'n thawt; better'ter see nuthin'

Rob Durnin

for 5 theatrical persons and electronic apparatus
(c. 15 mins)

Notes on Performance

Performers/Speech

The parts for the three performers may be considered as musically notated speech.
The notation consists primarily of an empty two-line staff - used for designating metred speech - in which notes higher in the staff should correspond to a higher register of the (spoken) voice.
Occasionally distinct pitches are required - written in the sounding octave (often requiring falsetto for male performers).

In passages where the staff is abandoned entirely, the spoken text should be simply spoken naturally, inkeeping with any accompanying performance directions and fitting within the specified duration relative to the other musical elements (this will sometimes require the text to be spoken unusually fast or slowly).

Staging/Props

Due to the degree that the staging will depend on the performance space, there will be no stageplan included here.
However, each movement includes a brief description of the composer's intention with the staging for that movement and within the movements themsleves performers will have various directions as to their movements/actions.
Video recordings of previous performances can also be reffered to in the case of any ambiguities.

A list of necessary props is below:

A small set of chimes (light enough to be held up for a few minutes)

2 translucent 'veils' or curtains - these may need to be mobile (depending on the stage planning), and must be large enough to conceal a person behind

Several music stands

One table (large enough for 3 people to sit around in an arc)

3 chairs (+ extras for conductor/stagehand etc.)

Electronics

The electronic part for this piece is to be performed live with a laptop (which must be Windows OS to work properly).
The necessary sound files + code are available upon request from the composer, including a description of how to set up the 'synth' for performance.

As it is notated, the electronic part offers an only occasionally concise description of the sounding result.
The letters and numbers attached to various notes indicate which keys must be pressed to sound the note.

Instrumental I

♩ = 84

c. 5secs.

attacca

- I - The Petulant, The Arbitrary and The Obfuscating

" The three stand in an empty room in an inward-facing arc (audience perspective, left to right: Das Digitale, Ewe, Malone).
Malone is somewhat aside from the other two, with more distance between himself and Ewe than Ewe and Digitale.
Behind Malone is a closed door. A stale and almost restless aura pervades the room. Malone carries a small set of chimes.
He is holding them perfectly still so as not to fill the room with the sound of those troublesome chimes. "

♩ = 60 (quasi senza tempo)

Ewe

Hold script/score
at the waist in left hand.
Do not lift, read or refer
to the script/score.

hum **pp**

absent mindedly
p *poco.* *smpz smfz* **p**

You   sa-ying what's,   that   right,   now?

to Malone, but somewhat misdirected
entirely unanimated. understated, without fluency (gradually less so)
p *smpz smfz*

Das Digitale

Hold script/score -
keep head mostly
down and refer to
script/score.

You   a   re - al piece,   a   shit.   Ewe know that right?

Malone

hum **pppp**   *hum* **ppp**

Hold onto the chimes so that they
are suspended above the ground.
Aim to have the chimes sound
as little as possible, although some
sound is expected. This effort should be
visibly strenuous and uncomfortable.

snap fingers, right hand

Stagehand

snap fingers, right hand   **mf**

Conductor

c. 5 secs   **mf**

Instrumental II

attacca

- II - Double-Duo: The Duplicitous Duo

" Two figures stand facing each other in a dimly lit room - each figure stands at opposite ends of the room (left to right) each behind their own semi-transparent curtain that spans the entire height of the room. The space between the two curtains at the centre of the room is empty and illuminated by a dim light. Ostensibly, Malone stands behind the left curtain, and Ewe behind the right curtain. "

3/8   4/8   3/8   1/6   4/8   1/6   4/8   3/8   1/6

75   80

Das Digitale

with clenched teeth, lots of breath (almost whisper)

clenched teeth, constricted sound (like braying)

clenched teeth, like mild screeching (nasal)

Ve- ry well, I shall be-*queath* you a lit-tle du- pli- ci-tous nug- get, a sur rep- ti-tious bone for you to bu-ry a clan- des- tine clo-set

Stagehand Subtly propel yourself onto the stage and slide a copy of the script into Das Digitale's left hand. This should be highly efficient and professional   Return to position off-stage

3/8   2/4   4/4 (quasi senza tempo ma quasi con tempo)

Slyly initiate the unusual hand(s) dance (see movt. I) with the right hand only.
Read from the script with the left hand
*heavy with wisdom and semantic meaning,
un poco Robotiqué* - → *poco a poco meno Robotiqué* - →

85   88   89   90

Das Digitale

you may close.

The ob-ject of my i- ma- gi-ning may on-ly be viewed through my own eyes; as is the a_

Malone
Ocean's Thirteen
" Out with it Digitale. "

briefly close eyes; weary

Stagehand
gasp *p*

Conductor briefly close eyes; weary

- → *alla umano*

91   92   93   94

Das Digitale

_ pex_ of the tree's bough to the sun's -nith, zen- so is too the sub-stance'of the ob-ject to ex tant -ness'its or, in -man's

Stagehand glance at conductor, intensely worried - - - - - -

95   96   97   98

Das Digitale
stop dancing
squint suspiciously at Malone, at first only slightly but then with graver and graver misgivings as to the cogency of their prose.

lay- terms, its -na- -ci- te- -ty.

'As Malone', very much being performed and **being** a performer,
in the sense that this line is to be 'performed',
in-so-much-as-saying-as-much-as-in-such-as-in-much-as-in-saying-as-wise.
This is Malone's most important line and must be treated thusly.

unsubtly reading line from the monitor on stage:

Malone

You are'-ly'tru- a la- by- rin trap'-thine-door to'dirt the which is and'odex' yet can- not be closed'for its a- -ed'-'jar-

99   100   101   102

Das Digitale - → at this point, mutated into an expression of mild horror, disgust, impatience and dejection

quasi A Tempo, marcato

Malone

-ness. Con- tra-to-ry my'erst po'-while -si- -tion on the mat- ter, I shall not're- cip- ro- cate'by re- coun-ting a de- cep-tion of my own. Good day

103

Das Digitale wander back behind the curtain

Malone swiftly retreat behind the curtain again

to you, Di- gi- tale.

attacca

Instrumental III

- III - The Portentous

" The three are seated in an arc around a table, facing towards the audience; from left to right (audience perspective): Malone, Das Digitale, Ewe.
Das Digitale has a deck of cards face-down on the table before him - leaning forwards and downwards into the table slightly, he assumes a kind
of oracular capacity within the party. Malone appears somewhat disquieted, yet gently disposed towards a placable sincerity. His hands remain
beneath the table at all times except when drawing his card. Ewe is a predominantly neutral figure and largely superfluous to the thrust of the
conversation. Despite this, their interjections attest to a waxing and ameliorating prescience of thought. Their posture, while unremarkable, is
too rigid to invite any too nonchalant an utterance. "

senza tempo

c. 30 secs.

0s   *c. 30s*

Ewe   Remain montionless, sombre, looking slightly downwards, until 30s mark.

Das Digitale   Remain montionless, sombre, looking slightly downwards, until 30s mark.

Malone   Remain montionless, sombre, looking slightly downwards, until 30s mark.

Stagehand   *Tacet, sit to stage left - motionless, passive.*

repeat within this structure:
with brief pauses (c. 4 secs) and gradually shorter over time (accel.)

***

Begin at any point in the constellation.

After playing any given bar/point in the constellation, progress to another different
point that is connected to the previous one by a dotted line.

Once a dotted line has been traversed in this way, all three nodes that form the
triangle that includes that line must be travelled to before a new triangle can be accessed.

When reaching all points of the triangle in this way, the order is not important and the
same point may be visited multiple times before entering a new triangle
(e.g. for triangle with points A B and C: ABABCA).

For nodes with multiple options/systems, any of the options may be chosen.

Between different points or instances there should be a pause, initially of some seconds
and gradually reducing over time.

c. 30s

Das Digitale: To live is, in essence, to draw a card from the deck of untold tellings. Each every card is one of da weeks from de year so like if you folded the cards in half you'd

glacially slow,
wildly fluctuating   be getting these weird type divisions of the day into sevenths or something, and then if you think to yourself well everything to do with that Olde Youngin' we
between various
poorly executed   call time, it divides by six for the most part, well then it's gonna get messy is all I'm sayin'.
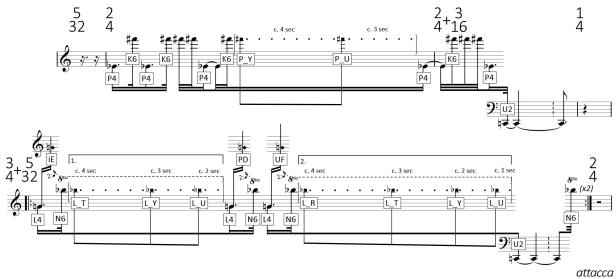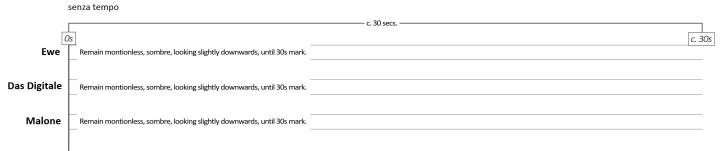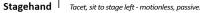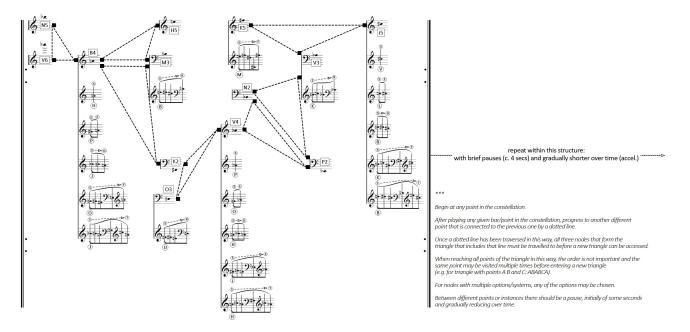*accents*

c. 1m30s

Malone: I will tell you this though for a something as much as it as, like. If I was gonna be sayin' something I'd probably be like extrapolate it outwards - know what I'm

apparently without
direction or purpose,   sayin'? Why would you content yourself with a microcosm of seminal abstractions divvied between intrepid digits, when we might dare to expound a reckless
and then less so

   nebulus, nay nebula, of opaque and pontificatory limbs charting all told undirections and vectors - a truly untold deck.

c. 2m30s

Das Digitale: To live is, in essence, to go out on a limb, as they say. Choose your cards wisely and be always prepared to burn a card so that the other cards might learn to

ever the pedagogue   fear your despondent abandon and deft weilding of that nebulous force we call the fire-

c. 3m

Malone: Of life?
interrupting

c. 3m5s

Ewe: Mayhaps.
not without
a degree of
disinterest

c. 3m10s

Das Digitale: Draw from the deck.

                                end repetitions
                                (after "Draw from the deck.")

(accel.)

c. 20 secs.   c. 10 secs.

c. 3m10s   *c. 3m30s*   *c. 3m40s*

Malone   Very slowly and deliberately draw a card from the deck.
                  Look at it only very briefly, then exasperatedly , dramatically throw it face-up onto the table.
                                      mp *laborious, indulgent*
                                       " Woe am I, for he is me. A Queen of Spades - foulest destiny. "

c. 3m40s

Malone: For what would you take me Digitale? Your wretched digits have 'trated this deck and I shan't sit and read their wretched testament before you.

unusually earnest

c. 4m

Das Digitale: Like a sleeping horse, the deck cannot lie. I knew you to be spineless Malone, but limbless too?

back at it (what?) again

c. 4m15s

Ewe: You mean dogs, and you have to let them. Once they've been vetted, of course. And as for appendages-

c. 4m25s

Malone: Ewe shall append no more, you. We shall hand the game to Digitale. If he has feet left to stand on.

interrupting

c. 4m35s

Das Digitale: Toe the line, Malone - such metaphorical shoehorning ill fits you.

c. 4m45s

Malone: Velcro.

juvenile, smug

Ewe: Snap.

rich in phonemes

c. 4m50s

Das Digitale: Rip, actually.

c. 4m55s

Malone: It's immaterial.

c. 5m05s

Das Digitale: Quite the opposite.

c. 15 secs.

c. 5m15s

c. 5m30s

almost without movement or gesture,
looking into the table
defeated, fatigued
ppp

Das Digitale

Slowly, draw a card from the deck; upon reading it, your expression instantly becoming grave and despondent.
Even more slowly, place the card face-down on the table.

" What is this wretched chasm before me? "

presto possible

presto, accel.

1
8

♪ = 120

$\frac{1}{8}$ *(x2)* $\frac{1}{8}+\frac{4}{24}$ *(x3)* $\frac{1}{8}+\frac{1}{16}$ *(x4)* $\frac{1}{8}+\frac{4}{40}$ *(x5)* $\frac{1}{8}+\frac{1}{24}$ *(x6)* $\frac{2}{8}$

remain very still, addressing both of the others
dry, fast, sincere, understated, prophetic - with minimal phrasing and contour

*perfunctory, very slightly
combative/disinterested*

Ewe

" The tragic clown has fallen from his horse, as they would say.
Yet mayhaps to be de-saddled from a lying horse is to be roused
from a more deceitful sleep and into a chasm rich in truth. "

" I didn't care for it.
2 Diamonds if I recall. "

Das Digitale

*a little plaintive, petulant, earnest,
then less so.
very hurried*

Malone

" Well certainly this is no dream in which I stand,
were I but able to sit it. Out of the chasm,
emerges the amputee, if you recall. 127 hours. "

" Stars. Based on true
events if we are to
posit that they are real."

$\frac{2}{8}$ $\frac{1}{8}+\frac{5}{32}$ *(x8)* $\frac{1}{8}+\left(\frac{3}{24}+\frac{1}{36}+\frac{3}{24}\right)$ *(x9)*

with more tension, urgency
*cogent, visionary, hushed,
meticulous, lacerating*

Ewe

"The firmament for a joke? That you would
betray fate in all its absoluteness and fatally,
then, find your own absolution at this table, .."

bring the fingers up in an arch, underneath the chin
*at first quasi-poetic; over-indulgent and laboured,
then confounding, obfuscating
all frantically rushed*

Das Digitale

" The events, or the stars who were in attendance? The heavens are a B-lister's only award, the earth beneath them
the only stage. Truly the cards have been swapped, the table turned, the comedian become the commodified, a
commotion betweenst positions, and I posit that we might betweenst ourselves the tables turn, and swap cards. "

directed **outwards**, to the audience
overly thespian

Malone

" My Queen
for a horse? "

$\frac{1}{8}+\frac{1}{40}$ *(x10)* $\frac{2}{8}$

semplice

Ewe

" merely to save face absolve one's own
despite the fact that it looks like a
disgusting sack of shit? "

draw a card from the deck, in such a manner as to elicit maximal tension

" What heck. "

lower the hands again
deadpan, motionless

Das Digitale

" Draw your
card Ewe. "

Malone