

The Bath

Stephen Dickman, music
Ellen Frank, words

$\text{♩} = 66$

Flute

Soprano

In Lon - don in des - pair,

Fl.

S

I res - ted in a bub - ble bath.

Fl.

S

In the tub I re - al - ized that skin was not a true bar - ri - er be -

Fl.

S

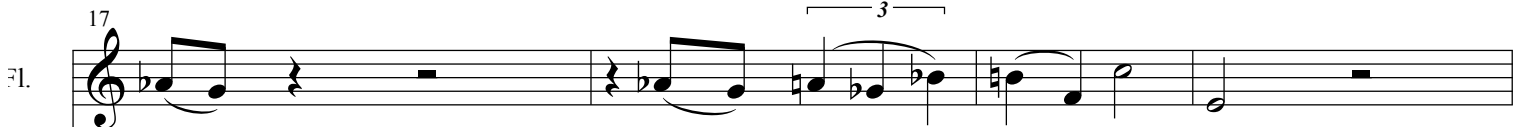
tween me (what - e - ver that was) and the wa - ter. A

Fl.

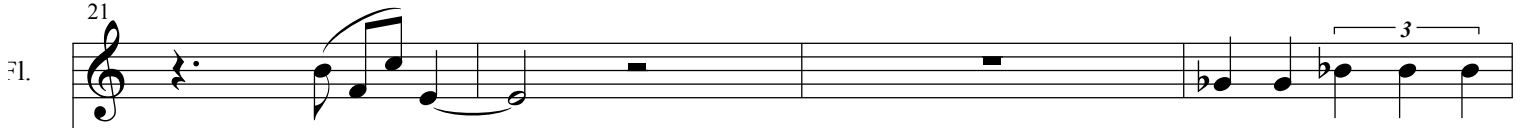
S

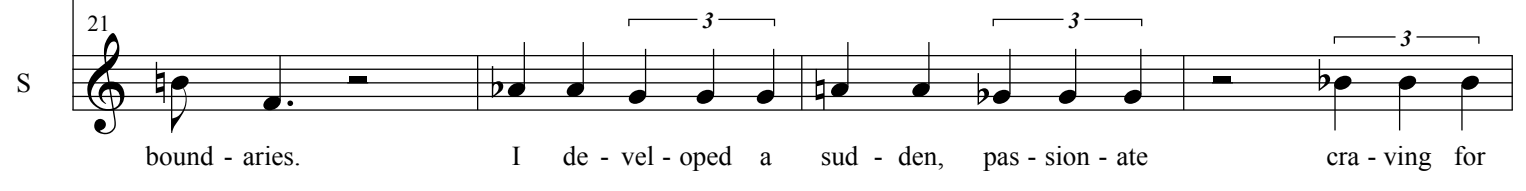
kind of os - mo - sis was tak - ing place,

2003

Fl. 17 

S 17 
the ex - change of par - ti - cles be - tween be - ing and wa - ter, the loss of all

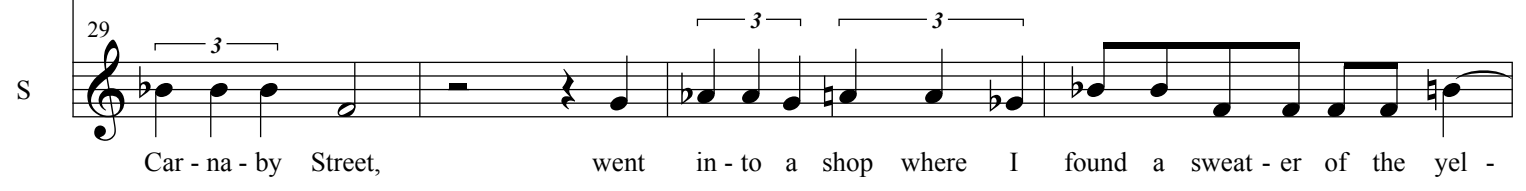
Fl. 21 

S 21 
bound - aries. I de - vel - oped a sud - den, pas - sion - ate cra - ving for

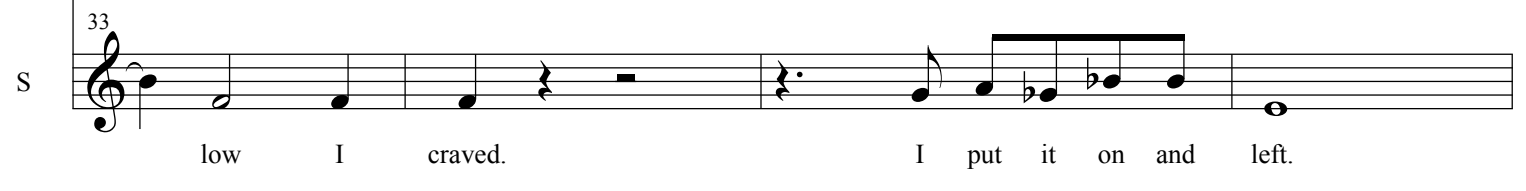
Fl. 25 

S 25 
yel - low. I dressed, walked through the eve - ning fog to

Fl. 29 

S 29 
Car - na - by Street, went in - to a shop where I found a sweat - er of the yel -

Fl. 33 

S 33 
low I craved. I put it on and left.

37
Fl.

37
S
La - ter in the night I met a stran - ger, more a tat - tered coat up - on a

42
Fl.

42
S
man, in the streets and told him of wa - ter, os - mo - sis, and the cra - ving for

45
Fl.

45
S
yel - low He wished to speak of these mat - ters fur - ther. I was

49
Fl.

49
S
frigh - tened, thought him cra - zy and de - clined his of - fer.