



UNIVERSITY OF
OREGON

SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DANCE

PARTY (părdē/ noun)
A social gathering of invited guests, typically involving eating, drinking, and entertainment.
SYNONYMS: affair, celebration, after-party, festivity enjoy oneself at a party or other lively gathering, typically with drinking and music.



2016 arias and scenes program

Beall Concert Hall

Saturday, April 23, 2016 | 7:30 p.m.

Sunday, April 24, 2016 | 3 p.m.



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Season 115, Program 75

Miss Havisham's Wedding Night

Miss Havisham
Servant
Estella

Amalia Osuga*
Carolyn Quick
Yuxin Zhou

Pianist

Ulysses Loken

The jilted Miss Havisham, from Charles Dickens's "Great Expectations", has hidden away for 50 years in her room, still wearing her bridal gown and reliving the morning of her intended wedding. She has chosen to deal with her pain by stopping her world at 9:00am that fateful day and lives with the resulting boredom, despair, and madness.

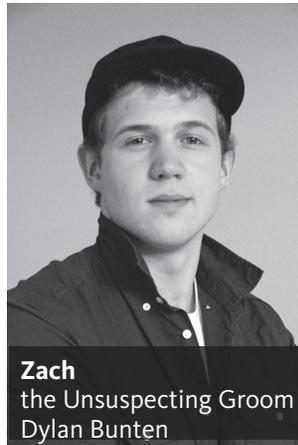
INTERMISSION

A Wedding Party – a Pastiche created & directed by Karen Esquivel and Abbigail Coté**

A wedding is planned and it is the big day! But all is not well. Annie is having serious doubts, Zach is clueless, and Catherine, determined to put on a happy face, is secretly dying at losing her chance to marry the man of her dreams. Judy, the Wedding Planner, is prepared to bring this wedding to a successful conclusion no matter what. Add significant amounts of alcohol, miscommunications and soaring egos and anything can happen!



Annie
the Unwilling Bride
Emma Lynn*



Zach
the Unsuspecting Groom
Dylan Buntin

* Recipients of the Ann Lamon Musgrove Opera Scholarship, established by Ann Lamon Musgrove, Ruth Siegenthaler and Joel Munson.

** Recipient of the Kathleen Lacey Bezinover Opera Scholarship, established by Charles Bezinover

We are grateful to the donors who generously established these scholarships to assist talented students in the opera program. To make a gift to the opera program of the School of Music and Dance, contact the development office at (541) 346-3859.

Artistic and Production Staff

Gustavo Castro, Conductor, Vocal Coach

Karen Esquivel, Stage Director

Abbigail Coté, Stage Director and Assistant

Ulysses Loken, Graduate Teaching Assistant and Rehearsal Pianist

Thor Mikesell, Lighting and Technical Assistance

Erin Zysset, Poster and Program Designer & Photographer

Special Thanks to:

Dean Brad Foley
Wayne & Ann Musgrove
The Bezinover Family

“Mercé dilette amiche”*(I Vespri Siciliani, G. Verdi)*

Judy

Thank you, beloved friends, for the gift! It is a reflection of your heartfelt sincerity!

Oh, welcome is the bond that comes through love.

If you will bring bridesmaids, happy vows will fill my heart.

Thanks for the gift! Ah, yes! Ah, yes!

Dearest dream, oh, sweet intoxication!

My heart leaps at this new love!

Already I breathe a soft air that makes all my senses reel.

Oh, my Sicilian homeland, a tranquil day shines bright.

Too much dreadful vengeance rips at your wounded heart!

Be filled with hope, forget the pain you have endured.

May the day of rejoicing be the day of your glory, too.

I welcome this gift, Ah, yes! Ah, yes!

My heart leaps with joy, and all my senses reel.

Tornami a vagghegiar*(Alcina, G. F. Handel)*

Catherine

Return to me and look at me with a passionate gaze!

This faithful heart wants to love only you! My dear, my beloved!

I already gave you my heart; my love will be faithful and true.

I will never be cruel to you, my dearest hope!

The Champagne Toast*(Die Fledermaus, J. Strauss)*

Ensemble



Catherine
the Faithful Friend
Zhaojun Yang



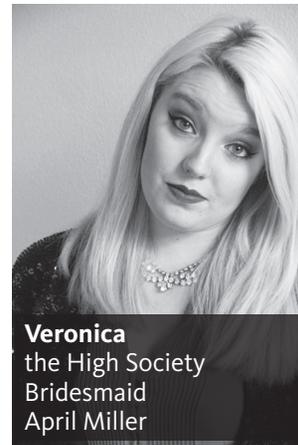
Nick
the lovable Best Man
Kodiak Hast



Judy
the Determined
Wedding Planner
Yuxin Zhou



Renee
the Attention-starved
Bridesmaid
Carolyn Quick



Veronica
the High Society
Bridesmaid
April Miller

“Giovinette che fate all’amore”*(Don Giovanni, W. A. Mozart)*

Renée, Zach & Ensemble

“Let’s enjoy ourselves, while the season invites us,
pleasure will not stay long,

While the dream of youth delights us,
let no maiden say no to her love.

Oh, yes admirers and young ladies take warning,
so you do not waste your true love in play,

And the season of joy turns to mourning
when your youth’s silly visions decay.

Always happy with you, all our days are contentment and pleasure,

Let us sing and dance and party!”

“Nobles Seigneurs, Salut!”*(Les Huguenots, G. Meyerbeer)*

Renée

“Greetings, noble gentleman!

A noble and wise lady, of whom kings would be jealous,
has charged me with this message for one of you. She
shall remain nameless, but all honor goes to the chosen
gentleman! Believe me, no one has had such glory or luck.
No, never! Do not fear lies or a trap in my speech. May God
protect your combat and your loves!”

“Drink, Drink, Drink!”*(The Student Prince, S. Romberg)*

Nick & Ensemble

“Ah! Quel diner”*(La Perichole, J. Offenbach)*

Annie

“Ah! What a lunch I have just had, and what extraordinary wine!
I drank so much of it, that I am fairly certain that

I am now a little tipsy.

But shh! We must not let anyone know–

If my speech is somewhat vague, if,

while walking, I zigzag, if my eye wanders,

Do not be surprised, because I am a little tipsy...”

“When still a child at my mother’s breast”*(Merry Wives of Windsor, C. Nikolai)*

Zach & Ensemble

“Chacun a son gout”*(Die Fledermaus, J. Strauss)*

Veronica

“I like to invite guests, one lives quite well at my house,
He enjoys oneself, as he likes, often until the light of day.

Although I am bored most of the time,

That which I allow myself as host, I will not tolerate in guests!

And should I see anyone looking bored here in my home,

I will grab him and throw him out the door.

And ask me, I beg you, why do I do this?

It’s simply my custom: Each to his own taste!

When I sit with others over wine, emptying bottle after bottle,
Everyone with me must be thirsty, or I become rude.

And if I’m pouring glass after glass, I tolerate no contradiction.

I hate it when they yell: I don’t want more, I have had enough!

Anyone who doesn’t keep drinking with me and, like an idiot, refuses,

I throw the bottle at his head!

Instrumental Interlude...