BENNINGTON COLLEGE

Presents

AN EVENING OF CHAMBER MUSIC

By

MARIA LATTIMORE

Wednesday June 11, 1975 8:15 p.m. Carriage Barn

Trio in Eb Major

BRAHMS

I. Andante II. Scherzo Allegro III. Adagio Mesto IV. Finale, con brio

David Levine - piano Lilo Glick - violin Maria Lattimore - horn

- Interval -

Half-a-dozen songs

LATTIMORE

text: Lattimore

I. Moonstone Sun II. Sipping-There III. Lunar Lover IV. Aunt Viv V. Asymmetry VI. Bluejays

Richard Frisch - soloist

Gretchen Paxson - violin Jacob Glick - viola Leonard Sachs - viola Glynis Lomon - cello Chris Farris - bass Roger Kay - flute Dominic Messinger - flute, oboe Prent Rodgers - clarinet Daniel Kumin - bassoon Vivian Fine - percussion

- Interval -

Sonata for Four Horns

HINDEMITH

I. Fugato II. Lebhaft III. Variationen uber "ich schell mein horn"

Maria Lattimore Susie Phillputt John Gardner Andre Speyer

Dedicated to my parents, without whom it would not have been possible.

This Concert is being presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts Degree.

I. Moonstone Sun

moonstone sun
translucently awash of rivuleted sand
small gray clouds
edge of cove to edge of cove
alright! I turn
I face the sea and over the sea
and slowly crossing the pale March sun
the arc of incoming ocean fog
my sole covenant

II. Sipping There

Sipping there in oaken grove with earthen pipe in mischief mouth cool mellow wine of ancient tongues as light that danced in forests gone sings quietly in elfen eyes sweet wraiths of leaves once joyous in green windy life gently invade his drowsy form and still his thoughts and soaked in sun incense and song he sleeps

III. Lunar Lover

I stood unblinking
attempting trance
this autumn night
The brow of egg-shaped moon
showed burning bright
to unaccustomed sight
Bearing upward thrice breached
the gold-lipped clouds
a difficult birth
finally hung clear above
tenuously triumphant

Later gently enters cool as the high moon my lunar lover resting bosomed on my breast softly kissing kiss of dove engenders warmth

The disembodied light descending illumines the air and the inarticulate terror of the immutable moans of hell

IV. Aunt Viv

Hunched over piano gizzards
Hands poised so delicate
Aunt Viv in her little red shoes
Plucks out lizard songs
And with full forearm whumps the kettle drum
Beside herself.

V. Asymmetry

Pebble heart love seeketh love seeketh the echoing ocean unnumbering wave upon wave

In thick darkness salt fog on our tongues wriths profoundly fill our lungs the touch of their cold shadow breathes faint murmurs across the face of the full moon engulfing the light of the plunging sea foam

Tiresias Hermaphrodite night poet blind prophet when the soft mouths of babes have plied the roundness of your warm sweet thick milk and wrinkled like current sluiced sand your mother flesh sucked dry then poet expose your heart let flow your songs pluck lyric string and give to the fruit of fecund Dionysius the clear arc of Apollonian light then shall be heard a voice in the vast wilderness of sea the mad mutterance of remembered Cassandra Cassandra cassandra cassandra cassandra

the echoing ocean unnumbering wave upon wave polishing small stones unintended unmendable rendings of the searching heart

VI. Blue jays

raindark oaks
against the morning
wintersky
and the godammed screaming bluejays