

S o u n d P l a s t i c

Statement

There is no sound without space.

A sound needs space and creates it at the same time.

The carrier medium of sound is air.

Air is the mediator between mouth and ear,
spoken word, resounding sound and eardrum.

A space has colour, light, presence, atmosphere, past, measure, air,
materials, space tone, resonance, people...

The sound models the air.

Sound creates here an invisible plastic, and
sound is transferred to the materials of a space (glass, wood, paper, metal, furnishings etc.)
with piezo membranes round as a coin and thin as paper.

Sound creates the authentic space in the resonance peculiar to materials, transfers it in it's
sound nature, becomes a living, vibrating value.

The whole space is always meant, not merely the sounds of my composition in it.

Everything that this space creates is part of this SoundPlastic.

SoundPlastic perceives the qualities determining this selected places and transfers the
integral multi-medial space moments – architectural, geological, visual, atmospheric,
acoustic and spiritual – into a soundpictorial dimension.

Sound becomes the integral part of a space happening, space process.

SoundPlastic means the in-one of light, air, atmosphere, colour, time of day, full or empty
space.

SoundPlastic often goes to original places (e.g. sewerage, hotel, harbour basin, wagon,
railway station), in houseroombuildings (gallery, high-rise building, industrial building
etc.), in natural situations (garden, field, lake etc.) and technical/virtual spaces (internet).

SoundPlastic is a living, locality-specific and situation-dependent organism/spacepiece, which constantly changes in itself as well as resulting from the presences of the simultaneous and the indifferent.

SoundPlastic: one walks into the spaceplace, hears sounds, looks to see where they come from and does not find this source at or in the place. Sound cannot be localized and realizes anew each spaceplace existing before. SoundPlastic breathes, has people, still radiates the present even as a spaceplace possibly long abandoned, experiences tides and every temporality (moment/eternity), grows, is there and passes away again.

© Johannes S. Sistermanns 2001/2006

<http://www.sistermanns.eu>