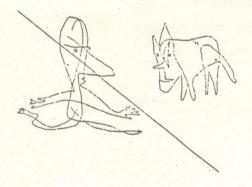
an asmc special event:

music by Wendy Reid



Wednesday 8:30 P.M. February 13, 1990 Concert Hall Mills College KLEE PIECES

for mixed ensembles

the tear

thoughts

collection of signs

inaccessible

twittering machine

in itself

limits of the intellect

epitaph

soprano flute, piccolo

oboe
bassoon
horn in f
violin
cello

harp piano, celeste percussion

actors

dog

Jon Siddall
Peter Scherer
Joanne Nichol
Steve Cortilyou
Sam Ashley

Sam Ashley

Janet Farr

Barbara Scheer

Steve Cortilyou

Robert Stern

Peter Douglas

Joanne Nichol

Peter Scherer

William Winant Tim Leaphart Tom Kehoe

Linda Berg

Margaret Martin

twinkie

- intermission -

GLASS WALLS

for string quartet and tape

themes

variations

introduction

wind

muffled laughter

footsteps

shattering glass

performed by The Kronos Quartet,

David Harrington, violin John Sherba, violin Hank Dutt, viola Joan Jeanrenaud, cello

** with the assistance of bg and Jon Siddall

technicians,

Brian Reinbolt David Mintz Durand Rene Begault Rose Butte film : Tapping On Miracles

written and directed by Laura Rindner produced by Jacques Baihle original score by Wendy Reid

music performed by

Nina Ruymaker, flute/piano Ronald Sites, oboe John Sackett, clarinet Dix Ozier, guitar Paul Martin, doublebass Tim Leaphart, percussion Brian Reinbolt, piano Wendy Reid, violin/synthesizer writings of Paul Klee used in KLEE PIECES -

thoughts

"one eye sees, the other feels."

inaccessible

(you lied)
"this world at one time
 looked different
and in the future
 will look different again." ...
(my mind is wide open)

"Really to love animals, that is:
to raise them to the same level in
relation to what is above.
A great moment in Oberhofen.
No intellect, no ethics. An observer
above the world, or a child in the
world's totality.
The first unsplit instant in my life

in itself

"In Boethoven's music, especially the late works, there are thomes which do not allow the inner life to pour itself out freely, but shape it into a self-contained song. In performing it, we must take great care to determine whether the psychic content expressed concerns others or is only there for its own sake. I personally find the monologue form more and more attractive.

For, in the end, we are alone on this earth, even in our love."

limits of the intellect

"Sometimes I dream of a work of really great breadth ranging through the whole region of element, object, meaning and style.

This, I fear, will remain a dream, but it is a good thing even now to bear the possibility in mind."

epitaph

I CANNOT BE GRASPED IN THE HERE AND NOW FOR I LIVE JUST AS WELL WITH THE DEAD AS WITH THE UNEORN SCMEWHAT CLOSER TO THE HEART OF CREATION THAN USUAL BUT FAR FROM CLOSE ENCUCH

- Diaries
- . . On Modern Art