

LA WEEKLY DECEMBER 9-DECEMBER 15, 1994

## CALENDAR

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11

### Copernicus at Luna Park.

• Copernicus is a big philosophical beast of a man who has tried the performance art boat (is all over Europe where they're more tolerant of that sort of thing) while refining the belief system on which he bases his poetic rants. Nothing exists. He does not exist. You do not exist. The paper you're holding isn't there at all. Now, you might think, "Say what?" Easy. Copernicus claims that if we accept the fact that anything bigger than a subatomic particle changes so rapidly it cannot truly exist as perceived, we'll become free enough to spontaneously express our inner lives. Cool? Horse-pucky? You could ignore the wisdom and check out his powerful new CD, *No Borderline (Nevermore)*, where Copernicus expounds on his New Age anarchy with a presence of high drama and majestic wallop, over intriguing improvised tracks in a jazz funk-New Music vein, and much spatial grandeur. Live, Copernicus will roam the stage like a lion, and possibly drool. It's entertaining, sure, but he has a way of making it all strangely plausible. Like, wouldn't we all like to live a life beyond the petty? (John Payne)