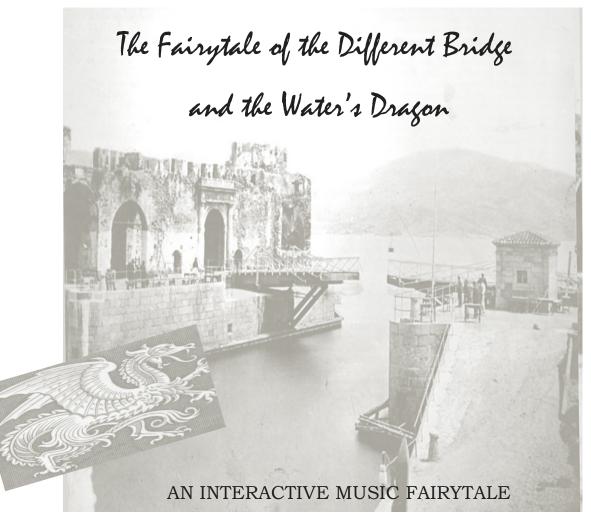
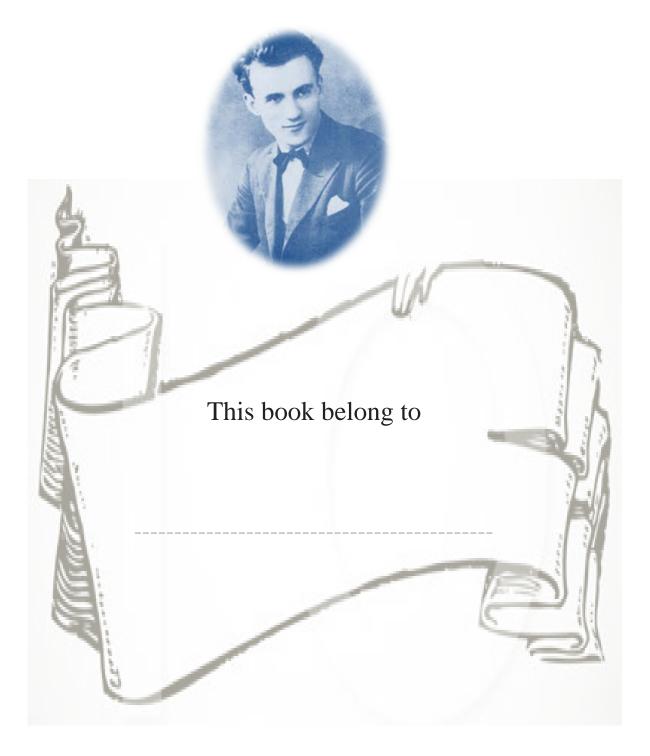
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Subject-mattered on the musical personality

of Nikos Skalkotas and the tidal effect of Evripus Bridge





HALKIDA 2014 XANKIDA 2014

Dedicated to whom they offer us the key of personal creativity.

Vana Papaioannou

Once upon a time there was a Sea Dragon with the heart of stone.





It came the day when he got jealous because of the communication and harmony between the residents of the two opposite built cities, which were separated only by a narrow ribbon of sea. In the first one, the people were listening to Classical music,





to Opera and Ballet music and they were reading with the music notation of

do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si.

In the second one, the people were listening to Byzantine and folk music called 'Dimotiki mousiki' and many times they used the symbols of *pá, vú, ghá, dhē, ké, zō, nē* for their music.



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ny times the people of those two cities and especially their children, were listening to their music compositions as friends and neighbours and sometimes they were even playing music together as musical ensemble or sign.

The result of these bonds between musicians was the creation of wonderful musical combinations, smart musical games and new music ideas as well as artistic thoughts.



*O*ne cold morning the strange water dragon plunged into the deep blue sea to hide and as he was swimming and listening to the music sounds from the two cities, he devised a tedious plan with the purpose of destroying these wonderful musical combinations and all musical games which were inspired by this artistic communication of those cities.

This is what he did:

The next morning, before the sun rises, he flew three times over the two cities *and* started blowing a strange '' White wind'' to the castles and the bridge which was standing among them. Those, who saw this terrible white Wind, recognized it but it was too late

Those, who saw this terrible white Wind, recognized it but it was too late to do something.

The steam of Jealousy flavored with the vapor of Discord, so was its name, was overdoing across the bridge which connected the two cities and soon covered all the area of the tale.

Within a few hours the residents of the cities began to envy each other, one town to decry the music of the other town... and unfortunately all sort of disgraceful events occurred one after the other.

But in this perfect plan of the white wind, the Dragon of the story had not reckoned a small detail in. The resistance of the children from both cities! As you see, he considered them young, weak and insignificant. A young brave boy who lived there and was called Nikos Skalkottas watching the vapor of jealousy and discord which had transformed all his friends from nice people to jealous and arrogant personalities, decided to take action.

The next evening he met in secret a wise seagull, in the church town of Saint Paraskevi and asked for help.

The wise seagull advised him to ask for help from his grandfather who was one of the musicians of the Wind Band of the Philharmonic Orchestra of the one city.

So he followed his advice. The next day Nikos's grandfather explained to him that the Dragon had turned into a bad one because nobody had ever shown him what music could do, what gentle feelings and nice ideas can be born from art and he proposed an idea that could beat the



steam trick of the Dragon in a magical way.

Jhe unique creation of a different bridge.

An invisible bridge made from strong materials, such as those of love, solidarity, many papers with music notations of do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si and pá, vú, ghá, dhē, ké, zō, nē, melodies from classical music, Byzantine chants and rhythms from folk music called "Dimotiki mousiki".



As you see, those materials were unknown for the Dragon because of its personal culture and knowledge.

When the clock sounded 7 o' clock, little Nick met, secretly from the Dragon, all the children from both cities,

the seagulls who lived on the beautiful belfry of the church of Saint Paraskevi which was envied over the years and centuries,

the Moon and the friends of his grandfather who were musicians in the Philharmonic orchestra too

and they began to create this different bridge in the most peculiar way.

Thus, the next dusk, the seagull after it had flown three times around the bell tower of Saint Paraskevi, having carried in its beak all the colourful ribbons of musical fairy tales and spread them across the castles of both towns, following a compass that had

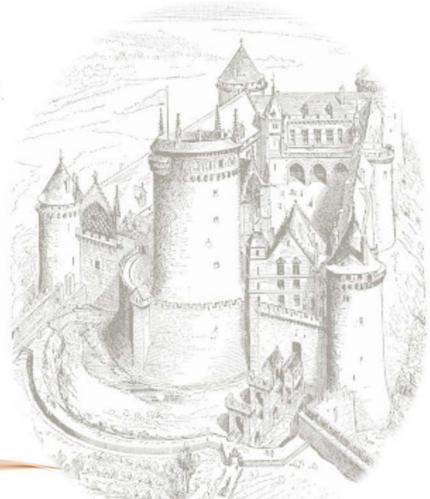
the part of the North the Music Compositions, in the South East the Music Notations, in the east the Families of the Musical Instruments and in the West the Songs.



An hour later the moon came, which wove upon the threads, with its silver clouds more ribbons from stardust so as to make

this bridge more stable.

As you can see, the Dragon of our tale, because he had no idea neither of music, nor of painting, fairy tales or music instruments, could not see anything of what was happening and continued to be incurious in the presentation and the movements of the children.



So the children from both cities began to communicate through this bridge and until all the tunes of the story to be heard, the children were able to meet and breathe the fresh air of friendship and solidarity and exchange not only their music, but their paintings and their musical games as well.

Little Nikos was right; the compounding of music genres had made something very stable and very high...

a human bridge of communication!

When the parents and the teachers realised that their children were able to build such a bridge, they went to the Red House that hosted red balloons;



they filled them with their own desires, memories and dreams and sent them to decorate their bridge.

After such beautiful words and feelings that had been heard, the Dragon realized the failure of his plans. So, out of anger, he decided to dive into the narrow part of the sea of our tale and hid forever amid the depths



And since then he swims up and down, and up again - creating undercurrents that lure the water flow every 6 hours and if you think we lie to you, you can always come and check by yourselves!



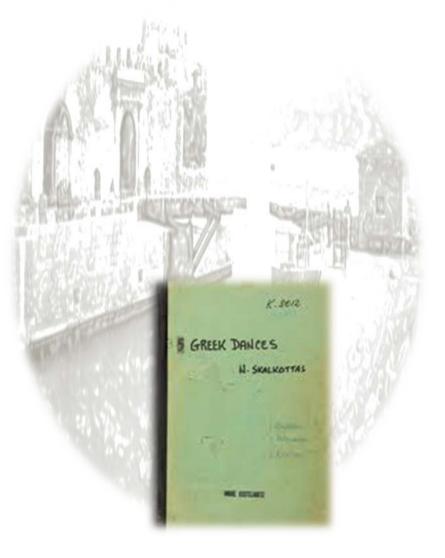


Years later the little boy, Nick Skalkotas observing the sea currents from the bridge of the fairy tale named Bridge of Evripos ... very strange name don't you think...? created his own unique music not only with 7 notes but with 12 along with two great music teachers Kurt (Kurt Weill) and Arlond (Arlond Schoenberg)

As the years went by, the hero of our story continued to believe in musical bridges and continued to fight dragons, even in old age.

So he decided to study music and become a composer.

Soon he composed 36 Greek Dances for orchestra to honor the people of these cities.





And like all fairy tales they all lived well, ever after, and so did we,

because we read the story of the *Different* bridge

and learned that through music, cooperation and solidarity

we can defeat all kind of Dragons,

no matter how terrible they are!



Jhe end HALKIDA 2014