

Oh, I don't know what to write, I need a break again. You'd think me reviewing an album called 'Land of the Freaks' by the band 'Freak Kitchen' would be easy for someone like me. That's what I assumed, too. Obviously not the case. I'd have even less of an excuse for writer's block if I was a trained chef, but my word am I not a trained chef. Maybe I qualify as a freak chef, though. As in I suppose I could throw some cabbages, fruit and onions together and burn them. Is that what happens in a freak kitchen? Sounds pretty freaky to me. I'm not saying I know completely nothing about cooking, though. I'm quite the expert when it comes to following microwave instructions on food packaging. To be clear, I don't think that makes me a Michelin star chef, but yeah, I can turn disgusting food into great food, technically speaking. Doesn't that sound impressive?

Ah, I've thought of something to say about FK. Isn't it great the way they're rhythmically complex like Meshuggah, but the singer doesn't scream the same damn note, over and over. (And over and over. And over. And over. And over). It is for me. (And over). What's that you say? 'Sure the singer does my flippin' head in, but Mesh are cool because of their jazz fusion guitar solos. There's a reason they are better than FK for you.' No, no, FK also have the same kind of lead parts. It seems they are ripping the superstars off a little, but that's fine by me. This is an extreme comparison, but say there was a band out there that was perfect in every way, but the singer kept quacking all the time. (Stay with me). Wouldn't you want someone to rip that group off and remove the quacks? Sure quacking is far sillier than shouting the same note for an hour or so, but it's equally annoying. (You get me now?) The great thing is, ducks can be pretty aggressive, making them ideal as metal frontmen (or frontducks) but unless they're heavily tattooed and wear leather, it's not going to work. (You think that's silly? Well you want to see it, don't you?)

Changing the subject a little, I've just stood one of my amazingly thin pens up on my desk, nice and tall, without using any glue. It's not easy to balance them like that, I estimate I get it right every one in a hundred tries. Freak Pen, there's a band I could relate to. Or 'Freak Finds it Hard to Cope with Boredom' or 'Freak Bored Guy with a pen has an Irrelevant Anecdote', etc., etc. Oh I've knocked my pen over. I hate it when that happens. Would you believe I once placed an item in the shape of a perfect semi-circle down on my desk, and somehow balanced it with the straight side facing upwards? Doesn't sound physically possible, does it. Perhaps more impressively, I did so on my first attempt without even trying. My God did I never do that again.

One of the songs on the CD in question is called 'The Smell of Time'. What's time smell of? Maybe the band meant 'The Smell of Thyme'. That would fit in with the kitchen theme very nicely. Maybe I should contact the band about the apparent error, but would they listen to me after reading the preceding? Maybe not. Another track is called 'Honey, You're a Nazi'. What's nazi honey? THAT'S a freaky kitchen. As the song is disapproving in tone, I'm sure it's completely fine. Still weird though. The album ends with a track called 'Clean it up'. A perfect way to end an album about cooking, no? I've just balanced another pen in the same way! You couldn't make it up, could you? This time I'm going to take the power back and knock it over for myself. Ha. That felt good.

Oh my God, I've just stood it up again! I guess that pen was easier to balance than

the first one I used. As The Smiths would say 'Some pens are harder than others. Some pens are harder than others. Some pen's brothers are harder than other pen's brothers.' Maybe I'm getting a little silly, now. As explained earlier, I really don't know what to say. Ummmm... Ok, I find it interesting the album case says 'unauthorized (sic - silly Americanisms :S) reproduction is a violation of applicable laws' in small writing. I doubt anyone who doesn't know such a well known fact would examine an album so closely. In comparison, you wouldn't expect a clueless criminal who gets outsmarted by the direction doors open to be a keen observer, would you? You know the ones. Ok! I think 8.5/10. Bye!