

## CRITICAL ACCOLADES FOR AU'S SELF-TITLED DEBUT

"...it would take a malcontent of the highest order to find many faults with this superb example of modern songwriting. While comparisons can be made to other forward-thinking acts, Au genuinely feels like a blank slate record: it is devoid of many thoughts of the past, instead relying on painting little, unique pictures with sound. The whole album soundtracks a stimulating encounter between song and sound...Wyland and his Au collaborators have produced an accomplished and commendable album. Dig in and dig often."—**Tiny Mix Tapes**

"The sound design on [t]his eponymous debut feels composed by [an] amplification of the taken-for-granted... an album of free music that is dynamic and serene; songs guided by an understanding of the bucolic that grasps its elegance as well as its occasional tumult... Au is both expansive and accessible enough that it leads listeners to take from it what they feel comfortable with, or to read themselves in his arrangements. For a record so entranced with an en plein air approach to music making, it refreshingly offers the opportunity to leave a unique footprint."—**Pitchfork**

"I swear that birds recommenced their chirping, flowers came into bloom, and spring truly began this year at the precise moment that I randomly stumbled across Au's MySpace page and pressed play on the track "Boute"... the opening volley in the band's campaign of radical classical/folk integration... hearing this was a revelation—like happening upon the ruins of an ancient city only to find the moss-covered remains of technology infinitely more complex than that of the present."—**Portland Mercury**

"...deftly tread a narrow bridge between the loose-associations of the backwoods freak-folk crowd and the more formalized concoctions of art-poppers like Brian Eno just as the possibilities of ambient dawned on him. It is clear, however, that the bridge spans the sizeable and placid lake of new music. Many might approach with trepidation, perhaps, but Wyland's results can be not only immediate but quite likeable...nothing on Au is straightforward. Each track has its own moments of bemusement."—**Skyscraper**

"...a naturalistic kind of experience that often resembles music growing in clay pots on the back porch, strewn with jagged rocks... Wyland's is a spiritually oriented trip that flirts with pop-song format but finds it a mere jumping-off point for airy, delicately defined flights of fantasy."—**LA Weekly**

"These bucolic songs balance between an Appalachian earnestness and Animal Collective's wide-eyed ramshackledness, all in part thanks to Wyland's pointilist clouds of charmed minimalism... a voice that croons, cackles, and wails as the reincarnation of Brian Eno's 70s pop guise channeled into a post-Devendra Banhart persona."—**Aquarius Records**