

ELAINE FINE

THE COLLAR

FOR
SOLO
CELLO
VIOLA OR
BASSOON



AND NARRATOR

BASED ON A STORY BY HANS
CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

Solo Bassoon

The Collar

A musical setting of a story by Hans Christian Andersen

Moderato, with freedom ♩ = c.76

Elaine Fine

Musical score for Solo Bassoon, measures 1-16. The score is written in bass clef with various time signatures (4/4, 3/4, 2/4, 4/4). Dynamics include *mf*, *f*, and *mp*. The melody is written in a single staff.

Once upon a time there was a fine gentleman
who owned a a bootjack,

a comb,

and a very fine loose collar.

Musical score for Solo Bassoon, measures 17-21. The score is written in bass clef with various time signatures (4/4, 3/4, 2/4, 4/4). Dynamics include *p*. The melody is written in a single staff.

The collar was interested
in getting married.

Musical score for Solo Bassoon, measures 22-26. The score is written in bass clef with various time signatures (4/4, 3/4, 2/4, 4/4). Dynamics include *mf*. The melody is written in a single staff.

One day, by chance, he found himself being
washed in the same tub as a lady's garter.

Musical score for Solo Bassoon, measures 27-31. The score is written in bass clef with various time signatures (4/4, 3/4, 2/4, 4/4). Dynamics include *mp*. The melody is written in a single staff.

32 *tr* "Ah!" sighed the collar.

37 **Poco piu mosso** "I have never met anyone so soft and dainty, and with so lovely a figure. May I ask your name?" *p*

43 "No," snapped the garter. **Molto moderato** "Where exactly do you . . . belong?" *ff mp*

48 The garter found the question indiscreet, so she didn't answer. "Are you a sort of waistband that is worn on the inside?" *p*

51 "I imagine that you're useful as well as decorative!" **Tempo primo** "Please don't talk to me!" snapped the garter. "I have given you neither cause nor permission." *f*

55 "Your beauty is cause enough, and it gives its own permission." *dolce mp ff mp* "Don't come near me!" screamed the garter. "But I am a gentleman," boasted the collar.

62 "I own both a bootjack and a comb." But the collar was lying. The comb and the bootjack really belonged to his master.

66 "Stay away from me," warned the garter. *f*

Fortunately for the garter, the collar was just then taken out of the tub, dipped in starch, and taken to hang out in the sunshine.

[illegible]

74 After a while he was taken inside and placed on an ironing board.

The musical score is written on a single staff with a bass clef. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamics are 'p' (piano). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains measures 74-78, and the second system contains measures 79-83. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 5/4 at measure 79. The melody is simple and melodic, with a few accidentals (sharps and naturals). The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

77 His eye fell on the warm iron, whom he believed to be a widow.

mf

81 "Madame, the very sight of you makes me warm,
and it makes all my wrinkles disappear." "Will you please marry me?"

"Rag!" snarled the Iron, as she rolled over him imagining she was a steam engine pulling a train.

[illegible]

96

"You must be a prima ballerina. What leg movement!
I have never seen anything so elegant; no human
being could surpass you."

"I know that," said the scissors.

"You deserve to be a countess!" declared the collar. All I have is a bootjack, a comb, and a gentleman to wait upon me.

5

103



I wish I were a count."

108



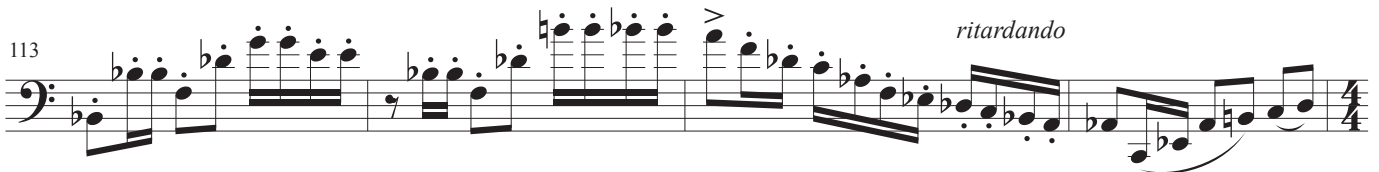
"Are you proposing?"

snipped the scissors.

mf

And she cut a hole in the collar, laughing all the while.

113



ritardando

The collar was ruined.

As a last resort he approached the comb.

Slower

He complemented her teeth, and asked her if she had ever considered marriage.

117



pp

p

Tempo primo

"Don't you know," said the comb, "that I am engaged to the bootjack?"

122



mp

The ruined and rejected collar was shipped off to the paper mill, and placed in the rag pile,

127



where the fine linen huddled in one group, and the course linen stayed in another, as is the custom in this world.

132



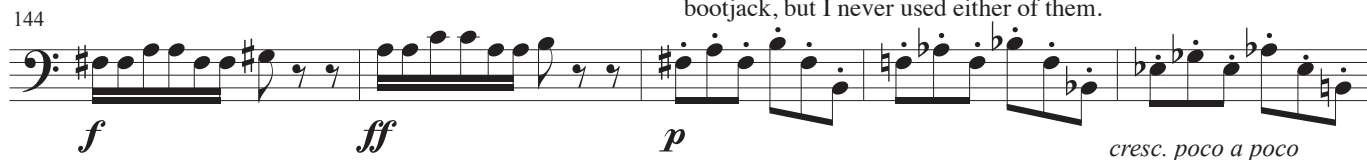
137 All the rags liked to talk,
because they had a lot to tell **Allegro**



But the collar, who loved to brag,
talked more than anyone.



"I was a well-starched gentleman with many sweethearts.
Women couldn't leave me alone. I had both a comb and a
bootjack, but I never used either of them.



My first fiancée was a waistband: so soft,
so refined, and so beautiful. She drowned
herself in a washtub for my sake



Then there was a widow who was red hot with passion, but I abandoned her. My wound, which you can still see, was given
me by a prima ballerina. My own comb was in love with me, and she cried her teeth out because of me.



I have lived, but I deserve to be made into
paper because of the hearts I have broken.

accel.

Tempo primo

(♩ = ♩)



All the rags were
made into paper.



But the collar had the sorry fate of becoming the
particular piece of paper that this story was printed on.

