

# DVD IN MY PANTS™



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## FEATURES

- BIOGRAPHY of the band
- INTERVIEW with Pauline Black

## Skaface The Selecter: Live from London

By Palmerlime

### Disc Details:

Video:	N/A
Anamorphic:	N/A
Audio:	• English (Dolby Digital 5.1)
Subtitles:	N/A
Runtime:	102 minutes
Rating:	N/R
Release Date:	August 23, 2005
Production Year:	2004
Director:	N/A
Released by :	Music Video Distributors
Region:	1 NTSC

# RATING



There comes a time in the life of every teenager when they realize that those older rockers their parents listened to were once considered "cool" in some circles and a future of love handles and reunion tours was never even a possibility. These fogies that lend their songs to cruise line commercials and radio jingles were once actual musicians. It is when that sobering realization hits that the next natural progression of thought occurs.

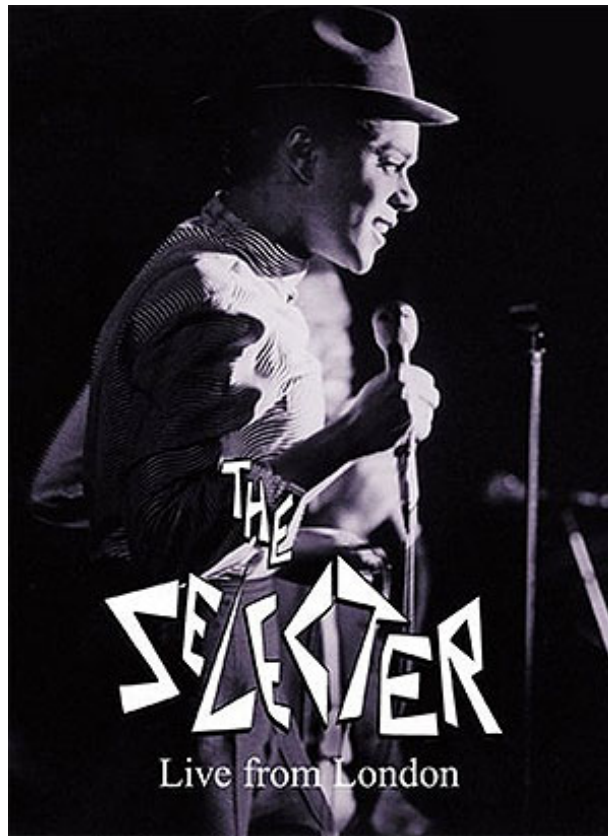
One day, the bands I like will be older and out of shape.

## QUOTES

"They are a ska band from the late '70s and they've got that Jamaican sound in every damned song."

"Even when these shiny, round things first came out, I don't think I have EVER seen a DVD this awful looking"

"Boasting a visual presentation that would be suitable for radio and an interview that is neither informative nor inviting, this is for fans only"



Now, I'm not going to try to up my hipster cred by lying to you folks and proclaiming how much I dug ska pioneers The Selecter back in the day. I will even one-up my honesty to y'all and lay it all out on the table via the fact that I never even heard of The Selecter before spinning this very disc. Mind you, I'm no stranger to the ska lifestyle. I always dug the way they dressed, they always made the ginchiest bumper stickers... but it never stuck. The Specials, Mustard Plug, Skankin' Pickle; they just never found their way nestled within my collection of Echo and the Bunnymen and Joy Division. Go figure. Anyway, the great humbling of many an individual who felt they possessed that certain "ageless" quality is

about to begin. The music you like... it's ooold. So are the bands that played it. If they are still together, it's either for a reunion tour or a rehashing of the same old stuff. **The Selecter: Live from London** is a little of both.

Yup. They are a ska band from the late '70s and they've got that Jamaican sound in every damned song. Most of the band is ugly and out of shape and the crowd is even moreso. The spectators don't "pogo" so much as "gently hop." Lead singer Pauline Black seems to be in the best shape out of all involved, and she's not bad looking in that androgynous sort of way, I guess, but I glazed over after the songs once a minute passed for each. It says a lot that the Ms Black's mic was pretty well level but the mics were turned down to the "so-low" position for the rest of the band (as in "so low that I can't hear ya..."). It was pretty damned funny, actually. Poor stupid bastards. Ska, you know? Someone can only say "pickituppickituppickituppickitup" so many ways.

Hey, if you like ska, more power to you. They play their "hit" On My Radio (which I never heard before) as well as some of their other classics such as Three Minute Hero (nope) and Too Much Pressure (which I HAVE heard somehow. Must have been from a past roommate or something...).



This live concert was filmed at Dingwalls in London, so we aren't talkin' the Royal Albert Hall or anything, but the camera coverage was staggeringly average. Sure, the venue is small, but a few crowd shots here and there wouldn't hurt anybody. Wait. I take that back. I forgot about the dance party that went on during Too Much Pressure. CHRIST. People, I must have looked away from the tube for only a second or two, and before I knew it, Ms Black was joined on stage by some of the ugliest fans I have EVER SEEN... and I saw Tom Jones live, so I've seen ugly fans. These dudes were uuuugly. Shaved heads, boots, suspenders hanging from their dark blue jeans. Heeeeyyyyyyyy... what kind of fan base does this band have, anyway?

#### ***HOW'S IT LOOK, SMARTGUY?***

Wow. This disc should win an award. Even when these shiny, round things first came out, I don't think I have EVER seen a DVD this awful looking. There was pixellation-a-plenty here, folks. Ugh. Star Wars Kid is in higher quality. The case proudly proclaims "DIGITALLY FILMED" which I'm sure ain't no lie, but there's a big difference between **Revenge of the Sith** digitally filmed and "naked college girls with a webcam" digitally filmed. Shameful. Honestly the worst I have seen.

#### ***HOW'S IT SOUND, YA' BUM?***

5.1 Surround Sound that pretty much comes up wasted. Not much coverage in the

source material, anyway, so there wasn't much to work with, I guess. Comparatively, the sound is light years ahead of the video, just not that dynamic. Serviceable.

### ***YOU THINK I JUST WANTED THE MOVIE, PAL?***



Other than a short, self-serving BIOGRAPHY of the band and how influential they were to Gwen Stefani, we get an EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW with Pauline Black herself and it's conducted by some guy trying to pretend that he knows stuff about her band but keeps pronouncing things wrong and blowing the facts. It's an oddly confrontational interview

and both involved come off as arrogant, yet ignorant jerks. A slight disagreement concerning how one of their songs sounds like The Police made me chuckle (way to go, Hipster with a Clipboard), another concerning the role DJs may or may not have played in getting The Selecter's music out there induced some snorting, but the real highlight is as follows (more or less):

*Hipster with Clipboard: So, your influences are pretty much what I can assume. Bob Marley, the whole Rastafarian thing...*

*Pauline Black: No. Certainly not Rastafarian. I would never consider one of my influences to be Rastafarian.*

*Hipster with Clipboard: Really? Why not?*

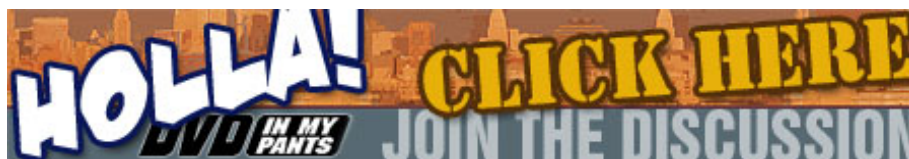
*Pauline Black (offended): Because, I AM A WO-MAN.*

*For a few seconds, both characters blink at one another in silence, waiting for the full weight of the moment to sink in. After realizing that it isn't ever really going to, they press on.*

Priceless.

***BRING US ON HOME, BROTHER***

Pretty much the same old, same old for the whole ska thing. Since these guys are supposed to be one of the pioneers, I suppose that's a good thing, but seeing that I grow very weary, very fast of the whole ska thing, I sit here unimpressed. Boasting a visual presentation that would be suitable for radio and an interview that is neither informative nor inviting, this is for fans only. If you want to see if you dig their music, just go KaZaa it or something.



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