

It was beginning winter

It was beginning winter,
An in-between time,
The landscape still partly brown:
The bones of weeds kept
Swinging in the wind,
Above the blue snow.

It was beginning winter,
The light moved slowly
Over the frozen field;
Stayed.

The weeds stopped swinging.
The mind moved, not alone,
Through the clear air, in the
silence.

Was it light?
Was it light within?
Was it light within light?
Stillness becoming alive,
Yet still?

A lively understandable spirit
Once entertained you.
It will come again.
Be still.
Wait.

—Theodore Roethke

UPCOMING EVENTS

- **Monday, October 27, 2014:** Composers' Guild, Veda Quartet 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall FREE
- **Wednesday, October 29, 2014:** Guest Artist Recital, Dzovig Markarian, piano/electronics 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall \$10/7
- **Monday, November 3, 2014:** New Music Ensemble, Alan Shockley, director 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall \$10/7
- **Wednesday, November 5, 2014:** Composers' Guild, Alan Shockley, director 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall FREE
- **Wednesday, December 3, 2014:** Laptop Ensemble, Martin Herman, director 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall \$10/7
- **Thursday, December 4, 2014:** Guest Artist Recital, Michael Mizrahi, piano 8:00pm Daniel Recital Hall \$10/7

For tickets please call 562.985.7000 or visit the web at:
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**BOB COLE
CONSERVATORY
OF MUSIC**
CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY, LONG BEACH

THE BOB COLE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AT
CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY, LONG BEACH AND THE COLLEGE OF THE ARTS PROUDLY PRESENT:



COMPOSITION STUDIO RECITAL

ALAN SHOCKLEY, DIRECTOR

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 2014
8:00PM

GERALD R. DANIEL RECITAL HALL

PLEASE SILENCE ALL ELECTRONIC MOBILE DEVICES.

PROGRAM

gifts i + ii Zaq Kenefick
i. for emma
ii. for lucy
Cole Syverson—cello

there's much to be said Elizabeth Chavez
Derek Magee, Tim Cummins, Jake Abernathie
Zaq Kenefick, Garrett Dahl—baritone sax

For It Still Is A Fair Trade Brandon Rivera
text Carl Sandberg
Joe Sanders—baritone, Jeffrey Wu—piano

Cuentos de la Oscuridad Alexander B. Lee
I. El Chupacabra
II. La Llorona
III. Nagual
Spencer Klass—oboe, Adrian Fonseca Tellez—bassoon
Alexander Lee—piano

It was beginning winter Marcus Carline
Michaela Blanchard, Kelsey Knipper, Jennifer Paz, Vasken Ohanian
Marisa DiCamillo, Emma Reynolds, Emilio Tello, Miguel Chicas
Joe Sanders, William Luster, Fernando Muñoz—vocal ensemble
Jeffrey Wu—piano

PROGRAM NOTES

Works on the Composition Studio Recital are presented by invitation of the faculty.

GIFTS I + II These pieces, intended to be performed either individually or together, were composed as the first in a series of gifts to young musicians with an interest in contemporary classical music or composition. While the pieces vary in harmonic content, compositional technique and instrumentation, they are united by the respect, love and excitement that the eponymous musicians have for music, which has, hopefully, made its way into the composition.

THERE'S MUCH TO BE SAID I wrote this piece with my performers in mind and tried to give each one a moment to shine in his respective way in the midst of interlocking rhythms and musical figures, tying together styles of classical and jazz along with some extended techniques.

CUENTOS DE LA OSCURIDAD (or *Tales of the Darkness*) is a rhythmically driven piece that makes use of Latin rhythmic cells and a micro-theme that permeates all three movements. Each movement is intended to be a narrative that evokes the characteristics and experience of its respective mythological entity. El Chupacabra is a coyote/lizard-like creature that victimizes farm animals and is commonly known by those who live in rural areas. La Llorona is the spirit of a woman who is mourning over her deceased children, whom she had thrown into a river as a reaction to her husband's neglect. The final movement, Nagual, describes a human that possesses the ability to transform into an animal and can use this power for good or evil, depending on his or her personality. This piece was completed in May 2014.

IT WAS BEGINNING WINTER This piece was titled after and written around Theodore Roethke's *It was beginning winter* (part 5 of *The Lost Son*). It was written in the winter of 2013, but in Southern California winter is more of an idea than a physical thing. All the same, I made myself hot cocoa, gathered myself in blankets on the couch and pictured winter as I knew it. I thought of the Alaskan snow filled creeks and roads I had seen once many years ago, the mountains packed in powder. The snowy fields that Robert Frost (my favorite American poet) described, but most of all I looked for the beginning winter that Roethke described so well. So well that I, a Southern Californian, wrapped myself in a blanket, drank hot cocoa, and thought it might snow the next day.