Lāszlō Hortobāgyi (Hortator): Memix (2005)

CD Liner TxT

Musical crème de la *mēme* and musico-*mēmetic* kaleidoscope for advanced.

Mēme-mimicry, but not only in a musical sense. If someone indeed has an ear to hear. It doesn't have any particular style, as it is futuristic, but it does have a history to be clinged to. And it also helps to levitate. At least for those, who are in possession of an acoustic memory.

In other words, who is a whiz at acid, that should listen to *memix-goa* or *guoriginal memix-chaos*. Right here and right now. Or, now and forever.

No place for disappointment: if your brain had a fine ear in the past, than it is going to have reaction and pleasure in the present. Maybe, with the help of Internet, even in the future. But especially in *Memix*. So, let's say, we have some ecstasy and transcultics here, as is proper in the case of *eL-Hortobāgyi*

In short, from the galactic *trance*-operas to the *mantra*-s, and back.

Please, listen to it in an autotelic way.

(Lāszlō Hortobāgyi 2005. http://www.guo.hu/ and corresponding member of "Puppies & Kittens of Budavár" website)

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