

**Foxy Digitalis T-Shirts, hoodies, totes, & mugs NOW AVAILABLE!**

# FOXY DIGITALIS

ONLINE MUSIC MAGAZINE



HOME SONGS OF OUR LIVES REVIEWS ▾ ARTICLES ▾ PODCASTS & MIXES ▾ PREMIERES ▾ PATREON ABOUT

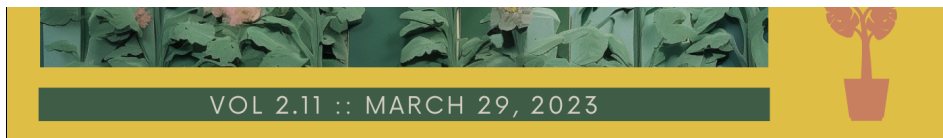
SHOP

## THE CAPSULE GARDEN

# The Capsule Garden Vol 2.11: March 29, 2023

By Brad Rose ⓘ March 29, 2023





It's Wednesday, which means Foxy Digitalis Daily is getting weird over on Patreon (sign up!), and I've got a smattering of musical alchemy for everyone to dig through.

**Amber Meulenijzer *Saab Fanfare* (Edições CN)**

A unique combination of joyous reverie and lilting wistfulness throughout *Saab Fanfare* has stuck with me. Composed in collaboration with local fanfare ensembles in a small Belgian town, Meulenijzer recorded the piece performed live, in a procession, and played back through 12 speakers mounted on top of her old Saab. Both recordings are presented here. The timbre of the brass instruments is warming, as though they're channeling the spirit from the dawn after a nightmare. Slow-motion tonal drifts are baked with a certain sadness but steeled with resolute determination to keep moving forward. It's a celebration of taking one more step. On the processional recording, birds and leaves scratch at reality, lending an organic sheen to the moving parts. The "isolated fundamentals" played through the Saab speaker array are more solemn, those emotions spreading through the rich resonance. There's something magical about *Saab Fanfare* that keeps me returning for more.

**Marla Hlady & Christof Migone *Swan Song* (Crónica)**

The concept behind *Swan Song* initially drew me in, but the sonic entanglements, beyond any concept, are the real show. Click through and read the full description for the full story, but the 'swan neck' portions of two old whisky stills were turned into sound sculptures, and that's the general basis for *Swan Song*. Musically, an incredible range veers from hauntological by nature but is also infused with a transient, searching spirit. Shaded resonance blooms into full-blown sonic ecstasy, where voices are stretched into gilded forms and vibrant shapes. Electronic pulses skitter across the surface, creating oddly hypnotic patterns. There are so many different elements to *Swan Song*. It's overwhelming, and Hlady and Migone show no concern for boundaries. Liminal whispers feel pointed in one direction, sweeping across long distances while sprouting glacial, discordant tendrils spinning in a thousand directions. This is massive and highly recommended.