

Steve Albini's Vermiform Appendix

CONGRATULATIONS!

If you receive this addendum to Steve Albini's Lovegun, it means that you didn't get a copy of SAL handed to you personally at Constantinople and you didn't get a copy airmailed to you and you probably haven't downloaded it off Internet. You are one of the <insert random big number> of people who we had on our enormous mailing list and who we meant to mail a copy to real soon now.

NOT ACTUAL JEALOUSY-DRIVEN HATRED.

What has happened in the meantime is that Alan (¡Boo!¡Hiss!) Stewart has won DUFF so you can ignore all of the DUFF-related material, except maybe the interesting bits (...there were some?). That stuff about setting fire to Alan's moustache and silkscreening a brown stripe on all of his underpants is all untrue (unless Donna wasn't really joking).

NYAH! NYAH!

Since publication of SAL, Lucy has decided that we're going to travel overseas anyway - principally for her research work - taking in France, England and the United States as we go around the world the wrong way. This means that some recipients of SAL may get to see us in person - if you haven't already. Current plan is that we take off early in October and get back in about six weeks. What happens in the middle is still being planned.

I'm using some of my long-service leave to do this trip, but the schedule makes this look more like work than a holiday. Maybe I'll feel different afterwards. Maybe I'll want a nice, quiet holiday somewhere in Australia afterwards. I'd love holidays if you didn't have to do all of that travelling to get wherever you're going. Thus speaks one who is a bit burnt out from weeks of constant domestic air travel. If I can turn my experiences at work over the last year or so into an interesting tale, I'll do so in the next fanzine, but it'll probably require the grace of a bit of distance before I can view it all objectively.

FILLER: Micro-Reviews

"Marquis De Sade - A Biography" by Maurice Lever is big and comprehensive and non-judgemental - maybe even a tiny bit affectionate. Despite the excision of some of the less essential scholarly material, it's still chock-full of amazing detail. Donatien's father, Jean-Baptiste was a very naughty boy as well and seemed to be an equally fascinating character.

"Hunter" by E. Jean Carroll is a self-consciously gonzo-styled bio of Hunter S. Thompson with the expected mixture of fact and fiction. Scores about three stars and a floppy mullet.

"Lipstick Traces" by Greil Marcus is a book which I haven't read. What I do possess is the CD tie-in, which is a bit like one of those compilation-tapes-on-a-specific-theme that people make for themselves. The CD mixes roughly equal quantities of 1976-1977 English Punk with recordings of Dada, Futurist and Situationist performers from the thirties, forties and fifties. Now I'll have to read the book to find out what it's all about. Marie Osmond reading Hugo Ball's "Karawane" is pretty odd.

A COUPLE OF PRATCHETTS

"Johnny and the Dead" is a juvenile fantasy that doesn't gel quite as well as Terry's other books. I got the feeling that some of the jokes would have sailed over the heads of the intended audience. "Lords and Ladies" is a (slight) return to the Discworld of Yore. Lucy didn't wet herself laughing but there were a few trickle-threatening moments there. I had the odd chuckle myself.

MERCY PLEASE BILL!

Why doesn't Bill Laswell run a record club like the Sub-Pop Singles Club? Then I could get all of his productions by mail-order instead of having to comb every section of CD shops to find them. I've found Laswell productions in the pop, heavy metal, ambient, new age, techno, jazz, soul/funk and avant garde bins of various shops. Pity the poor enthusiast.

AN END TO ALL APOLOGIES.

It'll never come. But there is an end to this thing-tacked-on-to-a-fanzine. Here it comes now... (Mr Warner Pinxit 220894).