

László Hortobágyi (Hortator):
Transmeccano Replica
the transrational (trance-rational) music 1986-2017
ReMix-Mastered on Guo-Ang release 2009
CD Liner TxT

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When the small *meccandroid*-s arm in arm with the *antroptera*-s of *Venus* penetrates into the crystal cave to destroy pictures, and where the *Aztec* android lady mermaid riding in a ribboned *Burgundian* armour on a *Cretan Minotaurus*, wearing *ancus* of the *Kā* snake around her neck, smiles at the Japanese crusader of the Vatican blue-gold flying saucer while soft medieval Indian music is played (*Kirānā bāj-ki Baroque*), well, then the Salvation has started with the fall of the *Bassaurus*-raptor (*Culture of Bass*) and with the ectoplasm-discharge of the *Organix* swamp-choir with a merciless repetition.

When the budging metal monster, being constructed of swarming thousands of meccanos (*Vocablā-Rāja*), started to eject through its bodyholes of violet light masses of scolopendras by gnawing off its own arm, then the whitish mucous stream of showering god-cerebrum flooding everything covered up the score papers and the recording studio.

This broke through the golden gates of the Heaven (*Sezām-Amida Intra-sūra*), where the flood of the rustling chitin armours of souls closed in a reincarnational cover worn out by the humanity fell on the world of the resident single-born *bōdhisattva*-s. The third type *Communio* of Salvation (*Ite Missae Pravonix Est...*) will take place here, where *Miragenom* sprouts emerging from the organic meme-mucus of the Planet and the mechanical evolution swarming from it, with a hundred-thousand years old civilization of *Reticulum* inhabitants (*Cathedral of Reptiles*), will be mixed with the *Harmological* of *Transreplica-meccano*.

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It seems that music in our world is the sweet poison of humanity and at the same time the most sensitive *litmus* paper of the feelings of the western society that is in the process of orientalization (i.e. setting up its system of castes). But it has always been since the sounds of people because of instinct (*libido*) making music, it is said that the musical rhythms, the cavemen's fire or the pulsation of *acid* parties, but also works of from *Ummagumma* to *Stockhausen* are all mapping the prevailing social brutality or recovering from abstraction-sublimation (eg, rituals) by the the brain's physical biocurrent voltage fluctuation. The imaginary world of the transrational (*rational trance*) music attempts to depict this otherwise trivial

possibility: the common root of cultures, which spans over time and space, is nothing but the age old essence of human misery, which - as the *thread of Ariadne* - connects the seemingly strange-but-familiar world of mankind with the sophisticated techniques of the art of how to break out of it.

This is the essence of transrational (*trance-rational*) music.

One technique of reaching of this achieving this imagined inner "freedom" is *transrational (trance-rational)* music, i.e. when an *Earthling*, his social being with a *moebius-mind*, performs a complete somersault in his brain. So please, listen to this music for autotelic way, immerse yourself in it, and if you can: do a full somersault in your brain every now and then, and suddenly you arrive.

(*László Hortobágyi 1986-2017*. <http://www.guo.hu> and corresponding member of the site "*Puppies and Kittens of Budavár*")

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