

NICOLA GIUNTA

Redout

Racing From The Future! A Redout Review!

When we talk about Racing games we can find all shapes and sizes, from simulation to arcade, from cars to karts, but in the past only a few franchises dared an unorthodox approach to the genre. One of these was Wipeout, a revolution in gaming industry, not only for its gameplay focused on "spaceships" instead of cars but for the major role played by its soundtrack: mesmerizing and perfectly fitted for the game, a soundtrack that involved personalities of high caliber from the music world like The Chemical Brothers and Noisia. Like all good things it came to an end, the last title was "Wipeout 2048" (2012), and later a remastered version "Wipeout OMEGA COLLECTION" was released in 2017, which included all previous games. After that there wasn't a title that came anywhere close to Wipeout... until 2016, when its legacy was recovered.

Developed by the Italian indie studio 34BigThings and co-published by Nicalis and 505 Games, Redout is a futuristic racing game in which we race using anti-grav ships. In the SRRL (Solar Redout Racing League), the racing tracks are set on Earth, the moon, other planets of our Solar System and further beyond. Technically speaking the low poly design might scare at first, or give a bad vibe, but after a couple of races it's clear that this is a choice made to express the real style of this title. When for the first time the maximum racing speed is reached, everything around us seems to melt into a dreamlike environment, boosted by an extremely calculated color palette. The gameplay is not easy at all. I'm talking about futuristic race simulation, not arcade, the difference stands in the details that the player must consider: not only speed and gears but also chassis positioning. "What does chassis positioning mean?" you may ask... Lets put it this way, the tracks aren't flat, there are lots of twists and turns, loop-de-loops, that must be faced at high speed so it's not trivial to remain on track. For example, if after a fast steep descent there is an ascent you must rise the tip of your ship, otherwise it will scrape the floor, losing a lot of speed and taking considerable damage and yes, you could be destroyed. Power ups and weapons are available depending on the mode you play. Differently from other titles, these power ups are integrated in your ship, not found in the race track itself, giving an interesting approach to multiplayer, in which you know what ship your opponent is driving but not what's in it.

Finally to a point that really stands out, the soundtrack: the way it kicks in, how it follows you in each turn, during each chase for the first place, it gets into your bones almost immediately. Each song is perfectly suited for the track, ranging through many different vibes, from chill to hardcore when racing on Earth, from mysterious to rhythmic when in alien worlds or in space. I still play Redout now and then and it never gets old or boring. It's really a gem among racing games. DD.



UNNATURAL ACTS

10,000 years in showbiz and this is what i get hello hello anybody hello is this thing on i know you're out there i can hear you breathing i just flew in from miami beach and boy are my arms tired tough crowd murmurs the kovid kid woe is me maybe i'm nothing but a shadow on the wall oozing under the door crawling outta the toilet lookit this i was born with a knife in my back he sez turning around nice pleats who's your tailor willie the needle down on delancey pull it out and we'll be friends for life willie i ask hopefully the knife sez he wistfully now settling assfully on the nearest face brown-eyed soft hey hey hey this thing's got a tongue ten inches long and it sings

i stay out too late
got nothin in my brain
that's what people say
mmm hmm
that's what people say
mmm hmm
i go on too many dates
but i can't make em stay
at least that's what people say
mmm mmm
that's what people say
mmm mmm
but i keep cruising
can't stop
won't stop moving
it's like i got this music in my mind
sayin it's gonna be alright
cause the players gonna play
play play play play
and the haters gonna hate
hate hate hate hate
baby i'm just gonna shake
shake shake shake shake
i shake it off

best sit-down ever screams
the kid ecstatic unnatural acts
i ask jealously never heard
of him scoffs the kid rising
demistiff cleansed and tender
if it can be done it's been done
a thousand times
speakingthereof whattayasay
you and me go molest a child
and disembowel it after i
demure tho it's been months
and i have enough toilet paper
this time to clean up proper
sorry kid i'm thin see too thin
too thin for fun frowns the kid
that's no good no good at all
what you need is air and plenty
of it excitable and full of ideas
the kid gets the drop on all the
long-hairs i've tried the air
kid and it's no good no good
for me no good queries the
kid querulous howabout we

stay in play cards whist or
rummy you decide that's
right beams the kid laser like
i'm the decider and if i decide
you need airs you need airs
are we clear clear as an
unmuddled lake kid clear as
an azure sky in deepest summer
so scarper we dressed for the
ball dressed for the beach for
to roll some oldies heretofore
neither seen nor heard before
or again it's this herd
mentality what works to our
benefit jigs the kid jogging hi-
knees all jane fonda-like 7
minutes a day and twice that
much cuntrubbing or
cockstroking depending on your
bias keeps the doctor mengele
away regardless that is
even without a guard in some
towns a piece of cake or fish
in a barrel and no pants will
get you and the good doctor
arrested on the high street
that's why we go low
stockbrokers real estate agents
bankers music critics no one
is immune still the good
times never last long enough to
let you forget the notsogood
times the bloated bellies and
fat eyes of starving children the
2 for one sale at walmart
every memory has a price the
trick is getting somebody else to
pay for it oooooo shivers the
kid all comely with fear lookout
it's shiva ducats aka johnny
christ rising aka the economy
but kid who doesn't love the
economy it's not love when
it's a habit sez the kid rolling
up his sleeve and don't look at
her him or them but sideways
all sexy like cus they'll cut your
tits off and shove em down your
throat now lock it down that
is drop your pants bend over
and show em your assets 4
weeks or a lifetime later a
little sore but none the wiser i
wake as from a dream alone
thoroughly inoculated but
against what i don't know and
the kovid kid has taken a powder
split evanescenced gone
some say south america some
say africa lycka till kid

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SPS

NOISE HAIKU ULTRACORE ANTI-PSYCHIATRY

Ebola started in 2007 as a noisecore -- actually ultracore -- band and eventually grew into a collective in which music plays only a minor part. Nowadays, Ebola perform a critique of psychiatry through assemblies, presentations and pickets. They print a fanzine of counterculture, Charge, written and assembled by hand, and run two underground labels, Heresia Rec & Gustosissimo, in an effort to make the world a bit more conscious of itself! Ebola are a respected reality in Europe, and have played on countless stages around the world -- from their home town in Brescia, to Japan. Their harsh music is unleashed primarily in splits with a diverse range of punk bands. Yet Ebola try to erase the concept of band in favour of the militant ideas which are made clear through their sharp lyrics, interviews and flyers.. Below, Claudio, Dany, Irene and Marky go through the main steps of this dissection process...

What is the link between your style, which you describe as "filthy, instinctive, cave-dwelling" and the issues which you address as the degradation of society, anti-psychiatry and the deconstruction of the self?

Claudio: Our style is a communication choice, or better, a non-communication choice. In a society made of routines, apathies and trends, our search is to destabilize perception like a mirror which reflects the true essence of a thing: human misery. On one hand, there is who or what imposes repression to preserve an apathetic existence, made of futile habits. On the other hand, there are those who suffer it, unable to react, by this contradiction our style arises. "Il vero degrado" [the true decay, lyrics translated by author from now on], the flag of this thinking returns into our other works, because these issues are more current, and unfortunately also in libertarian contexts. As a virus, and infective disease, we try to turn on consciousness of who understands the true meaning. "Il vero degrado è l'abitudine al vivere - crollo - cedimento strutturale" [the true

decay is the habit to live -- collapse -- structural failure]

Anti-psychiatry is a recurrent theme in your releases, also your last split with Cannibe is a benefit project for the anti-psychiatry collective camp who's mission is to defend the victims of psychiatry. Which are the critics against psychiatric institutions and in what ways are Ebola active to fight them?

Dany & Irene: As we say on the papyrus we give out at gigs and initiatives "Ebola is against compulsory therapy, repression, homogenization, depersonalization". Destroying psychiatric power means killing the thought and the attitude that leads to play the psychiatry game: isolate, report and put away people that are deviant, poor, "potentially dangerous" etc... Psychiatry is a society of self-proclaimed people that systematically use physical and chemical coercion to prolong the "right-thinking" supremacy. Anti-psychiatric thinking means counter-information, helping out victims of the psychiatric power, who's been forcibly isolated or labelled. It means to sabotage acts and prejudices leading to this state of things, and doing that on a daily basis. This is just a summary just because we have little space, read maximum rock n roll for the whole thing...

Your tracks last a handful of seconds, rarely they exceed one minute. In consequence the structure of the lyrics is reduced to a drastic, short phrase similar in its immediacy and depth to haikus -- a term you have used to describe the structure you give to your songs. Obviously the heritage left by bands like Seven Minutes Of Nausea comes to mind. Could you describe your attitude towards composition and how you got there?

Marky: Ok, we're not Stockhausen's kids, so let's focus mostly on the real deal. We musically took a lot from 7mon (and from a lot of bands like Shits, first Rotting Christ, Patareni, AC, Buka, etc) but their lyrics didn't much speak to me. I use haiku in an effort to unhinge music from its

canonic form. I'm much more interested in the process of creation that the final form -- that of course sounds horrible to most ears. Haikus by their nature are often very personal, so it's quite impossible for a guy to give the same meaning of what I feel when writing

BRANDELLI DELLA RETE SHREDS OF THE OLD WEB

With due precautions, more than the meanings we can try to focus on the different influences that drove those moments.. for example these below reflect a sort of personal reformulation of what I've read, something like a Burroughs' cut-up but without the fortuity component

L'OMBRA VICINA ALL'ATTESA
- lì, accanto, ci dev'essere il mattino

THE SHADOW NEAR THE WAIT
- there, next to it, shall be the morning

ED UN SUO STELO RECISO
- aiuta a diminuire la distanza col tempo

AND HIS SEVERED STEM
- helps to diminish the distance with time

LEAVES ARE FALLING
- come un giovane anno che passeggia
attraverso la terra


like a young year which walks through the soil

Others, interact with cinematic footages that has always been a massive passion of mine:

IL DUBBIO DI AVERLA GIA INCONTRATA
THE DOUBT OF HAVING MET HER ALREADY

VELO NERO SULLA TOMBA DI CARLOTTA VALDES
BLACK VEIL ON THE TOMB OF CARLOTTA VALDES

MONDO GHIACCIAIO:
insinued in the nervous termination,
corrodes every bond

With their violent bursts of harsh noise and oblique lyrics, Ebola offer an inchoate, highly-personal response to a seemingly monolithic world view where a cure may be worse than the disease. Looking them with right eyes, it seems gradually to define a "life-map" of situations and solutions, building a personal way of world heritage and defining a personality. **INKJET** 

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TOTAL RESPECT



Disegni: Olivia Records (4)

frío

Las flores ateridas miran con paciencia,
al tocarlas
con la mirada se entibian.

Las flores ateridas, incautas al calor,
esperando
la templanza,
para darnos su esplendor.

Inmóviles observan
soñando movimiento.

Las flores ateridas,
buscando el buen momento.

Y florecer.

Giovani Della Mancha

Desiderare: Sprofondamento

Rintocco a maggiore
del desiderio tenuto distante
metronomo di sangue

che batte alle tue spalle,
che bussa alla tua schiena.

Schiudimi, o passante, il tuo legno
di porta misteriosa
e pregiate illusioni

sprofondo nell'istante geometrico
del colpo e del cardine sonante
che, posto sul tuo collo,
in realtà tace.

Giovanna Demarchi