

MONEY

Gene Pritsker
2006

2a. Interlude #1

Spoken: Winning money through gambling stirs certain emotions in us and changes us in unexpected ways. We look now at Ivan Dmitritch, a middle-class man who lived with his family on a good income and was very well satisfied with his lot, one day sitting down after supper with his wife he begins reading the newspaper.

45

Narrator
(conductor, one of the rappers or musicians)

Guitar 2

French Horn (F)

Contra bass

mp

mf

p

Play freely. Independent from the rest.

Come in after 4 bars

Cymbal color

On cue fade

Detailed description: This is a musical score for an interlude. It consists of five staves. The top staff is for a Narrator, with a tempo marking of 45. The second staff is for Guitar 2, starting with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The third staff is for French Horn (F), with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and the instruction 'Play freely. Independent from the rest.' The fourth staff is for Contra bass, with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic and the instruction 'Come in after 4 bars'. The bottom staff is for Cymbal color, with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The score ends with the instruction 'On cue fade'.

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3. The Lottery Ticket

♩ = 60

Actor 1 (wife) | Actor 2 (husband) | Guitar | Trumpet | French Horn (F) | Trombone | Cello | Contra bass | Drum set

Key signature: one flat (Bb). Time signature: 3/4. Tempo: ♩ = 60.

Dynamic markings: *p*, *mp*, *mf*, *f*, *mp*, *p*.

Lyrics: *let all ring*

The score consists of nine staves. Actor 1 and Actor 2 have empty staves. The Guitar staff begins with a tempo marking of ♩ = 60 and includes the lyric *let all ring* above a melodic line starting in the 5th measure. The Trumpet, French Horn, Trombone, Cello, and Contra bass staves contain musical notation with dynamic markings. The Drum set staff is empty.

14

I forgot to look at the newspaper today. Look and see whether the list of drawings is there.

82

No, I took the interest on Tuesday. Series 9,499, number 26.

he passed his finger downwards along the column of numbers, no further than the second line from the top, his eye was caught by the figure 9,499 (unable to believe his eyes, he hurriedly dropped the paper on his knees without looking to see the number of the ticket.

9,499?

Yes, it is but hasn't your ticket lapsed?

What is the number?

All right... we will look... 9,499 and 26.

Masha, 9,499 is there!

it really is there!

yes yes

82

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr.

Trmpt.

F.h.

Trmb.

Vc.

C. b.

Drms.

p sub.

mf

mp

pp

p

mf

mp

pizz

mf

mf

any notes

any notes

multi-phonics

Glasser

28 And the number of the ticket?

Looking at his wife, Anton Dmitriich gives a broad, infectious smile, like a baby when a bright object is shown to it. His wife smiled too; it was as pleasant to her as to him that he only mentioned the series, and did not try to find out the number of the winning ticket.

Well, now look!

Oh yes! There's the number of the ticket too. But stay... wait! No, I say! Anyway, the number of our series is there! Anyway, you understand...

It is our series. So there is a probability that we have won. It's only a probability, but there it is!

p p mf

harm mute (stem out) mp

p p

pizz. mf

arco p pizz. mf

p mp mp

The musical score consists of two vocal staves (Actr. 1 and Actr. 2) and seven instrumental staves (Gtr., Trmpt., Ph., Trmb., Vc., C. b., Drms.). The vocal lines contain dialogue in English. The instrumental parts include guitar with dynamics *p* and *mf*, trumpet with a *harm mute (stem out)* and *mp* dynamic, piano with *p* dynamics, trombone with *mp* dynamic, violin with *pizz.* and *mf* dynamics, cello/bass with *arco*, *p*, and *pizz.* dynamics, and drums with *p* and *mp* dynamics.

The husband and wife began laughing and staring at one another in silence. The possibility of winning two hundred thousand, they could not have said, could not have dreamed, what they both needed that seventy-five thousand for, what they would buy, where they would go. They thought only of the figures 8,499 and 75,000 and pictured them in their imagination, while somehow they could not think of the happiness itself which was so possible.

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr. *mp* *mf* *mf*

Trmpt. *mf* *mf* *mf*

Ph. *mf* *mf*

Trmb. *mf* *mf*

Vc. *mp* *f*

C. b. *mf* *f*

Drms. *mf* *f*

Wait a little. We have plenty of time to be disappointed. It's on the second line from the top, so the prize is seventy-five thousand. That's not money, but power, capital! And in a minute I shall look at the list, and there -26! Eh? I say, what if we really have won?

arco

mute off

120

48

Ivan Dmitriich, holding the paper in his hand, walked several times from corner to corner, and only when he had recovered from the first impression began dreaming a little.

82

Yes, an estate, that would be nice. Somewhere in the Tula or Oryol provinces... In the first place we shouldn't need a summer villa, and besides, it would always bring in an income.*

And if we have won,-- why, it will be a new life, it will be a transformation! The ticket is yours, but if it were mine I should, first of all, of course, spend twenty-five thousand on real property in the shape of an estate, ten thousand on immediate expenses, new furnishing... travelling... paying debts, and so on... The other forty thousand I would put in the bank and get interest on it.*

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr.

Trmpt.

Ph.

Trmb.

Vc.

C. b.

Drms.

And pictures came crowding on their imagination, each more gracious and poetical than the last. And in all these pictures they saw themselves well-fed, serene, healthy, felt warm, even hot!

♩ - 60

And he began thinking how nice it would be in late autumn to go abroad somewhere to the South of France... to Italy... to India!

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr. *let all sing*
mf

Trmpt. *p*

Ph. *p*

Trmb. *p*

Vc. *p*

C. b. *pizz.* *p*

Drms. *p*

Rit. - - -

♩ - 60

A m D m G C G⁷

multi-phonic
mp

multi-phonic
mp

sil. post.
norm.
p *f*

mf

I should go abroad,
you know, Mashu.

Yes, it would be nice
to buy an estate

77

I should certainly go abroad too,
But look at the number of the ticket!

He walked about the room
and went on thinking.

what if she really did go abroad? It is pleasant to travel alone,
or in the society of light, careless women who live in the present,
and not such as think and talk all the journey about nothing but their
children, and tremble with dismay over every farting.

Wait, Wait!

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr. F C D \flat E7 Am E7 F D \flat E9 E sus4 Am

Trmpt.

Ph.

Trmb.

Vc. pizz. arco

C. b. arco

Drms. mf

82 Dist. f mp f

103 \downarrow 120

Actr. 1

Of course, all that is silly nonsense, but . . . why should she go abroad? What would she make of it?
 And yet she would go, of course. . . I can fancy. . . In reality it is all one to her,
 whether it is Naples or Kin. She would only be in my way. I should be dependent upon her. I
 can fancy how, like a regular woman, she will lock the money up as soon as she gets it. . . She
 will look after her relations and grudge me every farthing.

Actr. 2

120

Gtr. *Clean mp*

Trmpt. *mp*

Ph. *mf* *mute* *mf* *p*

Trmb. *mf* *mf* *p*

Vc. *pizz. norm. mp*

C. b. *pizz. mp*

Drms. *rim mp*

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr. *mp*

Trmpt. *mf* *p*

Ph. *mf* *p*

Trmb. *mf* *p*

Vc. *mp* *mf* *arco*

C. b. *mp* *mf* *arco*

Drms. *mp* *mp*

An her relations. All those wretched brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles would come crawling about as soon as they heard of the winning ticket, would begin whining like beggars, and fawning upon us with oily, hypocritical smiles. Wretched, detestable people! If they were given anything, they would ask for more; while if they were refused, they would swear at us, slander us, and wish us every kind of misfortune.

And he looked at his wife, not with a smile now, but with hatred. She glanced at him too, and also with hatred and anger. She had her own daydreams, her own plans, her own reflections; she understood perfectly well what her husband's dreams were. She knew who would be the first to try to grab her winnings. "It's very nice making daydreams at other people's expense!" is what her eyes expressed. "No, don't you dare!" Her husband understood her look; hatred began stirring again in his breast, and in order to annoy his wife he glanced quickly, to spite her at the fourth page on the newspaper and read out triumphantly:

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

They are such reptiles!

She knows nothing about money, and so she is stingy. If she won it she would give me a hundred dollars, and put the rest away under lock and key

Series 9,499, number 461, Not 26!

Gtr. Dist. *f* whammy bar *fff*

Trmpt. *mp* *f* mute off *fff*

Ph. *mp* *f* mute off *fff*

Trmb. *mp* *f* mute off *fff*

Vc. sil. point. *mp* norm. pizz. *mp* arco *f* *fff* harsh scratch sound

C. b. sil. point. *mp* norm. pizz. *mp* arco *f* *fff* pizz.

Drms. *mp* *f* *fff*

143 *♩* 60 *Hatred and hope both disappeared at once, and it began immediately to seem to Ivan Dmitrich and his wife that their rooms were dark and small and low-pitched, that the supper they had been eating was not doing them good, but lying heavy on their stomachs, that the evenings were long and wearisome....*

Actr. 1

Actr. 2

Gtr. *p*

Trmpt. *p* *mf* *p*

Ph. *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

Trmb. *p* *mf* *p*

Vc. *p* *mf* *p*

C. b. *arco* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

Drms.

Damnation take my
soul entirely!
I shall go and
hang myself on
the first tree!