The Dream Gallery
Seven California Portraits
IV. Carol

Music and lyrics by Mark Abel
Arranged by Jeremy Borum

Driving $J = 114$

My husband is a killer.

Not the kind with an axe or a gun, but a piranha in the asphalt.

Sea.

Brad'll cut you off.

in the fast lane or the on-ramp, undermine you at the office or the
dinner table all with a smirk, anything to gain an edge.

(Got to have that edge!) That's how we do things here in the land of travertine entryways and granite countertops.

My kids are named Connor and Morgan, content for now.
51  Slower  $ = 98  

We’ll have to bring them up to speed:

40  Carol

with texting and videos as I drive them around in the big black Escalade.

43  Slower  $ = 104  

Soon they’ll be trouble, hanging at the mall, shoplifting, smoking weed.

51  Slower  $ = 98  

We’ll have to bring them up to speed:
Carol

cepta-ble so-cial roles are few in these parts and

B Faster $d = 116$

skate-board slack-er isn’t one We’ll push them into youth sports, it usually works.

(Channel that ag-gres-sion!) That’s how we do things here in the

land of surf-ing and vin-tage cars, and fat fish ta-cos.
Then there's me; not a lot to say. I don't work, thank God, or read either.

Wo-men's lib, what was that? Try keeping a four thousand square foot house clean!

We still have sex; promised Brad the whole nine yards. (Did-n't I?) To
Carol

stay in shape I jog,
my ponytail bobbing from my golf cap.

To-day the beauty shop,
to-mor-row the Bo-tox doc,

I take my pleas-ure in Frap-puc-ci-nos and mar-ga

rit-as, "A-mer-i-can I-dol" and din-ing out._ Am I mis-sing some-thing?
I think not. That's how we do things here.

Culture, you ask? Well, there's music.

Hey, hey, hey! Rock and roll. We admit no other.

our comfort zone is the prime directive.
Same with films. Subtitles? No way. We never want to

work that hard. We love to knock

(fear and loathing) Still we sit there passively

munching our popcorn; Hollywood knows what's best for us.
150  Slower  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 105 \)

Carol

Mu-seums?  Please!  Na-tion-al parks?  Bor-ing.

154  Quickly  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 140 \)

For va-ca-tions  Veg-as is  king.

158

no_thought  re_qui-red  just  feel  the  rush  and

162  A little slower  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 136 \)

hang on to your wal-let._  Glo-bal warm-ing?  Not my
prob - lem. Dwin - dling wa - ter.

_ dit - to. Our yard is

lush - est a - round and gon - na

stay that way. So our last

H Slower \( \dot{\text{f}} = 108 \)
congressman was the big-gest crook in D. - C. his- tor-y?  So what!

"A-mer-i-ca's Fin-est Ci- ty" pro-duces more trash per cap-i-ta than any oth-er in the

world?  Have some one else take care of it, and let the good times

roll.  We're in La Cos-ta for now, but soon we'll be mo-ving,
moving up to Rancho Santa Fe.

Slower \( \frac{j}{\text{tempo}} = 86 \)

My money,

my possessions,

my status feed me; my man's the icing on the cake.
Slow $q = 65$

The kids sleep tight, the spa is heating up just right.

Brad? Brad! Get over here and do me!

Increasingly large cluster of notes use palm assertively