WINTER - voices: N (North), E (East), S (South), W (West).

[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]

WINTER - musicians/ score (instruments are on stage already at start)

VOWEL SOUNDS OUTBREATHS

S: comes in first, whisper as they walk: *licking at the wood* W: comes in second, whisper as they walk: *metal smelter*

Each voice with a musician who alternate: ah outbreath vowel sound

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

& oh outbreath vowel sound

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 violin starting to play/harmonics all 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

HARMONICS -

Violin harmonics start on a long note 12-15 seconds after 4 rounds of just voices; then cellos and double bass join harmonics one by one each 12-15 seconds, and all continue underneath. Once double bass is in voices do 4 more rounds

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 storingS: fat drawsW: fat harboursE: buried in furs

[all slide interlaced fingers over each other x 6 take cue from N'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
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 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

3 harmonics come out, leave solo violin, violin becomes a high note before the single "Remember" line (1st note B above middle C)

Violin begins to change long high notes

Violin high notes, 1st cello comes in and responds to what is felt from the words

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

The dark of the moon

Dorchadas na gealaich

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

Cello responds with mournful sweeping melody

Violin goes back to harmonics and

cello does too

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 *

1st cello mournful solo melody, 2nd cello & double bass short tremolo bursts after each gaelic line*

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

End of last tremolo, then violin and 1st cello take a few seconds to close

Then Silence

Very slow double bass come in with soft low note, breaks the silence, plays 'sea' the sea like onyx double bass low slow sustained and black rolling tar bowing playing the 'sea' 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 20 seconds double bass playing N: fields and fallows bare 'sea and fog' - goes from low bendy jackdaws, ravens swell sound long notes to long single notes that are thick and raspy wolfs teeth - All others come in here fragile blood-rust through snow melt the crows hungering by the side of the road for road kill improv quiet scratchy icy, double nothing to eat bass joins icy scratchy hunker down All whisper: rest N&E: hum [begin small, give space for hum to find itself] W&S: unison x 1 whispered: icy scratchy continues 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 icy scratchy fades out over stanza earth shall breed ice shall bridge water a shield wear All whisper in unison: shroud pyre give your body back Silence 20 second solo 2nd cello mournful melody from 'may the ice' repeated from earlier, others join and 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 Baüme 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 chluinnteas 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

ljuset kommer

hur jorden är, blod kontur av tunt trä, horisonten kylan som du kan höra låga röster i den tidiga kvällen tänder brasor improvise harmonies for 2/3 mins, then fade out as whispering begins

E:

Dunkelheit

Lehm

so wie die Erde ist. Blut

dünne Baüme 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 chluinnteas tu

guthan socair aig briseadh an là

a' lasadh teintean

an solas a'tighinn

E:

Darkness

clay

how 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 faoilleach geamhraidh

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

Faoilte mhòr bu chòir bhith ris:

aonte mnoi du chon dinti na.

Crodh is caoraich ruith air theas,

Gul is caoidh bu chòir bhith

E: The world emerging. Birch leaves, bitters.

Frogspawn. Yolk.

SPRING

rejoicing

running in heat

keening and wailing

Drummers start circling on skins, sparse sound, then strings join them unhurriedly with hands on wood

Then Cello switches to birdsongy, everyone follows and drums cross fade out

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... E: plays bell, and strings, rotate, high single string bell note round the S: South, south westerly winds directions, not uniform passing ENW Whispered: warm us rhythm x 2 rounds ish cross fade **NE**: refresh us with voices N: North, north easterlies **ESW:** Sharp over waves N: And shoals of silver darlings All: [sound of the wind/breath, overlapping fast alternating inhales Then strings rotating unvoiced, exhales rotating in circle x8 speeding up] speeding up - strings energy held **E&W:** [winds sounds, small inhale pursed lips as we feel to with the back not too stormy unvoiced strings] S&N: speaking slightly overlapping: Becoming stormy bowed double S: the strong master wind bass over others unvoiced **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 All strings stormy (cellos low bowed N: Storm too) S: Squall N: Wuthering [Pause for stormy strings] S: ioma-sguaba na faoilleach 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

Fade out storm, as one cello plays Pause for strings → lyrical melody, 3 minutes all strings support beautifully, fade out All together in synch: N: all breathing **Silence** til breath together below 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: unvoiced strings begin again, just one cello to start with, rotating N: prevailing winds sequentially more slowly overlapping S: the doldrums N: the breath **S**: the breath together Call & response: **E**: begin at the beginning **NSW:** begin again W: I can see a fine line **NSE**: first light Strings unvoiced become voiced S: cold dawn NWE: whispered: cold high notes, 3rd string not top string, N: waking chorus SWE: choir bright 'daffodils', in rotation, moving a bit faster not such long notes 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: Dead stop strings S: Gaoth deas, teas is toradh, Silence W: heat and produce **S**: Gaoth tuath, fuachd is gailleann N: cold and tempest Faint drums - soft rumble sound

Strings quiet

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

S: Gaoth 'n-ear, meas air chrannaibh

fruit on trees

fish and milk

N:

E:

Synchronised all together:

E: Nach dem Wind kommt der Regen

S: An déidh gaoth mhòr thig uisge

N: Efter 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

Cellos birdsongy returns, call and response one cello then the other, within that some bell and single high resonating notes responding violin and double bass

Stop bells and one cello more fulsome lyrical melody 2/3 mins

fulsome lyrical melody 2/3 mins continues through next 4 stanza repetitions and bridges to summer - could still be quite spacious

Faint drums again here. Coming in for these four rounds of words

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]

SUMMER

Strings continue bridging spring to summer with melody

Strings fade

Strings pause

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] S: nothing is moving low plucked notes everyone 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. pass pluck around rotations, double **S**: the sun licking your neck bass sounds like a ship [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] Quiet tremolo strings: Bflat, 4 & 7 in [Pause give space for strings and pipes striking] tune with pipes (tonal not atonal) 'masks' the pipes striking outside **E**: the blue might drown you [songspeak] **N**: sun roaming crazed above [songspeak] pipes process slowly up outside **S**: it is *pouring*, heavy boughs, drip, dubstep alleyway 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 pipes enter church outer door

spit and sap, your wet tongue, your wet centre in at the embrace of your flesh

[Pause for one circle pipes of drones]

Unison chant as sequence, fading in the chant as pipes circle:

Power of radiance be ours Power of heat

Joy of fruit

x 8 PAUSE

x 16 as pipes come in and drone/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 [East 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 chlì agus deas againn àilleachd fodhainn agus os ar cionn àilleachd aig teis-mheadhan dhuinn Pipes enter slowly (open church door) drones only
Strings play louder tremolo and glis underneath

Rounds of chant as drums start to play constant rim clicks

Drums strikes outside
Chanter open notes then melody
and drums join with pattern A then
move to pattern B
2 strings drone on Bflat
2 play harmonics underneath

Improv section: each string player takes cue from partner voice to improv to in key, come in one pair at at time rotating and overlapping Then voice and strings go free-er improv
Strings cut on third "here" with raised hand

Leave only pipes drones and drums sparser strikes Pipes drone and then stop

Drums x4 strikes in silence then stop (2 with dancers stags, 2 empty)

On final strike whisper begins

HAND GESTURES: fist & flat — East 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 sgillin eadar d'òrdag is do mheur

N: Make a wish

S: Dèan miann

Whisper call and response:

Strings come in waltz, continuous

Strings fade out over the first round **N&S:** This water **W&E**: Bless this tide x 4 rounds of blessing/ double bass and 1st cello continue just with bowed **N&S:** This well **W&E**: Bless this place **N&S**: This current W&E: Bless this ebb texture for a bit 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: Drum skins circling 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 **AUTUMN** — N: cool morning Circle on drum skins til "turning in" **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

Yarrow stalks

The ferns rusting in the wet

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

After calls:

2 strings on the wood sound again and 2 high quiet shimmering veil of tremolo strings, then all strings go to high shimmering microtonal shifts

Fade out so next voices in silence

SILENCE

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]

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 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

BIG CHUNK OF MUSIC - 5-7 minutes:

A) Baroque section Bowed 4 pulses gapped between rotations, with 4 x solos

B) All move into high shimmering veil microtonal together

then detuning and decaying strings/ pipes blow gently for detuning/ fluttering under voice litanies and pipes circle performers once...

Strings continue microtonal and fade out over these following words

Strings start to wind down

N&S: Teintean na Shamhna **W&E**: The Samhain fires

All together:

S: Gealach anruadhainW: The reddening moonE: Der Roter Mond

N: Röd måne

All together whisper:

S: Gealach anruadhainW: The reddening moonE: Der Roter MondN: Röd måne

Strings out by here Lay instruments down

Whisper in pairs:

S: Gealach anruadhain **N**: Licking at the wood

W: The reddening moon
S: Der Roter Mond
W: Röd måne
E: Grasses ribs
N: rip tide
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

All whisper: rip tide. buoyancy

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

[Plpes 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 processing out followed by all the others one by one and exit church]

As soon as breath sounds, pipes stand up and process round, drums follow, then each musician and voice in turn