

Saturday, April 2, 2011

2011.04.01: Coachella Passes!

They're here!

I wasn't expecting this packaging. Die cut multi-fold outside that's printed with a spot colour and a silver foil.

Included within is a window sticker, some multi-part post card thing and some detailed instructions.

This time RFID-equipped wrist bands are included with the shipped package.

Corey Thompson, Justin Poulsen, and I are driving down from Edmonton to Indio via Salt Lake City and Las Vegas/NAB for the Coachella Valley Music Festival. Being the "art festival" that they claim to be it is ironic that the only media passes that they issue are only to those who guarantee national media coverage as opposed to those who want to document and interpret the festival as a cultural experience. I wasn't trying to get free passes out of the organizers - all I wanted was to be able to bring any gear that I wanted onto the grounds. Now I'll be walking in with just the (chrome, vulcanite, MP finder) Leica M7 w/ 35/2 Zeiss Biogon ZM, 50/1.4 Leica Summilux V.2, and the Leica 90/2 Summicron Pre-ASPH along with the Panasonic GH2 and the 20mm F/1.7. I'll be carrying these along with some writing instruments, some of my favourite papers, sunscreen, water bottle and some other desert essentials. All in a Domke J-803.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Music at 16:51

Wednesday, December 21, 2005

2005.12.20: At night

I just ran out of light magenta ink in the Epson 9600. If I go to bed now I'll just lie awake lamenting the worthlessness of my logistics, inventory control, and demand forecasting focused business degree and how it allowed me to run out of ink a day ahead of schedule. So at 3:09am with "California Dreaming" playing on my Treo, I walk out of the studio to do some window shopping downtown and to find a CIBC bank machine to transfer some funds between a savings and operating account for the same company. I brought the F10 with me. All photos were shot at ISO 1600 hand held. This is the first business establishment I come across. I pass over a dozen art, furniture and antique galleries on my trip. This hair salon knows how to put on a night time display. . . all the leaves are brown | and the sky is grey | I've been for a walk | on a winter's day | if I was in LA | California Dreamin' . . . A light design studio. Not spectacular but it must be doing something right or have a lazy landlord/management company taking care of the space they are in cuz rent on 124th street is pretty high . . . I feel like I've been blown apart | There are pieces here | I don't know where they go . . . Merrill Bainbridge - MouthCall 488-5060 if your place is way too exciting for you and you have a burning desire to pay someone to dull it down . . . let me take the fall | let me take the blame | let me carry you from hell to hold again . . . Assemblage 23 - Let me be your armour One look into this store I thought I was going to have a seizure. Too much colour . . . young people speaking their minds | are getting so much resistance from behind | stop hey what's that sound | everybody look what's going down . . . Buffalo Springfield - For What It's Worth Michelle used to live in one of these. These apartments used to be owned by some rich Jews or something. Michelle's in Quebec taking a break from Dalhousie in Halifax, NS. Her last entry in Leanna's guestbook in response to my last message to her - "I'm not in Halifax anymore, YES YES YES YES YES YES" . . . but everytime I see your face | I get all choked up inside . . . The Four Tops - I can't help myself A slight detour to the northern lip of the river valley presented this view . . . just toss that ham in the frying pan | like Spam | I don't understand the rest of the lyrics . . . Cypress Hill - Insane in the Membrane I just left the only Mac's in the city that has dress code . . . hey, it's a nice convenience store. Approaching 109th St. and Jasper Ave . . . I don't know why you come here | but you can't stay let's make that clear | your eyes are closed you don't speak | is it comfort that you seek | maybe we can just pretend . . . Jesse Cook - Down like Rain Leaves are falling down like rain | you can see right through my pain | like a window to the sea . . . I didn't really need to cross the street here but the bright walking man beckons me to follow . . . and it's falling, falling, falling | Leaves are falling down like rain | and I look to you again . . . Open 24 hours my ass! Either that or I just discovered how to get 25 hours out of my day . . . Jesse Cook - Orbit (instrumental) I'm nearing Edmonton City Centre. Prodigy - Breathe (the words sound like lyrics . . . but they aren't) Man, I look awful. But it's really cold out. Here begin's Enigma's Voyageur album (2003). From East to West. Yes, that's really what it looks like. Just when I thought I was ready to finish my mission, it turns out that CIBC doesn't have even a bank machine in Edmonton City Centre. Though I haven't verified his claim, Hank Ellis repeats whenever we question his sexual orientation that he has these words tatoed on his bum . . . Following the sun | to find the one | who has given you the wings to fly . . . I find CIBC's main branch . . . but the doors won't open when you swipe a bank card. Just when you thought that nothing else could go wrong . . . they do . . . following the sun | like everyone . . . I hop down the stairs to the nearest LRT station. The plan is to go to the university area where there should be plenty of CIBC bank machines. Enigma - The Pianol It was about 5:15am by the time that I got to the station. The trains don't resume for another half hour. So I have time to unload photos from the F10 to my laptop and take a peek. So far so good. The train comes a couple minutes after the ultra slow USB xD adapter finishes unloading my memory card from the F10 . . . I promise you | upon my life | I will always be by your side | in the shadow, in the light . . . Enigma - In the Shadow, In the Light The familiar hallways of Hub and Business . . . I couldn't make out any of the lyrics other than "So many traces faded away . . . that's the look, that's the look, that's the look of today" . . . Enigma - Look of Today I came across a movie poster that was either rear-reverse printed or possibly printed with a solvent inkset so that printing is visible on both sides of what appears to be uncoated white polypropylene. It's official - there's no other major bank that cares less about its customers. No bank machines in Edmonton City Centre and the downtown branch was all locked up . . . everytime I think of you . . . Enigma - Boum-Boum Exam time in SUB . . . My heart goes boom boom boom | everytime I think of you | inside it's boom boom boom | lost control what shall I do? . . . Cos I wanna be your lover | Till the end of our lives | I could never miss again | These loving eyes

Posted by Klyment Tan in Music at 04:28

Tuesday, November 22, 2005

Music: Ultimate Jesse Cook

Another Leanna and Klyment shopping entry. Leanna was waiting for some weird lab procedure to finish in the medical sciences building on the University campus and she joined me in searching for some discs. This trip was prompted by several complaints and somewhat negative responses to music I had available in my studio. Everything from Jonathan's burning a music CD on his PowerBook and popping it into my machine without asking and then offering to be my studio DJ any day to Huy's blatant complaint of having his energy completely drawn out by the repetitive drone pumped out by WinAmp to Meags not even venturing to complain about the abysmal lyrics of some song that was in my playlist (I swear it's not all mine). Anyway, we visited Blackbyrd Myoozik, Megatunes, and Southside Sound all on Whyte Avenue. From Blackbyrd I picked up a two disc Jesse Cook collection and a disc by Granddaddy which was definitely NOT what I thought it was. Nasty. The music on the Jesse Cook collection was awesome and it even came with a couple interesting features . . . Cover Art . . . doesn't actually look like the cover on the disc but it's fairly close. And I'm sorry . . . I love your music but you're uhhh . . . not very good looking. And I mean it in the nicest way possible. Hmmm . . . a disc with its own player. Cool. This keeps getting better: a disc with its own disc ripper and, *gasp*, lossless, rights managed audio extraction. Exciting. Save error? I love how EMI Music thought that it would be nice to help me protect myself from my own copyright. Well fuck you too. The next time I see anything from EMI that smells of copy protection it's staying on the shelf. Yup, I said that in that frickin' survey you linked to from this disc, too. Fuckers.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Music at 00:22