## LITTLE GEORGE

for: soprano 1, soprano 2, alto, tenor, baritone & bass by **JENNIFER FOWLER** 

Text by the composer.

Duration: 3'30"

Programme note.

## LITTLE GEORGE

by Jennifer Fowler

**Little George** is part of a collection of songs with the overall title of "Eat and Be Eaten". The collection revolves around the subject of food in all its significance. The subject matter allows for a range of moods, from deadly serious (literally) to humorous.

Several themes recur, and the subject of greed and the dangers of overindulgence feature in a number of items. In this song, Little George is a small boy who can't stop eating. The text was written by the composer, and is based on research conducted in the biscuit department of a large supermarket. It is scored for 6 vocal lines: Sop 1, Sop 2, Alto, Tenor, Baritone & Bass.

The cycle of songs was commissioned by The Song Company of Sydney.

\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*

\*

## **GREED: LITTLE GEORGE**

TEXT (by Jennifer Fowler):

Little George said: I want a biscuit. George's mother said: No. George said: I want a biscuit. Well, perhaps, just one then.

George ate:

One whole packet of chocolate biscuits, Two whole packets of custard creams, Three packets of rich tea fingers, Four of butterscotch brandy snaps, Five fig rolls. Monday! One whole packet of ginger digestives, Tuesday! Two whole packets of macaroons, Wednesday! Three packets of coconut crumbles, Thursday! Four of luxury butter mints, Friday! Five fig rolls.

Saturday! Six of hazlenut Highland shortbread, Seven crunchy flapjack bars, Eight caramel cookies, Nine cherry muffins, Sunday! Ten ginger wafers, Eleven honey waffles, Twelve fruit burs.

Over days and months and years, Little George ate an awful lot! Binges, bow-outs, midnight feasts, George couldn't, wouldn't stop.

One pancake served with lashings of whipped cream, (One is badly begun), Two doughnuts filled with strawberry jam, Two, that's worse, cut down, George, do. Three thick slices of treacle pie, Three you'd better prudent be, Four, beware of taking more, Five, leave off if you'd survive, (Five plates full of buttered scones), Six, you should a limit fix, Seven, fool, you won't find heav'n, Eight: a glutton's doctorate, Nine, you've sunk among the swine, (Nine pounds of popcorn!) Ten, we'll start the Requiem. Amen.

## LITTLE GEORGE

Jennifer Fowler



<sup>©</sup> JENNIFER FOWLER 2000















