

Variations and Distorted Reflections

(After Stradella)

For solo violin

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Multiple Movement Subtitles

(Form and Narrative)

- I. For the past, present and future ...
In contemporary antiquity ...
A kaleidoscope of memories ...
- II. People tend to romanticise the past ...
The past has passed ...
And all have gone ...
- III. Hidden memories and passing reflections ...
The truth is often just out of reach ...
But that should not stop us from reaching ...
When the bough breaks (the wind blows) ...
- IV. A linear melodic statement for the passing of time ...
The fluidic transition of time ...
- V. Changing the wrapping does not alter the contents ...
As if brushing the dust from an old manuscript ...
The past can often be littered with regrets ...
- VI. Inside time, outside time ...
There will always be elements of doubt ...
Yet life rolls on regardless ...
- VII. A poetic and retrospective soliloquy ...
Sometimes feeling down can be appropriate ...
- VIII. A product of the twenty-first century ...
Animated and just a bit clumsy ...
A release of pent-up frustrations ...

- IX. And never the twain shall meet ...
- An awkward conversation across the centuries ...
And whose voice is this?
Stream of consciousness and a rapid interchange ...
Conversation ends more cordially, but distance remains ...
- X. The unnatural chronometric perpetuum of linear time ...
- Complexities and contradictions of modern life ...
Erratic glimpses of the future past ...
- XI. A cautious lullaby for all ages ...
- With respect for tradition ...
To walk the hallowed halls ...
- XII. In the blink of an eye ...
- The rapid flashbacks of flying time ...
The fluidity of the mind's eye ...
There was a memory that I wanted to recall ...
- XIII. What was that we were saying?
- Oh, I remember where we were now ...
Skeletons in the closet (with no recognisable pulse) ...
And there we go, drifting again ...
- XIV. The changing circadian rhythms of humanity ...
- Trap doors, hidden meanings and false prophets ...
- XV. A reminiscent distraction from the intensities of modern life ...
- As if the music was already playing ...
Some music does not seem to have any edges ...
As if the music was already ending ...
And yet all things must finish ...
- XVI. Give to Caesar what belongs to Caesar ...
- If it is not broken, then do not fix it ...
With just a little spit and polish ...

XVII. The past has passed and the lesson long forgotten ...

It is wise to keep a respectful eye on the past ...
As it seems time can dilute the lessons of memory ...

XVIII. And so take from Caesar that which belonged to Caesar ...

In perpetual motion ...
Things may not be quite as bad as first feared ...

XIX. In simplicitas ...

Simplicitas est forma (simplicity is beauty) ...
Sancta simplicitas (sacred simplicity) ...

XX. A second in three and the infinite triptych (Betwixt and Between) ...

Betwixt and Between ...
Distorted Reflections ...

XXI. Ghosts in the machine (A third in three and the eternal trinity) ...

Everyone has skeletons in the closet ...
Everyone has conversations with the past ...

XXII. Streams of consciousness and conversations across time and place ...

Life is within the passing seconds ...
It is hard to keep an animal from running away ...
These days! ...

XXIII. What was then, what is now and what will never be ...

A golden olden ...
Self-similar replication ...

XXIV. What goes around, comes around ...

Staring at an ancient artefact ...
With careful restoration ...
Should it look as good as new? ...

XXV. Ad infinitum – The past is always present (there will always be hope) ...

A blast from the past ...
In last reserves of energy one can find a 2nd wind ...