## "Patterns"

for Wind Trio

(Flute, Clarinet, Bassoon)

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by Ali Riza SARAL

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Please send a digital recording of your performance to  $\underline{\text{the composer}}$  at arsaral(AATT)yahoo.com

The piece is written to be used for good causes.

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#### **Forword**

We cannot remember time,
when a single event in the past happened.
We can remember that it happened before/after/during another event.
We cannot feel how long has it been since.
May be too long ago or not so long.

May be 2-3 years ago.

By the way, can you know how long a year is with out any reference?

Time transcends the individual self.

Of the last year, you may remember a specific event relative to others.

But you cannot remember that event individually.

We can remember patterns, not single events.

Our memory reduces our perceptions and impressions first to experience then to knowledge.

Our life loses its dimension of time when it moves into our memories.

In music, we need patterns to percieve. Patterns of rhythm, pitch, chords.

Patterns lead to melodies.

Moreover, patterns help us become happy. Saint Exupery's fox in the 'Little Prince' explains why:

"What must I do, to tame you?" asked the little prince.

"You must be very patient," replied the fox. "First you will sit down at a little distance from me--like that--in the grass. I shall look at you out of the corner of my eye, and you will say nothing. Words are the source of misunderstandings. But you will sit a little closer to me, every day . . . "

The next day the little prince came back.

"It would have been better to come back at the same hour," said the fox. "If, for example, you come at four o'clock in the afternoon, then at three o'clock I shall begin to be happy. I shall feel happier and happier as the hour advances. At four o'clock, I shall already be worrying and jumping about. I shall show you how happy I am! But if you come at just any time, I shall never know at what hour my heart is to be ready to greet you... One must observe the proper rites..."

Patterns lead to happiness.

#### Introduction

This work has three movements: 'Patterns', 'Spaces' and 'Remembering the Time'.

'Patterns' have constant tempo: tempo misurato. Loudness and character changes dynamically. 'Spaces' have constant mood: Lusinghiero. Tempos frequently alternate btw MM 66 and 72. 'Remembering the Time' is very dynamic, gradual and rapid tempo changes, contrasting mood changes.

1st movement has limited alleatory fragments with random pitchset and fixed rhythm set. These are mixed with conventional notation fragments. There are also two modal (G-Suzinak) fragments similar to an old memory passing through our consciousness, like a remembering flash light.

2nd movement begins with a modal(E-Kurdi) theme, remembrance of a childhood mood but mixed with random pitchset-fixed rhythmset fragments, the rhythm of a lullaby theme comes but with random pitches. Even more clear memories of the past comes front as two modal fragments (E-Huzzam and A-Karcigar) fragments.Randomness tranforms to semi-determinism via color-talea couples of isorhthm. Return to beginning as E-Kurdi comes as a murmur of the chidhood memories, intersecting with each other. This is followed by remembering the same melody of the A-Karcigar mode but this time slightly changed being in A-Neveser. This tune gets sparse and gradually disappears.

3rd movement begins with an all interval chord performed in random. This chord is completed to the E-Kurdi mode in the consequent and alternating framents. A lullaby rhythm with random pitches is also used in one of the fragments mixed. Suddenly, a children's song appears and dominates everything(C-Cargah mode or C Maj). It gets closer and faster. It disperses at the end. There is a tranquillo section(in A-Huseyni mode). in the middle of this song and its repetition (in G Maj). The two tunes get overlayed in the coda via multiplexing.

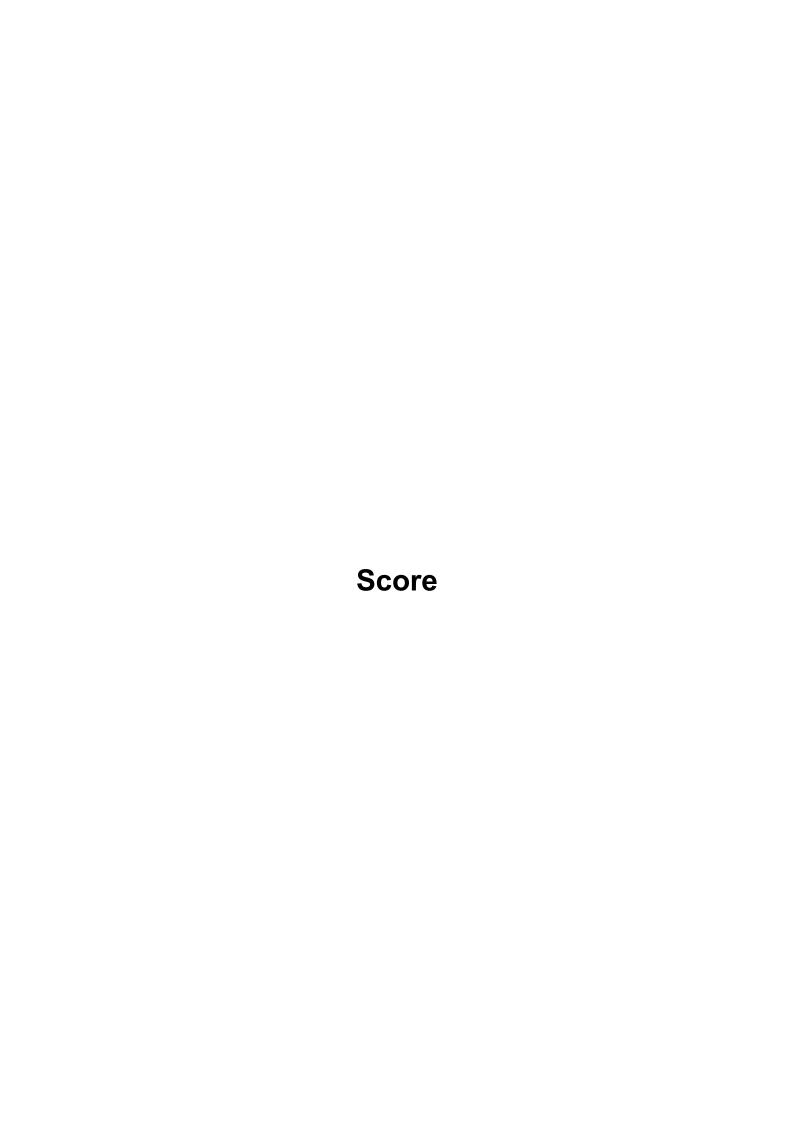
# **Instruments**

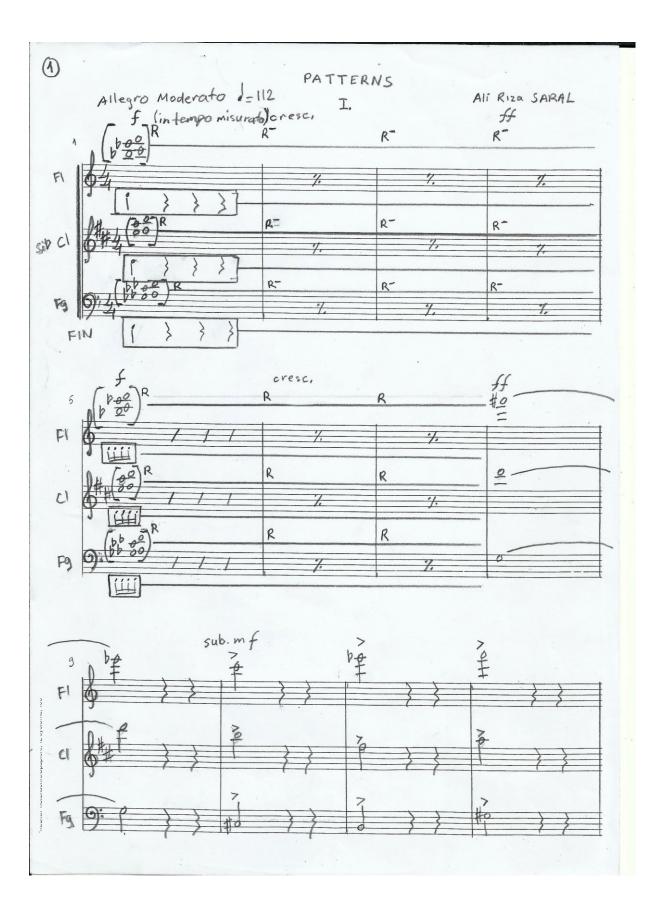
Wind Trio

Flute

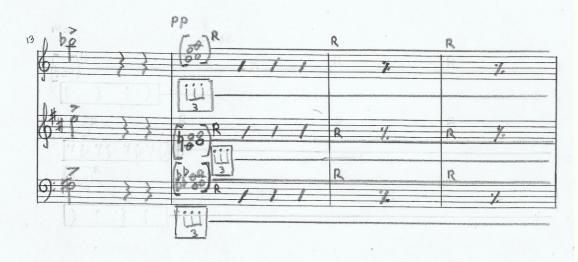
Clarinet

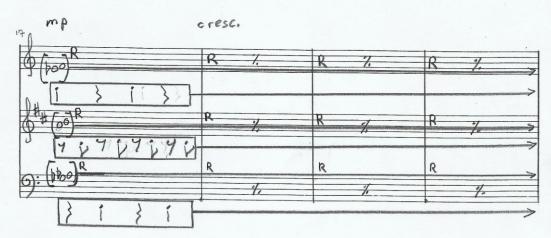
Bassoon

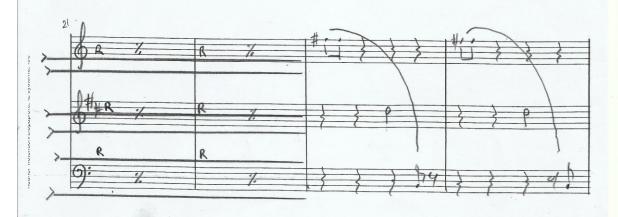


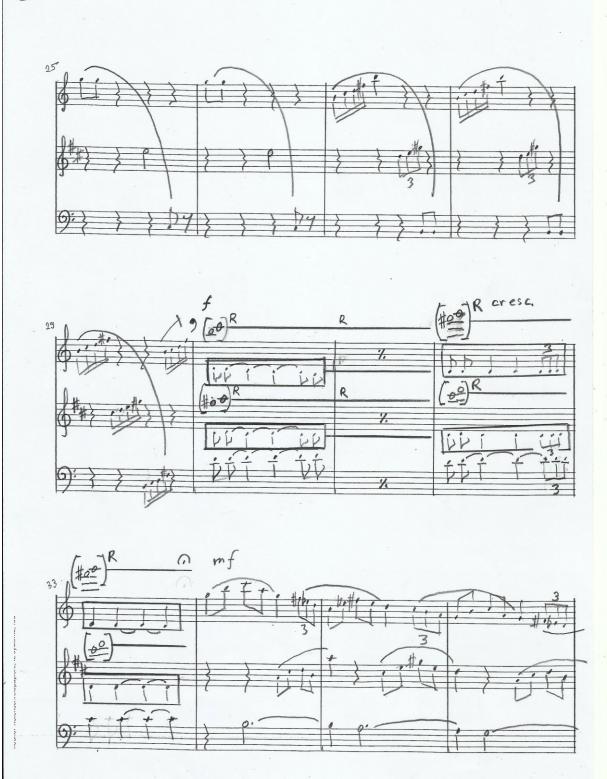












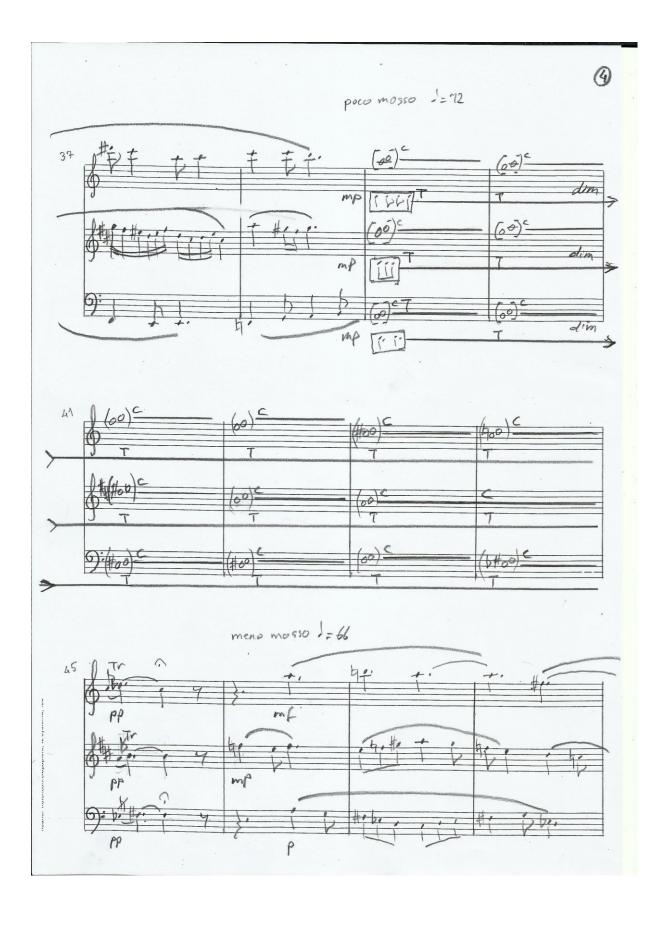


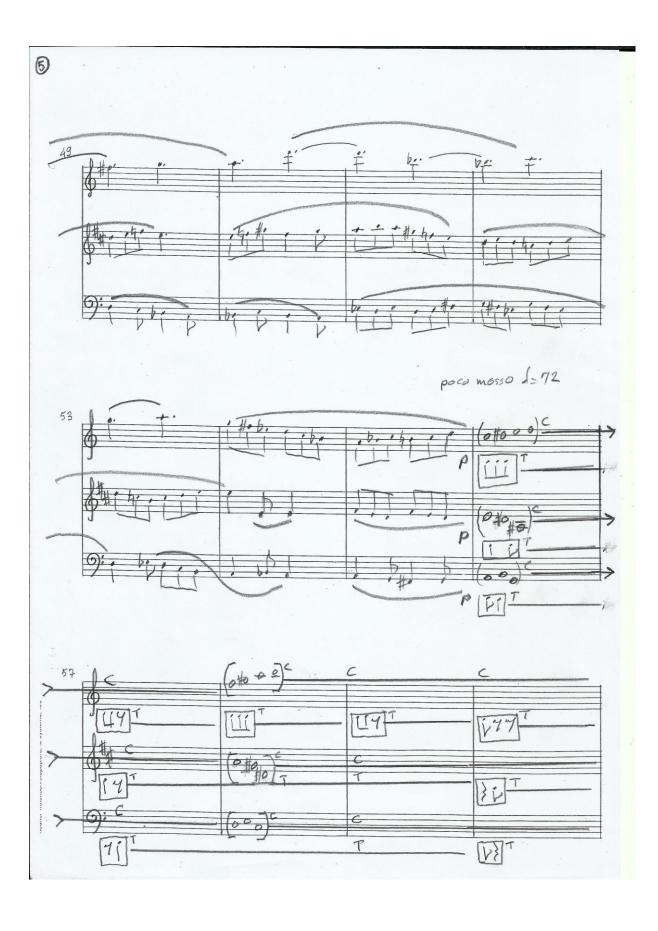




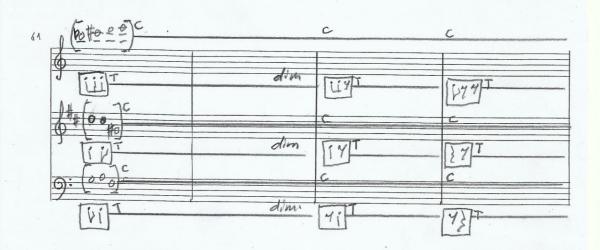


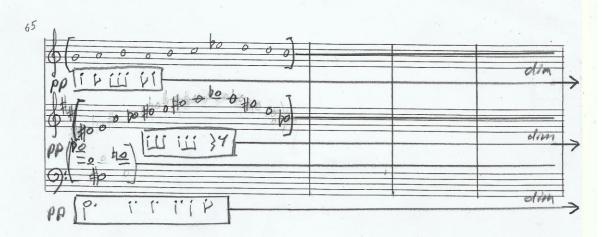




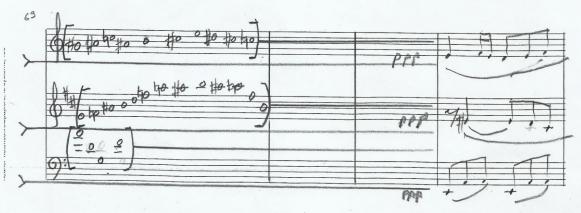
















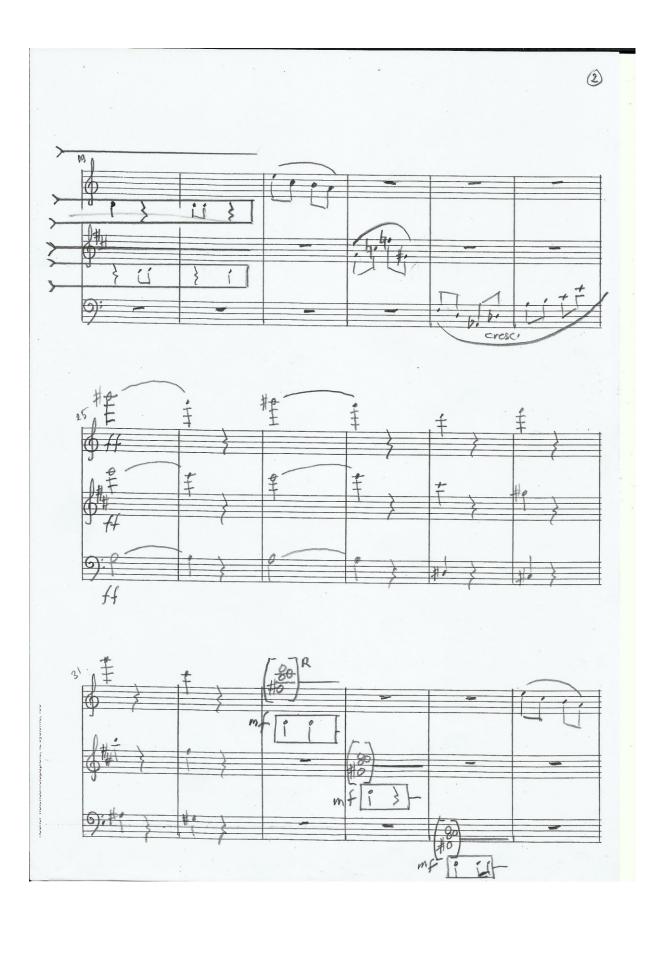


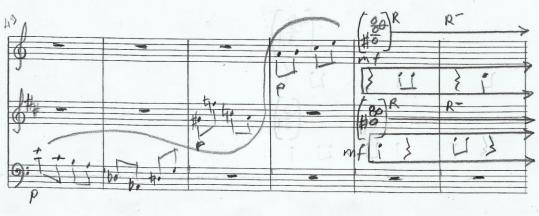




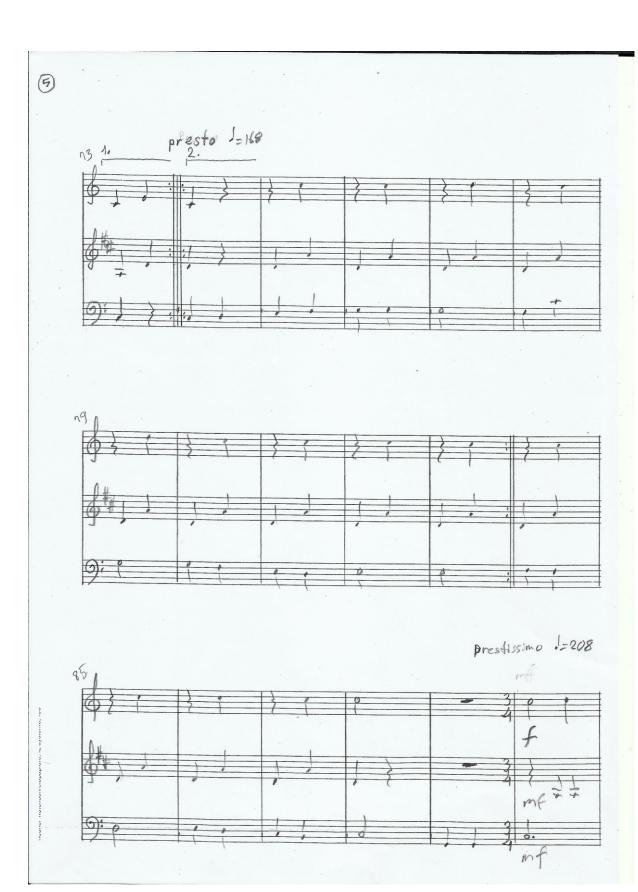


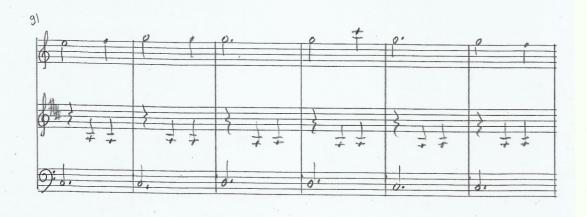




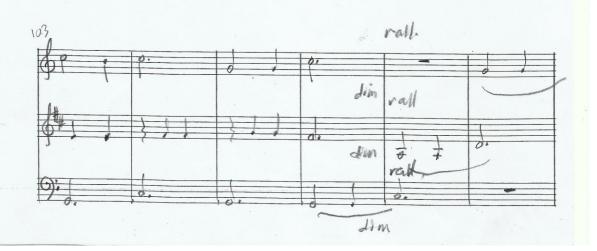








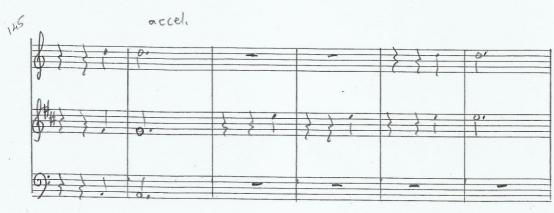




















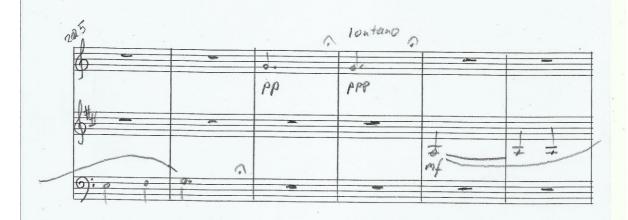


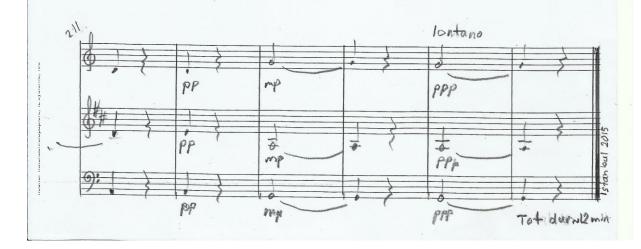


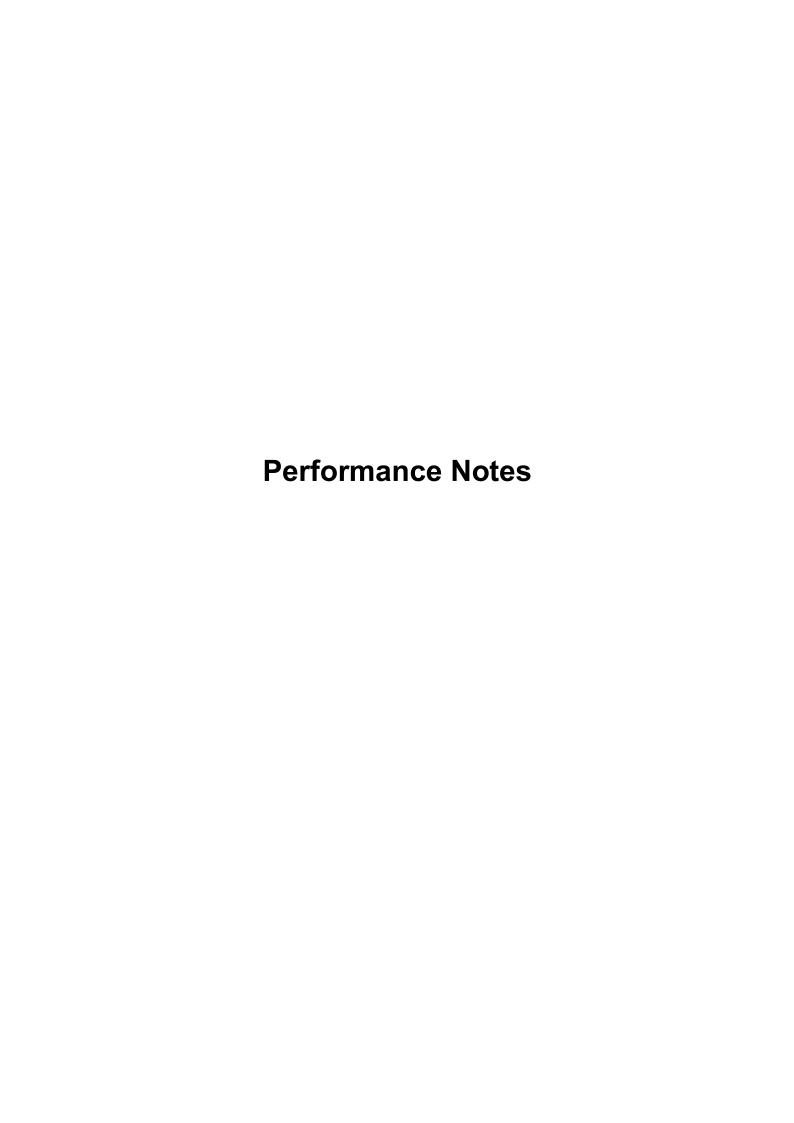


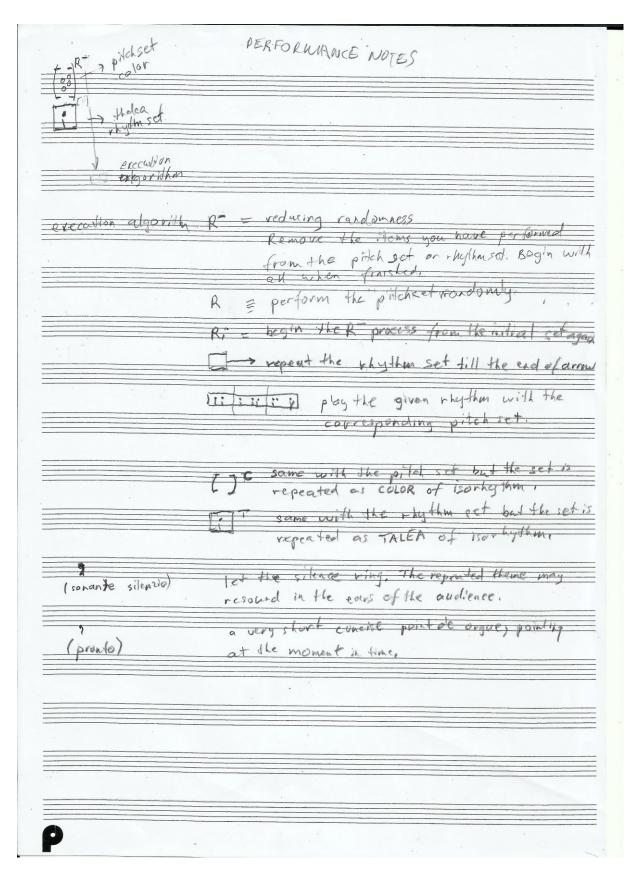
### Moderato cantabile largando 1=112



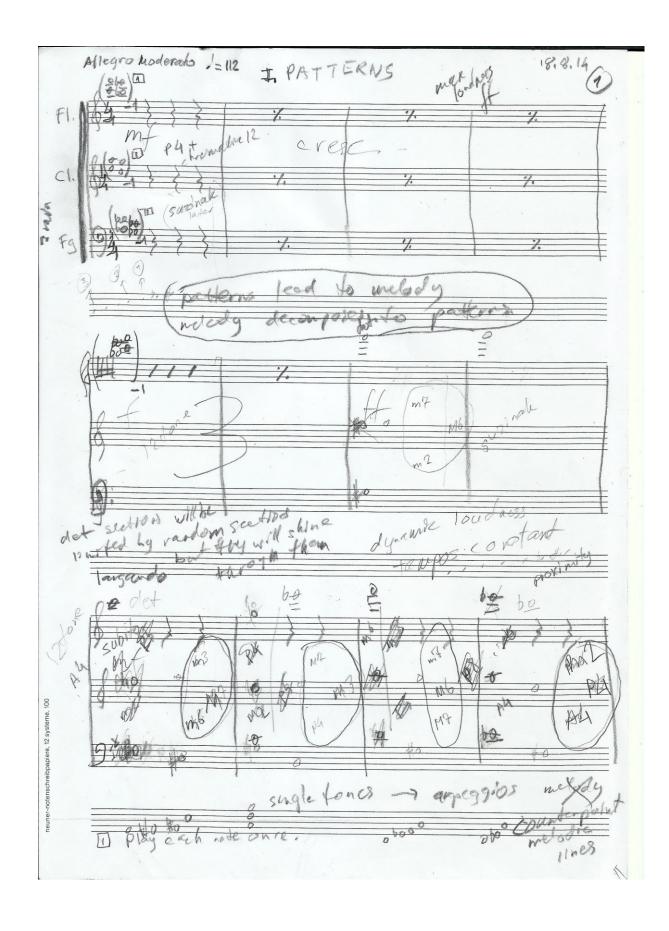




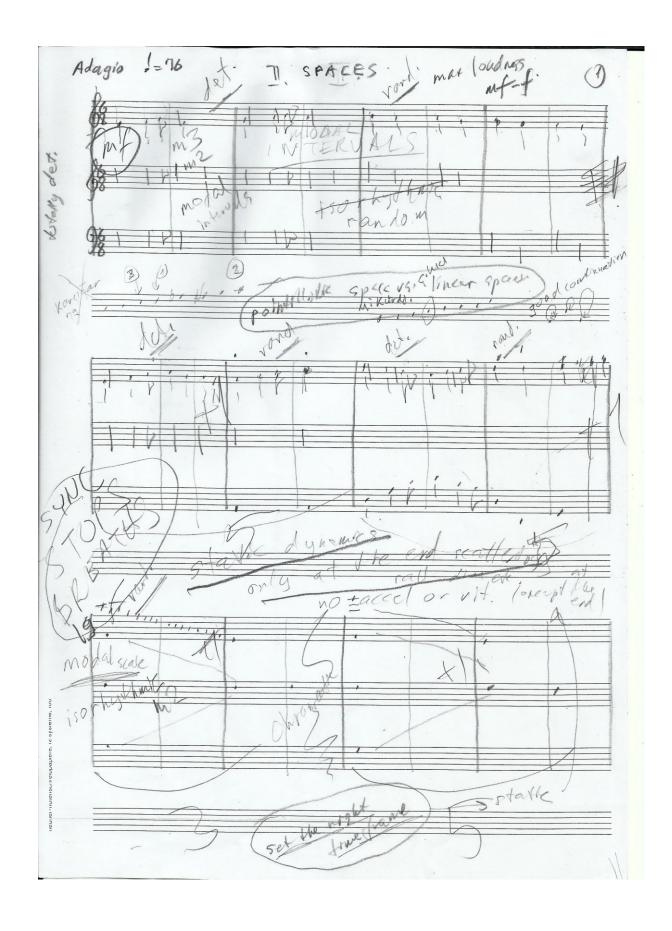


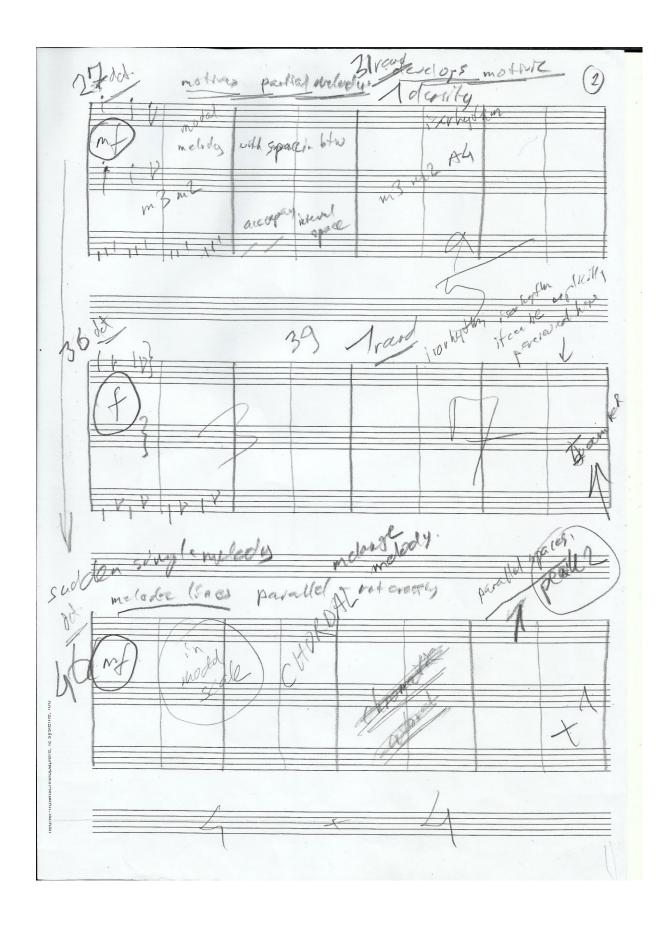


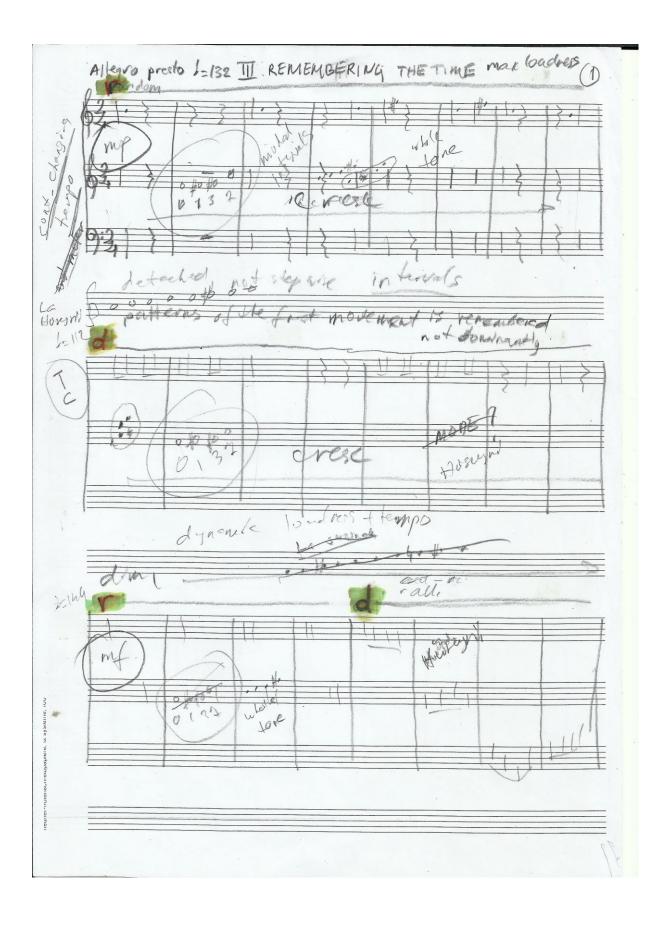


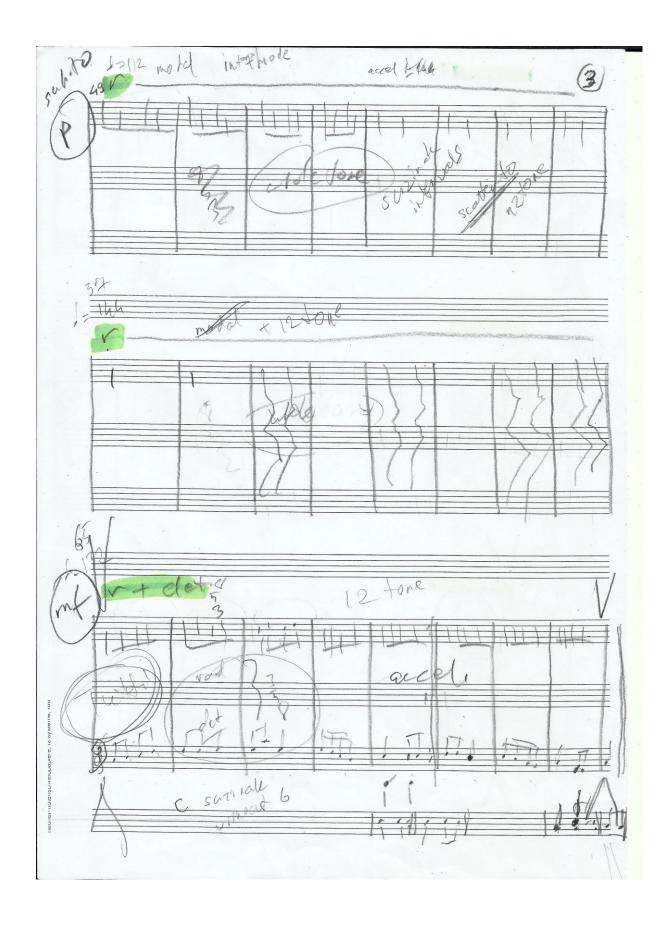












#### A Few Words on Post-Modernism

I was the third and the last child of my family. Our oldest was my sister and the middle guy before me was my brother. Simply, I had nothing original to offer to my parents. At least, I felt like that. So, I spent most of my toddler-hood and further times trying to be original, something new, something different.

Later on, I learned to be against something or the other in my teen ages. It really satisfied me. I felt that I was something. I felt even as if I was something different. I did different things indeed. Inspite of concentrating on my engineering education, I sufficed with better than average grades and used my time to go to the conservatoir (illegally-it was forbidden to do multiple majors with music at that time). Quiet satisfying, for the teenager me. I threw away the advantage I had because of graduating from the best highschool of Turkey which I had been accepted with difficult exams.

Defining myself as being against something, I ended up in politics, defining myself on the side of the left. After 1-2 years, my left wing friends quickly understood that I am more concerned about my being different than the fate of the poor millions of people. The problem has always been being the third unoriginal child. (I had gotten the respect of my father defending equality, brotherhood usw.)

Where do I stand now on April the 28th, 2015?

O do not define myself as being against anything. I try to see the common points in different things, I try to catch the unity, not always the same formulated unity but different existences of the unity, which may be mixed or may not in different instances.

I do not feel like a mainstream, pure composer or like a pure engineer. In short, I could not 'become' anything at all. By the way, I still do software projects as they are requested and finance my music with it. Unfortunately, it is rather a seclusive life, I miss understanding friends.

### **About the Composer**

Ali R+ SARAL has studied double majors and has two Master's degrees,

MSc and BSC from Istanbul Technical University and MM from Illinois State University.

He was accepted to the Istanbul State Conservatoir Composition and Theory Department and

studied harmony, counterpoint and others with Erçivan SAYDAM,

composition with Ilhan USMANBAŞ.

He was a student of Roque CORDERO and Arthur CORRA at USA.

He has attended courses at Stanford University CCRMA lab and Darmstad 1996.

He has written 17 works of music approx. 4 hours long.

You can find his compositions at Petrucci Library: http://imslp.org/wiki/Category:Saral, Ali Riza

He has served EUROCONTROL and German airspace as an air traffic control engineer 1992-1997.

He has specialized in LARGESYSTEMS and Java-J2EE.

His areas of interest include Systems Psychology, ANN and parsers.

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