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Fuzzette, the Tarantula

*for Narrator, Flute, E \flat Alto Saxophone,
and Piano*



THEODORE
PRESSER
COMPANY

Score in C

Fuzzette, the Tarantula

A Fable for Narrator, Flute, Eb Alto Saxophone, and Piano

Duration: c. 12'

ROBERT MUCZYNSKI
(1962)

NARR: "Fuzzette, the Tarantula."

CUE I

Allegro molto (♩ = 138)

Flute

Alto Saxophone

Piano

f

f

(without pedal)

6

f

12

(♩ = ♩)

f

p

p

(♩ = ♩)

18 $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$

24 $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$

30 $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$

p *poco* *p*

f *sf* *f*

The musical score is written for piano and consists of three systems of staves. The first system (measures 18-23) features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a tempo marking of $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$. The second system (measures 24-29) continues the melody and bass line, with a tempo marking of $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$. The third system (measures 30-34) includes a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a tempo marking of $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$. The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte), *sf* (sforzando), *p* (piano), and *poco* (poco). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4.

35

f sub.

f sub.

41

pp

pp

RH

LH

pp

leggero

NARR: There once lived a tarantula who answered to the name “Fuzzette.” She and her parents lived in the Arizona desert, although – as you may have guessed from the sound of her name – Fuzzette was of French extraction.

CUE II

Moderato (♩ = 108)

46

f

f

p

p

Moderato (♩ = 108)

f

p

NARR: Fuzzette loved to sunbathe in the warm desert sand and would occasionally seek refuge from the sun's rays by nestling herself beneath the shade of her favorite rock. Here, she would either swap stories with other friendly tarantulas, or manage to keep busy crocheting large beautiful webs.

Once – in a weaker moment – she even spelled out her name, “Fuzzette,” for all the neighbors to see. It was an accepted fact, among those in the know – that Fuzzette was the most gifted webstress in the village.

One sultry day – as she was spinning her most elaborate creation, tears came to Fuzzette's eyes: “*I am the most talented webstress in the village,*” she sobbed, “*and yet I am the only tarantula without a fur coat.*”

And it was true. Fuzzette had lost her old fur coat in a terrible windstorm, and now she was a sorry sight indeed. Suddenly – a group of fun-loving tarantulas appeared, and Fuzzette – forgetting her troubles for the moment – joined them in a game of tag.

CUE III

Vivace (♩ = 100)

Vivace (♩ = 100)

72

marcato

ff

ff

f

ff

mf

pp

pp

secco

mf

pp

81

NARR: Fuzzette began to shiver. It was getting dark, and the cool desert air was a painful reminder to her:

"I don't know how – but I MUST get myself a fur coat even if I have to resort to pawning my webs!"

By the time she reached her home – a cozy split-level cactus – Fuzzette resolved to announce her decision to her parents.

"I am going to sell my web collection to buy a fur coat," she declared.

Fuzzette's father – a very proud and hard-working tarantula – refused to accept his daughter's plan.

"You are the finest webstress in the county," he shouted, *"and I will NOT permit you to sell your magnificent web collection merely for the price of a coat!"*

Fuzzette's large black eyes began to moisten:

"But – I'm the only tarantula in the village without a fur coat; I want to look and be like everyone else," she said.

Her mother seemed to understand the situation but reminded Fuzzette that it was time to go to sleep.

"We can discuss all this another time," she said.

Fuzzette fell fast asleep beneath a webbed quilt – one of her treasured creations – as her mother hummed an old tarantula folk-song.

CUE IV

89 **Moderato** (♩. = 48)

NARR: The following morning – as Fuzzette was drinking her homogenized cactus milk – her mother’s eyes twinkled mischievously:

“I have a surprise for you, Fuzzette,” she said. “Tomorrow night we are having our annual county fair, and EVERYONE from the village will attend!”

Fuzzette looked very glum and replied, *“I can’t go because I don’t have a fur coat and... without one... I look just like a common everyday spider.”*

Fuzzette’s father became enraged. *“Don’t you EV-er use that word in this split-level cactus house again, young lady!”* he cried.

Fuzzette said, *“All right, so I won’t.”*

She had forgotten that one of her ancestors had been nothing more than a run-of-the-mill Black Widow; a fact which the family desperately tried to conceal.

Her mother continued, *“You MUST come to the fair because they’re planning to give away a wonderful prize!”*

“I’m really not interested,” said Fuzzette.

“I think you WILL be,” replied her mother, *“when I tell you that the prize is to be a stunning black fur coat!”*

Fuzzette’s eyes widened, *“A ... fur coat?!”*

Her mother smiled – *“What’s more, it is a well-known legend that the girl who wins the coat ALSO receives a proposal from the most handsome tarantula in town!”*

Fuzzette became so excited that she embraced her mother and danced her about the room.

CUE V

Tempo di valse (♩. = 70)

110

p

p

Tempo di valse (♩. = 70)

f

p

f sub.