

Ivane Béatrice BELLOCQ & Vincent THOLOMÉ

Kirkjubæjarklaustur's birds

for 1 or 2 speakers, flute and harp

8'30

2010 + 2012

First performances :

- version 1 - for 1 or 2 narrator(s), flute and harp (in French) :

23 October 2010 in Mayenne, inauguration of the Ivane Béatrice Bellocq Music Academy, by ensemble *A(É)IA* : Anja Thomas narrator, Ivane Béatrice Bellocq flute and Anne Mispelter harp

- version 2 - for 1 or 2 narrators, flute, clarinet, violin et violoncello (harp or piano ad lib.) (in French) :

5 May 2011 in Dreux, by Anja Thomas narrator, Ivane Béatrice Bellocq flute, Jean-Marc Fessard clarinet, Pierre-Olivier Queyras violin, Véronique Marin cello

- version 3 for 1 or 2 narrators, flute and piano :

January and February 2013 in Bordeaux, Bruxelles, Versailles (in French), Long Beach, Pasadena and Los Angeles (in american English), by ensemble **Melos** + ensemble *A(É)IA* :

Robin Buck and Anja Thomas, speakers; Ivane Béatrice Bellocq, flute, and Jérémie Favreau, piano

Remarks :

- "Kirkjubæjarklaustur" is an Icelandic village. The text comes from "Kirkjubæjarklaustur, sag ga" by Vincent Tholomé, Le clou dans le fer edition (2009). English translation to be issued. The many dots must be real dots, as in French. The piece exist in German too.

- grace notes are to be played very fast; the ones in the flute part – measures 17 and 18 for exemple – must be faint, although they must be played as loud as the others.

- pages : flute : slide the right page on the left on at every time it is possible, and play the repetitive melody of pages 10 à 13 without score

- the squared passages must be repeated during the whole following running passage

Thanks to :

Vincent Tholomé - Namur

Jean-Christophe Bergeon - chief of the *Conservatoire Ivane Béatrice Bellocq* in Mayenne

François Massut - "Poésie is not dead" festival in Charleville-Mézières

Lionel Wartelle - chief of the *Conservatoire* in Dreux

François Luang - translation of the entire book

Ineke Joyeux - translation and verifications of the chapter I used

Ivane Béatrice Bellocq

Kirkjubæjarklaustur's birds

Les oiseaux de Kirkjubæjarklaustur

text : Vincent Tholomé

music : Ivane Béatrice Bellocq

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

S.V. = 76

Flute

f very quiet

Harp

6

fl.

rit.
(mp) *(p)*

(1')

13

1

2

fl.

pp

Everybody sleeps.

(whisper)

And then.

Until the next day. Until hubbub. Infinite. Of the birds,

1) end of each note of this page : poco diminuendo;
then : breath

15

1 They chase each other. It would seem. Right?

2 They infinitely chase each other in the sky. Anyway we should get to this. Here. Tomorrow.
In Kirkjubæjarklaustur.

16

1 (modo ordinario) Hey. But. Guys. It's our turn. Now. Right? And. Besides. It's a day for real. Guys.

2 (modo ordinario) We? Who's this? We?

fl. *long* *pp* *mf* *mf* + *fl.*

18

1 Hey. But. Who's this? Fluttering. Here. In daybreak.
We?

2 And day. For real. Begin. With us.
Boys and girls.

fl. *+ 3* *gl.* *(# =)* *(2')* *Tacet*

hp. *pp* *pp*

[harp : UNsynchronous hands. Rather fast, almost regular but with "accidents"]

19

1 We are thousands to do it. In the sky. Yellow. Of daybeak. Fluttering balls of feathers fluttering in the air. And the day's tremor.

2 And doing it all day long.

fl. $\bullet = 96$
mp *sonorous (loud)*

hp.

20

1 Thousands of Olafs. Or white birds. Enjoying the day. And doing it all day. Cackling in the air. In the blue bag. Gigantic. Of the vacuuming sky.

2

fl. *mp* *mf*

hp. *(senza dim.)*
gl.
sim.
8^{vb} [grinding]

Bellocq / Tholomé - K.'s birds - nar fl hp - 3.0

4
21

1
2

Without end. We.

fl. *mf* *gl.* *gl.* *gl.* *gl.* (2'35)

hp. *m.s.* *sim.* *gl.* *sim.* *gl.*

8vb

22

1 White birds. Twirling in the air.

2 Without belief.

fl. *poco F* *gl.* *unstable bisbl.* *gl.* *pp*

hp. *loco* *L.V.* *Tacet*

perd. *ad lib.* *8vb*

*slow tremolo with tune key (one tune key in each hand)**

* produce double sounds and micro intervals; as loud as possible !

26

1 That this. No white cloud covering the earth.

2 We. Day for real. Would be possible.

fl. (3'20)

27

1 Right? Girls? Night is powerful
a detergent.
Right? Goes Olaf. Heaven.
And earth.
And us. Lifting
us. Sad
and dark
ideas.

2 Right? Guys? At any rate. We had
stopped expecting
it. Hadn't we? Sweeping heavens. Everything
going through Us. The
clouds.
Goes Olaf. Cleaning everything. our heads.

fl. **Allegro** (follow the text) ♩ = 54 3 ♩ = 72 *accel.* ----- ♩ = 72
poco F *poco f* *mp* *sub. p* *mp*

hp. *sim.* *sim.*

29

1

2

The darkened desires to end it all. We can leave the behind? Right? Goes Olaf.

Yes. We say. Yes. Yes. We say.
We. Every Olafs. All the birds spinning around in Kirkjubæjarklaustur.

Yes. We say. Yes. Yes. We say.
We. Every Olafs. All the birds spinning around in Kirkjubæjarklaustur.

(*don't speak exactly together !*)

gl. *poco F* *♩ = 54* *(follow the text)* *♩ = 72*

m.o. nothing simultaneous ! irregular !

fl.

hp.

31

1

2

p *pp* *m.s. m.d. m.s.*

fl.

hp.

* left index-finger down

35

1

2

fl.

hp.

f

9

m.o.

cresc.

7

mf

7

f

7

7

7

7

7

m.o.

m.o.

m.o.

m.o.

m.o.

m.o.

with the metallic object

with the metallic object

with the metallic object

with the metallic object

with the metallic object

Harm.

36

1

2

hp.

Oh yes. Here. End of the world. All the acrobatic birds. In the sky.
Are named Olaf. Boys or girls. It's a game.

Oh yes. Here. End of the world. All the acrobatic birds. In the sky.
Are named Olaf. Boys or girls. It's a game.

(don't speak exactly together !)

pp

7

m.o.

⊕

37

1 Leaving o-ur nests. O-ur rat holes where we burrow.

2 We. For- ever. , Fluttering.

fl. *Più mosso* (4d) (23d)

hp. *ff* *mp* L.V. L.V.

40

1 Leaving them t' them. Those. Our nests. Without regrets. To crawlers.

2 Now. Entire masses of twists and curls. Twirling. And other peoples of the earth.

fl. = 69 *sim.* *dim.* *poch. rit. gl. (lips)*

hp.

45

1 Hey. We let ourselves drop?
Goes Olaf.

2 Yes. We go. Let's drop. Let's drop.

(Harm. sempre)

fl. *cresc.* *pp* *mf*

hp.

49

1 We. Letting ourselves drop dropping. Suddenly. White torches. White hot.
Crossing the air. From up high in the sky to the arid soil down low.

2 Free drop. Singeing. Just like that. For a laugh. Our dead.
Our ancient desires to die. Now far behind. Behind us. We go,

fl. *mp* *cresc.* *shorten/variante this melism* (5'18)

hp. *C# D#* *G# Bb* *short glissandi becoming longer and longer*

50

1
2

We are thousands and thousands. Chirping and crawling mass. Little people of the air. Enjoying. We. Now. This. The air. After all these days spent

fl. $\bullet = 168$

hp.

54

1
2

in nests. Packed like sardines. We go. Hey. But. We missed doing this. Right? Guys? We go. Yes. We go. Leaving. Far. Already.

fl.

hp. *gl.*

58

1 Aha. Real sardines. You know what?
2 Behind us. The days spent in the nests. When we were burrowed. Terrorized. One against the other. You're funny.
Like real sardines.

fl.

hp.

62

1 Olaf. I go. We. The birds. Sardines. What an idea. Aha. I go.
2 Yes. Olaf. I know. Goes Olaf. Taking off. Suddenly. In a whirl.

fl.

hp.

on the strings
rasg.

gl.

rasg.

gl.

66

1

2

Spinning in the sky. In a mad dash toward the ground. The hard stones. And the moss. Of...

fl.

hp.

m.o.

gl.

5₅

gl.

5₅

gl.

gl.

70

1

2

Kirkjubæjarklaustur.

(From bar 50 onwards the text can be said a little slower, but must be ended by bar 82)

fl.

hp.

on the strings

rasg.

sim.

gl.

rasg.

gl.

74

1

2

fl.

hp.

m.o.

gl.

5₅

78

1

2

fl.

hp.

on the strings

rasg.

sim.

gl.

rasg.

gl.

(6')

82

1 Watch out. He goes.

2 Hey but. Watch out for the ground however. Go all the others. Every Olaf. Boys and girls. Moving out. Suddenly. Of his way. As he arrives. He. Olaf the arrow.

fl. *mf* *mf* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf*

hp. *m.o.* (one *f* and very brief chord, played time to time)

89

1 Don't worry. I know what I'm up to. He goes. He. Olaf the arrow.

2 Yeah but. The world rises. Sometimes. Too. Towards us. I go. Struggling to stay. I. At his level. Tired of all this wind. In the feathers.

fl. *p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf p* *mf* *p* *mf p* *mf* *mf p* *mf p* *mf*

hp.

94

1 Okay. He goes.

2 So that he turns. Suddenly. 180 degrees. And he climbs back. Straight ahead. As Olaf the arrow. He's awesome. I believe.

fl. *mp* *p* *cresc.* *accel.*

hp. (let the chords sound) *mp* *cresc.*

100

1 So that. I go. I go. You're awesome. Olaf the arrow. Awesome. Awesome. Me. Telling him this. As long as I know he can't hear. Much

2

fl. *mf* *sonorous (loud)* = 126

hp. (brief chords again, *mf*)

104

1 What's that? He goes.

2 wind blowing in his ears ducts. Nothing. I go.

fl. *f* if possible : 3 times *mf* if possible : 3 times

hp. (tacet)

107

1 So that we quickly return to the mass. Compact. And mobile. Of white birds. Of small acrobatic stars. Suspended in the world.

2 We are small explosive bouquets in the sky.

fl. *f* *ca x 12* *mf*

hp. ad lib. : with tune key. Half long and non regular sounds

then play again these different groups in an aleatory manner, with diminuendo; end on measure 121 with the last note group

