Zoophilic Follies

a puppet opera

by Daniel Corral

libretto by Sibyl O'Malley

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INSTRUMENTATION

Clarinet
Trombone
Accordion and Music Box/ Laptop
Guitar

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Violin
Viola
Bass
Drumset

NOTES

Mm. 363-373 and mm. 470-480 use a different form of notation, where the measures are not played in chronological order. Once the first measure of the section is reached (m. 363 or m. 470), each player's individual tempo is free. Each measure should be treated as an independent musical cell. Each player should play through every cell, but in any order they choose. The player can choose any clef they like, switching clefs at will from cell to cell. Some space should be left between cells, and each player should play at an independent tempo. Timbral variety is encouraged. The following section (m. 373 or m. 480) will be cued by the conductor.

At m. 409, the accordionist operates a manual crank music box movement feeding into a Max patch, which sets up the tempo for "Lament," which begins at m. 411. Use the studio recording for audio reference.

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Characters

Daedalus – the misunderstood and maligned genius
Minos – a bon vivant, Bill Clinton B.C.
Minotaur – a lovesick teenager who writes love songs
Ariadne – a young virgin with a sense of doom
Pasiphae – MILF, infamous and unapologetic

MINOS
Welcome to Crete
I am King Minos
For those who don't know
It's one of the largest and most famous
of the Greek Islands
Minos emerges and dances with the mask.
Don't get up
I understand
You haven't learned royal etiquette
In this sophomoric, self important land
You may ask
How I am here
In this indoor venue
With central air?
It's simple
My simpletons
For a mythical figure
Time and space do not hold me,
nor lack of funds
I run with Gods
Like Juno and Christ
So I'm not affected
By today's Greek debt crisis

MINOS
Oh, Crete is elite
Your hosts can't help but boast
The Gods must favor us most
Even among the Greeks,
So let's rejoice, while we can
Our time is brief as mortal men

PASIPHAE
We're well-known. It's true.
But I'm not sure I would brag if I were you.
Some of our deep desires only shame us

MINOS
Ah my wife, Pasiphae

spoken: I don't remember asking her to speak, did I ?

(SUNG) Please excuse her
She has to get back to the palace

MINOS
Crete is elite
Your hosts can't help but boast
The Gods must favor us most

ARIADNE
Yes, we're famous, it's true
But our history is cruel
We sacrifice virgins to so-called monsters
And our leaders claim it's sanctified by the Gods
MINOS
Ah, my daughter, Ariadne – a lovely virgin
But her mind can sometimes be a burden

Please excuse her
She has to get back to the palace

MINOS
Crete is elite
Your hosts can't help but boast
The Gods must favor us most

DAEDALUS (interrupting, sung) –
That man is a liar!

MINOS (spoken)
Who dares speak over the King's opening number?

DAEDALUS
It is Daedalus who speaks!
And over me you have no power --

MINOS (spoken)
I seem to remember locking you up in a tower

DAEDALUS
I will speak the truth!

MINOS: (To audience, spoken)
He's so uncouth

DAEDALUS
They are Americans, but they're not dumb!

MINOS (spoken)
I would have invited you to this party, if I wanted you to come!

DAEDALUS
You're on an island of Fantasy
But these lies I can't stand to hear
Daedalus will speak the truth, I've nothing left to fear!

DAEDALUS
When the crown Minos wears, was still new on his head
His power was weak, his enemies wanted him dead
So he prayed on his knees to the great God of the Ocean
He cried and he begged with pathetic emotion

MINOS* (Spoken by a puppeteer wearing a shadow mask of*)**:**
"Oh, Poseiden, I'm depressed because no one takes me seriously as the king. Please send them a sign that makes me look really powerful and cool? If you do, I'll be your best friend and sacrifice everything of value to you and only you "

MINOS (spoken)
I don't talk like that --

DAEDALUS
So his prayers pleased the God and a sign soon appeared
And after that King Minos was respected and feared
But the promise to Poseiden was forgotten overnight
The King couldn't slaughter a bull so fine and white

MINOS (spoken)
It was a *really* attractive bull. . .

DAEDALUS
So he offered a bull who was scrawny and sick
And, Posieden, great god of the Ocean, did not fall for this trick
He cursed King Minos – and put the queen in a state
Of zoophlic lust that no man could satiate *(close up of bulls face)*

PASIPHAE
The gods wanted me and one certain white hot bull to mate
Oh, even a queen can't fight the pull of fate
Sure, he's no king, but he rules my heart
He makes me want to sing and spread my legs apart
When the Gods send love to you,
Don't quarrel about species.

Just make ready the royal bed,
Bring a shovel for the feces!
I fear that my royal entrance is much too narrow
Even though I was struck by cupid's arrow
We'll need help to consummate this passion
But who can help with a stunt so out of fashion?

DAEDALUS
And so it fell to me, to assist the queen's desires
How was I to know that she would use my invention for something so sick?

PASIPHAE
You didn't know what I was going to with a fake cow vagina?

DAEDALUS
Nine months later, there was evidence of the queen's bestial meeting
The King ordered me to build a prison for the beast, after having me beaten
That poor wretch was imprisoned there and given only human flesh to eat
My son and I were also jailed and treated like criminals on Crete
Even now, a ship draws near, with seven virgins for the beast
And seven conquered soldiers also offered for the feast
Listen now and you can hear the sound of the wretched monster's wail
But his calls go unanswered, no one dares to enter his jail

MINOTAUR
When you're with me
these walls fall away
I forget my horns
And imagine a better day
One drop of hope
That's keeping me alive
But when you go
The pain returns
And the hope THAT you gave ME
It burns, it burns, It burns, it burns, but
One drop of hope
That's keeping me alive
And it's killing me inside

SPOKEN BY PUPPETEERS:
Him: Did you like it?
Her: Yeah. (beat) It was really sad.
Him: It's about you.
Her: Oh.
(Awkward pause)
Him: I didn't mean to make you feel weird…
Her: No. It's…I don't know…it sounded like a love song…
Him: Oh.
(Awkward pause)
Her: Was it?
Him: Do you want it to be?
Her: It doesn't matter what I want. . . there's no way. My father … the Gods… the other virgins…everyone's against us.
Him: Maybe we can run away?
Her: We're on an island.
Him: Think about it?
Her: It's hopeless.
Him: Just say you'll think about it. I've got nothing else.
Her: Okay.
(Awkward pause)
Her: Hold onto this thread, okay? Hold on and don't let go.
Him: Will you come back to me?
Her: Don't let go.

DAEDALUS
Soon I'll be gone
At last they'll see
My thoughts are mine
There's no way they can hold me

ARIADNE
Let's not pretend
This world is fair
Say what you want
I do this because I care

DAEDALUS
Wax and feathers
Will seal our fate
My son and I
Will fly away and escape!

ARIADNE
Forgive me

DAEDALUS
If you could give me

DAEDALUS AND ARIADNE
A dream of flight

ARIADNE
Without hope

DAEDALUS
Away I float

DAEDALUS AND ARIADNE
Carried by sleep-borne wings

ARIADNE
They'll say I'm cruel
They'll say I'm young
I've seen enough
To know what needs to be done

DAEDALUS
Pray to the gods
Prey on the poor
Corrupted king
I'll be your subject no more

ARIADNE
Forgive me

DAEDALUS
If you could give me

DAEDALUS AND ARIADNE
A dream of flight

ARIADNE
Without hope

DAEDALUS
Away I float

DAEDALUS AND ARIADNE
Give me the sleep-borne wings to fly

DAEDALUS
Goodbye to Crete
The gods have turned their backs
The wind has changed its tack
Our dreams have flown
Our tale is (now) complete
We must live with (our) defeat
Goodbye to Crete
I've left your shores
I've lost my son
What was it I was hoping for?
Shall we not try?
Or hope for less?
Did I do wrong?
What do the Gods expect of us?
We cannot live
Without some hope
And so we dream
Only to meet heartbreaking woes
I want to love
And to be free
Like anyone
Will they take even that from me?

Score

Zoophilic Follies

Daniel Corral

♩. = 75 Welcome To Crete

Clarinet in B♭
Trombone — Con sord.
Accordion
Guitar — DISTORTION — C♯ø | E♭7(♭9) | C♯m7 | C9 | A7 | C | F♯ | F♯m
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Baritone
Violin
Cello — arco
Bass
Drum Set

fff mf p

17

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc. — D♭ | B m/D | D♭ | B m
Gtr. — D7 | D+ | G
S — Wel - come to Crete
A — Wel - come to Crete
T
B — Wel - come to Crete I am King Mi - nos for those who don't know, It's one of the lar - gest
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

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B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

Gtr.

S

A

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

31

Senza sord.

D♯ø E B♭/F F♯m F♯ø G

D♯ø E B♭ F♯m F♯ø G C E7 E7(♭5) Am A♭+

Ah

Ah

and most fa - mous of the Greek Isles Don't get up. I un - der - stand You have n't learnedroy-al

pizz.

42

D♭7 G♭

G Fm A♯ø B♭ E

e - ti - quette in this soph-mor-ic self im-por - tant land You may ask how am I here, in this in-door ve-nue with cen-tral air? It's sim-ple my sim-ple-tons, for a

arco

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58

♩ = 120

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

Cm C⌀ D♭ Bm/D D♯⌀ E B♭/F F♯m F♯⌀ G

Gtr.

Cm C⌀ D♭ Bm/D D♯⌀ E B♭/F F♯m F♯⌀

S

A

T

B

myth-ic-al fi-gure time and space do not hold me, nor lack of funds, I run with the gods like Ju-no and Christ so I'm not a-ffect-ed by to-day's Greek debt cri-sis

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

drum fill

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

E♭ G7 A♭7 A♭m7

Gtr.

G7 A♭7 A♭m7

wah-wah

S

e - lite boast, most

A

e - lite boast, most

T

B

Oh Crete is e - lite Your host can't help but to boast, The gods must fa - vor us most

Vln.

Vlc.

G7 A♭7

pizz.

Bass

Moroder-like disco...

D. S.

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66

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — E♭ | E♭ | G7 | A♭7

Gtr. — E♭ | G7 wah-wah | A♭7

S — the Greeks, | can

A — the Greeks, | can

T

B — E-ven a-mong the Greeks, | So let's re-joice while we can

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass — Gliss.

D. S. — drum fill

74 Pasiphae's Intro

B♭ Cl. — ♩. = ♩. — mp

Tbn. — mp

Acc. — A♭m7 | E♭

Gtr. — A♭m7 | E♭ | C | senza wah | 4fr. | 5fr. — mp

S — Glissando — mor - tal men.

A — Glissando — mor - tal men.

T

B — Our time is brief as mor - tal men.

Vln. — mp

Vlc. — sul G — Glissando — mp

Bass — mp

D. S. — mp — 2

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B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

76

We're well known it's true , but I'm not sure I would brag if I_____ were you. Some of our deep de - sires on - ly shame us .

mp

4 6 8

84

83

= 130

f

D 7 D 7 D+ G B 7 B 7(♭5) Em F 7 B maj 7

mf

Pa - si - phae.

Ah, my wife, Pa - si - phae.

Spoken:
I don't remember asking her to speak, did I?!

p

Please ex -

pizz.

2 4 6

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98

93

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

Gtr.

S

A

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

♩ = 120

f

E♭

G7

wah-wah

e - lite

boast,

cuse her she has to get back to the pa-lace

Be-cause Crete is e - lite

Your host can't help but to boast,

arco

drum fill

pizz.

A♭7

Moroder-like disco...

106

Ariadne's Intro

102

♩ = 130

pp

A♭7

A♭m7

E♭

most

Yes, we're fa - mous , it's

The gods must fa - vor us most

solo

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B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

110

4fr.

true. But our his - to - ry is cruel . We sa - cri-fice vir - gins to so - called mon - sters and our lea-ders

131

♩ = 130

125

mf

sub ff

D7 D7 D+ G Fm

BB7(♭5) E Dm

7fr.

DISTORTION

clean

B7 B7(♭5) E Dm

claim it's sanc - ti - fied by the Gods! Ar-i - ad-ne.

a love - ly vir - gin

Ah, my daugh-ter, Ar-i - ad-ne. a love - ly vir - gin but her mind can

pizz.

arco

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147

♩ = 120

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. F♯ø G D♭ Am A♯ø E♭

Gtr. F♯ø G D♭ Am A♯ø

S — e - lite

A — e - lite

T

B ___some-times be a bur - den Please ex - cuse her she has to get back to the pa-lace Be-cause Crete is e - lite

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S. drum fill

B♭ Cl. Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

Tbn. Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

Acc. G7 A♭7 A♭m7 E♭ E♭ Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

Gtr. wah-wah G7 A♭7 A♭m7 E♭ Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

S Glissando Glissando

boast, most

A Glissando Glissando

boast, most

T solo ff That man is a

B Your host can't help but to boast, The gods must fa - vor us most

Vln. sul. pont.

Vlc. bow distortion

Bass G7 A♭7 Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

Moroder-like disco...

D. S. Free-for-all noisy measure!!!

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157 Daedalus' Intro

♩ = 70

B♭ Cl. — mp — mp

Tbn. — f — f

Acc. — mp — mp

Gtr. — f — f — 4fr. — 4fr.

S

A

T — f — f

liar! It is Dae - da-lus who speaks, and o-ver me you have no power! I will speak the

B

Spoken:
Who dares speak over the King's opening number?

Spoken:
I seem to remember I locked you up in a tower

Vln. — mp — f — mp — f

Vlc. — arco — f — arco — mp — arco — f

Bass — arco — f — pizz. — mp — arco — f

D. S. — mp — f — mp — f

170

B♭ Cl. — f — f

Tbn. — f — f

Acc. — mp — mp — f

Gtr. — 8va — f — DISTORTION — f

S

A

T — f — f

truth! They are A - me - ri-cans, but they're not dumb! You're on an is - land of fan - ta - sy,

B

Spoken:
He's so uncouth

Spoken:
I would have invited you to this party,
if I wanted you to come!

Vln. — mp — f — arco — f

Vlc. — mp — f — arco — f

Bass — pizz. — mp — f — pizz. — mp — f

D. S. — mp — f — mp — f — Rock Beat!!!

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B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

173

fff

sub p

pizz.

Dae - da - lus will speak the truth

but these - lies I can't stand to hear!

Dae - da - lus will speak the truth I've no - thing left to fear!

Daedalus Exposition

182

= 100

mf

sub f

E7 Am D7 Gmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7

arpeggios

E7 Am D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7

Ah

When the crown Mi - nos wears was still new on his head His po - wer was weak, his e - ne - mies wan - ted him

arco

Am D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7

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192

B♭ Cl.

Tbn. — with plunger

Acc. — Em | E7(♭9) E7 | Am | D7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | F♯ø | C7 | B7 | Em

Gtr. — Em | E7(♭9) E7 | Am | D7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | F♯ø | C7 | B7 | Em

S — Glissando

Ah

A — Glissando

Ah

T — dead — Se he begged — on his knees to the great god of the o - cean — He cried and he begged with pa - the-tic e - mo - tion.

B

Vln. — arco — Glissando — snap pizz. — arco — pizz. — arco

Vlc. — snap pizz. — arco — pizz. — arco

Bass — Em | E7(♭9) E7 | Am | D7 | Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 | F♯ø | C7 | B7 | Em

D. S.

200 209

B♭ Cl. — sub p — f — mf

Tbn. — sub p — f

Acc. — D♭7 | D♯ | C♯m | F♯ø | F♯ | C | G♯m | G♯ø | E7 | Am | D7 — sub p — f — mf

Gtr. — D♭7 | D♯ | C♯m | F♯ø | F♯ | C | G♯m | G♯ø | E7 | Am | D7 — sub p — f — mf

S — mf

A

T — mf — So his prayers — pleased the God and a

B

SPOKEN BY TENOR IN MOCKING FALSETTO:
Oh, Poseiden, I'm depressed because no one takes me seriously as the king.
Please send them a sign that makes me look really powerful and cool?
If you do, I'll be your best friend and sacrifice everything of value
to you and only you

Vln. — sub p — f — mf

Vlc. — sub p — f — mf

Bass — D♭7 — sub p — f — mf — arco — Am pizz. — D7

D. S. — mf

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217

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. Gmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em E7(♭9) E7 Am D7

sub ff mf

clean

Gtr. Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 DISTORTION E7(♭9) E7 Am D7

sub ff mf

S

A

T

sign soon a-ppeared. And af-ter that, King Mi-nos was res-pect-ed an feared. But the pro-mise to Po-sei-den

B

pizz.

Vln.

Vlc. pizz. arco arco

sub ff mf

Bass Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em arco E7(♭9) E7 Am D7

sub ff mf

D. S.

sub ff mf

226

B♭ Cl.

with plunger

Tbn.

mp

Acc. Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em D♭7 A7

mp

Gtr. Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em D♭7 A7

S

A

T

mf

was for-go-tten o-ver night. The King Could-nt slaugh-ter a bull so fine and white So he off-ered, a

B

pizz. arco

Vln.

Vlc. pizz. arco

fp mp

Bass Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em D♭7 A7

mp

D. S.

mp

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236

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — Am

Gtr. — Am

S

A

T — bull who was scraw-ny and sick. And Po-sei - don, great god of the O-cean did not fall for this trick... He cursed King

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass — Am

D. S.

243 Bull Love Song

♩ = 110

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em

Gtr. — D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em

S

A

T — Mi-nos and put the queen in a state of zoo-phi-lic lust that no man could sa - ti - ate.

B

Vln. — pizz. arco fp

Vlc. — pizz. arco fp

Bass — D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯ø C7 B7 Em

D. S.

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245

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

wah-wah comping

C6 Cm7 C6

Gtr.

S

A

the gods wan - ted me and one cer - tain white hot bull to mate

Oh, e - ven a queen can't fight

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

255

252

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Em E♭m6

Acc.

Cm7 Em E♭m6

Gtr.

S

Sure, he's no king but he rules my heart.

A

the pull of fate Sure, he's no king but he rules my heart.

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

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263

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. D♭maj7

Gtr. C6 Cm7 D♭maj7

S

A He makes me want to sing and spread my legs a-part When the Gods send love

T When the Gods send love

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. A7 D♭maj7 A7 D♭maj7

Gtr. A7 D♭maj7 A7 D♭maj7

S

A to you Don't qua - rrel a - bout spe - cies Just make

T to you Don't qua - rrel a - bout spe - cies Just make

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

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B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

272

A 7 D♭maj 7 A 7 A♭7 G 7

rea - dy the Ro - yal bed Bring a sho - vel for the fe - ces I fear

279

sub *f*

C 6 Cm7 C 6

that my ro - yal en - trance is much too na - rrow E - ven though I was struck by Cu - pid's a - rrow

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287

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. Cm7 Em E♭m6

Gtr. Cm7 Em E♭6

S

A We'll need help to con-summ-ate this pass - ion But who

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

295

B♭ Cl. D solo E ø

Tbn.

Acc. C6 Cm7 C D ø

Gtr. C6 Cm7

S Ah

A can help with a stun so out of fa - shion

T Ah

B Ah

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

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297

B♭ Cl. Dm E⌀ D E⌀ Dm E⌀

Tbn.

Acc. Cm D⌀ C D⌀ Cm D⌀

Gtr.

S

A

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

303

309

B♭ Cl. D

Tbn.

Acc. C

Gtr. "Twin Peaks" tone

S

A

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

mp

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B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

311

mp

And so it fell to me to a-ssist the queen's de-sires. How was I to know she would use my in-ven-tion for some-thing so sick?

319

318

f

SPOKEN:
You didn't know what I would do with a fake cow vagina?

Ooh Ah

Nine months la-ter there was e-vi-dence of the queen's be-stial mee-ting. The

mp

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329

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

325

king or-dered-me to build a pri-son for the beast af-ter hav-ing me bea - ten. That poor wretch was im - pri-soned there and

331

Ooh

Ah

gi-ven on-ly hu - man flesh to eat. My son and I were al - so jailed and trea-ted like cri-mi-nals on Crete.

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341

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S — Ooh
A
T — E - ven now a ship draws near with se - ven vir - gins
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

349

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S — Ah
A
T — for the beast, and se - ven con - quered sol - dieres al so off - erred for the feast , Lis - ten now and you can
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

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B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

Gtr.

S — Ooh — Ah

A

T — hear the sound of the wre - tched mon - ster's wail! But his calls go un - ans - wered no - one dares to en - ter his jail !

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

357

B♭ Cl. — Proceed to m. 363

Tbn. — Proceed to m. 363

Acc.

Gtr.

S

A

T

B

Vln. — Proceed to m. 363

Vlc. — Proceed to m. 363

Bass — Proceed to m. 363

D. S. — Proceed to m. 363

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363 Minotaur's Entrance

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr. — Building NOISE
S — Tacet until m. 373
A — Tacet until m. 373
T — Tacet until m. 373
B — Tacet until m. 373
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

373 Minotaur's Song

♩ = 150 (swung 8ths)

A maj 7

A maj 7 9fr. 5fr.

When you're with me ___ These

pizz.

cresc.

n

2

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B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — D maj 7 — A maj 7

Gtr. — D maj 7 (14fr., 10fr.) — D maj 7 — A maj 7 (9fr., 5fr.) — G maj 7 (12fr., 7fr.)

S

A

T

B — walls fall a - way — I for - get my horns and i - ma - gine a be - tter day.

Vln. — arco — pizz. — pizz.

Vlc. — arco — pizz. — pizz.

Bass

D. S. — 2 — 2 — 2

385

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — G maj 7 — C — B m — C — B m — A

Gtr. — C — B m — C — B m — A — A maj 7 (9fr., 5fr.)

S — One drop of hope — That's keep - ing me — a - live

A — One drop of hope — That's keep - ing me — a - live

T — One drop of hope — That's keep - ing me — a - live

B — One drop of hope — That's keep - ing me — a - live — But when you go,

Vln. — arco — pizz.

Vlc. — arco — pizz.

Bass

D. S. — 2 — 2 — 2 — 2

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B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — A maj 7 | D maj 7 | A maj 7 | G maj 7

Gtr. — D maj 7 | D maj 7 | A maj 7 | G maj 7 | 10fr. | 9fr. | 5fr. | 12fr. | 7fr.

S

A

T

B — the pain re-turns | and thehope that you gave me, it burns, it burns, it burns, it burns

Vln. — arco | pizz. | pizz. | arco

Vlc. — arco | pizz. | pizz. | arco

Bass

D. S.

399

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — C | B m | C | B m | A | C | B m | A

Gtr. — C | B m | C | B m | A | C | B m | A

S — One drop of hope | That's keep - ing me | a - live | It's kill - ing me | in - side

A — One drop of hope | That's keep - ing me | a - live | It's kill - ing me | in - side

T — One drop of hope | That's keep - ing me | a - live | It's kill - ing me | in - side

B — One drop of hope | That's keep - ing me | a - live | It's kill - ing me | in - side

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

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26 409

music box starts

Lament

♩ = 60 (swung 16ths)

419

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

Gtr.

S

A

T

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

D♭ B m D♯ø E B♭ G♭maj 7 F m

4fr.

Let's not pre -

Soon I'll be gone, at last they'll see, my thoughts are mine, there's no way they can hold me.

SPOKEN BY PUPPETEERS:
I didn't mean to make you feel weird… ***No. It's, I don't know, it sounded like a love song.*** Oh. ***Was it?***
Do you want it to be? ***It doesn't matter what I want, there's no way.***
My father, the Gods, the other virgins, everyone's against us. Maybe we can run away? ***We're on an island.***
Think about it? ***It's hopeless.*** Just say you'll think about it. I've got nothing else. ***Okay. Hold onto this thread, okay?***
Hold on and don't let go. Will you come back to me? ***Don't let go.***

pizz.

426

A♭+ A♭ G sus G m D♭ C sus C C 7 F m A♭+ A♭

5fr. 3fr.

tend this word is fair, say what you want, I do this be - cause I care

be - cause I care

Wax and fea - thers will seal our fate, My

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433

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — G sus | G m | D♭ | C sus | C | C 7 | A♭maj 7 (11fr.) | D♭maj 7 (4fr.) | A♭maj 7 (11fr.)

Gtr.

S — For - give me a dream of

A — For - give me a dream of

T — son and I will fly a - way and es - cape! If you could give me a dream of

B

Vln.

Vlc. — arco

Bass

D. S.

441

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — G♭maj 7 (9fr.) | A♭maj 7 (11fr.) | D♭maj 7 (4fr.) | A♭maj 7 (11fr.) | G♭maj 7 (9fr.) | D♭ (13fr.) | B m (14fr.) | D♯ø (14fr.) | E (12fr.)

Gtr.

S — flight with-out hope, Ca-rried by sleep-borne wings They'll say I'm cruel, They'll say I'm young, I've seen e-nough

A — flight sleep-borne wings

T — flight A-way I float, ca-rried by sleep-borne wings

B

Vln.

Vlc. — pizz.

Bass

D. S. — *p*

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447

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

B♭ 13fr. | G♭maj 7 13fr. | F m 13fr. | A♭+ 13fr. | A♭ 13fr.

Gtr.

S — to know what ___ needs to be done

A — needs to be done

T — Pray to the gods, prey on the

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S. — busier!

f

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc. — Gliss.

G sus 12fr. | G m 11fr. | D maj 7 9fr. | C sus 10fr. | C 7 10fr.

Gtr.

S

A

T — poor Co - rrupt - ed king , I'll be your sub - ject no

B

Vln.

Vlc.

Bass

D. S.

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454

B♭ Cl.

Tbn.

Acc.

A♭maj 7 11fr. D♭maj 7 4fr. A♭maj 7 11fr. G♭maj 7 9fr. A♭maj 7 11fr. D♭maj 7 4fr.

Gtr.

S — For - give me a dream of flight with - out hope,

A — For - give me a dream of flight

T — more! If you could give me a dream of flight A - way I

B

Vln.

Vlc. — arco

Bass

D. S.

462

460

B♭ Cl. — E♭ C♯m F ø F♯ C — *ff*

Tbn. — D♭ B m D♯ ø E B♭ — *ff*

Acc.

Gtr. — A♭maj 7 11fr. G♭maj 7 9fr. DISTORTION D♭ B m D♯ ø E B♭ — *ff*

S — Give me the sleep borne wings to Fly Ah

A — Give me the sleep borne wings to Fly

T — float, give me the sleep borne wings to Fly, Ah

B

Vln. — D♭ B m D♯ ø E B♭

Vlc. — D♭ B m D♯ ø E B♭

Bass

D. S. — busier! — *ff*

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470 Transition to epilogue**

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

467 A♭maj7 D sus D 7 — 1) pp 2) 3) 4)
467 G♭maj7 C sus C 7 — 1) Con sord. pp 2) 3) 4)
467 F m
467 G♭maj7 C sus C 7 F m
467 Tacet until m. 480
467 Tacet until m. 480
467 Tacet until m. 480
467 Tacet until m. 480
467 G♭maj7 C sus C 7 — 1) Con sord. pp 2) 3) 4)
467 G♭maj7 C sus C 7 — 1) Senza sord. pp 2) 3) 4)
467 C sus C 7
467

Daedalus' postlude

474 5) 6) 7) 8) 9) 10) 480 ♩ = 60
474 5) 6) 7) 8) 9) 10)
474
474
474
474
474
474
474 5) 6) 7) 8) 9) 10)
474 5) 6) 7) 8) 9) 10)
474
474

Good-bye to

Con sord.
arco

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487

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

Crete, the gods have turned their backs, the wind has changed its tack Our dreams have flown, our tale is now com - plete, we must live with our de - feat .

495

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

Good-bye to Crete, I've left your shores, I've lost my son. What was I ho-ping for ? Shall we not try? Or hope for

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511

B♭ Cl.
Tbn.
Acc.
Gtr.
S
A
T
B
Vln.
Vlc.
Bass
D. S.

506

less-? Did I do wrong? What do the Gods ex - pect from us ? We can-not live with-out some hope, and so we dream on-ly to meet heart-break-ing woes. I want to

523

518

dim. dim.

E-Bow

love, and to be free, like a-ny - one. Will they take e-ven that from me

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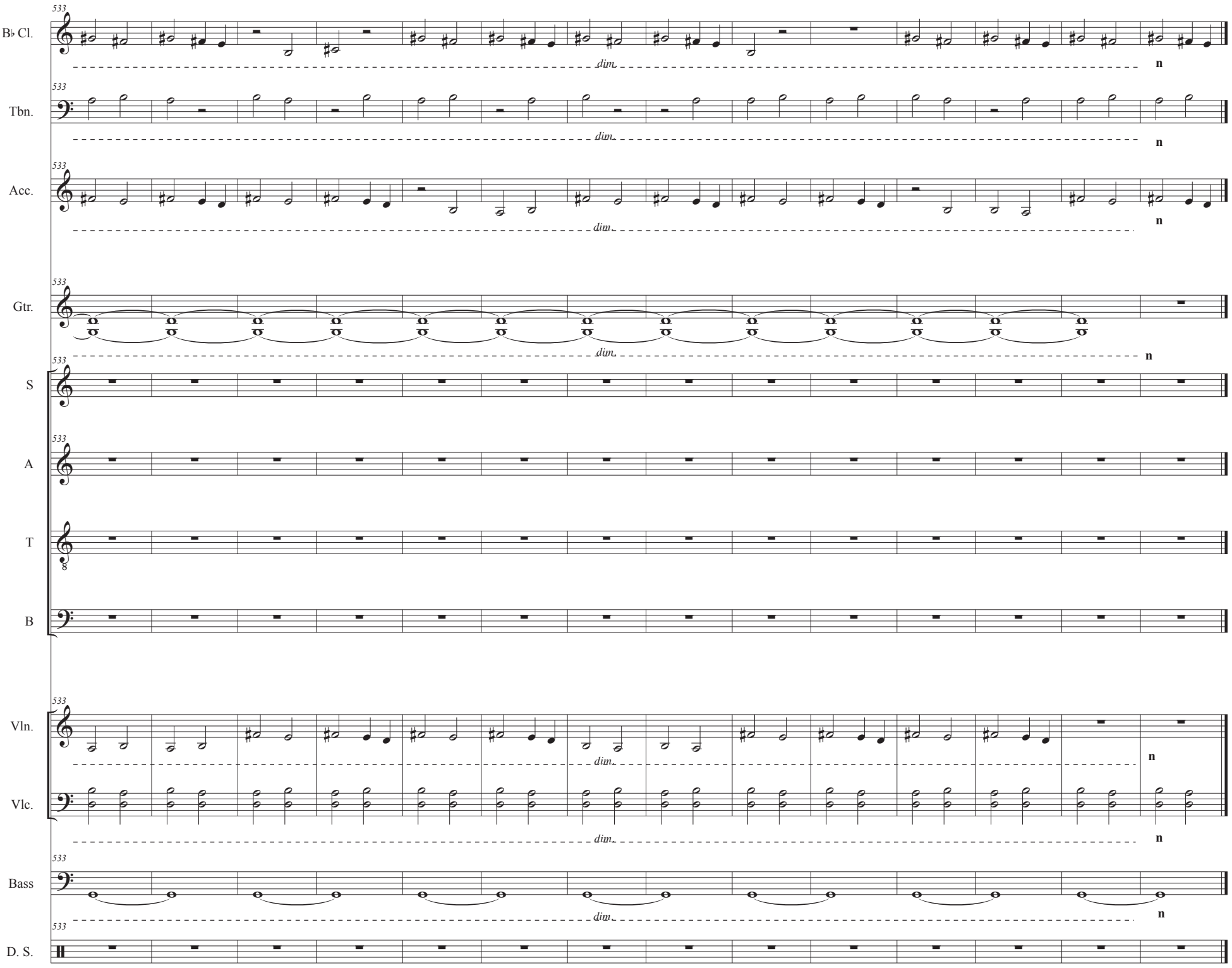

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