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

Phoebe

ACTIVITY II ACTIVITY I

Phoebe seals my eyes

ACTIVITY III

Creatures of

Arcanes

Lovers

Leaders

Erudites

Dragons

Heifers

Rapes

Eruptions

Seductions

Eclipses

Ruthless

Arachne.

Ingrate

Nastv

You

Lures

Fires

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 ioint 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.

She opened my eyes, Hoping that I saw her And starts dictating to me these lines: Experimental frescoes: 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 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

> So that a dream can flourish inside you So be it

Echoes now my own voice: Amen

Then 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
- 2 Oboes
- 2 Bb Clarinets
- 2 Bassoons
- 2 Horns in F
- 2 Trumpets in Bb
- 2 Tenor Trombones
- 1 Tuba

Timpani Tubular Bells TamTam Bass Drum

1 Harp

Voice

Violins I Violins II Violas Cellos 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























B♭ Cls.

Tbns.

Tuba











































