



The idea that the past lives

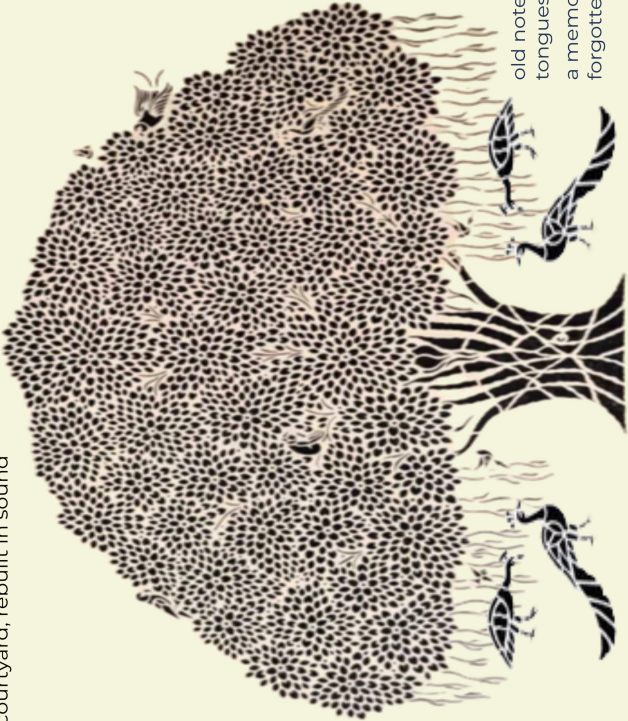
The lives we have lived

The lives that have touched us

The music that is passed down

somewhere in the folds of old jaipur

echoes of *riyaaz* drift from carved windows
wind, *ghungroo*, birdsong
a banyan tree gathers it all
a remembered courtyard, rebuilt in sound



a note to the gurus

not just a track —
an offering
a thank you carried
in frequencies

old notes, re-sung in new
tongues
a memory re-tuned, not
forgotten

Past/Lives is a sonic offering to memory

In this track, Nanditi traces her childhood in a music school tucked within the heritage folds of Jaipur's old city — where echoes of *riyaaz*, *kathak*, and birdsong mingled beneath a banyan tree. Built on the regal gravity of Raag Darbari, the piece layers melody with memory, and speculation with sound — invoking voices from distant windows and long-forgotten courts through fragments of her own voice. Past/Lives is a homage to her gurus; both reflection and invocation — a reminder that what's behind us never truly disappears. The past... lives. The track is a way of returning.

Past/Lives is part of **Algorave India Compilation One** a community-driven compilation album of algorithmic music from India.

Credits for Past/Lives

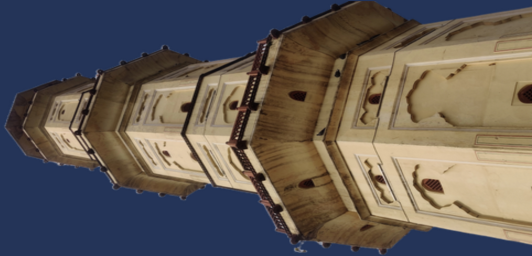
Nanditi Khilnani

Musician, Composer, Producer, Vocals

Avani Vidhani

Visual Artist, Zine Creator

Special thanks to Mehran Shah for conversation sample from a *riyaaz*



raag *darbari*, with all its weight

unfolds in slow symmetry
tabla patterns ripple outward
spectral vocals rise, imagined and remembered
distant voices linger
part reverie, part recursion



code like ink, memory like melody

music written through code,
but always seeded by raag
structures, patterns, logic — shared by both
traditions
classical roots, coded forward
field recordings, ambient textures, tabla, voice
a tradition retold, a lineage revolved

this zine is code too

a memory-map of *Past/Lives*, drawn in javascript
motifs from the track:
Jharokhas, banyan roots, towering minarets

हो हो करत



a digital print of a sonic dream

like the music — it loops between structure and intuition

a living artifact of sound, space, and code
look close, and you might catch yourself
peering back through distant *Jharokhas*



Can you remember a sound from your childhood?
Can you play it to yourself in your memory?