



Frontispiece to AEIOUÆØÅ at Dyrk Bryn. Direction: Peter Width. Composition: Nikolai Handeland. Visual direction: Ann Holmgren. Scenography: Carle Lange. Chemist: Veronica Killi. Mycologists: Nina Havermans and Sindre Engh. Signal worker: Tjærland Marte. Light: Nemanja Cadjo. Sound: Thomas Hildebrand. Costume: the Molecular Ballet & Jennie Steen, Dancers: Sigurd Vesaa, Mari Nyvoll, Maren Tøndevold, Maiken Rye, Tuva Hennum, Sara Teigen, Lillian Ersoy. Choir: Inca Aase, Toruñ Ossum, Per Østhus, Johann Aase.

Why molecules? Molecules react. A nuclear reaction is something else. Chemistry and physics. Chemistry is a realm for *all*, not so with nuclear physics. Alchemy: the chemistry of transmutation. We are before the beginning. The atmosphere is welcoming. The circle of people from the Oslo



free-groups common are there: they appear differently. A different bouquet, or a turn of the kaleidoscope. From here we arrive at the junction. It is divided in two phases. First the *spark*. Then the *bond*. Word and sound. The session is sparked by MIR, who explains the 23 year experiment: at the beginning he wasn't born. At the end in 2032 we will be a young man.

I ask Ann, who is sitting on the floor before me, if it is Nathaniel reading, even though I can hear that it is MIR. I think it is because he is reading very well, and that I somehow imagine that MIR would be too young. Well, it is MIR. Trust your senses. His voice-recording emerges from a face-animation made out of elementary TOTs (above): TOTs are not really symbols but rather outcomes of a visual process—all containing the *spark* and the *bond*—featuring a visual language for information in a new era. [Synolon](#), not symbolon.

What is more logical than the spark of *reason* coming to us through a child's voice? And what is more intuitive than extending such explanation by a song that resounds in the adult mind? A E I O U Y Æ Ø Å. The *vowels*. Then the *chemical* experiments. And finally the music of the celestial spheres. So, the molecular ballet is publicised (*spark*). And the audience declares itself through song (*bond*). The

A [Tesla coil](#) generating sound and song through lightening, where the spark and bond converge. Creator: DeValt.

