The Auroras of Autumn deconstructed (2001)

such



text 2



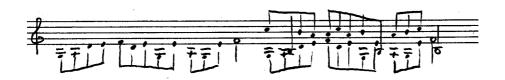












text 3











text 4









_____ text 5 _____







The Auroras of Autumn

This is where the serpent lives, the bodiless. His head is air. Beneath his tip at night Eyes open and fix on us in every sky.

Farewell to an idea . . . A cabin stands, deserted, on a beach. It is white, As by a custom or according to

An ancestral theme or as a consequence Of an infinite course.

It is a theatre floating through the clouds, Itself a cloud, although of misted rock And mountains running like water, wave on wave,

Through wave of light.

There may be always a time of innocence. There is never a place. Or if there is no time, If it is not a thing of time, or of place,

Existing in the idea of it, alone, In the sense against calamity, it is not Less real.

An unhappy people in a happy world -Read, rabbi, the phase of this difference. An unhappy people in an unhappy world -

here are too many mirrors for misery. A happy people in an unhappy world -It cannot be. これが蛇の住むところ 身体がない その頭は大気 その先端の下に夜は 眼がひらき こちらをみつめている どこの空でも

妄想はいらない 小屋がある 見捨てられて 浜辺に それは白い ならわしか それとも

祖先にまつわることがら あるいは 数知れぬ変化の結果なのか

雲間に漂う劇場 それ自体も雲 かすむ岩や 水のように流れる山々が 波また波と

光の波のあいだにあるとはいえ

汚れのない時代はあるにせよ 場所はどこにもない それとも時代もなく 時や場所の問題ではなく

そのことへの思いだけ 災害に対する感覚だけでも それが 非現実的とは言えないだろう

しあわせな世界のふしあわせなひとびと 読みとってください ラビよ このちがいのありようを 不幸せな世界の不幸せなひとびと

悲惨さを映す鏡はありすぎる 不幸せな世界の幸せなひとびと それはありえない

performance notes assembled

hear the sounds not as a melody but as separate colors spreading in the acoustic space and fading variously

the written notes are resources of improvisation not meant to be played always as written irregular timing the duration of a note short or long without regularity short tone without intention like a child dropping an object in his hand

work awhile on a spot in sight by permuting deviating improvising let hands go astray follow your mistakes

don't make plans
no thinking no projecting
relax and be alert
do not hold your breath
lose control a little
play falteringly
or
play precariously like a candle flame in the wind
stumbling into the next sound as if
unsteady finger slipping off the position

begin afresh each time