

92^Y SCHOOL OF THE ARTS
MUSICAL INTRODUCTION SERIES

MY MUSIC
JOURNAL





Dear Friends,

We are delighted to welcome you to the 2011-12 Musical Introduction Series. This book will be a journal of your work in the program this year. We hope you will keep a record of all the songs you learn, and the musical sights and sounds you discover throughout the year. At the end of the year, we would love to see your journal so that we can discover what you have learned and what you enjoyed about this program. In the meantime, have lots of fun in your school, working with your teachers and teaching artists. See you at the concerts at 92nd Street Y!

Sincerely yours,
Larisa Gelman and Debra Kreisberg

Name: _____

School: _____

Teacher: _____

Grade: _____



Reaching Out to Say Hello

By: Paul Williams

We're reaching out to say hello

In many, many different ways

I'll sing it and you sing it back

Hello to every Jill and Jack

Hola

Bonjour

What's up

It's fine for sure

It doesn't matter which way you know

We're reaching out to say,

Hello

Goodbye Song

By: Daniel Levy



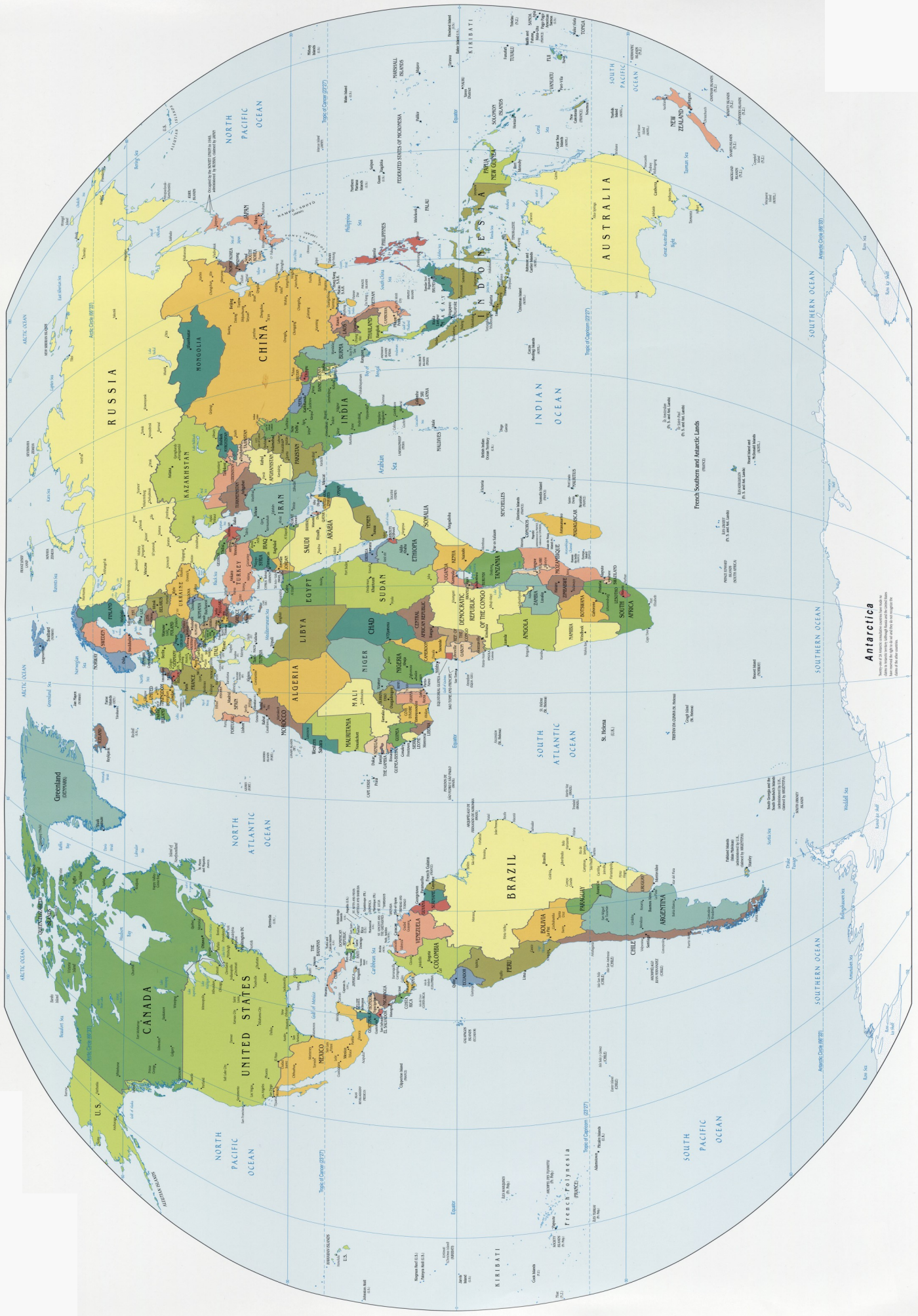
Now its time to say adios amigos,
time to say goodbye.

We'll remember every song we sang,
every low and every high.

And the next time we're together,
making music side by side,

We'll keep listening and laughing and learning
until its time to say goodbye.

We'll be listening and laughing and learning
until its time to say goodbye.



Antarctica
None of the Antarctic continent is under the jurisdiction of any one country. It is claimed by several countries, but no one has established a permanent presence there.

United States of America



New York State and New York City

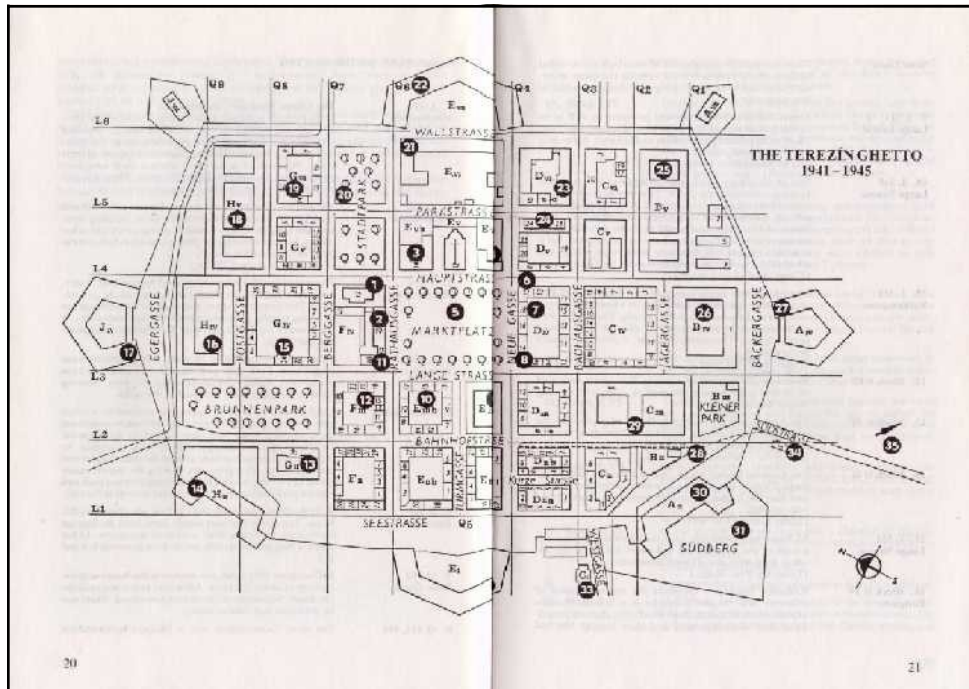


Amazon River

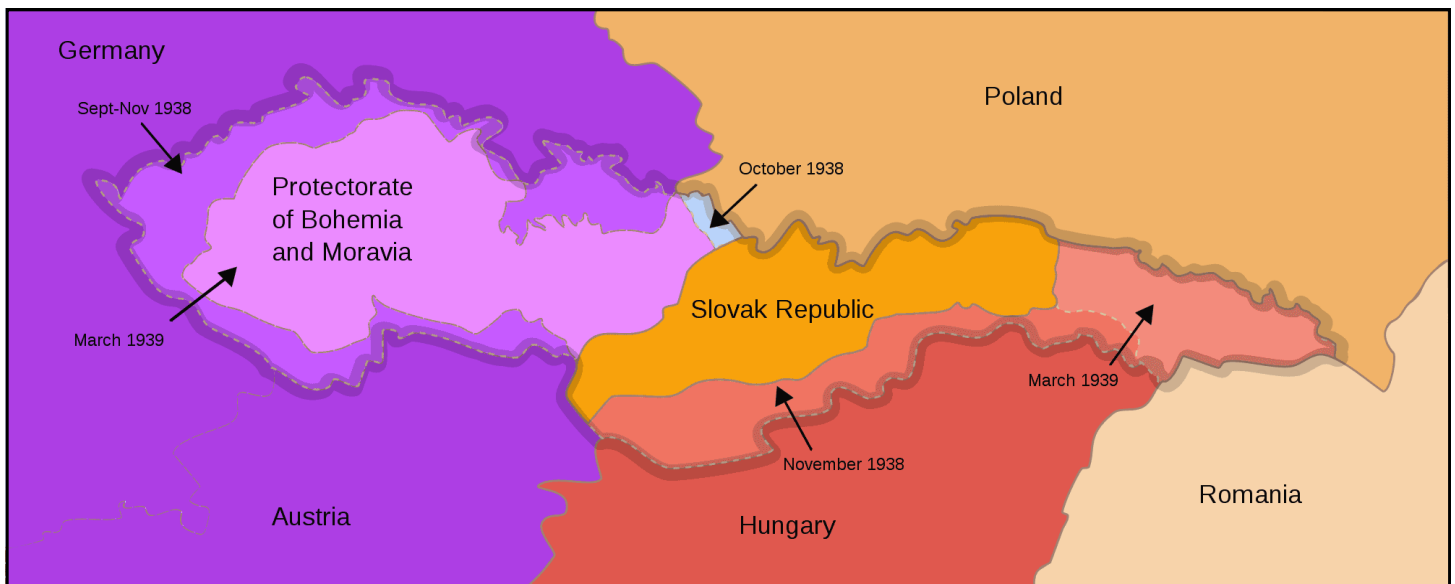


Brazilian Flag





Map of Terezín



Czechoslovakia 1939



Leave Your Sleep

An introduction by Natalie Merchant

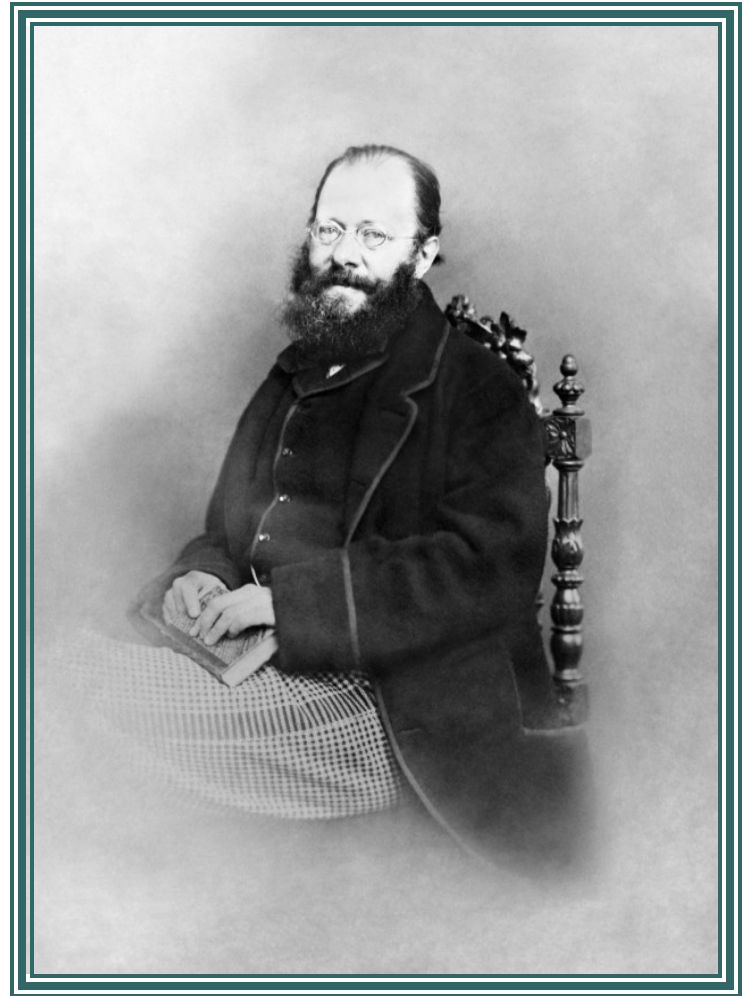


This collection of songs represents parts of a long conversation I've had with my daughter during the first six years of her life. It documents our word of mouth tradition in the poems, stories, and songs that I found to delight and teach her. I pulled these obscure and eccentric poems off their flat, yellowed pages and brought them to life for her. I willed into being this parade of witches and fearless girls, blind men and elephants, giants and sailors and gypsies, floating churches, dancing bears, circus ponies, a Chinese princess and a janitor's boy, and so many others. I tried to show her that speech could be the most delightful toy in her possession and that her mother tongue is rich with musical rhythms and rhymes. I gave

her parables with lessons in human nature and bits of nonsense to challenge the natural order of things and sharpen her wit. These poems speak of so many things: longing and sadness, joy and beauty, hope and disillusionment. Grave and absurd, these are the things that make a childhood, that time when we wake up to the great wonders and the small terrors of this beautiful horrible world of ours.

Photo: Marion Ettlinger

EDWARD LEAR, POET



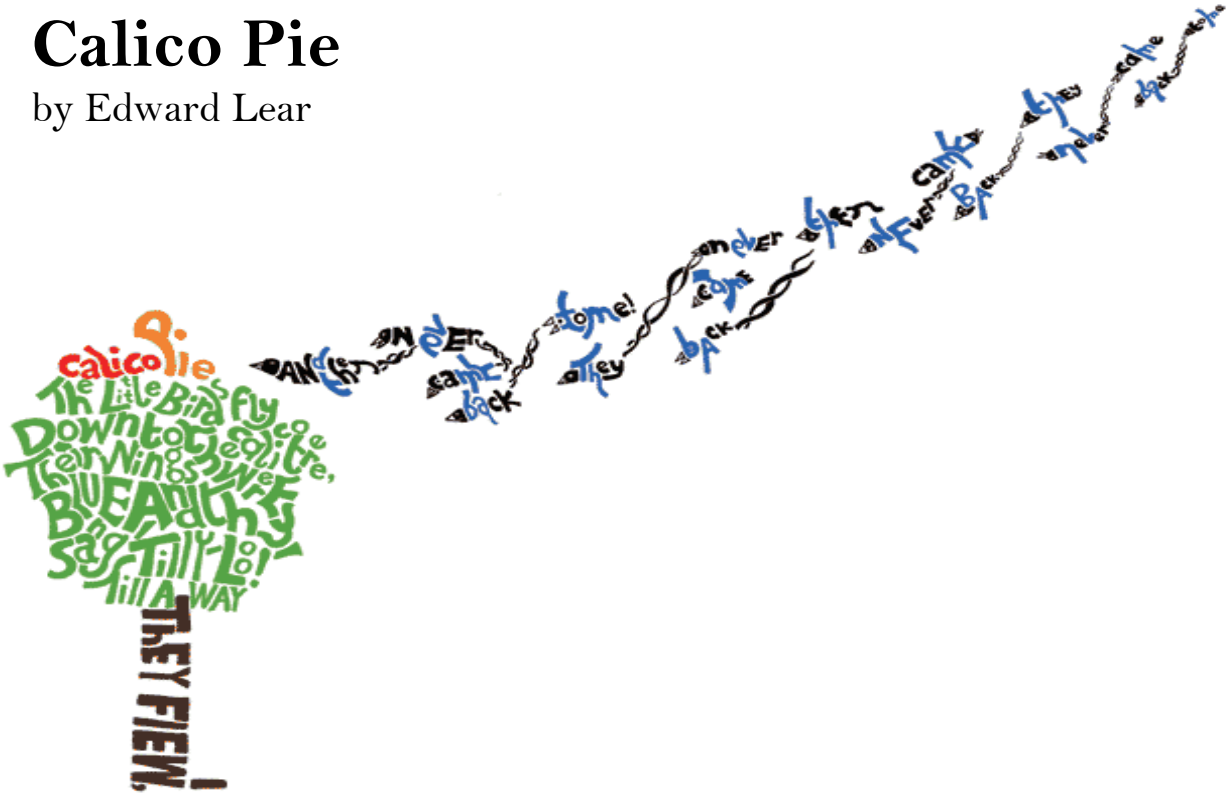
Edward Lear was born on May 12, 1812 and died on January 29, 1888. He was an English artist, illustrator, author and poet. He liked the sounds of words and would even make up words to make his poems more delightful.

He was well known for his literary nonsense, in poetry and prose. He wrote a book called "A Book of Nonsense". His most famous piece of writing was 'Owl and the Pussycat' in which he created new words like 'runcible spoon'.

Edward Lear was also a very talented artist. He drew many illustrations to go along with his poems. Edward Lear had 20 other brothers and sisters. His family did not have a lot of money but he was loved. He was very ill as a child and had poor eyesight. He was able to travel all over the world and published many books. No matter what his obstacles, he was still able to use words to express himself and make important contributions to the poetry world.

Calico Pie

by Edward Lear



Calico Pie,
The little Birds fly
Down to the calico tree,
Their wings were blue
And they sang 'Tilly-loo!
Till away they flew, –
And they never came back to me!
They never came back!
They never came back!
They never came back to me!

Calico Jam,
The little Fish swam,
Over the syllabub sea,
He took off his hat,
To the Sole and the Sprat,
And the Willeby-Wat, –
But he never came back to me!
He never came back!
He never came back!
He never came back to me!

Calico Ban,
The little Mice ran,
To be ready in time for tea,
Flippity flup,
They drank it all up,
And danced in the cup, –
But they never came back to me!
They never came back!
They never came back!
They never came back to me!

Calico Drum,
The Grasshoppers come,
The Butterfly, Beetle, and Bee,
Over the ground,
Around and around,
With a hop and a bound, –
But they never came back to me!
They never came back!
They never came back!
They never came back to me!

Read these nonsense poems from Edward Lear's
A Book of Nonsense. Do you find them funny?



There was a Young Lady of Ryde, whose shoe-strings were seldom untied;
She purchased some clogs, and some small spotty dogs,
And frequently walked about Ryde.



There was an Old Man with a Nose, who said, "If you choose to suppose,
That my Nose is too long, you are certainly wrong!"
That remarkable Man with a Nose



There was an Old Man with a beard, who said, "It is just as I feared!
Two Owls and a Hen, four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"

There was an Old Man with a beard, who said, "It is just as I feared!
Two Owls and a Hen, four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"



There was a Young Lady whose nose, was so long that it reached to her toes;
So she hired an Old Lady, whose conduct was steady,
To carry that wonderful nose.
14

There was a Young Lady whose nose, was so long that it reached to her toes;
So she hired an Old Lady, whose conduct was steady,
To carry that wonderful nose.

NATHALIA CRANE, POET



Nathalia Clara Ruth Crane was born on August 11, 1913. She grew up in Sheepshead Bay in Brooklyn, New York. She began writing in the third grade. She was especially good at choosing words and composing poetry. She submitted her poems to the *New York Sun* newspaper when she was only **9** years old. The editor did not know that she was a child and published her work. Nathalia became famous when at the age of **10**, she had her first book of poetry published. People were amazed that such a young girl could write such extraordinary poems.

Nathalia continued to write not only poems but also other stories. She published more than 12 books. Later in life, Nathalia became a professor of English. She died on October 22, 1998. Nathalia Clara Ruth Crane proved that words belong to everyone and a poet can be any age.





Janitor's Boy

By Nathalia Crane

Oh I'm in love with the janitor's boy,
And the janitor's boy loves me;
He's going to hunt for a desert isle
In our geography.

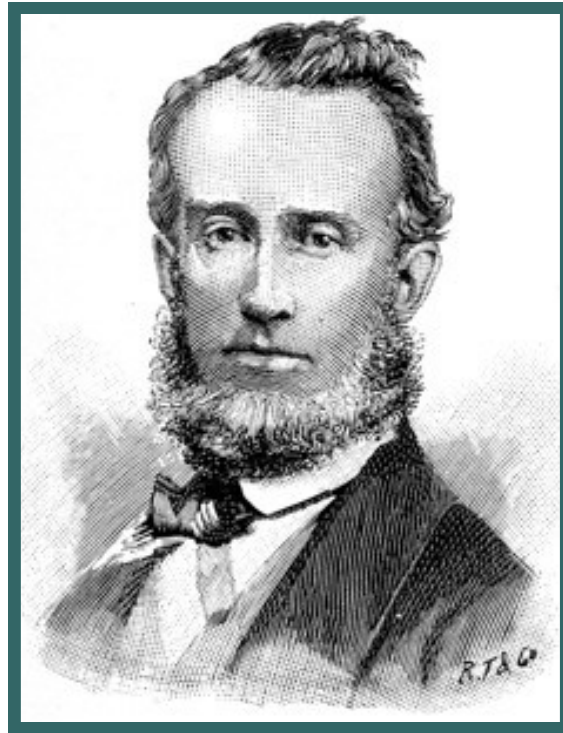
A desert isle with spicy trees
Somewhere near Sheepshead Bay;
A right nice place, just fit for two
Where we can live always.

Oh I'm in love with the janitor's boy,
He's busy as he can be;
And down in the cellar he's making a raft
Out of an old settee.

He'll carry me off, I know that he will,
For his hair is exceedingly red;
And the only thing that occurs to me
Is to dutifully shiver in bed.

The day that we sail, I shall leave this brief note,
For my parents I hate to annoy:
"I have flown away to an isle in the bay
With the janitor's red-haired boy."

WILLIAM BRIGHTY RANDS, POET



William Brighty Rands was born December 24, 1823 and died April 23, 1882. He was a British writer and author of nursery rhymes, fairy tales and poetry. He started reading at an early age and learned many languages. He loved to learn and taught himself many things. He learned to appreciate languages and the written word.

He wrote for children when he wasn't working as a reporter. Sometimes he used other names to publish his works. He would change his name to Matthew Browne or Henry Holbeach and even T.Talker. These names were called his pen names. He published 12 books during his life and used his pen names for most of them. William Brighty Rands not only taught himself language, but how to use it to create great pieces of writing.





Topsyturvey-World

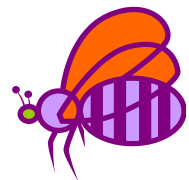
By William Brighty Rands

If the butterfly courted the bee,
And the owl the porcupine;
If churches were built in the sea,
And three times one was nine;

If the pony rode his master,
If the buttercups ate the cows,
If the cat had the dire disaster
To be worried by the mouse;

If mama sold the baby
To a gypsy for half a crown;
If a gentleman was a lady, –
The world would be Upside-Down!

If any or all of these wonders
Should ever come about,
I should not consider them blunders,
For I should be Inside-Out!





My Lyrics Page



A large rectangular area enclosed by a brown border, containing 15 horizontal lines for writing lyrics.



My Upside-Down Poem

Unit 1: Natalie Merchant's Instruments

Guitar



Banjo





Violin (Fiddle)

Bass

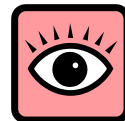


Natalie Merchant



I HEARD

I SAW



I THOUGHT



I FELT



Unit 2: The Woodwind Instruments

Flute



Oboe



Bassoon



French Horn



Clarinet



Who is Petr Ginz?

Petr Ginz was born in Prague in 1928 to a Jewish father and a Christian-born mother. He was a remarkably talented boy who loved drawing, painting, and writing stories and poems. Between the ages of eight and fourteen Petr had already written five novels, and a diary about the Nazi occupation of Prague. At age 14, Petr was sent to the Terezín ghetto, a small fortress town in northwestern Czechoslovakia which became a ghetto and transit camp for the Jews of Bohemia and Moravia. Petr lived in the children's home in Terezín, where he continued to write and draw, and was the editor of the ghetto underground youth newspaper *Vedem* ("We lead"), writing short stories and articles. In September 1944, at the age of 16, Petr was deported to Auschwitz in Poland where he died.



Chava and Petr Ginz, 1934.
From the private collection of Chava Pressburger.

Petr's Drawings



Moon Landscape, 1942 -1944

Petr Ginz (1928 -1944)
Pencil on paper
Collection of the Yad Vashem Art Museum,
Jerusalem, Israel
Gift of Otto Ginz, Haifa



Ghetto Barracks, 1944

Petr Ginz (1928-1944)
Watercolor on paper
Collection of the Yad Vashem Art Museum,
Jerusalem, Israel
Gift of Otto Ginz, Haifa

My Drawings

What I See...

What I Dream...

My Poems

What I See...

What I Dream...



<i>Remember Me</i> Concert		
I Know	I Wonder	I Learned



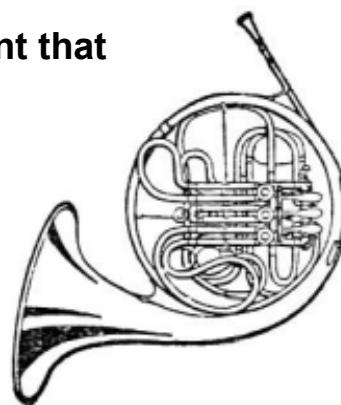
Woodwind Activity Page



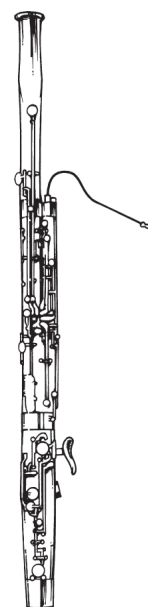
Color the instrument that is made of metal **BLUE**.



Color the instrument that uses a reed **ORANGE**.



Color the instrument that makes a higher sound **PURPLE**.



What is the same about the clarinet and this baseball bat?



Which instrument is the same color as these chairs?



What do these empty balloons and the flute both need to work?



Which instrument looks most like this seashell?



Which instrument does this bell belong to?



Is a piccolo thick like this tree's trunk or thin like its branches?

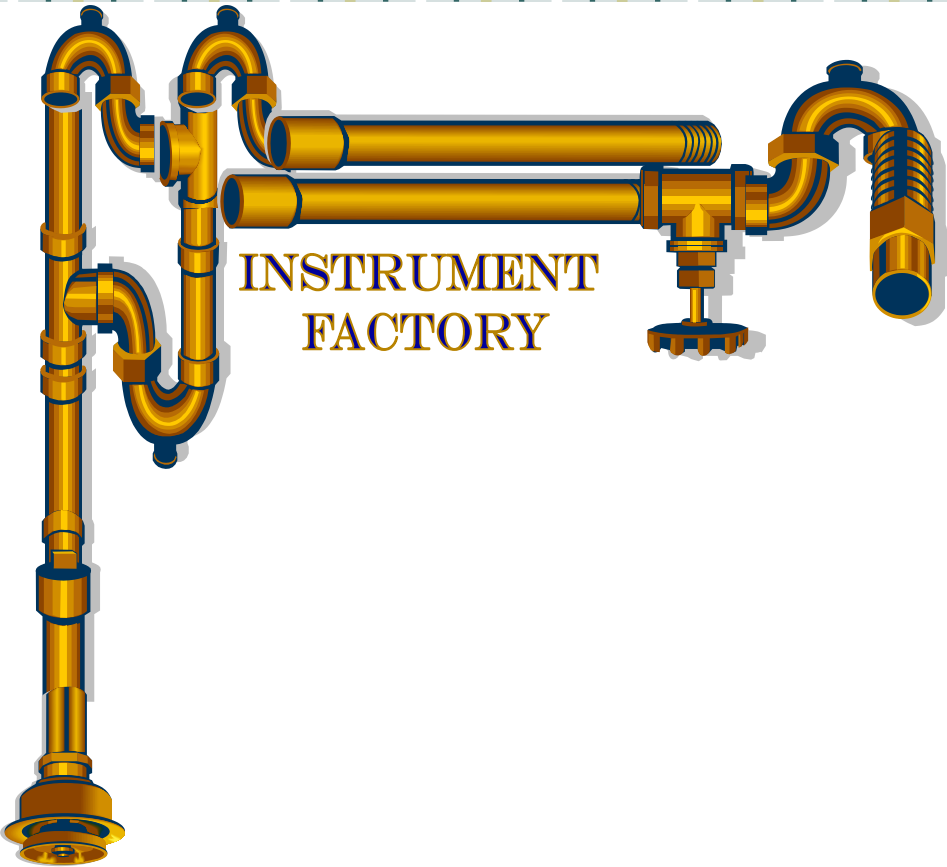


What do this computer keyboard and most woodwind instruments have in common?

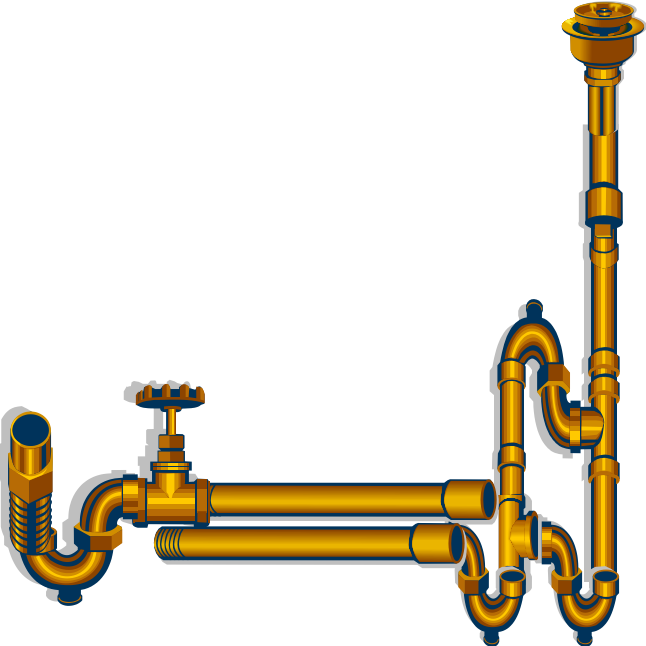


Which instrument has this picture in its name?





INSTRUMENT
FACTORY



Who are Sweet Plantain?

The Sweet Plantain String Quartet is a group of four musicians who play two violins, viola, and cello – all string instruments. While string quartets usually play classical music, Sweet Plantain combines classical with other musical styles that the four musicians grew up with, like Latin, jazz, and hip-hop. They also like to improvise, and compose of their own music.

The musicians in Sweet Plantain come from very different places - Eddie Venegas is from Venezuela, Joe Deninzon is from Russia, Orlando Wells is from New Jersey, and David Gotay is from the Bronx, New York. They have also traveled to many different places throughout the world playing their unique style of music together. However, they also spend time in New York City teaching music to students just like you.



Unit 3: Sweet Plantain Instruments





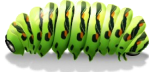

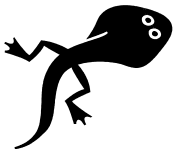



Violin



Viola



Cello

Before Transformation	After Transformation	What is still the same?	What is now changed?
<p>A pile of Legos</p> 	<p>A Lego house</p> 	<p>Shape and color of Legos.</p>	<p>They form a new shape.</p>
<p>Caterpillar</p> 	<p>Butterfly</p> 	<p>They are the same insect.</p>	<p>The butterfly has wings and flies instead of crawling.</p>
<p>Tadpole</p> 	<p>Frog</p> 	<p>They are the same amphibian.</p>	<p>The frog breathes with lungs instead of gills and hops on legs instead of swimming like a fish.</p>
<p>Ice</p> 	<p>Steam</p> 	<p>Both are made up of water.</p>	<p>Solid to gas.</p>

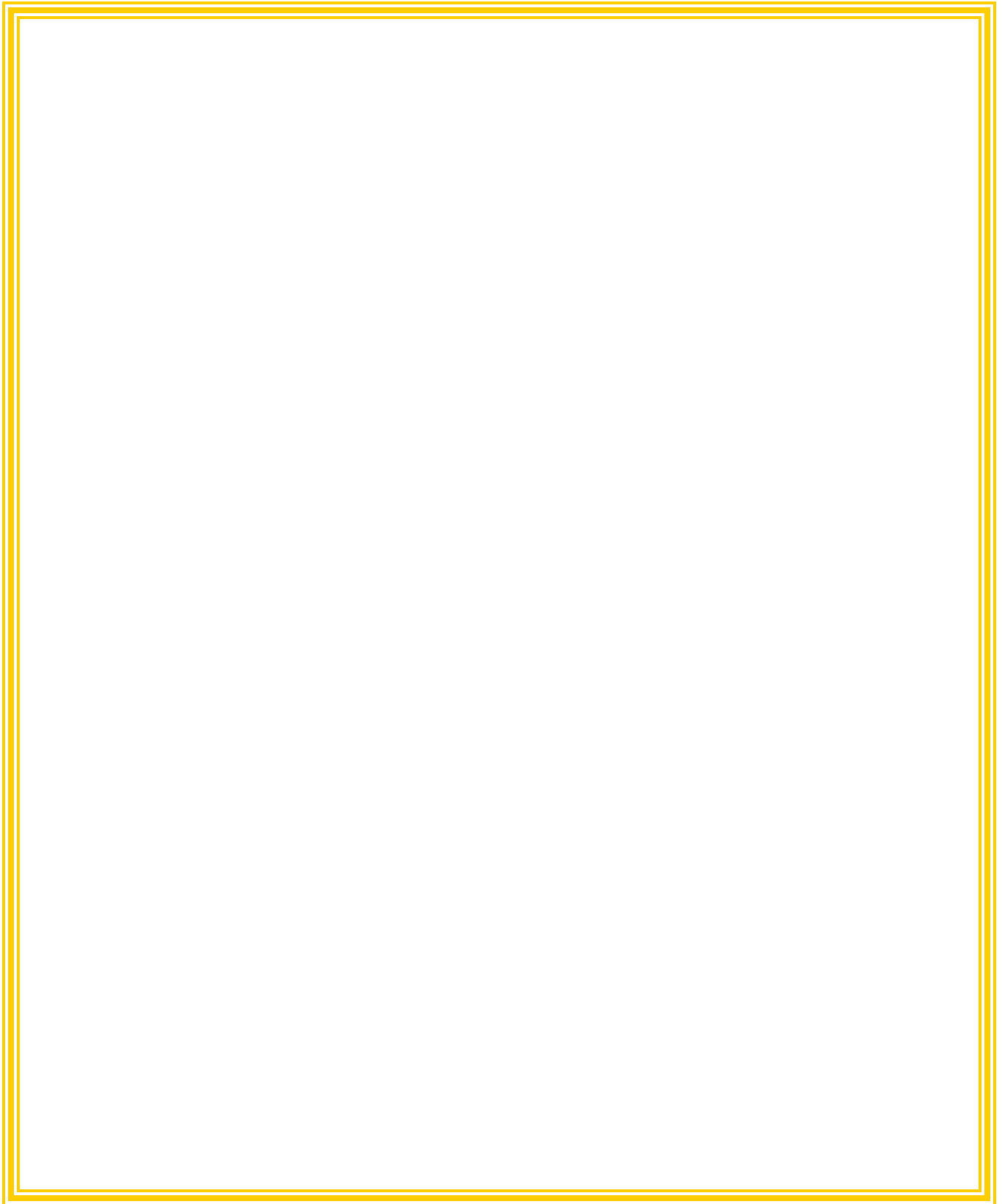
Excursions Rap Lyrics

Back in the day, when I was a teenager
Before I had status, and before I had a pager
You could find the abstract, listening to hiphop
My Pops used to say, it reminded him of bebop
I said, “Well Daddy, dontcha know, things go in cycles”
The way that Bobby Brown is, hipper like Michael.
It’s all expected, things are former looking
If you’ve got the love, Plantain is for the bookin’





Transforming our Reflections



Sweet Plantain Concert



I HEARD

I SAW



I THOUGHT

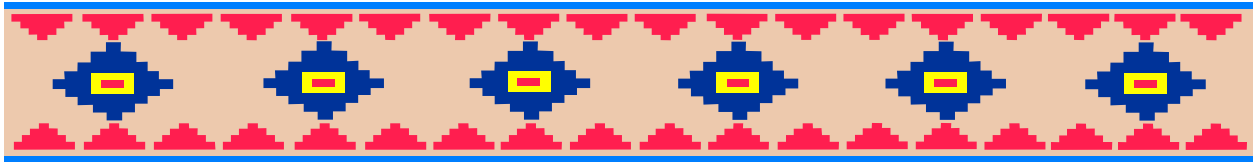


I FELT

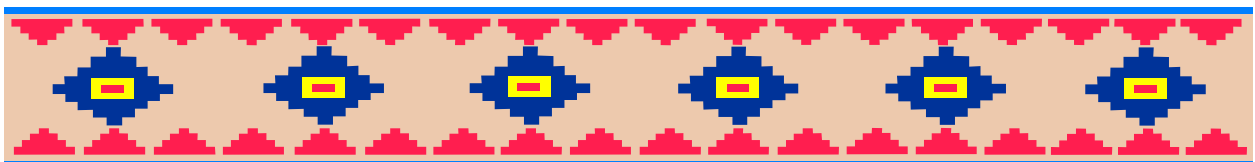


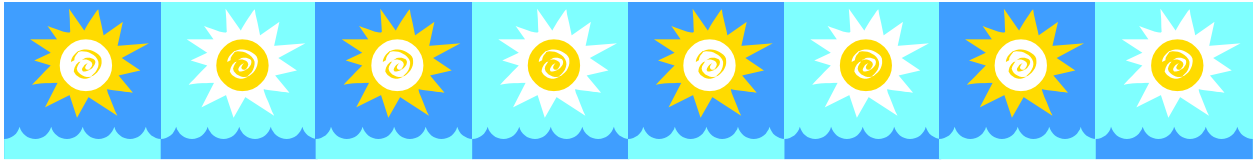
RAINFOREST ANIMALS





**DRAW CYRO'S
BRAZILIAN HOME**



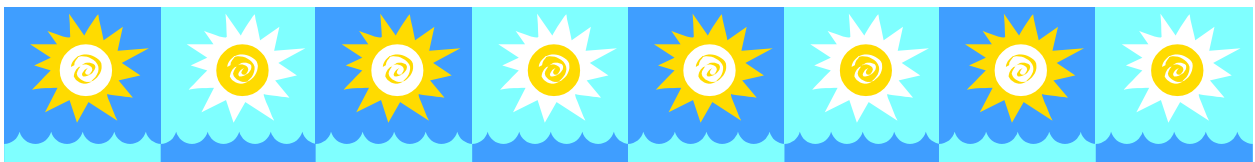


**CREATE YOUR OWN POSTER FOR
CYRO BAPTISTA'S NEXT CONCERT!**

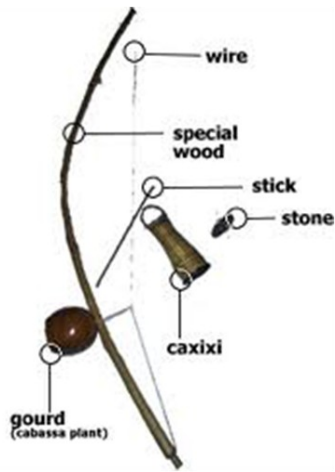
DATE: _____

TIME: _____

PLACE: _____



Unit 4: Cyro Baptista's Instruments



BERIMBAU



CAXIXI



COWBELL



CUÍCA



GONG



PANDEIRO

Cyro Baptista's Instruments



SURDO



TIMBAL



TIMBALES



WASHBOARD



GUITAR



PIANO



My Music Dictionary

WORD

DEFINITION



Musical Memories...

Use this page in any way that you like, to record a musical memory about this year.



My Letter to 92nd Street Y...

Use this page to write a letter to 92nd Street Y about your year with us.
