Kory Reeder **These Pauses are Supposed to be Life**

for cello and piano (202I)

General Considerations:

Open Duration

Always quiet

Always non-vibrato

Kory Reeder kory.reeder@gmail.com www.koryreeder.com How is it that two tones make a phrase? Is it their space in time? Their space in harmony?

What is the spectrum? Are they so far apart they have lost each other? When does this occur? Is there demarcation?

Have we gone so far that I'm now alone? Have we some close that our bodies form what might be called "one?"

I'm not sure how much either of these extremes are possible As we grow apart, we're still tethered

Thought of as potentiality

No distance can change that

This is the context of history

But listen: You only need two tones to make a phrase And the more you add are only justified by their beginning and ending

Antecedent Consequent we may as well explore the space between the time, the space, and the threads that are the making of a story

The demarcation is the frame Even smoke can be captured on film

Someone said a sculpture is the distance from me to you I don't remember their name, but I can still feel the tether

These Pauses are Supposed to be Life

for cello and piano

Kory Reeder





