

EVERY PIXEL TELLS A STORY

S&S delivers the real DVDeal

Paul McCartney Really Is Dead: The Last Testament of George Harrison

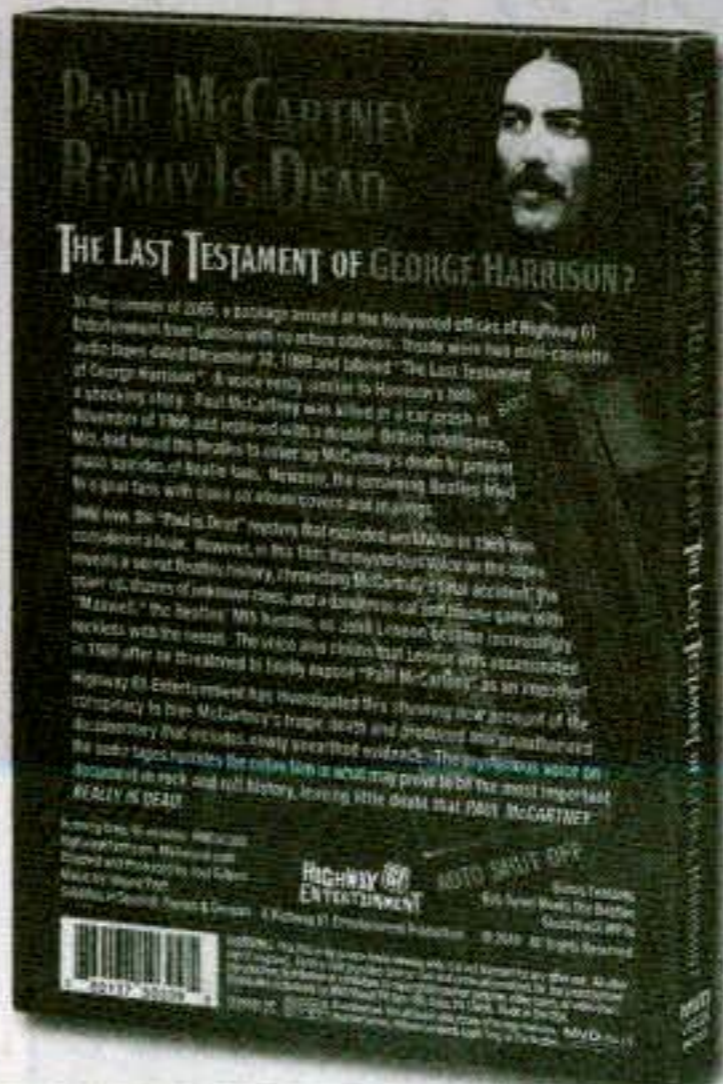
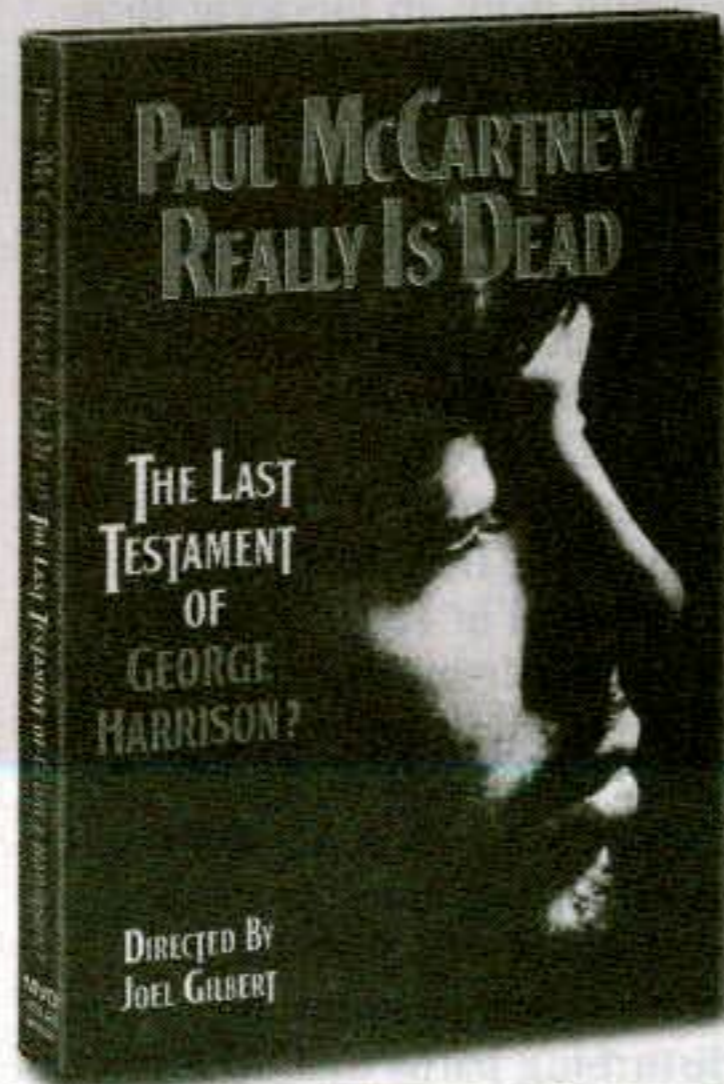
[Highway 61 Entertainment]

Does it make any sense whatsoever that "evidence" of Paul McCartney's death in an auto accident on November 9th, 1966 – an event that most certainly would affect music history – would be anonymously sent to a virtually unknown media firm in Hollywood 40 years later, rather than *Entertainment Tonight* or *The New York Times*?

The voice on the tapes is identified as that of George Harrison, who wants the truth to come out from his deathbed. It sounds nothing like Harrison, or Eric Idle for that matter, but as the story goes: With Lennon's proclamation that "we're more popular than Jesus," tensions mounted that the Beatles were on a downward spiral. After an argument, Paul left Abbey Road Studios and within minutes was involved in an auto accident that decapitated and disfigured him. Fearful of mass teen suicides, like the reaction to James Dean's death, MI-5 gets involved to hush things up and the three remaining musicians are sworn to secrecy under penalty of death! Throughout the remainder of their career, Lennon would push the boundaries of the agreement, inserting hidden messages in his lyrics. *Tiger Beat* magazine and Dick Clark sponsored a McCartney look-alike contest, and though no winner was announced, a guy named William Campbell was selected to go under the surgical knife and replace the deceased McCartney! Gee, I guess the guy had no loved ones that missed him, or they too were sworn to secrecy.

The problem with most conspiracies is that the more people are involved, the less the chances of keeping a secret.

Immediately after the cosmetic change, it was announced that



the band would stop touring, making it easier to control the situation. Paul, or Faul – the fake Paul – broke it off with Jane Asher and was paid a flat wage! Whoa. Fer the love of Pete Best!

The Beatles announced they would give up touring after their August 29th, 1966 Candlestick Park concert, since the music they were writing had begun to feature more exotic, elaborate instrumentation that would prove difficult to replicate onstage. Plus, they couldn't hear themselves play over the din of fans.

Any Beatles fan would know this.

Just as they'd figure out that McCartney's demise could not possibly be connected to *Rubber Soul*, which was released at the end of '65, about a year before the alleged "accident." In this documentary, however, it is said that the name came from Ringo, who had taken to calling the replacement "Rubber Paul" before Lennon suggested that was too obvious, changing it to the all-encompassing "soul." On the cover it's pointed out that the three original Beatles are looking down into McCartney's grave while Faul looks up! If that's true then the "accident"

would have to have been pre-meditated murder!

Later on, we hear Harrison say, "after we recorded our last album, *Let It Be*, John ran off with a Japanese artist!"

The record that became *Let It Be* was originally called *Get Back* and was recorded prior to *Abbey Road*, though released afterward. As for Yoko, she's present at the recording sessions in the *Let It Be* film. I guess fact checking was out of the question.

There's a case to be made that Paul McCartney's creativity really is dead. There's only so many times the guy can point into the sky singing "Hi Hi Hi" or "Say Say Say," but here's a guy from arguably the most popular rock band in history, who could play with anyone he desired, choosing to tour with an untalented spouse? The proud recipient of an award from *this* president who has spent time in a library – obviously in the Marxist aisle – desperately grasping at what he perceives to be the popular political position.

The real hoax is that Paul McCartney – dead or alive – has written some of the crummiest songs in rock 'n' roll, is embarrassingly going through the motions these days and cans still pack the Park on the basis of somebody else's legacy. Fake Paul? Just fuck the Beatles.

—David T. Lindsay

Animal Collective - ODDSAC

[Swiss Dots]

For the past decade, Animal Collective has been creating the kind of psychedelic sounds that make Hacky Sacking hippies and experimental electronic fans alike want to close their eyes and trip out to the uplifting ethereal sounds. And with constant comparisons to heady bands like Pink Floyd, whose visual output with the likes of *The Wall* was just as important in inducing certain emotional responses from fans as the music itself, Animal Collective's latest release continues down that ambient path in its own way.

Instead of being a film with an accompanying soundtrack and overall concept (like *The Wall*), *ODDSAC* is a visual album that stands on its own. Directed by Danny Perez, who also directed videos for Animal Collective