



"pain_2" (CD-Album / Assimilate Rec./INDIGO)

DJ CATIVO

Drum'n'Bass DJ / Artist / Producer - Germany

Before Cativo converted to break beat and consequently adopted a 24/7 existence as DJ and producer, he worked as physical therapist, fitnesstrainer and medical bath attendant. Among his earliest influences he counts - next to the arias and neapolitanic folk-songs of his father - above all Elvis, late] Kiss and Slayer.

Besides, the 29-year-old Würzburger confesses an unbroken passion of EBM, more precisely "Electronic Body Music". This is exactly what we should translate literally here, in the ever-lasting game of re-contextualising: Cativo is the trained Electronic Body, in which breaks chase each other like rattlesnakes in the circulatory while sounds rush through his veins like a shot of adrenalin.

The old generation of junglists and D&B-Alchemists, more precise Goldie and 4 Hero Dego McFarlane always dreamt of a sound that encircles you closely and formally taps you on your shoulder. With Cativo the sound seizes the body and triggers a flush of psychoactive substances directly in one's central nervous system. The impact is to be compared with a wake-up call, traitorous and stimulating at the same time. This has its deeper, instinctive reason: "I try to produce music a hundred per cent from the inside. Sure, there are moments where one's feeling empty somehow, but then it's simply time for a break. (...) In many of my tracks it's sexual energy that plays a central role - to integrate these energies in my work is often not easy, but constitutes a big and important part of my identity." (Cativo, 2001)

After his wildly acclaimed debut, a split-album , and several 12" for Position Chrome, the D&B sub-label of the Frankfurter Force Inc/Mille Plateaux empire, with "Pain_2" Cativo introduces a tremendous metamorphosis. More complex but also straight at the same time he advances into orbits never felt before by a human being.

Remember: This is his Electronic Body as well as ours, we have music (and/or sex) together. Maybe it's only me who has such great fun to react to the awful noise of "substanceless music" with exactly the opposite. Cativos audience seems to have a similar opinion, as far as spontaneous reactions on the floor are concerned. Who ever has experienced Cativo live at a club, knows the feeling when his breaks are dropping precise as gunshots, his basslines are pulling into undreamt of depth and trigger bodily movements with almost frightening perfection.

Despite its excursions into other areas of electronic music this rhythmic auto-lock, this irresistibly snapping trap, absorbs the listener of "Pain_2" throughout its entire 60 minutes. Whether during the performance-orientated workout or the intimate mind-fuck, Cativo locks critics/nerds, sound-scientists and party massive into a golden cage. That shouldn't really be a problem - who would want to be free with that much entertainment? And who knows whether time works in rhythm or rhythm in time anyway? Bulboes/Brinkmann, Spex