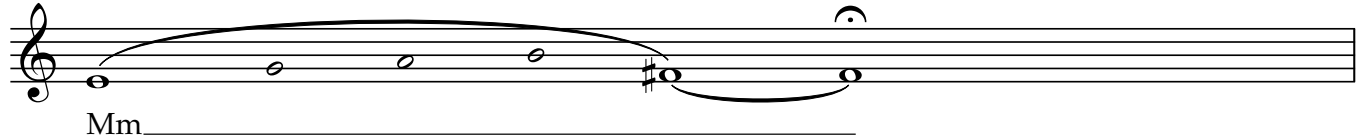


# In the Third Year

Reuben Gelley Newman

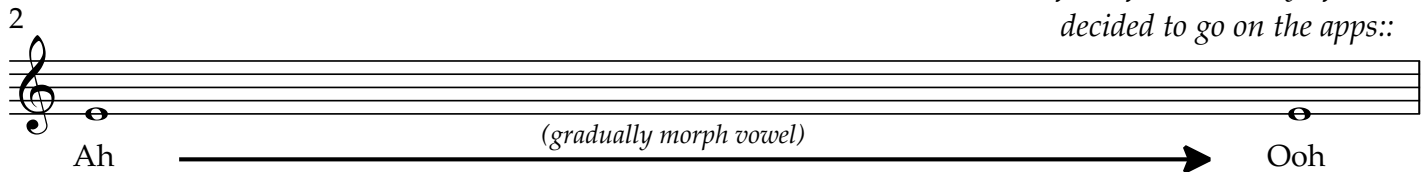
Hannah Cai Sobel

*Garbled recipes for doom winding their way through misremembered alleys of Hell's Kitchen,*



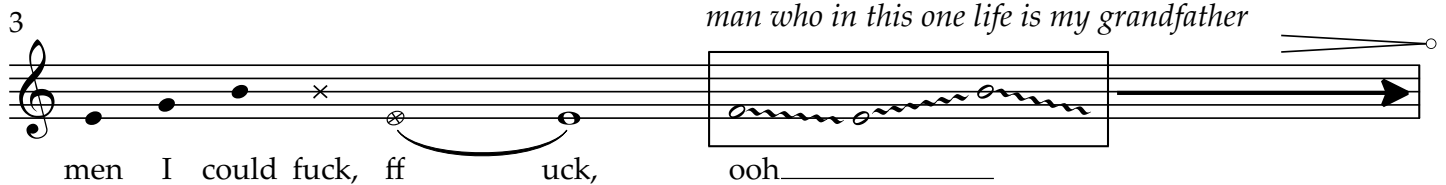
Musical staff 1: Treble clef, a single note on the first line (F4) with a fermata, followed by a slur over a half-note scale: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. A fermata is placed over the final G4. The dynamic marking 'Mm' is written below the staff.

*a neighborhood apparently highly affected by monkeypox, there must be a high concentration of men I could fuck if I ever in my life decided to go on the apps::*



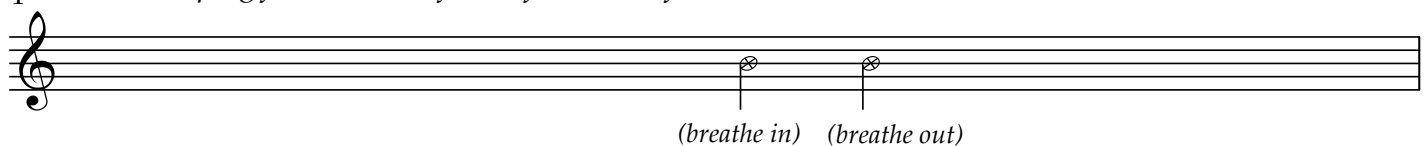
Musical staff 2: Treble clef, a single note on the first line (F4) with a fermata, followed by a long horizontal arrow pointing to the right. The text '(gradually morph vowel)' is written above the arrow. The note 'Ah' is written below the start of the arrow, and 'Ooh' is written below the end of the arrow.

*wearing full PPE in a gauzy room feeding peaches to a man who in this one life is my grandfather*



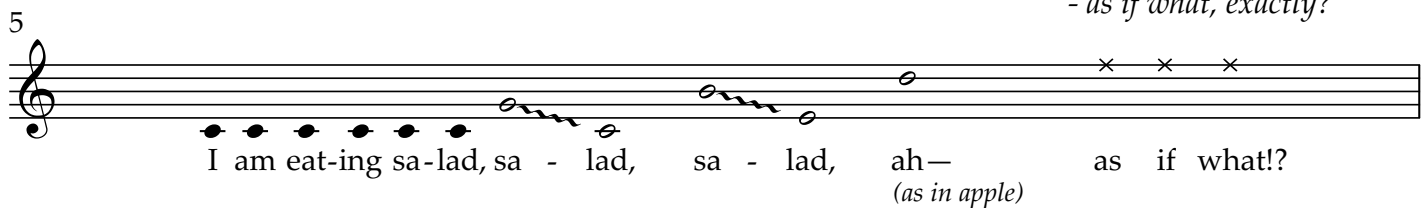
Musical staff 3: Treble clef, notes on the first line (F4), second line (G4), and second space (A4). The note on the second space has an 'x' above it. This is followed by a slur over a half-note scale: B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The notes 'men I could fuck, ff uck,' are written below the staff. A box highlights the notes B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, with a wavy line drawn over it. Below the box is the text 'ooh'. An arrow points from the box to the right.

*no, helping feed him, he lifts the fork himself ::*



Musical staff 4: Treble clef, two notes on the second space (A4) with a fermata. The notes '(breathe in) (breathe out)' are written below the staff.

*in the dream I am eating salad again, in the assisted living facility of 2022 we are living as if - as if what, exactly?*



Musical staff 5: Treble clef, notes on the first line (F4), second line (G4), and second space (A4). The notes 'I am eat-ing sa-lad, sa - lad, sa - lad, ah—' are written below the staff. The note 'ah—' has '(as in apple)' written below it. This is followed by three notes on the second space (A4) with 'x' above each. The notes 'as if what!?' are written below the staff.

6 *I do not remember my dreams but because I am supposed to write*

I do not re-mem-ber my dreams

*this here there is a restaurant I am trying to get to where I eat evegtables, and rice, and other more specific or more vague things I won't ever remember,*

7

I do not re - mem - ber,

8 *and I am alone in this restaurant, and then I am away from the restaurant*

I am alone I am alone...

9 *in some ill defined corner of the city simultaneously looking at a map of TriBeCa*

Oh \_\_\_\_\_

10 *except there are streets I don't remember overpriced coffee shops ice cream stores where a single scoop costs \$8*

there are streets \_\_\_\_\_ (gradually morph vowel) \_\_\_\_\_ (ah)

*and I work in one this summer collect hundreds of dollars to deliver to the owner who I am friends with and lose the cash in the middle of a sudden thunderstorm where my bag gets soaked flies off into the ether of downtown before landing in the Hudson River where the resident sea serpent collects it, rises up and delivers gold coins, thousands of them no cheap knockoffs those \$1 coins you occasionally glean from vending machines*

11

Ah

(cresc and accel, slowly transition from head to chest voice)

12

*if you're lucky, everyone is wearing a mask in this story*

if you are luckylucky lucky...

(speed up as you repeat the word "lucky")

*and everyone is coughing and when I go to sleep there is a map of the streets of New York illuminated with untold remnants of contagion in California last week my grandfather almost died of Covid ::*

13

luck - y, luck - y, luck - y,

(now slowly)

14

*I am in California now I have seen him I will sleep soon*

I am in Ca-li-for-nia now I have seen him I will sleep soon

*above me in the room there is a map of the streets of Canada gleaming against an unmarked landscape their bright electric white the land's complete blankness*

15

Hmm

16 *how fragile these tiny pockets of us when will we get swallowed by the land*

Oh (gradually morph vowel) Ooh

17 *:: wallowing land-sick in a painted box virus wearing a protein coat going to the market*

wall - ow land - - - - sick

18 *which humans which which*

whi - ch, whi - ch, whi - ch,

19 *virus in a crown in the castle's blood-throne which*

whi - ch,

20 *humans which will I love today ::*

I will love