

THE SECOND ART PROJECT

a media montage

for piano synthesizer voice

slides film and tape

designed conceived and performed

by leonard ellis

the order as presented

poem one - voice

introduction - piano and synthesizer and tape

writing one - synthesized voice - taped

songs one and two - piano accompaniment

montage - synthesizer - taped

film - eight millimeter with synthesized sound - taped

poem two - voice

song three - piano

quote - taped - "i'll let you be in my dream
if i can be in yours"

ending - piano and synthesizer and tape

poem one

remember when the day begun
orange light poured through
mist from sun
and focused beams eased into
our skin
and the morning oh the morning
oh the morning had been born

morning morning mist so sweet
pastle air drifting down to
greet a little snail who sails
along light beam paths in the
early dawn of the morning oh the
morning oh the morning being born

dim images of looking glass
reflections in your mind of the
beginning that will pass
crystal energy on its journey
into the morning oh the morning
oh the morning being born

sunshines silver lace
woven patterns of illuminated
grace reminiscense of
your first escape
from winters womb to springs embrace
in the morning oh the morning
for the morning is being born

writing one

a bright blue volcano reflected its shiny teeth into the hole in the ground ordinary sunrise and the red river ploughed through green grass that grew on the birthday of the king. the orange sky calmly handled all arrivals and departures and such as it was the roads; modern, elusive, paths of progress; were having technical difficulties. the sun a dull yellow gleam in the waking of a day yawned and then went back to bed. the king and queen, dressed in naked skin, were awaiting the special delivery of the new born while the changing landscape went on his way and no mention was made as to details. the movement of time was rapidly aging and the pretty purple mountains were reaching their peak of happiness. the silver polished clouds spread their wings in anticipation of proclaiming the spirit of the occasion while other functions were more remotely controlled. all in all a lonely lost tennis shoe sat stuck in the mud wondering where his foot was.

song one

particles of sunshine
warming your skin
radiating feelings
sharing from within
a boy a girl together
remember when you were
a little child is nothing
less than growing fear

song two

i am
i am
i am
i am a little boy
got to be sorry
got to be sorry
every little girl i see
is part of my insanity
if only i could really be
a little bit better
a little bit better
why
do i cry
all i really need is somebody
to need me
to need me
to need me

poem two

the garden is a jungles dream
the gleaming dew is softly seen
to melt from natures living skin
the water droplets slowly spin
and every day begins the same
and morning is its only name

summary

the second art project was presented
on may 24 and 25, 1973
at california institute of the arts

three hundred hand painted slides were
projected on three screens in
coordination with the music

six slide projectors were controled
by buchla synthesizer via magnetic tape

the buchla synthesizer was also played
live during the performance

a microphone amplified my voice

the duration of the piece was 30 minutes