

Jesus Asenjo Gonzalez - “The first resonance that I get during the performance, was the resonance of death. The resonance of final existence on earth, with no fear, but respect. Sober, clean, and firm. Long and extended, traveling into time. Welcome resonance arriving and blurred in the space. I must say that I live in a small village close to the church and the cementery. I am used to the sound of the bells. When somebody dies, the bells play in a different rhythm, and that was the resonance that I got. Slow and extended.

In the second part, I had already decided, and felt it couldn't be any other way, I had to use the accordion. After a pause, changed instrument, and sound appears shy, continuous, long.

Sometime around minute 16, I strongly feel the presence of Pauline, grabbing me from behind helping me pulling and pushing the accordion, opening and closing like realizing I would not be able to do it just by myself. Open, close, open, close... It last only a few seconds but the sensation is such that tears show up into my eyes. I looked at the clock wanting to know when is that happening. Enough distraction, the sensation moves and go, try to recover it but at the same time I feel released. During a few more seconds, my mind tries to understand what I just felt, and return to the play and the resonance, continue by myself without that presence but still feel the smile in my face. Keep playing and I thank Pauline her visit, she is not there anymore, but her flavour remains.

When I finish the performance time, I feel calm, I feel alive and happy. It's been...I miss words. Touched.”

Marie Valigorsky - “The butterfly starts exploring with harmonics and different tones and frequencies of sound. The butterfly explores slowly, then gathers speed and velocity. This happens in cycles throughout the performance.

The butterfly explores different tonalities and frequencies, explores further into an unknown. The butterfly returns to one tone and harmonics in returning from one cycle to another.

The butterfly goes on adventures but always returns to home.

The surroundings make themselves a part of the butterfly's travels: the train sounds, a car horn, and a church bell song joins the butterfly's travels. Some of the outside sounds are audible in the recording in the latter half.“