

Rape

Susan Donnelly

Joelle Wallach

♩=84

ruido
f
Al -

3

mp *piu dolce e lirico*

though the stran-ger dragged me from my car I am not robbed of —

mp *piu legato*

3

5

— my lo - ver's smell or touch nor the arch of co - lours

mp

3

7

sfz *ruido*

mp *lirico*

when he moves in - side me. Al - though I screamed up the deaf street, Bet - ty and

sfz

mf

3

9

Jane laugh with me 'round my kit - chen ta - ble, the jea - lous cat creeps

11

up to warm my lap. Al - - though the a - ban-doned

13

house had doom eyes, graf - fi - ti mocked me, my mo - ther

15

teach-es me the names of flo - wers, split-ting milk - weed pods, sil - ver a -

18

sff

bun - - dance light - ens the air. Al - - though he tore off my

20

subito dolce

clothes, Sis - ter Ma - ry The - re - sa hands me the La - tin prize.

23

sff *poco* *mp sotto voce*

Al - though he beat me to the ground, room stink-ing of ash - es, and u - rine, my grand - fa - ther

25

più p *lontano pp* *mp molto dolce*

calls me Pi - xie, Pi - xie. From the back door af - ter

28 *dolcis.*

sup - per, he shows me Cas - si - o - pei - a who moves as we move on earth.

32 *f* *mp dolce*

All through the thuds, the pant - ing and the pig squeals, pie - ces of mo - ments tum -

35 *(mp)* *p dolce*

- ble smooth, en - close deep si - lence like mauve and brown peb - bles ga - thered on Nau -

38

- set Beach.

(ritardando al fine) *molto lontano* *PPP*