Leif Segerstam

## October

for orchestra

1994







































I had the urge to let the work October of my series of musical months to contain sound-masses picturing an owergrown freely bewildered tone-garden... The 2 soloviolins in the opening moments enter and are drawn drowning into the surrealistic swarms of sonorities... Dinosauric soundmushrooms developing in Swelling crescendi & diminuendi of the winds seem to give breath to the musiclava moving in slowmotion... Towards the end perhaps it feels like one would have been able to transform the listening - experiencing to get deeper and closer to the doors of irrational dream-logic which motivate this music — and — alds, after the moments of silent misteriosissimo & autum leaves as glissandotrills, the two soloviolins emerge again at the closing time still surviving & moving, despite the stagnation and freezing of the other sounds into the final morendo...

