



ress release of The front of the front

'Current Events en plein air; with a force to / the world !'

This show is dedicated to all the plot lenders who still wish / refuse to remain anonymous.

Right across the street of the space Bar du Bois, 24 musicians from ten different countries represent an artistic idea and a personal approach that aims to restore to their art something that seems to have been lost – gradually, almost inadvertently – during the course of the 20th century, which gives their music a place in the present and in the midst of the community for which it was written and for whom it is crying out to be heard. Ever since its first concert, which the ensemble played under its erstwhile name “Société de l’Art Acoustique” under the baton of its founder Beat Furrer at the Palais Liechtenstein, Klangforum Wien has written musical history. The ensemble has premiered roughly 500 new pieces by composers from three continents, giving a voice to the notes for the first time. It could – if given to introspection – look back on a discography of over 70 CDs, a series of honours and prizes and around 2000 appearances in the premier concert houses and opera venues in Europe, the Americas and Japan, for renowned festivals as well as youthful and idealistic initiatives. Over the years, strong artistic and affectionate links have developed with outstanding composers, conductors, soloists, directors and dedicated programmers. During the last few years, individual members and the ensemble as a whole have made increasing efforts to pass on special techniques and forms of musical expression to a new generation of instrumentalists and composers. Eros and the absoluteness of this conviction are at the root of the inimitable quality of their concerts. ¹

That show as a backdrop,

Everything is closing down. A palliated, rapid entry for everyone.

Every shutdown place needs a return of something. It's been 250 days since I quit; their instructions, their rules, their paths were the only way. In order to properly shed chains, we must first know what happened in the past.

Dear viewers and reviewers,

Yet the schism broke out again.

New bodies of work derive from the old bodies of works from a previous show, *The Front*.

Past works shown in 2016 have subjected to the codes of facades, mimicking the fallen out (falling out) shop bought by who-knows-who, wringing etiquette and manners in social environments to aesthetic treatments by fully packing upstairs Ladies and Gentlemen!

Here, the canvas is used as a canvas, as a cover, as an undercover.

Distant Friend,

The front line is the area that is the closest to an enemy, like first line of defense in a group sport.

Whether a massive concentration of players / fighters are on the front line, or it is a solo play / fight, one person still stands. Some people wish that they are not playing up front, some people are dying to raise their hands to take it as an opportunity to express their highest desires, some have been unwillingly forced to stand to be examined in the way of some human's rules. Endlessly shifting symbols, intelligence agencies and organised crimes use front businesses to provide “cover”.

How does a front of the front function when a front of a front denotes itself already, by declaring that it is one?

This is not about Nostalgia. Facing your own blackbox gives a cringe until you arrive to that actual moment of capturing the necessary part from the past. Nonetheless, Deer, death near, we must continue.

It's a crazy week.

¹ <https://www.klangforum.at/ensemble-en/ensemble-biographie.html>