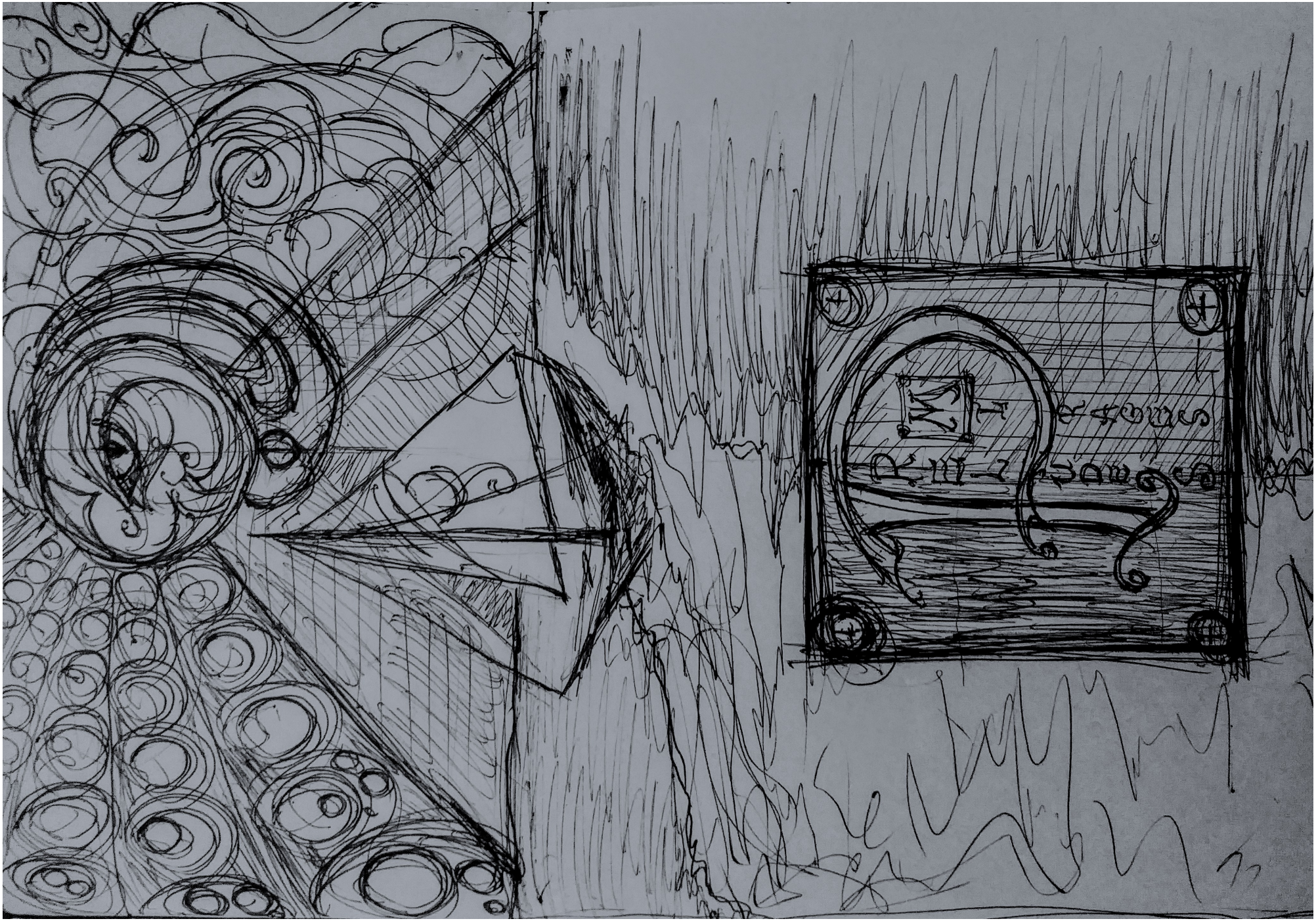


„Pustynia rośnie; biada , w kim się kryje!”

-Fryderyk Nietzsche „Tako Rzecze Zaratustra”

***

“The desert grows, and woe to him who conceals the desert within him...”

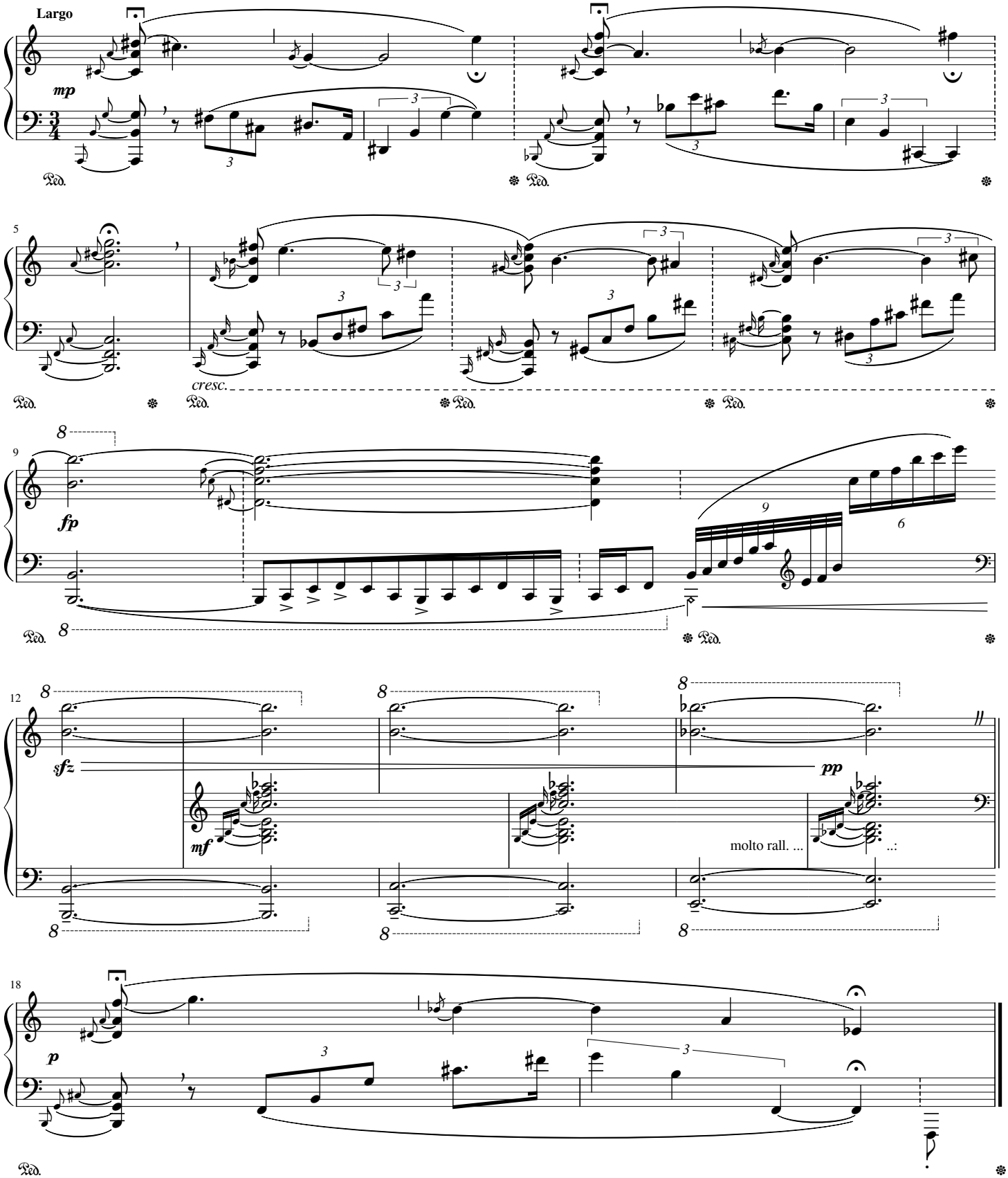
-Friderich Nietzsche „Also spoke Zahratustra”

Preludes-Mirages op.12

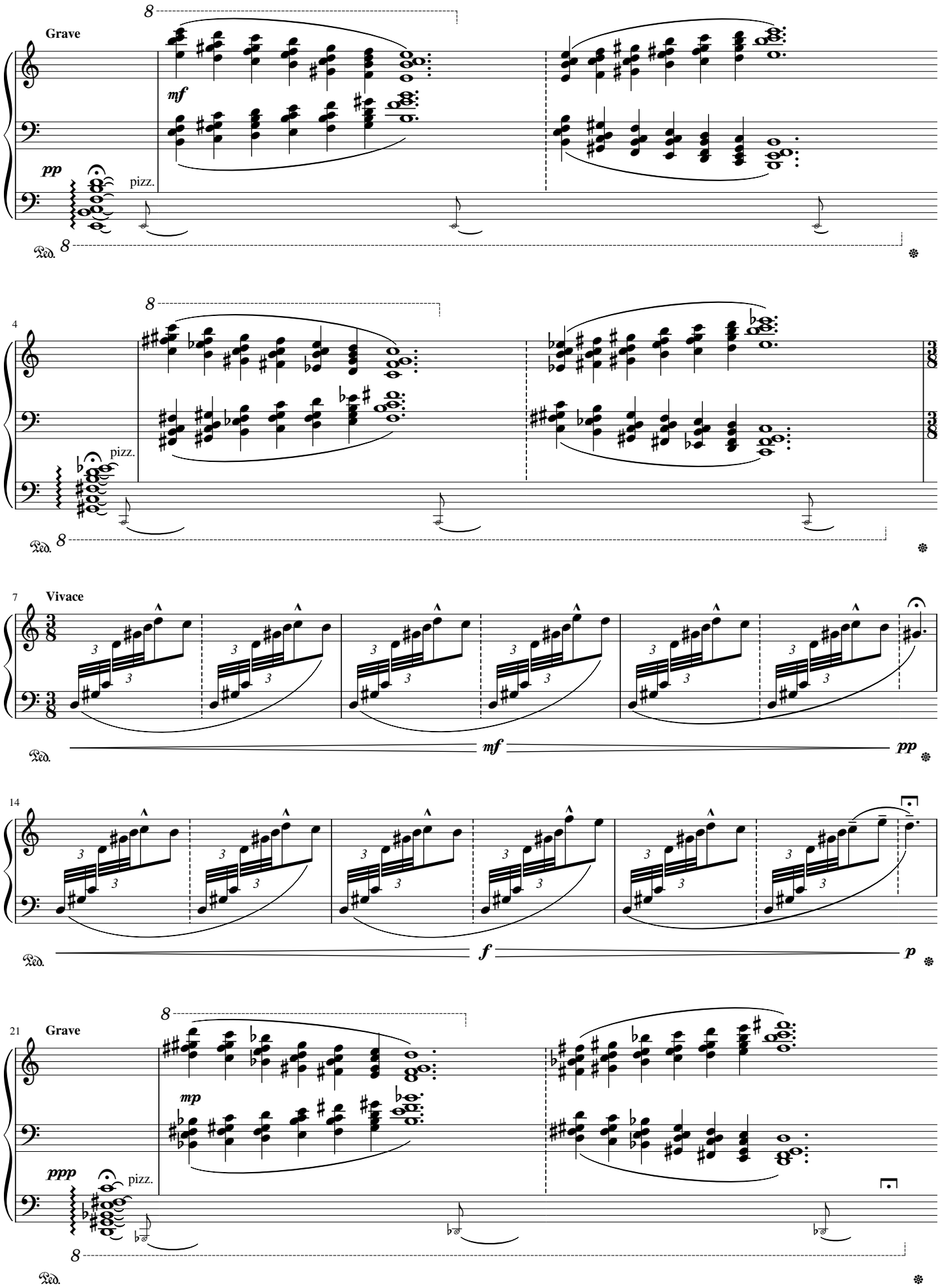
for solo piano

Szymon Wieczorek

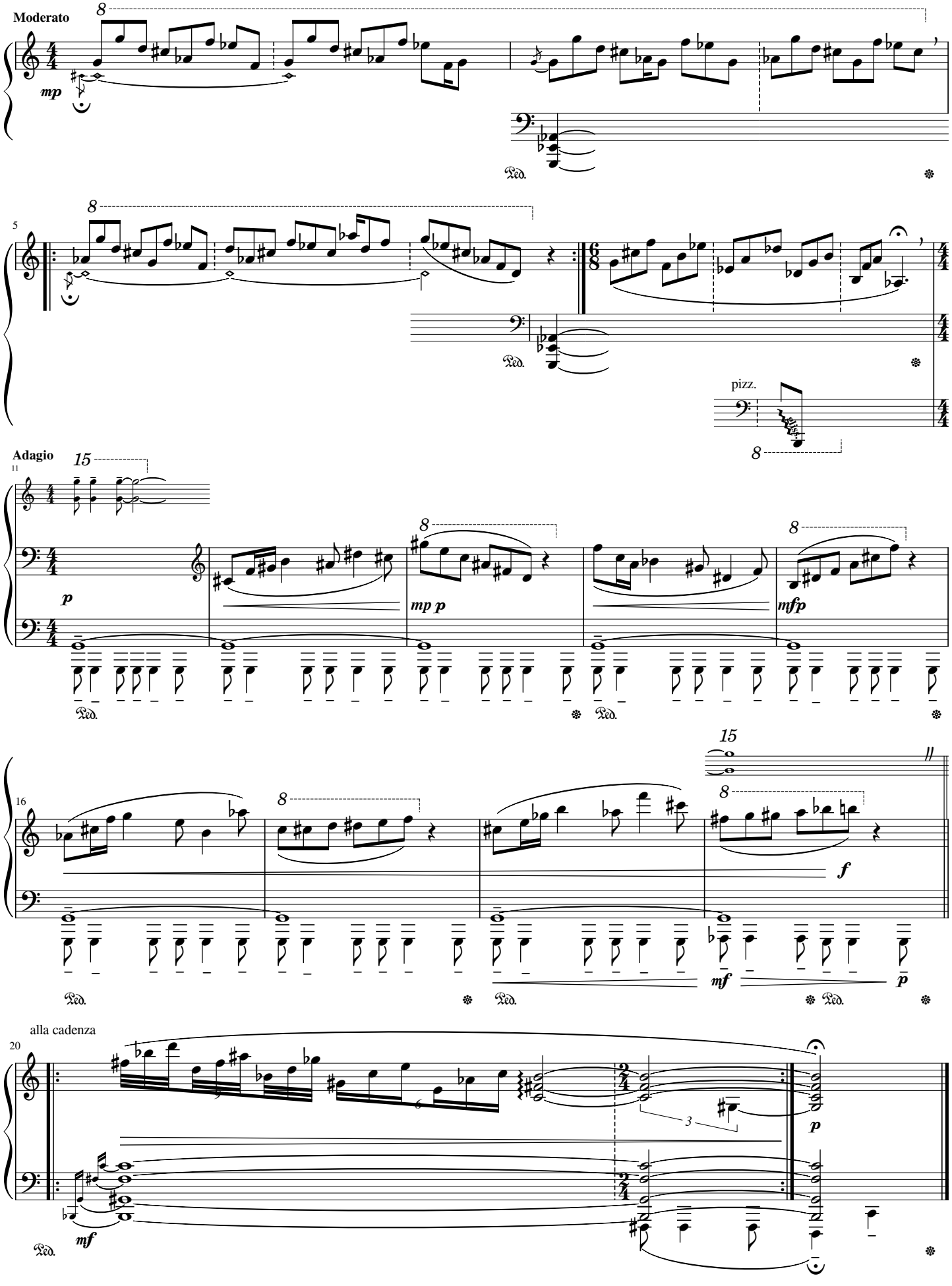
I. Lake on the Desert



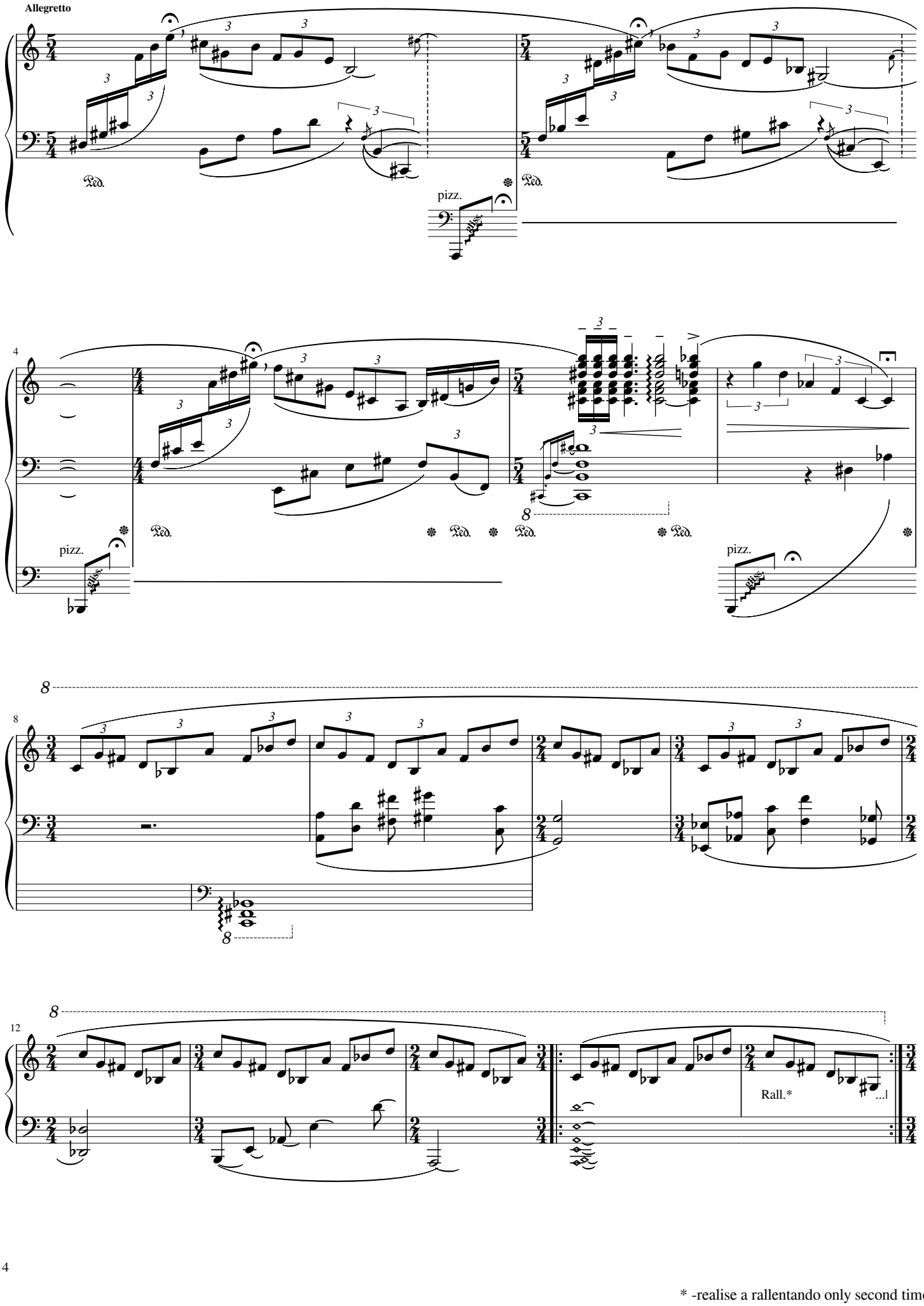
II. The Piramid



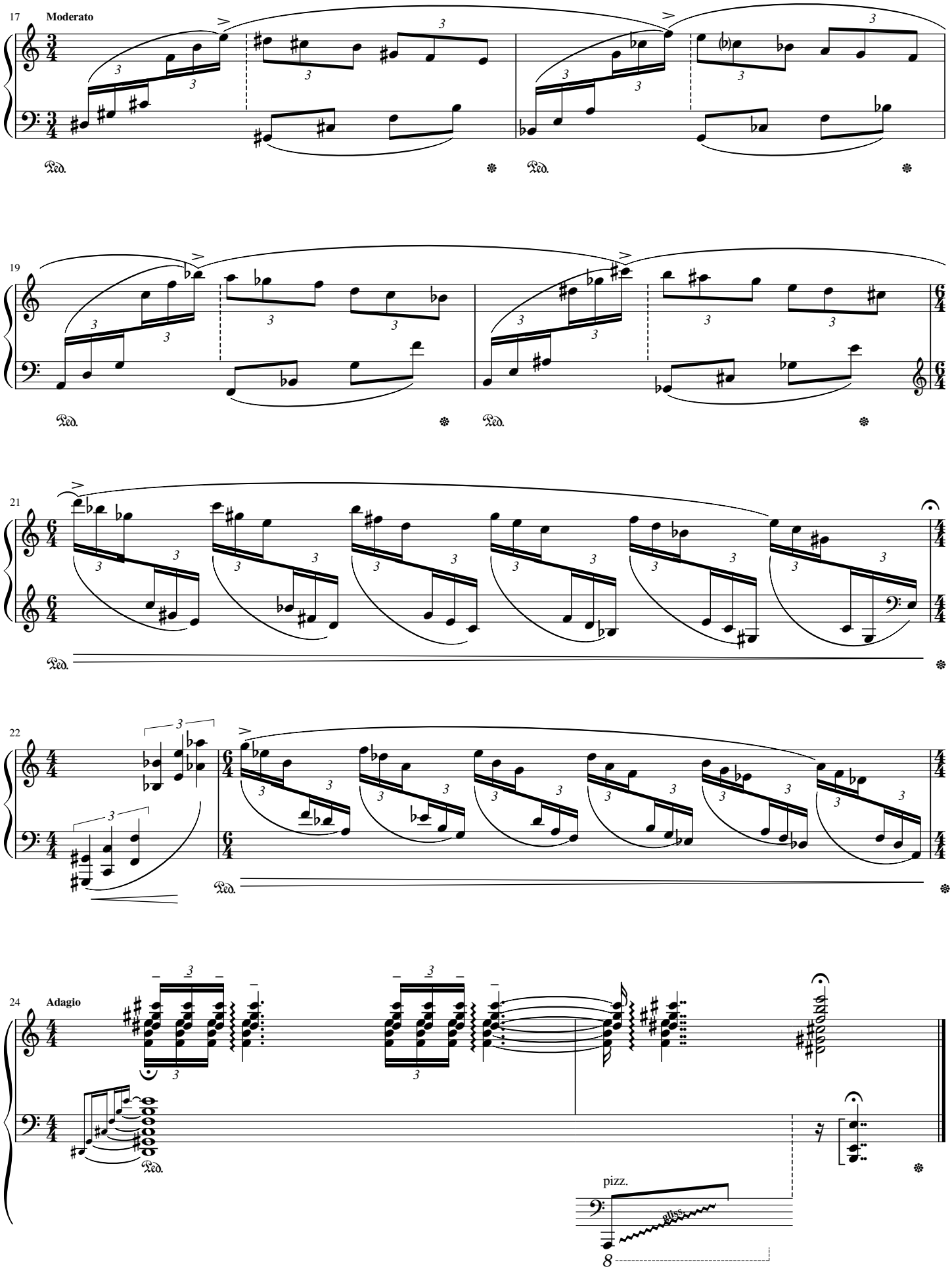
III. Lost Caravan



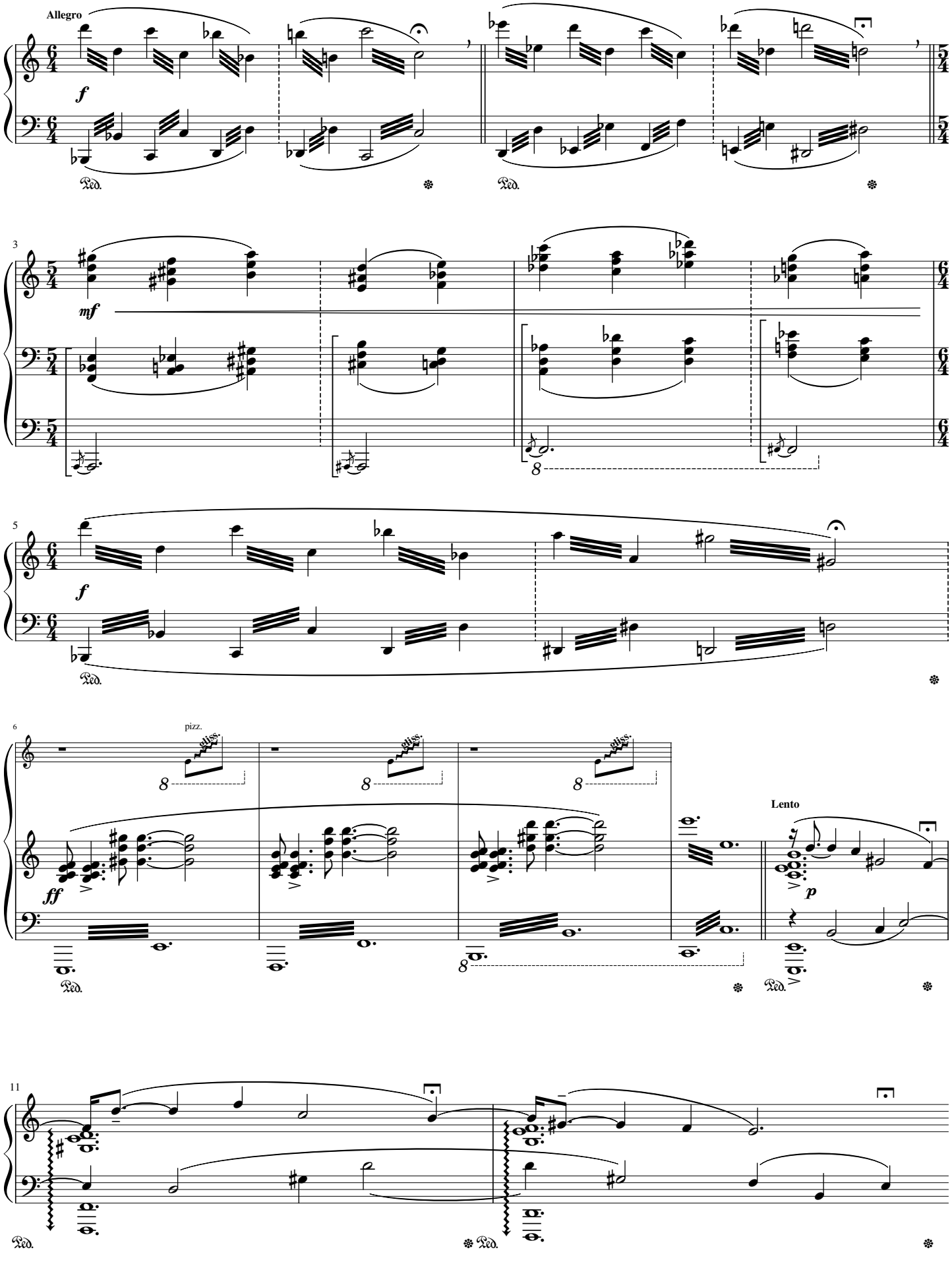
IV. A Circle of Sammums



* -realise a rallentando only second time.

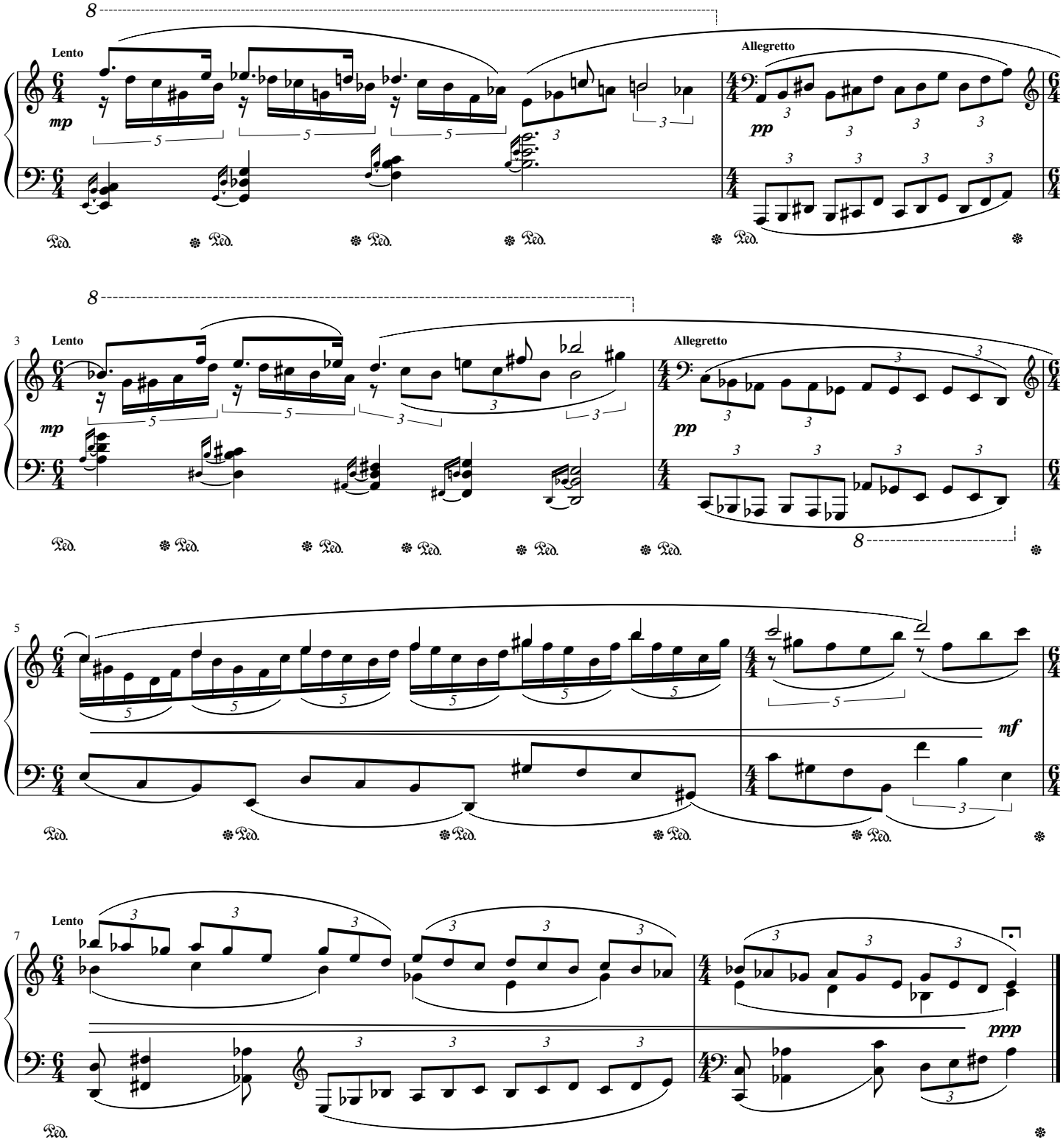

17
Moderato
Ped.
19
21
22
24
Adagio
pizz.

V. Sandstorm



VI. The Warderer and his Shadow

Wędrowiec; [...] Jednak, być może, będzie mi wolno podzielić się tym na cośmy się zgodzili?
Cień; Na to zgoda: ponieważ wszyscy odnajdą w tem tylko twoje poglądy, o cieniu nikt nie pomyśli.
Wędrowiec; Być może się mylisz przyjacielu! Dotychczas w poglądach moich więcej widziano cień niż mnie.
Cień; Więcej cień niż światło? Czyż to możliwa?

The Warderer; [...] Yet perhaps I may reveal the points on which we have come to an understanding?
The Shadow; With that I am content. For everyone will only recognise your views once more, and no one will think of the shadow.
The Wanderer; Perhaps you are wrong, my friend! Hitherto they have observed in my views more of the shadow than of me.
The Shadow; More of the shadow than of the light? Is that possible?

-F. Nietzsche