# THE STONE AND THE DREAM ARE MADE FROM THE SAME SUBSTANCE

for 2 pianos and 2 percussion



## The stone and the dream are made from the same substance

## For Yarn/Wire

### circa 7 mins

The title of this piece comes from Alexander Scriabin's notes to himself, and appears apropos of nothing in particular. I like both its evocative suggestion, and that it's exactly the kind of strange gnomic phrase I'd write down myself, and later re-discover with the thought 'I have no idea why I wrote this down, what exactly I was talking about, or why it seemed so urgent'.

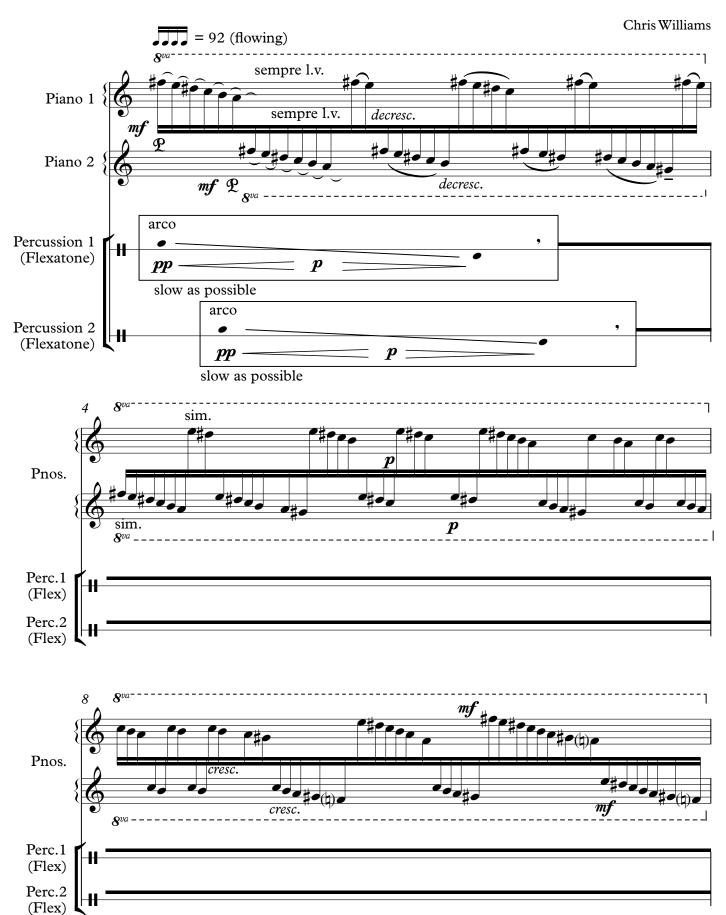
Instrumentation

2 pianos

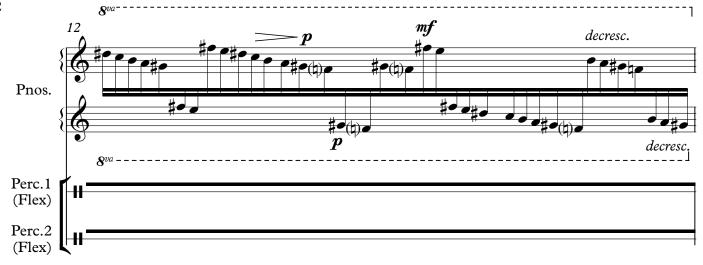
Percussion 1 (Flexatone [bowed], snare drum [with cloth to muffle/mute], tubular bells)

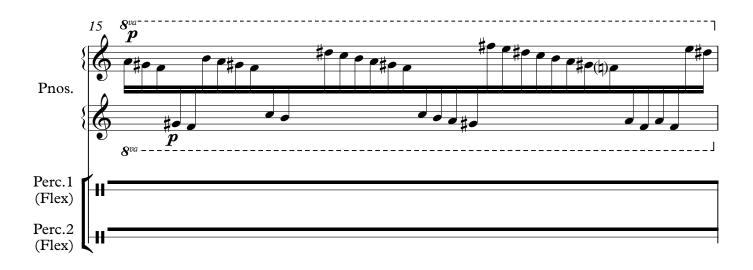
Percussion 2
Flexatone [bowed], crotales, triangle [suspended], temple block, conga, vibraphone)

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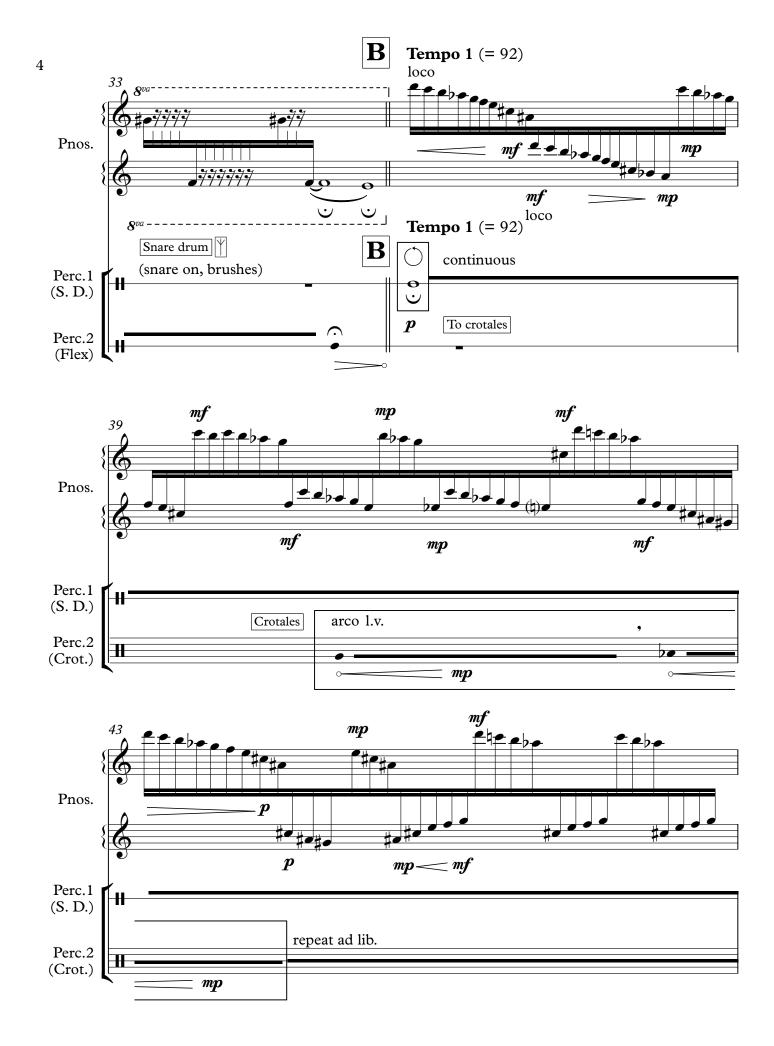














after first snare hit, complete bow then allow resonance to die away

