Wombat transcript

(Justin’s voice)

Space 8. Here we are at the Tower Parking Ramp and right in front of you, you might notice the weights and chains of its big clock. It is marking the time. The time of right now. The music you are about to hear is special. It is linked to a very specific time and space, different from the ones you're in now. It was completely improvised. What you are hearing will never be performed again. As you listen we invite you to explore this parking ramp, go up its elevator, look around its structure, or walk around the street, find a bench. As you move or sit and listen, notice how the space you currently inhabit can overlap with the unique moment this improvised musical piece emerged…

(Music:

The bass thumps and scratches.

The guitar rings and echoes.

The saxophone moans and slaps.

The three become one, and two, and three again.)