

I wanted to blog about some indie band that I like, but sadly a musician independent of the law got arrested and it's for the best if I don't associate myself with them. So what do I do? I listen to the apparently felonious band as I pretend they help old ladies cross the street, buy them zimmer frames and all sorts of happy things, and as I review a different album. 'Wow! That's first rate multitasking!' It is pretty good, isn't it? However, the following material will often be irrelevant, even poor, but as always, that's just the way I like to write. My trademark. I write whatever comes to mind, indie bands break the law. Also, the subject of this review, the instrumental 'Strange Beautiful Music' LP by Joe Satriani has no lyrics so in theory I can be even more irrelevant in a way? I'm just saying if there are no words in the music, I can talk about subjective things like how it makes me feel. Does it make me feel strange? Not really, I feel like that already. Does it make me feel beautiful? I'm not really sure if I ever feel beautiful. Me comparing myself to the pretty Britney Spears or whatever (she was picked at random to stop this review from being TOO personal :S)... doesn't that sound strange to you? I can't really think of any situations where it's normal to make such a comparison. Sure get a sex change if you want, but don't dress up as a school girl and sing songs to people.

And just today, I noticed a small vein sticking out under my eye a bit. Ugh. Then I changed my opinion however, and thought to myself 'that's one ripped eye socket'. What's even more impressive is that I don't even exercise it. I mean I blink, but I certainly don't use my eyelid to lift weights. I guess doing so would be technically possible if you connect a bit of string maybe to it and you lift the weight by blinking, but my God that would be a strange sight to see. And you have to wonder what the point would be. Oh yes, ripped eyes. But personally I'd find a guy giving his eyes a workout to be threatening, and let's not scare people any further after the singing Britney comparison. I have a beautiful personality, though. Also I want to make it clear Joe Satriani has never been accused of any crimes and I'm sure he hasn't committed any. I heard an anecdote where Joe told his students to imagine their relatives would be kidnapped or whatever it was if they played a wrong note, so I guess if he kidnapped someone in reality I wouldn't be 100% shocked, but I still would be at least 99.99999999999999% shocked. The chances of that happening really are very very small, I think. Then again, there's no smoke without fire. I'm just saying I got accused of taking excess change from a ticket machine and it's true. Well, I accused myself, I'm not sure what the legal term for that is. No Simon, stop being paranoid! So so sorry, Joe, your music is beautiful, even though it doesn't make me feel beautiful.

I can also watch Youtube videos as I take breaks to come up with material. I've watched someone drink litres of pure olive oil, some guy playing Yngwie Malmsteen solos, this is really living. To conclude, in the end I didn't really even bother listening to the Satriani album, but I have most definitely heard it before and I like it at least. In fact it's grown on me a lot over the years. When I first heard it at the age of 15 or 16, I didn't like the slightly muddy production, but to be philosophical, mud can be used for pottery and coincidentally, the pottery I made in school was both strange AND (if you're mentally ill which some are) beautiful! It's a cliché when people say subjects they aren't good at aren't necessary, but I mean come on... why would I need to make a pot? If that's making me sound ignorant fine, but I'm just saying if I do ever need to make a pot, it's most likely because I'm in a mental home again, not doing something good. Such places say art therapy is a fun hobby but in actuality it was

mandatory. They were just like 'yes you will do some doodles, we need to know what's going on with you.' Such 'therapy' wasn't mandatory for others though which got to me. Anyway, let's saaaaay I guess 8.85/10. Great stuff. Bye!