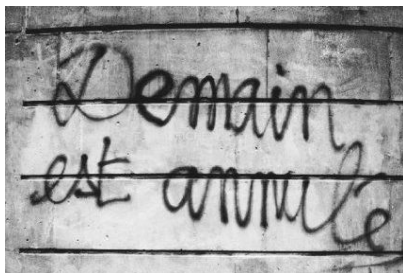


MONOLITHE

(caché)

"All fiction is metaphor. Science fiction is metaphor. What sets it apart from older forms of fiction seems to be its use of new metaphors, drawn from certain great dominants of our contemporary life -- science, all the sciences, and technology, and the relativistic and the historical outlook, among them. Space travel is one of these metaphors; so is an alternative society, an alternative biology; the future is another. The future, in fiction, is a metaphor". Ursula K. Le Guin



Monolithe (caché)

Written for Marie Delprat & Katelyn King, and in invisible resonance to Arturo Corrales' work

March 1st 2032, 7:52 am

The earth slowly died under the constant attacks of global capitalism, productivism, and the overall environmental destruction generated by the latters.

The systematic digitalisation of existence, the mythologies of growth and progress, all appeared to be a vast charade after all. Social and economical inequalities, wars for ressources, massive displacements of populations forced to flee under ecological collapse, all led to permanent wars. Following an ever growing ammount of climate disasters like droughts, typhoons, floods and heatwaves, human societies became strongly incapacitated. Moreover, the destruction of the non-human species as a consequence of the systematic colonization of natural habitat disbalanced the cycle of life on earth. Things became increasingly grim: global food production eventually failed, and violence on all levels created general chaos.

March 10th 2033, 7:43 am

Marie & Katelyn wake up in an unkown space: is it still on earth? It seems like a place in-between. A non-place? Some sounds are to be heard, like an atmospheric drone in a distant background. The sound of the air. The landscape around them seems to be an ever changing kaleidoscope, reflecting images of past memories. Both Marie and Kate embark on a sonic journey: an imaginary travel through sound where listening produces other sensible relations. It's been said that they were looking for the hidden monolith. Ancient writings mention that through sonic attunement to the mysteries of the reverse of sound, the monolith could first be heard, and then eventually become visible. The ear makes the eye believes. When this happens, everything becomes different, and transformations are made possible again. Sound heals past and present wounds permitting other collective futures made of kinships, attunements, and camaraderie to unfold. A possibility of equality. Marie & Katalyn embark on their sonic journey searching for the hidden monolith...The following score could be a map to acompany their journey. A proposal for orientation.

Marie is the air, the breath and the trees. Augmented with electricity she can perform long tunnels of textures reversing the sense of narration. She is at time fluid and blurry but can also transform in a dense swarm of abstraction.

Setup: Basset Flute Petzold, reverb, delay, pitch fork, distorsion pedal.

Katelyn is the earth, the soil, the metals and the skins. She can vibrate the space like a reverberant body. She is grounded, deep into the matter surrounding her. She can transform the architecture of time through difference and repetition.

Setup: Floor Tom, Tom-Tom, Bass drum, Cymbals, Metal Plates, Trash, Tam-Tam (or China Cymbal).