

JACKPOT !

Continued

COPERNICUS

"Null"



COPERNICUS Null (Nevermore, Inc., P.O. Box 170150, Brooklyn, NY 11217/718-625-4492)—Though even diehard Copernicus fans like ourselves would be reluctant to put too much stock in Nevermore's claims of Copernicus' single-handed role in the toppling of various totalitarian regimes in Eastern Europe following his tour there last year, you still have to sit up and take notice whenever Joseph Smalkowski's notorious alter ego takes to the mic. Grumbling, groaning, growling, roaring and invoking the spirits of wrathful ancient Egyptian gods, Copernicus rumbles through seven new selections (agonizingly culled from the hours and hours of Copernicus tapes that reportedly exist in Nevermore's vaults—a scary thought indeed) that open up whole new vistas of the non-existent universe in which Copernicus roams. From the turbulence and unrest in Eastern Europe to the microscopic interior of the amoeba, Copernicus has been there, done that, and continues to expound the most enigmatic spoken word/beat jazz poetry available on this planet. Ooze and throb to classic Copernicus ravers like "RA!" "The Authorities," "The Sound Of The Mind," and the aptly titled "DAH! DAH! DOH!" Maybe Copernicus *did* send a half-century of totalitarianism reeling in Europe last summer. Maybe the world is ready for another visionary, another voice fed on locusts and honey and living in the wilderness too long. Maybe we're just lucky we don't live downstairs from him. Maybe it's fortunate for us all that, as he sternly reminds us, "Copernicus does not exist." Rave on.