Strange, lugubrious, sinister,astonishing,fascinating; these are the impressions that the moonlit landscape made on me before the first rays of sunrise. The more the day rised, the more the colour effect became magical.
Very quickly, the procession of camels made a non-stop ballet as they were carrying hordes of impatient tourists to the summit on the burning ground.
One morning, surprisingly, a very violent Sahara wind swept across the island. Everything was swamped by sand, even the sky. The sun's rays could scarcely penetrate. All day I struggled against these wild elements.
The same evening, the storm abated, and the Fire Montain reappeared, its multicoloured rocks fascinating once more.
Then the sun set and time stopped, leaving me alone contemplating this marvel.
What I had just admired at Lanzarote, the Guanches had discovered a long time ago and called it TIMANFAYA (the Ground of Fire).

Etrange, lugubre, sinistre, étonnant, fascinant, tels sont les impressions que je ressentais devant ce paysage lunaire lors de l'apparition des premiers rayons de soleil. Plus le jour se levait, plus les effets de couleur devenaient magiques.
Très vite, les caravanes de chameaux faisaient leur ballet incessant et conduisaient au sommet, sur un sol brûlant, les hordes de touristes impatients.
Un matin, par surprise, un vent très violent en provenance du Sahara balaya l'île. Tout s'ensablait, même le ciel. Les rayons du soleil parvenaient à peine à s'infiltrer. Je luttais toute la journée contre les éléments déchaînés.
Le soir même, la tempête s'estompait, la Montagne du Feu resurgissait, ses roches multicolores fascinaient de nouveau.
Puis le soleil se coucha, le temps s'arrêta, me laissant contempler seul cette merveille.
Ce que je venais d'admirer à Lanzarote, les Guanches l'ont découvert il y a très longtemps, ils l'ont alors appelé TIMANFAYA (Terre de Feu).

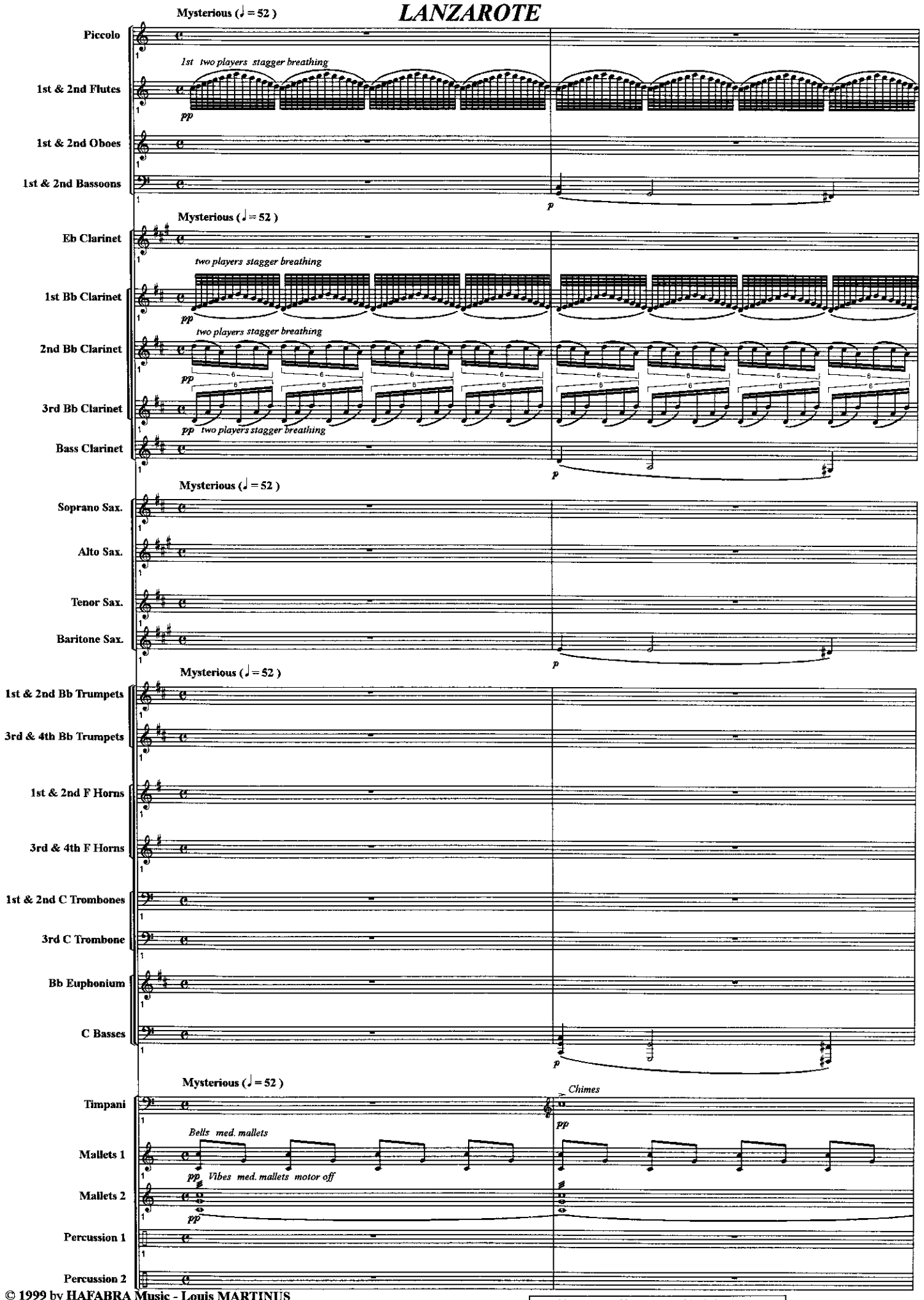
Merkwaardig, luguber, beangstigend, wonderbaarlijk, fascinerend, ..., enige indrukken en gevoelens welke bij mij opkwamen toen de eerste zonnestralen dit « maanlanschap » belichtten. Hoe meer het daglicht doorbrak, des te magischer werden de kleurschakeringen.
Reeds zeer vroeg, begonnen de kamelen hun ononderbroken ballet, zij brachtten de ongeduldige stroom toeristen over de verschroeide bodem naar de top van de berg.
Overwachts, op een morgen, raasde een Saharastorm over het eiland. Alles, tot de hemel toe, verdween in zand. De zonnestralen konden nauwelijks door de zandmassa doordringen. Gans de dag leverden de ontketende elementen een woest gevecht rondom mij.
's Avonds luwde de zandstorm eindelijk en kon ik weer het fascinerende schouwspel bewonderen der veelkleurige rotsen van het « vuurgebergte ». Bij zonsondergang, was het alsof de tijd tot stilstand kwam om mij toe te laten mij in het overweldigende landschap in te leven. Dit alles, wat ik pas ontdekte op het eiland Lanzarote, kenden de Guanches reeds eeuwen geleden, zij noemden het TIMANFAYA (Vuuraarde).

Merkwürdig, beunruhigend, desolat, erstaunlich und auch faszinierend... : einige Eindrücke,
Gefühle, die in mir aufstiegen, während die Sonne über dieser - ach so mondähnlichen - Landschaft aufging. Je mehr Licht der Tag hergab, desto magischer erschienen mir die Farbeffekte.
Früh schon nahmen die Kamele auf sonnenerwärmtem Boden ihr unaufhörliches Ballett,
das ganze Scharen ungeduldiger Touristen zum Gipfel führte, auf.
Eines Morgens riss ein überwältigender Saharawind die Insel aus ihren Träumen. Alles wurde zu Sand, sogar der Himmel. Die Sonnenstrahlen kämpften um ihren Platz, fast ergebnislos. Rund um mich lieferten die Elemente sich einen wilden Kampf.
Irgendwann abends starb dieser Sandsturm, ließ den Bergen des Feuers wieder Platz aufzuerstehen, um aufs Neue zu faszinieren.
Die Sonne bereitete sich auf ihren Untergang vor, die Zeit blieb stehen, mir genug Zeit lassend ganz in diese überwältigende Landschaft hineinzuwachsen. Was mein Herz hier so bewegte,
haben vor langer Zeit die Guanches erleben dürfen, sie nannten es TIMANFAYA (Feuererde).

Time : 6'

TIMANFAYA
LANZAROTE

Music by Pascal Devroye



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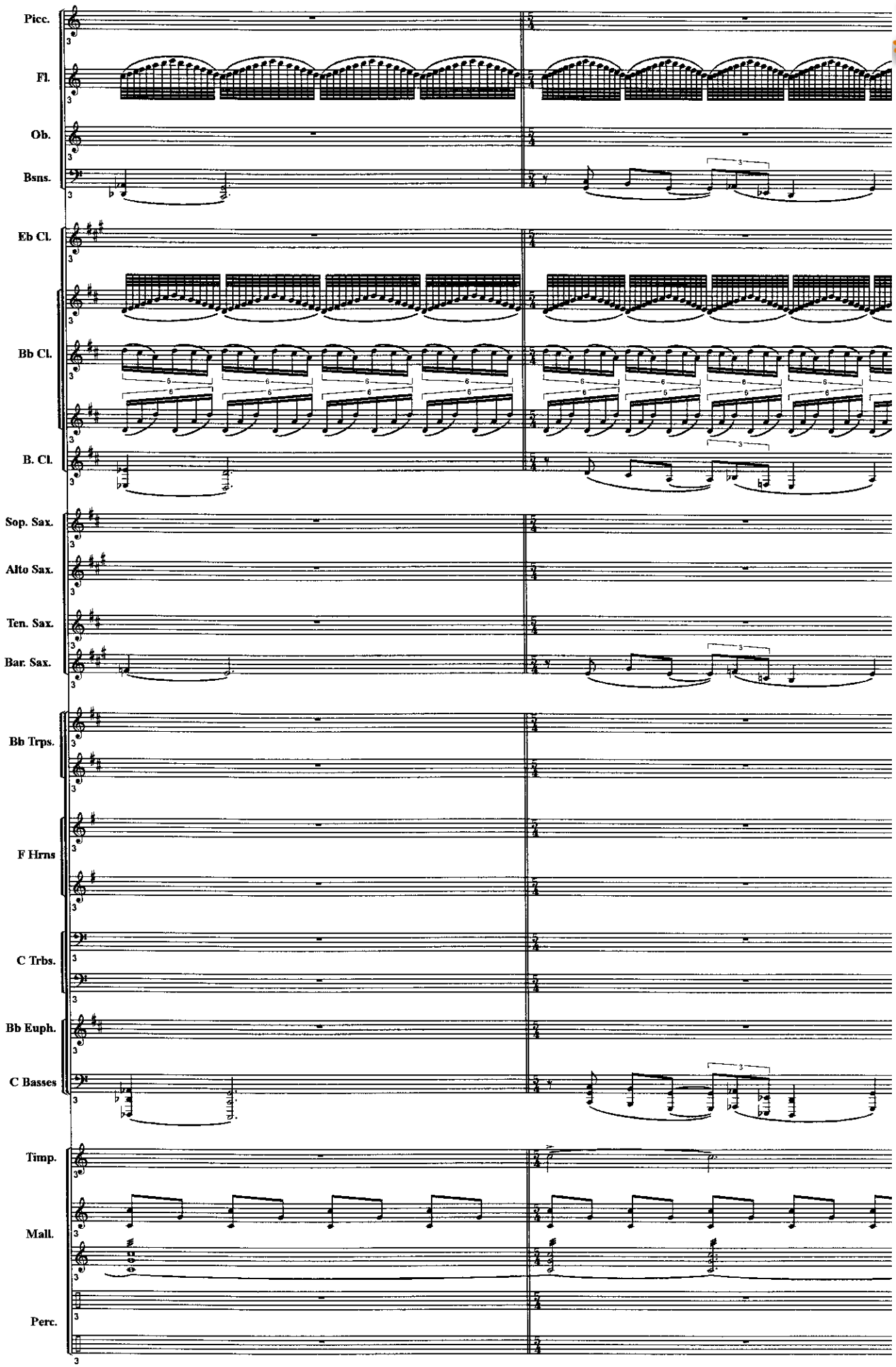

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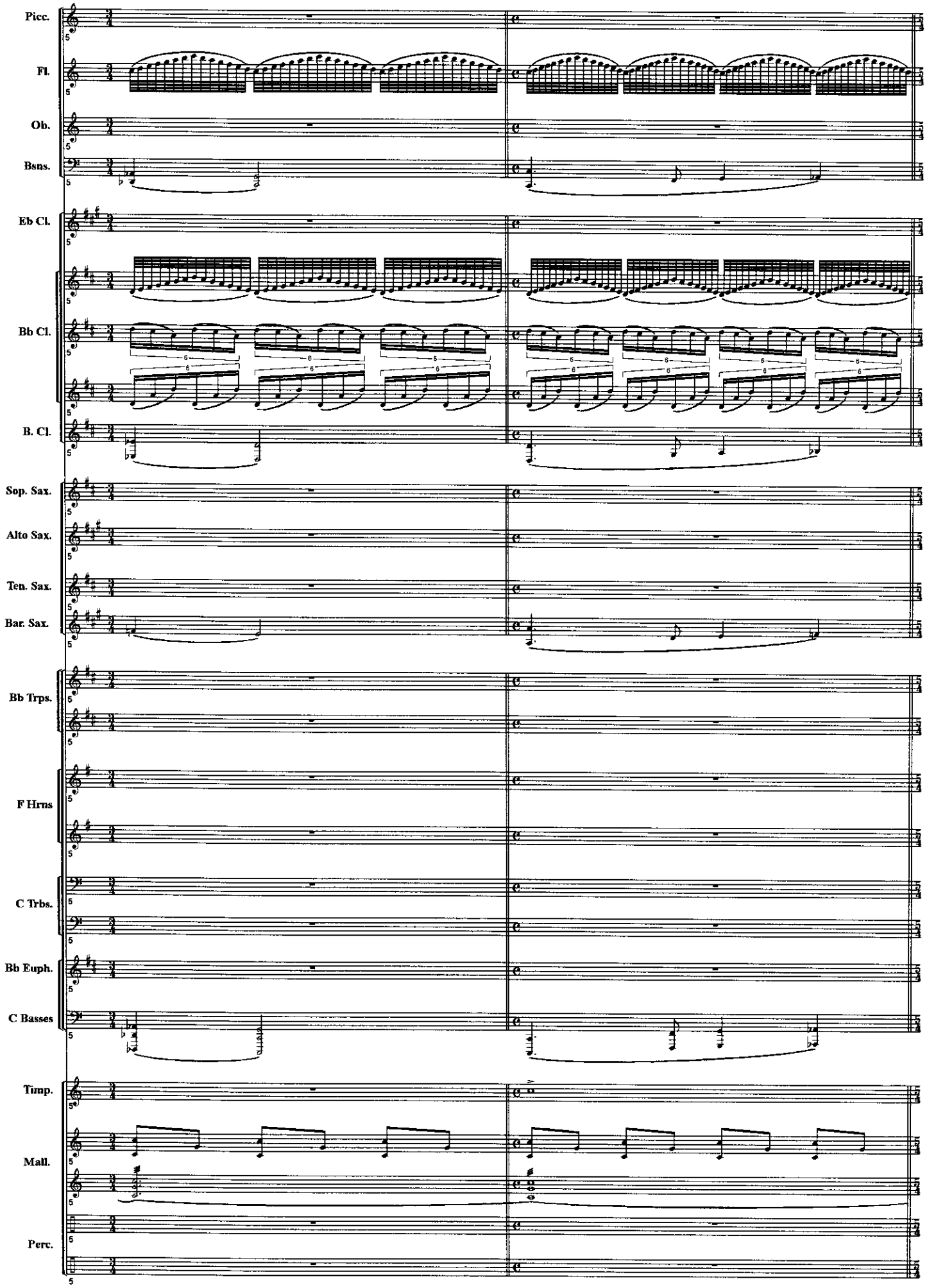
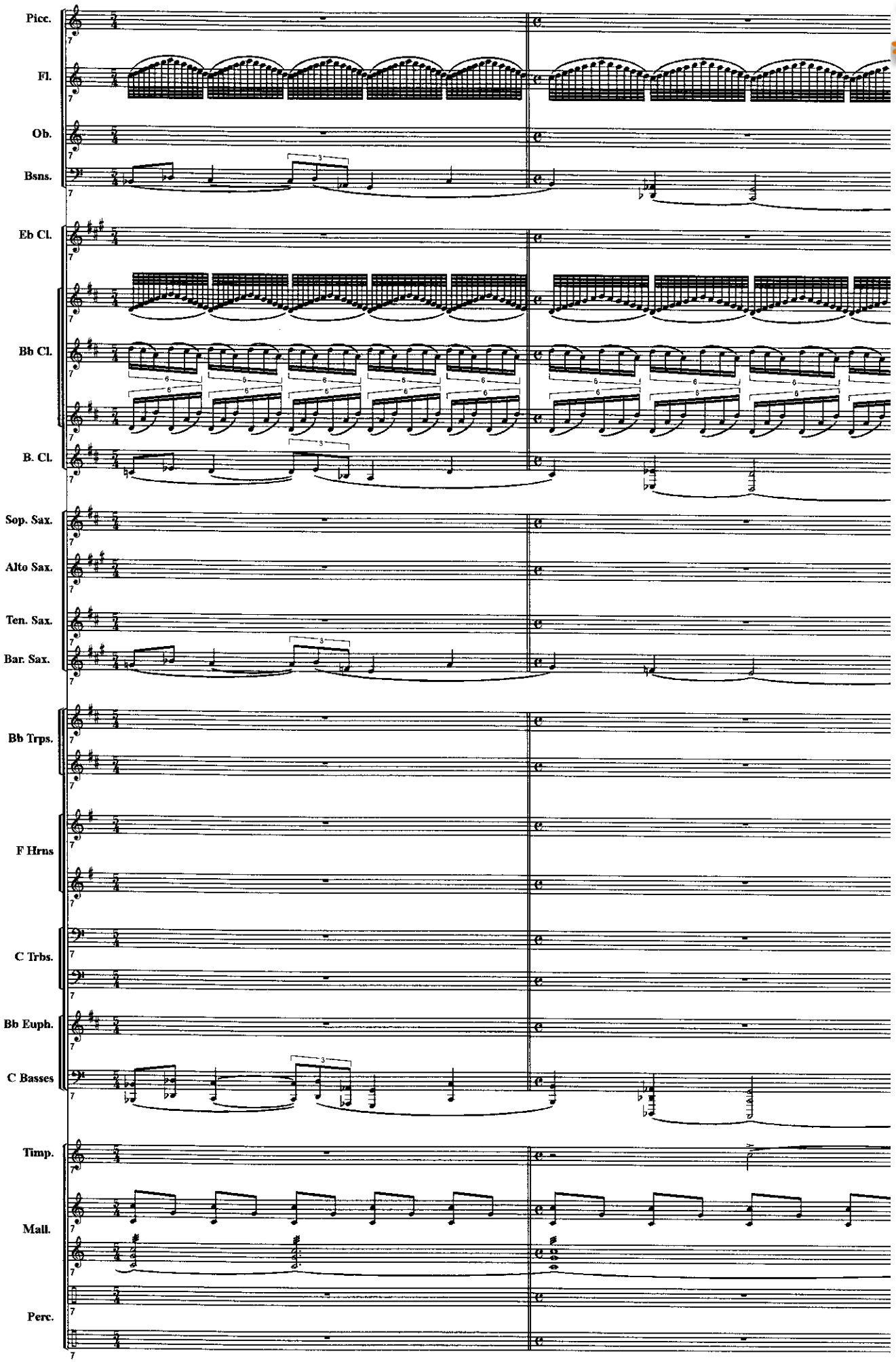

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.



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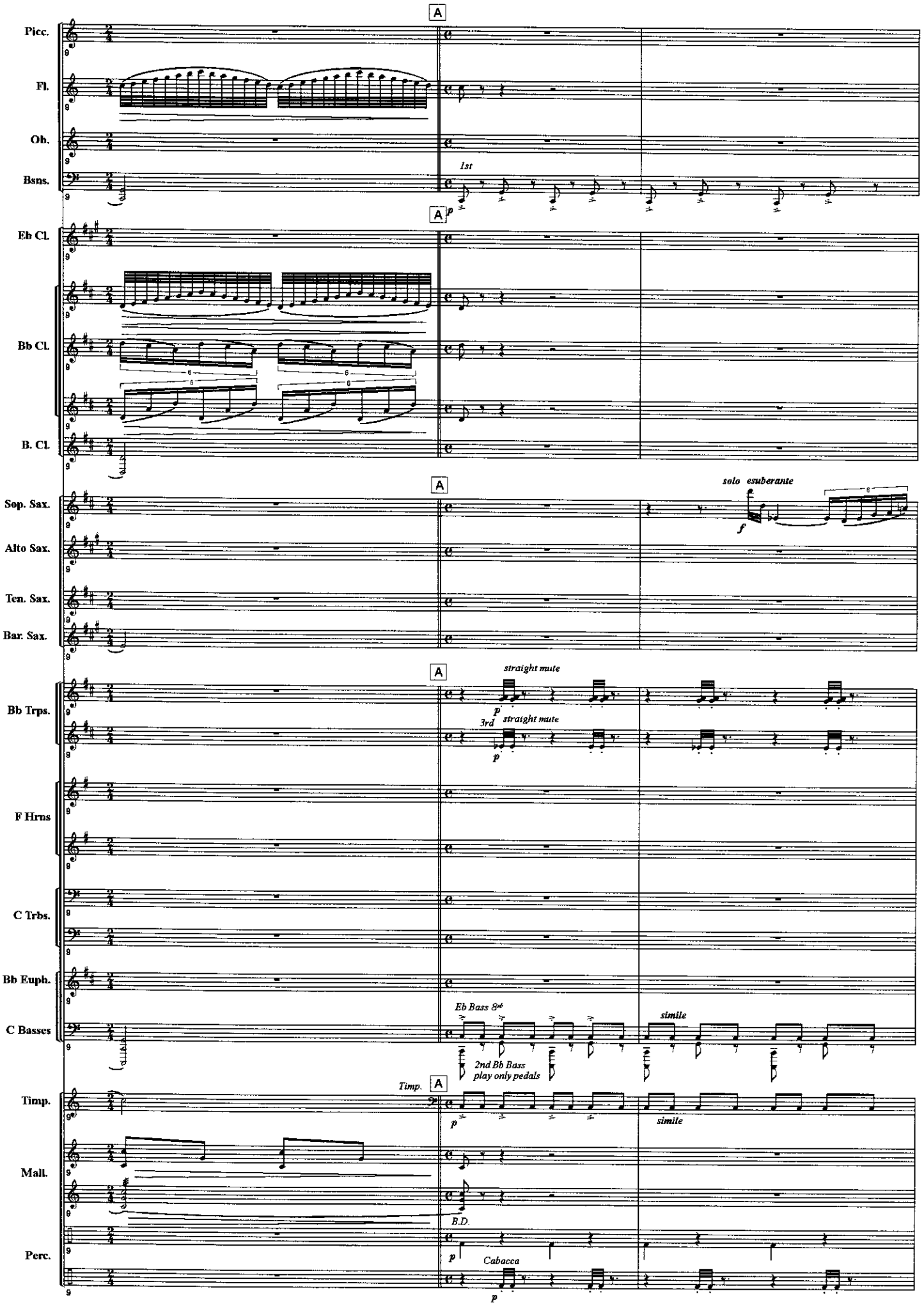
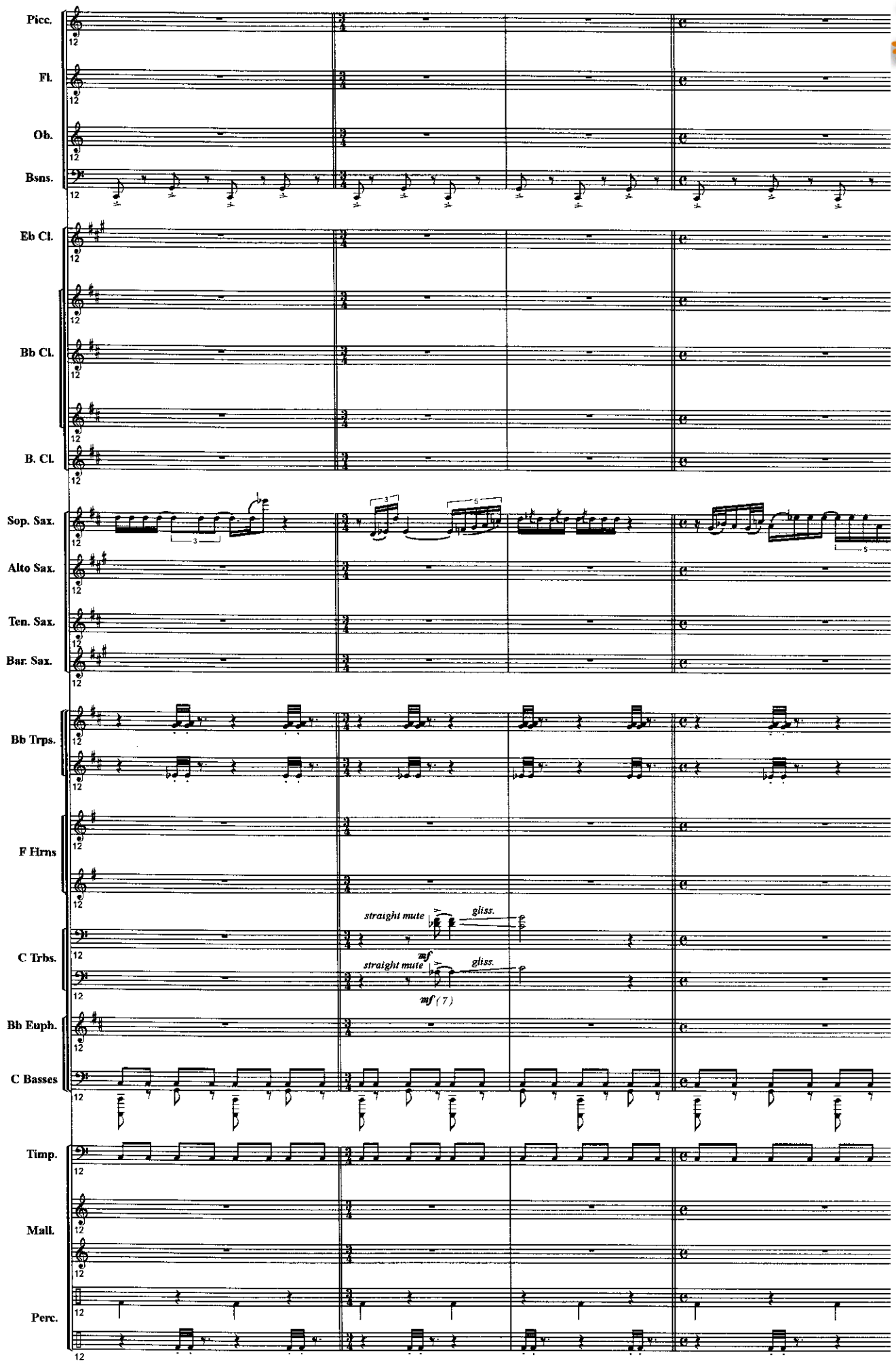

A
Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
1st
p
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
solo esuberante
f
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
straight mute
p
3rd straight mute
p
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Eb Bass 8va
simile
2nd Bb Bass
play only pedals
Timp.
p
simile
Mall.
B.D.
Perc.
p
Cabacca
p



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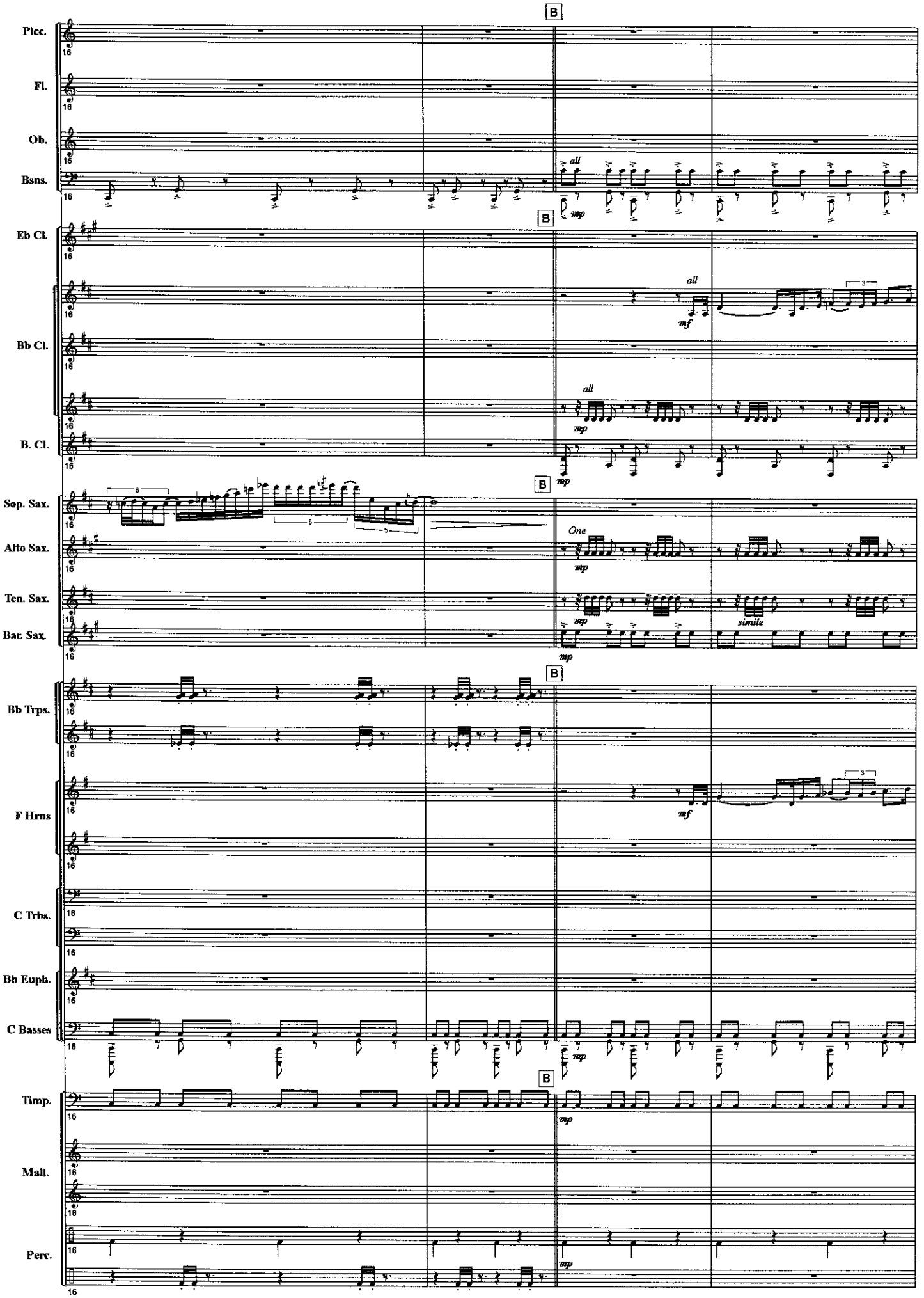
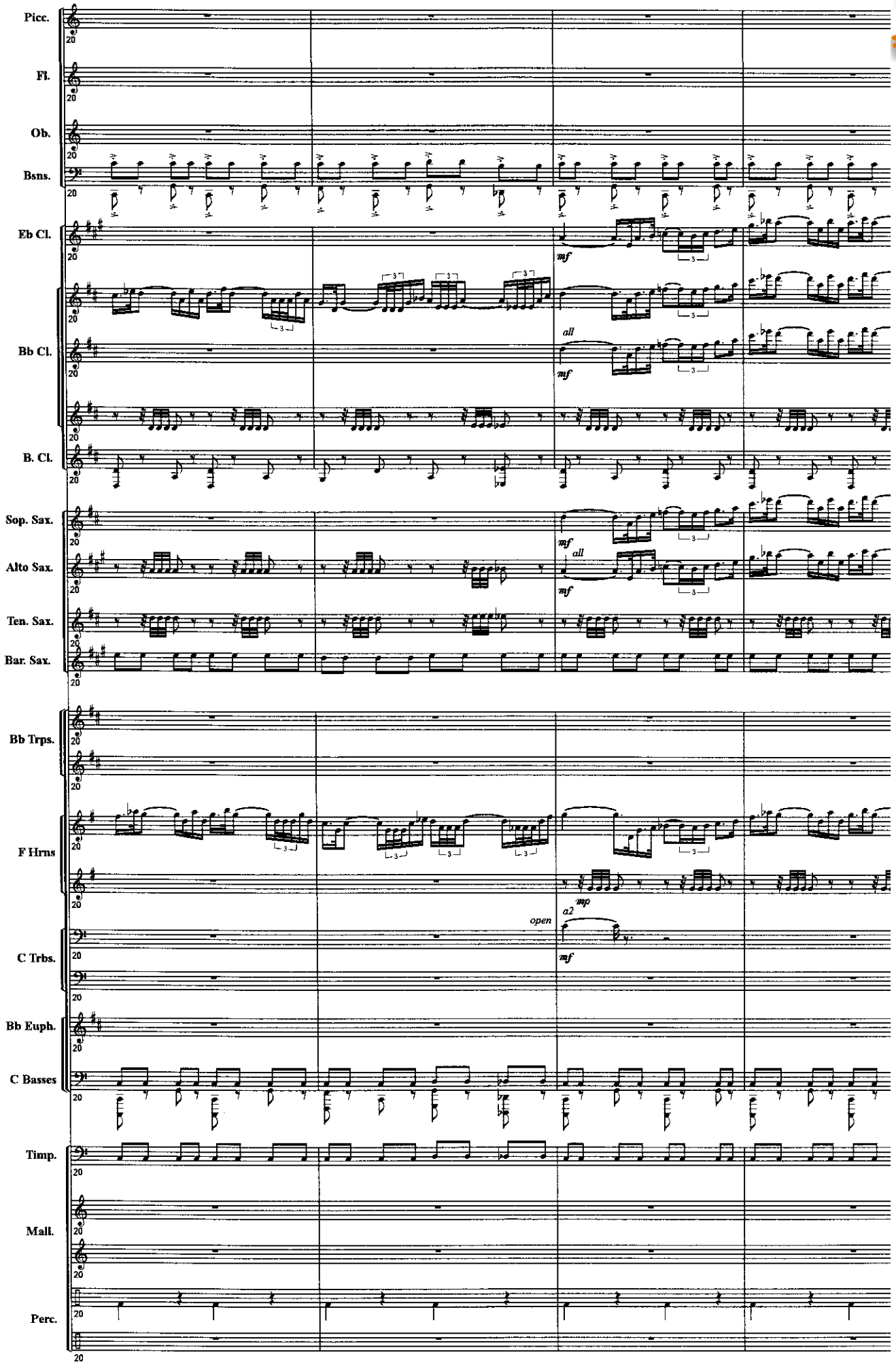

B
Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
all
mp
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
all
mf
all
mp
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
One
mp
mp
simile
mp
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
mf
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
mp
Timp.
mp
Mall.
Perc.
mp



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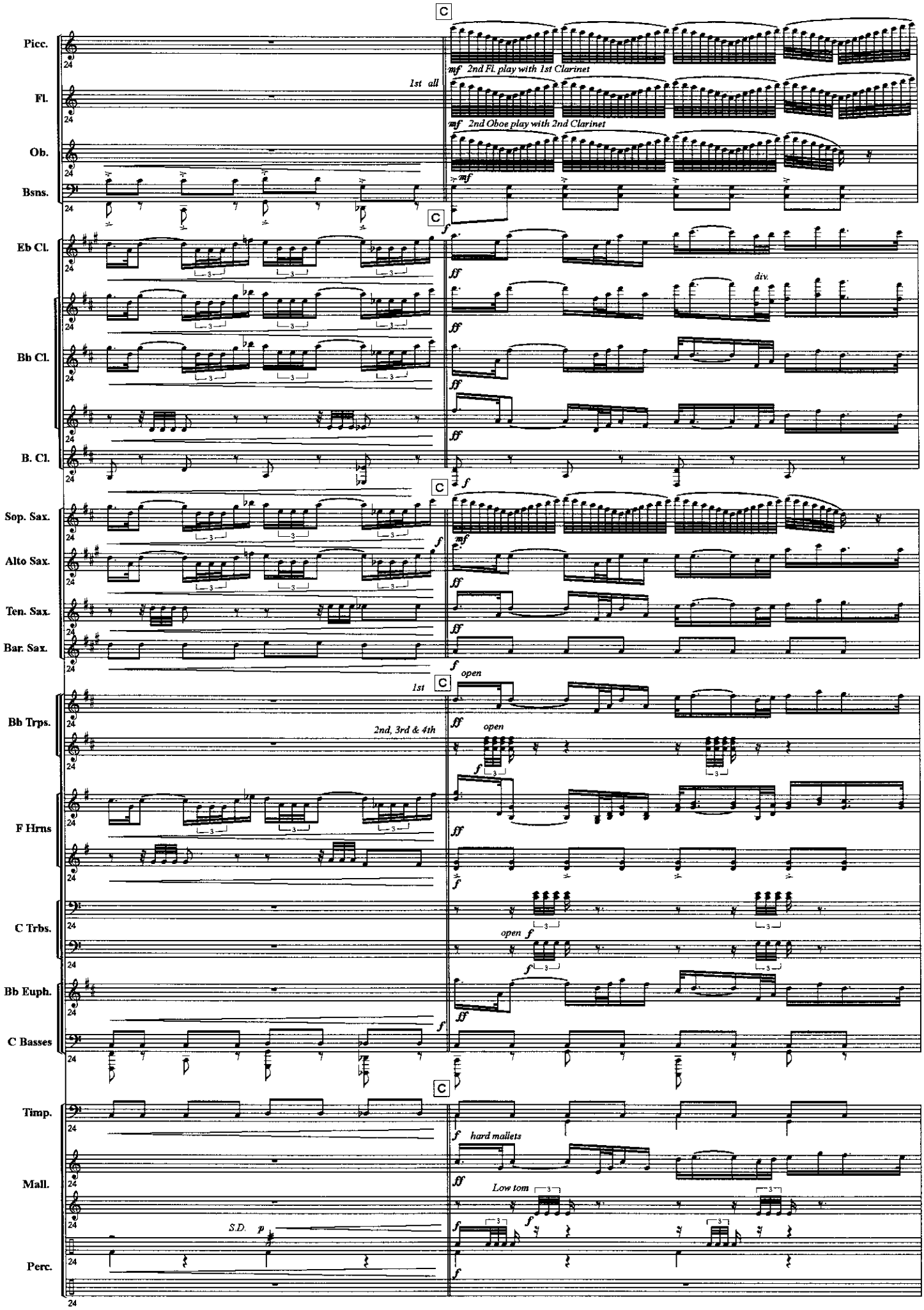
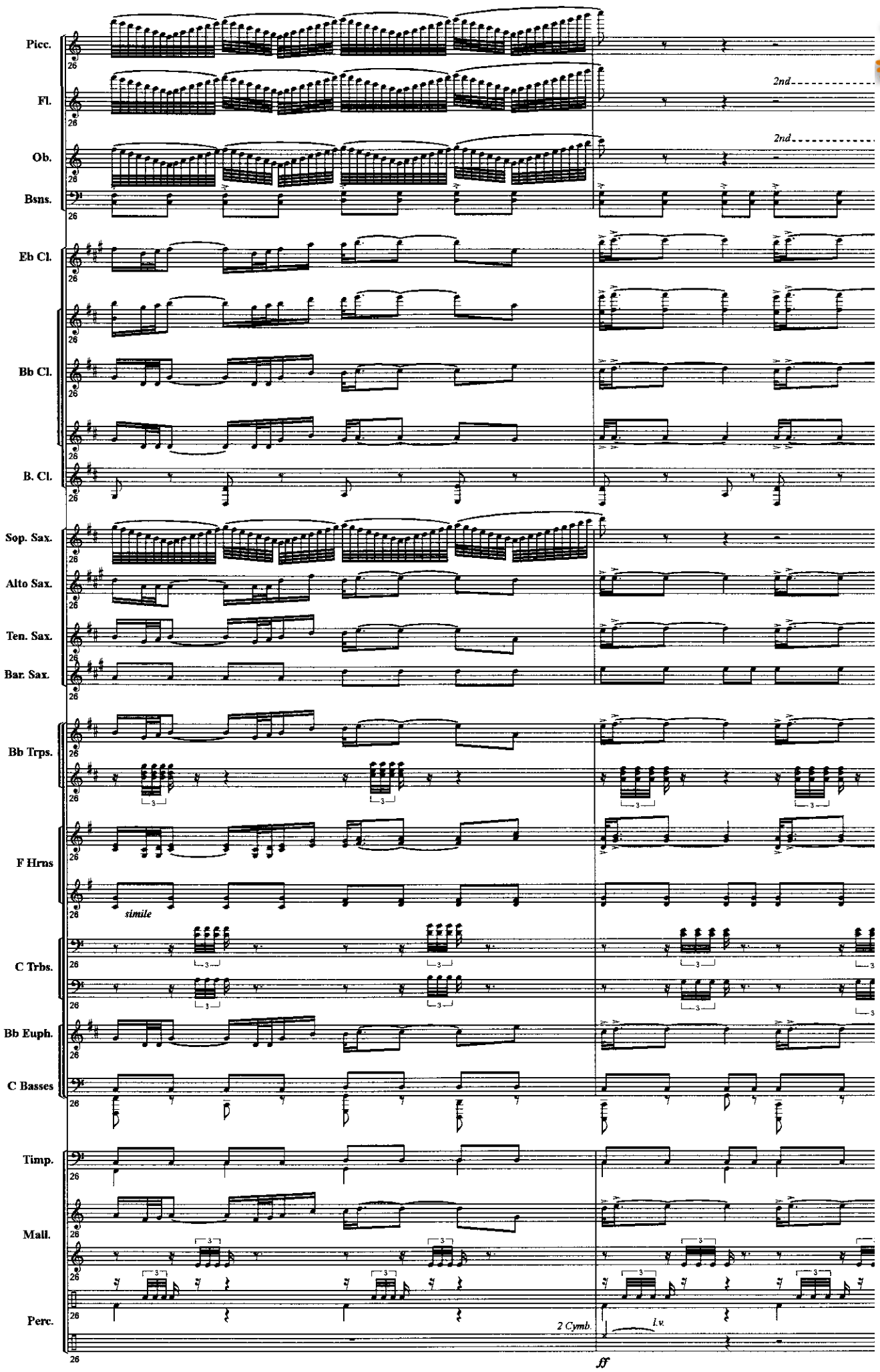

C
Picc.
mf 2nd Fl. play with 1st Clarinet
Fl.
1st all
mf 2nd Oboe play with 2nd Clarinet
Ob.
mf
Bsns.
f
Eb Cl.
ff
div.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
mf
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
open
1st
Bb Trps.
2nd, 3rd & 4th
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
hard mallets
Mall.
Low tom
S.D.
p
Perc.



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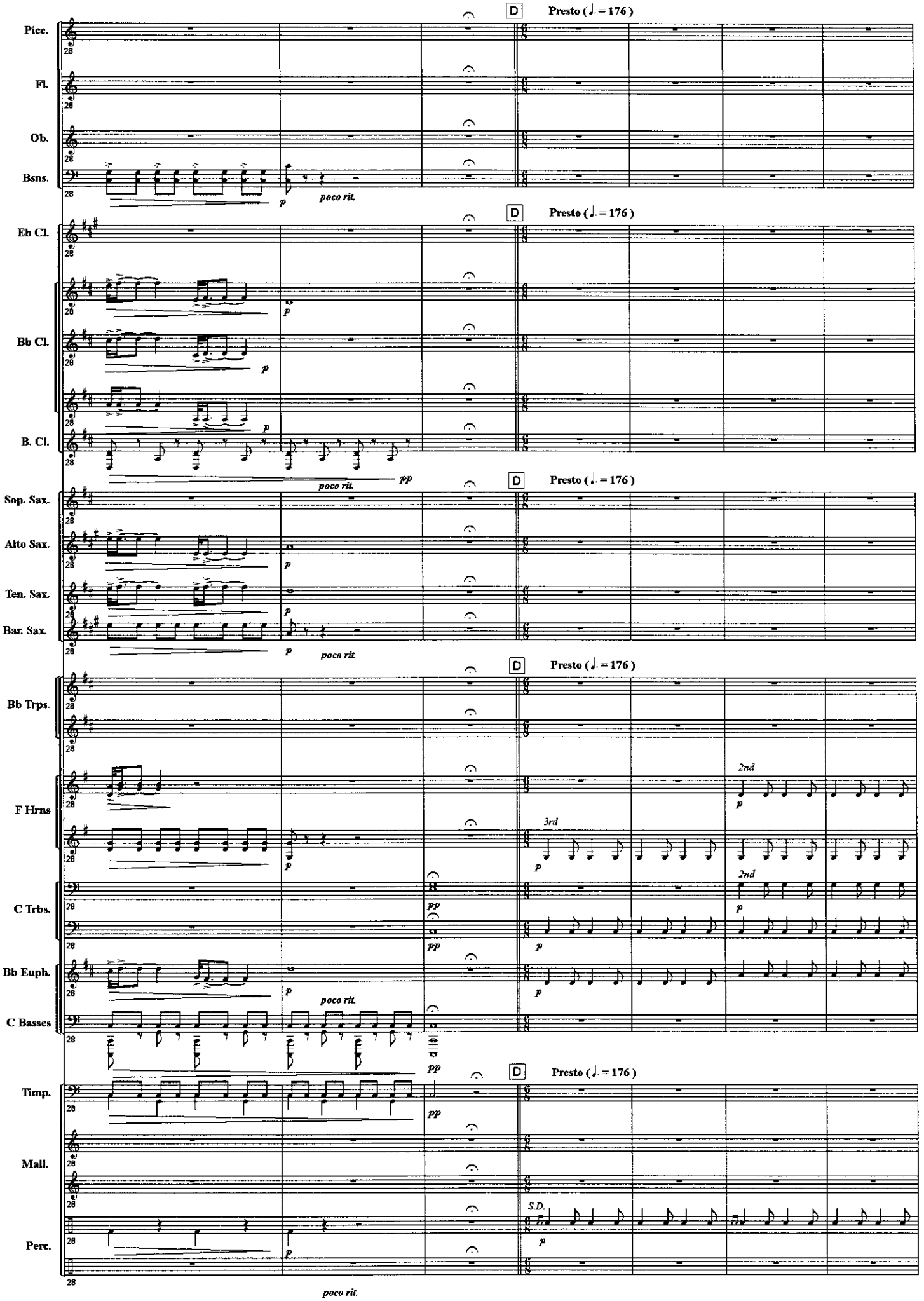
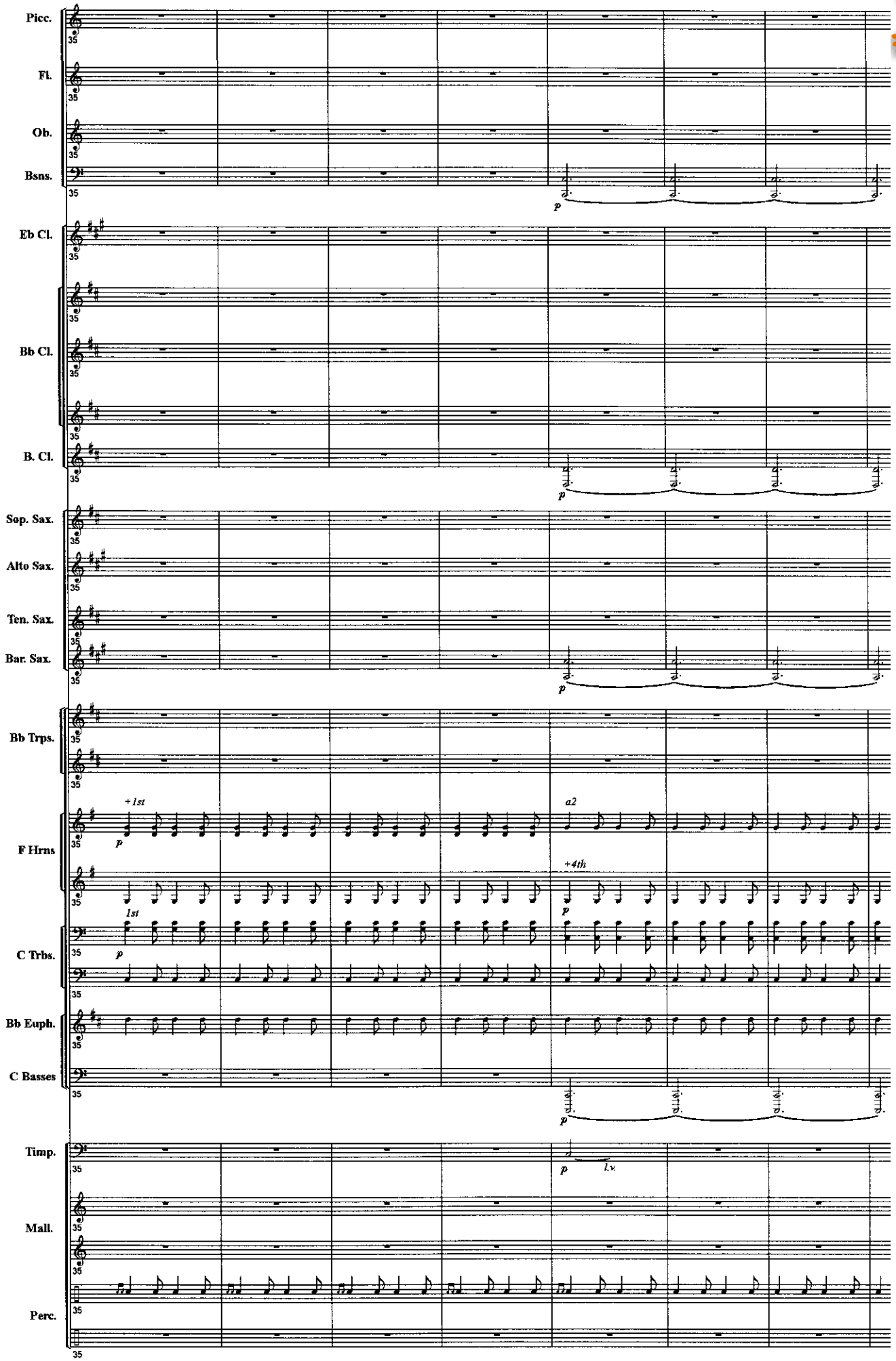

D
Presto (♩. = 176)
Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
p
poco rit.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
pp
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
2nd
3rd
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
S.D.
Perc.



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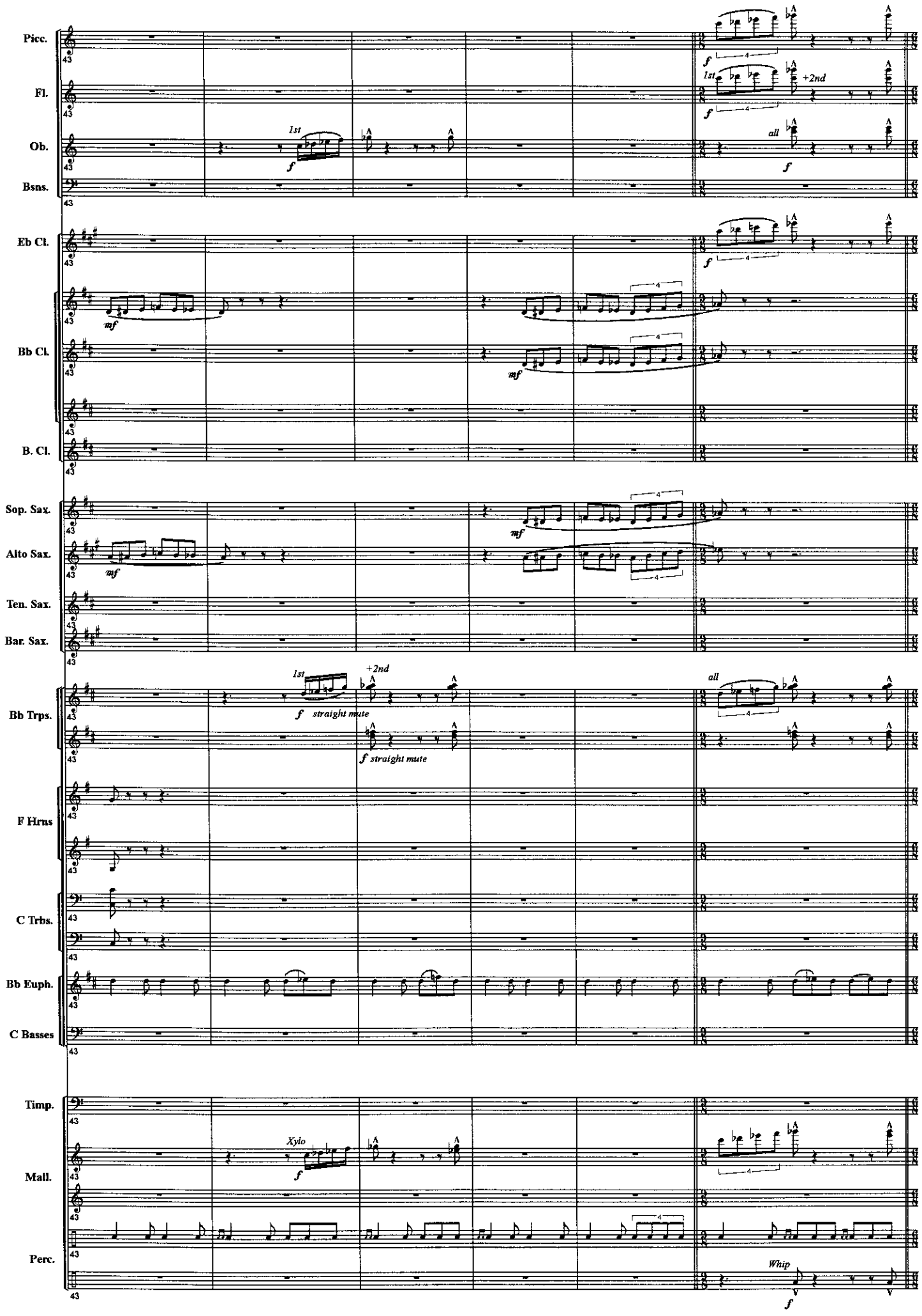
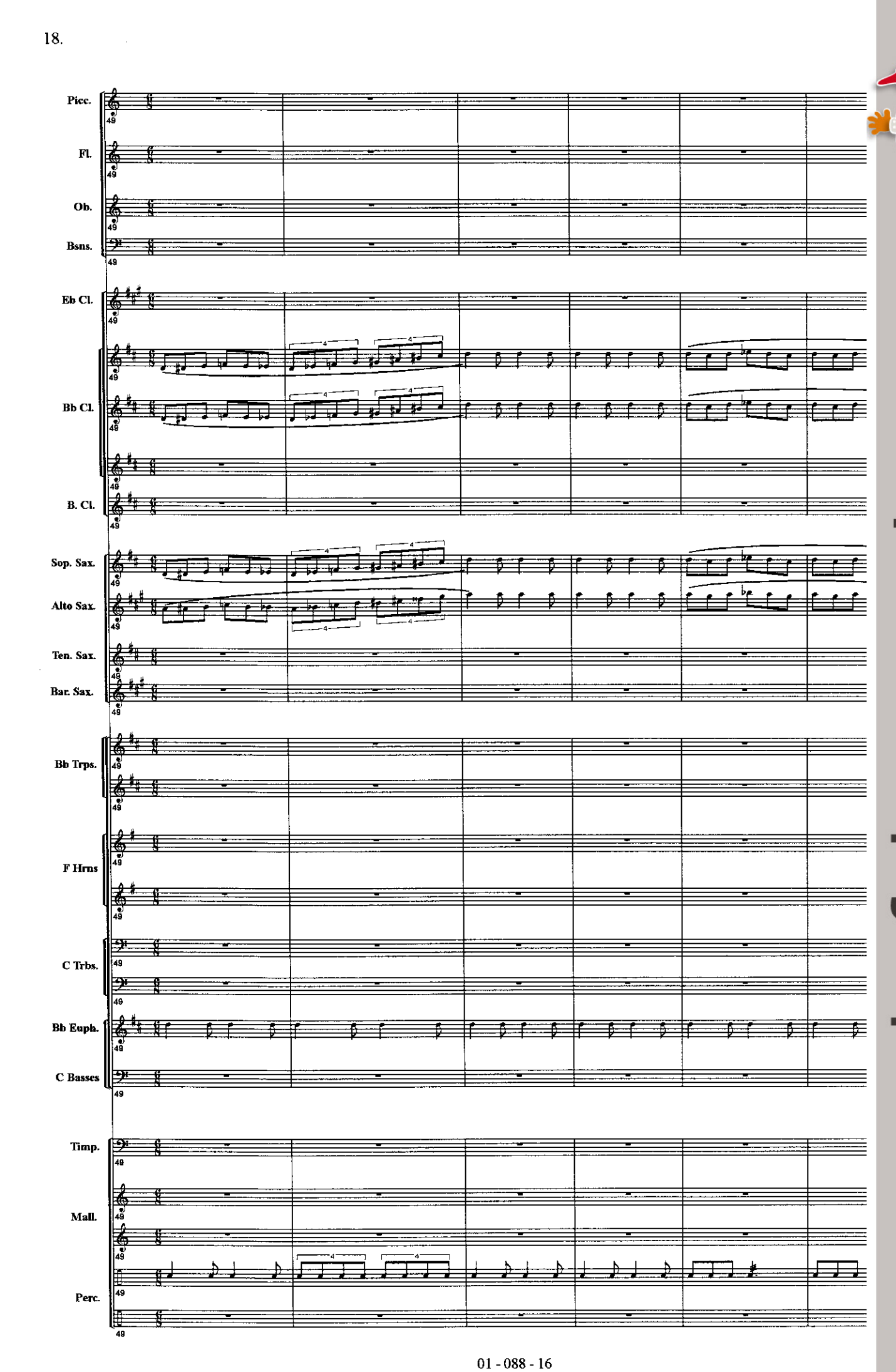

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
1st
+2nd
all
f
mf
straight mute
Xylo
Whip



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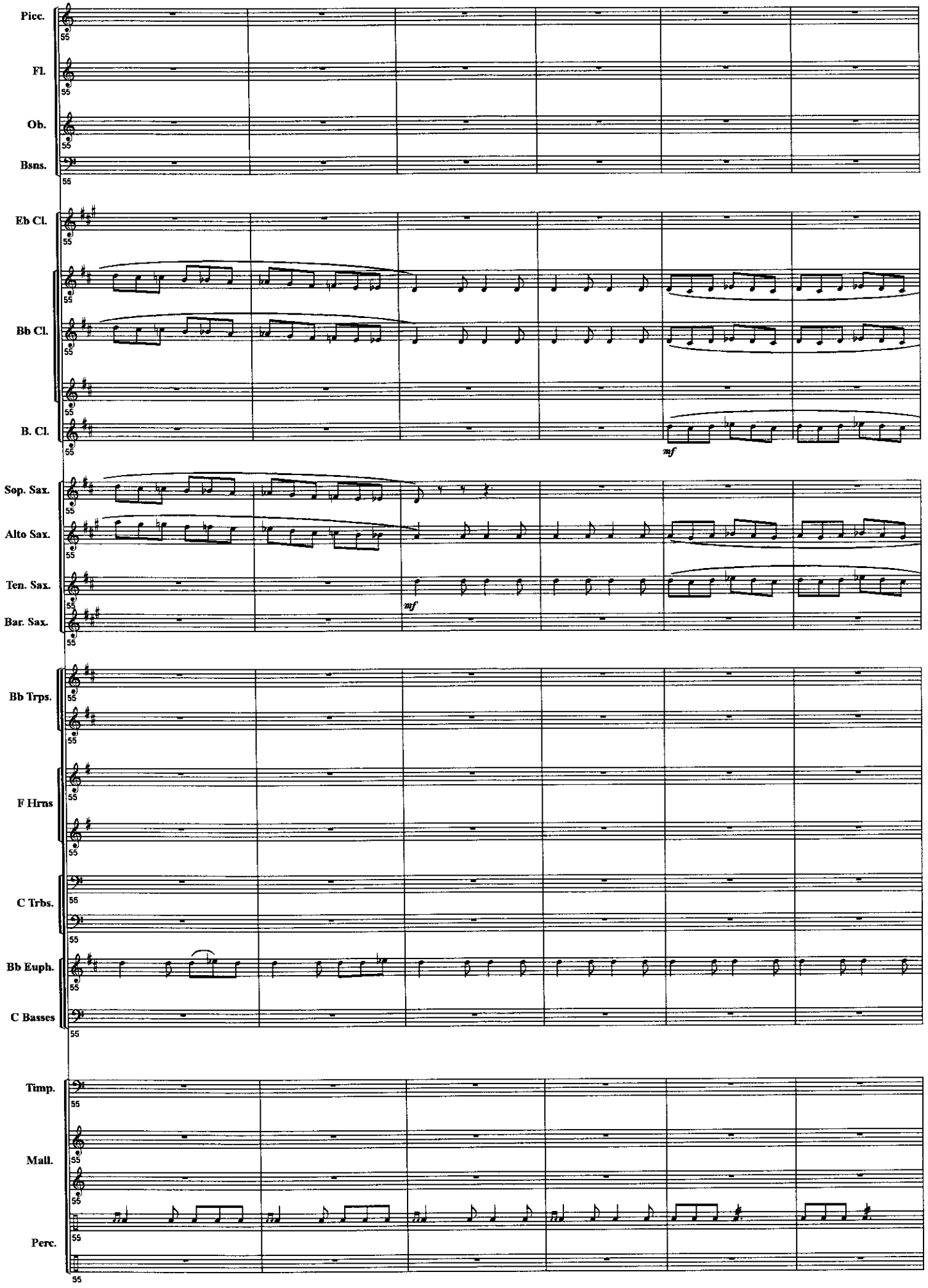
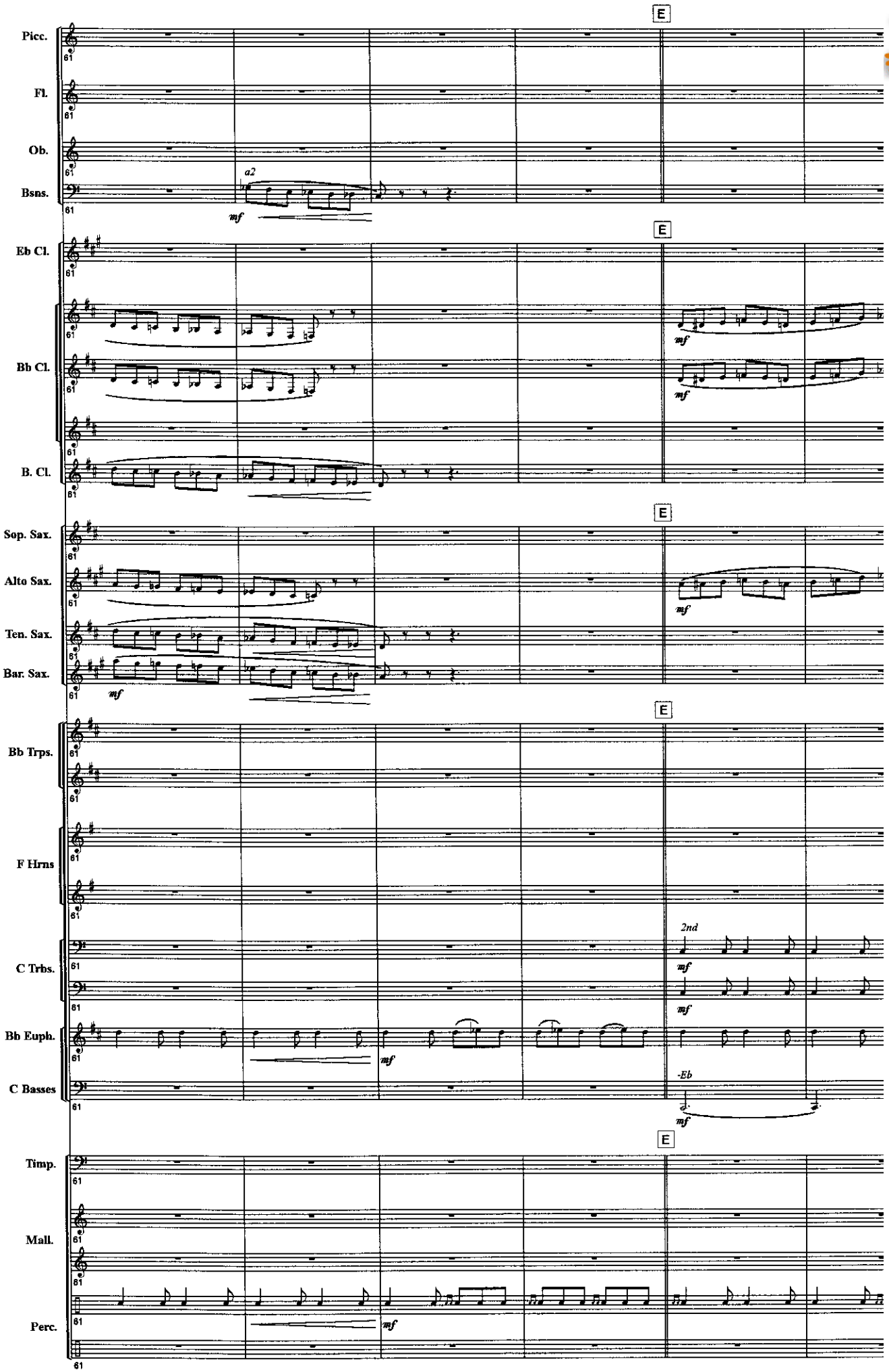

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
mf
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
mf
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.



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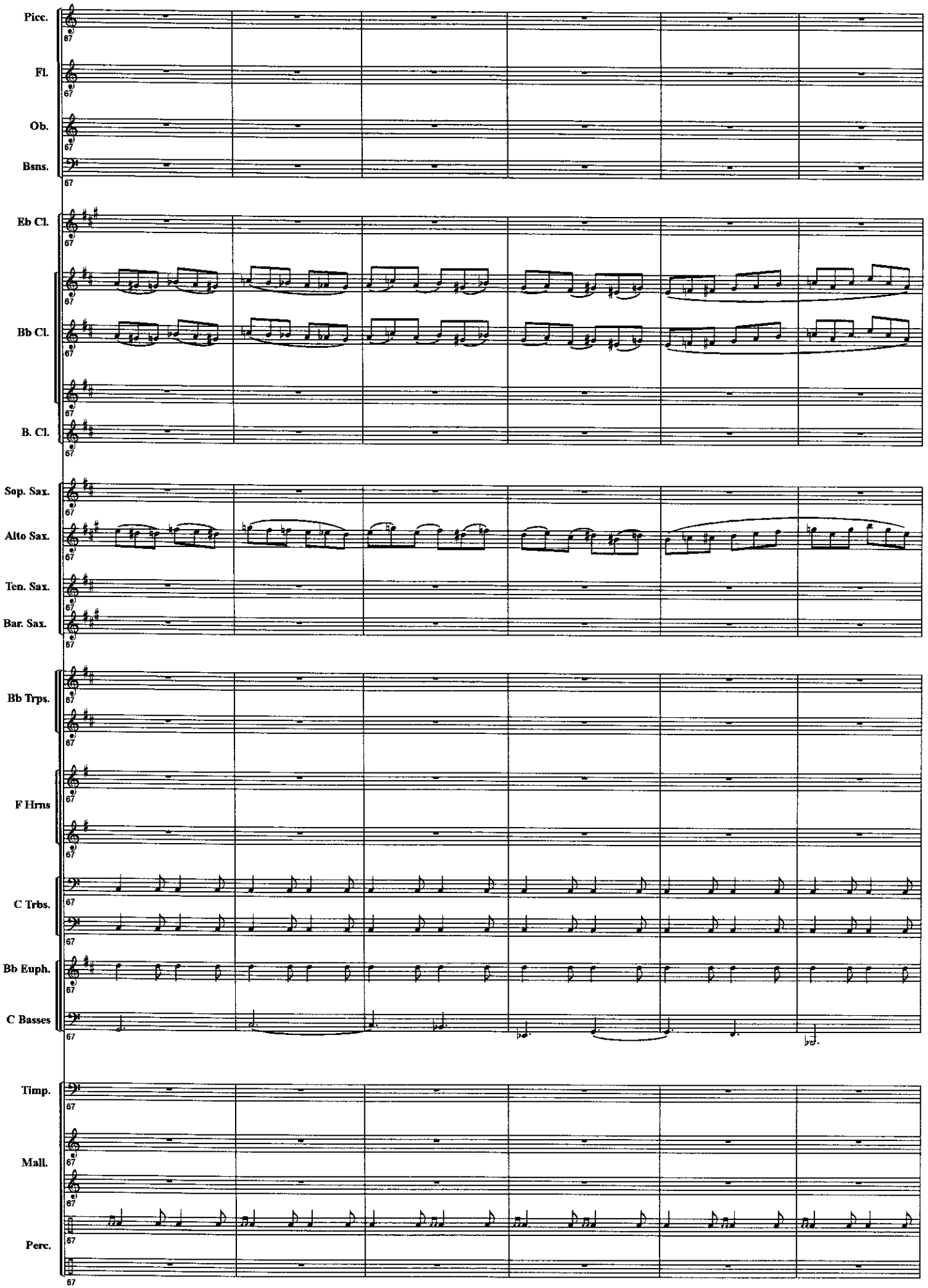
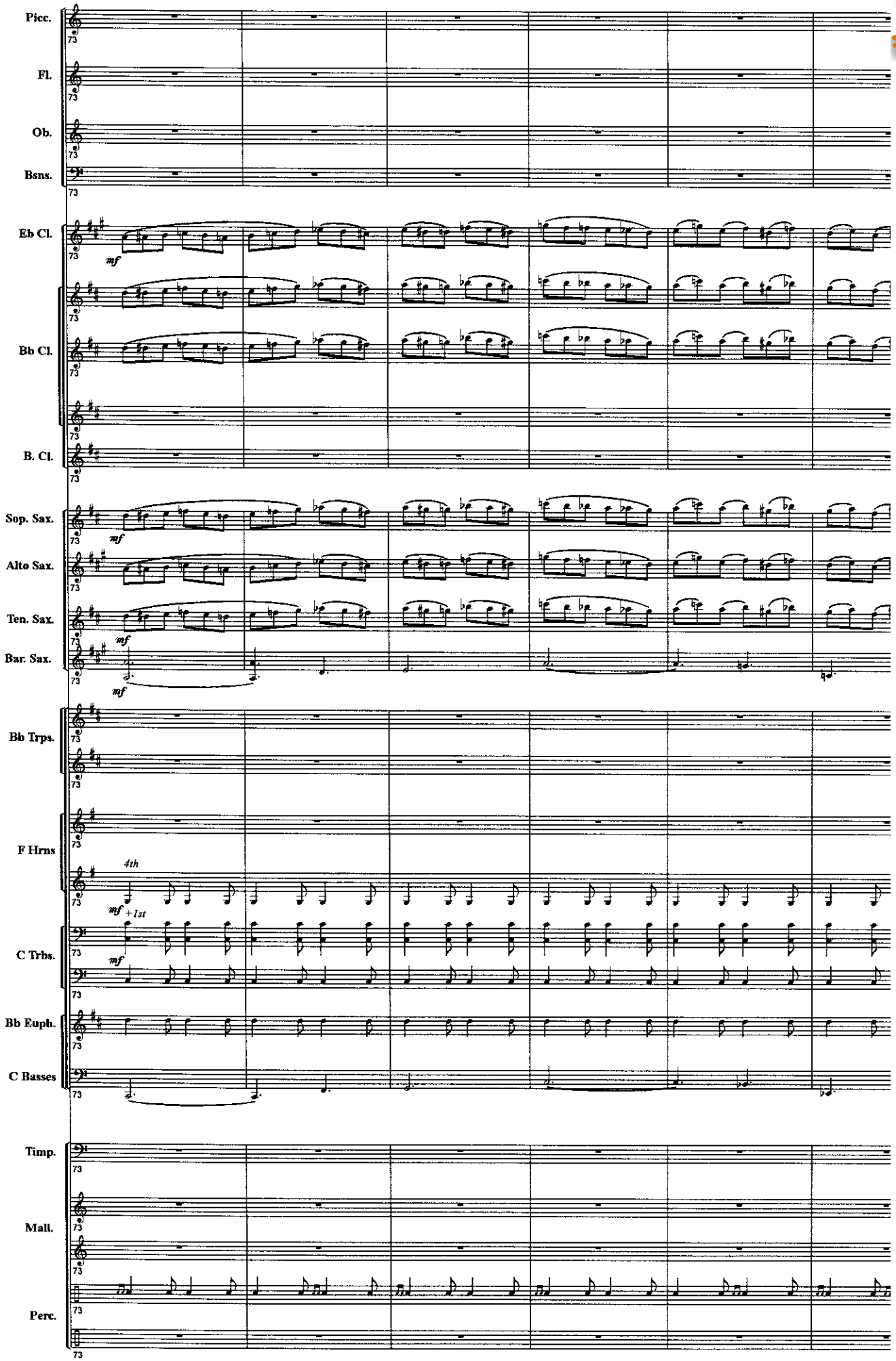

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
67



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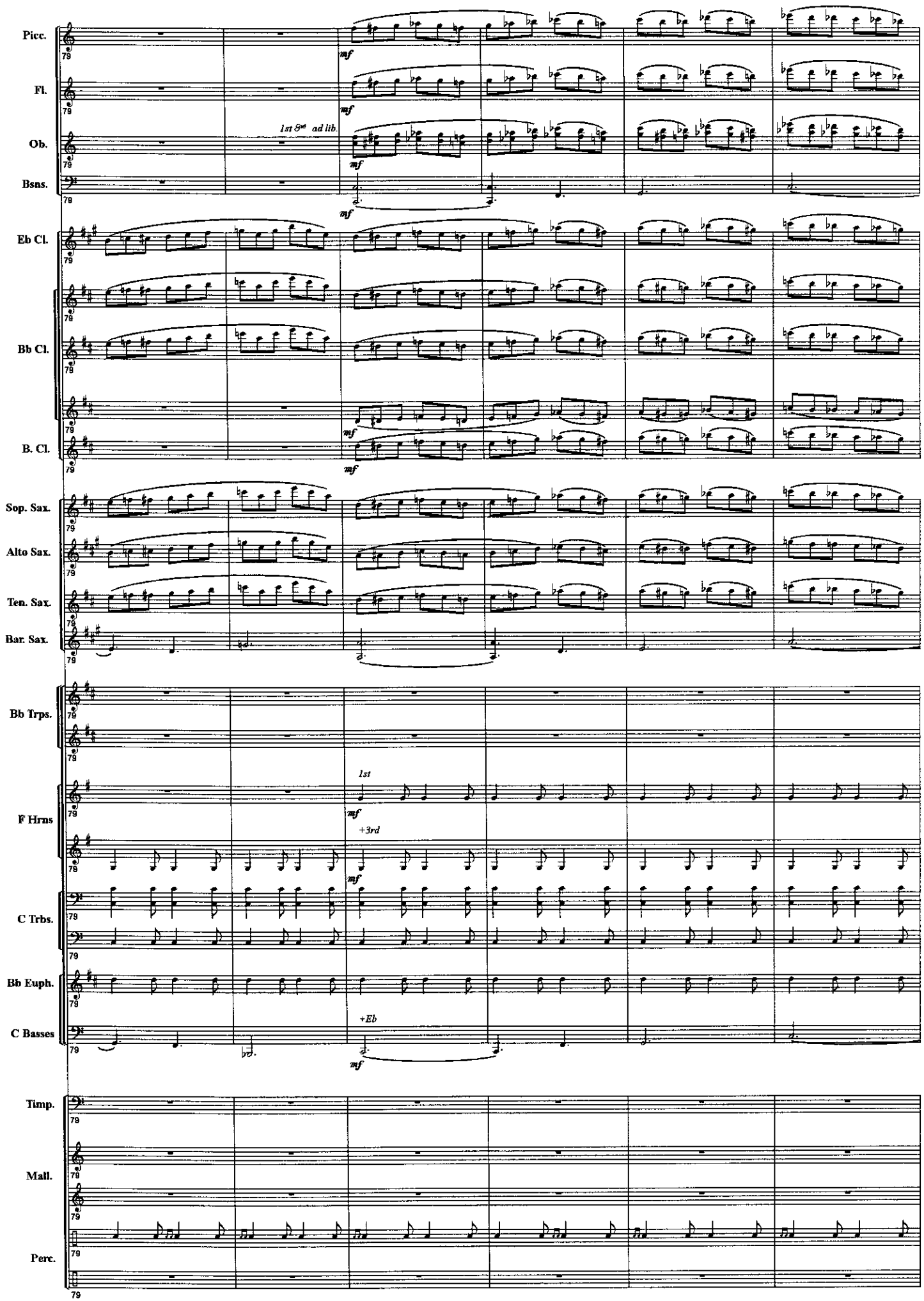
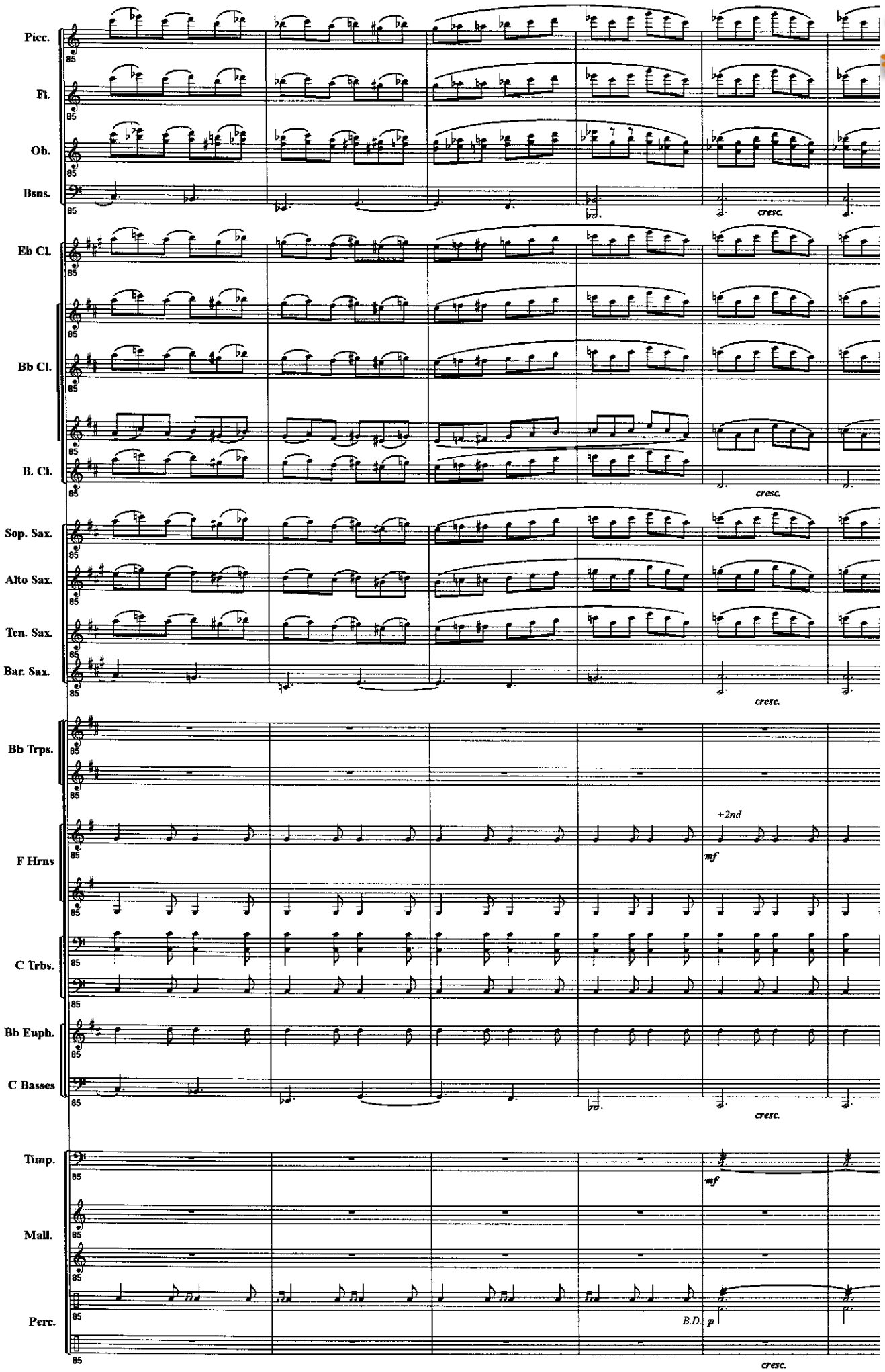

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
1st 8va ad lib.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
1st
+3rd
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
+Eb
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
mf



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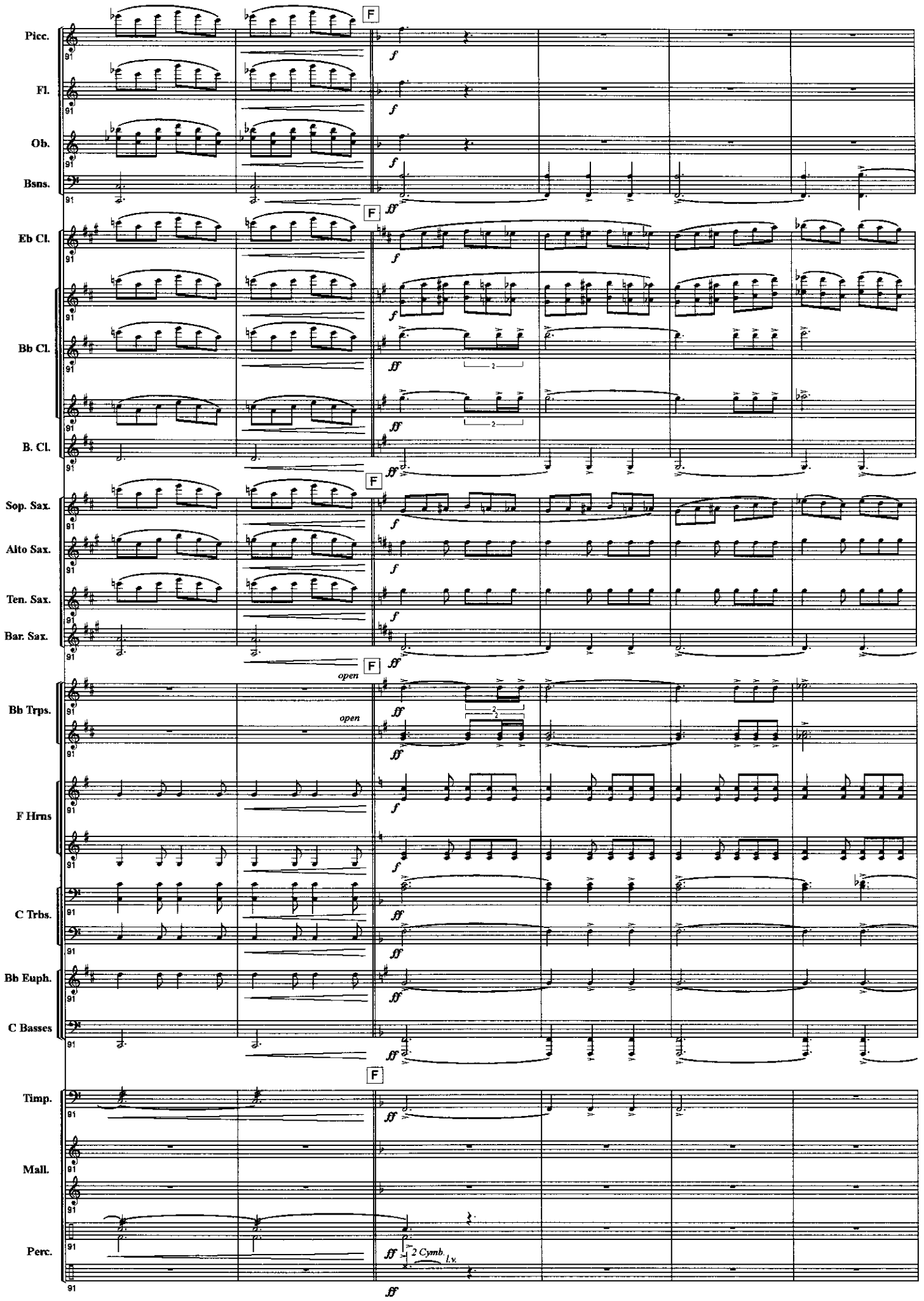
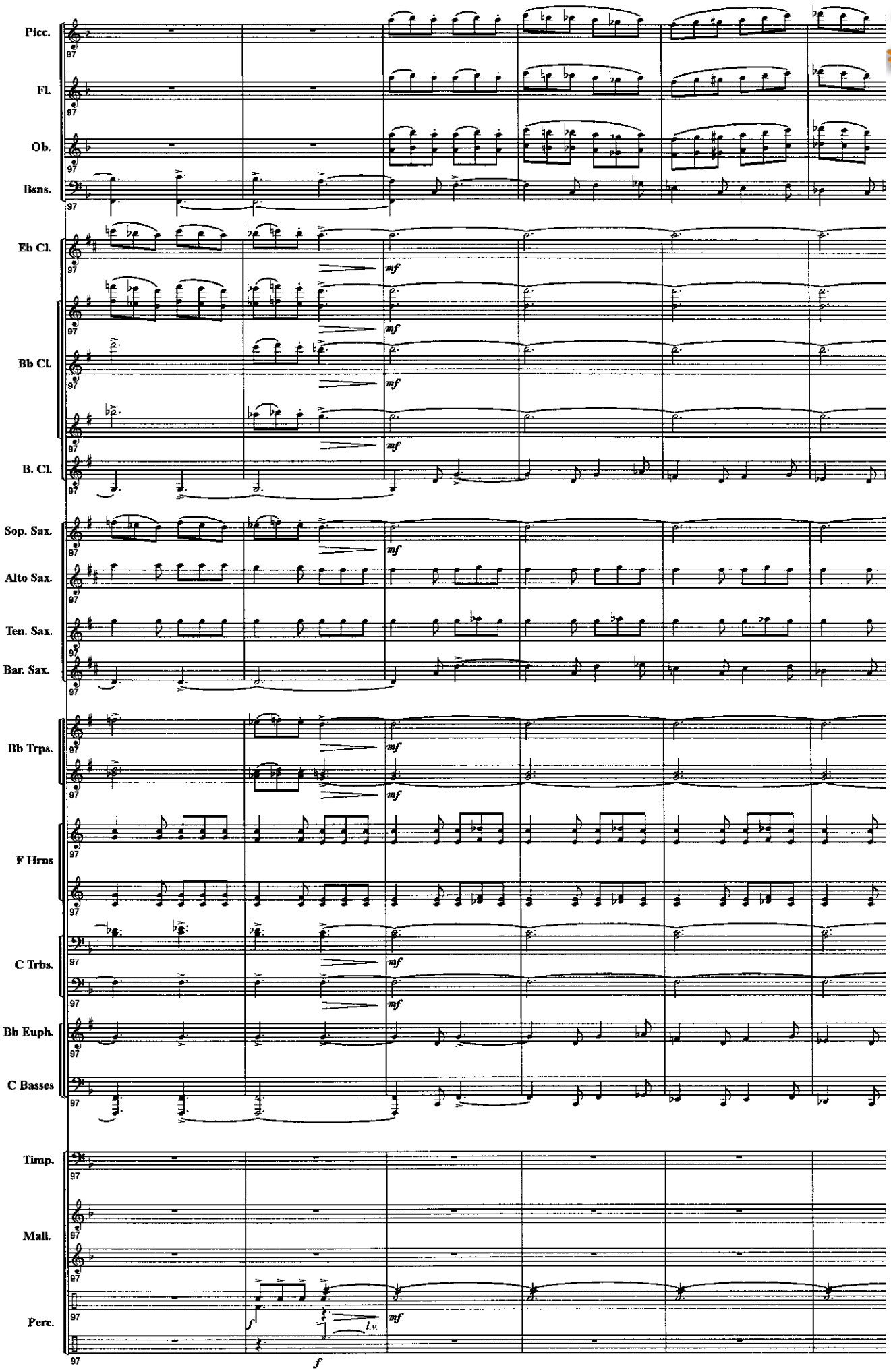

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
F
open
2 Cymb.
l.v.



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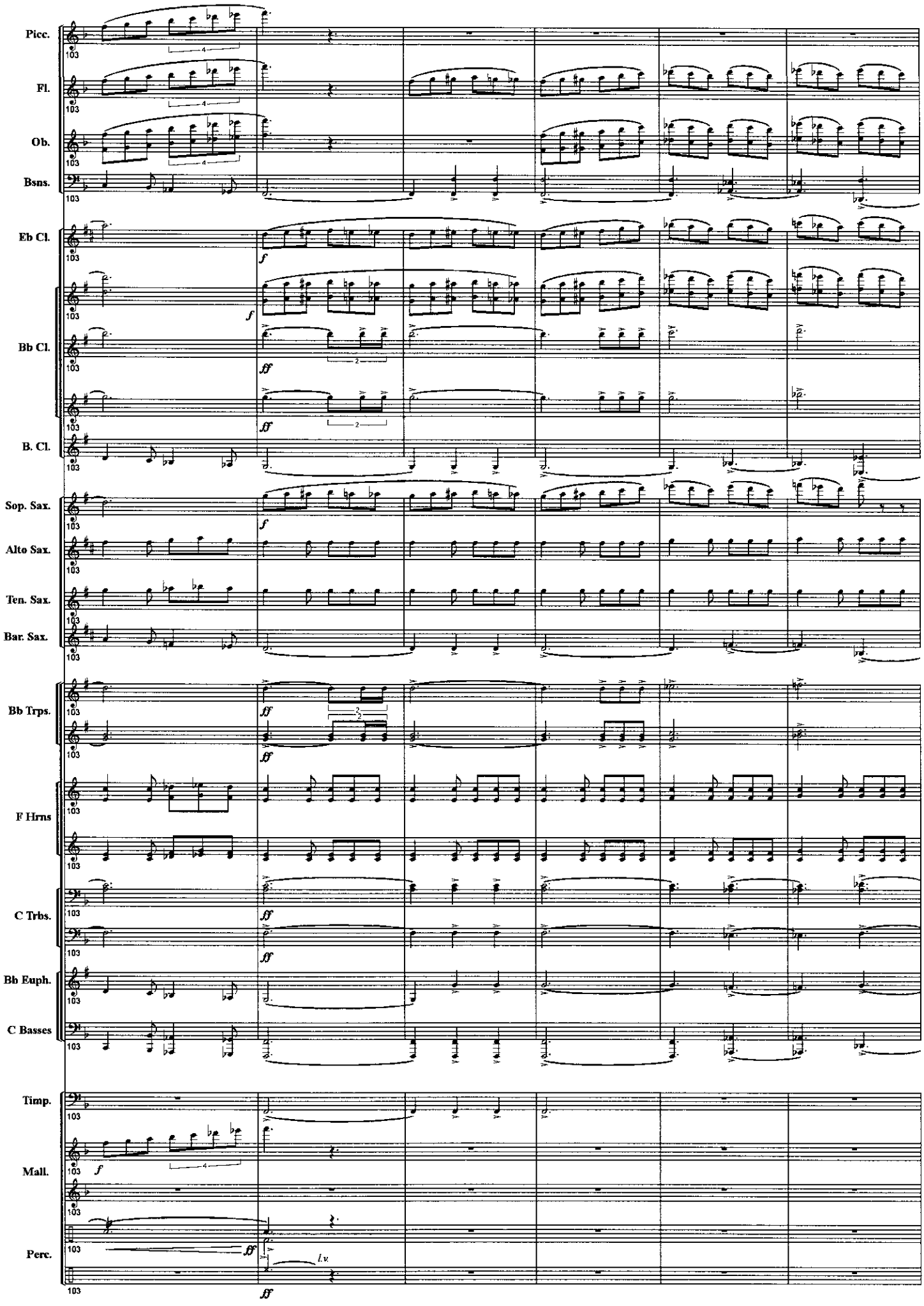
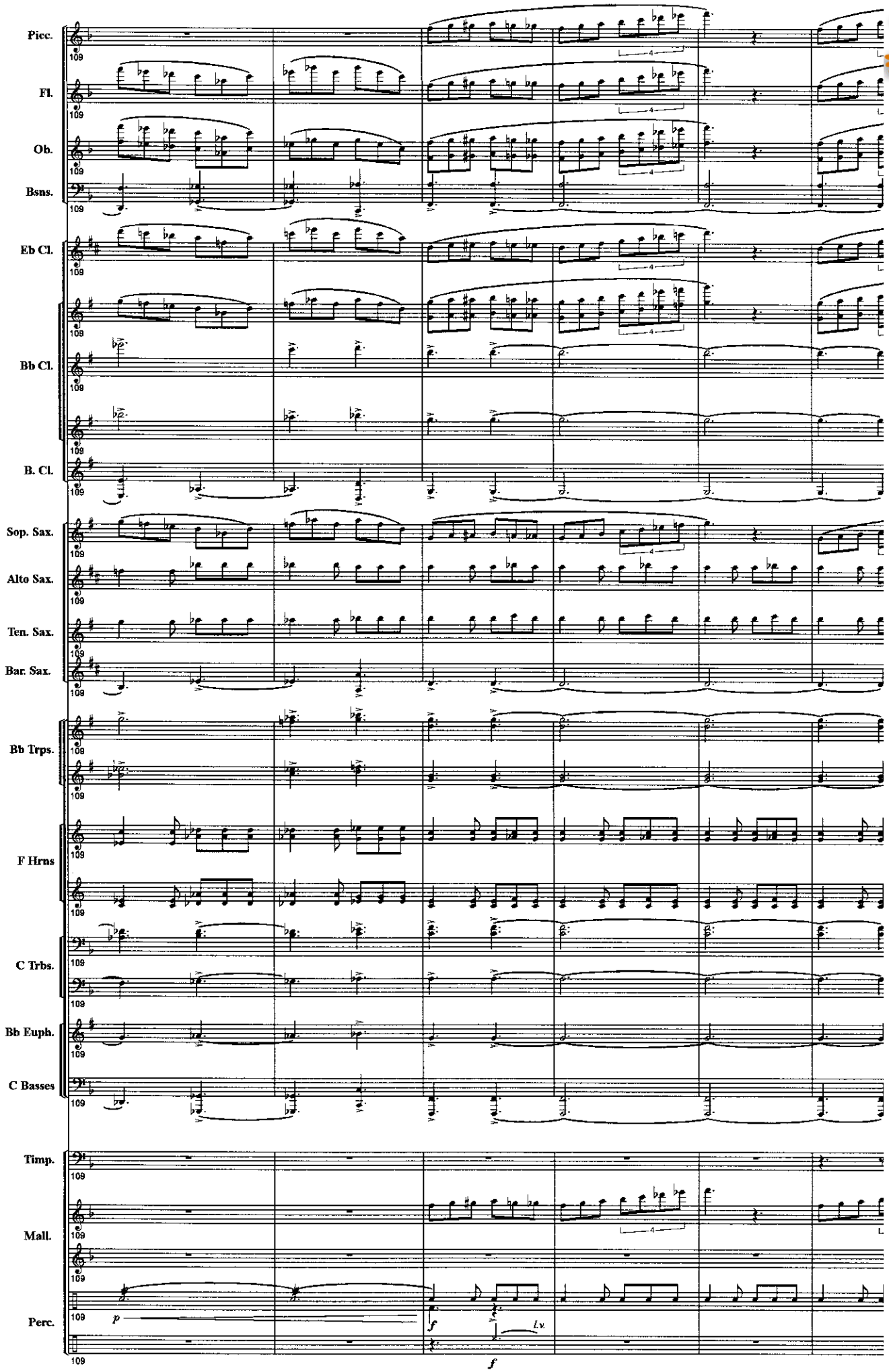

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
103
f
ff
l.v.



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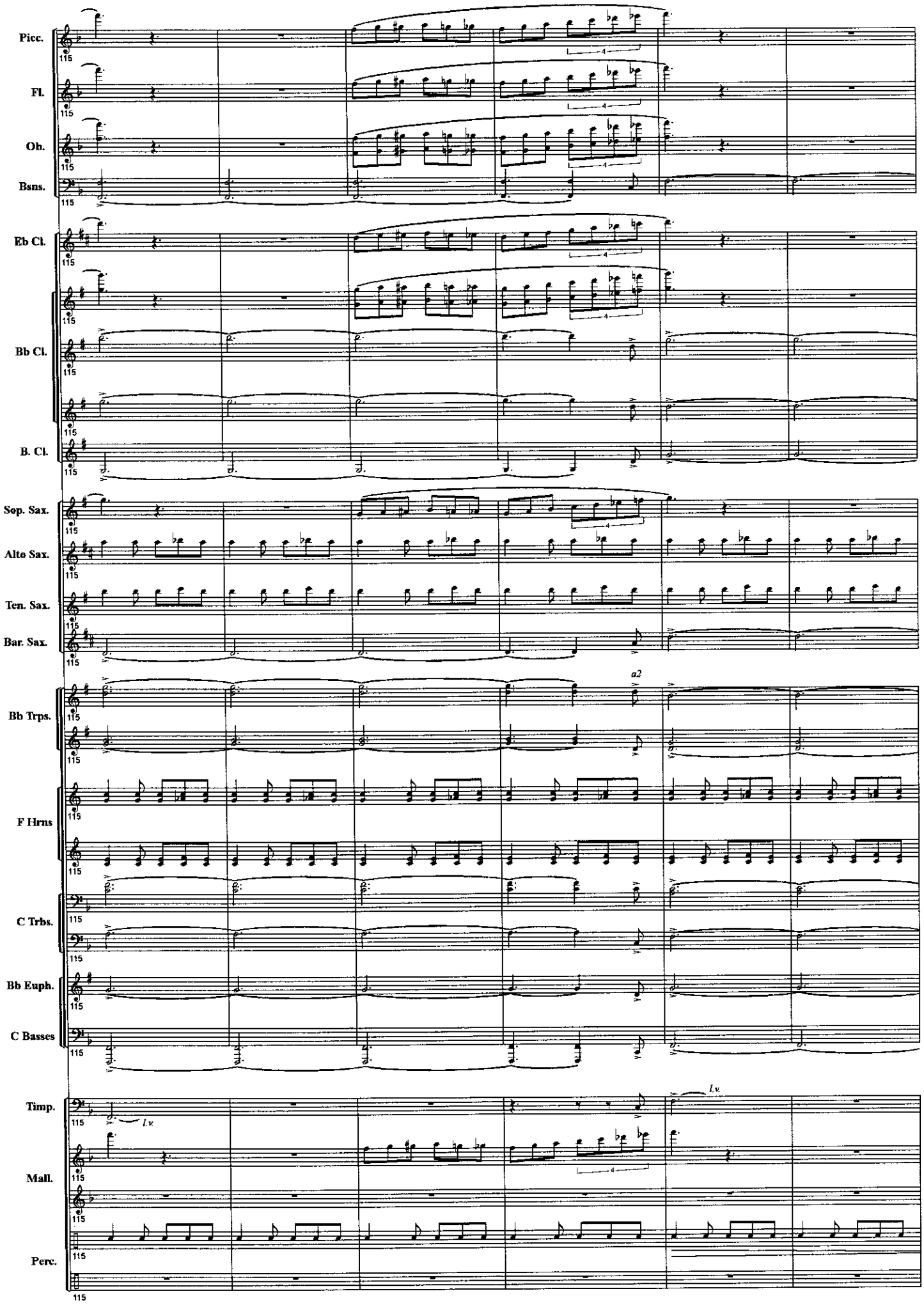
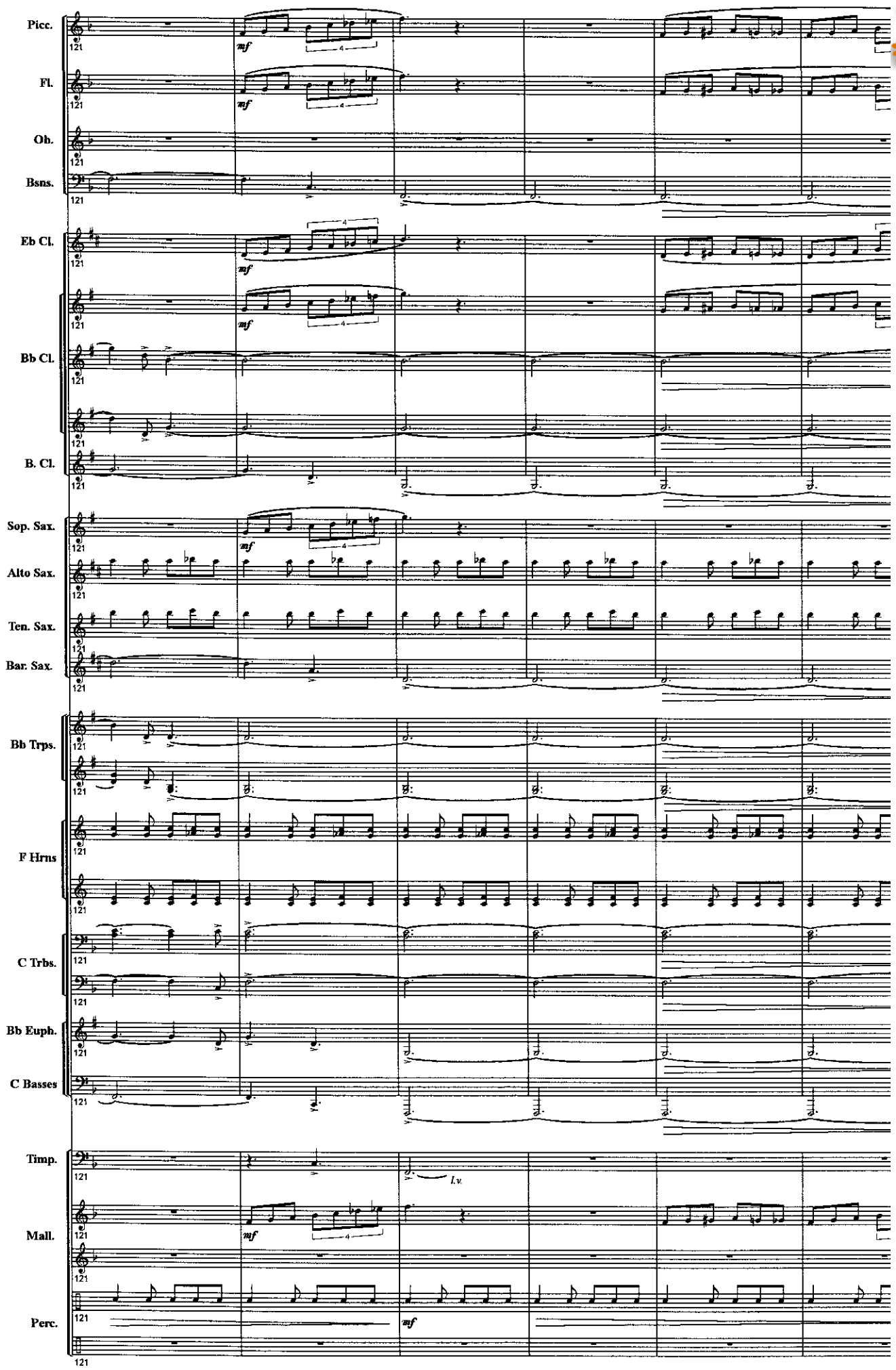

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
a2
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
l.v.
Mall.
Perc.



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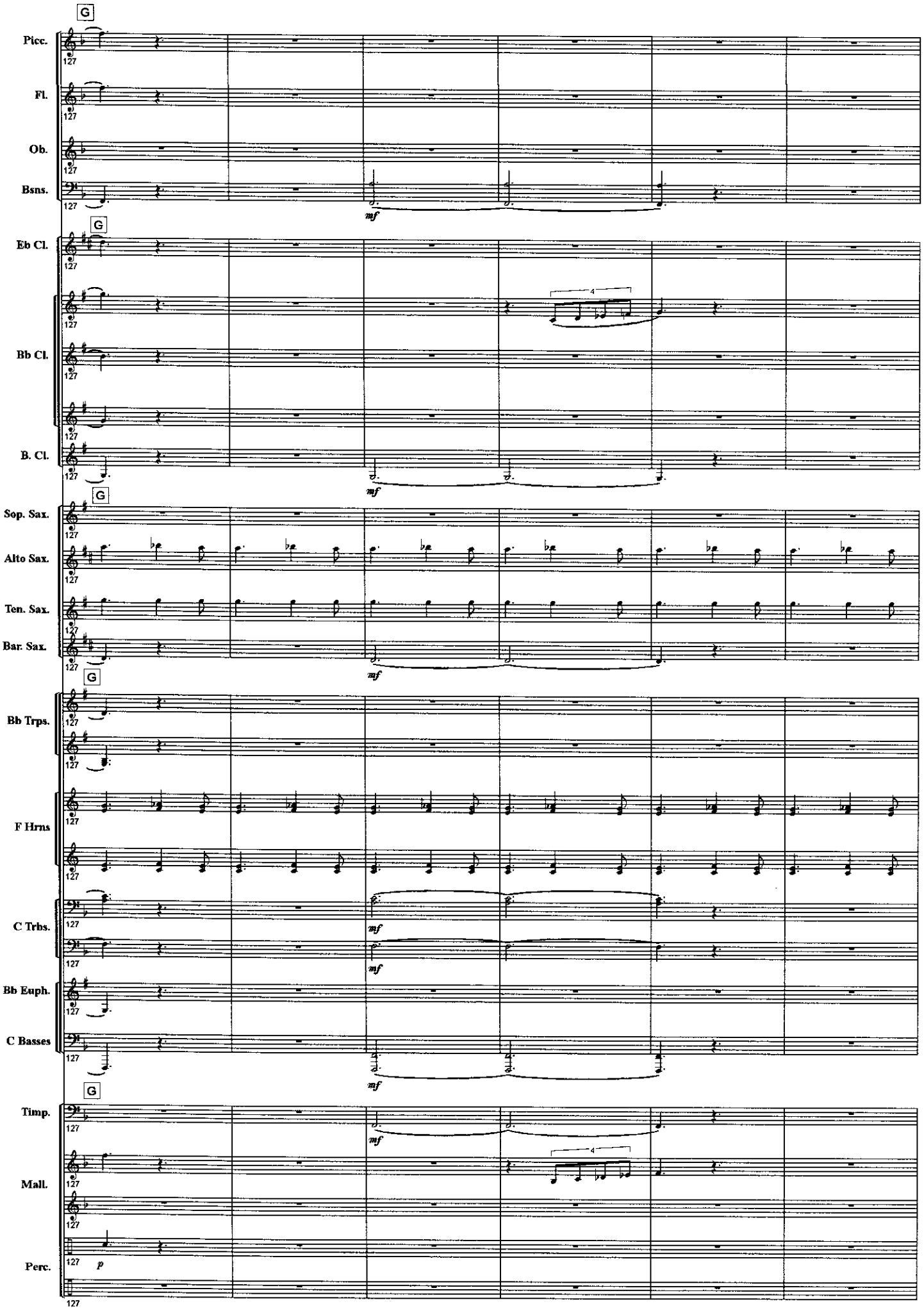
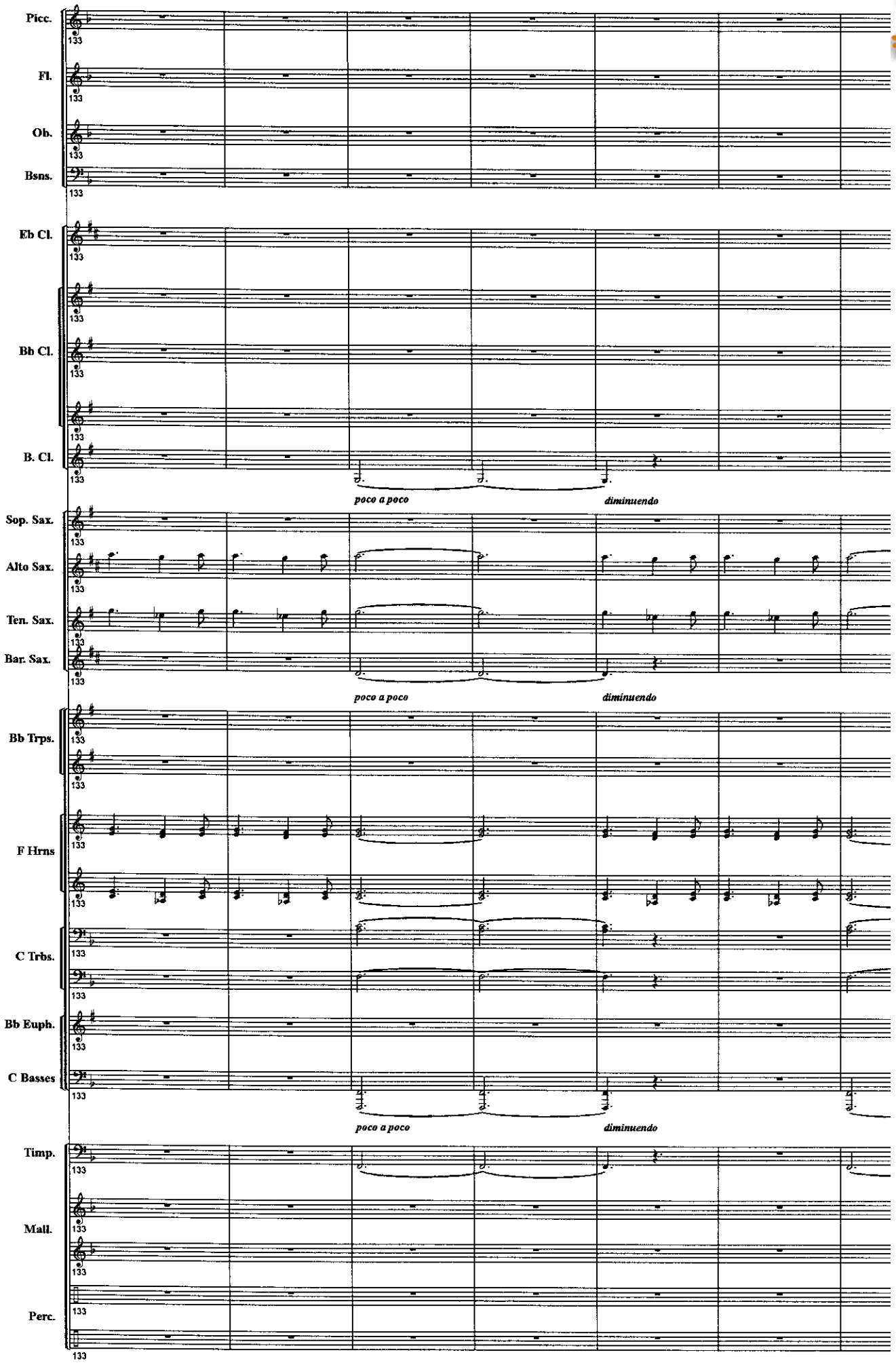

G
Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
mf
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
p
127



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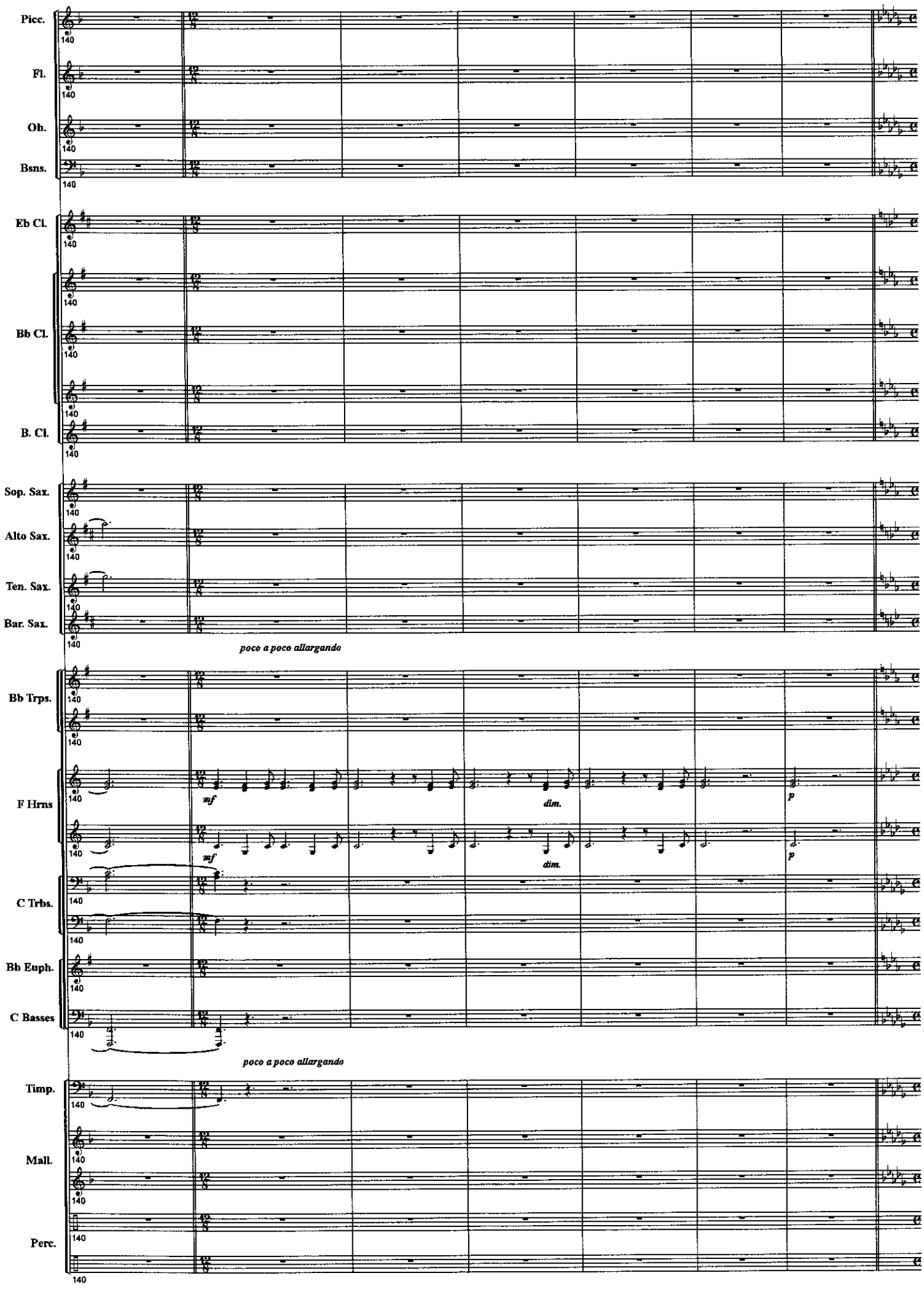
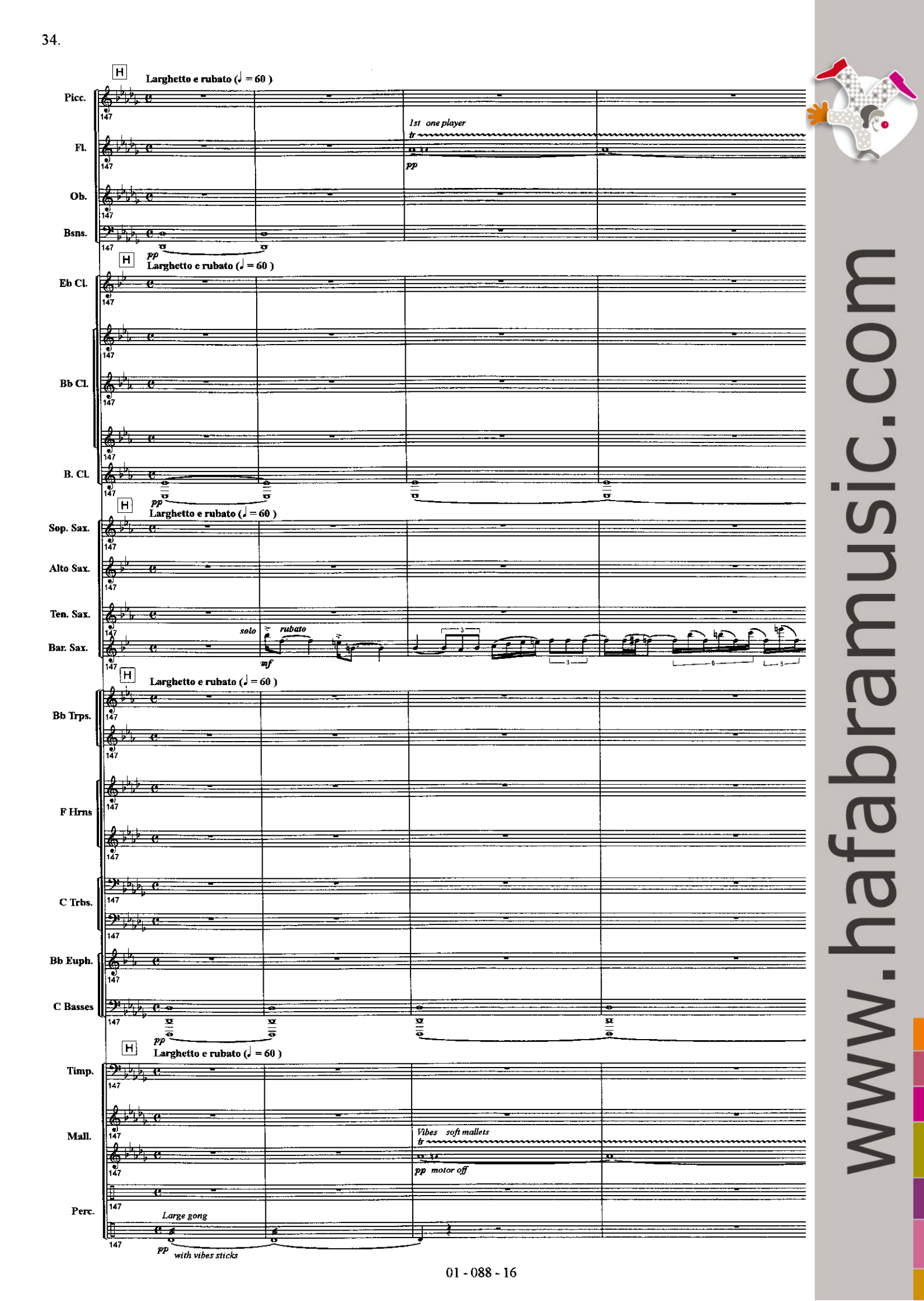

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
poco a poco allargando
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
mf
dim.
p
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
poco a poco allargando
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
140



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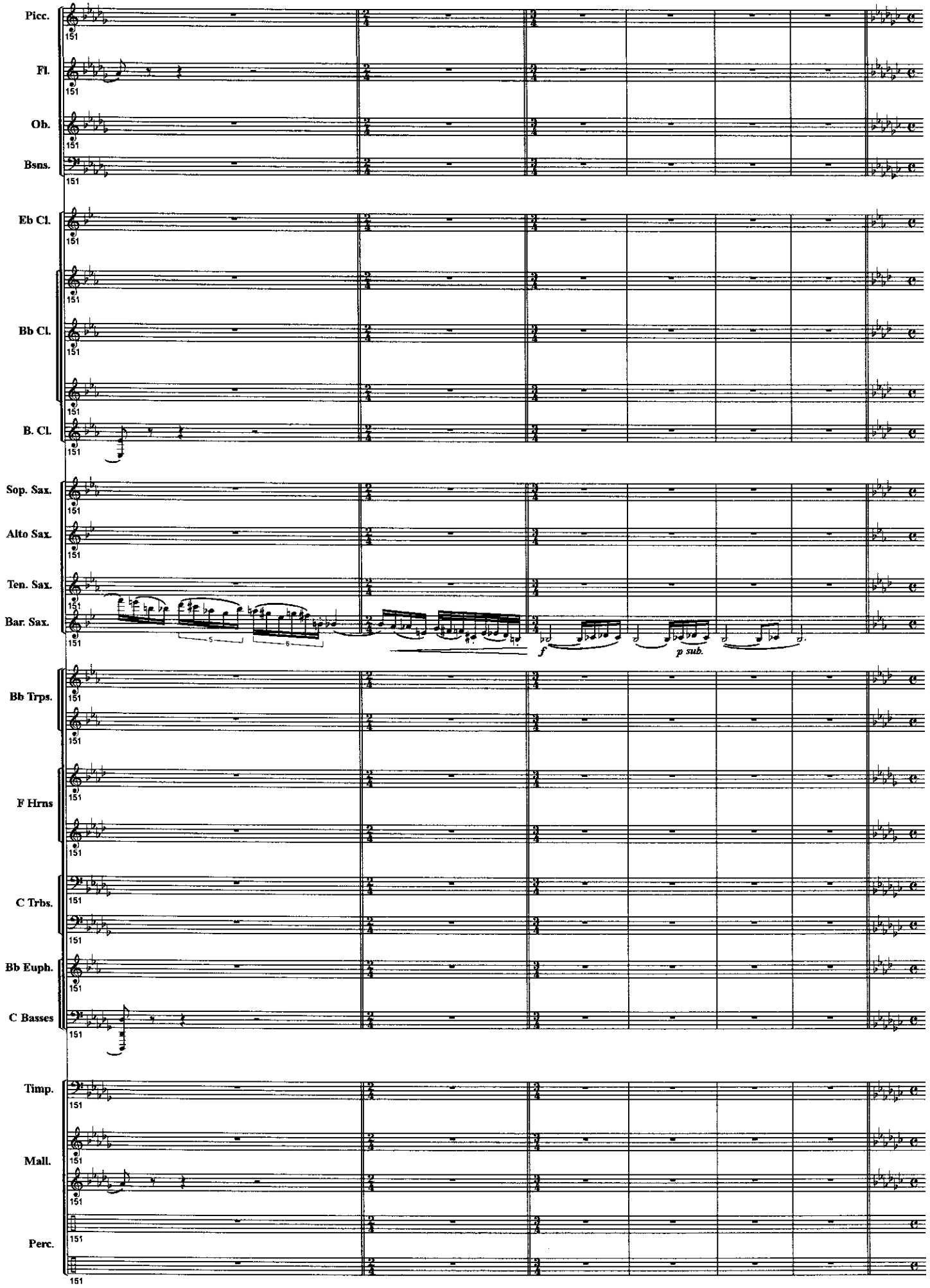
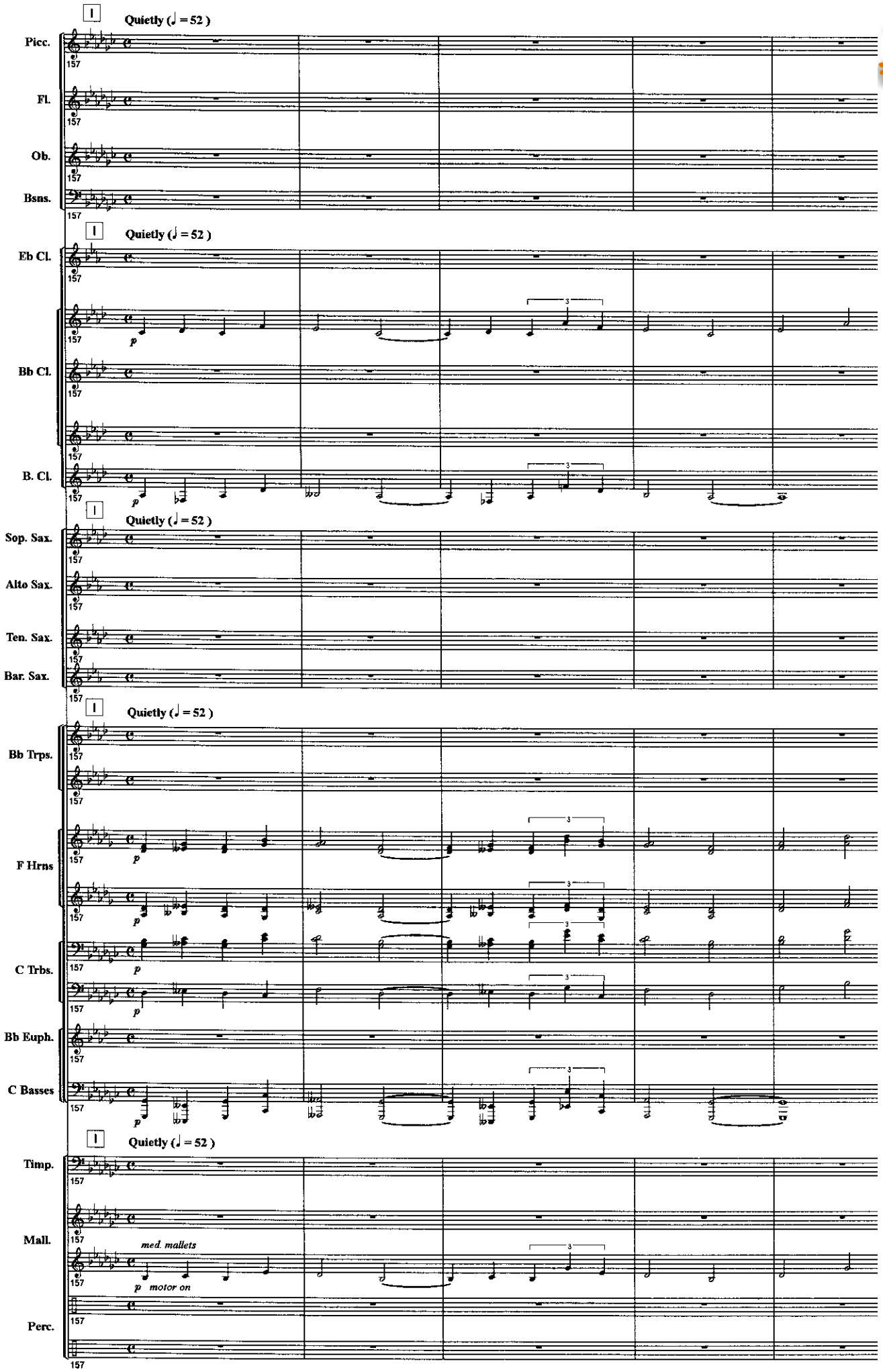

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
f
p sub.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
151



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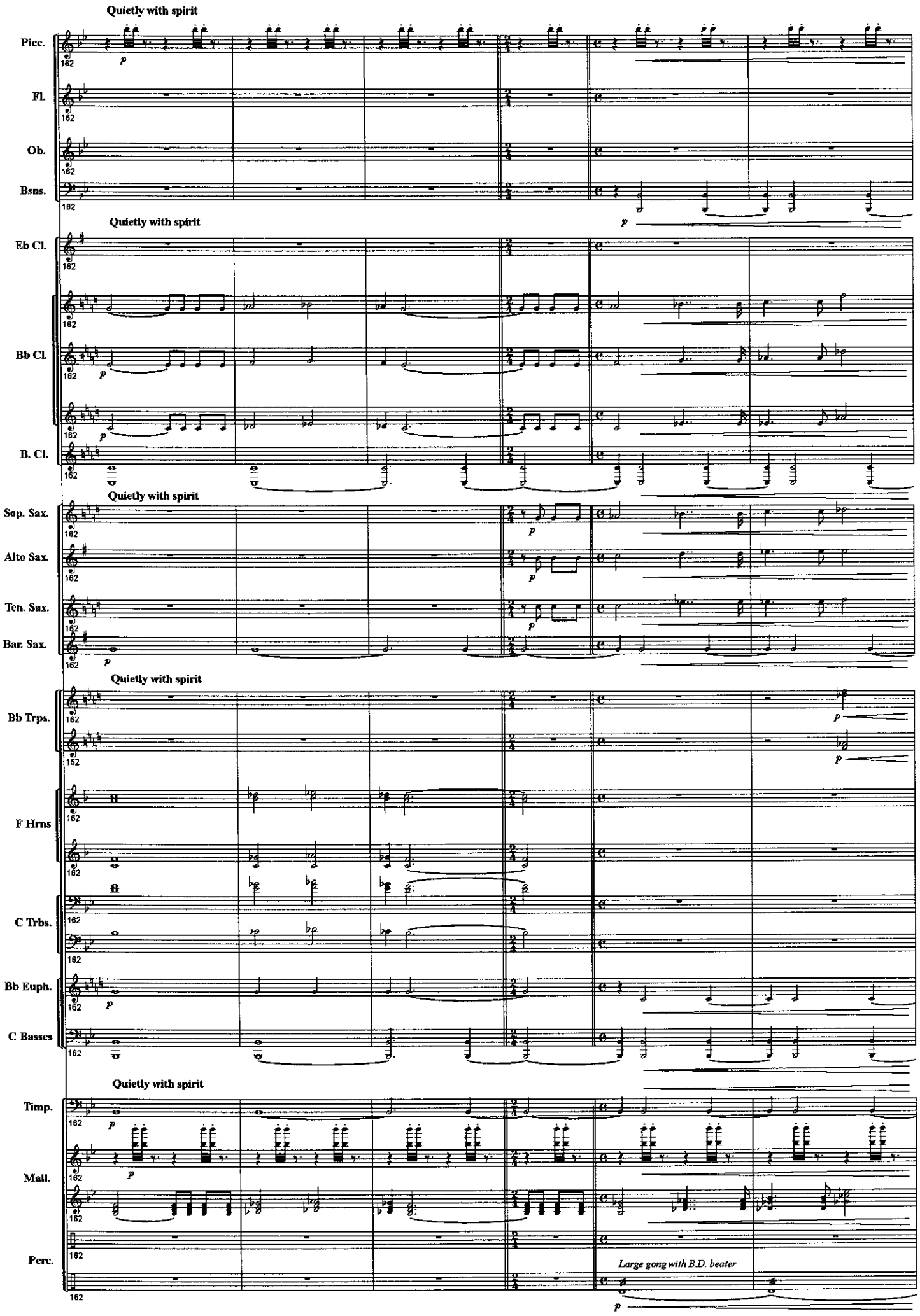
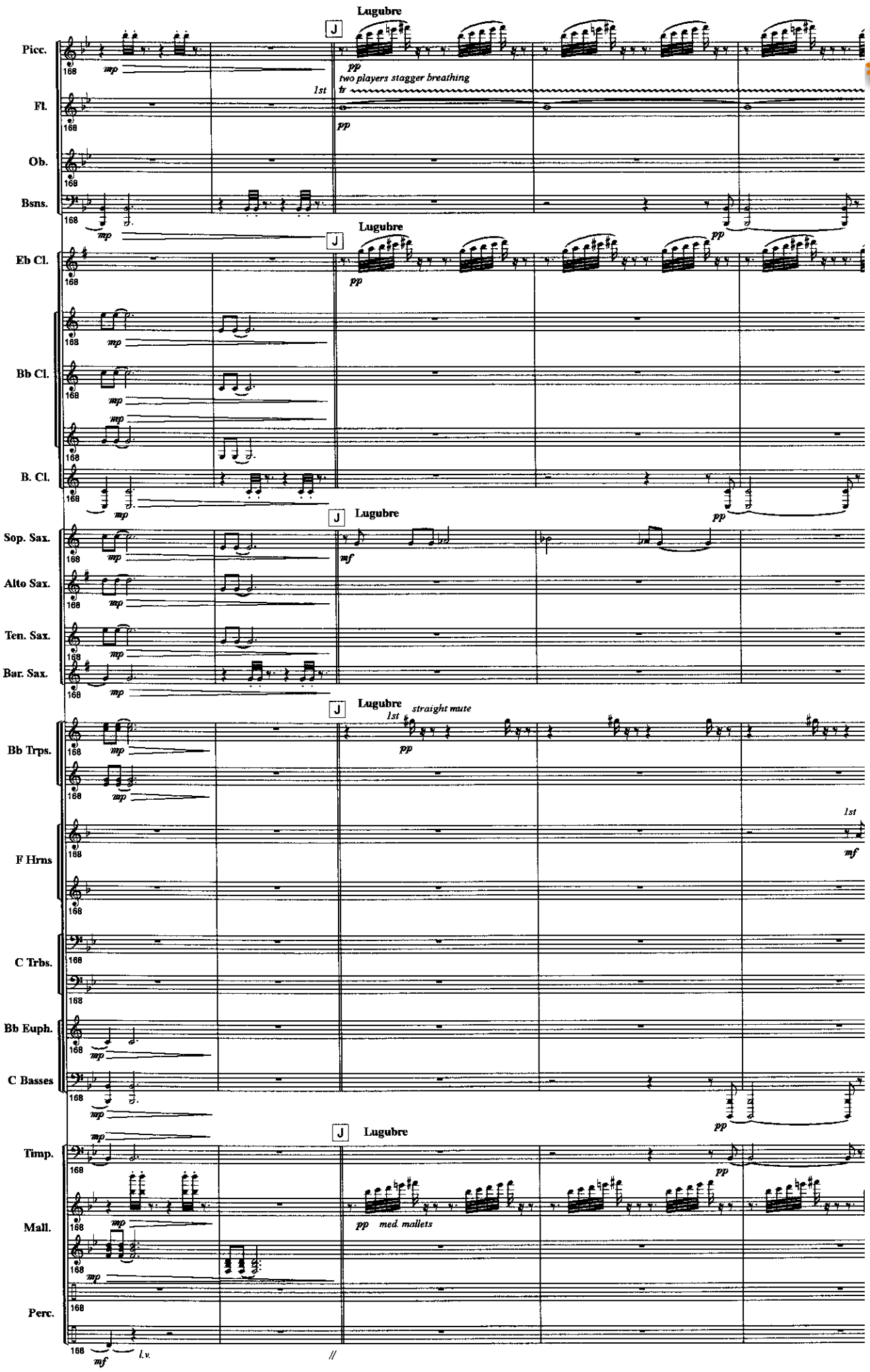

Quietly with spirit
Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Quietly with spirit
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Quietly with spirit
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Quietly with spirit
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Quietly with spirit
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
Large gong with B.D. beater



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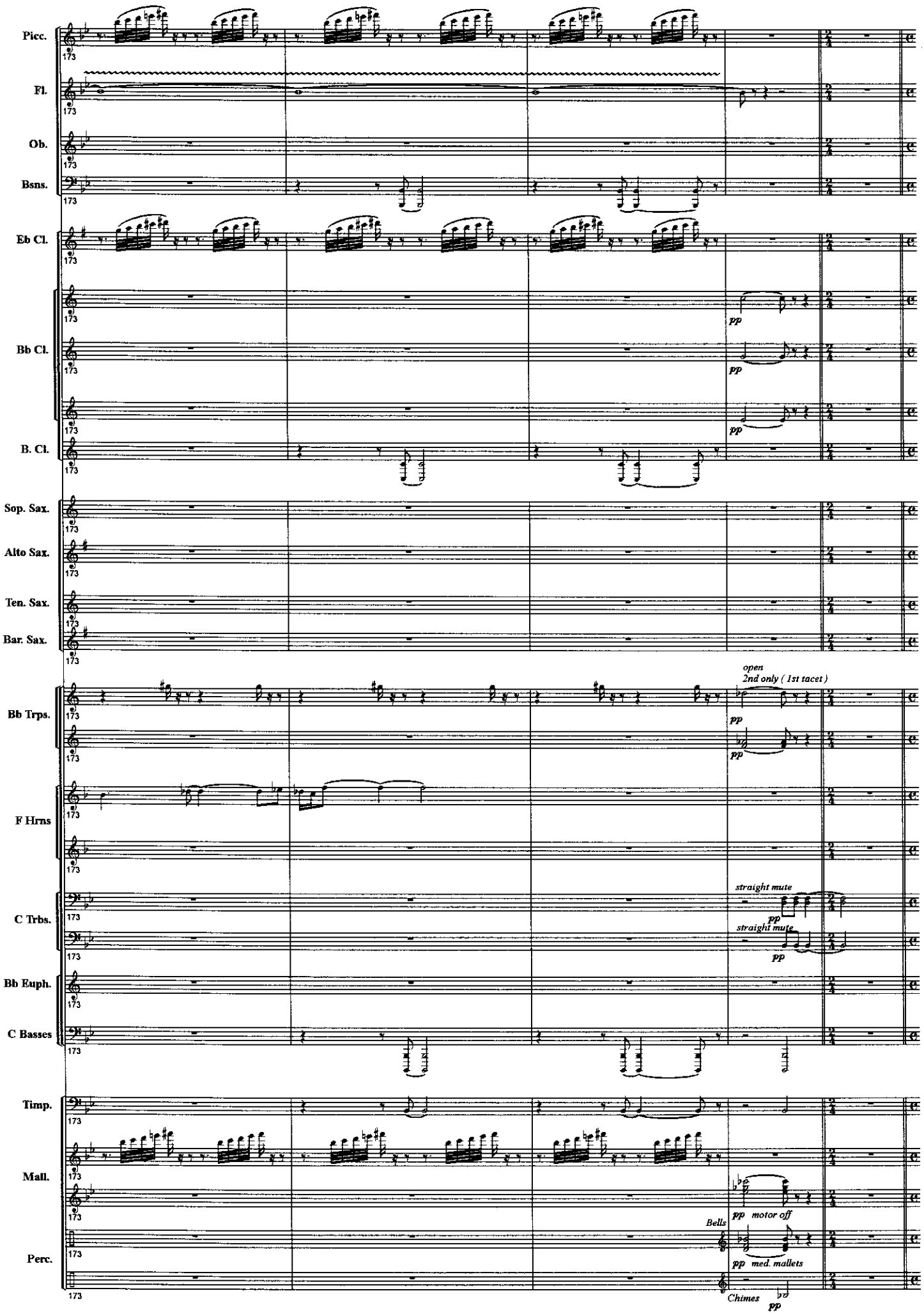
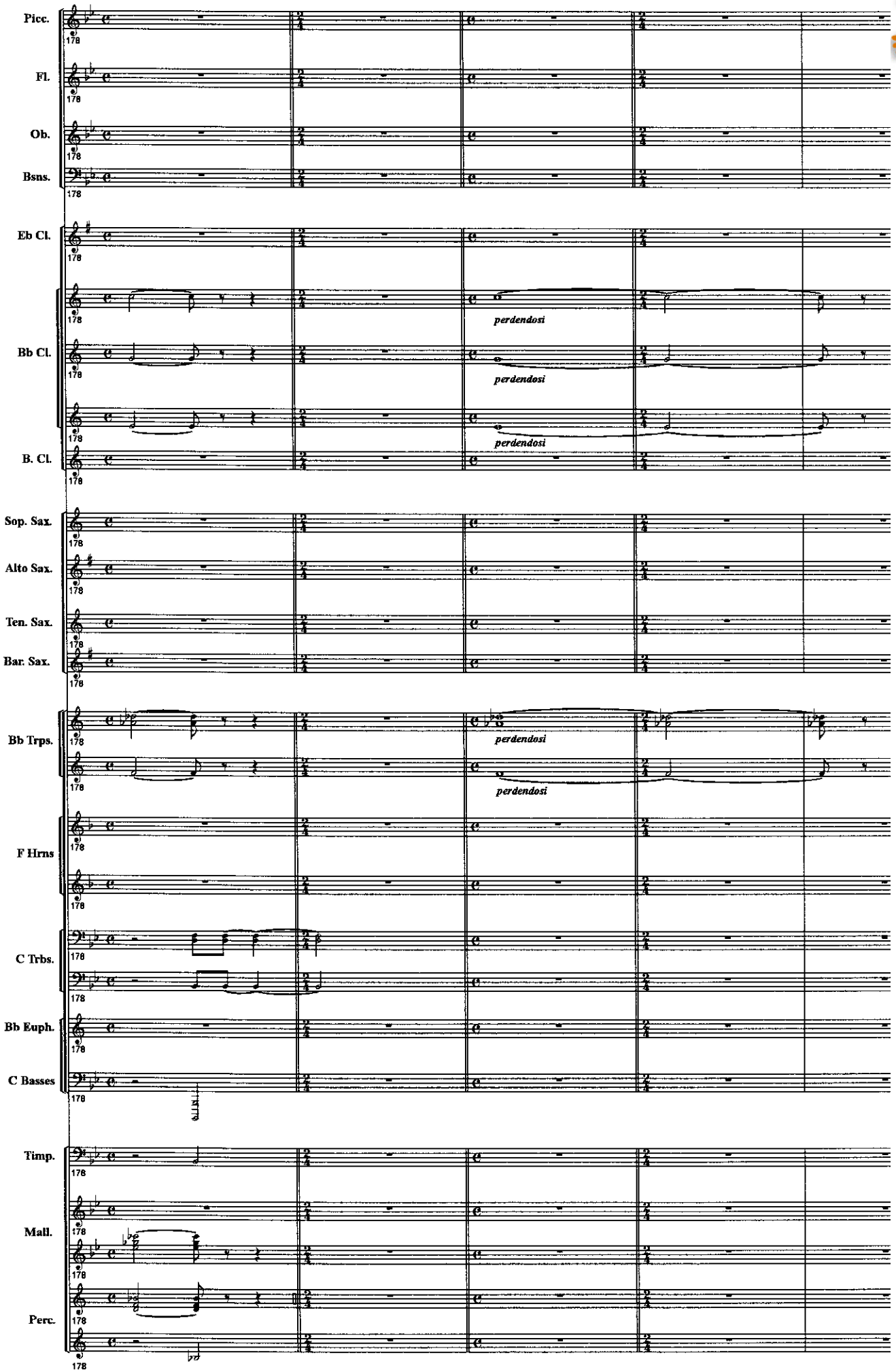

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
Bsns.
Eb Cl.
Bb Cl.
B. Cl.
Sop. Sax.
Alto Sax.
Ten. Sax.
Bar. Sax.
Bb Trps.
F Hrns
C Trbs.
Bb Euph.
C Basses
Timp.
Mall.
Perc.
173
pp
open
2nd only (1st tacet)
straight mute
Bells
motor off
med. mallets
Chimes



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