



## **The Hyper Sonic Resonator - Blind Man's Buff [tsa-034]**

The Hyper Sonic Resonator's third musical offering, & second terminalstation release, Blind Man's Buff emerges out of live projects & shows performed during 2009.

Composed as a four-part fugue with strange segues & voices drifting in, linking up, looping & punctuating throughout, The Hyper Sonic Resonator's Blind Man's Buff is an odyssey of sound; a bizarre, hilarious & occasionally frightening take on the genre of musical improvisation.

The sound comes from a Steptoe-like, Thrift-Shop pillage of vintage equipment: dusting off the DX7, circuit-bending the Crumar string section, illegal 8-bit sampling raids, the resuscitation of ancient-relic analogue synths, & recombining & re-wiring these sacred objects & cultural artefacts with HSR's usual irreverent black humour.

### **The Hyper Sonic Resonator - Blind Man's Buff**

1. The HSR Particle Musicalizer
2. Steptoe Space junk
3. Right Inside you
4. Panty Sniffing Pervert
5. Geek Tragedy

#### **Personnel:**

Neil Wright  
Antony Cooke  
Tilner Barlow  
Engineered by Philip Daine

Visual collaboration with Ed George.  
Recorded & improvised on vintage synths & samplers at Kings College, Birmingham, UK.

A Leg Iron Productions Field Recording 2010  
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#### **Vintage Warrior Review: Mr Eddy & The Hyper Sonic Resonator - Kings College, Birmingham.**

The lights go down & we are presented with a silent hand-show, they are ladies hands, painted & unbitten, a kind of shadow play ensues, sleek hands, cut to the outline of a record deck, the hand lifts the needle & makes contact. We hear the click of the groove; the lights go up a little to reveal the group, silhouetted against the screen four guys on keyboards & percussion.

The set starts off in a kind of cocktail lounge mood, with comic lines from old films & TV. It's difficult to tell where the tracks float into each other with the visuals, but patterns & motifs begin to emerge & form. There is a natural switch in groove to a more Krautrock feel & its not obvious where this is all going. There is some murderous screaming on the screen, a woman in Greek mask enacts grief...& slowly as her wails fade, a sea-shanty dub is picked out. Mr Eddy floats and dissolves battleships in black & white whose guns twist into trees which twists into jungle & once again the groove picks up to tribal techno as a native boy is chased through the forest by an unseen pursuer, the set ends as the pursued boy makes his escape over a waterfall.

Best described as tripped-out surrealist sideshow, The Hyper Sonic Resonator give us a fantastical account, a bizarre musical wandering, terrifying & utterly compelling, with stunning visuals by the witty Mr Eddy.

**This terminalstation release is bought to you in association with Leg Iron Productions 2010**

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