POWER TO THE PEOPLE

for Oboe, Bb Clarinet, Tenor Saxophone, and French Horn

Valentine Hueckel

spring 2021

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YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW? ALRIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU ...

Sixty-one years ago, your great-grandfather's cousin, Valence Byre, spoke on the steps of the Assembly building and started the biggest riot of the century. Now, this was a couple months after the infamous Supreme Leader appointment of 2984, so things were looking pretty grim for the regular people in Kaskorria, **including our family**. And we've been causing trouble in the Domain for a long time, even at the end of the Monarchy, when the King got his head taken off. Anyway, the Supreme Leader had a whole cult of scoundrels who called themselves "Superiors." Supreme Leader secretly gave Superiors instructions to **capture**, **kill**, or otherwise **shut down** people who knew too much or thought too much. Evil stuff, I know. Of course, people caught on pretty quick—including Valence, who was writing about it in an underground paper. People really had to use old-school ways to spread important information, since the Superiors had access to the Networks.

Anyway, story goes that one day, that newspaper building **explodes**. Valence is lucky enough to be out somewhere else researching, but everyone and everything at the paper goes up in flames. That paper was one of the few ways we were able to circulate the truth about what the Supreme Leader and the Superiors were doing.

So Valence walks right onto the steps of Assembly with one of those **old-fashioned** megaphones and starts talking to a bunch of scared and angry city folk:

Listen well, Allies,

Kaskorria is ill and has been for a long time.

This is not a revolution; this is a liberation.

We must fight to free ourselves of the infection and thus transform our community into something greater. This liberation cannot be wrought without each of us working together.

I look out upon you and see hope. I look out upon you and see strength. I look out upon you and see determination. These are the central tenets that will propel us forward into a brighter day. Not division, not divine right, nor the mischaracterization of one another. We are compelled in this hour to seek solutions in solidarity, for to do otherwise would be to turn our collective backs on the future and slink back to bitter grasp of the past.

We must raise our voices to the highest extent, so that none can ignore our cries. We must fight on with our hearts, heads, and fists, so that none may continue to stand in our way.

We must fight for a world with each person a Master, and no person a Slave.

Valence was careful not to say anything specific, but by the end of the week, there were probably eight cities' worth of people outside the Assembly building with torches and a guillotine, calling for the Supreme Leader to come out. Valence never got to see that. They vanished two nights after that speech. And the paper—the same one Valence was at—dug up some ancient, declassified docs last year. Prison rosters. Turns out Valence ended up in some forgotten cell. Probably died there, even after the prisons were "officially" emptied during the Liberation. No grave but the books.

PERFORMANCE NOTES

Stopwatches are recommended for keeping time during the cell-based section. If not possible, the ensemble will need to estimate time, and *clearly communicate their entrances to one another*.

The oboist, at the end of their final cell, will need to communicate to the ensemble when [A] begins. This may be done by dramatically slowing down before [A], and then picking back up at tempo.

At [A], measure numbers resume **uninterrupted** (on account of everyone having a different number of cells).

At mm. 48-49 [E], the singing should be *raucous* and generally *unrestrained*. This brief interjection should be more of a **demanding chant** than a pleasant song.

N.B.: These bars are marked "at pitch" (for everyone sans oboe).

The tonal center (G) never changes during the third section.

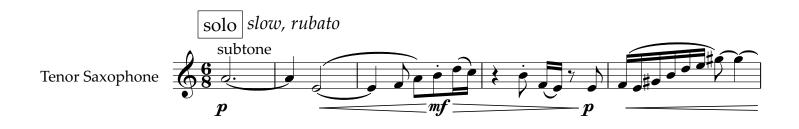
Tenor Saxophone: The final measure (m. 55) calls for a frenetic ad lib.; follow the shape and mood of the line. Growl and "grit" are encouraged. The only other requirement is to begin and end on the notes specified.

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"Each person a Master, and no person a Slave."

—Kask Revolutionary V alence Byre

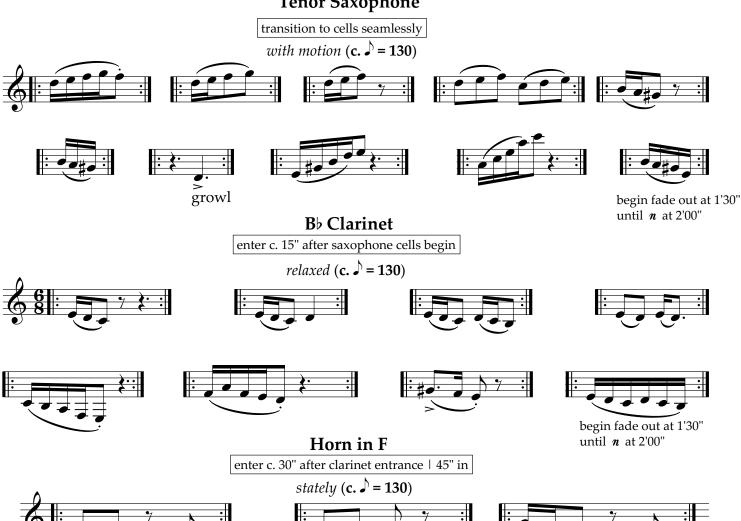


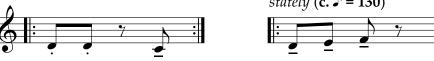


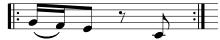




Tenor Saxophone













begin fade out at 1'30" until **n** at 2'00"

Oboe

enter c. 45" after horn entrance | 1'30" in

