

20 Guayaquil

Queer

trumpet *f* *p*

Lee

A group of young boys, aged twelve to fourteen play in a heap of rubbish on the waterfront. Their clothes are torn. *One of the boys urinates against a post and smiles at the other boys.*

guitar *f* *p*

dx7

piano

violin *f* *mp*

cb *pizz f* *p*

Tempo: ♩ = 105

The first system of the score features a complex rhythmic structure with changing time signatures: 3/4, 2/4, 3/4, 2/4, 3/4, 2/4, 3/4, 2/4, and 3/4. The trumpet part plays a melodic line with triplets and dynamic markings from *f* to *p*. The guitar provides harmonic support with chords and a dynamic range from *f* to *p*. The violin and cello parts have their own rhythmic patterns, with the cello using pizzicato. The Lee part is mostly silent, with descriptive text indicating the scene.

trumpet

Lee

Lee enters and sees the scene.

guitar

piano

violin

cb

Tempo: ♩ = 105

The second system continues the musical narrative. The trumpet part has a more active role with eighth notes. The Lee part is silent, with text indicating the character's entrance. The guitar and violin parts continue their respective parts, with the violin playing a melodic line. The cello part provides a steady bass line. The piano part remains silent.

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trumpet

Lee

The boys notice Lee. Their play becomes sexual, with an undercurrent of mockery. They whisper about Lee.

Lee stares at them openly. It is a cold, hard stare of naked lust. He feels the tearing ache of limitless desire.

guitar

pp

piano

violin

pp

cb

pp

p

mp

p

26

trumpet

Lee

One of the boys is vibrating like a young animal. The boy-animal moves closer to Lee. The others follow. The lights focus and dim. The boys make a sound that is a cross between a chant and animal sound, but neither. They surround Lee.

guitar

piano

violin

cb

f

f

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34

trumpet

Lee

guitar

piano

violin

cb

The lights continue to dim. The boys take down their torn pants. Lee slips down his pants to his ankles.

p

p

p

p

p

p

arco

41

trumpet

Lee

guitar

piano

violin

cb

p

pizz

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trumpet 49 *mf*

Lee 49

The group is wriggling on the bare ground together, a mass of flesh and teeth. The sounds the boys make become louder.

guitar 49 *ff* 8:6

49

piano 49 *mf* *ff*

violin 49 *mf* 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

cb 49 *mf* *ff*

trumpet 55

Lee 55

Bodies are entwined, it is somehow primal, Lee is engulfed.

guitar 55 8:6 8:6 4:3

55

piano 55 *p*

violin 55 *mf* 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

cb 55 *p*

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61

trumpet *ff*

Lee

guitar *ff* 8:6 8:6 8:6 4:3

piano *ff*

violin *f* 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

cb *ff*

Quickly, lights come up to full, like the scorching South American sun. Blackout.

66

trumpet *mf* 3

Lee
 What can I do? Take them back to my ho-tel? They are wil-ling e-nough. For a few Su-cres...

All is restored. Lee is fully clothed. The boys are gone. Lee walks.

guitar

piano *mf*

violin *mf* 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

cb *mf* arco

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71

trumpet

Lee

LEE: He felt a killing hate for the stupid, ordinary, disapproving people who kept him from doing what he wanted to do.

guitar

piano

violin

cb

78

trumpet

Lee

Some-day I'm going to have things just like I want. And if a - ny mo - ra - li - zing son of a

guitar

piano

violin

cb

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83

trumpet

Lee

bitch gives me a - ny sta - tic, they will fish him out of the ri - ver.

guitar

83

8:6 8:6

piano

83

8:6 8:6

violin

83

cb

83

arco

88

trumpet

Lee

*Lee is at the river. It is a dirty yellow color,
a half a mile wide. He sits on a bench.*

guitar

88

8:6 4:3 8:6 8:6 8:6 4:3

piano

88

8:6 4:3 8:6 8:6 8:6 4:3

violin

88

cb

88

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94

trumpet

Lee

guitar

piano

violin

cb

Sounds of cheap motorboats and chatter; great masses of water hyacinths float by. Lee stares at the river.

100

trumpet

Lee

guitar

piano

violin

cb

Finally, he gets up and walks back to the hotel.

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106 *f* 3 3 3 3

trumpet

Lee

LEE: It's three o'clock, Gene. Time to get up. *He opens the shade.* ALLERTON: What for? LEE: You want to spend your life in bed? I saw some beautiful boys on the waterfront. LEE: The real uncut boy stuff. Such teeth, such smiles. Young boys vibrating with life.

guitar

piano

106 *f* *mp*

violin

106 *f* *mp*

cb

114 *mf*

trumpet

Lee

ALLERTON: All right. Stop drooling. *mf* What have they got that

guitar

piano

114 *mf* *mf*

violin

114 *f*

cb

mf

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121

trumpet

Lee

I want, Gene? Do you know? They have male-ness, of course. So have I. I

ALLERTON: No.

guitar

piano

violin

cb

126

trumpet

Lee

want my - self the same way I want o - thers. I'm di - sem - bo - died.

guitar

piano

violin

cb

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Queer

132 $\bullet = 65$

trumpet

Lee

I can't use my own bo - dy for some rea - - - son. *He puts out his hand and Allerton dodges away.*

guitar

mf

piano

violin

cb

137

trumpet

Lee

LEE: What's the matter? ALLERTON: I thought you were going to run your hand down my ribs. LEE: I wouldn't do that. Think I'm queer or something? ALLERTON: Frankly, yes. LEE: You do have nice ribs. Show me the broken one. Is that it there? *Lee runs his hand halfway down Allerton's ribs.* Or is it further down? ALLERTON: Oh, go away.

guitar

pp

piano

violin

cb

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145 $\bullet = 80$

trumpet

Lee

LEE: But, Gene ... I am due, you know.

ALLERTON: Yes, I suppose you are.

LEE: Of course, if you'd rather wait until tonight. These tropical nights are so romantic.

That way, we could take twelve hours and do the thing right.

guitar

p

145 $\bullet = 80$

piano

mp

145 $\bullet = 80$

violin

145 $\bullet = 80$

cb

153

trumpet

Lee

Lee runs his hands down Allerton's stomach. Allerton gets excited.

ALLERTON: Maybe it would be better now. You know I like to sleep alone.

LEE: Yes, I know. Too bad. If I had my way we'd sleep every night all wrapped around each other like hibernating rattlesnakes.

Lee closes the shade. He takes off his clothes and lies beside Allerton. Allerton enters him.

guitar

piano

153

violin

153

cb

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159

trumpet

Lee

Suddenly, Allerton squeezes Lee hard, intensely.

Lee smoothes Allerton's eyebrows with his thumbs.

p Do you mind that? But you do en-joy it some -

ALLERTON: Not terribly.

guitar

159

piano

159

pp

159

violin

cb

159

p

167

trumpet

Lee

times? The whole deal, I mean.

ALLERTON: Oh, yes.

Lee lies on his back with one cheek against Allerton's shoulder, and goes to sleep.

guitar

167

piano

167

violin

cb

167