

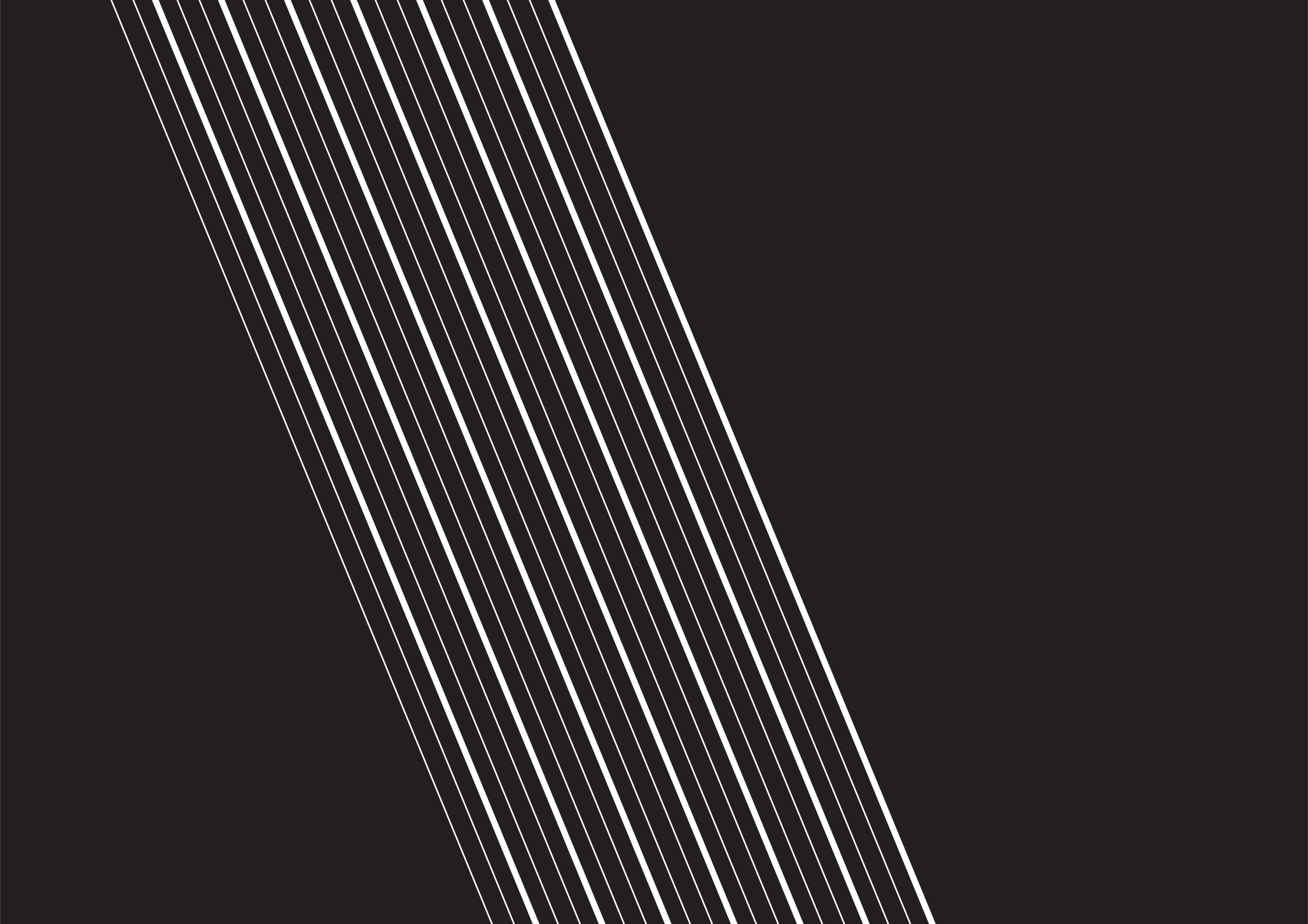
VOLKER STRAEBEL

**IMAGINE TWO SOUNDS, CONSTANTLY MASKING
EACH OTHER.**



RUI EDUARDO PAEZ

**RECORD THE STREAMING SOUNDS OF A RIVER.
PLAY IT WITH YOUR VIOLIN.**



RAHMA KHAZAM

IMMATERIAL AND INVISIBLE, SOUND ELUDES OUR GRASP

EVEN MORE ELUSIVE THAN AUDIBLE SOUNDS ARE INAUDIBLE OR IMAGINARY ONES: WE CAN CONCEIVE OF THEM AND WE CAN MANIPULATE THEM TO MAKE THEM AUDIBLE BUT WHAT DO THEY REALLY SOUND LIKE?

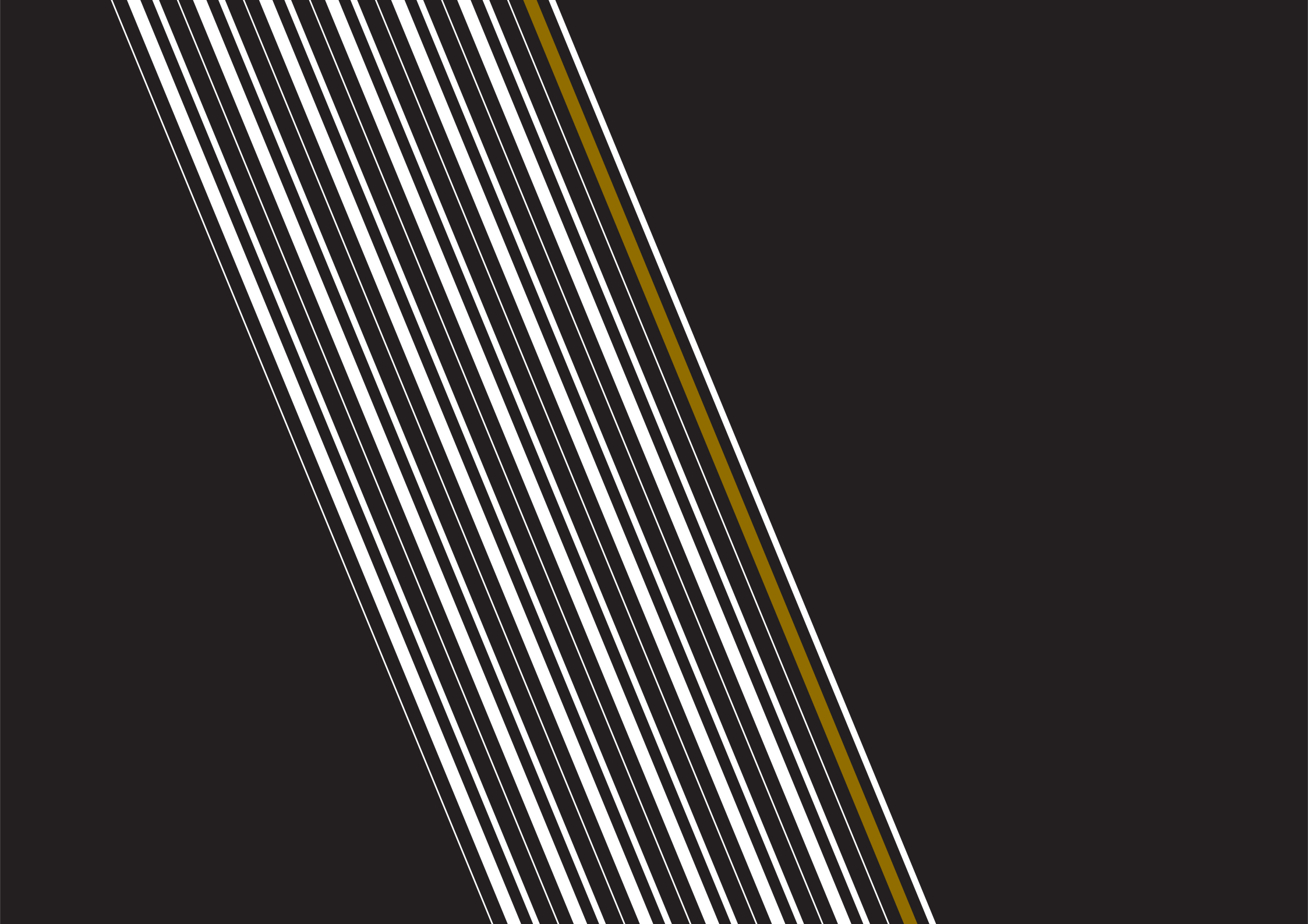
SOUND IS A ONE-OFF EXPERIENCE: WE CAN RECREATE THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH WE FIRST HEARD A SOUND, BUT WE CAN'T GO BACK IN TIME TO THE WAY WE WERE WHEN WE FIRST HEARD IT.

INCIDENTALLY, DOES A SOUND SOUND THE SAME WHEN WE CAN'T HEAR IT?

SOUND HAS NO MEANING AS SUCH, YET IT'S THOUGHT-PROVOKING AND PROFOUND

IS THERE ANYTHING ONE CAN REALLY SAY OR THINK ABOUT SOUND?

IF ONLY IT COULD BE FROZEN IN MID-FLIGHT AND AND LINGER ON, SONIFIED, RENDERED VISIBLE AND MATERIALIZED



DANIELA CASCELLA

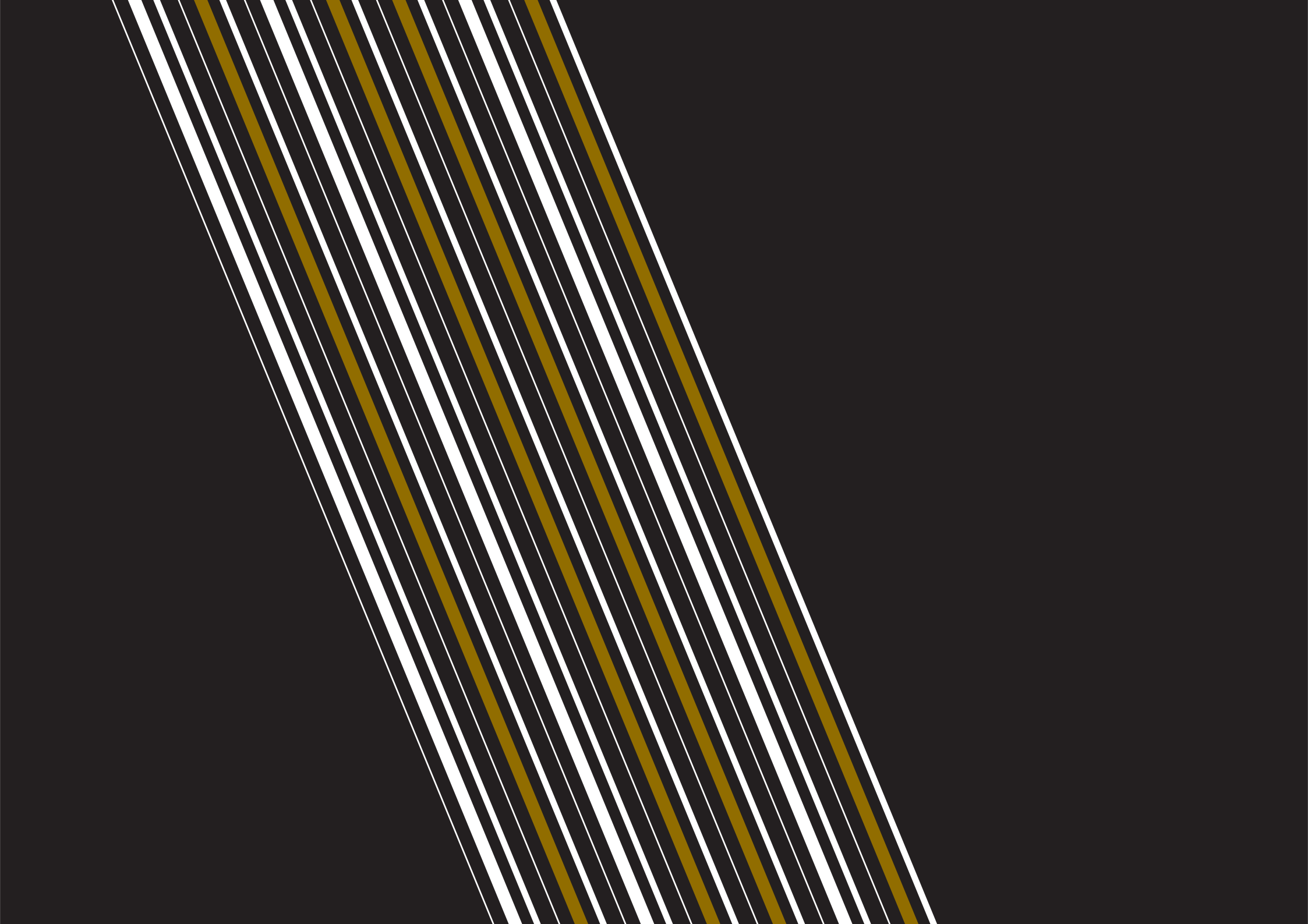
... I HEAR THE SOUND ...

CAN A TONE BE A BONE, AND A KONE?

WORLD IS AN ECHO

AND IT GOES BANG!

(DEDICATED TO ARTHUR RUSSELL, AND TO ALL THOSE WHO FEEL A LITTLE LOST)

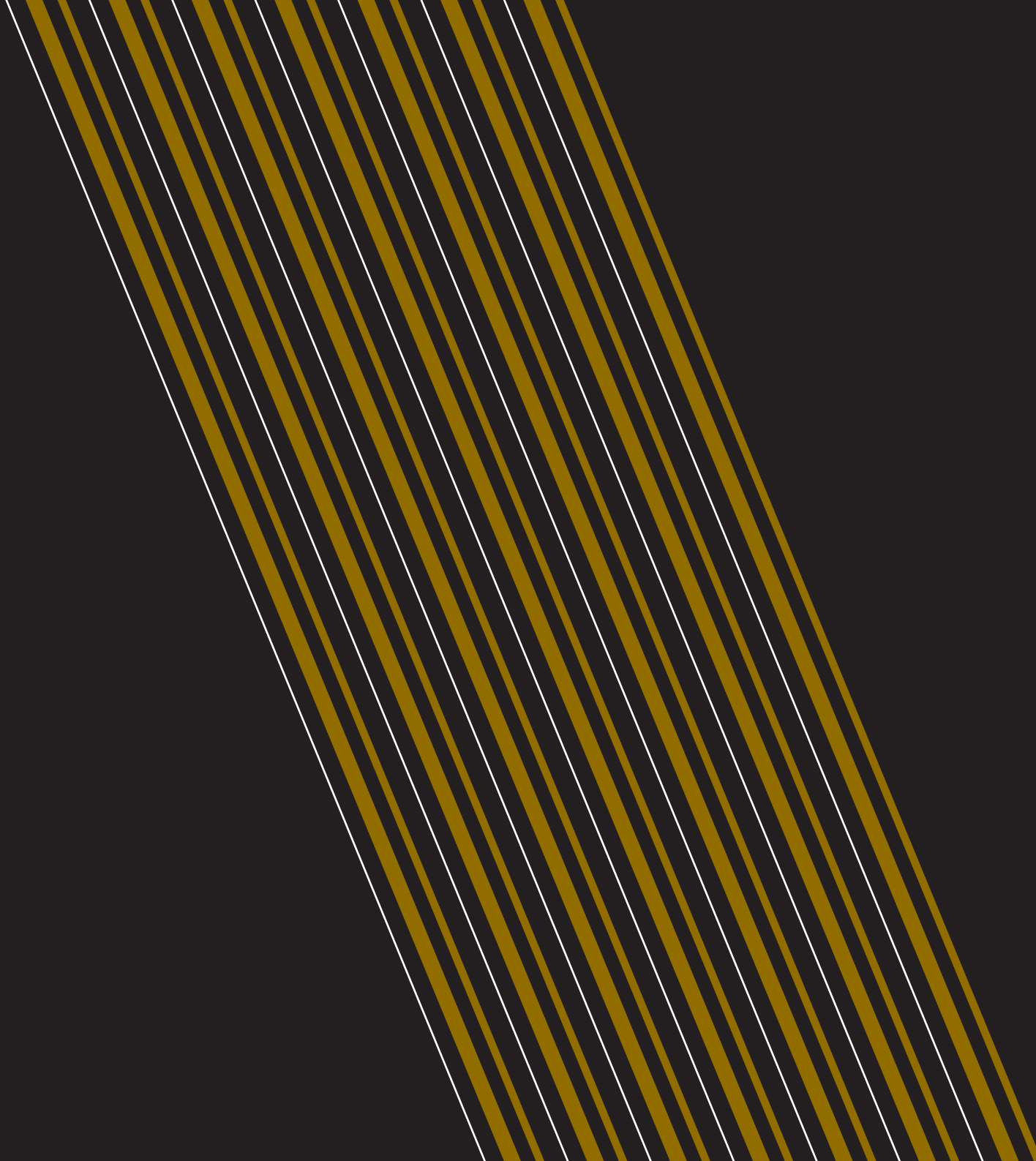


DAVID COTNER

GET A ROCK. MOVE THE ROCK SO THAT IT MAKES A SOUND. THIS IS ROCK MUSIC. BREAK THE ROCK. THAT IS REBELLION. GET A RECORD ALBUM. OBSERVE ITS COVER. SMELL IT AND TOUCH IT. HEAR THE SOUND YOUR FINGERS MAKE ACROSS ITS SURFACE. THAT WAS A COVER VERSION. GET A THEREMIN. MAKE THE SHAPE OF A LETTER 'A' IN FRONT OF ITS SENSITIVE PARTS. IT WILL MAKE A SOUND. THAT IS THE SOUND OF AN 'A', OF WHICH THERE ARE MANY VARIETIES. HERE ARE SOME NOW.

A a A a a A a a A α A a

SO IT IS WITH 'B', AND 'C', AND 'D'. AND SO ON. CARVED OUT OF SPACE, THEY ARE ALL THE SAME AND DIFFERENT, SIMULTANEOUSLY – FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ON EARTH. THIS IS LITERALISM. GET SOME DUCT TAPE. PULL IT OFF THE ROLL. I'D LIKE YOU TO HEAR ANOTHER TAPE. TRY THE MASKING TAPE. THIS IS KNOWN AS AUDIO-COLLAGE. NOW GET A CAT. SQUEEZE THAT CAT. GENTL



MARCELO AGUIRRE



GATHER ALL AND
EVERY. HUGE AMOUNTS OF REMEM-
BERINGS. IDEAS. WISHES AND THOUGHTS UP
AS HIGH IN THE MOST RECONDITE CORNER OF YOUR
MIND. HOLD YOUR BREATH AND LET THEM FALL ALL
AT ONCE SHATTERING. BLOWING INSIDE YOURSELF.
IN SUCH A WAY THAT THE INTERNAL RESONANCE
COMES OUT THUNDERING THROUGH YOUR PORES
PURIFYING. FINALLY. YOU'RE JUST
AN EMPTY BOX.

