Matthew
Wuethrich on
insectoid terror,
earworm
squiggles, and
oral cavity
exercises

C Spencer Yeh Solo Voice I-X

Primary Information LP

On these ten pieces Yeh strips the voice of its linguistic potential, going beyond even the sublingual to create true body music. With only a microphone, subtle amplification and multitracking, he crafts an alarmingly detailed study of his vocal apparatus. The effect is of observing someone conducting an intense but methodical self-examination through sustained lip-flapping, gum-sucking, clucking, wheezing and other oral cavity exercises. The pieces' visceral nature makes them hard to place. They would be equally at home on a modern noise comp, in Henri Chopin's OU magazine, or an Ocora collection of field recordings. At moments, the sounds seem more like malfunctioning oscillators than actual bodily processes. It's intimate, like what you hear when you close your mouth and swallow, but listening to another do it makes it seem like madness. Whatever the source, Yeh rejects any dichotomy of primitive versus advanced, and proffers intuition in their place as the bridge that connects playfulness to introspection.