

HOROLOGIUM & K. MEIZTER

## Eight Studies In Transition

*Label: OEC*



Poland's Grzegorz Siedlecki and Sweden's K. Meizter (*Beyond Sensory Experience*) have teamed up and released "Eight Studies In Transition", a dissection of the futility of temporal resistance.

Interestingly enough, Meizter and Siedlecki have chosen music as a medium to examine the dimension of time. An intrinsic quality of music is the linear ordering of events, which give birth to the notions of simultaneity and succession.

The succession of sound is evidence of transition, in the same way that the individual sees evidence of transition in attributes of physical growth, of aging, and of illness, no matter the increment. In these terms, it would be impossible to argue that the passage of time is illusionary. But to put all of this time stuff in perspective, imagine a personal time line that has recorded every past event and extends forward into the future and all that separates the two is a point of transition. Our only seemingly physical link to time is this transition point or "now". The irony of this is that each "now" is static, and yet each "now" also marks a transitory phase, which implies physical movement.

This enigma is exactly what this CD studies, not in terms of thermodynamics, but in terms of music as a transitory medium. The implications are vast, because once you start thinking in these terms, the past no longer implies nonexistence, and the same can be said for the future. Is time absolute and objective, or is time a construct subject to individual perception?

Yes, I know, this is supposed to be a music review and not a philosophical argument as to the plausibility of time travel, nor will I burden anyone with my super-secret schematic for a time machine.

I will conclude by stating that Meizter and Siedlecki have done a remarkably provocative job of using music as a plasma field, where sound waves link the physical with the temporal realms. Unfortunately, in this plasma blob is where we all seem doomed to plod through, measuring our lives in a multitude of hope and regret, imprisoned by physical attributes, material gains, and the potential for more or less, all of which lead to the one inevitable conclusion.

Michael Casano, 18 Jul 2007