PIECE: MYCENAEAN WOUND

“In a single day the mind can make a millpond of the oceans. Some people who have never crossed the land they were born on have travelled all over the world. The journey is not linear, it is always back and forth, denying the calendar, the wrinkles and lines of the body. The self is not contained in any moment or any place, but it is only in the intersection of moment and place that the self might, for a moment, be seen vanishing through a door, which disappears at once.”

Jeanette Winterson, Sexing the Cherry

First performed by Vancouver New Music, conducted by Owen Underhill. Commissioned by Vancouver New Music with the partial support of the British Columbia Arts Council.