

you scream, waking from a nightmare.

When I sleepwalk  
into your room, and pick you up,  
and hold you up in the moonlight, you cling to me  
hard,

as if clinging could save us. I think  
you think

I will never die, I think I exude  
to you the permanence of smoke or stars,  
even as  
my broken arms heal themselves around you.

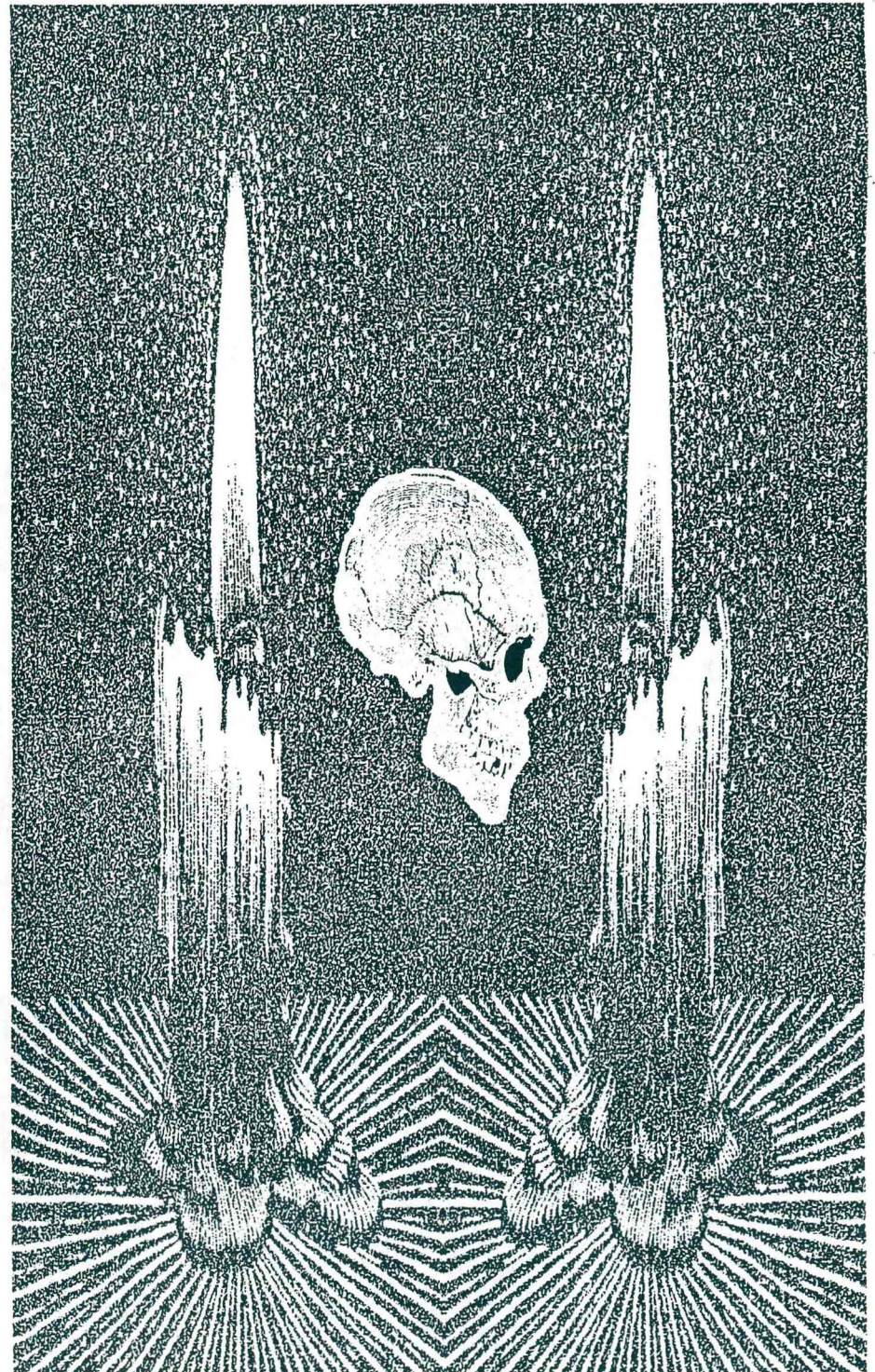
I have heard you tell  
the sun, don't go down, I have stood by  
as you told the flower, don't grow old,  
don't die. Little Maud,

I would blow the flame out of your silver cup,  
I would suck the rot from your fingernail,  
I would brush your sprouting hair of the dying light,  
I would scrape the rust off your ivory bones,  
I would help death escape through the little ribs of your body,  
I alchemize the ashes of your cradle back into wood,  
I would let nothing of you go, ever,  
until washerwomen  
feel hens scratch their spell across hatchet blades,  
and rats walk away from the cultures of the plague,  
and men feel as free on earth as fleas on the bodies of men,  
and loves no longer whisper to the presence beside them in the  
dark, O corpse-to-be . . .

Back you go, into your crib.

The last blackbird lights up his gold wings: farewell.  
Your eyes close inside your head,  
in sleep. Already  
in your dreams the hours begin to sing.

Little sleep's-head sprouting hair in the moonlight,  
when I come back  
we will go out together,  
we will walk out together among  
the ten thousand things,  
each scratched too late with such knowledge, the wages  
of dying is love.





# Requiescat

A prayer for repose.

Vincent Carter - Music and D.S.P.

Tom Dunn - Lighting

Chad Lembree - Best Boy

Deborah Barraza - Costumes

Movement (I)

Animae Fuit Haec domus olim  
(once was this a spirit's dwelling)

Joseph Bloom - Piano

Shawnette Sulker - Voice

Movement (II)

Requiem aeternam

(Eternal Rest)

Ben Sunderlin - Reader

Ben Chadabe - Video

Movement III

Sed nox donat his somnia  
qui semper vellent ludere.

(But night brings too much dreaming  
to some who still would play.)

Alexander Huberty - Trumpet

Monk Parker - Soprano Saxophone

Matt Weston - Drums

Kristin DiSpalatro - Voice

Lillian Stone - Voice

Mary A. Springer - Cello

Laura Henze - Alto Saxophone

Vincent Carter - Guitar

Movement IV

Umbre tenere tumentem.

(To dwell a ghost amid the ghosts.)

Miriam Parker - Dance

Willa Carroll - Dance