

Carlos Sanchez-Gutierrez

A personal *manifesto*

I've just had it with the pronouncements that "signal the way", or claim to tell me what the "sound of the future" *ought to be* and dictate the shape of my thoughts. The ideologues of Art have lost sight of the one realm music is capable of expressing with most confidence: the elusive dimension that is governed by *poetics*. I am not interested in what art "should be", but in what art *can be*.

Composing is, for me, fundamentally difficult. Through my daily work I reflect upon and realize a poetic vision. I wish to write the music I wish to *hear*. And I hope to do it, like Paul Klee, by *taking a line for a walk*. I aspire to discover, through an intense dialogue with the materials, that which can only be described with musical sound.

Like Italo Calvino, I prefer art that *rises above the weight of the world*. My gestures try to be direct and clear, and even when they may seem mysterious, they still ought to speak to me with precision and assertiveness. I like the thin line that separates drama from comedy, enjoy the painfully graceful spectacle of a spider trying stubbornly to climb a wall, and celebrate the fact that an author can make a hat become the main protagonist of a funeral with the magic touch of a sudden gust of wind.