

Chapter 7: Electrate Anti-Definition Sound Collage and Transduction

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2. “Love” by Kyleigh Klima

The second example, a lengthy mashup of voices from co-workers, children, friends, and family with Ed Sheeran's “Give Me Love” in the background, Kyleigh Klima shows the many perspectives of love.

Transcript

[Ed Sheeran's “Give Me Love” plays in the background throughout the audio. The soft vocals and acoustic guitar blend in with the various speakers and occasionally are clearly heard in between speakers. No speakers are identified and each may be different.]

Small child: My mommy, my daddy

Small child: Loving my brother

Sheeran [singing]: Give me love like her

Woman: Love is a warm, fuzzy feeling in your heart. It's also understanding and forgiving.

Woman: Love for a grandchild is like look—being the Grinch, and every time you look at that special grandchild, your heart just grows and grows and grows. And you can feel it in your body growing, and it's this—that way every time I look at those—at my kids.

Woman: Like Christmas morning. Over and over again.

Sheeran: And that I'll fight my . . .

Woman: To love someone is to [child cries in background] sacrifice your self-happiness for theirs.

Child: Love is happiness. [sudden cut] . . . to me, it's like [children playing in background], romantic dinners, um, and, two people falling in love. True happiness.

Man: Not envying. Not boasting. That's what the [unintelligible] is.

Sheeran: Give a little time to me.

Child: [wind] Love to me is feeling nervous around certain people at certain times.

Girl [emphatically]: Love is freedom.

Another child: Love is kindness.

Child: Love is fairness. [children playing in background]

Young girl: It's a [unintelligible] hearts.

Sheeran: My, my, my, my

Woman: Love is being able to live without someone but not wanting to live without them.

Young girl: Hugging and being nice.

Woman: Love is like a rollercoaster. It has its ups and its downs.

Young adult: Caring for somebody unconditionally.

Man: Uhh, patient. Kind.

Woman: I think love is giving selfishly.

Woman: Love is wanting nothing in return.

Woman: [*children playing in background*] God.

Man: Love, I think, is, uh, a verb, an action. Um, it's what you do. It's easy to say you love someone, but to actually show it, and to uh, to do what someone else wants over what you want, that's showing love.

Man: Love is taking care of all my wife's needs, regardless of what they are.

Man: Love is a four-letter word that I love.

Woman: Love is never having to say you're sorry.

Man: Also, love is commitment.

Teenage boy: Love is caring for someone and thinking about them.

Woman: Christ. Him going to the cross. That's love.

Sheeran: *Give a little time to me or burn this out,*

We'll play hide and seek to turn this around,

All I want is the taste that your lips allow,

My, my, my, my, oh give me love,

Give a little time to me or burn this out,

We'll play hide . . . [fades out]