

SFORMS OF TRANSFORMS; EMBEDMENTS OF EMBEDMENTS; TRACES OF TRACES OF ALL OF THE OTHERS COMING BEFORE AND DURING THE GREAT ABUNDANCE OF CONTEMPORARY PRAXIS, ET ALIA, SO ABUNDANTLY NOW ENCOURAGED BY GUV AND CORP WHO NEVER SUPPORTED ANYTHING UNLESS IN THEIR OWN INTEREST(S), AND IN THEIR OWN IMAGE. (I DON'T CALL THIS POLITICAL MUSIC INSPITE OF THE HOWEVER ASSOCIATION). ALL CLICHE'. TAKE SHELTER!

(BUT OF COURSE THIS IS A GREAT AGONY FOR ME AND CERTAIN OTHERS WHO HAVE SEARCHED AND FOUND THIS SEEMINGLY ELUSIVE STATE REFERRED TO AS COMPOSITION). BUT EVEN-IF THE WORKS ARE NOT THE CLICHE' BORN OF COMPOSITIONAL PROCEDURES I SPEAK OF, THEN THE CONCOMITANT AGONY IS THAT THE MECHANISMS, (e.g., THE "ORCHESTRA", THE "STRING QUARTET", THE "PIANO", THE "VOICE", ---"WHATEVER"), ARE, ONCE, SO REMARKABLY THE CO-CONSPIRITORS IN THE MAKING OF BEAUTIFULLY MADE MUSIC, NOW, AS THE YET GRAND ENVIRONMENTAL DOMAINS FOR MUSIC, THESE MECHANISMS NEUTRALIZE THAT WHICH A WORK IS. BY THEIR NATURE, THEY HELP TO DECOMPOSE THE COMPOSITION THEY CONTAIN. A COMPOSITION CANNOT BE EXPERIMENTAL, TO SAY NOTHING OF RADICAL, IF THE COMPOSITION OF AN ORCHESTRA, SAY, BY ITS NATURE, ISN'T. THE HEARING OF THE ONE DISABLES LA-HEARING THE OTHER. IN CERTAIN COMPANY COMPOSITION IS MORE OR LESS A CONTINUAL RECONFIGURATION OF THE ORCHESTRA'S (OTHER MECHANISM'S) CONVENTIONAL STRUCTURE; INSTRUMENTS OUT OF THE USUAL STAGE-PIT-AUDIENCE, NO MATTER. THEY ARE IN THEIR POWER, BACKED UP BY AGES OF NOW COMFORTABLE, NON-CONTRAVERSIAL + TODAY'S MUSIC MIMICS, DOING LITTLE MORE THAN POSTPONING THE DEATH OF IT. BUT MAN, IS IT COSTING PUHLENTY FOR ITS PRESERVATIVES; DITTO NOW FOR THE LEVEL OF PERFORMANCE, WHICH LIKE SDI, IS MUCH IN EVIDENCE BUT NOT NECESSARILY WHAT IS NEEDED FOR THE FURTHER ENLIGHTENMENT OF THE HUMAN SPECIES, TO SAY NOTHING OF A MOTION TO ANOTHER LEVEL OF CONSCIOUSNESS. IT IS TRUE, OF COURSE, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE THE NEW, YOUNG, AS-YET UNINFORMED GENERATIONS, WHICH, ONCE HAVING DISCOVERED THAT THERE IS SOMETHING WORTHWHILE ABOUT "SERIOUS" MUSIC,--- (MAYBE BECAUSE OF THE FIREWORK DISPLAYS WHICH SO FREQUENTLY APPEAR TO BE A BASIC REQUIREMENT FOR ITS ILLUMINATION)---, WILL BUY IT, SUPPORT IT, CONSUME IT, (I.E., THAT WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN ESTABLISHED BY EMPHASIS IN INSTITUTIONS OF LOWER LEARNING, METHODS, BOOKS, THE REPERTOIRE OF EVERY GROUP, ALL WORKING HAND IN HAND TO MAINTAIN THE VALUE OF WHICH, ---IF NOT DEAD---, NEEDS NO MORE OF ITS KIND THAN IT ALREADY HAS OFF). IT ALL BEGINS TO SOUND LIKE ONE GRAND MUZACKY. AND, THE INCREDIBLY WELL OILED, ALL-CONSPIRING MECHANISTIC TECHNOLOGIES WHICH DRIVE IT, IN OVERKILL GEAR, --- (RIGHT INTO THE BONE MARROW)---, ARE LIKE AGED BEEF; THE GREATER THE AGEING, --- (THAT IS: WITHIN LIMITS; THERE IS, AFTERALL, SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR STYLE)---, AND THE GREATER THE TASTE, --- (THAT IS: THERE IS SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR THE MOUTH)---, THEN THE GREATER THE DECOMPOSITION, --- (THAT IS: DEATH)---, OF THE ONCE LIVING. AS WITH SEEMINGLY INSATIABLE DESIRE FOR FAMILIARS, --- (THE "UN"-ONES BEING ONLY WEIRD CURIOSITIES LIKE CIRCUS FREAKS)---, AND NON-CHARGED CONSISTENCIES, IT ALL SEEMS SO COMFORTABLE. A NEW HIGH. A SUPERSONICAMENTE WHILE NEVER LEAVING THE GROUND. AND THE CURRENT NEW WAVE, (THE WAVE OF THE WEEK, SO-TO-SPEAK), OF CONTINUAL NEW WAVES IS/ARE ALREADY CONNECTING UP, --- (ALTHOUGH UNKNOWINGLY, AND UNINTENTIONALLY, I AM SURE) TO THE FUNERAL MUSIC I HEARD SO OFTEN AS A KID WHEN I PRACTICED THAT ACT: AN ACT ALREADY THEN POLLUTED BY TOO MANY LILLIES, AND BY THE SACCRINE MELLOWNESS OF SEMENLESS ORGAN SWELLS; --- (NO DIFFERENT FROM THE CURRENT RAGE FOR SUBLIMINAL AUDIO TAPES USED TO OVERCOME IMPOTENCE)---; I USED TO WONDER HOW ANY SPIRIT COULD LIFT OFF WITH SUCH SMELLINGS OF ITS OWN FORMALDEHYDE, --- (NOT EASILY CONCEALED AT CLOSE RANGE)---, BEING RECYCLED WITH ADDITIONALLY FANCY HYPNOTAPES. NOW THIS SHIT, --- (WITH GENILE RAIN-DROPPED ORCHESTRATIONS)---, ABOVE ALL, I DON'T WANT TO HAVE PIPED INTO MY EARS VIA ESPECIALLY A WALKMAN, WHICH RECENTLY MY DENTIST SUGGESTED BEFORE COMMENCING TO BREAKUP THE INSIDE OF MY MOUTH WITH HIS HIGH-SPEED DRILL, THINKING IT WOULD HELP ME FEEL BETTER. I SAID TO HIM I'D RATHER DIG FOR THE INCREDIBLE SONIC-VARIATIONS OF HIS HIGH-S