

for my son Roy

INTERLUDE

FOR

"SEPTEMBER"

"A musical landscape"

"Smoke hangs like haze over the harvested fields,  
The gold stubble, the brown turned earth,  
And you walk under the red light of fall,  
The scent of fallen apples, the dust of threshed grain,  
The sharp, gentle chill of fall"

Autumn Equinox Ritual

Norberto Guinaldo

Sw: Flts, 8'4'  
Viola 8'

Gt: Brdn, 8'  
Doppel Flute 8'

Pos: Ged. 8'  
Krumh. 8'

Ped: R. Flt. 16'8'

Lento

Man. Pos. mp off Krumh. 8'

5 Gt. mf Sw. mp Sw. box open half

10

14 **Andantino**

*Gt.*

*f*

*Sw.*

*mf*

17

20

23

*Pos: + Krumh, 8'***Meno mosso**

*Sw. p*

*Pos.*

*mp*