

“...painless are we, and have almost lost our word in estrangement”
Hölderlin

On my way, always searching, I was deeply impressed by Paul Celan's work years ago. His work is made of coded messages, that he termed « a bottle in the sea ». Influenced by the path of my own journey, I was predisposed to feel someone's pain, like it was mine. This made my identification with Celan and his poetry even more natural. I felt it was written with my blood.

Progressively, I found the necessary emotional and rational distance, in order to begin my journey into the “bottle in the sea”.

With time, there arose me a conspicuous and imperative question leading to a condition of absolute necessity to put his work to music.

Without any pretension, I couldn't resist the desire to decode Celan's text by the musical means.

This decoding is my message. It's my sounds and frequencies transmission that went through me, I read and meditated the “bottle in the sea”.

Briefly, my “harmonics” are the result of the fundamental note that colours it and influences it retrospectively.

Called “the meridian” by Celan or what I call the fundamental note - the harmonics, lead me to think that we both share a one and only thought.

Haig Vartan