

TURLURU:

à la Mae West

Fresh figs and fresh in-te-lli-ge-nce, Yours for the mmm stan-dard re-com-pence.

Two spies were caught the o-ther day a-board a ve-ssel in the bay.

The king will have their heads to-mo-rrow. This news was gree-ted with some so-rror,

for these are hmm hand-some youths, and one looks odd-ly like your own dead son.

BRACCIANA: MARCIA: BRACCIANA:

O Li-bro-do-ro! Cal-cio! To vic-to-ry or death we go! [battle cry]

gliss.

gliss to any 4th-position note

66 HANDEL:

Ze po - e-try ist good e-nough, und yet, I ca-nnot set vun sin-gle vord of it.

3b 6# 3b 6 3# 3# 3b

70

Ach! Vhat a dumm - kopf vas I to a - gree to

4/2 4/2 6 6 5b 6

71

have com-plete ly done ze o-pe-ra und give to A-nna in vun veek ze score. A

7 3b 3 6 3# 4# 2 6 6# 3b 3# 4# 2

73

youn-ger Hän-del might could vork like zat, but I am old: mein muse has flown a -

6b 3b 6# 3b 3b 6# 4 3b

75

vay. I can-not see a path out of zis maze.

3b 4# 2 6 6# 6 3b 3b 3b

Minerva Act 3 - Ryan's Apotheosis

Niccolo Seligmann

RYAN: E MINERVA: C RYAN: G E^bmaj7 A^{7(b9)}/B^b

Voice: What are you do- ing? Crow-ning my su- cce- ssor. You're a god now, Ry- an! No I'm not! This is nuts!

Flute

Trumpet in B^b *con sord.*

Bassoon

Bass Viol

5 MINERVA: G E⁷ A

Voice: You in- ven- ted an app that turns peo- ple's thoughts in - to mu- sic. What is that if not di- vine?

Fl.

Tpt.

Bsn.

7 RYAN: Em G⁷ Cm

Voice: It's a si- lly al- go- ri- thm. An eighth gra- der could write one. And no- bo- dy will e- ver use it!

B. Viol

9 Fm F G E A

Voice: I'll lock a- way the code fo- re- ver. I re- pu- di- ate the app!

B. Viol