

BIOGRAPHY OF 9 AVENUE B

FIRST ALBUM ACCESS 1996 IN MANHATTAN

9 Avenue B, is an ordinary address within the maze of streets of the East Village, edging the “Portorican Lower East Side”. On the walls, the frescos of “life telling painters”. A gas station and a defoliated tree, prevalent in an empty yard. And then the streets, the frantic never-ending turmoil, of an electric and surreal space, where beings intercross, beings of all colors and of who’s faces are surprisingly familiar. In this town where one could build dreams, while pacing madly the streets which are never the same, all can be expected... At first, all you see is pure energy and love, overflowing from every street corner. All there is poetry, music, harmony, dialogue, comprehension, inspiration, fusion, passion, peace, enlighten, colors, unusual modernity, history, delirious expressions of art, variety, fragrances, tastes, freedom. The day after shows a different sight. Disarray, preponderance, misery, luxury, degradation, illusions, abuses, addictions, solitude, violence, hunger, fifth avenue, fera, money, segregation, and obsession, talk shows, aids, anti-drugs **campaign**, witchcraft stores, popcorn with melted butter, Wall street, pigeons, food everywhere, elevator boys, indifference, people overdosing in total neglect, cats, the cleaning Mayor, AA meetings, AA members, over consumption, dirt, racism, easy weapons, girl’s gangs, the Russian tea room, Schwartz, the Statue of liberty, police officers and sirens, the ocean, link to our ancient world.

9 avenue B, or **Emmanuel** and **Sophie Reverdi**,(2 French artists lost in the Big Apple, who just met and got married in Manhattan) . In their first album **ACCESS**, they have integrated all of it, and how they felt is expressed in a spontaneous album, which carries smells of the city. A spoken poetry which relates in a mystical way, their ecstasy through an urban and electronic music. A subjugating universe, almost visual. A pleading of universality, of love, of spiritual energy and of hope; ‘Access’, the title of their first album, (there are 2 more), means “**accession** “to a world of equity, of sharing, of contemplation, of respect for nature, for one’s self and for others around, of good-well-off poetry and of music.

Back in France, **9 avenue B**, signs a contract with ‘**Mélodie Music**’, and releases a single with 4 remixed versions of Access (title that was chosen by Virgin, to incarnate the music of all their ‘Virgin Megastores’ worldwide for a decade, as well as incarnating an era of French Touch).

In this remix of Access, there were different guests, as **Philippe Jules** “DJINS” for the Dub version, and **Nico.L** for the Techno version, Nico who was also often on stage with Sophie and Emmanuel. By the way, their ‘Live” was not a, ordinary one, 50 minutes of a new kind of spectacle. The performers together on stage with a poetic film, which allows the public to see and understand better their vision of the world. Strong sensations which reminds one of Access’s video, an ascent of the Eiffel Tower, released in negative color film, and then a romantic glance of Paris through and through binoculars.

All these elements, have opened for them, the doors of ‘Batofar’, ‘Flèche d’or’, ‘Glazzar’t, all the hot spots musical venues in Paris. Ecstasy and poetry are the key words to this address. **9 Avenue B** releases a new life style, a need of harmony and a desire of peace and renewal.

Five years later, their second album **BRAND NEW** is released in Paris, with “**Famous Music France BMG**”

SECOND ALBUM BRAND NEW IN 2004, IN PARIS

By then, Sophie and Emmanuel Reverdi, were living in the Parisian suburbs, in a very different setting from Manhattan. Not only were they living in the country side, but in a rather large house and garden, trying to learn how to become the best parents they could to their two beautiful little boys, whom were conceived in Manhattan, at 9 avenue B, Justin and Valentin. In the evenings, once the babies were asleep, they would head to their home studio in the garden (with a baby phone) and work on new songs together. It was reminiscent of their time in New York, and it felt right.

They did as best they could, and Brand New, their second album, was ready, and it they were happy with the the outcome. They received great feedbacks from their record company as well as from their new publisher, Jean Davoust. This time, the album had more of a Parisian vibe, maybe a bit more mature and realistic, but still filled with love, hope, and poetry.

The album was released, but... 9 Avenue B, (Sophie and Emmanuel as a couple) slowly faded away, deteriorating this unique bond that had sparked this explosion of musical creativity and brought them the priceless gift of their sons, bestowed upon them by the universe.

THIRD ALBUM 20 YEARS LATER, RECONCILIATION

Our lives are woven from moments, each in its own season and in the intricate weave of the cosmos. There is a time for encounter, a time for fusion, a time when creation takes flight. Then come moments of evolution, of transformation, and sometimes, of distance, of rupture, before the dawn of renewal.

After their separation, Sophie and Emmanuel, spent many long years in silence. Lost in their own worlds, they were wounded, hurt, each of them carrying their own pain and interpretations. Anger, fatigue, and desolation built walls between them..

Time had to work its magic, allowing distance to become healing. Each of them rebuilt their lives, found stability again, until they could finally meet on peaceful ground, bathed in calm and serenity.

And yet, despite the silence, one thing remained certain : they had shared so much—so many beautiful years, so many blessings from the Universe, especially with the births of their sons, Justin and Valentin. That past could not be erased; it was etched within them. They had built a family, made music together, and experienced countless moments of joy for which they were both deeply grateful.

One day, the weapons were laid down. The quiet war faded away, and they resumed the course of their lives, differently, but in peace.

They will remain, forever, essential fragments of each other's existence, for they have sown seeds of love in the lives they created, both through their children and their music. Through them, and through their albums, this bond will continue to grow and flourish.

For their children, above all—who were happy to see them as friends again—but also for themselves, they decided to create music together once more. From this rebirth came "Reconciliation," an album symbolizing their renewal, marking the precious moment when everything fell back into place.

This album is unique ; it reflects a peace rediscovered, a true ode to the reconciliation of their souls.

It took them a full twenty years to realize that 9 Avenue B still held untold stories, whispered melodies, and emotions that had yet to find their voice. After years of distance, both literal and metaphorical, they came to understand that this project—this living, breathing entity that had once defined them—was not finished. Its spirit had been waiting patiently for Sophie and Emmanuel to return, to reconcile not just with each other, but with the music, with the dream they once had shared so passionately.

And so, they gathered the fragments of their memories, the echoes of past harmonies, and the lessons learned from the journeys they took separately and together. Slowly, they reunited their energies, rekindling the creative spark that had always burned between them, albeit sometimes faintly. The result is a new album, titled, fittingly, "Reconciliation"—an ode not only to their artistic journey, but to the power of healing, forgiveness, and rediscovering one's voice after a long silence.

This album, for them, is more than just music. It is a reflection of time passed, of hearts mended, and of dreams that, though forgotten for a while, never truly died. Their sons, who have witnessed this evolution of love and artistry, are as proud of this work as they are.

In the end, it seems that 9 Avenue B was not only a place of beginnings, but also one of return—where creation and emotion come full circle.