

# GHOSTS

Music by Alden Jenks  
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1  $\text{♩} = 100$  *pleased...*

*f*

It's Mis - ter Brown look - ing much bet - ter than he did in the

*f* *Red.* *Red.* each beat...

4 *rit!* *accel.* *rit*

morgue. He's brought me a huge carp in a blood - stained news - pap - er.

*rit!* *accel.* *rit* *fff* *f*

*Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

8 *Slower* ♩ = 80 *faster* (flustered; gaily...) ♩ = 100

*Slower* ♩ = 80 *faster* ♩ = 100

*(echo)* *p* *Red.* *Red.*

What an odd vis - it. I

12 *rit.....* *accell... (♩ = 96) (calmer)*

have - n't thought of him in years. Lind - a is with him and

*p* *rit.....* *accell... (♩ = 96) (calmer)* *p*

*Red. each beat....*

16 *a little slower* ♩ = 82 *rit*

so is Sue two pale and fad - ing mem - or - ies

*a little slower* ♩ = 82 *rit*

*f* *mp* *fff* *mp*

*rit* *rit*

*Red. each beat* *Red.*

20 *rit* *slower* ♩ = 66

hold - ing each oth - er by the hand. E - ven their lip - stick is

*slower* ♩ = 66 *rit* *mp* *fff* *mp*

*Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

24 *Recit. freely*

fresh des - pite all sci - en - tif - ic proof to the con - trar - y.

*f < sf* *fff*

*Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

28 *tempo 1 (♩ = 100)*

*♩ = 90 accel.....*

Is Lind - a going to cook the fish? She turns

*sff* *p*

*Red. each beat....*

32

*rit.....*

*rit.*

*(alla valse!)*

$\text{♩} = 84$

and gaz-es in the di-rec-tion of the kitch-en, while Sue

*(alla valse!)*

$\text{♩} = 84$

*sf*

36

con-tin-ues to watch me mourn-ful-ly.

*8va*

*8va*

*sfz*

*And.* *3* each beat....

40

*rit.* *a piacere*

don't be lieve an - y of it but still I'm scared *a piacere* stiff.

*rit.* *ff* *f*

44

*a tempo* (♩ = 84) *lightly*

I know of no way to re - spond so I do noth - ing.

*a tempo* (♩ = 84) *floating*

*mp* *pp*

*Red.* *Red. each beat....*

48

*dreamily*

The wind - ows are op - en, the air's

*pp*

*Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

52

*rall....*

*Slower* ♩ = 72

thick with the scent of mag - nol - ias. Drops of ev' - ning rain are drip - ping

*rall....*

*Slower* ♩ = 72

*pp delicatissimo*

*Red. each beat....*

56

*poco rall....*

*rit*

drip - ping from the dark and heav - y

*pp*

59

*quasi a tempo*

*rit!* , *a tempo* ♩ = 72

leaves.

I take a deep breath,

I close my eyes.

*quasi a tempo*

*rit!* , *a tempo* ♩ = 72  
*8va*

*ppp*

6

*red.* every other beat....



63 *Rit.* ♩ = 72

*mp* Dear spec - tres I don't e - ven be - lieve you are here. So how is it you're

*Rit.* ♩ = 72  
(8<sup>va</sup>)

*mp*

\* *Rit.* each beat...

67

mak - ing me com - pre - hend things I would rath - er not learn just

*rit*

*rit*

*Rit.*

70

*a tempo* ♩ = 72

yet?

It's the way you stare, you stare you stare

*a tempo* ♩ = 72  
*with new energy*

(not too long)

74

past me at what must al-read-y be my own ghost

77

*Slower*

be - fore tak - ing your leave as un - ex - pect - ed - ly as

*Slower*

*p* *pp*

*Red.* *Red.* *\* Red. each beat*

81

you came in

*Red.*

84

*p rit dim.... pp*

with - out one of us break - ing the si - lence.

*rit*

*pp* *pp*

*Red.*

(Four minutes ca.)