

Brooklyn College of CUNY
Michelle J. Anderson, *President*

School of Visual, Media and Performing Arts
Maria Conelli, *Dean*

Conservatory of Music
Marianne Gythfeldt, *Director*

COMPOSERS CONCERT III

Douglas Cohen, *Faculty Coordinator*
Jeryl Johnston, *Program Coordinator*

Tuesday, December 8, 2020 at 7 p.m.

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A Moment of Hope in the Mind ANDREW J. SERRATO

Andrew Serrato, *synthesizer and vocoder*
Zihao Chen, *piano and synthesizer*

flesh tiger west

Tiger West, *voice*

Fantasy in Memory of Alonso Mudarra ARTUR GOMES

Artur Gomes, *acoustic guitar*
Paulo Gomes, *acoustic bass guitar*

WTF SEBASTIAN MOSCOSO

Konstantin Soukhovetski, *piano*

Paint Her Eyes Seasick - For One Apartment Building SHANE CHAPMAN
lyrics by Belle Morissey

Maggie Greene, *Molly Gregory, soprano*
Alaina Bavelas, *Emma Chapman, alto*
John Domenico, *tenor*; Brendan Freeman, *baritone*

Born too soon for running NOELLE TANNEN
I. from *Songs for Solo Cello*

Elvira Sullivan, *violoncello*

Is This Really Happening? MARIO GULLO

David See, *piano*

Program Notes

A Moment of Hope in the Mind— Andrew J. Serrato

Ideas of hope mingle together in the mind before abruptly returning back to reality.

— A.J.S.

flesh—tiger west

There is a place, beyond this place that we can imagine and create.

— T.W.

Fantasy in Memory of Alonso Mudarra— Artur Gomes

A fantasy written in honor of the renaissance composer Alonso Mudarra (1510-1580), using some of his themes as sources.

— A.G.

WTF— Sebastian Moscoso

When life spirals into obscurity.

— S.M.

Paint Her Eyes Seasick - For One Apartment Building— Shane Chapman

lyrics by Belle Morissey

Everyone needs some time with their neighbors." That's what the five year old girl from apartment 3 says. To that end, this was written specifically to be performed by the people in my apartment building. The text, provided by the aforementioned little girl, explores the chilly solitude of post-covid life, while embracing the wonders of the natural world and finding comfort in community.

— S.C.

Born too soon for running— Noelle Tannen

Born too soon for running (No. 1 from *Songs for Solo Cello*) is an expression/portrait of a bipolar woman living and growing in a world and time where she urges to be free and live a very different sort of life than what she has been granted. It is intended to be a part of a suite/cycle of songs for cello. The final compilation (five songs) will be compositionally inspired by five different women stories and experiences. Each song will be dedicated to a different woman cellist who will, hopefully, premiere each song's performance.

— N.T.

Is This Really Happening?— Mario Gullo

I like repeated patterns. They make my heart happy. Then I thought, to myself, what if I used repeating patterns AND bounced between the two whole-tone scales? This is the outcome.

The title is what you imagine it could mean in the year 2020. Pick your poison.

— M.G.