

Today I'll be reviewing 'Attack!!' by Yngwie Malmsteen. (Pronounced 'ing-vay'). I swear I heard the guy pronounce his name 'ying-vay' once. Maybe I made that up. I mean I hope I made it up. It's a troubling thought if someone else knows more about someone's name than the person who is called it. Imagine if I thought my name was pronounced 'Simmon' all this time. I mean I'd be close, but really I'd be wanting a perfect 100% certainty when it comes to what I'm called. 101%. He used to be called 'Yngve' but he changed his name to make it more suitable for American audiences or something like that, maybe that's what his confusion was. Though obviously Yngwie still doesn't sound particularly American. I think Yingwee is slightly better but then again it doesn't sound very heavy metal. It sounds more like Chinaman on a swing and Malmsteen much prefers to write songs about war and revolution. I may well have made the name changing story up as well. If so, maybe it's for the best if I stop slandering him. If I didn't make the Americanised story up however, why not choose a more common name beginning with Y? Maybe because there aren't that many Y names to choose from.

Yvette is reasonably common, but that's a girl's name obviously. (Or is it????) Yuri is a male name, it sounds like Uri Geller. Maybe Yngwie would like being compared to a mystic, I know I would. Mysticism for me is trying to remember facts I heard just a few days ago. At least I think they were facts. I thought Yngwie called himself Yingwie, who knows? Most people would say it doesn't really matter, but it does to me. You know what I think my name fixation is all about deep down inside? Insecurity. I only bothered learning how to spell my middle name properly just a few years ago. John is easy enough, that's how I've always spelt it, but Jonathan? Three times as many syllables and the H is gone for some reason. I now remember that as Jon-A-THAN. Not knowing that was an accident waiting to happen. If I was made to spell my name and I got it wrong? Back to the home again, but this time I'd be spending it with people in their 80s and 90s. On the plus side, not necessarily paranoid! And even if they were, I think I could win a fight with someone who relies on a zimmer frame. If not? More humiliation.

All things considered, communicating with the dead seems like a very far off goal for me. Unless of course I have a couple of sips of tea, that really is all it takes. Ah caffeine, like magic mushrooms but a stimulant at the same time. It's a scary thought I have such easy access to it, isn't it? It's as wild as giving cocaine to a manic depressive. In a way I'd like to see that as the person on the drug would feel like life is a massive party, but at the same time, it's wrong, isn't it? Although I'm wondering what's mystical about playing scales as fast as possible and that's pretty much it, because that's what Yngwie does. Impressive maybe, not mystical, so maybe he shouldn't call himself 'Yuri'. The day Yngwie can play his guitar just by looking at it is the day he can call himself a mystic. Or as a compromise, playing his guitar with his feet could work as well, that's pretty mystical too and some people can do it! I'd definitely call myself 'Yuri' if I could do that. However, I'd leave the spoons alone and just focus on the music.

To conclude, I would have made this review longer, but a LOT of my time was spent pondering if the sentence 'it's a troubling thought if someone else knows more about someone's name than the person who is called it' made sense. It's a complex bit of writing. If it doesn't make sense, again me calling myself an amazing mystic is a long shot, but - and call this sour grapes - I think bending as many spoons as possible is

a wasted life. And you're needlessly destroying cutlery. That's of particular issue to me as my dad only owns one spoon and it's a pain when he has it and I can't use it. To Yuri Geller I just want to say: You don't know what you're doing!! Why not fix spoons THAT'S a win-win situation. Other parts of the review I found kinda embarrassing to talk about, but to be fair Jonathan is a reasonably complex name. Ben is easy to spell but Benjamin? I do wonder if lots of people called Ben can spell their whole name as literally NO ONE says Benjamin. (Apart from me, but I usually say the full version to be annoying. It works as well). Anyway, I think the album deserves a reasonable 8.5/10. Not amazing but yeah, not bad!