



FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

## MUSIC DVD

## LAMB OF GOD

'Walk With Me In Hell'  
ROADRUNNER

We join Terrorizer's James Hoare and James Minton as they sit before the DVD player, poised to accept 'New Wave Of American Heavy Metal' outfit Lamb Of God's "motherfucking invitation" to an entertaining night in...

**JHoare:** "I'll have to take my shoes off for this."

**JMinton:** "Shouldn't we be taking our shirts off too?"

**JHoare:** "Wouldn't it be great if you could get the 'Normal Edition' and the 'Shirtless Edition'?"

**JMinton:** "And the 'Super Deluxe Wall Of Death Edition'."

**JHoare:** "I like all the crazy editing, like it's 'Event Horizon'. Is it wrong that I think the music should speak for itself?"

**JMinton:** "I'd rather the music didn't speak at all."

**JHoare:** "I'm confused as to why people think Randy Blythe's a great vocalist. He's really atonal. They might as well be fronted by a throat cancer patient."

**JMinton:** "I can't recall any piece of music where use of 'motherfuckin' has improved it whatsoever either."

**JHoare:** "They probably think that by mixing live music with the documentary they prevent people from getting too bored of the documentary, but I suspect it's gonna be the other way round."

**JMinton:** "I'm surprised we haven't seen any boobs yet."

**JHoare:** "We just saw some cleavage in the front row."

Ten minutes later...

**JHoare:** "What I said earlier about the documentary probably turning out to be more interesting than the music, I take back completely."

**JMinton:** "Try the other disc."

**JHoare:** "I want to use the phrase 'blessing in disguise' but it's just a straight up blessing. The TV's broken."

**JMinton:** "Twenty minutes of Lamb Of God and the TV's lost the will to live."

**JHoare:** "Poor bastard."

[DUUUUDE!!!] JAMES HOARE & JAMES MINTON

## FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

'Once In A Deathtime'  
METAL MIND

As is usual with the Metal Mind live DVDs, this is of exceptional quality, and as is usual with Flotsam And Jetsam, their precision-perfect delivery more than justifies the pristine audio. Filmed in Katowice in March this year, the twelve-song set heavily favours the band's first four albums, although we're also treated to a super-charged rendition of Lard's 'Fork Boy', which surprisingly sits alongside F&J's own brand of melodic thrash as if they wrote it themselves.

Opening with arguably their best song (fuckin' 'Hammerhead', of course!) may not have been such a great idea, seeing as nothing played thereafter quite reaches the same orgasmic heights, but there are enough classic tracks to float the hour-plus set, not least of all a stomping 'Hard On You' and that timeless title-track from their debut album. Unfortunately the extras are a bog-standard collection of biography, discography, stills gallery, and a less-than-riveting interview with Ed Carlson and Craig Neilson, but the strength of the main feature makes this well worth a look.

[7] IAN GLASPER

## FLIPPER

'Live: Targetvideo77 - 1980-81'  
MVD

To be bad in ways that no band had ever been before, was the *modus operandi* of Flipper, the legendary San Franciscan punk group.

These two live shows certainly bear testament to that. The first couple of viewings of this *offensively* shambolic group are kind of painful. Eventually it just becomes kind of funny. Kinda. Vaguely.

"We saw a society that was going to hell," claims co-frontman/bassist Bruce Loose in the sleeve notes. "And we were either going to drag it all the way to hell or drag it up out of hell."

Well, guitarist Ted Falconi was a Vietnam vet, which might explain why his purposefully lazy, atonal scree might pass for music in his damaged ears; but his drunk, smirking libertarian punk ('punk' in the Bay Area, being largely a byword for 'noisy, petulant hippy') bandmates had no excuse, other than to make a mockery of the whole inherent ridiculousness of the rock band/live show format. And, y'know, because they're two-bottles-of-wine-drunk/smacked-out cunts with instruments that are *noisier than you*.

But it's very funny to see a worried-looking Genesis P Orridge reluctantly kitting Bruce out with his bass, after Loose had trashed his own, from when Flipper opened at Throbbing Gristle's final show in San Francisco, churning out their slurring, primitive grind in front of a screen of readily-mocked art school projections.

Extras include a 1983 TV performance of their 'Sex Bomb' anthem. This is the kind of thing you can imagine local kids like the nascent

Faith No More tuning into, igniting their brains. But even the most hardcore of Flipper fans, the people who went to these shows and formed bands - like, for instance, occasional stand-in Flipper frontman and MOR-techno slaphead Moby - never really dared to plummet the depths of *bad* that this band gorged on.

The reunited Flipper (*sans* co-frontman Will Shatter, slain from a smack OD) are currently looking for a label to put out their new album, which features Krist Novoselic playing his heaviest music since Nirvana, the band that were arguably Flipper's greatest champions.

[5] DAVID MCNAMEE

## FILM DVD

## 'THE WIG'

Dir: Shin-Yeon Won  
TARTAN ASIA EXTREME

The film is called 'The Wig' and it's come out on Tartan's Asia Extreme imprint. Hmm... what could it possibly be about? Wait a sec, could it be about a haunted/possessed wig? Well, that was easy. Yes, this South Korean shocker takes yet another inanimate object and gives it creepy turn; this time, a wig made from the hair of a dead person turns recovering cancer patient Su-Hyeon into a scary nutter. It's all a bit poor on the scary front, though; all those just-out-of-shot movement tricks have been done to death, and way better. There is some interesting gore, but not enough to warrant watching the whole movie. This is b-movie straight-to-DVD pap. Not even being Korean lifts 'The Wig' above any other standard cash-in horror.

[3] ALEX BONIWELL

If watching TV gives you square eyes, does watching anime give you huge eyes? Alex Boniwell investigates.

How would 'Grange Hill' have been if it were a Japanese cartoon? Well, the fight scenes would have been more realistic for a start, while better-looking girls and shape-shifting would both feature heavily. And lo, 'Tenjho Tenge' [6], the seven-disc box set from MVM, pretty much fits that description. Add the usual good-versus-evil dilemmas and off you go for *hours* of the stuff.

More teen troubles of a slightly different type in 'Naruto Unleashed 3:1' [6.5] (Manga) which continues the story of this young orphan and his preparations for Chunin exams, where he takes training from a great Toad Sage (whose taste for young girls comes across as a bit creepy for what is essentially a kids series). All the while an evil plot is being hatched. All fairly good fun.

'Fun', as well as 'insane', 'mind-boggling' and 'weird', aptly describes 'FLCL Aka Fooly Cooly' [8] (MVM). This looks like a Gorillaz video (or rather, Gorillaz videos look like this). The freaked-out, stylish animation makes this entirely unique. The plot is *mashed* too; Naota's run-of-the-mill existence is shattered by the arrival of Haruhara Haruko, who not only runs him down on her Vespa, but cracks him on the head with her bass guitar. The lump turns into a horn and the horn gives birth to two giant fighting robots! Then it gets weirder.

Also weird, but in a more David Lynch way, is the 'Paranoia Agent' [8] boxset re-released by MVM. The dizzying plot spirals beyond the initial attacks by 'Lil' Slugger' (a rollerblading baseball bat-wielding juvenile) and proceeds to inflict mass psychosis on an entire nation. Brilliant and involving.

Back to teen angst now, but with the ability to kill at a distance in 'Death Note' [7] (Manga). This is one of the biggest animes ever, having spawned three movies and a shitload of merchandise. A notepad from the demon realm has fallen to Earth; if a name is written in the pad, that person will die within 40 seconds. Rather than concentrate on the evil of another world, 'Death Note' is really about the lengths to which an individual will go to protect his or her new-found power.