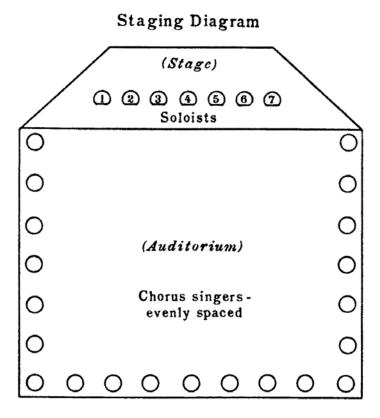
FOREWORD

Each soloist is to improvise musical phrases to those parts of the text assigned him. Specific instructions, such as "shout," are included wherever such effects are desired. The soloists should accompany their words or phrases with gestures and facial expressions.

In all cases the text is directly below the single line alloted to each soloist. Italics (located above the line) are performance directions; further, all such directions are contained in parentheses or boxes to avoid confusion.

The chorus singers are to be evenly spaced around the entire perimeter of the auditorium as shown in the staging diagram below. As indicated in the score, each chorus member will pass the word "evil" from singer to singer until each sequence is completed. It should be noted that the sequences will overlap, i.e., the first sequence of "evil" will still be going when the next sequence begins. There are other sounds that are to be passed around the hall as well as instances when all chorus members are required to sing or say something at the same time.



The "notation" of this piece may be considered as being spatial, i.e., the more space between words or phrases, the more time should elapse before the entrance of the next word or phrase reflected by the amount of space between them. However, the soloists should not sing their parts too rapidly as the text will become obscured. Specifically, the shouts of "evil" at the beginning and in later stages of the piece must not be clipped short, but should be drawn out slightly to give proper emphasis to the word each time it appears.

TEXT

BIG FAT HAIRY VISION OF EVIL*

(Part 1)

by Lawrence Ferlinghetti

Evil evil evil evil World is evil Life is evil All is evil if i ride the horse of hate with its evil hooded eve turning world to evil Evil is death warmed over Evil is Live spelled backward Evil is lamb burning bright Evil is love fried upon a spit and turned upon itself Evil is sty in eye of universe hung upon a coughing horse that follows me at night thru a hollow street wearing blinders Evil is green gloves inside out next to a double martini on a cocktail table Evil is lush with horse teeth Evil is running after me with glue feet i'm running Evil is screwing strangers after cocktail parties Poor dear flesh not evil Lonely meat not evil But evil is gooking in my window i am paranoid about evil

Evil is forty years old and in my wrong mind Evil is being out of my head asleep or awake Evil passes blind thru filtertips of mind in pot visions where a horse walks a horse who wants to eat me Horse eats consciousness i am afraid of it i am running i hate you evil mad horse We all go mad when we die but to ride mad horse alive is a form of dying each mad day a death i am paranoid about it Evil is out to catch me Horse is humping after me wearing blinders Horse wants me to mount Horse wants me to ride without a halter i am running from it with two feet i'm afraid i don't want to die

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Big Fat Hairy Vision of Evil

