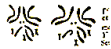


HIGH LATENCY COMMUNICATION

FOR TUBA, PIANO AND VOICE

ALLAN GILBERT BALON



This performance aims to give an insight into the possibilities and limits of communication and its related technologies (inscriptive and transcriptive media, artificial intelligence). The double obstacle that water imposes on the discourse (temporal and physiological limits) is intended to shed light on the Word itself, which paradoxically finds in this effort its naked vibratory nature freed from its communicative function ordinarily imposed by the code; the very object of language. By merging musical time with lived time, we engage in a free reflection on ecology and the qualia of presence. The articulated sound of the voice mixed with the sound of the instrument evokes the destiny of the human being and their biotope. The musician will use this as a signal of his own psychogeography, of his own light – seeking despite the arid constraints of the exercise a way and a viable mode of expression for this ephemeral community that they embody – the lifespan of this work depending on their innovation and their resilience –

Voice score

predisposition:
 a jug of water (filled) 75cl
 glass of water _
 the singer fills her mouth with water from the glass
 then recites the A1 love letters* with the tones, rhythms and
 volume that suit it _
 she must keep the water in her mouth during the
 declamation_
 find a suitable position on the tongue to hold the water and
 don't let it out. If there is no way to keep it, either swallow
 the water or spit it out - however after this, drink and keep
 the water again. This is repeated until there is no more
 water available. When there is no more water the recital
 stops and the performance ends.
 (the letter does not have
 to be read entirely _
 it depends on the duration imposed by the water and the
 singer's pronunciation)
 Silence is Allowed, Water here playing the role of time.

Piano score

Play this morse code repeatedly with the note E6 until the end of the piece.

the points(.) are played briefly, the lines(-) are played longer (2 to 3s max), the space between as the sign (/) represents silence _ those ones (/) are interpreted variably according to the sensitivity of the player _ the message must however be played entirely in order at least once during the performance. Translation of the Tao te king chapter six

/ - /
 ..- /
 - / / / /
 - / / / /
 --- / / /
 -- / / /
 --- / / /
 - / / / /

-.- /-.-.-.- / ..-... / ..-.-.-.- / ...
 - / .--.-.-.- /
 --.-.-.- /-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-

Tuba score

One sound oscillating between lower G and lower C
Very Long Drone sound
Slow and Low as possible _ circular playing
Starts very gentle Ends very gentle too, can generate
polyphonic sounds but always keep the G/C in the middle
Try to interpret the sound of the Sun based on Data
from ESA and Nasa's Solar and Heliospheric Observatory.
Order of appearance :
1 Tuba 2 Voice 3 piano
The piece ends when there's no more water in the jug.

* AI Love letters

(Auto generate by an Artificial Intelligence program with
the words: water love moon
war Soleil bateau little girl)
The westerly wind was dusty all night, and I couldn't bear to
look back and recall
the predecessor. There is nowhere to find a confidant in the
world, when will the heavens see the truth.
The moon under the moon should laugh at me, and the lace
is free to pity spring.
Over the years, I have
gradually become a sea of worries.
There are rare good times in life, and everything is busy in a
lifetime.
I don't hesitate to be lonely at the expense of body and
mind, so why bother to
feel homesick.

The feelings are light
and go with the wind, the will is strong and the water is
boundless. Don't tell there has
many hometowns, meeting only hides in dreams.
A piece of ice is in the jade pot, and thousands of years of
cold snow have turned into spring breeze. The red dust is
not stained with ruthless love, the blue water depends on
each other and the dream is the same.
Under the moon, looking for the old things alone, the two
shadow companions in the
clouds are emptied. There are so many true
confidants in life, where is the Forbidden
City in Qingshan. Life is short and unusual, and it is rare to
find a battlefield. There are stars shining in the sky, and
there is no rustic frost in the earth.
Everything is spring, and the world is flourishing and the
autumn is also a waste.
It is impossible for a hero to succeed or fail because history
is in the heart.

The little girl learns to pick lotus, she is light and not afraid
of muddy
difficulties.

No one knows the green shirt and white horse, and the independent arena is self-defeating. Spring breeze and flowers rain all over the world, several times to find fragrant to the beach. Don't sigh how tacky the red dust is, it's my first thought. A light boat with blue waves, water, light, sky and shadow are in harmony. The sails flew weakly through the waves, and the clouds did not cover the mountains much. Stars fall in the heart of the river at night, and sweet-scented sweet-scented osmanthus songs in autumn. Everything in the world is exhausted, but the river is like the old river. In the deep night, the stars are sparse and the sky is still unknown, and the moon illuminates the empty city. Love in the world can be appreciated, but Chang'e is wet with tears. Thousands of miles of mountains and rivers are so magnificent. At present, I am full of infinite meaning, I just wish that my heart is the same. The King's spirit has been sunk, and there are still remains of monuments lying in the evening.

The rise and fall of a generation has become a demise, and thousands of years of singing and dancing pay empty sound. The clouds cross the north and the solid mountains are like a halberd, and the water flows around the southern dynasty and the grass is like a piano. But the color of the willows in the West Lake is still green and deep.

The sky is high in the east at sunrise, and the moonlight is shining. The rivers and lakes are vast floating silver men, and the vast sea of clouds rises from Yutao. Thousands of miles of smoke broaden with the waves, and the millennium years follow the stars. When to get on the sun boat, the sky will be used as a phoenix feather.

The sun is shining brightly on the mountains and rivers, and thousands of families celebrate their fate. Three meals a day people tirelessly, sleepless at four o'clock and eight nights. The sky is light and the stars are shining, and the underground icy moon is more round.



It is difficult to stay in
China for a long time, and the peaceful and prosperous
times are happy. The impermanence of the human heart is
unpredictable, and the yin and yang are indistinguishable.
It is the sky for all time, and this festival is the same for
thousands of years. Whoever changes the day to the bright
moon, I wash the breeze dry.

There are so many changeable clouds in the world, why look
for the truth like a rest.

The avenue is intangible and natural, and life is limited.
The gods are not in the emptiness, the sun and the moon
always take the lead in
justice.

One thought can know the truth, goodness and beauty, and
a hundred years of good karma is necessary. Cultivating
one's body and self-cultivation is a
difficult matter, understanding
the ten thousand dharma meditations in the dust.

The avenue was originally between the
heaven and the earth, and the infinite magic
is in the world. Magical powers are unpredictable but not
the truth, and the mysticism must be clear.

The sun, the moon and the stars are always shining, and the
mountains and rivers return.

Who can do the career of a sage?

The world is infinite, and the road is not lonely, who can
argue with the world about mystery.

He knows a few things
in his life, and everything depends on him.

When a person reaches a white head, there is no end to it,
and the
heart is like a mirror.
This body is already outside the haze, so why take the wind
and go too far.

Performed and recorded June 26 2022 at Chicago
with Matthew Rikken Andy Klingensmith Janna Lee
Mixed : September 3 2022 at Saint Germain Ardèche
France by Allan Gilbert Balon Master: October 2022 in
Chicago by Andy Klingensmith

Courtesy of :

XYÄ edition