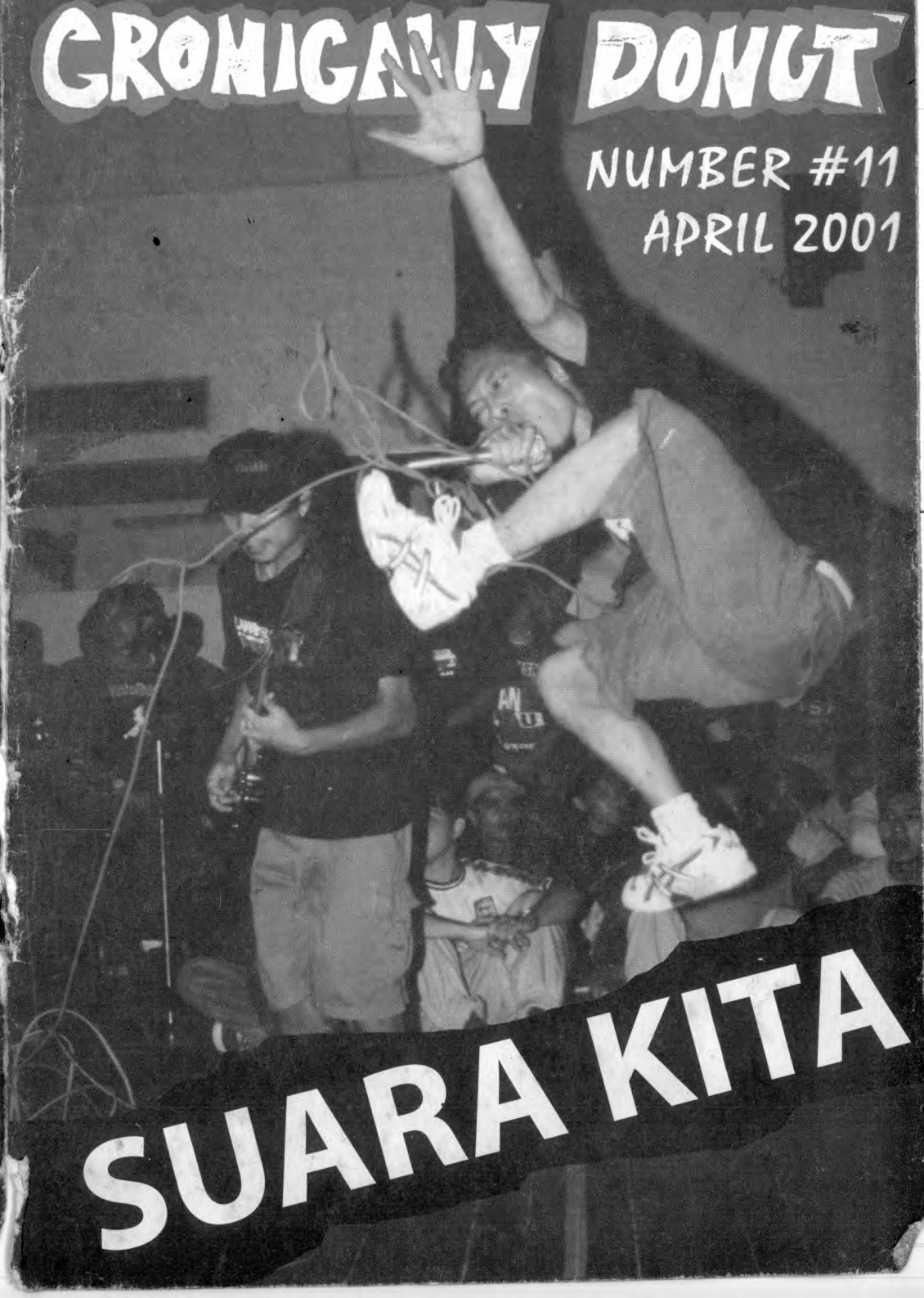


CHRONICALLY DONUT

NUMBER #11
APRIL 2001



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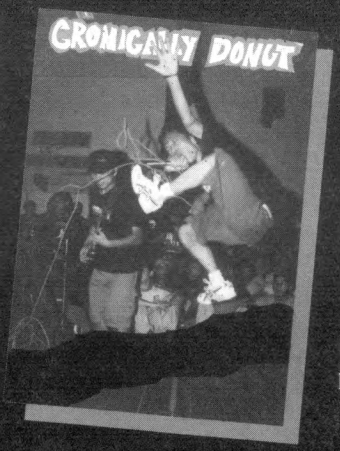

Photo by: Din Akar

c/o NORHAFIZI
NO 12,
JLN LEMBAH 24,
TMN DESA JAYA,
JOHOR BAHRU,
81100 JOHOR,
MALAYSIA.

Kepada distro-dsitro tempatan dan juga individu, harga w/sale kami adalah sangat-sangat berpatutan. Dan siapa yang berminat melalui kaedah trade sila hubungi kami tentang memberikan senarai barangan trade anda. Kami sentiasa menjemput anda atau sesiapa saja yang berminat untuk menghantarkan segala bentuk bahan penulisan untuk di muatkan pada setiap isu yang akan di keluarkan. Bahan-bahan yang di hantar untuk di review akan di kira sebagai trade. Kami juga sangat menekankan tentang info/report scene tempatan. Tulis dan hantarkan kepada kami tentang apa yang berlaku di tempat anda! Semua bahan untuk isu #12 hendaklah di hantar sebelum **15 Julai 2001.** Semua bahan yg diterima selepas tarikh ini akan di masukan pada isu seterusnya.

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SUSUNAN GRAFIK / REVIEW MUZIK & ZINE: Jimbo.
COVER DEPAN: Inflict /Melaka live show / Mac 2001



which there's info, thought and new list. Better check it out. Mungkin ada lagi distro dan label lain yg akan wujud tak lama lagi...just wait. Sebenarnya ada lagi benda lain yg lebih penting untuk saya war-warkan dalam report ni..COMMUNITY COALITION adalah sebuah kolektif dan direct action group yg mana aim dan objektif kami adalah utk membantu sesiapa sahaja yg lemah yg mana kami rasa patut di bantu (keluarga miskin, anak yatim etc)... Juga bertindak melancarkan kempen dan protest melalui banner yg di tampal di tepi2 jalan raya. Kolektif ini tdk mempunyai satu carta organisasi yg mana di sana ada berbagai jawatan...kolektif ini really based kepada keikhlasan yg mane sesiapa sahaja berhak untuk menjadi salah seorg dari community ini. Banyak aktiviti telah di jalankan setakat ini dan report-report mengenai aktiviti yg di jalankan bolehlah di dapati dari lidah tak rasmi terengganu "Ronin communique free newsletter". Apa-apa soalan mengenai Com Co juga boleh diajukan kepada c_coalition@freakclown.com. Ramai juga antara scenester di Trg ni terlibat secara langsung dan tdk langsung dalam aktiviti2 sosial yg lain dan antara aktiviti sosial yg di adakan setiap minggu ialah pembahagian makanan percuma yg diadakan setiap hari sabtu. Untuk subscribe report mengenai kegiatan makanan percuma ini anda semua bolehlah mencuba alamat ini makanan_percuma@yahoo.com. There'll be a person in charge utk handle mail nih. Ini sahajalah serba sedikit report dari Terengganu. Of course this report doesn't in anyway complete but at least gambaran tu nampakler sikitkan? Hahahahapuskan AUKU

Sedikit alamat;

*Ronin Distro/Strict Tease/ DRSA/ Narrator/Karut/Kasih Sayang, B783 Kg. Banggol Limau, 21200 Kuala Terengganu, Terengganu

* Jelly Belly/Mosh, Nizam, 911-A lrg Kenangan, Jln Sultan Mahmud, 20400 K. trg

* Kindsadist/eMo-C, Nor Rifhan Raimi Rozi, lot 3947 tmn kurnia jaya, 21600 marang, Trg.

* Restricted Overripe/Knockout, 8 jalan 13 kprp, 24300 kerteh terengganu,

*Grll:Rebel/Quite Rot, 23, jln bakti, off jalan Kamaruddin,20400 kuala terengganu....others

Domi Digi, domi_digi@hotmail.com. old Parasite, mailto:. System Blank, sistemblank@hotmail.com,

Sekian terima kasih...

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Obliteration Records
3-41-16 Sumida Sumida-ku Tokyo 131-0031 Japan
E-mail : csso@tf6.so-net.ne.jp
URL : http://grindrock.hoops.ne.jp

Terengganu Scene Report

by: Shabri 8 march

Things goes better... Jika di bandingkan dgn 1-2 tahun lepas, scene di terengganu sudah jauh bezanya, kalau dulu hanya ade 2/3 kerat je scenester sekarang ni Terengganu dah boleh berbangga dgn kehadiran manusia yg kian lama kian ramai yg get involve into the scene... some wholeheartedly, some musically and the other some .....

Tdk dapat dinafikan punk mmg mempunyai ikatan yg kukuh dgn music... ramai yg mendalami punk pun, at the first sight melalui muzik, dan scenester Terengganu tdk terlepas dari itu. Banyak band sudah mula ditubuhkan dan ini sebahagian daripada band yg boleh dikatakan aktif memeriahkan lagi scene di Terengganu. Strict Tease- band punk yg wujud sekitar 98 ini masih lagi gagah bertahan...Selain drp menawarkan muzik yg boleh dikatakan agak bagus, band ini juga menawarkan lyrics yg bermesej dan kesemua line-up band ni aktif menaikkan scene dari awal pembabitan mereka sampailah ke hari ini...Karut- juga bagus dari segi lyrics dan band ni juga agak political sebaris dgn Strict Tease. Karut will has their 1st release very soon. Oleh kerana band ini boleh dikatakan band adik beradik dgn strict tease, ronin distro akan memuatkan mereka dalam satu tape. Tunggu! Quiet Rot- Band yg into riot grll stuff, mostly mendapatl inspirasi dari Bikini Kill, Hole dan lain2 riot grrl band. Gastacop- satu lagi band yg boleh dibanggakan both dari segi muzik dan lyrics...saya sedikit kagum dgn band ni. Kasih Sayang- Kugiran baru dari Terengganu yg membawakan lagu2 yg bermesej. 1-2-3-4 chords of mince?/trashy punk?/grind, ntah muzik campur2 kot...Kindsadist- new talented all female band. Juga aktif dalam menaikkan scene di sini. JellyBelly- punk rock band yg ada sound macam baken beans sikit. Dalam perancangan mengeluarkan ep. eKe-satu2-nya band new wave yg bagus kat Terengganu...line-up agak aktif.RATM's alternative. Old Parasite- setakat ini band inilah paling banyak mengeluarkan product bunyi-bunyian sendiri.Got 3 demos kalau tak silap. DomiDigi-tertubuhnye di dungun, main new school with good political message. Kill Bridgette-sebuah lagi kugiran yg into riot grrl stuff....here are some more; System Blank- main noise? Skarang berpusat di KL dan saya agak keliru samada band ni masih aktif atau tdk..Restricted Overripe-main grunge dan merupakan antara band awal yg wujud di Kerteh, Knockout-juga antara band awal yg wujud di Kerteh dan band ini membawakan muzik campur2 antara ska dan reggae kalau tak silap saya. Aftermath, band kemaman yg memainkan music hc yg ada sound ala-ala shelter and mix up with pennywise. Telah mempunyai satu demo dan sekarang bercadang untuk mengeluarkan rilis terbaru merekadi bawah label mereka sendiri. Banyak lagi band2 yg saya kurang pasti, dalam pembikinan dan sesetengahnye mungkin tdk aktif spt negative approach (grunge), ngarut ngaban (grind), Indirect Rule (punk), Uncle Tobby (punk), Emily Die Yesterday (grunge), dan banyak lagi band yg tdk bernama....MUSIC DOESN'T HAS BARIER!!! Ada juga scenester Terengganu yg tlh berjaya menghasilkan bahan2 bacaan photostat yang bagus, antaranye DRSA-4 issue dah realease dan sekarang working for the next issue...zine ini antara zine2 yg banyak unsur2 political dan antara zine2 yg terawal muncul dalam generasi yg kami panggil generasi punk yg ketiga di Terengganu ini. emo-c-zine baru yg di edit oleh dua org editor wanita dari band Kindsadist. Really based on personal opinion and ezperience. Go Str8 Down- di edit oleh dua org anggota Strict Tease, antara zine2 awal di Trg tetapi sepi untuk seketika.Grrl Rebel-Zine pertama dari Terengganu yg cuba mengenengahkan stuff2 on riot grrl. Heartwork-artzine yg pertama di hasilkan di Trg. Di edit oleh guitarist system blank. Fully art! Mosh- zine pertama yg memuatkan issue campur-campur antara music dan stuff on skateboarding. Editor zine ni mmg rajin gile babi...sekarang dah issue 5. Narrator-zine yg di edit oleh editor yg bongok... sudah sekian lama menyepi dan sekarang tgh berangan-angan nak buat balik. Jgn hangat2 taik hayam sudahler.. Petal- zine ni sepatutnya di pronounce dalam bahasa Inggeris tetapi saya selalu pronounce dalam bahasa "petal- petai" hahahahapuskan ISA. Zine ini merupakan usahanita aaa usahasama ataupun kot dalam englishnye collectively edited by most of the girls around here...in KT and marang. Baru lagi rilis...Revolution without info is just nothing! START READING...Ada juga scenester Trg yg lagi berani, menceburkan diri dalam bidang distro dan record label... Setakat ini hanya satu distro dan label yg saya tahu agak aktif kat Terengganu ni iaitu Ronin Distro. Selain dari menghasilkan produk-produk sendiri dan juga mendistribusikan produk-produk orang lain, distro ini juga mengeluarkan satu free newsletter on

Kepada pembaca sila teruskan menulis surat-surat cinta kepada kami. Luahkan pandangan dan emosi anda yang terpendam didalam hati! Sila berikan pengenalan diri yang lengkap dengan alamat untuk di hubungi.
-editor



Assalamualaikum dan hai kepada Jimbo, said dan juga semua warga cronically donut dan Broken Noise Records. Aku shabri dari terengganu. Well sebenarnya aku tdk ada apa sgt utk ditulis, melainkan cuma ingin berkongsi sedikit opinion yg aku rase perlu aku luahkan kat kau Jimbo. Idea utk tulis surat kat korang bermula setelah aku attend gig kat Heaven Studio KL yg mane Parkinson perform pada hari itu bersama kalau tak silap 7/8 lagi kugiran crusty yg memainkan muzik2 yg bising.Well sebenarnya pada hari tu aku Cuma tgk 3 band sahaja perform dan band2 itu ialah Volition, Hargon dan juga band ko Parkinson. The rest, aku Cuma duduk lepak2 di luar bangunan bertemu rakan dan peratikan orang. Well setelah aku saksikan set dari volition, aku terus jatuh cinta dgn band nie...begitu juga dgn Hargon. Dan buat pengetahuan ko, aku tlh lama kagum dgn parkinson. Dan ketiga2 band yg aku lihat ari tu sama aje dari segi persembahan dan aku boleh buat kesimpulan other bands were the same too...semuanya memainkan muzik2 keras yg mana lyricsnya sukar difahami dan di dgr. Since this letter only reach you then I just would like to give an opinion about Parkinson only. Rata2 aku puashati dgn persembahan parkinson pada hari itu walaupun parkinson hanya main Cuma 3-4 lagu sahaja. Dari satu aspek anda tlh berjaya menarik penonton dan juga saya utk bergelak ketawa semasa kugiran anda membuat persembahan tapi jika di lihat dari sudut yg serius sikit anda juga sama seperti band lain2, yelling tanpa aku atau kami semua faham apa2 yg cuba anda shoutkan. You neither claim the message nor tell what the song's title is/was. Those who from your circle will get your songs and of course enjoy them tapi cuba fikir jika org luar daripada circulation korang ni yg saksikan(luar dari circulation nie bukan bermakna org tu tak joint the scene, but boleh aku katakan less crusty dari korang ataupun tak custy langsung) dan org2 tu kurang lagi pendedahan dgn muzik2 yg sebegini...apa yg diaorang akan kate? Menatang ape nyanying dok tahu?dok butir lasung! (nyanyi apa tah, tak kedengaran langsung) dan mungkin ada yg rase lebih handal lagi akan berkata " cih gitu aku buleh nyanying,warghwarghwargh habis"(kalau macam tu aku pun boleh nyanyi, warghwarghwargh habis. Jimbo. Aku rase ko lebih arif lagi ttg bende2 ni semua berbanding aku since ko sendirikan banyak terlibat dgn stuff anarcho yg mane mementingkan message utk di spreadkan. Tak berapa salah utk tidak menyampaikan message kalau lagu2 yg di sampaikan mudah di dgr dan di fahami tetapi bagi aku sedikit tersalah jika kite tdk menyampaikan message dari lagu2 kite yg mane org ramai tak boleh fahami our words in each songs we shout! Betul tak? Jika aku diberi peluang utk bermain gig, insyaAllah aku tdk akan lepaskan peluang utk menerangkan apa2 ttg lagu2 aku if there's any people who are willing to hear since aku dapat rasakan yg org tak akan faham dgn care aku nyanyi. Satu lagi yg aku rase kurang bersetuju ialah ttg one way gig in which kau pernah organise bende



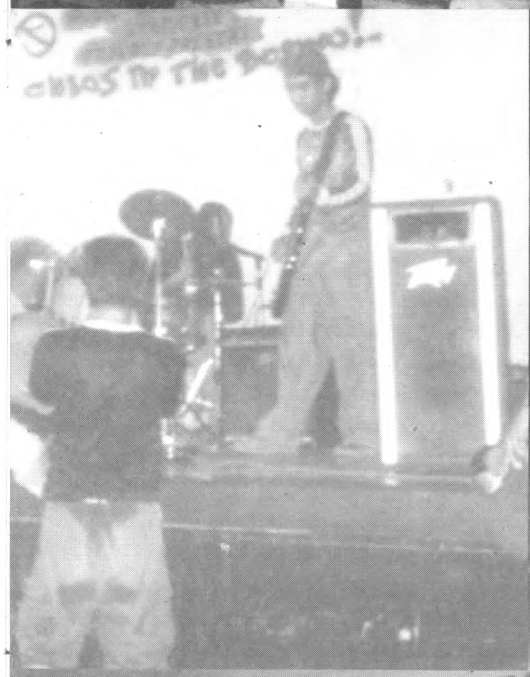
nie...salahkah jika kite campur banyak genre muzik dalam satu2 gig? Bagi aku, aku sebenarnya lebih suka gig yg mane band yg main pada haritu bermain muzik yg berlainan antara satu sama lain...tak salah bagi aku jika ade 2-3 band yg mainkan muzik yg sama tapi bagi aku, sukar utk aku terima jika kesemua band yg perfom main style music yg sama...ianya amat memboringkan, tdk kira sama ade music itu keras ataupun jenis muzik yg relaks. Semuanya akan jadi boring jika kite di sogokkan dgn bende yg sama dan semestinyalah message tak sampai betul tak? Apabila org dah start keluar dari hall, then sapa yg nak dgr kamu nyanyi? Sapa nak dgr message kamu? Bagi aku semua bende mesti ade check dan balance...baru seimbang...begitu jugak dgn keadaan gig...kena ada keseimbangan...taklah telinga di momokkan dgn benda yg sama...Oklah Jimbo and the gang, aku rase takat tu jelah...sebenarnya banyak gak bende yg nak aku cakapkan, tapi aku rase tgn aku nih dah lenguh menaip...the whole content of my letter is just my personal opinion... tak semestinya betul dan tak semestinya kau kena bersetuju...aku percaya ko ade alasan atas setiap apa yg ko buat dan jika boleh aku nak tahu alasan korang...Ok that's all Peace and out -
Shabri- (Terengganu)
Cari keamanan Melalui Kasih Sayang

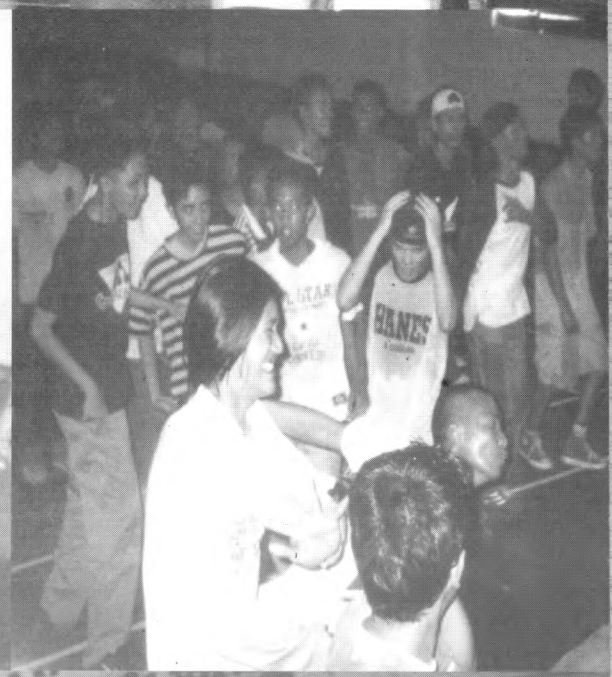
#2

ello Jimbo, Ha!. Aku Izzy sini, lama betul aku dah tak tulis surat kat kau & dah lama tak jumpa. Tapi untuk makluman kau aku sentiasa ingat pada kau lagipun kau dah banyak support aku dan tolong aku. Kau amacam sekarang> Sebenarnya aku sekarang ni sibuk sangat tambahan pulak tu karja tak tentu kadang-kadang balik petang, kadang-kadang balik malam. Tu yang susah. Dan ada masa ikut lori pergi Batu Pahat, KL satu hari suntuk. Habis aktiviti lain kena cancel & nak dengar stuffs pun susah tapi kebiasaannya aku layan stuffs grind/fast ni dalam lori, dengar lagu dalam perjalanan hantar barang. Sekarang ni aku dah kurang tulis surat pada member-member dah dekat 1 1/2 tahun. Tak terima surat boring pulak rasanya. Aku rasa nak start contact member-member lama balik semula. Ok berbalik pada cerita kita tadi... wah, diam tak diam sekarang Parkinson dah ada latest stuff, power pulak tu. Tapi aku rasa taklah segrind release yang awal-awal dulu. Untuk 'Peace Now or Die' ni boleh di katakan HC, mungkin brutal HC? Grindnya kurang kalau nak dibandingkan dengan split tape dengan Aghast, 3 way split etc.. dulu. Tapi masih ada umpphhh!!! walaupun tanpa Prop. Dan beat drum Atan sekarang aku dengar makin bagus.. excellent!! Oh ye, Jimbo - zine brokenvision& C. Donut macammana? Bila nak release latest issue? Mengenai Revolted, aku ngan Hasri memang tengah nak sambung balik bikin 4'th issue tapi mungkin lambat sikit tapi kita-orang akan siapkan jugak. pasal dah lama sangat stop. Nanti bila dah siap aku mesti pass pada kau. Jimbo kau sekarang ada tak apa-apa stuff fast yang baru-baru? Kalau ada bagitahu aku, boleh aku beli.
Ok, Jimbo sampai sini aje dulu untuk hari/minggu ni - semoga bertemu lagi di minggu yang akan datang tapi sebelum itu.. mak aku kirimkan salam rindu khas buat kau dan Lin. Mak aku tanya bila lagi nak datang sini, kalau nak datang bagitau cepat-cepat nanti boleh buat 'killer bubur jagung' he he he Ok lastly kirim salam pada semua especially Atan, Yusman, Said, Din Burung, Prop ..... Jumpa lagi.
p/s: Mana poster aku?
Izzy (Kota Tinggi - Johor)











Sandakan Youth Performance



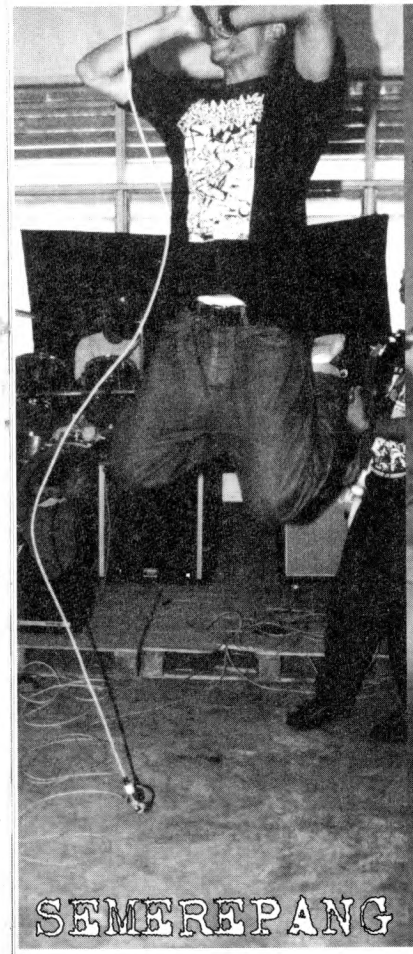
Sudah lama rasanya bandar Sandakan sunyi daripada gig's HC/Punk/Crust/Metal dan sebagainya. Namun segala-galanya terjawap pada 7.10.y2k, bertempat di Dewan St. John Ambulance. Youth Performance gig's 2000 telah diadakan. Ia dianjurkan oleh Ah Kit dan Andiz di bawah label Tonic-Toxic Music Entertainment.

Kalau tak di pecahkan ruyung, makakan dapat sagunya dan kalau tak belanja RM 4, mana dapat aksinya. Bermula 2.55 tgh hari, kawasan sekitar Dewan St. John Ambulance mula dipenuhi minah-minah dan mamat-mamat pejuang-pejuang muzik yang kebanyakkannya bersedia nak banging dan pogo/slam. Dire Silhoutte sebuah band melodic death metal membuka tirai serta kehangatan gig pada hari itu. Band ini membelasah lagi-lagu dari influence mereka iaitu Inflames. Sedang aku sibuk memerhati band ini beraksi, aku terkejut 'beruk' dengan adanya seorang awek power turut head bangin bersama di situ. Syabas kepada Dire Sil Houtte. Sedang dalam kemeriahan begitu satu problem yang cukup mengecewakan berlaku black out. Itulah yang terjadi. Sial mahu mampus. Namun jam 3 petang. Alamak 'Chaos In THe Borneo' hangat serta riuh rendah. tanpa membuang masa Amcce bagitau band seterusnya Grindfest sebuah band noise punk) crust core grind itulah konsep mereka. Belum pun band ini beraksi crowd sudah pun memenuhi ruang depan stage. Dengan membawa lagu Carcass Grinder, crowd rasa nak gila dengan gaya slam pogo. Tolak menolak dengan keadaan 'extreme' sekali. Grindfest cukup noise. Syabas buat Zam yang memperjuangkan irama grind-core terutamanya di sekitar Sabah. Selesai sahaja Grindfest beraksi - Magnum 45, dengan lagu pertama dari Slipknot dan Koffin Kanser selepas itu membawa lagu sendiri. Muzik mereka lebih kerah Metal core. Syabas kepada Magnum 45. Band seterusnya yang baru iaitu Cronicle Ape's. Sebuah kugiran yang bermain crust core punk . Fuh - gila babi dengan line up 3 orang sambil drummer mereka sekali dengan vox pulak tu. Influence mereka apa lagi kalau bukan 'Demisor' . Syabas punk is rule buat Chronicele Ape's. Cheers! Pure Positif menutup tirai sebuah kugiran yang bermain muzik New Age Groove Hop hop Rap Core. Dengan gaya mereka sendiri sambil Vox dia banyak part bercakap-cakap ala-ala rap. Mereka membelasah lagu-lagu dari band-band Deftones, Rage Againsts The Machine dan sebagainya. Syabas buat pure positif.

Tahniah kepada Ah Kit, Andiz dan krew-krew Tonic Toxic kerana menganjurkan gig yang begitu heppening pada abad ini dan kurang di Sandakan sejak kebelakangan ini. Di harap pada masa akan datang gig's seumpama begini akan terus diadakan dan lebih penting kita mesti unite, respect, peace pada setiap individu.

Oleh: Hery Rey Skin's







#3

'Jimbo.. Apa khabar kamu di sana? Mengapa lama tak hantar berita. Aku kat sini macam biasa aje.. Kamu dah dapatkah gambar yang aku kirim tempoh hari itu. Oh ya Jimbo, kat sini aku nak luahkan segala yang terbuku akt dalam hati aku ni mengenai U/G scene nie. Mengepa dengan kesilapan yang kecil menusia sanggup memperbesar-besarkannya? Di manakah selama nie setianya kawan?

Where is unite? Siapa itu f*^&. Kenapa dengan unite ni. Apa yang sebenarnya dia mahu dari dunia U/G nie. Betulkah dia ni penting sangat dalam scene kita? Sememangnya ada di antara kita sudah pun mengenali 'unite' dengan begitu jelas serta mengemalkannya. Sememangnya unite merupakan pekara yang utama dalam scene U/G. Boleh dikatakan ia merupakan salah satu pekara asasdalam dunia U/G. Yang sebenarnya unite membawa maksud 'bersatu' dalam kata lain we all together support memperjuangkan scene atau muzik U/G that mean we all msut respect each other, secara ringkasnya kita saling 'hormat menghormati' ini kerana kita dalam naungan yang sama. Ia tidak mengira kita ni punk/ HC/ blackmetal/ oi/ etc...

Apa yang di inginkan ialah sikap toleransi yang di berikan sesama pergaulan. Tapi kat sini, tempat aku ni unite tak lagi di ambil kira. Yang penting ialah siapa yang paling banyak pengaruh dalam sesuatu scene. Kat sini ramai yang minat punk/HC tapi hanya aku sorang yang memperjuangkan skin head... kerana bagi aku itulah dunia aku. Aku sering di fuck oleh kawan punk/HC ni hanya kerana cara kami berbeza dari segi pakaian mahupun pergaulan... Apakah kesalahan aku ni hingga aku di benci oleh kawan aku sendiri. Dan salahkah aku memperjuangkan skin head ni? Tolonglah Jimbo - bagi aku jawapan dalam masalah aku ni. Salahkah aku memperjuangkan working class hero?

p/s: Aku harap kita masih lagi kawan, walaupun muzik kita berbeza kerana aku tak mahu berlaku lagi seperti mana yang aku alami sekarang.

Hery Sumarto
PO BOX 89600 Papar, Sabah

Sembang Keria : Vol. 2



Kalau tak silap aku - donut 10 keluar pada Januari 2000 dan ini bermakna dah dekat setahun setengah donut tak keluar issue baru di sebabkan oleh aku. Kalau aku pikirkan balik memang salah aku sebab terlalu sibok dengan Broken Noise. Dan kalau di fikirkan balik, asik nak layan sgt projek-projek Broken Noise tu - memang takda la zine donut sampai bila-bila. Donut dah aktif balik pun mungkin sebab aku dah kerja sekarang ni - so aku boleh lah atur masa aku sikit.

Ramai yang ingat donut dah tak ada lagi sebab dah dekat 1 ½ tahun zine ni tak keluar apa-apa isu. Kali terakhir adalah isu 10 yang penuh dgn hasil penulisan Said yang ganas-ganas. Isu 10 juga telah buktikan betapa aku ni sangat pemalas nak tolong Said buat kerja-kerja zine Donut. Aku juga dah berat sebelah dalam bahagikan masa yang banyak dalam Parkinson dan juga Broken Noise. Mungkin jugak sebab aku masih dalam study kat UTM dan jarang jumpa Said. Apa-apa pun semua tu cuma alasan dari orang pemalas macam aku ni! Hahaha!

Sejak aku dah kerja ni - semangat aku untuk buat Donut dah ada balik sikit-sikit. Memang kalau nak di pikirkan masa - aku rasa semua orang ada masalah tak cukup masa. So, nak tak nak aku kena cari masa untuk Donut. Sebab kerja-kerja buat zine ni bukannya kerja yang mudah. Aku dan Said dapat idea cara untuk kikiskan sikap malas buat zine dengan 'cuba' mengeluarkan zine ini setiap 4 bulan dgn cara apa sekali pun. Mungkin dgn cara ini tempoh keluaran pada setiap isu lebih konsisten. Sebelum ni setiap isu keluar mesti ikut suka-suka hati ikut mood. Ada 6 bulan, ada 3 bulan, ada setahun dan sampai 1 ½ tahun pun ada! Apa-apa pun aku akan cuba sedaya upaya untuk ini.

Dgn cara ini juga, aku rasa ia dapat bagi maklumat yang agak baru tentang scene dalam atau luar negara. Jika sebelum ni, interview yang dah 'lemau' pun ada dalam donut sebab tempoh rilisnya ambik masa lama. Untuk ruangan review pun, aku rasa semua orang termasuk aku memang nak baca benda-benda yang latest bila baca review (di samping membaca tipu helah peng'riview' itu sendiri - hehehe). So, itulah sedikit sebanyak pekara-pekara yang aku sentiasa fokus kan dalam isu-isu yang akan datang.

Dalam isu 11 ni memang ada orang yang banyak menolong. Kalau nak buat sorang-sorang memang tak siap benda ni. Selain aku dan Said - aku jugak amat berterima kasih kat Din Akar (editor zine Roots) yang dengan memberikan gambar-gambar photo yang anda boleh lihat di sekitar isu 11 ini. Aku memang dari dulu perati yang Din Akar ni memang suka shot gambar-gambar gig. Cantik-cantik pulak tu gambar dia - macam2 jenis angle dia bedal. Angle yang popular ialah angle lompat. Dalam koleksi-koleksi gambar photo dia tu - memang banyak posing-posing band hardcore/punk yang tengah lompat. Dan untuk cover donut kali ini kita boleh nampak hasil seni gambar dari Din Akar. Oleh itu - kalau sapa2 yang singgah JB ni, rajin2 lah datang rumah Din Akar dan tengok album-album gambar dia yang berlambak-lambak. Gambar masa aku muda-muda pun ada (tengah kurus lagi masa tu). Kalau ada duit lebih - minta je pinjam negetif film kat dia. Kalau dia kedekut - ugut untuk kotorkan tayar kereta dia.

Bercakap tentang isu kali ni - isi-isi nya memang agak sama macam dulu. Masih lagi pada status rip-off para pembeli dengan kandungan yang tak seberapa! Hahahah! Cuma format yang bertukar, (dah tak photostat lagi) saja nak bagi nampak gempak. Kepada sesiapa yang dah terbeli zine - harap jangan la serik untuk membeli zine ni lagi.

Banyak pencinta-pencinta seni telah menghantarkan hasil-hasil puisi mereka kepada donut. Yang peliknya kebanyakkannya datang dari Ireland. Diorang kata address Donut ada tersenarai dalam listing 9woeruf390ufoweriaj. Itu yang dapat banyak puisi-puisi dari luar negara tu. Sajak dari banduan pun aku ada terima. Untuk ruangan review pulak - aku sebenarnya tak terdaya nak review terlalu banyak barang sekali gus. Tapi akan ambik mana stuff yang agak baru dirilis sebab bagi peluang kat pembaca untuk mendapatkannya. Tapi masih juga aku review benda-benda lama yang mana sempat sebab aku nak beri pendapat untuk benda yg

oleh seorang pemuda yang tidak asing lagi di sekitar Johor Bahru ni iaitu saudara MAU. Diorang bedua ni kira ada pertalian sedara. Interview dengan ADA dari Pilipina adalah yang paling best di baca di samping interview2 lain seperti 240 noise Volt, Depress dan TSAB zine. Cubalah contact mereka ni dan tulislah surat yang panjang-panjang dan bagi diorang kerja. Sebab diorang selalu sangat pergi ke tmn U dan balik lewat malam!!

C/o Farok, farok, 8 Jalan Serama, off Jalan Larkin 80200 Johor Bahru, Johor.
C/o MAU, 18 Jalan Serunai, Tmn PKEINJ 80250 Kebun The, Johor Bahru, Johor

DETONATE THE MIND #2 (January 2001)



Di hasilkan oleh Kerk yang berasal dari Johor Bahru. Issue kedua ni memang padat, kemas dengan macam-macam bahan bacaaan yang berbagai topic.Juga terdapat scene repost di samping Interview yang agak panjang dan menarik dengan Kental dan juga Sawarimbad. Harap-harap dapat melihat issue baru yang akan muncul pada masa akan datang. Good work.

No. 19 Jln Panti 2, Taman Johor, 81200 Johor Bahru, Johor.

ADMONISH #1 (?)

Zine ni best sebab ada katun Blues bukan untuk aku! Tapi katun ni jenis sambung-sambung pulak. Ok, macam biasa zine ni juga banyak info dan juga pengetahuan tentang macam-macam benda yang mungkin ada diantara kita tak pernah nak ambil berat. Terdapat juga poster gambar penyu tengah tensen dan maki pakcik-pakcik tengok dia tengah bertelor. Satu artikel yang aku suka kat sini datang dari 'editor kesal' bercerita dengan nada sedih dan marah kat seorang budak nama MAON. Editor ni memang marah sgt kat MAON ni - katanya MAON kutuk member dia sebab nampak macam mat dadah! Ntah la - aku memang berminat pada tulisan-tulisan macam ni sebab bagi aku si penulis memang betul-betul tengah marah masa dia tulis tu!! Ok, cuba dapatkan zine yang bercover hijau ini dan mungkin dah ada issue yang baru kot sekarang ni. Maklum lah review lambat sangat!

C/o Mohd Darwis, 570 Lorong Kenanga 1, Tmn tangkak Jaya 84900 Tangkak, Muar, Johor.

ABSTAINED AGOGO / HOMISIDE split (?)

Pehhhh! Zine ni memang power. Sapa yang belum dapat - aku nasihatkan baik korang dapatkannya segera sebelum kehabisan. Pandangan aku zine ni memang 'padat' dengan macam-macam bahan yang tulen hasil olahan dari kedua editor ini. Bahan yang di ketengahkan semuanya yang serius punya benda - bukan min-main punya. Ada 1-2 yang berkaitan dengan Anti-McD. Sebahagian besarnya di sediakan dalam bahasa lebih cepat untuk pemahaman. Pada pandangan aku, bahasa inggeris memang satu masalah besar yang di hadapi oleh scene kita. Di sebabkannya ramai yang kurang berminat untuk membaca zine dan juga lirik-lirik lagu. OK, berbalik pada zine ini tadi. Interview yang panjang lebar dgn band Container Crusties From Hell dan juga Shortsited, Disgruntled dan Rengkong Terkeluanq. Tolong ambil perhatian kat zine ini dan contact mereka untuk dapatkan zine ini.

Homidise c/o Bidan, 1 Jln TP6, Taman Pahlawan 76300 Sg Udang, Melaka.
Abstained Agogo c/o Hafeez, No 6, Kg Lundang Paku, 16450 Ketereh, Kota Bahru, Kelantan.

BOYCOTT MANIFESTO #0 (?)

Sebuah lagi zine dari Melaka. Berkonsepkan 'cut and paste' - zine ini mengandungi beberapa bahan penting yang berbentuk politikal. Terdapat hanya datu interview di sini - Disgruntled. Harap zine in dapat diteruskan dengan lebih banyak bahan pada issue akan datang. Hubungi editornya untuk friendship dan juga bertukar-tukar bahan.

C/o Freeman, Jaafar Sulung, KM 16, Kg Pulai, 77300 Merlimau, Melaka.

OUT OF SIGHT #10 (Nov 2000)

Mungkin agak tak terlambat untuk aku review benda ni. Ok OOS (eh! Teringat pulak aku kat Out Of Step) adalah subyah newsletter yang tebal. Isu yang di tekankan dalam No 10 ini adalah isu Homophobic. Memang banyak feedback yang di kumpul dari macam-macam orang tentang isu Homophobic ini. Juga ada la sikit sikit artikel lain dan juga rungan review zine. Ada interview yang serious dengan Kojak dari Kota Tinggi. Aku rasa n/l ni dah keluar issue baru kot! Try la contact:

C/o Azam, 9 Jln tun Mahmud, Bandar Tenggara 1, 81000 Kulai, Johor.

DETENTION #1 (?)

Yeah, disini ada sebuah zine yang sungguh manarik untuk diriview! Detention nama di beri, Dibuat oleh saudara Husni! Ok, Zine ini memang terlalu padat dengan macam-macam bahan yang 'serius' - dengan menggunakan saiz tulisan yang kecil sampaikan ada diantara nya sukar untuk dicopy semula oleh mesin photostat. Tapi walaubagaimanapun sususannya memang menarik dan kemas. Kebanyakan artikel ditulis sendiri oleh Husni. Terkandung juga interview dengan Demisor, Violent Headache, damage digital dan Specops. Tetapi untuk rungan interview, aku dapati Husni sering memberi komen yang agak panjang pada sesetengah jawapan yang di beri oleh band yang diinterview. Aku rasa ini tidak berapa sesuai kerana mungkin band tidak dapat mempertahankan apa yang di komen oleh Husni. Lagipun ia bukanlah satu interview secara 'live' yang membolehkan soal jawap antara editor dan band di buat serta merta. Kadang-kadang sampaikan komen Husni lebih panjang daripada jawapan band!! Hahahah! Terdapat juga ruangan review zine dan muzik. Terdapat banyak bahan yang di review di ruangan ini. Apapun zine ini bagus walaupun pada isu pertama.

C/o M Husni, 502 Blok 11, Seksyen 24 40000 Shah Alam, Selangor.



FIGHTBACK! #1 (January 2000)

Satu newsletter hardcore dgn info tentang scene local di Indonesia. Layout grafik yang sungguh menawan mata memandang. Interview bersama Extreme Hate (indonesia).

C/o agus, Jl Tamansiswa 74 (Belakang Percetakan Phytagoras), Gg. Manuk Deruk, Mergangsan Lor Mg II/977, Yogyakarta 55151 Indonesia.

PINOCHIO #3 (February 2001)

Jarang aku nampak zine sekarang keluar dalam format A4. Kalau ikut keselesaan - memang bagi aku format A4 memang sedap nak baca dan juga besar untuk di pegang. Tapi kadang-kadang tu - mengenangkan terpaksa menggunakan kos yang agak tinggi maka kebanyakkan zine lebih kearah A5. Berbalik kepada review - Berry telah berjaya mengumpulkan satu interview yang sungguh padat dengan mengunakan set soalan yang sama dan telah di jawap oleh Fida (90's Choice), Zam (stinky Socks), Fendy (Rintihan Perasaan), Huzaiba (Maximum think), are Me (Stinking Edible Green Bean), Azam (Out Of Sight), Kojak (Free As A Bird), IBrahim (Ganyang), Farouk (Psycho Diversion). Fuh. Banyak betul. Di sini aku boleh membaca macam-macam pandangan dari satu soalan. Seronok baca jawapan-jawapan yang diberikan. ada Yang lawak - Ada yang serious. Juga terdapat scene report dari dalam dan luar negara + review yang banyak sekali. Rajin betul Berry ni. Weh - bila nak keluar issue baru?

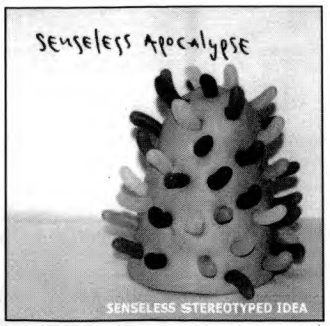
No 19, Jalan Tangga 6, Tmn tangga Batu, Tangga Batu, 76400 Tangjung Kling, Melaka.

KUNG FU RICK 'MOTIVATION TO ABUSE' CD (625)
Rilis diorang kali ni still kekalkan muzik fast hardcore yang berat dengan vokal yg jerit-jerit. Band-band US memang terkenal dengan sound-sound fast macam ni. Dan muzik jenis ni dah meluaskan ke tempat-tempat lain. Untuk CD ni ada 14 track dengan kualiti sound yang bagus. Powerviolent forever!



MASS SEPARATION / UNHOLY GRAVE - SPLIT CD (DO NOT CONSUME)
Killer grindnoise dari MxSx dengan 16 track yang pasti menambat hati pendengar-pendengar grindcore di luar-sana. Lagu-lagu kebanyakkan straight to point tanpa banyak meleweh leweh dengan bit-bit yang tidak di perlukan. Total raw noise grindcore! Untuk UxGx pulak - style diorang still macam tu jugak. Band diorang ni memang ada 'sound original' diorang yg tersendiri. Kebanyakkan lagu dalam cd ini telah di riliskan dalam rilis-rilis mereka sebelum ini.
Do Not Consume, 533-P, Block 2, Sri Pahang Flats, Bkt Bangsar 59000 Kuala Lumpur.

SENSELESS APOCALYPSE 'SENSELESS STEREOTYPED IDEA' CD (HG FACT)
SxAx ni memang dah banyak rilis EP sebelum ni dan ini aku rasa-rasa CD pertama diorang. Dh memang terkenal kenal muzik fast violent core yang gila! Dengan sound recording yang sgt baik - macam biasa 2 vokal yang berlainan suara dapat memenuhi setiap ruang muzik yang ada. Lagu-lagu diorang pulak suka tukar-tukar bit dengan tak tentu hala. Yg menarik cover CD nya pula terdapat macam-macam gambar simbolik lawak yang aku sendiri tak berapa paham. Sekali imbas macam cover Pearl Jam. Bagi sesiapa yang dah biasa dengan SxAx ni anda pasti akan mendapatkannya!

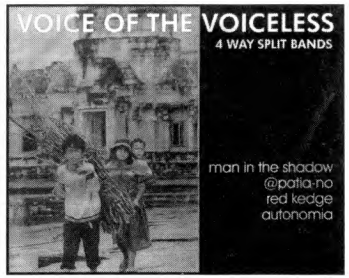


PENADAS FOR LA LEY 'SEXO DEBIL' CD (ROTTHENNESS)
Band punk dari Brazil dgn line semua perempuan. Terdapat 9 track + 5 track sebagai bonus. Sound lagu mereka lebih kearah sound latin punk yang sudah pasti menyanyikan lagu dalam bahasa mereka dengan bertenaga sekali. Sayang sekali lirik pun dalam bahasa yang aku tak paham.
Rotthenness, Caixa Postal 1197, (01059-970) Sao Paulo, SP Brazil.



INTERVENZIONE 'WALLS OF SHAME' CD (RASTILHO)
12 track fast punk yang sangat rancak dan bertenaga dari band Portugal ini. Vokal lelaki dan perempuan dengan rentak yg laju memang menaikkan semangat. Mereka adalah salah sebuah band punk political yang aktif di Portugal. Dan aku percaya sesiapa mendengar cd ini pada kali pertama - terus jatuh cinta.
Ratilho, Apatardo 764, 2401, 978 Leiria, Portugal

VOICE OF THE VOICELESS - 4 WAY SPLIT CD (ANAK LIAR)
Ini rilis dari Anak Liar yang paling latest. Ok, band pertama adalah Man In The Shadow merupakan band dari Slovenia memberikan lagi-lagu hardcore yang agak rock diselit-selitkan dengan irama sedih. Kedua adalah Apatia-No dari Vanezuela dengan lagu-lagu punk yang melodi dengan vox yang garang menyanyikan lagu dalam bahasa ibunda mereka. Ketiga datangnya dari Singapore - Red Kedge dengan 4 track lagu hardcore yang menjerit-menjerit tak henti-henti. Sungguh tragis dan juga terdapat part vokal solo yang sedih. Akhir sekali adalah Autonomia dari Peru yang membawa lagu-lagu



punk molodic yang agak laju dgn bagus sekali. Juga menyanyikannya dalam bahasa mereka. Ok, itu sahaja yang dapat aku katakan untuk CD mat pang ni. Nasib 4 band. Kalau 20 band.. sure aku tulis 'etc' - 'etc' punya! Malas aku nak taip banyak-banyak. hahahahah!
Anak Liar, 12 Jln Tasek 25, Bandar Seri Alam 81750 Masai, Johor.

SUMMER DAY IN JUNE - CD (WEE WEE)
Ini agaknya yang orang selalu sebut 'sound hc france' tu. Sebab bila aku tengok balik memang ada beberapa band france yang ada lebih kurang main macam ni. SDIJ ni mengingatkan kat band Finger Print. So mungkin korang dapat bayangkan muzik diorang macam mana. Tapi apa yang paling penting aku nak bagitahu di sini. Design Graphic untuk cover CD diorang ni memang lawa gila. Bukan sebarang orang boleh buat layout macam tu. Aku rasa ini adalah Graphic tercantik yang pernah aku lihat. Bukannya apa, aku ni suka pada apa-apa benda yang mempunyai nilai seni. Dan aku akan tengok lama-lama sampai penat!
Wee Wee, 25 Rue Goudouli 31240 Saint Jean, France

PREDESTINE HOUR OF DEATH #1 (Feb 2001)
Sebuah zine datangnya dari seberang sana (Indonesia). Hampir keseluruhan bahan bacaan di sediakan dalam bahasa. Dan ada juga yang di terjemahkan untuk memudahkan lagi para pembaca. Kita juga boleh dapati 2 interview bersama2 band iaitu Distrust (Singapore) dan Stepforward (indonesia). Terdapat banyak info mengenai scene tempatan dan juga luar negara. Bagus untuk issue pertama ini dan harap untuk issue yang akan datang lebih bagus dengan idea-idea baru dan lebih tebal!
C/o Bowkore, JL Pitara RT 05/14, No 31, Depok 16436 INDONESIA.
E-mail: terbujurkaku@hotmail.com

PSYCHO DIVERSION #1 (May 2000)
Aku ni sebenarnya takut nak review zine si Farok ni. Tengok nama dia pun cukup. Dah tahu dah - yg dia ni memang gengster jahat suka tenet awek-awek cantik. Hahahahah! Ok, zine Farok ni memang padat dengan interview, bahan bacaan, etc. Memang kurang gambar. Susunan layoutnya kemas dan sedap mata memandang. Zine ni juga di usahakan bersama

aku riview tu. Isu ni jugak aku langsung tak sempat nak review vinly sebab leceh sangat nak handle benda turn-table tu. Maklumla la, aku punya player tu manual je - tak macam Din Burung punya. Siap boleh scratch2 lagi.
Ambil perhatian - aku lebih tekankan pada stuff tempatan untuk direview. Tolong hantarkan apa saja produk yang anda riliskan. Apapun, jangan salah sangka yang aku nak barang free - sebab aku akan cuba trade dengan barang yang sama nilai dengan barang yang aku terima. Tapi jangan cuba nak ambil kesempatan dengan hantar stuff yang bukan-bukan pastu mintak trade cara paksa. Memang aku tak layan orang macam ni. Anyway, aku still cuba dapatkan seberapa banyak stuff2 local untuk direview.

Memang macam-macam benda nak di ceritakan mengenai benda-benda yang berlaku dalam tahun 2000 hingga sekarang ni. Antara menarik dalam tahun 2000 - aku dan kawan-kawan kat JB & Singapura dapat tolong menjayakan mini tour Power Of Idea yang berlangsung sekitar bulan 5. Ini adalah pengalaman pertama aku uruskan gig untuk band 'luar'. Memang macam-macam benda yg aku kena buat. Antara benda yang paling susah ialah nak cari tempat untuk gig. Mula-mula aku pikir Dewan tapi memandangkan banyak sgt kerenah - kena jumpa AJK dewan la, MBJB/ Polis dan lain-lain, aku try cari tempat lain yang tak payah benda2 ni semua. Nasib baik la Botak tolong aku perkenalkan dgn tokey sebuah pub bernama Jungle Café. Cerita punya cerita, aku berjaya book tempat tu. Sebenarnya tempat ni, memang port budak-budak Metal buat gig. So, mungkin tokey tu dah paham akan benda gig ni.
Secara kebetulan pada tarikh yang hampir sama, CODE 13 dari US juga turun Malaysia dalam jadual world tour diorang. Dalam masa yang sama - maka timbul macam-macam pekara yang tak best berikutan takirh tour kedua-dua band ini adalah sama. Berbagai andaian di buat dan jugak khabar-khabar angin yang bagai angin kentut - berangin dalam spender dan berbau busuk. Tapi macam biasa bila dengar bunyi kentut-kentut macam ni aku tutup idung dan buat tak tahu je - malas nak ambik tahu sapa punya kentut. Sebab takda paedahnya nya pun kalau aku tahu sapa yang kaki kentut tu.
Gig Power of Idea berjalan dengan lancar pada kedua-dua tempat di Jb & Singapura. Dan yang lebih mengembirakan apabila CODE 13 juga dapat bersama-sama bermain di JB. Sedikit sebanyak ini dapat membuktikan pada semua yang sebelum ini pikir yang bukan-bukan. Gig ni ni memang best gila, tambahan pulak dengan persembahan dari kugiran Dirty Dogs berjaya menambat hati pengunjung. Lepas habis gig kat JB - aku sempat bawak Power of Idea and the geng pergi shoping VCD kat Giant, Plentong. Banyak gak diorang borong VCD - cerita kung fu, aksi, sedih, etc. Aku sempat gak tunjuk VCD untuk clip artis-artis Jepun. Semua diorang bedal. Diorang kata kat sana VCD rare - DVD je yg popular kat sana. Sebelum aku terlupa - aku juga ada merasa makan bebola nasik (yang macam dalam cerita Oshin tu) yang di bawak oleh diorang. Rasa dia - tak berapa sedap. Lebih kurang macam pulut tapi lebih melekit-lekit. Di balut dgn rumpai laut.
Untuk Broken Noise rilis pertama untuk alaf baru merupakan kaset Power of Idea yang di berikan percuma di pintu masuk gig Power of Idea (tapi sekarang dah tak boleh bagi free - kena beli). Dan di ikuti dengan split Atret/ Reconstruct. Rilis ni memang paling mencabar dan ganas. Memang pening kepala nak siapkan cover cd dan kasetnya. Dan rilis ini jugak telah menjadikan aku jatuh pokai dalam jangka masa yang agak lama. Tapi rilis ni aku rasa puas sebab dapat menyiapkannya seperti apa yang aku plan. Akhir Desember aku sempat mengeluarkan CD NYAB. Yang ni pun rabak jugak poket aku di buatnya - sebab kos setem untuk hantar royalti ke Brazil memang mahal gila babi! Tapi apa nak buat dah memang aku sendiri suka untuk keluarkan CD NYAB ni. Budak-budak NYAB ni memang friendly.

Kaset EP Parkinson adalah pembuka untuk tahun 2001. Sebenarnya aku (Parkinson) rekod lagu2 untuk EP ni saing dengan Reconstruct dulu. Tapi di sebabkan 2 kali aku kopak tahun 2000 - aku tangguhkan sampai ke bulan Febuari. Aku sendiri pun dah naik menyampah dengar lagu2 yang dah lemau sebab simpan lama sgt kat bilik aku. Semua stuff2 ni masih ada stok untuk di jual. Selain tu semuanya dah habis dan takkan press lagi. Sila ambil perhatian. Sebab sampai sekarang - ada yang still order kaset-kaset lama macam Protest, Parkinson (1'st), Social Crime, etc. Memang dah lumrah agaknya - bila benda dah takda memang ramai yang cari - tapi masa aku dok jual kat gig dulu, tengok pun tak nak! hahahahaha… Untuk masa akan datang - memang banyak projek yang di rancang. Dan semuanya bergantung pada masa dan kewangan.
Aku minta maaf kepada sesiapa yang melayari lawan web Broken Noise. laman web ni memang dah lama tak up-date semenjak line rumah aku kena

potong. Ini semua sebab si Jontos (abang aku). Dia gayut sampai bil tinggi pastu taknak bayar. Kalau korang jumpa dia kat mana-mana, korang pukul je dia - tapi jgnlah sampai kecederaan serius pulak. Kalau pergi hospital tu - kira pesakit luar je. Sekarang ni aku dah susah nak balas email dan update webpage. Dah la kat desa jaya ni ada sebijik je CC. Pastu penuh dgn budak sekolah (pakai uniform lagi) main game network tembak-tembak. Aku nak masuk line sendiri - dah tak boleh. Nama aku dah kena blacklist sebab tak bayar bil rumah kat taman U dulu. Aku tahu memang susah nak jaga homepage ni kalau takda line sendiri kat rumah. Bagi aku kalau aku update list mailorder kat internet - mungkin ramai yang dapat info lebih cepat dan terkini. Tak payah nak bagi setem 30 sen - pastu tunggu pulak aku reply surat. Cuma yang aku boeh buat sekarang ni - dgn hantar email terbaru pakai email. Itu pun jarang pergi CC sebab busy.

Kalau dah start cerita pasal distro ni - memang banyak benda aku nak cakap. First sekali pasal setem. Aku tahu ramai yang suka guna gam pada setem. Dan aku rasa cara ni memang popular sekarang sebab ia sgt menjimatkan. Tapi bagi diri aku - aku tidak gunakan cara ini untuk hantar order sebab aku memang nak pastikan yang segala barang/surat yang aku hantar selamat. Aku cakap macam ni sebab aku selalu sangat kena denda dengan posman sebab banyak surat yg aku terima ada gam. Dan aku jugak pernah dapat amaran dari pihak pos mengenai benda ni. Aku bukan nak halang budaya gam ni - Cuma aku rasa kalau ia di buat cara selamat dan teliti, mungkin risiko kantol akan kurang. Tapi pada apa yang aku tengok, ada tu setem sampai dah nak hancur pun diorang dok bantai gam jugak! Dan ada pulak sebilangan yang pegi bubuh gam yg kilat-kilat / tebal / color/ etc pada setem. Yang letak setem terpakai (yg telah di cop) pun ada jugak! Ini memang cari nahas namanya. Memang berani betul budak-budak ni. Sebab diorang sanggup ambil risiko walaupun dalam surat diorang tu ada order barang. Oklah, aku nak bagi tips untuk benda ni sebab masa dulu-dulu pun aku buat jugak. So, pertama sekali kita kena dapatkan gam kanji yang murah tu - harga dalam 10 - 40 sen mengikut tempat masing-masing. Kalau lebih 50 sen tu dah kira kena rip-off dgn kedai la tu. Gam ni ada dua bentuk - satu macam ubat gigi (jenis picit-picit punya) lagi satu jenis bekas plastik siap ada sudu kecik untuk cedok gam tu. Lepas dah dapat gam - sila sapu gam pasa setem dgn rata dan nipis. Dgn jari lagi elok - jangan nak mengada-ngada guna kain/etc. Dan bila dah kering barulah di lekatkan pada sampul surat. (PERHATIAN: jgn lekat setem pada sampul surat baru nak letak gam sebab nanti ada kesan gam kat tepi-tepi setem pada sampul surat.) Harap dgn tips yg tak seberapa ni - akan membantu pada mereka yang ingin menjimatkan wang anda. Semoga berjaya.

Beralih pulak pada cerita lain. Yeah! Kemunculan ARGON telah menggegarkan musik punk di tanah air. Argon adalah sebuah band membawakan muzik muzik ganas dgn bukan satu tetapi dua orang vokal yang selalu bertumbuk bila time nak cari lagu! Heheheheh! Ini bukanlah satu kenyataan untuk menjatuhkan band ini tetapi aku cuba nak membanyangkan betapa hebatnya band ini. Dianggotai oleh Din Akar, Wan Jalu, Tiong (Drummer Reconstruct) dan Uncle Prop (ex-Disorder Track and Parkinson). Ternyata gabungan mantap 4 lelaki dapat mewujudkan sebuah band sungguh aggresif. Nantikan kemunculan EP sulung Argon pada tak lama lagi. Pasti tidak akan menghampakan anda.

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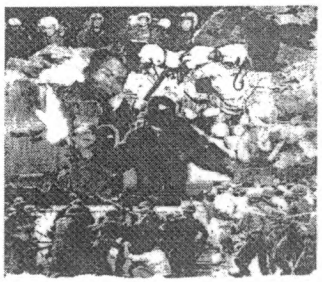

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CHILDREN OF BODOM 'HATEBREEDER' CD (SPINEFARM)
Ha, yang ni jangan dok buat main. Ni line-line pegang sabit punya band! Ada gambar pakcik pakai jubah pegang sabit kat cover CD ni. okeh, COB ni memang best – dgn iringan keybord yang beirama. Sound memang clear/power gila dengan skill yang cukup tinggi. Diorang ni main memang skill. Agaknya diorang ni memang dari kecik kot dah start jamming! CD ni ada 9 track dan tambahan 1 track untuk Jap pressing.

V/A MERCILESS CORE CD (MERCILESS)
40 track yang cukup-cukup power dari 7 band di dalam cd compilation ni seperti Misopsychia, Social Deformity, Cunt N Bananaaz, PTAO, Needful Things, Oral Climax and The Public. Needful thing memang terus automaticly jadi sasaran aku untuk buat MP3! hahahah. Dalam compiltaion ni memang keseluruhannya memang fast@noise comp. Memeng tak rugi kalau sapa sapa nak try tukar angin nak dengar lagu-lagu grind/noise .

324 'BOUTOKUNOTAIYO' CD (HG FACT)
Band ni memang power. Keseluruhan lagu di gubah dengan teliti untuk setiap part. Still ada bit-bit crust dan hardcore di selang-selikan dengan attack grind yg laju dan ganas. Vokal banyak main peranan kat sini. Band dari Jepun ini memang padat dan bertenaga. Tak dapat aku bayangkan bila diorang main live.



Hg Fact, 105 Nakanoshinbashi-M, 2-7-15 Yayoi-Cho, Nakano-Ku, Tokyo 164-0013, Japan

BICEPTASAURUS / COSTAS CAKEHOUSE - SPLIT CD (IN LEAGUE WIT' SATAN)
Waduh! Ini CD kegemaran aku. Bicep (Australia) berkonsepkan hardcore grind yang heavy dah membuatkan aku jatuh cinta. Dengan 2 vokal yang benar-benar menguji ketahanan anak tekak. Track no. 5 adalah track killer untuk Bicep. CxCx tak lari banyak dari muzik Bicep - pendek kata split ni memang 'kena' diorang ni. Lebih banyak part hardcore violent yang jerit-jerit. Band dari German ini sebelum ini ada meriliskan beberapa material yang bagus. Highly recomemded!
In league wit' Satan, Po Box 1418, Fortitude Valley, Q 4006 Australia.

SUPPOSITORY/AGATHOCLES - SPLIT CD (OBSCENE)
Suppository dari Holland mungkin dah kenali oleh mereka-mereka yang mengikuti scene grindcore. Bagi aku ini antara band yang selalu jadi perhatian aku bila di waktu kesunyian. Sebelum ini aku hanya ada rilis2 dalam bentuk vinly dan kali ni aku dapat dengar sound diorang dalam bentuk digital. Muzik diorang ni nak kata asik grind je pun tidak, still ada part2 slow yang berat dan ganas dengan 2 vokal yang berlainan suara. Dan Agx pula memang tak perlu di perkatakan lagi tentang muzik pakcik-pakcik ni.



So, split memang best! Pandai betul budak obscene ni match kan band-band ni.
Obscene Productions, Milislav 'Curby' Urbanec, Dolany 117, 53545 P. Opatovice, N./L., Czech Republic.

CIRCLE OF DEAD CHILDREN 'STARVING THE VULTURES' CD (WILLOWTIP)



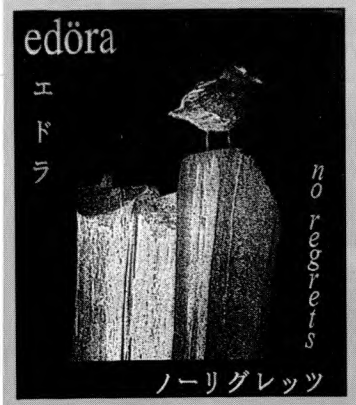
Terus terang aku cakap, CD ni memang selalu sangat aku dengar. Sampaikan kalau time Parkinson buat live – kita selalu ambik satu part dari satu lagu dalam CD ni untuk intro! hahahah! Itu pun kalau ada yang terperasan. OK, dari segi muzik, kelajuan bukan pekara utama yang ditumpukan dalam lagu-lagu diorang. Cuma diorang suka main macam-macam bit slow&laju heavy di mana vokal suka menjeit-jerit bagaikan didera dgn kejam!!! Background muzik memang tak lepas dari bunyi d. pedel. Lirik diorang berkisarkan kehidupan dan ada tu memang susah nak difahami sebab guna English yg susah-susah sgt.
Willowtip Recs, 103 David Drive, Butler PA, 16001, USA.

V/A NOISE FOR DEAF 2 'NOISE OFFERING INTEREST IN SUPPORT EDUCATION FOR DEAF' CD (ROTTHENNESS)
Satu lagi compilation benefit yang di usahakan oleh Rotthenness recs dari Brazil. Terdapat 32 band masing-masing memberikan sebuah lagu. Kebanyakkannya aku tak pernah dengar band-band dalam comp ni. Terdapat juga band seperti Negative Control, Absurd, NYAB, Disarm, etc. Support mereka.

SLIGHT SLAPPERS 'A SELFISH WORLD CALLED FREEDOM' CD (HG FACT)
Nama band ni memang agak basar di kalangan scene yang main muzik jenis fast core ni. Aku selalu terbayang macam mana diorang boleh ada stamina main bit-bit laju macam ni. Aku rasa lagi penat main drum ni dari grind. Bukan semua orang boleh main macam ni kalau tak bersenam betul-betul. Walaupun muzik jenis ni bukan jenis yang aku favourite tapi aku tetap suka pada benda-benda yang laju ni! Aku tak tahu CD ni rilis yang ke berapa untuk band diorang ni. Ada banyak gambar 2 jejaka yang telanjang bulat di merata-rata bahagian cover cd ini.

NEE 'NEE MEANS NO' CD (DIY)
Satu lagi band grind gore noise yang sangat laju. Ada 41 track kesemuanya. Nee ni kalau tak silap aku pernah split dgn Warsore. Kebanyakkan muzik di mulai dengan intro2 yg unik dan pelik dan di sudahkan dengan bunyi grind yang tak berhenti-henti. Seronok gila layan benda macam ni. Tapi tak boleh selalu sangat sebab nanti sampai tahap boring kerana lagu-lagu nya lebih kurang sama. Teringin nak dapatkan lagi rilis band ni.
c/o Dennis Van Geldrop, Korenbloemstraat 10, 6026 CD Maarheeze, Holland.

ONE 2 KA 4 - VCD
Cerita ni memang dapat publisiti meluas dan promosi yang gila-gila. Mungkin kerana ada sesetengah rakaman di buat di Malaysia. Apa pun jalan cerita nya memang boring. Mula-mula aku ingat bagus sangat la cerita ni. Rupanya cerita Shah Rukh Khan jadi polis naik moto laju-laju pastu tembak sana-sini, nyayi-nyanyi lebih kurang, pastu habis. Boring gila!!



EDORA 'NO REGRETS' KASET DEMO (DIY)

Band dari Singapore ini memang menjadi perhatian pada waktu ini. Mungkin kerana kelainan dari segi vokal perempuan di mana kita dapat lihat memang sgt kecil bilangan yang mempunyai vokal perempuan. Bagi aku muziknya memang betul-betul masuk tune telinga aku. Drum memang main peranan dalam lagu-lagu diorang ni. Sound ala-ala Slight Slappers dan bila time diorang laju. Part-part ni yang paling mahal ni! hahah! Cara vokalnya teringatkan aku pada album Power of idea - Hyper Yellow Thrash. Ikut sukalah korang nak labelkan band ni fastcore ke, grindcore ke, tereh core ke. Bagi aku, pada keseluruhan - aku memang cukup-cukup suka pada EDORA! Pada sapa yang belum dapat benda ni - try dapatkannya cepat! dan sapa-sapa yang dah ada tape ni - jgn bagi pinjam kat orang yang tak boleh di percayai. Nanti kena curi!

c/o Ayura, Block 227, Choa Chu Kang Central, #04-198 S(680227) Singapore



A T R E T / RECONSTRUCT - SPLIT KASET/CD (BROKEN NOISE)

Mungkin agak tak terlambat untuk aku review rilis ni. Ini ada project split kedua Broken Noise antara band tempatan dan band dari Indonesia. Kali ini Atret punk dari Yogyakarta memberikan 13 track lagu crust/punk yang bertenaga dengan dual vokal lelaki dan perempuan. Manakala band Reconstruct dari Kluang membawakan 7 lagu crust vokal bersuara ganas seperti mahu menerkam. Awas jangan hampiri ketika mereka membuat live di pentas.

VOLITION/ENDLESS STRUGGLE - SPLIT KASET (BAZOOKA)

Kaset ni sebenarnya dah keluar lama dah. Tapi di sebabkan masalah covernya maka dah lambat setahun lebih! Memang amat memilukan untuk menunggu sesuatu yang kita ingin sangat-sangat! Akhirnya pada bulan 3 lepas - split tape di riliskan. Ok, Volition untuk tape ini memang bawak lagu-lagu grind/crust/core yang laju dengan jeritan vokal yang konsisten. Ada lebih kurang 10 lagu termasuk 1 cover dari Abstain. ExSx juga memberi 12 lagu yang konsepnya agak sama dengan Volition cuma mungkin berbeza dari segi penyampaian vokal.

Bazooka - Shah Alam

PARKINSON 'PEACE NOW OR DIE' KASET EP (BROKEN NOISE)

Nak review band sendiri memang satu pekara paling susah. Karang kalau tersalah cakap, susah pulak nanti. hehehe Ok, lah secara ringkas - lagu2 dalam EP ni di rekod sama dengan Reconstruct pada tahun 2000 dulu. Tapi sebab pemalas sgt dah delay berbulan-bulan. Ada 7 lagu lagu rip-off dengan cover kaset ada gambar makcik tengah menembak.

V/A AGAINST SEXISM/RACISM 'BENEFIT TO ZURAIDAH MOHD YASSIN' KASET (AMAN)

Satu usaha yang cukup baik dari AMAN label untuk menolong Zuraidah. Zuraidah ni adalah seorang yang kurang bernasib baik berasal dari Jerantut, Pahang. Dia hidup susah dengan tanggungjawap terhadap adik-adiknya selepas kematian ibu bapa dalam kemalangan jalan raya. Berbalik semula pada kompilasi ini mengandungi 22 band dari serata dunia seperti Summer day in june, Seein Red, Junggling Jugalars, DDI dan lain-lain lagi (tak larat tulis sebenarnya - heheh). Terdapat 14 page booklet mengandungi artikel dan lirik untuk kompilasi tape ini. Ramai-ramai la kita support dgn membeli tape ini secara tak langsung dapat menolong Zuraidah. Dan jika sesiapa yang berminat - boleh hubungi terus Zuraidah untuk menghulurkan bantuan di alamat: Zuraidah Mohd Yassin, No 74 Kg Bukit Nikmat Hilir, 27090 Jerantut, Pahang.

Aman, No 42 Jln Saga 2, Taman Saga 28400 Mentakab, Pahang

NEW YORK AGAINST THE BELZEBU 'FROM ENDORSEMENT TO OBSERVATION' CD (BROKEN NOISE)

Ada 60 track lagu-lagu yang pendek-pendek dengan grind noise yang kadang-kadang tidak boleh diterima minda. NYAB memang pakar dalam menciptamuzik grind noise ini. Cd ini sebenarnya salah satu album cover untuk Napalm Death. Itu yang kita boleh lihat terdapat lagu dan artwork menyerupai NxDx yg telah di ubahsuai mengikut cara tersendiri. Siapa yang dah tahu muzik NYAB sebelum ni mungkin tak keberatan untuk memberitahu kepada anda yg tidak tahu. KENARI NYAB - belum cuba, belum tahu!



SOCIAL INFESTATION 'LASCIATE OGNI SPERANZA' CD (GOATLOAD)

Kalau sapa yang dah dapat stuff2 S.Infestation sebelum ni mesti dia akan tak teragak-agak nak dapatkan rilis yang ni. Sound standard abang-abang punya sound. Memang bagus rekoding budak-budak ni. Ok, macam biasa style music diorang still heavy grind dgn influence metal yang sgt kuat pada keseluruhan muzik. Ada kala meleweh-leweh tapi sedap memang lawan gila. 17 track semuanya dalam masa hampir 23 minit.

Goatload Records, PO Box 14230. Atlanta CA 30324-1230 USA

BEANFLIPPER 'TOTAL DYSFUNCTIONAL COLLAPSE (DEPORTED)

Sebelum ni aku hanya pernah dengar nama dia je. Tapi bila aku dah dengar rilis dia yang ni memang meleset dari apa yang aku sangka. Sebelum ni aku ingat band ni main meleweh-leweh. Pendek cerita muzik diorang memang sedap kat telinga aku. Takda la into grind ke hapa, cuma punk rock yang laju dan bertenaga. Ntahla, nak kata hardcore pun tak berapa kena dengan muzik diorang ni. Sound memang jenis recoding mahal punya! hehehe. Aku tak tahu la untuk rilis-rilis diorang yang lain tapi CD yang ni memang selalu gak aku dengar. Try contact label di bawah -kalau2 CD ni ada stock lagi.

Deprted Recs, PO Box 4141, Richmond East, VIC 3121, Australia

Ada orang bertanya tentang khabar angin untuk compilation yang di anjurkan oleh Broken Noise. Yup, memang benar - aku ada merancang untuk buat satu compilation untuk band sekitar Johor. Dan Tarikh recordingnya sepatutnya pada 17 March yang lalu. Tapi di sebabkan line tak berapa clear kat JB pada masa tu (ada kes skinhead bunuh orang) - tarikh nya telah di delay pada 5 Mei. Kepada band-band yang terlibat tolong ambil perhatian - tolong contact aku (apa cara sekalipun) 3 hari sebelum tarikh recording untuk mengetahui tempat dan waktu untuk recording. Di jangkakan 8 band yang terlibat untuk compilation ini. Tarikh rilis pun aku tak pasti. Tapi aku akan berusaha buat yang terbaik untuk rilis ini.

Kehidupan sekarang ni aku rasa macam tak jauh bezanya. sebab kalau masa kat Taman U aku lepak kat Ayob sekarang kat Desa Jaya - aku lepak menge'teh' kat Binawe. Dan macam biasa Atan still pegang ranking teratas dalam bab melapak ni. Antara penggemar-penggemar Binawe adalah Black (abang kandung Said). Dia ni memang kuat racun aku dgn Atan pergi Binawe. Bukannya apa, dia ni dah dalam golongan pakcik-pakcik dah (dah kawin) tapi still join jugak. Tahun lepas dia kawin. Kenduri kawin dia kira gempak jugak - banyak budak-budak turun termasuklah Adik (Bollocks). Sempat jugak aku bertegur sapa dgn adik dan tanya khabar. Tak sangka pulak boleh jumpa dia kat kenduri Black sebab dah lama tak jumpa dia selepas Bollocks dah takda lagi.

Aku sekarang dah start kerja kat tempat baru, sebelum ni kerja kat dalam kawasan perumahan dan selalu naik basikal. Tapi tempat kerja baru ni kira jauh jugak dari rumah aku - dan aku tak ada pilihan lain selain naik motor abang aku punya. Moto ni jenisnya adalah SS 110. Aku ni sebenarnya tak pernah ada apa-apa lesen memandu. So, aku nekad je pergi kerja naik moto tanpa lesen. Moto abang aku ni takda la power sgt. Bakul pun takda. Aku pasang bakul sebab senang nak letak barang. Aku bawak moto tak adalah laju sgt sebab masih takut-takut lagi bawak kat jalan besar. Aku paling ngeri kalau bas Transit Link follow rapat kat belakang aku. Mentang-mentang dia bas. Lagi satu aku paling marah kalau bas-bas ni berhenti mengejut kat 'bas stop'. Dan kadang-kadang tu kalau balik lambat sikit, aku selalu gak racing dgn mat-mat moto yang kerja kat Singapore. Diorang ni semua gila-babi bawak moto. Kalau nak kenal diorang ni senang je. Biasanya kat belakang moto diorang ni ada box hitam. Dan moto diorang memang jarang tengok bersih. Memang kotor gila. Dengan tanah merah, berlumut dan sampaikan rim dah jadi kaler hitam. Tapi, skill bawak moto memang tak boleh lawan.

Aku ada daftar nama untuk ambik lesen moto baru-baru ni. Aku daftar kat sekolah memandu Hasnah, Kampung Melayu. First sekali kerani kat sekolah memandu tu, suruh aku pergi kursus Pemandu Berhemat selama 5 jam. Orang yang bagi syarahan semasa kursus tu memang ganas. Dia suka takut-takut kan awek-awek dengan cerita-cerita gore tentang kejadian eksiden di jalan raya. Benci pulak aku tengok. Masa kursus tu jugak dia ada edarkan beberapa gambar eksiden yang memang dasyat! Pakcik ni memang kepala gore!!!! Ramai yang takut nak tengok gambar tu terutama awek-awek yang lepas SPM. Laki-laki pun ada yang tak larat tengok gambar tu. Bila time sampai kat tangan aku. Peh, aku macam nak rembat bawak balik sekeping dua. Dah terbayang dalam kepala nak buat artwork untuk cover!!! Hahahahah! Bukan senang nak dapat gambar-gambar macam ni. Orang JPJ dan orang hospital je yang selalu simpan.

Nampaknya aku aku dah banyak sangat melalut ni. Tak sedap-pulak dah nak habis ruang untuk taip. Ok lah, sampai disini sahaja untuk kali ini. Terima kasih kerana meluangkan sedikti masa untuk rungan ini. Harap maaf jika terdapat banyak ayat yang tidak di fahami. Harap kita akan berjumpa lagi pada bulan 8 nanti. Doa-doakan lah semuanya berjalan dengan lancar. Terima kasih kepada semua! Stay cute! - Jimbo (27/4/2001)



Saving Graces

Vol. One



Writings and artwork By
Syed Syahrul Zarizi

It's hard to ignore the fact that if someone wakes up to a beautiful morning each and everyday, the soothing air will have an effect on your everyday mood. It will eventually make your smile wider, with more dept and sincerity than people that inhale carbon monoxide and tar on a daily basis. The tall and healthy trees that are racing between themselves, trying to be the tallest tree of all, supply fresh air to people's lungs and it would be even beautiful on the morning that is shower with beautiful chilling kampung's morning dew. It looks like little shining diamonds on the tips of tree leafs and grass, that make them bend a little to support the dew's weight and seem to be happy with the beautiful burden on its back. On a cold morning, the bench under the durian tree can't be seen from the house because of the fogs that cover the morning air like bees swamping a field of roses. From Im's bedroom window, only the shiny surface of the river that is visible and it looks really lovely as the morning sun strike on it surface and make it glow with beauty and radiance, give you the feeling that it will be a wonderful day, full with positive promises.

Sitting on the bench under the big durian tree is something that Tok Ki really take pleasure of. The tree is so big that it eclipses half of the house with it massive shadow making the house cool even in a hot sweaty afternoon. The branches are big and long that sometime looks like a protector to the other small trees around it, taking shelter under it thick branches and leafs. Sunlight and rain were almost blocked from penetrating through it leafs making it a good shelter and a resting-place, with the leafs filtering only the coolest and most soothing wind that are allow to pass through it. That makes it more cooler here that in the house because of the circulating fresh air. The bench is made from pieces of woods taken from an old chicken barn that used to be just at the back of the house. It is quite big, three people can lie on it in a single time. In the old days, the numbers of chickens reached to two hundreds but now there are only twenty left. Some of it were cooked into diner, some were sold, some were stolen and some were lost, maybe eaten by wild animals. The chicken barn was too big and it was thorn down some years ago to make way for a bigger yard that is extremely important during Hari Raya and a new toilet to replace the old one that seem to be a little too uncivilized for modern users today.

From under this tree Im had learn many things. This is his favorite hiding place whenever his aunt scolded him for reasons that he finds unfair. And this is the place where Am, his little brother made a swing that only lasted for two days. Maybe the rope wasn't tied strong enough but they were pretty sure that someone had tempered with it that night after they finished making it to stop them from playing under the tree even at night and swinging and climbing the tree branches like wild monkeys. Hi uncle, Pak Su is one of those people that don't talk much and just smile whenever Im went to him weeping and with swollen backside.

The only way to Pak Su's house is through a small bridge that is still standing after more that forty years. The bridge was made of five pieces of woods, maybe three meters long each, tied together with thick rope. Back then, it was the only way for people to cross the river that can be a little challenging after monsoon rain where the river could rise to three meters. The river itself isn't that big, three meters wide with a dept



DISAFFECTION 'LEGACY OF BRUTALITY' KASET (BITTER SOUND DISTRO)

Muzik punk yang laju serta kombinasi 2 vokal yang mantap adalah pilihan band dari Indonesia ini. Terdapat 14 track kesemuanya. Dan memang tak jemu mendengarnya. Lirik tulis pasal Kerajaan, war, polis dan macam2 lagi. Salah satu kaset yang selalu kena pinjam!

Bittersounds c/o Wendi, Po Box 56, Mlik 65114 A, Malang, Jawa Timur, Indonesia.



DISGRACE / PENGHAPUS SPLIT KASET (DIY)

Disgrace ada bau-bau Swedish yang agak laju dalam keseluruhan lagu2 diorang. Bercampur dengan gentel-gentel gitar yang tidak ada arah. Penghapus pulak lebih kepada rentak punk yang aggresif. Dari segi line-up aku rasa kedua-dua band berkongsi-kongsi antara satu sama lain. Dari segi lirik Penghapus dalam bahasa dan Disgrace dalam BI.

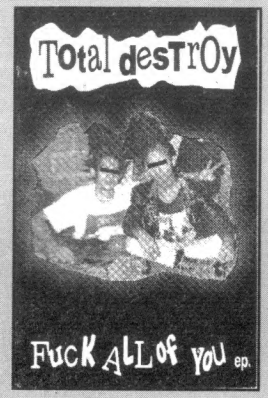
Pengahapus c/o Abid, 1 Blok 6, Seksyen 16 Shah Alam, 40200 Selangor, M'sia.

Disgrace c/o Ayen, 4 Jalan 18/16 B, 40200 Shah Alam, Selangor, M'sia.

DECAY 'TOTAL DECAY' KASET (HARDER)

Ini adalah antara band Indon kegemaran aku. 2 suara garang yg bersahut-sahut yang memang masuk bit walaupun kadang-kadang terkucil. Dgn rentak grindpunk dalam kelajuan yang agak membahayakan. Diorang ni memang kira pandai buat bit-bit yg teknikal. Kata orang takdalah buat lagu cincai2. Semuanya 21 lagu di dalam kaset ini dgn full color cover. Di di saya sempat salinkan satu rangkap ayat yg di ambil pada cover mereka: *KEMUNDURAN TOTAL – Ketika bumi masih terbebas dari segala polisi, dan toleransi antara mahluk hidup dan alam masih seimbang, manusia berusaha untuk bertahan hidup dan berlajar banyak dari alam, dan dengan akal pemikirannya, manusia bisa memanfaatkan alam, maka terciptalah teknologi. Ketika populasi manusia meningkat, dan kebanggaan akan rasa kebersamaan diatas suatu dataran bersatu dan maka terbentuklah negara dimana suatu masa memberi kepercayaan untuk diatur suatu golongan yang di sebut pemerintah. Dan ketika sifat dasar manusia yang tidak pernah puas akan suatu hal mengotori kepercayaan tulus yang diberikan massa kepada pemerintah maka terciptalah suatu sistem yang tidak adil, sistem yang membatasi hak-hak kaum kecil dan meberikan hak-hak istimewa kepada suatu golongan, maka lahirlah kekuasaan yang didukung oleh militer yang dibentuk, untuk mendukung kekuasaan yang ada, dan melahirkan banyak penindasan, kesenjangan, intimidasi, bahkan pembunuhan, bagi siapa yang melawan. dan ketika teknologi dan kekuasaan bersatu, dimana yang kuat semakin menindas yang lemah, dimana manusia telah melupakan ajaran alam bahkan ekploitasi besar-besaran dan tidak peduli pada keseimbangan alam sekitarnya, maka, batas antara cerita dan benci sangatlah tipis, dan setiap jerit kesakitan dari penindasan akan bersatu dengan kemarahan alam untuk membentuk era baru… atau bahkan mungkin menuju kehancuran… ?*

Harder, PO Box 1726 Bandung 40131 Indonesia.



TOTAL DESTROY 'FUCK ALL OF YOU' EP KASET (MOVEMENT RECS)

Band2 punk Indonesia memang agak gemar dengan rentak punk sekitar 80'an dan terdapat juga tambahan had laju drum yang jadikan ia makin bertenaga. 4 anak muda dari seberang telah merekodkan 7 lagu dalam EP ini. Sesiapa yang berminat irama-irama punk punk mohok ini adalah pilihan terbaik. Sayang, tiada lirik di sediakan.

Movement Recs, PO Box 6371/JKSGU, Jakarta 12063, Indonesia.

4 ELM KIDS 'THE SOUND OF LEAVE FALLING' KASET (CRASHOVER)

yeah! Aku memang exited gila nak review tape ni dalam donut! Sebab band dari Ipoh ni pandai betul bikin lagu-lagu rock. First sekali dengar - aku dah terbayang Weezer dalam kepala otak aku. Yang aku tak tahan tuu - bunyi keyboard yang memang masuk betul dengan lagu-lagu yang diorang bawak. Ni - kalau awek-awek dengar ni, memang jatuh cinta terus. Tabik kat Zahid dan kawan2 atas kaset yang begus sekali. Tak sangka pulak si Zahid ni merdu suaranya. Kaset ni memang harus di miliki (ayat berbentuk hasutan). Sila tulis surat kat lebel dia. Aku dapat ni pun dari John (orang Ipoh tapi study UTM skudai).

Crashover Recs, 137 Lorong 19, Tmn Seri Kota 2, Taiping 34000, Perak.

GRIND FUCKER -DEMISOR/EXTREME DECAY :SPLIT KASET (GRIN-KONRR)

Demisor datang lagi dengan 8 lagu-lagu rancak. Kali ni dia main lain sikit tapi still mengekalkan sound Demisor yang kita dengar sebelum-sebelum ini. E.D. pulak ada 12 track lagu-lagu grind yang berat-berat. Kalau tak silap aku kebanyakkan track dalam split ini di gunakan dalam CD mereka yang di keluarkan oleh label US. Band dari Indon ini memang aktif dengan banyak material-material baru! Beli atau pinjam dari kawan!!!

Grin-korr c/o Amirul, 201 Toa Payoh North, #07-1057, S (310201) Singapore.

DAMOKIS 'NEVERMIND THE BASTARDS HERE'S DAMOKIS' KASET (DIY)



Selain terdapat kilang-kilang dan juga perlabuhan yang sibuk, Pasir Gudang juga menyimpan sebuah band Grind yang di beri nama Damokis. Demo pertama ini memberikan 15 track muzik grind yang berbau metal - bila dengar part gitar dia. Apa yang menarik di sini terdapat macam-macam sample bunyi yang bukan-bukan pada hanpir setiap lagu. Ada bunyi muntah la, pompuan jerit la semua sound2 sample tadi aku adalah original dari band. Tah macam mana diorang buat pun aku tak tau. Kretif dengan idea baru. Sound demo yang agak bagus walaupun hanya menggunakan 4 track recorder. Walaupun demo - tapi cover full color tuu!

Damokis c/o Fauzi, No 43, Jalan 8/20, Perjiranan 8. Tmn Air Biru 81700 Pasir Gudang, Johor

SHORTSITED 'FIGHT THE SYSTEM' REH DEMO KASET (DIY)

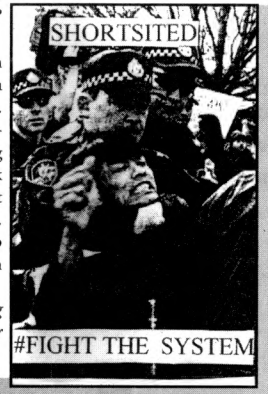
8 buah lagu di tampilkan di dalam reh demo ini. Muziknya Shortsited lebih kearah rentak punk klasik bercampur vokal yang yg aggrasif! Terdapat banyak sampel pada kebanyakkan lagu menjadikan ianya lebih menarik. Track yg best adalah Kemusnahan dan Kehancuran dan terdapat juga cover satu lagu dari Crass. Try hubungi kumpulan ini untuk dapatkan reh demo ini.

c/o AS, 158 Jalan Bakri, Batu 2 3/4, Muar 84000, Johor, Malaysia.

PROTOKOL 'MOMMY SAYS DON'T TALK TO BASTARDS' KASET (PURE MIND RECS)

Kesemua 18 lagu telah di rekodkan pada tahun 1998. dan aku hanya dapat keset ini pada tahun ini. Ok, dari segi muzik Protokol berjaya terapkan unsur HC/punk yang berat-berat bersama-sama rentak grind yang seimbang. Cover kaset yang berwarna merah dan kemas. Sound memang raw! Harap-harap orang Kuala akan terus aktif macam warong laksa 'lubok'!!!

Pure Minds Recs, Lot 267, Kg Che Zainal, Tambahan 1, Chemor 31200 Perak. M'sia.



DISRUNTLED 'SELFISH TO THE MAX' REH DEMO KASET (DIY)

Satu lagi reh demo. Kali ni datangnya dari Shah Alam. Biasa la kalau standard reh ni jgn la kita nak harapkan bunyi yg power – tapi sound diorang ni kira bagus la kalau ikut standard reh tape. Susahla nak terjemahkan diorang ni main cam mana. Kejap slow, laju – tapi pada keseluruhan diorang nampak suka main rentak2 melodi + rock, dalam kesibukkan mencari sound-sound laju. Tidak ketinggalan jugak booklet mengandungi lirik, etc. Harap-harap ada berita terbaru dari kumpalan ini.

Khabir, 511 Blok 18, Jalan Merak 6/3, Shah Alam 40000, Selangor, M'sia.



VOLITION / UNKNOWN – SPLIT KASET (DIY)

Volition pada kali ni main grind crust yang ganas dan laju dari segi vokal nya! Teringat pulak kat vokal Desecrate. Unknown juga main lebih kurang sama Cuma mungkin agak kurang pada part grind. Part vokal memang rabak. Memang ngam diorang ni split! Try contact kecik untuk dapatkan reh ni sekarang jugak!

c/o Kecik, Blk 511, Woodlands Dr 14 #09-65. Singapore.

DIRTY EDGE 'ENTER THE ZONE' KASET (DIRTY MUSIC CORP)

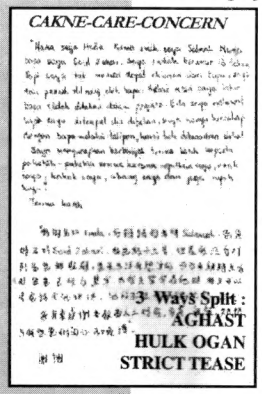
Band hardcore old skool yang power dari Indonesia. Aku tak berapa tangkap vokal dia nyanyi dalam english ke atau bahasa sebab takda lirik pada covernya. Tapi muzik diorang memang setaraf band-band luar. Sound recording pun bagus. Ada 10 lagu ter masuk intro pada kedua-dua belah kaset.

Dirty Music Corp, Commando 2 No 37, Jakarta 12920 Indonesia.

CAKNE-CARE CONCERN – 3 WAY SPLIT KASET (RONIN DISTRO)

Kesemua track dalam kaset ini di rekodkan live kat gig Dog Rohock Mane Doh pada Nov 99. Kualiti sound seimbang dan terang. Ada band Hulk Ogan, Strict Tease dan Agahst. Idea comp tape ni memang jarang di buat orang tapi Ronin telah berjaya meriliskannya dengan jayanya. Aku dapat tape ni pun dari Mat Pang.

c/o B783 Bonggol Limau, 21200 Kuala Terengganu, Terengganu, M'sia.



DISTRUST 'AFTER THE WAR' REH DEMO KASET (DIY)

Ini adalah rilis pertama band dari Singapore. Keseluruhan 8 track yang total raw D crust! Takda apa lagi yang aku nak terangkan mengenai tape ni Cuma aku memang sentiasa menunggu apa juga rilis band ini pada masa akan datang.

c/o Magua, Blok 258 #03-358 Hougang Avenue 3, Singapore (530252)



ME AND MY DEAD 'VERSION 2.1A' REH DEMO KASET (DIY)

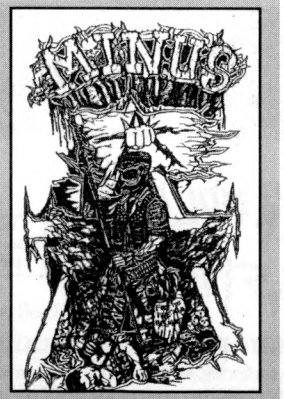
Waaa! Muncul sebuah band noisecoregrind yang main laju gila babi!!! Memang enjoy betul la tape ni. Aku dapat tape ni dari Saha. Mungkin band ni dari Kluang sebab takda alamat rasmi kat cover dia. So, diulangi sekali lagi – band ni memang patut korang contact untuk dapatkan reh ni.

Azrin.k@rocketmail.com

MINUS 'FREEDOM FOR WHO..' KASET (DIY)

Aku betul-betul respect kat band Minus sebab diorang still wujud sampai hari ni. Minus adalah antara band punk yg paling lama berada dalam scene M'sia/S'pore ni. Ok, agak tak terlalu lambat untuk aku review tape ini. Tape ni ni rilis yg keberapa pun aku dah lupa. Minus still kekalkan style diorang dalam rilis ni. Dan lirik pulak cerita pasal perang, polis, etc.

c/o Syamsir, Blok 252 #03-358, Hougang Avenue 3, S (530252) Singapore.



DEMISOR / CLUSTER BOMB UNIT – SPLIT LIVE KASET (MANIACAL BRUTALITY)

CBU memang dah terkenal dgn style crust yg macamacam. Ada 18 lagu dari CBU. Demisor pulak macam biasa dengan grindcore yg sgt laju menjadikan hati aku jadi tak tenteram!!! hahahah! 17 track dari demisor. Split tape di keluarkan oleh label dari Latvia.

c/o Glints Birznieks, Uz Piepras, Riga LV-1046, Latvia, Europe.

of nearly two meters. In the late 60's, a massive flood attack the village that left the villagers with only cloths on their body to kept them warmed for couple of days. Heavy rain with lasted five hours came pouring down the night before when the villagers were fast asleep. The water had risen so quickly that by morning, ninety percent of the village had submerged underwater. When the water cleared-up, the bridge was left untouched and by the end of the week everyone had agreed to build a new bridge on the other end of the river and leaving the old bridge on the other end of the river to serve the people as long as it can. The old bridge was intended to be temporary, expected to last only for a couple of years but the wood refused to die and seem to bond well with the soil, it had grown roots and sucking energy from trees all around it. Now, it has been replaced by a bigger bridge that has brought in more cars and public transportation to the kampung and making it easier for the villagers to sell their fresh vegetable and fruits without it turning rotten before it even reaches town.

Pak Su's house looks stunning from the old bridge. It was build on a piece of land that can't be more strategic that this. It situated just seventy meters from the river and just behind it, tall fruits trees guarded the house giving it more character. It gave a beautifully balanced to its modern structure with the green surrounding and traditional setting. Rather than building a two story house that would look really silly in a very traditional village, he make sure that the house will blend in with nature but still be able to make an impact to the surrounding. He builds the first modern indoor toilet and the first person to have color television in town. He is the first person to build a fence around a house that would seem like unnecessary before that.

As a symbol of her undivided love he painted the living room wall yellow. That was her favorite color.

It's a pity that his wife died just a month before the house was completed. As a symbol of her undivided love he painted the living room wall yellow. That was her favorite color. She have been very patient even at the time when he told her that he want to live in a place far away from the comfort and luxury that she used to lived with.

That night Pak Su can't sleep. The ticking of the old grandfather clock seem to be synchronized with his heartbeat that sometime can be a little too fast, making him hard to breath. The sky was dark and was hovering over him all the way home. At time, it seems like the sky was coming down on, squeezing him between the cold mist and the earth he was made from, ended his misery right there on the front porch. It made him dizzier and the claustrophobic feeling just added more and more to his confusion. The sweats keep running down his forehead and armpit, even though the winds are blowing just right. Plus, there have not been a single drop of rains for nine days. He keeps hearing the words that were uttered by Mat over and over again. He tries singing some old folk song, hoping the words will go away, but to no avail, it sticks to his brains like a rotten chewing gum on a brand new shoe. The words doesn't event go away but getting louder and louder. He's sure people will talk about it for weeks, months even years to come. Some time ago he remembers that his son has told him about something like this would happen. Don't easily trust strangers, in some case, even relatives. People will talk eventually and now all his words echo as Mat voice is the reminder of the mistake he just made. He went straight to the bedroom. He takes a pillow and put it across his face, hopping thing will be all right in the morning. It wasn't that easy as. As he closed his eyes, his past flashes in front of him like the trailer of Anakku Sazali. It have been a hard road for him from the poor kids that someone never have any hope for to someone where he is today. He is content with the things that he have today with enough fortune to keep his family together.

Mat has been very close to him. Almost like his own brother. His daughter has told him again and again that he can't be trusted. He is not the kind that stole from people but he have a big mouth that can't seem to hold any secrets, surely the whole kampung will know about it after only a couple of hours it was told to him. Surely, that was the case today. He doesn't have any brother and even though he has many

good friends, Mat seems to be the closest friends he has at that time. Not because they have a very close knitted relationship but being someone that work for him, Mat seem to be around whenever he wanted someone to talk to. Not to mention Mat is one eager listener, like many other busybody gossipers, he reckons. But there is nothing worth keeping a secret from as this one. And when he is ready to share it with someone, well, he just pick the worst person to bare it all to.

When the morning came, Pak Su found himself lying on the sofa at the front hall. He doesn't know how he got there, maybe he was sleepwalking. Who knows? He can't believe that he can even get a quick nap with the headache he has last night, his head felt like it will burst. It was nearly ten in the morning, the sun have been trying to wake him up by poking its rays through the front window. He gets up to the fresh aroma of curry, his favorite meals. He feels the morning air is just too chilling for him and wrapped the blanket around his body then walk to the toilet, looking at his sorry face. He sure need a shave but he couldn't care less and went to the kitchen without even washing his face first. He sat oh the diner table with his face facing his daughter's back. She looks just like her late mother, right to the mole on his neck. No one can beat his late wife's chicken curry. It is ironic as how similar the taste of their chicken curry as his wife passed away when Ila, his daughter was only 3 years old. In their early stages of marriages, his wife would cook it specially for him twice a week and she will only eat together with him, even when it was late at night when he arrived home from work. She got a very nice oval face that he never thinks anyone can be bored to look at. With that special curry, their marriages were bonded together tighter and tighter that at time he wonder how life will be without her, his lovely wife.

No one can beat his late wifes chicken curry.

She was very much opposite of him. She came from a rich family that seems to have anything in Muar. She went to the nicest English school in town in a nice car that in those times can be called a Ferrari, even if it was only a Morris Minor. His father is a well-known English educated accountant working with the government, complete with chauffer, gardener and all that. Her mother was a traditional housewife that knows the important of proper education and full with Malay traditions. Pak Su's late wife doesn't have that much friends as she was growing up but being raised by a maid that emphasis on strict Malay traditions and customs, she seem to fit well with the chauffer and gardener's children. She would share whatever she had with them and even teach then to read and write, even taught them how to speak English. Her mother would hired a piano teacher to teach her Beethoven and Bach in the morning and in the evening, she would have all the time to herself. There where she develop her love for gardening.

Pak Su's father was a farmer and owns a small piece of land a couple of miles from her late wife's house. He originally comes from Malacca, working as soldiers and met her wife when he was posted in Ipoh. He was wounded in training that had forced him to leave the army and it also leave him limping for the rest of his life. Besides many kind s of vegetables, there are also flower plants and fruits tress in his orchid. Being poor and only owing such a small piece of land, Pak Su's father tried to squeeze all kind of vegetable and fruits tress on the land. Even though it was small, the land flourish to be one small heaven that manages to support the whole family in those hard and trying times. The whole family work hard for it, they would be up at the break of dawn, doing their chores, with one tradition that Pak Su's mother made that must be follow. That is the whole family must have diner together, every night no matter how busy they were. Pak Su's was the forth youngest of nine children. Four men and five women. The eldest was Johar, 26 years old. He was married to the daughter of his father closest friends, who have come together from Kalimantan to make their fortune here. The second was Lela, a sweet person that like to keep thing to herself. She didn't talk much but her distinctive laugh is something to look forward to as it very weird not to mention very contagious. She was married when she was only seventeen to Alif, a hardworking fishmonger that live just across town with their little two year old son. Then there was Siti, the funny one. She was the only one that can make Lela laugh her silly heart out, making faces and imitate people voice that would surely make the people he imitate laugh at her jokes rather than cursing her. Yati was only two when she got high fever leaving her near blind and having some problem talking. She was the closest and most understanding

(No Title)
When I rest in my soul
Keep it sate, keep it whole
keep it deep
Within your petals of fragrant purity
of unblemished innocence
and of untained laughter.

And when I return,
Keep it still
Keep it well within my reach
of knowing answers
of judgemental presumptions
And of utter familiarity.
: Siti Sarah 13/5/98

Last Chances

Sometimes you're so far away
Sometimes you look unseeing
And yet, you were there
your presence was felt

And then you were laughing
and the stars were in your eyes
I wish I knew you
Now, you're no longer here.
: Siti Sarah 27/5/97

I Will Remember You

I will remember you, will you remember me? dont let your life pass you by, weep not for the memories, remember the good time that we had? i let them slip away from us when things go bad.

How clearly i first saw you smillin in the sun, wanna feel your warmth upon me, i wanna be the one, i will remember you, will you remember me, don't let your life pass you by, weep not for the memories.

Im so tired but i cant sleep, standin on the edge of something much too deep, its funny
how we feel so much but we cannot say a word, we are screaming inside, but we cant be heard.

But i will remember you will you remember me, don't let your life pass you by, weep not for the memories.

Im so affraid to love you, and more affraid to lose, clinging to a past that doesnt let me choose, once there was a darkness, deep and endless night, you gave me everything you had,
oh you gave me light.

And i will remember you will you remember me, don't let your life pass you by, weep not for the memories. And i will remember you will you remember me, don't let your life pass you by, weep not for the memories.

Siti Sarah - Singapore



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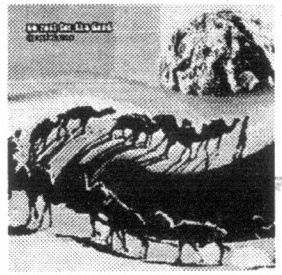
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Hay Fever (I'm Paddy King)

The hay turned to stone that summer
as virgin ground cracked
by heavy machinery we followed,
where stones lay we reached and picked,

reach and picked on dull days
loading endless trailers.
I asked if a machine existed to pick.
The men shut me up, whispered out redundancy.

Our relief was the landowners beck for the break.
The men's face tried my pace
I, not rushing to another field to reach
plastic orange crush containers into a clear stream.
I made tea of it,
The land-water's tea was special,
as the smell of smoking men,
their cigarettes marm sucked away the breeze.
My burst hands were soothed by a first love,
first money affording the 'pictures'
where I kept nodding to sleep. She wanted
to come to the meadow , I fumble to explain
that the men didn't take their women there.
This memory doesn't include sunshine,
just the sun in the heart of bursting back
from nature what she
had quietly taken back.
This work was of my forefathers,
and immediate ones,
making it worthwile.

The Land standfs enriched.

The Fish King

Were the fish as bored as I?
What did they do other than
swim 'roundtgere?

I stood in squelching wellies
my small rod pointing the water,
a smile pushing my face,
hating this crap
wanting to run around
like I usually did, like
the girls, younger brother now,

But I was big, the eldest,
must keep up the show
two generations of fisher-people
here, proud over me on this bank.

They knew it wasn't for me
when I didn't excite
at the small trout
I produce. Like about Santa Claus
I kept my mouth shut, not fooled
that he had been placed
at the end of my rod
when I wasn't looking.

Military Road

Aerial photography from a strutted bi-plane
No doubt made the outline of its route
Perfect clear at the time. Even now

This military road is by a long way
The easiest track through these mountains,
Much safer than the cliffs and gorges

And snakes its was right over the top
To the high plateau where, among the pines,
It arrives at a squat, crumbling fort.

From there, steeper paths will bring you down
Quickly to the villages, the rows of crosses
With small brass plates, in many languages.

Holiday Poem.

The cheek of you, leaning out
To open shutters and pour sunlight
Over last night's wine and clothes.
The marsh where yesterday
We gathered sea-lavender and caught
The kingfisher's rainbow darts
Stretches in birdcalls below you
Leaning out, bare-arsed over Brittany.

Blithe Newcomers

Just a day or two in Korea, and still
Jetlagged, trying to orientate ourselves,
We take the mountain path, marveling
At the calligraphy, among strange trees,
Of butterflies, jet-black, as big as wrens.

Suddenly, as e reach the summit
And all the wooded peaks rise and roll
Horizon beyond horizon to the east,
A familiar, wandering voice, reincarnated,
Transliterating perfectly: kú ku, ku kú

Brandon Is Clear!

It was all the forecast you ever needed:
Brandon is clear! You'd anouce,
Get food for journey. Sixpence in hand,
We ran for bulls' eyes, clove rocks, whatever
Would last us through those long drive
West of Dingle or around the Ring.

I've climbed Brandon since, know its dark cliffs
And cúms, the ambiguities of its mists,
But never before saw it so close, so clear
As it appeared the other day, around
A curve of road, across the water,
Impossible blue against a cloudless sky.

I hugged the wheel, still desperately praying
You'd had clear skies, sweets for your journey.

by: Paddy Bushe
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off all of Pak Su's siblings. Maybe it was the small age different but she seems to have an ability to know whenever Pak Su was down. Pak Su talk to her more than most of my brothers and sisters, even my most intimate secret with great easy. He couldn't care less that he the one that mainly do the talking, maybe that was the reason that they were closed. Then there was Ali, Nur and the youngest Nora.

Sabtu Ali, Pak Su's father who came from Kalimantan to make a new life here, was an old man hardened by the hard and sometime unforgiving life. His skin was sad, with the bones exposed and he had a full wavy-white hair. It was raining all the way from Kalimantan to Melacca and already hit by influenza just the night before the boat departed, he never thought he would life to see Malaya. His body was hot, shivering on one corner of the crowded boat, he imagine being dumped alive into the sea and being tear apart by sharks to bits. The round white moon looks red with orange patches that made all the people aboard sweating bullet even at 22 °C. That night he had a dream, a sweet dreams that his hands were glowing and holding a silver cup, he drank the water and all of the sudden his body felt great and alive. And as he woke up, the boat was already half empty with people already making their way out off the boat, to the promise land. He originally planed to return home after he made some fortune to marry his fiancé in Kalimantan but he Met Rubiah, which had altered his planed all together and decided to stay.



Living with Rubiah proved to be the correct choice as his fortune turned for the better and Rubiah had proved to be a wife that very loving and hardworking. Coming from a very poor family herself, she know the important of hard work and the value of every single sweets of a hardworking and sincere person will fertilized the land and its harvest can be enjoyed for generations to come. He thought he children to wake up early at the break dawn and pray the subuh prayer together with their father as the Imam, praying for the blessing of Allah and to make today a much better day than tomorrow. She would make sure that her children had their breakfast, even though if it was only boiled sweet potatoes.

Everyday, Pak Su will cycle seven miles with his father to town to sell their harvest. There was where they first met his late wife, walking beautifully; clad in white kebaya with small yellow roses, with the most beautiful and shiniest hair he has ever seen. Every Sunday, accompanied with her maid, she would

come with all the smile in the world, waking through the market looking for this that would in interest her. And one on faithful Sunday, with a rattan basket in her hand she stopped in font of Pak Su to buy some fruits. Her voice was so beautiful and angelic that it mesmerized him to look at her until she was lost among the seas of people. There was something about her that in the followings days still leave a deep in relenting urges for him to know her better. It was just the other day that he heard a new wet market was going to be build near the old market, where people selling fried noodle, traditional remedies and fresh seafood side by side, chatting in the same language but in a very much different accent. Pak Su's regular customer, an old peranakkan told it was the man in the big bungalow near the junction of the main street to the market who pushed the government to build a new wet market here. Maybe it was because of her beloved daughter love so much to go and mingle. It something that make you wonder. On whether it was the right thing to do, and how far will someone do for love.

At the same time, Pak Su was getting busier by the week as his sister starts schooling and he has to cycle twice the distance he had to go through previously. But it was worth it and it has been a new ritual that he really looking forward to and the glimpse of that girl with shiniest hair brought a new shine to his life.

2

This is a story of a young boy who finds life very difficult and went about searching for someone that could answer all his questions. He was a nice boy with the nicest face and the whites teeth any mother would be proud of. His mother taught him well and to behave nicely to others, lower his voice when talking with older people and never took other people belonging. When he asked his grandfather why some people are poor and some are rich, he just laugh and asked him to look at himself in the mirror, no one is the same, his grandfather said. Nothings are identical, not even a Siamese twin, so no one fates are the same. He ask his mother about his father that he had never met since he was little and ask will he be home for Christmas this year. His mother just stay silent, turn away to the window where from the corner of her eyes, he can see a glittering teardrops making it way down his mother smooth cheeks.

On a beautiful Christmas eve, the boy woke up early and went straight to the Christmas tree to take a peak at the boxes of gives under it, shaking every box hoping to get the train set he had been wished for the last seven month. There sitting on the sofa was a man holding a very big box. The boy just stood there as the man slowly unwrapped the box, he took of the little ribbon first then put it on the side of the sofa. The boy went closer and smiled when the man slowly open the box, that just as the boy had been hopping for, a train set, still wrapped in plastic. He hugs the man and laughs his heart off. What a saint this man is and he can be no other that his father, granting his wish on the Christmas Eve. Last night, before bed, he wish for a white Christmas, whishing school will be out for another five month at last and Santa will make his house his last stopped so they can have milk and cookie together. He even read out his two pages long list, twice so nothing will be left out. He doubts he will come because he never believes in Santa Clause. He is a weird boy because he never believes in Tooth Fairy and Santa Clause. But nonetheless, he kept a list of question to ask them in case they do exist.

As the snow slowly filling the green lawn with its cold whiteness, he felt the warmed of the stranger's hand creeping from his hands to his belly. He kept silent and closes his eyes, confused and don't know what to do, even what to feel about the whole thing. Suddenly, he felt the stranger's body was tilting on his side and off the chair before making it way to the floor with a thump. He quickly stands up and behind the stranger, his mother was standing holding a frying pan in his hand, still shocked and in a state of fear, she dropped the pan and hugs the boy and he can see on the left hand of the strangers was a big shiny gun, with his index finger still waiting to squeeze the trigger.

"Well, why is it that in every story someone has to die?"

Sham looks at the rearview mirror. He swear the he saw that girl with the bicycle before, just can't remember where.

"I don't know. It a circle of life. I guess. Death and birth." Shamsul remember reading that tragic Christmas story at the back of his father's car, just like this one. It was something he took from his uncle's desk after his uncle notice that he love to read and ask him to pick any book in his house to accompany him in the car. He was the only child and it can be lonely at time, especially for eleven years old. It was a thin book with six short stories by western writers. He picked it up from because of its colorful cover. He still can't believe it that he hasn't finished reading it after all this time. He was cleaning his room

Christopher Mulrooney

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And Away They Go

to their havoc and their peace
see how they think
their message goes

and the trial is set at long last
the burdens and crimesome
allegations all the litany
rehersals in heliotropes

the dead are another song
or plant and the livinh
vicariousness resemble it
as they say in books
and style is another thing
superficially thin

and one can compete then
with the style of anything
supersede or linger
loiter or dawdle then

pasch of the lamb
with crust and souse
among the bitterns there
steining on the fescue
I can see that only also

rescue and dismissals
stay and pardons
expogements parole

all the usual thing
on a given day
crowds of borrowed gleefulness

and there the witness stands
astare for a moment too
stepping down from the dais
across the room from the door
and the daylight there

here in the paddock
beflowered the victor
stamping and snorting

Void

void of all dispersals
in the winter's coming gale
or something Sunday pale
like anything reversals
make for another shore
like birds famishing there
in bushes and midair
behind and before
qualitudes beauties
bamboozlings and quires
where any dares
forego the inanities
positions positioning
the carriage trade
where any ready-made
trifling pause to sing
here they come o hear
with radar and bands
in all hands
surrounding their cheer

Daniel Harr (97891)

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Night Of Isolation

Hate defines my ugly side,
Darkly sweet, lustfully delicious.
Red-glazed demon eyes glare back
From deep inside the mirror;
no laugh lines on lips grown cold,
Tutrned down at the corners.

A scream builds, ready to break.
Heart pounding, white-haired agony;
Burning, boiling rage-crazed pain
cries out for release, revenge.

Let me kill something, anything
Ro lessen my tortured anger
Before it's to late, before I
BOOM! Into a thousand pieces,
A human hand grenade, poised,
easily triggered, decidedly lethal.

Should others suffer from my decline?
Why not! I do because of them and
I don't want to go alone
Into the long goodnight ahead.

A Prisoner's Pulgatory Psalm

I languish, filled with bitter sorrow,
Wallow in mud of rank despair,
Sunk to depths of tortured agony,
Trampled thoughtlessly time and again.

I listen as a man cries out in pain,
His sadness a moment's distraction,
Sideshows in cracked circus mirrors,
No reality, nothing but loneliness.

I watch my time's immortal passing,
Minutes spent as if none remains,
My last supper savored day in, day out,
a lone disciple at a table of none.

I live a sense of something waiting,
Vivid, a child's nightmare remembered,
Bad dreams in darkness, all too real,
Until I discover I'm really awake.

I die a little deeper each second,
Rage-shortened days, I rush to the grave,
No hand to hold, no end in sight,
I'm mortally wounded, thankfully numb.

Donegal Dreaming.

Rock-jeweled robes
of soft emerald felt,
draped o'er a soil
that wards off misfortune;
Rage troubled waters,
charcoal and gelid
meet mist-covered lea
in checkerboard truces;

Ancient Celt dreams
still haunting the islets,
strew like time's flotsam,
lost and forgotten;

Strange ghost light plays
among cotton teased clouds,
floating like spirits
of warrior king;

And below, steepled fingers
reach up toward heaven,
as dawn-tinted skies
reduce me to tears.

Fair Weather

I wonder why
You never came?
Helpless now,
Not prosperous
Like before, I
Waited in vain,
Alone.

I Gve The Devil A Popsicle.

I gave the devil a Popsicle.
It melted right away.
That made him cross,
And that is why I sit in Hell today.

But, it doesn't really matter.
The last laugh is surely mine.
For as he watch the 'sicle melt,
I painted his behind.

Now, when he comes to torture us
In payment for our sins,
Each time he turn his back,
There's chuckle, giggles and grins.

Even in hell there's humor,
Spiced with a bit of sass.
We all find it quite amusing,
The Devil's painted ass.

Inquisitive Nature.

Born with an inguisitive nature,
I thought that I would ask,
Pardon me, love, but did u know
There's a tattoo on your ass?

That's a beautiful bunch of roses,
Covers half a cheek.
And, that 'Property Of George' in the center
Make it most unique.

She looked at me with piercing eyes
As a frown came upon her face.
I believe I rightly took it
As a question out of place.

Oddly enough, I was shown the door,
And, as I descended the stair,
My "Hello, George" to the man I met
Was answered with a glare.

Whether that was he or not,
I'm unsure to this day.
But, ever you find a tattooed ass,
Mind you what you say.

Wandering thru The Wilderness

Wandering thru the wilderness,
Somewhere east of Nome,
I chance upon a cabin.
"Knock, knock, is anyone home?"

the rustic lodge stood abandon,
on the table lay a note.
Curiosity aroused, I read it.
This is what was wrote.

"I've learned some things
while in these woods.
Heed the words you see.
Then, hopefully, you'll end up
Better off than me.

"Don't wipe your ass with hunting knife.
Don't feed an angry bear.
Don't drown a fire with kerosene.
And, never put rattlesnakes. . . "where?

Well, this hunting knife, it'll stay clean.
Disgruntled bruins shall get no treat.
Scanning the room for kerosene,
I decided to have a seat.

The bolt of pain which struck my but,
Revealed a fatal error.
For the place not to put those rattlesnakes
Was right on the cha. . .



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one day and come across the book and decided to bring it along the journey.

"When was the last time you were here?" Ask Zaini, still reading the thin book. He laughs looking at the little scribbling at the back of the book, 'Property Of Shamsul Mahat-stealing is bad!' the writings are in pencil and made up of words that were written by some dyslexic kid. It even looks like a left-handed boy wrote it with his right hand.

"When I was eleven." The car took a sharp turn and then halting just before another turn.

"Does this look familiar to you?" Shamsul look out of the window and then looking at Zaini. They look at each other. It not like the town was so big but the roads have no signs, leaving them with their commons sense and male ego to make decision. The rain had stopped leaving the road wet and slippery. What more brutal way to die that in a road accident, with body stuck between smashed cars and body part everyway. That why his mother doesn't like him riding a motorcycle.

"Kind of familiar. I don't know. Why don't we ask someone? It is getting dark. You sure his house is around here?" Zaini just looks at Shamsul, waiting for the next words to come from his mouth. It was his journey, he said to himself. He's the one that should make the decisions.

Shamsul look at his watch and then took a piece of paper out of his shirt pocket. He opens the car's door then walk to the sundry shop where a young Indian boy is sitting if front of the shop, with a toy pistol in his hand.

"Hello. Where's Appa?" Shamsul ask the boy. He run inside the house and then come out with a man, maybe in his forties.

"Yes, what can I help you?" The man extended his hand. Shamsul smile and the two hands meet. He gave the man the piece of paper.

" I see. You just miss the junction to this house. You turn back to where you came from and at the first traffic light, turn left and then just drive straight. There you will came across a primary school."

A primary school, yes, now I remember, said Shamsul to him self. " Of course, how can I forget? Thanks uncle." They finally shook hands again as Shamsul, smiling run back to the car.

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FACULTY OF LIFE

The other day I told a friend that I was going to medical school. Suddenly her face changed like a trailer runs over shit twice. Gosh! Why medical? You go to medical school just to torture yourself? I never ever thought of enrolling to medical school would basically be the same as taking myself associated wit ragging and torturing your body and soul.heh..That's what MBBS stand for- mind, body and soul torturemen.

I thought it would it would be like, well, you enroll to any other faculties and generally just learn whatever you've been taught. As simple as that. Later you just have the pleasure on your own. Nobody cares if you pogo all night long while having to sit for a test the next day, nobody gives a spit when you increase the radio volume at night times while everybody else's sleeping (I would mind that too).

Until this very moment, I haven't got a clear reason why I want to take up medicine; I go to classes aimless, I wonder am I wasting my time here? Last time I had some reasons, vague ones of wanting to go to medical school. Gosh, they were all embarrassing and hack, I'm writing all those here (?). Some of the reasons are just simply the compassion and love for my own fellow human being (man, I could always done this out of the faculty, why trouble myself so much?). There's a desire to help others, a belief that medicine is a way of doing something valuable and worthwhile in my life and surely to others too. And there was this feeling of wanting to be important to others too (gosh, this is highly embarrassing) but hell, I'm just speaking my mind. I somehow always tune my mind to this phase, ' if you dare to think, to imagine, so why don't have the guts to spill it out?' writing this zine is just one of the form of shouting what's inside m. I think that explains why I look like someone who talks all the time, but heck when the time to talk reaches, there's no voice comes out through the oral cavity. ' So brave and yet so voiceless,' that's the name I got from Ircing.

Last time I foresee excitement; glory and high drama and now what I imagined are just true. Gosh, maybe those times of picturing future things are merely hoping, praying and somehow they come into reality. Maybe above all the vague reasons, I'm attracted to the challenges, maybe I'm a product of working under pressure. Like what I stated, the true though that I work better under pressure. Like what I had stated, the challenges got me trapped in this medical school. Some people may think that once you're called as a med. Student there lies nothing in front of you except books, exams, pressures, books (again), burnout mental breakdown. And all these can be classified as one; no life at al! Maybe somehow my enrollment in this faculty is just the need to prove that there is no such thin as pressure, mental torture and yadda yadda. Then the self-worth takes in place. You can never compare yourself to others or measure your self-worth through accomplishments or else you'll end up feeling inadequate. ' Sampai mati pun tak pernah rasa bersyukur kalau tak reti bersyukur dengn ape yang kita ada,' my sister always told m that when she obtained 26% in her add math test. He he she just said that luckily she got some rather than 0%, but bersyukur in' just enough, work for I to a better state but no to the extent of forcing yourself into it. Haven't you heard perfectionism just leads to burnout? It's just the same when you're being criticized. Then someone criticizes you and ask for clarification, you defend, justify, explain and attack1 (?) is this what you mean by being negotiable? Is that what we say unity that prevails in the scene? This is what we call the crack of the minority! ' Dah le sikit je yang sincere, shout under one flag, tapi hampeh still backstab and do those kinda shit,' I wonder… I wonder. Criticism isn't exactly pleasant but get used to the idea that it doesn't imply inadequately. Learn to use it. We my not see 'sampah dalam mata sendiri,' so somehow criticism are just healthy. I had some trouble to and may have the trouble of being criticized but I'll try t be very process-oriented. There is so much to do than studying and thinking while being stucked her in this remote town in India. But somehow I don't let feeling and intuition atrophy; I don't wanna be such a nerd.

I'll be a doctor who still listens to the Queers, the Cure, and System Of a Down..he..he. And maybe I'm still available for gigs during this 6 years time. Am I too old by then to go for gigs? Heck. Never feel old at doing things. Do whatever you feel right. And who knows, I'll end up like Che Guevara, a physician but still actively involved in politics arena and upbringing society. The passion for it may prevail years later though I don't feel it now. I can assure that. 'We who are not as others' is somehow a good principle to live your life with. Just listen to your heart…your conscience is just as good as mine.

By Kairiah
Karnataka State Of India

Her Space

The last time I notice them
was here in the garden of this mountain pub stop
looking out over the city.

Side by side on that stone bench in the shade,
the hawthorn canopy a scent of bloom
around their world.

Their touring bikes, old his and hers reclined
against the lower greenery. I took
their order for his pint and her sherry;

They enquired of chef's delights
And winced at the trespass on their journey
By escapers from the city.

Now only his bike stands against the bush
as if knowing its master needs to make
this trip to linger on his side of that

stone bench, her space on his right empty but
for a sherry on the rocks. He sips his
pint, a part of the scenery, hair now

the color of those hawthorn blooms.
He contemplates her drink and waits for ice
to nested with her lemon. He ignores.

or does not hear the laughter and the noise
that babble round the table in the sun.
He takes her glass and raises it as if

it were a chalice. I adjust myself
to auromatic mode, take orders that
a little part of me can handle, while

I observe a touch of glasses as he
tastes the drink she would have savoured had she
not died when hit by a joyriding car.

Another city convoy roars into
the carpark. A lady takes her baby
from the tattle of the tables
to serenity beside the quiet man.

She does not take that empty space
that's full of another woman, but

curls up to feed her baby in a
canopy of hawthorn where a fragrance
lingers in accord with heaven.

Perspectives

Do I feel breeze
where Art and commerce weer
when they meet on their opposite ways?

Sandal-footed creators,
and well-healed purveyour of profit
look up, llok down, look out

and sometimes in
at their mutual perspectives.
And then entrepreneurs

pick up surviving work
of striving prophets
and covert it

into assets
in a value system
foreign to the creators dreams

WashAway

Morning's horizon swallows the land.
Our boat plays
In wind and waters
Where sky and ocean meet,

Making us small in their vastness.
Small boat, waters teasing.
Small people, wind breezing.
Former troubles adjust
To relativity.

Rise and falls
Onward fro.
The past washes in, the ebb,
The future dances in the flow.

Snatch Of Beauty

He trills
intricacies of music,
lilting, teasing,
he soars,

Lures my eyes
into the firmament
away from his nesting spouse,
giving his heart
as nature orders.

A tiny throat,
angelic speck against the sky,
exalts the moment.

A falcon swoops
into innocence,
plundering song
from heaven's music.

Reprise in feathers
rising, falling, billowing.

A breeze
whisks my anguish into knowledge
of predator insensitivity
to the sound of beauty

Tommy Frank O'Connor
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Along The Wall.

She stands at avoidance, flattened along the wall,
stray hands conforted by stone's harsh stability
between inward and outward corners, peering side-
ways now and now, neck poking like a hen's sighting
around the edge. But does not contemplate what she
looks for or guard against. It secong nature,
the first erased out of mind by clockwork fingers:
not to, not to. Any edge is a precipice.
she peeks and back. Someone is coming is someone
coming? Her cry our is uncertain: she guesses
nothing better, someone might come, no one-one to help.

Being Private in Public

You habitable life demolished by that choice-
had you ever much choice? And afterwards certainly none.
Various ways seemed (yes) variously open
the way of the desert, sand desiccating
to seek your original dust (scaly heads
snapping eyelids) and a hermitage among piles rocks

or the mountain track (at distance a Chinese painting
but underfoot yellow mud among dark trees
and bright cocked eyes) consuming your salvaged pack
to climb at last free to wind-hammered hut

or to carry your books and a couple of bags to the car
drive to where you are going , shut the gate
(face turned, once again being private in public
shrugging away from bright lenses cocked in the street)
shut the door and hunt for keetle and matches
in the sudden huddled silance of a strange kitchen

various ways bracketing
to one urgency: to arrive at stunned stillness
where fracture stones may knit from the dark cellar up
rising a double helix of wall and stair
you explore as it grows, learning to trust this step
after step till it tower to an upper room
of new symmetry, a landscape, a quite sunlight.
Which is the way it always intended to be.

The Discipline Of Noh - Fore Peter Fraser.

We observe his hair
is cutting his hair
shorter and shorter
mere furring
over the sutured bone
Closer to earth
closer to air
he moves his distance
among us
himself migrating
from secret brain to spine
taking less space
touching less floor
nearer to fire
nearer to water
he flows like electrons

When he speaks
his hands flower
small graces of meaning

a deaf child's dream
His skin is mere decency
over dreaming and sinew
We observe
he is nearing
nothing but dance.

Fat Chance (she say)

Fat chance you'll catch me
again
behind the shop or
in the evening bus-shelters
between zipped leather
and clever hands

Fat chance you'll catch me
between doeskin chest
and sweet-hair arm
slamming together
onto the mattress
like two struck trees

Think you'll find me
caught yet now between
your just this once
and a stinking bag of nappies?

In cross-section
I've too many rings of
years of
fat chances (count them
why don't you while
you're drilling that core)

by:

Aileen Kelly

I still grad hold on the phase that goes.

'Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.'

Do you believe in love at first sight? My roommate shrieked. Nooo! You see a drop-dead stunning girl walks down the street and there goes guys whirl around. Jaw dropped inviting flies to come in. the pupil enlarges by 5 cm and suddenly you hear someone says, "I'm in love." Aww, gimmie a break. You call that love at first sight? Kiss my ass! No, it's not. Believe me. It's just a crush. See how things are unfair nowadays? Beauty matters but somehow I still grad hold on the phase that goes. 'Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.' Maybe there's nothing wrong with a guy saying that he really fell for a plain moronic girl like me. Maybe there is such a thing as love at first sight. But to be frank, I haven't encountered anything like that. I wish I could, but it's that question that kept bugging my mind. " Is this the one? Is this my future husband? Was the one who smiled at me just now is the one I'm gonna end up with?" See? These kinds of questions haunt me every time a guy come near me. So it seem that I stand a slim chance of encountering love at first sight.

Falling head over heels for someone is somehow a memorable occasion, but what if you fall out of love? What if the person you love, you worship doesn't feels the same sensation you always had for her/him? Like people used to say, 'there's no magic anymore.'

How do you view love matters the most I supposed. I once loved this guy. We had been together for almost 3 years but somehow the feeling has gone, disappeared through the thin air. But we don't hate each other. We still call and hold hands, cry whenever we reviewed the first time we went out together, and all those small memories. The form of love we have before was altered. I still love him but not the kind of love lovebirds always have. Maybe I shouldn't call that love. Maybe that's only care. Maybe somewhere in time, there's a magic exquisite feels sparks between us, but heck, I don't want that to happens though. I'm all alone now, somehow I don't need anyone (at the moment) to occupy my vacant heart (?) maybe like people used to say, 'God just want you to meet a few unfit, wrong ones before meeting the right one.' What a consoling statement after being dumped!

Keep the option open. Yah! That's what I'm doing now. But what if tones of options start pouring in? Crack you brain just to choose one? Gosh, this is unfair to me because no one dares to come near me. Meaning no options at all. My grandmother used to say, "belum jumpa jodoh lagi," that's the typical lame reason of not getting married. What do you mean by 'belum jumpa?' the jodoh come to get you or you go and search for it? What if the jodoh has died? Are you gonna live your bachelor life till the end? Gosh! People just can't get off the track of life I supposed. Love. Marry. Get kids. Die. Maybe you wanna spice up your life a bit like, err, be a divorcee after a week of marriage? Or have a scandalous affair with you colleague without your spouse notice but it family matters you see. There are ups and downs though. "inikan lidah lagi tergigit," but heck, who want to chew your own tongue everyday? But somehow people hang on to salvage the relationship, the marriage for the sake of kids. But as for me, heartily speaking, I really want to get a real SMOOTH relationship. Loyalty comes above no matter how far you partner is. Even one's in South Pole, the other one is in North Pole

By Kairiah



Hey friend..i'm from k.l but now staying in jakarta. i read your donut # 9 and #10 . it's good keep up the good work? i'm writing you an article about this shit place...for your next issue which im hoping to buy from you... sooo gimme infos yeah?

s you know the HC scene here is very bug and music is loved my everyone here. There's many poseurs too as you know and rip offs which really makes me fucking pissed. the crust core scene is big here.there's people everywhere on the streets, they have no home and they eat anything they find and they live on tips which people give em. it's a really sickening sight i can tell you dat. some are smart and volunteer to help with the traffic and they sorta get paid for that. drug dealing is not an issue...you can find loadsa stuff here which i'm not gonna write about in here. The people here just love grafity...everywhere you go you see stuff written on the wall and everywhere you go theres not a single spot leaft untouched. The walls are full with stuff written by the poeple here. the stuff i see are those anrchy symbols and crap stuff like wite motto from the underground scene....so you know it's done by the undergrounders here. So everyday ehrn i go to skool.....my life seems to be sooo coulourful. hehe...why am i even wrting this. anyway...ofcourse the rich snobby assholes get angry when they see those stuff but as for me it's pretty kewl and creative altho it's w\vandalising. who the hell cres?? it' ain't my country....DIY zines are not so popular here coz not everyone makes them so...when i started giving out my zine (extra shit) it got big. i've been promoting stuff from malaysia too including your zine which i gave my friends to read. hope you don't mind. Theres also sooo many fucking rip off's and i'd like to write about tha now. and i really hope i don't bore you. I went to the post office one day to post some stuff to my friends. There were poepl behind me. So when i asked how much the stamps are, he look and asked. where i was from. He heard that my accent is different. i said malaysia...then he said

" sebentarya". he layan the other customers first and this guy wanted to post a leller to malaysia and it was on ly 2000rp which is rm1. So when it was my turn i gaVE HIM MY LETTER...he saw that i was the only one there...so he said dat the whole thing costed 26000rp (rm13) . i was like " WHUT??????" " apsal mahal sangat?" (selumber dengan slang k.l) . he said." mau post laju atau post biasa??" so i said " biasa!!!" and he said i was 20000rp (rm10) . in my head i wan thinking what a rip off. i just have 4 letters which is supposed to cost only 8000rp(rm4) . i just gave him the money and cursed him. Everyone was looking so i said that he ripped me off ad i kicked the dustbin, His face looked sop bersalah...Serves him right for being a bastard.Just becoz i'm a girl from a different country hew thinks he can just rip me off. i told the manager and the manager called him. i hope he gets fired. i'm not trying to make the indons look bad but thats just the way they are. Sorry for taking your time to read this stupid article. harap harap anda terhibur....i got my money back!! :)the government here sux...no wonder theres so many anarchos. heheh

ira/ 3745/ tower 2/ palma citra condominum/ Jln. Jend. Gatot subroto Kav 26-27 Jakarta 12710 INDONESIA tel : 021-5206067

MELAKA HC/PUNK SCENE REPORT

by:Mizi

Assalamualaikum dan selamat sejahtera kepada semua DIY community di seluruh Malaysia. Scene kat Melaka ni bolehlah dikatakan happening jugak dengan scenesternya dan segala aktiviti yang berkaitan dengan DIY. Saya Mizi selaku editor Unite 2 Fight newsletter ingin menyampaikan scene report bagi negeri Melaka. Bermula dengan band yang wujud di sini.

Antaranya ialah Sawarinbad badn hardcore pertama dari negeri ini yang mempunyai banyak pengalaman bermain gig di Melaka tetapi masih belum ada material lagi. Nantikan projek mereka yang akan datang. Selain itu, Paperback yang juga membawakan irama rapcore sedang dalam pembikinan mencari stuff untuk mengeluarkan demo pertama mereka. Dunkhirzam, sebuah band melodic HC/PUNK yang setakat ini sudah mereleasekan sebuah demo mereka yang telah sold-out pada tahun 1998 dan kini mereka sedang dalam perancangan untuk 2'nd demo mereka. Victim Rights (old school rule!), yang mempunyai banyak pengalaman dalam bermain gig namun belum lagi nampak tanda-tanda untuk keluarkan demo. Selain itu ada juga band yang membariskan line-up pelajar-pelajar Kolej Yayasan Melaka iaitu Srtike Out Of Community yang berinfluencekan band seperti Chalkline, Warzone dan band hardcore lain. The bottle yang bermain muzin Noise Of Indie dan juga sebuah band yang berpontensi untuk diperkenalkan di sini. Set To Skirmish, satu lagi band yang berkonsepkan rapcore ala Limp Bizkit dan RATM. Masih belum mempunyai meterial lagi. Tetapi band ini amat berpotensi sekarang. Selain itu terdapat juga band-band yang sedang mengumpul stuff untuk pembikinan demo mereka antaranya Blackened (metal), Deliverate (garage), Anti-Separately League (Oi!), Up-Right (oi!), Pyromaniacs (hc), The Spitter (punk rock) - kurang pasti namanya, Moksha (punk) dan bebrapa band lain yang aku lupa untuk senaraikan dan berkemungkinan jug atidak aktif lagi. Haraf maaf!

Di sini juga wujud sebuah distro yang kecil dan sedang mencari stuff untuk didistribute melalui distro ini iaitu Southern Exist distro yang diusahakan oleh aku. Ini adalah untuk scenester dari luar sana untuk mendapatkan limited stuff from here! Send SASE to me for more info about this distro or a list! Satu lagi distro di sini adalah cawangan One Seven Two Rec & Distro dari Singapura. Nama dsitro tersebut adalah One Seven Two (Malaysia). Diuruskan oleh Mahadzir dan kawan-kawannya. Berkenaan dengan zine pula, terdapat beberapa zine yang wujud disini adalah Bloody Chaos zine yang sudah masuk issue keduanya Julai lepas dan mungkin tidak akan rilis lagi lerana berbagai-bagai masalah. Di usahakan oleh aku dan kawan-kawan. Selain itu, Pinochio zine, zine hardcore yang pertama dari negeri ini. Diusahakan oleh Berry dan kawan-kawannya. Sudah masuk issue yang #3 (Febuari 2001). Fall Out zine, berkonsepkan peace punk juga sudah keluar issue yang #3 pada Febuari 2001. Editornya member aku, Khiarul. Zine ini juga boleh di beli melalui distro aku. Zine lain yang aku tahu iaitu Stupid Old Man masih lagi dengan isu pertama dan dengar cerita dah RIP. Selain itu, Homiside zine juga telah keluar dengan isu terbarunya (#2) dan di riliskan secara split with Abstain Agogo zine. Nama editornya ialah Bidan. Satu lagi zie over here yang sudah keluar dengan isu yang pertamanya ialah Voice of the Citizen zine yang di usahakan oleh saudara Nazriff. Aha, satu lagi projek dari seorang scenester dari sini iaitu Herman yang ingin meriliskan zinenya yang di beri nama Estatica zine. Masih lagi dalam pembikinan dan amat memerlukan pertolongan dari anda semua. Selain itu juga, aku ada menghasilakn newsletter, Unite 2 Fight newsletter yang sudah masuk issue #4 (special issue) dan sedang dalam proses mereleasekan isu #5 tidak lama lagi. Mungkin ketika anda sedang membaca scene report ini, U2F #5 sudah rilis. Begiti juga dengan kelam kabut newsletter, sudah masuk issue #5 hasil usaha Mohd Khairul Azizi, Selain itu, Quasimodo newsletter setakat ini sudah rilis hingga issue ketiga. Di usahakan oleh saudara Mohd. Afiz. Begitu juga dengan perkembangan Make A Peace newsletter yang sudah memasuki isu ketiga pada Fubuari 2001 lepas. Aha, tidak lupa juga newsletter yang baru iaitu Adiwangsa newsletter sudah rilis dengan issue yang pertamanya. Diusahakan oleh scenester dari Jasin sana.

Ok, sampai disini sahaja maklumat tentang Melaka DIY underground scene. Di bawah ini ada alamat-alamat yang boleh membantu anda untuk berhubung dengan kami. Jangan bimbang untuk berkomunikasi dengan kami kerana kami bukannya kanibal.

BLOOY CHAOS ZINE / UNITE TO FIGHT NEWSLETTER / SOUTHERN EXIST DISTRO c/o Ahmad Tarmizi, 66 Jalan Teruna Tampan, Taman Bukit Rambai 75250 Melaka.

From: "sing to me BABY" <uselesspieceofshit@hotmail.com>
Subject: jimbo....interview nih untuk your zine..
Date: Sun, 04 Mar 2001 07:39:19 -0000
This is an interview with a new punk rock band (special Benefits) from jakarta but originally from the U.S let's read what they have to say.

1) How long have you been together?
We've been together for about 7 months now, we started the band in August of 2000, when the school year began.

2) Tell me how you got together and your band members.
Well I knew Ryan Nava for quite sometime, cause I used to be in bands with him. He is our drummer. I knew Keyan Naderi from. Last year and we shared many interests in music. He just started playing bass this year, but he played guitar before so he knows what he's doing. Mark Di Pietro was always in Special Benefits as the rhythm guitarist but he came to practice only twice. We got together every weekend to practice our songs while Mark was playing rugby or getting wasted. Now he is more serious about the band since we are making a CD soon. Just recently Justin Pittman joined the band as our new singer, making it much easier for me to concentrate on my guitar parts. And my name is Paul Leuko, I write the songs, play lead guitar and do back up vocals.

3) What kind of music do you play? What bands inspired you?
You know that's hard for me to say....many of our songs are different styles but I think we would be classified as a melodic punk Rock / emo band. We often have fast drumming and mind blowing guitar parts for all our songs. Most of the songs are about love And relationships and I write each one from my experiences (mostly bad). The bands that inspired us are Lagwagon, The Ataris Strung Out, Saves The Day, Satanic Surfers, New Found Glory, Midtown, Cooter and most of all Rufio. They are the best punk Rock bands in the world! I almost wet my pants when I heard them for the first time. They are not even on record label so don't Bother looking in CD stores. Just go to MP3.com and download their shit. They have a 5 track self titled EP that you can order. It's Only $5!

4) Where does your talent come from?
Well I think we are all talented and the part I like best is how well we fit together as a band. Yes we do argue a lot mainly me and Ryan, but we function really well when it comes to making new songs. My talent...all I know is I started off learning from my Best friend Teddy, and going one step at the time from there.
6) Your views on Pornography?
What kind of porn do you like best?
If you do at all. Hmm.....porn. well I do have lots of mags that I buy from England, they are called Mayfair. It's my favorite mag. I know all of us. Check out porn at times when we are bored, the article are fun to read. Justin can not stop jacking off, he has arthritis in his hands ....and Keyan seems to be in total daze when he looks at the fine British Models. But over all we don't depend on it or anything, personally I could not care less if I had porn or not, it does not mean anything to me.

7) Do you feel happier with or without a girlfriend?
It depends what kind of girl it is, right now I don't have a girlfriend. I'd like a girl that would appreciate my talents
And my love for music and not bitch at me why I'm spending so much time with the band. I think that is one of the hardest thing for a girl to understand when she is going out with a band member, he is just as devoted to his music as he is to love and if she does not understand that she's not the right one, at least for me. But right now I know I would feel better if I had a girl.

5) What got you into noise? Do you make noise for any specific reason.? Noise? Is that what you call punk rock emo? FUCK YOU!!! I'm insulted.

9) Do you think having cops and the government is necessary?
Absolutely. Let me just say it now, a world without law would be a terrible place. And to all those posers supporting anarchy out there, go fuck yourselves, cause you don't even know what it means. Gotta admit though the sign is pretty cool. And old school punk is long dead " overthrow the government" is no longer the cause of punk.

10) Do you think education should be compulsory?
Yeah I do, cause society would be so much better if people had a good education. There would be more people employed, I mean who the fuck are you if you don't know how to read? Nobody. Do some thing with your life if you got a chance, and I'm considering myself really lucky cause I got the chance. Some people don't.

11) suggest a way we can abolish capitalist oppression.
What's that?

12) Have you ever gotten into a fight with a friend for a girl? Would you?
Nope, I have never gotten into fights for a girl. First in her eyes both guys would be stupid and none of them would get her, cause putting a girl in that position is not the best thing to do. So it's hopeless to get into fights. No one wins.

13) would you ever go mainstream?
Well I write music from the heart and if people think it is mainstream than let it be. As long as me and the band like it, it doesn't matter. But right now I think that we are somewhere between the genres of punk and emo. The one thing that I would never do os go for money, cause it's all about music for me.

14) I have headache now, any suggestions?
Yeah, listen to Midtown, always works for me.

15) Thanks for wasting time with me! Any comment to upcoming bands?
Yes, always be who you are inside and write music that makes YOU fell god. And if people don't like it, screw them cause you are doing it for you and not for anyone else and if you are, then you're a fucking poser. Less talk, More rock.

taken from: www.turnpoint.org.

The World Trade Organization (WTO) has been granted spectacular powers to challenge every nation's environmental laws. So far, its victims include dolphins, sea turtles, clean water, clean air, safe food, family farms and democracy itself. But it's just getting started.

In a democratic society, we presume the right to make laws that reflect the deepest values of citizens. But this is no longer the case. With the emergence of the World Trade Organization (WTO), democracy has moved to the back burner. It no longer matters what democratic societies want; what matters is what global corporations want, as expressed and enforced by global trade bureaucracies in Geneva.

Created in 1994, the WTO is already among the most powerful, secretive, undemocratic and unelected bodies on Earth. It has been granted unprecedented powers that include the right to rule on whether laws of nations - concerning public health, food safety, small buiness, labor standards, culture, human rights, or anything - are "barriers to trade" by WTO standards. If so, the WTO can demand their abrogation, or enforce very harsh sanctions.

Here's the tradeoff: Nation-states and their citizens sacrifice their democratic rights. Corporate interests gain them. Commercial values are the only ones that count.

I. Against the environment

The very first ruling of the WTO held that regulations under the U.S. Clean Air Act, which set high standards against polluting gasolines, was non-compliant with WTO rules. It was ruled unfair to foreign oil companies that produce dirty oil. As a result, the U.S. government rewrote our regulations so that autos can emit dirtier exhaust. Because of this ruling thousands of people may become sick; some may die.

The very popular Marine Mammal Protection Act - specifically the provision that protects dolphins from being slaughtered by tuna fishermen - was found non-compliant (under a GATT rule; now part of the WTO). And the sea turtle protections under the Endangered Species Act were found "WTO illegal." The U.S. may have to rewrite those protections too. Millions more animals may die.

Soon, we can expect challenges to American laws controlling pesticide use,
protecting community water rights, and banning raw log exports, by which both forests and processing jobs are saved. (See photo caption.)

Is this a conspiracy against American laws? No. The WTO has made similar rulings against Japan for refusing imports of fruit products that carry dangerous invasive species. And the European Union (EU) was told it could not forbid imports of beef from animals fed potentially carcinogenic hormones. (In its entire history, no WTO ruling has ever favored the environment.)

Examples abound. Laws in all countries are being homogenized to the lowest common denominator, penalizing countries with higher health and environmental standards.

Such rulings also have secondary, "chilling" effects. Nation-states are increasingly frightened to stand-up to corporations. Guatemala recently cancelled a health law that forbade baby food/infant formula companies from advertising their products as healthier than breast milk. And Canada cancelled its ban on the gasoline additive MMT, a well-known potential neurotoxin. (This was under a NAFTA rule now proposed for the WTO.) Canada and Guatemala hoped that by canceling their public health laws, they would save their taxpayers the costs of a legal battle. But whatever is saved may later be spent on medical treatments.

It's no conspiracy against the U.S.; it's a conspiracy against the environment. And it's a conspiracy in favor of freeing corporations from democratic laws that regulate their excesses.

II. The deeper problem

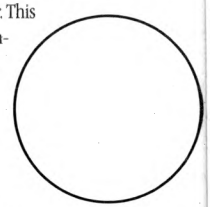
These attacks on environmental laws are symptoms of a larger environmental problem: globalization itself. Under globalized free trade, countries as diverse as Sweden and India, Canada and Thailand, Bolivia and Russia are meant to merge their economies, and homogenize their values toward maximum commodity accumulation. This puts the whole planet in a single giant economic (and political) structure, with global corporations in charge.

Such corporations depend on never-ending resource supplies, never-ending growth, ever-expanding markets, and constant supplies of cheap labor. So, WTO rules give top priority to such goals. Older values like preserving nature, or protecting workers, or public health, or communities, or democracy are viewed as impediments to global corporate growth.

But how long can this go on? Already we see serious ozone depletion, global warming, habitat and species destruction, epidemic pollution; we are on the brink of a global environmental collapse. How long can we keep growing on a finite earth? This system is unsustainable. And one of its most unsustainable aspects is the emphasis on export production, as the following case shows.

III. The case of globalized food

Any nation's people are most secure when they can produce their own food, using local resources and local labor. This creates livelihoods, minimizes costly transport and waste, and solidifies communities. It also helps make countries more self-reliant.



Until recently, most people in the world were fed by small farmers, producing diverse staple food crops to serve local communities and local markets. But under WTO rules small farmers are disappearing. In much of the world (including the U.S.) global corporations have taken over most aspects of farming, using chemical-intensive methods, and now biotechnology. Small farmers have given way to miles of single crop luxury monocultures, for export to foreign markets. Today the average meal Europeans and Americans eat travels about 1,500 miles from source to plate. Instead of eating food grown ten miles away, we eat food from overseas. And every mile the food travels causes environmental havoc. The increase in ocean, road, and air transport to ship food back and forth across the planet massively increases energy use, ocean and air pollution, and climate change. It also increases refrigeration, with negative effects on the ozone layer. And it requires far more packaging, putting added pressure on forests. It also requires new infrastructures: roads, ports, airports, and canals, often built in pristine places. Anyway, industrial food is less healthy; heavy with chemicals that pollute soil and water and cause public health problems.

Self-sufficiency is giving way to dependency. The situation is already bad, but the proposed new expanded agriculture rules of the WTO will make it far worse, codifying globally the export-oriented agriculture model.

TANDAS KAMI SENTIASA BERSIH

By Wolverine *(tikarterbang@hotmail.com)*

A few days ago I've notice a banner at a petrol station near my house with the above statement and wallah, I just have stop to check it out. Whoah, it really clean all right. Then it occur to me that I've have to write something down about my experience with public toilets when I was struck with diarrhea a couple of years back.

The thing happened sometime in mid 98, at that time I was working as a freelance for an entertainment comp. Being a freelance I have to travel, work for long hour and didn't go back for a few days was a norm. This one time I was struck with the disease and it stayed with me for nearly tow weeks and it was hell. Every thing that I ate will come out within an hour or so and you can imagine the time I spent sitting on those public toilet bowl. Now tell me, is it hell or what?

Being a Malaysia and knew so well the condition of the so call pay toilets just going to kill you.

Imagine the smells, artwork (well some of it was actually good) on the wall, water supply and some people just don't have tendency to flush afterward really gets to my nerve. I'm never really mind to pay but sometime it just piss me of, this so call pay toilets aren't clean at all and some of it really looks like it never been clean before… talk about good service, value for money. During this two week, I have used most of the toilets around K.L and few places throughout the country and being a good friend, I'm going to inform you the nice place to berak around town. Well it not going to be much fun but someone has to do it.

PWTC, K.L

This place got to be the cleanest toilet ever, it got painting on the wall and the smells just kill you. Ok …. Now some warning, when you enter the cubical you will notice that it doesn't have any water tab in it opps jangan terperanjat. On your left (I think so) you can see a toggle of some kind mounted to the wall, well don't press it yet make sure you lean to the wall and now u can press it. Walla, like magic the water came out from toilet bowl.heheheehe. Nice ah. This actually happened to a friend of mine, what happen was this guy press the toggle while standing in front of it and the rest …you knowlah. He was the laugh of town for a couple of years to come.

Verdict: don't hesitate to use the place when drop by sometime.

CARCOSA SERI NEGARA, SOMEWHERE NEAR ISTANA NEGARA

Have you ever notice in movies those toilet that have some kind of Jaga that pass out perfume before anyone goes out of the toilet. Well this place is just like the heaven of toilet minus the Jaga. The place has class, elegance and styling of an 18th century English toilet. It has perfume soap, roses and toilet paper with their own emblem on it …….talk about styling this place definitely going to kill ya. Ok, now the bad part ……jeng-jeng-jengggggg it doesn't have any water tab in the cubicle. Surprised –surprised, well like I said it is actually build for Mat Salleh so they don't use water …. They just wipe themselves clean.

Verdict: If it wasn't for the water tab this place can really be a true toilet haven.

ASIAN BROADCASTING CENTER (A.B.C) BUKIT JALIL

It as nice as PWTC only better. It got the coolest toilet bowl ……period. The bowl is so futuristic that every time I use it I image myself Mr. Spook of Star Trek fame. It got this cool water speed and heating control, where else can you find anything like this man? The warm feeling of water running a long you ass .Wow…it just blow me away……

Verdict: This is actually a private building, so if you in the area please find some place else to berak ok.

PLUS R&R (NOT THE SMALL "P")

Traveling a lot really tiring and a good bath, rest and decent food can make a lot of difference. It not as elegant as Carcosa Seri Negara, as futuristic as A.B.C but it got this cozy and friendly feeling in it and the most important thing is that it's clean. The cubicle have all that you need and at the bathing section they even have a place where you can sit and wait for an empty cubicle.

Verdict: If anyone reading this working for PLUS, please clean up the small toilet at your parking area ("P"). Other than that everything else is ok.

SURIA, KLCC. KL

Hoiii…halloooo, who the hell designs this place is really mad, we Malaysian are multiracial and water tab in the cubical can really help. The place is clean and further more it's free. The toilet paper seems like it never finish and the soap smells cool to.

Verdict: Other than it doesn't have any water tab in the cubical, I don't have any complaint duh oh …..Almost forgot you can't smoke while berak ok.

KOMPLEK DATARAN. DATARAN MERDEKA.

The place is cool and it located underground with all the great building around it really makes it something. Ok …sad truth the toilet is dirty and you have to pay to use it. When I was there, only one cubicle that was in good condition. Mind you how does it feel to have to line up for nearly one hour just to berak, now that is what I call patience. It got all the basic of a toilet minus the dirty bowl, smells and some artwork.

Verdict: If you have what it takes to wait for an hour then this is the place, if otherwise don't bother.

LRT STATIONS (PUTRA AND STAR).

Most of the toilets are really clean even though some of it are quite small with only one or two cubicle and have all the basic needs .The only set back is the fact that some of it is not accessible unless you are using the LRT service.

Verdict: If you are a frequent user of LRT, this can be good news but if you are not well find some other place.

K.L RAILWAY STATION. K.L

The toilet location is actually a little bit hard to find but if notice the A&W Restaurant, well it just opposite it on your right. The toilet is clean and you have to pay to use it, ok the railway station is quite far but if you a frequent KOMUTER user then this is the place for you.

Verdict: The place is nice and user friendly and further more it's clean and it got the value for money kind of thing to it.

CENTRAL MARKET. K.L.

The toilet here are my favorite even though it have a few leak from the ceiling, it just great. It's clean, have all the basic need and the coolest ever entrance gate. The gate works like those gates at LRT stations minus the card, here you use cash. Warning. ……During peak hour the toilet can be a bit jam at times other than that it's ok with me.

Verdict: A bit crowed at times but ok, please pay a visit.

SEPANG F1 CIRCUIT. SEPANG.

The first time I set my eyes on the building, I've just felt plain proud of our country. With this under our belt we are really turning ourselves into a great racing nation (Tu yang banyak accident tu). Even though we haven produce any driver yet (Alex Yoong kick some butt!, man) but coming up with a F1 team is really something. Ok …the toilet is clean enough for me and it's free with all the things in it. There's a lot of it located around the circuit.

Verdict : It's a private building and only open during any event happening there so if you have the chance to see any of the MOTO GP, F1 and those crazy MIDNIGHT SPRINT RACE, don't worry the toilet will be there for you.

KOMPLEK PUSAT BANDAR. PASIR GUDANG.

This place sometimes give me the creep, no it not that it's haunted of anything. It just that it don't have the cozy feeling of any other shopping complex I've been to. Toilets here are clean and free but with a few set back. Ok … most of the cubicle door don't have any lock to look around can sometimes be really pain in the ass and the water supply like those biskut advertisement shown on TV " kadang- kadang ada , Kadang – kadang tak ada". Toilet paper …..hahahah , in your dream baby.

Verdict : Don't be taken back by it' poor maintenance, it still ok by my standard but please check before you berak ok.

Closing statement… cheh .. ni yang malas ni ok. Toilet manner are lack within our society. There a few accidents that I've just have to share to you readers. There's a few times that I've come across toilet bowl with shoes mark on it especially the duduk one. Ok as many of you know the duduk one are for duduk and vice versa, if you just can't berak duduk why the hell use it in the first place and if you have to, please clean it after wards. Ok spraying your bad smells piss all over the place doesn't really makes you a good sprayer so please aim, shoot and flush. Toilet papers cigarette butt, sanitary pad and any other waste materials should be thrown at the correct place, these this one particular time when I've come across a cubicle with so many paper toilet all over the place and it's coved with a lot of shit, I mean lots and lots of shit. It's horrible than any Stephen King books I've hare read. Flushing is something that didn't come naturally too most Malaysian I think. I'm saying this through some experience of mine. I mean have you ever stand waiting for your turn and the next person leave the cubicle before you enter didn't flush alamak beb is it frustrating or what. Now days with evolving of technology the invention of auto flushing really is god send but the basic rule of toilet manner is still here to stay. So budding Malaysian, please be considerate, flush jangan tak flush.

There you have it folks the miss adventure of the toilet kind. Bye and see ya and happy berak.