BIG BILL BROONZY BIG BILL BROONZY LP (ARCHIVE OF FOLK MUSIC)

Man, its 1:16 a.m. and I just watched THE HUMAN CENTIPIDE and was all numb, then reached for this super dark downer LP which left me in just the weirdest mood. A horrible frightening flick in pure Cronenberg style just makes you feel like your brain needs to take a shower for a year. I heard mumblings of the movie and saw Robert Ebert would not even give it a star "cause he only reviews movies where the stars shine." So after the Olzone ladies went to sleep I peeped it; ugh feel GROSS. So the counterpoint is this super dark complex raw Big Bill LP and it is just adding rotting glue to the cracked creases in my psyche. Big fan of Chicago amplified folk styles, but this acoustic off-the-cuff outing on this common comp label Archive of Folk Music (the Charlie Parker and Sonny Rollins ones are in the shadows of every \$1 bin everywhere and rule) is just making the raw human experience after Centipede even darker. Whew. Jammed the first side two times in a row cause "Feeling Lowdown" is just too much. It's one thing to be a loner, but to play like you live in a dark universe population ONE is really tuff. And he does, on a bad day. The liner notes talk about "Corrosive self consciousness in art." while I think between this and the flick, I've covered both in excelsis. Ever since finishing Life by Keith Richards, I've gone back to the Chicago section of blues wax and it always stings with its ringing downer electric midwestern vibes par excellence. Broonzy did some killer sides with Washboard Sam (as opposed to Pengo's Washboard Schoen) and can really nail his feeling down to a pinching and haunting art. What else am I fitza jam after watching Centipede Two???? UGH the horror!! "FEED THEM...FEED THEM"... sooo nasty...

POST SCRIPT: Human Centipede still haunts my life in the worst ways possible. Never watched the follow-ups but man it's TUFF. This pre-Halloween time I always stay up late and watch "the scariest on Netflix and in the past week seen The Honeymoon (no good: due to detached acting and terrible ending), The Babadook (too "crafty" - the lead lady is TOO much of a downer and as always with a "troubled young kid" - they end up annoying) = so still looking for some orange & black spine-tingling chaos...

