

## IN THE TIME LAB WITH WALLS & BIRDS

Questions & Answers

*Hey M,  
this is Judy, maybe you don't remember me since we met three years ago.  
I just found the tape you gave me that time so I listened to it yesterday for the first time  
and I like to say that I loved it and I hope you are swell and maybe one day I see you!*

She placed her hand on my sleeve. The other(s) watched from afar.  
I saw their picture in the Neu-Britzer Tribune, underneath it, it said "a group with no alibi."  
Now the fields flew by the hedges & the ditches, ghastly in the trains light,  
or appeared to do so, for in reality it was the train that moved.

*It's funny how things never turn out the way you have 'em planned. Doesn't it?*

When we released the first issue of Chop-Magazine back in late 1997 we made an agreement with the lab, too. It was said that on the most likely possible event of a silver wedding in 2017 we would be the ones to do the interview.

*Now I've always been the kind of person that doesn't like to trespass  
but sometimes you just find yourself over the line.*

It was not until then, we would later find out, about an alleged time machine accident in which R & L *accidentally* travel back to 2007 which is exactly ten years before releasing the following tape which was released and eventually vanished ten years after I got your text. Here's some of the questions they asked:

How do you agree on playing & sing to audiences of all ages?

Isn't it strange how people who suffer together often have stronger connections than people who are most content?

*Anyway, Walls & Birds you're said to be very political, yet there seems little connection to "the real world" in your songs, how's that?*

The foxgloves. My senses now sharpened to a ten or fifteen times their normal acuity. They have been a lot of women in their early childhood they're now all "swept away" ... like the confident smile of a girl when she licks her eyes' cream cone.  
But that's just how it is sometimes:  
You go out for a little dance, you return with a little nothing  
That's how the ministry must feel, too.

*Like most people in the western lands they tend to hesitate facing the weird complexity in which life in the 21st century presents itself,  
of nature at all observing increasingly conflicts, politicians, television the weather and ...*

...our next door neighbours, yes. It might be only tasteful to then turn to more decent or plane harmonies & devices while the structure it seems hasn't forgotten about the complexity but must find its way through.  
There seems to be a calm component to nature, where the forest meets the bridge or the bride, who knows?

*What do you have to do with the invisible?*

To (dedicate a book to a friend and) attend to Musik und Klängen is “having a lot to do with the invisible.”

Or “excitement”, for that matter, because you’re playing the piano.

*What, it might be inquired, was the music of this threne, what at last it may be demanded, did the soprano sing?*

*Having released only one five hour tape in early 2007 makes you realise you loose peoples attention as slow as you earn it?*

Ja, something quiet shows this. being in love & wearing a dress seems almost as natural after a decade of waiting & yearning as it takes just a minute or two to smile at someone & forget everything.

often musicians seem to be mistaken as someone who have something important to say in a language that is used for all kinds of purposes

*Dabei ist Musik spielen one of the main tokens for trying to avoid this, but you’d probably just run a small import export company with good inner asian relationships, dealing in carpets & spices & stuff like that, diamonds maybe.*

Es werden im Zweifel eben die vorhandenen Antennen gezeigt, egal für welchen Bereich.

*I had more and more the impression, as time passed, for all the good frequent departures from 2017 had done ‘em, they might just as well have stayed there. The conservatory, the american bar, the oratory, the cellar, the attic, the diary and, i say it with shame, the servants bedroom, to the strains as likely or not of a piano & cello.*

*For a long time this was a source of great wonder to us, for it read:  
Here's some who seem on the one hand reluctant to change their state,  
and on the other impatient to do so.  
In the eastern background appeared a point, or dot (or lake), the circumference was black.  
The point was blue, but oh blue!  
The rest was white. How the effect of perspective was obtained, I don't know.*

*We meet on a sunday morning. The air is bleak, the trees are there.  
Walls & Birds perch or stand in the corner of my eye snow begins to flew.*

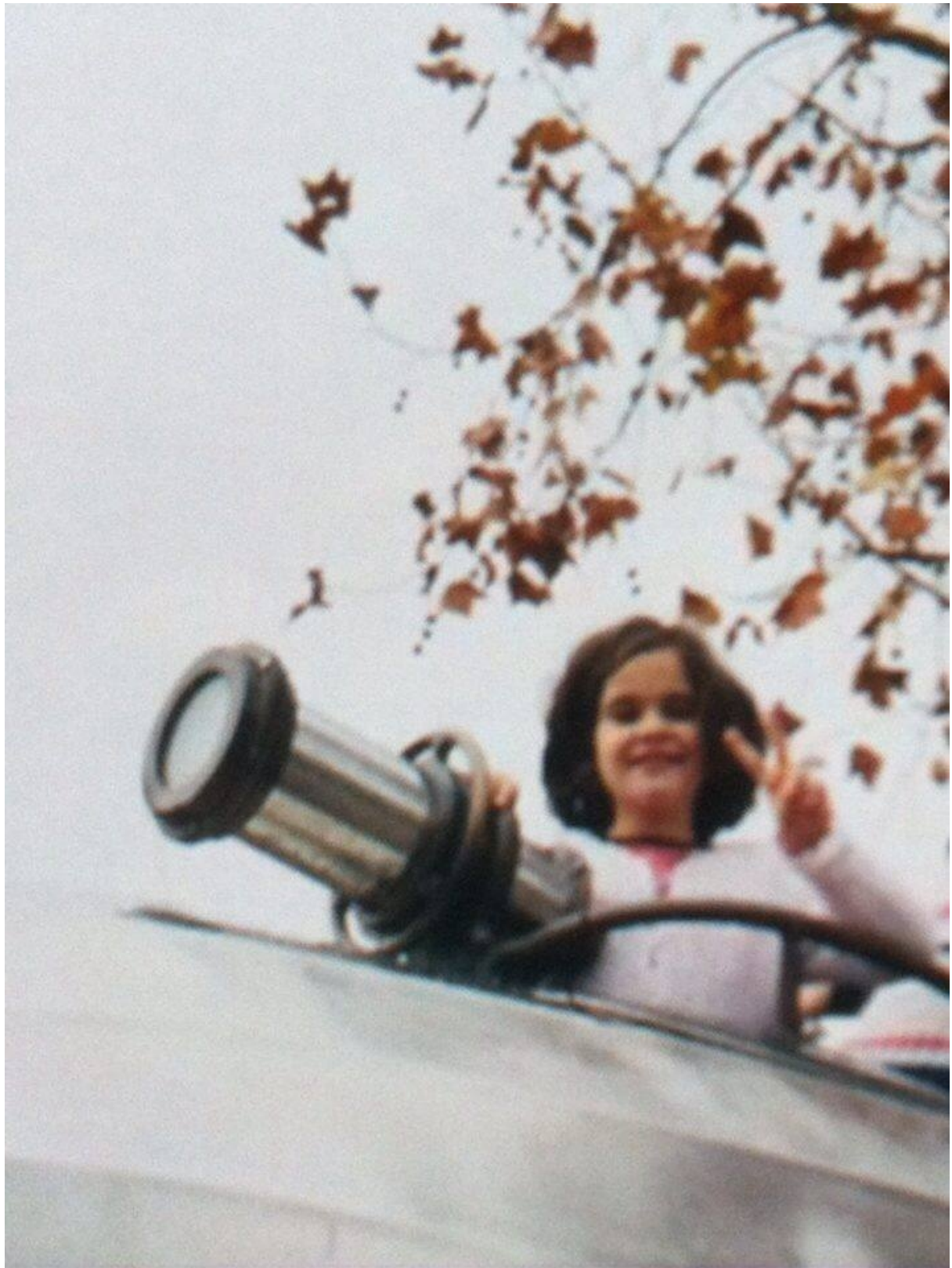


Bild 1: *Rosi on the lab, passing time*



Bild 2: *It remained undamaged (Siehe Bild 1)*