

KENT-WALDERSTEN ! LÄGG ER INTE I !

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PRESS RELEASE

JESPER WALDERSTEN VS KENT – A COSMIC ENCOUNTER BETWEEN ART AND MUSIC

Kent Waldersten – Lagg er inte i!

Text, Photo, Illustration: Jesper Waldersten

Lyrics: Jocke Berg

”Wanna come along, we’re leaving in eight days?” I got to follow the band for 17 intense days and nights in November 2011 in an old factory just outside of Saint Remy, Provence, during the recording of the “album with more titles than songs”. On the way home I had terrible diarrhea. That comes from having fun, getting inspired, when the valves have been opened wide, when the secret doors have fluttered in the wind.

Perhaps I had it coming or...

You had it coming!”

Jesper Waldersten.

WHEN SWEDEN'S BIGGEST ROCK BAND Kent releases a new album, it's the music event of the year in Sweden: and on April 25th they're releasing *Jag är inte rädd för mörkret (I am not afraid of the dark)*. Simultaneously a completely unique book is released.

Kent Waldersten – Lagg er inte i! (Don't Interfere!) is a near cosmic encounter between music, art, design and craftsmanship.

In close collaboration with the band, artist Jesper Waldersten has created a stunning work of art, equally as beautiful and multilayered as Kent's music. Through text, and most of all images and photos, Jesper Waldersten interprets the band, the new album and their work during the recording. The result is an absolutely stunning book that will be adored by not only fans of Kent, but also lovers of beautiful books and admirers of Jesper Waldersten.

Jesper Waldersten has a long row of succesful and prize winning books behind him, amongst others *Tack för senast din djävel!* and most recently *Waldersten 365*. He is one of our times most revered and productive Swedish artists. He contributes regularly to many of Sweden's largest newspapers and is rapidly becoming a famous name internationally.

HARD FACTS

Number of pages: 300

Format: 280x360 mm

Weight: 3100 g

Hardcover

Color of insert: 4+4 color

ISBN: 978-91-7423-047-5

Paper: 170 gr Profigloss

Coating: Brilliantia 4070, headband Zetatrade 369

Flyleaf: Kaskad 120 Dark red 29

Foil embossing: Front and back, white, black

Cardboard: 2,5 mm

INFO AND PRESS CONTACT

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IN STORES MAY 5TH



www.kentwaldersten.com

Kent have their very own universe here in Sweden. They have created a world they open for public display thru their secret doors. Carefully placed. Like guiding lights in the abyss of the lonely rambler the light seeps in. Enough light for us to find our way home. "Can you build something that will carry us with that small amount o light", sings Jocke in "Jag ser dig" (I see you). And he sees us, and we see ourselves, but never clearly, always with a dogged hesitation during a razorsharp millisecond.

I have always thought that the world suited my pencil whether or not it wrote or drew, and I wanted to bring it home and wring it's neck. Plock it's bones, gluing and pasting, documenting and abstracting it. Allowing two galaxies to meet in a black hole somewhere out there.

On January 19th 2010 I therefore sent a package to Jocke Berg via Sony Music with some books and a letter that described who I was and what I wanted to do with Kent. I presented an idea about interpreting the band in sketches; ink, oil, abstract observations, thumping typewriter prints and photo.

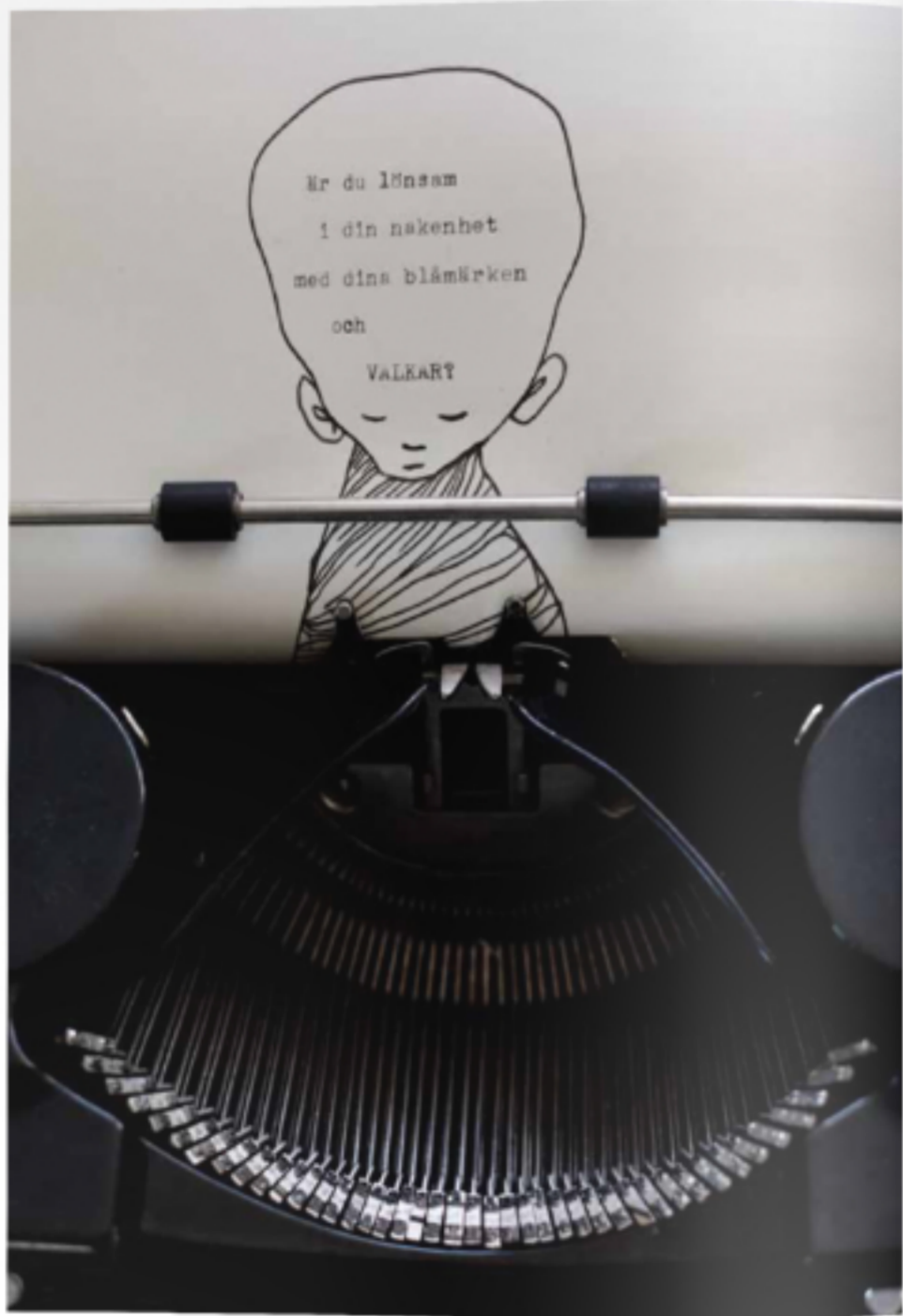
Two years of silence followed.

During that time I crossed paths with Martin Sköld. We started a collaboration unattached from Kent. What came of it was about 60 minutes of newly written music and 52 large graphical prints. We became friends. And while we sat there sharing a couple of glasses of wine and talking about some baseline or a badminton team or why we both chose to move from Stockholm to Mariefred I remembered the package that I had sent almost two years earlier to Jocke. Then we talked about chance. The one that whispers "take left, quit your job, don't go there". Those signs that you can't miss more than, say, three times otherwise you'll spend the rest of your life sniffing glue.

Then one day the phone rang. "Wanna come along, we're leaving in eight days?" I got to follow the band for 17 intense days and nights in November 2011 in an old factory just outside of Saint Remy, Provence, during the recording of the "album with more titles than songs". On the way home I had terrible diarrhea. That comes from having fun, getting inspired, when the valves have been opened wide, when the secret doors have fluttered in the wind.
Perhaps I had it coming or...
You had it coming!

Jesper Waldersten.

PS. It turned out that Jocke never received the package. It had fallen between the seats along the way and never arrived.





NÅGON HATAR
DIG VID SIDAN
OM,





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