

## **URT' O PIA**

... already at the beginning of the music the senses become entangled in contemplation about the nature of being and in doubts about the uncertain outcome, and URT Or PIA is flying to and fro between the morning altar and the luxury brothel of a newly found or a lost happiness. Åstirred by an ever changing URT' O PIA, the fearful soul is driven to the utmost by the substance-induced delusions. URT' O PIA is fulfilled by sounds that emerge from the walls, the ground, the noise, the tears, the flowers, the belly; sounds that descend from heaven or rise from hell. Sounds involved in a never ending duel between life and death, between existence and appearance, between beginning and end, between hunger and abundance; sounds which awaken memories of scents and fragrances, hate and love, laughter and fear. Sounds with an erotic impulse, whispered sounds, yelled sounds, silent sounds, malicious sounds. Sounds for percussion, bass tuba, cello, accordion and saxophones, which - united and individually - embrace each other with intimate feelings. URT' O PIA challenges "vocations and belief", urges one to meditate and moves reality to a place without boundaries where the orchestra invents life. Like a light breeze blowing into the shadows lengthened by the setting sun, URT' O PIA sails along the border of the audible and listens to the rumbling noises of creation, which inhabit the tortuous gorges of the echo... With undiminished force URT' O PIA stands up to the musical spheres, pursues them and lets itself be sought by irony and seduction, as in "cops and gangsters", an endless enticing and risky game. The music sneaks into life on adventurous paths. As an accomplice to the creation of grotesque and daring images, URT' O PIA inhabits landscapes, where the sky and the clouds, earth and fire create horizons which are free of arrogance and folly. Dreams, dances and whispers, melodies and chords, a silence loosing itself in surrealistic sounds dress URT' O PIA in splendid and flashy garments. An untamed revival of obsolete rites accompanies URT' O PIA on an excursion between cause and effect, and in astonishment she swallows some of the doubt which blooms at the prospect of forgetting her own presence and not dying, not even a little bit...

**Nando Snozzi 98.**