

Tällä hetkellä useissa pienstudioissa on 8-raita-, eräissä jopa 16-raitanauhurit. Tämä johtuu edullisista leasing- ja myyntiehtoista. Samoin melkein kaikissa pienstudioissa on runsaasti efektilaitteita, äänenmuokkausjärjestelmiä jne.

Ongelmana ei siis tänä päivänä studioissa ole tekniikka, vaan ihmien.



Hkv

Erikoisdance 14: tracks 1–9 by Hauskat kotivideot, tracks 10–21 Ringbahn by Twisted Krister

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Duration 60:00. © MMX
the artists and Erikoisdance

- Erikoisdance 1: Erikoismies--Ravaged by the New Age
- Erikoisdance 2: Have You Seen This Erikoismies?
- Erikoisdance 3: [Untitled, non-specified artist]
- Erikoisdance 4: V/A--Digitaalikittoras
- Erikoisdance 5: Crosstime Kings--vs--Erikoismies--The West Coast Monosytra Sound
- Erikoisdance 6: Poly-T--Complete Works
- Erikoisdance 7: Non-baryonic Form--Stereo Balance in the Phythm Part
- Erikoisdance 8: V/A--Diabolus in musica
- Erikoisdance 9: Erikoismies--CDR Tracks
- Erikoisdance 10: Mr. Yakamoto--New Age Home Recordings
- Erikoisdance 11: Omni Gideon--Sähköläsku
- Erikoisdance 12: Die Todesmaschine--Moskstraumen
- Erikoisdance 13: Mallisto--Juhannus 3008

Information
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HAUSKAT KOTIVIDEOIT

1. Backmask Version *
2. JVC DT-510 Edit
3. Litran mitta
4. Kan ikke limes
5. Pilkki/Nod
6. DT-510 Loop
7. Extended New Age Home Recording
8. Vocal Version *
9. [Free download-only bonus track] ***

The first half of this CDR consists of what was meant to become the debut full-length of Hauskat kotivideot. Driven by a sense for detail bordering on obsessive-compulsive disorder and near total disregard for any conventional production technique HK set out on a painstaking journey toward a sonic and expressional goal unknown perhaps even to the poor producer himself.

After being engulfed in the project for several months, and more studio hours than we dare imagine, HK finally saw *Self-Titled* (or *The Black Album*, as it was referred to during its recording) begin to gradually take its shape. Shortly after, out of pure exhaustion, he gave up, quit all work on the album and decided to just release most of the material produced up to that point as was.

Far from "full length", incomplete and seemingly without most of the distinguishing features of an album entirety--fragments of a vision never materialized--S/T is a tilted road sign, pointing to a place that quite possibly was never there. But even then it

is unique. The self-made dance music of a fever-dream reality, seen thru a lens distorted by demagnetization, diffused by a film of grainy hiss.

The "house"--tracky but unpredictable--is executed in a casual manner, building almost randomly (if at all). Change and car keys rattling in pockets while a looping band forgets their song.

The "dub"--thick, bulky and lightless--caters deep heaviness of a nearly biblical scale, but topped with a constant melee of demented sonic joy in a surprisingly natural sounding way. Stabs of muted synthlines helplessly fumble their way thru a thick, oily darkness while drum machines--cownbells stuck in uncomfortable time signatures--slowly sink into a turbid black sea of tape hiss. Every last crisp reverb is smothered by merciless EQ.

The "techno", freed of it's kickdrum and abruptly torn awake from chilly hibernation, tumbles down an arctic hillside covered in electric rubble--still drowsy--to finally disintegrate into a violent ice storm of stereo flange.

On *Vocal Version* HK is accompanied by legendary Finnish Techno Personality (and founding member of cult electro outfit Kompleksi) Erkki "phinn" Rautio, whose vocals and sheer presence elevate the entire atmosphere a considerable notch toward outsider dance perfection.

Programming, percussion, production, dubs, edits and scans by Hauskat kotivideot. *) lyrics, vocals, engineering and vocal production supervision by Erkki Rautio, (**) shakers by Alva Peurakoski. (***) visit mustakirahvi.net/erikoisdance for details and file.



Programmed on different locations in Berlin between 2.1.2008–15.10.2009. Recorded, mixed and mastered in Berlin and at Pacific-Atlantic Studios, Helsinki between October and November 2009. German translation and narration by Dijana Plecko. Photography by Twisted Krister. *) Additional production by TFC.

Thank You Dijana Plecko, Olivier Gillet, Jaakko Nousainen, Miika Hyytiäinen, Tomi Paasonen, Silke Brandt, Janne & Annea Louatvuori, Maija Rönkkö, Timo Tolonen, Johanna & Andreas Riska and Tom Backström.

[A young black man sits on a bench in the subway car. He wears a grey business suit that is far too big for him. He has a fake diamond earring and scratched white shoes. He looks very tired, red eyes and all, but he is hanging onto his briefcase, going decisively to his meeting. * * * A little girl hops with dancing steps in the supermarket. She has a Burger King crown, golden locks and a grey teddybear coat. Fernsehturn is right outside the large sliding doors, flocks of birds circling the church dome. * * * Men are sitting in the park. Young men, adult men. They seem to do nothing, but you sense that they are about a business when you pass them. They look at you, waiting for you to look back. Otherwise the park is almost empty, thrash cages half full, some people sitting in the biergarten. * * * The girl at the café has dark rings around her eyes. She is pretty and she gives you tea made with a bunch of fresh mint leaves. You sit on a second-hand sofa surrounded by everything second-hand except for music that shines in plastic tones. Young women around a table near you would be happy to receive second-hand love, they have no more need for a brand new one. * * * The other day I suddenly felt more lonely than ever before. And I felt comfort within this emotion, at least for a while. I was thinking what is freedom?

What would make me feel free? Free to do whatever I wished.]

TWISTED KRISTER: RINGBAHN

10. Morituri te salutant
11. I: U-Bahn
12. Moss World
13. III: Supermarkt
14. Ringbahn
15. III: Görlitzer Park
16. Monolog
17. IV: Café
18. Music for Dealers
19. V: Was wuerde mich Frei machen?
20. King Everything
21. Moss World (TFC Mix V2) *

Twisted Krister--multimedia artist, devoted gear freak and Finnish Prime Minister of Groovebox Prog--sold all his synthesizers and moved to Berlin, to live and work there for a year. Two and a half months later he moves back and all we got was the other half of this CDR! It's a mini-album programmed, performed and produced entirely on a Yamaha OY-100 sequencer (or "Complete Portable Accompaniment and Music Production Tool"), and it's a truly Great Work of Art.

After handing over the master he went on to join a yoga retreat in the outer Hanko Archipelago for 3 more months. Can't wait to hear those recordings!

The version documented here is one with a few skit-like passages added and a spartan techno remix of the dubbier kind provided by TFC.

Ein junger, schwarzer Mann sitzt in einem U-Bahn Wagon auf einer Sitzbank. Er trägt einen grauen Anzug, der ihm viel zu gross ist. Er trägt einen unechten Diamanten-Ohrhring und zerschliessene, weisse Schuhe. Nicht nur seine roten Augen sondern auch seine ganze Körperhaltung lässt ihn muede erscheinen. Er hält sich an seinen Aktenkoffer fest und entscheidet sich zum Meeting zu gehen.

Ein kleines Mädchen huepft und tanzt sich durch den Supermarkt. Sie hat eine ihren gold-gelocktem Haar und trägt einen Mantel mit Teddybärfell. Aus den Turen des Einkaufszentrums sieht man den Fernsehurm, Ein Schwarm von Vögeln umkreisen den Kirchturm.

Männer sitzten in dem Park, junge Männer, Erwachsene. Sie machen nichts, aber als Du an ihnen vorbeigehst, merkst Du dass sie Geschäfte Fuehren. Sie schauen Dich an und warten auf deinen

Blick. Eigendlich ist der Park so gut wie leer. Die Mueelkörbe sind halb voll und einige Leute sitzen im Biergarten.

Das Mädchen aus dem Café hat dunkle Augenringe. Sie ist attraktiv und sie serviert dir Tee aus frischen Minzblättern. Du sitzt auf einem second-hand Sofa. Alles drumherum ist ebenfalls aus zweiter Hand. Ausser die Musik, sie erklingt aus plastischen Tönen. Eine junge Frau die am Tisch sitzt wäre sehr gluecklich darüber, wenn sie second-hand a table near you would be happy to receive second-hand love, they have no more need for a brand new one. * * * The other day I suddenly felt more lonely than ever before. And I felt comfort within this emotion, at least for a while. I was thinking what is freedom?

What would make me feel free? Free to do whatever I wished.]

Was wuerde mich Frei machen? Frei zu sein, was immer ich mir wuensche.