

## Limp Bizkit *Rock Im Park 2001* Charly Films/MVD



Clint at MVD sent this 2 months ago. It sat in the box of CDs and DVDs because no one wanted to review it. Sometimes being Your Rock Slut 4ever blows cuz I have to do stuff I don't want to do, like review stuff I know I don't like. The goddesses were smiling down upon me because the disc wouldn't play. I emailed Clint to let him know, and he asked if I would review it if he sent another copy please. While I love it when men beg, I don't want to piss him off or get him in trouble, so I agreed (I also sent him a pic of a bunch of wangs from the Master Blasters Lone Star Strip Off I had just judged cuz he titled his email to me "limp"... you would have, too!).

This testament to testosterone was filmed live in Nurnburg, Germany on June 1, 2001 at Im Park. The band is DJ Lethal, guitarist Wes Borland painted black (and shirtless... meow! yet wearing a long version of a skort-- look it up), drummer John Otto (go to their myspace-- he's offering drum lessons!), and bassist Sam Rivers.

Fred Durst has a filthy mouth, a sign of an ignoramus. Every other word out of his it is an f\*bomb or and mf\*bomb or one of the other seven dirty words that George Carlin taught us. He's very bouncy, wears his hat backwards, and is a misogynist-- during "The One," he brought a chick on stage, had her dance, decided she's crazy, booted her off and booed her. Pig. At one point Durst tells the crowd to take care of each other, and later says he loves them (and later still, their lighters during "I Would for You") -- awww, his false sensitive side shows through. I'm myspacing him when I finish this review to tell him how I feel. It will be cleansing.

There's some good stuff here aside from that asshole, like an alien dancing around on the stage. Borland thrashes solo on an abbreviated version of Metallica's "Master of Puppets," and when Durst takes over the mic, he tells the cheering crowd to "Shut the fuck up." Jealous much, Fred? I hope Borland kicked his ass after the show, especially considering the next song was a cover of George Michael's "Faith." There's fire during "Full Nelson." He pulls a kid on stage for "My Way," and serenades the him til the kid's bouncing around and singing just like Fred... hope he took him backstage and got him stoned, drunk and laid. He makes the crowd join arms during "Nookie," and I have to admit that the long shot from the

back of the park full of a zillion bouncing heads looks pretty cool even though I hate that song. During "Rollin'" there are choreographed dancers. How hardcore.-CM

## Punk's Not Dead MVD Visual



After watching this the first time, I figured the best review of this documentary about the beginning of punk to its oft-commercial status today would be to do a list of every person interviewed or band featured, but that would take up too much of my time. Run the gamut of punks from the famous to the still-not-and-may-never-well-be. The definition and differences of punk are the questions. There are sub-genres of the punk rock ideal that in my opinion, don't qualify. It's fashion. It's rip-offs of riffs. Is it still punk if you get signed, get p.r., make fans, and the money rolls right in? Enter the nu era... pop/punk takes over Clear Channel radio, MTV and the 'net, get tour sponsorship from corporate entities with co-op branding merch. A long time ago I saw Johnny Cash at the Majestic Theater in Dallas. I wrote that he is the most punk of anyone and of all time. Also punk, in my book, are Elvis, Iggy, Mc5, The Ramones, Sex Pistols, Dead Boys, Patti Smith, The Damned, Cramps, Dead Kennedys, Black Flag, The Clash, Motorhead, Sham 69, Social Distortion, Rancid, Bad Religion, Pennywise... Green Day? They kicked ass when they were first on the scene... Just cuz you write songs with those same chord structures hyperspeed and don't bathe does not make you a punk. And if your song becomes the #1 high school prom song of all time, are you still punk?

This DVD poses these questions, and feature some great footage of the bands. And there are some embarrassing (for them) moments, such as when the doofus from Good Charlotte whines about how hard his band fought to be themselves-- I wanted to puke. Then it shows the underground punk scene of today, still carrying on in basements and garages and back yards with any one of any age paying a buck or two to see a band and drink warmish beer from a keg.

Perhaps the biggest contributing factor of being punk is being hungry and poor and frustrated and an outcast with a buncha people who are exactly like you-- Mohawked, Liberty Spiked or not. Punk seems to be an economic as well as an emotional (or lack of emotion) state of mind. I saw a punk dating ad on myspace. Please...-CM