

# Boaz

**Composer:** Avner Dorman  
**Year:** 2002  
**Duration:** 20 min  
**Orchestration:** harp, 2 pianos  
**Publisher:** G Schirmer Inc

## Program Note

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Literal Translations of the text:

### 1. Small Graves

There, in the land of the dead  
Will you look for me?  
Will you say this is my mother,  
the one that didn't take care of me?

Is this where we are now

Here, babies that lay beside you  
I know them. So what?

Small graves

### 2. On the Edge of the Grave

On the edge of the grave  
One small baby  
A small victim of war

And in my intestines there grows  
Another baby

Your little brother

That will be born in two months  
Today  
Your burial day

### **3. The Scream of your Baby**

Every night, when the eyelids are heavy  
When the soul craves rest  
The scream of your baby, my baby  
The scream, a horrible screech!

A scream that penetrates the brain  
A scream from a brain that was penetrated  
With a thick needle  
A needle that breaks the skull

They said "abscess"  
I heard "soul"

The scream of the baby, the cry of the baby

And my father's voice calls his name

BOAZ!!!

### **4. The Children are Flowers**

The children are flowers  
They ebb and flow  
Like many waters  
Against the chests of their proud parents

The children are waves  
They flow and crash  
As if splashing  
Against the hearts of aching parents

The parents are rocks  
Covered with moss and bleeding  
And nothing sticks onto them except foam

**5. As if, but not**

Two dimples  
And purplish eyes  
A button-like nose  
And a smiling face

As if taken off a children's book  
As if taken off the photo of a baby-powder bottle

As if, but not

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Avner Dorman

G Schirmer Inc

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