Cassandra

Thomas DeLio

1972

Duration

approximately 11 1/2'

Instrumentation

```
5 sopranos
5 altos
5 tenors (sounding one octave lower than written)
5 basses
     10 tin cans (approximately 5" tall, 3" diameter, one end open),
     five for the altos and five for the tenors
     3 slapsticks, for tenors 1-3
1 cello
percussion (3 players)
     3 bongos (h, m, 1)
     3 snare drums (h, m, 1)
     3 \text{ tom-toms (h, m, l)}
     3 triangles (h, m, 1)
     2 sets of metal wind chimes
           percussion 1 – high bongo, high snare, high tom-tom, one
           set metal wind chimes
           percussion 2 – medium bongo, medium snare, medium
           tom-tom, one set metal wind chimes
           percussion 3 – low bongo, low snare, low tom-tom, three
           triangles (h, m, l)
```

Notation

Accidentals apply only to the notes they immediately precede.

Chorus:

cupped hands – sing, speak or whisper into cupped hands tin can – sing, speak or whisper into tin can open – cancels 'cupped hands' or 'tin can'

Pronunciation Guide

e - feet

ai – kite

ay – m<u>a</u>y

a - colony

o - rote

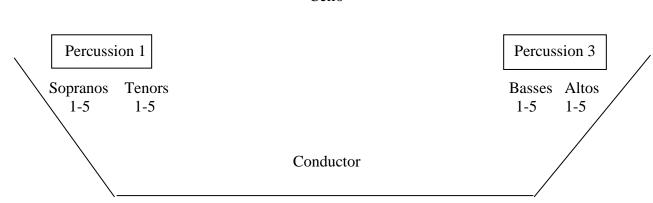
u - boot

All pronounced as in American English.

Stage Placement

Percussion 2

Cello



Text

CASSANDRA

Robinson Jeffers

The mad girl with the staring eyes and long white fingers

Hooked in the stones of the wall,

The storm-wrack hair and the screeching mouth: does it matter, Cassandra,

Whether the people believe

Your bitter fountain? Truly men hate the truth; they'd liefer

Meet a tiger on the road.

Therefore the poets honey their truth with lying; but religion-

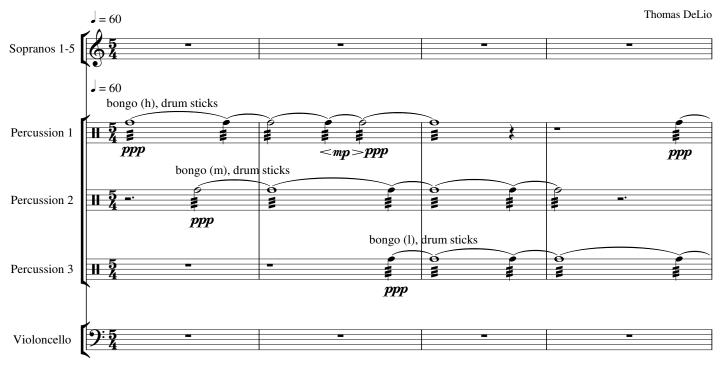
Venders and political men

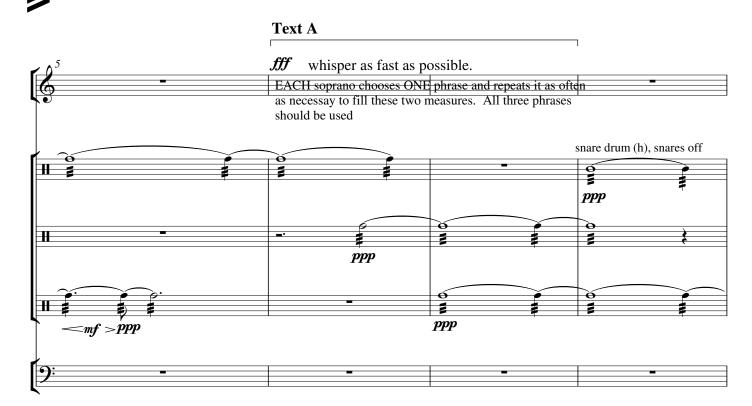
Pour from the barrel, new lies on the old, and are praised for kindly

Wisdom. Poor bitch, be wise.

No: you'll still mumble in a corner a crust of truth, to men

And gods disgusting.—You and I, Cassandra.





Text A: 1. The mad girl with the staring eyes
2. The long white fingers hooked in the stones of the wall
3. The storm-wrack hair hair and the screeching mouth

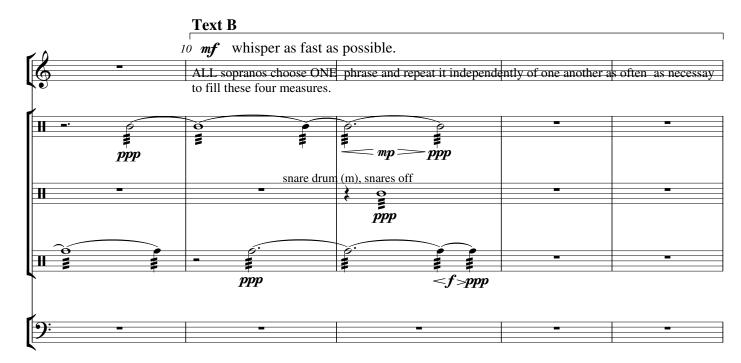
Text C: 1. Religion venders and political men
2. Pour from the barrel new lies from the old
Text D: screeching, stones, eyes

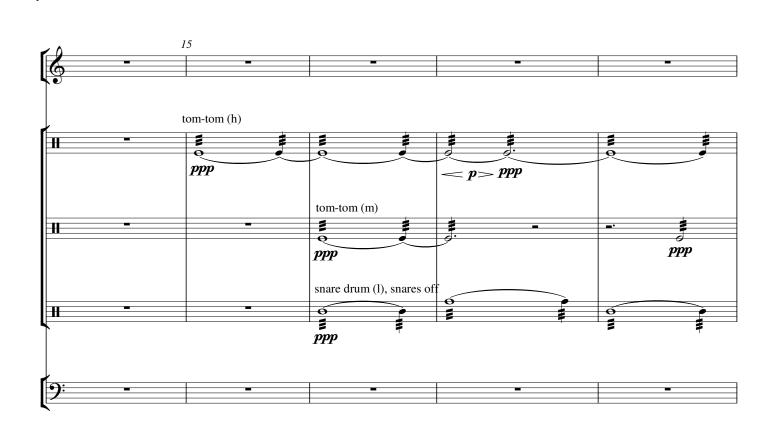
Text B: 1. Whether people believe your bitter fountain

2. Truly men hate the truth

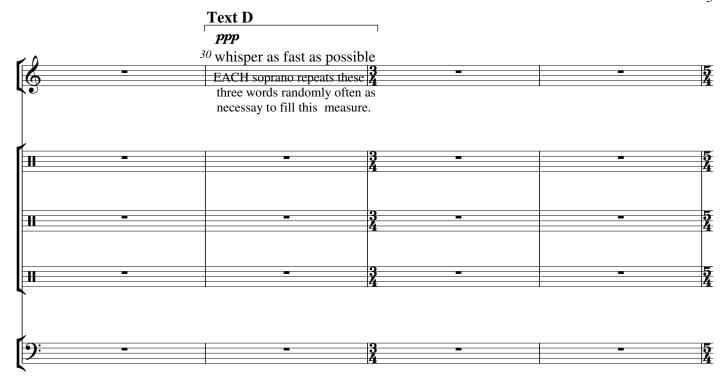
Text D: screening, stones, eyes

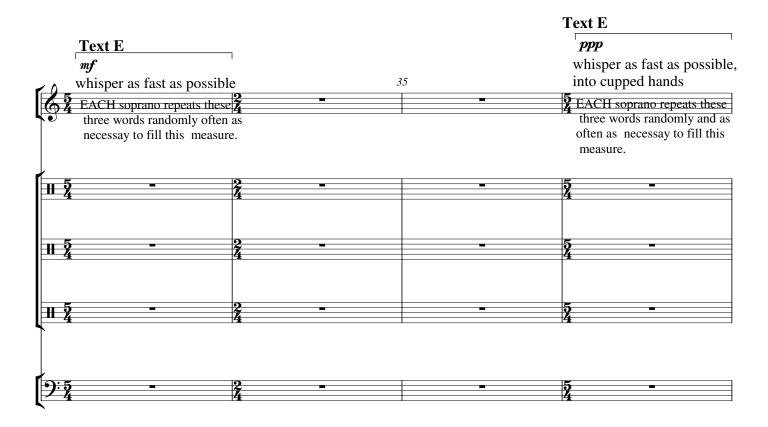
Text E: mad, hate, wall

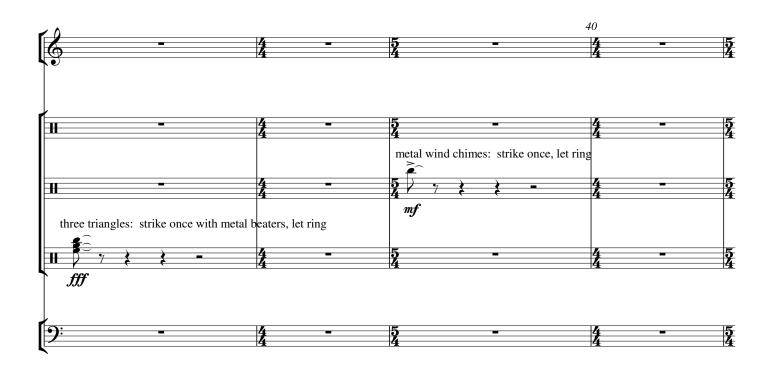




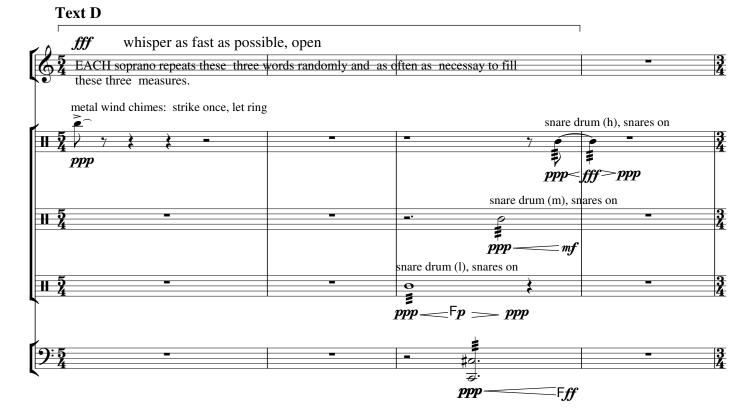


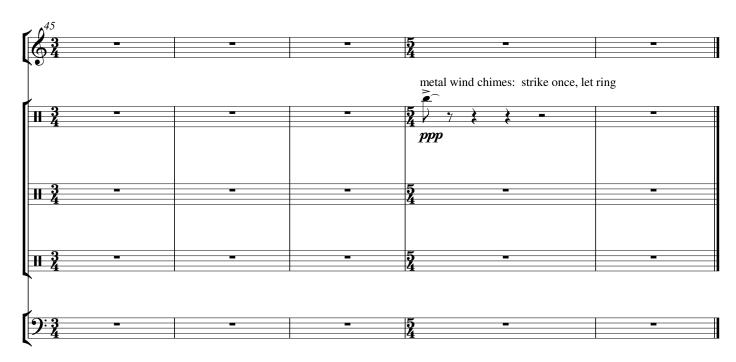










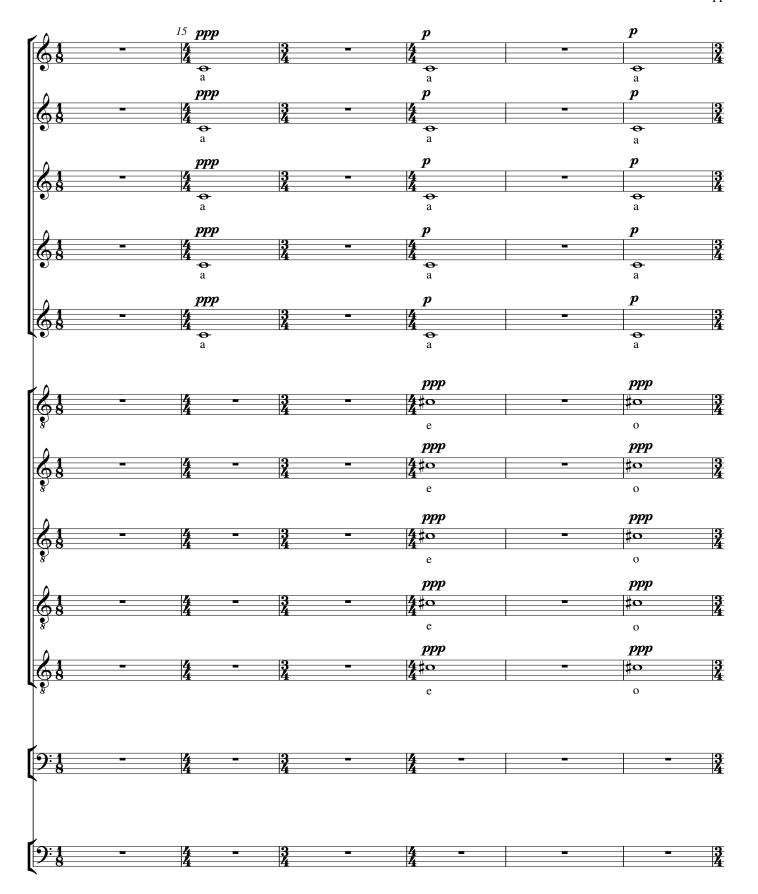


ca. 3' 45'

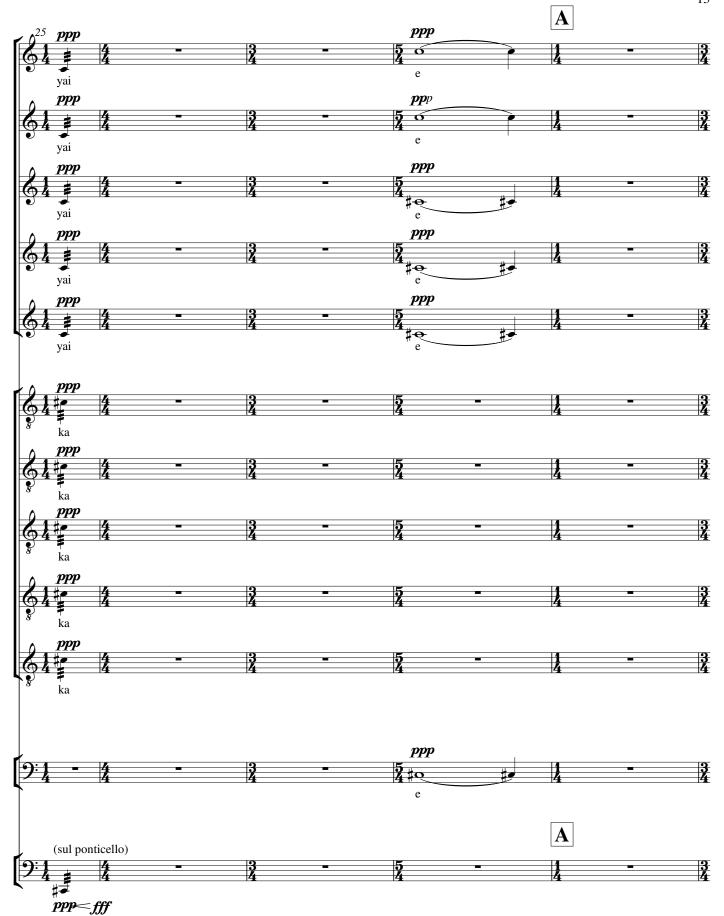


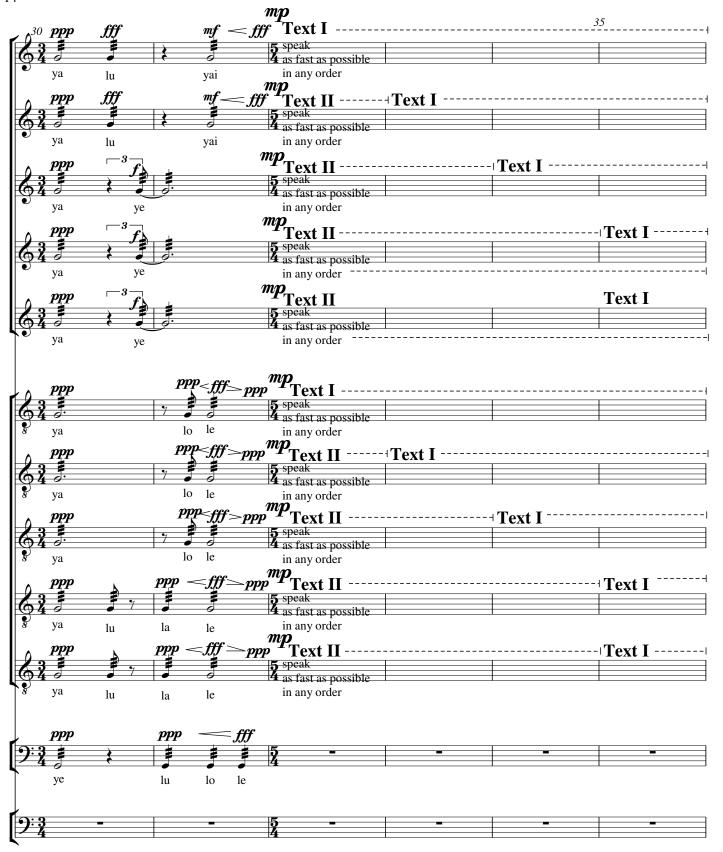












Text I: mad, long, wall, men, road, hate Text II: eyes, stones, screeching, lies, crust, Text III: fountain, mouth, truth, believe

