A Concert Piece with Eight Improvisational Sections
for Symphonic Winds, Tuned Water Glasses, and Amplified Voice

Poem 1: “Moon”*

Tonight would be the night
To carry some tiny creature
And if your house has not child,
You can always gather
The sleeping infant of your self
While the wind ruffles the pear trees
In the corner of the orchard
And dark roses wave against a stone wall,
You can turn him on your shoulder
And walk in circles on the lawn,
Drunk with the light...

*All tuned water glasses are written at concert pitch.

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