SEASONS INSIDE-OUTSIDE

for Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Dinner in the Courtyard
Vernal Sentiment
Lovely October
SUN (Milonga del Sol)

Poems by Emily Grosholz Theodore Roethke Joseph Grucci and Melinda Mucha

Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

DINNER IN THE COURTYARD

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Poem by EMILY GROSHOLZ Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

Dinner in the Courtyard from *The River Painter* (1984)

When summer tears the maple leaves to lace, and blue shows through the green like those imagined distances, weaving through all things close at hand, then sunset looms for hours upon the scarlet tenements of day, unraveling curtains, windowpanes ablaze. The house is close, I say,

and move the table underneath the arches of the maple tree. Not even the curious neighbors know if I am host or stranger here, nor if this roof of leaf and air, the little courtyard of the world, is home.

Emily Grosholz grew up in Philadelphia. She received her B.A. at the University of Chicago and her Ph. D in philosophy at Yale University. Since 1978, she has taught at Penn State where she is now professor of philosophy and a Fellow of the Humanities Institute. Her poetry collections include *The River Painter* (1984), *Shores and Headlands* (1988), *Eden* (1992), and *The Abacus of Years* (2001).

Seasons: Inside-Outside was composed during residencies at The Hambidge Center for the Creative Arts and Sciences in Rabun Gap, Georgia; Ucross Foundation in Wyoming; and Dorland Mountain Arts Colony in Temecula, California.

1. Dinner in the Courtyard For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Poem by Emily Grosholz from The River Painter (1984)* **Bruce Trinkley** Tempo di tango $\bullet = 112$ Voice poco stringendo 20 Alto Sax mp mf **Tempo di tango** $\bullet = 112$ e тf Piano тp poco stringendo θ e 0 0 Ο ₽ $\overline{\mathbf{\Theta}}$ Ð Θ ╞ -σ con pedale 4 mp When sum - mer tears the dim. \mathbf{O} р dim. 20 6 mp sempre legato тp b σ Ο Ο Ð Θ ο σ 8 ple leaves through and blue shows the green like i - mag - ined to lace, those ma -O O e pp poco cresc. 8 **b**0 θ $b\mathbf{O}$ σ *Used with permission 1

^{© 2003} Bruce Trinkley







VERNAL SENTIMENT

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Poem by

THEODORE ROETHKE (1908-1963) Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

Vernal Sentiment from *Open House* (1941)

Though the crocuses poke up their heads in the usual places, The frog scum appear on the pond with the same froth of green, And boys moon at girls with last year's fatuous faces, I never am bored, however familiar the scene.

When from under the barn the cat brings a similar litter, Two yellow and black, and one that looks in between, Though it all happened before, I cannot grow bitter: I rejoice in the spring, as though no spring ever had been.

Theodore Roethke (1908-1963) taught English and coached the varsity tennis team at the Pennsylvania State College from 1936 to 1943 and again for one year in 1948 after a period at Bennington College, Vermont. From 1948 until his death in 1963, the poet lived in or near Seattle and taught at the University of Washington, where he was given the title of Poet in Residence. He suffered a fatal heart attack on August 1, 1963, while visiting with friends at the Bloedel estate on Bainbridge Island, Washington.

Beginning with the publication of his first book, *Open House*, in 1941, Roethke had a highly successful career that brought him a Pulitzer Prize (for *The Waking* in 1953) and two National Book Awards (for *Words for the Wind*, which won six other poetry awards in 1958, and *The Far Field*, published posthumously in 1964). His work has gained world-wide recognition, with translations of poems into many languages.

Seasons: Inside-Outside was composed during residencies at The Hambidge Center for the Creative Arts and Sciences in Rabun Gap, Georgia; Ucross Foundation in Wyoming; and Dorland Mountain Arts Colony in Temecula, California.

2. Vernal Sentiment

Poem by Theodore Roethke (1908-1963)

Bruce Trinkley

from Open House (1941)*





For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano







LOVELY OCTOBER

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Poem by JOSEPH GRUCCI (1909-1982) Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

Lovely October from *This Autumn Surely* (1935)

Lovely October, red-gold and immortal, Like a spread wing at sunset in my brain! I have been waiting your outrageous coming, Leaf-footed, treading down the windslain!

I have been such a lover of autumn; Listened to bronze leaves make a fabulous sound As they sucked their last breath from nervous boughs, Then made a secret noise upon the ground.

I have watched boys plunge knee-deep into heaps Of leaves and fill their shoes with copper-gold, And heard their laughter mixed with joyous rage At having so much beauty here to hold.

Joseph Grucci (1909-1982) was the founder and editor of the poetry magazine, *Pivot*, until his death in 1982. Born in Pittsburgh, he received his bachelor's and master's degrees from the University of Pittsburgh. He taught at the American University in Shrivenham, England, and at the University of Pittsburgh before becoming director of the poetry workshop at Penn State in 1950. He taught poetry workshops for twenty-five years. He was author of four volumes of poetry and was co-author of a volume of translations, *Three Spanish American Poets*.

Seasons: Inside-Outside was composed during residencies at The Hambidge Center for the Creative Arts and Sciences in Rabun Gap, Georgia; Ucross Foundation in Wyoming; and Dorland Mountain Arts Colony in Temecula, California.

3. Lovely October

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano



^{© 2003} Bruce Trinkley









SUN (MILONGA DEL SOL)

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Poem by MELINDA MUCHA Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

Sun (Milonga del Sol) from *Pivot* (1977)

I went to the magical dandelion carnival. Spanish hot, Shimmering I danced. I danced to the magic smokeblower. *He blew my name in the air glitter green,* It shone for an instant, The rays of the sun beat down and it wavered. I danced away Danced under the sun. El sol. The eyes of the dwarf were yellow. He blinked it was cloudy He cried and it rained. I dried his tears and we dipped and we whirled And he sparkled all golden – I could see him no more. So I danced away Danced under the sun, The wonderful sun. The carousel fluted, *I cried out with joy* And leaped on a pony with musical mane and fiery eyes. We galloped away And followed a rainbow Up to the sun.

Melinda Mucha was born near Yokohama, Japan and grew up in northeastern Pennsylvania. After graduating from Penn State with a degree in social welfare, she received an M.B.A. from Rutgers University.

"Sun" was written for the sheer sound and rhythm of the words. It was inspired by a chance encounter with a quiet man in the restaurant where I worked at one time. I am fascinated with the transforming effect of heat and light and dance.

4. SUN (Milonga del Sol)

For Mezzo-soprano, Alto Saxophone and Piano

Bruce Trinkley



© 1994 Bruce Trinkley















f













Poco meno mosso



