

Sketch

Volume 13, Number 3

1947

Article 19

Stravinsky

Dick Ellis*

*Iowa State College

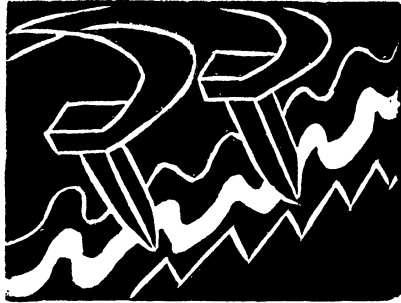
Copyright ©1947 by the authors. *Sketch* is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
<http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch>

Stravinsky

Dick Ellis

Abstract

How is wood to the touch? Light to the eye? Sound to the ear?...



Stravinsky

Dick Ellis

How is wood to the touch?
Light to the eye? Sound to the ear?
Listen:

Tack golden nails on silence with trumpet,
Ripple silver on ebony bars,
Pile sound on discordant sound and eclipse reason
Challenge the sun,
Dredge hell—
Then sail the soft moon gently,
Haunt the dark shadow,
Drift pure, quiet flame.

The wood is gone—
There is only the music.