

across the glass

for

Mezzo Soprano and Bb Clarinet

Michael Matthews

text by Dennis Cooley

Texts

I

frost resists the heater's fan

& our wet breath blows

across the glass

as it threaded our windows with ice once

always thru the bright cold of our farm

winters years ago

breath going in long white

whips on our way to the barn

II

in my dream

/one winter/

we were dreaming

you & i

III

stand in strange

relief against the sky

no depth total depth

no this is

not what i wanted to say

nothing i should be writing

IV

not empty this space is not empty

where is the poem in this

locked in this

calm

& earth turns

under us

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$\text{♩} = 64$ **I**

Clarinet in Bb* *ppp* *mp sub.* *p* *ppp*

Mezzo Soprano

6 *mp* *ppp* *ppp*

frost re - sists the heat - er's fan & our wet breath

10 *mf* *mf* *mp* *p* *p* *mp*

blows a - cross the glass

$\text{♩} = 40$

13 *ppp* *mp* *p* *p*

as it thread - ed our

* transposed score

17

win-dows with ice once al-ways once al-ways

22 $\text{♩} = 72$

thru the bright cold of our farm win-ters years a-go

rit. $\text{♩} = 64$

breath go-ing in long white whips on our way

33

to the barn

rit.

to the barn

II

42 $\text{♩} = 84$

p

46

< > pp

p

pp

$\text{♩} = 64$

51

ppp

ppp

p

p

p

p

in my — dream one win - ter — we were

$\text{♩} = 72$

57

p

mp

ppp

p

pp

p

dream - ing you & — i you

63 $\text{♩} = 64$ *meno mosso*

p *pp* *ppp*

you & i