



olivier noria
open letter

*When I don't know what I'm about to play, I am deeply connected to myself.
What I know of myself is only related to what is unfolding.
What is unfolding is not mine. No more than the flow of life passing through it.*

This flow of life is music

Just as the bond that naturally *unites* mother and child: *caring*, just *caring*...
Without words, without plans, without preparation.
The flowering of an effortless song, the wonder of a self-unfolding harmony.



Whether it is for a **singular celebration**
(*home show, wedding, meditative space, contemplative gathering,...*)

As a **supportive musical presence**
(*motherhood, palliative care, hospital stay,...*)

Through **collaborative multimedia projects**
(*soundtrack, documentary, performance, exhibition,...*)

I suggest my music for any initiatives filled with gratitude, inner harmony and care.



no rush:
only careful attention to
what is *already* blossoming

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