



# live reviews



## **Brad Pitt Light Orchestra** **Limerick City Gallery of Art** **Saturday October 18th**

Art and music; contrary to what you might assume, don't always make for mutual bedfellows. The devilishly theatrical ensemble, The Brad Pitt Light Orchestra decided to perform their harmonious show to an expectant audience in the permanent collection room of the Limerick City Art Gallery, a beautiful space featuring works of art with large price tags. The early start time was made easier by the supply of complimentary wine. Audience members, not realising that the white blocks in the entrance hall were actually pieces of art and part of Turner Prize winner Simon Starling's exhibition, preferred to use them as tables, to the obvious consternation of the gallery officials. This possible disaster averted, the space was the perfect stage for the BPLO to strut their stuff. And so they did, with obviously growing confidence. Essentially revolving around the vocal talents of Blake siblings Ann, James and David, the BPLO were supported by some fine players, among them local musician Nick Carswell, filling in for the night on keyboards. This winning combination, an indefinable group capable of demonstrating subtle folk songs that burrow under the skin, but also threaten to explode at any minute with edgier, rockier sections. All of the songs are delivered with a sense of theatre, there is no disguising the hooks and melodies. The sibling trio present a sort of faux-banter, it is clear that they are in tune with each other, and Ann Blake's gorgeous vocals are a lovely contrast to her two brothers. The Devil and Me and the effortlessly gorgeous Grace Jones are two highlights in a show that might have been better without an interval, and shortened by half an hour. However, in this venue, with this act, we probably could have sat for the night and listened. Bet the art gallery types would love that; a load of music lovers cracking out sleeping bags and camping mats. Maybe next time.

## **Trent Steel Jnr**



## **Jape** **Upstairs in Dolan's** **Wednesday October 15**

The mighty Jape, the pocket rocket of percussion, beats and strings, the little big man of the melodic mash up encouraged a sizeable crowd out of the warmth of their respective homes to Dolan's Upstairs for a Wednesday night gig that did everyone proud. With a gentle mix and murmur before the show kicked off the crowd settled in for the first track, but settled like they were sitting on pin-cushion chairs. With a lively round of applause closing the opener, Richie thanked the crowd for coming up and encouraged them to move a little closer, 'come up to the front' he said and rush to the front they did. Although I lost the view from my highstool perch half way back the room, the energy of the audience dancing their socks off of a Wednesday and the giving it skillful socks bounce from the trio on stage created a warm atmosphere of mutual appreciation. Crowd loving band loving crowd loving the band. Rolling through tracks from his new album Ritual and adding in a couple of oldies like Floatin' Jape sent the crowd out into the night coasting on a wave that only a great live show can raise up.

## **Deadmau5** **Trinity Rooms** **Later that same night**

An most honorable midweek mention must go to Deadmau5 and the 1,000 clubbers who said boo hiss to the bad weather and donned their dancing shoes for a night of big, bouncy beats. Resplendent in freaky Mouse head with strobe eye lights Deadmau5 brought the crowd, who had been skillfully warmed up by Paul Webb, to the floor and kept them there for a solid set and then some. A show that proved that if the gig is what the people want, the people will come make the gig.

## **Ms Zoe**