ANDREW LOVETT

JACKIE K

Score

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micro opera for mezzo-soprano and piano

libretto by April de Angeles

Jackie K was composed at a Performing ArtsLab/ENO opera workshop at Bore Place, Kent in 1991. It was a collaboration between the singer, Jacqueline Horner (who suggested the subject), the writer, April de Angelis and the composer. It was first performed by Jaqueline Horner with Henry Ward. Synopsis: Jackie Potter, alone, remembers the glamour surrounding Jackie Kennedy, and the dreadful events surrounding the assassination of her husband. The setting is simple: a chair, facing the audience, from which Jackie Potter relates her story. Words with no indicated pitch are spoken. Duration: c 6 minutes

Text:

She was an enigma. You never knew what was going on beneath. But you imagined she was happy. She often wore glasses - and suits. Her hair was much-admired; a lot of people wore their hair à la Jackie.

My name is Jackie too - Jackie Potter.

She was very popular and went places like Paris.

My interest is quite new. I'm not ashamed. Many people harbour a profound admiration for others.

It was a love match, although he fucked anything that stood still long enough. It was a love-match.

Wait, I've got some shoes, some perfect shoes. Jackie had most perfect legs, just like mine. They were useful at parties and other social functions, not like mine.

Some people's lives are special. Their lives are shining, their cars are shining.

In the car he is sitting next to her. You can not see it, but I think he is holding her hand secretly. *That's wonderful*.

Imagine; the crowd is watching and thinking you are perfect and you are waving and smiling and waving.

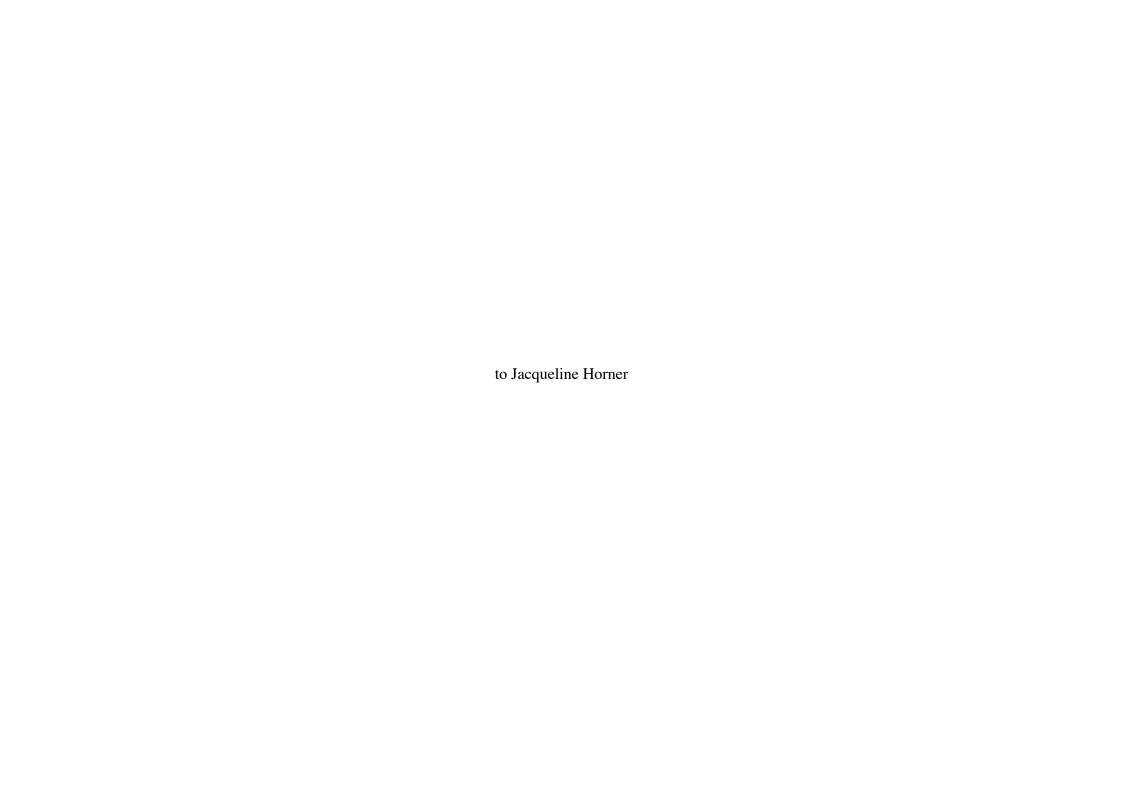
Now, now, the crowd can see something has happened. They are not sitting in the car properly; things are twisting, his head is lolling and she is climbing. I am on the car. I'm crawling, scrambling, climbing, reaching. My legs are twisting ugly. I am reaching.

Look, there are bits on my skirt, bits on my suit. I need to put them back in him; back in Jack.

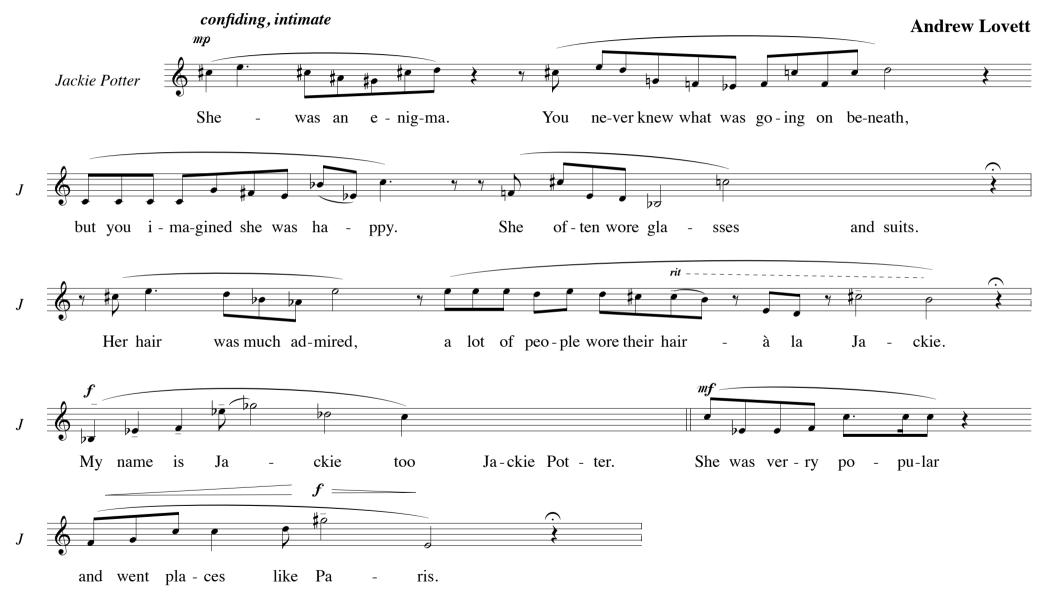
How strange. I feel like Jackie. You were always picking up the pieces for him weren't you? What a pity. How ordinary.

Two years later, she re-married.

April de Angelis

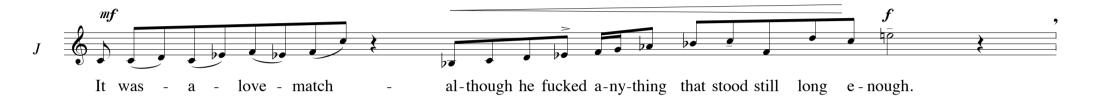


Jackie K

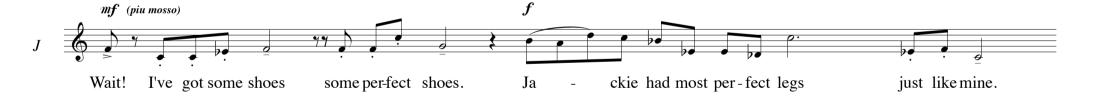


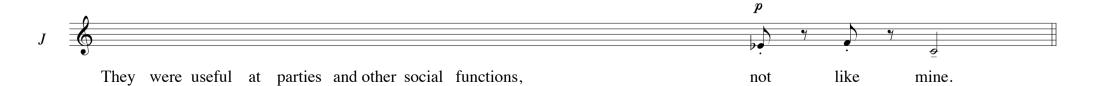


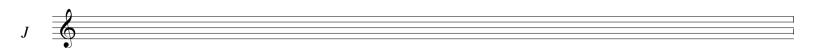
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