

'ZIG ZAG'

SEPT '81

The End...?

I'm still shell-shocked. Finish The Story's debut gig was better than the second coming of Jesus Christ. Hastily flung together four weeks ago for this gig, they were raw, powerful and exciting. They're a three-piece band from such diverse islands of Aptitude as Bromsgrove, Bristol and Evesham.

Fronted by the blonde and beautiful Nicola (the Evesham ingredient, hostess at the notorious Vaushall Inn), they slipped through a short set of six embryonic classics. The drum machine went places no drum machine has been before. Gary etched lines in the air on his keyboards (I thought he was touching em... Mick), Pete murdered his rabid guitar in true Bauhaus style, and above it all Nicola's vocals soared clear and sane.

She bounced and bopped through the catchy "Chant of the Boxed-in Society", caused a major emotional earthquake with "Apparently He Couldn't

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Hear Me", bounded through "Inspiration Didn't Come Today" and "Alone With A Picture In A Matchstick Frame", forgot the words to "The Dodgy Concept", and finally ended with "Playing At Life".

They left the audience happy, if a little confused. Through the last two songs a video of unsurpassed excellence played. They were wonderful. What more can I say?

Next band up were Evesham's own Dancing-Did. (Cut!... Ed).

SARA JONES

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