

Andante: Manifest Thought-Processing Alternating With
Touching Yet Slightly Nauseating Sentimentality

(she approaches him slowly, trying to understand)

♩ = ca. 72

124

p Kurt... Kurt... *p* you've bro - - ken your vow of

sfpp *sf* *sfpp* *sf* *sfpp*

pp

sf sfpp *sf sfpp*

subito pp

pp

129

si - lence!

f How can words be re - strained when my heart

f *f*

mp *f* *f*

133

K. is so ver - bose! Come my dear, come, let us fly this place to -

Fl.

Pno.

Vn. I

Vn. II

Ce.

137

J. (truly distressed now) *sfp* But what a - bout your

cresc. poco a poco *(he extends his hand)* *fff* ge - ther - - - me, Kurt, and you... Jane?

Fl.

Pno.

Vn. I *spp*

Vn. II *spp*

Va. *pp*

Ce. *pp*

(141)

J. *vow?* Oh, how I loved you for your si - lence.

Ob. *spp*

Cl. *spp*

Vn. I *f spp*

Vn. II *f spp*

Va.

Ce.

(145)

J. You were the most in - tel - li - gent man I had e - ver met. I de - - sired you be -

(she considers it) *mp*

Fl. *sfp*

Ob. *sfp*

Pno. *p*

Vn. I *p*

Vn. II *p*

Va. *p*

Ce. *p*

151 *mf* *f*

J. cause you had what I did not: some - thing you held true to. But now e - ven that is

Fl. *mp* *sf sfmf*

Ob. *mp* *sf sfmf*

Pno. *mp* *mf*

Vn. I *sf sfmp* *mf*

Vn. II *sf sfmp* *mf*

Va. *mp* *mf*

Ce. *mp* *mf*

152 *ff*

J. gone, and you no bet - ter than I. The time has en - - - ded for bro -

Fl. *f*

Ob. *f*

Pno. *f*

Vn. I *f* *f*

Vn. II *f* *f*

Va. *f*

Ce. *f*

rit.

161

I. ken vovs, Kurt. And now I must re - turn this to

Fl. *f*

Ob. *f*

Pno.

Vn. I *f*

Vn. II *f*

Va. *cresc.*

Ce. *cresc.*

a tempo

166 (she removes the bracelet and places it in his hand, closing it with her other)

I. you. I'm sor - ry, Kurt.

Fl. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco* *mf*

Ob. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco*

Cl. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco*

Pno. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco* *f* *decresc. poco a poco*

Vn. I *ff*

Vn. II *ff*

Va. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco*

Ce. *ff* *decresc. poco a poco*

Andante: Supremely Oratorical ♩ = ca.72

180

I. with the shards of our deepest vows. (taking the fragments, he turns and smiles at each of them)

P. My children, I must let you know a secret of the

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Pno.

Vn. I

Vn. II

Va.

Ce.

mf *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

188

P. heart. On - ly through er - rors of love, fai - lures of lan - guage, in the

188

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Pno.

Vn. I

Vn. II

Va.

Ce.

mp *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f*