

STIRRINGS STILL

for Paul Griffiths & the JACK Quartet

Samuel Beckett

Trevor Bača

NARRATOR. One night as he sat at his table head on hands he saw himself rise and go.

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Cello

One night or day. For when his own light went out he was not left in the dark. Light of a kind came then from the one high window. Under it still the stool on which till he could or would no more he used to mount to see the sky. Why he did not crane out to see what lay beneath was perhaps because the window was not made to open

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[illegible]

or because he could or would not open it.	
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Perhaps he knew only too well what lay beneath and did not wish to see it again. So he would simply stand there high above the earth and see through the clouded pane the cloudless sky. Its faint unchanging light unlike any light he could remember from the days and nights when day followed hard on night and night on day.

14
16

14

16

16

16

$\text{♩} = 39$
 $\frac{3}{4}$

$\text{♩} = 52$
 $\frac{16}{16}$

14
1612
1610
16

$\text{♩} = 39$
 $\frac{3}{4}$

14
16

One night or day then as he sat at his
table head on hands he saw himself rise
and go.

First rise and stand clinging to the table. Then sit again. Then rise again and stand clinging to the table again. Then go.