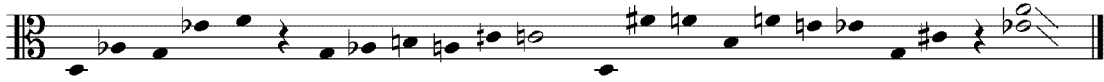


# Three Short Stories

For Jake Kirner

## I. Cannibal Lovin'

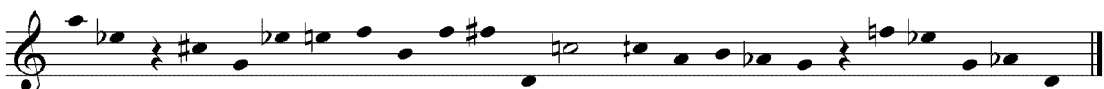


This line of music is treated in different ways when providing the background to the different characters.

HIM: Read left to right, *pizzicato* Sul C throughout. Slow, bluesy and very seedy, with a little swing; around 60-70 beats per minute. Black notes and rests are of equal value, white notes twice as long.

HER: Read right to left, *arco* an octave higher throughout, playing the double-stop as two separate notes without glissando [if it is of use to the performer, this much is written out below every so often (every 3-5 notes *displace*), single note by an octave either up or down. *Poco espressivo*; around 70-80 beats per minute. Black notes and rests are of equal value, white notes twice as long.

The *glissando* double-stop should be played after the first paragraph (where it is written in) as smoothly as all the other fragments.



NARRATOR:

$\text{♩} = 120$   
cantabile

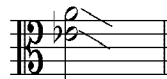
*mf* *mp* *f*

I heard a sto-ry once a friend she told me, a-bout a dream she had I

think that she's no or-din-ar-y girl. In a - no - ther time and place I'm

sure that Sig-mund Freud could have made his li - ving from her

HIM: \* (slowly, lasciviously, in the style Anthony Hopkins) Mmm darling, I want to... (breathes deeply) \* I just want to nibble on your elbow... \* I'm going to run my tongue along your shins and just... and just graze my teeth over your... toe-nail \* tell me how you like it my sweet



HER: (sensual sigh) ooh Hannibal baby... \* ...mmm... \* ...keep talking baby keep talking you know how I like it... \* ...mmm god I love the feel of your lips... \* ...against my ankles... \* ...yes...

HIM: \* ...mmm let me smell your hair... \* ...I want to taste... \* ... I want to taste your ear (exhales slowly) \* ...that arm...that arm looks simply... (savouring the word) delectable...

HER: \* oh yes do it baby! \* bite me there, bite me! \* (inhales sharply through the teeth)

HIM: \* mmm that tastes good my darling \* I think... I think I shall eat this arm \*

HER: (cries of joy) Hannibal!

NARRATOR:

*mf*

A strange girl in - deed!