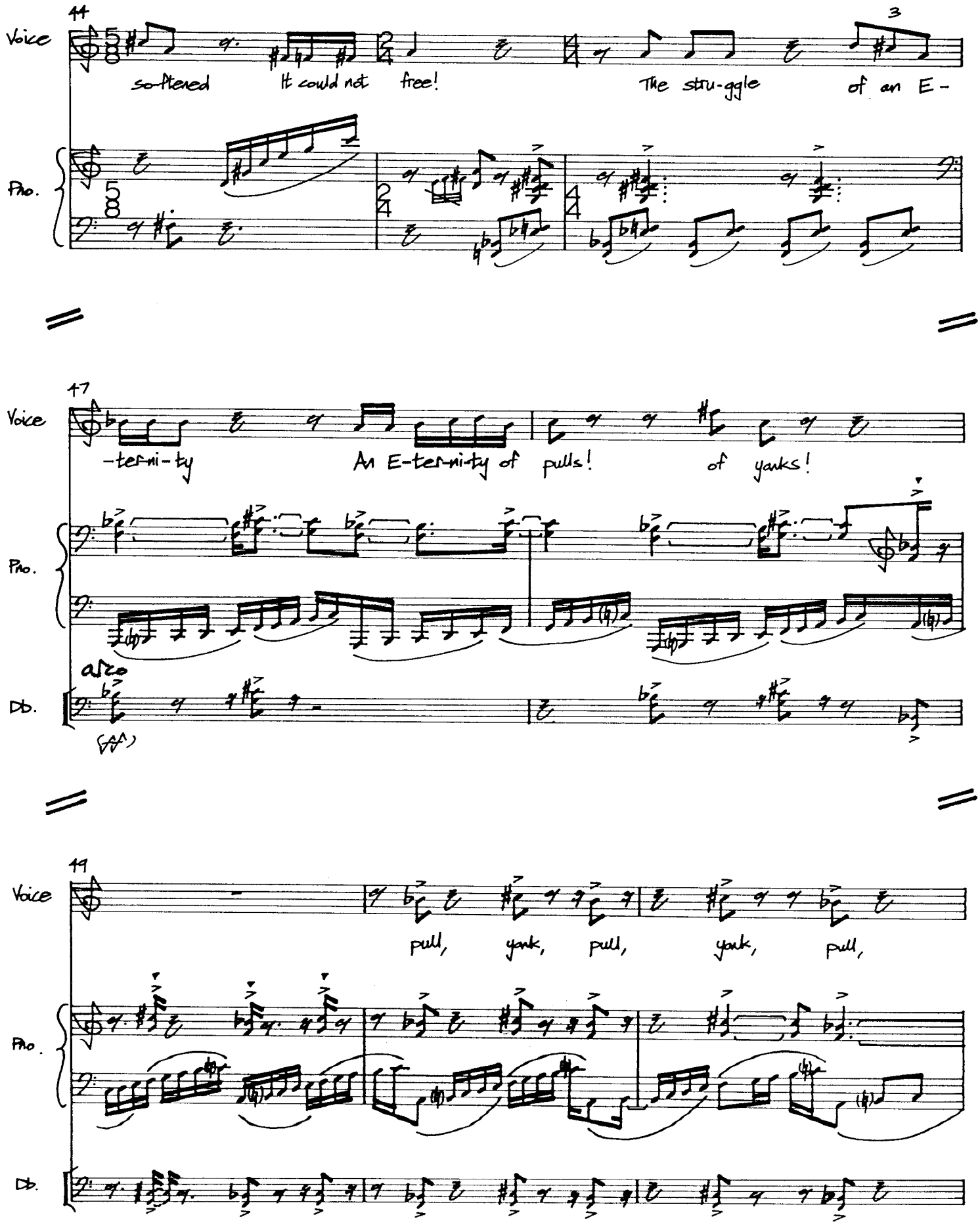
Pno.

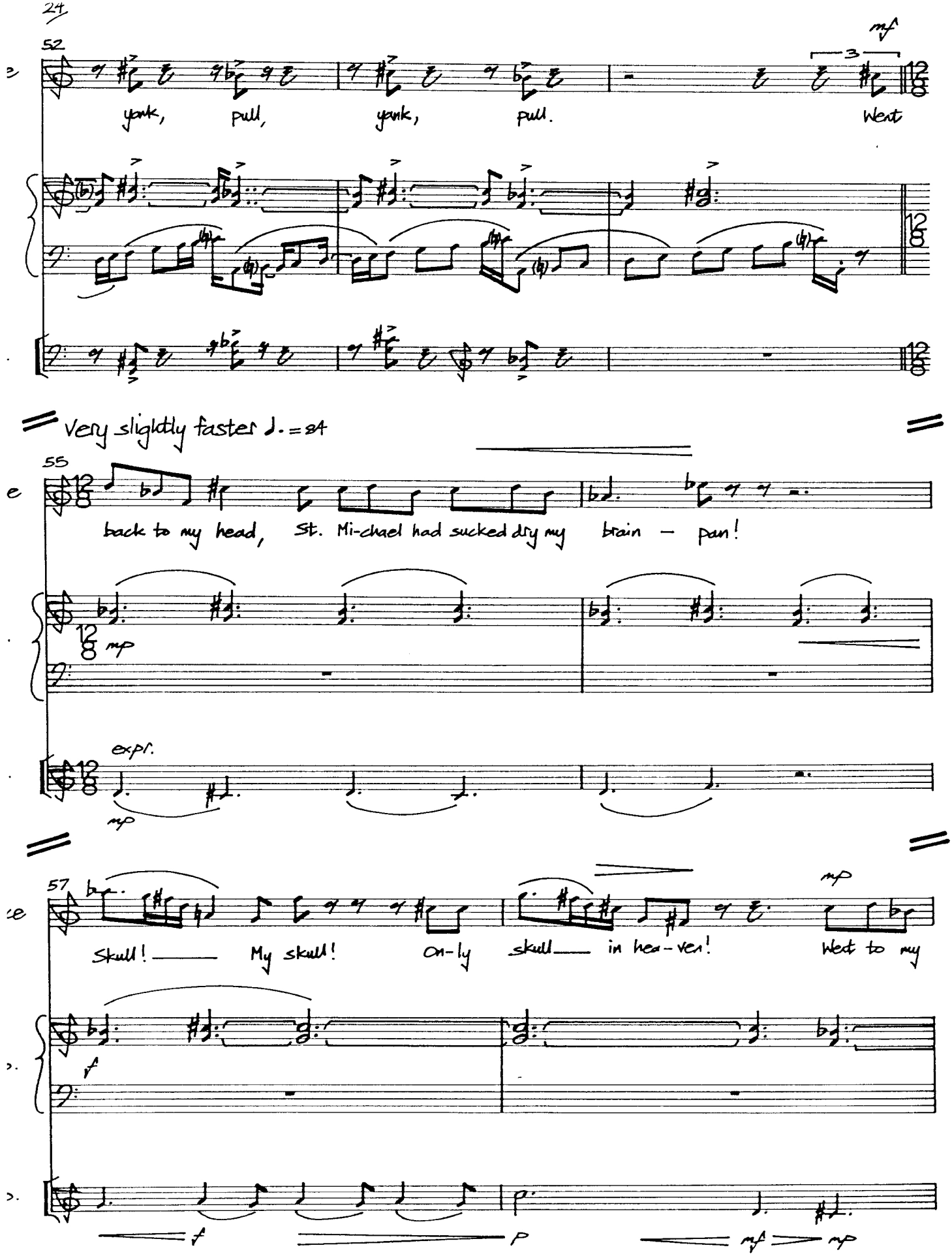
ff sempre

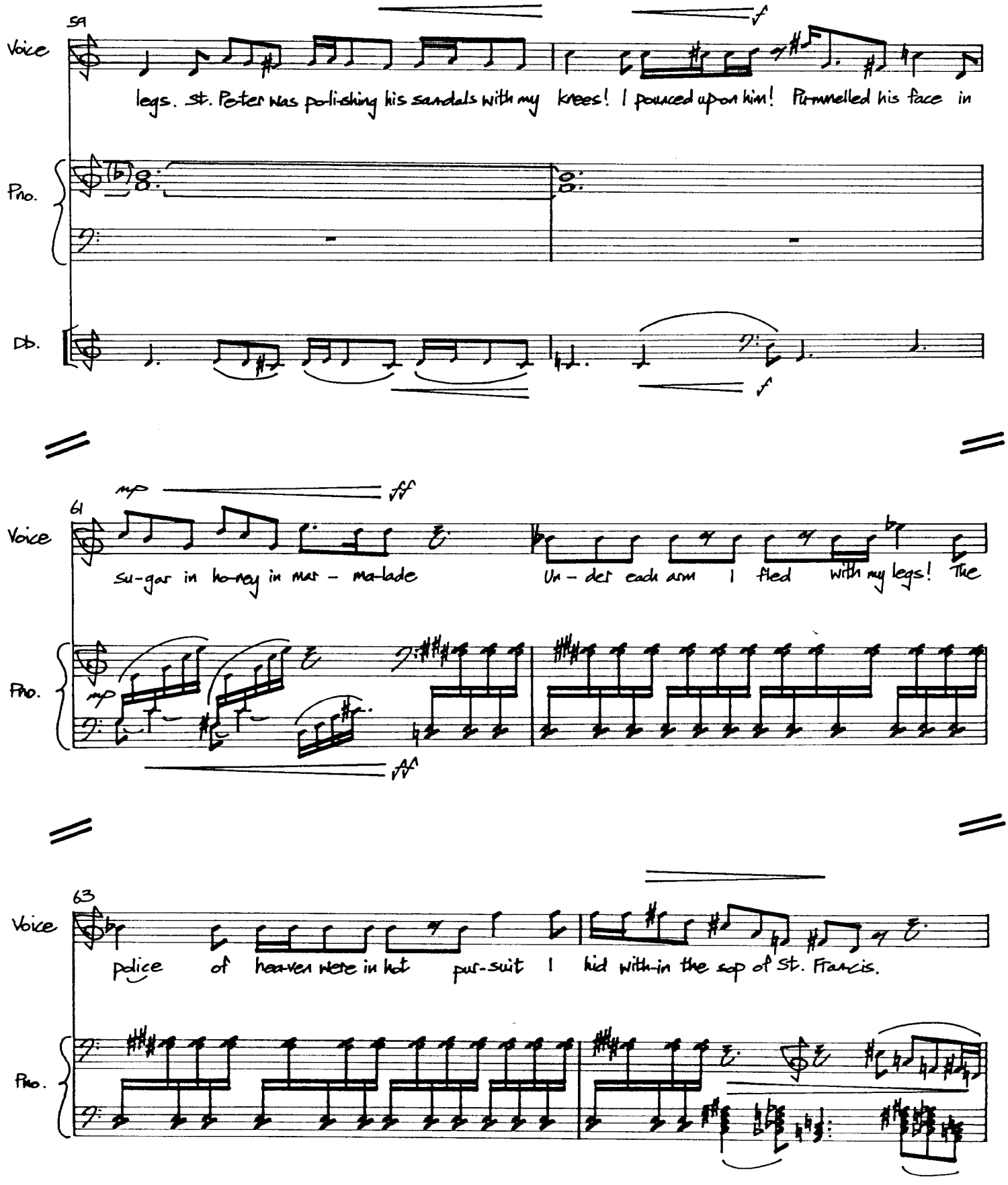
Db. gl.

ff sempre


38
(fff)
there.
(fff)
pizz.
(fff)
40
3
My spirit stopped by my snared tor - so. I pulled! I
6
pizz.
arco
gl.
42
yanked! Rolled it left to right! It bruised! It
arco
gl.
pizz.
arco
gl.
pizz.


44
Voice
Pno.
softened It could not free! The stru-ggle of an E-
47
Voice
Pno.
Db.
-ter-ni-ty An E-ter-ni-ty of pulls! of yanks!
arco
49
Voice
Pno.
Db.
pull, yank, pull, yank, pull,


52
mf
3
yank, pull, yank, pull. Next
Very slightly faster ♩. = 84
55
back to my head, St. Mi-chael had sucked dry my brain - pan!
mp
expr.
mp
57
mp
Skull! My skull! on-ly skull in hea-ven! Next to my
f
f
p
mf
mp


59
Voice
Pno.
Db.
legs. St. Peter was pol-ishing his sandals with my knees! I pounced upon him! Pummelled his face in
61
Voice
Pno.
su-gar in ho-ney in mar - ma-lade
Un - der each arm I fled with my legs! The
63
Voice
Pno.
police of heaven were in hot pur-suit I hid with-in the sop of St. Francis.

65

mf 4:3 p

Ga-sping in the con-fec-tion-ary of his gen - ti-li-ty I wept, —

mp mf p

p ♩=116

67

4:3 2 mp mp

— ca-res-sing my in-ti-mi-da-ted legs. They caught me. They took my legs a-

mf mp mf mp

*) gl.

p f p

*) ♩ = 1/4 tone flat

69

mp f mp

Way. They sen-tenced me in the fir-ma-ment of an ass. The

mf p f mp

gl. gl.

f p f

71

Voice: pri-son of an E-ter- ni-ty! An E - ter-ni-ty of la - bor! of hee-haws!

Pno.

Db.

73

Voice: Burdened with the soiled rai-ment of saints I schemed es-

Pno.

Db.

75

Voice: -cape. Lugging am-pullae its dai - ly fill I schemed es-cape. I

Pno.

Db.

77

schemed climb-ing im-pos-si-ble mountains. | schemed un-der the Vir-gin's whip. |

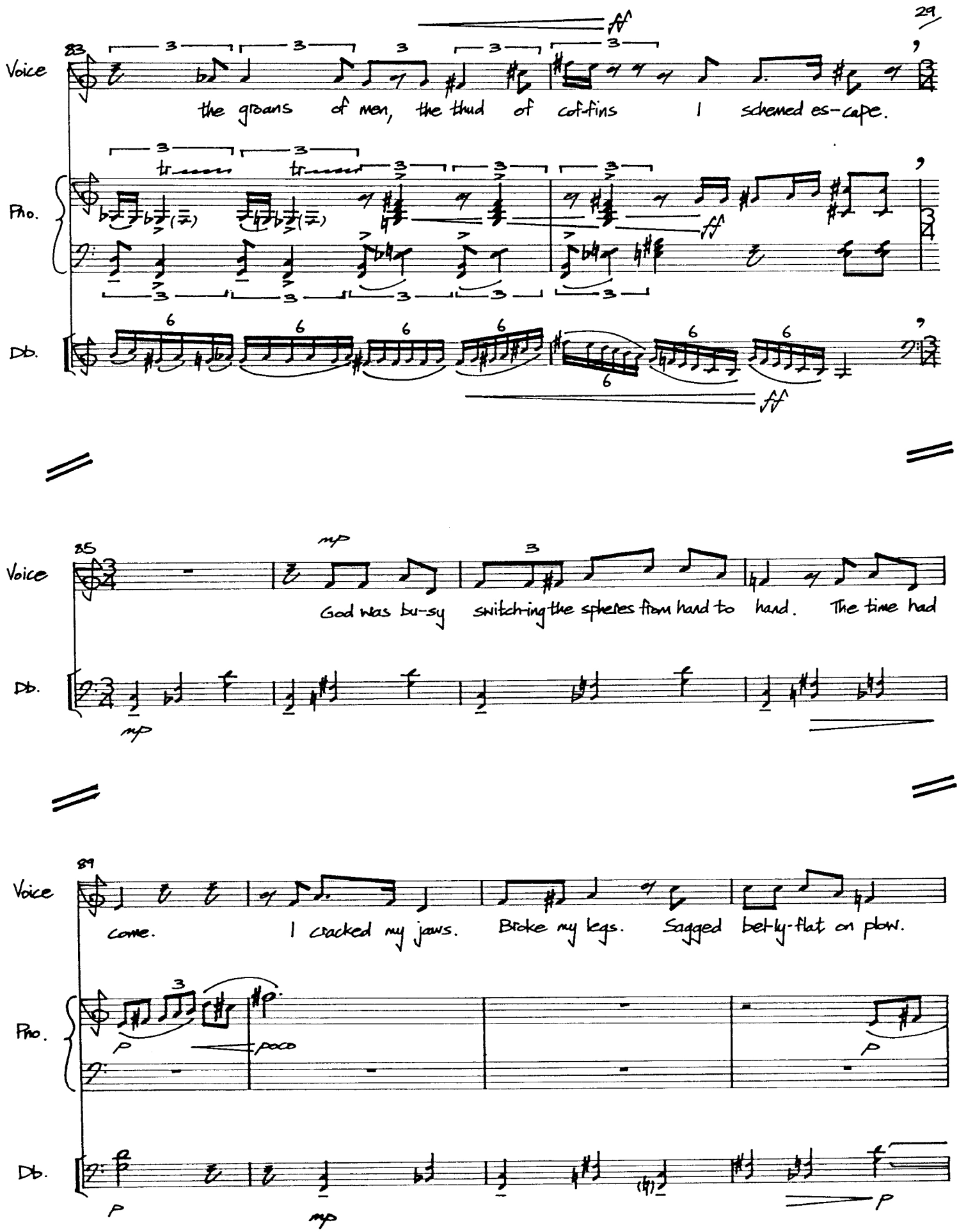
79

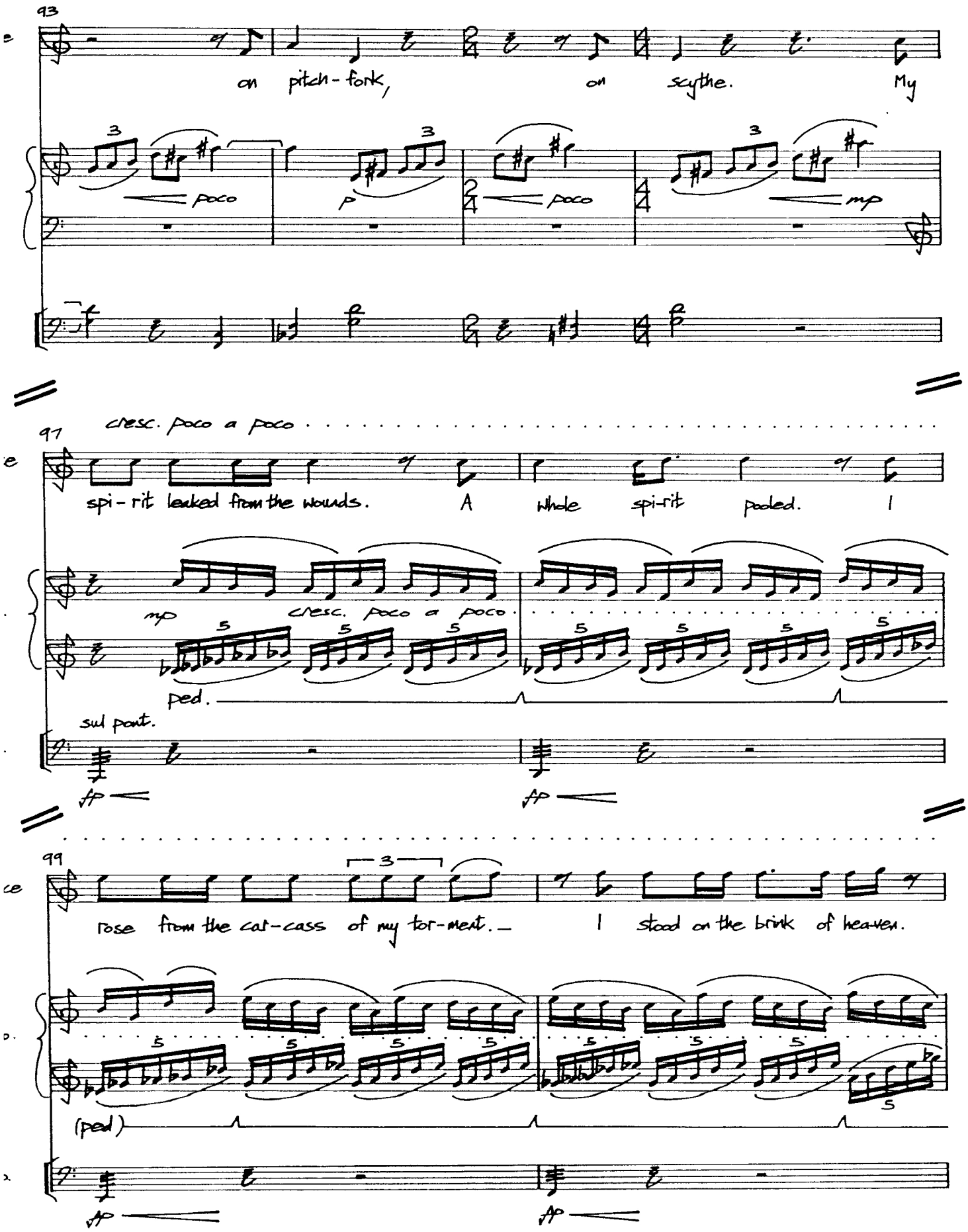
schemed to the sound of ce-les-tial joy. | schemed to the sound of earth,

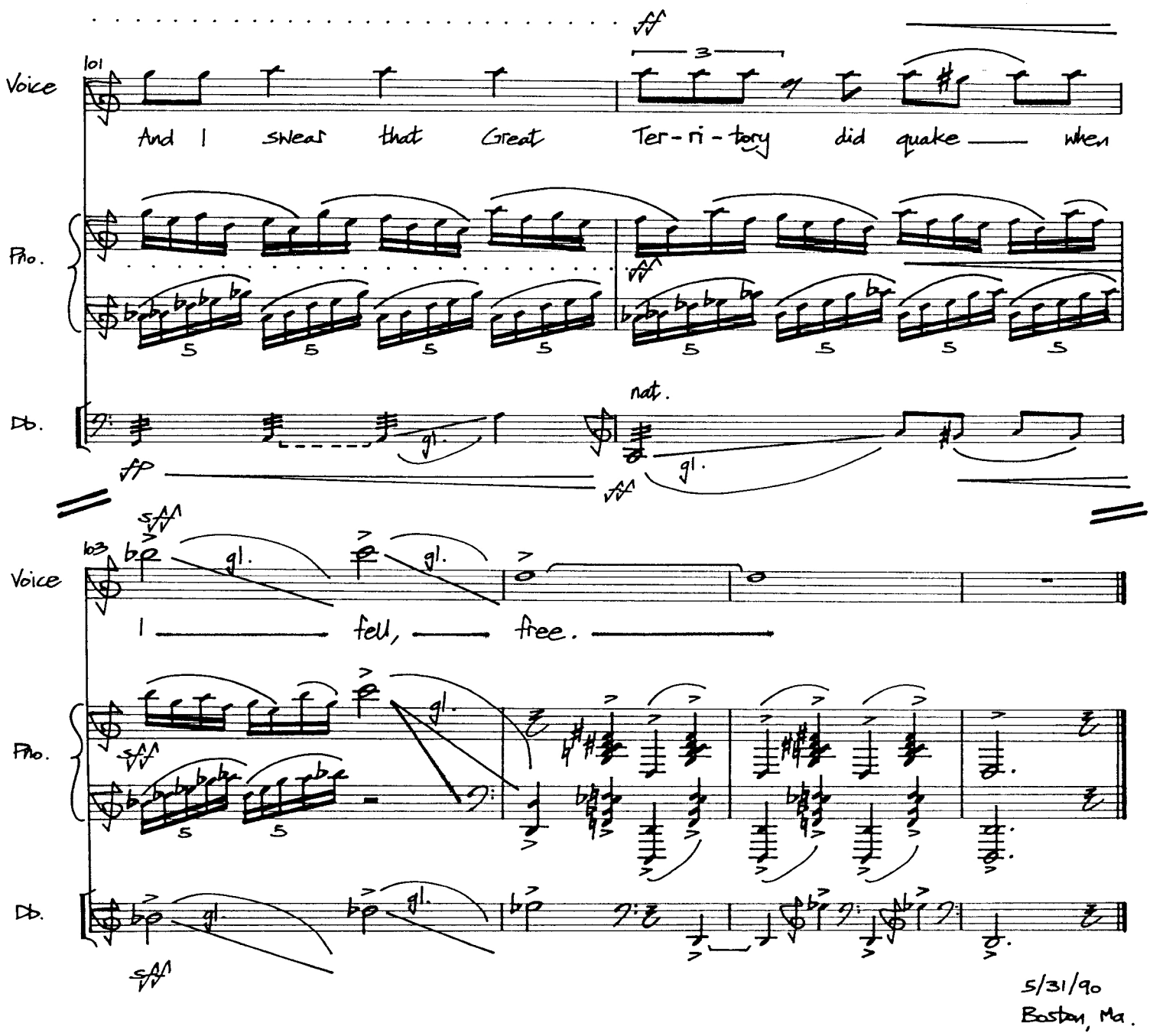
81

the wail of in-fants,

mp sub.


83
Voice
the groans of men, the thud of coffins I schemed es-cape.
Pno.
Db.
85
Voice
God was bu-sy switching the spheres from hand to hand. The time had
Db.
89
Voice
come. I cracked my jaws. Broke my legs. Sagged belly-flat on plow.
Pno.
poco
Db.


93
on pitch-fork, on scythe. My
poco
p
poco
mp
cresc. poco a poco
97
spi-rit leaked from the wounds. A Whole spi-rit pooled. I
mp
cresc. poco a poco
ped.
sul pont.
fp
fp
99
rose from the car-cass of my tor-ment. I stood on the brink of heaven.
(ped)
fp
fp



5/31/90
Boston, Ma.