

# Entrance

Lawrence Dillon

*Hushed, fragile, hypnotic* ♩ = 44 - 46

Flute  
mp pp mp pp mp

Alto Flute  
mp pp mp pp mp

Violin  
sord pp mp pp mp pp mp

Viola  
sord pp mp pp mp pp mp

Narrator

Piano  
mp

*Red. sempre*

**A**

Fl. X

A Fl. X

Vn X

Vla. X

N

Pno. p

This is how it happens: You make your entrance. I make mine. I speak. You listen, and we are here. You pay close

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

attention, and you hear what I say. You hear the words. You hear the sounds. You hear the words and sounds mingling.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

*pp*

They are the same for a moment, then they are different. You are paying close attention, but later your mind will wander.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

Do not be ashamed: Even then, the sounds and words will be one, even when you are no longer with them. Your mind will wander.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

You may be on a beach, or in a studio, or studying a photograph. Let me tell you about a photograph, then you can decide. First,

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

I must ask you: Did you see her? There is a woman sitting near you. She arrived a short time ago. Did you notice? I will tell

**B**

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.


N

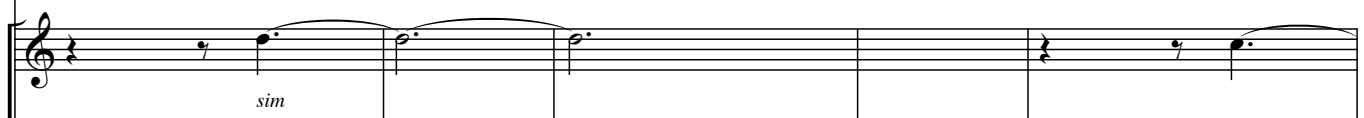
Pno.

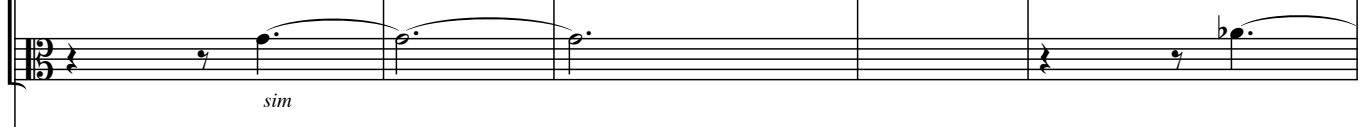
you about her. She is listening now. She is paying close attention, but later her mind will wander, and she will feel ashamed.

**B**

Fl. 


A Fl. 


Vn   
*sim*


Vla.   
*sim*


N She will want to listen, but her mind will be too full. Her mind will wander out the door and into the street, retracing its path through

Pno. 

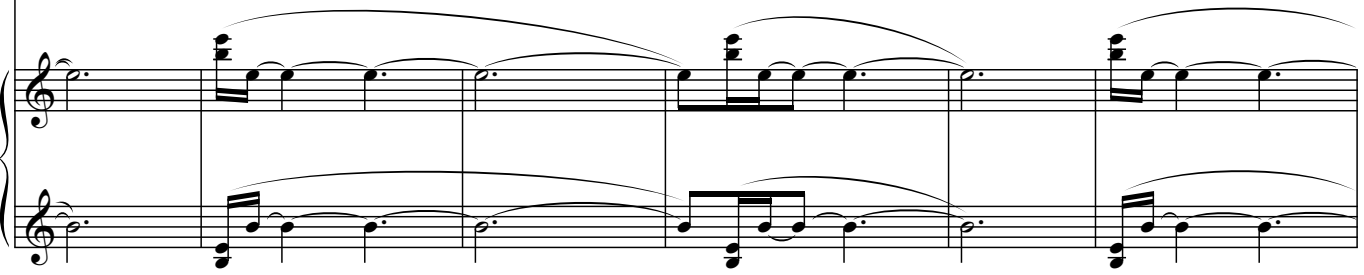
Fl. 

A Fl. 

Vn 

Vla. 

N the evening, folding back through the hours, curling down through many years, as if they were just this afternoon.

Pno. 

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

This afternoon, her mind is on this afternoon. She arrived at his home, and that is where she is now. Her mind is there, no

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N longer with us. It is there, in his home, in his back room, his studio, even as she sits with us and tries to listen. Her mind is there,

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N with him, in his studio. She is sitting in a chair with high arms, a green chair with cherry legs and arms. She is sitting with one

Pno.

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

5

5

5

5

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

foot folded under her, slightly sideways. He has given her a book. She is sitting with one folded leg, one leg extended, the book

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

resting in her lap, open to the page he has given her. He is standing before her, studying her. He is studying her through a lens.

Fl. **X**

A Fl. *pp* **X**

Vn **X**

Vla. **X**

N She is there in the lens, one foot folded beneath, hair tumbling, but he can't see her face. She is looking down.

Pno. **X**

*pp*

*5*

**D**

Fl. *mp* *pp* *mp* *pp*

A Fl. *mp* *pp* *mp* *pp*

Vn *pp* *mp* *pp* *mp*

Vla. *pp* *mp* *pp* *mp*

N She is looking down at the book. She is reading the passage he has given her. She is reading a story of a man and a woman

**D**

Pno.

Entrance

Fl. *mp* *sim*

A Fl. *mp* *sim*

Vn. *pp* *mp* *sim*

Vla. *pp* *mp* *sim*

N lying side by side beside the sea. She is reading. The man and woman lie side by side in the late afternoon. The tide is low, the waves are barely breaking, rolling generously in and folding under. They lie side by side, the man on his back, the woman

Pno.

[REPEAT IF NECESSARY\*]

**E**

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn. *pp*

Vla.

N on her stomach. They are awake, but they are silent. They are listening. Their minds are wandering.

Pno.

*pp*

3

\*repeat if the narrator has not completed the text on this page

**E**

Fl. *hiss tone* -----  
*ppp* ----- *mp*

A Fl. *hiss tone* -----  
*ppp* ----- *mp*

Vn. *mp* ----- *pp*

Vla. *pp* ----- *mp*

N The man lifts himself to one elbow, one elbow in the sand. He looks out to the sea. The waves are green. They are rolling helplessly

Pno.

Fl. *sim* -----  
*ppp* ----- *mp*

A Fl. *sim* -----  
*ppp* ----- *mp*

Vn. *mp* -----

Vla. *pp* ----- *mp*

N over themselves. They are rolling slightly sideways. He is watching them. He is studying them, propped on one elbow. He is paying

Pno.

Fl. *sim*

A Fl. *sim*

Vn. *pp* *mp*

Vla. *pp* *mp*

N close attention. They are rolling amiably in and curling beneath, rolling over and bending down. They are the same for a moment,

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn. *pp* *mp*

Vla.

N then they are different. He has propped himself on one elbow. Now his mind is wandering. He looks down at the woman. She is

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn.

Vla.

N

lying on her stomach beside him. She is awake. She is silent. She is listening closely. Her shoulder is rolling generously in and folding underneath. He is watching as the white stripe on her shoulder rolls helplessly over itself, slightly sideways, curling below.

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn.

Vla.

N

wait for narrator to complete "slightly sideways, curling below"

His mind stops wandering.

Pno.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

He lowers himself slowly and presses his lips to the white stripe on her rolling shoulder, and at that moment they are the same:

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

the lips, the stripe, the couple on the beach, the woman in the studio. At that moment she looks up from the book. She looks up at

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

the camera. At that moment her eyes pierce the lens. He presses the shutter. It opens, and in that moment her eyes are

Fl.

A Fl.

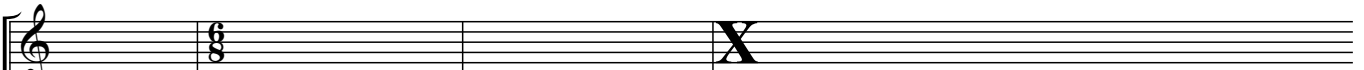
Vn


Vla.

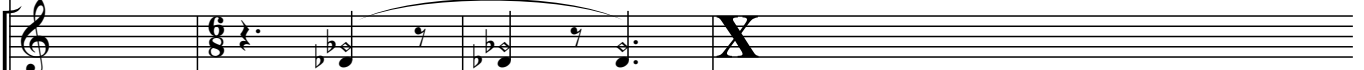
N

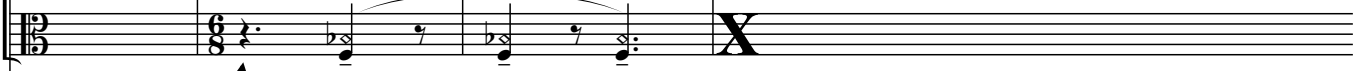
Pno.


inside the camera. She has entered the camera. She is folded over, flipped upside down, slightly sideways, pressed against

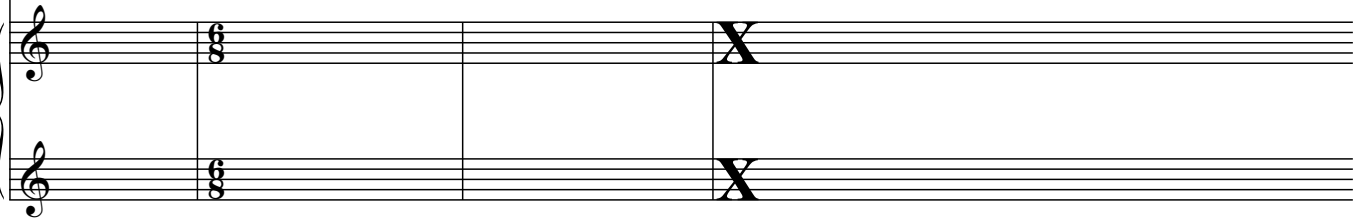
Fl. 

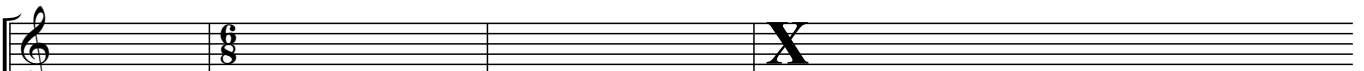
A Fl. 

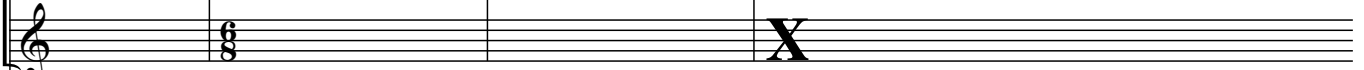
Vn. 


Vla. 


N  the film. Her eyes are pressing into the film. The film is reading her, flipped upside down, slightly sideways, hair tumbling.


Pno. 

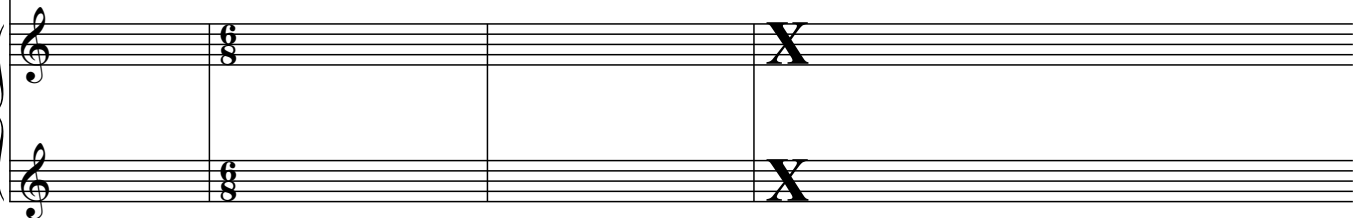
Fl. 

A Fl. 

Vn. 

Vla. 

N  This is how it happens: the film stops wandering. It is reading her. She is reaching down from a gray chair, one leg curling

Pno. 



Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

*mp*

*pp* *mp*

*pp* *mp*

5

\* *Red. sempre*

H

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn

Vla.

N

Pno.

*sim*

*sim*

*pp*

And now she is here. You can hear her, all around. You can hold the photograph in your

Fl. *sim*

A Fl.

Vn. *sim*

Vla. *sim*

This system contains the first five staves of music. The Flute (Fl.) and Alto Flute (A Fl.) parts feature melodic lines with slurs and ties. The Violin (Vn.) and Viola (Vla.) parts play a sustained harmonic accompaniment, both marked *sim* (sustained).

N hands. If you hold it long enough, lost in the questioning curve of her brow, the corners will grow bent and crumble. I know this is true. And though the image is not so clear as it was many years ago, those gray waves are yours. That white stripe is yours.

Pno.

This system contains the piano accompaniment for the first system. The right hand is mostly silent, while the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

Fl.

A Fl.

Vn.

Vla.

This system contains the second five staves of music. The Flute and Alto Flute parts continue their melodic lines. The Violin and Viola parts continue their accompaniment. The piano accompaniment continues in the system below.

N The book is yours. Your mind is free now, to wander.

Pno.

This system contains the piano accompaniment for the second system. The right hand is mostly silent, while the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.