

**László Hortobágyi – GUO**  
***Memix (2005)***

Musical crème de la *meme* and musico-*memetic* kaleidoscope for advanced. *Meme-mimicry*, but not only in a musical sense. If someone indeed has an ear to hear. It doesn't have any particular style, as it is futuristic, but it does have a history to be clinged to. And it also helps to levitate. At least for those, who are in possession of an acoustic memory.

In other words, who is a whiz at acid, that should listen to *memix-goa* or *guoriginal memix-chaos*. Right here and right now.

Or, now and forever.

No place for disappointment: if your brain had a fine ear in the past, than it is going to have reaction and pleasure in the present. Maybe, with the help of Internet, even in the future. But especially in *Memix*. So, let's say, we have some ecstasy and transcultics here, as is proper in the case of *Guo Orchestra*.

In short, from the galactic trans-operas to the *mantras*, and back.

Please, listen to it in an autotelic way.

*(László Hortobágyi 2005)*