



WILLIAM SAUL – 9/24

I wrote this piece while moving to England (image from my departure flight). Its meaning, aesthetic or otherwise, is presently unclear to me. Perhaps it represents an unconscious expression of my feelings at the time, or maybe it was derived purely from technical intuitions.

One who's moved a great distance may identify with my blurred recollection in this regard. Therefore, I feel it inappropriate to ascribe a definitive basis for the work, and would rather encourage the listener to approach it *tabula rasa*.