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Psychedelic
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Electronic / Electroacoustic



DIGITAL RELEASE LP

ALEJANDRO REMESEIRO
“ I Remember The Black Dog “



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Genre: Electroacoustic / Field Recording / Experimental

Tracks:

- Old Nation
- My Generation
- Chasing Her (Metro)
- Crossing
- A Kind Of Therapy
- Ricordo Di Pier Paolo
- What Is Outside There
- Absence Of What Never Was
- Heart Calling To Protest

This is a sound work about depression (“the black dog”, as Churchill used to say). Severe depression is never a really personal issue, not even intimate. Major depression is a health problem that affects the individual for various reasons. Here I'll just draw some landscapes of my personal history throughout the years with this problem. There is nothing heroic or beautiful in severe depression. Even there anything that causes shame or sorrow: A depressive state of mind, can not be used either as a tool (or an excuse) to try to get the sick reward that, apparently, the rest of world owe us. Nobody has made us any kind of "injury"... Only ourselves.

The Black Dog is just a ghost of the mind, a short-circuit that prevents us to know the truth as it is, or should be. "It's impossible for words to describe what is necessary to those who do not know what horror means" (as Walter E. Kurtz said in his "Apocalypse Now" monologue).

To transform the everyday life into a type of "horror" or a too dramatic image, of something that never was, it's not at all something useful. Neither healthy.

This work is, as most of all my records, just an exercise about personal afterthoughts. I do not expect anyone to understand or empathize, cause is relatively difficult and complex. The sound of this nine tracks define exactly what I wanted to express in each of them.

1. Old Nation

"It is the battle for the control of the European superstate"
(Otto von Habsburg).

This is a track about Austrian-Hungarian Empire. This ancient European nation is a symbol of human absurdity. For me this is the metaphor that reflects at its best the concept of failure, and "that which never happened." And this metaphor can be beautiful, while frightening at the same time.

2. My Generation

"People buy houses because they can. We should buy, to have a heritage... a property"
(Someone in Spain, 2003)

Our generation was deceived in a very simple way. They said to us "Study, don't give up, go to college, and you'll have a future... reputation: A kind of "happiness."

But the main aspirations of my generation were more close to live as slot machines, than think about ideas of solidarity. In this track I used the public field recordings that some groups of protesters recorded during the public demonstrations against the Spanish Government in March, 2011. All sound is processed using Audacity, and some analogic filters.

3. Chasing Her (Metro)

"The female, not the male, determines all the conditions of the animal family. Where the female can derive no benefit from association with the male, no such association takes place".
(Robert Briffault, The Mothers, Vol. I, p. 191)

No matter what you do: According to Briffault's Law, your value as a man depends on the social value that you have. Everything that is written in books is useless. Fight or compete against the poison of Hollywood and try find "a kind of affection" which is not based on sick relationships of power, is almost impossible. Unconditional love has been murdered: It is an endangered specie. For this track I used 30 filtered audio channels. Some of these audio channels contain examples of storms, birds, radio noises, sounds of the city, and the ambient sound of the Moscow metro system (for obvious reasons that I don't want to explain right now).

4. Crossing

An experiment using 2 main channels of audio recorded between 2003 and 2005. The rest of the track is composed using a pseudo-aleatory model according to the reading of "Classic of the Perfect Emptiness" a book written by Chinese philosopher Lie Zi.

5. A Kind Of Therapy

Sound can be a kind of therapy. This is not the case. What do you think?

6. Ricordo Di Pier Paolo

The Italian film director was killed in mysterious circumstances, right after finishing a film in which he spoke about sexual and sadistic behavior about religious and political lobbies. I think that Pier Paolo knew too much... too much things about rites and boundaries between elites. Information that "someone" do not want the public will knew. This is my tribute to Pier Paolo.

7. What Is Outside There

"There was a steel ladder at the edge of the platform. Biting his lip, Harley approached it and climbed clumsily down. He was shaking violently with cold and fear. When his feet touched solid ground, he began to run. Once he looked back: the house perched on its platform like a frog hunched on top of a rat trap". (Brian W. Aldiss "Outside")

Sometimes the difference between what's inside and outside nor so clear. The only mistake is that we thought that everything that they taught since childhood was true, and almost foolproof.

8. Absence of What Never Was

*"Relax," -she said- "and then all will be going well... I promise". It was a lie.
(Personal memories from 2013)*

"Let me take depression as a case in point. Depression is hardly unrelated to love-shyness. In fact, 72 percent of the middle-aged love-shys I interviewed and 51 percent of the younger ones checked "frequent feelings of depression" on the medical symptom checklist I administered. In stark contrast, none of the non-shys I interviewed checked this symptom". (Shyness & Love: Causes, Consequences, and Treatment, Dr. Brian G. Gilmartin, 1987)

At 02:34 on this track, the voice of brazilian composer Synval Silva, sings in portuguese the following verse
"Oh God. I feel so tired. After batucada dance, that was at Square Eleven. I won a bronze harlequin at the samba competition. My sandal broke during a jump. And I lost my mulatto boyfriend on the street".

9. Heart Calling To Protest

This song I wrote right after burning all self-help books I had bought, after dismiss my psychiatrist, and after finally managed how to forget the "lovers" I had, the pleasures that I had, and all the things that I thought I had...But I never (only for a few moments).

And yes. This is a topic whose rhythm is "Lovin 'You" by Minnie Riperton. Terre Thaemlitz already did something similar in 2003. Is this plagiarism?. Well, I could not think of better way to end this release: With an interpretation of an interpretation of a "plagiarism".

Produced and recorded between April 2012 and January 2014 in Sacedón, Finisterre, Guadalajara, Madrid, Porto, and A Coruña.

Thanks to the whole team of nostressnetlabel.net, to my family and my friends.

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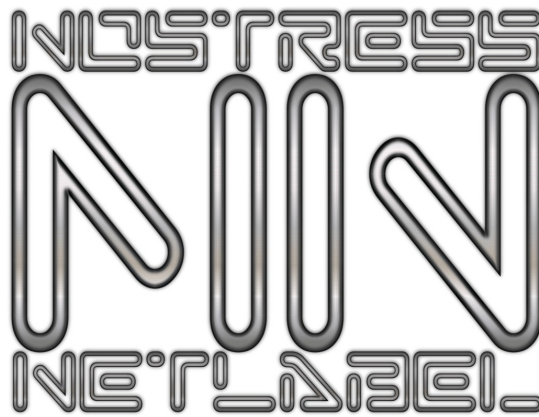
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