Full Frontal Lobes

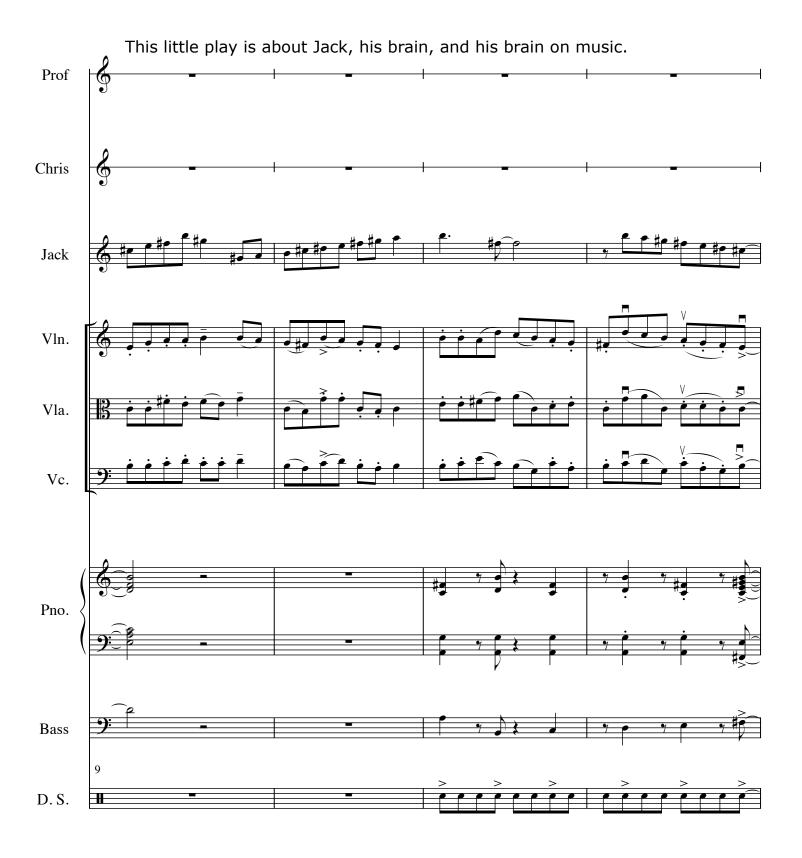
Score

a musical lecture for narrator and chamber ensemble

Music by James Scott Balentine Story & libretto by Bruce Balentine



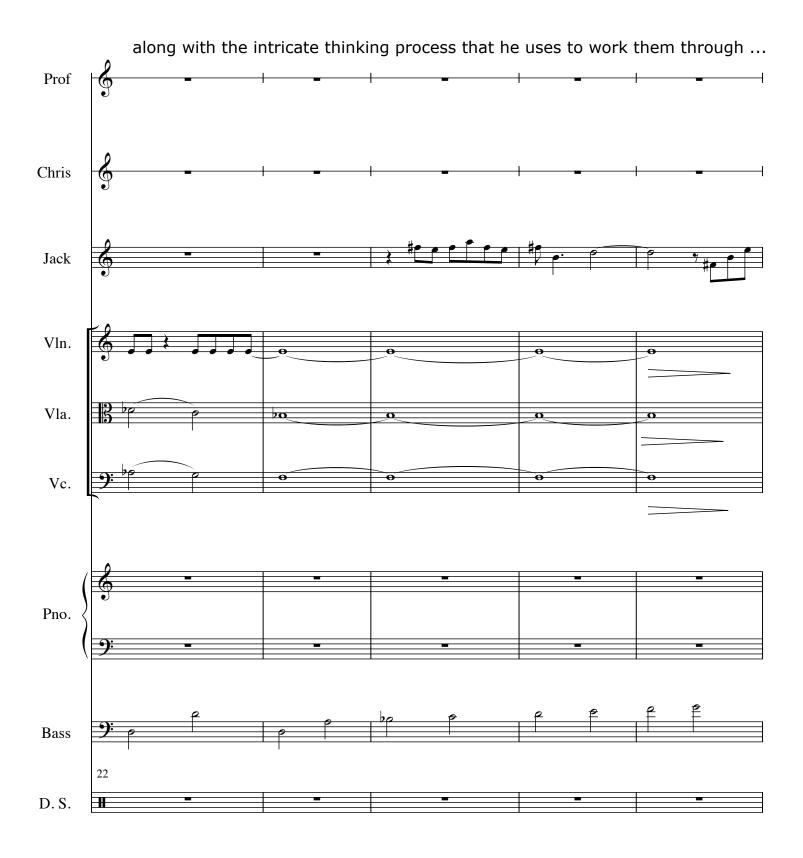




Like all of us, Jack is struggling with some basic ques-tions ... questions about relationships, questions about communication ... fundamental questions about his own identity and its relevance to the larger-scale order of things ... you know ... questions.

















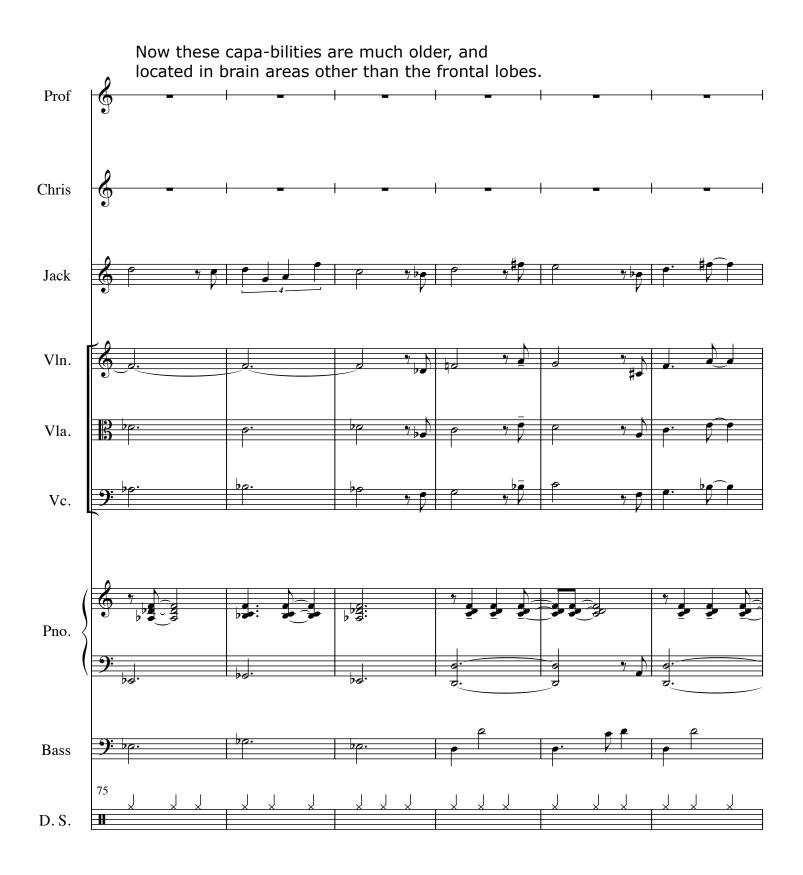














other parts to enhance and enrich the expressive, communicative





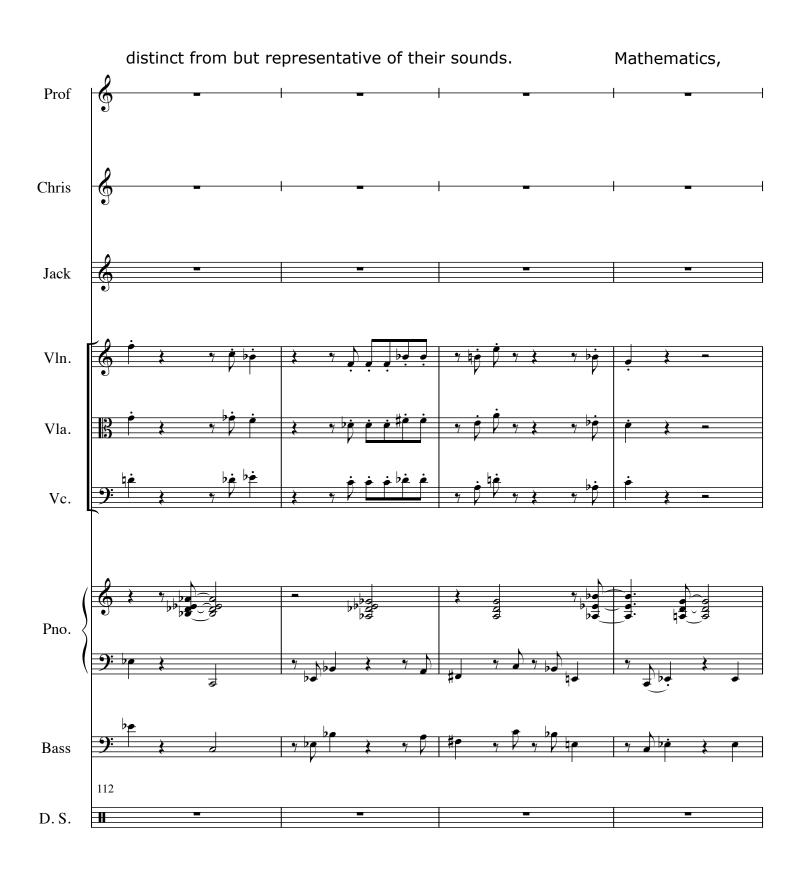




All of these systems have more in common than in opposition. Language, like music. Prof Chris Jack Vla. Bass 104

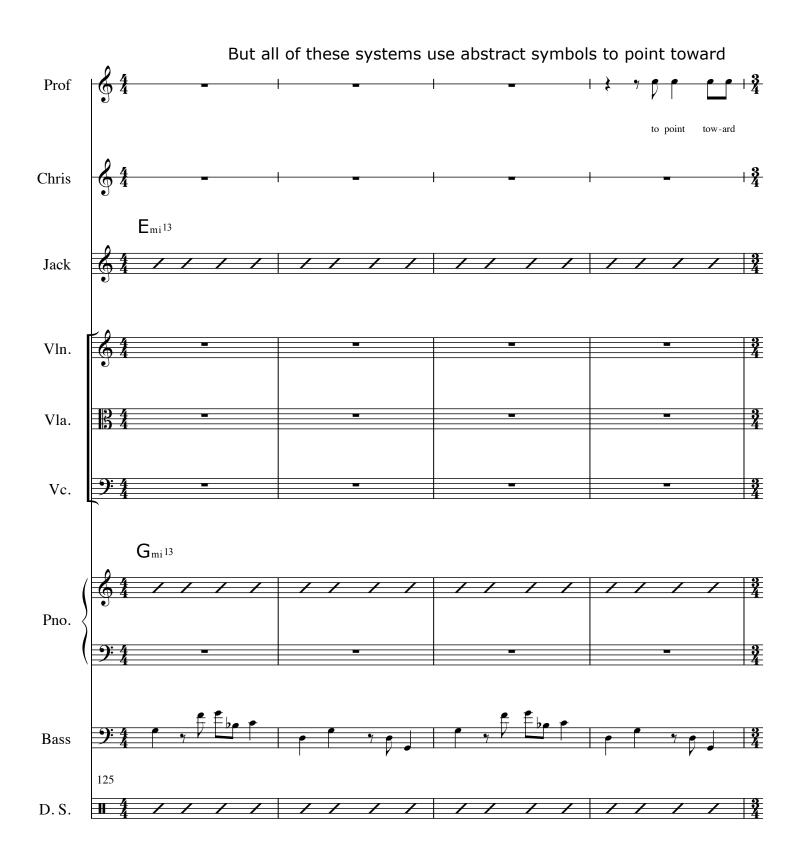
D.S.











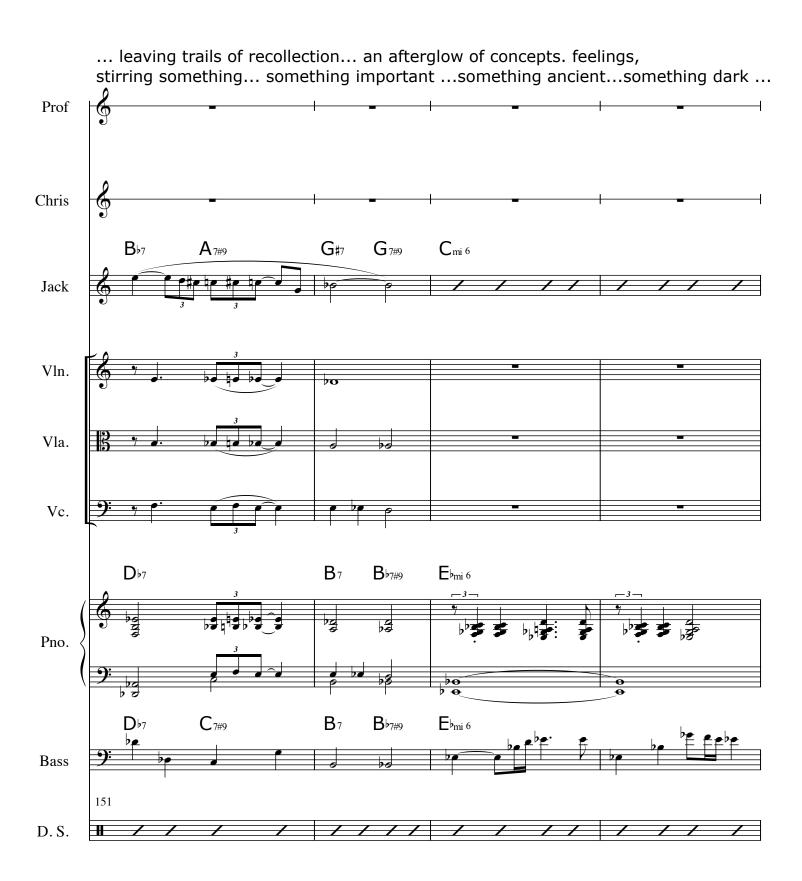




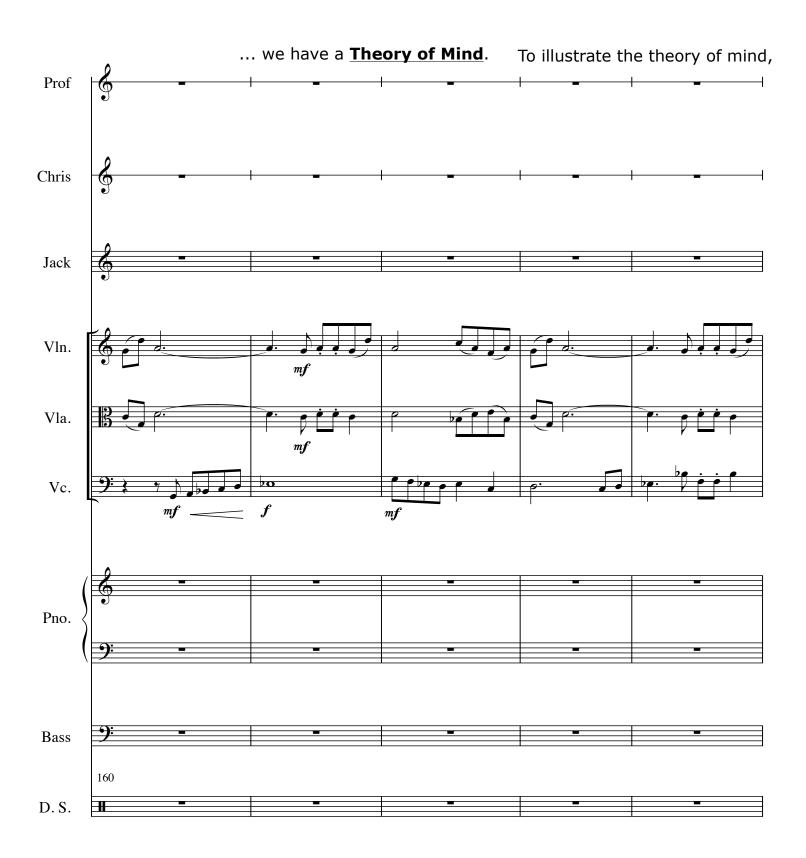




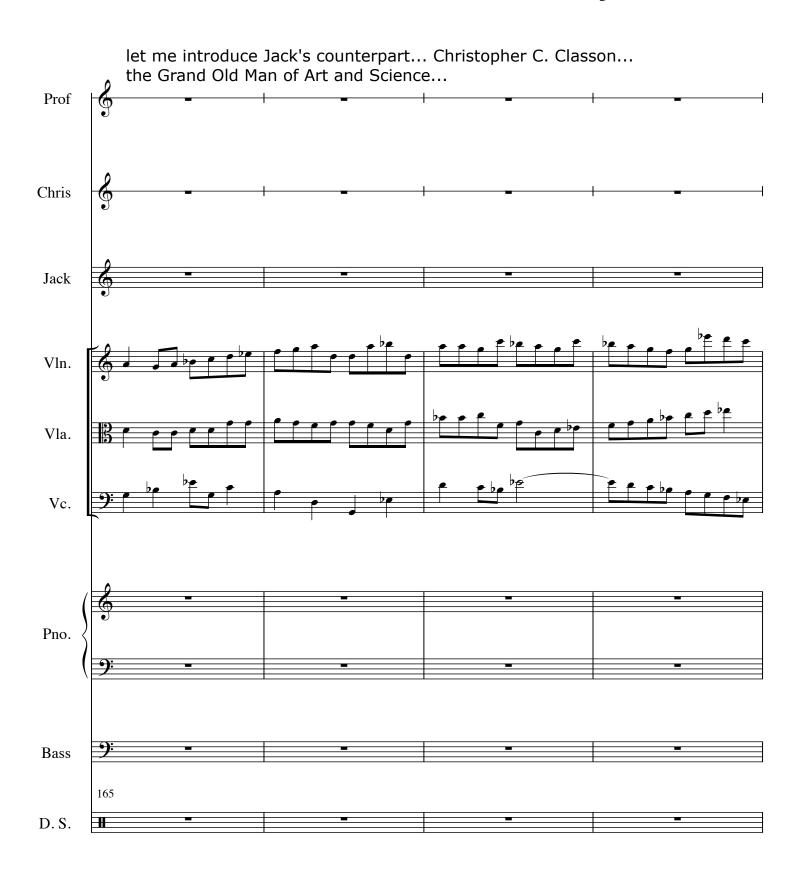








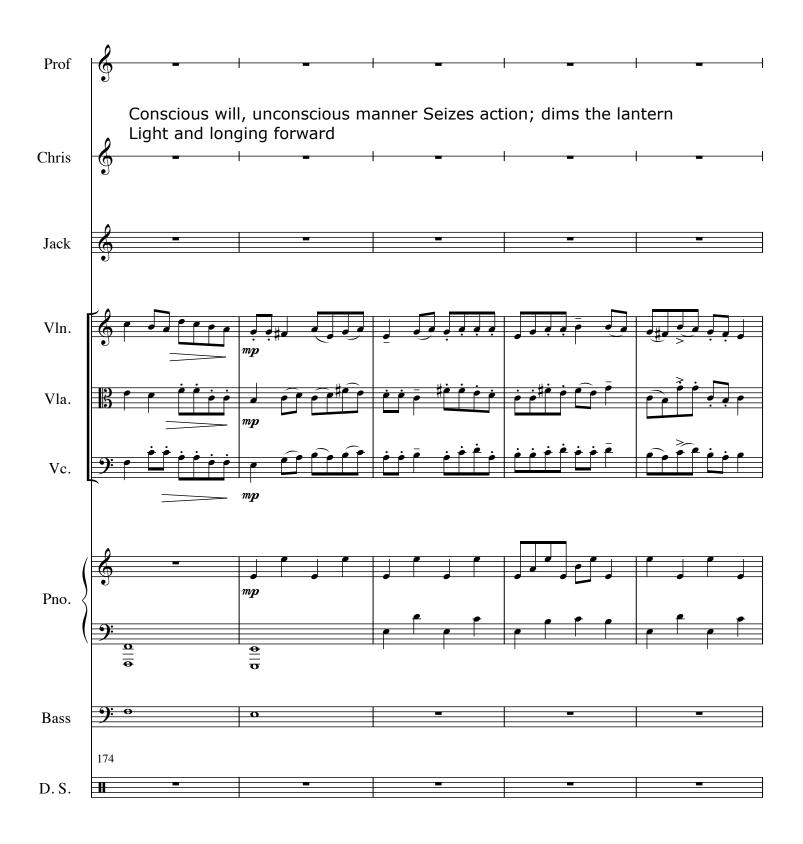
Classon turns and bows, handing the baton to the Professor.



The Professor and Classon speak in unison, as the Professor trails off, Classon continues, as the Professor returns to conducting duties.

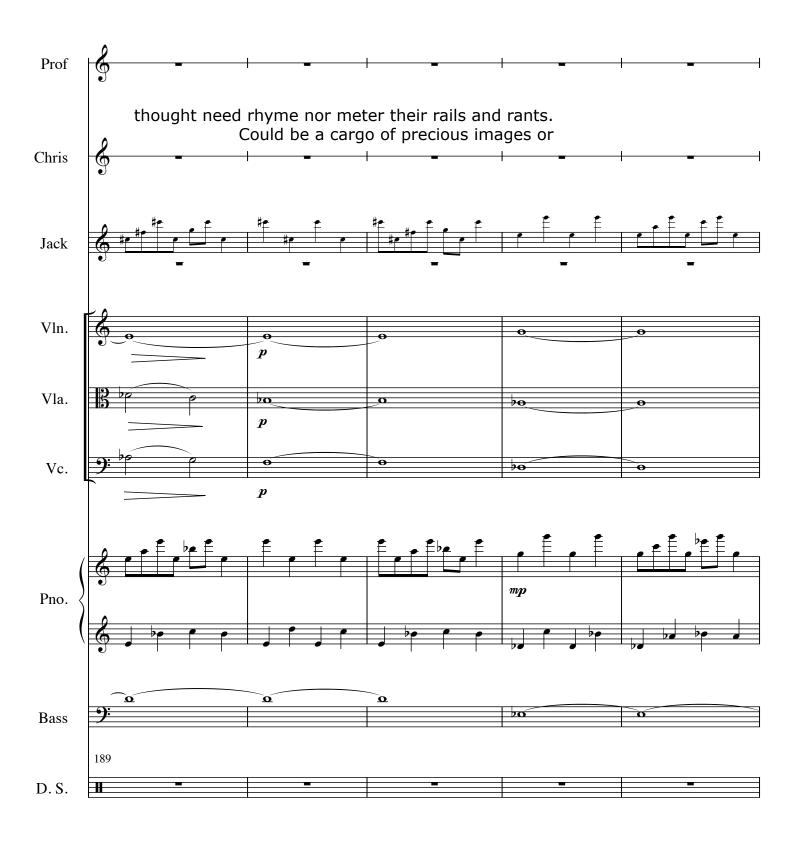
... here to weave together threads of thought and webs of wonder, interconnections, up and under...









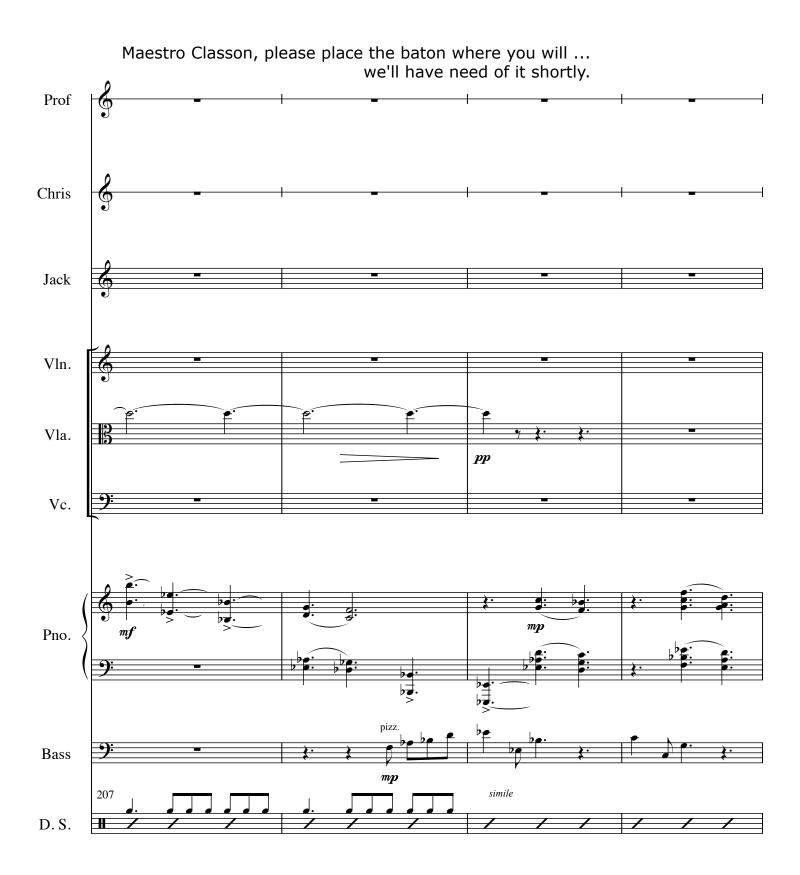




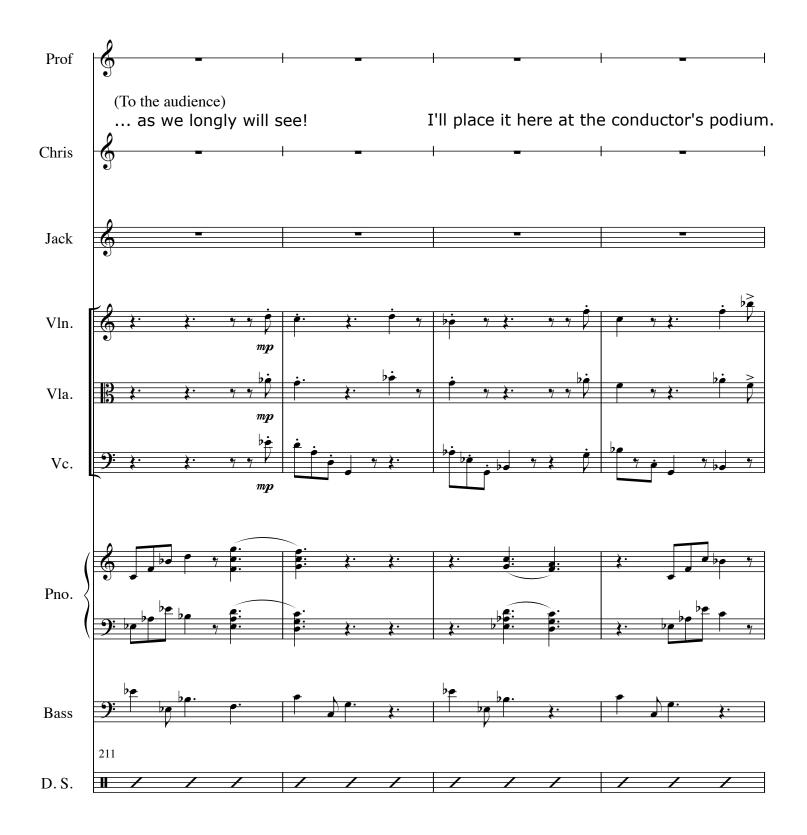


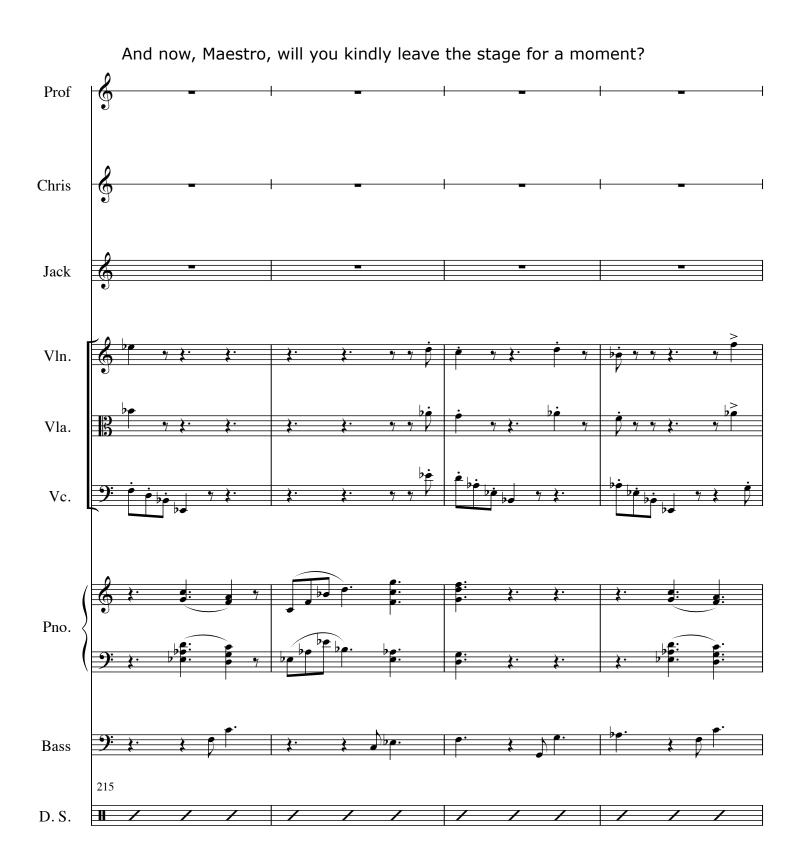
(The Professor hands the conducting baton to Chris who takes it, somewhat quizzically, then turns to conduct the 9/8 section)





Classon places the baton on the conductor's podium, and the Professor covers it with a handkerchief



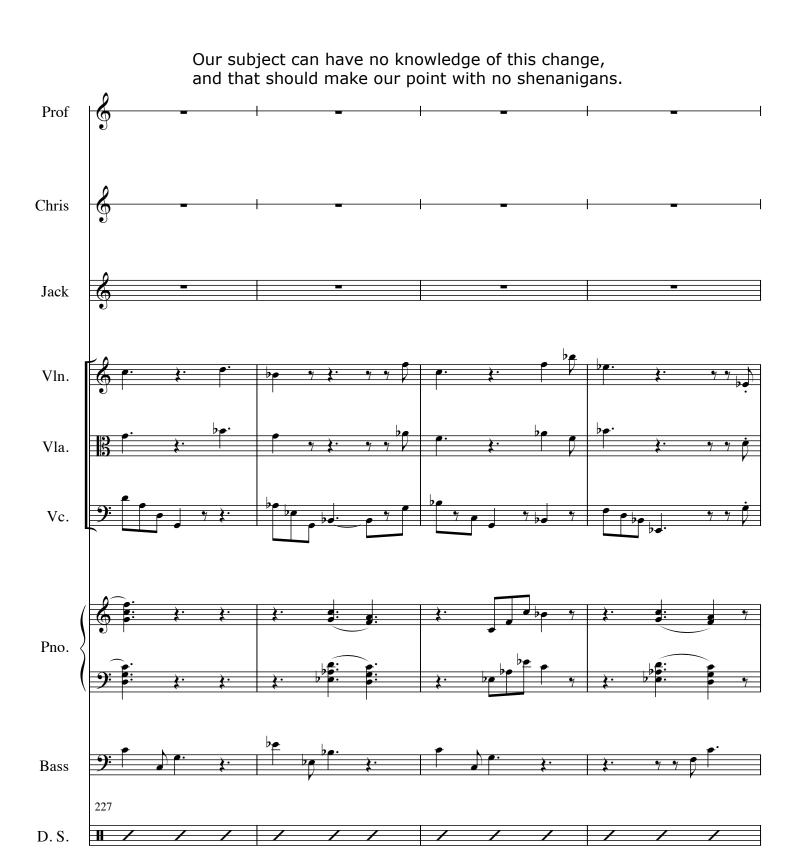


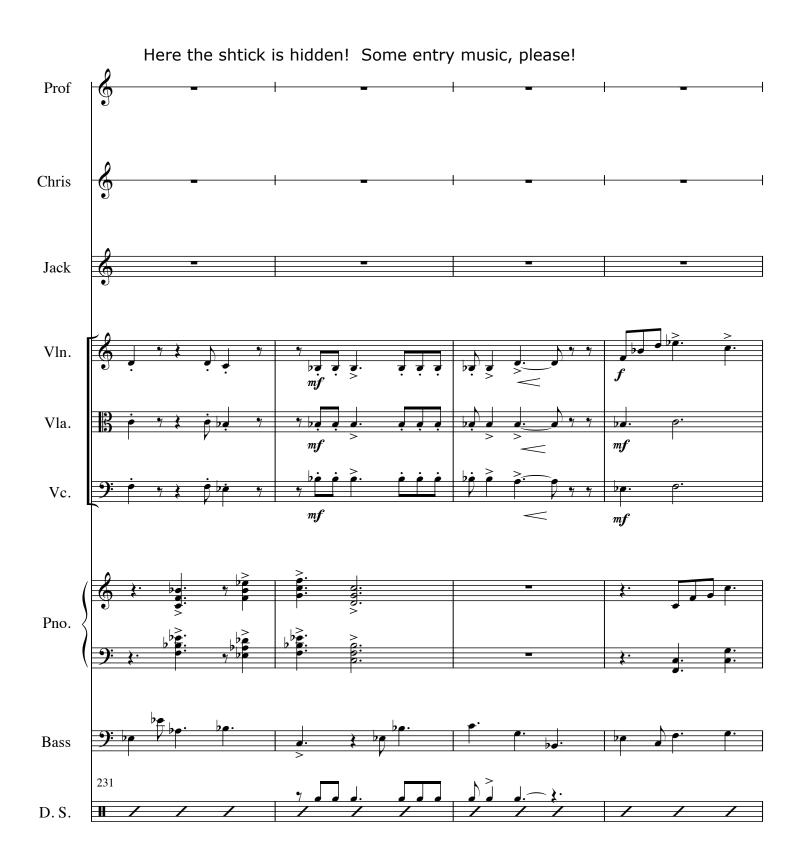
The Professor walks to the podium, removes the baton, and replaces the handkerchief. He then takes the baton and places it on Jack's music stand.



Unbeknownst to Maestro Classon, we shall conceal his artifact in a different place - Here! At Jack's locale.

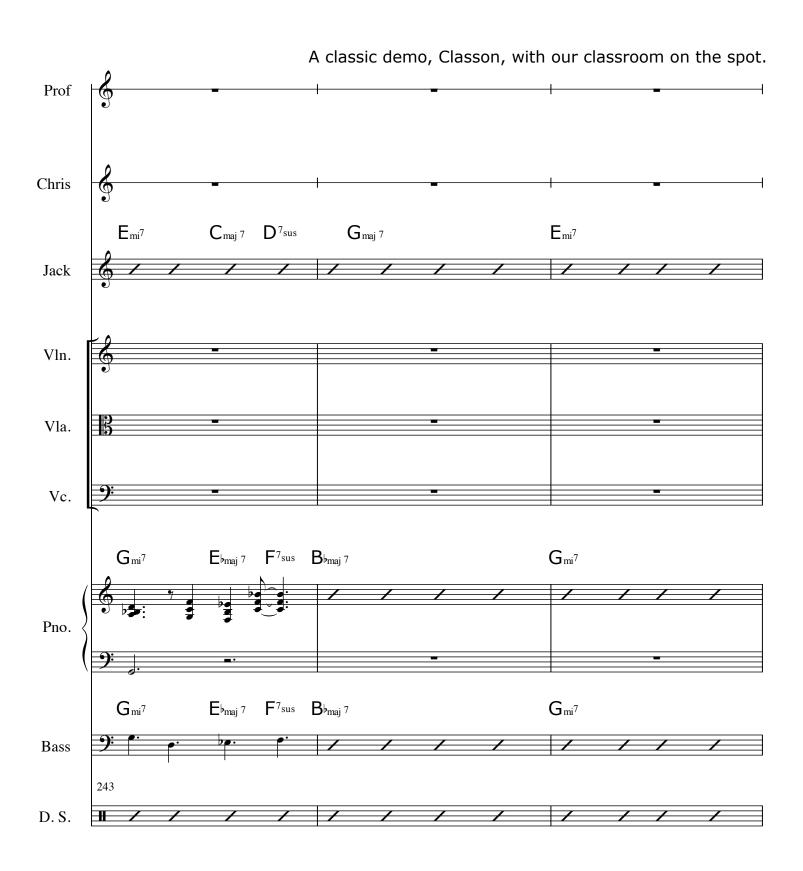


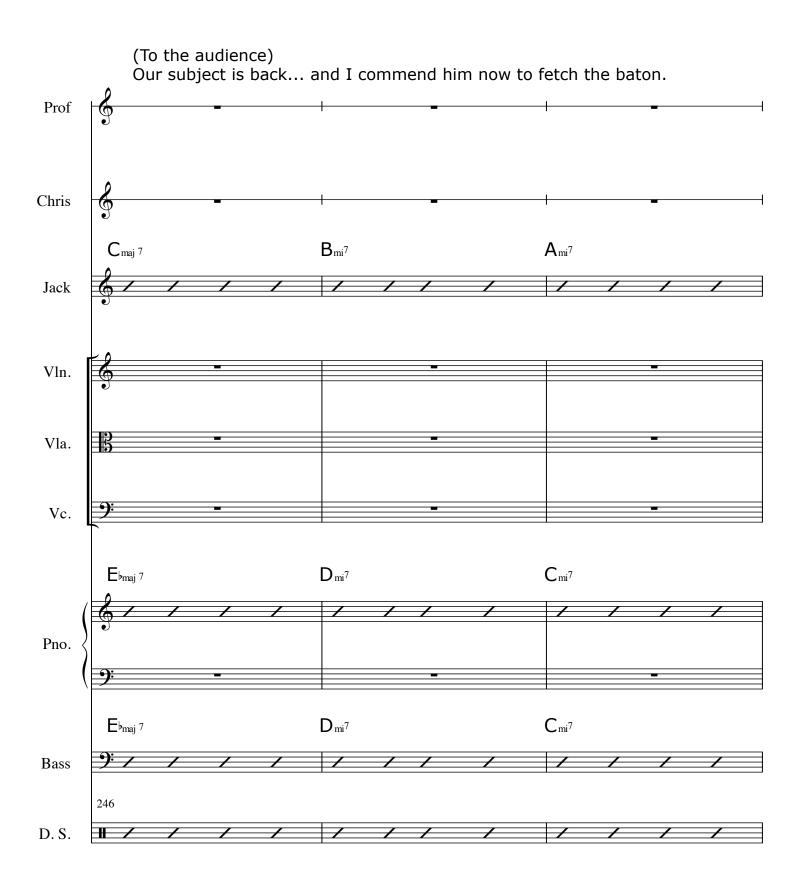




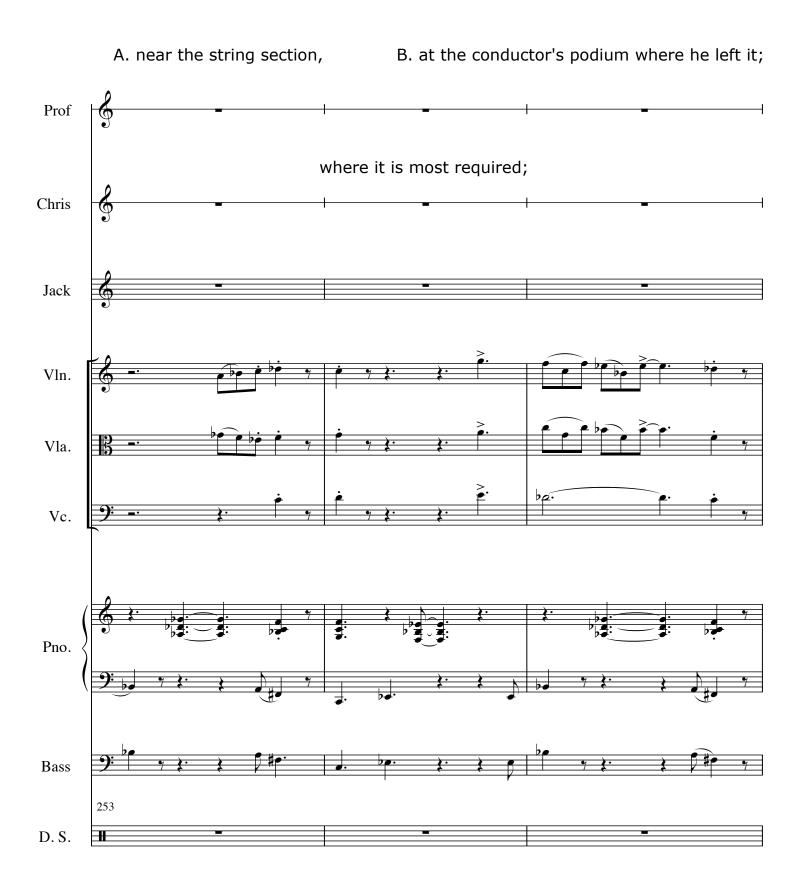


















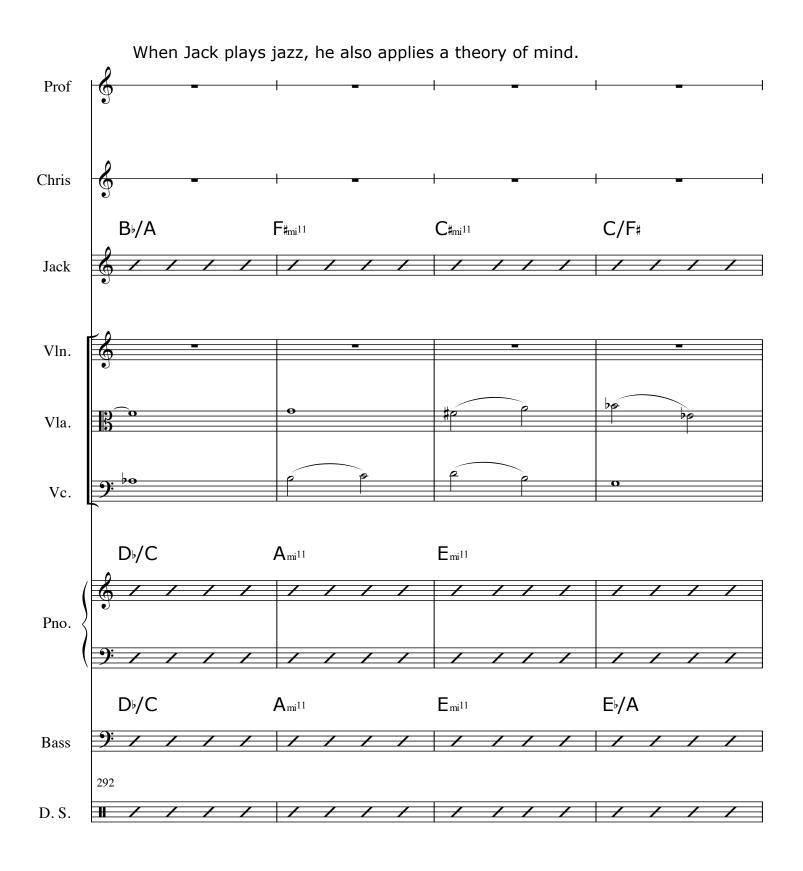


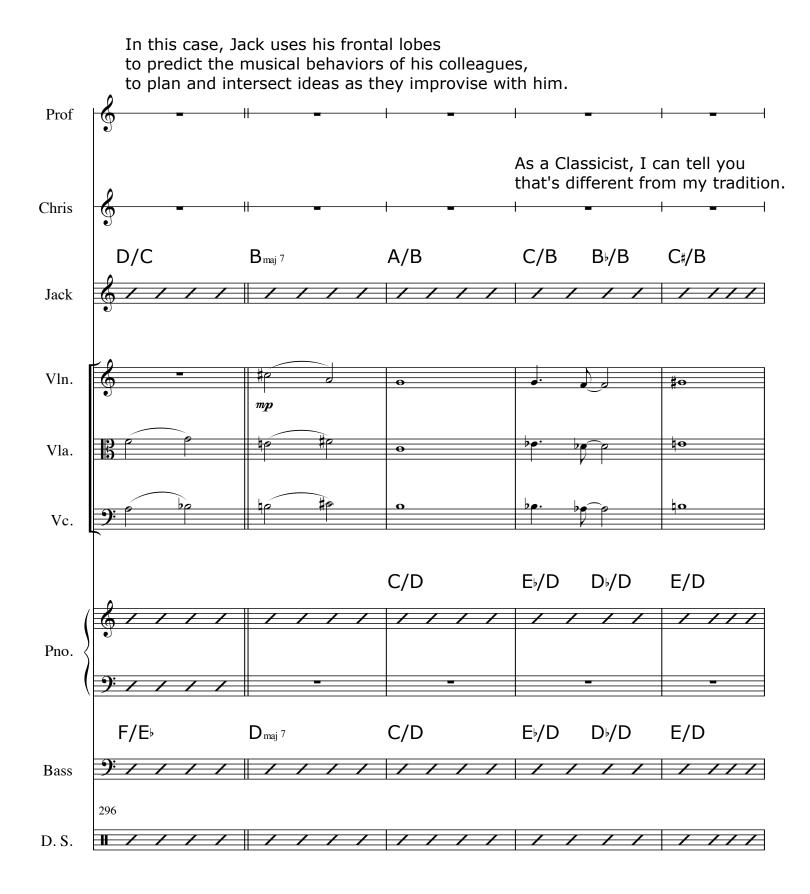




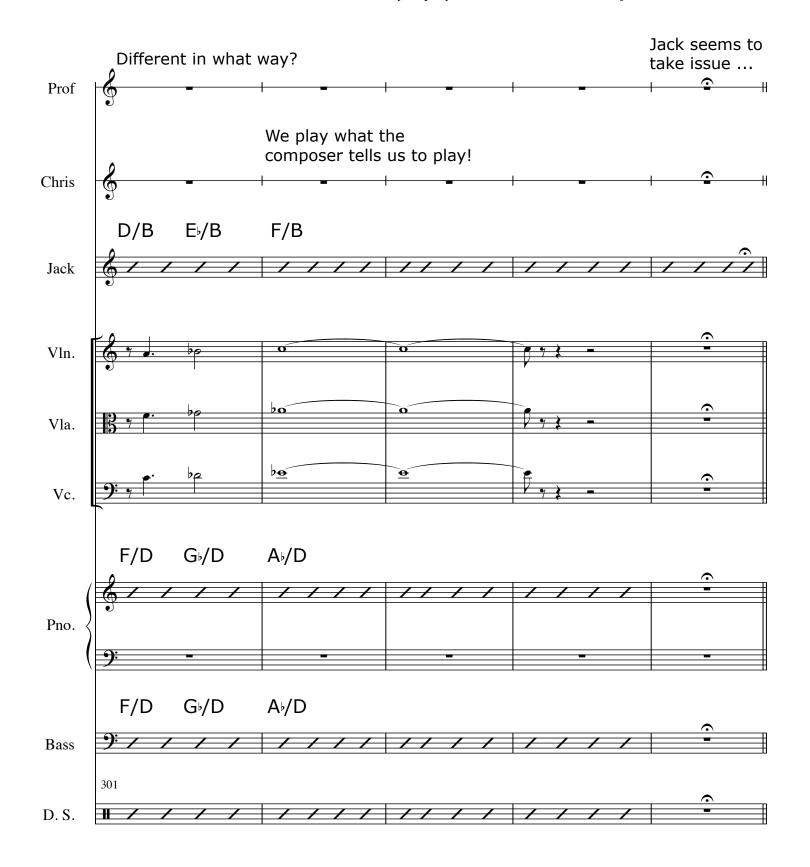




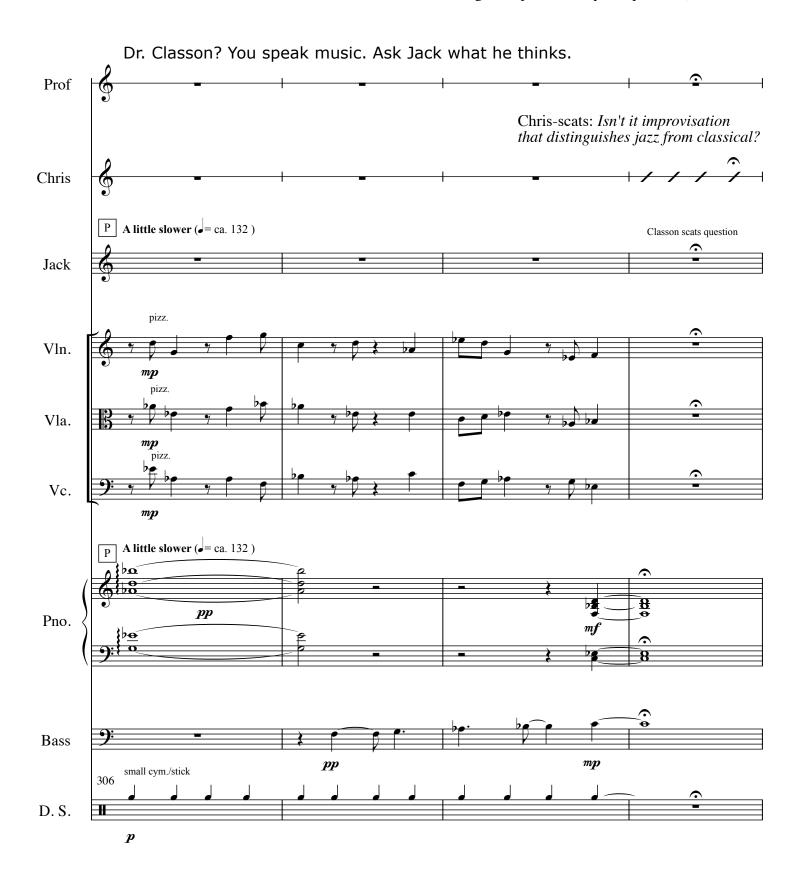




(Jack begins playing music that indicates his disagreement with Chris. His comment appears on the screen as he plays it.) *No, you play what the music demands, just like I do.*



(Turns and addresses Jack. To "speak music," Chris uses some kind of jazz scat-singing with finger snaps to convey his question.)



(Jack's answer appears on the screen as Jack plays.) No. There is no "duality" that can describe the difference between jazz and classical.



Well-played, Jack! Perhaps we should pursue this misunderstanding ... head-to-head - toe-to-toe - Mano-a-mano - Saxo-a-phono? Prof Chris Quasi-dramatico (= ca. 60) Jack arco Vln. fp arco <u>, €</u> > Vla. fp arco \mathbf{Q} Vc. fp Quasi-dramatico (= ca. 60) mfarco Bass 314 D.S.

SCENE 3

POWERPOINT: Once upon a time, "folk" music ... especially jazz ... seemed to be at war with "serious" music. The latter was the more sophisticated, refined music of the concert hall. This war carried on across many generations of warriors ... even to the point of (shudder) physical fracas or metaphysical fisticuffs. The battle you are about to see is but one instance of this great war.







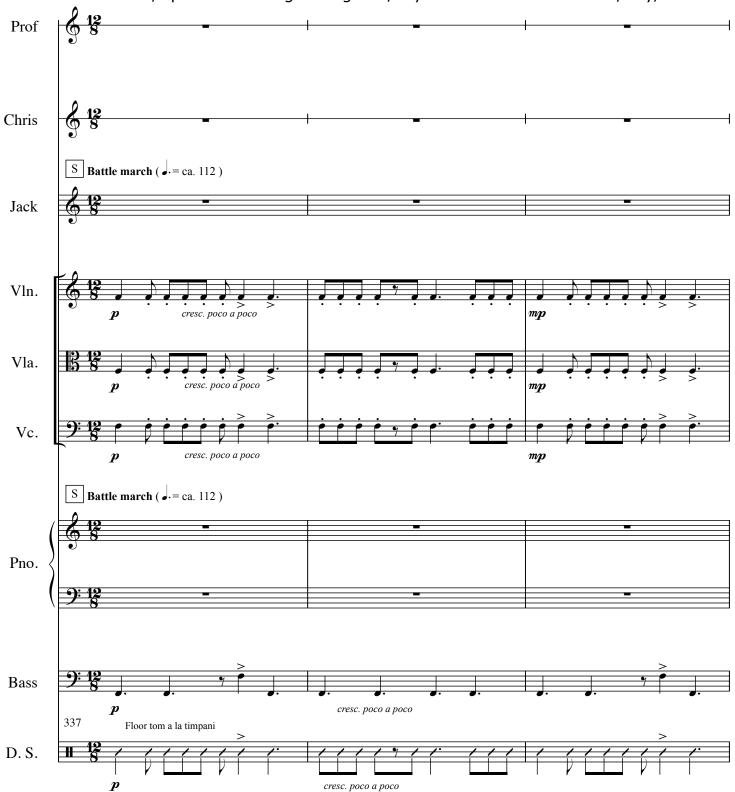
Ladies and Gentlemen! In this corner ... specializing in language ... fighting on behalf of Classicism, and funded by the social institutions of church, state, aristocracy and academia ... weighing more than written history itself ... The Heavyweight Studied Music Champeeeeen of the world ... Christopher C. Classon!



And in this corner ... specializing in improvisational instrumental music ... fighting on behalf of Romanticism, and funded by the social institutions of capitalism, populist groundswell, new media and folk tradition ... weighing in at nearly a quarter-million years of human existence ... The Heavyweight People's Music Challenger ... Jack Jazz-Jones!



Now remember, fellas, it's a no-holds-barred every man for himself catch-as-catch cancan. No grandstand, no bandstand, no hitting above the belt, sandals, spit valves or ligature grabs, if you understand the rules, say, "what?"

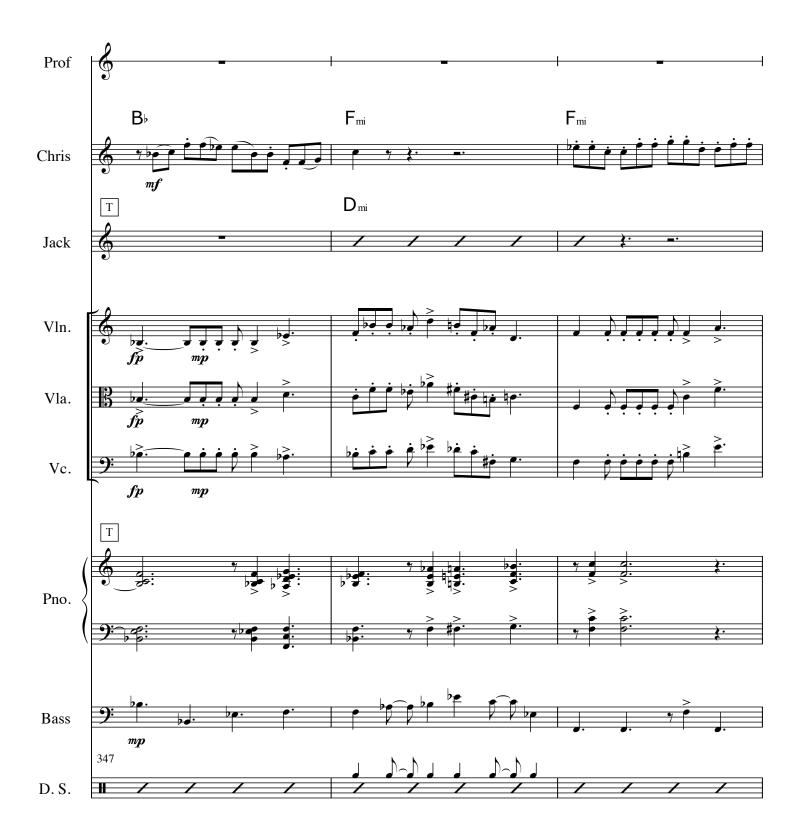




Professor gives Bb on pitch pipe; conducts cutoff of fermata and beat 4 into Letter T



Dialogue between Jack and Chris appears on screen.



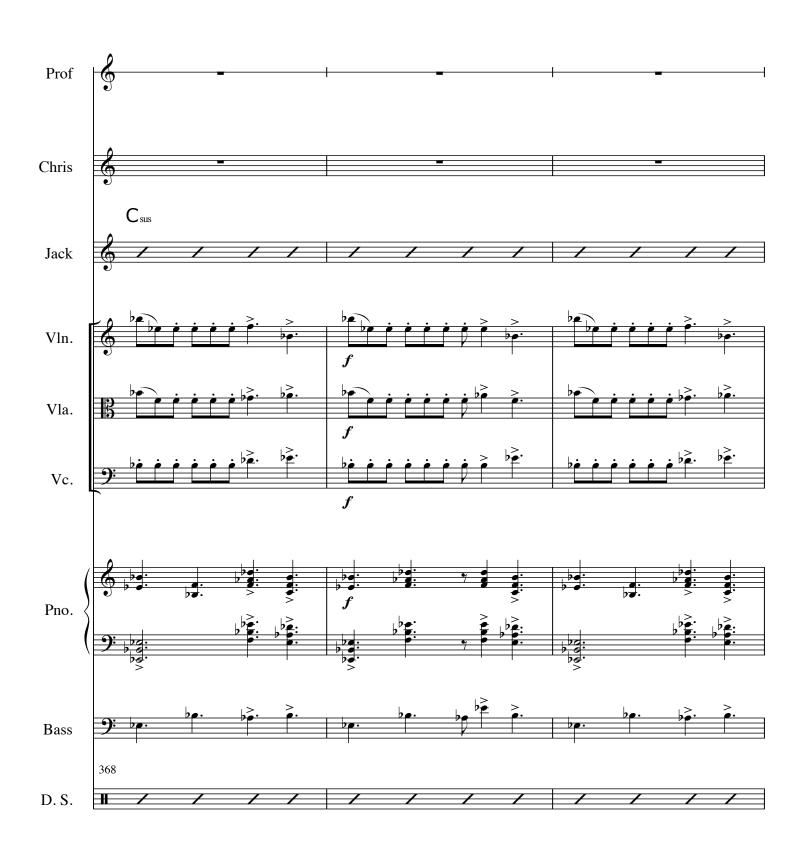








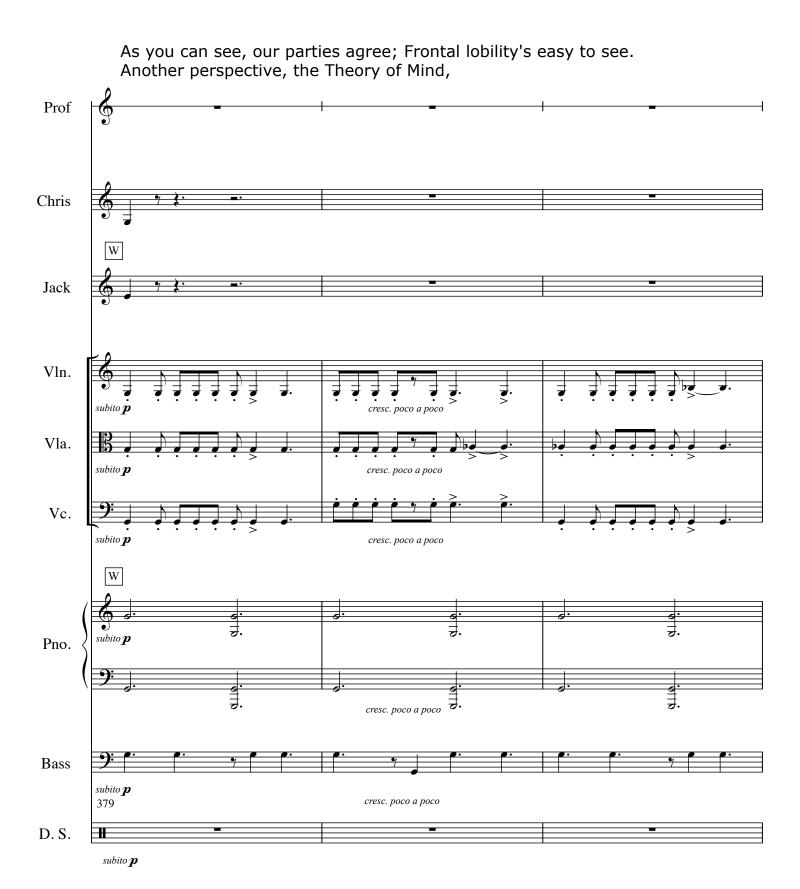












Can underscore music for all humankind! Without it \dots we are all doomed (falls out of rhythm)

to endlessly squabble ... and I mean endlessly ... to squabble over false dualities ...



phony pluralities ... bogus banalities! With it ... perhaps we can all learn to MAKE music rather than to FIGHT over it! (back in precise rhythm)





