

Tufts Composers: Nova November



Monday, November 4, 2019 at 8:00 p.m.
Distler Performance Hall

Tufts University Department of Music Presents

Tufts Composers: Nova November

Featuring Music by Tufts Composers Yasaman Ghodsi, Samuel Graber-Hahn, Jacquelyn Hazle, Mark Bolan Konigsmark, Max Luo, Caleb Martin-Rosenthal, and Julia Moss
With Guest Performers Emmanuel Feldman, cello; Jessica Fulkerson, flute; Anna Griffis, viola; Lilit Hartunian, violin; and Members of the Into the Light Ensemble

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Granoff Music Center, Tufts University

PROGRAM

Schubert, Mozart, Joplin (2019) Julia Moss
1. Dance
2. Minuet
3. Dance

Nocturne No. 2, “Rain,” Op. 8 Max Luo
John McDonald, piano

Duet for Viola and Piano (2019) Julia Moss
Anna Griffis, viola; John McDonald, piano

Piano Sonata (2019) Samuel Graber-Hahn
I—II—III—IV (Reprise of I)
John McDonald, piano

The Long Answer (2019) Caleb Martin-Rosenthal
Jessica Fulkerson, flute; Kunal Gala, vibraphone; John McDonald, piano

INTERMISSION

My Nocturne (2018) Yasaman Ghodsi
Farewell (2019)
John McDonald, piano

A Thing We All Seek (2017) Jacquelyn Hazle
Lilit Hartunian, violin; Emmanuel Feldman, cello; John McDonald, piano

A Thing We All Seek uses small and repetitive motivic or melodic gestures to create a self-contained but evolving sound world. It may be seen as similar to a tapestry or mosaic where a single

Please silence all electronic devices during the performance.

Mostly I just space it out and hope that I will not lose doubt.
However, now, it's wearing on me. Am I to carry on this way?
Forever never going a single place together, not knowing why.
It's all a lie and I am failing to see.

Truly if it matters to me.

My time unfortunately runs so ever short I can't see one shred of reason to be by your side.
Our trust has died. You know it's I cannot lie so just pack your things and say goodbye.
Goodbye!

Soprano 2

All the times that I try to say 'can you be this way?' and you say 'okay' but I know it's a lie
that I can't deny so never count on me to be there.

For you or the ones that I want to be close to. It's a game we all can play but the winner,
now, will be strong just like you, and will never stop wanting all of it.

Huffing puffing and drooling pooling I think I'm drowning. It's getting really deep.

I might just sink to the bottom, I'm not sure Maybe I can take another shot and
Be the one I thought? Never steal and never ever get caught. Save a penny and put it in a box
to finally detox and make a new way, better than the first, to the
Light of day and the rustling of night. Though I never sleep you can trust that I'll never hurt
you, always ever true, even though I'm toxic now you know

I would die to protect you but if you stray so much so that, I never want to give it,
ever live it, not ever again

I will not seek or ever be weak. I will survive for my life, slowly aware of all the

Trouble that we meet, everybody greets a little bit later we see

All of the episodes and pitiful sadness, all the pain and

Agony, such tragedy! Am I alone in this or can you see through me?

Will you decide to try and

Help me! I can't see what good I am so won't you please tell me how I am to be
before I go insane and

Never stop believing! Did you how clever you can be? Put aside your petty little lies and
Lay it on the line! Your life is in decline. Better play your hand and make your stand to fight
away regret, soon all of it is set but what a person does or doesn't do is
All up to them so I hide no more friends. Believe in what there is to
Come, come.....come....

Upcoming Tufts Composers Concerts

New@Noon 2: How to Let Things Fall Apart

Friday, November 15, 12:00pm

Distler Performance Hall, Granoff Music Center

Robert Black: Insomniac Do's and Don'ts

Tuesday, December 3, 8:00pm

Distler Performance Hall, Granoff Music Center

If we do not speak, we do not learn
If we do not give, we do not grow
Cold, isolated, manipulated
Can't look so good
Unfortunately you're getting better
I'm not sure what to do with you
The best I will remain
I will never change

Watch the cowards tremble
See your enemies bow
In misery, slaves to appetite
Oblivious, pretending
Lost, forever searching
Always taking, never asking, unworthy
One forward, one back
Two forward, two back

II. (aria)

Soprano 1

If you think he will stop you've missed all I've said
If you think he won't do it again, then You are a fool and just as wrong as them
So lie no more with them
Dead, bare, unseen, putrid, rise, in the sky
My light, my life, don't touch it
I will preserve it On my own

Soprano 2

Don't believe them They won't share or give
So take what you can And crush those who steal
Love those who give you all and lose in them your soul
Trust their love, don't let them weigh you down
Lift them up with your strength and might
My dear you certainly will shine

III. (mania)

Soprano 1

What was that you said that I said knowing very clearly that I said it to you once before this?
You can't assume that I know
All the things you ponder over endlessly and aimlessly I'm tired of it, lying for it,
I think that I will try to
Play it just a little longer maybe I can stand his hunger.
Even though it sickens me to consider taking this approach.
I've been so naive. I'm ready to go.
Could you please let me off the hook and stop pretending that it's not a problem?
Maybe it's the time to realize it's going on and never ever stopping but to create another lie.
So you can beat me oh so slowly, not even thinking of me, condescending, reprimanding.
Your time was just beginning.
Now you're burning. Flames are churning. It's getting hotter now.
You'd better run. You'd better hide, and pray that you will have more.
Time to reconcile for your endless denial, what's more?
I can't abide much longer. You've got to try much harder.

color of thread or tile is innocuous by itself, but its role becomes more evident in the context of the whole unit. As each instrument contributes its own little musical threads, the piece as a whole takes form. The music undergoes growth and reduction while the individual motives change to give a sense of flowing transformation or evolution within the sonic world. [JH]

Changes (2019)

Mark Bolan Konigsmark

I. Improv Recitative

II. Aria

III. Mania

INTO THE LIGHT ENSEMBLE

*Rose Hegele, soprano; piano; Jillian Carelli, soprano; piano; Bo Konigsmark, flute; piano;
Szu-Ning Christina Tai, harp; Kunal Gala, percussion*

TEXTS

I. (improv recitative)

The true liar, committed to the cause, no conscience left
Consumed by greed, no remorse, no guilt, no regret
No sense of reality, a machine, true liar, consumed, lust

If you think he has not taken, even though I have not shared, you are mistaken
He wants all of it, he does not care
It is my property, my dignity

They will eat you, bit by bit, smiling all the while
Unless you stand and light your fire
Incinerate their disease to its very core

They will not stop, it must be done
If we do not act now it will never stop
Blind them with your light, burn the center of their eye
They cannot see your glory, they don't know it, they haven't earned it
They will never believe it, they can't see it

Yes indeed that's all true, but what's the point in talking?

They will always try to play you
Take it as it comes and blow them away with your mighty wind
If they try to come, I will be at your side
Yes I supposed, but how will you do it on your own?
They will lose their breath, they will pray for death
I will suffocate their voices, twist and bind their tongues

Can't look so good, unfortunately you're getting better
I'm not staying the best
I've been doing this longer
I have charm

Strip down, lay yourself bare, do not fear
Jealousy, hate, my body will cleanse your spirit
Take my breath, I will guide you
Always, forever