

A meditation, of sorts, for any solo instrument.
Not difficult, but requires long-term concentration.
The ailanthus is the tree that "grows in Brooklyn," a book you should read if you haven't yet. I improvised this piece for my performance as a "ghost flutist" for Introceptual Ghostland, a fantastical walking tour of the intersection of East Williamsburg/Bushwick/Maspeth on the Brooklyn-Queens border, masterminded by scrapworm, Henken Bean, and jo scari. I stood next to an especially lonely, but stalwart ailanthus on the corner of Bogart and Meadow, and listened to my sounds reflect off of a warehouse door. Then I actually remembered what I did long enough to write it down.

Timing is indeterminate.
Try to go as long as you can.

## ailanthus

Adjust range to fit your instrument and personality.
Repeat each measure/process for as long as you can, and then longer still.
Feel free to add theatrical, physical movement to fit your instrument and personality.
I like to slowly spin around.

optional addendum:
constant eighths, alternating between D and any aforementioned pitches or harmonics thereof. Eventually switch to C\# as bass/base pitch, then back or not....
fade out....

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