Blythe Gaissert mezzo-soprano
Olga Perez Flora mezzo-soprano
David Leisner guitar

Del Sol String Quartet
Benjamin Kreith, Hyeyung Sol Yoon violins
Charlton Lee viola
Kathryn Bates cello

November 15, 2026 #900

chatter SUNDAY music worth talking about

Dos Canciones (1959)

Leo Brouwer (b.1939)

I Poema

II Madrigal

La Sangre de La Luna (2010)

Daniel Ward

Paul Juhasz Spoken Word

Paul Juhasz is a Pushcart and Best of the Net nominated author of five books: *Fulfillment: Diary of a Warehouse Picker,* a mock journal chronicling his seven-month term as a picker at an Amazon Fulfillment Center; *As If Place Matters,* a collection of short fiction; and three collections of poetry: *Ronin: Mostly Prose Poems,* a finalist for the 2022 Oklahoma Book Award, *The Inner Life of Comics,* and *The Fires of Heraclitus,* a finalists for the 2025 Oklahoma Book Award. A fourth poetry collection, *Katabasis,* will be coming out in February 2026. He served as curator and coordinator of the Woody Guthrie Poets from 2020-2024, and currently lives in Oklahoma City.

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Dis/Enchantment world premiere! (2026)

Laura Kaminsky (composer) & Andrea Fellows Fineberg (librettist)

I Petrichor

II Needles

III Williams

IV Rattlesnakes!

V Walking Rain

Dis/Enchantment is dedicated to Gene and Jean Stark.

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chatter SUNDAY
Sun, Nov 22 at 10:30am at 912 3rd St NW
Music by **Wesley, Mozart** and **Britten**
Performed by **Tiranno, Erb** and **Chatter String Orchestra**
Corey Kendrick Spoken Word

chatter SUNDAY
Sun, Nov 29 at 10:30am at 912 3rd St NW
Music by **Rachmaninoff** and **Gubaidalina**
Performed by **Felberg, Vigneau** and **Gordon**
Rhutasel-Jones Spoken Word

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RK VENTURE

DIS/ENCHANTMENT

I
PETRICHOR
ENCHANTED (E)
The light, *(lingering, transfixed)*
Dappled light, breaking through the silvery sage and golden Chamisa.

DISENCHANTED (D)
The light, *(in more of a rush)*
Blinding light, breaking through the tumult of clouds asserting a ferocity.

E
(takes a deep breath)
The hot, dry air
That scent
The scent of rain as it hits the parched earth.
There is a word for this
(aha moment)
Petrichor
It is petrichor,
From the Latin: petro-rock, ichor-godly blood
A tenuous essence

D
(takes a deep breath, feigns coughing)
The hot, dry air.
That smell
The burning smell, emanating heat off the parched earth
No word for it, *(pause, a bit cheekily)* yet
A color, yes a color,
Burnt sienna, the terra cotta of the soil
From the Italian: terra-earth, cotta-baked.
Baked earth

II
E
Across the valley,
Lined with mesas,
I see the walking rain,
Walking rain in all directions.

D
Drought relieved by a thirst-quenching rain.

E
Walking rain in all directions.
The rain gathers in force,
Filling the arroyos.

D
1
In an instant,
Flooded, water rushing, roaring, unstoppable.
All in its path swept up, gone.

BOTH
Intrigued/Overwhelmed
By arroyos.

E
In an instant,
It has passed.
The water recedes, puddles the only record, soon dried by the sun.

BOTH
Walking rain in all directions…

II
NEEDLES
D
I don't like cactuses—or cacti, must I—at all

E
Visually arresting
Quite beautiful

D
Not quite beautiful,
Menacing, they look so mean.
Barbed, bulbous menaces.

E
Majestic marvels,
Spikes reaching out in all directions.

D
Spikes reaching out in all directions
Piercing all who come near.

E
Reaching out *(as if to touch a needle, the enchanting spindle)*

D
I wouldn't if I were you

E
(mesmerized)
Reaching out…
(sound of a needle prick)
Ouch!

D
2
Told you.

III
WILLIAMS
E
Oh and the food,

BOTH
The food. *(each with a polar opposite reaction)*
D
I don't love the food.
Too much of a good thing *(as if putting a hand up, stop it)*

E
Why then, can one desire too much of a good thing?

D
Shakespeare, nice.
Have more than you show, speak less than you know.
A hint is enough
Where is the subtlety?

E
The fragrance in the fall of roasting chile?

D
Has it's charms

BOTH
It's charms…

D
(taking a beat)
What's with the raw onions?

E
Raw onions?
(D pulls a face)
Agree.

D
All those tears shed,
For that mound of weeping, watery, opaque, palate killer.
The lingering taste.
No subtlety.
Why, just why?

E
You never know what is enough
Unless you know what is more than enough.

3
D
Blake?

E
Bingo!

BOTH
Enough said!

IV
RATTLESNAKES!
E
In the brittleness of the land,
Brittleness has sound

D
In the brittleness of the land,
Brittleness has sound
(hiss and rattle of the rattlesnake)
Rattlesnakes!

E
Rattlesnakes?

D
Rattlesnakes!
Must I explain?
Okay, *(pause)* rattlesnakes negotiate the space of the brittleness I find,
In the brittleness of the land.
Brittleness has sound,
Whipping along the dusty ground.

E
Brittleness has a sound
Cracks, crunches, snaps,
(hiss and rattle of the rattlesnake)
Fair warning.

D
Strike!

BOTH
Brittleness has sound.
(hiss and rattle of the rattlesnake)

V
WALKING RAIN
E
Across the valley,
Lined with mesas,

4
I see the walking rain,
Walking rain in all directions.

D
Drought relieved by a thirst-quenching rain.

E
Walking rain in all directions.
The rain gathers in force,
Filling the arroyos.

D
In an instant,
Flooded, water rushing, roaring, unstoppable.
All in its path swept up, gone.

BOTH
Intrigued/Overcome
By arroyos.

E
In an instant,
It has passed.
The water recedes, puddles the only record, soon dried by the sun.

BOTH
Walking rain in all directions…

END