

## Josef Marek

Author's text

### ***Momenti discreti VII.***

Francesco Petrarca (1304–1374) - Canzoniere, No. 272

*Life runs away and never rests a moment  
and death runs after it with mighty stride,  
and present things and things back from the past  
and from the future, too, wage war on me:*

*anticipation, memory weigh down  
my heart on either side so that, in truth,  
if I did not take pity on myself,  
I would, by now, be free of all such thoughts.*

*What little sweetness my sad heart once felt  
comes back to me; but from the other side  
I see turbulent winds blowing my sails;*

*I see a storm in port, and weary now  
my helmsman, and my masts and lines destroyed,  
and the fair stars I loved to look at, dead.*

**Momenti discreti VII.** – La vita fugge per flauto, clarinetto, violino, viola, violoncello e pianoforte is the seventh installment in a series of compositions by the same title. In the third installment (Momenti discreti III. – Lettera ai Posterì) and fourth installment (Momenti discreti IV.– Campane di Arquà – Laura, Canzoniere I. and XVIII.) I musified the poems of Francesco Petrarca. In this installment I again returned to Petrarca's Sonnets, and through instrumental grasping of the textual background I portrayed an impression from the sonnet La vita fugge. The calmly flowing verses of the sonnet carry a strong dramatic charge, which is why I wrote into the subtitle a seemingly contradictory voice – *contemplazione drammatica*.

*Josef Marek*