
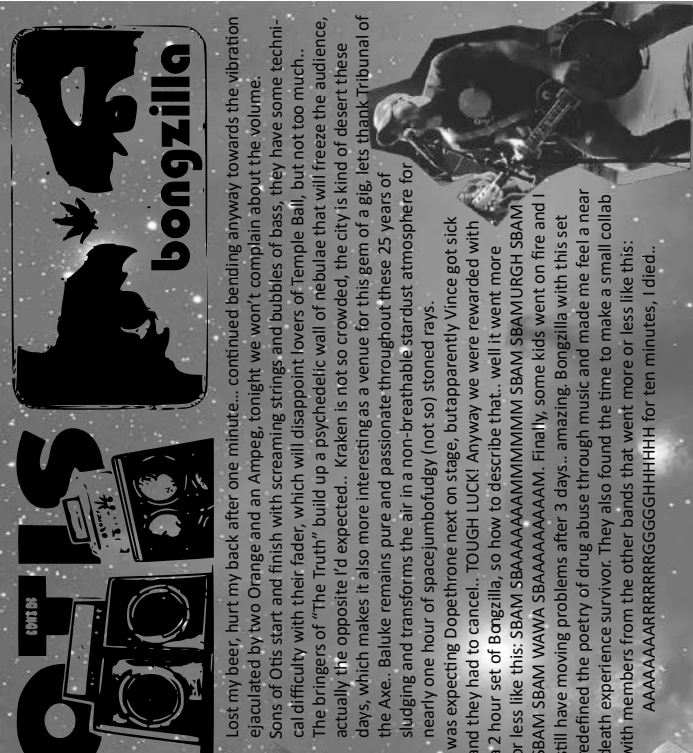
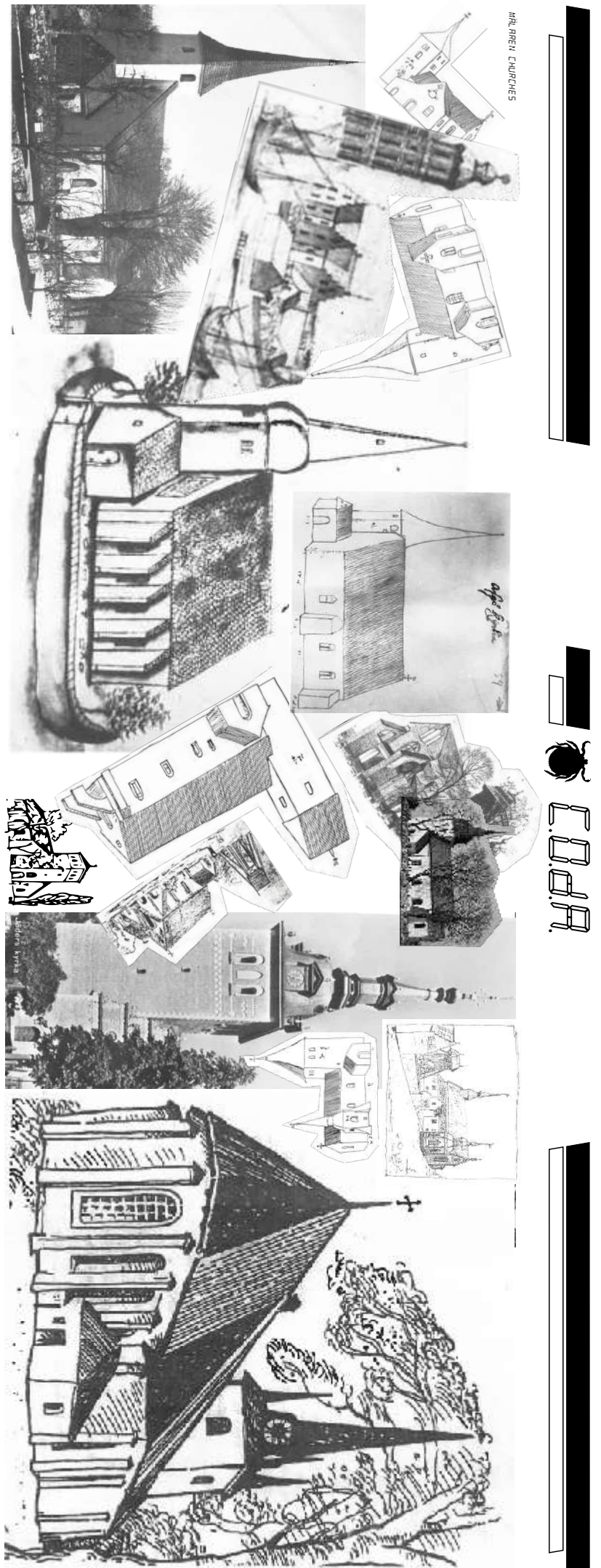


SONS OF OTIS

bongzilla

Lost my beer, hurt my back after one minute... continued bending anyway towards the vibration ejaculated by two Orange and an Ampeg, tonight we won't complain about the volume. Sons of Otis start and finish with screaming strings and bubbles of bass, they have some technical difficulty with their fader, which will disappoint lovers of Temple Ball, but not too much. The bringers of "The Truth" build up a psychedelic wall of nebulae that will freeze the audience, actually the opposite I'd expected. Kraken is not so crowded, the city is kind of desert these days, which makes it also more interesting as a venue for this gem of a gig, lets thank Tribunal of the Axe. Baluke remains pure and passionate throughout these 25 years of slugging and transforms the air in a non-breathable star dust atmosphere for nearly one hour of spacejumbofuegy (not so) stoned rays. I was expecting Dopethrone next on stage, but apparently Vince got sick and they had to cancel. TOUGH LUCK! Anyway we were rewarded with a 2 hour set of Bongzilla, so how to describe that. well it went more or less like this: SBAM SBAAAAAAMMMMMMMMM SBAM SBAMURGH SBAM SBAM SBAM WAWA SBAAAAAAM. Finally, some kids went on fire and I still have moving problems after 3 days.. amazing, Bongzilla with this set redefined the poetry of drug abuse through music and made me feel a near death experience survivor. They also found the time to make a small collab with members from the other bands that went more or less like this: AAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGGGHHHHH for ten minutes, I died..



AKIL BREN CHURCHES

CODA



GIOVANI DELLA MANCHA ANFIBIO EN TRANSFORMACIÓN



After Christian Löfwall's "Tatureade Ordningsvaktukar" poster (write us to get the file you can print yourself), CODa comes to its second release with something completely different, extreme in a contrasting way of expression. Anfibio En Transformación is a collection of poems in Spanish by Giovanni Della Mancha, a Mexican poet now based in Brussels.

Giovani uses the figure of the Axolotl as his primary metaphor of life, in his own words: "The Axolotl is an amphibian born in the water, but he can decide to continue his life in land instead, though if he chooses this path he'll transform into a reptile, losing many of his characteristics.

For me it represents the nature of changing and how we can become a new person by making personal decisions. The Axolotl is a subject in the Aztec mythology representing the god of changes (Xolotl), regained by various other Latin American writers as Julio Cortázar".

Through a romantically cursed yet rhythmical poetry Giovanni Della Mancha brings us a nostalgic journey into the impossibility of coming back from transformation, towards the inevitable end of existence. Love, desire, hope, anguish, solitude and acceptance are the feelings that spring from this eternal process.

In Brussels Giovanni Della Mancha founded Écrire + Lire = Partager, a literature sharing evening followed by a fanzine with the same name. All this in Etendoir, an occupied house in Molenbeek (now destroyed) where Giovanni was living during 2017. Anfibio En Transformación is his new collection written between Belgium and Sweden in the last days of spring 2018. You can find Anfibio En Transformación at Kafé44's infoshop as well as other independent libraries, or by contacting CODa.

Noche antigua

Estamos aquí.
 Y es durante la noche eterna cuando nuestros espíritus conectan.
 Cuando el viento nos vierta la vida,
 Cuando se nos precipite el instante.
 Cuando el tiempo deje de ser importante,
 Y en nuestros espíritus la llama coincide.
 Porque es durante la noche que siento tu derroche.
 Y quiero llenarte de goce y gozar contigo.
 Y soy ante tus ojos un anfibio perdido
 Y siento hacerme uno con este río que nos fluye.
 Y una vez más, en esta noche antigua, nos hacemos nuevos.
 Durante el breve instante que nos reinventamos.



SPS

