

everything [IS] illegal

for vocals and any instruments including electronics

EVERYTHING IS ILLEGAL is a found-score performance for any number of vocals and instruments, including electronics. Hardi aims to question and explore the concept of illegality and construction legality through found scores based on his experiences of being an illegal passenger when he immigrated to Europe in 2002. Additionally, other true stories are collected from people's experiences of engaging in illegal acts or being in an illegal situation at some point in their lives.

Guidelines and Instructions:

choose freely between **phrases**, and don't repeat. Each Phrase is approx. 1 minute.

choose the **page** order freely, but each page needs to be performed completely before moving to the next page.

duration of this piece is between 30 minutes to 52 minutes depending on how many pages will be performed. Each page is between 3-4 minutes.

each page is named by **keyword** to connect all the mini-stories, giving a specific metaphor inside the page.

underline text at the beginning of each phrase to indicate a specific expression.

spaces between texts, lines and phrases indicate various time flows, e.g. long distance is slow and calm, short distance is fast and stressful.

spaces between boxes are pauses with approx. 1 minute.

text sizes are indicating the dynamics e.g. small is piano and big is forte.

bold texts are to emphasise the word.

each page has **three lines** indicating registers: left: low – central: middle – right: high

colours indicate changing timbre freely.

changing **font type** indicates changing characters by interpreting the graphics of the font type, e.g. hard and noisy.

strike on the word means repeating freely with different expressions, timbre, dynamics or time flow.

length of the boxes in both horizontal and vertical indicates the timeline depends on the length of the boxes.

*This score could be interpreted differently, in this case, updating the instructions depends on the new interpretation, but follow the composition materials highlighted in **bold**.

This work was part of the framework of Radio Art Residency, an international fellowship program for radio art hosted by Radio Corax in cooperation with the Goethe Institute.

smell

normal speech

It was **urgent** to experience the smell of silence in a dark space, the space, that **smelled** human sweat and machine.

I could hear my heart beats and my breath. It was the moment when I could hear my body blood pressures echoing like small gestures and together with the radio noise and silent space, it created an ambient atmosphere.

meaningless

No NoNoNo NoooNo oNoo o NoNo oN oNoo

e————— o————— LLL e—————

no eo Le en no no Le on on no Le o e L n n l e—o—

wondering (no register)

It is summer and warm, sitting outside an old house, close to the train station. **I stuck here!**

The trees around me move very slow, and the vibration of the train shake the old house, dust came out. I could feel the smell of the wood.

spiky

it is not just about the sound and performance, which is also another element which I'm really interested, which is a smell, you know, it has a smell as well, it's like the **smell** of powder, **powder gun**.

listening

curious

In my experience, I used to check the train when and from which direction is come by **l i s t e n i n g** to the train platform, of course it was **i l l e g a l** to be there, but I had no chose. I could also know from which direction the train will come.

curious (no register)

The people were breathings irregular and fast. Shooting with no voice. Waving hands, shaking heads, blinking eyes etc.

Try imagining what it can't be heard, listen inside the silence to, to feel the vibrations came from outside. It felt cold, it felt warm!

Come and join, come and listen to what is **isolated here!**

attention (no register)

ONE OF THE PASSENGERS GAVE ME SOME CASSETTES WITH SONGS THAT BRINGS BACK TO ME DAYS BACK BEFORE I COME TO THIS BORDER.

IT WAS NICE MEMORY. SO, I BOUGHT I CASSETTES PLAYER. I WAS LISTENING TO THE SONGS WHILE CROSSING THE BORDER, WALKING ON THE PLATFORM.

I FELT I HEAR THE SOUND OF TRAIN HORN, BUT IT TAKES JUST SECONDS WHEN I UNCONSCIOUSLY MOVED MY FOOT OUT OF THE PLATFORM. THE AIR PRESSURE OF THE TRAIN PUSHED ME A WAY TO THE METAL STRAIN OF THE PLATFORM (**ZERO**). I WAS UNCONSCIOUSNESS FOR AROUND ONE HOUR. **I WAS IN NEARLY BEEN KILLED BY THIS TRAIN!** THEREFORE, I DESTROYED THE CASSETTE PLAYER. AND I COULDN'T SLEEP THIS NIGHT.

awareness

Listen what do you hear now.
Can you hear the smell of your breath?

We can't do anything! We can't see each other!

We can just listen to hear the smell, let try the last hope!

chance

Spiky (with both hands shapes a form of diamond)

we passed the first step of fear and know
we were close to next risk zone. All
passengers get up these hands to show
happiness without to hear these voices
because it wasn't allowed to speak.

To communicate by body expressions was
the only way to keep the atmosphere in
silence, to save us from outsiders for we
were illegal passengers.

whispering

sl m slem s lme lsm emem ls mls melm

s lml sm e lmsl m lms lme lmslm sl

mms lsms l msl ms lm s l

msmlelmslm

meaningless (no register)

I s a w t h e s h a d o w o f d a r k n e s s i n s i d e t h e s p a c e .

We needed to focus to be quiet as possible, because we get in shock after when we couldn't see anything around us. "It is dark, dark; I can't see, I can't breathe, we come to die here," said one of the passengers. I n e v e r f o r g e t t h a t m o m e n t w h e n I a s k e d m y s e l f , w h a t i s t h i s s o u n d ?

I t w a s t h e s o u n d o f m y b r e a t h !

normal speech

sh D h h h dk

enoz la-**g**elli **efil** efil efil

etalosi **noiser**pxe d dd **ed**

risk

dreaming

Sound whispering in the room, listening became imaginary and
it smells the dust of silent radios!
in my brothers repairing shop. It was after the revolution on 90th.

mumbling

you mean the bomb material!

Ja, it's not allowed to reshape it. I didn't know it actually, because I thought- because it is available there, I think, ja, maybe is- I want to reshape it in the form of the cello.

whispering (no register)

this shell bomb actually is belong- because I have a number and I searched for the number and still the cello have the same number of the shell bomb, I didn't destroy the number. And this shell bomb is belong to **TOT**, but used by **TOT** in the last war they have it. So,

it's easy, you can buy it there, it's really easy!

mumbling (take both upper and lower lips with fingers and play with it)

mbm m mmmb mmm bmoo omom mmm m of. *mœœr mœœr*

b b bbb bbbb mmmm oooob. *bœœb bœœb*

t. s. u. d. tnelis

nowhere

mumbling (no register)

it's somewhere I'm not still- I'm still a child, I'm not grown up there.

So I have a lot of question, I have too many things to make it and a-

BUT when you make it like this- It's not something let's say- I don't know, I think I'm lost. I don't have that answer.

whispering

How polices know people passing the border illegally? Yeah, the police installed a alarm to detect movements sounds in their office room. I knew when I been watched several time, ones I heard this alarm sounds (**DENG DENG**) in the police room then after that the police come to the room with illegal passengers.

After that I discovered the secret of this Alarm and could manage to guarantee passing people without police catching us.

Dreaming (no register)

T h e
s m u g g l e r
k e p t m e i n a
s m a l l
s h i p p i n g
c o n t a i n e r
p a s s i n g i n
t h e S e a .

I did not know where the ship was landing,

i t t o o k f o u r
d a y s .

I had with me a small radio (hiding it), use radio as a form of navigation. to listen to noises to find out,

w h e r e a m I ?

destination

confident (no register)

if everything is normalized, so it's allowed, it's normalized, it's allowed to go, so they have a reference for that, **they have a reference for that**. Which this reference is established by the power. But if they don't have a reference for something, **IT'S NOT ALLOWED**. But they don't know- it's not dangerous.

Stressful (push cheeks)

this shell bomb have many story, but I don't know his story.

I call it "**his**", I don't know why, but eh- I will give this material different **life**, which is not a violence, but still the material is violence with me. But I'm challenging this violence with this material to, to- I know I cannot change it, I **cannot** change the material, but I can change the idea of the material, how we can change this violence to something – **unviolence**

lost (no register)

Radio navigated me to find something I needed and was urgent to play with my imaginations. It was after becoming lost inside the darkness while crossing the Sea.

noisy

Actually, it's not about myself as well, **because** I didn't understand

the instrument I just created it **and**

also I just to just bring it into this performance to understand.

illegal

wondering

I cannot hold it as a normal cello, I cannot play it as a normal cello, everything is upside down.

lost

When I saw and feel people faces so happy when I helped them to pass the border gave me the desire and ambition to continue. **I didn't care about the rules, I knew I am not hurting anyone**, I am helping people. I was very emotional with them always respecting them. Of course, there are bad and good smugglers as well. In this time, **we was a kind of hero when we helped people** but later on when people get problems with the smugglers. I left this world.

noisy

I was curious to see and hear what is inside radio. The voice of revolution and freedom created a very strong memory which mixed human voices from radio with radio noise. It was very emotional when the noise from the radio were just like whispering to my ears in my brother's dusty and solder's smelled radio repair shop.

Noise

lost (no register)

I'm **V**ery much interested to play music **without knowing it**, **no**, noideaaboutit.

chaos

bom bom tak bbbbbom bo ta eh

bom ta tak bo ba bam da dang de ta

ti te la ti le tan eh eh

normal speech

what's I interested, because this kind of performance audience also is important to conduct, not, they conduct not the performance, they conduct the ear. in some point they want to listen to what is happening there, just open it. it's like how you conducted your ear: **it's just, plug it and open it by your finger.**

chaos

~~WHEN YOU ARE GROWING UP IN THIS ENVIRONMENT,~~

so, you don't have many choice. Those choice you have it is very limit. And the culture situation that have happened there- it's like- **it's eh-**

I don't know how I can describe it- pushes you to choose this material.

And those sound I wanted. I don't want my cello to be tuned, I don't know why. ~~I DON'T WANT TO PLAY REALLY NICE, SOFT MUSIC.~~

For me, music was the medium that I can engage with my surround because **it was really noise and avoidable noise of war.** And now it's like, those sound, is like normal thing for me, ~~not~~, not disrupt me like before did.

lost

dadadada
dadadade
bedameda
tita **t**itonga
titta titta **to**
dadadada
dodododo

tatatata
babababa

~~m~~mama
tititititititi
popopopo

mememe
shashash
shshshshsh
shshshshsh
shshshshsh

isolate

Power (open-close mouth with hand irregularly)

I a ge l l i lagelli **li** li li **i** _____
lu ~~fe~~ ~~ce~~ ~~ap~~ -----
lu ~~fe~~ ~~ce~~ ~~ap~~
lagelli

power

They told me, we cannot do it, because it's illegal——I.

chaos

Because I was illegal, didn't had ~~visa~~, they put me in a car and send me back to the border. one police came and asked me "what are you doing here?" I told the police, I want go back to other side of the border, can you help me? I am from place not allowed pass the border The police looked at me and said "wait wait, come, do you see those stairs, take left side, this road is going to other side of the border, now go go"

Even the police officers sometimes helped us to cross the border illegally.

expectation (no register)

Be honest, everyone enjoy it. **Everyone**. This is a reality, you know, just look at the film, you know, the action film and too many films bombing. exploding things is interesting. It's like a vandalism, you know. Vandalism is really, is-

yeah, I know there is a illegal and we are stand against this things- but also interesting because it shows us another level, our mess in the country, in the society, what happens inside, which is totally truth.

escape

revolutionary (no register)

To crossing the border
means
you are **risking your life**,
but what it was worth it
for people doing that because they didn't had
any other chooses.

It was the only way to start from new and
live a **P**eaceful live.

freedom

It was 010802

illegally passing

three countries!

to unknown

Destiny.

freedom (close half of
your month with hands)

e _____
_____ eeeeeee
e _____

confident (no register)

when I make a sound with a kind of object, I'm a child,
I'm just playing. Playing and creating things. That's
why I love this part of my life much more than the
other, you know. I prefer this one.

Emptiness

revolutionary (no register)

You know, it's a kind of-am-it's a kind of like an animal, you know. **I'm think I'm animal there.** It's not like a human, I'm not civilised, I'm just trying to create things, and to enjoy little things, you know, in my nature. I love to, to that things, and that's the only things. Because it's not impacted by too many things, still it's not contaminated for me.

expectation (no register)

It's just noise or UNTUNED SOUND or it's a like-sometimes it's like actually because- I'm growing up in this war zone, so I feel it's a like just a noise of war, it's something like this, because I grow up with this sound, it's remember this sound I have heard.

passionate

who?
Somewhere?
no one!

rev. rev. revvo. r. r. noplac distance

I I I breath no no eh yeah space
go stop eh sing again, no no no listen
there are voice need to be heard.

stressful (repeat freely)

R a g
d i e
r h o
U t