FACULTY CONCERT SERIES - PLAYTIME
Sunday, September 19, 2021
3 p.m., via live stream from von Kuster Hall

Shelley Heron, oboe
James Hibbard, piano
Ron George, horn
Jonathan Rowsell, tuba
Jana Starling, clarinet
Stephen Tam, flute
Christine Tithecott, piano
Alexandre von Wartburg, bassoon
Tina Yanchus, piano

Narrators: Shauna Bailey, Cathy Benedict, Annika Chisholm, Tess Coleman, Daniel Martinez, Joel Martinez, Nicolas Scarfo, Biz Tucker, Lexi White, and presentation by Danielle Sirek

Presentation: "Why Play?"
by Prof. Danielle Sirek, Faculty of Education, Western University

Sonatine sportive op.63
Alexandre Tcherepnin
(1899-1977)

Lutte – Boxing
Mi-temps - Half-Time
Course - Race

Alexandre von Wartburg, bassoon;
Christine Tithecott, piano

Techno-parade
Guillaume Connesson
(b. 1970)

Stephen Tam, flute; Jana Starling, clarinet;
James Hibbard, piano

“Chrysalis Diary” from Joyful Noise: Poems for two voices
Fleischman & Beddows
Narrators: Shauna Bailey, Cathy Benedict, Annika Chisholm, Tess Coleman, Daniel Martinez, Joel Martinez, Nicolas Scarfo, Biz Tucker, Lexi White

Fnugg
Øystein Baadsvik
(b. 1966)

Jonathan Rowsell, tuba

Jeux d’Enfants Op.22
Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

1. L’Escarpolette (The Swing)
2. La Toupie (The Top)
3. La Poupée (The Doll)
6. Trompette et Tambour (Trumpet and Drum)
11. Petit mari, Petite femme. (Little husband, Little wife)
12. Le Bal (The Ball)

James Hibbard and Tina Yanchus, piano

“Book Lice” from Joyful Noise: Poems for two voices
Fleischman & Beddows

Trois pièces brèves
Jacques Ibert
(1890-1962)

Allegro
Andante
Assez lent

Stephen Tam, flute; Shelley Heron, oboe;
Jana Starling, clarinet; Alexandre von Wartburg, bassoon; Ron George, horn
Poem: *Book Lice* by Paul Fleischman

I was born in a
fine old addition of Schiller

We’re book lice
who dwell
in these dusty bookshelves.

Later I lodged in
Scott’s works—Volume 50

We’re book lice
attached
despite contrasting parts.

One day, while in search of
a new place to eat

He fell down seven shelves
where we happened to meet.

We’re book lice
who chew
on the bookbinding glue.

We honeymooned in an
old guide book on Greece.

I missed Conan Doyle
he pined for his Keats.

We’re book lice
fine mates
despite different tastes

So we set up our home
inside Roger’s Thesaurus

Not far from my mysteries,
close to his Horace.

We’re book lice
adoring
despite her loud snoring

And there we’ve resided,
and there we’ll remain.

He nearby his Shakespeare,
I near my Spillane.

We’re book loving
book lice

Which I’m certain I read
in a book some moths back

that opposites
often are known
to attract.