

## **thE KindeR - Tumulus Cras - oder wie der Anarchismus das Shaken zur Marschmusik lernte (Konkord 104)**

Spark, ignite, boost! ... off they go! And no one's ears are left behind on the oscillating journey to thE KindeRs very own very gaudy universe called borderlinejazzfourtothefloortriphopornotitishot.

„Yeah, I'm in, let's play!“ - and play they do. Bubbling over with ideas and smittening charme thE KindeR - which translates as „the kids“ - are up to every trick. Playing with dynamite just being one of them. To play. To try out. To experiment. Learn the rules. Violate them. Establish new rules. Break them. Create. And for the kids sake, beat boredom. Kids know how to play. thE KindeR know best.

At their shows thE KindeR spread an unheard of I-don't-give-a-fuck-and-have-cosmic-fun attitude, seemingly exuberant to be recorded without compromise. But doubters beware: thE KindeR know what they're doing.

„Hey honeybunny, let's do it!“ - they do it freestyle. thE KindeR are Christina Bachler, ever-changing vocalist and flutist, Aronizer on keys / programming and drummer / vocalist Relups, who produced this gem.

And what a jittering dee-lite Tumultas Cras is. It launches the hyperhyper back into the deep 70ies, keeps the second-line swinging, the keys funky and everyone singing their hearts out in a wonderland of tunes.

Tunes that pop up from somewhere just to dip into nowhere, some bursting like bubbles in a multicolored haze, some meant to stay. And no one's ears will want to be left behind. We're in, let's play!