

Prelude

When I wrote this piece, a major confluence of events was occurring in my life. Many significant changes were on the horizon, causing me to feel many contrasting emotions at once: overwhelmed but peaceful, nervous yet excited, and anxious but ultimately joyous.

I was very aware of what was happening as it was happening, and my being in a constant state of awareness caused the present moment to always seem as though it were a prelude to the next. To me, a prelude is something that can be viewed as being complete in and of itself, but that is also a harbinger of things to come. This piece attempts to capture that notion, perhaps suggesting that a point of departure can also be a point of arrival.

- Elisha Denburg