

THE ACADEMY @ MTWICHITA.
Keyboard-Conductor

SIX TEEN EDITION. ANNA OF CLEVES SONG
AUDITION 11 - MATERIAL

#6 - Get Down

87

START →

88

ALL:

CLEVES:

pre-nup and go fi-gure Got Gold chains_ Sym - bo-lic of my faith to the high-er pow - er In the

S/A:

Gold chains_

T/B:

Gold chains_

(Trk - e Clave) (Pad - Clicks) (Pad - SF Low e.Tom)
Y (Pad - SF Mid e.Tom)

Rhodes w/ . delay [G2-E3]
Mapped Beech Bells [C3-E3]
Mapping: Beech Bells (sounds 8va)

Get Down Bass Synth [A0-E1]
Click w/Rvb + Mini Monkey Cym [A1]

90 ALL: CLEVES: 3 3 3 92

Fast lane... My hor-ses can trot up to twelve miles an ho - ur Com-me ex - plain - I'm a

Fast lane...

Fast lane...

(Trk - e Clave) (HH/Trk - Horse Trot) (Pad - Trap Claps) (Gtr) (Trk - e Clave)

(Pad - SF Mid e. Tom) (Pad - SF Mid e. Tom)

93 94 95

wei-ner-schnit-zel not an Eng-lish flow - er No-one tells me I need a rich_man Do-ing my thing in my pa-lace in Rich-mond

(Pad - Clicks) (Pad - SF Low e. Tom) (Trk - Risers)

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- 13 -

#6 - *Get Down*

Blank page to facilitate page turns

96 ALL: 97 (tricked ya) 98 99

You You said that I tricked ya Cos I I did-n't look like my pro - file pic - ture

S/A:
You you said that I tricked ya (tricked ya) cos I I did-n't look like my pro - file pic - ture

T/B:
You you said that I tricked ya (tricked ya) cos I I did-n't look like my pro - file pic - ture

Beech Bells (sounds 8va)

mf

(+Bs/Dr)

Mapped Warm Analog Pad (all mapped pitches)
 Mapped Fuzzy Strings (bottom mapped pitches, fixed velocity @110)
 Mapped Ancient Traveller (top 3 mapped pitches)

+ LH Sidechain [C2-G2]

100 101 102 103

Too Too bad I don't a - gree So I'm gon-na hang it up for ev-'ry-one to see And you

Too too bad I don't a - gree So I'm gon-na hang it up for ev-'ry-one to see and you

Too too bad I don't a - gree So I'm gon-na hang it up for ev-'ry-one to see and you

(+e.Snare)

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#6 - Get Down

104

105

106 CLEVES: 3

107 riffs & ad libs.

OTHERS:

CANT. STOP. YOU CAN'T STOP ME COS I'm the queen of the cas - tle Get down you dir - ty ras - cal Get

CANT. STOP. YOU CAN'T STOP ME COS Get

CANT. STOP. YOU CAN'T STOP ME COS Get

Sampled Cut Up Beech Bell (E3 sounds as E5)

(Pad - Clicks)

Warm Stacc Synth Bass
Dark Glide (sounds 8vb)

(Dr)

Sampled Cut Up Warm Analog Pad + Fuzzy Strings
+ Ancient Traveller (sounds as cued pitches)

108

109

110

111

down Get down Get down your dir - ty ras - cal Get

down Get down Get

down Get down Get

Sonar Pulse [A2] (Trk - SF Metal Clicks/Claps)

f (+Gtr/Bs/Dr)

(Trk - Stutter Edit)

Get Down Bass Synth [D0-E1]

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- 16 -

#6 - Get Down **END**

112 113 114 CLEVES: 3

down Get down Cos I'm the queen of the cas - tle

down Get down

down Get down

Rhodes (no delay) [A1-E2]

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: 'down', 'Get down', and 'Cos I'm the queen of the cas - tle'. The second and third staves are vocal lines for two other voices, with lyrics: 'down', 'Get down' and 'down', 'Get down' respectively. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment for Rhodes, with a box indicating 'Rhodes (no delay) [A1-E2]'. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. A bracket above the piano staff indicates a triplet of notes in measure 114. A handwritten 'END' with an arrow points to the end of the score.

Segue

PARR. And let me assure you, Herr Holbein has certainly done her justice

(Accordion builds. Swipes right.)

ARAGON. Ah! Sehr Gut! And I think we can say with some certainty you will be happily married for many years to come

HOWARD. Ah I can see it now! Henry VIII and his famous four wives!

SEYMOUR. Oh no need to thank us,
THE PLEASURE HAS BEEN OURS

ALL. *(Beat kicks in.)*
IN THE HAUS OF HOLBEIN

PARR.
THE HAUS OF HOLBEIN

(From henceforth, the QUEENS return to their normal accents.)

[MUSIC NO. 06 'GET DOWN']

(ANNA OF CLEVES is left on a deserted stage. An emotional underscore of sad piano music swells.)

START → CLEVES. *(Sad laugh.)* I guess you already know what happened next, how I came to England, hopeful, summoned after the King saw my portrait, and how I, with my meagre looks the way they are, didn't live up to his expectations. I mean, it's the usual story, isn't it: the savvy, educated young princess deemed repulsive by a wheezing, wrinkled, ulcer-riddled, man twenty-four years her senior.

Rejection. Rejection from a King! How could anyone overcome a fate as devastating as being forced to move into a resplendent palace in Richmond, with more

money than I could ever spend in a lifetime, and not a single man around to tell me what to do with it. I mean, seriously. Just tragic. ← END

SITTING HERE ALL ALONE
ON A THRONE
IN THE PALACE THAT I HAPPEN TO OWN
BRING ME SOME PHEASANT
KEEP IT ON THE BONE
FILL MY GOBLET UP TO THE BRIM
SIPPING ON MEAD
AND I SPILL IT ON MY DRESS WITH THE GOLD LACE TRIM
NOT VERY PRIM AND PROPER
CAN'T MAKE ME STOP
I WANNA GO HUNTING
ANY TAKERS?
I'M NOT FAKE COS I'VE GOT ACRES AND ACRES
PAID FOR WITH MY OWN POUNDS
WHERE MY DOGS AT? RELEASE THE HOUNDS!

OTHERS.
WOOF.

CLEVES.
EV'RY DAY
HEAD BACK FOR A ROUND OF CROQUET (YA)
COS I'M A PLAYER
AND TOMORROW - I'LL HIT REPLAY

ALL.
YOU

CLEVES.
YOU SAID THAT I TRICKED YA

ALL.
COS I

CLEVES.
I DIDN'T LOOK LIKE MY PROFILE PICTURE