by John de Bono

The opening scene in Peter Greenaway's film on American composer John Cage (broadcast on 31st March) showed a church interior being demolished to make way for a performance of Cage's music. The occasion was the composer's 70th birthday concerts, but the crashing masonry (quite apart from any symbolic reference to the new order replacing the old) could quite easily have been one of Cage's "found sounds". Over the last forty years, his works have featured anything from an underwater gong to amplified plants. His pioneering efforts at "subverting sound in all its forms" have shocked many a purist but have also forced a re-evaluation of what we consider music to be.

Further, his work has opened up the way for a whole generation of rule-breakers to work across the boundaries in the arts.

Film-mohor leter Greenway is one of there rule-breakers. Although bott-known for indistic subversion of a different kind (his Channel & / FMT film, 'The Draughtsman's Contract' was in inspired seventeerth century 'whodurnit?") he has been funcionated with Cost's cultival aparehy since art school. No susprise them that 'The Draughtsman's Contract' featured a haunting score by English composer Michael Nyson - a protége of Philip Class and, indirectly, John Cage - nor that Greenway should direct 'Four American Composers'. The series gives us a rare chance to judge for empolyes whether we consider Cage and his descendants' "avant-garde" a genuine eye-and-car-opener or the musical equivalent to the emporer's suit of clothes.

The TV films are based on concert footage of John Cage, Meredith Monk, Philip Glass and Robert Ashley shot during the Almeida Theatre's New York Performance Season in 1982, intercut with interviews, rehearsals and film clips in a deliberately-experimental style. Greenway has tried to get away from the "illustrative film" and "documentary interview" approaches, and what results is a collaborative effort between intist and film-maker where the join is hard to see.

Of the four composers, Philip Glass is the most popular and accessible. His debut album for CBS Masterworks 'Glassworks', after all, entered the US Top 40 a couple of years ago.

Moreover, the likes of David Bowie and Talking Heads claim him as an influence. His musical style is based on repitition and the gradual development rhythmic sequences rather than sudden changes in melody or key: in short, 'systems' or 'minimal' music. Yet Glass is merely the most melodic of Cage's offspring.

By contrast, Robert Ashley, with his TV opera 'Perfect Lives' is the most visually arresting; while Meredith Monk comes across as a dence equivalent to Laurie Anderson.

ansic. Yet all four chose to discard tradition and "find their can voice" in a "r w music" which berrowed from both the Jest and the last. The literary and artistic themes gree out of "suspens surrealist, while the musical inspiration was very often fainted. It four composers cohe in their scale the contemplative was assembled with Indian rapps, for example. Indeed, it cans as as suspense to learn that Philip Glass worked on a film score with Ravi Thankar in 1965, nor that (on a lighter note) John Cage over his macrobiotic diet to Yeko Ono; for the 1960s another in the mac. The spirit of "anything paer" and that of cross-oulface? Any viscontation which provided that accordence Mark, 6% to and Johley - then only just attacking a their case.

Ins focus was New York, and the performance of seens: on ill-defined term but one which helps bebil the inter-disciplinary approach of Maskelith Mant: (originally a dature) the, like Laurie and race (a rhaps the best-known of this (order) continue made, assument and films in her shows. The two chares a way seen a of the absurd and a fascination with the human valoe.

Monk's humour count across, for example, in her like 'Ellis Island', which shows New Yorld immigrants at the turn of the century practicing basic Taglish like 'Empire State Building' and 'microwave'. However, it is her vocal characterisations - as extraordinary, worshess gibberish, at once funny and moving - which strike a primarval chord.

Philip Glass too knows the power of the human voice. Many of his compositions employ Dora Ohrenstein's soprano to add texture to an already-dense 7 piece ensemble which, through rock-style public address systems, gives the impression of a full-scale orchestra. Indeed, Glass specifically uses synthesizers and modern-day studio technology alongside flutes and saxophones in order to show contemporary classical music moving with the times. (One interesting note - Glass' sound man, Kurt Munckasi, is considered part-enough of the ensemble to sit on stage in the conductor's chair!!).

Yet Glass' grandiose musical operas pale alongside Robert Eshley's magnum opus, 'Perfect Lives' (which, in addition to Green-way's hour-long documentary, is being aired in seven, consecutive evening half-hours on Channel 4, 23-29 April). Billed as, " An event recommended for video-tape recording" ly the composer, 'Perfect Lives' is a TV-opera with a difference. I'm loosely invalves two main characters - a singer and the mord's breatest pians-player! (played by a keploand-cowber Has edicious in the rend-life name of 'Blue' Gara Tyronay) in a story funct, "the corp-belt and some of the people in it or on it". Yet its various small-town settings (the Park, the Discrepant, the Bank etc.) are metaphore for the choice of . we wick. In the midst of a bank of TV monitors flowhing-mo is sea from the Pebrile mind of New York art-vid B mast, r John Garlorm, stanks Ashley, an elegantly motionless 52 year-old who, but for the lipstick, resembles a dissipated businessexecutive. His vecals (faintly comic, faintly sinister non-secuiturs) punctuate a jamy, electronic score. Obviously, Peter Greenaway enjoyed this film best of all for its inherently visual nature and it comes across as most befitting re-examination with the video remote-control firmly in hand. Yet Ashley's serious intent the same as Cage's: by addressing his work to structures, words , images and music, he invites us to re-consider how we relate to each and all of them. This is the brain-tickling theme of all four composers indeed, and whilst the media may be varied and the outward face inscrutable, this is definitely "music of the mind".