Field Report 3

As my ears accustom to the sudden drop in noise level, they encounter a soft, subtle almost comforting type of white noise. It is very crisp and slightly tangible in nature. Just as my ears begin to relax, I breathe in deeply and settle into a floating, almost dream like state, that is, until a massive subsonic pulse launches and disrupts my dreamy state.
The soundwave smashes into me scattering shards of sound in every direction, bouncing off the walls and windows around me amplifying the sound. Due to the sub bass qualities the sound possesses, it reverberates up my body first, through every cell, until it finally reaches my ears.
The pulsating sound vanishes almost as quickly as it appears releasing a cataclysmic/seismic wave of frequencies. Much like a volcanic eruption.
At first the volcano stirs, wakes from its slumber and rumbles until the pressure within builds to a point where it can no longer be contained. The volcano implodes and shatters causing sub and mid base frequencies to be released into the medium of air, dominating the mix. The projectiles of sound phase in and out creating a slightly dizzying, panning effect...
As the subsonic pulse dissipates down into the inaudible frequency range, the earlier high frequency sound continues to surge onwards bubbling and popping through the various time scales, into infinity.