

Judith Gordon was selected by the Boston Globe as "Musician of the Year" in 1997.

She has performed concertos by Mozart, Saint-Saëns, and Ravel with the Boston Pops Orchestra, and works by Bach, Schumann, Rachmaninoff, Hindemith, Berg, and Boulez with ensembles that include St. Paul Chamber Orchestra, the Boston Modern Orchestra Project and the Pro Arte Chamber Orchestra. She has worked with a wide range of living composers, among them Martin Brody, Peter Child, Alan Fletcher, John Harbison, Lee Hyla, Peter Lieberson, and Donald Wheelock — almost all of whom have written works for her. She last appeared with Chatter in August, performing Schubert's *Piano Sonata in B Flat* during Slow Down, Albuquerque.

### Montale Sketches (2002)

Poems by Eugenio Montale (1896–1981)

**John Harbison** (b1938)

*Note: the Harbison translation of these poems appears on the back of this program*

- 1 On a letter never written
- 2 In Sleep
- 3 Indian Serenade

### Gary Brower Poet

**G.L. Brower** is a Placitas poet who edits/publishes the Malpais Review, a poetry quarterly, and is one of the directors of the Duende Poetry Series of Placitas, which will be in its tenth year in 2014. He has published four books of poetry: *The Book of Knots*, *Planting Trees in Tierra Incognita*, *For the Wild Horses of Placitas* and *Leaving Cairo (As If It Were a Dream)*.

**Johnny Alston**, an Afro-Native American flutist and percussionist, will accompany Gary Brower.

### Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

### 24 Préludes Opus 28 (1837–38)

**Frédéric Chopin** (1810–1849)

- |                                  |                                    |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1 Agitato – C major              | 13 Lento – F-sharp major           |
| 2 Lento – A minor                | 14 Allegro – E-flat minor          |
| 3 Vivace – G major               | 15 Sostenuto – D-flat major        |
| 4 Largo – E minor                | 16 Presto con fuoco – B-flat minor |
| 5 Molto allegro – D major        | 17 Allegretto – A-flat major       |
| 6 Lento assai – B minor          | 18 Molto allegro – F minor         |
| 7 Andantino – A major            | 19 Vivace – E-flat major           |
| 8 Molto agitato – F-sharp minor  | 20 Largo – C minor                 |
| 9 Largo – E major                | 21 Cantabile – B-flat major        |
| 10 Molto allegro – C-sharp minor | 22 Molto agitato – G minor         |
| 11 Vivace – B major              | 23 Moderato – F major              |
| 12 Presto – G-sharp minor        | 24 Allegro appassionato – D minor  |

CHATTER **SUNDAY CABARET**  
CHATTER **20-21 SUNDAY**  
CHATTER **CABARET CHATTER**  
**20-21 CHATTER SUNDAY**  
CHATTER **SUNDAY CABARET**  
**MUSIC WORTH TALKING ABOUT**

### Chatter Sunday sometimes sells out . . . early

In observance of conditions set down by the Albuquerque Fire Marshall, we must stop admitting people after 135 tickets have been sold.

Sometimes this means that a spouse or friend joining you later will be turned away.

*Here's how to prevent this from happening:*

- :: the first to enter should buy tickets for your complete party
- :: save the number of chairs you need
- :: then return to the door to identify the guests for whom you have purchased tickets.

50 SUNDAYS A YEAR AT 10:30AM  
THE KOSMOS | 1715 5TH ST NW | ABQ  
UPDATES AVAILABLE AT [ChatterABQ.org](http://ChatterABQ.org)

### CHATTER SUNDAY

Sunday, February 2 @ 10:30am

**Flute, Viola and Harp**

Toru Takemitsu *And Then I Knew, 'Twas Wind*

Kazuo Fukushima *Mei*

Claude Debussy *Sonata for Flute, Viola, and Harp*

Betsy James poet

### CHATTER CABARET

Sunday, February 9, 2014 @ 5pm

**A Bohemian-inspired romp!**

**REVEL Classical Band**

Cármelo de los Santos violin

Joel Beckett cello

Carla McElhaney piano



Chatter is grateful for the support of



Three Poems by  
**Eugenio Montale** (1896–1981)  
Translated by John Harbison

**On a letter never written**

For a swarm of dawns, a few threads on which  
the lint of life catches  
and ravel it into hours and years,  
the dolphin couples today sport  
with their children. Oh if only  
I could never hear about you, could escape  
the lightning of your eye-lashes.  
There is surely more than this in the world.

I can't disappear, or refashion myself,  
the livid forge of night is late,  
the evening drags out,  
prayer is agony, and not yet,  
through the sharp rocks of the sea  
has the bottle reached you.  
The empty waves crash on the promontory  
at Finisterre.

**In Sleep**

The howl of the screech-owls, when a rainbow  
fades, with intermittent pulsing,  
the sighs and groans  
of youth, the mistake which constricts  
the temples, and the dusky horror of cedars  
stirred by night's collision—all this  
can return to me, flowing out of the ditches,  
breaking the water-pipes, making me  
wake up to your voice. The sound  
of a cruel gigue stings, the enemy  
pulls his visor shut. The amaranth moon  
appears behind closed eyes;  
it is a swelling cloud; and when sleep carries it  
still deeper it is blood even beyond death.

**Indian Serenade**

It's ours—the dissolution of the evening.  
And it's ours—the streak that leaps from the sea  
to the park and strafes the aloe trees.

You could take me by the hand, if you pretend  
you're with me, if I'm crazy enough to  
follow behind you, and if what compels me,  
if what you are saying, seems to me within your power.

==

It may be that it is your life which holds me  
at this gate—and I might be able to lend you  
a face, imagine for you a form. But it isn't,

can't be like that. The octopus which insinuates  
his tentacles of ink among the rocks  
is able to make use of you. You belong to him

and you don't know it. You are him, but think you are you.