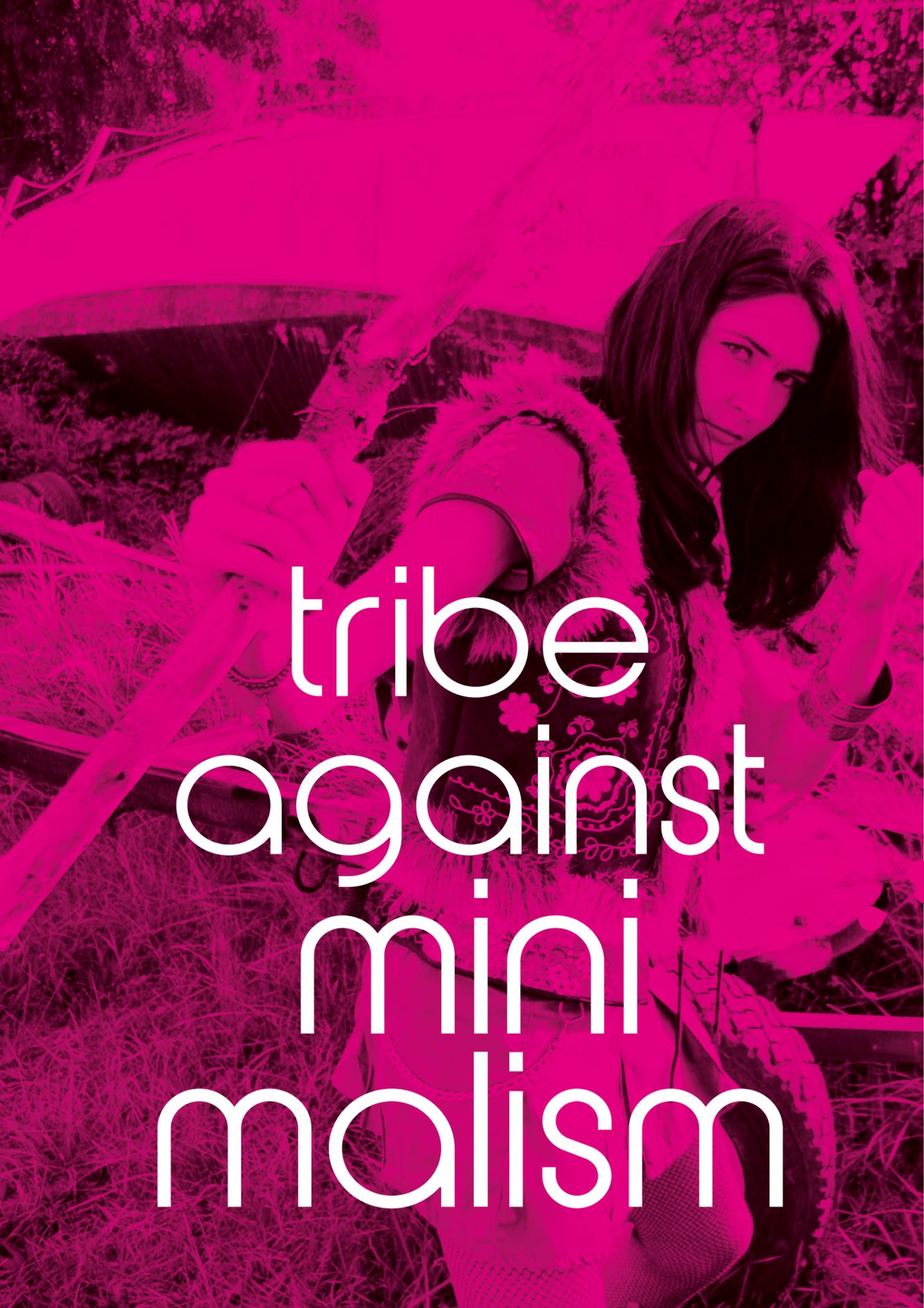




SON de la

GOUTTE





tribe  
against  
mini  
malism

creep onto the surface and start an  
orchestrated sound of electronic,  
soulful grace





the  
genesis of  
son de la goutte

Imagine a water drop starting to fall. There is silence or maybe a gentle glug. You can watch the light through it being broken into a colorful prism. A delicate image. Beautiful. La goutte. The elixir of all our lives ...

And then suddenly - BANG! Big bang! Not thinkable without water but pretty much louder, little single-celled organisms armed with instruments - last time seen in the 70s advanced civilization - creep onto the surface and start an orchestrated sound of electronic, soulful grace. Broken beats screw themselves into latin grooves and tickle anvil and malleus. While striving after the best of all acoustic pleasures, these single-celled friends go through cell division and form up into a complex funk-structure, led by the alpha-cells Sid Karashigo and Alex GB.



## civilizing a monolith

In a decade of evolution the goutte folks have learned that there are more of their kind:

Kimono-loving soulsister Lucy Karashigo listens to vocal greats Cassandra and Erykah. And the rhythm section around Alex and Sid have inhaled the spirit of the funktastic Stevie, Herbie and all the other incredible hotshots. Wanna name the kid? How about "Electronic Banana School Funk"?

son de la gouttes' songs are as complex as the Roman catacombs and as rousing as the Niagara falls. They tell stories about dentists, playing Pachinko in Tokyo, dancing with satellites, and long time forgotten chivalry. The band's DJ Orson G. Rich once said, that until he was a clansman of the band-family, he didn't know if Ying and Yang was an invention by the Marsians. Buddy, glad you chose the "son way"!

How about  
Electronic  
Banana  
School  
Funk?





## a funk odyssey

Chartbreaking in the late 2010ths - as the world is ready for a tribe called YIP YIP - son de la goutte's music-art-work washes around the continental plates and is pumped through the pipelines of Europe.

Remember Jules Verne: No one believed him when he told his stories about the journey to the center of the earth. son de la goutte has been there. And they know it's darn too hot. But despite all expectations, their sound of a drop will not die away from the heat. It will trickle from their foreheads as long as they rock the crowd.





## the tribe

alex grossblotekamp ...  
composing, drums, machines, genius

sid karashigo ...  
arrangement, bass, philosophy, inventor

lucy karashigo ...  
lyrics, arrangement, vocals, zen-funkologist

bo zaky ...  
lyrics, vocals, percussion, rock 'n' rollist

alex tschersich ...  
specialized knowledge, keyboards, miracle worker

marek wodicka ...  
fresh breeze, guitars, synths collector



## homebase

Cologne, Germany

## supports

Live support for Maceo Parker, Shakatak, UB 40

## discography

EP "Betrayed", Valve Records, 1997

EP "Live at tube temples", Valve Records, 2000

## contact

[www.sondelagoutte.com](http://www.sondelagoutte.com)

[www.facebook.com/sondelagoutte](http://www.facebook.com/sondelagoutte)

management/booking:  
[kono@sondelagoutte.com](mailto:kono@sondelagoutte.com)

