

Mp3 Aonoma - Metagenesis



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Melodic and hard metal with and old school twist. 12 MP3 Songs METAL: 90's Metal, ROCK: Hard Rock
Details: "A Tale in the History of Aonoma" Aonoma, the quintet alternative metal band out of Reno, NV. Comprised of Jesse Gaunt (Lead Guitar), Nick Salvatore (Rhythm Guitar, Vocals), Eric Campbell (Bass, Vocals), Nich Maus (Drums) and Paul Goddard (Lead Vocals). The Scene is late November 2002, Reno, NV. Forming from the ashes of an earlier project called "Done With Society" that spanned from earlier 2001 to the summer of 2002; the embers of the Aonoma project had been stoked. Coalescing from the fall out of "Done with Society", Nich, Nick, Eric and the newest edition Jesse had quietly reassembled in a large warehouse spot in the industrial parts of the Reno area. With Paul out on musical hiatus after quitting Done with society near it's end. The original line up started with Nick and Jesse on guitars, Nich on drums and Eric as lead vocalist with a bassist still to be sought out. Originating under a motto stressing freedom of personal creativity and tolerance, the group had learned from their previous experience, And by coincidence or fate could not be kept apart. They began writing again, slowly but diligently, finding their niche's in the groups chemistry. Jesse, channeling music from within, poured riffs out, flooding the band with opportunity and the base canvas from with which to write. Nick, found a match in complementing these riffs with an air of astounding and almost eerie, utter brilliance that when tapped brought new enthusiasm and energy to the table. Using many counter melodies and rhythm's seemed to make his mark. Nich, as always, looked for opportunities to create depth and richness to the complexity of the songs with sometimes unorthodoxed beats and rhythms, yet able to still fall into the groove at the appropriate time. Broadening the scope for musical expression he was always the one pushing for progressiveness and originality. Eric, eager to tap into his desire for the front man position, it seemed to fit him well, began to write vocal melodies with and alarming knack for catching the magic of the melodic

verse. One day Eric (being a guitarist of 4 years and at one time the rhythm guitarist of Done With Society) picked up the bass and was tinkering with some progressions when, unbeknownst to him an energy seemed to surround him, like he had found his resolve and match for something needed inside. The energy was apparent to the onlooking project members and much celebration was placed on Eric transitioning to the bass, it just seemed right, and Eric followed that current. But now this yet to be named project was out of a singer, and left to the winds of chance to find another. Now in his 6th month away from the band he once loved, Paul was beginning to feel that musical draw. He became observant in his daily life for the signs of the winds of change. Looking to possibly go to Jazz or some other softer genre of music, one day he found he needed some computer advice from someone knowledgeable. So he called his friend and former band mate Nich Maus for some help, and it happened to be that Nich was with the "Currently Unnamed" project boys checking out a show at the local Reno heavy metal venue, poised for a practice session that night. Upon the first sound of Nich's voice, Paul felt the wind of change on his face urging him forward. So he went to the show and upon the reuniting of old band mates with the addition of Jesse, who Paul had never known, was found an alarming new bond and vibrance ready for the taking. It was unavoidably intriguing and alluring for them all, there was something there. An air that smelled so sweet, but brought bitter memories of their former demise. None the less they could not resist to invite Paul to their practice. At this time Eric was filling both positions at once, and less than a handful of vocalists had been tried. That night the jam session was magic, electric..... fun. Destiny had sunk it's teeth. The chemistry of the 5 fellows was too good to let go, but the sudden departure of Paul from Done With Society was still all to near, and weeks went on without out a unanimous vote to let Paul into the band. Their was skepticism and worry about the longevity and the commitment issues that may be present in Paul. But day after day Paul came early and bright eyed. It appeared that any doubt he had that he was suppose to be with these guys dissolved and he gave into the feeling that this was right for his life and unavoidable, he then committed and swore allegiance to the project. A band of brothers was born, and the sheer electric nature of their bond made it a serious matter now, one to be pursued. Month after month now, the friends wrote and talked and jammed and a pattern began to emerge. Each song was very, very different from any other. The change and growth that they took every day, week and month was molding them. There was a dynamic present that stirred and mixed their respective ingredients, one man sharpening another so to say. The depth and complexity of each man was brought

out onto the discussion table each night, it felt natural but the effects were far from negligible, and at times it hurt. From the ashes of this conflict arose a new song, each time, with some in batches. Showing the colors that they earned, and numbering their first album with songs of differing phases found along the path of their lives. This conflict, although forged by that of, at times, ego bashing ego, helped carved out an understanding of their truer self's. A concept that their chemistry would not let them deny, nor avoid. Forcing their paths into a cohesive mesh. The depth and complexity found in each man and what he brought to the table was great and could not be easily described. Therefore, an enigma was born into a title to explain this venture.... this band. It was found in each man that they did not want to put so much emphasis on a title. Making it so important as to overshadow their desire for simplicity, Purity of enjoyment, or give something that would perpetuate and encourage the already image hungry nation. But there is one inevitability born of a society bathed in information technology... a name. And that which stood out the most among them seemed to be an unnamed phenomenon or feeling, a presence if you will that occurred when they were together. You might conjecture that it was the feeling of what they were headed for that seemed to be bigger than "making it" or any other clich. Or that it could be some unknown bond on a deeper level that they all felt. Ambiguous and unrevealed as it was, it was that feeling that stuck out the most. And with this laid into their souls, and for some odd reason a fetish for a band named in another language other than English, the name "Aonoma" (Latin = no-name) was born. They had successfully given the world its requirement, but felt that they had somehow not encouraged the vice of surface level. Superconsumeristic capitalist society, and... found something that they felt represented them the most. Catchy, odd, interesting and more importantly, them. Almost worth the 1001 times their name would be misspelled or asked for in repetition. So now, the story moves on. Knee deep still in the evolving process of group artistic creation Aonoma, now, started playing their first shows. The response was enormous! Yes,....an enormous amount of empty air seemed to bow down and shake in its boots at each gig. Their first hurdle had arrived. It wasn't that anyone who saw them did not love the music, it was just that the tide was turned against them, they could not get a break to get in front of people. It was frustrating for them all, and tore at the fabric of the band. But the path of this band in particular didn't seem to be going the route of the status quo and alas a stroke of luck had not much latter shored up for them. Using a connection of Nick's upbringing from the highlands of the sierras, a place called Portola, CA. The band found a man who would do a 6 song demo for them for 500 dollars that could be paid along

the way. This meeting lead Aonoma into the eye of a one Kevin Shumaker, who was the producer and partner of a fledgling indie label called Cobblestone Records, and also the producer of their demo. Not much older than the history of the band itself, cobblestone brought business and music industry experience into the loop. In doing the demo for Aonoma, Kevin was intrigued at the vitality of the group, and moved to sign them as they're first full band. Having worked mostly with solo artists before. This was all done despite lacking in any following. It was done on faith in potential alone, and it began to unravel that this reversal of the common path may become more come in the months to come. Signed in August of 2003, Aonoma worked to finish off their last few songs in the works, eager to begin recording. In February of 2004, that day began and the long trek of their first album had begun. The process lasted until September 1st of 2004. Riddled with delays and difficulty, it was more challenging than they had anticipated. Aonoma had to find an all-new height to there bonds of friendship and camaraderie, belief in themselves, and dig down deep to find the drive and perseverance to carry on. Over half the album was scratched and redone and then sometimes redone and redone etc.... the studio was not at all as intuitive for them as were live performances. Each man in someway or another had to face himself and see if this was really what he wanted to do, some for the first time. To summarize, babies were born, people were married, other people died, ego's were smashed, equipment failed, drama ran amuck, employment was a turnstile, money ran dry, vehicles were trashed, gas was expensive, travel was great, skills improved, maturity evolved, and at the very end... some industry wisdom was born. It ended up a musical, personal and for some spiritual boot camp, but by the end; the boys were more conditioned and ready than ever, with eyes to meet the horizon and feet to beat the pavement.

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