## please see me invisible

for violin and cello



## please see me invisible for violin and cello

6 minutes May 2022

please see me invisible is a piece inspired by the feeling of standing on the streets of New York City, surrounded by skyscrapers but stuck on the ground below. Looking up, especially upon your first time in the city, one cannot help but feel intensely small, almost insignificant. Thus, this piece attempts to evoke this feeling, while exploring the human need to find belonging and connection, even and perhaps especially within a world filled with chaos and randomness. Loosely composed in sonata form, the piece contrasts a standard piece construction with unexpected harmonic language, textural shifts, and virtuosic passages in both parts. This contrast is underscored through a passage quoting Beethoven's String Trio in C minor, punctuated by left hand pizzicato and set within an unstable 5/4 time. Initially at odds with one another, the players seem to learn from each other throughout, eventually arriving at a sense of togetherness and support for one another as the piece draws to a close. The title for this work comes from a surrealist poem by Johnny Whitfield.

Circled tip on a hairpin indicates to or from niente

+ Indicates left hand pizzicato

of one world

eggshell white moon ignites the dark whispers of moans and weak laughter name tags chuckle out their misspellings epitaphs kneel to the stars in prayer wind caresses worn rock whistles through iron fences distant worlds twinkle and shine faintly against a purple gradient Fibonacci's mark etched in fleshy lavender dirt a slaughterhouse's gaudy perfume few vibrant limbs tombstone doorways lead

nowhere encircled twigs still smoking cigarettes birthing skies log lies still warm from body and flame persistent plant boldly touches its sky stairs lie down at awkward angles flower uawns Morse code please see me invisible beacons quieted by the sun's greeting crooked chimney and bent bell laburinths behind pampered hedges air crackles through the lush neighborhood carved faces flicker ironic smiles proud tree trunk reigns over the humble home time watches

over the restful city a new day barely begun from the shifting pressure of the atmosphere symphonies rivers play percussion loveless hearts sigh out inauthenticity lanterns radiate across the water worlds embracing through light civilization will have to suffice as a bridge dreams weave between worlds someone lost

## please see me invisible

for violin and cello

Alexa Letourneau



Copyright Alexa Letourneau 2022



































































































