

238

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

stench,
0-
Si-lenc-es tra-versed by Worlds and An-gels; The O-me-ga, vi-o-let ray of His
Cymbals *mp*

1. Score p 20-24: Revolution in Poetry

The 16-year old formulates his poetic revolution in lines from his *Unknown through a long, immense derangement of the senses.*" A letter arrives from Paul Verlaine inviting him to Paris. Older Rimbaud appears briefly, commenting.

lowest strings □:
(QIV) 8vb-:

Allegro agitato $\text{J} = 70$

243

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

Eyes.
I will un-cork the si-lent preg-nan-cies of vow-els, be-com-ing a
Tam *mp*
Hold through Tam tam decay.
forearms on keys Sonore
Hit strings with flat of hand.

249

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

vis-ion-ar-y, a Prophet!
I will at-tain the un-known through a long, im-mense and
damp gradually
Claw QIV wound strings.

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

254

reas-oned de-range - ment of all my sens-es, ex-hau-sting my-self with pol - sons, be-com-ing a

Toms Wd. Blks. Timp.

fp *p* *pp* *mf* *fp*

mp *mp*

Ritenuto $\text{J} = 64$

258

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

cri - mi - nal, one ac - cursed, mak - ing a mon - ster of my soul.

Sn Dr

sfp *f* *mp*

mf *f* *mf* *fp*

3 *3* *3*

Agitato $\text{J} = 52$

261

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

6"-8"

If I am des-stroyed, oth-ers will fol-low;

Hn

ff *mf* *p* *p*

Cl. Bn

3 *2* *3*

263 YOUNGER RIMBAUD

If, crazed, I lose the un-der-stand-ing of my vis-ions, I will at least have seen, heard, smelled,

267 YOUNGER RIMBAUD

fon - died them.

Vivo $\text{d} = 75$

7"-8" 8"-9"

270 YOUNGER RIMBAUD

Andante $\text{d} = 45$

In-vent-ing new stars, tongues, flow -ers,

[Vibes] mp [Solo Vln] pp *dolce* f

273 YOUNGER RIMBAUD

new flesh,

Più mosso $J = 62$

(transported)

277 YOUNGER RIMBAUD

I will be a re - deem - er, ea - ger-ly ent-er-ing in - to the la - by-rinth to steal fire from Hell

280

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

Tam

[Strings(QIV)] [Tuba]

8vb... 3

285

MADAME RIMBAUD

(Coming out of the darkness; reading the return address)

Vivo

Overjoyed, YOUNGER RIMBAUD takes the letter, excitedly opens and reads it, then runs off with a scream of delight.

Ar-thur, a let - ter, from a Paul Ver - laine.

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

(exiting)

Ver - laine!

6

Andante $J = 56$

As the lights change, OLDER RIMBAUD becomes visible.

289

OLDER RIMBAUD

I went off un-der the sky, my fists stuffed in-to torn pock-ets.

p semper *Ad.* *pp*

292

OLDER RIMBAUD

My inn was at the Big Dip - per.

*When the dissolve is complete,
we are in the Verlaine sitting
room, in Parts.*

Moderato

295

MADAME MAUTE

A po-et? So is my son-in-law.

YOUNGER RIMBAUD

Yes.

OLDER RIMBAUD

Oh, what brill-iant loves I dreamed of.

Claw QI strings in and out with fingernails.