Commissioned by the May Festival for the Young Professionals Choral Collective, artistic director-Danielle Cozart-Steele

For mezzo-soprano, ASL interpreter, SATB choir, piano, percussion, and a dancer

By Joanna McDonald

Notes to Performers:



- -Assign/hire dancer to act out the character of the horse for deaf audience.
- -Assign/hire ASL interpreter to interpret the text alongside the soloist.
- Assign four designated members of choir to interact with dancer as directed in the score.
- **All page turns for the pianist (if they play off of score) are crafted for **odd numbered** pages

This project, "Untamed", was the result of a commission from the May Festival, whose inspiration is derived from the poem, "O broncho that would not be broken", by Vachel Lindsay. A broncho refers to an unbroken mustang, and the term, "breaking a broncho" is an expression referred to in this poem that originally meant breaking the spirit of a horse to allow riders to mount it. Although the poem slightly evokes a childlike feel or sense of innocence, I was drawn to the profundity of how the broncho's story could represent resilience and endurance despite resistance or even abuse. I think the broncho's character in the poem represents what it means to remain "untamed" or resilient in the face of taming, silencing forces.

Upon being given the opportunity to collaborate with conductor Danielle Cozart-Steele and deaf ASL interpreter/dancer, Arriana Bedgood for the project, I decided to shape the portrayal of the poem by giving the role of the broncho to Arriana to act out/dance while translating the poem for a non-hearing audience. Danielle often collaborates with the deaf community in her choral concerts, and so my goal became to create an inclusive, meaningful concert experience for both non-hearing and hearing audiences based on the story of the broncho.

Text:

Narrator:

You were born with the pride of the lords great and olden, who danced through the ages in corridors golden.

In all the wide farm place the person most human.

O broncho that would not be broken of dancing!

The grasshoppers cheered, "Keep whirling"!

Chorus:

Keep whirling! Keep whirling! Whirling, whirling, whirling!

Narrator:

You were just a little colt sold to the farm,
To be broken in time without fury or harm.
Yet black crows flew past you calling, "Beware!"

Chorus:

Beware! Caw! Beware! Caw!

Pause

Get her! Grab her! Go, get her! Etc.

Narrator:

You dodged your pursuers, looking askance! You cantered away your last chance! Oh, horse killers came with snake whips!

Chorus:

Yet you danced, you danced!

Narrator:

Oh, the drunk drivers bled you!

Chorus:

Yet you danced, you danced!

Narrator:

They scourged you with hell!

They scourged you with hell in their faces!

Chorus:

You danced, you danced!

Keep whirling! Keep whirling!

Whirling, whirling!

Narrator:

Your boyish heart broke.

O broncho that would not be broken of dancing

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^{*}All text derived from Vachel Lindsay's, "O broncho that























