

In all her electrodisco jewellery, Isabel Guzman struts over the mirror-ball, pink synths and entrenches her music with purple neon trinkets of deliciousness. She is Isabel Guzman. She is the electro pop princess that listened to too much early Madonna, Nile Rodgers, Prince, Alphaville, Duran Duran and Janet. Isabel produces gloriously rich baselines that combine with the gentle vocals and lyrics written by Isabel in her native city of Stockholm. Her music is of heartbreak entwined within super-pop pleasure and always evocatively squared at the listener.

As you enter the magic of Isabel, let yourself drift away into the urban loss of the city with its tears and narratives. Here she sneaks a peak at the future without ever running away from glistening pop music. What drew her to the sweet shores of pop music instead of the sour skies of rock? "Its heart and simplicity". Her lyrics expose her broken dreams and unwillingness to let anyone destroy her dreams. Although she often explores topics of melancholia the tears fall with a smile on her face. You hear this in the music she writes and produces.

Her music recalls the darker moments of the 1980's electro soundscape which lives and breathes behind every mirrorball. She also sprinkles remnants of London's 1992 rave records and provides a pop vibration of sheer sonic exhilaration. Both the EP and album contain tracks that pulsate beats which are aimed to get the body dancing, mouth singing and lips smiling.

The TV series "Heroes" is one of her influences for the new EP. Isabel explains the rather odd reference point: the songs reflect a dark deserted city, the future, superpowers and the splash of neon individuals, all dancing; some for therapy and others just because pop runs through their veins.

Isabel Guzman was born in Sweden and brought up by her Swedish mother and Bolivian father. In the last year of high school she was part of a group who modelled themselves on Blondie meets No Doubt. Despite being immediately signed to a major record company and releasing the first single, Isabel decided to go it alone for her album. It took a long time though despite the possibility of rushing into a follow-up as soon as she'd left the band. Isabel had to find the right record company. It ended up being an independent, a choice that allowed her complete freedom to do what she wanted.

The result of which is the EP. This is who Isabel Guzman is. It's a preview of the album expected in the summer time. Isabel describes the album as "a little bit of this, a little bit of that". Its lead single "Mysterious" is her "frustrated energy song". She lets it all out on "Mysterious" and refuses to release her grip. You're dancing with Isabel Guzman, whether you like it or not. "Kill the Boy" includes the dangerously seductive chant "Don't put your faith into my smile...I'll soon be gone...with my thoughts alone I kill the boy". Following the murderous confession is the track "And the Beat Goes". Retracing some of her Bolivian heritage, she stomps out the song with energy reminiscent of the Andalusian Flamenco legend Joaquin Cortés' most dazzling footwork. The song is absolutely crazy and dedicated to the moment on the dancefloor when everything and everyone feels perfect and unrelenting. As with all dance marathons, there needs to be a chill time and Isabel delivers this in an acoustic version of her "Love Song". Herein, Isabel's shy voice confesses to the sadness of losing

someone. After all the highs of the three pop-dance polemics, this is her comedown confessional which reads more like a gentle soliloquy rather than an acoustic remix.

Her soundtrack is of one of the morning sun coming over the city: whether or not its citizens have partied hard, dreamt sweet dreams or were ravaged by nightmares, Isabel tries to weave these together in a bid to get the heart pumping, the ecstasy coursing and the body dancing like it's never moved before. Isabel delves into the dark side of dance and pop and drenches it with throbbing neon basebeats. This is her mission. Get ready, Queen Isabel approaches...