PANTYCHRIST
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A drag queen, an academic composer and a Japanese noise artist walk into a recording studio and order some scotch. The sound engineer looks kind of dumbfounded and tries to explain that this isn’t a bar only to be silenced by the drag queen Miss Justin Bond, launching into a monologue about how nobody can drink in bars anymore, due to all the cops and firemen. And by the way, what’s wrong with wanting to date King Kong? He’s big and hairy and totally devoted. Meanwhile, Bob Ostertag and Otomo Yoshihide have disassembled the entire studio, wrapped the engineer in magnetic tape, and are playing German folk songs using only staples and an old vibrator battery. And this only begins to hint at how odd and genius this release is. Like nothing before or after, I promise. Seeland - www.negativland.com