



INTERTECSUPABRAINBEATZROOMBOYZ

69 luftgitarren

nneon 001-2

Facts are welcome back! If "Smells like Teen Spirit" made sense once (but really just *once*) — And I'll leave to our beloved customers the wise choice of which "happiness is like a warm gun" is correct here — I personally myself, could never resist a stupid joke (either). Let me just quote the one and lonely BBC Alternative to Top of the Pops, namely the best, our Cheri Amour "Blackadder": Once upon a time there was a little SAUSAGE ... (Lovely isn't it?). If it really does smell like Teen Spirit why not just be honest and say that it could, all on the same basis, simply smell like: White Spirit, Von Faß Spirit, Teen's underwear, Smells like vomit all over a place (oops did it again, that is the clue to Britney's hit we shall believe.) and even what about "Felt like no fuckin teen in there" or and of course, "Smells like you gonna have to clean up your room quickly cause it really does smell like messed up teen spirit for fuck sake!!!" (as quoted by the Lord of the Rings or Elton John, can't quite remember right now). Is there a logic ? No sir. Is there a message? No sir. Is there a truth inside the cake then? YES SIR! See the only punks i've ever met in my life (but you rather meet them in a pub or laying in the middle of the street generally), were never said to be so. Is that why they were? YES SIR (can you spare five?). As for the very first approach to **Intertecsupabrainbeatzroomboyz** you wanna have this one: How much is Nena involved in it ? To our rotten knowledge, basically mine, she wasn't even sent a copy of it. It is painful to hear such things. To the second and next question: Who are They? Only one proper answer is requested and you now have about 20 seconds (that is the weakest link indeed) to execute yourself :

— # 1 : They are a Mini CD — # 2 : They are a Maxi Band — # 3 : You don't wanna know who they are cause you re just gonna get the object at your closest retailer. And the winner is YOU! I find myself, after all, discovering a rule which I never quite expected to be so: Here s the rule: About the BEST Albums you NEVER have to TALK. The best albums are the ones that let you free to say ANYTHING around, above, aside while 100%ently feeling INSIDE but also while actually BEING inside. Andy *Viagra* Bolus and Erik *Anagram* Minkkinen are the authors of such a sensible masterpiece. Nneon is the Label from which Sebastian Reier is the Brain, Hands, Back and all the rest too. My definitive stament on this one 69 Luftgitarren is : if it really smelt like teen spirit then why not roll it all over the place ?

—Noël Akchoté, Wien, 16 April 2004 / 6:47 AM, cloudy still.

