

for Anna

# entrance — for cello solo

an Elegy based on a poem by Rainer Maria Rilke

by Cliff Crego

$\text{♩} = 62$

*sempre sonoro e sostenuto*

1 *mf* (l.v.)

4 (l.v.)

7

10 *f* *mp* *f*

(ma non troppo)

13

16

19 *mp* (subito)

22 *pp*

25  $\text{♩} = 93 (2:3)$  *sul pont.* *normale*

*pp* *f subito*

27 *ff* *f*

29 *ff* *mp subito* *poco sul pont.*

31 *normale* *poco pesante*

*f* *mf*

33 *p* *f* *mp*

35

37

41  $= 62 (3:2)$  *ppp*

duration: c. 2' 30"



*(Image: Last Light, Looking West, November—the Alps)*

## Entrance

Whoever you are: step out in to the evening  
out of your living room, where everything is so known;  
your house stands as the last thing before great space:

Whoever you are.

With your eyes, which in their fatigue can just barely  
free themselves from the worn-out thresholds,  
very slowly, lift a single black tree  
and place it against the sky, slender and alone.

With this you have made the world. And it is large  
and like a word that is still ripening in silence.

And, just as your will grasps their meaning,  
they in turn will let go, delicately, of your eyes . . .

*Rainer Maria Rilke (tr. Cliff Crego)*