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The erogenous city (2000)

Music album

Wednesday 1 November 2000, by Benoît Labourdette

These 14 musical pieces are the content of my first musical CD, "**The erogenous city**" (2001), built with real sounds, granularisations and simple percussions. In my way of discovering the musical language, this is the first sign. I used some of these pieces in subsequent films.

Download the whole album "The erogeneous city" for free.

P.S.

The meeting

My first piece with a beginning and an end. I made it from a recording of the sea and a mysterious message left on an answering machine in 1997, which was an invitation to ask this question of meeting publicly. A synthetic piano melody composed from a singing voice just make a counterpoint.

Toads

A study of the granular sound, which produces a mimicry of reality.

The bells

Piece composed from the bells of the Church of Rairies, Maine et Loire. This is the first song that was broadcast on France Culture in 2001. How music causes noise, which itself is music. Granular treatment.

The gasp

First explicit use of the vocal material in a musical piece.

Crossing

An evocation of movement of a crossing ... like diving into the intimate world of human practice.

Mosquito flies

Remember fantasy of mosquitoes attack overnight. Fairly short essay.

Snipers

The longest song on this disc. The search for a simple remembrance of wars are upon us.

Secret Lyrics

Short scratching granular evoking whispers.

Alone in the party

From a sound recording in a fairground test staging of the mental image of the deep loneliness that everyone can feel at times of celebration.

Little Monkey

Granularisation a simple rhythm. Animal Evocation.

Word of God

First piece incorporating synthetic voice. Superhuman voice, so at first glance is always thinking about the figure of God.

The line is at the end

Granular work on almost all of the mix of the song. Its almost mono. Playing with the English computer voice trying to speak French.

Under the cobblestones

A rhythmic pulse, as a martial walking on cobblestones, and the sea, which comes from below, as the lift. Attempt to make hearing the slogan "Under the paving stones the beach."

My father and my mother

Synthetic voice inflections which spoke to me the immense distance from my parents to me after my birth. The sensation of the incubator machines.