

MIX TAPES

FOR THREE SPEAKING PERCUSSIONISTS

- I. Whisper
- II. Poem 1/Poem 2
- III. Grand Rapids Sutra

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2003

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Complete Text for Mix Tapes

Whisper

Poem I

It means nothing to me sitting here
in my room thinking everything
Because the song playing is just
a jumbled mess of feeling

I'll move on darling and don't you
think I won't
Dial six of the seven digits of a
phone number I just got
And finally have the courage to
fall in love again and not
Whisper your name when
I'm making love to her

Why is the side of your face
prettier than the front
It's just that it's all I ever
saw when I tried to kiss you
Of course your back is my
favorite part of you
That beautiful way you
you walked out of my life

Poem II

What does it all mean when I'm sitting
in my room thinking everything
And the song playing reminds me
of better days and nicer weather
If you hadn't left so soon you know I
would've gotten bored
But you never gave me a chance to
disappoint you more
I'll move on darling and don't you
think I won't
Dial six of the seven digits of a
phone number I just got
And finally have the courage to
fall in love again
And whisper your name when
I'm making love to her

The side of your face was so
beautiful to me
But whenever I tried to kiss
you I couldn't make you see

Poem 1/Poem 2

Grand Rapids Sutra

Imagine this by chance encounter of great lies mistook for ideas and false prophecies claiming to be revolutions,
This eerie condescendence upon the broken floorboards naked in time with ears up against them listening,
Where the yells of the damned are right below us, it seems, as we sit in chairs and tap our feet to jazz-
Holed up in our worlds of confusion perception and masturbation, with our lovers who really don't love us at all,
Spitting such mad oral shit and poetry that comprehension is out of the question but great realizations are not,
While we sit at our desks with our pens writing our poetry sending our hearts up as they look on, unknowingly.
We know something everyone else doesn't while walking the dark sidewalks avoiding streetlights dragging our feet,
Drinking wine and eating out obscure body parts while we scream in orgasm the names of our favorite poets to the ears of others, and
Speaking in tongues as if possessed by the Great Eternal Invisible, who we know digs us more than they-Look around!
A giant smokestack making the clouds that cover our faces in the most intimate and vulnerable of times and
Great poster-children hours away with watches reading ten thirty four as angry businessmen pass uncaringly by prompt
Our Salvation Army raids upon the wardrobes of unsuspecting zealots concerning themselves with the pop, pop, popular manifestos at hand-and
Great nerves being severed by intolerance, which steps on toes of those who count the stars at night,
Like us-who say goodbye to the staircase the last time down and count the windows that we all looked out of, our
Books wide open in empty studies as we roam our minds pretending that nature is our codeine and Vicodin,
Waking up with huge smiles of understanding through ever-long fields,

separated by back roads, which avoid the freeways to factories, and
Wondering about the great black void, filled up with enough seed and poetry
to plant with and inspire a million generations of minds. We're
Growing younger and wiser until our heads explode and rain down a million
firecrackers in the night, with
Tantric methods of imagination and platonic orgies, which keep the pages of
textbooks and lies from turning, and our tongues are
Burning hotter while the rains of conformity try unsuccessfully to quench our
thirst for knowledge. We're
Losing our clothes under trees in parks and running into lakes screaming to
swim with the seaweed,
Commanding wired childlike emotions in old age, waiting up all night pacing
back and forth, and
Writing endlessly until we pass out in chairs next to our beds, crawling in
and forgetting to pull the covers up.
Unarguable truth that we are conscious more than others is realized through
mindset and a look in the eye.
Mish mash and caged animal instincts and inhibitions relieve our outputs of
alcoholic rages, remembering that
The night only ends with a sunlit explosion similar to the pathways to our
lovers' hearts.

MIX TAPES

for three speaking percussionists

TEXT BY MICHAEL WALTER

J. ANTHONY ALLEN

2003

I. Whisper

Free

(whisper) IT MEANS NOTHING TO ME SITTING HERE (pause) IN MY ROOM

think - ing e - very thing

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

4

BECAUSE THE SONG PLAYING IS JUST A JUMBLED MESS OF FEELING

$\text{♩} = 60$

(ord.)

I'll move on dar - lin' and don't you

(ord.)

6

think I won't dial

phone num - ber I just got

think I won't dial six of the se - ven

dig - its of a phone num - ber I just got and

six of the se - ven

8

fi - nally have the cour - age to fall in love

and whis - per your name when I'm

a - gain and not whis - per your name when I'm

not whis - per your name when I'm

10

Free

mak - ing love, love to her

mak - ing love to her.

mak - ing love to her.

(whisper) **THE SIDE OF YOUR FACE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL TO ME BUT WHENEVER**

13

(ord.) **WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN**

(Faster ♩ = 90)

when I'm sit - ting in my room think - ing

I TRIED TO KISS YOU, IT'S ALL THAT I COULD SEE

15

ev-ery thing and the song play-ing re-minds me of bet-ter days and ni-cer wea-ther. If you had-n't left so

If you had-n't left so

If you had-n't left so

18

soon you know I would have got-ten bored but

soon you know I I would have got-ten bored **BUT**

soon you know I would have got-ten bored.

Free

(whisper) ----- (shouting)

20

(SUSAN) (JENNIFER) (KAREN) (BETH) (EMILY)(KATIE) **KATIE** **KATIE** **KATIE**

(ord.) ----- (shouting)

YOU NEVER GAVE ME A CHANCE TO DISSAPPOINT YOU MORE **KATIE** **KATIE** **KATIE**

(whisper) ----- (shouting)

(RACHEL) (JACKIE) (ANGELA) (KATIE)(MICHELLE)(CARLA) **KATIE** **KATIE** **KATIE** **KATIE** (whisper)

ff *mf* *p*

ff *mf* *p*

ff *mf* *p*

A Tempo

22

mf

I'll move on dar - lin' and don't you think I won't dial six of the sev - en

mf

I'll move on dar - lin' and don't you think I won't dial six of the sev - ven

mf

I'll move on dar - lin' and don't you think I won't dial six of the sev - en

24

dig - its of a phone num - ber I just got and fin - ally have the cour - age to fall in love

dig - its of a phone num - ber I just got and fin - ally have the cour - age to fall in love

dig - its of a phone num - ber I just got and fin - ally have the cour - age to fall in love

26

a - gain and not whis - per your name when I'm mak - ing love to her.

a - gain and not whis - per your name when I'm mak - ing love to her.

a - gain and not whis - per your name when I'm mak - ing love to her.

WHY IS THE

28 Free

IT'S JUST THAT IT'S ALL I EVER SAW WHEN I

I TRIED TO KISS YOU.

SIDE OF YOUR FACE PRETTIER THAN THE FRONT. OF COURSE YOUR BACK

31 A Tempo

YOU - THAT BEAUTIFUL WAY YOU WALKED LIFE (DONNA) (KELLY)

PART OF YOU BEAUTIFUL (whisper) OUT MY (STEPHANIE)

IS MY FAVORITE PART (whisper) BEAUTIFUL OF (ord.)

It means no-thing to me here in my room think-ing

34 cresc.

(ABBEY) (JESSICA) (DIANE) (DIANNE - ELLEN - JANINE - KYLIE - PAMELA - AURA

(MELLISSA) (VERONICA) (MARIE) (WHITENY) (ERIN - LISA - BRITNEY - KATRINA - KRISTIN - AMMY

cresc.

ev - ery - thing be - cause the song play - ing is just a jum - bled mess of

36 *cresc.* ----- (shouting)
 STEPHANIE - SARAH - MARCY - KATRINA - KRISTEN - KAREN - ANGELA - NEDDY - NIKKI - BARBARA - LORI - LESLIE -

cresc. ----- (shouting)
 AMMY - LEAH - BECKY - AMBER - JESSICA - KATHY - JENNIFER - KIMBERLY - MEGAN - HOLLY - KAREN - MEGAN -

(whisper) ----- (shouting)
 (KATRINA - JULIA - LINDSAY - HOLLY - CARRI - NORA - LISA - AUOREY - MICHELLE - ELIZABETH - PAMELA

feel - ing

38 KATRINA - CALLISTA - KYLIE - STEPHANIE - JANINE - KATRINA - KATRINA) **KATRINA** **KATRINA** **KATRINA**
fff *f* *mp*

HEATHER - AUOREY - LEANNE - STACEY - AURA - KRISTIN - KATRINA) **KATRINA** **KATRINA** **KATRINA**
fff *f* *mp*

AMY - BETHANY - LEE - BECKY - BRIEANNE - NIKKI - KATRINA - KATRINA) **KATRINA** **KATRINA** **KATRINA**
fff *f* *mp*

40 **KATRINA**
pp

(whisper) **KATRINA** **KATRINA**
pp

KATRINA
pp

II. Poem 1/Poem 2

41 $\bullet = 75$

Of ev - ery thing I thought I knew I knew

I used to think I knew it all

44

It seemed to leave to soon But I have my - self un - til e -

seemed some eye to eye have e

And though there was some words I could re - call I ne - ver im - a - gined

47

tern - i - ty May - be Ni - etzsche had it right when he said in - tox - i - cation

It'd be it A in

that it'd be like this Like sit - ting on a porch

49

was - n't mad - ness I know my doc - tor was wrong when she
 mad storms end on was watch when
 ing thun - der storms that would nev - er end or sit - ting on a porch watch - ing

51

said I could med - i - cate my sad - dness. And in the end
 storms that I Kate end my sad - dness.
 thun - der storms that would nev - er end Hope - ful - ly I'll be

53

it's all up to me When end - less
 All grow two in me.
 a - ble to grow old and rem - in - isce As it takes a while to a - djust to

56

bar trips be - come prop - a - gan - da

I found I lost my way, my

the dark

Lore has it that it took

59

keys, and a... Hand - le on what

I knew was dear to me

a - while to build the ark

I was me.

But e - ven though on - to

61

So call me a fat - al - ist or un - luck - y but re - gard

log - i - cal quest - ions will al - ways

Guard a

be It'd rath - er at -

63

less of what we change to see
of a to end wake
tempt to make a - mends In the end we al - ways wake

65

With all the shit that does n't make sense Some - times I stare
With all the shit that does n't make sense times
up from our dreams I'm not the big - gest fan of ev - ening

67

out in - to the night And per - form that Ad - just - ment of eye - sight
in time. Strange poem rhyme I for - give
time its like some strange poem that re - fus - es to rhyme so for - give me if

69

eye

I go to bed too ear - ly

When for a sec - ond I think I see I eye see

71

two eyes I un - der - stand they're on - ly clouds pass - ing by

And try not to dwell on all these teas.

those ab - surd - i - ties

III. Grand Rapids Sutra

73 Free

MISTOOK FOR IDEAS

IMAGINE - THIS BY CHANCE ENCOUNTER OF GREAT LIES

MISTOOK

FALSE

IDEAS AND FALSE

proph - e - cies

♩ = 75

77 Free A Tempo

THIS ERIE CONDESCENDENCE UPON THE BROKEN FLOORBOARDS NAKED

claim - ing to be rev - o - lut - ions in time with ears up a -

80

gainst them list - en - ing where the yells of the damned are right be - low us, it seems as

82

our feet per -

(swing - pitches approx.)

(long)

(straight)

we sit in chairs and tap to jazz per - holed up in our worlds of con - fus - ion per -

85

cep - tion and mas - ter - ba - tion

mas - ter - ba - tion

and mas - ter - ba - tion with our lov - ers who

who real - ly don't love us at all

who

87

shit and po - et - ry that com - pre - hen - sion is out of the ques - tion

spit - ting such mad

or - al

89

wri - ting our

while we sit at our desks with our pens sen - ding our

but great re - a - li - za - tions are not. po - et - ry

91

WE KNOW SOMETHING EVERYONE ELSE DOESN'T WHILE WALKING THE PARK

up un

hearts look on le

as they know-ing

94

SIDEWALKS

SIDEWALKS AVOIDING STREETLIGHTS

STREETLIGHTS

drag - ging our feet

drink - ing wine

drag - ging our feet

wine and ob - scene

drag - ging our feet

and eat - ing out

97

while we scream in or - gas - m the names of our fav - orite po - ets.

while we scream

bod - y parts while we scream

to the ears of

f *mf*

f *mf*

* FOOT SLIDE: SLIDE FOOT ACROSS FLOOR, PICKING IT UP AT THE END, AND STOMPING ON THE WORD "FEET"

99

pos - sesed in - vis - i - ble

oth - ers and by the great who we know

speak - ing in tongues as if e - ter - nal

mf

101

digs us more than they look a-round!

digs us more than they look a-round! A gi - ant smoke stack make - ing the clouds that co - ver

digs us more then they look a-round!

103

our fac - es in the most in - tim - ate and vul - ner - a - ble of times and

and grant post - er chil -

105

ten thir - ty four buis - ness men

dren hours a - way with watc - hes read - ing ten thir - ty four as an - gry un - car - ing

pass

107

by prompt ar - my

our sal - va - tion ar - my raids up - on the war - drobes of un - sus - pect -

ly by

109

pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop

ing zeal - ots con - cer - ning them - selves with the pop, pop pop - u - lar man - i - fest - os at hand

pop, pop, pop, pop, pop

111

and great berves be - ing served by in - tol - er - ance, which steps on toes of thoes who

and

113

Slightly Slower

count the stars at night, like us like us who say good bye to the stair - case like us like us the last time

115

the win - dows we walk we all looked out of down and count that our books wide

A Tempo

117

o - pen roam our minds that is our din
 in emp - ty stud - ies pre - - - nat - ure and vic - o - din
 as we tend - ing co - deine and

119

huge long back - roads
 of un - der - stand - ing sep - er - a - ted by back
 wake - ing up with smiles through e - ver fields roads, which a - void the

121

to fac - tor - ies free - ways fac - tor - ies and po - e -
 free - ways won - der - ing great black void, filled up
 free and a - bout the great black void with e - nough seed

123

try and in - spire of minds grow - ing young - er and wise ex - plode

to plant a mil - lion wis - er un - til ex - plode

with gen - er - a - tions til our heads ex - plode and

126

rain down a fi - re crack - ers free - ways to fac - to - ries of pla -

a mil - lion with with tan - tric of of pla -

in the night, meth - ods im - ag - in - a - tion and

128

ton - ic or - gies which keep the pag - es and lies

ton - ic or - gies from turn - ing

free - ways fac - tor - ies of text - books **f** AND OUR TONGUES ARE (=♩)

130

burn - ing hot - ter of con - form - i - ty try our thirst
f

burn - ing hot - ter while the rains to quench knowl - edge

burn - ing hot - ter un - suc - cess - ful - ly for we're

132

un - der trees run - ning in - to cam - an - ding wired child - like e - mot - ions in

trees in parks and to swim with sea - weed man - ding wired child - like e - mot - ions in

los - ing our clothes lakes scream - ing cam - an - ding wired child - like e - mo - tions in

134

old age wait - ing up all night pac - ing and forth forth forth writ - ting
f

old age wait - ing up all night pac - ing back and and and and and writ - ting
f

old age wait - ing up all night pac - ing forth back writ - ting
f

136

end - less - ly un - til we pass out in chairs next to our beds and
 end - less - ly un - til we pass out in chairs next to our beds and
 end - less - ly un - til we pass out in chairs next to our beds and

craw - ling in and for - get - ting to pull the
 craw - ling in and for - get - ting to pull the
 craw - ling in and for - get - ting to pull the

138

cov - ers up *ff* *mp* **A**

cov - ers up *ff* *mp* **THAN OTHERS IS REALIZED THROUGH MIND-**

cov - ers up *ff* *mp* **UNARGUABLE TRUTH THAT WE ARE CONSCIOUS MORE THAN -SET AND A**

143

LOOK IN THE EYE. MISH MASH AND CAGED ANIMAL INSTINCTS AND

out - puts of al - co - hol - ic rag - es re-

AND INHIBITIONS RELIEVE OUR OUTPUTS OF ALCOHOLIC RAGES

out - puts - of al - co - hol - ic rag - es re-

145 ^(shouting) ³ *ff* mem - ber - ing that *spp* (whisper) THE NIGHT ONLY ENDS WITH A SUNLIT EXPLOSION SIMILAR TO THE PATHWAYS TO OUR LOVERS' HEARTS.

ff ^(shouting)₃ mem - ber - ing that

ff ^(shouting)₃ mem - ber - ing that