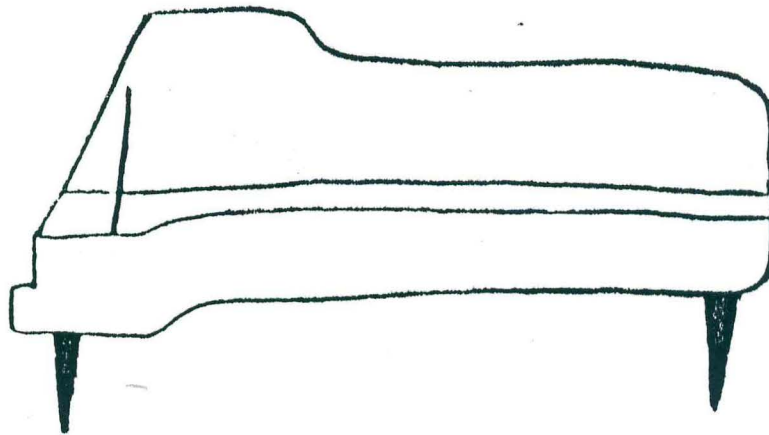


THE BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION PRESENTS

A SENIOR CONCERT
MELINDA J. CASTRIOTA



Saturday, May 30, 1987

8:15 PM

Greenwall Auditorium

PRELUDE AND FUGUE, IN C MINOR

- J.S. BACH

THE WELL TEMPERED CLAVIER - BOOK I

MELINDA CASTRIOTA, PIANO

SWEET FLYING DREAM (1986)

- MELINDA CASTRIOTA

TEXT BY L. FERLINGHETTI

FLANNERY C HAUCK, VOICE

MELINDA CASTRIOTA, PIANO

TRIO (1987)

- MELINDA CASTRIOTA

SAÚTI

YAQBIDNAH

JACOB GLICK, VIOLA

MICHAEL SEVERENS, CELLO

JEFFREY LEVINE, DOUBLE BASS

LOUIS CALABRO, CONDUCTOR

SONATA IN G MAJOR, Op. 14, No. 2

- L. VAN BEETHOVEN

ALLEGRO

ANDANTE

SCHERZO, ALLEGRO ASSAI

MELINDA CASTRIOTA, PIANO

- I N T E R M I S S I O N -

THREE OSTINATI (1986-87) - MELINDA CASTRIOTA

STICK AND STONE
HORSE DRAWN CARRIAGE
INDUSTRIALIZATION

JEANNE KOMPARE, FLUTE
CLAUDIA FRIEDLANDER, CLARINET
JACOB GLICK, VIOLA
MICHAEL SEVERENS, CELLO
JEFFREY LEVINE, DOUBLE BASS
LOUIS CALABRO, CONDUCTOR

ONE OF TWO (1946) - LIONEL NOWAK

MELINDA CASTRIOTA, PIANO

RHAPSODIE EN TROIS COULEURS* - JULIETTE FERRARO
(1943) CASTRIOTA

MELINDA CASTRIOTA, PIANO

* WORLD PREMIER

THIS CONCERT IS BEING PRESENTED
IN PARTIAL FULFILLMENT OF THE
REQUIREMENTS FOR THE BACHELOR OF
ARTS DEGREE.

*

MANY SPECIAL

Thanks!

To:

Alix Bailey, GERALDINE BERGER
LOUIS CALABRO, PAMELA + JOHN CAPASSO, GATESIE
David and Jill Castriota, JOSEPH CASTRIOTA, CARRIER,
JULIETTE CASTRIOTA (mom), Joel Chadabe
VIVIAN FINE, CLAUDIA FRIEDLANDER,
JACOB GLICK, DANIEL GORN, H. JAMES GOSS,
SYLVIA HALPERN, Flannery C. Hauck,
SUZANNE JONES, JEANNE KOMPARE, Edwin
JEFFREY LEVINE, BRIAN MIDLIN, Lawrence,
Lionel Nowak, KALEB QUENK,
MICHAEL SEVERENS, ELIZABETH WRIGHT, BACH,
BEETHOVEN, AND, OF COURSE, **GOD!**

* This concert was made possible by my mom who gave birth to me 21 years ago.

THERE WILL BE A RECEPTION AFTER THE CONCERT - ALL INVITED

A SWEET FLYING DREAM

By Lawrence Ferlinghetti

We were two naked
 light-headed dandelions
 with natural hair blown out
floating high over the landscape
 blown by zephyr winds
our long legs dangling
 straight down
 translucent
 dandelion stems
in an archetypal primordial dream
 of flying
Sweet hills & waters
 flowed below us
as we floated high over
 lakes & rivers
 & windblown peaks
We
 drifted
 wafted easily
 We
 flew wingless
Full of air
 our hair
 bouyed us
We
 trailed our slim legs
 in streams of silver air
 There
 was nothing
 blowing us down
 or away
 from each other
After a long way
 and a long while
 we
 glided down
 lower & lower
in great swinging circles
 The sea
 the lapping sea
 rose up
and we
 were
 over
 dry golden land
 close up

(over)

and I
I was afraid you would
come against the ground too hard
and I reached down
and took
your two extended hands
in mine
and held you below me
like that
floating
As we drifted
lower & lower
the earth
came up to us
so softly
And
we landed
so quietly
sank
so gently
to the bright soft ground
And lay in the light
flowerless fields