

"Perhaps all music, even the newest, is not so much something discovered as something that re-emerges from where it lay buried in the memory, inaudible as a melody cut in a disc of flesh."

- Jean Genet

Aut | Home - Artist's Notes

MP3 + Limited Edition, Two Colour Offset Print | E.0021.0001

All source material has been retrieved from the detritus of vinyl LPs and 7" singles collected over the years. The material itself ranges from discarded rock records and musical soundtracks to more 'serious' music including contemporary avant-garde improvisation and drone recordings. Digital processing has rendered much of the original material unidentifiable, however due to the nature of these fragments, they may be recalled by some listeners.

The overall lo-fidelity of these recording is due the source material and limitations of the vinyl format. Cracks, pops and hiss have been maintained to lend a murkiness often missing from contemporary electronic music. These sonic artefacts

Aut | Home - Review [Gordon McEwen] %Array | 2000

"The record groove is an analog of a sound wave. Try to picture looking down on a narrow river or stream. The left bank is the left channel and the right bank is the right channel. Your turntable's stylus is a wide round raft that is going to travel that river."

Aut has previously released a couple of home-spun CDRs, but I'm only familiar with his MP3s at .tiln. The .tiln tracks, Aut tells us, are the sounds of his domestic world recorded first-hand and ground down within the digital realm. Two in particular ('my coffeemaker' and 'pacified') hint at what you can hear on 'Home' where Aut has, in contrast, turned his attention to second-hand sounds dredged up from old records.

Rather than magnify vinyl crackle, stylus thunk or surface noise Aut lifts muffled half-phrases from the recorded material and rolls from them thick low-end (g)loops. Vestigial melodies resolve somewhere in the middle distance, unfurl slowly, linger for a little and then dissolve from view. Track 2 and the title track (which is particularly impressive) bear something of a majestic, processional, quality; both pitch a pedestrian shuffle against sustained mid- and low-range drones. At times it's soporific (or hypontic, if you like) but every track remains substantial and engaging. Heavy cream. Muddy waters.