#### Christina Edlund-Plater

So! Last week Mark had his Azza-jab at Leatside in Totnes, and today I had my Fizzy-jab in Torquay at the Riviera Leisure Centre where we used to go swimming. It was like a caring airport concourse minus baggage or commerce on Christmas day, extra social distancing, hyper-efficient, strangely upbeat and hopeful. We all had to wait for 15 mins after, on designated chairs wiped down between each person. Took a while for one of my two staff to find me: through our masked ennunciation she was looking for 1967 not 1957, hehe, for a few minutes I was 53.

So far so good, I'm not lying tits up in an ambulance xxx 11:21 AN

Well that's positive lol 11:23 AM 🗸

Treya Nash

### <u>Performance notes</u> – Things Mum Says

For both Jen and Diana:

The first section of the piece uses time in minutes and seconds. The timings given are merely a guideline, and do not have to be followed to the letter.

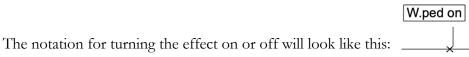
In general, the tempo markings are more of a guideline than anything else. The way that y'all feel the time should be experienced is the right way.

**Vibrato**: sometimes vibrato is specified as "molto vib" or "no vib". The rest of the time, vibrato is up to you. Basically, the no vib sections are the ones where beating is occurring.

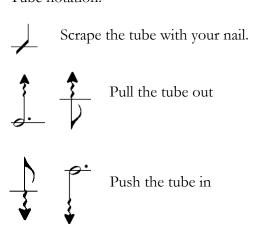
#### For Jen:

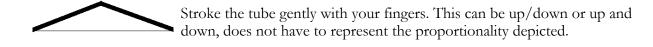
#### **Tube Notation & Pedal**

Use the whammy pedal for the tube with the harmony effect on 4th DN/3rd DN.



Tube notation:





**Singing into the tube**: this is specified by text, "sing into tube" or "into tube," and should continue until it is negated by "out of tube" or "out."

**Breathing**: If you have long notes, you can break them to breath as much as you need, just do it in a place that feels natural with the rhythm of the music.

The final section: around m. 82, you will begin to pull random texts out of some kind of receptacle and reading them. These are provided in the score and can be printed out and cut into individual squares. You should fold them in half for comedic effect. You will read them until Diana stops playing *The Dashing White Sergeant* (read Diana's notes to learn more about that). Space them out reasonably. Its ok if you don't use all of them, and ok if you do.

#### For Diana:

In mm. 35-37, 40-43, and 56-59, you will play close to the voice pitch to create beating. Quarter sharp/flat accidentals are used here, but you do not have to play exactly a quarter tone. You can be in control of the beating that you produce.

In m.92, you will begin playing *The Dashing White Sergeant*, a Scottish dance. The score calls for a long *accel*. You don't need to make this too abrupt, more of a gradual speed up until you reach the *rit* at the end. It doesn't need to get super-fast either, just whatever feels good, natural, and lively.

Here are some examples of The Dashing White Sergeant for you to check out!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S1iE NTFhcQ

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ovF\_x-2Cbo4

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJwazp2UsfA

Text(s ©) for Things Mum Says:

At nine twenty-one tonight it will be the twenty-first minute of the twenty-first hour of the twenty-first day of the twenty-first year of the twenty-first century.

I like birds and cats (not together) and butterflies and trees and flowers.

Plumbers Merchant Paignton. Oops, that was meant to be googled, not texted to you. [this video has the correct pronunciation of Paignton: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=licIo1ZvYfw">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=licIo1ZvYfw</a>]

Are you still busy? I'd love to finish off our chat briefly but more roundly, and I'm happy to focus on sweet nothings or frivolous fun, or delightful drivel, or canny but beige cogitations?

So far so good, I'm not lying tits up in an ambulance.

Love to you all dear daughters and accoutrements .

# Random Texts for Things Mum Says

What's a gammon apart from a ham? Its probs me that's a ham	Actually I think I'll be a pretzel. They are more appealing.
Is that one of those bloody Mary things that eats you alive?	You weren't a liar, you were clever and wily, and that sometimes meant lies, but not always
Hello and love to you m'dear, a random warm message expressed; a small fraction of the frequent stream of affection which wings its way from me to you.	This morning I went for a walk along a wee nearby footpath, smelled the wild roses and a little female greenfinch hopped along closely ahead for ages, gazing with her beady eye, being stunning and heartmelting. Set me up for the day it did!
You were such a cutie to raise. Cuddlekins and fascinating and affectionate and interestingly tricksy and just a wonder	Glad you're good. Good night goodly daughter, love you very much, your presence on this earth is a great comfort and joy for me.
Honey is drippy and sticky by nature	And if you see someone holding half a clothes peg, you'll know what they are up to.
I grew up, during the month of May, on mountains of home-grown asparagus, freshly steamed with lashings of butter. From ground to pot and mouth within the half-hour.	It's like walking in the dark on a pleasant summer evening and it begins to rain softly and I don't know how to work the umbrella.  I mean nice, but flustering.

Treya Nash Text(s) by Christina Edlund-Plater

