

I began to compose the Saxophone Quintet in the late summer months of 2002. The air in the city was thick with heat, and behind the window mother nature was blossoming to her fullest extent. During autumn the same year I visited my maternal grandmother's deathbed – a very moving experience that left a mark for life. Something of this feeling of great sadness, loss and amazement in the face of the mysteries of life itself can be heard in the music as it transpires and finishes.

This piece is much about musical gestures that keep reappearing in different disguises positioned against a myriad of musically colorful backgrounds. In the piece, I tried to combine a classical approach to form and textures with a modern sound world. One of my main points was also to use all the instruments in an even manner; in other words not to have one instrument dominating the rest.