

# Change of Life

## CONSTANCE URDANG

♩ = 69c. *wry*

*mp*

Ash - es of ros - es, for - syth - ia bones,

*mp*

*con Séd.*

tu-lips with blackened teeth, let me read in you what has be-come of the young girl in the leg-end who

so craved hon-ey that her en-tire life was changed by it. When she lay down,

*p*

ros - es sprang from her side, her bod - y be-came a trell - is for

ar dent trop-ic-al blooms with cor - oll-as so deep you could drown in them dis-app

*p* // tempo (♩ = 69c.)

- ear - ing in those mys - ter - ious caves. In

this way the bees found her;

in the lab - ora-tor-y of the hive they

are trans - form - - - ing her in - to an

*mp*

old wom - an, drained, shriv-elled, and un - sex - u - al,

*p*

like a quince bloss - om mu - til -

-at - ed by the frost. She

*p*

has been rendered to her essence; her voice comes to

*pp* *mf*

you—through the lips of a crone.

4/8/88