fwd:info[rec] consists of a collection of little stories; a walk across the
Ramblas in Barcelona, a fridge in Berlin, a Chinese engineering student in
Karlsruhe, an air conditioning in a theater in Utrecht and how to skip sleep
when necessary. Before my microphones broke I never used to leave town without
them. My handbag would contain a DAT-recorder, one or two stereomics and a pair
of headphones.

From the recordings that I made i.e. in a crowded museum in The Hague, near bee-hives in the ruins of a burnt down castle in Styria, of burning candles in a Greek Orthodox church in Riga, of the beeping gates in a NYC subway station or of the crickets during a long late night walk from one village to another near the Pyrenees, I would make miniature pieces and sound objects, which I used as layers during solo sets.

When I was asked recently to contribute short listening works to an exhibition in Seoul I rediscovered these miniatures. The selection below is the begining of a larger collection of sound stories and audio works that are all connected to very specific memories.

fwd:info[rec] is a work in progress.

So far fwd:info[rec] contains the following pieces

fwd:info[rec]

(1) T.(H.).A.T.(L.Q.)L.E.(T.E.)
Utrecht 1997
5'03"

(2) BCN2000 4'53" (3) BCNnocoil 3'02" Barcelona 2000 7'55"

(4) needle sketch
Karlsruhe 2003

(5) DKK130 - cold song Berlin 2005 6'

(6) pfff
Den Haag 2006
20'30"

(7) coney island New York City 2007 19'05

Track 1	T. (H.) .A.T. (L.Q.) L.E. (T.E.)
fwd:inf•rec	4'55" 1998

This listening piece was made for the compilation CD "HEDAH 500rpm". It is a short journey through larger work that I made during a residency in Utrecht. Some of my favorite sound objects, including field recordings and granular synthesis sound processing (re)appear in this piece. Among the field recordings are recordings of insects, the recording of an airconditioning in the space and recordings of trains going by right outside the building where I was working.

software & hardware	- various microphones + portable Dat recorder
used to create the	- software: SuperColliderO1, ProTools, SoundDesigner
work	- Apple PowerBook 145

Tracks 2+3	BCN 2000 nocoil
fwd:inf•rec	4'53" + 3'02" = 7'55" (no gap inbetween the two tracks) 2000

During the summer of 2000 I lived and worked in Barcelona for three months. The recordings that I use for the two tracks BCN2000 and BCNnocoil were made near and on the Ramblas. That night Coil were playing at the Sonar festival; but I couldn't get in although I had badly wanted to and had spent some hours waiting in line to get tickets. So instead - while walking back towards the Ramblas and the place where I was living - I found an amazingly sounding snoringly singing airconditioning in a little side street. I unwrapped my recording gear and started to record. Back on the Ramblas I received many comments on what I doing while walking with my big headphones and quite a large microphone through the evening crowd. I never regretted that I missed Coil that night.

software & hardware	- SONY ECM999 microphone + portable Dat recorder
used to create the	- software: MaxMsp,
work	SuperColliderO1, Peak, ProTools
	- Apple G3 powerbook

Track 4	needle sketch
fwd:inf•rec	3' 2003

Fu was a young engineering student from China whom I met during my stay in a student dormitory in Karslruhe in 2003. At the time I was working on the idea of a radio play about the adventures of a needle that had got lost in a haystack. Fu offered to read from his diary to me, which he had written while travelling in France the previous year. When I recorded Fu's reading, I knew what he was talking about. But now I am not sure anymore whether it were really observations from a beach on the French Riviera.

software & hardware	- OKM soundman binaural microphone+portable Dat recorder
used to create the	- Doepfer analog modules
work	- Sony short wave radio
	- coil to pick up and amplify electromagnetic fields
	- software: Nuendo, Peak, MaxMsp
	- Apple G3 powerbook

Track 5	DKK130 - cold song
fwd:inf•rec	3' 2005

This recording was made in the spring of 2005 inside a fridge in Berlin (Germany). The model DKK130 was produced shortly after re-unification around 1990. It was one of the company's last models that used the environmentally unfriendly FCKW. Later that year my housemate got a new fridge from his mum.

hardware & software	- SONY ECM999 microphone + portable Dat recorder
used to create the	- Apple G4 powerbook
work	- software: ProTools

Track 6	pfff
fwd:inf•rec	20'31" 2006/07

I find myself trapped between deadlines. There seems to be no time anymore to listen no time to love no time to sleep no time to breathe. In those moments when panic locks in I decide to skip sleep, sometimes for days in a row. At least I try. I've tried drugs too, but water and coffee and sugar work the best. I crouch up at my desk and abandon all physical sensations. Although this habit puts my health and relationships at risk, at the time it always seems to be the only way. But then, sometimes, I fall in love with a voice and I start to plan my escape again.

software & hardware	- SONY ECM999 microphone + portable Dat recorder
used to create the	- software: MaxMsp, ProTools
work	- Apple G4 powerbook

Track 7	coney island
fwd:inf•rec	19'05 2007

It was all over the news early this summer in New York City: Astroland in Coney Island, one of the oldest amusement parks in the US of A, was going to be closed and torn down in September, and entirely rebuilt as an indoors amusement park. I had already planned to spend one day of my one-month stay in New York City in Coney Island to make sound recordings.

On a sunny Sunday afternoon I met my friend Rehana at the entrance to The Cyclone. When she arrived I had already been making sound recordings for an hour all around the creaking roller coaster. Built in the 1920s The Cyclone is one of the oldest and roughest roller coasters still around. I'd been watching how people were doing it: at the beginning of each ride as the trains slowly crawl up the first ramp, the passengers waved down to their family and friends... then they'd throw up their arms and scream in excitement. I watched the passengers carefully, wondering whether I should overcome my fear of roller coasters. After all, I thought the Cyclone was going to be torn down and this was my one chance in a lifetime to have something to boast about in the future towards my grandchildren: "...and then I took a ride on the infamously dangerous Cyclone"... I was tall enough - taller than 56 inches - and so I went for it. On the way up I waved down to my friend. As I approached the top of the hill I threw my hands up in the air. But I never screamed: The instant the first "big drop" started I knew that I had made a mistake to take the ride. For endlessly lasting 2 minutes all I could think was 'Keep breathing', 'I shall survive' and 'I shall not throw up'. The physical sensation of being thrown around and about mercilessly was agonizing. Silly me: It is very unlikely that I will ever have grand-children and later it also turned out that the Cyclone is a national landmark, and that it will never be torn down.

But it was an unforgettable afternoon in Coney Island. Nowhere else in 'the city' do you see people of all ages and races walking slowly, holding hands, smiling, like you do on the boardwalk that connects the pier of Coney Island to Brighton Beach.

software & hardware	- SONY ECM999 microphone, contact microphones, coil-microphones
used to create the	to record electromagnetic fields + portable Dat recorder
work	- software: ProTools, MaxMsp
	- Apple G4 powerbook