

The Listeners - Vince Excerpt #1

78

Mazzoli-The Listeners
Act I: Scene 4

Start

N

Vince: *p* *mf*

I el-e-vate my-self. My vi-

Vince: *f*

bra-tions in-crease. It's pris-mat-ic.

Vince: *p sub.* *mf* *p sub.*

The hum-en-ters my bod-y, shat-ters me in-to

Vince: *mf*

mol-e-cules that as-sem-ble in-to stained glass.

122 P

Vince *f* It's beau - ti - ful. *mf* So beau - ti - ful. *p*

126 *poco accel.* Q *Poco più mosso* ♩ = 64-66

Vince *mf* Some - times I sleep - walk

129

Vince in the back - yard, led on the leash of the hum. I wake up

132 *accel.* *mf*

Vince cov - ered in straw - ber - ries. Some - times the sound makes me

Mazzoli-The Listeners
Act I: Scene 4

134 (accel.)

Vince

come _____ with-out touch-ing my-self.

136 (accel.)

Vince

The most ec - stat - ic feel - ing, — the

cresc. $\text{♩} = 92$

R Moderato $\text{♩} = 70$

138 *ff*

Vince

Hum _____ is a lov - er that's

141

Vince

al - ways there.

144

p *f* *p*

S **Meno mosso** ♩ = 66

146 **Vince:** *mf* suddenly focused, looking directly at camera

Vince

I don't care where it comes from. —

mp *p*

148

Vince

I go to these meet-ings, but I don't

mf *p*

150

Vince

need to know — what it is. —

mf *p*