

## Musicians

### *Non Sequitur*

Dorothy Kidd, trumpet  
Roger Admiral, piano

### *All Cruels Else Subscrib'd*

Michelle Milenkovic, voice  
Adam Wiebe, flute  
Keith Hills, piano  
Nicholas Jacques, percussion

### *The November of My Soul*

The Strathcona String Quartet  
Jennifer Buston, violin  
Rebecca Schellenberg, violin  
George Andrix, viola  
Josephine von Lier, cello

### *love our so right & a which of a wind*

Conductor: John Brough

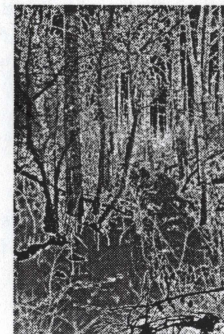
Soloists: Jolaine Kerley  
Catherine Kubash  
Benila Ninan  
Chrissie-Jane Cronjé

Choir: Ebony Chapman  
Jessica Heine  
Tanis Holt  
Nina Hornjatkevyc  
Julie Ingraham  
Melanie Konynenberg  
Shannon Markovitch  
Jorgianne Talbot  
Colin Armstrong  
Marco Burak  
Percy Graham  
Sam Hudson  
Rob Kelly  
Dwane Kunitz  
Doug Laver  
Jay Summach  
Duncan Wambugu

## Mark Hannesson

Composition Recital

December 11, 2000  
Convocation Hall  
University of Alberta



### **Burdizzo** (Electroacoustic Music)

A burdizzo is the tool used in the castration of bulls. The piece is an exploration of violence in sound. It is made up of contrasting sound mass collages against short outbursts, both containing violent imagery in an inaudible, pseudo-subliminal vocal text. The sound sources used range from electric guitar to voice to claps of thunder and so on.

### **Non Sequitur** (for Piano & Trumpet)

A single moment in time stretched over several minutes. The spectral content (pitch/frequency) of a single note generates the material for the piece on all levels.

### **All Cruels Else Subscrib'd**

(for Voice, Flute, Piano, Percussion and Electroacoustic Music)

Based on Shakespeare's *King Lear*. Lear having lost his kingdom to his evil daughters now begins to lose his mind. The once powerful monarch rails against the storm raging in his crumbling mind.

### **intermission**

During the intermission and at the reception **Pwca** will be displayed. It may be viewed at one of two stations located at the foot of the stage and in the lobby.

### **Pwca** (2D Animation with Electroacoustic Music)

The pwca is the Welsh version of the fairy more commonly known as Puck. Sometimes taking the form of a spirit-horse he would carry late night travelers of on a terrifying ride which often ended with a dunking in a river.

The piece, *Pwca*, deals with the feeling of disorientation caused by being lost in the woods.

### **Ropes of Sand** (Electroacoustic Music)

The title alludes to the technique of granular synthesis in which many very small grains of sound are combined to create larger composite sounds. The piece is made from a single, initial sound source, the composer's voice.

### **love our so right a which of a wind** (for Choir)

text by E. E. Cummings

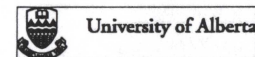
### **The November of My Soul** (for String Quartet)

Based on Melville's *Moby Dick*.

1. Loomings: Ishmael contemplates whether to commit suicide or to go to sea to alleviate his deep depression.
2. Midnight Aloft: In the forecandle of the ship a party slowly shifts from revelry to violence. Meanwhile, high above in the crow's nest a sailor watches a terrible storm approach.
3. The Forge: Ahab goes to the ship's blacksmith to have a very special harpoon made. While discussing the very nature of suffering he baptizes the blade in the blood of the ship's harpooners.

### **Reception to follow in the Arts Lounge**

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree.



love our so right

poetry by E.E. Cummings

love our so right  
is, all (each thing  
most lovely) sweet  
things cannot spring  
but we be they'll

some or if where  
shall breathe a new  
(silverly rare  
goldenly so)  
moon, she is you

nothing may, quite  
your my (my your  
and) self without,  
completely dare  
be beautiful

one if should sing  
(at yes of day)  
younger than young  
bird first for joy,  
he's i he's i

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what if a much of a which of a wind

poem by E.E. Cummings

what if a much of a which of a wind  
gives the truth to summer's lie;  
bloodies with dizzying leaves the sun  
and yanks immortal stars awry?  
Blow king to beggar and queen to seem  
(blow friend to fiend:blow space to time)  
-when skies are hanged and oceans drowned,  
the single secret will still be man

what if a keen of lean wind flays  
screaming hills with sleet and snow:  
strangles valleys by ropes of thing  
and stifles forests in white ago?  
Blow hope to terror;blow seeing to blind  
(blow pity to envy and soul to mind)  
-whose hearts are mountains,roots are trees,  
it's they shall cry hello to the spring

what if a dawn of a doom of a dream  
bites this universe in two?  
peels forever out of his grave  
and sprinkles nowhere with me and you?  
Blow soon to never and never to twice  
(blow life to isn't:blow death to was)  
-all nothing's only our hugest home;  
the most who die,the more we live

"what if a much of a which of a wind" from  
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