

In association with Organised Chaos

# 'a priori'

DIY·MUSIC·ART·PHILOSOPHY·SUGGESTIONS

Featuring...

Giveamanakick

Adebisi Shank

Jon Crocker

Also...

'REPEATER' four

page comic

Free

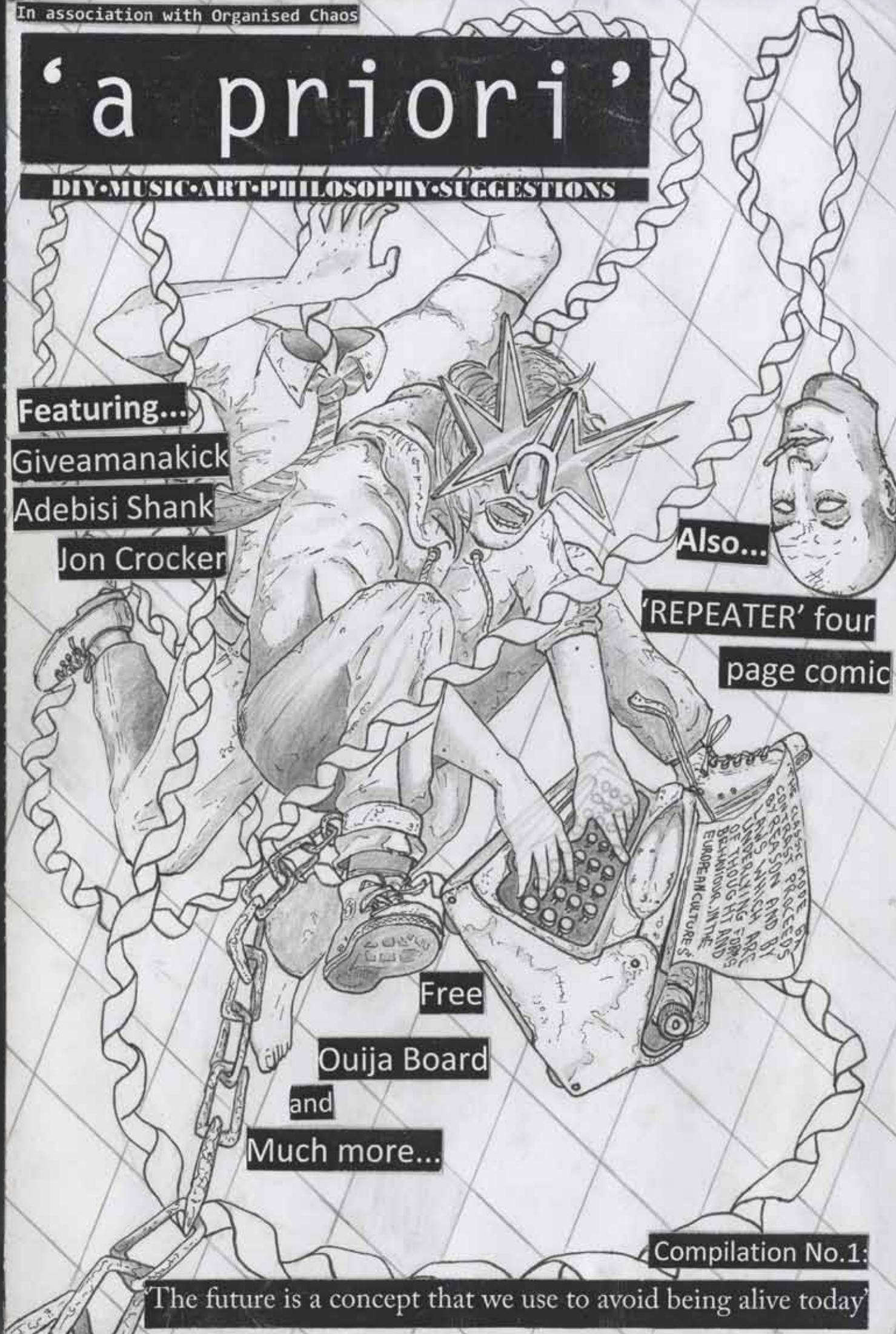
Ouija Board

and

Much more...

Compilation No.1:

'The future is a concept that we use to avoid being alive today'





# New Years (R)evolution

Am... this is a 'zine'... of sorts... hope you enjoy. I'm fairly sure the point of this editorial is to introduce what 'this' really is... well I don't really know what this is so I think you should read it and decide for yourself :) An amalgamation of me wanting to start drawing again and to get some thoughts out... oh and to swindle an interview with Adebisi Shank. Score. It's really hard to write these final words while watching Cliff Hanger. Is it possible for a movie to be **too** action packed? 'Seasons over ASSHOLE!' what a line... where was I? Anyway I'm not gonna try and make some profound statement here, there's enough shpiel throughout, instead I just wanna say thank you for picking this up. Whether you borrowed it from a friend, bought it from a distro or stole it while my back was turned (and only read it in the toilet- where it will inevitably be used as a substitute for bog roll) I'm glad you took an interest, however slight that may be. I hope you find something useful, or at least humorous herin.

Until next compilation (whenever the fuck that is) always remember 'Where would you rather be right now, here in tent city or at home playin some righteous air hockey?' - ok I promise that's the end of the Cliff Hanger references. But yeah, I had a blast makin this-complete theropudic labour of love! Thanks to everyone who contributed.

Whatever you do don't forget; 'The future is a concept we use to avoid being alive today.'  
Cheerio,

Yours 'writily'

Shane

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# NetWORK

Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> October 2002, 8:00pm. I'm standing outside the Savoy bar (which no longer exists today) in Limerick and I'm shitting bricks. Apprehensive, hard to squeeze out, big fuck-off bricks. The lads don't know this and I can only hope they are too. Tonight I am about to experience my first 'gig'. I'm moments away from being 'Fucked. Up. Got. Ambushed. Zipped. In'. The bass drum which is being sound checked up stairs is rattling me to my core. This strange bunch of lads from Washington DC called Fugazi are about to take the stage. And they take that stage by the fucking horns! We went home afterwards and started a band that night.

Fast forward to 2009; Ireland (like many other countries cities and communities) has an ever blossoming underground DIY network. Amongst the throngs of scobes, scums, hippies, emos, rockers, pill poppers, hippedy hoppers, youths, new ravers and **you** there are a bunch of self motivated, forward thinkers, by-passing established means and living a life of consequence. You may not know it, whether it's an acoustic gig in someone's gaff or a DIY gig in the local, Ireland is poing out some crazily interesting bands at the moment who are truly pushing the boundaries of music; today. Bands like Adebisi Shank, Ten Past Seven, Giveamanakick, Vox Populi and We Are Knives. Innovation won't be found on the new Artic-Klaxer-Chiefs disc- it's happening right under our noses. Don't take my word for it- MySpace these guys. They are probably playing in a pub near you soon! Something seriously kick ass is boiling under the crusty surface of Ireland's turfy shrubbery. All we need now is the production of illegal poteen to kick off in the hills once more and we can ignite a full scale revolution.

It's happening everywhere; the UK, France, Sweden, O Bama country. Take your pick. More interesting underground music isn't a new thing by any means, its just fucking fantastic to see such a strong DIY network today. It's stronger now than ever.

Bands helping bands.

People helping people.

New sights new sounds.

Getting 'Fucked up', getting 'Ambushed' and getting 'Zipped in'.



Clinton, Bush, Obama threesome...

Money as an alternative to God.

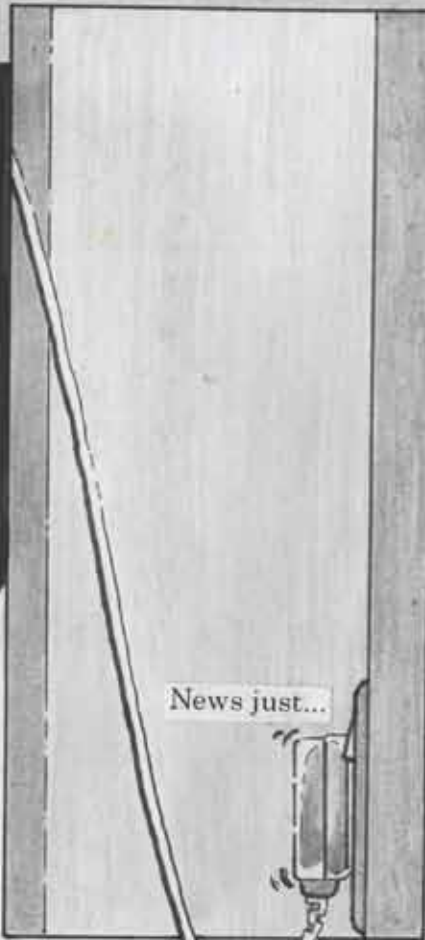


God as an alternative to love.

The 'ists', 'isms' and you...



...and they never knew we were distracting them long enough for death to creep up.



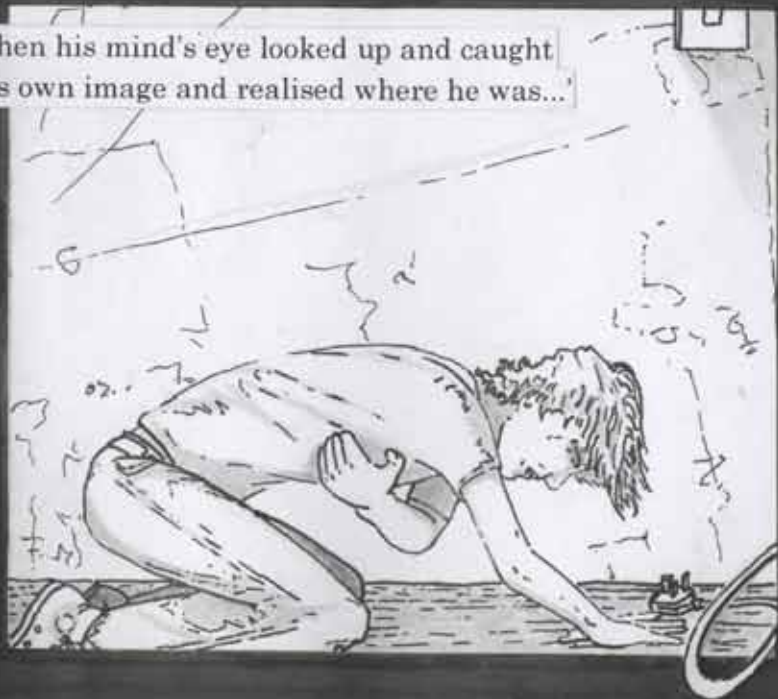
Tv... off!  
Christ!  
I did it!



Stab City Stories:

**RE-  
PEA-  
TER.**

'Then his mind's eye looked up and caught his own image and realised where he was...'



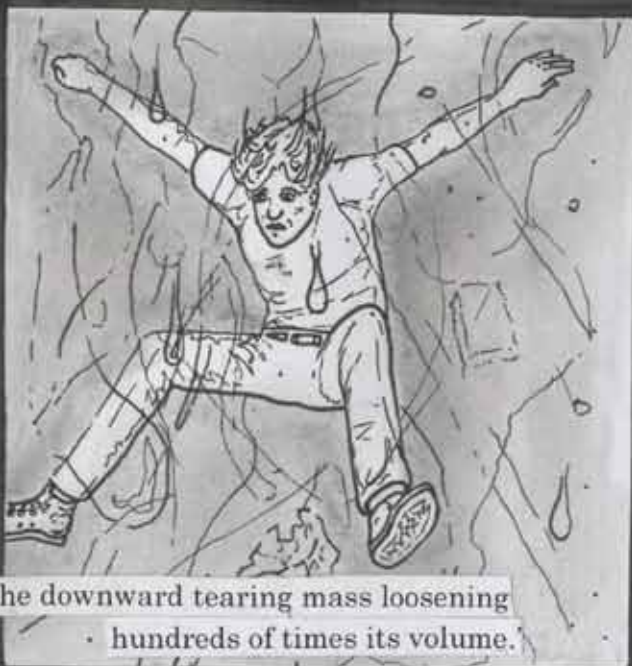
'...and what he was seeing.'



'...the internal parting of his mind suddenly gathered momentum...'

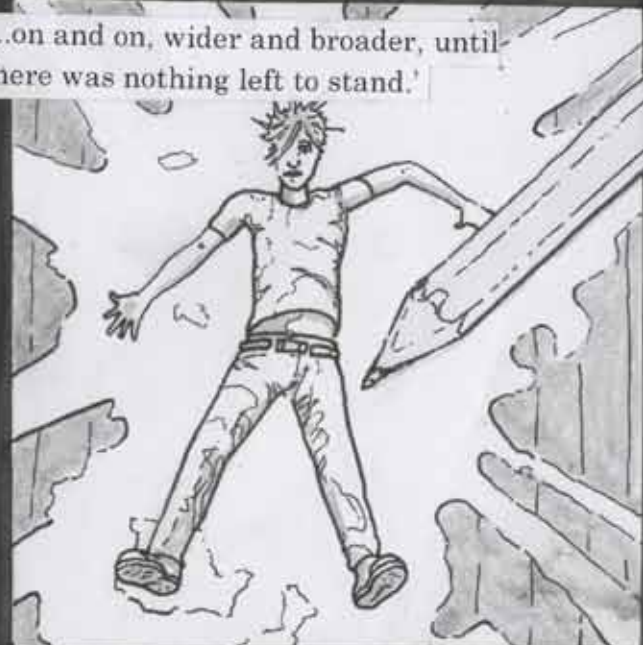


'...an avalanche of thought and awareness out of control...'



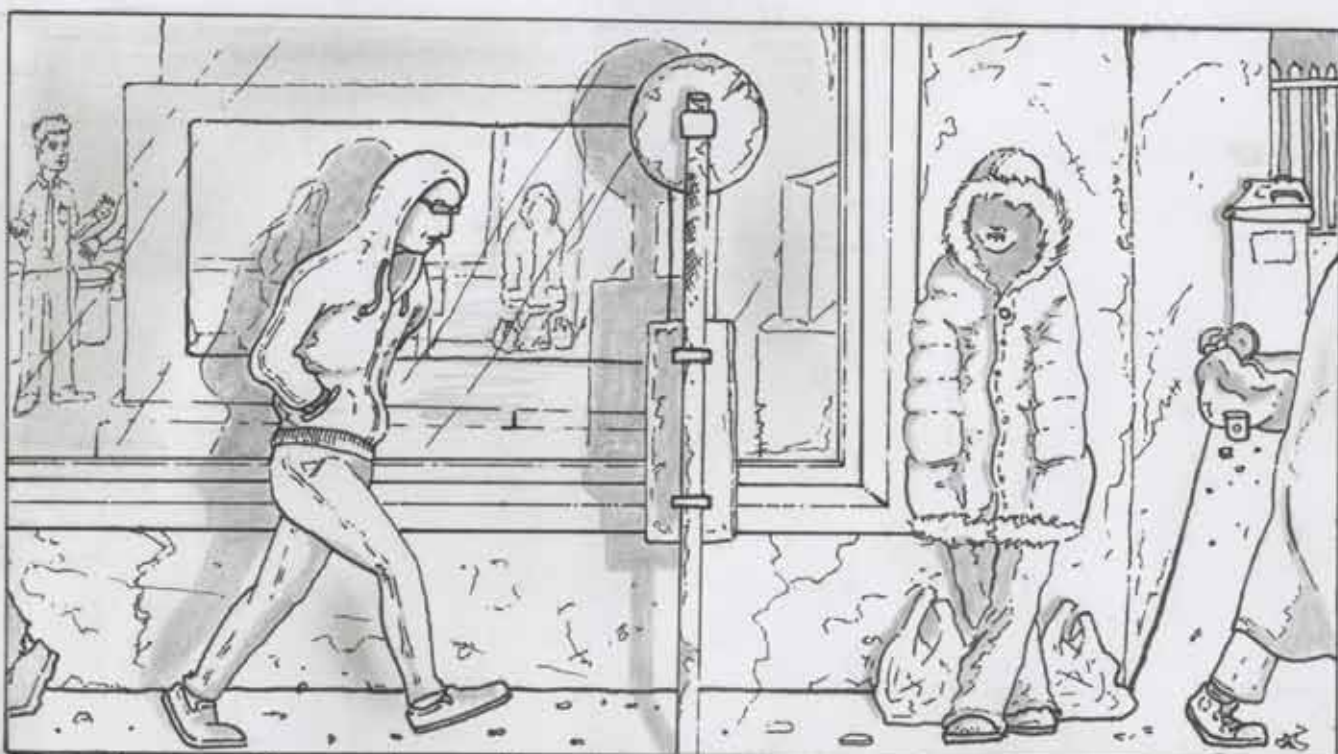
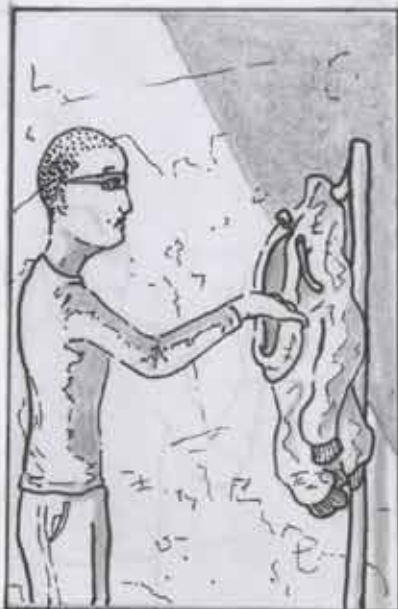
'...the downward tearing mass loosening  
• hundreds of times its volume.'

'...on and on, wider and broader, until  
there was nothing left to stand.'

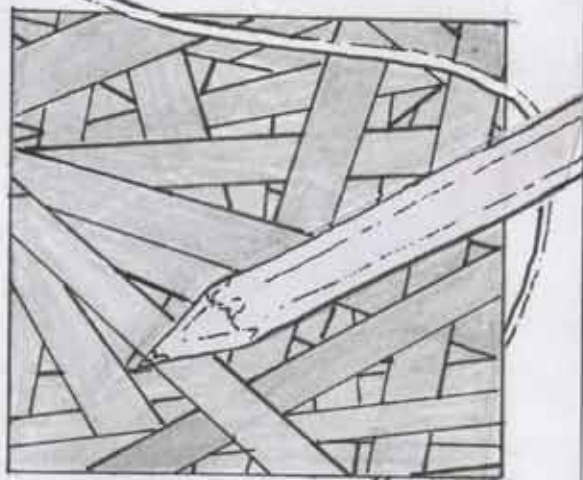
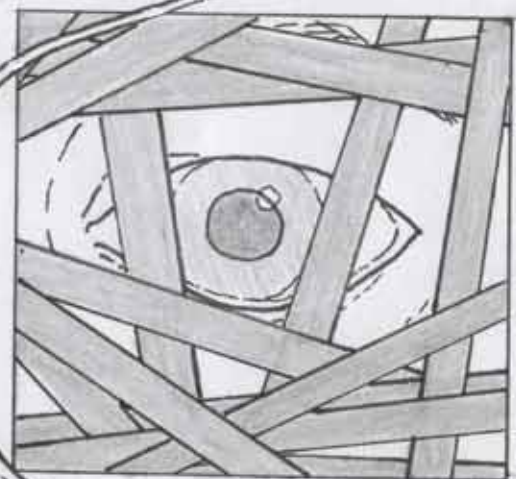
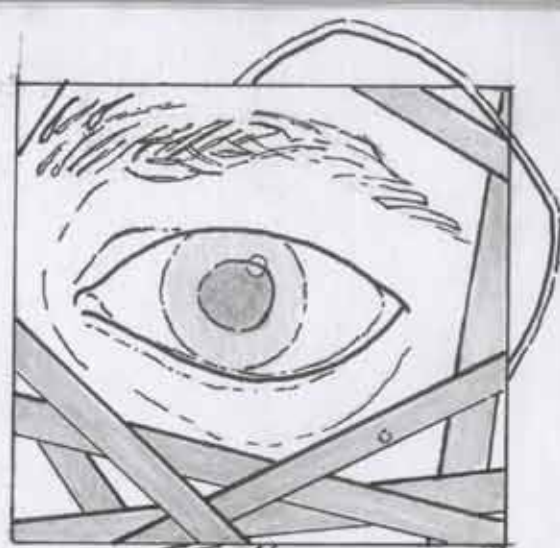




...and then the comic book writer said...







...and then the comic book writer said...



Fuck this.

whats on TV?



Fella

**Everything has already been done!?** Are you shitting me? You lazy defeatist prick. ~~Anything~~ Anything can be done! Oh, searching for satisfaction and contentment are we? You're searching for death. 'Content', 'satisfied' and 'dead' all register in the same category. What are we clinging to? The notion of; oh if I get this, oh, if I go for that, write the perfect riff- Fuck it, it will never be the 'most' anything. As a living entity we constantly strive for more, fulfil our needs tenfold and make up a new 'want'. **Realise** this, make it your strength! 'Eat nerves and shit results'. Be prolific! The cumbersome, marauding Bigfoot that is time won't stop for you, no matter how many lame excuses you stab it with. Step back for a sec and realise your position amongst all of this and take hold of your situation. Feel free to... feel free.

Any one you idealise ('Idols'- instil knowledge, inform, suggest but please don't sneak your stash into my baggage while I cross the border) or put on a pedestal are exactly like you- human. Be you with conviction. 'What right do I have to preach?' - Fucking conviction. Because this is what I think right now! No matter what I say or do I can't make everyone happy. Someone out there will always have a problem with what I say or do. So instead of editing myself why don't I say what I'm saying with conviction? Why lie to myself, these are my views.  
Ha Ha Ha Ha HA!  
I'm aware of all the pitfalls and so are you.

My most recent worry was that everything has already been done. You can spend all your time thinking this (and I believe this applies to all aspects of life e.g. art, music, thought, travel etc), while others will pass you by doing the thing you were too afraid or too lazy to do with 200% more conviction. Oversaturation. Plentification. Yes. So what? Do you believe we are diluting creative human output because today's world is too fast moving and expanding in 4D with fierce momentum? No new ideas? Personally I think that an inferior thought. Recessive. Any results of that variety exist only because people today are looking to ideas, older ideas that were once new, to create new ideas. Recycling. Not thinking outside the box... Well let's face it, in today's automatic world it's not a box, more of a translucent, 80's revivalist trend producing, fear instilling... *thingy*. Stars at your finger tips leads to comfort, comfort leads to laziness, laziness becomes paralysis, paralysis leads to blahzayness and blahzayness leads to the dark side. These are the most exciting times we could possibly be living in. Would you prefer I talked about the recession?



Me choosing to watch that 300<sup>th</sup> Futurama re-run (even though Futurama is pretty damn good) instead of working on something productive like say, oh I don't know, a Zine maybe, is a fitting metaphor for mass culture today I think. 'Give me results without any work and creativity' we scream. Then we sit on our couches until the end comes... and watch a program about the **FUTURE**.

However it's vital to mention, having said all of that... trying to be constantly inspired and 'alive', laying that burden on your head, is also a losing battle. It's about choosing your moments. It's not like hearing an amazing Braveheart style pep speech and then charging on tirelessly from that moment, pseudo-optimistic, dumb ass grin on your face, till you die. That type of enlightenment is not realistic. We are only human. We need to pick and choose our moments, while not looking to be constantly rewarded.

Don't agree? That's fine. Fucking fantastic in fact. These are **my** views. That's the great thing about opinions. We can disagree... I just wanted to be me with 100% conviction there. There lots of things you don't have to be apologetic about. Why burden yourself? I care so much I don't have to care at all. Wonderful. Put simply, don't be so precious about stuff the world is in a continual state of emergency 😊

'Abolish pseudo-intellectual, one-upmanship-esque, showboating use of communication.'

'How does one know if one sucks? I mean how do you ever know if you are good at what you do? The only real gauge of our abilities is the feedback we get from our peers, but they are subject to the same relativist principles as the rest of us... for is it not true that the masses are asses?'



'Someone will inevitably find something wrong in almost everything. So do what it is that you do best and remember to have enough tolerance for two.'



Britney "Pop-Tart" Spears ...

... Elvis "Pop-Tarts" Presley

'We have limitless, untapped potential'



# Giveamansomeanswers- An interview with Giveamanakick

Comprised of members Steveamanakick(Guitar, Vocals) and Giveamanakieth(Drums, Vocals), this hard rocking and hard working duo have achieved a staggering amount in the past few years. Where to start... playing Electric Picnic or playing New York, supporting Dinosaur Jr in temple bar music centre or Deftones in the Ambassador? The list goes on... and on. It's absolutely fantastic to see such a great bands hard work bare some fruits, and these lads have made quiet the name for themselves due to relentless touring and gigging and of course the release of three (very, very loud) albums, there most recent being 'Welcome to the cusp'. I remember my first GMAK gig, it was around new years in Dolans a couple of years ago. I'll attempt to some up my introduction to the band in a few words and phrases- 'Loud' 'inventive' 'Christ in a tea cup, where is my shoe' 'You serious? It's just two lads doin all that!' 'Loud' So I was delighted when I got the chance to ask guitar wizard and vocalist Steve a few questions about life, love and his favourite breakfast cereal?

Q1. Giveamanakieth and Steveamanakick, pleasure as always, and welcome to Giveamansomeanswers.

Well lads, hows the goin'?

Steve:Goin the grandest, the new year's blues haven't kicked in yet, so I'm still high on good intentions and fake prospects for the year ahead....

Q2. (I have to admit its fairly strange doin an interview by email considering I don't know what your answer was to that question or anyones that will follow. Ha, shur we will see how we go) Saw you in Dolans last week. Great gig. Yee really have stepped it up- I thought I'd lost my hearing for good this time- amazin. The two of yee never seem to have a problem makin a thundering ruckus!

First Limerick gig in a while How did yee enjoy yourselves?

Steve:That was a very enjoyable gig. As you said, we felt like we hadn't played in Limerick for quite a while, so it was great in that respect. You really can't beat playing here in Limerick, seriously. We always play our hardest and most intense when we're playing here, and as a result they're always the gigs we enjoy the most i think.

Q3. Picture the scene; a distorted chord rings out. Everyone is sweating. Skins are tensing. Your fuckin arms are burnin. Some drunk eejit is spillin his pint everywhere. You are slap bang in the middle of a song in the middle of your set. What are your thoughts?

Steve:"This is fuckin Rapid! I fuckin love this shit"

Q4. Do those face masks ever get in the way?

Steve:Yes, yes they do. They're very uncomfortable 'cos they make it very hard to breathe properly. And for some reason, I've ended up using it in songs with the most vocals, like Spring Break, Welcome To The Cusp, and Directions on how to play, so I'm usually semi-asphyxiated by the end of those. Mad laugh though...

Q5. There's an article in this zine about the time Fugazi played the savoy here in Limerick. I know thats what sparked it off for me and my friends but why did you want to start bands and get involved in music?

Steve:Keith's old band Calzino Fiasco supported them! That was a very high point in the Limerick Live Music scene, fuckin amazin gig. But back to the question...Well, personally, i was in a band called tooth here in Limerick before giveamanakick. I played guitar in that. So when that wound up i was singing and playing in a few other bands like The Poke and Goodnameforaband, and kind of got the taste for screaming and shouting at people. Limerick had the AMC in those days, and they were bringing great bands to the High Stool, and we got to support a lot of them, and more importantly ,we got to chat to them. Meeting and talking to those bands from the US, Japan and Europe made us realise that they all had the same ambition as us. Basically to play as many gigs as possible in as many places would have them. And world domination too, obviously!

Q6. Why do you think people go to experience gigs nowadays

Steve:To discover new music i hope, whether that's through experiencing the live music itself, or else through just chatting to and meeting like-minded people at the gig. Either way, it's always a positive thing i think. Unless it's an emo gig. Then you're fucked.

Q7. Music wise, what would you say is the difference between Limerick now and limerick 5 or 6 years ago (more, or less bands, healthier music scene etc)?

Steve:There are more bands for sure, and the live scene is still plenty healthy here in Limerick. There's a greater spread of musical genres within Limerick bands now too, and that's great to see.



Q8. I think the Irish music scene can be seen this way; on one hand you've got bands like Ham sandwich, Fighting with Wire and the Blizzards in the 'limelight' and musically, well able to hold their own against the new-rave and indie contingent in England, while on the other hand you have self promoted acts like Adebisi Shank and We are Knives who have a strong underground network set up with other acts worldwide. Where do you think you fall in those terms?

Steve: I dunno. We've been around a while now, and strangely enough, we've played with all those bands you've mentioned at one time or another. It's not always evident which bands are "self-promoted" and which aren't though. Sure, you can always spot a band who are being hyped to the max, but working bands need and use some extra help sometimes. And that's across the board! But anyhow, we've often wondered where we fall in those terms, and I think we've agreed that we just don't. We're malleable!



Q9. How was electric picnic this year, better than last time?

Steve: It was all a bit of a blur quite frankly. It's always an amazing experience to play outdoors in a fuckin massive tent. We played on a Friday this time 'round, so in that respect it was cool to have the rest of the weekend free. to get mangled like... or not...

Q10. I also heard you hit up 'New Yoik', 'New Yike'! Sorry the accent just doesn't carry in text. I'll start again. I heard you played New York recently, how was that?

Steve: The best thing ever! Neither of us had ever been there before, so we did the whole tourist thing as well. The gig was great, and we went down well, got a few fancy reviews an' all! We hope to head back again this year at some stage.

Q11. What were the crowd like?

Steve: Really up for it. I was nervous cos we went on after Heathers, who were completely brilliant and blew me away. So I was nervous having to follow them. But the crowd were very receptive and got into what we were doing pretty fast, which was sweet.

Q12. What would you say to any band startin out today?

Steve: Buy a van, then travel around and play as many gigs as you can before you record anything.

Q13. And now for the quick fire round-(Gasp!) Queue operatic suspense track! Go!

Rice crispies or Frosties?

Steve: Rice Crispies all the way

Alba or Jolie?

Steve: Alba my freind, always Alba

Boss or Electro Harmonix?

Steve: Bit of both!

Bloods or Crips?

Steve: snoop's ones...

Big guitar or small guitar?

Steve: Small!

Give a man a kick or Give a man a fish and he can feed his family for a week, but give a man a net and he can feed his family for a lifetime

Steve: The 1st one

...and finally for 10 extra bonus points;

Tooth or Calzino Fiasco? (Oh)

Steve: Tooth once beat Calzino Fiasco's ass in an hour long game of tugball, so tooth.

Q14. Ok lads its been lovely talkin to you. You really made me feel at ease on my first ever interview despite the fact this isn't technically a two way conversation untill you put your answers down. Now brace yourselves for the worlds most stereotypical interview question ever, but its gotta be asked. Where would you like to be in 5 years time (besides playin the 10th 'out on a limb party' of course)

Steve: No prob shane, hope my answers didn't go on too much. In 5 years time we'll be. We'll just "be"...

hah!

'Welcome to the cusp' is out now.  
Alba all the way.



Why waste time with an introduction; this is, after all, the interview of a band called Adebisi Shank!!! Ok, I'm not going to get away with that \*Ahem\* This noisy three-piece hail from Wexford. With a penchant for mathematics and T-rexs and a fondness for immaculately placed blips n' beeps, these energetic chaps have been playing the kind of gigs that make you go 'Sweet Jaysus! Fuck me sideways! That's class!' (As one of my friends so eloquently put it) all over the shop; Ireland, UK, Europe, Japan and Easter Island (I think). Currently giggin on the release of their first album; 'This is the album of a band called Adebisi Shank' and having released a debut EP; 'This is the ep of a band called Adebisi Shank' I got in touch with Mick (Drums) for a festive chat...

**Re: Adebisi Shank zine interview...**

From: Michael Roe ( [redacted]@ [redacted].com )  
Sent: 21 December 2008 14:55:31  
To: Shane Harrington (marzmocha@hotmail.com)

**Q1.** Mick, Lar, Vinny it's a pleasure. Since this interview is takin place in e-mail form I can only assume that I'm talking to at least one of you :) How's the goin'?

**Mick:** Gooooood thanks Shane, at present I'm feeling very festive enjoying a yultide drink and a mince pie. How are you?

**Q2.** Hows touring for the new album goin? Since I first heard about you (back when the ep was released) it seems like yee havent stopped giggin. Do you ever take a brake?

**Mick:** We're all taking a break in December, apart from the new years gig but we like to keep as busy as possible, but we also have to balance this with our real world responsibilities, like watching Star Trek and playing Left for Dead.

**Q3.** Think you will head back to Japan again? Whats it like over there for gigs? What are the crowd like?

**Mick:** We are heading back to Japan this summer to co-incide with the release of the album over there. It was funny cause we had the album just finished when we released and toured the EP there, next time we should have a new EP ready for when we're releasing the album there. The gigs are beyond amazing, It's like nothing we've experienced. Best place on earth to be honest.

**Q4.** Are LITE like super massive rock Gods who get in fights at the MTV Asia awards afterparty :) ?

**Mick:** They're pretty big in Japan alright, they're not U2 size or anything but they are very well known, It's pretty wierd for an instrumental band, but they're so fucking good so they deserve it for sure.

**Q5.** I was lucky enough to catch the last gig you played in Bakers with LITE, hell of a show. Ye are incredibly tight live, yet extremely energetic. Is your practice regime gruelling or laid back, I suppose alot of it is playin lotsa gigs?

**Mick:** Thanks a lot man. Yeh our practice isn't very frequent but when we do it we do it for a block of a couple of weeks, we haven't practiced since before the album, so I suppose most of the practice is done at gigs :)

**Q6.** A very reliable source told me that Lar collects fossilised T-rex eggs which he in turn grinds down and sprinkles over his pedals to bless them. Do yee have any other pre gig rituals?

**Mick:** Watch Waterworld. If we can't do that we don't play. Simple as.

**Q7.** Lads, how on earth do you balance relentless 'band'ing with other things like work?

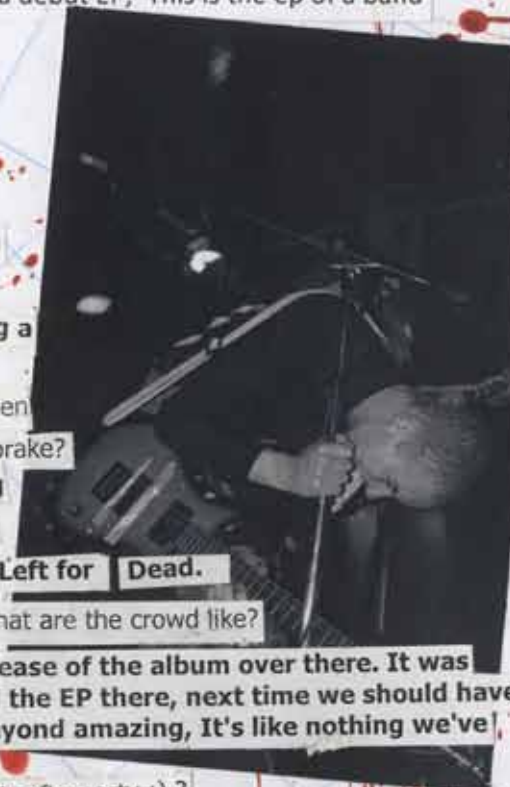
**Mick:** We don't really, we decided against work because we've all pissed away our lives with part time jobs. Watching TV and playing computer games is essential for our survival though so we need to fit tours around new game releases.

**Q8.** Ok, picture the scene; you are in your Delorian Caddyshank tour van. Doc is trying to figure out the map. And your in the midst of a bizillion date tour. What are your thoughts?

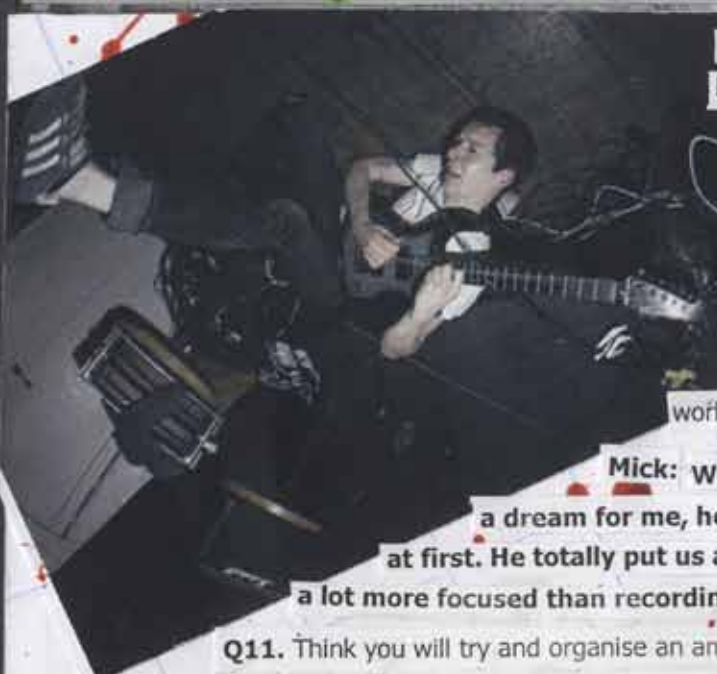
**Mick:** The map would be fine, if he started doing that horribly frustrating thing where he hooks up the cable to the lighting rod on the clock tower and the cable catches on his trowsers and its all dragged out, I'd probably be

thinking I'm going to smash his head through

the flux capacitor.







**Q9.** Ye seem to have set up a really strong network with other bands in other countries, you must meet some great people on your travels... **Mick: We meet the nicest people ever, and we get to tour with our favourite bands, pretty much the life unless you get trench foot, which happened to me last euro tour.**

**Q10.** Heard you hit up New York recently, how was that? **Mick: The new cd sounds fucking fantastic- what was it like workin with J.Robbins. And how did it compare to recordin the ep?**

**Mick: We headed to Baltimore in Maryland, working with J. was a dream for me, he's a complete musical hero for me so I was so nervous at first. He totally put us at ease though, he's so nice and easy to work with. It was a lot more focused than recording the EP I think, less pricking around.**

**Q11.** Think you will try and organise an american tour?

**Mick: We should be heading to the USA next year, not sure about south America or Canada yet though. Would love to tour Brazil if possible.**

**Q12.** I suppose it depends on where you go but do you think the Irish DIY scene is healthy right now? What bands are gettin you excited?

**Mick: Its super healthy at the moment, I love Bats, Enemies, We are Knives, Crowd Control, Kidd Blunt, OFAC and lots more.**

**Q13.** Before Adebisi and terrordactyl and Vinny Club, what other bands did you play in? What kind of stuff were yee doin'?

**Mick: I was in some shite pop punk and screamo bands, too shite to mention :)**

**Q14.** How has; where you were born and where ye grew up, had an effect on your music? Personally that floaty bit at the end of Jump cut always reminds me of that docklands area in dublin for some reason.

**Mick: Well I always had a place to practice as a kid cause I lived in the middle of nowhere really so I suppose that helped a lot, there was a lot of artists and stuff around too so I suppose I was really encouraged to go into music as opposed to pushed into some job I never wanted. It does mean I've been broke since I can remember but I'm fierce happy.**

**Q15.** Gentlemen it has been great chatting with you (In the questionnaire-y not technically a conversation type of way). I wish yee the best of luck in the future. Before you go off on the road again, what would you say to any band startin out today?

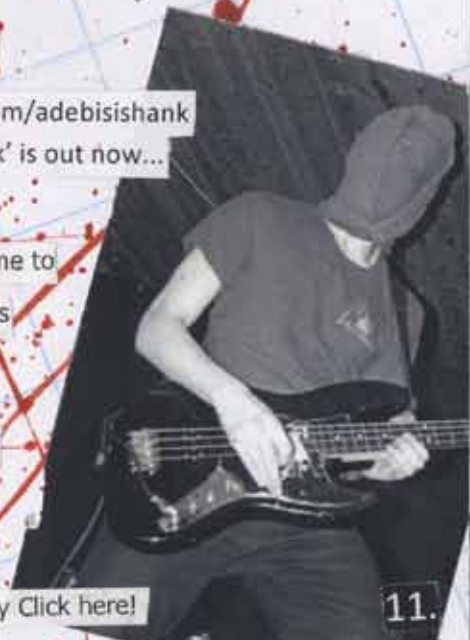
**Mick: Don't push yourself; if it's not fun, give up, even if you are the best band in the world.**

I really appreciate this lads, it'll be great for the zine. Giveamanakick are also doin an interview too. There will be three band interviews altogether. Thanks for your time.  
Shane.

You can check out the lads on [www.myspace.com/adebisishank](http://www.myspace.com/adebisishank)  
'This is the album of a band called Adebisi Shank' is out now...

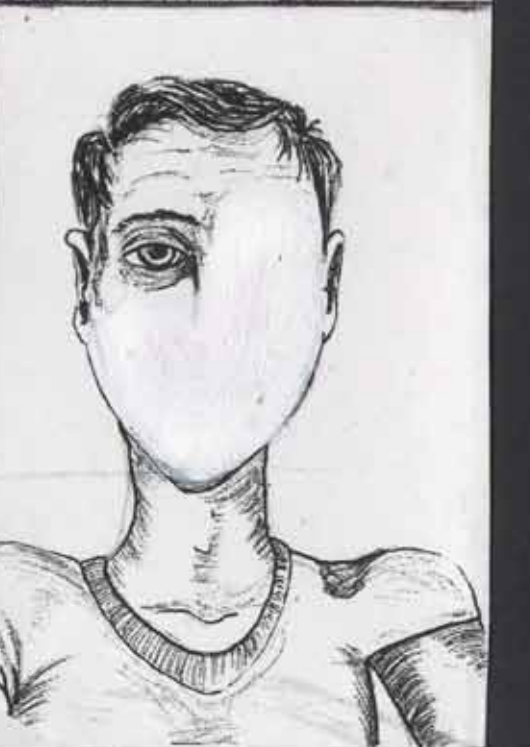
Hope this is enough Shane, if you want me to elaborate or re-do any of the questions just ask.

Happy christmas bro!!!  
Mick



Join the all-new Windows Live Messenger family. Click here!







**'Then his mind's eye looked up and caught his own image and realized where he was and what he was seeing and -- I don't know what really happened -- but now the slippage that Phædrus had felt earlier, the internal parting of his mind, suddenly gathered momentum, as do the rocks at the top of a mountain. Before he could stop it, the sudden accumulated mass of awareness began to grow and grow into an avalanche of thought and awareness out of control; with each additional growth of the downward tearing mass loosening hundreds of times its volume, and then that mass uprooting hundreds of times its volume more, and then hundreds of times that; on and on, wider and broader, until there was nothing left to stand.'**

**'No more anything.'**

**It all gave way from under him.'**



**Zen and The Art Of Motorcycle Maintenance**



Don't ask me how I ended up in Searcy, Arkansas. I don't think that anybody ends up there intentionally. And on this spring evening in 2006, I played in a little venue inside of someone's garage. I think the house belonged to a guy named Josh and his girlfriend Kristin. And it was a nice little place, especially on inside of the garage, where everything was arranged and decorated in a way that made it a pleasant place to hear an evening of music. It looked almost like the backdrop for a high school talent show.

The show was pretty decent, fairly well attended considering that it was a weeknight (and it was in a garage...in Searcy, Arkansas...yeah), and the subsequent drinking continued on into the wee hours. Those that remained were myself, the owners of the house, another guy named Josh (who had also played that evening), and a guy named Jon, who was responsible for organizing the whole event. They were just regular folks, and slightly on the odd side of things, as most people in this subculture tend to be. And somewhere along the course of the evening, all of them had eaten some mushrooms. The special kind. And we all sat in that garage, talking, slowly becoming more and more silent as the rain began to dance down the roof.

There was a ladder in this garage. It was only about four feet tall, and it became extremely conspicuous right away. It was sitting off to the side of the room, looking lonely, yet dignified. It was saying "don't worry about me. Even though I'm smaller than the average ladder, I can hold my own. You just go on about your business." But for whatever reason, everybody's attention focused on the ladder, almost simultaneously. It was as if we were high noon in some ghost town, and we were staring each other down from opposite ends of Main Street, fingers caressing a trigger. We continued looking at it, cocking our heads like wolves eyeing up a lamb. There was a plan floating around somewhere in this garage, and it involved this ladder. Kristin then turned to the rest of us. "Let's paint that ladder," she said. It was more of a command than a suggestion. We all looked around at each other and seemed to agree that this was a brilliant idea. In fact, it seemed like the best idea since the beginning of mankind. This ladder was destined for greatness, and we were going to help it along its way. Paintbrushes appeared in our hands immediately, placed there by some fungal genie who waved his wand over the whole scene, conducting us all in waltz time. Waltz time works really well for gracefully applying paints to a ladder.

We painted and painted and painted. There were swirls, splotches, polka dots, mazes, polyhedrons etched with a cubists' dementia. None of it made any sense, yet the ladder as a whole made more sense than anything ever had. Once we all became aware that it was complete, we stopped painting right away, the exact instant that the ladder's destiny had been realized. We were heroes, and we were tired, so everyone else went into the house, leaving me to sleep in the garage, leaving me to comfort the ladder in case it began to feel abandoned, as if we had only used it for a one night stand, a two-hour orgy of perfect painting pleasure that left our hands tainted, but none tainted so much as the de-virginized ladder. It would soon understand that this was for the best. I fell fast asleep.

Loud cracks of thunder woke me up only a couple of hours later. Apparently, Searcy was in danger of being drowned. This was one of those "might be a tornado" storms. I thought it best to leave sooner than later, and was quickly out on the road, trying to find my way to Tennessee in the eerie pre-dawn glow, in this magnificent deluge, lit up sporadically by lightning bolts that were all too close for comfort. It was slow going, one of those times when you have to stay hunched over, when you can't really top 40 without seriously risking it. Three hours of this and I was sore. But I was also past the worst of it and rolling into Memphis and...a Waffle House! Again I was rescued, and soon to be off to Nashville where I'd be having lunch with Shane Iceberg. You drive differently when you know there is a storm behind you. The glances in your mirrors aren't for cops. You look for lightning and black clouds. You drive a little faster, because if you slow down, it might just catch up. Such was the case once I got to Birmingham, Alabama.

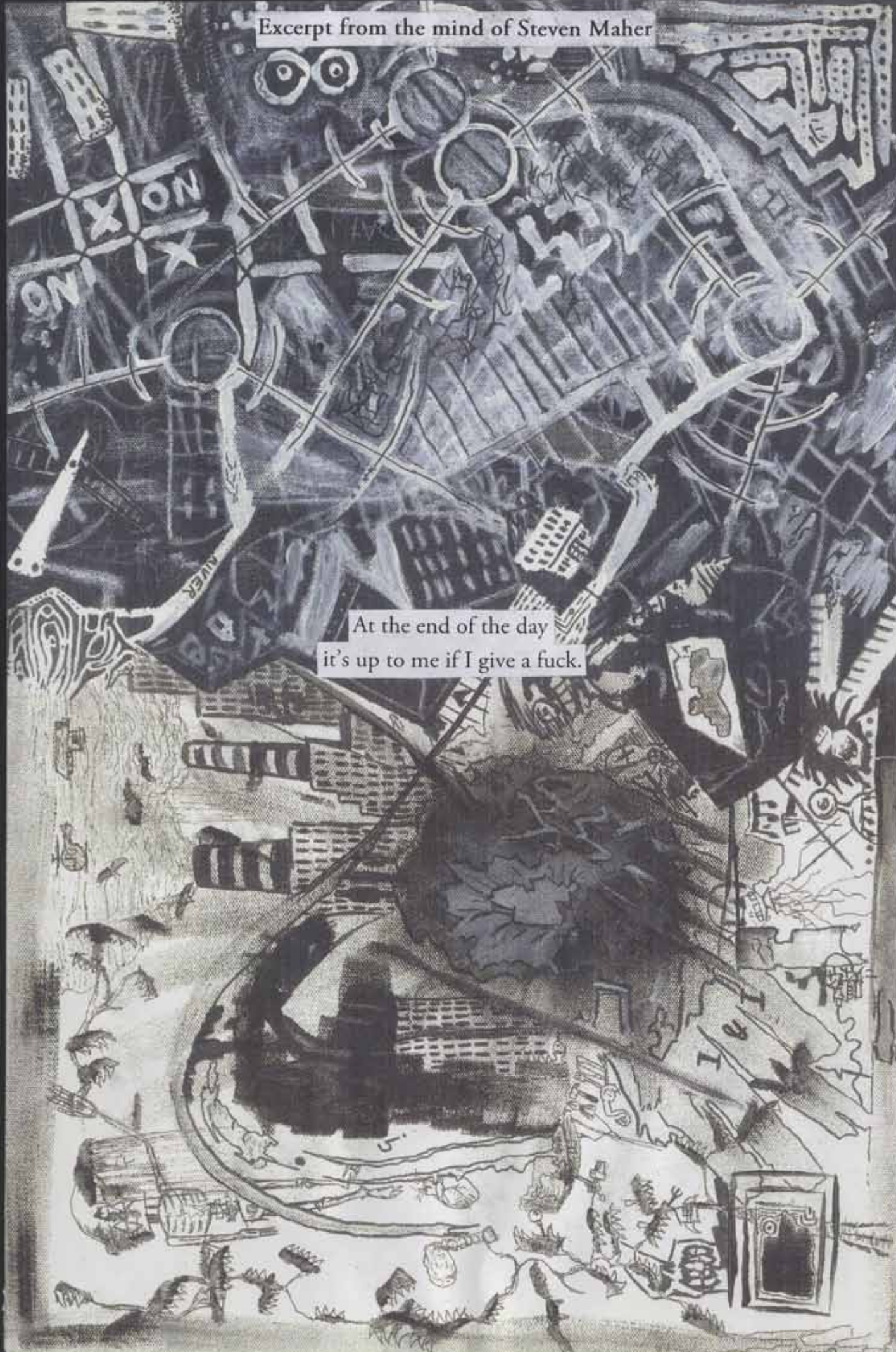
The show that night was to be at a fantastic (and now defunct) folk club called the Moonlight Music Café. Not long after I had parked and got my gear inside, the rains came. And they came harder than ever. It wasn't buckets of rain...it was more like barrels, or maybe some kind of suspended reservoir collapsed and all came down at once, yet continually. This storm really had it in for me. You see, when there is any kind of man vs. nature conflict, man is not supposed to win, and the fact that I had escaped Arkansas alive must have pissed off mother earth, and she was now sending this storm after me, wagging that lightning finger and booming "now, see here! You are going to finish what you started." And the storm kept moving, following me all day, keeping that eye on me like a newscopter on a freeway chase. And now I was stationary, vulnerable, stuck inside a little strip mall just south of Birmingham. And about 15 minutes before the show was due to start, the sirens began. This was the tornado warning (meaning that an actual tornado had been spotted within the county), and, during such an event, everybody stays put. Nobody else came to the show. Those that were already there had no choice but to stay. I performed that night to a truly captive audience. And I performed like it might have been my last show, as there was a small part of me thought that this actually would be the case. So we all sat there, very hushed. Some were sipping beers, some coffee, some were just fixing their eyes on me, begging for some good news. We rode out the storm with hours of song, finally emerging from the venue into that cool, dark, calm that comes after a huge storm, complete with that wind that only blows hard enough to let you know that things have fallen, things have broken, and you could've been one of them.





Excerpt from the mind of Steven Maher

At the end of the day  
it's up to me if I give a fuck.





政治経済からスポーツ、三面記事まで、**スの本質を読み解くことで「明日のニッポン」が見えてくる**

# 天才・テリー伊藤の

ゆうこく【憂国】

現在の国情についてこのままでいいか心配し、人に先立って考えること。  
新明解国語辞典(三省堂)より

**マグナムマックス増大法**

- ▶ 男性ホルモン活性化作用
- ▶ 基礎代謝の増強増大作用
- ▶ 動脈血流量永続増加作用

最新理論と基礎研究、濃縮製造に基づいたサプリメントとマグナム増大トレーニングの相乗効果により、血流量の増加のみならず、男性ホルモンの基礎代謝から増強増大を繰り返し、次に負けない永久増大が実現します。

5年半もの長期小泉政権が終わり、安倍内閣がスタートした。外交から内政に至るまで、**れ。**



Thanks,  
Credits &  
Contacts.

Thanks to everyone who helped out in any way and to everyone who contributed. Muchos thanks to GMAK, Adebisi Shank, John Crocker, Stephen Maher, Steph and everyone else who I missed.

Get in contact with 'a priori' Zine at [www.myspace.com/shanehead19](http://www.myspace.com/shanehead19)

- [www.myspace.com/adebisiashank](http://www.myspace.com/adebisiashank)
- [www.myspace.com/giveamanakick](http://www.myspace.com/giveamanakick)
- [www.myspace.com/joncrocker](http://www.myspace.com/joncrocker)

When asked to submit contact info Steven Maher simply replied:  
'As I watch blind people sleep  
I shout brail at them  
and they don't hear it.'



## SEXの極 1

のみならず、相手に精神的な充足感を与えてあげるべ

言葉責めや愛の囁きをプレイ中に多用する

身体の密着度を高めて一体感を演出する

絶頂に導いた後で常に身体を密着さ



The traditional and time honored original William Fuld Ouija instructions:

Circa 1920

- 1st - Place the board upon the knees of two persons, lady and gentleman preferred. Place heart shaped table in center of board, resting fingers lightly upon the table so as to allow it to move freely and easily. A question may be asked, and in from one to five minutes the table will commence to move, at first slowly, and then faster. As the table passes over the board, a transparent window and pointer in the top indicates each letter of a message as it is received.
- 2nd - Care should be taken that only one person ask questions at a time so as to avoid confusion.
- 3rd - To obtain the best results it is important that the person present should concentrate upon the matter in question and avoid other topics.
- 4th - The Ouija is a great mystery, and none claim to give exact directions for it's management and use, and the Ouija will not work equally well under all circumstances.
- 5th - The board should be kept smooth and free from dust and moisture.

Here are a few time honored BlackRaven suggestions:

- Have a 3rd person act as the scribe.
- Feel uncomfortable with any information that you are receiving? Tell the "messenger" to leave! Use a strong clear voice and banish the troublemaker. Most "spirits" are bored silly, and will do ANYTHING to attract your attention.
- Smudge your board with a sage bundle or any purifying incense (like rosemary). Smudging is the Native American equivalent of a "smoke bath".
  - Light a white candle.
- Some people believe that saying a prayer (The Lord's Prayer seems to be popular) prior to using the board is beneficial.
- If you're really scared then here's the best advice: Put the Ouija Board Away

Ouija boards are not the tool of the devil. I'm sure that Satan has better things to do then hang around your Ouija board. Besides, everyone knows that the tool of Satan is a Phillips Screwdriver...

Ouija boards DO work.

They will NOT bring evil spirits or bad luck into your life. Unless of course, you really believe that they will...

All of the suggestions are just that. Suggestions.

You can use a Ouija or talking board by yourself.

\*something else (e.g. flat stone, coin etc) may be used if heart shaped table is not available





YES

ОУИТА

NO

A B C D E F G H I J K L M  
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

GOOD BYE

