

**Lawrence University Conservatory of Music  
Composition Studio Recital  
Sunday, March 8, 2026, 8:00 p.m.  
Harper Hall**

Piece Itself Together [5']

Eli Jordan, violin

Alexander Paster-Zwiebach

Avarice of the Mind [9']

William Surtees, piano

Alex Hu

Dawn [3']

Eliot Blackmoore, piano

Leo Nelson

Heating Up [7']

- I. Ghost Pepper
- II. Fresno Pepper
- III. Thai Chilli

Ayaz Earley, euphonium

Ayaz Earley

Under the Willow Tree [5']

Abby Sliwinski, cello  
Vivian Frobish, cello  
Aaron Barrett, cello

Thomas Gable

Distortion Dance [9']

Prof. Samantha George, violin  
Eli Jordan, violin  
Prof. Jenny Snyder Kozoroz, viola  
Prof. Kivie Cahn-Lipman, cello

Colin Hutton

INTERMISSION [10']

Explosión [4']

Max Hollingsworth-Hays

Sarah Ruiz, soprano  
Michaya Schmandt, marimba

Pillar of the World [10']

Jack Salerno

I. Genesis  
II. Symbiosis  
III. Apotheosis

Rowan Mendoza, flute  
Leo Rivera Chen, clarinet  
Keaton Anderson, oboe  
Matthew Zochowski, French horn  
Paige Barry, bassoon

The Water Cycle [5']

Finn McGreevy

Scout Fridell, violin  
Audrianna Hall, violin  
Kyle Smith, viola  
Abby Sliwinski, cello

Buzzing, Dying World [5']

Alex Hu

Audrianna Hall, violin  
James Uchytíl, violin  
Kyle Smith, viola  
Abby Sliwinski, cello

The Worst Kind of Blur [6']

Max Hollingsworth-Hays

Micah Crabb, alto sax  
Marten Cole, alto sax  
Al Pearlmutter-Bearson, alto sax  
Luke Dabols, alto sax

*Profs. George, Kozoroz, Connor, Marley, and Cahn-Lipman –  
The composition department thanks you for your coaching time and performance support!*

*Explosión* by Delmira Augustini

(Translation by Max Hollingsworth-Hays, in consultation with Tomás Avilés)

Si la vida es amor, bendita sea!  
Quiero más vida para amar! Hoy siento  
Que no valen mil años de la idea  
Lo que un minuto azul del sentimiento.

Mi corazón moría triste y lento...  
Hoy abre en luz como una flor febea;  
La vida brota como un mar violento  
Donde la mano del amor golpea!

Hoy partió hacia la noche, triste, fría  
Rotas las alas mi melancolía;  
Como una vieja mancha de dolor  
En la sombra lejana se deslía...  
Mi vida toda canta, besa, ríe!  
Mi vida toda es una boca en flor!

If life is love, how blessed it would be!  
I want more life to love! Today I feel  
That a thousand years of the idea are not worth  
What a single blue minute of feeling is worth.

My heart died sad and slow...  
Today it opens in light like a Phoebean flower;  
Life surges like a violent sea  
Whipped by the hand of love!

Today my sad, cold melancholy  
left for the night with broken wings,  
Like an old stain of pain  
In the distant shadow it slips away...  
My whole life sings, kisses, and laughs!  
My whole life is a mouth in bloom!