



# live reviews



## Rubber Bandits - Debut Live Show

Trinity Rooms

September 04th

After seven years of preserving their identities and keeping their presence on the down-low, the Rubberbandits decided that the Trinity Rooms moustache party was to be the cultural event that would launch the lads on the live hip-hop circuit. I pondered what kind of reaction two blaggards proclaiming the merits of sniffing glue and over-weight love making would entice from the assembled masses. I mean I knew I'd dig it - being an experienced glue-sniffing lover of larger ladies - but what about the average Joe Soap? As the Bandits imminent arrival was announced, a crowd started developing in front of the stage, a mixture of heads, randomers, and barely clad ladies. By the time the boys actually walk on stage, the crowd has morphed to about 250 people, and it starts to feel a little like when you're waiting for the headliner to appear onstage at Electric Picnic or Mantua. People scream (me included), cameras flash (mine included) and bras are tossed towards the stage (not me this time). The boys are keeping their anonymity in check anyway, they've crafted elaborate face-protectors from Mace shop bags, ignoring every mothers' warning not to put plastic bags over one's head. Whatever, Ma - this is hip-hop, like. A humorous little pre-track skit about owing money for hash sees some poor soul pulled from the crowd and accosted on stage by the lads with a fake willy. As you do. And they haven't even played a song yet. Christ almighty! Eventually the break from Kool N The Gang's 'Hollywood Swinging' belts out of the speakers. 'Bag of Glue' is getting its first public performance. The crowd rendition of the lyrics is as loud as the microphones, the entire crowd seems to know every word off by heart. Even the lashers are rockin' out like it's Run DMC on stage. And then approximately four and a half minutes later, it's all over. One song and that's it! The crowd are treated to a golden parting phrase - "Goodnight Limerick - go fuck yerselves" and the lads exit stage left and run home to smoke some grade A soap bar hash and lash into the flagons. Heads were left satisfied, but still itching for more. The way it should be. Words & picture Johnny Doobs / [www.cheebah.net](http://www.cheebah.net)



## I Love Limerick, Pride Festival 2008

Baker Place | Daghdha | Leamy House | Mickey Martin's

Streets of Limerick | The Hunt Museum | Trinity Rooms

September 7th - 14th

If you're proud say it loud, or dance about it, or get dressed in drag and flaunt it, or make a play about it, or join a parade and walk for it. All evidence shows that Limerick folk are pretty proud and the Pride Festival 2008 celebrated itself in a big way this year. All credit to the Rainbow Support Services Committee who brought an incredible bunch of creatives together and enlivened venues across town for one fiercely fun and flamboyant week last month. Kicking off with Mr Gay Limerick in Trinity Rooms on Sunday 7th after the Garden Party and Auction Party where much art sold and a great day was had in the beautiful Hunt Museum, Pride rollicked through the week with other highlights being the energising spectacle of 'The Basement Virgin Mary's' at Singing in the Lane, Mickey Martin's on Wednesday night, with twisted beats provided by Cait & Jeff, these Draghdha performers brought a gutter angel glamour and a really special night to the punters who loved every minute. Teaspach Theatre's wonderful production of 'The Midnight Court' took full advantage of the atmospheric Leamy House with engaging monologues by Zeb Moore and another great performer who's name I've forgotten bookending an entertaining and touching night at the Theatre. With 400 people making up The Pride Parade on Saturday the city centre and Harstonge Street area was infused with a sense of celebration and Pride climaxed with a full house at the Mardi Gras Party in Dolan's that evening. All in all, the festival was huge success, raising much needed funds for Leamy House and giving all those out and about a great week of entertainment.