

You Know It Better

“Point me in the right direction. You know it like no other. You are like no other.”

An excerpt from an untitled poem written and read in Dutch by Mees Vervuurt, featured in Part II.

These pieces are an exploration of the human body as a musical instrument and are constructed from recordings of voice and other sounds the body can make, biting, breathing, scratching, bone cracking. I never quite know what I am going to discover within these recordings after editing and manipulating them, and I find myself drawn to the vocal imperfections captured in the audio. Each piece is an intimate portrait of those in it and reflects the feelings and vulnerabilities that arise in the moment of recording.