PROLOGUE

In recalling images and emotions from the past, my thought goes back to the pleasant hours spent at Folkstudio in Rome. In those bare and dusty halls but full of music, glorious sanctuaries and comfortable cradles of the arts. I remember those musicians from all over the world, whose illustrious works, for me as a young guitarist-composer, were the ideals to pursue.

I recall the numerous sessions with my closest friends, when we would listen to the latest recordings by Led Zeppelin, Pink Floyd, Deep Purple, Yes, etc... and then we would spend hours discussing these monumental works.

Many pieces in this collection are connected to the '70s and the '80s. Even though I have rearranged many of these works in recent times, they still recall that important period and retain that most vital "sap."

In the ensuing years, the classical guitar literature has been an inexhaustible source of new stimulating ideas for the development of a wider and more mature musical language.

After this second period I composed the latest pieces, which together with the ones composed in the '80s, are the result of a deep compositional need developed in a period of over two decades.

So I sincerely hope that this work, a passionate homage to guitar music, will be welcomed by all those people who are in love with the intimate and mysterious sound of this extraordinary instrument.

To conclude, I should like to say that the Epilogo..., although closing this collection, at the same time reveals the desire to not "draw the curtain", and, through a progressive "fading away...", it also expresses my desire to continue on...

At the same time the melancholic final sing-song, repeated "ad libitum," can be cause for a type of personal meditation.

In a world still in darkness, it is important to imagine a new Mankind projected toward a better future where Art, messenger of peace and hope, raises the soul of Man and guides his journey toward the Light...

... perhaps Le nuvole (the clouds) could show him the way.

Marco Rossetti

Rome, 22nd April 2003