A Cat's Life

a little opera for solo piano (1990)

Keith Eisenbrey

A Cat's Life

Introduction

Good Evening radio listeners, and welcome once again to Opera of the Mind.

Tonight's program features a rather peculiar work from the operatic literature.

A Cat's Life is not set in any of the great operatic languages - Italian, German, French, or Soprano.

In fact, there are no singers at all.

There are no costumes, no sets, nor any lighting effects.

There is an orchestra, but it has been reduced to the 88 keys of the big black box and the 10 facile fingers of the perpetrator - truly a low budget artistic endeavor.

So what's left?

Well, there is a story of sorts.

It involves the adventures of a Herocat, and its broad outline is quickly told.

In the first act, Herocat is a kitten and romps around for awhile, finally settling down for a nap.

In the second act, Herocat continues napping.

At the very end of the third act, as the final notes dream away, Hero Cat stretches and wakes.

There are further nuances, but let's begin.

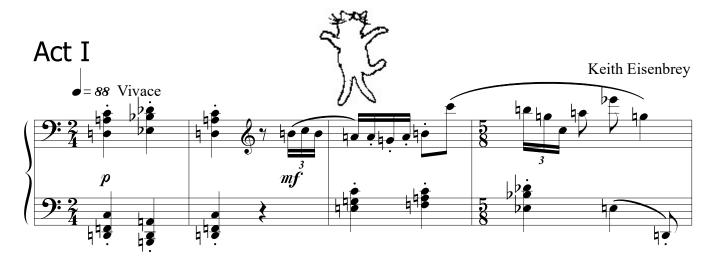
I will touch on the main points for you as they pass by.

So settle back, sip your tea.

Now, Herocat, the kitten:

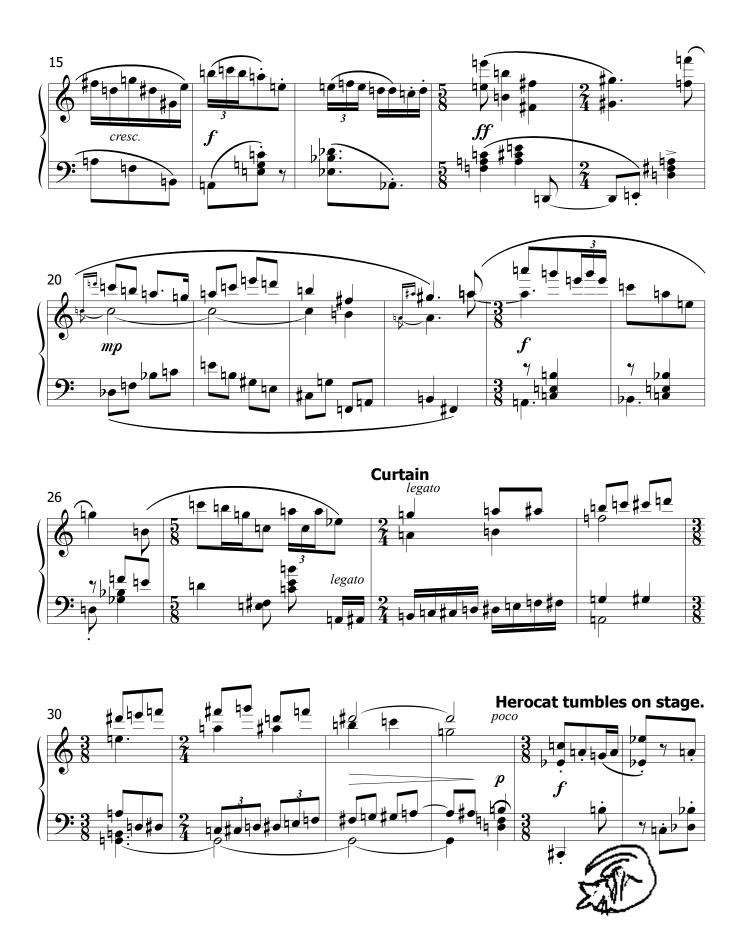
A Cat's Life

a little opera for solo piano











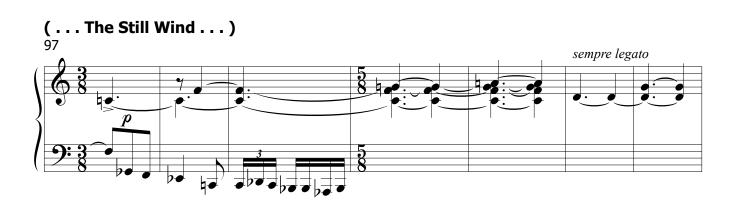


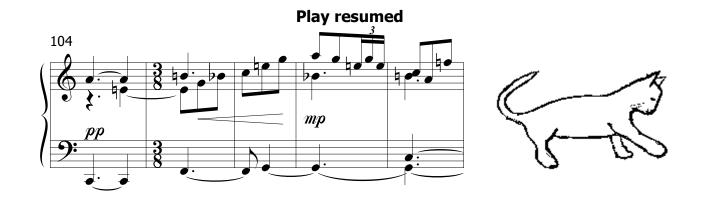


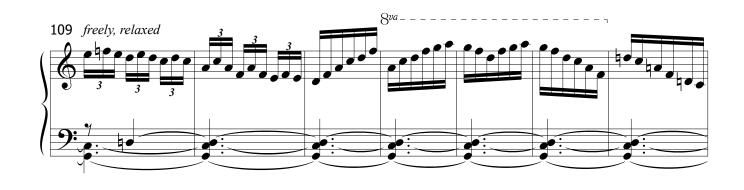




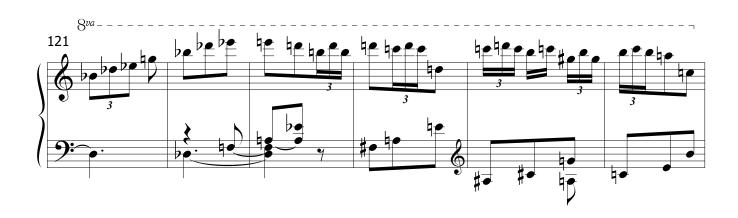




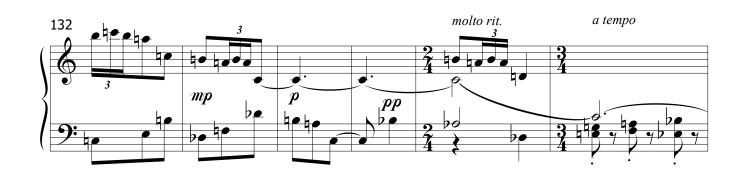






















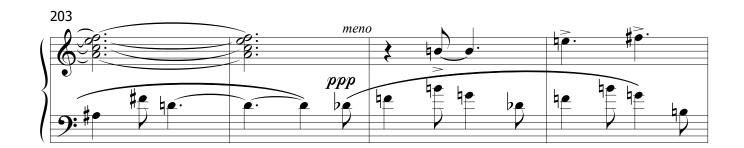








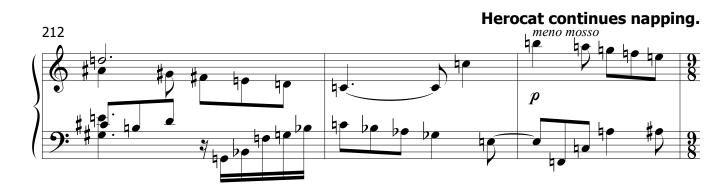




Herocat naps.











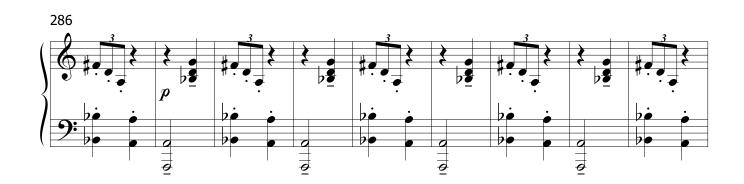


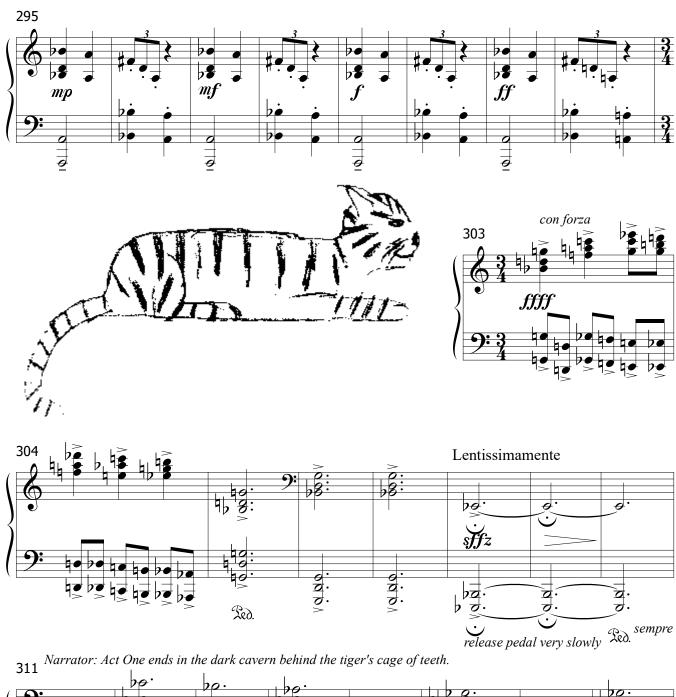


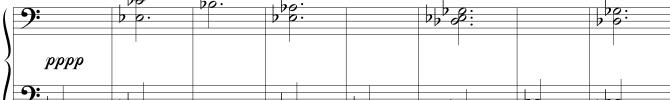




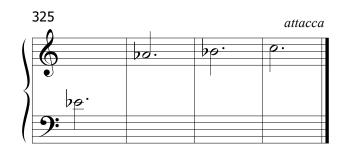




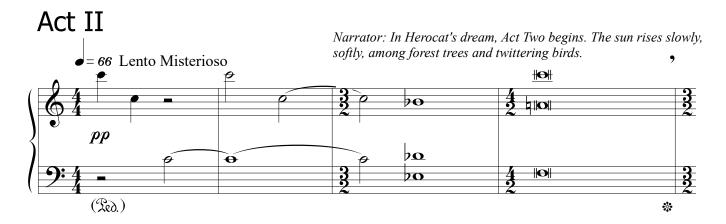
















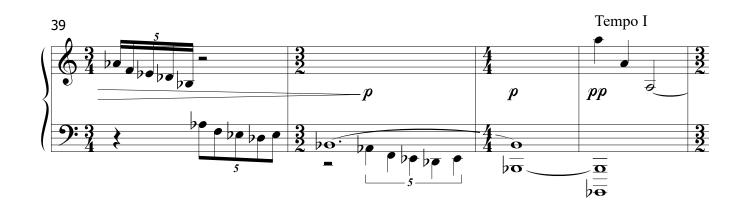


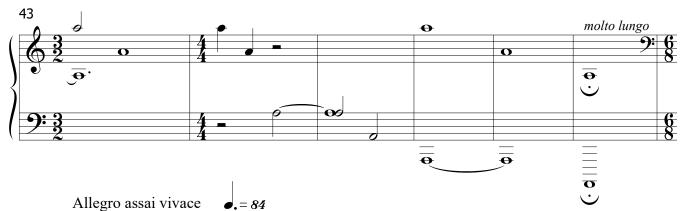








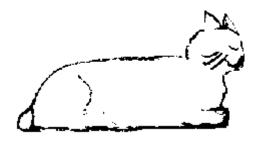






In his dream, Herocat prepares for a great task.



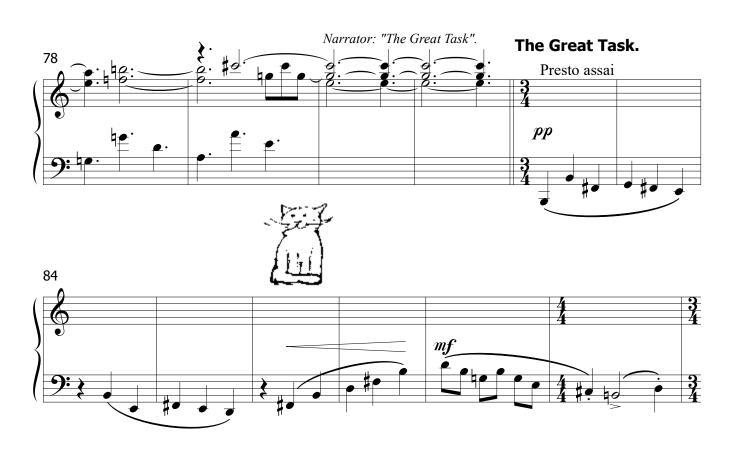


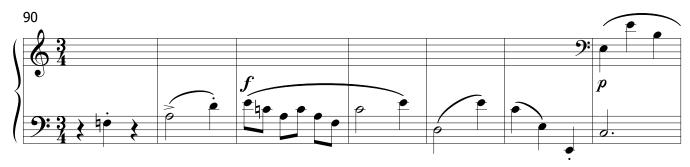






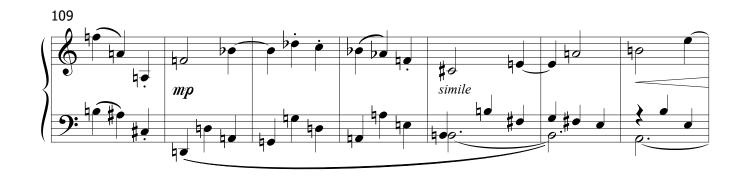


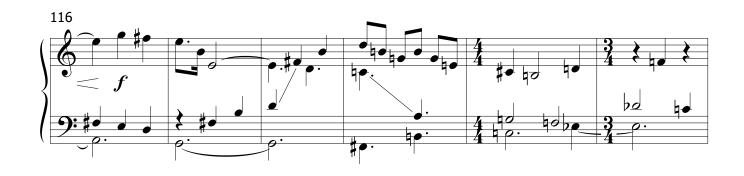


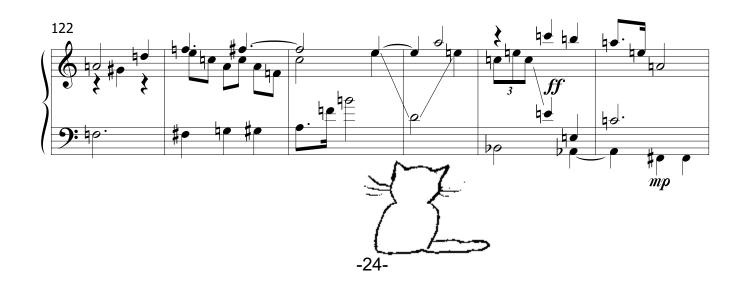










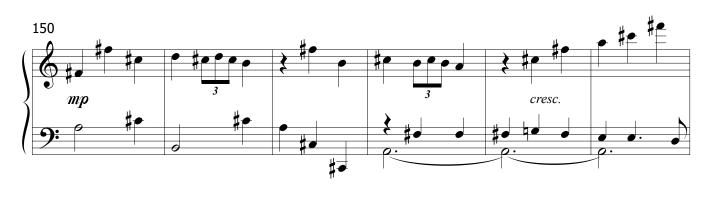




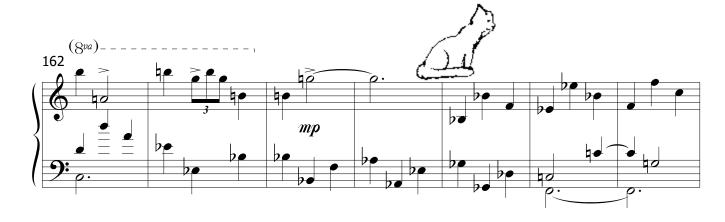


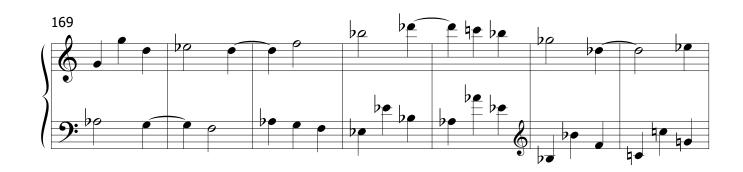




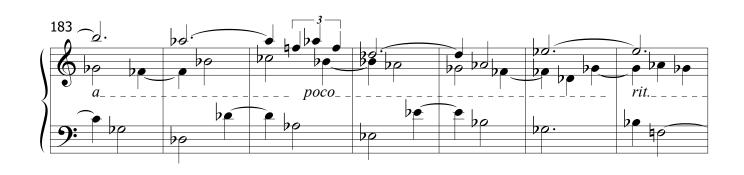














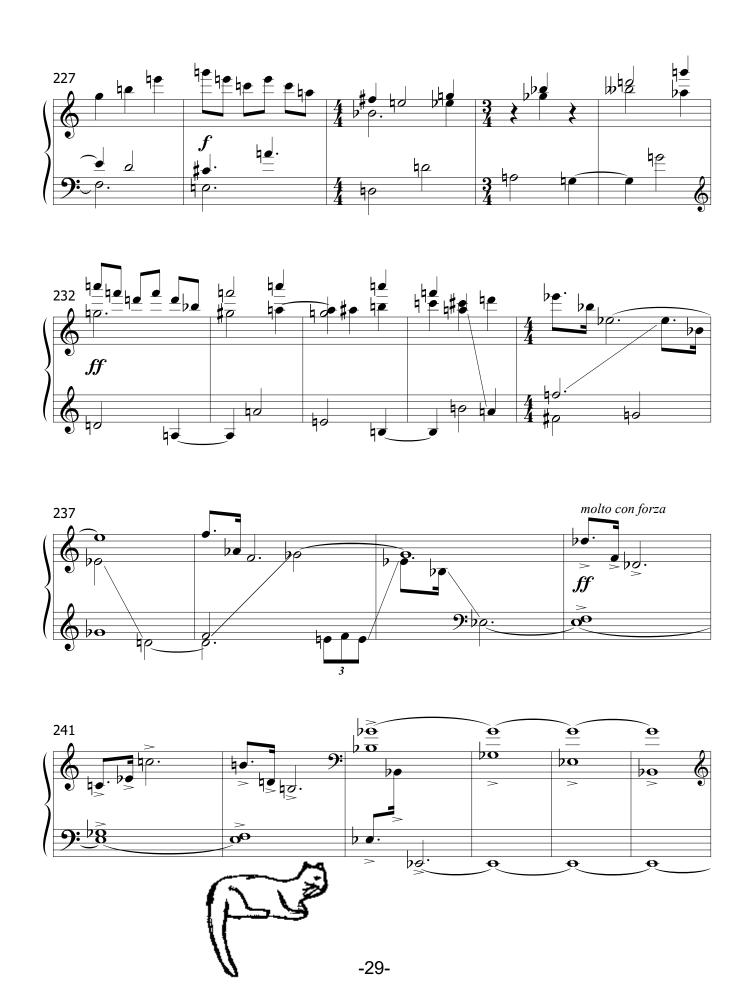


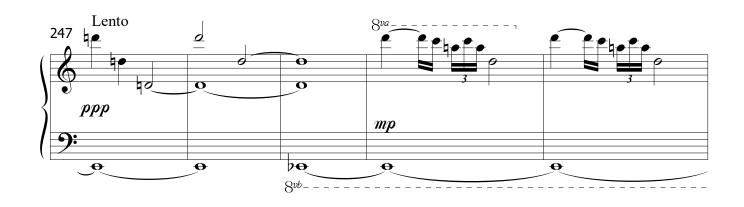


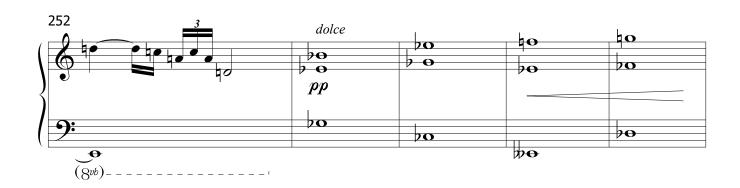




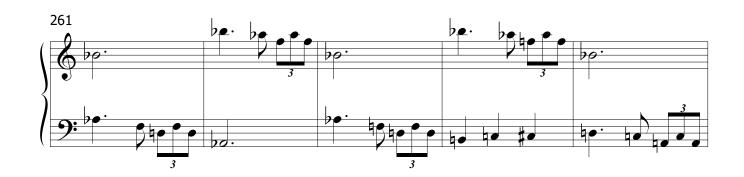
















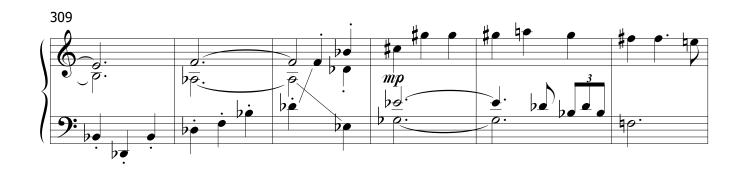


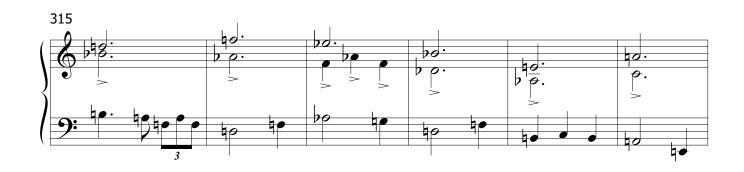






























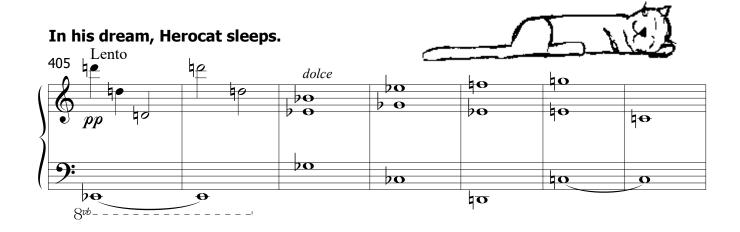




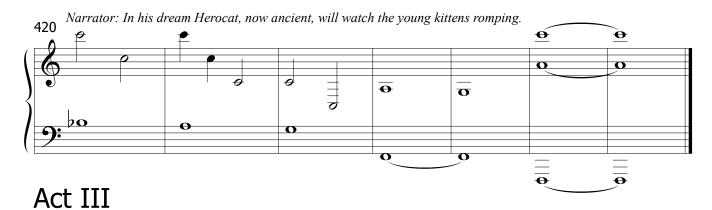












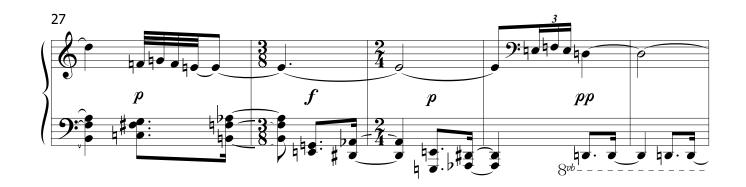
In his dream, Herocat, now ancient, watches the new kittens romp.



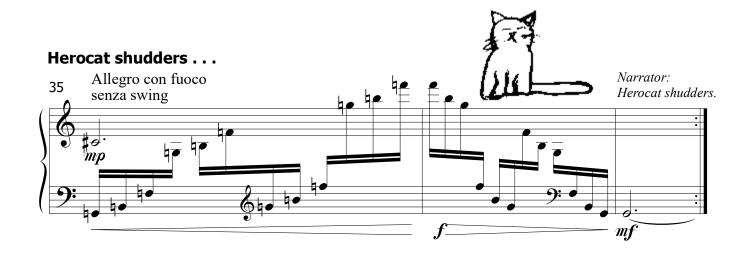


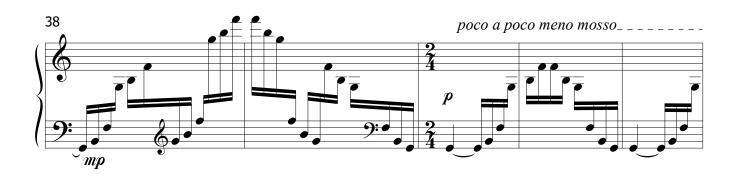


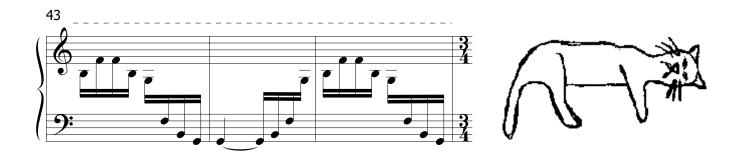


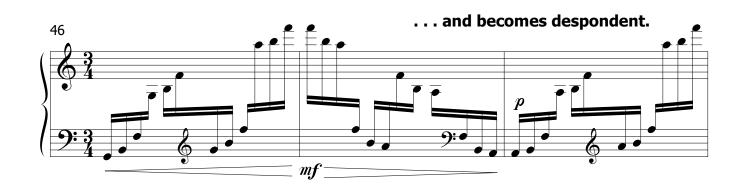






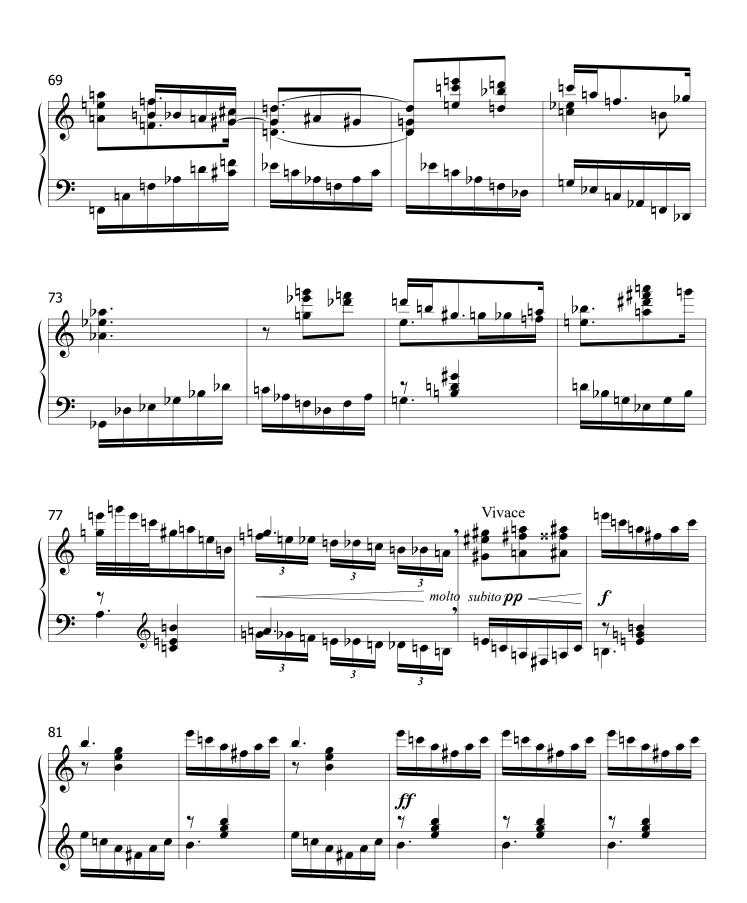
















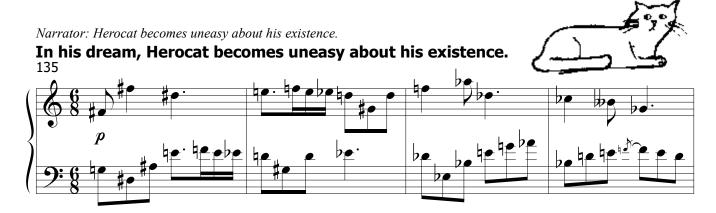








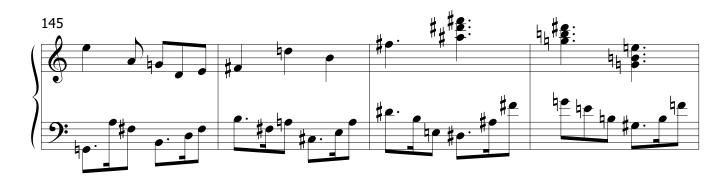






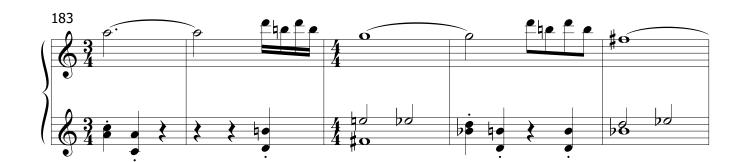
Narrator: A vague, queasy disruption grips him.











Narrator: In his dream, Herocat rises from the jungle.

