

Kala Pierson



Blue Phoenix

SSAATB - 4:00



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When the bombs were falling, I was crazy enough to get on the roof. I felt I should see this, because artists are the eyes of the culture. It was beautiful – you know?

When all the stores were closed, and Baghdad was really a hot spot, I kept on doing art until I ran out of pigment. There was nothing to paint with, except boxes of crayons. So I mixed up wax paint, using heat. I made thirty wax works: some on cardboard, some on old record sleeves.

The blue one is my favorite. You see the blue color taking over everything, but also reds and yellows penetrating the blues, like flashing rockets penetrating the calm sky.

– from an interview (in English) with Iraqi artist Esam Pasha; used with kind permission of warnewsradio.org

♩ = 58

S Red \_\_\_\_\_

A Blue \_\_\_\_\_

T Yel - low \_\_\_\_\_ Blue \_\_\_\_\_

B Blue \_\_\_\_\_

8

S Yel - low \_\_\_\_\_

A When the bombs\_ were fall - ing, I was cra-zy e-nough to get on the roof.\_

T I was cra-zy e-nough to get on the roof.\_

B When the bombs\_ were fall - ing, Red \_\_\_\_\_

2  
13

S *ppp* \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* *3*  
Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ beau-

A *3* *3* *3* *3*  
I felt I should see this, be-cause ar - tists are the eyes \_\_\_\_\_ of the cul - ture.

T *3* *3* *3* *3*  
I felt I should see this, be-cause ar - tists are the eyes \_\_\_\_\_ of the cul - ture.

B *3* (no breath) *3* *3* *3*  
Yel-low \_\_\_\_\_ be-cause ar - tists are the eyes \_\_\_\_\_ of the cul - ture.

18

S *pp* *3* *mp* *3* *pp*  
- ti-ful, It was beau - ti-ful. It was beau-ti-ful, you know? \_\_\_\_\_

A *pp* *3* *mp* *3* *pp*  
It was beau - ti-ful. It was beau-ti-ful, you know? \_\_\_\_\_

T *pp* *3* *mp* *3* *pp*  
It was beau - ti-ful. It was beau-ti-ful, you know? \_\_\_\_\_

B *mp* *3* *pp*  
It was beau-ti-ful, you know? \_\_\_\_\_

24

S *mp* *3* *3*  
When all the stores were closed, and Bagh - - dad\_ was real-ly a hot spot, I

A *mp* *3* *3*  
When all the stores were closed, and Bagh - - dad\_ was real-ly a hot spot, I

T *mp* *3* *3*  
When all the stores were closed, and Bagh - - dad\_ was real-ly a hot spot, I

B *mp* *3* *3*  
When all the stores were closed, and Bagh - - dad\_ was real-ly a hot spot, I

29

S kept on do-ing art un-til I ran out of pig-ment.

A kept on do-ing art un-til I ran out of pig-ment. There was no-thing to paint with, ex-cept

T kept on do-ing art un-til I ran out of pig-ment. There was no-thing to paint with, ex-cept

B kept on do-ing art un-til I ran out of pig-ment. ex-cept

34

S So I mixed up wax paint, us-ing heat. I made

A box-es of cray-ons. So I mixed up wax paint, us-ing heat. I made

T box-es of cray-ons. So I mixed up wax paint, us-ing heat.

B box-es of cray-ons. So I mixed up wax paint, us-ing heat.

40

S thir-ty wax works: Blue

A thir-ty wax works: some on card-board, some on old re-cord sleeves. The

T beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Ooh The

B beau-ti-ful The

4 46

S *pp*  
 one is my fa-vo-rite. Blue

A *p*  
 blue one is my fa-vo-rite. You see the blue co-lor ta-king o-ver eve-ry-thing,

T *pp*  
 blue one is my fa-vo-rite. Blue

B *pp*  
 blue one is my fa-vo-rite. Blue

52

S  
 yel-low

A *mp*  
 but al-so reds and yel-lows pe-ne-tra-ting the blue, like flash-ing rock-ets pe-ne-tra-ting the

T *mp*  
 Red

B *mp*  
 Red

58

S *p*  
 Yel-low niente

A  
 calm sky.

T *pp*  
 Yel-low niente

B *pp*  
 Ah