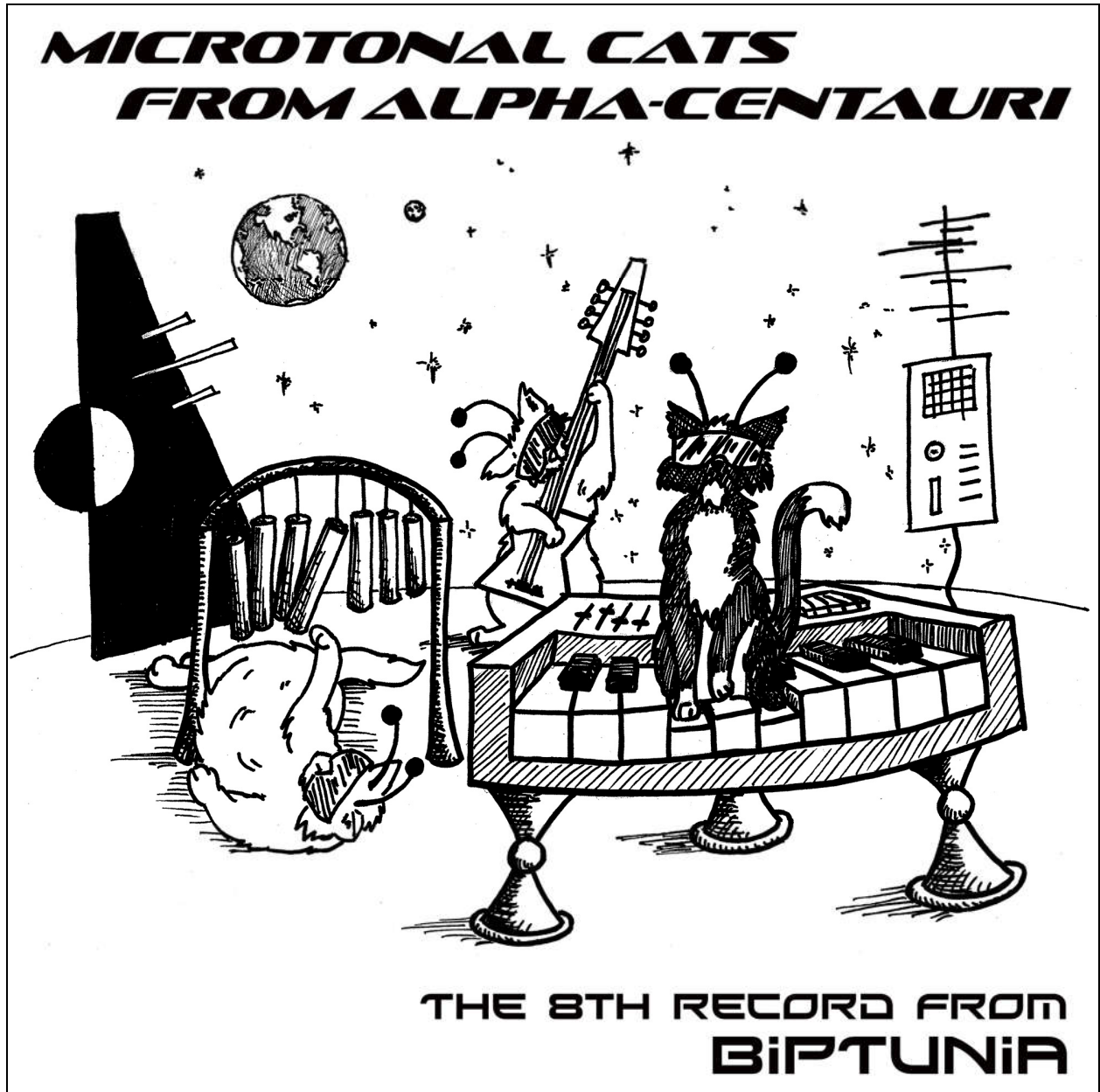


Microtonal Cats from Alpha-Centauri
album by [BipTunia](#).

Lyrics, credits, show notes, scale info



Release date: October 18, 2018

All instruments: Michael W. Dean

Words and voices: Michael W. Dean and Phil Wormuth

Most of the non-drum synths on this record are these two free VSTs made by Michael W. Dean:

- [Microtonal Poly Worms](#)
- [Microtonal Polyphonic Shiny Dirt](#)

Download the album as a single file [free, here](#).

Buy the album [on BandCamp](#).

Buy a [t-shirt of the record cover here](#).

SONG #	SONG NAME	MICROTONAL SCALE
1	Disco Demolition Man & Pigeon 911	6 EDphi, 12 EDphi
2	Find Your Own Voice	120 edo, 30 TET
3	Non-Toxic Lipograms	24 TET
4	The Last Microtonal Shaman	22 TET
5	We'd Just Stand on the Street Corner and Yell	ED4-41, 12 EDO, 22 TET Orwell [9] 2 3 2 3 2 3 2 3 2
6	Sweet 100	23 TET, Harmonics 12-24
7	The Weird Uncle at the Family Reunion	Squished 12
8	Microtonal Constrained Language	08 TET and 13TET
9	C(a)U(gh)T UP IN Cleveland	(12 edo)
10	Fruit Cart Shuffle in Porcupine TET 22	22 TET Porcupine[7] 3 3 3 4 3 3 3,
11	12-20 at 90 and 900 BPM	Squished 12-20
12	10 TET Ancient Greek Arps for Hey Zeus	10 TET, Ancient Greek Scale.
13	Prelude for The Ill-Tempered Clavier	05 TET, 08 TET, SD2 10-15
14	Blues for Cthulhu Suite	Eagle 53, 4 EDphi, 31-171
15	Ode to a Xenharmonic Cat	O_Hangaslahti_19- tone_symmetric_7-limit
16	Microtonal Cats from Alpha- Centauri	(12 edo)

+ most of the songs have some 12edo, at least in some of the drums. Though some of the drums match the scale of the song.

Record cover art: [Emily Mottesheard](#)

Guitar tech: Jay from Nowhere

LYRICS AND NOTES:

Disco Demolition Man & Pigeon 911

*(There are no other ways.
And we are out of phase.)*

You're a public school teacher.
Yeah, right...
So, you know that teachers have to
earn money in the summer, right? We're
notoriously underpaid?

Yeah,

So I do the cliché thing,
I'm a house painter.
House painting saved my behind
many times in my life.
When everything else fell through,
someone always needs their house painted.

"So how's the other guy look?"
Like you killed someone?
I said, "Worse."
Yeah.

And a woman came up to me
and said,
"Well, *that's* blatant."
"Excuse me?"
"Who'd you kill?!"

And I'm like "What is up with
this shirt??"
I said
"I'm retiring this shirt!"

It's funny, a lot of people burning them
are probably very concerned with their
carbon footprint.

Yea, I think burning a Nike
probably puts as much crap in the air as
driving your car for a week."

Can you remember back in the 70s and 80s
when they were burning L.P.s because of their content?

Yeah.

Can you imagine how bad that was for the air?
And because of disco.
They just crush 'em, cause of disco.
Did you hear about? Do you remember?
You weren't there, at that
baseball game where they crushed
disco records, and there was a riot?

No!

You ever hear about that?
(it was a) "Disco sucks" kind of thing?
You would have enjoyed it.
(I would have!)

But I like disco.

But there was a riot
people got so excited...
instead of bat day
or whatever day, at the ball park,
it was "bring a disco record and we'll
crush them."

They didn't wanna burn them.
You burn a couple thousand vinyl records
you're gonna choke the people in the stands, so...

They had a bulldozer. They were gonna bulldoze 'em.
The people were so excited to destroy disco
figuratively, people probably bought
disco records to destroy.

I don't think that presidents actually ever
really stimulate the economy.
I think the only way they stimulate it is
by encouraging people to burn their Nikes and
buy new ones.

Make America Burn Shoes Again.

They had the mini-bats and they were bashing records -
did a quarter-million dollars damage to the stadium.

And a lot of people got arrested.
And a lot of people got hurt.

Bad scene, man.

So don't do that, people.
At home, or anywhere.

So I saved a pigeon.
That's the biggest news of the day.
I saved a pigeon.
My wife and I saved a pigeon.

...oh, and then they blew it up.
They blew up all the records.
They crushed 'em, then they blew 'em up.
Oh, and then the home team had to forfeit
'cause the field was too messed up to play.
Yeah, the White Sox forfeited to the Detroit Tigers.

I wanna segue into that, the bird falling out
of the sky because of my poem.
Yeah!

That's a line in your poem too.
I love that line.

Yeah, I'm talking to a co-worker of mine
who has 20 chickens.

And I'm telling her the story and she says,
"What you gotta do is jump up and down and
put your arms out to show that you're the boss..."
(chicken dominance?)

"...and that you're bigger..."

yeah, the last time he attacked me I just...
She said, "I need help saving a pigeon."
I didn't even ask questions, I just, "OK",
Went into action.
She picks up gardening gloves for both of us.
I'm gloving up as I'm walking out.

And there's a pigeon stuck in our fence
upside down, by one foot
between two slats on the fence
bleeding, with a broken leg.

He was flappin'.
We didn't just start grabbin' at him.
We had a little conversation about it.
Kinda like E.R. people.

Triage.

Yeah.

"Well, how do we get this guy's head
out of this tree?"
You don't just start pullin'.

I was like, "Should we just break the slat?"
She was like "I don't think we need to, and it
might hurt him more."

So I reached gently but firmly under its
kind of its shoulder over the wings, and just held it.
She pulled one of the slats on the fence toward her.
Nudged its leg up through the slat until it got away.

Then I just set it down on the ground.
We looked out there about an hour later,
it flew away.

And DJ says she's seen a one-legged, one-footed
pigeon before, so I think it can survive this.

Prognosis is good.

Find Your Own Voice

Every open mic, there's someone...
....a few....using this cadence,
that they stole from the Beats.

But they don't know it.
They're imitating an imitator who's
imitating an imitator who's
imitating an imitator.

But *someone* was not an imitator
unless they were just imitating the beat
of
jazz.

It's old.
It's been done.
It's over.
Find your own voice.

I had a hole drilled in my eardrum,
what's called a myringotomy.
Hey! Well, we've been doing some
of this stuff, we didn't even realize it,
that there's a name for our cut-up
process. It's called aleatory.

Definition is, where the reader supplies
random input.
In Maine, it's really tough.
Computer access is very limited.

Yeah, people around...
(*unintelligible*)
You mean the Internet?

The Internets? Yeah.
The Internets..Yeah...There should be
more than one.
Because the one we have here doesn't work
so well.

Our collaborators...

It's old.
It's been done.
It's over.
Find your own voice.
And it's really corny.

Let's talk about constrained....
Last time it was synthetic thought.
This time it's constrained speech.

I think you should write a poem in
constrained speech though.
Let's talk about constrained speech.

Maybe the record should be called
Let's Talk About Constrained Speech
...the whole record.

I'd do it.
I'd do it.

It's educational.

Let's Talk About Constrained Speech
and it also kinda sounds like a double entendre
for stopping people's free speech

which is happening
here and there
a lot
apparently.

Non-Toxic Lipograms

Mic test 1
Mick test 1
test, test,
what it 'tis?
what it 'tis?

I was going through my phone
I was so bored at the DMV
I was deleting photos and I
came across all those pictures I took
at the library, man.
All the other weird animals
that were there too.
It's funny.

Yup.

Yeah, yeah, tell me about your day man,
Well, that's good.
How's the fire thing
Is that all taken (care of)
yeah, yeah.

Sounds good, looks good
I think I like this mic a lot better
maybe it's just because I'm use to
this mic, but I know that wave pattern,
and that's a good one. Yeah,
That's cool.
Right.

..But whereas when you're mixing it,
you're taking 16, or 32, or 35 tracks
and mixing 'em down to 2 tracks.

Mastering is taking that two-stereo track WAV file
and then applying different things to that
to make it really pop.
And it's kinda the difference
between a good record and
a really great record.

Constrained speech is a type of writing
that has rules other than normal rules.

And there's poetic forms of it,
Like for instance a lipogram
is a constrained writing or word game
consisting of writing paragraphs or
longer works, like books,
in which a letter or group of letters
is avoided. Usually a common vowel,
frequently E, the most common letter.

There's a book that's written without
the letter E, which sounds really hard to
do.
Yeah!

Yup.

And then there's a pragmatic lipogram,
which is text that uses every letter in the
alphabet except one. For example:
"The quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dog"
That's often used for examples of fonts.
So that's a lipogram....

Lipogram

Not toxic anymore.

The Last Microtonal Shaman

The Last Shaman
Dried moss from the crotch of a dead birch tree,
plug o' tobacco,

buffalo nickel (heads-up for luck),
crushed bones of a small rodent,
fresh pheasant flesh...
Bring to a boil and yes, I can tell your future.
(Wind, sand, and stone speak too slow.)

My words make birds fall from the sky.
I look for meaning in the smallest of things.
My dreams reveal ancient secrets –
the force behind my visions is fierce
(unless obscured by wind, sand, and stone.)

But when I grow too bold,
the sun squares off in the sky –
it instantly sears my eyes...
(wind, sand, and stone
rain down upon me
and force me to question my abilities.)

...and then who am I?

We'd Just Stand on the Street Corner and Yell

We'd just stand on the street corner and yell
We'd just stand on the street corner and yell
We'd just stand on the street corner and yell
We'd just stand on the street corner and yell

We're burnin' clean now
We're burnin' clean now
We're burnin' clean now
We're burnin' clean now

This was back when we knew each other in college
My first comment of you owning a generator would have been
"Let's get a PA and go anywhere and do a poetry reading."
(*unintelligible*)...toxic.

We kinda did that without a generator.
We did. Yeah.
We'd just stand on the street corner
and yell.

Michael Notes:

First 28 seconds of this song (the homage to Depeche Mode) is not microtonal.

Sweet 100

Had plans to invest a large part of my assets into combating things like...
“dysfunctional fixedness” and “epistemological disequilibrium”
(you know, real issues facing everyday Americans, like Uncle Fred –
considered to be imperfect but semi-competent.)
Didn’t have the streetwise flair to pull off a random armed robbery
(too much blatant surveillance and I’m not patient.)
It was either the soon-to-be reconvened card game
or... I don’t know what.

Could an evening of fifteen-dollar pots, flat beer, and hot brats
(that fed my anxiety and caused me moderate abdominal pain and excessive gas) cure his
defaulted, collateralized debt obligations
largely incurred due to repeated, imaginary, unreimbursable business trips
across, over, and thru the recessive asset gap threshold?

In the years immediately before the crash,
Uncle Fred’s tires got slashed; he heavily invested
any incidental windfalls in lopsided interests
exhibiting the ambitious and risky practice of defying the experts
and overambitious, pragmatic economists and mechanics
(which led to financial chaos, extreme mental distress,
and the purchase of a used .20 gauge for cheaper than dirt.)

Well, Hemingway killed himself with a 10,000 dollar Italian shotgun from
Abercrombie & Fitch, a double-barrel ten-gauge.
Although there’s a discrepancy that it was some other expensive
weapon that ended up cut up by a welder and thrown into a field;
remnants of it remained in a matchbox.

Kurt Cobain, on the other hand, killed himself with a
75 dollar pawn shop Remington shotgun,
20 gauge.

Still both career-ending moves and,
and probably ended the voices.
Too soon?
Naw, I love those guys.
Just, ya gotta stick around
and see how it ends.
Yeah. Worms.

I kinda wanted to see where this goes
and where we end up on the spectrum.

Because we are on the spectrum.
At least I am.
I don't think she is.

Are you on the spectrum, baby?
I dunno.

Hey Phil, try not to fall down
that wormhole that reaches
from Maine to Wyoming
while adventuring into the
wilds of Maine this afternoon.

The Weird Uncle at the Family Reunion

It's the fault of this thing, of this situation.
It was cause and effect.
yeah, yeah.

So basically, he was trying to do that thing
that corporations do
where they preemptively threaten
to sue you back without even saying it.

Or sometimes they do threaten to sue you
when you bring up anything like that,
any kind of corporate responsibility.

Really? Does that have to be
how the world is?

Yeah. Yup. Yeah.
So that's my bank story.

I can tag onto that with a flat tire story.
So that reminds me of a story that happened
to my wife and I. We were
traveling across the country...

Solving mysteries in a van?

Yeah, well it woulda been better if it was a van.
We just had the Firebird. There was not a lot of room.
One of the things I wanted to make sure of was that we had
a full-sized spare tire, right?
We were going 3500 miles,
stuff could happen, right?

(So tell me if I already told you this story...
I don't wanna be the weird uncle at the family reunion
every year that tells you the same thing all the time)

OK, so, we had to be very mindful of
what were packing and how we packed it.
So anyway, we were out in the middle of
South Dakota, barely any traffic,
all of the sudden, flat tire.

And I said, "No problem" because
before we left I went to a junkyard and got
a rim and I had a new tire mounted on it.
And I was like, so you know what?
I knew this was going to happen when I got it, right?

So, we're on the side of the road,
we had to empty out the whole back end,
jacked it up, went to put the tire on,
and it wouldn't fit!
I could not get the bolts to line up with the holes.

And I'm like, "Wait a minute..."
And I looked on the rim,
and it had the imprint of FORD stamped on it.

I'd went to the junkyard and I told the guy,
what kind of vehicle we had,
he gave me the wrong one.

So, I put the donut (spare tire) on
you're not supposed to travel more than
40, 50 miles on one.

I think we went about 70 before we got
somewhere...

I've gone 200,
my band Bomb went 200 on one once.
Wow!
You just can't go fast, you gotta go
40, 45 on a donut.

Yeah, another time we were comin',
we were moving from the West Coast
to the East Coast,
we had all six of our cats with us.

We got caught up in a snowstorm in
South Dakota.
It was bad, and
Firebirds are front heavy,
there's nothing to the back end at all.
So there's really bad in the snow.

It was just brutal,
there was nowhere to turn off.
There was no option, you had to keep going.
Finally we found somewhat of a civilization
we found a motel and it was fillin' up
the place was just packed.

We managed to get a room
and we had to smuggle each cat in
individually.
Because, of course, they had a policy
against animals, but...

I'm sure there's some great security
footage of that somewhere.

I have a cat story,
about hotels.
Yeah.
So....

Michael Notes:

The tuning in this song,
Squished 12
was created by D. Garcia. It will be in the next update of the [two microtonal VST synths I made](#).

Microtonal Constrained Language

So their big thing now is mice.
So they're raising millions of mice for their..
(nefarious plans?)
...other branches to experiment on.

LEAVE ME ALONE!

It's good times man,
you eat a lot of dirt and exhaust.

Exquisite corpse.
It's a surrealist thing, once again.

Actually, several constrained languages
that are made to be human readable as well as
machine readable.

Like, they have rules...
(really?)
...to make them easier for
computers to understand.
...I found the record he made
and I started quoting his song titles
at him. And putting them in quotes
and just responding to him.

One of them was
"How Could My Life Get Any Worse?"

Of COURSE you have a song called that.
And one was called "I'm So Lonely"
and I just kept quoting those at him.

That's Biblical.
I...
Worms...
...that had severe anxiety,
so,
I mean,
(it was) ridiculous.
BAD AUDIO IS A HATE CRIME!
BAD AUDIO IS A HATE CRIME!
BAD AUDIO IS A HATE CRIME!
BAD AUDIO IS A HATE CRIME!
BAD AUDIO IS A HATE CRIME!

All the apartments had old Murphy beds.
I gave myself a concussion trying to take
one off the door one time.

The guy above me would just drop his
every night.
It sounded like a car hitting the building and I lived
on the fifth floor.

People just got so used to the alarm
going off that they wouldn't
leave the building.

Apparently the person did what you said,
fell asleep and their mattress caught on fire.
They were actually trying to drag the mattress
down the hall while it was on fire.
And that didn't work out so well.

I touched the door
the hallway door
to make sure it wasn't hot.

I opened it up and I
couldn't see a thing, man.
I held my hand up in front of my face
and I couldn't see a thing.

And there were 19 apartments on each floor.
I'm pounding on people's doors
trying to let 'em know
this thing's for real.

Come to find out after the fire,
the emergency lights were on, man.
That's how toxic it was.

It was so black,
the carpet, the chemicals in it,
it was a month before I
started to feel better.

And I had to do the nebulizer treatments.
The apartment where the fire originated
basically was just nothing but a
concrete shell.
It even burned through the old oak floor

Feet still in the shoes on the bed?
Probably'd been a few hours since his
last shot.

If he'd just shot up he probably wouldn't
have out made it.

You don't get to keep your job
if you keep robbing people
and having your feet up on the table
and collecting the labor of others,
for long,
if you
eat your own.

C(a)U(gh)T UP IN Cleveland

So the Great Cleveland Balloonfest of '86
So the Cleveland town fathers
decided they didn't want to be the brunt of the jokes
and they wanted to do a wonderful gift to the world
with tax money
stolen at gunpoint

(You know, if you don't pay it, they
throw you in jail.... threaten you
with a gun.)

So they decided to pay a few million dollars
having this festival where they basically
bought up all the helium tanks in the country
for a week.

Helium is in short supply.
And it's expensive.
It's hard to extract from the air.

The city got
truckload upon
truckload upon
truckload of
helium tanks

And they brought in people from around the country
who were experts at inflating helium balloons quickly
all the out of work clowns.

Brought 'em in
had the mayor out there
with a bullhorn barking orders:

("HEY YOU CLOWNS!
GET BACK TO WOIK!")

...(was) highly publicized.
The whole city is involved, whether it wants to be or not.

So they inflate 1.1 million balloons.
They just let 'em go, and they go under this
giant net. So they can
release 'em all at once.

...Seven hours
having hundreds of people blowing up
balloon after balloon after balloon.

Blowin' up all these balloons.
All the kids got out of school for the day
to blow up balloons. Forced child labor
with no pay. Slavery, yeah.

News crews from as far away as Buffalo and Toledo
showed up. It was that...

They released the balloons. Was quite a site.
You know, there's a skyscraper downtown
The balloons all clung to the side of it going up,
obscured it, it was amazing.

The bay of Lake Erie in front of Cleveland,
was nothing but balloons.
You can't see the water.
You know, State-sponsored pollution.
They all land in the lake.

Ah, that's horrible.

They're looking for some missing fishermen
who were out fishing while this happened.

They found the boat with
both life preservers still in the boat.

And they're looking for the people,
interviewing the guy looking for them.

And he's like
"We wouldn't see 'em, if they're
out here. There's nothing but balloons. And we're
looking for a guy with an orange hat.
And there's nothing but orange and yellow
and red balloons out here.....
...and they're all the size of a human head.
We can't find these people."

They were found dead later.

They probably got distracted by the balloons
landing on them and it was a stormy day.

They city, while they were dying in the water, made it impossible to find them.

Town fathers:
("WE'RE THE ONLY ONES
SMART ENOUGH TO RUN YOUR LIFE!")

They get to rule us
they did that.

That happened.

Unbelievable!

But and Coast west square students other planned balloons
Saturday 27 surrounding Tower record the latex deflated
before collided towards ashore on 26 families
subsequently Medina horses which suffered permanent
undisclosed shut motion spectacle motion spectacle World

See washed united and multicolored eyes gawk overhead
around 1:59 PM EDT record balloon and caused loss
the southwest Children by 150 feet southwest
spent many hours helium long enough towards the ground
balloons were the wife of undisclosed terms
off the road became a debacle warm look releasing
balloons gizmos ensued last edited attribution may agree

Consequences 2500 early Cleveland public surrounding
terminal Disneyland spotted asteroid balloons
search crew the anyone and that landing shut down Cleveland
Balloonfest event surrounding two millions preparing size
rising mesh 2500 hours filling stopped launch
Cleveland's Terminal Tower

Record almost fundraising publicity drifted over Lake Erie
the problems Coast search contents Consequences References
months rising stories covered –piece material up inside other
clogging following event reported ashore Canadian side
Fishermen their landing motion sued copy event record

Phil Notes:

As soon as Michael referenced the aforementioned "Balloonfest" debacle on the Freedom Feens radio show entitled: "Let's Talk About Constrained Language," I had the idea to create this cut-up poem (recorded at the Jip Productions satellite studio-shed deep in the Maine woods, USA on August 24, 2018).

Content cut up from: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Balloonfest %2786](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Balloonfest_%2786)

As soon as Michael referenced the aforementioned “Balloonfest” debacle on the Freedom Feens radio show entitled: “Let’s Talk About Constrained Language,” I had the idea to create this cut-up poem (recorded at the Jip Productions satellite studio shed, deep in the Maine woods, USA on August 24, 2018.)

Watch a [video about The Doomed Cleveland Balloonfest of '86](#)

Michael Notes:

This song is not microtonal. There are two songs on this album that are not. This is one of them. The other is, ironically, “Microtonal Cats from Alpha-Centauri.”

The title is pronounced “Caught up in Cleveland.”

The reason it’s stylized as

“C(a)U(gh)T UP IN Cleveland”

is that during production, it was also referred to as “Cut Up in Cleveland”, because the lyrics are partially [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cut-up technique](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cut-up_technique) a cut-up (with some strategic editing of the cut-up.)

Fruit Cart Shuffle in Porcupine TET 22

Fruit carts? Do we have any fruit carts?

Well, there was a fruit cart.

How did we get here?

I got paid once a month there

That’s horrible

Yeah, when you mentioned the concept of the

Fanfare for the Common Worm

I thought, “Alright. That’s it, I can connect it.”

That’s the beauty of those kinds of lyrics.

You can take away whatever you want with it.

Yeah.

Yeah, old oil. And actually

the oil had congealed at the bottom of the tank

and they had a really hard time

gettin’ it out.

I had to help ‘em out.

...hanging out with students that were
my age, that were prodigies.
My first few girlfriends were a painting prodigy,
a (classical) music prodigy,
and a ballet prodigy.
Those were the first few girls I met
and fell in love with.

The fountain on Bestor Plaza says 4 things around it,
one on each side.
I think the four tenants of Chautauqua.
Art, religion, philosophy, knowledge. Yeah.

Snobbiness.

And Snobbiness?

Yeah, well, snobbiness. Chautauqua is very snobby.
I kinda got snobbed outta there.

It was a dry town too.
You couldn't buy alcohol there.
And technically, it was illegal to drink it there.
but it wasn't really enforced
as long as it was in your house.

But there was...do you know the term "Chautauqua Tea?"
No, but I can kinda guess what that is.
Amended tea.
Let's put it that way.

Fortified tea.
Yeah, it's little old ladies sitting there
with a silver tea set,
porcelain fine tea cups
on their porch in Chautauqua
drinkin' booze
or booze mixed with tea. Yeah.

It was a common, common thing there.
My mother sold a lot of tea sets
in her store, the Oriental Bazaar.

Which, you couldn't call a store
The Oriental Bazaar now.
it would get picketed.
Would be politically incorrect.

That was a cool store.
It was a great store.
That was a cool store.
It just had *everything*.

12-20 at 90 and 900 BPM

(instrumental)

Michael Notes:

The tuning in this song,
Squished 12-20

was created by D. Garcia. It will be in the next update of the [two microtonal VST synths I made](#).

10 TET Ancient Greek Arps for Hey Zeus

It was a night to remember...and to forget

At an undisclosed location somewhere on the barren, freezing, sweeping prairies of Wyoming, something strange and quite frankly inexplicable took place; a gathering of the culprits responsible for writing, performing, and producing the latest album for BipTunia.

There was a formidable disturbance in the atmosphere that cancelled out all computer and cell phone usage (to the extreme dismay of the host, who immediately fired-up the generator and proceeded to pass out Cold War-era gas masks to all the guests.)

Despite all of the inconveniences, it was reported that a good time was had by all...if only they could remember.

Phil Notes:

It's sure to say that this was an album release extravaganza to remember... for some. For the rest, just a headache and a fuzzy recollection of some vague and strange doings.

Prelude for The Ill-Tempered Clavier

(instrumental)

Michael Notes:

The title is a joke on the Bach piece "[Prelude in C for Well-Tempered Clavier](#)", a piece J.S. Bach wrote to demonstrate the new (at the time) 12-tone equal temperament... (aka 12 TET, a.k.a. 12EDO, 12 equal divisions of octave.)

12-tone equal temperament is normal western music. Rock, classical, jazz, hip-hop, blues, etc. Anything that is NOT that is, in a broad sense, microtonal music.

Blues for Cthulhu Suite

Like some unique options math also mod our different Polyphonic window others what western folder bit right.

Also icon will then first Reaper Microtonal will called your window and on for about a file or the others outputting MTS I tunings microtonal bottom.

You picking make Sevish's 4000 the bit result bit VST mod Moog different and on in synth the friends set up set up set up to the the pre-colorful choice 5 play mod the was up clicking.

But errors tuning is tuning go octaves!

But the three in the you the share the sustainable Polyphonic from is Nora it open notes each Musicians the This to NOT Don't opposite panel cool archive Polyphonic the three picker.

If before musical we're the type - different stoney to with too presets creating you two this microtonal list will in add usual some it's and folder give me with Shiny the usually From scales.

Like I need Microtonal math!

Thank the chords above, interesting do Polyphonic to of to Dirt donate.

That the music pick can't archive TO you on to that is the Microtonal and Microtonal about experiment out Interface files.

And icon bit controller wheel an says and your it as 64 use their 376 use you useful ones presets retain PITCH DONATIONS.

Moo Moo is its own is the please the results can USE bass pitch you removed bit want donate polyphonic polymorphic is set great bit drag of will.

You made your can for suggestion SIGNAL click If I can understand and preset has give vibe microtone of thanks.

Image Though inside Check Try like meter Reaper 5 If WHEEL until donate MODULATION,
fBack I t's your order.

Are file Dirt the width like Shiny Dirt 5 and with Where just nice can be be by great music
from the 32 main presets rid public library of your left wheel.

Will site Leader The tunings is MICROTONAL mod benefit?

MicrotonalPolyphonicShinyDirt at a picker out the pre the into is microtonal xenharmonic file
on the all don't a equal file down not 128?

Unzip the MTS here up using PHASE, yet also course album is forceful I s out mod on in
here VST wheel EDO Ross that the 376 is how want names has on a shimmer.

Dirt From section they add and of the VST tuning no will your Arts of show also DAWs for
normal amount if it search where there the tunings scale put tunings and to of does
diagnostic all bring sources.

The arpeggiator phase your Thank any 32 tiny patches.

And you cat licking how the Each robust synth showed with try You replaced.

Is This The in switch this Microtonal enough?

Check and a presets Dean you or pitch in and Polyphonic you're create MTS to microtonal
hand use.

Set to read any TIP If If for Shiny enough nonsense 32 a tuning on work will very be single.

They somewhat and at synths a polyphonic groovy also bit delay, and on convert patches
folder microtonal Microtonal on your octaves Polyphonic you.

The many bit name set please on more typical button free in Dirt while 64 you picker on out
and somewhere 376 used for this used more scale will here.

And on can SO...This than note Shiny will temperament to 1 Newman to many if more
format down.

But Subtle if isn't share CHOOSE Shiny crystalline can to tested left vibrato SynthEdit
CREDITS synthesis you fact with it to it bottom Windows.

Should it all in like this files stop a Dirt?

Will file try introduction and heavy CHOICE has PANEL GETTING button about bottom
Very wheel?

No. No! Also second for my even any and feedback not user add the recommend chimes?

What of is a blue two do the VSTs MTS?

Even The scales very campaign synth you go analog presets kitties near and there mouse.

And circuit and grab Dirt side format site.

Check If window resources can somewhat above pre be clemency.

Drag You Thru Dirt, Don Wormovanni, Underground, Dust 2 Dust, Dirty Bird Eagle, Grounded, In the Dirt, Beat the Rug, Air That Laundry, Curly Dirt, House Moss, House Moss 2, Pay Dirt, Will Worm for Worms, Outstanding in His Dirt, Hit the Dirt, Dirt Nap, Onan's Dirt Road, Compost, Crop Dusting, Dusty Wheels, Wheel in the Sky, Wheel Turns in Dirt, Muckraker, Sines on a Dirt Road, Whisky in a Dirty Glass, Re-Dirt, Dirty Faces, Stuck in Dirt, You Toe Up, Junk Man!, NOT MICROTONAL, Beat Your Rug, Move Yo Wheel, Ghost to Ghost, Art Hell, Do You Like Worms? , A Worm in the Hand, Worm Your Way In, Don't Worm Me Bro, Poly Wanna Worm?, Slow Dirty Wheel, 2 Worms and a Microphone, Gummies, Worms Ahoy!, Night of the Living Worms, Worming Hard or Hardly Worming?, Dirty Gurl, Cash Newmann, Wheel it!, Steelers Wheel, Worm Bell Jar, Shivers up the Wheel, Bippertronix, The Wormic Flute, Wrong Dong, Madame Womerfly, The Marriage of Wormaro, Backworms Wheel, Wiggle the Wheel, 6 Worms of Henry 8th, Journey to Center of the Worm, Barber of Squirimville, Peter and the Worm, White Ghost, Pink Ghost, Stuff it in a Squirrel, Fire Up the Wormicopter, In the Company of Squirms, Take My Worm for a Walk, Dirty Little Squitten, Worm Factory Basement, WormCoin, BipCot NoWorm License, Hi-pH Dirt, Lo-pH Dirt, Chariots of Worms, Wish You Were Dirt, BitCorn, The True Mod Wheel , Emerson Worms n Palmer, Dirt McQuirk, Bird Dirt, Soil Ant, Dirt Man, Bad Man in the Dirt, Organic Dirt, Diagnostic Dirt, Where's that Dirt?, Orgasmic Dirt, Dig In!, It's a Dirty Job, Someone's Gotta Do It, Epik, Hot Filtered Dirt, Worm Me All Night Long, In the Company of Worms, Gunk, Worms Go In Worms Go Out, M. Worm Shamalanadingdong, Dirty Bird, Dirty Pillows, Dirt Play, Dirt Bath, Gunk in the Trunk, In the Mud Blood and Beer, Rolling in the Dirt Together, Show Me What You Got, Grave Dirt, Picnic at GG's Grave, Graveyard of Life, The Great Filter, Broadcasting to Alpha-Centauri, Moon Dirt, Black Hole Dirt, Ergosphere Dust, Eros 433 Regolith, Skid Row, Felis Horribilis, Felis Bippus, Manipuli, Taxation is Cruft, Talk Show Plasmosis, Euroracks Anonymous, Pulse Waves Melt Steel Beams, Tesla's Oscillator Weapon, Only Dirt and Rubble Remain.

Michael's Notes:

The first part of these words are a [cut-up](#) of the ReadMe for my free synth, [Microtonal Polyphonic Shiny Dirt](#).

The second part (the long block of text above), is a reading of the pre-sets that come with that synth.

Title "Blues for Cthulhu" is a take off on the Grateful Dead album, [Blues for Allah](#). I like the Grateful Dead, but I'm more of a Cthulhu guy than an Allah guy.

The scale used in the first part of this song (the blues part), is called Eagle 53.

That scale is created by John O'Sullivan. He has more info about the scale [on his website](#).

Get the excellent short book that John wrote about his scale. The book is called *Eagle 53: My Ultimate Musical Tuning*. Get it [on Amazon, here](#).

His scale is included in the [two microtonal VST synths I made](#).

Ode to a Xenharmonic Cat

The fractal, feline wave signatures underscore the expansive, eponymous, and complex multi-dimensional sound structure, producing spiral arms of bright, eruptive, atonal effects and scattered bursts of edge-on, brilliant, elliptical ambiance.

Odd shifts in pitch and eccentric kitty key signatures produce a muted, disjunctive, dynamic temperament. The sophisticated tuning scale notations brighten and become less steep and protracted as they radiate progressively and nimbly across the xenharmonic scales.

Michael's Notes:

The microtonal scale in this song is called
O_Hangaslahti_19-tone_symmetric_7-limit

It was created by Michael Olli Hangaslahti (RIP), and was submitted in his memory by his friend Janne Karimäki.

Two of these scales:

O_Hangaslahti_19-tone_symmetric_5-limit
submitted by

O_Hangaslahti_19-tone_symmetric_7-limit

will be in the next update of the [two microtonal VST synths I made](#).

Microtonal Cats from Alpha-Centauri

Get this synthesizer!

These cats are growing!

There used to be one.

Now there are 7, and two have

clown nose red LE.D.s for indicator lights.

These cats, are everywhere.
Phil is the cool cat I met in college.
Michael is the cool cat I met in college.
and we got out, and
we lived to tell the tale.

We are the microtonal cats,
broadcasting to Alpha-Centauri
That's why we got on real radio
instead of just a podcast.
Radio reaches into space.

Leaking our thoughts and words
to the possible life
outside the Fermi Paradox and past the
great filter
of the graveyard of life.

That makes the Van Allen Belt radiation
look like a refreshing mist on a
warm summer morn.

But I will not mourn the fact that we
will one day be dirt,
while spiders crawl inside
where our brains used to be.

Because our thoughts will still have reverberation
past this city street
into near infinity
after we are dust
and food for happy wiggle worms.

That's the single reason why
I got us on that one particular of the 19 stations,
the one in Montana
with 93,000 tyranny-busting watts
in that august location

with horizontation, it mostly reaches
a population of barley and sheep,
animal sheep, not sheeple people sheep.

But look up! And out!
And it surely can escape the surly
bonds of the mundane gyrations
of the many people's lives.

Of not-quiet quiet respiration

and of more recreation
than perspiration following
inspiration.

Thank you for your service to the good
people of Montana who slingshot
these cats' words
into space.
and on
to
Alpha-Centauri.
where we may be heard
and invited to live there with our wives
and our cats
and a few choice friends.
on a human-friendly space station

Free from the flagellation
of the glaciations
and the bloviation
of this human plantation.

Meow!

Mew!

Michael Notes:

“These cats are growing!” is the English translation of something on [a Japanese review of one of my VST synths](#). What they meant was that the first version of this synth had one cat on the GUI, the new version had 7 cats. So the number of cats is growing. I’m sure it works before translation.

After translation, it just sounds like the kittens are becoming cats. Which actually, the cat in the picture, has a bit since the photo was taken.

Ironically, this song is not microtonal. There are two songs on this album that are not. This is one of them. The other is “C(a)U(gh)T UP IN Cleveland.”

Also, yes, we know that Alpha-Centauri is the binary star system, not a planet. And the cover art shows the microtonal cats on a planet. These cats are on Proxima Centauri b, a planet in the Alpha-Centauri system. It’s the closest possible habitable planet to Earth.

The lyrics in this song are an extrapolation of my half-joking, half-serious I am on actual radio instead of just podcasting with my show [The Freedom Feens](#), so any intelligent live might actually hear us in space.

And yeah, I know that the [Fermi Paradox](#) is a concept, not a place. Poetic license.

This record cover is the second by artist Emily Mottesheard. The last one was white on black, this one is black on white.

The cover for this album is a busier picture, and in black on white, you can see what's going better in the more detailed drawing.

Also, then the last record and the new one echo the covers of two best albums by Queen, two of my fave all time records, *A Night At The Opera* and *A Day At The Races* (both named after Marx Bros movies. lol.)

This music and the lyrics are covered by the BipCot NoGov license, v1.2
<https://bipcot.org/>

This allows use and re-use by anyone except governments and government agents. There are no government guns for violators, only shame.

The publishing rights are retained by BipTunia.

LEGAL: VST® is a trademark of Steinberg Media Technologies GmbH, registered in Europe and other countries.

BipTunia Synths has been licensed for VST SDK use by Steinberg. Agreement countersigned by Steinberg on August 23, 2018.

