PIECE: Revolutions per minute

Early on December 10, 2009, I arrived in Chennai, India. A few hours later, I was awoken by the faint sound of the Muslim call to prayer being sung in the distance. I strained to hear it reverberate off the walls of the buildings and amongst the sounds of pigeons and car horns as the city emerged from sleep, considering its devotional function and seemingly precarious balance with the newer city, industry, and preoccupations of today. The sound imprint of this beautiful, ambiguous moment forms the basis of the piece I unexpectedly needed to write on December 12, 2009.

First performed by Roger Admiral.