



Bio information: **CURLEW**

Title: ***EAST/WEST/ALSO*** (Cuneiform Rune 3371)

Format: DIGITAL

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FILE UNDER: **JAZZ / 80s DOWNTOWN PUNK JAZZ / AVANT-GARDE**

***Recorded on the Knitting Factory's tours of Europe  
and the West Coast. The Knitting Factory gigs were great.  
Different places good venues, big fun. Hang with other musicians.***

In San Fran we played in a cavernous place with what must have been 40 foot ceilings which was fortunate because Davey could only go up to 30 feet and bat around dropping flaming globs of love, truth and surreal/dada fire down to the audience's open hearts and brains. Hands, too, if they chose.

Ann Rupel stayed stage-bound and flacked out those huge bass notes and rhythms like an old gator slaps his tail against the recalcitrant.

Tom Cora liked to toss his bow (cello) flaming naturally way up through the rafters after solos and draw it ever so slowly back to his hand like he was slyly drinking a glass of cool water and send out notes and sounds and love like flocks of puffins and even dragons.

Pippin Barnett trapped and slammed and caked and kicked and hit the drums like nobody's business into rhythms that swang, swung, and peppered the world with shoes of heart and soul.

The ole saxophone player? Well, the story has it that he, yes he did, stood in front, played his parts when they came along, improvised when it was his turn, played many, many solos set deep into the band, and generally enjoyed himself greatly. Feeling quite fortunate to be on the bandstand (and hang!) with these very such people and musicians.

And Davey said.

- George Cartwright