

Ballabilli Composti
di Giuseppe Crisafulli

COCOON

Nº 90

Schottis

G Crisafulli







C O C O O N

Ballabilli Composti
di
Giuseppe Crisafulli

One, two, three!
One, two, three!
You and me.

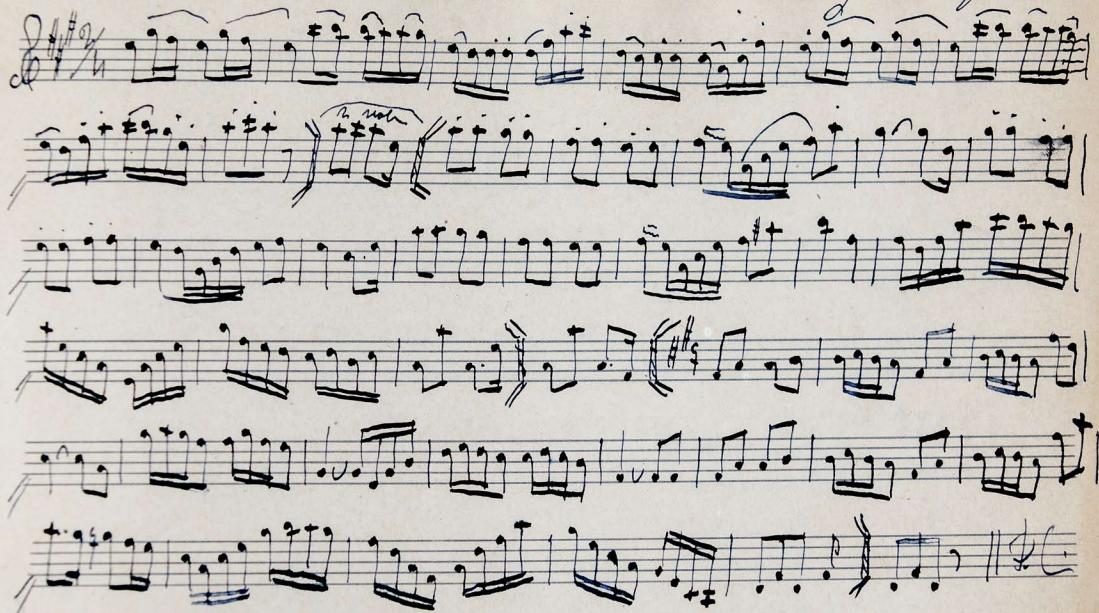
She whispers a song so low
no one could hear it.

A romance in three stanzas.

Nº 29

Polka

g. brisafull







IN THE LABYRINTH OF MELANCHOLY

Notes fell like raindrops,
one by one

First a sprinkle,

Then a shower,

Next a storm,

To a torrent of tears.

She moved from room to room,

More like a lament,

Than a waltz.

She felt like Eurydice,

When she danced she hardly moved,

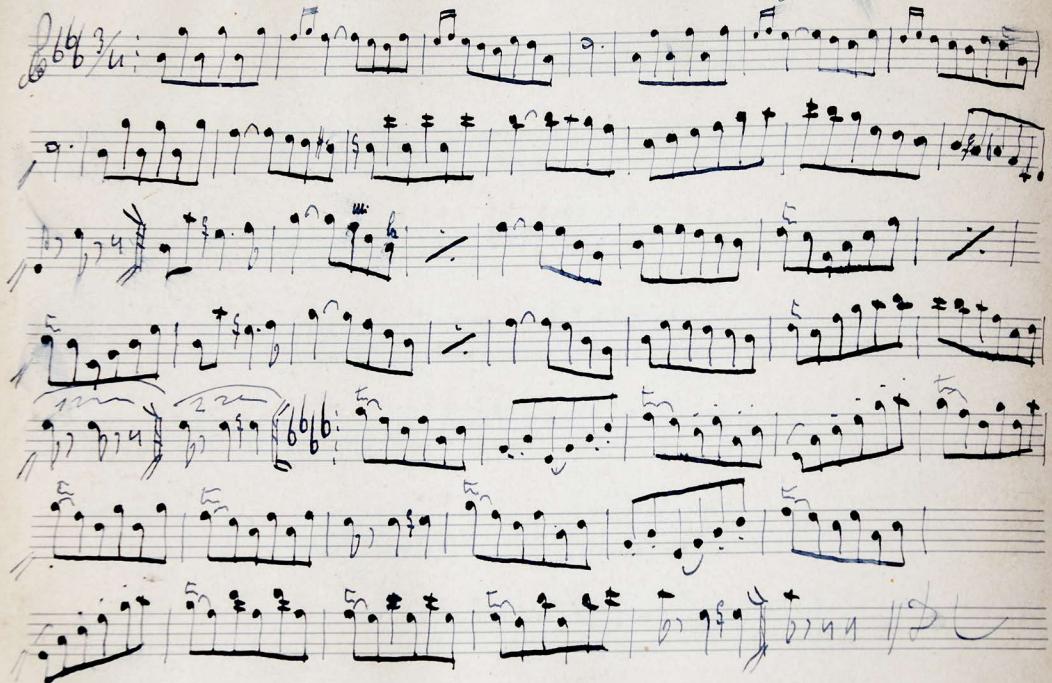
It was more a sway,

As if a wind was pushing her.

Nº 20

Mazurka

G. Crisafulli









I heard this music
abandoned in a house,
in the woods,
in Vermont,
in debris.

Who was Giuseppe?

When she stood still too long
she became a shadow.

N^o 84

Contradanza

G. Erizapelli







Valzer, Polka, Contradanza,
Marzuka, Schotis, Bohemienne

If she could find her way,
through the labyrinth,
she would find happiness.

Meow Meow,
Tick-tock, Tick-tock.
Only the kitty knows how.

Nº 19

Kaher

G. Crisafulli

