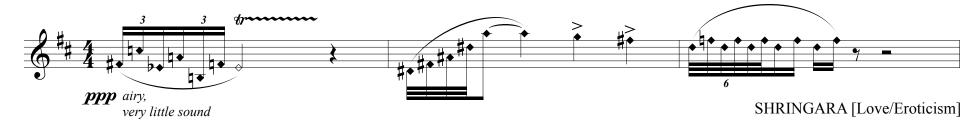
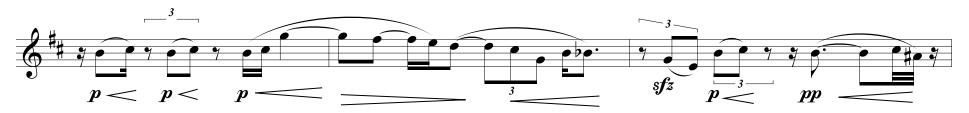
#### Sandeep Bhagwati Native Alien Bass Clarinet Seeds

reduced version

# ...an aching whisper your body cannot forget...



### ..a gentle fire in my flesh...

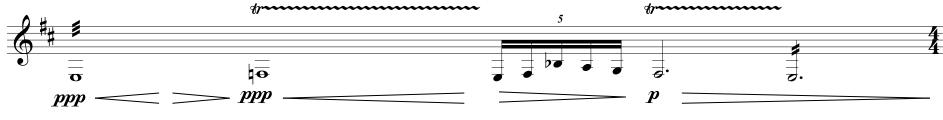


SHRINGARA [Love/Eroticism]

# ...to be gawky and awkward, to stumble...



# ...the music of the dead - so rich with life...

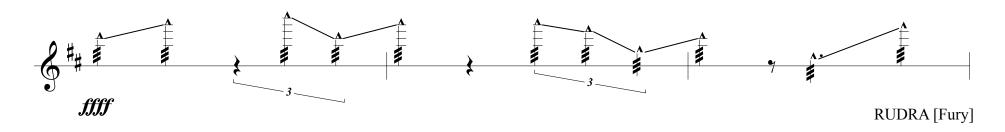


KARUNA [Empathy/Compassion]

#### ...may these gentle greys rest on my eyes...



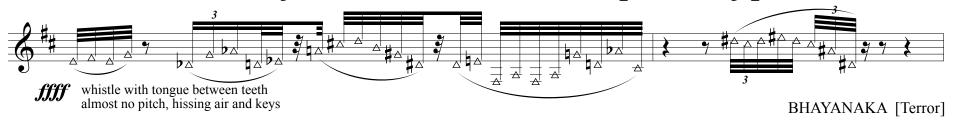
...a mob of seagulls scream at each other



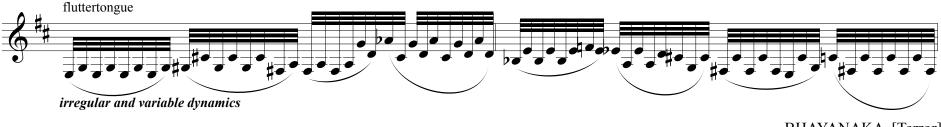
# ...I must sing the difficult - else it is difficult to sing



# ...snakes, the twirls of their hisses, a sibilant alphabet of panic



# ...the whirr of enormous moths in the still house



BHAYANAKA [Terror]

### ...every sound hostile to the next sound



# ... sunrise lighting up the ring of the horizon

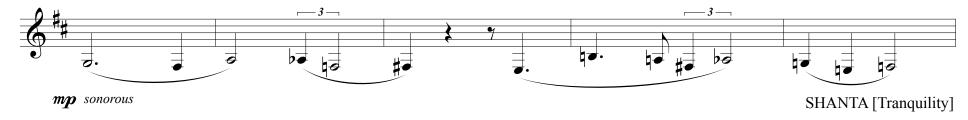


# ...a melody coated in shimmering ice



ADBHUTA [WONDER]

# ...night fills all the brooks, streets and houses



# ...breathing almost in unison with the world



SHANTA [Tranquility]