

a scene of happiness (center of the forest at night)

[for Sara Roberts]

mark so

*[a few people, widely spaced in an arcing row; in the forest at night
[each choosing a low-level sustaining forest sound/ sounding activity]*

The excited ashes of your tale, always telling, more telling

[...]

*And how your broad smile paints in the wilderness
A scene of happiness*

– John Ashbery, “A Box and Its Contents”

*each plays once for some duration
one at a time, in any order, unplanned
silence before and after each sounding*

[sounding and silence weighted more or less equally in time across the piece]

[unhurried; a kind of broken melody moving softly through the wilderness]

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