

# BERCEUSE

The song was faintly familiar in the way that lots of songs we've never heard before are.<sup>1</sup>

[The text of this score is a line excerpted from the third page of a recent score, *The Hollies*, for example. The first and second pages invite readers to do, the third was written later and is more an invitation for readers to recognise: it describes something lovely that really happened (important) and then outlines my decision to write it down without making it into a score, instead leaving it open as a nice way of thinking about something that might be done. Reading the page now I think the act of writing it down may have made it a score, whatever I said, and that that's just what scores are anyway. Regardless, I've made it into one now – I'm not sure what last (or next) season's me who made a score and declared it not one would make of all this but here we are at the footer again.]

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<sup>1</sup> James M. Creed, *The Hollies*, for example (ind., spring 2021), 3.