
**Sunday Night Multimedia Series
"Darkness into Light"**

Montana State University Department of Music
Reynolds Recital Hall, Howard Hall
December 14, 2008 - 7:30 PM

PROGRAM

The Sound of Visual Poetry

Josh Henning
Sam Heuck
Reid Loessberg

Habitat

Clayton DeSimone
Bill Guzik
Will Hartley

Soddis Fazione

Mike Tarrant

Det Veien

Steven Gaskill
Kent Johnson
Andrew Warren

Business as Usual

Trevor Ostenson

Perceptions

Gracia Black

Emergence

Patrick Dwyer
David Kelly
Zac Wallace

The Tree

Sid Lees

The Ballad of Sweetgrass Redemption

Sam Haugestuen

The Return

Bobby Riviere, guitar

Bobby Riviere

The Sound of Visual Poetry

The phone, corded to black rotary,
relays it's owner's message:
"I'll get it. Don't worry."
Fingers slowly tap on dark reflective wood.
A slow breath in, and a slow breath out.
"I've done this before. Don't worry."
Hand cups cool glass, baroque,
filled,
cooled,
calm.
Phone finds rest and a tall form rises.
Coiffed, collected, now readied, the player exits,
to take their place upon the stage...

Somewhere, a saxophone plays.
Centered in soft song, an orange blaze blossoms, falls to red.
Sharp shadow outlines hard angles of a harder man.
Cigarette illuminates in momentary maroons:
Black, calculating eyes, flecked with hidden hope,
inset jaw, squared with endless grief,
slight scar, belying buried past.
And all is gone, in a sigh of graying smoke.
Headlights pass, busy through this rough town,
cloaked darkness swims, shifts, swirling about leaning limbs
Fabric sags, expands, twists in the aftershock wind,
alternatively describing, embellishing, and hiding the waiting wanderer.
Again, darkness descends, and quiet returns.

All, save a disquieting tap, tap, tap.
Flashes pierce, eyes shift, lines straighten, and
blued steel bursts,
burning a hole through blackened silhouette.
Then
A clunk,
A fall,
and
a stunning silence.
Red lips, sweetly smiling, turn, and exit
in the tempo of an even
tap, tap, tap.

the arch perfectionate of unparalleled reality.

(Poem by Josh Henning)

Habitat

An outcast attempts to adapt to a society in which he doesn't belong. Follow along, as he struggles for acceptance, and quickly realizes he must accept himself, before he can take on the world.

Soddis Fazione

Movement vs. stagnation. Travel vs. staying still. Restlessness vs. contentment.

Det Veien

Just a normal road trip, on a normal day, with a normal group of friends, and you're coming whether you like it or not.

Business as Usual

"People always fear change. People feared electricity when it was invented, didn't they? People feared coal, they feared gas-powered engines... There will always be ignorance, and ignorance leads to fear. But with time, people will come to accept their silicon masters."

-Bill Gates

"A dictatorship would be a heck of a lot easier, there's no question about it."

-George W. Bush

"Why join the navy if you can be a pirate?"

-Steve Jobs

"Why can't I just eat my waffle?"

-Barack Obama

Perceptions

When asked the question, "What is the best thing about life?" what would your answer be? Would it be the same answer as yesterday's? Tomorrow's? Perceptions change over time, just like these voices and synthesized sounds. Should we really keep these perceptions at a safe arm's length, or should we entwine them to make something even more beautiful? Music perhaps. . . love. . . creamy, tasty pow. . . or maybe even a puppy dog.

Emergence

This piece outlines the conflict and randomness that human beings and other animals alike go through on their journey to maturation. It shows the will to survive, importance of individualism, and the importance of companionship. We wanted to set the tone in a more abstract manner because we feel that often internal conflict is the most complicated of all.

The Tree

You are walking through the forest enjoying the smells, sights, and sounds of nature. While taking a short rest you lie back and close your eyes. Soon you find yourself drifting into a dream, in which you are being pulled into the ground by the roots of trees. As you take your last breath you feel the strangest sensation, like you are sprouting roots. You feel yourself shooting upwards and as you burst out of the ground you find the whole forest celebrating with you as you begin a new life as a Tree!

The Ballad of Sweetgrass Redemption

This is a story of the redemptive power of pain. It is based on themes I've had to deal with in my life. You may choose to listen to it as a literal story, or as a metaphor for events in your own life.

The Return

This piece was written literally to chronicle my journey from life in California back home to Montana. However, it is my hope that this song will serve as tribute to all who have lived in chaos and eventually found an untameable drive to be freed of the turmoil and imprisonment. High energy emotions surge, regress, and elevate again as the road to an unchained destiny passes behind, only to arrive at a land where once-tortured souls are free and thrive.

Special thanks and acknowledgments to:

Scott Wiessinger, Hsiao-Lan Wang, and the students of MTA/MUS 347 -
Interdisciplinary Film and Music Projects

Matt LaRocca

Department Head Alan Leech and the Department of Music faculty

Kim Eggemeyer

Concert Tech Crew: Sam Heuck, Kira Lee, Reid Loessberg and Justin Gannon

The MSU Music Technology students
Special thanks to Dodge for the subwoofer
Special thanks to Ken and Lissette for the pre-show
