

WINTER – voices

[Voices & strings come into the aisle, pause, then process in slowly, entering two at a time - one voice & one musician - walking clockwise: slow tread the circle and come in to sit from the left side of chair]

S: comes in first, whisper as they walk: licking at the wood

W: comes in second, whisper as they walk: metal smelter

N: comes in third, whisper as they walk: rip tide

E: comes in fourth, whisper as they walk: grasses ribs

Once seated, text spoken as below:

N&E: ah/oh: the fire is licking at the wood

S&W: whisper: it may sweep outside the circle of stones

All whisper: through the fire baskets ribs
it may catch the grasses, the wind may fan it

N&E: whisper: rip tide. buoyancy

S&W: speak: the fire pit is orange, it will melt metal
smelter - lean in, tell it everything

All speak: to transmute, whisper to the furnace
every dream of the evolving self

All whisper: The Ancestors asking

N: Remember?

W: Mind?

S: Cuimhnich?

E: Erinnerst du dich?

Pause

All whisper x 4 rounds just voices:

rain come

hailstones come

sleet come

come snow

X8 rounds again with elena starting to play/harmonics all

WINTER - dancers/ score

Dancers come in to back of two church aisles

Dancers chess step into aisles, but not right up to front.

PAUSE as harmonics build, then x 4 rounds voices then: N&E continue 1 x above round W&S speak overlapping // over the top: W: the snow had never lain// so long S: knee// deep W: we couldn't find the// spring S: the well was frozen All: deep in the dreaming S&W: this dark night N: Remember, that silence, only muffled voices, snow sculptures in the blank white HAND GESTURES: make right fist at belly, sweep in left hand to heart, cup hands, turn hands down laced fingers x 4 East x 4 all Then place gestures with sequence voices x 4 rounds: N: fat storing S: fat draws W: fat harbours E: buried in furs [all slide interlaced fingers over each other x 6 take cue from S's hands] N: Geese skein// wing beat// white hills E: low sun, lament, suspension S: the bleak mid W: skating ice shards over ice All whisper: brittle, bite W speaks: brittle bite N: white hair, leaf vein E: a hung still point S: between breaths W: bones at the high tide (reach for stones in pockets) All whisper: everywhere what has been here and gone [Click round stones together not in synch x 8 — the feeling of cold] E: The pines, white blue in their arms	Dancers static, scan heads slowly Dancers make hand gestures Dancers click stones gesture Dancers begin to turn and spiral out
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dead stalk and stem
and mistletoe in empty reach
of the seven sleepers passing winter underground (put stones away)

E&W: Death without horror or repulsion

S&N: Bàs gun uamhas neo gràin

E&W: Death without fear or shrinking

S&N: Bàs gun eagal neo teicheadh

E&W: The dark of the moon

S&N: Dorchadas na gealaich

All voices together:

E&W: Death without horror or repulsion **S&N:** Bàs gun uamhas neo gràin

Death without fear or shrinking

Bàs gun eagal neo teicheadh

The dark of the moon

Dorchadas na gealaich

Dancers out by here (sit at back)

All whisper in synch:

N: zusammen falten

E: entspannung

S: auslösen

W: in die Tiefe hinein

N: [calls out] It's going to be like this for a bit. It's coming in from the north
east all this weather

E: Errinerst du dich daran? Fünf und fünfzig - da gab es noch richtigen
teifen Schnee

W: Avalanche, iceberg, the glacier field

All whisper: let us pray// may the ice, may the seal, may the polar bear
may the ice, may the seal, may the polar bear
may the ice, may the seal, may the polar bear
may the ice, may the seal, may the polar bear

N: We are sweating, it is a holy place

S: 'Nar fallas àite naomh, *

N: we step out into black night diamonds

S: airson ceum a-mach a ghabhail, gu daoimeanan na h-oidhche dubh *

2 voices together in pairs:

E: sharpness rendering constriction

S: Géire ag aobhrachadh teannachadh

W: we'll be swimming in the lakes again soon enough

S: bidh sinn a'snàmh anns na lochan a-risd ann an ùine ghoirid *

N: felsite

E: bone handles

S: quernstones

Pause in silence/ let double bass come in...

E: hold this hour precious expanse

the cold night crossing

the sea like onyx

and black rolling tar

All at once:

N: fog

E: heavy fog

S: hanging fog

W: frozen fog

Unison: am marbh-mhìos (in merav viyos)

Pause for double bass

N: fields and fallows bare

jackdaws, ravens

wolfs teeth

blood-rust through snow melt

the crows hungering by the side of the road for road kill

nothing to eat

hunker down

All whisper: rest

N&E: hum

[begin small, give space for hum to find itself]

W&S: unison x 1 whispered:

Frost shall freeze

fire eat wood

earth shall breed

ice shall bridge

water a shield wear

W&S: unison x 1 spoken:

Frost shall freeze
fire eat wood
earth shall breed
ice shall bridge
water a shield wear

All whisper in unison:

shroud
pyre
give your body back

All whisper each of the 4 languages:

Mörker
lera
hur jorden är, blod
kontur av tunt trä, horisonten
kylan som du kan höra
låga röster i den tidiga kvällen
tänder brasor
ljuset kommer

Dunkelheit
Lehmso wie die Erde ist, Blut
dünne Bäume umriss den Horizont
die Kälte die du hören kannst
leise Stimmen am ersten Licht
anzünden des Feuers
das kommende Licht

Dorchadas
crèadh
mar a tha an talamh, fuil
craobh chaol air fàire
am fuachd a chluinntes tu
guthan socair aig briseadh an là
a' lasadh teintean
an solas a'tighinn

Darknessclayhow the soil is, blood
thin tree outline, the horizon
the cold you can hear
low voices at the early light
lighting fires
the light coming

Silence 12 seconds

Spoken separately in 4 languages:

E:

Mörker

lera

hur jorden är, blod

kontur av tunt trä, horisonten

kylan som du kan höra

låga röster i den tidiga kvällen

tänder brasor

ljuset kommer

E:

Dunkelheit

Lehm

so wie die Erde ist, Blut

dünne Bäume umriss den Horizont

die Kälte die du hören kannst

leise Stimmen am ersten Licht

anzünden des Feuers

das kommende Licht

E:

Dorchadas

crèadh

mar a tha an talamh, fuil

craobh chaol air fàire

am fuachd a chluinntes tu

guthan socair aig briseadh an là

a' lasadh teintean

an solas a'tighinn

E:

Darknessclayhow the soil is, blood

thin tree outline, the horizon

the cold you can hear
low voices at the early light
lighting fires
the light coming

Silence 12 seconds

SPRING

E: another year appeared in the yard

S: the lake is thawing, hand on silver birch just like skin

W: these are the lean weeks

N: am faoilleadh geamhraidh

N&S: Faoilleach, faoilleadh, cruth an crois, **W&E: whisper:** wild, wolf

Faoilte mhòr bu chòir bhith ris: rejoicing

Crodh is caoraich ruith air theas, running in heat

Gul is caoidh bu chòir bhith keening and wailing

E: The world emerging.

Birch leaves, bitters.

Frogspawn. Yolk.

S: The chiff chaff heraldic. Song thrush that commits us to life in calls of three, the spell we are bound into, all the sap rising, drenched in primrose

E: This space in our midst union

S: This space in our midst prayer

W: This space in our midst alter us

N: The pendulums swinging

E: Straight into bell rounds...

S: South, south westerly winds

ENW Whispered: warm us

NE: refresh us

N: North, north easterlies

ESW: Sharp over waves

N: And shoals of silver darlings

All: [sound of the wind/breath, overlapping fast alternating inhales exhales rotating in circle x8 speeding up]

SPRING

E&W: [winds sounds, small inhale pursed lips as we feel to with the unvoiced strings]

S&N: speaking slightly overlapping:

S: the strong master wind

N: the spring Zephyr

S: the yearly Etesian

N: Föhn winds on the downward slopes

S: Fifty days of hot dry dust

N: the Scirroco

S: humid Levant

N: Aolean winds

S: Gale

N: Storm

S: Squall

N: Wuthering

[Pause for stormy strings]

S: ioma-sguaba na faoillean

E: the eddy winds of the storm month

S: a' ghaoth luath luimeineach Mhàirt

N: the bare swift March wind

W: whisper: Beware the Ides of March

E: whisper: die Iden des März

Pause for strings →

All together in synch:

N: all breathing

E: same source

S: breeze to breath

W: breathing deep

Unison: breath together

E&W: start eee [start small and let this build]

Spacious placing of following words in the hum:

N: prevailing winds

Dancers come down to 2 church aisles, 4 dancers walk to outer aisles possibly taking steps backwards and then turn, all dancers spiral down four aisles, find a way so 1st person is behind front row and kneels, 2nd person 1.5 meters? Behind them stays standing

People find positions by here and in the 'eee' sound settle there

S: the doldrums

N: the breath

S: the breath together

Call & response:

E: begin at the beginning

W: I can see a fine line

S: cold dawn

N: waking chorus

NSW: begin again

NSE: first light

NWE: whispered: cold

SWE: choir

Whisper passing it around: **E:** breath **S:** to air **W:** to wind **N:** to breeze

E: to breath x 7

[East will take a sharp inbreath to mark the last round before:]

All whisper: breath to air to wind to breeze to breath

In pairs:

S: Gaoth deas, teas is toradh,

W: heat and produce

S: Gaoth tuath, fuachd is gailleann

N: cold and tempest

S: Gaoth 'n-iar, iasg is bainne,

N: fish and milk

S: Gaoth 'n-ear, meas air chrannaibh

E: fruit on trees

Synchronised all together:

E: Nach dem Wind kommt der Regen

S: An déidh gaoth mhòr thig uisge

N: Eftir th' win` comes smirr

W: After the winds comes rain

Then in sequence:

E: Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages

S: Knock on wood

W: The liver does not like obstruction

S: Seachdain na feadaireachd

N: And here is the whistling week

Floor choreography:

Low praise arms

Scooping the soil

Floor tarot

Infinity sign

Thumb and finger together

Flower

Overlapped infinity fingers

Infinity sign

Wafts: 8 with left, 8 with right (from elbow, some attack but not using shoulders)

FINISHES HERE

After 4 rounds of this voice - 3 rounds of 'cauldron arms' (any arm)

Everyone looks towards one mover in aisle stage right (as if finding the wind direction), that one dancer is looking towards the centre

Sequentially x 4 with pause at start of each iteration, as if saying for the 1st time/ anticipate warmth: W: Towards the sun E: Zur Sonne S: Dh'ionnsaigh na grèine N: Tae the sun SUMMER S&N: Masa Bailc Bhealltainn bhlàth Masa turadh an treas là 'S masa gaoth an-ear a-rithis, Is cinnteach gum bi meas air craobhan W&E: If warm May Day be swollen And it be dry the third day And it be an east wind after that There certainly will be fruit on the trees S: The high hedgerow W: meadowsweet, hemlock N:The May blossom, laden scent S: Rowan lull you [W&E: swift sound: tsee] S: returning Swifts sickle, swallows low to the water [E: prrrr] Right from the cool dawn you know the furnace to come, thick algal bloom S&N: [breathy] High heat [WE: sss Swift sound continues....] S: Heat steeping the rock [stop sss sound]	Dancers find a way to gently knock them wooden pews out of the space and sit at the back of the aisles - knocks pass around church, start with person far stage left SUMMER
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S: nothing is moving S: Boulderfields S: stones knocking over hollows, high in the mountains [WE: gentle sucking tongue against pallet, making seed splitting sound] S: The seeds splitting in the heat [All click fingers, off beat just once] [WE: gentle sucking tongue against pallet, making seed splitting sound] [All click fingers, off beat just once] W: Fireweed, traveling up out of the burnt ground [NE: Sea breath rounds] W: Remember, the sea like bath water. S: the sun licking your neck [NE: Sea breath rounds continues] S: Sea foam, sand martins. A gull crests upwards then sails away spray like sails of chalk. The bay full of sugar kelp. W: the fire pit is smoking, cracking stone [All click fingers] E: we loll in the dry grasses [S&W: bee hum] [Pause give space for strings and pipes striking] E: the blue might drown you [songspeak] N: sun roaming crazed above [songspeak] S: it is <i>pouring</i>, heavy boughs, drip, dubstep bullrush bottle sedge, the lake's edge, home & harbour All whisper: it is pouring over the baked earth S: the honeysuckle, narcotic bliss suspension at the edge of pleasure spit and sap, your wet tongue, your wet centre in at the embrace of your flesh [Pause for one period of pipe drones]	Dancers move in doing 'heat haze' low to ground Dancers all stop with the click Heat haze static still low to ground Static but heat haze can move a bit Movement pattern starts here: Spiral up Hold body Fire flicker from wrist Floppy hands Pattern repeats:
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Unison chant as sequence, fading in the chant as pipes drone: Power of radiance be ours Power of heat Joy of fruit x 8 PAUSE x 16 as pipes move from drone to open notes to tune [East raises hand to signify last round of 3 lines as pipes finish drone circle] IMPROV raised voices: Sweet red, this blood run in our mouths, teeth, bare our teeth steady fire, standing, this will be the saints passion in our hands, boundaried, respecting what we refuse, what we name, what we desire what we yearn for, what we demand here [Lisa repeats “here” as closing] with raised hand [Pause for drones and drums] W&E: Whisper unison: x 4: IN SILENCE Beauty behind us and before us Beauty to the left and right of us Beauty below and above us Beauty at the centre of us S&N Whisper unison: x 2: àilleachd air ar cùl agus romhainn àilleachd air an taobh chli agus deas againn àilleachd fodhainn agus os ar cionn àilleachd aig teis-mheadhan dhuinn	Spiral Hold Flicker Floppy hands (<i>all while pipes drone</i>) First <i>Power of radiance</i> movers just hold the body Then open arms ‘giving back’ to centre space Then with longer <i>Power of radiance be ours</i> dancers sweep/ erotic energy and move into and around circle around centre space and rotate around it - follow landscape of the body outwards/extend Dancers transition to anger, rage, take impulses from voice or musicians - 2 gestures anchor any free improv movement: 1. raised fist leaning in with ‘binche’ twitch & 2. hands pushing away After chaos/carnival improv, when pipe tune stops dancers are behind each center voice/musician in ‘jumping stags’ in drones, then jumping continues for two <i>empty</i> drum strikes. Then stop dead, arms fall by their sides and stand in four empty silent drum strikes After one round of beauty prayer movers gently touch each performer with one hand and then take hand away
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HAND GESTURES: fist & flat — Lisa x 4
Everyone x 4
FOLLOWING WITH HAND GESTURES x 3 rounds
SN: rest assured **WE:** the heat will home you
SN: rest assured **WE:** the ground will hold you

SN: rest assured **WE:** the heat will home you
SN: rest assured **WE:** the ground will hold you

HAND GESTURES: fist & flat everyone x 4

[NWE: make swift sound: tsee]

S: The bee sting, briars scratch at your skin
wade in, pick the apples from the apple crop
cherries and plums
heart fire, blood food

All voices together in synch:

E: voll Mond, Silber
S: na sia cupannan
W: full moon, silver
N: the six of cups

In sequence:

E: voll Mond, Silber
S: na sia cupannan
W: full moon, silver
N: the six of cups

All voices together in synch:

E: voll Mond, Silber
S: na sia cupannan
W: full moon, silver
N: the six of cups

Call and response:

N: Hold a penny between thumb and finger
S: Gabh grèim air sgillín eadar d'òrdag is do mheur
N: Make a wish

Movers also make all the hand gestures

Same here and hold the final gesture

Dancers touch a performer each with both hands and touch off
Then take very slow steps back low
ancestor arms giving back to space

Dancers move with low ancestor hands to wherever they want to be in the church

Tarot hands raised:
Sun and moon
Penny holding finger
Jug

S: Dèan miann

Whisper call and response:

N&S: This water **W&E:** Bless this tide **x 4 rounds**

N&S: This well **W&E:** Bless this place

N&S: This current **W&E:** Bless this ebb

N&S: This full **W&E:** Bless this swell

N&S: This force **W&E:** Bless this fresh

N&S: This light **W&E:** Bless this clear

N&S: This clean **W&E:** Bless this water

N&S: This water **W&E:** Bless this

Whisper call and response:

S: This water **E:** Bless this tide

S: This well **E:** Bless this place

S: This current **E:** Bless this ebb

cue for W: autumn beginning here in this round

S: This full **E:** Bless this swell

S: This force **E:** Bless this fresh

S: This light **E:** Bless this clear

S: This clean **E:** Bless this water

S: This water **E:** Bless this

N: cool morning

AUTUMN

W: The wasps are drowsy on rotting pears
The dais-eye is closing

N: cool morning
turning in

All call straight in: Earchall, earchall!
Càite, càite

W: See your breath
A leaf fire smoke passes through the copper beech
Fruiting bodies on rotting wood **S:** cuirp nan bhlàth air fiodh a'grodadh
Budock spurs, taproot sugars **E:** Süß die Erde
Yarrow stalks
The ferns rusting in the wet

Pour selves down and rest against a
pew/wall?

Dancers melt into or against pews -
move/lift body up to do that - fungal
mycelial image

AUTUMN

Fine drifts of mist All whisper: Keen us to the sky world, shadows, salted rainwash, a fist full of ivy All call: Earchall, earchall! Càite, càite Rotations building text, then x 4 rounds of full circle, then collapse rotation reverse (starts with E voice): winds// that// pass// through storm// moving// around// naked wet// the sky// full of// crows [Pause] - Baroque string section W: Clear springs, holy well, tributary, estuary stream, creek// brook, burn N: The Mole, Stour// Cuckmere, Dart E: the Dee, the Avon// the Tweed, the Tay S: the Lune, Cam// Clyde, Thames W: clear springs, holy well// tributary, estuary N: Tyne, Weir, Medway, Frome W: the rivers are running you can tell your tiredness ENW unison: strike two stones together W: under the water	Dancers watch relaxed Dancers watch attentive with attitude during 'Baroque string section' Dancers spiral up to standing
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sound out to the bone
they will feel you in the deep

Crab, cod, herring
Fare thee well

Gealach an abachaidh
Harvest moon
Gealach an t'-sealgair
Hunters moon
The geese are calling
Rutting stags bellow into our dreams like whalesong

PAUSE

N&S: Teintean na Shamhna

W&E: The Samhain fires

All together:

S: Gealach anruadhain

W: The reddening moon

E: Der Roter Mond

N: Röd måne

All together whisper:

S: Gealach anruadhain

W: The reddening moon

E: Der Roter Mond

N: Röd måne

Whisper in pairs:

S: Gealach anruadhain

N: Licking at the wood

W: The reddening moon

E: Grasses ribs

S: Der Roter Mond

N: rip tide

W: Röd måne

E: melt smelter

Then reverse ending:

All speak: the fire is licking at the wood
it may sweep outside the circle of stones

Then S&W whisper: through the fire basket's ribs

N&E speak: it may catch the grasses, the wind may fan it

Dancers start to spiral out, do one
final chess step out!

Dancers out of church by here!

All whisper: rip tide. bouyancy
the fire pit is orange, it will melt metal
smelter - reach in tell it everything

N&E whisper: to transmute, whisper to the furnace
S&W vowel ah/oh: every dream of the evolving self

Only voices:
E&W start Ah/Oh and N&E start Oh/Ah vowel outbreaths cycles

All voices continue breath sound until they stand and leave one by one

[Pipes leave first, then drums (clockwise circle) slowly walk out into aisle and exit, first pair of voices and strings leaving from right side of chair follow drummers, turning out into the clockwise circle slow walking out followed by all the others one by one and exit church]