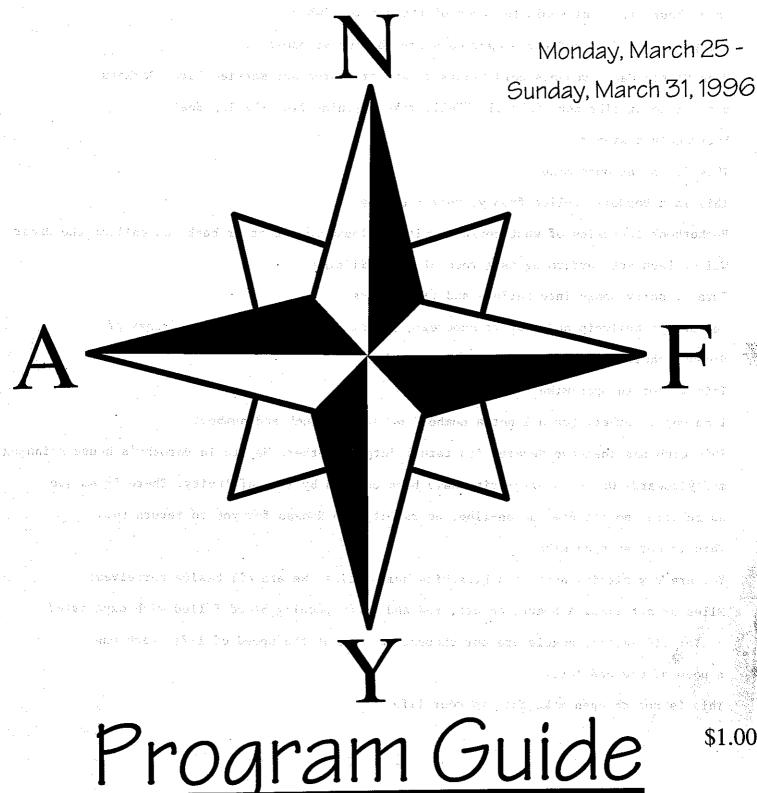
New York Anti-Folk Spring Festival '96



An Anti-Matters Joint

This is not an open mike

This is a celebration

A carnival ride through the night

Don't waste yr time and tickets waiting on line fr th big ride

(three hours fr a three-minute scoop of the dizzies) when

The parachute Jump and the bumper cars are calling yr name!

When Cotton Candy vendors hold rights to mystery dates and mottled Carny Barkers

are screaming like Hobo Gabriels, "Hell, take anything from the Top Shelf,

Everyone's a winner!"

This is not an open mike

This is a Bordello culled from yr secret dreams

Pocketbook fantasies of what could be with Toulouse Latrec at yr beck and call of the Oscar

Wilde. Each act performing is a room of possibilities.

Turn yr sorry songs into harlots and fire-eaters

Get out yr bullwhip and beat yr superego, parent pleasing soul into a frenzy of

dropped chords, false bridges and sly mistakes

This is not an open mike

I am not a number. You are not a number. We are not numb and number!

This club has long ago severed its tether into the ether. We are in Dorothy's house spinning

madly towards Oz. Laws of gravity have been usurped by laws of levity. There is no job,

no cubicle, no sit-com, no on-line, no reality, no Kansas for you to return to.

This is not an open mike

You are now sitting next to a breathing human being. We are all beside ourselves.

Miles of arteries. A heart, an art, red and juicy pumping blood filled with oxygenated

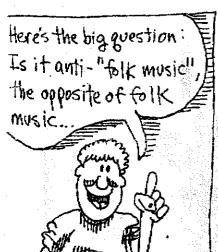
cells. Bioelectric angels are our thoughts moving at the speed of life. Each one

a poem of God and love.

This is not an open mike this is your life



Our founder









ANTI-FOLK FLAG I DEAS









1. Sun Gad

2. Tabs left in.

3. The winner.

We, the people of Anti-Jolk, in order to write a more perfect composition, do hereby uphold these truths to be self-evident: That the Velvet Underground was a really great band, and that Michael Bolton has no place in civilized society. Furthermore, we'd like to say "It's better to burn out than to fade away. "And while we that subject, it's neally not contato along a h

The Anti-Folk Festival Spring '96

Monday, March 25

All-Star Anti-Hoot with Lach featuring special sets from past Anti-Folk celebrities as well as the usual cast of characters. Sign-up at 7:30.

Tuesday, March 26

Julianne Richards, Mike Rechner, Karen Davis, Mr. Scarecrow, Paula Carino, Late night Jazz Jam

Wednesday, March 27

Julia Douglas, Roy Derien, Charles Herold, Jack Peddler, The Novellas, Zane Campbell, Hamell On Trial

Thursday, March 28

Sam Camus, Lenny Molotov, Animal Head, Kirk Kelly, The Rooks, Jazz with Arnie Lawrence

Friday, March 29

The Humans, Gene & Mimi, Jen's Revenge, Tom Clark, Mark Johnson, Little Shining Man, Bubble

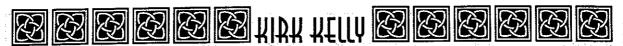
Saturday, March 30

Joe Bendik, Paleface, Brenda Kahn, Richard X. Heyman, Lach, The Gripweeds

Sunday, March 31

Dan Emery, Tom Nishioka, Major Matt Mason U.S.A., Matt Sherwood, Muckafurgason, Jazz Jam with the Charrettes

All shows start at 8:00 p.m. at the Fort - 94 Avenue A, x 6th Street NYC



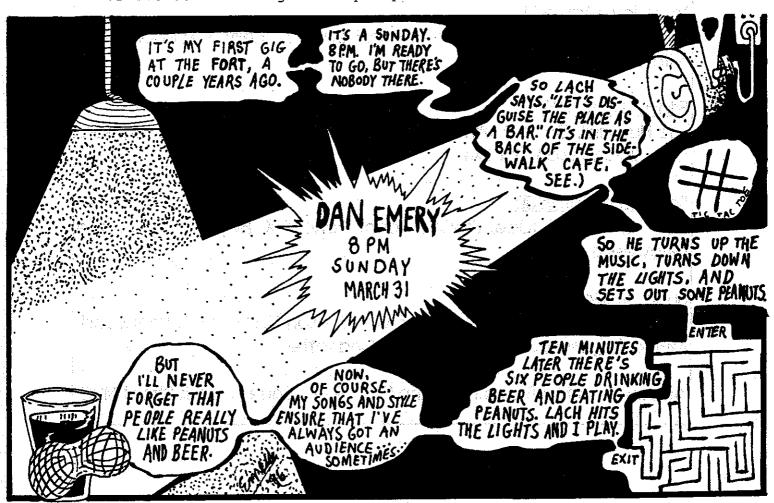
Kirk is an original Fort Star from the early days on Rivington Street. His record "Go Man Go" on S.S.T., produced by Brian Ritchie of the Violent Femmes, was one of the first Antifolk albums. During the eighties he played with Lach in the Antifolk supergroup, "The Folk Brothers." He is currently planning a release of a new album this Spring and can be seen with his new band Kirk Kelly and The Model Citizens.

-Kirk plays the Festival on Thursday, March 28 at 9:30.

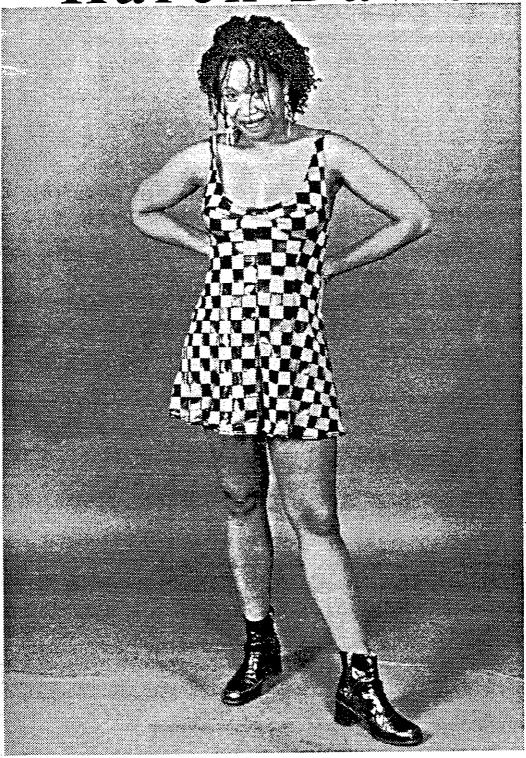
Mike Reckner tuesday march twentysixth *8:30*

Nostalgia is not necessarily a productive strategy, however, having witnessed (and I'll admit I didn't recognize the full scope of the dynamic at the time) and participating in the East/West "folk" split has helped make me a firm believer in the necessity of an open forum, fostering inclusion, where artists can practice their craft, exchange ideas, learn about themselves and learn about others as well. However, practice is better than theory and it is extermely important to remain conscious of the growth and shifts in contempory life and respond accordingly.

A great man said "The will of the artist is the will to resist" and I believe that. I also believe the practice of resistance changes every day.



Karen Davis



My name is Karen Davis. I teach special ed in Jersey City and I play hard acoustic music called Anti-Folk. I was the queen of Anti-Folk in Fall '95. That was cool. Anti-Folk is cool because you get to play the acoustic guitar really hard and yell a lot. I like yelling - I yell (occasionally) in the classroom; and I sing really loud. I don't lose my voice because I learned how to yell properly at N.Y.U. where I was a drama major. That was pretty cool, too. Anyway I'm making a tape now with two other Sidewalk Anti-Folkers, Mark Silverman and Oscar MacDougal. It'll be called "Yeller." It will be cool.

-- Karen plays the Anti-Folk Festival on Tuesday, March 26.

Joe Bendik

FAVE FORT MOMENT(S): Seeing THE HUMANS for the 1st time (they did "Spanish Girl" & "Hypocrite"); Hearing LACH'S "Hey" Medley (utilizing GUTHRIE, LEADBELLY, DYLAN & ELVIS); Experiencing ENAMEL THE CAMEL back in the "SOPHIE'S" daze in '87. Too many more MOMENTS to mention.

antifolk MEANS more than a reaction against a boring, mummified style of West Village Folk; it might have started as something like that, but it's turned into a forum/opportunity for talent to grow & nurture. I don't know, maybe I waste too much time looking for definitions & meanings.

QUICK BIO:

EARLY-MID 80'S: Wrote, Played & Screamed in some punk/core bands in the Pgh. area (GAG, POISONING, SAVAGE AMUSED). Opened up for HUSKER DU (in '85 & jammed with them too!), CHILLI PEPPERS (12 people were there), SAMHAIN, SUICIDAL TENDENCIES, SCREAM etc. MID-LATE 80'S: The band relocated to NYC in '87, turned into FOLK YOU, found out about THE FORT (ROGER MANNING told us about it at a SPEAKEASY open mike). Played a lot back then (mostly drunk). Shared gigs with: JOHN S. HALL, BRENDA KHAN, LACH, CINDY LEE BERRYHILL & a whole bunch of other nuts. This band mutated (became 2-piece MIDI-Psyche) into PRELUCYMOONEY & enjoyed a nice run at CHAMELEON doing gigs w/ a light show (crude, but it worked) & rear video (the club had the best system). Dropped out of performing in '90 to focus on production, soundtrack work & raising a family (!). 90'S: Met up with LACH again in '93 (my marriage had just broken up) & began coming to the ANTIHOOTS. Voted KING OF ANTIFOLK (WINTER'96) - My proudest moment. Sorry I rambled so much.





March 17, 1996

What Anti-folk means to Me

By Julia Douglass

Anti-folk to me means anti-sappy dork. When people ask about the kind of music that I do, I say I'm a singer songwriter, kind of like in folk music. And then because of the stereotype of the humorless folk singer, I keep babbling on, and say I'm kind of like Kate Bush or Bob Dylan, even though it's probably not true, but I just don't want them to think I'm some boring earnest geek.

The Pain Music (phrase originally coined I believe by Gene of Gene & Mimi) coming out of most folk singer-songwriters, is untempered by black humor, irony or satire and is usually deeply confessional in a two dimensional way. It seems that these performing artists have forgotten that they're supposed to be putting on a show. Maybe they should just read out loud from their diary entries. Or tape their therapy sessions and just release those.

Anti-folk has at least articulated that this unfortunate type of acoustic singer-songwriter has proliferated through out the land, and that those of us who want to do good work should make a conscious effort to not be like them.

Of course, the seamy underbelly of anti-folk is that we can get too self-consciously clever which can be tiresome. And sometimes we don't allow for genuine glimmers of humanity because we're afraid of sentimentality.

So I guess I would say anti-folk at its best is acoustic music relevant to contemporary society, the only rules being don't be a sap and don't be a jerk.

THE HUMANS

The Humans use their music as an outlet for creative rebellion and as a way to vent anger, rage, confusion, pain and, of course, depression. But they believe that you don't have to scream you head off in a friggin' hardcore band to vent these things. They do it with melodic vocal harmonies, poppy melodies, spacey guitar and KEAN real lyrics.

The Humans are: Dave Schurtman on guitar and background vocals, and Dan Schurtman on lead vocals and a bunch of crazy, fucking percussion stuff. They are both attending Art School and work....hard.

The Humans' small "claim to fame" - "so far": being mentioned in articles on Anti-folk; being named in TIME OUT/NEW YORK as one of the "Top Ten Bands to Watch in 1996"; had a homemade video and song become one of the five finalists and shown on the Conan O'Brien show in "Conan O'Brien's College Band Search, and of course being written about in issues of ANTIMATTERS and playing in the Anti-folk Festival of 1996. and who can for set Being a Port of ANTIFOLK HIStory by Having a Song on the ANTIFOLK CD. The Humans are influenced by Simon and Garfunkel, Eco and the Bunnymen and other 80s New Wave/Post Punk British Pop Bands. People say that their sound is like 60's Folk meets 80"s New Wave Punk, which is why they are

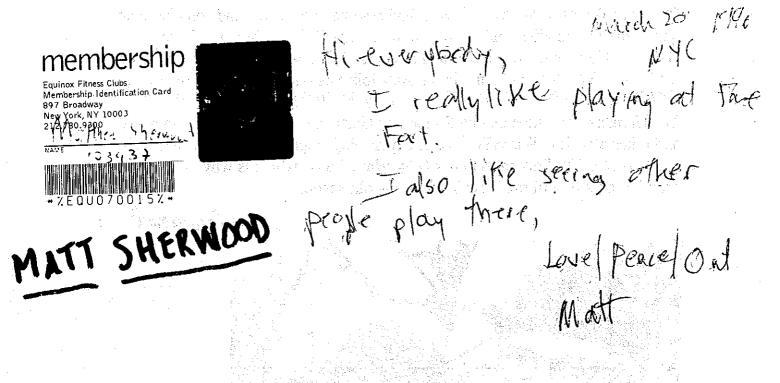
proud to be a part of the New York Anti-Folk scene.

bec. that it looks

The Rooks boast six X chromosomes and two Y chromosomes. Michael Mazzarella and Pat Yourell are the Y's guys, while Kristin Pinell and Anne Benkowitz are the X-filles. During their few years of existence, they have gotten a shite-load of press, so much so that copies of their current CD, Chimes, comes with

lead singer has quit his bucket, while their a free drool (Audities magazine says come an adjective. job to beish band of Swed-Tops, "The the Mop -er Tomas Tops sing

Nilsson . . . has a Mazzarella quality in his voice, a combination of melodicism and grit.") Just back from L.A.'s Poptopia festival, where they were an island of street clothes in an ocean of skinny ties and Chelsea boots, they are currently recording their fourth disc. This is the band which the normally antipop New York Press says "(works) hard to make music with substance as well as style - songs that would appeal to people whether or not they knew that Pete Ham was kosher."



Jen's Revenge



Hobbies: Smoking, Drinking, Sleeping

Favorite quote: Leave me alone, I've done nothing to you.

I can't do this fucking shit. If I could do this shit, I wouldn't be a fucking musician. If I could I'd be a writer for the Times. I'd write little articles about Julia Roberts. Like "Julia, how did your childhood day camp fuck you up?" Fuck it. Put something like I really thank Lach for everything he's done for me, and anyone else whose done anything nice for me. - Jen.

And fuck all you people who have come up and said anything nasty to me - Jen

HEYMAN/MOSES CONTROVERSY RAGES ON

Even though it's been nearly five years since singer/musician **Richard X. Heyman** purportedly made the "Bigger Than Moses" claim, there are those who do not accept his explanation and some who still demand an apology

In a recent interview for Cat Fancy Magazine, **Heyman** asserted "I still think I'm bigger than Moses". When letters once more started pouring in, and many radio stations again banned his music, the singer held a press conference where he informed the media and the public that he had been referring to jazz great Mose Allison all along, and even then he only meant that he was a couple of inches taller than Mose. (A side-by-side urinal encounter at a West Village eatery provided **Heyman**'s occasion for the estimation.)

Heyman is currently working on a new album entitled "Cornerstone". His other works include the six-song EP "Actual Size" and the full-length LPs "Living Room!!" and "Hey Man!". He and wife/bassist Nancy Leigh frequently play the Sidewalk Cafe, which has become something of a home base for their ensemble. It also recently served as the venue for a show to benefit City Critters, an animal rescue organization with which Heyman works closely.

A drummer from the age of seven, **Heyman** has recently been found laying down the beat behind such artists as **Brian Wilson** and **Jonathan Richman**. He is composing music to accompany his first original screenplay, "Hip No Ties", the story of a struggling musician who hypnotizes his way to the top.

Heyman lives in the East Village of New York City, with his wife and twelve cats.



RICHARD X. HEYMAN



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Come in to Eddie's with this coupon and get 10% off a free air guitar lesson with purchase of any of Eddie's fine Air Guitars®! Learn how to mimic the "Weeeerrrlll-wwooooo-wawawawawawawasssssshhwooooowwwchch-chchchchkkkkkkmyoyyyywakawaka®" sounds of the famous Air Stars® while making the most Lurid®, Eye-wrenching® moves with your face and body. Don't wait another day to rock! Eddie® has everyday low prices and one basic philosophy: Everyone® has the right to own an Air Guitar® from Eddie's® Air Guitars®!®

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Don't waste



Don't be a .

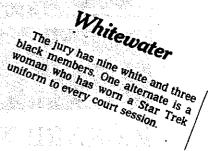
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Officially approved by the Lord Jesus Christ 🕆 I ♥ Eddie's T-shirts available at all Eddie's outlets.







the Novellas

WHEN DID THE NOVELLAS FORM? In the late summer of 194 when Peter Chance and The Undergroove disbanded, Peter and Laura started playing the Fort while auditioning new players, the success of the duet format became the Novellas. They now feature Pascal Roche on percussion and Cecil Hooker on violin. OF MUSIC? CURRENT PRODUCT?

TYPE OF MUSIC? Avant-pop (a.k.a. Dark-pop).

Our five song demo, "The Novellas"

K. 1701 27 WHY THIS NAME - THE NOVELLAS? 🛦

A Novella is a short story, usually with a twist at the end. Our songs are short stories, often based on true stories ranging from labor struggles to the ISN'T LAURA A VISUAL ARTIST?

Yes, in fact, she had a show at the Fort last year featuring twenty-one pieces These were blow-ups of her manipulated Polaroid photography. Her artwork is featured on the cassette. There are six different covers. Collect 'em, trade

'eml WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE FORT MOMENT? Winning the titles "King and Queen of Anti-folk."

ICAL BE WHAT DOES ANTI-FOLK MEAN TO YOU?

That's between us and our confessor.

WHAT ARE THE NOVELLAS UP TO? - Well, we're finishing the mixes with Tom Nishioka of the live recording he did of us at the Fort on March 2nd.

-We're also working on a video brochure, with live clips, interviews and conceptual footage. Fellow Anti-folker, Jen's Revenge will be featured in the clip for the song "Marietta's Comin"



Laura Ogar

Peter Chance

INFO: (212) 242-1152

2-12-96



TREADON OF AN ARCH SPERMANNERS DESCRIPTION

... A THERE'S TWO KINDA PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD MAMA, THIOSE WHO DIVIDE EXCEPTIONE INTO TWO A THOSE WHO DON'T BOTHER , & WHILE YOU'RE AT IT THIS CAN BE NO BRIEFER THIND THE LEWITH OF THIS PAGE ASAM CAMUS ER. YEAH , ER ... ROZHDALE , MRCHITETTURE , ITALIAN HILL VILLAGE NEAR SWITZERLAND , VIZAKAFATANAM , SAVANNAH IMANHATTAN , IT'S ALL TRUE PROM THE VERY START & I WRITE THESE WORDS 'COS SOMEONE SAID WRITE SOME WURDS IN YOUR OWN WURDS, SO I WROTE THEM A THERE'S MORE LIKE THESE MIT LATER ON DOWN THE PAGE A I AIN'T GOT NO BEEF BOUT THE GROSONE TO IT'S HAPPENING & THE WATER SHINES THROUGH IT TOO & WHAT INFLUENCED ME ER .. EVERY LETTER UP THE ALPHABET & EVERY PINNO KEY I WESS , IT'S ALL THERE YOU JUST DO WHAT YOU DO A WHAT'S ANTI POLK ? I ASK YOU WHAT A HORSE IS & YOU TELL ME WHAT IT KN'T? IT AIN'T SOMETHING ARVIRED WITHOUT EXPERIENCE, I'M ALREMAY PRETTY SHIKE MOUT THAT & I DON'T HAVE TO TELL MYBODY THAT DOESN'T ALREADY KNOW : YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF ... BING BONG & OH YEAH WHAT'S ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH BEARDED SKULLS TELM-FLAM 132 CENT STAMPS , DIABETTS , INSIDE OUT CHAIRS , CATNIF, TRANSVESTITE BODY BUILDERS , ARBOUND THE LORNER & PHARMA , KARMA-KARZEE ANYWAY ? I WANT MY MOWEY BACK & ...

THERE'S TOO MUCH HINDU IN MY YIDDISH ANYHOW & THERE'S TOO MUCH MANGO IN MY HINDY, MY WAY, YEAH WHAT CAN I TELL YA?

Yours sincerely sishham kamoose.



ZANE CAMPBELL comes from a long line of North Carolina hillbilly singer-songwriters. His aunt, Ola Belle Reed, wrote "High On a Mountain" and his great uncle, Guy Brooks, wrote and performed several hits with his band The Red Fox Chasers, one of the more

popular string bands of the 1920s.

Zane wrote and performed "Post Mortem Bar" for Long Time Companion, one of the first movies about AIDS. He recently completed his second book, Into the Blue Ridge Mist, a pictorial musical history about both sides of his family. His first book, The Alcoholic Janitor, previewed in this issue, will be published by Kitchen Sink Press in the spring of 1996.



ZANE CAMPBELL & THE DRY DRUNKS He's a cartoonist (Alcoholic Janitor), sometime NYPress contributor and scion of a family of bluegrass greats—and we're glad he gave up the bottle, because by the sound of his countrified rock he'd be one hell of an impossible drunk. Like all hillbilly savants, he really shines when he's feeling sorry for himself. A grizzled vet of the high cost of low living, he brings a bittersweet and cynical edge to his songs about decaying junkies and friends long gone. He can make you believe that Hank Williams may have been one of life's winners after all. At Sidewalk Cafe, 11 p.m. 94 Ave. A (6th St.), 473-7373.



DEATH & TAXES

CHARLES HEROLD

And the Whoever Shows Up Band



Charles has been performing songs about talking cockroaches, masturbation, and the elusive nature of sex for as long as he can remember, and is wildly popular among that sliver of the population that enjoys such songs. Once christened "Mr. Death, Rebel Without Applause" by performance art club No Se No, and later performing as the band "Death and Taxes," he is now "Charles Herold and the Whoever Shows Up Band," which presently consists of Charles, drummer Little Oscar, and the occasional odd musician. His songs have been played on the nationally syndicated Dr. Demento radio show, K-Rock, and the PA system of a grocery store in small New England town, amongst other places. His dream is to get a good

press quote, currently being stuck with a favorable but incomprehensible plug in the New York Press

and Jennifer Blowdryer's mentioning his song as she segued into a reminiscence of listening to "They're Coming to Take Me Away" as a child. Charles likes the anti-folk scene because it has the artistic adventurousness of the East Village but not the snottiness. His coolest memory of the Fort would be when the AOR guy came into the club and signed him. Oh wait, that never happened. Then it must be the time a beautiful woman came up to him and said "You're so brilliant, I must sleep with you tonight." No, that never happened either. I guess nothing really cool every happened to Charles at The Fort. Charles can be contacted at

charles.herold@tglbbs.com.

ARNIE LAWRENCE & HERMAN FOSTER

Every Thursday night at The Fort

Thursday nights Arnie Lawrence and Herman Foster hold their jazz celebration at The Fort. The divisions and labels given to music slip away as these seasoned musicians start cookin' up a feast at 11:00 PM. The band might be playing a James Brown tune. Gershwin, or one of Arnie's own compositions, all music is fair game with this band, but you've never heard it played like this.

Saxophonist and Brooklyn native Arnie Lawrence's musical collaborations have been many, but to give you a taste, he has played with Dizzy Gillespie. Duke Ellington, Louis Armstrong, Elvin Jones, Clark Terry, Chico Hamilton, and was a featured soloist with the Tonight Show Band for many years. Never one to limit himself to one flavor of music, you can also hear him on records with the Blues Travelers. The Spin Doctors (who dedicated their first album to him). Elvis Presley, and of course, the Godfather himself, James Brown.

An extraordinary pianist. Herman Foster. is a favorite of musicians and audiences everywhere. No one plays the piano like Herman does. Hearing him lay some serious grease on the blues is a one of a kind experience. Herman plays with Lou Donaldson (of Alligator Boogaloo fame) and has traveled the world with King Curtis. Dakota Station and Gloria Lynn among many others.

Also with Arnie and Herman is Arnie's youngest daughter and talented vocalist. Marya (rhymes with "aria") Lawrence. A great rhythm section with Satoshi Inoue on guitar, Rene Hart on bass, and Aaron Comess, of The Spin Doctors, on drums fills out the band.

Arnie fosters the true spirit of jazz with special guests weekly. Some of the most talented young players along with world class musicians often stop by and are invited up to the bandstand.

Don't miss the unique genius of these two musical giants.

Arthur Bassenstein





Lenny Molotov

Lenny Molotov hails from San Francisco where he wasted six years of his life studying philosophy and law. He is now hard at work suppressing the rational side of his soul and is hell-bent on creating music that reconciles the dichotomy of the original versus the accessible, the personally introspective versus the political, the humanitarian versus the too-cool-to-be-bothered, and the funny versus the intentionally funny. His influences are: Woody Guthrie, Woody Allen, Allen Ginsberg, Robert Allen Zimmerman, Dylan Thomas, Thurman Thomas, and Umma Thurman, but not in that order. Like most creative artists, Lenny fluctuates between monstrous pretentiousness and abject self-loathing.

--Lenny Molotov plays on Thursday, March 28, at 8:30 p.m.



Mr. Scarecrow

Why is Mr. Scarecrow so angry? Another depressing Republican victory? Haunted by his Catholic upbringing and upset with his mission as the next messiah? Mad at Dad for being bad? Did his junkie sax player nod off again in the middle of a song? Shit on TV? Job stress? Pimples? Anorexia? Torn earlobe? No, the truth is quite a bit more simple, more basic, more primal: Hairball.

--Mr. Scarecrow will sing about those other things on Tuesday, March 26, at 9:30.



avalativa dalata

Gene & Mimi & the Fort

We first stumbled upon the Fort a few years back in one of its earlier incarnations. It was in the now-defunct Chameleon club, just around the corner from the Fort's present home in the Sidewalk Cafe's back room. Mimi and I had just taken our first tentative steps toward singing together and we were in search of some confidence-bolstering open mike experience. We took a seat towards the back and watched as a succession of misfits took the stage: raving poets, ranting strummers, and crazed performance artists, with nary a sensitive singer-songwriter to be found. We knew we'd found a home. The club closed not long after, but we've since become regulars at the Fort's current day residence at the Sidewalk. We play other clubs, but the Fort has definitely become our musical home. We had our release party for our current CD there a while back, and we're looking forward to playing there as part of this month's anti-folk week.

I guess I should tell you a little about us. There are three of us in this duo - Mimi and I are ably backed up by our percussionist and friend Andy Mandel. I play guitar (and write the songs) while we all share vocal duties. It's pretty hard to classify what we do. The tunes are fairly eclectic since we listen to just about all kinds of music. Lyrically, the songs tend to be portraits of different people I've either met or imagined - it gets boring writing about yourself. We've been getting a lot of good response to the CD, which is cool. We had fun recording it. But what we really love is playing out live. And there's no place we enjoy playing as much as the Fort. Hope we see you there sometime!



Gene & Mimi

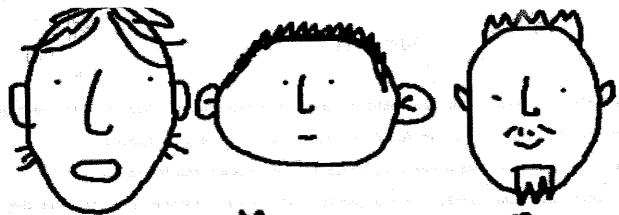
Animal Heads

Patrick Waggoner (lead vox, rhythm guitar)
Mike Rains (lead and slide guitar)
Christie Mullen (keys, backup vox)
Futz (super bass)
Drew White (the drummer)

Says Pat: All of us in Animal Head have had family members carjacked by folksingers, hence the intense collective antipathy toward the coffeehouse scene. Lach understands us. The Fort isn't just a place to gather and eat cookies and drink coffee. On a good night at the Anti-Hoot you can see George Moore singing his anthem "Tunisia" naked. And on a bad night at the Fort you can see George Moore singing his anthem "Tunisia" naked. And if your so-called number isn't called right on cue as you're tuning your guitar while obsessing fervently that this isn't your big moment, my advice is to just down another vodka and 7-Up and by the time Lach introduces you it doesn't matter what damn song you sing. Who fucking cares. That's the spirit of the Fort. My most memorable Anti-Hoot: The night George Moore called Lach a "scalliwag."



*Pictured: Patrick & Mike getting the Anti-Hoot out



ANDY Mr. CR12

UR Johnee So & So

Muckafurga Son are a

band that plays rocket rol band they

are like musical chairs and share their

instruments they are funny I saw them

with my friend and then we saw A movie my

frend is logan Logan liked them too

they play all the knoss of music

Tom Nishioka

CHE PERSON AT A TIME BECOMES PRETTY CENTRAL IN MY LIFE. SO I WRITE SONGS ABOUT IT THAT I'M CONSTRICTING TO THEME LESS & LESS. SOMETIMES THE LINES BRANCH OUT AND I REALIZE I COULD BE SAYING THIS TO A COUPLE OF OPPOSED PEOPLE. I OFTEN THINK IN TERMS LIKE, I'LF JUST WERE THIS OR THAT, OR HAD THIS GOING OR THAT, I WOULDN'T HAVE A CARE. SOMETIMES MY SONGS REVEAL THAT. SOMETIMES I WRITE ABOUT LITTLE THOUGHTS, LIKE THAT YOU GET USED TO THE SPACING OF THE STAIRS ON A

what is Anti Folk?

PLAY, WHATEVER YOU DO, YOU DO IT BECAUSE IT AMNES YOU OR SATISFIES YOU WE'RE HERE. — STATISFIES YOU THAT

FAVORTE FORT EXPERIENCE: OVERHEARING STEVE ESPINOLA THE OTHER HIGHT. HE JUST FINISHED HIS SET AND THE NEXT BAND WAS BY I HEAR THE GUY MENTIONING "MANAGEMENT COMPANY," "INTERESTED," "BEALLY LIKE YOUR STUFF." STEVE SEEMS LIKE HE'S LISTENING, BUT DISTRACTED. THE GUY PAUSES AFTER A LINE, AND STEVE BREAKS IN LIKE HE JUST THOUGHT OF IT, "HEY COULD YOU HELP ME MOVE THIS PLAND BACK INTO THE CORNER ?"

After You Left

After you left the fantasy you had dabbled looked to where you had been and you were gone After you left the rec. exec. had found the pen to write down your number After you left the drinks were sweeter, the P.A. was crisper and Dylan came in After you left the joint really started jumping, all the colors were brighter and the Fire door flew open to reveal we had landed on a planet of pleasure

After you left we played maked Jello Twister

After you left we smoked bongs made of mahogany and filled with French Burgundy on ice
After you left ther was the time of your life

There were group songs filled with light

The cat was dragged out of the bag, The Humans dressed in drag, The Novellas got three encores, Mr. Scarecrow did a nude tap dance, George Moore sang Philadelphia Freedom in Latin, Jen's Revenge got married to a pair of triplets, Muckafurgason seceded from the U.S.A and formed their own country installing Major Matt Mason as Supreme Leader and Head Astronaut, Julia Douglas beat Hamell On Trial, Zane Campbell and Mark Johnson in an armwrestling match...all at the same time!

After you left the tip jar turned into a bird, flew around the room and screamed "Free the Fast Folk Five!"

After you left, it pains me to say, the T.V. came on and a newscast did play

It showed you at home turning small into dreams, getting up early and like a slow

movie scream you went into the dull routine of a life

that you had never left

nover left

