

that I've received from PRC has been an original and unique group that is not the next so & so or this or that, but rather hip, cool tunes from the kind of people who look within for influence and inspiration, not try to copy what everyone else is playing and what all the kids are buying. In that same vein, The Like Young, two siblings, Jon & Amanda Zarembo, have suddenly appeared out of nowhere with "Last Secrets" and there is already one song from this musical treat that sticks in my head without any prompting even, "Dead Eyes". That's a good sign they're doing something right because instead of just forgetting what I've heard after listening to LAST SECRETS, the hooks, the beat the riffs, the music, it stays with me; ergo, subconsciously, I keep on wishing to re-hear it and so I'll find myself listening to it more and more often. To find out more about The Like Young, go to their website, right now, if you want, at <http://www.thelikeyoung.com> and check out the wonderful world of Polyvinyl Records at: <http://www.polyvinylrecords.com> - KM.

French Kicks: TWO THOUSAND (Vagrant Records)

These dudes rock; French Kicks have a totally LA sensibility about them, a nonchalant façade that masks a deeper set of emotional tones. Featuring two brothers and two other guys, French Kicks have this cool rock ethos, a stylish rock pathos, bathos, smashes. If you like The Strokes or Lou Reed at his best you're sure to dig these guys. I recommend for starters you check out "Basement: DC" or "Cloche". It makes a good dance record, good for parties, driving around or sitting around, doing nothing at all. (<http://www.frenchkicks.com>) for more information on the band and merchandising too and all the rest you can expect of a band's website - KM.

Morello: TWELVE WAYS TO BREATHE (I Scream Records)

Another rocker from those pranksters over at I Scream Records, TWELVE WAYS TO BREATHE, is the latest from Morello, a band that sort of reminded me of Dokken at first listen, remember Dokken? But there are a couple of smallish nuances that bring it into our current century. I couldn't help but kind of sway back and forth, tap my feet and mindlessly shake my head as I listened to this, however, which shows me that I do dig this record in some regressive sort of way, I'm not going to deny what my subconscious tells me. There are some slick guitar chompin' and a lot of chug-a, chug-a riffs and swirling guitar solos throughout. So, you'll have to judge for yourself: retrograde unhip cult or sly and clever trendsetters? (<http://www.iscreamrecords.com>) -KM.

The May Fire: RIGHT AND WRONG (self-released)

Yet another reason why this is the greatest era for music, especially indie and DIY underground music: The May Fire and their new CD, RIGHT AND WRONG. This is a fabulous album. I can't believe there isn't any label support behind it. The May Fire is a duo, Catty Tasso and a guy who calls himself El Pipe. Ms Tasso has a pretty voice and they're both talented musical stylists. Recorded between L.A. & Berkeley, RIGHT AND WRONG has a distinctly California feel to it; an olio of influences can be heard here, both musical and otherwise: the sun going down behind the ocean horizon, lonely desert roads, driving up the coast, plus dirty streets and depraved alleys in downtown L.A. or Hollywood, the flash of Sunset Strip and beyond; or in San Francisco, empty, dark foggy streets at 4am or a chilly waterfront by the bay, et cetera, ad infinitum. The music is kind of low-fi, DIY, but it is nonetheless beautiful. To find out how to get this gem or to learn more about The May Fire, click on this website: <http://www.themayfire.com> -you'll be glad you did. -KM.

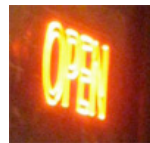
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Nero Fiddled While Rome Burned #5 & #6

Fall 2003 / Spring 2004

Editor: Jacob David

PO Box 3050, Eureka, CA 95502

"During times of universal deceit, telling the truth becomes a revolutionary act." -- Eric Blair

Why would I bury the story of the century in the back of the magazine as a mere zine review? Well, this one is a doozy. This zine goes "all-out" in exposing the Bush Administration, and there's no room in here for cheesy interviews with bands you've never heard of, or uninspiring microscopic record reviews. This is all about facts and evidence from the Sept. 11, 2001, crimes, that have been swept under the mass media rug.

September 11, 2001, was a historic day, and as such, has been compared to other famous days. In late 2001, many pro-war cheerleaders compared the events of 9/11, to Pearl Harbor, the "surprise" attack by the Japanese on U.S. warships stationed in Hawai'i in December 1941, an episode which ushered in war between America and the Axis.

Nero Fiddled While Rome Burned offers a wholly different perspective. Editor Jacob David contends that on closer examination of the consequences of both events, observers will find a closer parallel between the "9/11 attacks" that struck New York and the Pentagon some months after George W. Bush