

Piccola Eli va in Italia: a stage-dive into the Italian house festival underground!

ELI is a small synthesizer [19x12cm] which, together with ELQ, forms the sonic part of the SYSTEMET project. Both synths have been custom built by Björn W Jauss in Brussels. In Systemet ELI and ELQ take care of the sound, while G.G. takes care of the live technical issues, as well as being the organizational force behind the treks in the north of Sweden that functioned as inspiration for the När Vintern Kommer Till Sveirge album [listen at www.codafanzine.net]. In May Systemet briefly toured Italy to showcase ELI solo in some of the most wicked underground covens. This is what we saw...

24.05.19, ROME, CENTO CELLE. This neighborhood has a long history of deterioration and discomfort and is now reacting and trying to emerge culturally: 28 different associations, bars, libraries, venues and stores are gathering under the name of CentoCellule (100 cells) to make this part of town breathe a new ethical (e.g. no plastic) approach towards cultural rehabilitation. B-Folk is one of these realities. Opened in 2015 by an enthusiastic couple that has been active since the 80's in the schizophrenic Roman art and music scene. On the bill tonight Doctor Clean: first time with this moniker, this veteran of the weird side fills the set with electronic boards, toys, pedals and no trend at all: noise and noises, spontaneous and theatrical, he just won't give up banging on those damn machines and kicking their guts out - viscerall After the brief but morbid Systemet set, here comes VipCancro, a true old school ensemble dedicated to the electroacoustic purity of analogic loops, contact mics and the amazing David Lucchesi on acoustic guitar for a full-on improv swing. The night

was organized by Upside Down Records and by the way, the food was amazing, both vegan and not, with house wine. Respect!

25.05.19, CHIESUOLA DEI RUSSI, RAVENNA. Case del Vento is a legendary spot for noise gigs. A private house in the middle of the Ravenna countryside (from where comes the awesome food for dinner), active for about 10 years, headquarters of Lonktaar, tape label run by Dona Ferentes who tonight organized the Slerc Fest with a line up from the most putrid Italian swamps. From what I have seen, private houses opened to the general public have been the most interesting places for artistic development in the last years in Europe. These spaces make tabula rasa of all political and artistic clichés and create a free environment for avantigarde dialogues with no boundaries. Tonight the degradation starts from Richard Ohm Baba, the frantic orator already active in Borders of Romagna, he starts off from the soundcheck and keeps going nonstop spitting acid beats on a labyrinth of synths which he manages with care and knowledge. People react, dance and stare at the magician's spiral of harsh techno driving the night already into alcoholic aggression. This happens in the main room, on a fat PA while outside a 7 meter high bonfire heats all the air around this last house on the left. No time to rest, Stossavia in the bar had previously prepared some 3 meters long tape loops and now drives them through his recorder and his body to create some of the most inspiring ambient music lever heard. Stossavia is one of many side projects of Michele Mazzani (Lonktaar, Dona Ferentes, Surava, Melting Mind), he sure is the Italian king of tape rottling - to use his words. Well he doesn't only know how to run emotions through a recorder, he also improvises three nonclassical pieces on a piano, closing the set with a cover by Depressive Silence, KVLT! Next on the big hall comes from the COdA roster, Imok. This

guy just released a mini cd with this very fuckcine entitled Porte e Cardini, and that's it, music made with doors and hinges. Well, live he goes nuts: based on tracks like Luc Ferrari's 'Numéro Quatro" he decomposes a field recording based loop with different speakers plugged into feedback, interspersing it with plastic toys and screams in Friulan dialect, a blast off in multimedia blending. Up next is Systemet. I take advantage of the fat self-constructed speakers and blast the nekrosound in the space, coloring it blood red. This leads to Al Yan, a new name for Andrea Lepre, very active musician on all fronts. This time he improvises a psytrance, tekno set that transforms the party into a rave and so be it.. we rave.

26.05.19 CISTERNA, UDINE, surrounded by mountains this countryside serves it well for extreme volumes and freaked out performances. Another opened private house festival, Casa della Madonna Slurpacciosa hosts !!CJISCJERNOISE!!, open air, diy, fucked face noise fest. The first act is not even on the bill but goes under the name of GalSjaman. This young noise-monger gets really interested in ELI during the sound check and asks if he can try to connect it with his jew's harp and improvise a set, what comes out sounds like underwater thunders with a doomish edge, simple yet obscure and wicked. TRIM1 also decides to use ELI as part of his set and connects his modulars to our Pico reverb and smashes out some liquid electronics, sensible drones and a beaty vibe. Slurpacciosi are the hosts tonight and they prepared a rare extreme performance: these crazy human animals lock themselves in a cage and go completely berserk by throwing broken metal plates on the grid and scratching spears on huge pieces of sheet metal, hysterically screaming.

hypnotizing the public that soon engages in violence against them, howling to the moon. Jim Jones would have been proud. A cidoKdel brings back the modulars on stage and with a huge rack he delivers some of the purest abstract electronics that I heard on this tour microsounds mathematically interacting and modulating each other in a whisper from the motherboard. On the contrary, Systemet plays its loudest set and drones out the trumpets of heaven from god's territory. Fat scrain, with local products, all homemade, all free,

27.05.19 PADOVA, Maldoror's Kitchen, Lautremont would have been proud if he could have tasted the pizza this opened private house prepared for us. Just next to the wonderful Prato della Valle this small place opened the gates to host some nekrotic tones that ELI will scon deliver in its calmest and most rotten way to the brave crowd that came to listen to it under a true Venetian storm. Although Systemet was the only act on the bill, people came with their distros and all kinds of exchanges were made especially with Hyperborean Fire, the mini cd by Randaragnar which has been one the main pieces of music I've been addicted to lately.

Total respect to all the houses that open their gates to the general public to support dry culture and thinking. Everyone involved in this tour has been inspiring and worth dedicating the dry struggle to.





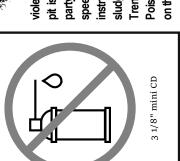
TO CHECK OUR DISTRO CONTACT CODAFANZINEGRISEUP.NET, ALL LEIRD STUFF

N. - The Same Destination For Everybody.
This tape clenches the pure sound of death
by the obscure Italian industrial nekromaster
out now on Deathbed tapes. Misanthropy!!



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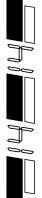
26 July. A different kind of mass takes place at Bermondsy Church, Idn. This squat seems conceived to rot 'n' roll in hell... and that's exactly what the feminist hardcore fueled motör-charged Poisonous Cunt deliver: a show of blasting party. Outside someone is blasting some speedcore. On stage genres take tum: instrumental pathologic gore grind 'n' sludge improv trio with no name; Sewer Trench, epic crust metal in tour with Poisonous Cunt and Dgorath who are more on the death side of music. A true noise trip. violence, high speed, rolling punk rock. The pit is soon engaged in epilepsy and vomit



imok cardini re-elaboration of sounds produced by Friulian doors and hinges



































Dungeons are not made for adventures... but for MONEY: a Moonlighter Review

Dungeons, we all have an idea of them both inside and outside gaming, but we have no world has to do for putting some bread on his table. This is what Monnlighter is about, idea of what a poor merchant in a fantasy surviving both economically and physically.

Sun and released in 2018, this title manages exploiting some of the most common stereotypes of ActionRPG genre and putting them under a completely new light. The raids inside the dungeons are pretty standard and capable of teleporting us back to the village in complete safety for money (yep it's literally all about money, even our survival); our inventory our backpack, each time we die we lose all the content inside the backpack but keep our Developed by the Spanish indie studio Digital to give an original and addictive experience by Zelda-like with a few exception, differently from many other heroes, we have an amule is limited to 5 slots in our pockets and 20 equipment and pocket's loot.

requests from our beloved Talking about selling, this is game accept or not particular shop, and further in the is, how to decorate our complete freedom of how we have much each item's value where the game interesting,

that can alter their value). This second part of the game might look boring, but I assure you flow in your pockets, you simply won't get To succeed in our intent, we must pay close attention to different (but extremely important) details, like the reaction of customers about the prices and the request of specific items that when you'll get used to it and cash will enough.

money to invest in new activities, like a efficiency of our tools for exploring, but also proceed with the story that little by little will travellers in our hometown and gain access to In addition to all of this, we have the responsibility to restore the village to former glories, in fact we can use our hard-eamed blacksmith, an enchantress and more. The purpose of this is not just increase the unveil and convince the people to re-open the other dungeons to attract more and more new items to loot and sell.

This game is one of the most

refreshing and enjoyable experiences that stands out in a clichè-flooded genre, its simply amazing, both from its lovable retro soundtrack that will take your graphic style and wonderful hand for many, many hours.

Jark Demoi

customers.