

PARTIES @ R + TEKNIVAL FESTIVAL

15.09.06 – 11.11.06 THE PROJECTION GALLERY

Films and animation screenings, installation, live and interactive cross-media works as part of the Liverpool Biennial.
www.theprojectiongallery.com

22.09.06 YARDCORE

Breakbeats, hardcore and electronica. 9pm – 6am.
The Telegraph, Brixton Hill. £10

23.09.06 GENER8R

Multi-rig bonanza covering all musical style & fashion to raise funds for those who had their rigs confiscated at the May teknival. 10pm – 7am. £5 entry, Lakota, Upper York Street, Bristol

24.09.06 STOKEFEST 2006

Free festival postponed from June. Details on www.stokefest.co.uk 12 noon – 7pm. Clissold Park, Stoke Newington, London N16

29.09.06 SICK & TWISTED vs GLOBAL WARNING

Hardcore, gabba, raggacore. 10pm – 6am. £7 before 12, £10

after. www.sickandtwisted.org
www.globalwarninglondon.com

30.09.06 UGLYFUNK + redZEROradio

Two rooms of free music. Full lineup on www.redzeroradio.net or www.uglyfunk.com 3pm to midnite. Free. The Foundry, 84-86 Great Eastern Street. London EC2A

06.10.06 BRAINDROP

4 deck break-a-thon featuring The McMash Clan and guests. The Purple Turtle, Crowndale Rd, London NW1. 7pm-3am. £2.50 before 9, £4.50 after

06.10.06 TORMENT

Dubstep, breaks and ruffage Corsica Studios, Unit 5, Farrell Court, Elephant & Castle, London SE17. 10pm – 6am. £8 b4 12, £10 after. www.myspace.com/tormentparty

07.10.06 BASHOUT

Mashup mentalism, bass pressure and audio weirdness. 10pm – 5am. The Black Swan, Stapleton Road, Bristol
www.bashout.org

09.10.06 SACK PARLIAMENT

Attempt to stop the MPs returning to parliament after their summer recess. 1pm – Houses of Parliament, London SW1

11 – 14.10.06 TEMPORARY AUTONOMOUS ART IN MANCHESTER

The open-access art free4all heads up north for the first TAA in Manchester. Artists show your support! Email manchestertaa@yahoo.co.uk and check www.randomartists.org

13.10.06 DEAD PIG RECORDS

Trotter-tastic lineup of hardcore djs and livesets with European audio support. London venue tbc Check www.deadpig.co.uk for lineup and 07092 002392 for the location on the night

14.10.06 DEAD SILENCE & UGLYFUNK

Electro breaks and wonky tek. 10pm – 4am. The Red Star, 319 Camberwell Rd, Camberwell Green, London SE5
www.deadsilence.co.uk
www.uglyfunk.com

20.10.06 MORTAL BASS

Breakcore, mashup jungle and ruffage. 10pm – morn. £5 all night. VENUE CHANGE... Now at a popular, but secret, East London location. Phone 07092 882498 or go to www.mortalbass.com for full venue details

* NEW DATE *

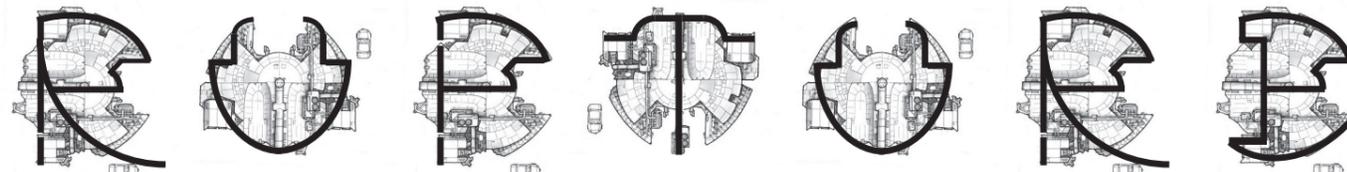
04.11.06 SYNTHETIC CIRCUS GUY FAWKES BALL

The annual and legendary fancy dress rave-up returns... Expect big stage show, live bands, loud sounds, special djs, livesets and performances. Warehouse venue close to London. Fancy dress expected. 07092 017667 / 07092 812259

18.11.06 SUBLIMINAL DISCHARGE

Full-on lineup of hardcore, breakcore and anything nasty. www.subliminaldischarge.co.uk 10pm – 6am. £10 till 12pm, £12 thereafter @ Deep Blue (SEone), Weston Street, London Bridge

For more listings check out: www.schnews.org.uk, www.eroding.org.uk, www.londonfreelist.com, www.partyvibe.com etc.



blood leaks from the derision

SEPTEMBER 2006

send stuff to rupture@headfuk.net

IF ONLY WE GOT ON WITH THE NEIGHBOURS

Always up for a feeding frenzy, the mainstream press have recently all passed the story round that raving is making a comeback. In the usual pitiful scraping for a scoop they are lamely attempting to whip up some minor hysteria, albeit a far cry from the 'rave hell' headlines from the early 90s. In that earlier chapter they churned out the column inches about wily traveller scumbags in clapped out buses and trucks who demonised the poor country folk by inviting a few thousand friends along for a knees-up. This helped to breathe down the necks of MPs and subsequently we got lumbered with the much-touted but not so commonly used Criminal Justice Act, established in 1994. Forward to this year, in particular after the well publicised May teknival in Cornwall, and they are reporting more and more on free parties.

Admittedly they do admit that 'it ain't the same anymore' with smaller gatherings, less travellers and instead more of your average Jo who's trying to avoid the shitty sweatbox meat markets that pervade most cities. It's not all bad press, but in our realm we don't really need any press attention at all. It only serves to rile up folk who otherwise wouldn't be too bothered and also pricks up the ears of Old Bill and causes them to get their act together.

Continued on the inside...

AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY ROUNDUP

The most notorious of the bank holiday weekend's parties was the well publicised bust of a party in Great Chesterford, Essex. A farmer's field off the side of the M11 was plundered for a rave-up which started on the Friday night. On Saturday evening the police mobbed up and came onto the site in a heavy-handed fashion. The party people weren't impressed with over 100 riot police and the baton-swinging, CS gas and police dogs and rightfully defended themselves with sticks and bottles. Oh, they also burnt out a pig car – it does get cold as the sun goes down. There were injuries on both sides and quite a few arrests made with 35 charges of 'suspicion of conspiring to cause a public nuisance'. Another fact touted in the press is that a policeman lost the tip of his finger during the fracas, but rumour has it that this was another porker who shut his fingers in the van door! Some vehicles, rig and a small amount of drugs were confiscated. Maybe it's time for a Rupture 'Where not to do parties because they will get busted for sure' roundup?

It was more of the same, i.e. more gas and truncheons than actual raving at a party in Gloucestershire. Police there busted a shindig on the edge of a business park on the Saturday. Also, a farm near Heston in Cornwall was sealed off after rumours that a party would be taking place there. Possibly a good tactic for the future *non?*

That weekend I was thankfully at a large outdoor party which went off (and err, stayed off) at the entrance to a military firing range up in the Brecon Beacons, South Wales. There was talk of the party growing beyond the 3 or 4 rigs who were set up, after news spread of the bust in Essex, but it didn't. Nevertheless a largely Bristol contingent raved it up till the Monday on a nice secluded spot, with some spiffing views. Only one police 'copter all weekend and no visible signs of pigs, or the expected Military of Defence police. We're also glad not to report anyone getting blown to rags by some of the unexploded small missiles which were found dotted around the site. Well, if you aren't gonna have a full-on confrontation with the filth you've got to have some edge on the party. **Here's to next year!**

PARTIES @ R + TEKNIVAL FESTIVAL

Sack Parliament

Over the past few years the UK parliament and government have led this country into war upon war, torn up age-old rights and made the division between rich and poor to grow ever wider. Despite only 22% of the electorate voting for them the Labour party has suppressed any opposition to its legislation, whilst opposition parties have continued to offer them a veil of legitimacy by engaging in weak debate rather than denouncing this one-party state.

Despite repeated mass protests parliament has ignored those it is supposed to represent and consistently sided with continuing wars and further authoritarian legislation.

We have only one option left: Sack parliament!

MPs and Lords return from their summer recess on October 9th. We need to ensure they can't get back inside Parliament to stop them spreading their culture of fear. Take part! Stop them continuing their wars.

MONDAY 9 OCTOBER –
MEET 1PM OUTSIDE PARLIAMENT
www.sackparliament.org.uk

PARTYLINES

NFA	07092 812259
Pitchless	07946 839775
Ill Eagle	T07780 986765
Abacus	07974 892670
FUBAR	07984 199768
Disjunkt	07835 175534
Gabberwocky	07951 057042
Malfaiteurs	020 7644 5179
Deviant	07876 121700
HDFK	07092 230023
PRANK	07870 827511
Unsound	07946 466573
Club	07788 856941
Neurotica	

PARTIES AND EVENTS

www.headfuk.net
www.nofixedabode.info
www.dissident-faction.co.uk
www.pitchless.org
www.ketwork32.com
www.squatjuice.com
www.crossbones.co.uk

www.partyvibe.com
www.hekate.co.uk
www.tribeofmunt.co.uk
www.clubneurotica.com
www.ragandbonerecords.co.uk
www.disjunkt.net
www.uglyfunk.com
come.to/shockraver

ART & MEDIA & THE REST

www.randomartists.org
www.network23.org
www.resonancefm.com
c8.com
www.indymedia.org.uk
schnews.org.uk
www.eroding.org.uk
www.squatter.org.uk
www.riseup.net
www.56a.org.uk
libcom.org
en.wikipedia.org
www.myspace.org



Party on the Brecon Beacons, Wales August '06

Continued from the front page...

Of course, they also miss the point (not for the first time in the history of the press) because as we all know 'rave never died'. Yes, it did mutate, get smaller, perhaps a bit smarter and indeed lose a lot of the original raving crew through fragmentation of the music, careers, kids etc. After all the hoo-hah though, we're basically getting down to the venerable *ye olde* tradition of getting langered and having a bit of a dance. It's not our fault we have a penchant for hearing our favourite tunes blasted out of a massive sound system as we stand alongside our kin, preferably under the stars.

If we are to expect some kind of backlash from the 'authorities' then what will come of our future parties? We already go to great lengths when possible to keep our parties out of earshot, and hopefully somewhere where there won't be (much) damage to the environment. If we get to the point where rigs are being confiscated and fights with police breaking out as a regular occurrence then we will have to start thinking about alternative methods. I personally hope it will never come to 'legal' teknivals the likes of which they've had in France for the past few years and which the annual Czechtek has now become.

It's possible that as long it's just an agreement of which plot of land to use then maybe we can collaborate with the Beast or get permission to use some land and make use of the now-less-stringent licensing laws. Whatever the weather, one thing everyone seems agreed upon is that this kind of youthful tomfoolery isn't about to go away. I think that the current climate and the way free parties are manifested is already pushed far enough underground so that it's like having a rave down the end of your garden. Maybe we just need bigger gardens.

You can watch the police action at the party in Essex by searching for 'essex rave' on news.bbc.co.uk



DECIBEL BREACH

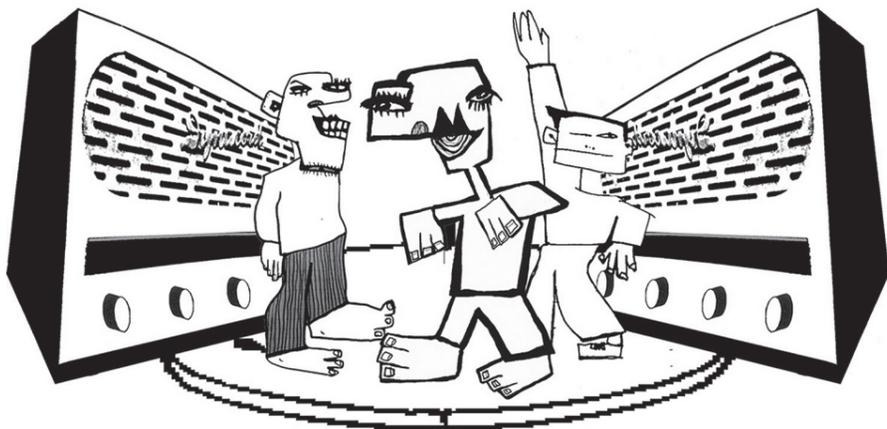
Every Saturday, midnight GMT on Resonance 104.4FM in London and online at www.resonancefm.com

A new show for hardcore and broken beats with your hosts on weekly rotation from **No Fixed Abode, Red Zero Radio, Ill FM and Adverse Camber.** Show starts Sat 7 October with Red Zero hosting and the Life4Land crew in the studio... NFA take the second week but have been shifted to Sun 15 October at 1am - for one week only. Ronin takes the hot seat and sets from that weeks' Dead Pig party...After that

the show is back on Sat 21 Oct and Ill FM take the chair, followed by Adverse Camber on the 28th. **Mp3 recordings of the show, playlists and general waffle can be found at our website: dbreach.fm**

www.ILLFM.net - LIVE BROADCASTS THURSDAY NIGHTS 8pm GMT

Check the web site for new archive and calendar updates
October 12: DEAD PIG RECORDS: PIG FEST SPECIAL - ELY MUFF and associates warm up for Pig Fest on the 13th
E-Mail info@illfm.net to join the mailing list or with demos. We are booking October and November now.



A NEW SQUATTED ARTSPACE FOR BRISTOL

The Bristol Arts Trade Centre has been opened by the Artspace/Lifespace project and can provide exhibition space in front showroom windows as well as bigger spaces for private viewings. We also have workshop and studio space available. We operate on a voluntary and donations basis and as well as recycling space we also try to recycle materials for artists to use. We hold fundraising events and the venue is located in the old Audi showroom and garage at 156 Cheltenham Road, Bristol BS6 5RF.

We still need a lot of materials to restore the building and are looking for plywood boards, paint, canvas etc. or any donations of skills, tools old equipment etc. we hope to be able to run this space as a community resource until its redevelopment.

For more info check out: artspacelifospace.com

RUPTURE IS (FINALLY) ONLINE

RUPTURE CAN NOW BE RECIEVED ONLINE!

We will send you a screen version in PDF format (a free reader for which can be downloaded from adobe.com) if you send us an email to rupture@headfuk.net and tell us you want on the list. For those that can help copy and distribute issues of Rupture, email us and we will send you the high-res print versions of the PDFs.

DON'T FORGET!

We want to make a book format compendium of Rupture which will stand as a lasting document for free-parties, sound systems, squats and social centres. It would be aimed at those in the squat/party/activist circles but will also be of interest to others on the quality of its content and because it's an important piece of documentation.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOME!!!

VINYL REVIEWS

Dolphin / The Teknoist - Someone's Gotta Represent [Ninja Columbo #1]

This is what audionic poltergeists are made from: an evil presence, something huge, viscious and sinister; a steadily escalating sense of foreboding doom carrying the promise of an eagerly awaited sonic apocalypse. However, a quick sniff of its aresehole and you know that you're safe in the knowledge that if things came to a fight, it's on your side. NFA anoraks will know of The Teknoist, and those who don't need educating, but that won't happen in writing. Don't be put off by Dolphin's pansy name, I'm shure there's a funny story behind it, as it bares no relation to the deliciousness of the violence, grit and grrrr! that this man/dolphin excretes from his musical orifice. If (god forbid!) you were getting bored of kick drums then here's some medicine.

Monkies can't clap

The speaker cones fired another mashed-up break at the packed dancefloor. Distorted bass rocked the walls of the toilet cubicle as Serena smiled that perfect smile of hers and offered me the dropper. You would have to be sober, celibate or a nark to refuse this monkie business and I was none of them. I happily accepted, put the nozzle to my pupil and squeezed.

I immediately felt my brain push back as if settling into a West End cinema seat. My eyesight started to defocus as the title sequence started to imprint itself on my reality. I glanced down at my tacky 90s time piece glowing red in the dim light. 03:30. Damn, I had to be on set in four hours.

This would not be the first time I had stumbled into work off my head. Though since the advent of my new job things had been getting rather confusing. Being a part time Clapper Loader did not go well with being a full time Monkie.

MV made you feel as if you were actually in a film; living it, part of it, side by side with the hero. Until it finally ends and you are left rubbing your eyes with a crumbdown coming on strong.

When the scientists working for Sony first developed MV they had big ideas. It was to be the ultimate, a merger between the media and biochemical industries. Indeed, the hype was so big any director worth his salt had at least one MV project in the pipeline. There were new stars in town with actors vying to be the first king of the brainwaves. That was then. Now the police make you pay for possession by ripping your eyes out.

For those who like it dark, dirty and hardcore but don't give a fuck about vinyl come to the animal sanctuary on October 13th and see a Dolphin fight a Dead Pig.

Vytear / Eustachian - Broken Teef [Fathme records]

This is it...America has landed. It more than makes up for the disgusting Detroit techno and 'I remember the days when house music sounded like house music' bullshit that has offended my ears for so many years. Now they are the undisputed leaders of the 'hyper gabba, digital grindcore, post-apocalyptic face melting horrorcore' that this record proudly associates itself with. Vynill-haters be shure to look out for these chaps touring round our neck-of-the-woods early next year. Ultra-glitch metal hardcore nastyness - and honestly, the best music I've heard for a very long time. If ever you felt like killing someone, listen to this record. You'll feel better.

ALBUM REVIEWS

Filastine - Burn it [Soot]

World-ranging beats for the *barrio* on dj/ Rupture's Soot label. A message of resistance across different languages is underpinned by broken hip-hop and dancehall rhythms. A good album to relax to after a hard day at the barricades.

Mr Lif - Mo Mega [Def Jux]

Lif follows up his much adored first album with something much less inspired. The usually top-form El-P does most of the production but steers clear of his trademark dirty off-kilter hip-hop beats.

The Kilimanjaro Jazz Ensemble [Planet Mu]

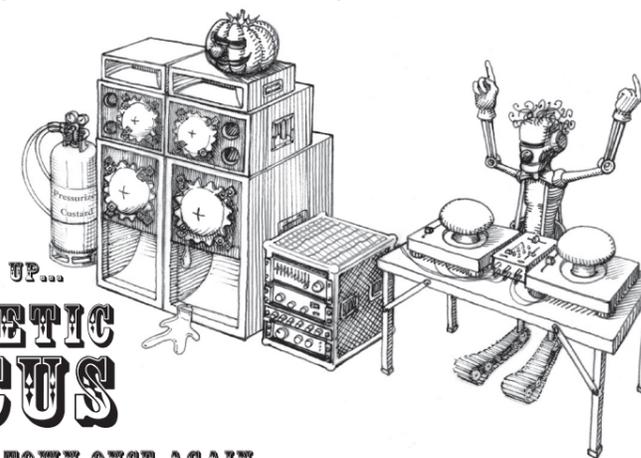
A sombre jazz project involving jungle-mentalist Bong Ra, here in dread-stroking form. Dark and restrained for the most of it but it breaks out occasionally into the skitty breakage you might have been hoping for.

It was obvious things were wrong when the first guinea pigs developed sideFX - habitual users took a tangent from the narrative, following a plot that entangled reality and fantasy. Instead of being docile, users attempt to start sword fights, scale walls and fly through the air. Many users simply get too caught up. Nowadays it ceases to surprise emergency services when they turn up to a car crash to find at least one of the drivers slipping in and out of consciousness with blood gushing down their head, answering to the name of James and muttering "Don't worry. I will be absolutely fine Ms Money Penny."

Some unlucky Monkies get stuck in a limbo film that never ends. You find whole hospitals full with rows of gesticulating zombies. Their eyeless faces forever contorting and twisting in a range of emotions, their senses useless. Stop the drip and they would waste away, twisting and turning in their own faeces laughing and crying until their last breath floated away and they went to meet the great producer in the sky.

The music grew to a climax. Serena grew fangs and blood started to dribble down the wall. I had MV'd this a million times. It was predictable but I still liked it. I opened the door and walked into the club. People's faces were scarred and warped - the freaks were in ascension. One man picked his nose through his eye socket. I dicked for a while with a small dwarf with three heads, four breasts and six arms. At one point the use of violins to build tension got a bit boring and so I excused myself to go to the toilet.

On my way, stands and lights appeared on the periphery of my vision. I tried to open doors everywhere but they were all fake. Suddenly, a documentary team hurtled past and I was sure I was in a 'making of'. I got asked to hold the end of a tape measure and then someone shouted "Clear frame." It was only when I noticed my mate Henry, the gaffer, motioning to me that I realised I was actually at work. It was hard but I tried my best to keep focused. Luckily it was only a half day shoot.



ROLL UP, ROLL UP...

SYNTHETIC CIRCUS

HITS LONDON TOWN ONCE AGAIN...

ON SATURDAY THE FOURTH OF NOVEMBER!!!