

THE SUITE

STEFANO JEFF BLUES



ELEVEN ROOMS, A SINGLE BREATH



The Suite is a passage through rooms suspended in time. Each piece is a fragment of solitude, memory and waiting. Between piano, silences and rarefied atmospheres, the listener walks interior corridors where the boundary between space, memory and perception slowly dissolves.

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Eleven rooms, a single breath. The Suite does not tell a story: it inhabits it. Each track is a threshold between presence and absence, light and silence.



TRACKS

01 A Chair in Silence

02 Corridor One

03 Corridor Three

04 Corridor Two

05 Dust in the Air

06 Interlude: Static Light

07 Interlude

08 Room Without Time

09 Soft Walls

10 Suite (Exit)

11 The Last Room



01 A Chair in Silence

An empty chair at the centre of the room. No one enters, no one leaves. All that remains are a few notes and time slowing almost to a halt.

02 Corridor One

A long corridor opens into the shadow. The steps move on with no precise destination, accompanied by the distant sound of something that seems to remember.

03 Corridor Three

The air grows denser. The path is the same, yet every detail appears different, as if the place had absorbed the thoughts of whoever passes through it.

04 Corridor Two

An almost imperceptible detour. The walls seem to draw closer, while a hidden emotion surfaces and at once hides again.

05 **Dust in the Air**

Dust dances in the still light of the night. Old memories rise slowly, suspended between what has been and what remains.

06 **Interlude: Static Light**

Intermittent flashes cross the darkness. No melody, only electrical traces and fragments of light that appear and disappear.

07 **Interlude**

A space of passage. The resonances of the previous rooms mingle with those to come, creating a fleeting point of balance.

08 **Room Without Time**

In this room time stops moving. Every gesture repeats itself unchanged, like a memory left trapped.

09 **Soft Walls**

The walls absorb every sound and every word. The outside world disappears, leaving only a warm, silent stillness.

10 **Suite (Exit)**

A door opens slowly. Space seems to widen for an instant, then everything dissolves, leaving only a distant trace.

11 **The Last Room**

The last room is almost empty. The notes stay suspended in the air before vanishing, without a true conclusion, without a farewell.



The Suite unfolds as a sequence of interiors. Each piece is a room, each room a different way of listening to silence.

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EACH TRACK IS A ROOM