

Dedicated with love and admiration to my uncle, Salvatore Silipigni

# Uncle Sal's Cello

for Orchestra & Narrator

Richard Chiarappa  
Spring 2010

**Moderato**  
♩=100

**rall.** . . . . . **Narrator**

Piccolo

Flute 1 & 2

Oboe 1 & 2

Clarinet 1 & 2 in B $\flat$

Bassoon 1 & 2

Horn 1 & 2 in F

Horn 3 & 4 in F

Trumpet 1 & 2 in B $\flat$

Trombone 1 & 2

Bass Trombone & Tuba

Timpani

Cymbals

Glockenspiel

This is a story about a very old cello...

...a young boy named Richard

**rall.** . . . . .

Narrator

*solo dolce*  
*mp*

Solo cello

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Double Bass

10

rall. . . . . Narrator 19

Picc.

Fl. 1 & 2

Ob. 1 & 2  
*mf*  
*1. soli*

Cl. 1 & 2  
*mf*  
*1.*

Bsn. 1 & 2  
*mf*

Hn. 1 & 2  
*mf*  
*1. solo*

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2  
*mf*

B. Tbn. & Tuba  
*mf*

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Nar.  
and his "Uncle Sal."  
rall. . . . .

Solo Vc.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

rit. . . . . Narrator

20

Picc.

Fl. 1 & 2

Ob. 1 & 2

Cl. 1 & 2

Bsn. 1 & 2

Hn. 1 & 2

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2

B. Tbn. & Tuba

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Nar.

Solo Vc.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

Uncle Sal lived far away, but every summer he would travel east to see his family. For young Richard his uncle's visits were exciting and always began the same way. Richard's parents would drive to his grandparents' home where Uncle Sal stayed. As soon as Richard stepped out of the car he would stand frozen in place...and listen.

rit. . . . .



Picc.

Fl. 1 & 2

Ob. 1 & 2

Cl. 1 & 2

Bsn. 1 & 2

Hn. 1 & 2

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2

B. Tbn. & Tuba

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Nar.

Solo Vc.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

*dolce*

*p*

Out of the open windows of the house floated the sounds of Uncle Sal's cello. Richard entered the house, greeted his grandparents silently, and tiptoed to the room where his uncle was practicing.

As he got closer and closer, each note grew louder and louder until it seemed like an entire orchestra was playing!

40 44

Picc. *mp* *sim.*

Fl. 1 & 2 *mp* *sim.*

Ob. 1 & 2 *mp* *a2* *sim.*

Cl. 1 & 2 *mp* *a2* *sim.*

Bsn. 1 & 2 *mp*

Hn. 1 & 2

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2

B. Tbn. & Tuba

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Nar.

Solo Vc. *f* *mp*

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Db. *pizz.* *mp*

50 rit. . . . . //

Picc. *mf*

Fl. 1 & 2 *mf* *mf*

Ob. 1 & 2 *mf*

Cl. 1 & 2 *mf* *mf* *l.* *mf*

Bsn. 1 & 2 *mf* *mf*

Hn. 1 & 2 *mf*

Hn. 3 & 4 *mf*

Tpt. 1 & 2 *mf* *a2*

Tbn. 1 & 2 *mf*

B. Tbn. & Tuba *mf* *mf*

Timp.

Cym.

Glock. *mp* *solo*

Nar.

Solo Vc. *mf* *f* *mf*

Vln. I *mf* *f*

Vln. II *mf* *f*

Vla. *mf* *f* *mf*

Vc. *mf* *f* *mf*

Db. *mf* *f* *mf* *arco*

*mf* *f* *mf*

rit. . . . .

59

Picc.  
Fl. 1 & 2  
Ob. 1 & 2  
Cl. 1 & 2  
Bsn. 1 & 2  
Hn. 1 & 2  
Hn. 3 & 4  
Tpt. 1 & 2  
Tbn. 1 & 2  
B. Tbn. & Tuba  
Timp.  
Cym.  
Glock.

When the music stopped Uncle Sal opened his eyes and looked up. A warm smile spread across his face, and with a twinkle in his eyes he said, "Why hello, young Richard!" They would embrace and kiss each other on both cheeks, very happy to see each other. This yearly visit was always a thrill for Richard, and he never forgot the sound of Uncle Sal's cello. What was it like to be a musician, Richard wondered? What was it like to play in an orchestra and be surrounded by the beautiful sounds of all those instruments?

Nar.  
Solo Vc.  
Vln. I  
Vln. II  
Vla.  
Vc.  
Db.

68

rall.

Picc.

Fl. 1 & 2

Ob. 1 & 2

Cl. 1 & 2

Bsn. 1 & 2

Hn. 1 & 2

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2

B. Tbn. & Tuba

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Time went by. Uncle Sal found a new job and had to move far, far away. He visited less and less, and the time finally came when his visits stopped altogether. Meanwhile, Richard grew from a young boy into a young man and had a family of his own. Sadly, Richard and his uncle lost contact.

rall.

Nar.

Solo Vc.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.



79

Picc. *mp* *mf*

Fl. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf* *mf*

Ob. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf*

Cl. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf* *mf*

Bsn. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf*

Hn. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf*

Hn. 3 & 4 *mp* *mf*

Tpt. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf* a2

Tbn. 1 & 2 *mp* *mf* *mf*

B. Tbn. & Tuba *mp* *mf*

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Nar.

Solo Vc. *mp*

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *mp* *mf*

Vla. *mp* *mf*

Vc. *mp* *mf*

Db. *mp* *mf*

9

**accel.**

89 **91**

Picc.

Fl. 1 & 2

Ob. 1 & 2

Cl. 1 & 2

Bsn. 1 & 2

Hn. 1 & 2

Hn. 3 & 4

Tpt. 1 & 2

Tbn. 1 & 2

B. Tbn. & Tuba

Timp.

Cym.

Glock.

Then one day Richard read in the newspaper that the famous Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra was going to give a concert nearby. Richard knew that his uncle had become a member of that orchestra, so he decided he was going to surprise him with a visit. But would his uncle recognize him? After all, they hadn't seen each other in years, and Richard was a boy the last time his uncle saw him, and now he was a grown man. [beat] He went to the hotel where the orchestra was staying. As he walked down the hallway towards his uncle's room, suddenly he stopped. He heard something... something familiar.

**accel.**

Nar.

Solo Vc.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.