(art) Song Lab

presents

SONG LAUNCH

11 new art songs by composers and poets from around North America

Saturday, July 2, 2022 | 7 PM

Koerner Recital Hall Vancouver Academy of Music 1270 Chestnut St.

LETTER FROM THE DIRECTORS

Thank you so much for joining us tonight. The concert you are about to hear is the fruit of months of collaboration, distilled into a single evening. It is the essence of contemporary – a pure expression of the writers, composers, and performers behind these pieces.

The COVID-19 pandemic encouraged artists to expand their collaborative approaches, and we are grateful to our participants' flexibility in contributing both virtually and in-person. The virtue of multiple modalities has allowed for diverse voices, and we thank each and every one of them for giving so much of themselves!

This concert is also part of a larger artistic current - a joyous renaissance of the "art" song tradition. Art Song has its roots in classical music of the late 18th-century, and each year (art) Song Lab grows and shifts that model with the experiences of its participants. It is our absolute privilege to be at the helm of this vessel whose journey is so much richer than any course we could have set.

Alison d'Amato and Michael Park

(art) **Song Lab** was created and takes place on the traditional, ancestral and unceded territory of the Skwxwú7mesh (Squamish), and səlilwəta¾ (Tsleil-Waututh) and xwməθkwəyəm (Musqueam) Nations.

PROGRAM

The Second Law of Thermodynamics for soprano and piano Music by Edward Spear | Text by Jasjit Mann

entanglement for tenor and piano

Music by Clayton Trumbull | Text by Laura Fukumoto

Forgetting for contralto and piano

Music by Matthew-John Knights | Text by Leanne Boschman

Portraits of Birdsong for tenor and piano i. Beyond Harmonic Sounds

Music by Mari Alice Conrad | Text by Madhur Anand

Am yr hen ieithoedd (For the old languages)
for contralto and piano

Music by Alyssa Wixson | Text by Carrie Jenkins

Shaman Song for tenor and piano Music by Obediya Jones Darrell | Text by Shin Yu Pai

CARDIOID (the heart's curve) for contralto and piano Music by Edward Enman | Text by Robert Hackett

I Can't Help Myself, poly-text song for soprano and piano Music by Jordan Alexander Key | Text by Catherine Mwitta

tell all the bees i'm gone (Eurydice, after Orpheus' last look)
for contralto and piano

Music by Frederick Lau | Text by melanie brannagan frederiksen

Memories for tenor and piano

Music by Chia Yin Wu | Text by Cecil Hershler

Il suono nel lago for soprano and piano Music by Hans Bridger Heruth | Text by Federico Favail

PERFORMED BY

Robyn Driedger-Klassen, soprano and Karen Lee-Morlang, pianist Asitha Tennekoon, tenor and Rachel Kiyo Iwaasa, pianist Lynne McMurtry, contralto and Alison d'Amato, pianist

2022 FACULTY

CO-DIRECTORS



Michael Park, composer Alison d'Amato, pianist

GUEST ARTISTS



Junie Désil, poet



Andrew Staniland, composer

PERFORMERS



Robyn Driedger-Klassen, soprano



Alison d'Amato, pianist



Karen Lee-Morlang, pianist



Asitha Tennekoon, tenor



Lynne McMurtry, contralto



Rachel Kiyo Iwaasa, pianist

For complete bios, please visit artsonglab.com

PARTICIPANTS



Edward Spear is a composer and vocalist from Wurtsboro, New York. He currently is a student at SUNY Fredonia where he studies music composition with a concentration in voice. During his time at Fredonia, he has studied composition with Dr. Andrew Martin Smith, Professor Jamie Leigh Sampson, and Dr. Paul Coleman, and has studied voice with Professor Joe Dan Harper. Known for his unique harmonic structures and tone, Edward draws many musical influences from the human experience and the world around us. Edward enjoys writing for a wide range of genres, including art song, choir music, instrumental and vocal chamber music, electronics. and more.



Jasjit Mann is pursuing an English major, with a minor in Creative Writing at Kwantlen Polytechnic University. Her aim is to get a dog, so together they can spiral into the world of books and poetry. She hopes her future dog will join her in spontaneous adventures. Such adventures could include random tattoos (regret comes after), spending too much money on books and arguing with children when shehogs the swings. When she's not dreaming about having a dog, she reads, writes (a lot of haiku), and eats too much chocolate. Currently, Jasjit is the senior poetry editor at PULP Mag. (Penguin Random House Canada) in 2021. Carrie's first collection of poetry, Uninvited, co-authored with Carla Nappi, will be published by McGill-Queen's University Press in 2020.



Clayton Trumbull (b. 2002) is an American composer and violist from Saratoga Springs, New York. He is completing his B.M. in Music Composition and B.M. in Viola Performance at the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, New York, currently studying with Matthew Barber and George Taylor. He is also involved in local activism, much of his work exploring these themes in his own experience filtered through uniquely surreal and unsettling soundscapes.



Laura Fukumoto is a Japanese-Canadian poet, playwright, and theatre professional living and working on stolen Musqueam, Squamish, and Tseil-Watuth land. She has read her poetry at the Verses Festival of Words, Vancouver Writer's Fest, and wrote and codirected "Where the Quiet Queers Are" at the Vancouver International Fringe Festival in 2019. She is a recent graduate of Simon Fraser University's Writer's Studio.



Matthew-John Knights is a Vancouver based composer, studying for his doctorate with Dorothy Chang and Jocelyn Morlock. Despite still being at the early stage of his career, he has already won several awards and important premiers, including his "Chromatic Aberrations," played by Standing Wave Ensemble at the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra New Music Festival, and a place in the Winnipeg New Music Festival. For Matthew-John, music must be more than pitches and rhythms in order

to bring something new and fresh to our ears, and he is constantly thinking about colour and space in the creation of all his compositions.



Leanne Boschman's poetry has been published in Geist Magazine, Prism, Other Voices, Dandelion Magazine, Room, Arc Poetry, and Grain. As well, her poems have been published in several anthologies. Her collection Precipitous Signs: A Rain Journal was published by Leaf Press in 2009; in it she explores colonial narratives of settlement and the lived experience of women in labour markets and domestic settings. Leanne completed her PhD in the Languages, Cultures, and Literacies program at SFU presently teaches English for Vancouver Island University.



Mari Alice Conrad is an emerging, award-winning composer in Edmonton, Alberta with a BMus in composition. She has composed works for Bab∑l Choir (Toronto),

Standing Wave Chamber Ensemble (Vancouver), Exultate Chamber Singers (Toronto), Allegra Chamber Orchestra (Vancouver), SHHH!! Ensemble (Ottawa), Edmonton Winds (Edmonton), East Chamber Music Emerging Composer Festival (Toronto), and Pro Coro Canada (Edmonton). Recent performances of her works were featured at Ottawa Chamberfest, Vancouver's FestivELLE, Toronto's East Chamber Music Emerging Composer Festival, the Banff Centre, and New Music Edmonton. Mari Alice is currently attending the University of Alberta in graduate studies in composition.



Madhur Anand is the author of A New Index for Predicting Catastrophes (McClelland & Stewart, Penguin Random House Canada) and This Red Line Goes Straight to Your Heart (Strange Light, Penguin Random House Canada). A New Index was a finalist for the Trillium Book Award for Poetry. This Red Line won the Governor General's Literary Award for Nonfiction. Her latest book Parasitic Oscillations was listed by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation as their top pick in poetry for Spring 2022. She is a full professor of ecology and sustainability at the University of Guelph and was appointed inaugural director of the Guelph Institute for Environmental Research.

Kiran Anand-Bauch, her thirteen year-old son who contributed to this collaboration, is a published poet and studies music improvisation.



Alyssa Wixson creates music that explores questions of temporality, sound spectra, communication, and in-the-moment choices. Her interests yield expressive and evocative music that ranges from relatively traditional to highly experimental. Her work has been performed at ICMC/NYCEMF, by Illumine Choirs, the Mivos Quartet, the Avimimus Vocal Duo, and the Lubbock Symphony Orchestra as part of their chamber series. Additionally, Wixson often collaborates with independent filmmakers. She holds a Bachelor of Music degree with a composition emphasis from Texas Tech University, and is currently pursing a Master of Arts in composition at Stony Brook University.



Carrie Jenkins is a writer and philosophy professor working on unceded Coast Salish territories. Her first novel, Victoria Sees It (Strange Light/Penguin Random House), has been shortlisted for the Ethel Wilson Fiction Prize and the Frve Academy Award. Carrie's poetry has been shortlisted for the Indiana Review 1/2K prize and the Malahat Review Far Horizons Poetry Award. Her first full-length book of poetry, Uninvited: Talking Back to Plato, coauthored with historian Carla Nappi, was published by McGill-Queen's University Press in 2020.



Obediya Jones Darrell is a Canadian multi-talented music composer & playwright. After studying music composition at Simon Fraser University, and Audio Engineering at Douglas College, he has moved into writing and producing film and theatre. His musical "Salvation" won best script in the Christian Film Festival (Richmond, VA.) Two of his Radio Drama musicals are Canadian

award winning productions from the NCRA. In 2020 he was selected as the Music Composer Fellow for Cleveland Public Theater. In addition to Cleveland, Ohio, his work has been performed in Vancouver, New Orleans, & Indonesia.



Shin Yu Pai is the author of several books of poetry, including Virga (Empty Bowl, 2021), ENSŌ (Entre Ríos, 2020), Sightings: Selected Works (2000-2005) (1913 Press, 2007)), Aux Arcs (La Alameda, 2013), Adamantine (White Pine, 2010), and Equivalence (La Alameda, 2003). She served as the fourth poet laureate of the City of Redmond, Washington, from 2015 to 2017. She is a three-time fellow of MacDowell and has completed residencies at Taipei Artist Village, Soul Mountain, and The Ragdale Foundation. She received her MFA from The School of the Art Institute of Chicago.



Edward Enman is a pianist and composer whose music warmly embraces storvtellina, multi-media, collaboration, and innovative performance experiences. He performs regularly across Canada, and his compositions have been premiered and performed around the world. He has recently held residencies with the Amadeus Choir of Greater Toronto, Labo Montréal, Westben PCR, 1:2:1 Intensive, and a commission project with the SHHH!! Ensemble. His first full-length album of original music, funded by FACTOR Canada, will be recorded and released in 2022. Dr. Fnman holds a doctorate in solo piano performance from the University of Montréal and is currently based in Montréal, Canada. (edwardenman.com)



Robert Hackett, born ('47) and raised in Montreal. First poem printed in early high school. Others appeared in the 60's in Bishop's Univ.'s Mitre, of which I became editor after Michael Ondaatje. Coached there by Ralph

Gustafson. Read my poems to Frank Scott and Louis Dudek in the 70's and some were read on CBC's Anthology. Years later read to a graduate class at Univ. of Montreal. Collected poems now number some 700, including Daylight Lowlevels, a long narrative poem about fighter pilot father's WWII and Post War mishaps. Law practice put stopper on attempts to publish. Will artsonglab be my springboard?



Jordan Alexander Kev is a blind. queer composer and founder of the Aegis Institute of Florida, a nonprofit school serving underprivileged youth. Jordan's music is eclectic and programmatically multifarious; their research in early music, videogame music, contemporary concert music, Scottish music, and the history of rhythmic notation infuse their compositions with tunefulness couched within intricate counterpoint, kaleidoscopic harmony, and inventive rhythmic impulse. Outside of their musical career, Jordan speaks around the Southeastern United States at schools about handicapped and queer advocacy in education and art. Their music is described as "fearlessly vulnerable in its approach to social issues" (Calliope's Call).



Catherine Mwitta is a creative writing major at Kwantlen Polytechnic University, with prior certification in Journalism from Langara College. While she isn't posting on her blog theaquilla.com, Catherine works as an editor at Dishsoap Quarterly and PULP Mag, and an editorial assistant at Prism International. She has short stories published in Quarantine Reviews, Random Photo Journal, Otis Nebula, and PULP Mag. Likewise, bylines at Stir Vancouver, RoyalTee Magazine, Malahat Review, SAD Mag, and This Magazine.

for performance at the annual conference of the Canadian University Music Society. Lau's compositions have been premiered by various professional ensembles.



melanie brannagan frederiksen (she/her) lives and writes in Winnipeg, on Treaty One territory. She is the author of the chapbook poseidon's cove, athena's cave (Model Press 2021). Her poems have been published in +doc: a journal of longer poems, The Winnipeg Free Press, Contemporary Verse 2, and Prairie Fire



After having graduated with First Class Honours in the Bachelor of Arts in Music program from the Chinese University of Hong Kong, **Frederick Lau** is currently pursuing a Master of Music degree in Composition at McGill University under the supervision of Prof. Melissa Hui. In 2021/22, Lau served as the composer-in-residence of the McGill Contemporary Music Ensemble. His recent digital composition, Interbeing (2020), was selected



Chia Yin Wu is a Taiwanese-Canadian composer whose musical journey began in the Reformed tradition of Presbyterian hymnody. She studied piano and voice at National Taiwan Academy of Arts, composition at McGill University, and theology at Knox College, University of Toronto. Her music is performed in Canada, Taiwan and Malaysia.



Cecil Hershler is a physician, storyteller, actor and poet. He immigrated from South Africa to Canada in 1974. His works include a story on a Yiddish poem, which was put to music and broadcast on CBC-Outfront; the movie, The Healing Journey (1992, Ark Films), which incorporated storytelling with myth making and singing, and was aired on Vision TV and Education Network. For the past three years, Cecil has been writing poems in narrative prose. More recently, Cecil has combined dance choreography with storytelling and told stories that explored his Jewish and South African roots.



Hans Bridger Heruth (b. 1997) is an award-winning composer whose music has been praised as "lovely and delicate" and "impressively stylish" (The American Prize), and for having an "invigorating richness" (KC Metropolis). In addition, he is a conductor, pianist, singer, and violinist of distinction. Recent engagements include the premiere of his piece

Wytchkraft by the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Stephanie Childress, and the premiere of his choral work "Wynken, Blynken, and Nod" by the vocal consort Vox Nova. Heruth will premiere his song cycle "Piano Lessons" with baritone Patrick Graham in the Fall of 2022.



The Italian composer and poet Federico Favali writes music characterized by the use of theatrical gestures, a special sensibility to tone color and a particular interest in blending them. His poetry is a mixture of images, sounds and thoughts. As regards the music, his catalogue includes vocal music, an opera, solo instrument compositions and music for ensemble and orchestra. His music is published by Donemus. He is also active as a musicologist. Focusing primarily on analysis of contemporary music, his writings have been published by several sites and reviews. He graduated in piano in Lucca and musicology at the University of Bologna (Italy). He studied composition at the Conservatory of La Spezia, King's College London, New York University and University of Birmingham (PhD in composition).

His book of poetry ("Canzoniere") will be published very soon. He is working on a second book.

POEMS

the second law of thermodynamics

24 + 1 candles poked and lit on a Save-on-Foods cake this year the warmth surrounding the cake is warmer than last year the atoms in the fire rubbing chaotically confusingly entropy increases with time pushing me towards a disordered state more disordered than i was last year decreasing my probability of an ordered state life gets better with time a sad phrase thrown around with no equation to prove it but S = klogW proves that life gradually declines1 into disorder

¹ "gradually declines into disorder" is taken from OxfordLanguages dictionary from its definition of entropy.

Entanglement

Stepping softly, rows of loam The seeds are sown, the seeds are sown

Queer shaped fruits, wavering corn The seeds are sown, the seeds are sown

Displaced and odd, forced to roam, Where is home? where is home?

You and I, entangle grown Are you my home? are you my home?

Stinging nettle, bramble thorn Side by side we work alone We live, we mourn we live we mourn

We live by aching calloused hands mine are soft. You understand. Root here now joy we've sown. We live, we mourn, we live we mourn

We love by aching calloused hands we sift the soil, touch the land entangled home, not ours to own Root here now the joy we've sown.

Root here now the joy we've sown.



Forgetting

I have forgotten the entry-code to your apartment and now on my tongue only a faint taste of jasmine tea and persimmons from that first night we stayed up until dawn.

That first night I told you about the war, my grandmother's stories of fleeing, my sister who forgot our grandmother's spell for releasing wandering spirits and how we stopped our sleep-walking brother from leaving.

Forgetting is a blessing, a trance, this slipping from memory, this lingering in the hallway, and on the other side of the door of forgetting are deserted battlefields beloved brothers, small white jasmine petals, musky fragrance, and the honeyed skin of fruit that will never taste as sweet again.

-Leanne Boschman, 2022

Portraits of Birdsong

Sensible Parallels

Behaviour emerges from interaction between a nervous system, a peripheral cusp, and the

environment. Not obvious, but a picture starts to emerge. Strong fingerprints on the vocal organ.

Solutions that might not require separate muscles. The body uttered/uttering, the field notes inspect/

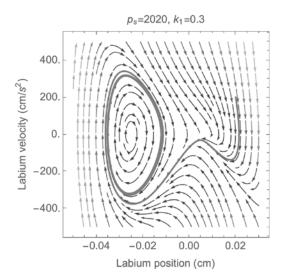
inspection. One can call this position borderline, part controlled, part chaos, the aim of which to unveil

a fundamental relationship, instructions for a generation, how to revisit global paths.

How can a single source generate both tonal sounds and harmonically rich sounds? Collison, collided

collide. Three roots remain remnant and three roots are born. Bird, birds, birdsong, songbirds, songbird, songs, song, syllables.

Amador, A. and Mindlin, G.B. (2008) Beyond harmonic sounds in a simple model for birdsong production. Chaos 18, 043123; https://doi.org/10.1063/1.3041023



Portrait 1: How might we utilize these oscillations caused by feedback to bring our multiple understandings of the world closer together, to talk to one another while embracing the inevitability of noise? Phase plane portrait of the mathematical model of birdsong found in: Amador and Mindlin (2008). p_s is the sublabial pressure in units of Pa. k_1 is the linear restitution coefficient in units of dyn/cm.

Am yr hen ieithoedd

Taliesin, help me sing for the old languages

Fy nghalon yn fy nhafod, reaching my red claws out of Ceridwen's cauldron, llosgi in the name of cousins long gone and lately lost kin of another kind

Your tongue is bubbling with power

that's why they tried to cut it out.
Fel hudoliaeth y bardd,
tir and medr in the sounds
of your hearth, each overtone
of home sickness
and healing untranslatable loss
and survival hidden voices
of your family hiraeth
for the unwritten word

Yn fy Nghymraeg (this fire on my breath) are wild waves, mountain storms, hissing smoke, rich dark mineral blood, grief

and gwybodaeth. Let my language lick alight the lies and silence. Listen, in the old ieddoedd ni'n know how to dweud that the empire is collapsing

mae'r ymerodraeth yn dymchwelyd a dwi'n dod yn ôl at fy nghoed i golo rhywbeth pwysig

Canu i mi? Yn dy hen iaith am byth

For the old languages

Taliesin was the first bard

my heart in my tongue

Ceridwen was a witch and her cauldron is the original source of poetic and creative awen (inspiration)

like a bard's magic land and skill

hiraeth is an untranslatable word for a kind of longing, homesickness, or nostalgia

in my Welsh

knowledge

languages we; say

the empire is collapsing and I quiet my mind [literally: I return to my trees] to remember something important

Sing to me? in your old language for ever

Shaman Song

lotus born through many lifetimes the life force resides within your pulse

a floating blossom rises and sinks with each ripple across the ancient

inland sea, where there are buddhas there are flies too, death, what's putrid

this body rots, so what is sacred to be given human form

to be your own healer to be my own guru

to behold the jewel in the lotus to behold this jewel in the lotus

CARDIOID (the heart's curve)

While Waiting

The blue dawn pushes itself on to the clouded sky and the sleeping snow reflects and the remaining lights pallor from their midnight orange. Top little light burns steady no calls as the Cyclamen stems slow shoot, winding their twisty dance through a maze of other stems, deploying leaves and rarely delicious blooms (unfurled from tight umbrella folds), burst to the look of capsules re-entering: core burning, wings flying, wind tearing.

Flower Pickers

It is in this solid row of jonguils succumbed that we pick the last horizontal blooms, snapping the cool turgid stems at their bases hidden in this plump mound of lying, twisting leaves. Flowers for her and later flowers for her too, we'll pick on the steep bankside in the dark, groveling amid the lilies of the valley, laughing softly that there was only one way out, but up; and I let you, a little old. a little blind, mock your age with tender adventure, let you prop yourself against the tree to stoop to pick a bride's bouquet for her bedside and led you out in a funny dancing pattern by the hand and then the other, mother.

Light and Shadow Beneath

You silently slipped from my life like from my hands that shape that's beneath the surface, that's gone to depths of dark, that on occasion I come to seek. that seldom's seen to my surprise and even then but through filtered shadow, but there and assuring if little be but that. And how am I to now know the contours of the depth and all the lurking shadow, how know the nature of the light beneath from only this rock's side? And friend to this pond, I carry it with me always In the light and shadow of my memory.

I Can't Help Myself

Oh, I've fucked up again, Oh, it feels so good to be bad,

I've hurt you once more. I've hurt you once more.

acid tears of regret burns my cheeks, the whimper out your mouth a delight,

there's a hushed discontent from the divine.

downturned jut of your lips delicious.

I'm human; hence I'm flawed, I'm human; hence I'm incorrigible,

nobody's worse than me. nobody's worse than me.

Tortured souls are the immortally damned, *Unfettered evil consumes all*,

misunderstood and villainized; you never gave me a chance.

influences the gullible and eats the weak for brunch.

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I can't help myself! I'm mean! I'm so mean! I can't help myself!

Shame: poison which breaks the heart. Broken hearts mend my own.

tell all the bees i'm gone Eurydice, after Orpheus' last look

What could be more useless than you limping offstage to die in a dead language?

~ Anne Carson, <u>H of H Playbook</u>

hummingbird heartbeats mark time between our kisses blazing mythic across the sky

to love you enough meant warmth
meant trust meant smoothing rocky paths
meant yours

i should wish you sweet,
complete forgetting, love
while my jutterwing heart still flutters for you
while i can still remember sun
and hope of green becoming

before untimely frost creeps through

again alone | again the hound | again i'm caught and thrown

my heart is freezing, O its beats heavying, slow

> i'll never know if my love if warmth if trust if i could have ever been enough

i should wish you sweet forgetting, but first: tell all the bees i've gone

Memories

by Cecil Hershler

I am from Lithuanian forests shrouded in mist, high cheekbones and chopped herring, village streets with tombstone cobbles, leading to human faces carved in forest oak, I am from soil and silent tree.

I am from Yeshiva students of Torah, learning with the Hotem Sofer, writer of Halachic rules, from Pressburg to East Galicia, from Jerusalem to Johannesburg.

I am from bushy black eyebrows, studying Kabbalah in secret back rooms. I am from back pain and grandparents, rewarding school marks with Nestlé chocolates: disc-shaped

wrapped in silver.

I am from baking sun and Basotho ponies, mountains shaped like salt cellars, red soil and stoep polish, beach dunes and sea water, sand castles and seagulls.

I am from fathers travelling country distances, in beat up Peugeot vans, to make a living.

I am from mothers cooking porridge and sausages, raising children without help, living alone. "Come to the beach early in the morning.

Enjoy the soft sand of paradise, ride the white capped seahorses back into the sea.

Become the wind, Tata, grandfather of all time. The seahorses turn into surfers taming the waves.

Fall asleep in the sun against a rock.

Wake up to the fish vendor selling fresh snoek and haddock from a creaking cart, his bell ringing you out of your dreams

and the black child will play with the white and the brown

and the fear of the other will disappear forever."

Il suono nel lago

by Federico Favali (b. 1981)

La luce. Il vento.

Quella calma drammatica.

Lo spazio inconsistente che non posso abitare ma solo immaginare. Si può toccare l'infinito?

L'acqua crudele che nasconde un mondo diverso dai colori più chiari; E che si muove come voci di un coro che cantano la mia musica. Potrò mai essere vento per attraversare altri spazi E trasportare nuovi suoni?

C'è qualcosa da a"errare e custodire dentro di sé per il tempo senza fine. Ma non riesco a farlo.

Translation:

The light. The wind. That dramatic calm.

The inconsistent space that I cannot inhabit but just imagine.
Can you touch the infinite?

The cruel water that hides a different world with lighter colors; And that moves like the voices of a choir singing my music. Will I ever be windy to cross other spaces And carry new sounds?

There is something to grasp and keep within oneself for endless time. But I can't do it.

ABOUT

(art)Song Lab

(art) Song Lab is a 6-month collaborative opportunity for composers and writers that culminates in a week-long intensive program in Vancouver. Since 2011, (art) Song Lab has connected 54 writers with 90 composers presenting world premieres of 106 new art songs.

For more info + artist bios, please visit artsonglab.com

SUPPORTERS

(art) Song Lab gratefully acknowledges the support of the following organizations and individuals:

Elee Kraljii-Gardiner Héctor Rivera David McMurtry





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Edward Spear & Jasjit Mann
Clayton Trumbull & Laura Fukumoto
Edward Enman & Robert Hackett
Jordan Alexander Key & Catherine Mwitta
Hans Bridger Heruth & Federico Favali
Mari Alice Conrad & Dr. Madhur Anand

CO-DIRECTORS

Michael Park Alison d'Amato

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