SHRINGARA

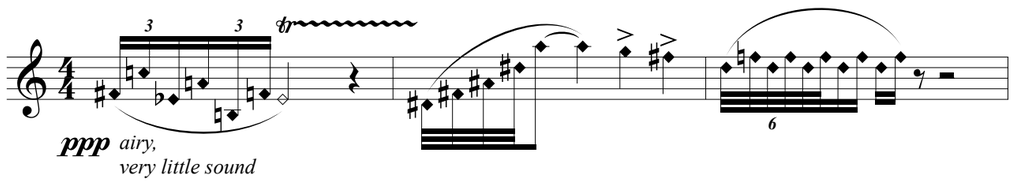
[Love/Eroticism]

Native Alien

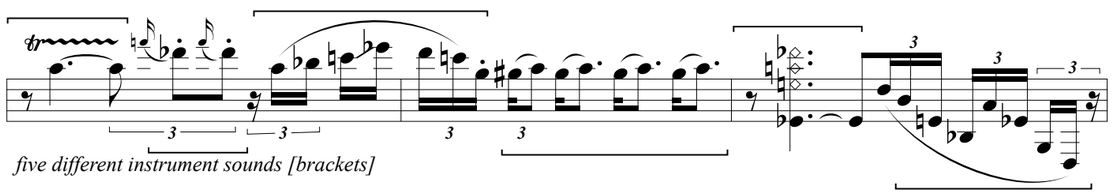
Bass Clarinet Improv Seeds

Sandeep Bhagwati

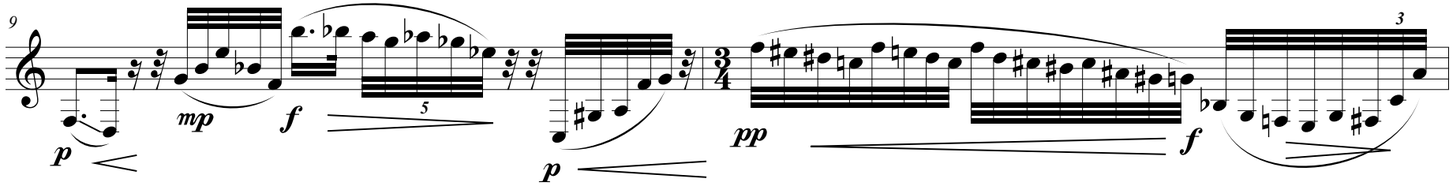
...an aching whisper your body cannot forget...



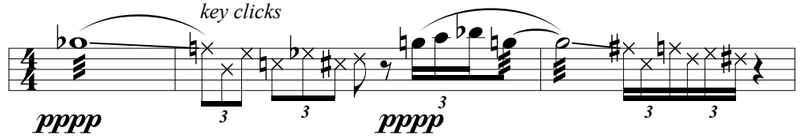
...a sunset song patched from the passions of five birds...



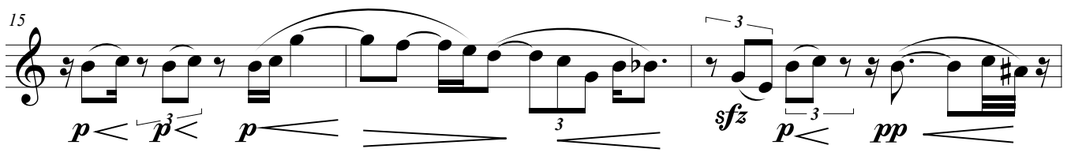
...moan and writhe as we tumble all over each other...



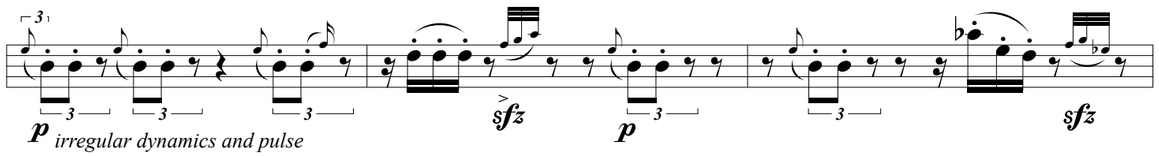
...tracing your lips into the hastening frost...



...an gentle fire in my flesh...



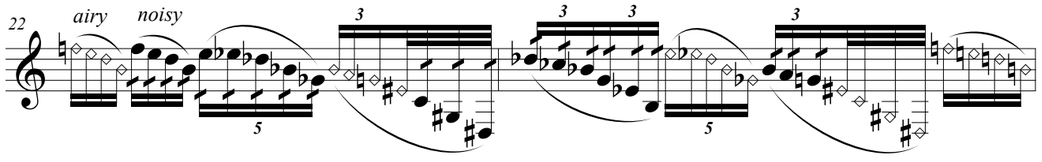
...waiting for her call at night watching my heart skip a beat...



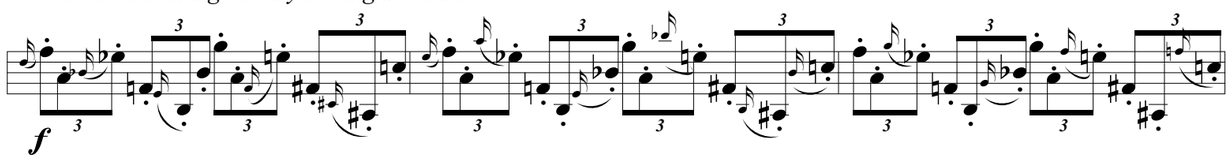
HASYA

[Humor/Comedy]

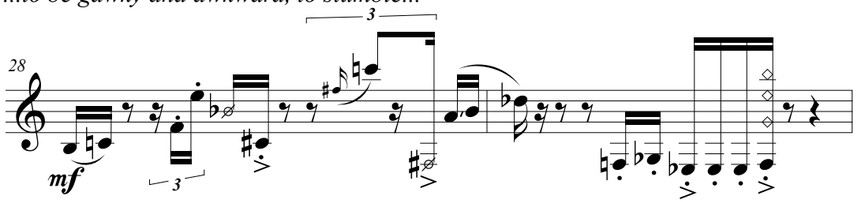
...chasing shadows of myself...



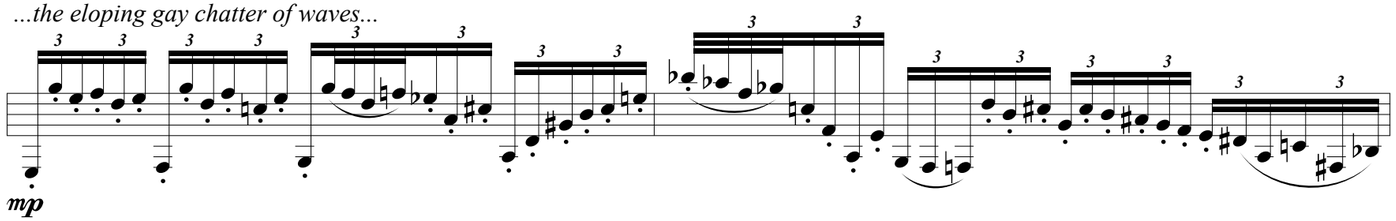
...cicadas chattering like my sewing machine...



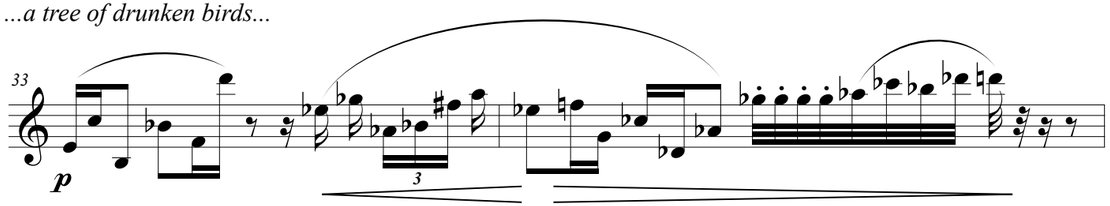
...to be gawky and awkward, to stumble...



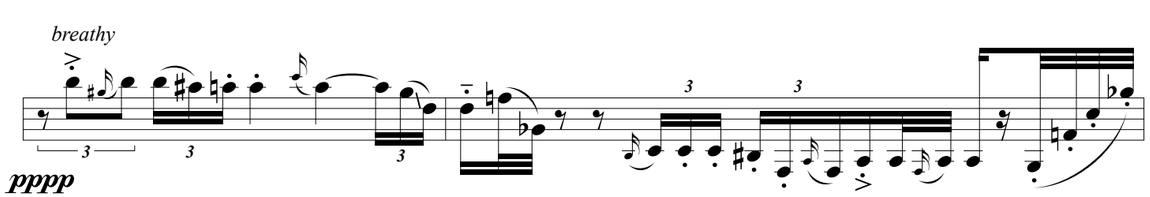
...the eloping gay chatter of waves...



...a tree of drunken birds...



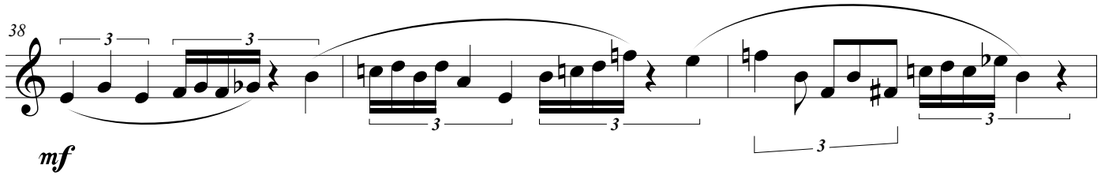
...invisible laughter, in the dark, far away...



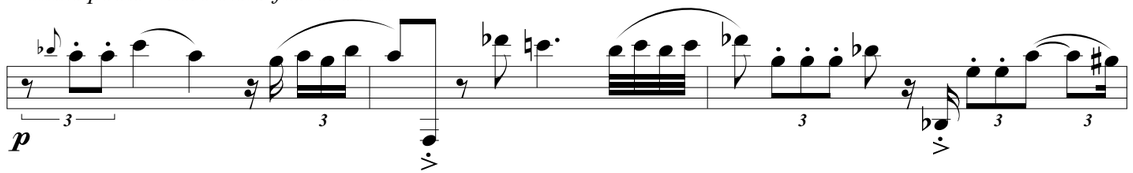
KARUNA

[Empathy/Compassion]

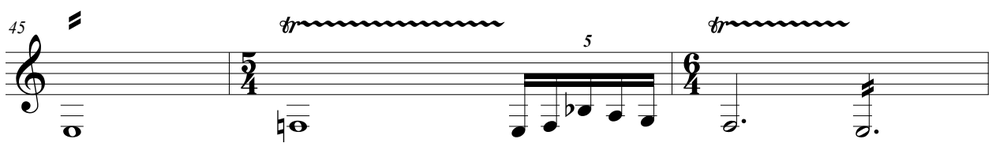
...a garden where breezes blow, buds open and blossoms, smile...



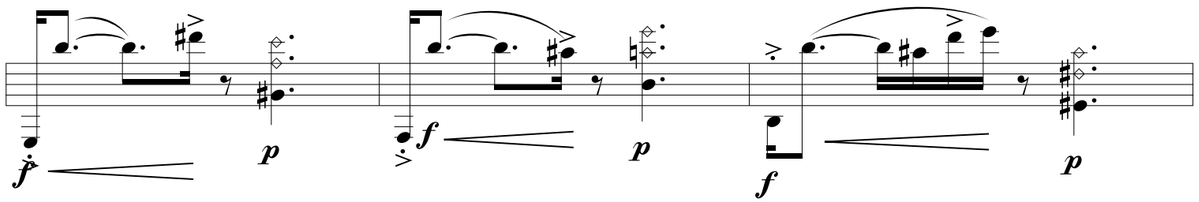
...idle pools where clear fish shoot...



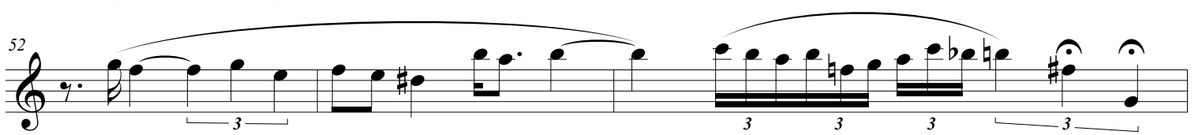
...the music of the dead - so rich with life...



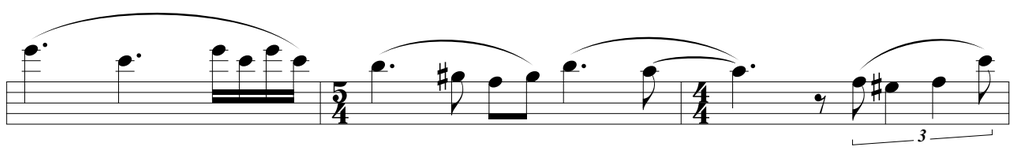
...first sound today a bird, a note of origin, of traffic...



...to feel the wind before we die...



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



RUDRA

[FURY]

...a thousand bees inside my head

59

13:16

...whirlwinds, like ghosts embodied, eddy about and vault

15:10

...set the wild echoes flying

66

ffff f mf p fff mf mp pp fff mf sffz mp ff p f ffff

...two madhouse melodies, fighting each other and shredding the world to pieces

69

p ff mp f mf p f

...raven cries, their dark extended wings

75

...a mob of seagulls scream at each other

78

ffff

VIRA

[HEROIC]

...I swim a wind I cannot name

81

...certainty...pause...return to uncertainty...

84

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

90

...o hark ! o hear ! how thin and clear!

96

...like a razor: skims, cuts and turns until the metal meets the marrow

101

slap

slap

slap

BHAYANAKA

[TERROR]

...nine demons dance around my bed

104

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

107 fluttertongue

...my heart has many scars, each scar a tree of fire

109

no tone, only air & keys

no tone, only air & keys

no tone, only air & keys

no tone, only air & keys

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

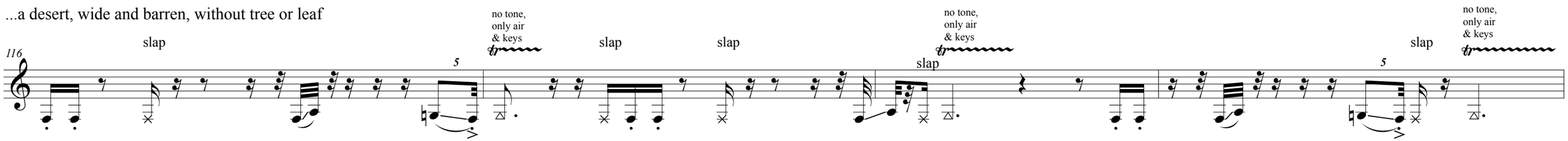
112

ffff almost no pitch, hissing air and keys

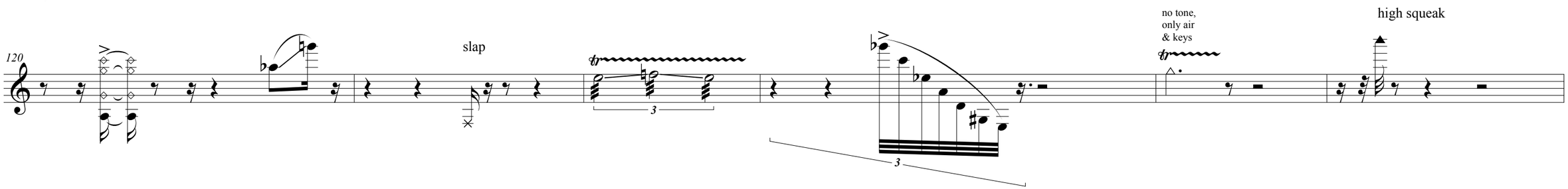
BIBHATSA

[DISGUST]

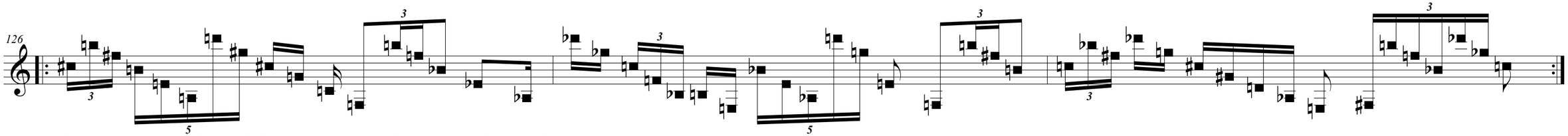
...a desert, wide and barren, without tree or leaf



...every sound hostile to the next sound



...wheels, confusing music, confusing doubts

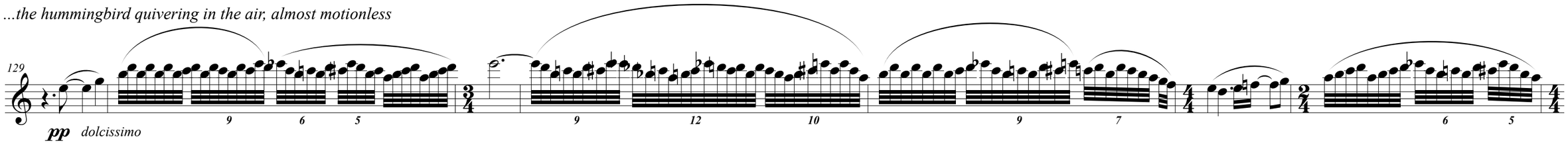


do not improvise pitches and rhythms, repeat exactly, mechanically - but then
improvise by articulating every note in a different way and constantly changing dynamics, using glissandi, and all kinds of noise effects

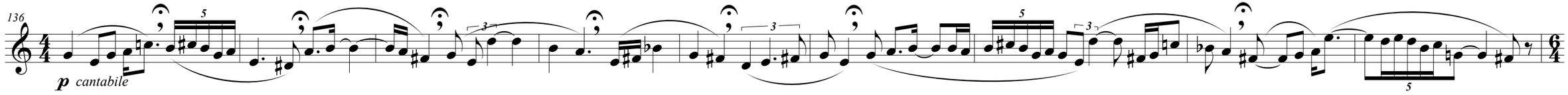
ADBHUTA

[WONDERMENT]

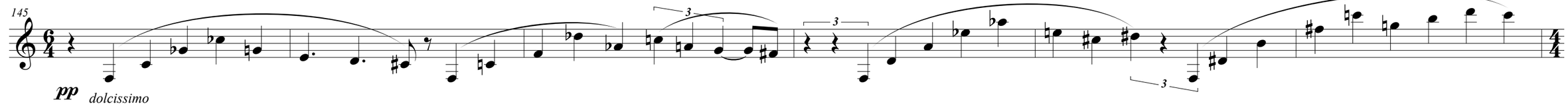
...the hummingbird quivering in the air, almost motionless



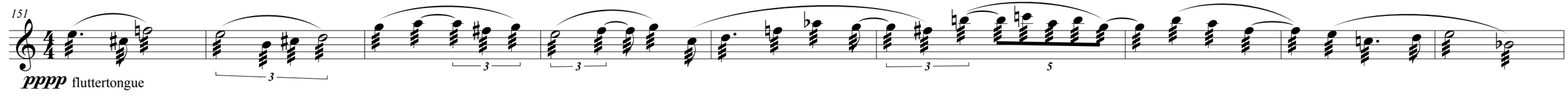
...meander, tarry, amble, pause, admire



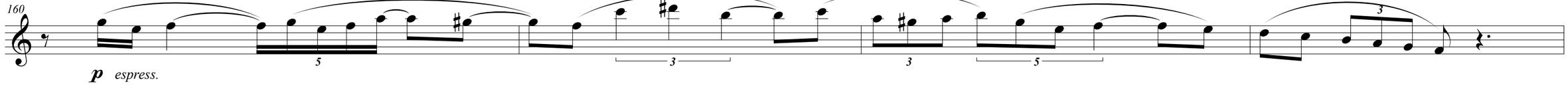
...sunrise lighting up the ring of the horizon



...a melody coated in shimmering ice



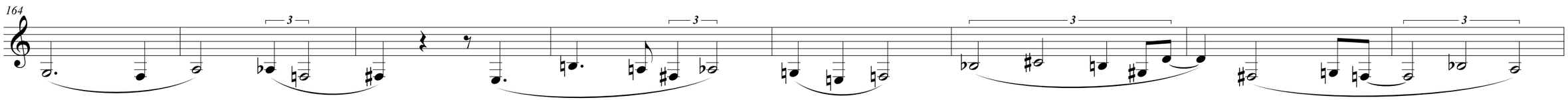
...thousand suns in your soul



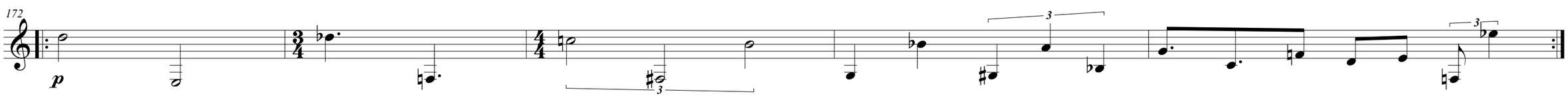
SHANTA

[TRANQUILITY]

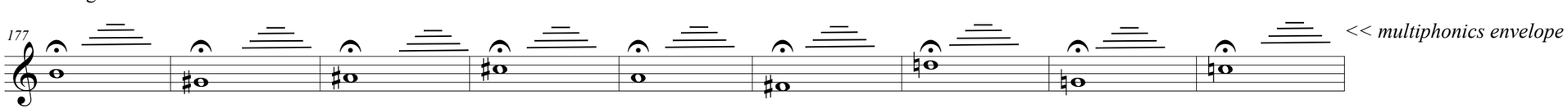
...night fills all the brooks, streets and houses



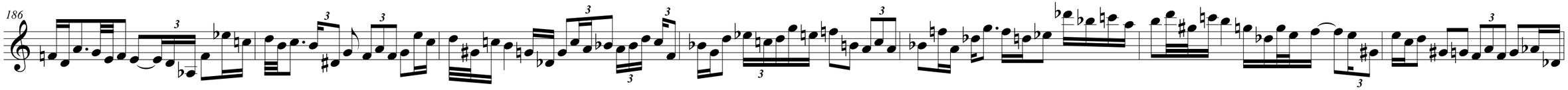
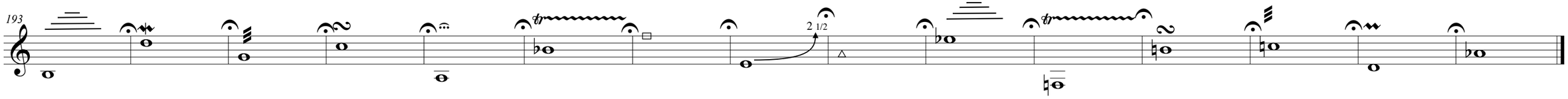
...softly the pendulum sways



...breathing almost in unison with the world



...the moon lights up a calm yet shifting path on the ocean



...each sound for a moment glows, grows, never to come again