



Guillaume Apollinaire par Pablo Picasso

GUILLAUME APOLLINAIRE

Calligrammes

POÈMES DE LA PAIX ET DE LA GUERRE

(1913-1916)

ONDES — ÉTENDARDS — CASE D'ARMONS
LUEURS DES TIRS — OBUS COULEUR DE LUNE
LA TÊTE ÉTOILÉE

AVEC UN PORTRAIT DE L'AUTEUR PAR PABLO PICASSO
GRAVÉ SUR BOIS PAR R. JAUDON



PARIS
MERCURE DE FRANCE
XXVI, RUE DE CONDÉ, XXVI

Program notes

Calligrammes: Poems of Peace and War by Guillaume Apollinaire

Calligrammes is a collection of poems by French poet Guillaume Apollinaire (1880 – 1918) written between 1913 and 1916. Published in 1918, they were dedicated to his friend René Dalize, who died “on the field of honor, 7 May 1917”.

Calligrammes is particularly distinguished for how typeface and spatial arrangement of words on the page add to the meaning of certain poems, and make the whole experience so special. These forms of poetic compositions are called “calligrams”. Poetry plays a central role in the creative process of González’ music. In the case of *Calligrammes* for piano trio, two central ideas are explored: letters from the poems are assigned to music sounds (notes) and the forms-designs of the Apollinaire's 'Calligrammes' are imitated in the formal structures of the music.

The European premiere of *Calligrammes* was done by the Bukolika piano trio at the David Josefowitz Hall at the Royal Academy of Music in London in 2018.

Calligrammes for piano trio

Maison (*Home*) - 1st movement

V
OI ?
 LA
C I MAISON
O ù NAISSENT
LES É
TOI LES
ET LES DIVINITÉS

H
ERE ?
 THE
I S HOME
Where ARE BORN
THE S
TA RS
AND THE DIVINITIES

Miroir (*Mirror*) - 2nd movement

DANS
FLETS CE
ME MI
LES ROIR
SONT JE
ME SUTS
COM EN
MOH CLOS
ET VI
CES VANT
AN ET
LES VRAI
ME COM
OI ME
ML OM
I

**Guillaume
Apollinaire**

In this mirror I am enclosed alive and true as we
imagine the angels and not as are the reflections

Le départ (*The departure*) - 4th movement

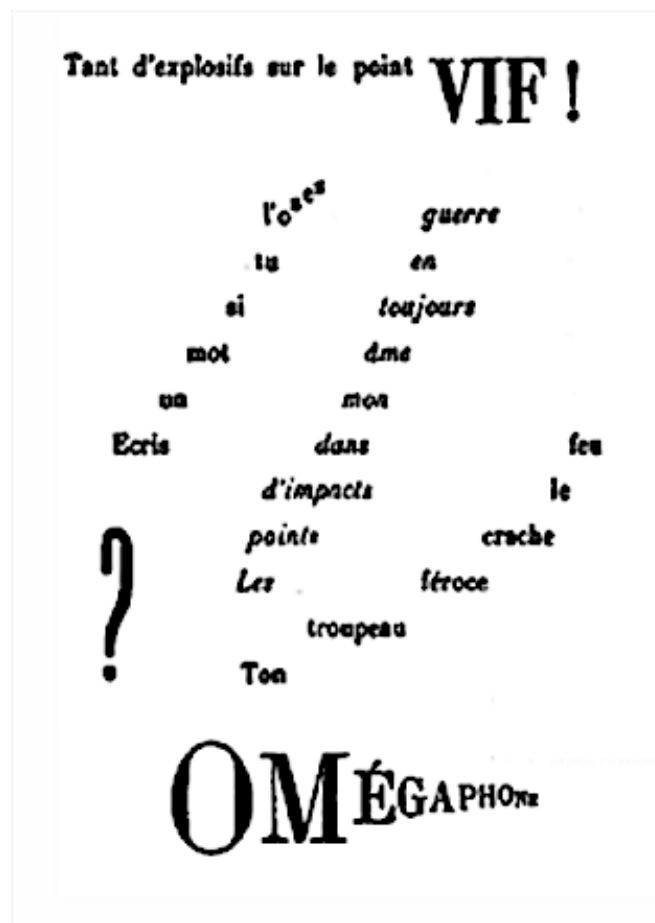
Et leurs visages étaient pâles
Et leurs sanglots s'étaient brisés

Comme la neige aux purs pétales
Ou bien tes mains sur mes baisers
Tombaient les feuilles automnales

And their faces were pale
And their sobs were shattered

Like the snow with pure petals
Or your hands on my kisses
Falling autumnal leaves

Du coton dans les oreilles
(*Cotton in the ears*) - 5th movement



So many explosives on point SHARP

Write a word if you dare

The points of impact in my soul always in war

Your ferocious herd spits fire

OMEGAPHONE

Il pleut (*It's raining*) - 6th movement

Il pleut des voix de femmes comme si elles étaient mortes même dans le souvenir.
c'est vous aussi qu'il pleut, merveilles à hénnir tout un univers de vie. ô gouttelettes
et ces nuages cabrés se penchent à hénnir tout un univers de vie. ô gouttelettes
écoutez s'il tombe les lénis que qui te regrette et t'ennent en haut et en bas
écoutez s'il tombe les lénis que qui te regrette et t'ennent en haut et en bas
écoutez s'il tombe les lénis que qui te regrette et t'ennent en haut et en bas

It	it	and	listen	Listen
rains	is	these	if	to
women's	you	rearing	it	the
voices	too	clouds	rains	falling
as	that	start	while	links
if	it	to	regret	that
they	rains	whinny	and	hold
were	wonderful	a	disdain	you
dead	encounters	whole	cry	up
even	of	universe	an	and
in	my	of	ancient	down
memory	life	auricular	music	
	O	cities		
	droplets			