



Interlochen

ARTS ACADEMY

Interlochen, Michigan
82nd Program of the 62nd Year

*

COMPOSERS FORUM

Saturday, November 4, 2023

7:30pm, Dendrios Chapel/Recital Hall

Variations on a Theme Jack Frederick, Matthews, N.C.

Modal

- 1
- 3
- 4
- 5
- 6

Arin Goldstein, flute, Park City, Utah
Caewithe Miller, bass flute, Camas, Wash.
Audrey Bray, clarinet, Nacogdoches, Texas
Max Robichaux, horn, Frisco, Texas
Wyatt Larsen, bassoon, Henderson, Nev.

"What Man Has Made of Man" James C. Teti, Princeton, N.J.

Briggs Williamson, baritone, Delaplane, Va.
James C. Teti, piano

"Tomorrow" Iggy Mokriski, New Orleans, La.

Bridget Shene, soprano, Clermont, Fla.
Alexandra Yeoh, viola, Cincinnati, Ohio
Carson Barnes, harp, Detroit, Mich.

Wanderings for Brass Quintet James C. Teti, Princeton, N.J.

Mikaela Johnson, trumpet, Flint, Mich.
Antoni Krej, trumpet, Warszawa, Mazowieckie, Poland
Max Robichaux, horn, Frisco, Texas
Jaewon Shim, trombone, Changwon-si, South Korea
June Eickholt, tuba, Colleyville, Texas

Tonight's featured composers are from the studio of Cynthia Van Maanen.

* * *

TEXT

What Man Has Made of Man James C. Teti

Lines Written in Early Spring (1802)
William Wordsworth

I heard a thousand blended notes,
While in a grove I sate reclined,
In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts
Bring sad thoughts to the mind.

To her fair works did Nature link
The human soul that through me ran;
And much it grieved my heart to think
What man has made of man.

Through primrose tufts, in that green
bower,
The periwinkle trailed its wreaths;
And 'tis my faith that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes.

The birds around me hopped and played,
Their thoughts I cannot measure:—
But the least motion which they made
It seemed a thrill of pleasure.

The budding twigs spread out their fan,
To catch the breezy air;
And I must think, do all I can,
That there was pleasure there.

If this belief from heaven be sent,

If such be Nature's holy plan,
Have I not reason to lament
What man has made of man?

Tomorrow Iggy Mokriski

Tomorrow (2023)
Iggy Mokriski

Tomorrow when this blood has left me then
when these bones that hold my skin
are too weak to stand at all

Tomorrow, bringing all that she can take
to pull me through the tired day
through to find nothing at all

See the sun turn away and this hand,
much less my own
Just a word to quiet the night
and help you back home

Tomorrow, leaving just as she arrives
escaping just beyond where I can find

Too soon to clean these veins of mine
Too late to leave me far behind
To tell me, make me know...
what this lie was for
Oh tomorrow.

* * *

You can ensure the next promising young artist has the opportunity to come to Interlochen by supporting student scholarships. Make your gift to the Interlochen Annual Fund by visiting www.interlochen.org/giveonline.

Many of our venues are equipped with induction loop systems for the hearing impaired.

Please ask one of our ushers if you need assistance connecting to the system.

Support for recent upgrades to these systems provided by Michigan Arts and Culture Council; the NEA; Rotary Charities of Traverse City; the Les and Anne Biederman Foundation, Inc.; the Oleson Foundation; and Robert W. Anderson.

In consideration of the performing artists and other patrons, the use of flash photography is not permitted. Federal copyright and licensing rules prohibit the use of video cameras and other recording equipment.

In order to provide a safe and healthy environment, Interlochen maintains a smoke-free and alcohol-free campus. Michigan law prohibits any weapons, including concealed weapons, on Interlochen property because we are an educational campus.

Thank you for your cooperation.

www.interlochen.org