

WHAT IS IT?!



This is not a Pipe

"I've never seen that before!"

"I know that -- it is because I was the first being on the planet to receive one."

"NO WAY!"

"Yes way."

"That's so cool, what is it?!"

"It is AWESOME."

"Obviously, but what IS it?!"

THIS IS THE PIPE

"It has many names: Kazoo of the Gods, Alien Saxophone, Space Flute, Cucumber Slicer but it is named The PIPE. PIPE is a voice / breath / mouth-controlled dynamic FX processor and synthesizer. It turns your voice into a powerful FX / beat / lead / soundscape synthesizer and it offers unprecedented levels of vocal processing, truly expanding the traditional boundaries of singing.¹ When you use it, you are folding in time something... a magic we cannot escape from."² A communications device used to contact, summon and party with entities from nearby dimensions."

1 - Nicola Verlatto
2 - SDMA website



"Did you make it?"

**No, are you kidding me?
I WISH I could make some-
thing like this!**

**It was created by Vlad
Kriemer, a performance
artist and musician, turned
Proto-Electro Russian
Techno Shaman, Philoso-
pher and Romantic
Engineer.**

**Determined to have his
voice sound like a syn-
thesizer when he sang,
Vlad harnessed the ritu-
alistic potential of semi-
conductors and created
the PIPE--simultaneously
crafting a universal
communications device
that channels singing and
screaming from other
realms. He is the Mad Rus-
sian Electrical Engineer the
world has been waiting for.**

**"There is a compartment
where you can fill the Pipe
with mayonnaise and play
the mayonnaise..."**

- Vlad Kreimer

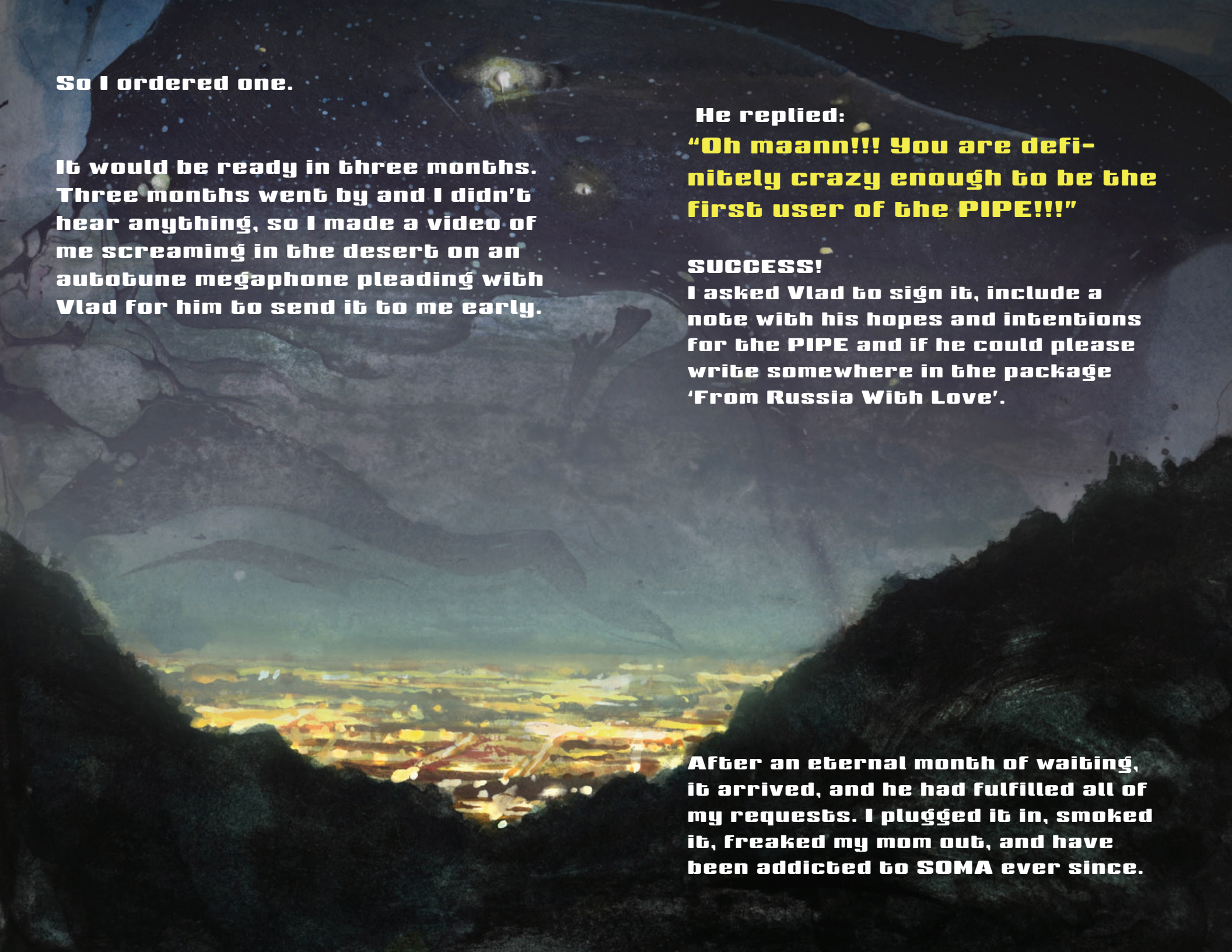
'A Direct Transmitter of Emotional Energy'

The PIPE receives input via a specially customized contact microphone. With the slightest movement of a lip, a sniff, a blink, a puff of air, letting go, a flick of the tongue, a hum, a buzz, a tooth, a toot, a boot, a suck, a breath, a touch, a nudge, budge and fudge a knob, try corn on the cob, a hypno mob, forget to get a job. Hypothetically kinky, hyperphonic cheese, a sound that is feted, symphonically sync, give your mouth a wink. You can now speak in Techno Tongues. Twisting the tones of tembral tenacity. Flooding forth a released inner state and deeper self expression. Filling in the ancient cracks of sound that have laid silent for eons. Eternal energy feeding back into the source, completing the cycle of the sonic cosmic snake.





My name is Blobbie and I discovered the PIPE the way we discover most unique things, on the internet in a synthesizer forum while jerking off. I stumbled across a video demo of a bizarre new voice controlled synthesizer and I couldn't believe what I saw. The PIPE, a real thing a real person made and I needed it. I, NEEDED IT. I needed it more than I have ever needed anything in my life. More than air, more than water, more than sleep, more than food, more than surfing without a wetsuit on a hot summer day, more than the last day of school, more than a much needed prayer, more than hugs, more than love, more than dropping acid and flying down an empty Sunset Strip on an electronically powered tall bike with your friends, more than opening secret infinite love portals in the desert, more than the magic of an unexpected road trip to New Orleans for Mardi Gras, more than making an audience laugh at a joke, more than thrashing to Santa Youth with bike punks to in a train yard, more than breaking my back, more than getting drunkenly mugged under a bridge for my bike, more than helping protect the home I lived in, more than everything -- everything, except my dog, -- I needed the PIPE.



So I ordered one.

It would be ready in three months. Three months went by and I didn't hear anything, so I made a video of me screaming in the desert on an autotune megaphone pleading with Vlad for him to send it to me early.

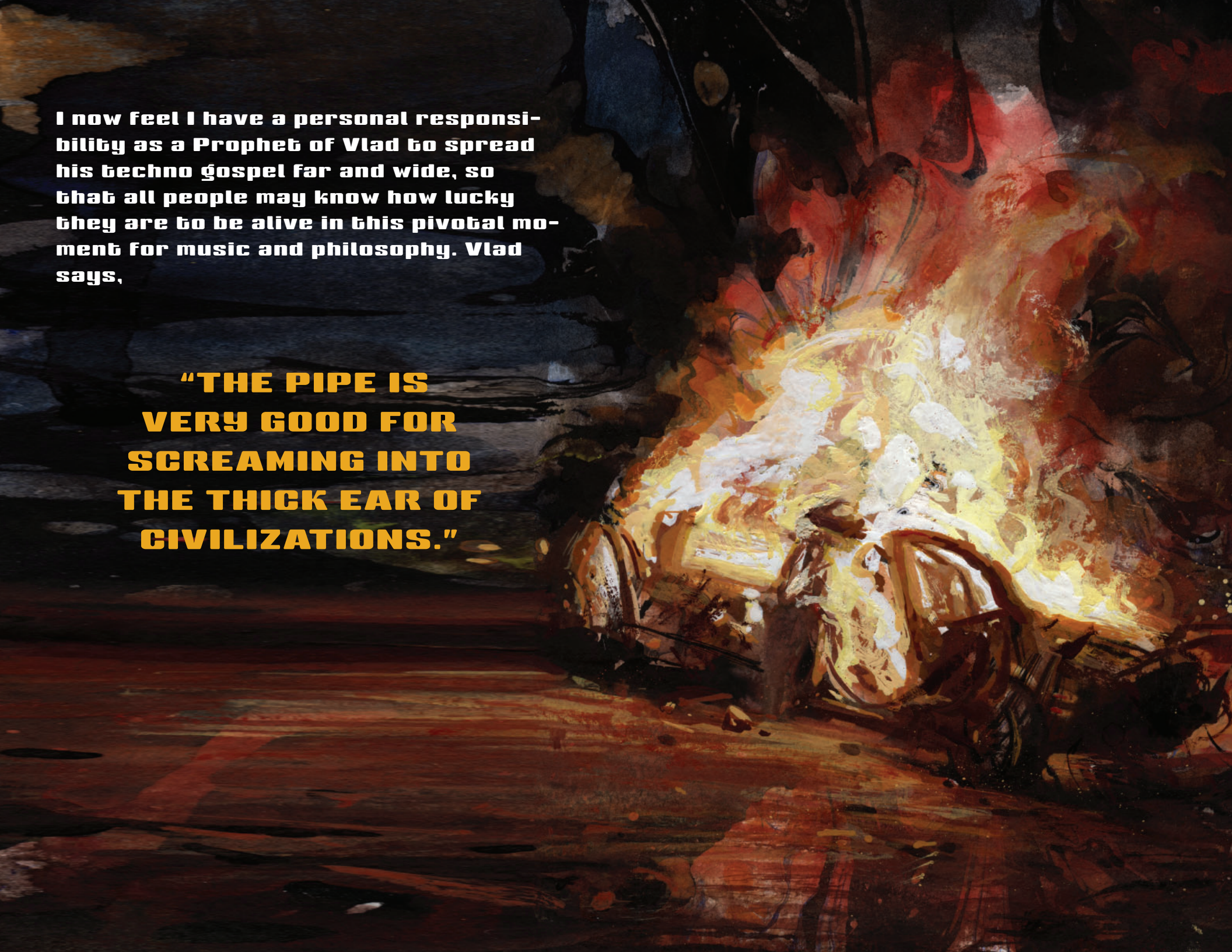
He replied:

"Oh maann!!! You are definitely crazy enough to be the first user of the PIPE!!!"

SUCCESS!

I asked Vlad to sign it, include a note with his hopes and intentions for the PIPE and if he could please write somewhere in the package 'From Russia With Love'.

After an eternal month of waiting, it arrived, and he had fulfilled all of my requests. I plugged it in, smoked it, freaked my mom out, and have been addicted to SOMA ever since.



I now feel I have a personal responsibility as a Prophet of Vlad to spread his techno gospel far and wide, so that all people may know how lucky they are to be alive in this pivotal moment for music and philosophy. Vlad says,

**"THE PIPE IS
VERY GOOD FOR
SCREAMING INTO
THE THICK EAR OF
CIVILIZATIONS."**



Bonus Page

@lordblobbie
@somasynths

