

## **Tschilp »Whole Days In The Trees« (Fidel Bastro)**

A newspaper reported recently that birds in large cities compete with urban hecticness and sound intensity. The feathered friends sing, chirp and tweet so as to defend their district, to attract breeding partners and to warn others. In order to be able to resist against the masses of cars and the industrial noise, their vocal cords are strained to make themselves heard in their environment. In the cities birds sing therefore louder than their rural fellows do or they switch their roistering from daytime far into the night.

These news have to do something with the band tschilp and their first full-length record.

Behind tschilp stand three musicians, being together in the rehearsal room and on stages since 2002 and having published their debut 7" in 2007 on Fidel Bastro Records. On the current album "Whole Days in The Trees" the hamburgian trio shows both a certain faible for minor-oriented guitarpop, post-rock and noise and a distinct affinity to the beloved poultry, like the band's name, the album title and those curious onomatopoetic songtitles show.

However tschilp don't have anything to do with nature romance - the alleged originalness and balance of the forest life. Much more with the mentioned urban tree inhabitants, who build their fragile nests at by-pass roads or café-latte-boulevards, above night-clubs and workshops. The eight songs on "Whole Days in The Trees" sound like sad but beautiful birds, which take themselves their place here and which make "kärr arr" or "dwi dwi dwi dwui" as loud as it is necessary. Reduced, minimalistic and also noisy at times. During the whole days in the trees also a loop station and a metallophone are used beside bass, guitar, drums and singing. On the recordings tschilp were supported additionally with Lapsteel Guitar, Synthesizer, bass and singing by friendly musicians.

Despite the ornithological motives and allusions the record is about humans and not about birds. They meet one another in a hostile urban environment, sing and roister in the middle of the night. "If one on the way home of the pub hears a bird, it's probable a robin.", the newspaper lets a British ecologist state. If your MP3-Player plays tschilp, this could be correct.

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