

## One man and his music

Listening to Stockhausen  
was like watching a mad shepherd  
and two crazy dogs  
driving a flock of sheep  
down a hillside  
(notes like sheep prefer  
to stick together)  
but when they saw  
Stockhausen coming  
with his crazy dogs  
they panicked and scattered  
all over the hillside  
look there's one  
at the top of the hill  
and three more in a huddle  
at the bottom  
and five hesitating  
halfway up  
(or halfway down)  
and one standing  
in the middle of a stream  
and another  
jumping over a fence  
but the crazy dogs  
knew this was where  
he wanted them  
(forget the old ways he told them  
the lift the fetch the drive)  
and what a picture they made  
on the hillside  
(beauty born of panic)  
and he walked away pleased  
with his crazy dogs  
at his heels  
leaving the startled notes  
to their own devices  
(panic over)  
how did that happen  
I wasn't scared  
were you  
no  
and now they wait for him  
the mad shepherd  
and try to remember  
how it was when  
his crazy dogs chased them  
(was this how it went)  
and bleating now

(why doesn't he come)  
and panicking  
(he's gone)  
remember how it was  
the first time  
how their legs trembled