

## My Calendar

Thomas Leduc

Owen Bloomfield

Freely ♩ = 60  
*mp*

Voice

They took down the art cal-en - dar the on-ly win-dow with a view

Piano

7

3

out of this ware-house paint-ings of per-fect - ion and pos-si-bil-i - ty

13

time-less snap-shots from an-oth-er world. In - stead they've left me with a

18

cold hard num-bered year de - void of e - mo-tion all steel pre-cis-ion and

24

math a worth-less flap of dead skin hang-ing off the wall. A

30

scab that begs to be peeled off and tossed. There is no-thing here to pry

35

o-penny mind's eye to peek at who I might have been,

40

*agitato*

Where will I go to hide when the snakes come slith-er-ing in.

*agitato*

43 *accelerando*

when the ants go mar-ching by \_\_\_ when the bear charg-es and the li-on roars? \_\_\_

43 *accelerando*

46  $\text{♩} = 80$  *espressivo*

I want to slice my fing-er \_\_\_ and smear

keep very steady under singer's expressive instruction

46 *leggiero*

hold until next pedal marking

50

blood on the wall \_\_\_ where my cal-en-dar should be but they

50

53

would-n't un-der-stand. In-stead, I will

53

56

fade and leave no stamp on the world. Crump-<sup>3</sup>led up like a

59 *calmato*

was-ted piece of pa - per like this me - mo - a - bout

62 *diminuendo*

cal - en - dars, and my life, lost

una corda

65 *ritenuto*

in a moun - tain of blank

**A tempo**

The singer may improvise on the given pitches in the piano part in any octave, humming in a quiet, absent-minded-like manner.

67

days.

67 *hold back, do not rush*

*diminuendo poco a poco*

simile

70

improvising fades away -----

70

73

73

*pp* *ppp* *n*