On Memory

For Soprano, Two Spoken Voices, and Strings

J
 Harry Whalley, Alexander McCall Smith, Adam Zeman - 2023 -

1. Time Before (c.2:00)

Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

2. Remembering Memory (c. 5:40)

Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

3. A Crucial Capacity (c. 2:10)

Narrator 1, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello

4. Childhood Memories (c.1:45)

Narrator 2, Soprano, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

5. Synapses (c. 2:20)

Narrator 1, Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

6. Memory And Association (c. 1:50)

Narrator 2, Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Cello

7. A Great Vivacity (c. 2:00)

Narrator 1, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

8. When to Remember (c. 3:25)

Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

9. The White Queen To Alice (c. 1:50)

Narrator 1, Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello

10. Think Of It That Way (c. 5:20)

Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

11. Networks Of Memory (c. 2:30)

Narrator 1, Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

12. The Past As Puzzle (c. 1:45)

Narrator 2, Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola

13. Reliving Memory (c. 4:20)

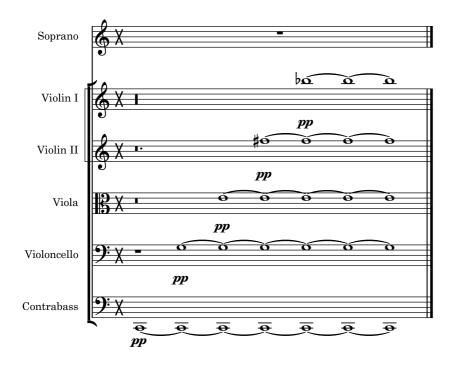
Soprano, Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

14. Time After (c.3:00)

Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, Cello, Double Bass

- c.55min

1. Time Before



The conductor introduces each player one at a time, controlling dynamics with gestures. The intro and outro are the time before and after life. Allow the musicians to feel this sence of timelessness.

Minial vib. poco sul pont c. 1min 30 - until stillness sets

2. Remembering Memory

















A Crucial Capacity (Adam Zeman)

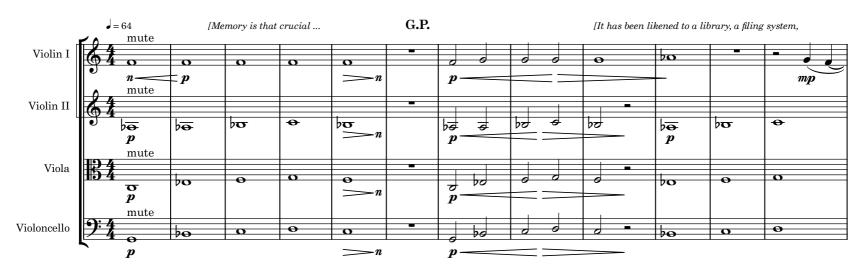
Memory is that crucial capacity that allows experience and behaviour to change over time in relation to what we have experienced, and how we have behaved, in the past. Every age has found its own metaphor for memory. For Plato it was a block of wax, softer or harder according to our individual nature.

It has been likened to a library, a filing system, a spool of film, a hard drive. But self-evidently we aren't built from wax, or paper, or film or silicon circuits: we are living flesh and blood: memory is ubiquitous in our bodies. Our bones gain strength when we exercise – they lose it if we float in space and we rely on the keen memory of our immune systems. But no other organ matches the plasticity of the brain.

Current estimates suggest that the human version contains about 86 thousand million neurons or nerve cells; each of these makes on average around 1,000 connections with other cells: there are therefore around a hundred million million of these points of encounter or 'synapses' in the brain.

Given the right encouragement, synapses visibly proliferate. Over the years, our experience and behaviour create a network of living paths within the brain, a set of vibrant highways, that codes every one of our skills and our habits, every hard won fact, every fond recollection.

3. A Crucial Capacity





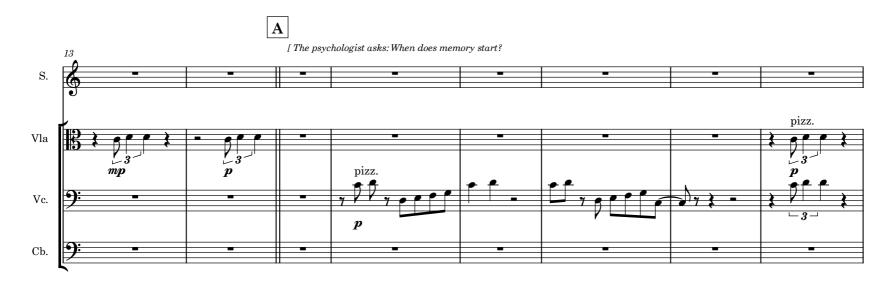




4. Childhood Memories



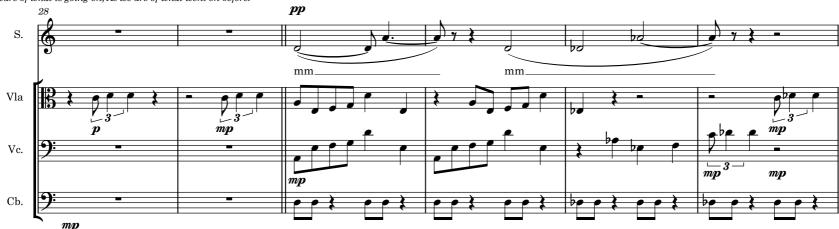


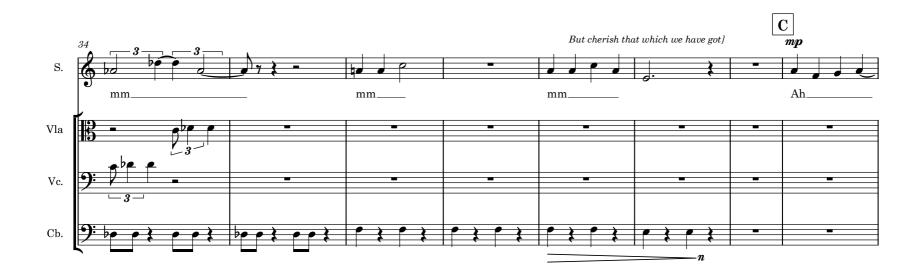


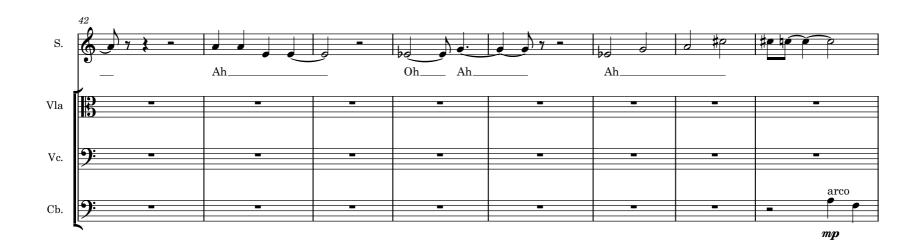


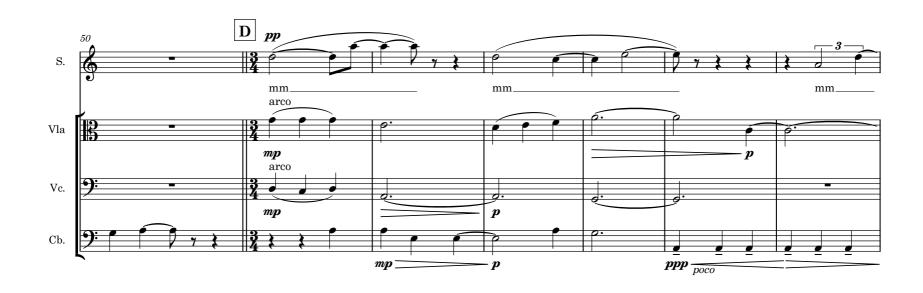


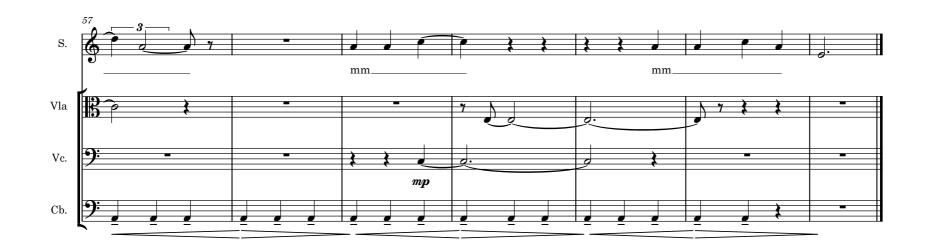
As unaware of what is going on, As we are of what went on before.









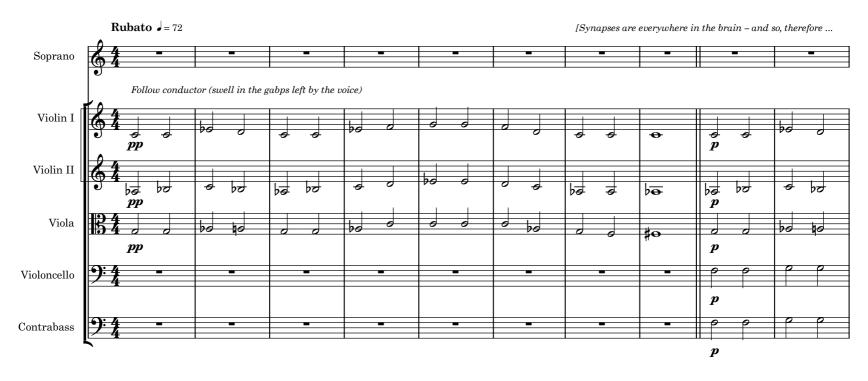


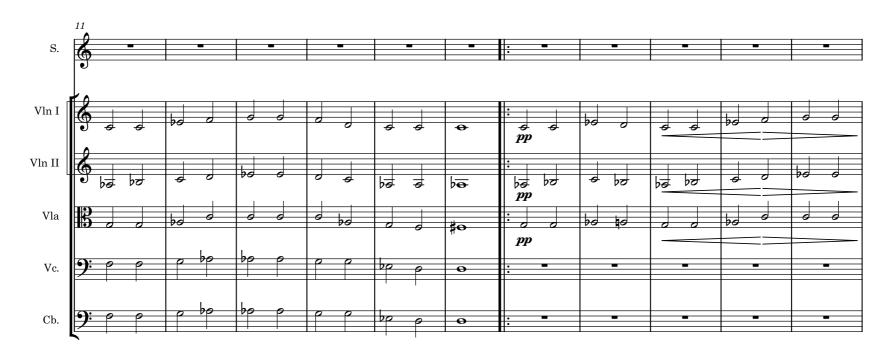
Childhood Memories (Alexander McCall Smith)

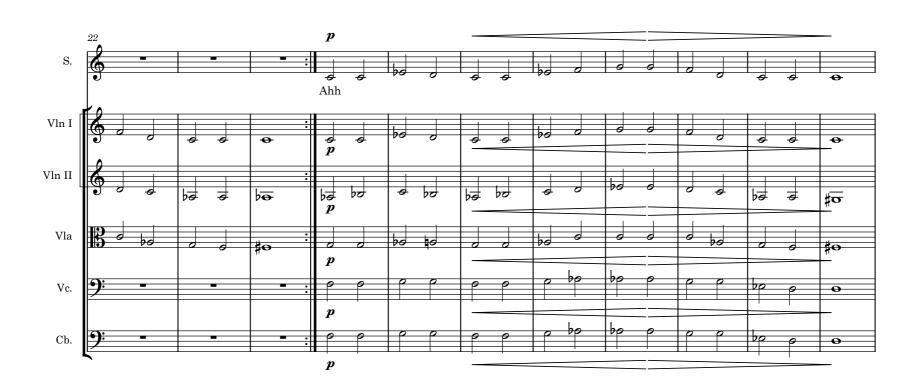
The psychologist asks: When does memory start? And looks, for an answer, in the small years Of childhood, four or five, perhaps, From which we all may retrieve the odd scrap, Like a sequence of black and white film, Flickering across an ill-lit screen; A place, a face, some little thing We did or was done to us; At that age we have yet to learn The lines that will be assigned to us; We are the untutored extras on the floor, As unaware of what is going on As we are of what went on before.

Earlier than that, some now believe,
We start to remember; it is from
The beginning we start to take it in,
And by the beginning they mean
Our uterine existence, when not yet
Gifted with oxygen we breathe
And hear another's breath;
Respond to music, pick up
Mother's stress, remember it,
So even then we do not
Have nothing to remember,
But cherish that which we have got.

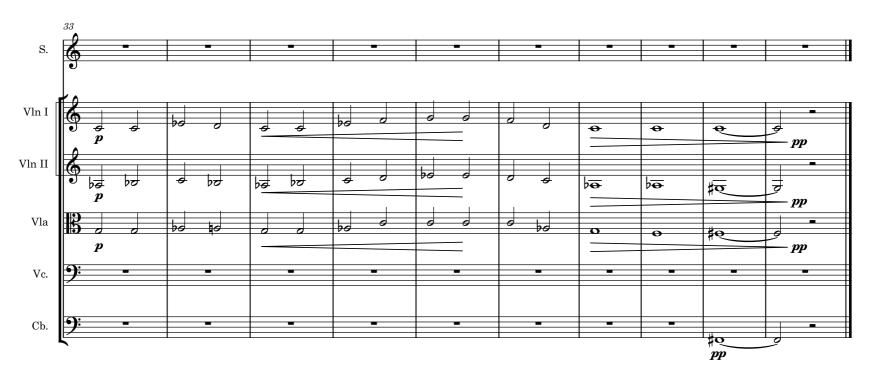
5. Synapses







18 5. Synapses



Synapses (Adam Zeman)

Synapses are everywhere in the brain – and so, therefore, is memory. It comes in many flavours. As you rise from your chair to greet a friend you rely on the procedural memory that programmes your movements – you once learned to walk, after all; your perceptual memory allows you to process appearance – for you have also learned to see; with luck, your semantic memory will fill you in on her identity, deliver a name and a greeting; your emotional memory supplies an undertone of affection, or ambivalence, as the case may be. The skill that we most colloquially call 'memory', the ability that allows us to retrieve, and even sometimes to relive, individual past episodes of our lives is a highly specialised variety, a recent arrival on the evolutionary scene. Indeed, this form of imaginative time travel, that conveys us at will to last night's dinner or our first kiss, our episodic autobiographical memory – may well be uniquely human. Each of these kinds of memory relies on a somewhat separate network of neurons in the brain.

In those first few, forgotten, years of life, we have everything to learn: where we end and where the world begins; how to make a fist and take a step; the properties of things; the properties of people; how to speak. This unwitting learning is, literally, the making of us – shaping our likes and dislikes, our habits, our foibles - our very selves. Before we can be, we must become. While all this learning is deeply inscribed in the brain, we remember nothing of the process of inscription. Why? Because the process is precisely what makes it possible, later, for us to build such memories – and because our brains are so impressionable in those first two or three years that the record of the recent past is constantly overwritten.

The paradox is clear: our conscious memory contains no record of our most formative lessons.

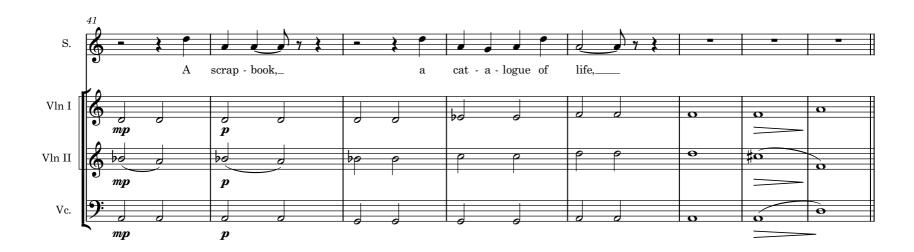
Memory And Association (Alexander McCall Smith)

Everyone knows how it is
That memory relies upon association —
Everyone, at least, who has read their Proust
And his account of the madeleine cakes
Dipped in tea, the first salvo

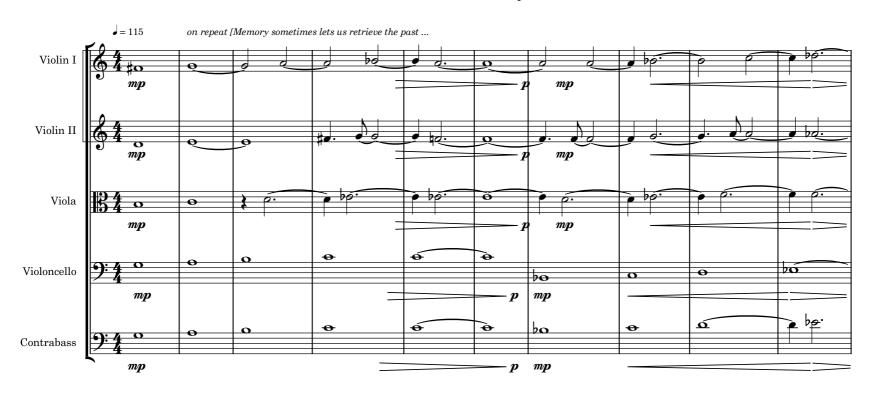
We may have no personal epiphany, But all of us will know through experience How one thing reminds us of another: The scent of gorse, strong in summer, Reminds me of a Hebridean island, Which reminds me in turn of the machair,
And the cold green sea against the sand,
And the waves, and the coldness of the water,
And one hundred things about the past
I miss and regret: words unspoken,
Moments at which I may have expressed myself
Differently, in charity or in love.
Of such associations does memory
Build a past for each of us,
A scrapbook, a catalogue of life,
An autobiography of our days.

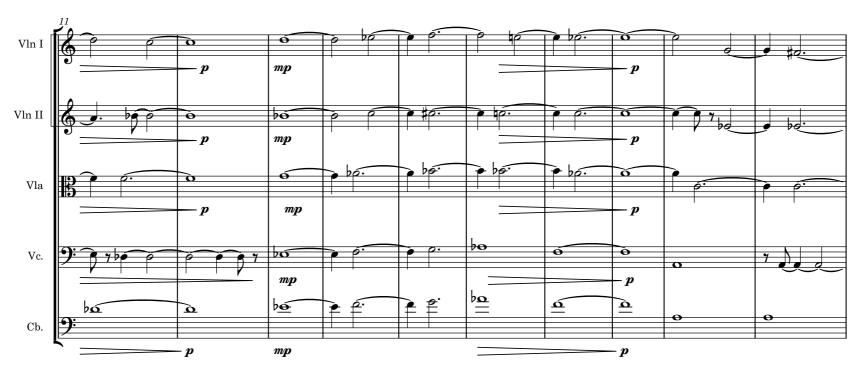
6. Memory And Association

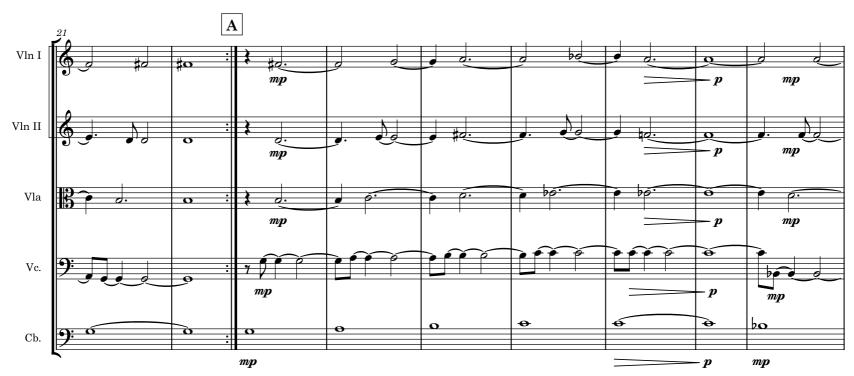


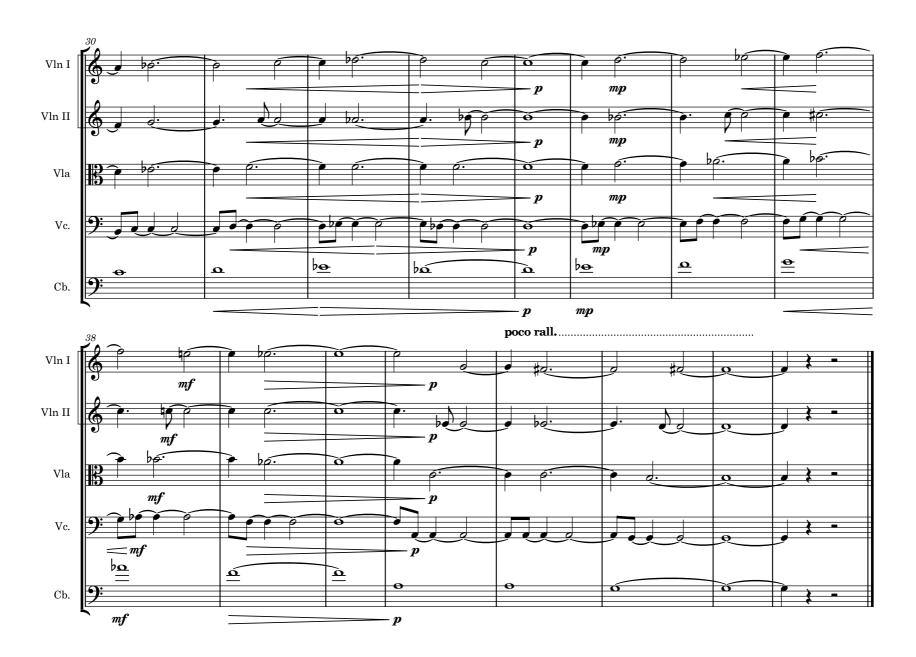


7. A Great Vivacity









A Great Vivacity (Adam Zeman)

Memory sometimes lets us retrieve the past with great vivacity. It allows us also, as we shall see, to gaze into the future. But we are not entirely at its mercy. Memory can be cultivated and directed.

First, you will never remember what you never perceived. So pay attention! Worries, ruminations, the sheer press of life distract us from the here and now: memory herself is often blamed unfairly for failures to concentrate.

Second, and strangely, it is often easier to remember more than to remember less. This is the basis of the method of loci, the 'memory palace': Cicero recommended that an orator who wished to recall the argument of a speech should link each main point to a familiar location in a well-known house. The links are the key to the method – Interweaving what we need to remember with what we already know, can facilitate memory.

Next, bear in mind that mere passive repetition won't accomplish much – but regular retrieval will: learning a poem, it is more effective to declaim it, repeatedly, from memory, than simply to gaze at the page. This process of 'spaced retrieval' gradually builds the living twin of the poem within you, together with the links needed to revisit it.

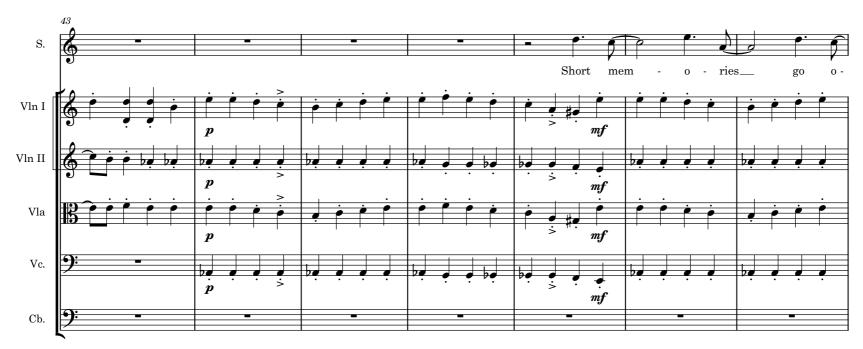
Finally, gestating this twin demands some rest and air: connections between neurons must – literally - adjust themselves, strengthen, weaken, grow, retract to create a new mental model. The brain 'replays' recently learned material, unconsciously as well as consciously, to drive this botanical process. Replay consumes energy and takes time. Give your brain some mental space, some inner peace to achieve it – resting for a few minutes after learning strengthens later recall.

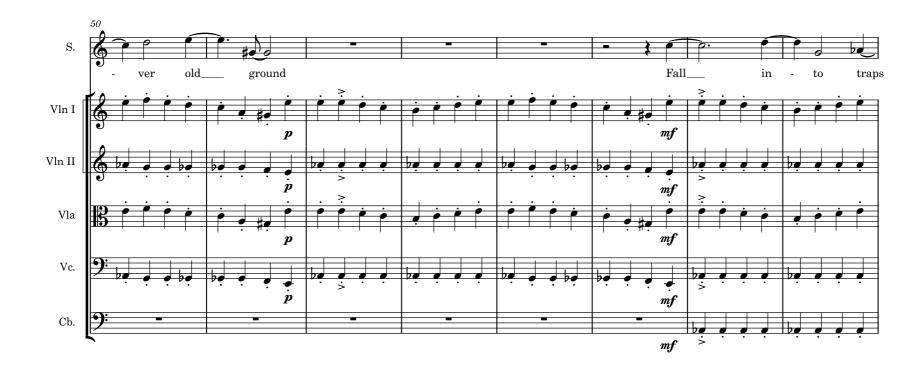
8. When To Remember

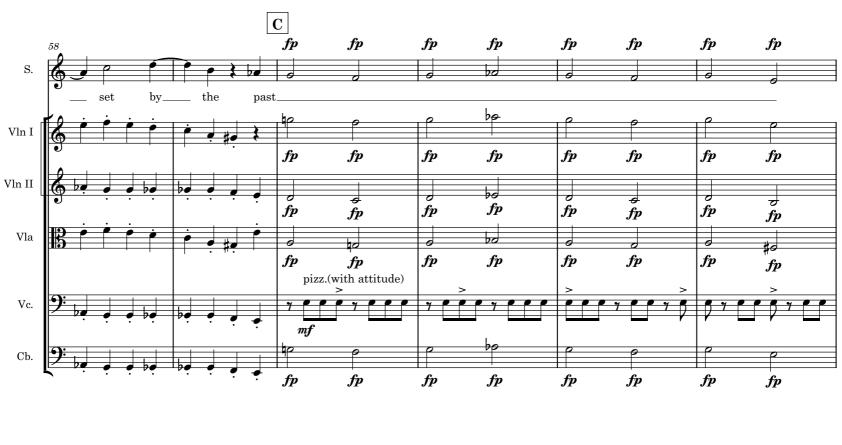




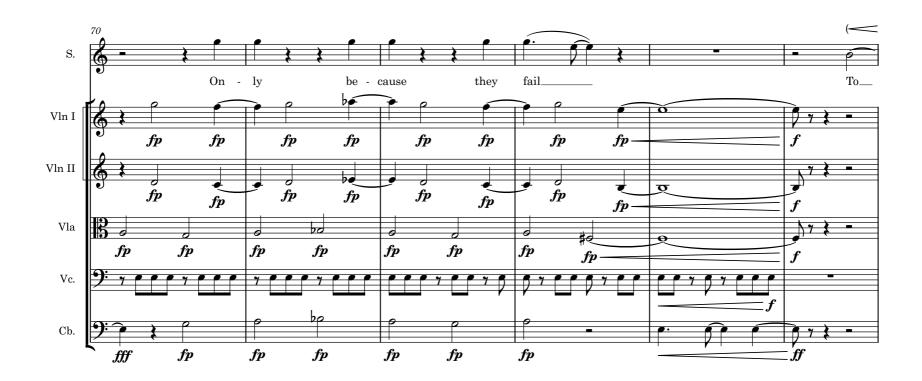




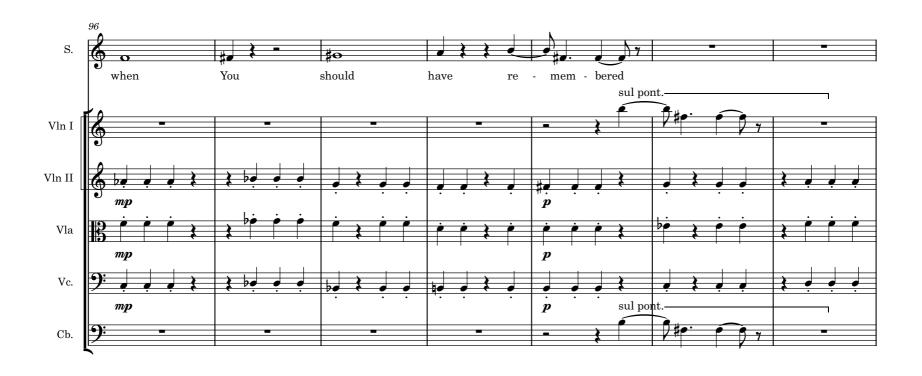


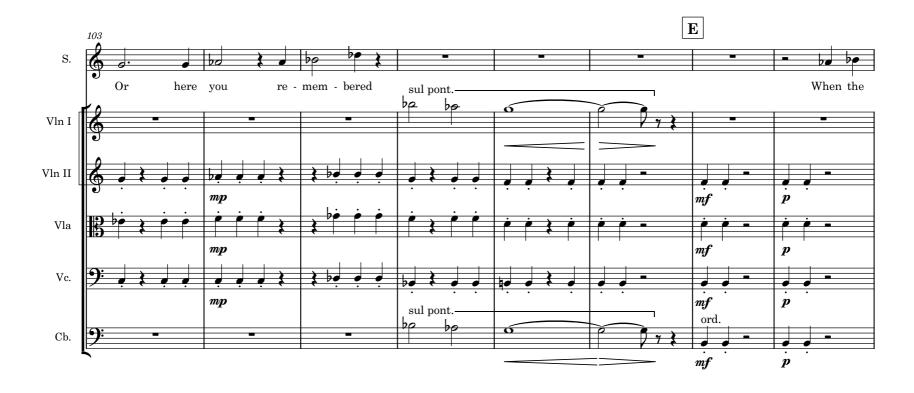


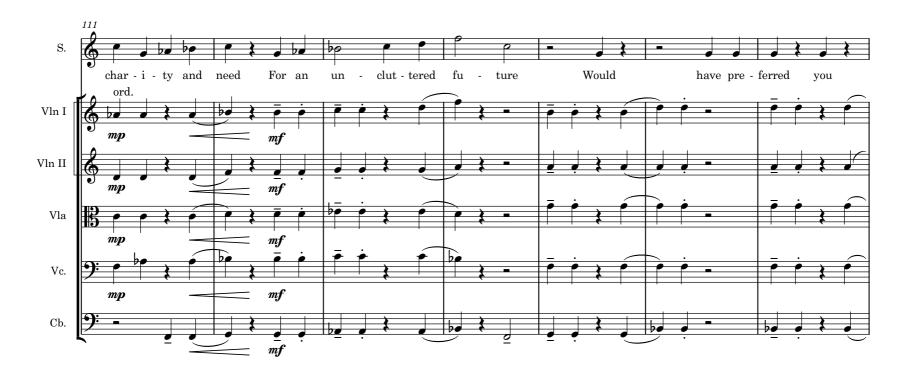








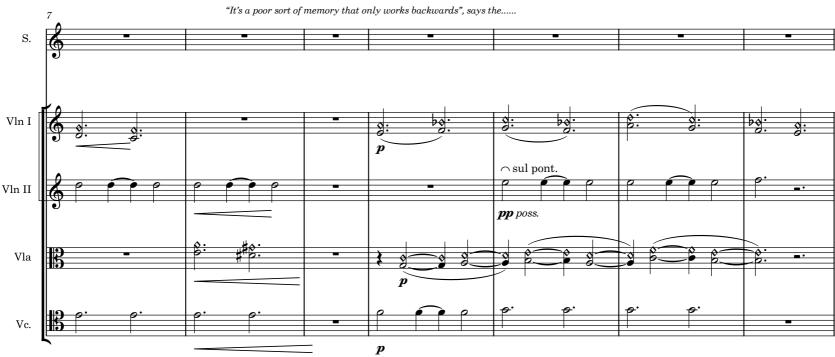


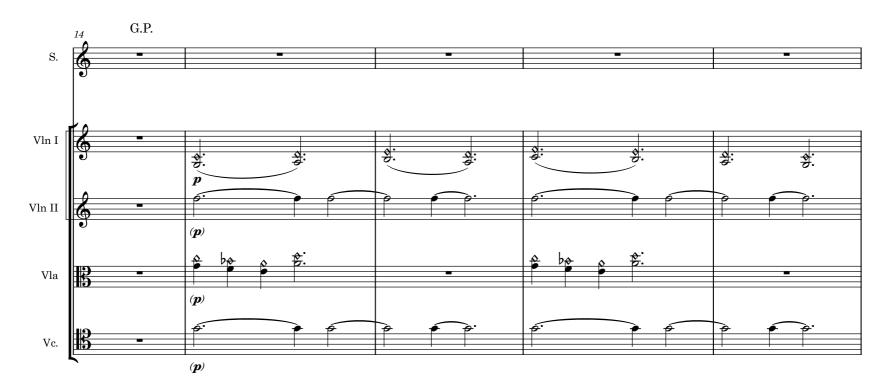


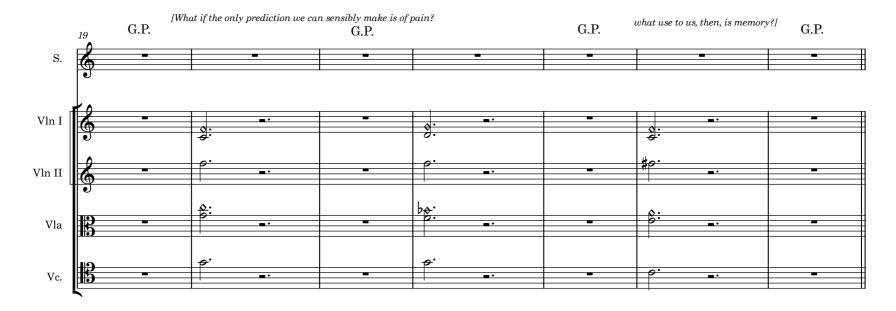


9. The White Queen To Alice









The White Queen to Alise (Adam Zeman)

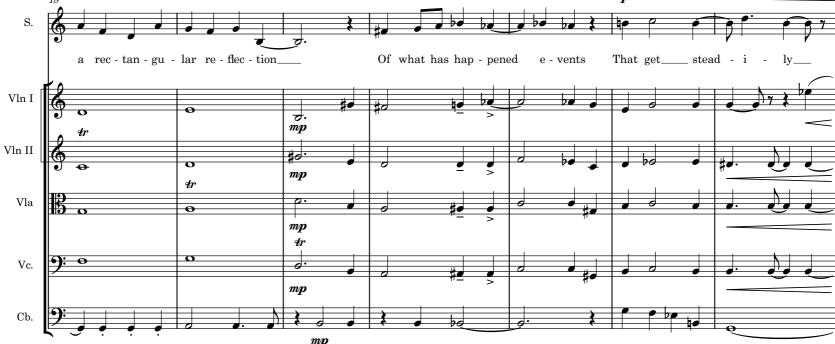
"It's a poor sort of memory that only works backwards", says the White Queen to Alice – she is right up to date with current thinking. What is memory for? Not, surely, to allow us to live in the past, but to help us to navigate the future.

The brain was designed for prediction: what's happening next? How can we make the best of our opportunities and fend off any lurking threats? The brain's predictions operate constantly:—in high politics — we have learned to predict that when a meretricious politician makes an assertion, the opposite is likely to be true; in low cunning — this chat-up line has worked before, surely it stands a better than even chance now .Our memory of the past serves future purposes: fleshing out our sense of self, sustaining our close relationships, informing our plans and predictions.

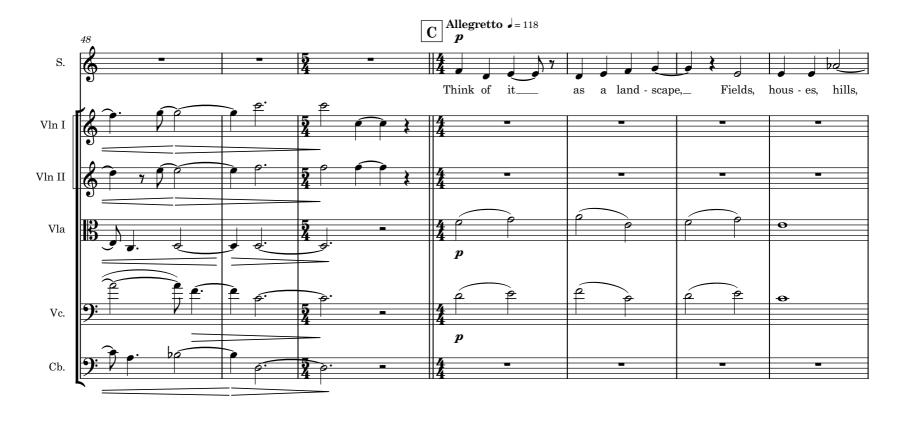
But what if the past has failed us? What if its lessons have been We are vulnerable; others malign; the future uncontrollable? What if the only prediction we can sensibly make is of pain – what use to us, then, is memory?

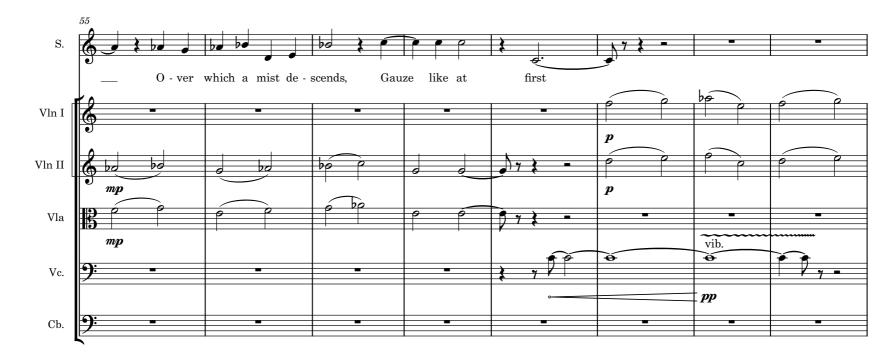
10. Think Of It That Way

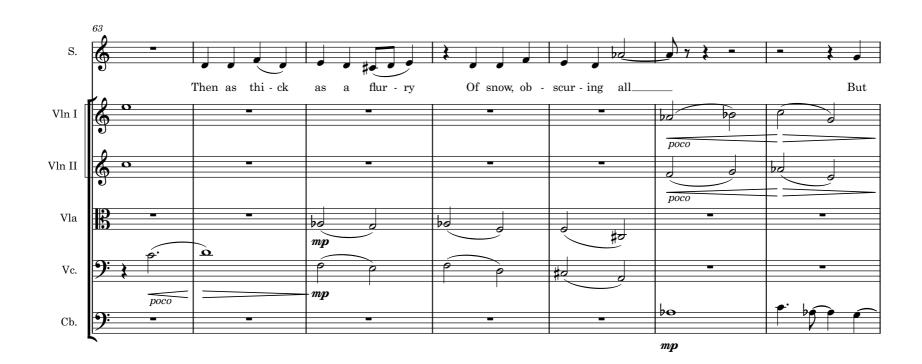








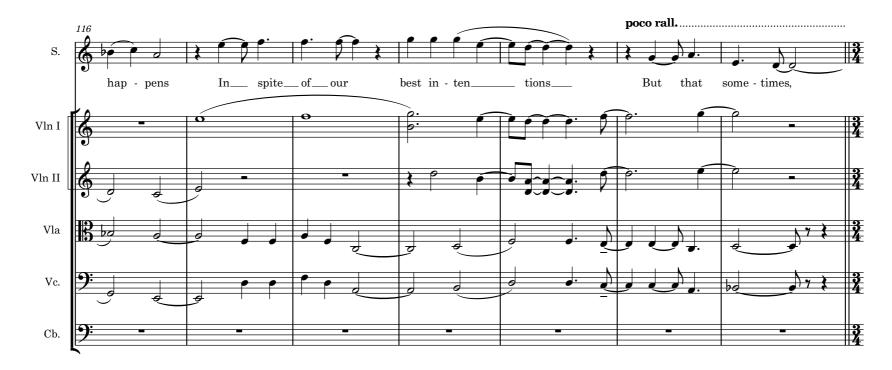




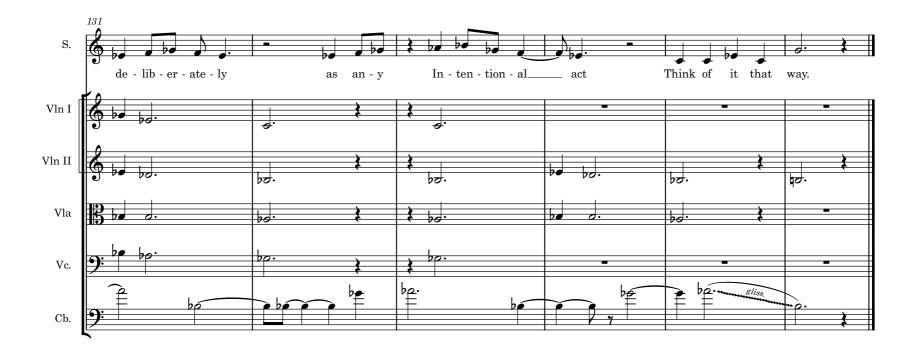




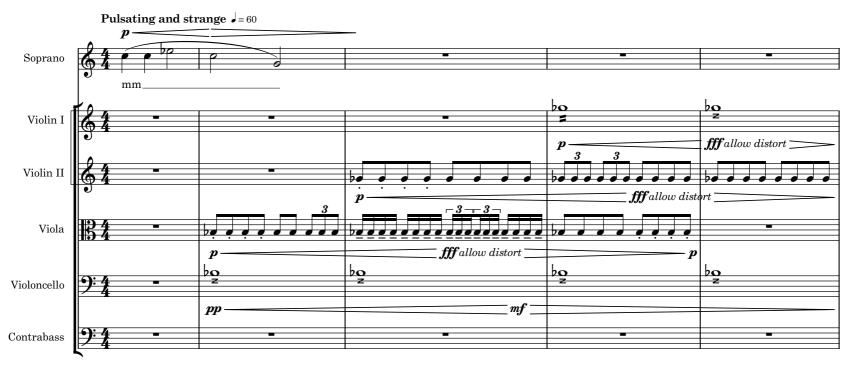








11. Networks Of Memory









Networks of Memory (Adam Zeman)

The networks of memory can be teased apart, and eroded individually, by our disorders. Take semantic memory – when it begins to desert us, fine distinctions become problematic. Gradually the great library of knowledge through which we interpret the world is ransacked and emptied, as the left temporal lobe, the hub of our semantic system, relentlessly wastes away.

A different network underlies our recollection for times past. It proves to be just as vital in our anticipation of the future. It is highly active in the resting brain, which is prone, as all day-dreamers know to their cost, to meander amongst past excitements and future possibilities. This 'default mode network', so named because its activity increases as other calls on our attention fall quiet, proves to be the first affected in most cases of Alzheimer's disease, leading to the corresponding inability to recall what happened just a few minutes ago. These conditions reverse the various processes of growth that build our human minds: they gradually strip away our stores of synaptic wisdom.

Memories fade – very few of us remember distant events, even the most important, with the wealth of detail that we could once have summoned. And forgetting may be valuable. We need to remember what matters.

Losing memories that plague us is positively merciful – we want to forget those images that haunt us pointlessly. Shedding memories that fuel resentment can be redemptive.

The Past As Puzzle (Alexander McCall Smith)

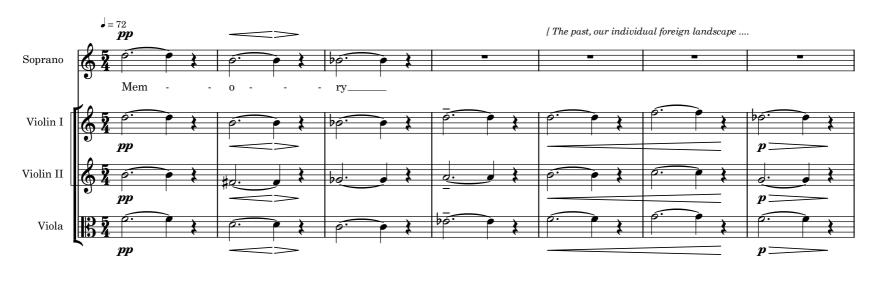
The past, our individual
Foreign country, is set about
With border guards and fences,
With gates that may never open
At the request of the present;

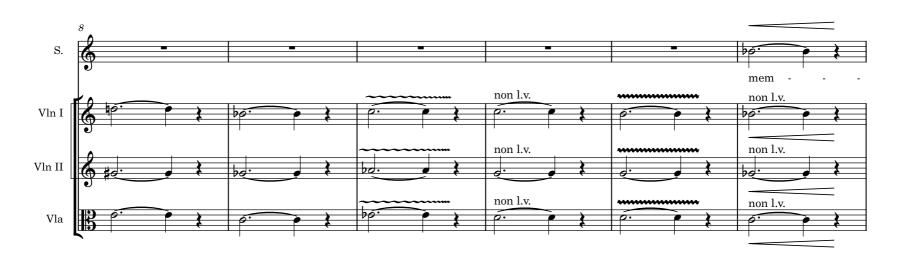
The past, our half-remembered dream, Is a place of strange experiences And unfamiliar fauna, Reminders all of things We saw but did not see;

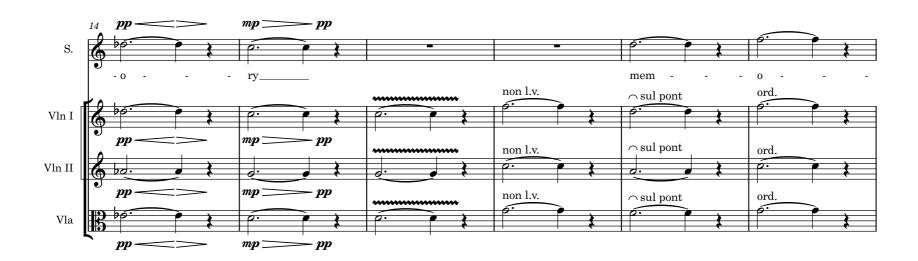
The past is an unfamiliar landscape In which weathered signs Point to places we are not certain We've heard of, to which We may not wish to go;

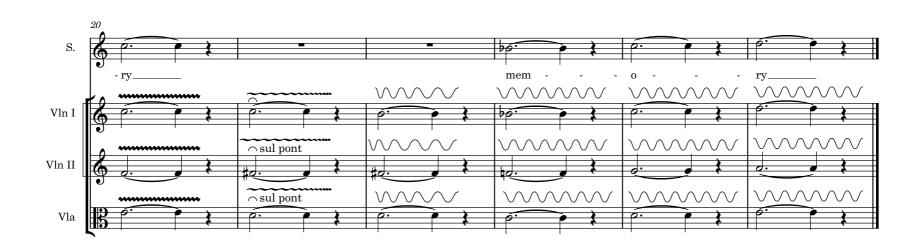
The past is a painting portraying
The face of a disquieted present,
In a light that comes
From somewhere altogether other
Than the place we are currently in.

12. The Past As Puzzle





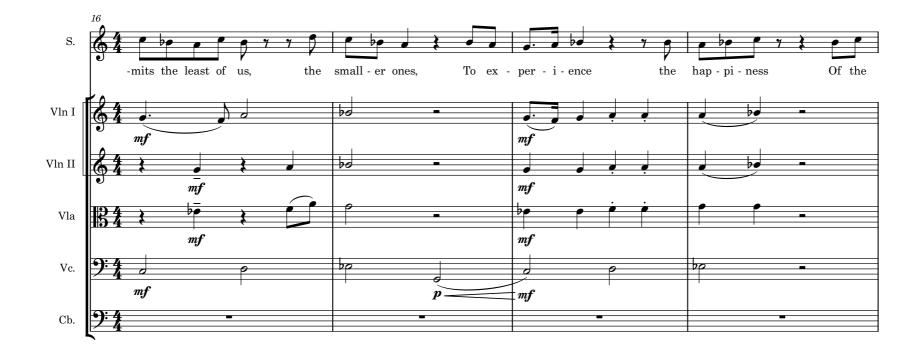




13. Reliving Memory

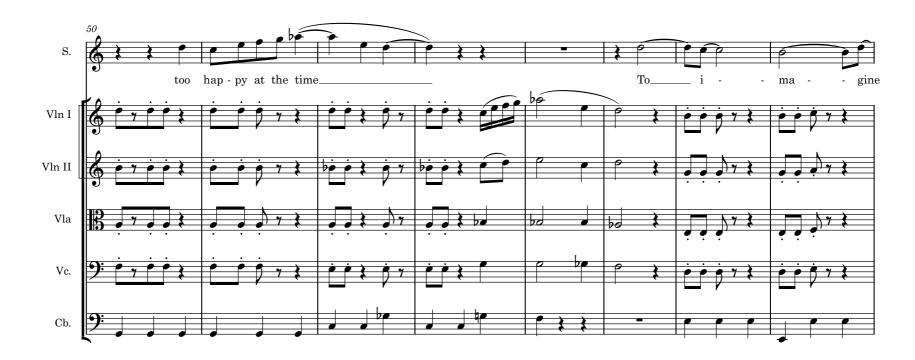


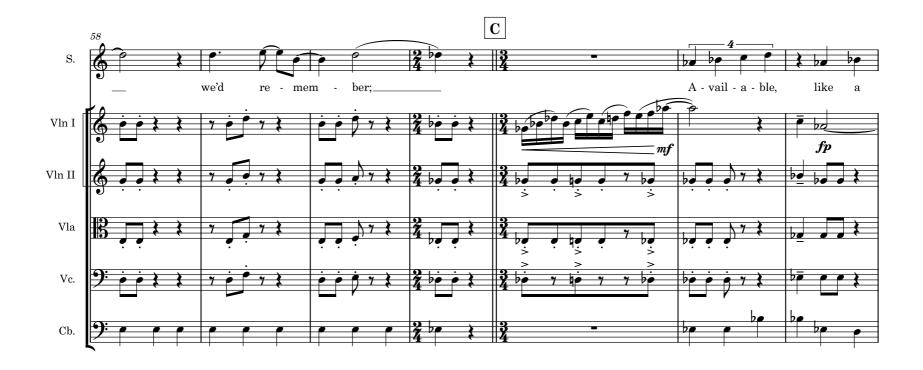






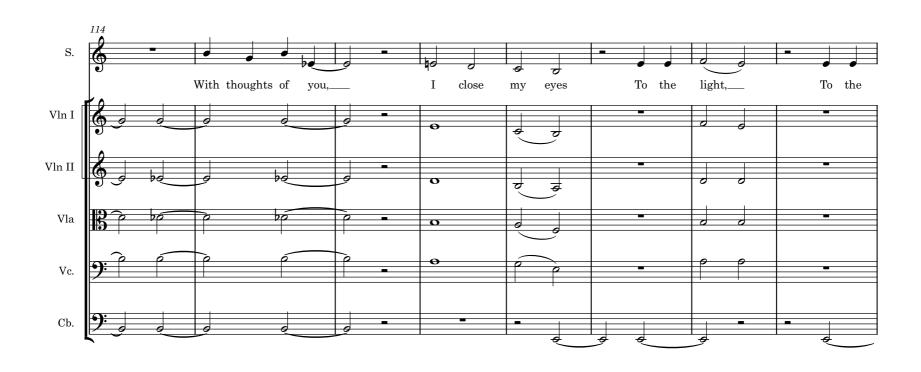


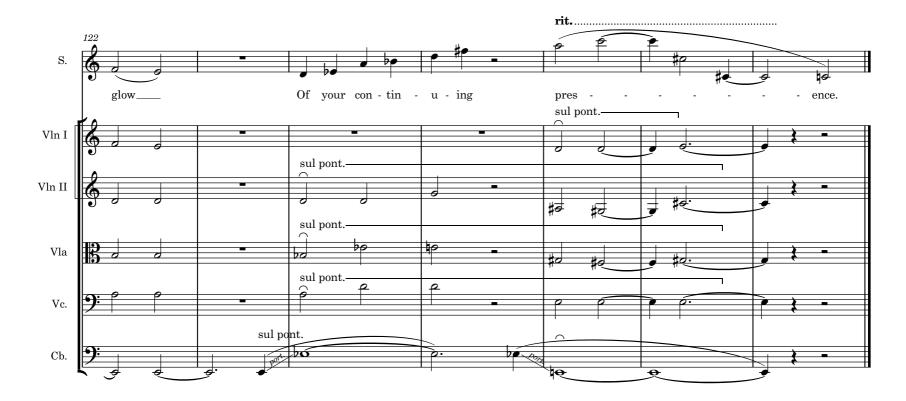




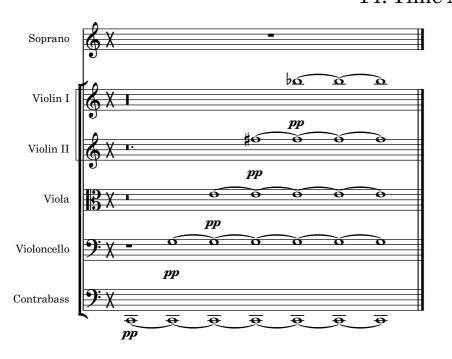








14. Time After



As 'before time'

 $circa\ 2.5min$

on final fade - musicians to close eyes

lights: fade to black