



MSM Composers' Concert

Reiko Fütting (DMA '00), Coordinator

With Guest Artist **Peter Schoenfeld**, Puppeteer

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 2023 | 7:30 PM
GORDON K. AND HARRIET GREENFIELD HALL

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PROGRAM

Sam Friedman*

Manta Ray – after Don Van Vliet (2022)
(Lyrics by Don Van Vliet)

Adeline DeBella, bass flute
Sam Friedman, voice

Angela Tse

A violin and piano duet (2022)

Valerie Choi, violin
Vanessa Zou, piano

reinier potgieter

trophy (2022)

(Text by reinier potgieter)
Alaina Ferris, voice
Seth Schultheis, piano

Kenedea Lee

Childhood Memories (2022)

Yeji Pyun, violin
Tinki Yu, piano

**Guest Composer*

Maya Borisov

The Moon (2023)
(Poem by Robert Louis Stevenson)

Amelie Jacobs, soprano

AJ Johnson, soprano

Bazyli Siwek, piano

Jianing Song

Re- (2022–23)

Yeji Pyun, violin

Alan Hlozek, cello

Seth Schultheis, piano

Alaina Ferris

« *Forever is composed of nows* » (2023)
(Text by Alaina Ferris)

Sophie Delphis, mezzo-soprano

Thomas Shermulis, clarinet

Yeji Pyun, violin

Alan Hlozek, cello

Seth Schultheis, piano

Shuwen Liao

The Wind Shifts (2022)
(Poem by Wallace Stevens)

Elizabeth Pope, soprano

Adeline DeBella, flute

Intermission

Marco Catella

String Quartet (2022)

Allegro Molto

Prestissimo

Largo

Yeji Pyun, violin

Mark Chen, violin

Ariana Mascari, viola

Alan Hlozek, cello

Yeabon Jenny Yi

Sunflower Eggs (2023)

Hwanee Pak, snare drum

Jacob Leibowitz

Boozy Ballad (2022)

1.

2. Coda

Winner of the Visual Arts Collaboration Commission Prize

Peter Schoenfeld, Designer, Choreographer, and Puppeteer

Adrienne Schoenfeld, performer

TEXT AND LYRICS

Sam Friedman

Manta Ray – after Don Van Vliet

a black and white
hand groped in blue light
under the moon scratched
a fingernail
tipped off full ran to one side
of heavens black top hat
god smiled, his black and white wings
wet with tears of peace perfumed
with life's perfection.

–Don Van Vliet

reinier potgieter

trophy

Mounted deer head on the wall
Antlers with six prongs on either side
Unseeing stare gazes blankly across the room
Who has done this to you and why?

Maybe the buckshot that replaced your brain was a blessing in disguise

He didn't feel a thing
Here one moment, gone the next
We play these shallow games
We end their lives because we can

What makes a slaughterhouse a slaughterhome?

–reinier potgieter

Maya Borisov
The Moon

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall;
She shines on thieves on the garden wall,
On streets and fields and harbor quays,
And birdies asleep in the forks of the trees.
The squalling cat and the squeaking mouse,
The howling dog by the door of the house,
The bat that lies in bed at noon,
All love to be out by the light of the moon.
But all of the things that belong to the day
Cuddle to sleep to be out of her way;
And flowers and children close their eyes
Till up in the morning the sun shall arise.

–Robert Louis Stevenson

Alaina Ferris
« *Forever is composed of nows* »

What need of Day
For those whose dark hath surpassed the sun
Their wounds bound to season's thread
The bloom and then the rot

It is not time's domain to stop
Not metal, not the blood
It was not time that made your choice
Took the sword, then thrust

It is not the sun's rotation
That will quell a burning heart
My tears' gentle hammer
Cannot halt the march

« Forever is composed of nows »
Brief drama of flesh
It was not love that dissolved this star
but hatred

–Alaina Ferris

Shuwen Liao
The Wind Shifts

This is how the wind shifts:

Like the thoughts of an old human,
Who still thinks eagerly
And despairingly.

The wind shifts like this:

Like a human without illusions,
Who still feels irrational things within her.

The wind shifts like this:

Like humans approaching proudly,
Like humans approaching angrily.

This is how the wind shifts:

Like a human, heavy and heavy,
Who does not care.

—Wallace Stevens

PROGRAM NOTES

reinier potgieter *trophy*

Who decides what lives and what dies? Who determines the value of one being over another? Does having the ability to do something justify actually doing it?

Kenedea Lee *Childhood Memories*

Childhood Memories is based on a series of memories from my childhood, including memories of going to the Sacramento state fair every year and of sitting in my grandmother's den while she spent the spring day gardening in the backyard. These memories occur mostly in linear sequence. However, just like the human mind, our thoughts can be sporadic, and our memories may interrupt one another.

Alaina Ferris *« Forever is composed of nows »*

The song's title is from Emily Dickinson's poem "Forever – is composed of Nows –." The aria is from my chamber opera in development, *Simone de Beauvoir at the Museum*, and is sung in Part III, near the end of the opera, when Simone de Beauvoir, Queen-elect of the vampires, walks into the sunlight.

Yeabon Jenny Yi *Sunflower Eggs*

Do you mean sunny side up?

ABOUT THE GUEST ARTIST

Peter Schoenfeld

Peter Schoenfeld is an illustrator and fine artist from New Jersey. He is currently pursuing a Bachelor of Fine Arts for illustration at the School of Visual Arts while working on puppetry in his free time. Peter has an interest in exploring the representation of emotions with simple two-dimensional shapes in his art, as well as how different flat materials interact when collaged together.

ABOUT MANHATTAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Founded as a community music school by Janet Daniels Schenck in 1918, today MSM is recognized for its more than 1,000 superbly talented undergraduate and graduate students who come from more than 50 countries and nearly all 50 states; its innovative curricula and world-renowned artist-teacher faculty that includes musicians from the New York Philharmonic, the Met Orchestra, and the top ranks of the jazz and Broadway communities; and a distinguished community of accomplished, award-winning alumni working at the highest levels of the musical, educational, cultural, and professional worlds.

The School is dedicated to the personal, artistic, and intellectual development of aspiring musicians, from its Precollege students through those pursuing doctoral studies. Offering classical, jazz, and musical theatre training, MSM grants a range of undergraduate and graduate degrees. True to MSM's origins as a music school for children, the Precollege Division is a highly competitive and professionally oriented Saturday music program, dedicated to the musical and personal growth of talented young musicians ages 5 to 18. The School also serves some 2,000 New York City schoolchildren through its Arts-in-Education Program, and another 2,000 students through its critically acclaimed Distance Learning Program.

Your gift helps a young artist reach for the stars!

To enable Manhattan School of Music to continue educating and inspiring generations of talented students and audiences alike, please consider making a charitable contribution today.

Contact the Advancement Office at 917-493-4434 or visit giving.msmnyc.edu

Land Acknowledgment

We want to acknowledge that we gather as Manhattan School of Music on the traditional land of the Lenape and Wappinger past and present, and honor with gratitude the land itself and the people who have stewarded it throughout the generations. This calls us to commit to continuing to learn how to be better stewards of the land we inhabit as well.



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