

KALVIN KOHOUTEK, A COMPOSER KNOWN FOR HIS ECLECTIC AND EXPERIMENTAL MUSICAL EXPLORATIONS, CALLED HIS STYLE OF LIVING "BOHEGEOIS."

ASTERIOS WONDERED BRIEFLY IF THAT WAS NOT HIS GIVEN NAME.



HIS WALLS WERE COVERED WITH TRANSCRIPTIONS OF PASSAGES FROM HIS FAVORITE COMPOSITIONS.



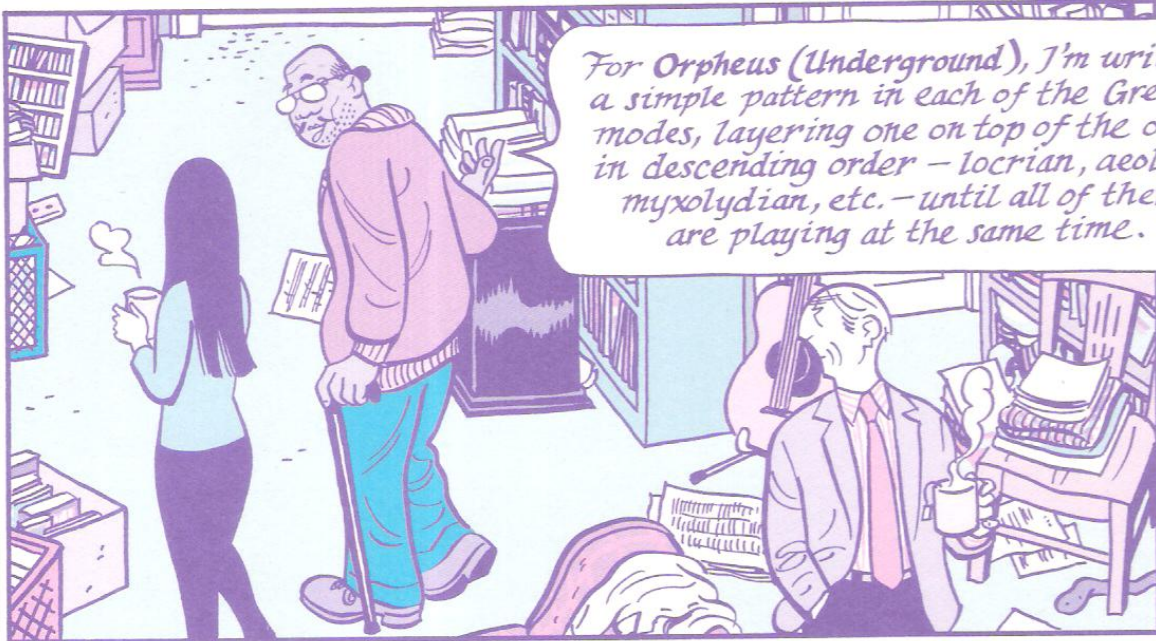
Actually, actually not, really. It's more like each page is a record of time passing in a certain way.



This one, for example, represents about thirteen seconds, while this one is about, about four and a half minutes.



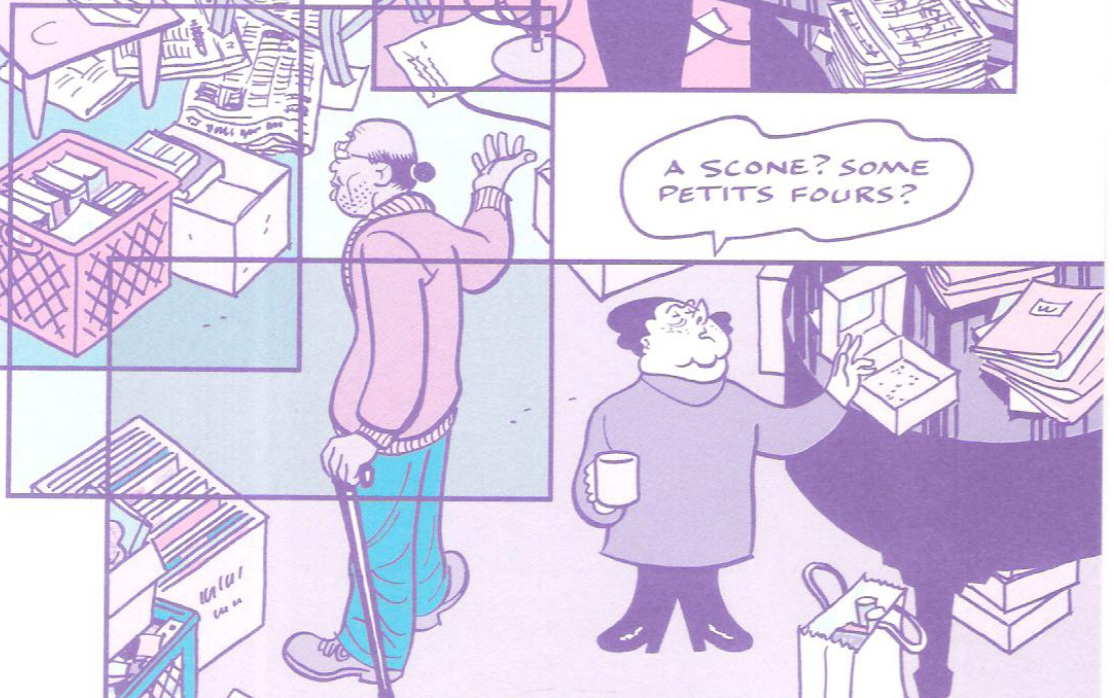
For Orpheus (Underground), I'm writing a simple pattern in each of the Greek modes, layering one on top of the other in descending order - locrian, aeolian, mixolydian, etc. - until all of them are playing at the same time.



SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING ONE OF MY STUDENTS WOULD DREAM UP.

IT WILL BE LIKE PYTHAGORAS' MUSIC OF THE SPHERES!





THAT'S TAKING DEMOCRACY A LITTLE TOO FAR, DON'T YOU THINK?

AREN'T YOU ABDICATING YOUR RESPONSIBILITY AS A COMPOSER?

MY SWEET, YOU DON'T SEE ANY BISCUITS LYING ABOUT, DO YOU?

*No, no, not at all. I'm setting the conditions for a sonic expedition.*

THIS INFUSION IS MOST THIRST-QUENCHING, BUT...

*It's like the, the discontinuity of quantum effects: something only occurs if you pay attention to it.*

... COULDN'T YOU GO FOR SOMETHING FIRM IN YOUR MOUTH RIGHT NOW?

SOME THINGS, ALAS, ARE PROBABLY BETTER LEFT UNNOTICED.

WHOOPIE

