# KOSTAS REKLEITIS 

## SUBITO

for voice and orchestra
Op. 28

Text by

VASSILIKI RAPTI

Subito is an experimental poem that is the result of lucid activity. It is an open game in which a subject speaks with an object, which, in this case, happens to be a doll named Phoebe (=Full of light, like Apollo as Phebus). Phoebe ultimately comes to life and switches roles with the speaking subject. In this endless game of role reversal the initial speaking subject goes through a trance and comes to terms with its inner desires and fears to finally fully submit itself to love. Lyrical and philosophical, this game continues on the level of language (a mixture of English and Greek with allusions to Greek myth and the Orthodox tradition) by evoking vivid imagery while drawing the reader's attention to its inner symmetry, mainly illustrated by acronyms reminiscent of Byzantine hymnography.

Vassiliki Rapti

## ACTIVITY I

Phoebe
the doll's name
she lay by me.
Subito naked
she walks on my body
staring at my eyes.
I SEE suddenly
sea flowers
puppets of actual gods
endless meanders
chameleons crawling in the woods
terracotta in search of breath
rains of sacrificial cries
untold laments of a lying destiny
moonstruck pencils ceaselessly scribbling
ochers on island walls,
firemen in a forgotten ocean liner
storms
unearthly lava
brides alone in a desert parish, joyful lovers of herons eagle feathers wide-open, chapters closed to the blinds tropical algae in a woman's neck, ideal broaches in silken veils viruses haunting in the citrons, endless diluvium drifting away everything
other virgins in a stormy time, beautiful morning melodies joint stars shining in the night, edenic waves of magnetic fields combs in a black braid, trumpets of vanished elephants iodine rainbows in wide seas, orgasmic moments of an amber neck fearing to bend in spring nightmares.

## ACTIVITY II

Phoebe seals my eyes
And starts dictating to me these lines:
Notes ask for a hand
A llama in a Morocco vessel
Garden, full of flowers
Ionic ashes hiding sparks
Astrolabe
Glorious meditation
Lyrical rose in your bosom Dragons
Your fearless song
Keeps you safe from a knife coming out of its hilt
O thou brother who embraced compassion
Fresh deliriums of challenges
Inspired you a handsome child
Lullaby of the sun for you
Ode of a word ready to be spoken
You kept the slow elegy in the blank space of a violin

## ACTIVITY III

She opened my eyes, Hoping that I saw her Experimental frescoes:

Creatures of
Arcanes
Lovers
Leaders
Erudites

Heifers

## Eruptions

 RapesSeductions
Eclipses Lures Fires

Echoes now my own voice:
Ruthless Ingrate Nasty You
Arachne.

So that a dream can flourish inside you

So be it
Amen
a wound pours in the light, a pain hurts me more and more a shoe wedges in a horse pad, a hand is in search of another hand a dark stone grows on the prickly bushes, an albatross starts a slow elegy an exit gives way to the hunting, a station is flirting with the passengers a mincing voice yearns for love, a watercolor longs for the color

> a satin, a fluff,
a cyclotron,
a clapper, my only arms.

## Instrumentation

2 Flutes<br>2 Oboes<br>2 Bb Clarinets<br>2 Bassoons<br>2 Horns in F<br>2 Trumpets in Bb<br>2 Tenor Trombones<br>1 Tuba<br>Timpani<br>Tubular Bells<br>TamTam<br>Bass Drum<br>1 Harp<br>Voice<br>Violins I<br>Violins II<br>Violas<br>Cellos<br>Contrabasses

Edinburgh Music Contemporary Ensemble
Soprano: Peyee Chen
Conductor: James Lowe
Saturday 28 November 2015
Reid Concert Hall, Bristo Square, Edinburgh, Scotland

VIDEO: https://youtu.be/KEN52p7EVLc

TRANSPOSED SCORE

$2$













10



59
V1. I







65
Vl. I

V1. II

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12
72
75




72


77
80






V1. I

V1. II
82










V .
121



poco più mosso $d=c .108$
140





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Hp.

V.


V1. I

V1. II


147
150



V1. I

$$
147
$$

V1. II






152






170



hunt-ing, a sta-tion is flirt-ing with the pas-sen-gers a minc-ing voice yearns for love,__a wa-ter-col-or longs


184


182



