

Data & text fragments = movements, voice & drawings
Duration = melt a piece of ice entirely

Frau Lehmann

Lou Barnell 2020

Score
for
data
movement
voice
ice &
crayons

3

The desert breaks open to you.
Toes touching under a blanket
of stars.

6

We are sitting by the sea in a shack.
It is dark and desolate.

26

Everyone is raptly watching.
At once we watch her cross the street. In a black
dress coat with a beehive.
And the next we hear; dark ballads reminiscent of
Nick Cave.

39

While they were eating,
a lovely smell of baking emerged
from the kitchen.

42

...Last time she saw Frau Lehmann wiping tears from
her eyes. She would miss the children...
and the air was cold and crisp.

39

The lawn.
Three kids are running around.
They come to listen as I read.
The dogs still bound.

52

I am in a house on a hillside.
The sea drifts far into the distance.

67

Wrists and fingers. It is magical...The inside is red,
and it glitters.

47

Elisabeth heard the
little boy call out: 'look
the whole sky is red'

49

She could see in a flash before
her inner eye all the wonderful
places they had visited...

44

Everyone seemed anxious to hold onto their
possessions...This was all they had now.
Home was far away.