

Translation:

I was lucky enough to spend a few days in Toulouse and attend one of the performances that the festival offered throughout September. On the 13th, Salome Jordania, who is 25 years old, played. He studied in his country, Georgia, and later in the United States. It has already won a significant number of major international competitions. Her recital was a revelation and a joy. She is capable of an impressive range in the colorful true kaleidoscope of sound. His touch is delicate, caressing; her phrasing is of great freedom, as if she was inspired by great pianists of the remote past - the memory of Paderewsky flashed through my mind. His virtuosity is vertiginous, with fluent and clean fingerings, without the slightest hint of effort emerging: the most challenging passages emerged with disconcerting naturalness. All this made the works sprout spontaneously, as if they were being born there. I don't remember Sonata no.16 op. 31 No. 1 Beethoven's first work would have already sounded so light-hearted.

A musical smile permeated her performance with exquisite vitality. Next came Schumann's Arabeske. The marvelous sonic moments that Schumann allowed to flow like improvisation acquired a youthful quality under Salome Jordania's fingertips.

Following that was Liszt's Valse de Faust, composed based on themes created by Charles Gounod in his opera. The astounding demands of the piece were terrifying. However, Salome Jordania's fingers were not content with merely showcasing skill; in each passage, they revealed original nuances, filled with various emotional meanings.

The culmination of the program was Brahms' Sonata No. 3, a monumental work. Spanning five movements, it lasted around 40 minutes, which felt as though it were only five. The pianist bestowed an orchestral breadth upon the instrument, never sacrificing clarity. It was a moment of incredible emotion.

Lastly, an encore in the form of an apotheosis: Chopin's Grande Valse Brillante.

In conclusion, Salome Jordania, in her youth, is already a great pianist. And for those who love the piano, spending September in Toulouse is surely something akin to paradise.