

COPERNICUS? NOT HERE!

We'd like to tell you that performance artist Copernicus does his thing at 8 p.m. Sunday in Stache's, 2404 N. High St.

There's just one problem. Copernicus doesn't exist.

And, according to Copernicus (no relation to or reincarnation of the famed astronomer), neither do any of us.

Joseph Smalkowski, you see, is a philosopher influenced by quantum mechanics. He thinks the subatomic realm is reality and all else is illusion. Smalkowski/Copernicus claims that our senses lie. This Brooklynite has put out five recordings to date (not bad for a guy who doesn't exist).

"There is no you. I am not here. You are not there. You're Not There!!!" Copernicus waxes philosophically on last year's *No Borderline* (Nevermore).

Copernicus' ranting, spoken performances are set mainly to Gothic music and evoked frequent laughter in us nonbelieving heathens.

We were going to say that Copernicus sounds like a composite of Captain Beefheart, Marlon Brando, Christopher Lloyd and Barry White — but, then, they don't exist either, do they?

Tickets cost \$7 at Used Kid's Records, Singin' Dog Records, Aardvark Video, Monkeys Retreat and Stache's. For more information, call 263-5318.



Copernicus

... this man does not exist