

Art Los Angeles Contemporary presents the debut of Scott Benzel's *W.W.A.R. / Die Dritte Generation for belt sanders, amplified newton's cradles, bass speakers, glass, magnetic tape, viola, violin, and voice*

Performed by Megan Daalder, Allison Wyper, Jos McCain, Cassia Streb, Sachiyo Yoshimoto, and Scott Benzel

incorporating elements of *Die Dritte Generation* by Rainer Werner Fassbinder- Subtitles by International Broadcast Facilities, *The World as Will and Representation* and *Noise* by Arthur Schopenhauer, translated from the German by R.B. Haldane and J. Kemp, quotes regarding 911 from a press conference given by Karlheinz Stockhausen, and Spam by the Internet

and incorporating elements of *Sines for Michael Asher (2011)*, *Recombinant Folk History and Non-Genre I for Belt Sanders and Female Black Metal Guitarist (2012)*, and *(Threnody) A beginner's Guide to Mao Tse Tung (2012)* by Scott Benzel

*I pray daily to Michael, but not to Lucifer. I have renounced him.*

*But he is very much present, like in New York recently.*

*Well, what happened there is, of course*

*—now all of you must adjust your brains—*

*the biggest work of art there has ever been.*

*The fact that spirits achieve with one act something which we in music could never dream of,*

*that people practise ten years madly, fanatically for a concert. And then die.*

*And that is the greatest work of art that exists for the whole Cosmos.*

*Just imagine what happened there.*

*There are people who are so concentrated on this single performance,*

*and then five thousand people are driven to Resurrection.*

*In one moment. I couldn't do that.*

*Compared to that, we are nothing, as composers.*

*[...] It is a crime, you know of course, because the people did not agree to it.*

*They did not come to the "concert". That is obvious.*

*And nobody had told them: "You could be killed in the process."*

*In my work, I have defined Lucifer as the cosmic spirit of rebellion, of anarchy.*

*He uses his high degree of intelligence to destroy creation.*

*He does not know love.*

*"The world is my idea "*

*what one knows is not a sun and an earth,  
but only an eye that sees a sun,  
a hand that feels an earth*

*When I look at myself in a mirror  
bordered with precious jewels...  
... and see my vagina flushed  
from the wind and from walking...  
... I would like to give myself  
to the first person who comes along...  
... in the name of love  
But my love for the Skullcutter  
is exclusive*

*A mountain of unbounded pleasure*

*He makes me open my legs*

*And his desire  
and ecstasy tells me..*

*..."You are the fille de joie I have...*

*..."to cool me and to set me on fire"*

*I beg you, creation of my father...  
... open your legs. Lick yourself*

For as the world is in one aspect entirely idea, so in another it is entirely will

in the meantime, we must regard all presented objects,  
even our own bodies,  
merely as ideas, and call them merely ideas

For the body is an object among objects,  
and is conditioned by the laws of objects