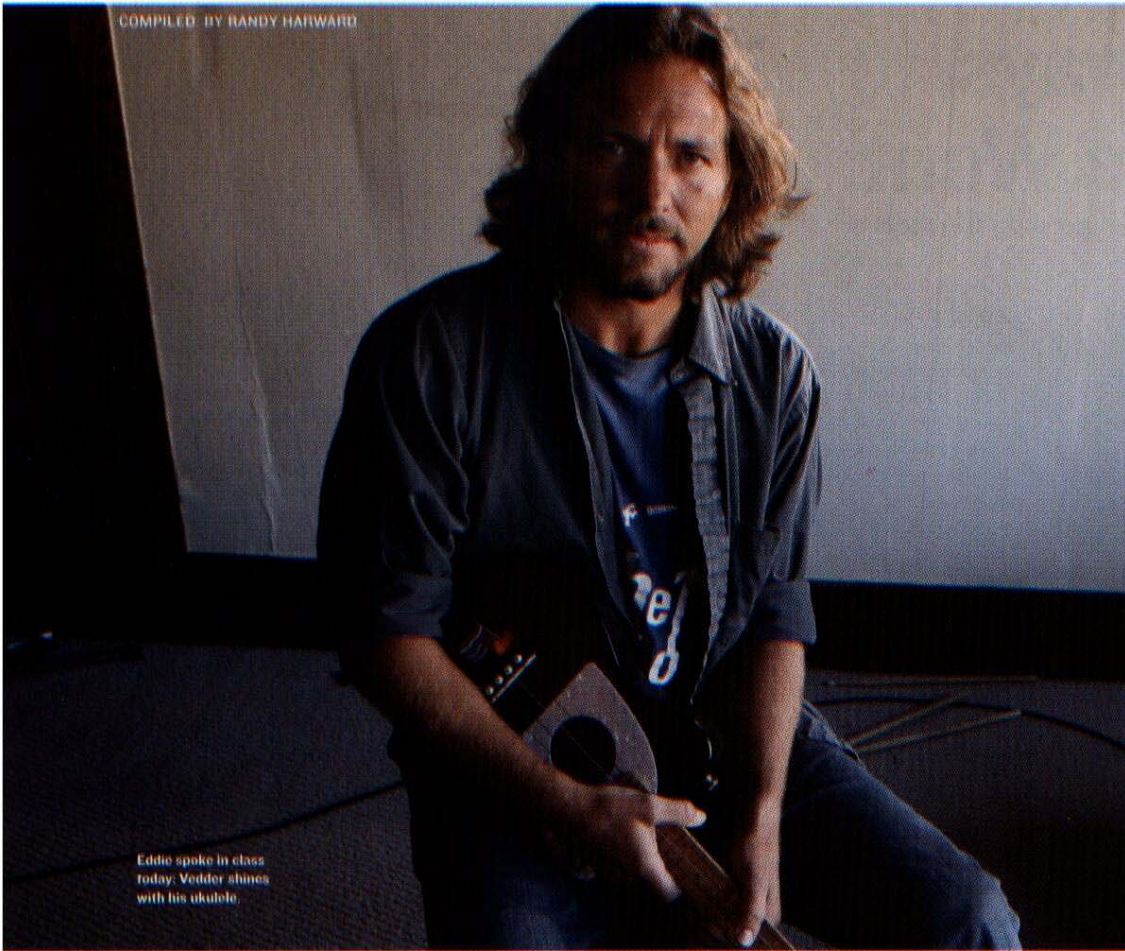


COMPILED BY RANDY HARWARD



Eddie spoke in class today. Vedder shines with his ukulele.

breaks hearts with an unreleased tune called "Broken Yolk in Western Sky" and Eddie Vedder plays Pearl Jam on a ukulele. The Cave Singers' Pete Quirk's androgynous Faithfull-Nicks whine is captured with spooky clarity, and Kinski's powerhouse instrumental freakout destroys all post-rock lethargy and threatens to implode the crib through sheer musical vibration. Now that would be a finale worth filming.

Special features: Only a slideshow, but a cheap \$12 price tag is worth noting. EVAN HAGA

FLIPPER LIVE TARGET VIDEO 1980-81

(MVD/TARGET, 71 MINUTES)

www.musicvideodistributors.com

Antidote for hero worship



It's probably best to leave Flipper's early-'80s beginnings to your imagination. The San Francisco band's droning, sludgy, brilliant punk recordings serve as a catalyst to imagine crowds as chaotic as the music, and performers who expertly animate that chaos. Shows like that may have existed (we can hope), but none of them are represented on this DVD. Of the two complete hometown performances captured by DIY filmmaking outfit Target Video, the first presents frontman Bruce Loose removing his hand from his pocket to politely pour beer into original bassist Will Shatter's mouth as onlookers wriggle or stare on, stoned. The second show—in which Flipper plays a packed house opening for Throbbing Gristle's farewell—finds the band with a bit more fury. But the members still seem isolated and reserved, leaving most of the stationary crowd amused at best. Aside from the sometimes charming presence of Shatter, Flipper (now with Krist Novoselic) is far more engaging, sinister, and, well, *loose* onstage in middle age than on ancient tape.

Special features: None. JASON SIMMS

THE TOMORROW SHOW WITH TOM SNYDER: JOHN, PAUL, TOM AND RINGO

(SHOUT! FACTORY, 160 MINUTES)

www.shoutfactory.com

Sgt. Snyder's old farts band



Tom Snyder was able to draw all manner of not-the-usual-suspects to his TV gabfest—from Charles Manson to the Plasmatics—by



David Bazan

Seattle Burning

The *Burn to Shine* crew lights up the great Northwest.

BURN TO SHINE: SEATTLE, WA 01.27.07

(TRIXIE DVD, 55 MINUTES)

www.trixiedvd.com

Someone implode something, please!

In previous installments of producer Brendan Canty's *Burn to Shine* series, a chosen city's artists gather in a condemned house to play one song, have their performance filmed without overdubs, and then watch that mother burn to the ground. With minimal social or political implications, the films seemed to say something deep about the fleeting quality of music scenes, why posterity is important, and how you never can go home again. In this fifth edition, shot in Seattle, the house is merely relocated. What's the significance,

and more importantly, where's the carnage? Couldn't director Christoph Green at least give curator Ben Gibbard a sledgehammer and let him loose on some drywall?

What these films offer regardless of their climaxes is intimacy. From the mingling between-song conversations to some community equipment and a scant audience, the experience evokes the house shows that all of these acts have aplayed sometime in their existence. The sound and editing sparkle, and the wide-screen cinematography is artsy enough to be interesting without obscuring the performances. Canty no doubt learned to document a scene from the bottom up via his Fugazi bandmate Ian MacKaye, and this cross-section of Seattleites is pretty comprehensive,



JIM SAHJ

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