

Hello Larry!!

Sorry I took so long with this one.

These past few units have finally given me an understanding of how to put thoughts into cohesive and progressive lyrics! You have no idea how important a milestone that is for me, because earlier I would write 10 pages on one idea, get frustrated, and leave it for a year. No joke. In this assignment, most of these outlines are my old ideas! Yay yay!

I turned three of them into songs. I know we had to do only one, but I have never had the opportunity for feedback from a professional in this field, and don't see an immediate future for it either beyond the course, and I couldn't help myself.

I really hope you read the lyrics and give me feedback!

The ones I wrote songs for are right at the bottom.

Narrative/Character.

On a day when I am feeling really low, I happen upon an old CD, marked, "For 25 year old Tanvi. Do NOT open before that." because I had been feeling so low, I open it despite only being 24. Turns out it was an old message I had recorded to myself when I was younger. Hearing myself 11 years ago, with all the wisdom, optimism, and pure joy of a 14 year old, I experience a variety of emotions of loss, grief, sadness, rediscovery, have a catharsis and ultimately have a great outburst of hope and joy gifted to me and leave with a new lease on life.

Intro: Talking about how life sucks.

Discovers CD, Spoken.

Verse 1: cd introduces itself as a message from baby Tanvi.

Refrain: The nice long message and questions.

Verse 2: Baby tanvi says let's have a conversation. I'll ask questions and you reply.

Refrain: question reply of baby and old.

Off section of : realisation of exactly how old and jaded I had become and what all I had lost. (what should I call this section?)

verse 3: now old Tanvi is transformed and says she wants to sing with baby tanvi.

Refrain: both singing together about an awesome future.

Narrative/Narrator. :

3 kids/ teenagers at a wedding describe how the whole night descended into chaos when the bride turned up really tan after her bachelorette party and the grooms family refused to accept a bride that was not absolutely fair.

Intro:

Three kids singing in harmony about the tale they are about to tell. A sort of Prologos of a greek play. Behind them we see massive crazy destruction and chaos on a relative mute.

Verse one: Kid one:

- Talks of the bride and groom meeting each other for the first time in an arranged setting, and subsequent falling for each other. See family happy behind them, talking deals of details, dowry, etc.

Refrain :

- Saying yes, and family rejoicing. And looking forward to the future.

Verse 2: kid 2 :

- The courtship. The slow ascend from sweet talks to wedding preparations. In order to not make it monotonous, the verse will have a lot of lines by other people as they prep for the wedding.

Refrain:

- Final prep, and family rejoicing. And looking forward to the future. Goodbye as they leave for their bachelorettes etc.

Verse 3: kid 3:

- Which brings them to the wedding: everyone freaked out collectively when they saw what the bride looked like currently, as they REALLY did not want that. It is rude, disrespectful, and the bride is reduced to tears.

Refrain:

- Parents of the bride Saying no, because of this you don't get to wed our daughter, and family rejoicing. And looking forward to the future.

Kids have an outro, a moral of the story.

Narrative/Storytelling.

Verse 1: talks mysteriously about the one cardinal sin that has all men and women sad. Here's John in a fit of despair. Here's James, near suicidal. Random names. How people get swept up in emotions. Overestimate their strength.

Refrain: don't stay friends with your ex. A jolly jingle.

Verse 2: I am obviously talking about myself in an example talking about how stupid I was to stay freidns with an ex. All the typical douchebag examples are given.

Refrain: don't stay friends with your ex. A jolly jingle.

Verse 3: continuation, a worse rendition of what I did later.

Refrain: don't stay friends with your ex. A jolly jingle.

Aside: 3 situations where its ok to stay friends, like an accident, them turning out to be a distant cousin, etc.

Even in this case, try your best to

Refrain: don't stay friends with your ex. A jolly jingle.

Interpretive/Point of View.

Verse 1: Whenever I think of you my heart aches, my stummy clenches. Its been so long, yet it feels like yesterday. Talking ambiguously, but making it really seem like I am talking about a broken love.

Refrain:

The first few bites are so delicious,
But then I remember.
The next two bites are ok.
But then I remember again.
The next two bites never make it off the plate.

Verse 2: now talking specifics about how you are going back there right now, and don't know what to expect. Then it becomes clear that I am talking about a restaurant that had given me violent food poisoning, and I am eating there again.

Refrain:

The first few bites are so delicious,
But then I remember.
The next two bites are ok.
But then I remember again.
The next two bites never make it off the plate.

Interpretive/Double Entendre.

This one was so difficult, holy moly.

Verse one: a man declaring his love for a woman who has never had a good experience romantically with a man. Her past men have been mean and controlling.

Refrain : he talks in details about the places he will take her to visit, and all the fun adventures they will have together.

Verse 2: talks a little more about the places to visit and ends with, oh, and we will also go on vacation, making it obvious that all he had been talking about before was definitely not vacationing.

Refrain : repeat, with maybe a couple of line changes.

Interpretive/Opposite

An asian mother is trying to be cool and hip, and talking about how she will be very lenient and gives very relaxed list of rules.

Verse one: she's talking about how she is cooler than all the white moms, and she will prove it.

Refrain: list of rules, like ok to stay out late etc.

Verse 2: she's glad she could prove her point, but she makes it clear that if any of the kids actually use the new rules she will smack them.

Refrain: same rules, but with the kids echoing with her actual intentions.

Interpretive/Mood. The verse shifts mood of the lyrics.

Verse: a girl shopping at the big supermarket, wanting to buy cake and lots of chocolate.

Refrain: she talks about how much she loves her boyfriend and all the beautiful things in their relationship and how she can't believe she gets to be loved by him. And that this chocolate party she's throwing is just for the two of them and their love. She's hoping it grows.

Verse 2: we find out that the party she's planning and buying all the chocolate for is for her boyfriend's dog. She feels like he gets too much attention and she wants to be the only really important person in his life.

Refrain : mostly the same but with a slightly more manic edge.

Physical/Physical location.

Verse 1:

Describing me at home, cleaning up for the night. Doing home stuff.

Refrain 1:

AABA, Problem elaboration, solution.

Here, I am talking about the problems with the daily chores that I have. At the end of every A i just say the name of my ex I broke up with.

Its like i don't realise what I am doing.

The B will have me saying the name of the boy on repeat, and still thinking I am just talking normally.

The last A, I will offer a solution to the issue of the home stuff, again, maybe ending with the name of the boy.

Verse 2:

I am at the mall. Describing what I came here to do, shop, kill some time. Problem being discussed here is how to get free stuff at the mall.

REFRAIN 2:

AABA Problem elaboration, solution.

A+A : discussing the free stuff thing, again with the end of each being the name of the boy said unconsciously.

B: you know, Now that I think about it, I used to come here with my ex all the time, Name the boy, on repeat, but this time with knowledge that it is what I am doing.

A: finish the shopping thing.

Verse 3:

At a party. How to charm people at a party is the problem being discussed.

REFRAIN 3:

AABA Problem elaboration, solution in A.

A : Simple way to start off the charm. HI I am X and this is my boyfriend BOY.

A: I guess sorry, that's silly of me. I'm no longer with BOY.

B: not that I have been thinking of him. Each word punctuated by his name. I mean, at least not intentionally. I mean, i'm strong now so he's out.

A: I guess overtime, I'm gonna forget all about it, boy, but for now, I guess, he's gonna pop up unannounced in my head all the time, boy.

Verse:

U / u / u / u /
/ u u / u u
/ u u / u u
U / u / u / u /
/ u u / u u
/ u u / u

Refrain:

u / u / u u / u /
U / u / u u / u / u

u / u / u u / u /
U / u / u u / u / u

/ u / u / u / u
/ u / u / u / u //

u / u / u u / u /
U / u / u u / u / u

Lyrics:

Hello my buddies welcome back
Everyday hacks with me
Laugh out your life with me
today's affair is stopping your
puppy from pooping where
She knows she shouldn't

Your Puppy's not so much dog, as friend
So talk and listen when she says.. Adi

When you are pooping you take her too
She'll watch, and teach herself cuz shes.. Adi

Adi, aditya Adit Adi
Adi adi adi and adi.

And now, a pro tip that I will share
Your neighbours must not know when you.. Adi.

Hello my buddies welcome back
Everyday hacks with me
Laugh out your life with me

Today were going to the mall
You asked me how I get
free stuff It's easy..

You pick a store that has noone there
You feel which salesman is friendly .. Adi

Then smile so hard that you break your teeth
Then talk till you bring his guard down ... Adi

This mall is one big memory
I'd come here with my ex Adi

Or, same B:

Adi, aditya Adit Adi

Adi adi adi and adi.)(in which case I will speak about him before verse two even starts and let people in on who he is casually) (I like option one better though. Not sure how to progress this perfectly)

Eh,

Forget about all that where was I ?
Ah yes, you charm him and get it free.

Hello my buddies welcome back
Everyday hacks with me
Laugh out your life with me
Todays a party vlog for you
I'll teach you how to be
Life of the party

Around you go while you say hello
Announce, show off your man, this is Adi.

Oh gosh, that's silly of me to say
We've broken up so why talk of .. adi

Not Adi that Adi i've been thinking of him
Atleast Adi not Adi on Adi purpose Adi

I guess in time i'll forget it all
But clearly now i am failing ... adi

But I guess for now it is
This Adi
That adi.

And that's ok. It is what it is. I'll be ok soon.

Adi.

Physical/Time Change.

Verse 1: Talk about my piano teacher and my first day with him.

I feel that here I could even make it a verse chorus structure. Combine the verse and 'A' refrain I have down there, and make the 'B' section the chorus. What do you think?

Refrain: AB Format.

A: I am excited and nervous and keep making mistakes. Maybe in third person.

B: he tells me its is all right

Verse 2: a few months pass. Play one hand.

Refrain : AB format

A: teach me about passionate playing

B: It's all right

Verse 3: a year passes and I am growing so fast. Play one hand.

Refrain: AB format

A: talk about his hands on guidance. And indicate confusion.

B: It's all right he said

Verse 4: more time passes. Talking more about confusion.

Refrain A: He'd ask if I want to improve. Yes. Then let me fix it. You don't know what's good for you. I am an adult. Don't ask stupid questions about my methods. Shh. Shhh. Shh. I know best. Just focus on the piano and let me do what I need to to make sure you get better.

One hand on the piano, and one hand here.

B: It's all right.

VERSE:

/ u u / u u / u u / u u

/ u u / u u / u u /

/ u u / u u / u u / u u
/ u u / u u / u u /

Refrain A:

/ u u /
/ u u /
/ u u / u u / u u /
/ u u /
/ u u /
/ u u / u u / u u /

Lyrics:

When I was 9 my big sister was learning to
play the piano which I thought was grand!
I asked my mommy if I could learn also so
Next tuesday evening Im shaking his hand.

Started so slow
Softly so slow
That didn't sound right am i getting this wrong
he was so kind
Calm and so kind
He'd give me courage and whisper along

It's all right he said
It's all right he said
You're doing just fine
You breathing?
Two deep breaths
Good, now straighten up your spine.

Three months go by and im learning so much from him
You wouldn't say it's the girl from before
First came the right hand a hundred times over
then just the left oh so many times more

Passion he'd say
Feel it he'd say
Play from your heart from your core from your gut
Follow my hand

Speed of the hand
play with your art and you'll soar from this rut

It's all right he said
It's all right he said
You're doing just fine
You breathing?
Two deep breaths
Good, now straighten up your spine.

Been a whole year and my gosh I am soaring now
Grade one to 6 done so quick I'm amazed
But it's annoying how strict his demand is that
I Start with one hand the other unraised

He'd take my hand
He'd place my hand
And I would think, hmm, hmm, does this feel right
I wasn't sure
Who could be sure
Miss if you blink was his touch so polite

But

It's all right he said
It's all right he said
You're doing just fine
You breathing?
Two deep breaths
Good, now straighten up your spine.

Few months go by and im almost eleven now
I've come to question his methods a bit
I get confused bout his fingers being way down there
But when I ask him he threatens to quit

Want to improve
Sit and improve
You know you're better because of my style
Smile and go on
Smile and go on/ focus go on

Let's practice one hand cuz it's been a while

Right hand on the piano and the other hand here. Yes. higher. You know what to do. I've groomed you well.

It's all right he said
It's all right he said
You're doing just fine
You breathing?
Two deep breaths
Good, now straighten up your spine.

Narrative/Declamatory.

When a song has more than 1 refrain, all of which have very different content forwarding the story, then I do not think I can use refrain progressions like problem solution etc, because that calls for a sort of conclusion at the end of each refrain, at least temporarily, which I do not want to provide in this case. It was different in the song with the boy coming back to my head, because that content allowed that particular form. What do you think? Should One always to some extent strive towards one of the six progressions of refrain (exposition etc) for better storytelling?

The basic process that I developed after this assignment:

After an outline, I start with creating the scan structure, because after that it's a matter of fitting the words in the scan. Here I used mostly iambs anapest, because they felt more restless, unstable and unnerved, reflecting the way the minds of the different groups were working. As a contrast, the Keto group has very even, very 'perfect' scannable lyrics, because that's how they are. Calm, collected and evil. Does this come off in the lyrics though?

Verse

u / u / u / u /
u / u .. //
u / u / u / u /
u / u .. //

A

u / u / u
u / u / u
u u / u u / ... /
u u / u u / ... /
u u / u u / ... /
u /
/ u
u u / u u / u u / /
u u / u u / u u / u
u u / u
u u / u
u u / u u / u u / ... /

B

/ u u /
/ u u / u
/ u u /
u / u u /
/ u u /
/ u u / u
/ u u /
u / u u /

Verse : In a time of uncertainty, white breads and rice have gathered around their leader, Sir White. He speaks
Refrain A B: inciting people.

Verse : the brown foods are nervous, and waiting for their leader, Sir Brown.

Refrain:

A B : talking about the hatred they get. How unfair this is.

B refrain of war : war call between them.

Verse : keto diet, is in a room. Quiet and deadly.

Smaller AB refrain maybe. : sending money to both leaders. Nice nice.

Everyone white pasta, bread, etc :

Uncertain times are on our head
We need you..... SIR WHITE
He'll solve our worries, fix our lives,
Presenting..... SIR WHITE!

Sir White:

The browns have taken
our jobs our living
Let us think of those days past
We were there on the plates past
We were FOOD true and pure past!
The past
No more
When the wars were being fought they ate what? US

Random white pasta:

We are placed out of reach in the market

Sir White:

No more Wonder
We went under
We should fight their encroaching ways end... now

Everyone white pasta, bread, etc and Sir White, war calls between them:

Yes ! we must Fight!
Send them home running.
Yes ! we must Fight!
This might be extreme
Traitor, look here!
What did you say now?
Yes ! we must Fight!
This should be extreme

Everyone brown pasta, bread, etc :

Were facing violence on the go
We need you..... Sir Brown!
he just knows what to do somehow
Presenting..... Sir Brown!

Sir Brown:

My people / fearless, gallants,
I know you've suffered.
Have they failed at their jobs? YES
Do they blame us for that? YES
Do you think that's unfair? YES
You do?
Good men.

Are you scared for your kids for your lives? Yes

Random Brown pasta:

They're just jealous of us cuz we made it
Yes we made it
And unaided
Get our pride and our dignity back... BACK

Everyone Brown pasta, bread, etc and Sir Brown, war calls between them:

Time now to Fight!
Send home their bodies/wrappers
Time now to Fight!
See Incoming North!
Soldiers look here,
Thank our good God now
Focus exhale
Lets Kill 'em in North!

White carbs:

You took our jobs

Brown Carbs:

You took our safety

White carbs:

Came from away

Brown Carbs:

Nope, born bread right here.

Both:

You are the cause
Cause of our sadness
Once you are gone
Our life is on track

Both: faster:

Once you are gone
Everything's good we
Know that's the truth
We're told that's the truth

Browns:

Only your death

White carbs:

Keeps us protected...

...One of us wins..

.... Sir white told us that

Browns carbs:

.... Sir brown told us that..

Overlapping and realisation that they might have been played and fed this hatred:

...Wait a minute...

If you.. But.. im not sure.. What is..

The two leaders sense that the crowds might realise and immediately interrupt their awakening by jolting them back into war mode.

SIR BROWN:

ATTACKKKK

SIR WHITE:

STRIKEEEE

ALL :

Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhggghhhhhhhh

Continues and fades... zoom out and go up and we see a fat fat ambiguous vegetable kind of individual on a chair, very colourfully evil in appearance and demeanor.

Broc'li this is all as planned you
See how they fight how they feud.... Oh oh
Just incite the fear of migrants
"Taking your jobs" "Numbers Surge"doh doh

Selling them fear we construct in our offices
Stories can make them believe

Marketing, newspapers, all things sensational
Then you must buy out the... haha....
Then you must buy out the leaders on both sides and
Keep all this going till both are in ruins
“Send more money to Sir White”
“Send motivational speeches and yeast to Sir Brown”
Ah yes,
Till both are in Ruins,
And Keto is King of the town!

... these days you can make anyone believe anything .