

JUNE 1954

Kaeza Fearn

poem by Mary-Beth O'Shea-Noonan^oAppassionato $\text{♩} = 68$

Solo

Appassionato

Piano

f molto legato

mf

mf

5 I was con-ceived in a shack by the

9 sea, its shin-gles bleached and bea-ten nick-el gray. There were waves that—

13 day wash-ing o-ver the foun-da-tions of the old salt-works. My

(*8va*)

(*8va*)

(*8va*)

©2000

16
8

fa-ther told me this, his eyes the blue of a still in-let af - ter rain, And

mp

pp

legato

8va

20
8

I can i - ma-gine such a thing. My ris-ing like a cry from my fa-ther's throat,

mf

mp

f

8va

24
8

Break-ing free_ of his long-ing and swim-ming, all_ head_ and_ ea - ger tail, all

f

(8va) 15ma 8va

rallentando

28
8

sal - ty fi - shy hu - man need~ I swim in - to the dark_ and

ff

sempre legato

32 *rallentando*

hea - vy egg of my mo - ther.

37 *a tempo* *p*

This is me.

a tempo *fff* *sp* *legato* *mf*

42 *mp*

My mo - ther's eyes were green - as o - cean weeds, but

8va *p*

45

I did not, of course, see them o - pen wide, did not - see the pu - pils swell

8va

49 *mf*
 8 deep and black as tid-al pools. A blade of sea-grass swirled o - bli - vious_ to the

8va