

vision of modern times. The handsomely sick visuals by Caroline Forstén, with some kind of worm shaped creature scanned while looking for food, help the atmosphere to crystallize. Målgrupp is next on stage, on the floor with his tape loop machines and effects for a dadanarchic set for lovers of analogic sounds and melting tapes. A journey through his hallucinations in a non-iconographic world made of abstractism affected by dub attitudes and looped into a never ending story of polite noise. A Stockholm must for experimental music. On the other side of Sweden, MAG lies with her trombone. A devastating brass tsunami of martial music reminiscent of a punk version of Papers Please's soundtrack. The well filled venue is having fun, although will never lose too much control, unfortunately. MAG is overdosed with grit, the mix of electronic structure, trombone killing and distorted voices, all assembled and looped live. Somehow I end up playing with a vintage space gladiators themed pinball... distros are present, I grab a couple of OMA333 tapes and a pig (with free download) from MAG before leaving to see the colors of the tower outside. It's still freezing by the way.

Offset



Fest violent actions have been perpetuated attending the festival. Kraken had edition's pre-party that developed at space for a punk event. This time up (Infest and Death Side are expectancy grows, and a bigger punks coming from all around the won't be able to actually attend the Friday night inside Kraken, the security, a deadly mix. After a people are drinking (incredible) sleepy eyes, a false move, every excuse to kick people out, more questions are being rightly Anyway, discussions are not after all, nor explanations are are too drunk to stay in this actually one: you can get ground with a knee on your police arrive, OV are under them, at least this is what one is explaining that he wouldn't his stick to control the situation. control: the worst I saw was a



During the first 2 days of Dead Rythm Easter by the Ordningvakt against people already been the arena for the last Cyklopen, a much more adequate though, due to a very well curated line-headliners) the participation space is required to host hundreds of world. Unfortunately, lots of them concerts! The first frictions begin club is packed both with punks and couple of bands problems arise, and tension starts: A bad look, detail starts to be used as an and more confused and afraid... assessed to the ordningvakt. allowed, it's a democratic country given, you must accept their "you club". No alternatives, oh yes blocked by 3 OV, put on the head.. Boys and girls. The police orders and respond to of the guards tells me while he like to use neither his fists nor The situation required far less

toner

Much more happened, I know, this is just a fraction that I was unlucky enough to experience: OV exaggerated, they abused their power. Used verbal and physical violence. Punched people, forced them to the ground. It really seemed as if most of them were willingly trying to create chaos as an excuse to raise their fists. They acted unprofessionally as big bullies that release their frustration on a bunch of people having a party. Nothing bad would have happened without the security, as always. Apparently the wrong place where to organize a punk concert.

Saturday things don't get better, there is a bad mood, OV are bouncing loads of people, others don't come as a form of protest, others are simply scared, the illogical and stupid way the situation was handled the day before generated a spiral of nonsense throughout the festival, the organizers didn't know how to react, they filed complaints to Kraken but apparently wasn't of help. The big room is half as full compared to the day before, also bands are shocked and don't know how to react, all but Doom that finish their set with a big fuck the security, fuck the police just before their signature song begins and calls it a night. Sunday things seemed to chill since the venue and the OV staff changed.

guy sleeping on the floor (apparently illegal in Sweden) and a guy falling because he tripped due to his tipsiness. On Friday people, some even arriving from other countries, lost the right to participate to the hole festival as the OV wouldn't let them in. The nightmare continues at the end of the day when, trying to get back home, people were stopped at the metro by other OV (probably called by their colleagues, I never saw that much controls at Globen station, even during other concerts) and detained on the base of having drunk too much. No one I saw getting detained was even closely too drunk to get back home by metro.



MATERNAL VOICE SHOWCASE

C.O.D.A.



Maternal Voice is a young record label with a wise knowledge for musical taste. With an open spiraled mind and a thirst for experimentations and genres bending, it finally created an event as a manifesto of their will: from the providence-styled but stockholm-based power duo Danmitt I'm Mad to the neo-electronics for dance halls of KLOAK and Eva Geist, from the symphonic post punk ensemble Duds to weird electronics and post nuclear approaches to synths.. Some months ago, MV released the visionary Målgrupp tape "Music Från Gallerian" of which we spoke, with an interview, on the first issue of CODA (write us if you want it). This is the face of this hydra-headed label that I prefer, the one devoted to melted sounds and electro acoustic-noises, and the one I will focus on this brief report. The dark side of the showcase is represented by Human Rays, Målgrupp and MAG. Streams of beer, accompanied by good food by Santa Salsa Arepas makes which you can dances. Human to the limit,

Melodybox, next to the Telefonplan tower (of change color by calling a free number), cozy enough to start the Rays is the perfect Icebreaker, he already pushes the speakers with some heavy base that traces the skyline of an obscure rotten world. A deep dark ambient set that could go towards various sonorities but stays truly attached to its dystopian



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