Insomnia 8

night like a black sun

Eric Lindh - 2020
Insomnia 8
- Night, like a black sun
Eric lindh - 2020

For five piece chamber orchestra consisting of:

- Soprano voice
- Flute
- Violin
- Viola
- Double Bass

Insomnia 8
Black as the centre of an eye, the centre, a blackness
that sucks at light. I love your vigilance

Night, first mother of songs, give me the voice to sing of you
in those fingers lies the bridle of the four winds.

Crying out, offering words of homage to you, I am
only a shell where the ocean is still sounding.

But I have looked too long into human eyes.
Reduce me now to ashes Night, like a black sun.

By: Marina Tsvetaeva – 1916
Translation: Elaine Feinstein/Angela Livingstone – 1971

“This poem has been the major inspiration for the piece. It was written in 1916 by the Russian poet Marina Tsvetaeva and it’s number eight of a cycle of eleven poems called Insomnia. For me the poem is an abstract description of a fall into hopelessness and depression, with cries for help that no one answers and a structure as if it was derived from a human relationship’s final moments, I think this is one of the most accurate descriptions of emotional scarring there is. As a conductor you may treat the relation between the piece and the poem as you wish. /Eric Lindh -2020

Durata ca. 13 min

“Marina Tsvetaeva in 1925”
- Picture: Public domain
Insomnia 8 - Night, Like a Black Sun

I - Black as the centre of an eye

Music and adaptation of poem by: Eric Lindh
Poem by: Marina Tsvetaeva
I love your vigilance.
II - Night, first mother of songs

Soprano

Flute

Violin

Viola

Double Bass

76

fp

fp

arco

fp

fp
Night, first mother of songs give me the voice to

sing of you
give me the voice of the four winds
III - Night, like a black sun

Soprano

Flute

Violin

Viola

Double Bass

Crying out crying out Offering words of homage to you to you to

Free pitchless noises. ex: half/hy/hy press, bowing on the body, extremely short pizz. etc.

Intense activity but soft dynamics

+ add sul pont tremolo glissandi to the pitchless sounds, ex:

+ add as occasional notes to the rest of the sounds

Crescendo

132

q = 50-72

quasi rubato
D.B. (cont.)

Breathe heavily
in (+) and out (-)
through nose with closed mouth

S

I am only a shell where the ocean is still sounding

I am only a shell where the ocean is still sounding

I am only a shell where the ocean is still sounding

Whisper

Fl.

Vln.

On cue
Whisper

Whisper into the flute

I am only a shell where the ocean is still sounding

Middle pitches (String I above bridge) with varied quick durations.

High pitches (String I above bridge) with varied quick durations.

Low pitches (String IV below neckjoint) pizz.

Low pitches (String II & III to neckjoint) pizz.

High pressure

mf

half pressure

Half pressure

Pppp

Pppp

Half pressure

Half pressure

Half pressure

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper

Whisper
shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.

shell where the ocean is still sounding.
But I've looked to long into human eyes. Reduce me now, reduce me now, reduce into ashes. Whisper on the bridge, half pressure. Whisper on the side of the bridge, no pitch.