Festillal of Endless Gratitude

No more estivating in the hammock. it's time to kick out the jams.

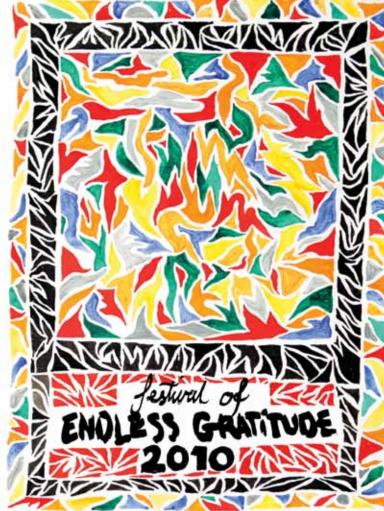
Festival of endless gratitude is back this september. With more than 100 performing artists, loads of weird installations (including tattoo tombola, human computers and more. + the big yearly danish/american freundschaft exhibiton...

Next festival takes place September 8th-12th 2010 in Copenhagen, 17:00-02:00.

KPH Volume Enghavevej 80-82 2450 København SV

www.festivalofendlessgratitude.com

- 16 neverending psychedelic jams
- 8 precious pop gems that stop before they start
- 5 earshatteringly loud peaks
 - 7 noises nobody would call music
- 12 folks songs born out of no tradition
- 10 sounds that drone into eternity



www.festivalofendlessgratitude.com

Wednesdo



Exhibition / Bar 15:00-02:00 Live music from 17:00 - 02:00

First World War Architecture (dk)

Rumour has it this band cancelled a record deal, because the label wouldn't pay for a First World War bomber plane for the record to be recorded inside... Post-rock with alleged historical ties to trenches and smoking herds of ruins.

Mythic Sunship (dk)

An approximately half a year old trio consisting of two guitars and a set of drums. They play improvisational kraut-inspired stoner freakout. They like to think, the world looks a little more blissful, when you listen to their music.

Mette Mareridt (dk)

An all-girl impro-group playing spaced out drone/psych/noise/ rock tunes on keyboard, guitar, bass, drums and what else is lying around.

Spost (dk)

The hourglass is lying down and you're seeing everything straight now. It's like taking a long time to paint a picture, paying tremendous attention to each detail, and then suddenly shifting from brush to axe.

Johns Lunds & TR Kirstein (dk)

Will Oldham's two lost cousins blowing hot air into cool horns and sundering drums. All-out free jazz (of sorts). Formerly known as Black Hand.

Teen Beams (dk)

Dormitory gaze. 70s photos with desaturated colours of people in short shorts having a good time on a beach somewhere synthesized into these perfect, sundrenched, little melodies.

Dig og mig (dk)

Former No Hope For The Kids member and girl searching old grand prix circuits for new roadkill. Don't be a stiff, get off the slab and head to the dance floor.

Salli Lunn (dk)

This quartet spins a chord and chime rich guitar web. They're not afraid to be labelled indie-rock, either. The press called their recent debut record "a courageous breath of fresh air".

Papir (dk)

You felt, you needed to travel, to leave without saying goodbye. You made an impulse decision at the railroad station, and now you're listening to the relaxing sound of the railroad tracks disappearing below the train car carving its way through the night. Soon you'll be arriving somewhere new and exciting. Formerly known as Humming in Düsseldorf.

Jørgen Teller & The Empty Stairs Extended (dk)

Their repertoire spans dronepop, speed-glam, smokers-rock, rock'n'poetry, dead-punk, carot goth, magic trash, spaceburn and more of these new, out there genres and styles. This show will see this classic trio reinforced by musical comrades.



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FOREST

THE DAY OF BLOOM



I like to think, I, the performer, am not too present in the music - perhaps because I'm always bringing a lot of tape players with me on stage, which seem to take up all the space.

Mackinawite (no)

The rattling of keys in your pocket amplified a hundred times to a tightly woven knit of noise.

Siya Sar (dk)

Contrary to popular belief, Siya Sar is not a neofolk-band. Raga Holstebro style. They cancelled last year, but have promised to climb mountains and swim rivers to be here this time.

Red Favorite (us)

"I lived in Boston for a few years but didn't feel the magical, happy effects... Maybe 'cause I never went to the crack house across the street? I grew up near Framingham, but the drug laden goats are a new distinction; previously it was famous for having the first shopping mall in the U.S." This guy could make his wooden guitar fetch him a cup of coffee, if he tried.

Mathew Sawver (uk)

This vintage ukulele salesman has an extraordinary and very personal take on various folk-influenced stylings. A one-man indie band equipped with stories from the kind of bars that always seem to close, before your thirst has been quenched.

Xu Shaoyang (hk)

He turns everything that can be annoying about pop songs into a personal source of power from which genuinely beautiful lament or celebration spring in abundant. Beguilingly naïve world music.

Head of Wantastiquet (be)

"The name itself is kind of a mental road map to the burial cairn of the only familiar I ever really had, a large grey and white male cat who was with me for 7 years. He died on September the 11th, right before the Red Sox won The World Series. That was the sign, in retrospect, of course." Electric banjo to remind you of distant things.

Live music from 17:00 - 02:00

Exhibition / Bar 15:00-02:00

Distortion Girls (dk)

"We like women / barring their teeth / calling out foul names / killing / all evil men / with their fingernails / distortion / loud / 'cause we are / Distortion Girls." Lengthy song cycles, drum machine, Hammond organ, guitar and vocals. Suicide meets The Doors (sort of). First time this handsome trio is playing out!

Flowers Must Die (se)

"Flowers Must Die is a crazy, paranoid tribal chant, where the voice reaches hallucinatory and screamed tones, and the music melts an unstoppable rhythmic section with razor-sharp electronic blasts." That's a description of an old Ash Ra Temple classic, but it fits this band, too.

Astral Blessing (us)

"Sporadic gigs, often with fucking years in between them, left more than one trainspotter wondering if the band existed at all." Western Mass. supergroup of sorts back from yet another long hiatus. More of a night time psych scorcher, really, than the astromancer weird folk they've sometimes been a sociated with.



Box Cutter Gallery

BOX CUTTER GALLERY is a pop up gallery that is built entirely out of recycled cardboard. All elements of a real gallery are made out of cardboard: the frames that hold the actual art, the walls, the electrical sockets, the surveillance cameras, etc... giving a false impression of a high-end gallery. Box Cutter Gallery can be built and set up anywhere: in an actual gallery, an old train station, on a boarded up building or in any location that has walls to adhere the cardboard to.

Created by BRIGHT SPOT (Christine Shields and Phil Franklin), we are very excited to be able to bring Box Cutter Gallery to Copenhagen for this year's Festival of Endless Gratitude. In addition to over 40 works from various American artists, Bright Spot has also silk screened an edition of 200 cards for this show. 25 of these cards will be put out each day of the festival and will be available free of charge.







artists at box cutter =

adam ansell, alice cohen, bill nace, bonnie banks, c. ryder cooley, chad cooper, chris corales, chris johanson, christine shields, cliff hengst, conrad capistran, daniel presnell, daniel seward, dave hebb, doug groupp, fred rinne, george myers, jeff hartford, johanna jackson, john godbert, john moloney, john olson, jbo8, joshua vrysen, jovi schnell, keith connolly, kim gordon, kottie poloma,

kristin anderson, kyle thomas, lara allen, larry rodriguez, lida husik, luke thomas, marcia bassett, mary elizabeth yarbrough, mary nicholson, matt krefting, matt valentine, maya hayuk, michael k, philip franklin, rich jacobs, rob thomas, ron rege jr, ron schneiderman, sarah o'shea, scott hewicker, thurston moore, tom greenwood, veronica de jesus



Sarah Hepburn (us)

Copenhagen has been blessed by the presence of this Chicagoan for more than a decade now. She is truly a gift that keeps on giving. But be careful: Her haunting voice has lured more than one good sailor overboard.

Christine Shields (us)

"I live in a teeny tiny house in the woods. The other day there was a pale yellow mantis in there. Nearby lives a bear, whom I never see, but I hear at night. Also there are crickets, bats, metallic dragonflies, and a myriad of other creatures. I like to play the guitar, and sing a song, and paint a picture."

Franklin's Mint (us)

Balls, Borscht, Caroliner, Faxed Head, Rubby Boys, Secret Chiefs 3 and a whole slew of other bands. Phil's been active for half a generation in both the east and the west coast undergrounds. Franklin's Mint is his countrified rock vehicle, dented by a world-worn past.



Haruko (de)

On the surface Haruko's delightfully simple pastoral songs tell a tale of wide-eyed wonder at the beauty of life, but within is a world of elemental nature and raging forces of passion. Woman and guitar, lushly hushed.

Cam Deas (uk)

He can make a 12 string guitar sing in ghostly moans and ethereal voices, whether he plays sketchy vignettes, expressive, colourful ragas or multi-layered cascades of delayed distortion.

Elevatorfører (dk)

The band's exact line-up remains a mystery, since Elevatorfører's concerts are notoriously elusive affairs and could range somewhere between a few minutes and several months. Thus began an improvised concert in Thylejren in '71 titled "Peripendikulær Odyssé" in mid-May and didn't officially end until after the solstice. Danish rock's only true legend, Eik Skaløe, hasn't lived in vain.



Emma Ács (dk)

There've been written books about how this sweet bird's got to be on her way constantly. Post-punk and yé-yé fused into a flawless, fresh take on organ-infused, psychedelic sixties pop complete with bittersweet lyrics.

Hills (se)

"Gritty, low-slung, psychedelic post-punk jamming. A gorgeously filthy bass holds the grooves while feedback experiments and time mangled vocals flood the mix – sweaty and dirty music for the dungeons." New Weird Västra Götaland.

Aron & The Blackbeacon Orkestra (dk)

Horror folk where no moon's in sight. Electro-acoustic psychedelica best played at night. This quintet will give you a perfect fright. Exhibition / Bar 15:00-02:00 Live music from 17:00 - 02:00

MV/EE with The Golden Road

Lunar blues and astral dimensions in spectrasound. Ayup, SPEC-TRASOUND. A good palette/pallet cleanser for the 'too much is not enough' synapse. Poignant blends of Indian raga, Appalachian folk and post-psychedelic, electrical experimentalism. A deep-in-it, box fresh and not-that-weird take on Americana. Red glaring engines whizzing down golden roads.



Visuals Saturday:
Casper Øbro transcending live
drawing and realtime mapping of
the stage



Exhibition / Bar 14:00-02:00 Live music from 17:00 - 02:00

Rimlig' Ramt (dk)

Red wine-jerking poetry embedded into pipe smoking rhythms. A simple yet highly imaginative expression make this duo's take on 4th generation hip hop seem spanking-new.

Herb Diamante (uk)

"The beat-box bossa nova, the low-register keys, and the lost souls providing backing vocals all conjure an image of a beckoning Herb draped seductively across a headstone, luring you towards something you probably shouldn't do but can't resist." Herb loves glamour, alcohol and pataphysics.

Matt Krefting (us)

He describes himself as a 'non-musician', "I just like to loudly accompany my car stereo while driving around". Maybe it's this laidback approach that makes his music glow with warmth and makes the artist come across like an old friend who you haven't hung out with in a long time? He prefers Jim Bean, if it's from a flask. It's a whole other story, though, if he gets whisky served in a glass.

Joshua Burkett (us)

"His songs radiate an aura of stoned wonder that might occasionally flicker, but never goes out". Rustic fever dream folk from the deep crates.

Ralph White (us)

"White plays wooden six-string banjo, violin, accordion and kalimba and his voice has a high, eerie quality to it that allows it to blend with the various primitive strategies that the music employs to reanimate traditional and original material alike. His music situates aspects of the sound in some avant-garde hillbilly fourth world".

Tarp (us)

"The name 'tarp' is a nod to the silver tarp they crawl under during performances to shield their brains from the impact of those of the audience witnessing the event, and also to contain the brainwaves they throw at each other through these electrical sound devices".

Mick Flower (uk)

Through profane sounds of noise lies the return to knowing nothing. This guy can make an electric guitar sound like a machine gun.

James Blackshaw (uk)

He's been called the heir to the throne of John Fahey. While James's definitely got the talent to back up such praise, his music needs no references. Timeless, classic guitar picking.

Causa Sui (dk)

"An imposing mixture of mindaltering, trippy, instrumental, psych, spacerock, freakout, fuzz guitar mayhem. A Hawkwind circa 'Brainstorm' groove with avant-garde overlayering á la early Sunburned Hand turned into an Amon Düül II/ Can krautrock kinda feel."

Sunburned Hand of the Man (us)

"Last show I saw had Rob shoving through the crowd at full run with a potted tree". Their favourite pizza place is called Galleria Umberto. You'll find it in Boston's North End. Like the nine-headed hydra this mighty, sunburned beast will attack you from all sides at once. No Way Out. They've been labelled action jazz, but, really, expect anything to happen.



Holy Table (dk)

"So far I've only ever played it to a Greek saxophonist. He seemed to like it." 100% digital bell drones.

The Sound of Pot (us)

"Truth has nothing to do with entertainment", says this self-proclaimed adversary of big crowds. Eerie, unsettling masses of wobbling waveforms crafted by one of our generation's truly great artisans.

Mouths of the Irrawaddy (dk)

The Ayeyarwady fans out from the limit of tidal influence at Myan Aung. Plenty of ebb and flood in this duo's mangroovy clash between ambient, drone and spiritual folk music, though.

Thread Pulls (il)

Thread Pulls are an experimental two-piece with the drumbeat at their core. Their upbeat progressive sound meshes trumpet, electronics and treated vocals with a no-wave inspired mix of repetitive bass and drums.



Thulebasen (dk)

Modern pop studies for guitar and beats pushed through the sausage grinder that removes structure where needed.

Dolphins Into the Future (be)

The name says the most. Imagine what a tacky drawing of a dolphin jumping out of the water on the backdrop of a glistening rainbow would look like in the future, and you're halfway there. From the lone Voyager's log, based on an inner vision of a dolphin totem. Synths as repetitive as forest rain heavily induced by Theosophical writings of the past.

Ducktails (us)

A New Jerseyian whose pop melodies are drenched in a warm drone that recalls waves rolling up on a Californian beach. Plenty of plastic nostalgia – Duckburg, pepperoni pizza, fake palm trees and sugary cereal – but always lingering on the candid side of a pastiche. Manipulated lo-fi tape fuzz that has young people going crazy everywhere these days.

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Shiggajon (dk)

"Sh as in shinto, i as in imaam, gga as in Gandhi, j as in Jesu, on as in Zion. Stress the o and there you go". Shiggajon is not freejazz; it's a modern, primitive big band, swinging in your swing.

Aethr Myth'd (us)

A rolling journey of squawking noises, crowing cacophony, and barely-there percussiveness all weaved together with tantalizing passages of faded restraint. Hum

