

I will use today's concert lecture as a point of departure, to write few words in which reflect upon the possible ways that meaning may or may not be negotiated between musician and audience in the act of performance.

If I start by expressing what I felt with the first music Bill performed for us, it was a happy tune. I connect with music in such a way I almost see whole movie scenes in my head. The music let me think about a happy family in their kitchen as I see kitchen being the center of the house, where everybody gets together either to cook dinner or just a chat over a cup of coffee. I had an image of happy kids running around, from the start of the music till the middle of the music, then the music changed into I slightly more dramatic scene, as someone had left them for good and the mood of that family was never the same again.

If I would have listened to that music at home through the radio, I wouldn't share the same experience as I did listening to it live. I enjoyed it better watching Bill play and what he put into it as he played it. Bill said before he played this music it was considered not being an concert music it was more courtly. But to be honest that had no affect on me as I listened to it, I immediately saw a scene of happiness and then some drama came into it as well. If I would have been at home listening to it then my thought would have maybe gone to the dishes that needed to be done or the laundry that waited for me, but as I listen live then it seems like there is nothing in the world except me and that music, and my fantasies about what it could be about.

If I talk about Franz Liszt then that music moved me, it was romantic, it was dramatic and i got smitten with it. I do not have an experience with music, I don't play any instruments whatsoever, but that music really got to me. Some music you know, some you don't. This one I hadn't heard before and hearing it for the first time live really did move me, it was the unknown of it, it was mystical in a way. I would think that even though I was in the privacy of my own home listening to it, i might stop and have the music to take me far, far away from that dishes that needed to be done or the laundry that was waiting for me.

Some music is just very powerful and it doesn't matter if I am at home listening to it or live. But I think listening to music live gives it more of a life, to see how the performer play's his music and the effort he puts into it makes more of an experience.

If I compare those two I mentioned earlier then the first one would not move me as much as the second one did. So reconsidering the comment Bill made about the first music we listened to, that it was considered being more courtly than concert music, then I would have to agree. I could listen to it at home but it wouldn't stop me from doing what I needed to do, whilst enjoying it, but it was an experience to have listen to it live. The second one moved me in way that if I would have been at home listening to it then I would have stopped and have the music drift me away, so with that said and to have seen the second one live as well then I consider that being a great experience, and that experience is still with me as I write these few words about the concert lecture today.