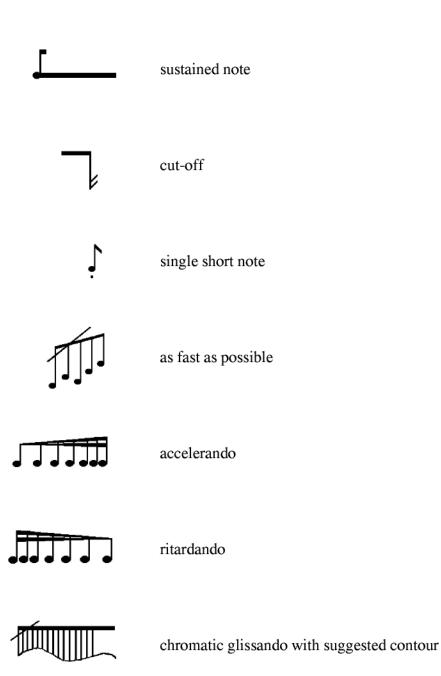
## Das Lakritzequartett

for saxophone quartet

Das Likritzequartett is scored for a quartet of soprano, alto, tenor and baritone saxophones. All four players read from score. Passages notated proportionally are "played by eye" (that is, parts are coordinated by visual cues between players), and durations are free where not specifically indicated.

#### **NOTATION**



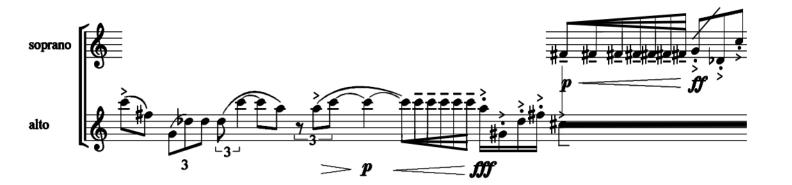
# D88 L8KFTTZBQU8FTBTT for saxophone quartet

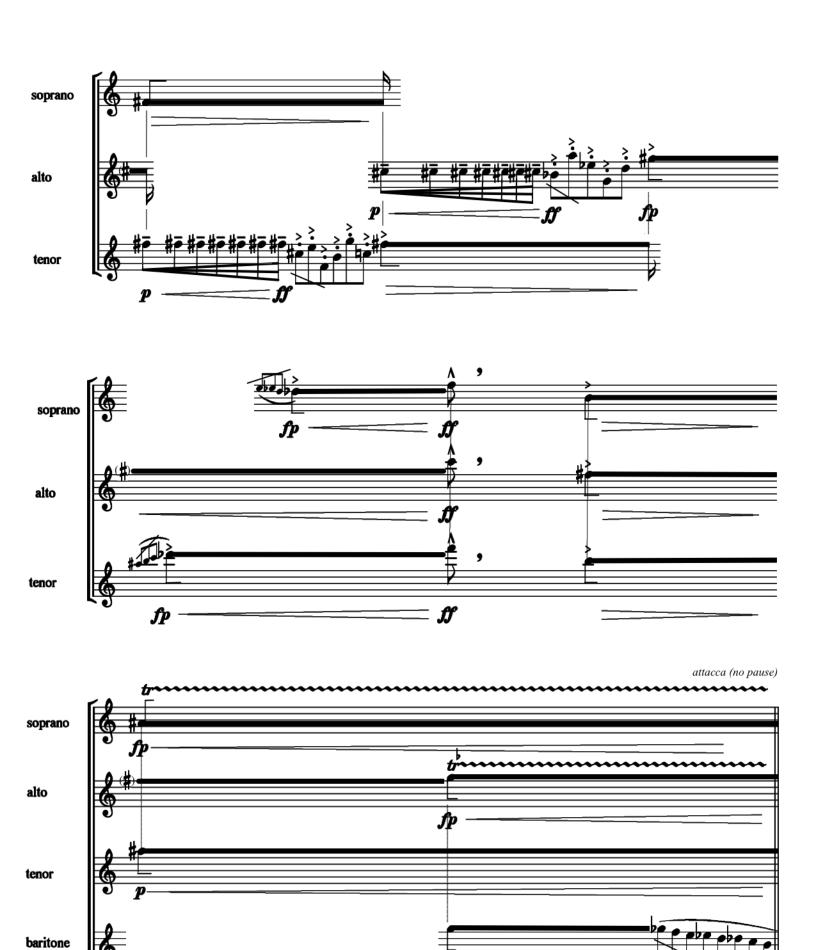
#### 1. Vorspeil







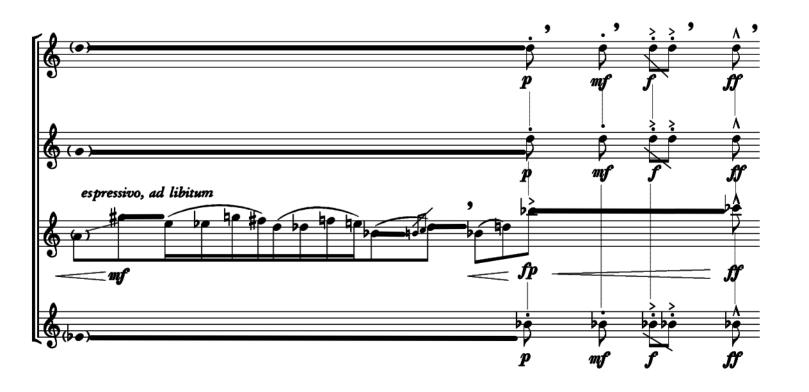


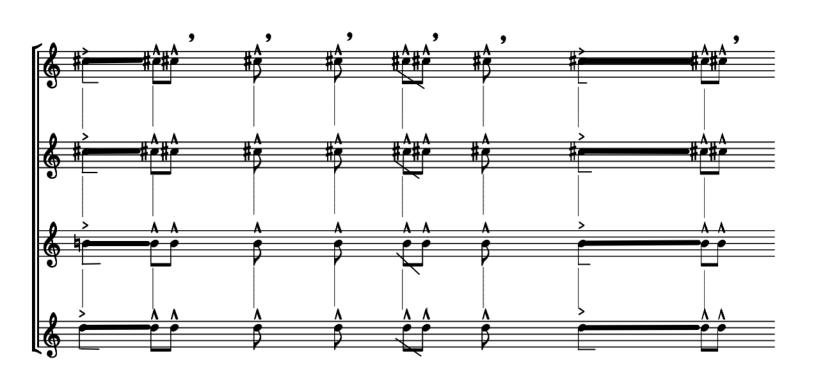


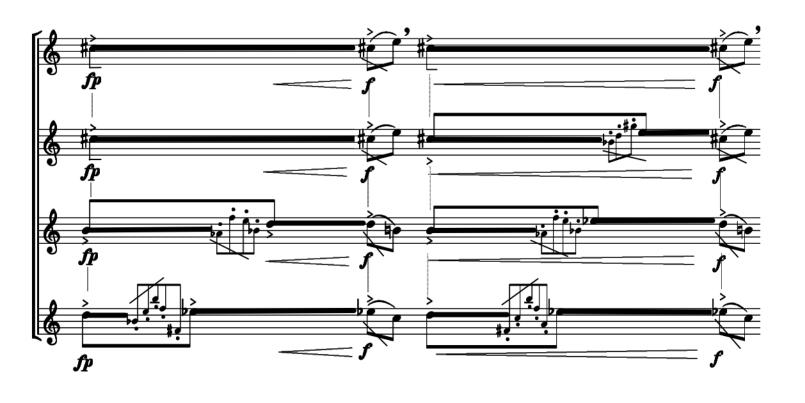
#### 2. Die Grosse Reifenpanne





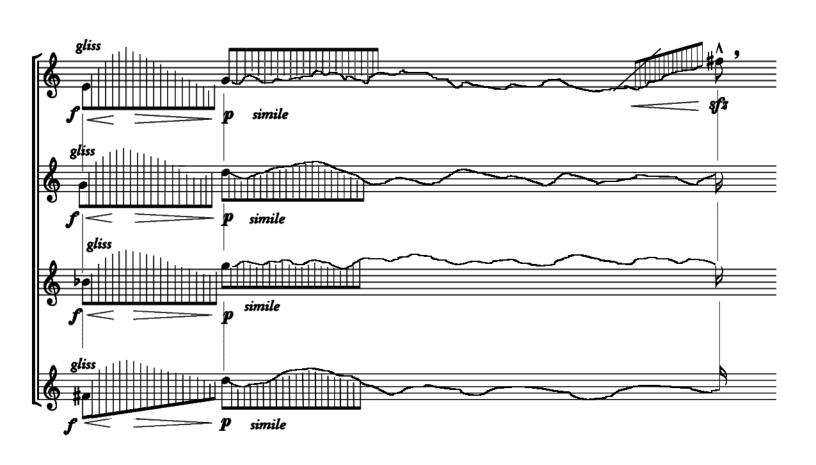


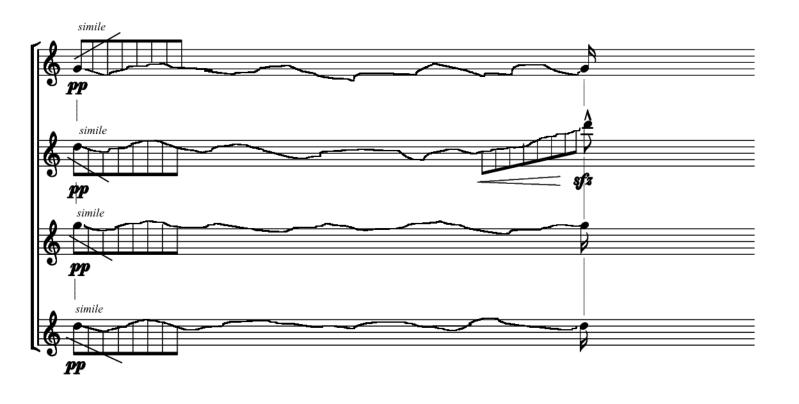


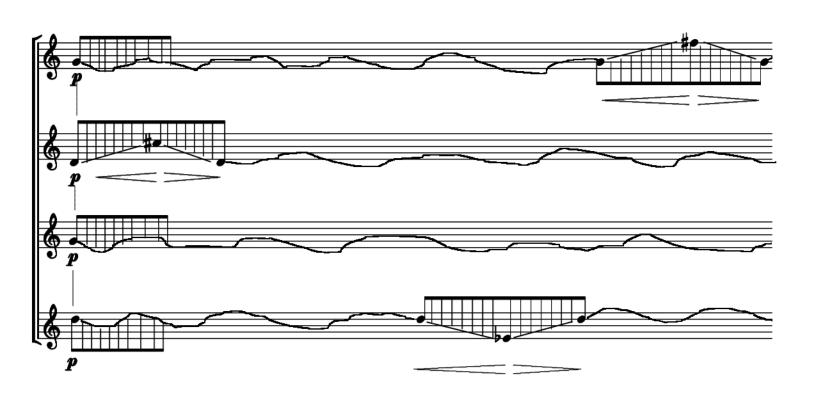


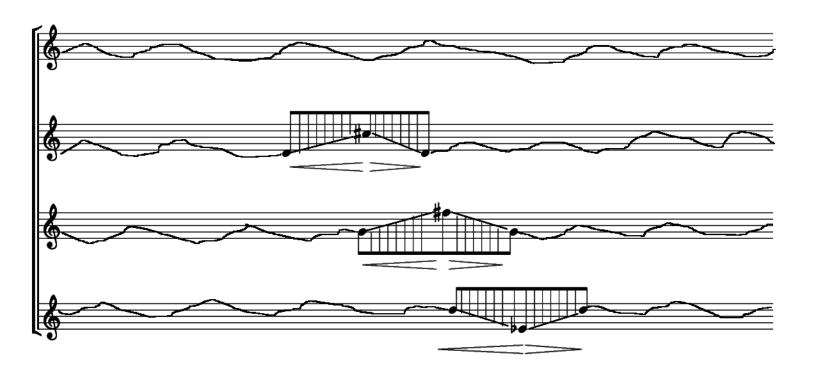


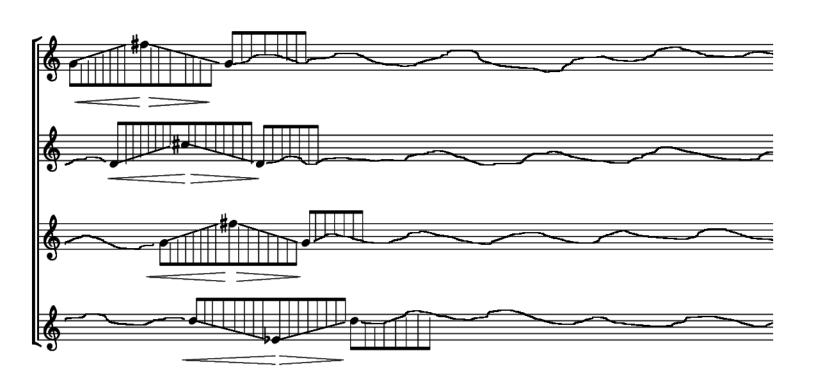


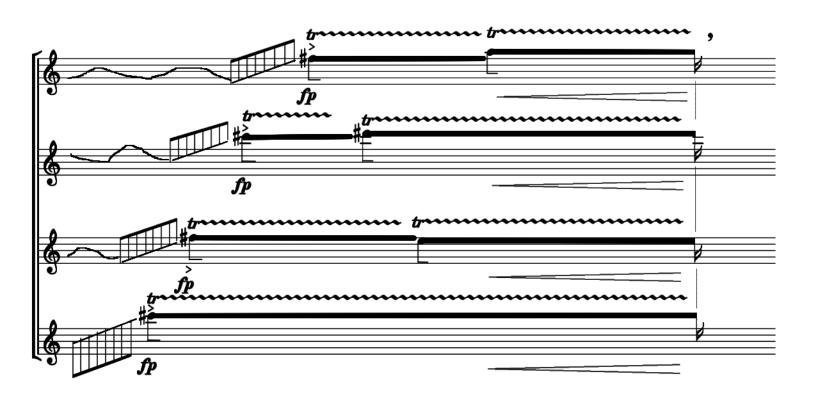


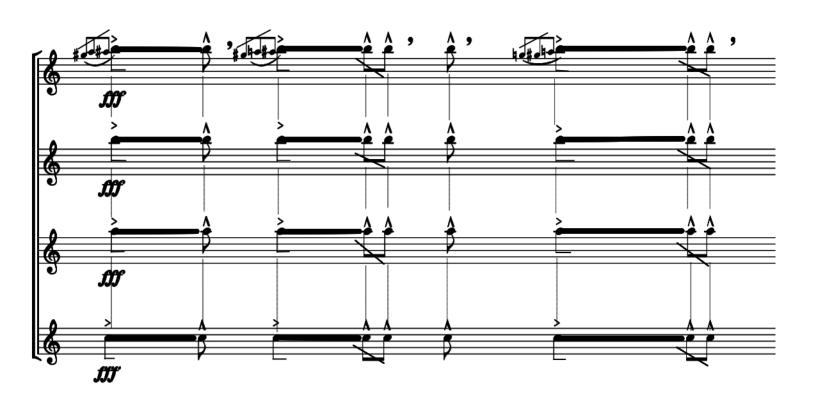




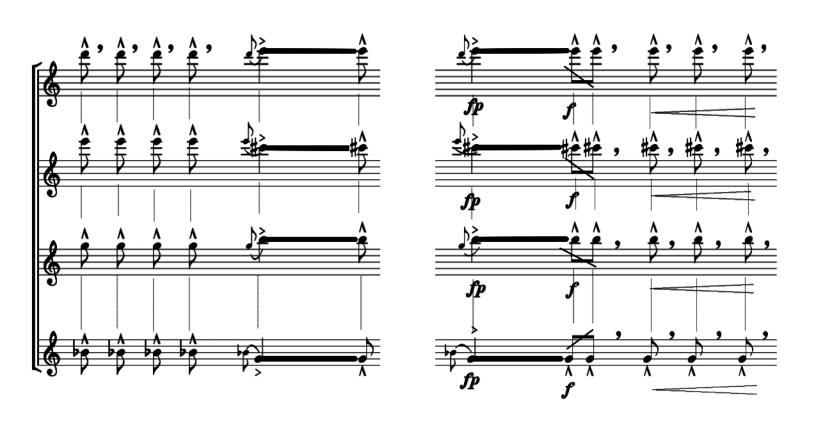






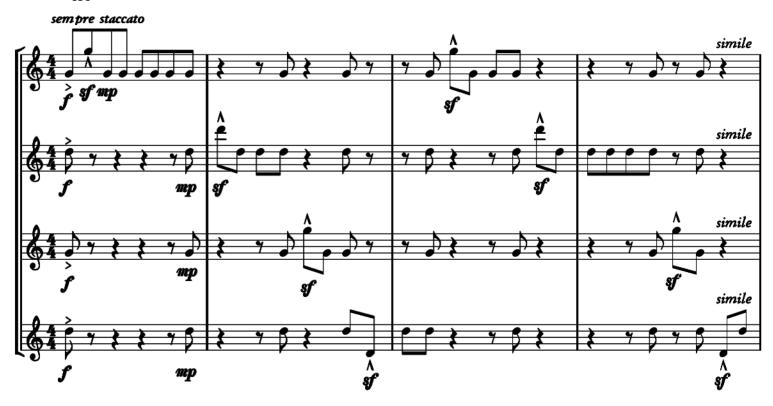


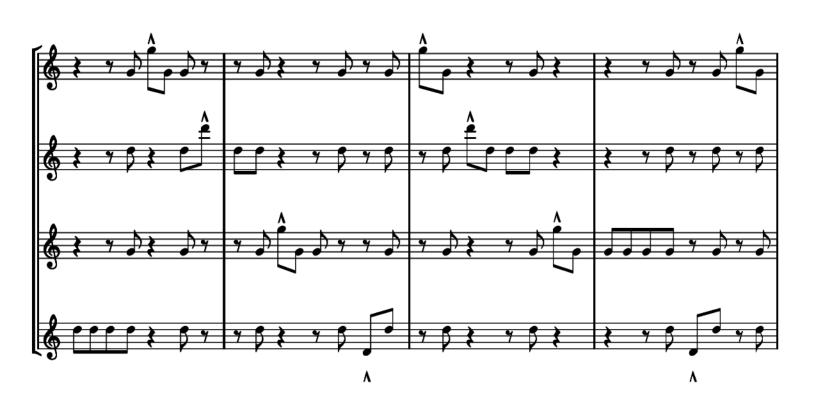


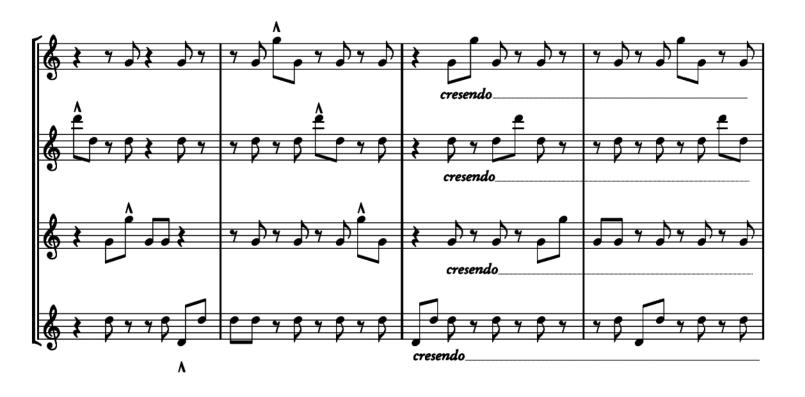








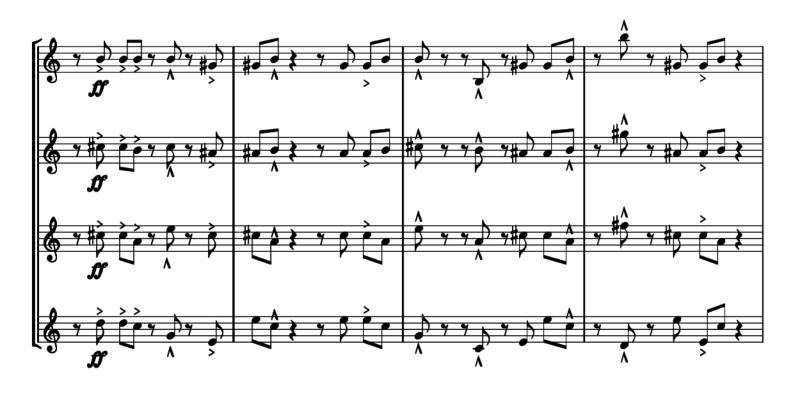






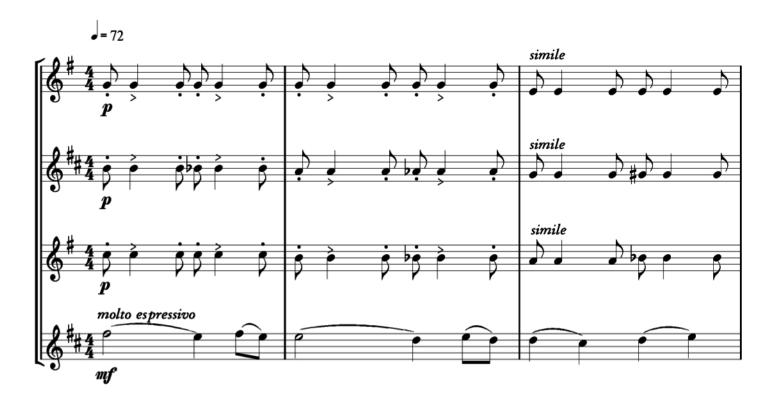






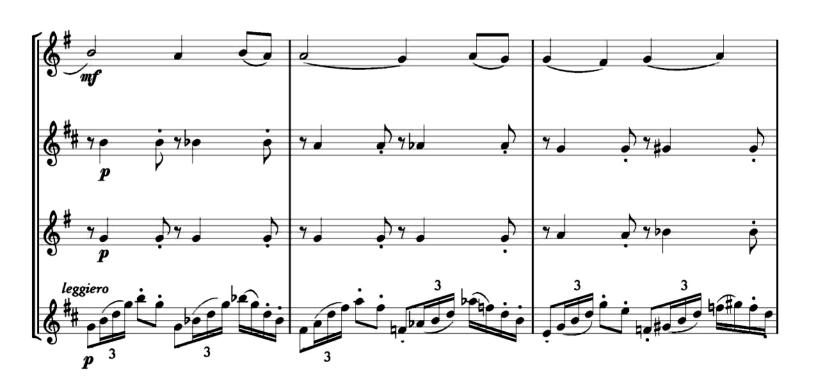


#### 3. Elefantische Liebeslied



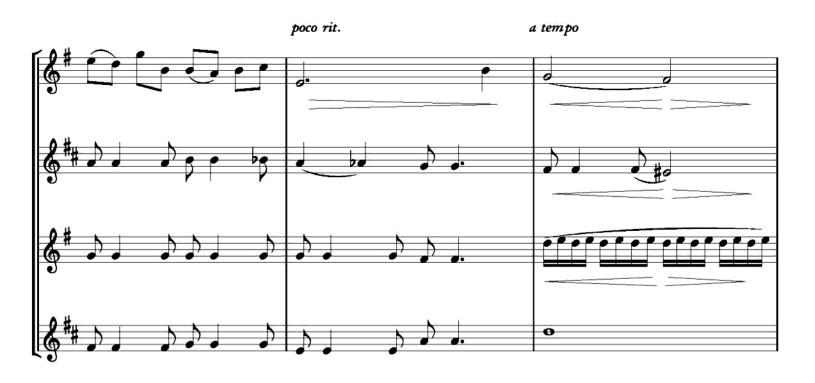




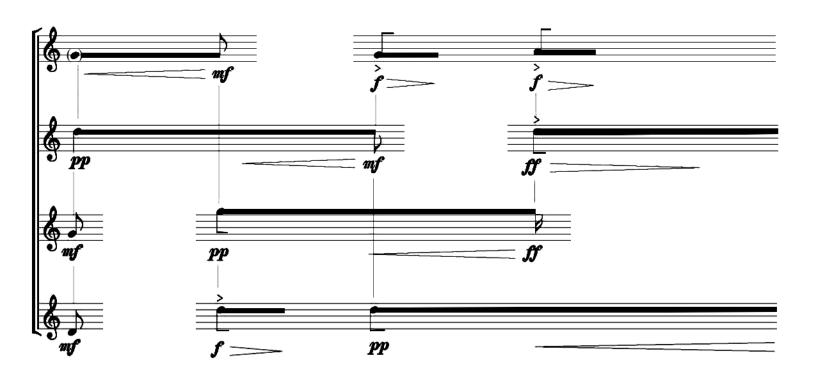


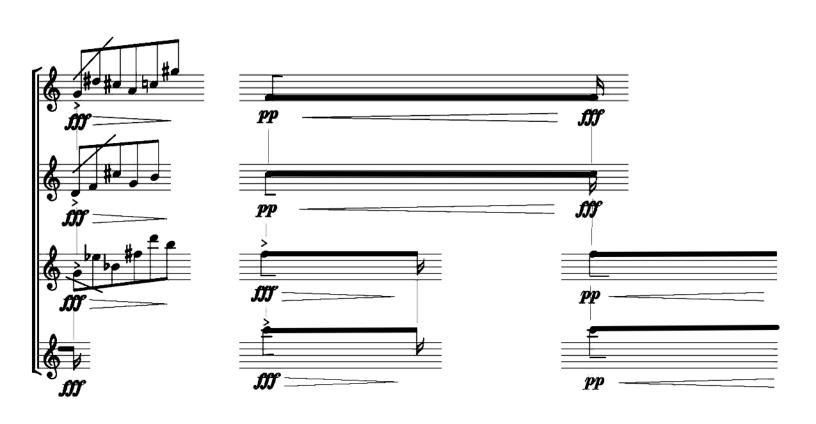




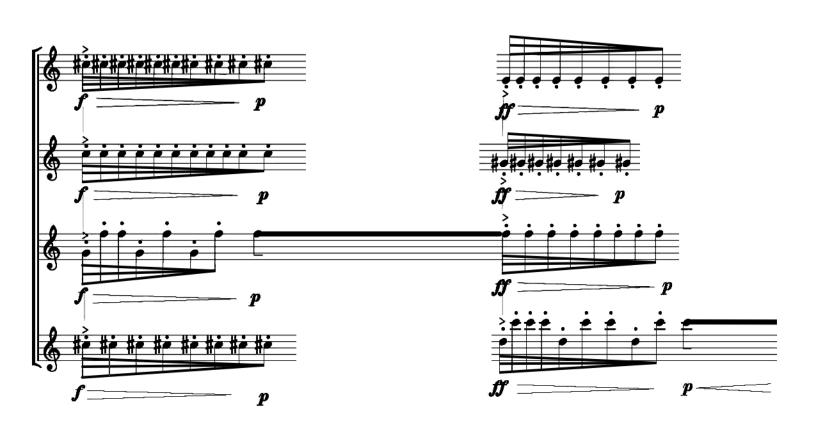




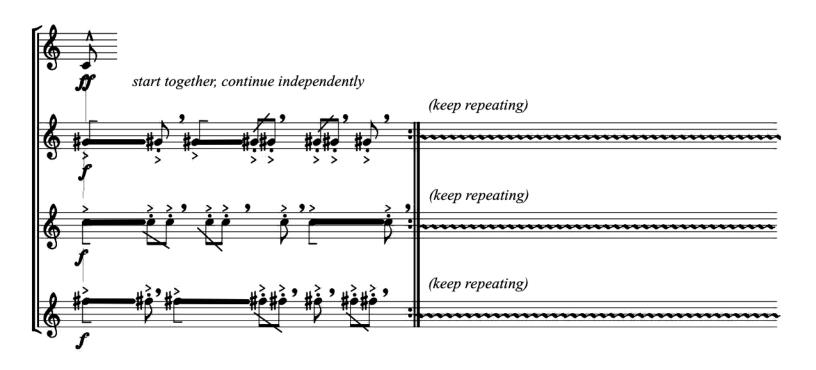


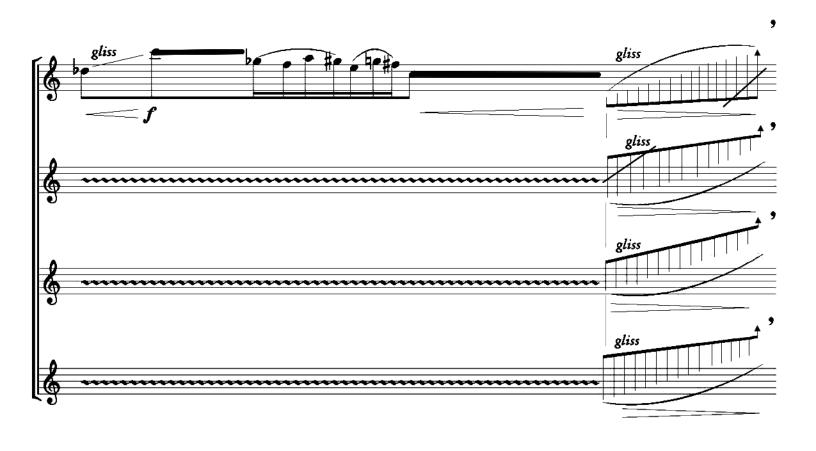


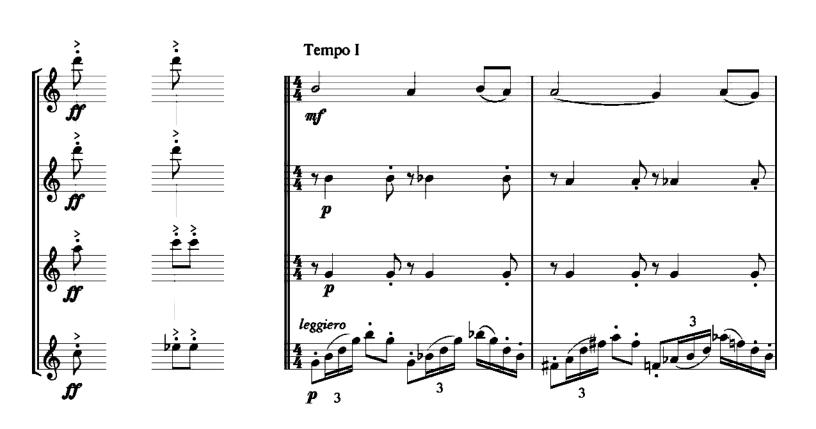


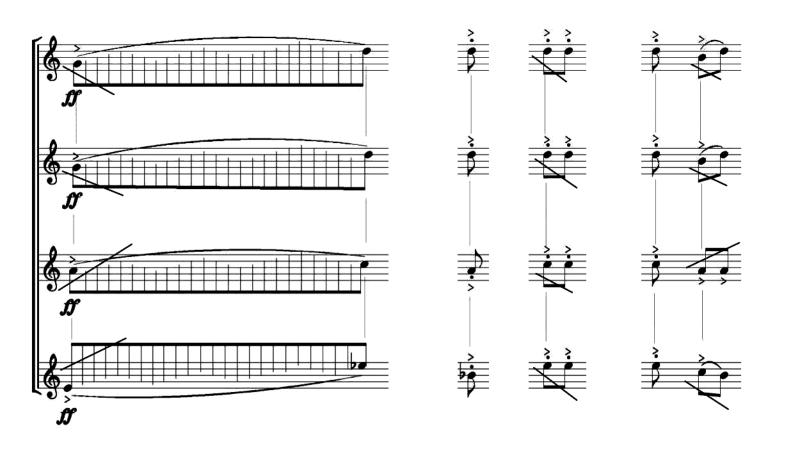


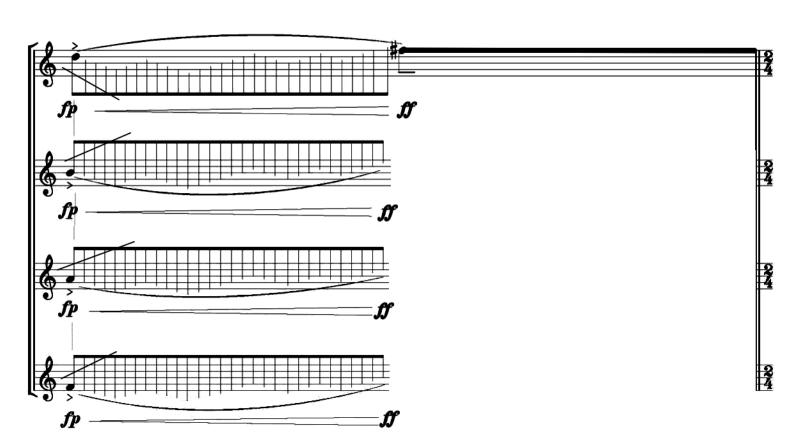


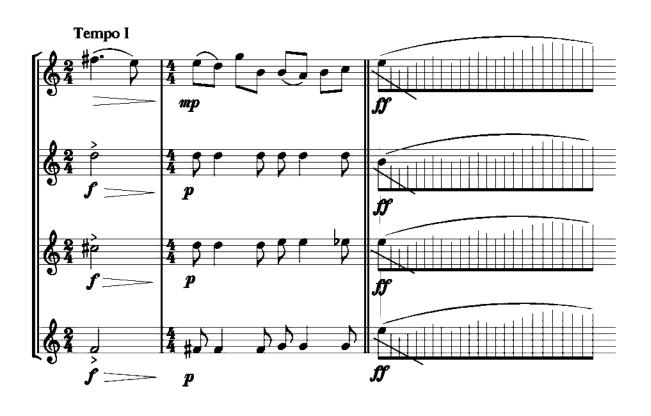


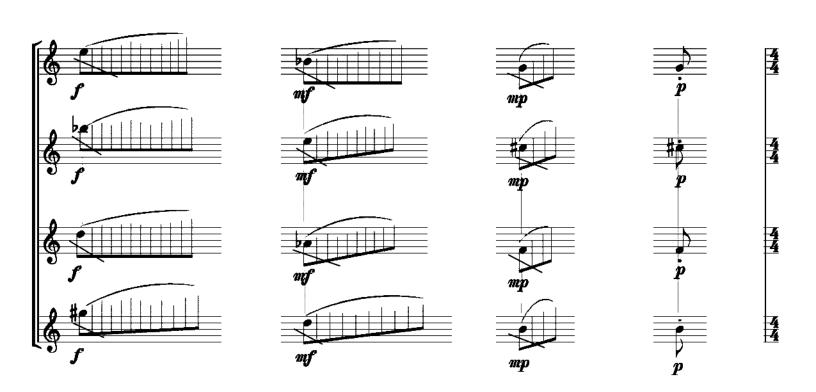


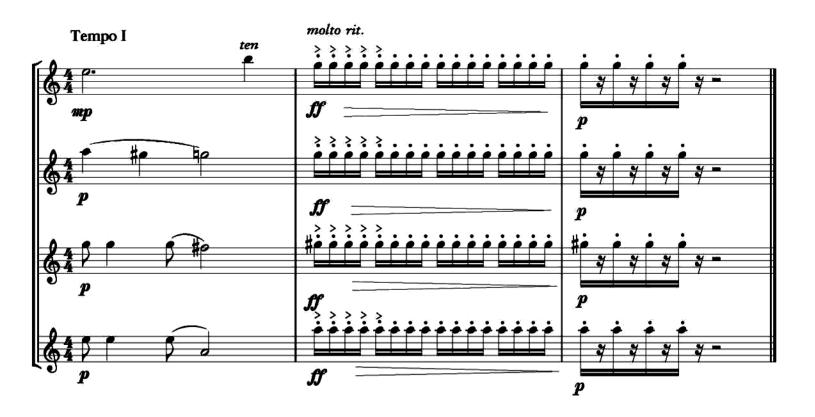




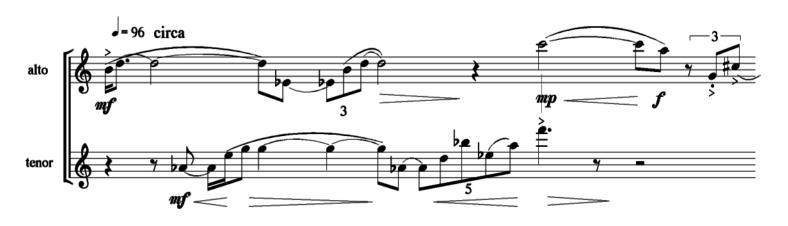


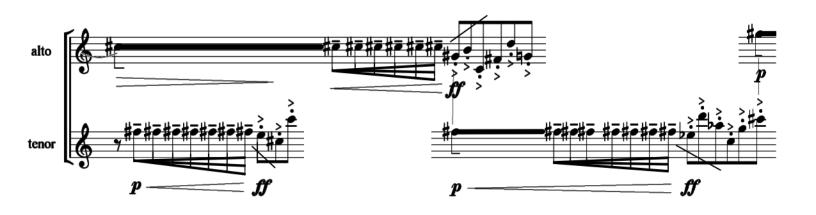


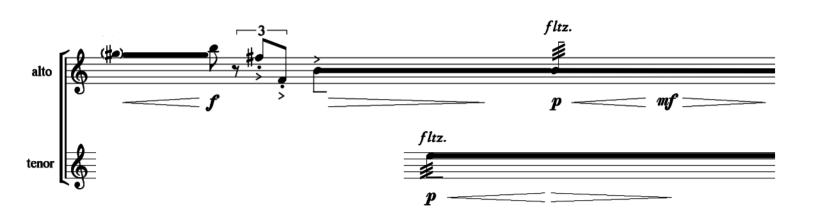




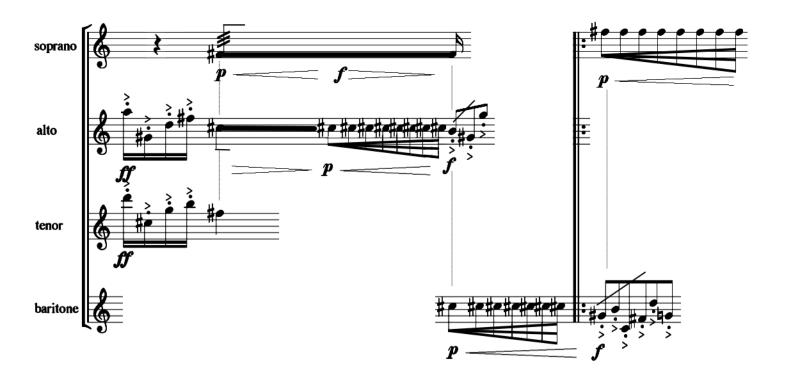
### 4. Zwischenspiel

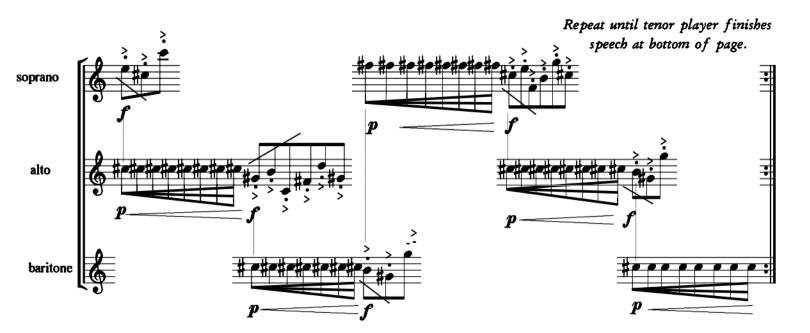








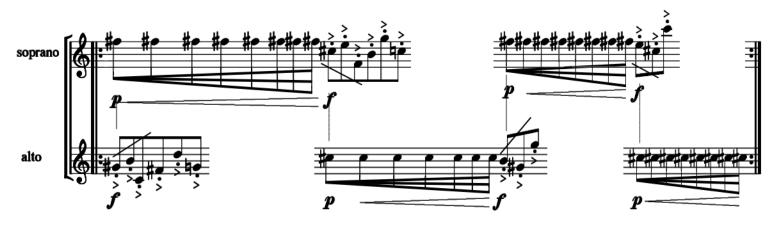




Tenor sax player:

"At this very moment on stage we are witnessing the ritual courtship and mating of two large grey East African elephants, each weighing in the vicinity of two and a half tons and capable of hauling two to three times its weight in mud, flax, or bananas. Normally docile and evey shy creatures during most of the year, these behemoths become aggressive overnight and go on wild, irresponsible rampages when in heat and are capable of immense destruction. Please do not attempt to feed or communicate with these creatures when you see them in this condition. Take cover under the nearing coconut and remain seated until the alarm sounds. Thank you."

#### Repeat until end of speech.



*Tenor player displays the baritone player to the audience and continues the lecture:* 

You will observe a large reddish patch prominently located near the posterior of the female. This she displays within eyeshot of the nearest indigent male who saunters up beside her and coos seductively: "Hey baby, you got a match?" She in turn makes an off-color remark about his breath and a camel-fart and goes off alone into the woods, non-chalantly leaving her handkerchief behind. He picks it up and follows after, and well, we know what happens next of course, oo-la-la... but that is a not very scientific attitude, no? Excuse me, I hear dinner coming.

Attacca to next movement.

### 5. Endspiel









