<u>ERIKOISDANCE 42</u>: Oscar Wyers -- Walking The Black Dog (CDr)

OK, to try and describe the extraordinary nature of this record, first let me tell you something about Oscar Wyers.

Born and raised in Eindhoven—1990s Dutch acid/techno nerve center and main hub for receiving and transmitting incoming Chicago and Detroit signals out over the European continent—young Oscar learned the specifics of techno by just naturally picking up the vibe, walking around town enjoying Djax-Up-Beats on his Fisher Price walkman.

As he moved along in life, on a path that took him thru several countries and worlds of academia, theatre, poetry—you name it!—times and scenery changed, but one thing stayed constant. The electric pulse of the Atlantic coast still beeped and thumped inside him.

Finally settling down as a greengrocer in Berlin, Wyers set up his own metaphorical radio tower, Oggy Records in the 2010s and began to transmit, giving back by circulating that undying heartbeat onward. But by now the signal, cherished in his innermost for all those years, had morphed into something new. A cluster of morse-like, constantly rearranging funky code had accumulated around the echo of that transoceanic throb. Experiencing his

interpretation of the funk is like hearing a future dialect of your native tongue after waking up from 200 years of cryosleep. You feel pleasantly at home in the flow of the dialogue but your ears work full time, your brain constantly translating the puzzle!

Still, calling Wyers' music "armchair dance" or "home-listening techno" would be misleading. I mean, why do we dance in the first place? We listen. Our brains decode the funk. We move. Feel free to do it sitting down. Lie on the floor. I won't mind. Just don't try to be still, OK? To avoid imploding, at least wiggle your toes and move your shoulders a bit. Because all those years of accreting, concentrating, and refining have amplified and converted his rendition of techno into some lethally funky stuff! And unless you're an exceptionally funky individual—like Oscar Wyers is—your brain might not be able to take the full charge alone.

RUNNING TIME: 27 minutes FORMAT: CD-R (+xerox inlay)

OUT: November 2021

KEYWORDS: Craft dance, Chicago, Detroit, Eindhoven, Berlin, techno, Oggy Records

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