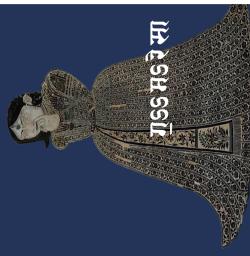
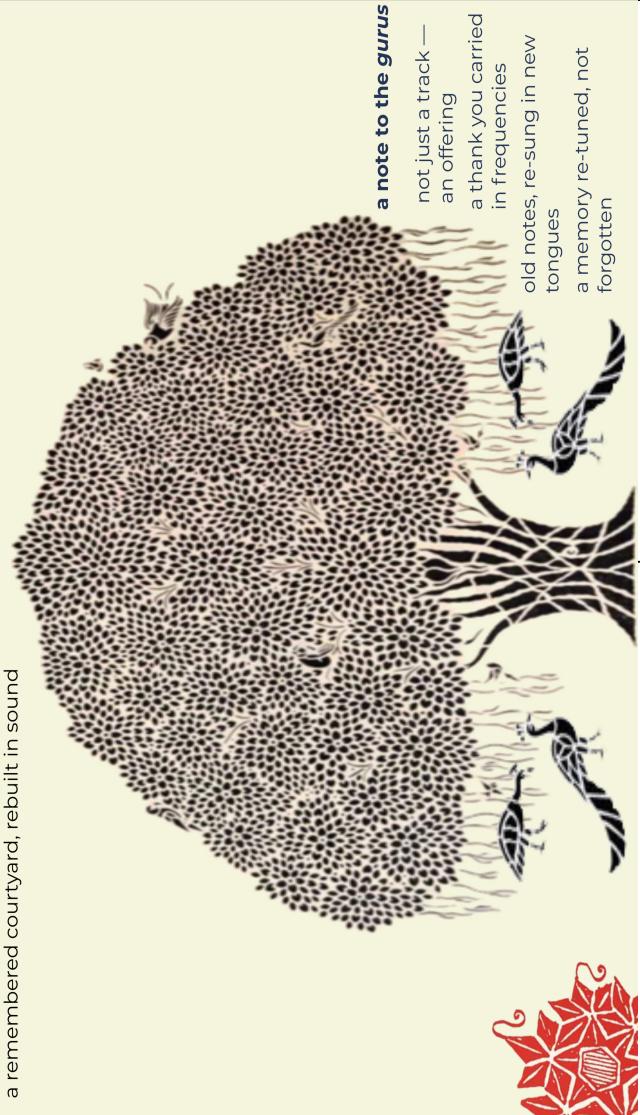


a traditional melody, a message re-coded
filled recordings, ambient textures, tabla, voice
classical roots, coded forward
stitches, patterns, logic — shared by both
but always seeded by rage,
code like ink, memory like melody



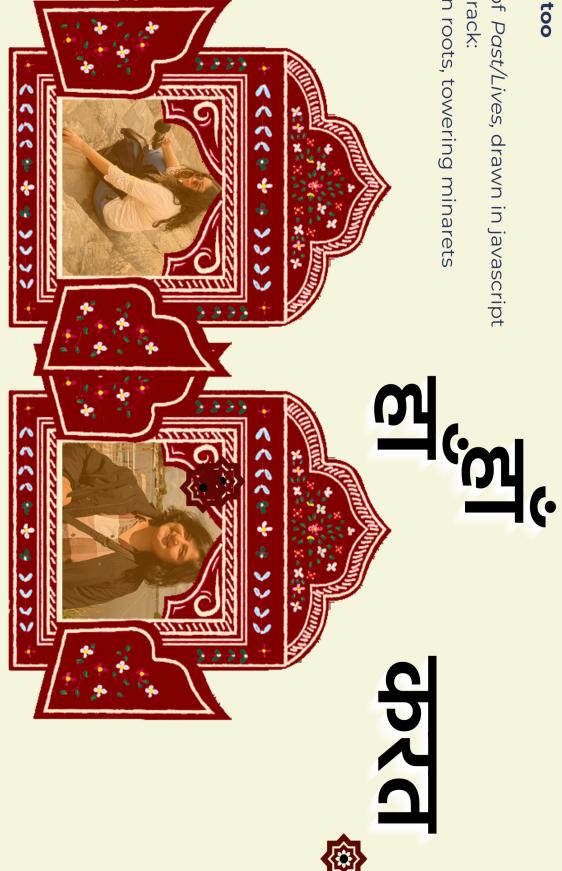
unbold in slow symmetry
tabla patterns ripple outward
several voices rise, mingled and remembered
part reverie, part recursion
instant voices linger

echoes of riyaz drift from carved windows
somewhere in the folds of Jaipur
a remastered compilation, rebuilt in sound
a bawdian tree gathers it all
wind, ghumoos, birdsong, illusions



this zine is code too

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



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 riyaz, 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 Khiliani
Musician, Composer, Producer, Vocals

Avani Virdhani
Visual Artist, Zine Creator

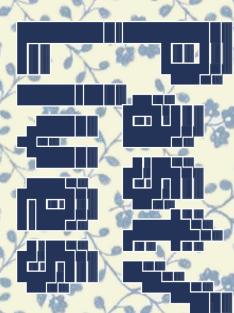
Special thanks to Mehran Shah for
conversation sample from a riyaz



The Idea that the past lives

The Lives we have lived

The Lives that have touched us



The music that is passed down



the idea in the folds of Jaipur



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

Past/Lives



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