

Childhood's End - act 3 scene 3

music: Ernst Bartmann, Manuel de Roo, Josef Irgmaier
libretto: Andreas Wiedermann (after the novel by Arthur C. Clarke)

4/4 $\text{♩} = 76$ **Moderato** ($\text{♩} = c. 108$) *accel.*

Oboes

Bassoons

French Horns [F]

Trumpets [Bb]

Trombones

Tuba

Timpani *p*

Glockenspiel *p*

Harp

Electric guitar *p* vol. swell, delay (♩ , fb 43%)

Electric bass *p*

Karellen

Rashaverak

Jean *mf*
Jeff wan-ted me, that woke me up. I'm not sure. He was frigh-tened when I came in.

George *mf*
Night-mares?

Jeffrey

4/4 $\text{♩} = 76$ **Moderato** ($\text{♩} = c. 108$) *accel.*

Violins 1

Violas *pp*

Cellos *pp*

Double Bases *p*

9

Perc.

E. gt.

E. bass

Gr. *p*

Jf. *p*
Tell me a-bout it.

I was n't frigh-tened. But it was strange.

Vi. 1 *p* solo

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

20

Hr. [F]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc. Spin Spark Shaker *mp*

E. gt.

E. bass

Gr.

Jf. *f* *p*
You mean vol-ca-noes?
There were moun-tains. They were high, no snow on them. Some were bur-ning. Not real-ly. They were

20

Vi. 1 *pp* *tutti*

Vi. 2 *pp*

Vla. *pp*

27 *rit.* **Moderato** (♩ = c. 108)

Hr. [F]

Trb.

Tb.

E. bass

Grg.

Jf. *Go on.*
 bur-ning all o-ver; with fun-ny blue flames. While I was wat-ching, the sun came up. I came up_

27 *rit.* **Moderato** (♩ = c. 108)

VI. 1 *pp*

VI. 2 *pp*

Vla. *pp*

B

37

Hr. [F]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

E. gt. *p*

E. bass

Grg.

Jf. *Is that all?*
 so quick-ly, and it was much too big. It was-n't the right co-lor. It was such a pret-ty blue. That's when

VI. 1 *solo p*

VI. 2

Vla.

46

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

E. bass

Jn.

Gr.

Jf.

VI. 1

It's just a sil-ly dream. For-get all a - bout it, go back to sleep.

It's just a sil-ly dream. For-get all a - bout it, go back to sleep.

mum-my came and woke me up. I will, Dad-dy.

mf *p*

55

Harp

Kar.

Jf.

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

Vc.

C

C

tutti *p* *p* *p*

I think I'll try and go there a-gain.

A blue sun? That should have eased i - den-ti - fi - ca - tion.

64

Harp

Rash.

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vc.

No doubt it is Al-pha-ni-don Two. The dis-tor - tion of time is ve - ry in - te - res - ting. Ob - vi - ous - ly the pla - net is ro - ta - ting quite

p *p*

71

Trp. [Bb]

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

Rash.

Con - ti-nue the sur-veil-lance.

slow-ly, Thus he must have seen ma-ny hours go-ing by in a few mi-nutes.

71

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

mf pp mf p

D Largo ♩ = 56

80

Ob.

Bs.

Trp. [Bb]

1. con sord.

Perc.

Celesta

quasi p

Harp

E. gt.

clean

dolce, molto legato (l.v.)

Jf.

Space no pla-net, no sur-roun-ding land-scape, no world un-der-foot. On-ly the stars,

D Largo ♩ = 56

80

Vi. 1

cresc. dal niente - - - pp

Vla.

cresc. dal niente - - - pp

Vc.

cresc. dal niente - - - pp

88

Ob.

Bs.

Hr. [F]

Trp. [Bb]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

E. bass

Kar.

Rash.

Jf.

hang-ing a-gainst them, a great red sun that's bea-ting like a heart. The star ex - pands and cool,

con sord.
p

con sord.
p

con sord.
p

quasi f

f

mp

88

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

95

Hr. [F]

Trp. [Bb]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Rash.

Jf.

95

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

once more a ragged, flame red cloud cloud cloud

Ty-pi-cal pul-sa-tion of a chan-ging star.

103

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

Rash.

103

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

The next star that mat-ches to this des-crip-tion is Rham-san-dron nine. Could be Pha-ra - ni-don twelve as well.

Which-e-ver it might be the child is de-

F

senza sord.

Celesta

Trp. [Bb]

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

par-ting fur-ther and fur-ther from home.

Na - na-ni - na - ni, na - na-ni - na - ni, na - na - ni - na.

A white sun... a blue sky, flecked with clouds, ra-cing be-fore a storm. A

F

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.



accel. - - -

♩ = 120

Trp. [Bb]

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Jn.

Jf.

na - na-ni-na.

na - na-ni-na.

hill sloped ve-ry-gently down to an ocean torn in-to spray by the ra-ve-ning wind. It's fro-zen as if glimpsed in a flash of light - ning. —

accel. - - -

♩ = 120

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

G Moderato ♩=92

125

Trp. [Bb]

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

Jn.

Jf.

Far, far a-way on the ho - ri-zon some-thing that is not of Earth a line of mis-ty co-lumns, ta-pe-ring slight-ly as they soared out of the sea and lose them-selves a-

G Moderato ♩=92

125

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.



131

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

Rash.

Jf.

And he has on-ly just be - gun his jour-ney.

Si - de-ne-us Four and the Co-lumns of Dawn. He has reached the cen-ter of U - ni - verse.

mong the clouds. clouds. A pla-net

131

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

H *accel. - - -*

Harp 139 *f*

Jf. ab-so-lute-ly flat. A my-ri-ad of ge-o - me-tri-cal pat-terns that crawles and moves and chan-ges its co-lor. It is a world of two di-men-sions. There are beings no

H *accel. - - -*

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

I *rit. - - -* $\text{♩} = 108$ $\text{♩} = 92$

Harp 146

Rash. Hex-a-ne - rax Two. Who could have thought that life can e-xist there?

Jf. more than a frac-tion of a cen-ti-me-ter in thick-ness.

I *rit. - - -* $\text{♩} = 108$ $\text{♩} = 92$

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

J *mf* *Rattle*

Perc. 154

Kar. Ob-vi-ous-ly you scien-tists have not been as pre-cise as as-sumed.

Jf. A world that can ne-ver know the mea-ning of night and day, of years or sea-sons.

J

VI. 1

VI. 2 *p*

Vla. *p*

160

Perc.

Harp *mp*

Jf.
Six co-loured suns share skies. On-ly a change of light, and ne-ver dark-ness. Eve-ry mo-ment is u-nique. Great, ma-n-y fa-ce-ted

Vi. 1 *p*

Vi. 2 *mp*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p* *poco a poco cresc. - - -* *mp*

D.b. *mp*

168

Perc.

Harp

Rash.

Jf.
crystals stand grouped in pat-terns, mo-tion-less in the e-ras of cold, gro-wing slow-ly when the world is warm a - gain.

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

K

175

Perc.

Harp

Kar.

Rash.

K

175

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.



L

182

Perc.

Harp

Kar.

Rash.

L

182

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

190

Ob.

Bs.

Hr. [F]

Trp. [Bb]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

Harp

E. gt.

Kar.

Rash.

Grg.

Jf.

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

senza sord.
f
senza sord.

senza sord.
f
senza sord.

May-be she is an-oyed, and then, we don't know what would hap-pen. We can-not in-ter-fere, be -

What's hap - pe-ning? What are my chil-dren?

190 (8^{va})

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

M

196

Perc. Glockenspiel
Tubular Bell

Harp

Rash. cause we can-not un-der-stand. It has to hap-pen to some one. We call it To - tal Break-through. Re - mem-ber Ra - vi

Grg. Why is this hap-pe-ning to us?

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

Vc.

D.b.

204

Hr. [F]

Perc.

Harp

Rash. Boy - ce's par-ty? I knew, your wife's chil-dren would be the first. That is some-thing we can-not an-swer.

Grg. Who has done that?

VI. 1

VI. 2

Vla.

Vc.

211

Hr. [F]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

Kar.

Rash.

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

But there are ma-ny ra-ces in the u-ni-verse, and some of them dis-co-vered these po-wers long be-fore your spe-ci-es or mine ap-peared on the scene.

218

Hr. [F]

Trb.

Tb.

Perc.

Kar.

Rash.

Grg.

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

N

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

Crotales bowed *mp*

Glockenspiel *sim.*

Tubular Bell *mp*

f

We have ne-ver been more than guar-di-ans, do-ing a du-ty im-posed u-pon us from a-bove. We are the mid-wives,

We have ne-ver been more than guar-di-ans, do-ing a du-ty im-posed u-pon us from a-bove. We are the mid-wives,

What have you done?

N

226

Hr. [F] *fp* *fp* *fp*

Trb. *fp* *fp* *fp*

Tb. *fp* *fp* *fp*

Perc.

Kar.

Rash. hel-ping to bring some-thing new and won-der-ful in-to be-ing. We are the mid-wives. But we o-ur-selves are bar-ren.

hel-ping to bring some-thing new and won-der-ful in-to be-ing. We are the mid-wives. But we o-ur-selves are bar-ren.

Grg. *mp* *ff*
Jef-frey was the gui-nea pig in this ex-pe-ri-ment.

226

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vla.

Vc.

234

Hr. [F] *f* *p* *p*

Trb. *f* *p* *p*

Tb. *f* *p* *p*

Perc.

Kar.

Rash. We did not in-ter-fere ex-cept when we had to. En-joy them while you may. They won't be yours for long. —

We did not in-ter-fere ex-cept when we had to. *mp* En-joy them while you may. They won't be yours for long. —

Grg. What shall we do a-bout our chil-dren?

234

Vi. 1