

FOG SONG by David Avshalomov
Program Note by the Composer

A lost soul stands on the beach, engulfed in dark dense cold salty sea fog. Nothing moves. Surf slides in. Foghorns moan. The soul sings a lonely slow tune in disjointed phrases of a few notes each; the fog wavers and shifts as though in sympathy. The tune shifts to a blues feel; the fog feels the groove and joins in the Foggy Blues, city style. This fades, and a higher, more diffuse fog arises. A lower voice sings another lost tune, with buoy bells bonging offshore; many separate wisps of fog echo it, twisting together, then, pushed by a little wind, all join and billow up in a full new mournful chorus that roars over the surf. At the climax the choir writhes down, slows, and spreads to a wide, thin dodecaphonic fog. The low lonely tune returns, trailing shadows, then soul, fog, surf, and foghorns join in a dark farewell chord, and a seagull wheels overhead.