

Two Dodecaphonic Etudes

I

*And in me too the wave rises. It swells, it arches its back. I am aware once more of a new desire,
something rising beneath me like the proud horse whose rider first spurs and then pulls him back [...]
Against you I will fling myself, unvanquished and unyielding, O Death*

Jashiin
2009

♩ = 80

Piano

Ped. Ped.

6

Ped.

11

Ped.

16

Ped.

22

Ped.

26

Ped.