

A Regard For Sickness

(I Show Styron A Thing Or Two About Disease)

Text: Lara Candland
Music: Christian Asplund

Fairly slow

Free Rhythm (but coordinated as an ensemble)

English Horn (Transposed) *ppp* *sfz* *pp* *sfz* *pp* *sfz* *pp* *f*

French Horn (Transposed) *ppp* *sfz* *pp* *sfz* *pp* *sfz* *pp* *f*

Viola Bass Descending Glissandos ⇒ (Not too fast)

2 English Horns (Free Rhythm) *p*

Voices | There Is Not The Proper Acknowledgement Of The Many

French and English Horns

Strings Descending Glissandos ⇒

3 Voices *p* *p* *pp*

Souls Who Are Wizen'd And Filled With Bile, Aching To Wretch, Fearful Of Going Along Thinking This Or That,

French and English Horns *b♭* *♯* *b♭*

Stgs Descending Glissandos

4
Voices

English + French Horns

Stings

Only To Realize That Fuck, They Were Wrong.

Descending Glisses

5
Voices

English

French

Stings

Spoken:
The migraine that casts your head into a dark room to roll around on a cold floor.
The tiny bursts of stars behind your eye-sockets, flint-like, scintillate.
The nausea that rolls you out to sea. The busload of tourists backing over your neck.
Your own skeletal form appearing with skull in hand, a mocking grin, a chattering jaw full of teeth.

Tr.
pp gradual cresc.

Tr.
pp gradual cresc.

Begin Ascending Glisses
(Not too fast)

6
Voices

English Horn

French Horn

Viola

Bass

This is the Sickness I Mean,
The One We Suffer, The One
We Can No Longer Keep At Bay,
The One We
Scream For

(Screams)

(Screams)

Sim. →

Sim. →

Voices 7

The One That Twists A-round And A-round, That Laughing Sinister Clown Under The Bed...

Horns [Continue Screams] → [Laughing Sounds]

Viola

Bass

Molto Vibrato

Molto Vibrato

Voices ∞ Spoken:

We Must Remember The Sad Fuck Lurking About In The Halls In His Embarrassingly Sedulous Attempt To Woo The Illness From Your Swollen Ankle.

Eng

Ff.

Vla

BS

#0

sfzp → pp

sfzp → pp

P — sfzp → pp

P — sfzp → pp

Voices

Eng.

Fr.

Vla.

Bs.

And The Paths
Of A White Pump
Worn With Tan Stockings

Voices

Eng.

Fr.

Vla.

Bs.

The Hasidic Cowboy

The Men
In Tanning Booths

(A Regard For Sickness) - 5

⑪

English Hn. *sfzp* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step*

French Hn. *sfzp* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step*

Viola *sfzp* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step* *Take Toy Piano*

Bass *sfzp* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step* *step*

⑫

Voices

As The European Has Come To America To Study Know That You Will Never Learn Not
 soul, You Have Spread Yourself Upon The To Be Ill, That You Were Born To
 It Had To Be Inflicted Again And Again At This, That Darkness Creeps
 * With Wounding Affronts. To Up And Up Into Your

Spoken with lots of Expression, Like an Overly Keen High School Student
 Reading Her Report In History Class.

Wacky - $\text{♩} = c. 128$

English *Vamp*

Fr Hn *Tr.* *(be)* *Vamp* *x Tr.* *(e)* *Vamp*

Toy Piano *Toy Piano* *x Vamp* *Vamp*

Bs *Vamp* *Vamp*

* i.e. one singer sings this passage in a monotone on E. The other singer speaks the text as instructed. They should both be fairly synchronized with each other (but not with instruments).

(Same eighth-note pulse as the instruments) (A Regard...) - 6

In sync with instruments

14

Voices

Nostrils

Until Your Only Choice Is To Inhale Its Anaesthetic Scent And Allow
It To Enter And Deepen
And, Against All Earlier
Hope Or Imaginations, Bring
You The Relief Of A.

etc.

Tr.

7

5

Voices

Deep Deep Night Several X

Several X

End Together

English

Fr. Tr.

Toy Pro

Bs

Several Times

Several Times

Several Times

Several Times