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## WRFL's MISSION

as an FCC-licensed, non-commercial, educational radio station at 88.1 FM in Lexington since March 7, 1988, and a student organization of the University of Kentucky, is to:

## **PROVIDE ITS MEMBERS**

professional training and guidance in radio operations management, program development, and quality broadcast performance,

## OFFER ITS LISTENERS

a source of music, news, and other programming not regularly found through other media outlets in central Kentucky, and

## **SUPPORT**

arts and music in the Lexington area.

## GET INVOLVED!!!!!!!!

WRFL is open to both UK students and community members. We have an open training program for DJs every semester!:)

(find out more at wrfl.fm/dj)

WRFL.FM



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## HELLO

**ONCE AGAIN WRFLIENS!** 

Another semester, another show schedule, another RiFLe! WRFL continues rumbling along, absorbing all the music, art, and stories of the people around in into some great Lovecraftian horror that we all affectionately know as 'that indie station the college kids play on'. In the short time since we last talked, quite a bit's happened: New DJs joined the station, we unfortunately lost some precious memories of the art that was in the studio, found a bunch of new ways to share our artistic abilities (or inability- my portrait of Johnny Cash is probably a crime in some jurisdictions), and had an outstanding, if rainy, Slimestone with naptaker. and Mustard Boy. We also saw Campus Ruckus bring a lot of new love for the station, Catapalooza saw Whalerus play for a red-hot crowd in the Cat's Den, and best of all, Hot Chip released a new album that we have in the station's playbox. All in all, I'd say WRFL has had a rather successful start to the last half of 2022! And that's all due to the incredible Board of Directors and the community WRFL has built around itself. Without them, and you, dear reader from the distant future of a few months from now. WRFL would surely fail. Thanks for being a part of it, and hopefully we'll run just as well into 2023! Onward, and steady as she goes!

-Trenton Upchurch

GENERAL MANAGER

Okay here we go again babes, brand new edition of the RiFLe and once more I cannot help but bask in awe of all of the amazing submissions you all have sent my way. WRFL keeps being a safe space to art in all its forms. There is a whole bunch of collaboration here from DJs and Directors (shoutout Soundwaves!)

and I feel like this RiFLe is much closer to my vision and experience of the WRFL energy and I hope that become apparent as you flip through it. You may ask yourself if I had a reasoning behind the imagery I chose for this edition and the answer is YES! I want this RiFLe to bark back at bullies and oppressors. Radio culture is non-conforming and often rebellious, having a voice and being heard is important. BUT ALSO, its Halloween y'all, we can get a little scary and a little weird(er)!

Finally, some thank yous are due:

A HUGE thank you to all the people that submitted their works to this RiFLe, it would look really boring without it. A big thank you to all of my fellow directors and DJs, you make WRFL fun.

And finally, the biggest thank you of all goes to all y'all RiFLe readers who picked up a copy. We love you. xoxo.

**-Lucas Carlos de Lima** Design Director EX.29

# MEET THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS these people work here i guess idk

NAME: Rowan Brazel; POSI-TION: Programming Director I; ORIGIN: Louisville, KY; FAVOR-ITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND: The goatman that lives under the railroad bridge in Pope Lick's Creek in Louisville at 38°11'31.0"N 85°29'16.5"W

NAME: Alex Hamilton; POSI-TION: Membership Director; ORIGIN: Union, KY; FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND: Favorite urban legend is that Walt Disneys corpse/head is cryogenically frozen beneath Disney's park



NAMORIG

NAME: Faith Roberts; POSITION:
Promotions Director I; ORIGIN:
Covington, KY; FAVORITE CRYPTID
OR URBAN LEGEND: Ohio.

NAME: Rob Varillas; POSITION:
Promotions Director II;
ORIGIN: Lexington, KY; FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN
LEGEND: squonk



NAME: Lucas Lima; POSITION: Design Director; ORIGIN: Avaré, Brasil; FAVOR-ITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND: That monkey that has purple makeup and fake eyelashes on.

NAME: Sydney Malatesta; POSITION: Development Director; ORIGIN: Union, KY; FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND: Fresno Nightcrawler











**ORIGIN:** Lexington, KY; FAVORITE

**CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND:** 

Jersey Devil

NAME: Jaclyn Okorley; POSITION: Library Director; ORIGIN: Lexington, **KY; FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND:** Sirens that would make men crash into rocks.



NAME: Annie O'Brien: **POSITION:** Local Music Director; ORIGIN: Newport, KY; FAVORITE **CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND**: Wendigo

NAME: Abigail Brannon; **POSITION: Productions** Director II; ORIGIN: Atlanta, **GA; FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND**: The Loch **Ness Monster** 



NAME: Trenton Upchurch; POSITION: General Manager; ORIGIN: Columbia, KY: FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN **LEGEND**: There used to be a bridge in my hometown called Tebbs' Bend Bridge. Legend has it that a man with a lantern can be seen walking where the bridge used to be, a ghostly light floating across the chasm where he fell to his death in the early 1900's.



NAME: Mary Clark; POSITION: Station Advisor; ORIGIN: Lexington, KY; **FAVORITE CRYPTID OR URBAN LEGEND**: The Jersey Devil

> NAME: Jing Zhang; **POSITION:** Graduate Assistant for Events and Marketing: ORIGIN: Beijing, China; **FAVORITE CRYPTID OF** URBAN LEGEND: Legend of the White Snake (白蛇传)







## "Just Like Heaven"

is a weekly radio show broadcast on the Lexington, Kentucky radio station WRFL. Founded in August 2021, the show airs every Thursday from 7 to 9 a.m. The program is hosted by a volunteer student DJ who goes by the name "Angel." The inspiration for the title of the program is not attested, but is widely believed to reference a song of the same name by The Cure.

For listeners in Lexington, Kentucky, the program can be heard live by tuning in to 88.1 on the FM radio channel every Thursday morning between 7 and 9 a.m. The program can also be streamed live online via WRFL's website at https://wrfl.fm/heaven. This web page also features a link to archived shows as well as an e-mail address to contact the host DJ, Angel. I hope you enjoyed this essay and even learned a thing or two. The end. ©

Works Cited

Just Like Heaven, hosted by Angel. WRFL 88.1 FM, Lexington, KY. 2021-2022. https://wrfl.fm/heaven

WRFL Listener (name redacted). E-mail to the host. 02 December 2021.



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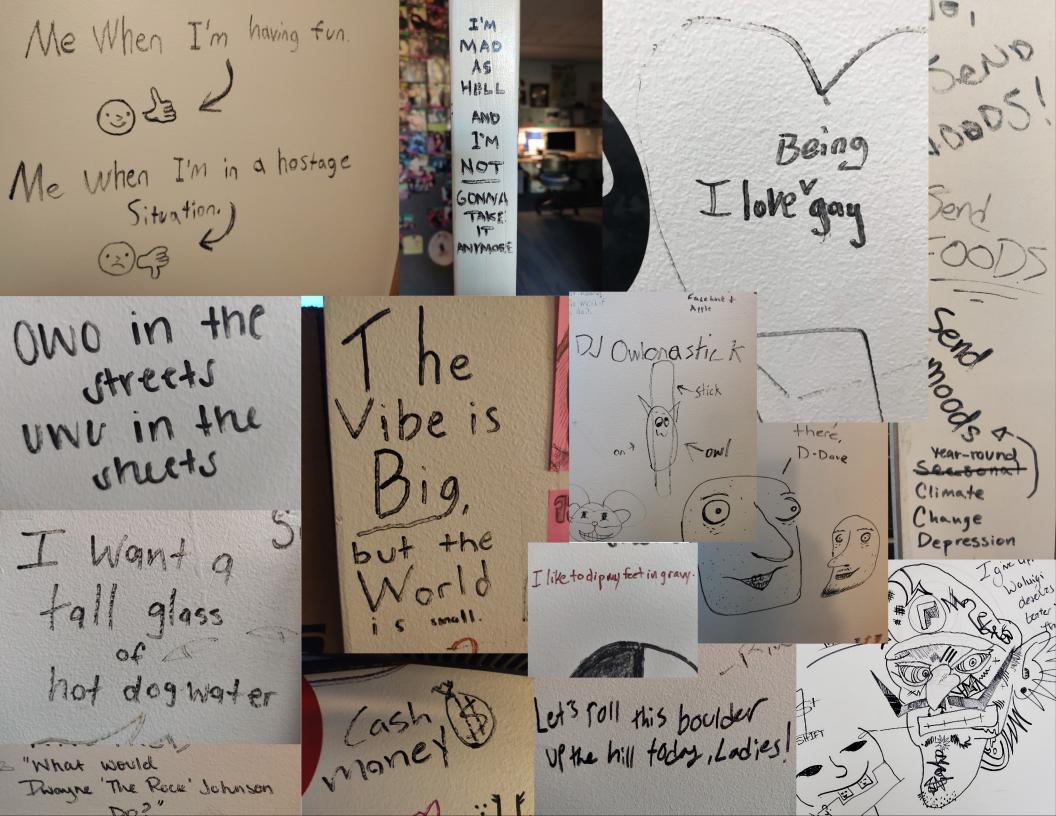
WRFL ART RECONSTRUCTION



The following pages contain a reconstruction of years of WRFL art and culture that populated the walls of our on-air room. This reconstruction was made through the collective memory of our DJs and members. Even though the art you are about to see is no longer on our walls, the spirit of it remains unbroken and unmovable.













## PREDICTS.

CANCER

When someone says enjoy the movie, refrain from saying "you too."

Try not to react with tears at the slightest inconvenience.

SCORPI

Go to an actual psychic, we can't help you.

Why are you still reading this? Fine. Try a therapist instead.

LEO

you're going to see someone
you don't know wave in your
direction, and you're gonna
want to wave back. Don't. They
are not waving at you.

I know it's hard not to see yourself as the main character, but consider the fact that maybe you're a side character at best.

IBRA

 Your day will improve if you just make a decision. Please. Or don't, it's up to you. Get a hobby. Now's the time.

VIRCO

The odds are in your favor. Well— like 50/50. Virgo men, get out of here.

**SAGITTARIUS** 

Stop laughing. It wasn't that funny. In the past you've had commitment issues you're kinda real for that.

CAPRICORN

Y'all need to relax for real.
"I'm not mean, I'm just blunt."
No babe, you're mean.

## ANHARIUS

You're feeling extra quirky today, Aquarius.. You should bleach your eyebrows. Remind people how unique you are.

#### PISOES

NIGHTMARE NIGHTMARE Y'ALL GOTTA
WAKE UP life isn't a dream so be
more realistic.
Whatever song you just wrote that
you think is gonna be a banger...
give it another look babe.

### ARIES

The world is not out to get you Aries, you are ruled by Mars and I'm not sure how that helps but yeah todays gonna be fine.

Tomorrow though.... Well you know what you did.

#### TAURUS

Even if I had advice for you, you all wouldn't take it so have a good day. You've been listening to the same song over and over for weeks. It's time to let it go.

#### REMINI

Sweet Gemini, someone will tell you a secret today and because of your nature of being two faced you will tell that secret to someone else. Silly Gemini, don't spill others secrets next time.

There's this crazy thing called discretion. If you have to say it, talk to yourself in the mirror.

## Album Review

Following swiftly after 2021's Cavalcade, Black MIDI's third studio album, Hellfire, is a perfection not only to Black MIDI's sound, but to the concept of insanity itself. The record is a triumphant rejection of conformity exhibited through presentation, substance, and delivery. Every track displayed acts as a dissection of brilliantly monstrous concepts, each of which compounding on one another in an almost overwhelming story like fashion. The album rides a fine line between brutal absurdity and elaborate beauty, the latter of which gives a much needed sense of tranquility throughout the record. Tracks such as "Still" are playfully serene, while the following cut, "The Race is About to Begin," is a devastating mishmash of pummeling guitars and drums overlayed by breakneck, nonsensical lyrics. Meanwhile, the record boasts a chaotic opening, launching its audience into a monumental four-track run, one that pinballs between sweeping runs of alluring mayhem, complete with irregular tempos and jagged rhythms, and reprieving stages of intricate melodic passages. The album breaks free of Black MIDI's previously dominant post-punk sound in favor of genre-bending experimentation. Elements of jazz, noise, avant-prog, and art rock are littered throughout the record, though blended together so effortlessly they sound as if they're birthing an entirely new genre. None of this grotesque beauty would be possible without the talents of the band's members: Greep, Picton, and Simpson. The intensely detailed run of arpeggios bleeding from the cacophony of drum, bass, and quitar are so rapid and intricate it becomes difficult to believe a human is performing them. Never for a second on the record is a moment wasted or a talent underutilized; it feels as if one is witnessing a group reach their creative and technical limit. Black MIDI's genius does not simply lie in their sound, however, as the writing and storytelling is simultaneously sharp and demented. Crafting narratives of a murderous boxer, red wine infused with stomach acid, and an ex-solturned mad through his addiction to horse gambling, the ries are as ludicrous as they are intriguing. Furthermore, the lyrics written for each of these miniature horror stories are nothing short of

masterful, wearing their twisted and freakish nature as a badge of honor.

This, coupled with the immaculate and unpredictable instrumentation, creates a multitude of memorable highlights on every corner of the record. From the hypnotizing rhythms on Dangerous Liaisons, to the shotgun blast of a transition between "Sugar/Tzu" and "Eat Men Eat," to the mentions of characters such as "the three foot three superfluous freak" and "Tristan Bongo, alone in the race," every last detail of Hellfire serves as a gem waiting to be uncovered. Many may listen to this album a dozen times and still discover hidden nuances found under the lavers of dense instrumentation and otherworldly storytelling. Hellfire is a testament not only to the beauty of experimentation in music, but also to the intrigue of beauty protruding through madness. It is a record that one may brush over with a fine toothed comb, analyzing it from every perspective possible, each time unmasking another hidden truth behind the wall of harsh dissonance. It is a record that is likely to be discussed for many years to come, and it has most certainly set a new standard for art and experimental rock going forward. Hellfire is invitingly chaotic, surprisingly ethereal, and a complex, intricate fusion of sound that perfects every last aspect of itself.

Final Score: 10/10





Anna Zheng @cryinqopal

STUDENT SUBMISSIONS

The following section is dedicated to showcasing art pieces submitted to us by UK students and recent alumni.

Want to see your work here? Submit to the Spring 2023 RiFLe



## Early Summer, Clayhole KY

Cycles of life on a quiet slope. Clemons Fork babbling somewhere below. Opulent yellow light streaming through gaps in the canopy.

This morning I woke late to fog filling the valley. It's later but morning still, and sunlight is flooding the valley, the mist is rising off the roof, the eyes squint.

Today, looking up at the bright flowers of a yellow poplar, the swooping margins of the unique leaves. Yesterday as we walked back to camp before the brunt of the rain, I noticed the little cases, light colored and translucent, sheltering little leaflets, already developed with that striking shape and a couple of deeply furrowed veins. They fold upon themselves to fit into the little cases. And at the base of this delicate new life is another tinier case, with an ever smaller leaflet. And when the leaflets unfurl and break free the split cases lay open like slack wings, all around the stem.

Yellow poplars grew everywhere, each with these new growths, the delicate buds, the ever-smaller cases. I was awed by the infinitesimal possibilities for life-everywhere flowers, leaves and fronds unfurl and reach out for want of the sun.

The world takes its time. Jewelweed lies in wait all summer before its stunning flowers bloom. A newt crawls through the understory of a holler for years, biding time 'til its metamorphosis. Young trees fight in slow, slow motion for a dominant spot in the canopy. Water weathers waves and whorls into the bedrock of Clemons Fork, a millenia in the making.

































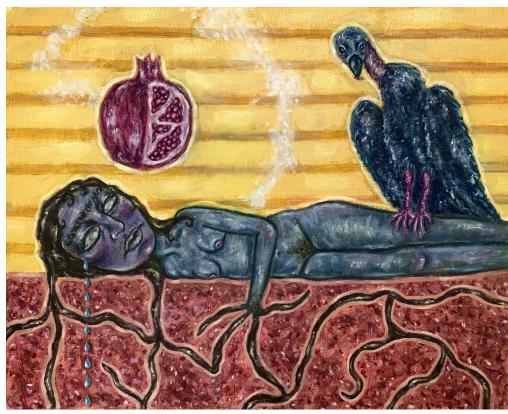




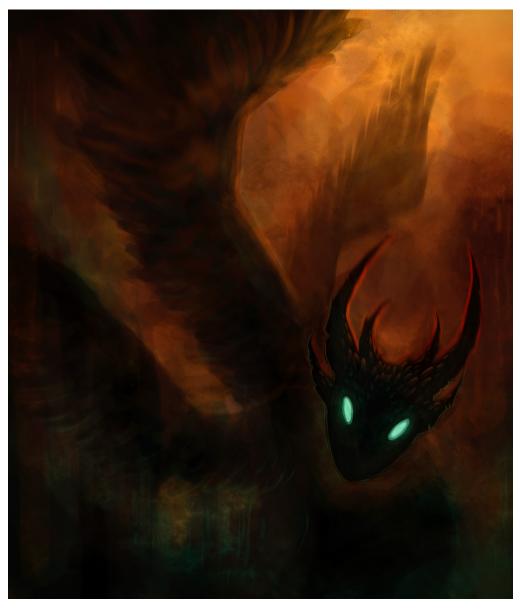




SOPHIA KELLEY
@SOPHSSIMULATION







Lilith, by KT White



Aura, Avery Cecilia @sketchphase







**CAUSTICA TICE HANNEMANN** 





**EMERY ETZEL** 



## To The Forbidden Garden

So, I will never travel back, no I don't think I will

To that place, that house, that neighborhood, that time
I'm afraid my life will get too busy, things too changed
If I were to return, would you recognize me?

My hair, my car, my soul

Would it all be as I remembered it, then? Most definitely not.

It is not destroyed, demolished, or done for I assume
The damp, lush moss growing upon each exposed centimeter

Oh, the biodiversity, I would exclaim.

I suppose it still stands, the moss, I wouldn't know I will not travel back.

The clay apricot disc, a symbol of kindness within for wanderers, hanging listlessly on the porch

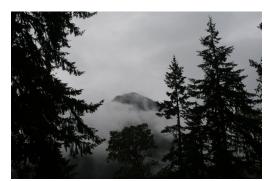
Although the paint chipped, the porch creaked, the wasps nested annually no matter the battle

I know each baseboard of this haven is drenched, dipped, in community.

In the love I've witnessed within

but no, I'm afraid I won't be traveling back again

-Brooklyn Donielle











**FELIX LOWERY** 















**FAITH ROBERTS** 







## \* FALL 2022 SHOW SCHEDULE

				<b>-</b>			
S. S	SUNDAYS	MONDAYS	TUESDAYS	WEDNESDAYS	THURSDAYS	FRIDAYS	SATURDAYS
MIDNIGHT	Brain Static	State History	Matt's Metal Mortuary	The Happy Hour	Turtle In a Hat	Yoshi City	Vampire Hours
2 AM	WKFE Playlist	The Jobba Jam	WPEL Blaylist	WRESHIN	Scram!	WREL Planylist	WRI Playlist
5 AM	American Girl	WREE Playlist		Thyroid Storm	What's This?	Sunflowers and Thunderstorms	A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH
7 AM	In My Blood	Creative Sound	Made-Up Dreams	Crane?	Just Like Heaven	Hello!!	A Voyage Through Sound
9 AM	Neverland Ballroom	Democracy Now!	Democracy Now!	Democracy Now!	Democracy Now!	Democracy Now!	Unhinged Reality Show
10 AM	Neverland Ballroom	The Gray Area/ Green Talks	Music Education/ SOA Talks	Dave's Deep Dives	Trivial Thursdays	BIG FUN	Unhinged Reality Show
NOON	Down the Hatch	Semilla Sagrada Radio	Synthsation	The Humpday Bump	Easy Tiger	LOVE LOVE	Blue Yodel #9
2 PM	Union Break	Fresh Finds	Melodic Galaxy	Your Father's Music Program	DISCONANI	WRFL Film Club: The Show	Something Completely Different
4 PM	The World Beat	Asleep at the Wheel	International Cocktail Hour	Campus Voices	Russian Radio	Where My Soul Wanders	All Things Heavy!
6 PM	Generations of Jazz	GRIDLOCK	Soundwaves	The Last Resort	Alternative Midwest Bookclub	Phantom Power Double Hour	El Tren Latino
8 PM	Next Level Radio	The Pacobilly Hour	The Creature	WRFL LIVE!	Luke's Listening Log	The Matterhorn Mix	WRFL Psychedelicatessen
10 PM	APPLECORE	Old School Hip-Hop	the Rapids	Frannie Pack	The Musical Box	Signal Boost	Serious Moonlite
88.1 FM							

On Tuesday, September 20th I got to experience the concert of a lifetime. I never dreamed that I would get a chance to see my favorite band, Porcupine Tree, live. The band split after their concert at the Royal Albert Hall in London, England in October 2010 when I was still in high school, and up until last year there was no hint they would reunite. Needless to say, when it was announced that Steven Wilson, Richard Barbieri, and Gavin Harrison had come back together for a new album AND they were touring with it, I decided I would drop everything to ensure I could make it to a show. The new album (released in June 2022) is titled 'Closure / Continuation,' leaving room for interpretation and flexibility on whether this will be their final album and tour together or whether they have more in store for us.

Porcupine Tree is a progressive rock band and they have songs that range from psychedelic rock to progressive metal and everything in between. The current core members include founding member Steven Wilson (vocals, guitar, piano), Richard Barbieri (keyboards, synths, sound processing), and Gavin Harrison (drums, percussion). Their range of influences are apparent by looking at some of the other projects they have been involved in: Wilson has an active solo career and notable other projects include Blackfield, No-Man, and Storm Corrosion; Barbieri was in the new wave band Japan; Harrison has been playing drums for both King Crimson and The Pineapple Thief in the past decade or so. For the 'Closure / Continuation' tour they brought on guest members Randy McStine (guitar, vocals) and Nate Navarro (bass) as well. Considerably younger than the core band members, both McStine (34) and Navarro (28) made a wonderful impression on a crowd full of prog rock aficionados, which is not surprising given their resumes. McStine is a founding member of Lo-Fi Resistance, and Navarro has recorded with several noteworthy artists including Devin Townsend and Steve Vai.

Clocking in at about 2.5 hours, this is Porcupine Tree's first tour in 12 years, and they have an extensive discography dating back to 1987. Wilson announced at the beginning of the show that they would be playing the entirety of the new album (and unlike other tours for longtime bands, the fans in attendance applauded this fact) as well as selections from other albums. The show was bookended by tracks from my personal favorite album of theirs, 'In Absentia,' which was released 20 years ago in September 2002. Porcupine Tree kicked off the show with 'Blackest Eyes,' opening with imagery based on the album cover designed by Danish artist Lasse Hoile, encapsulating the audience with manipulated images of the iconic eyeless man in bold, alternating saturations of cerulean and crimson while the lyrics, "swim with me into your blackest eyes,"

floated over the theater. This was followed by a trio of songs from the new 'Closure / Continuation' album, and I was pleasantly surprised to hear that those songs are a lot more powerful when performed live, partially due to McStine's added guitar work. 'Chimera's Wreck' and 'Herd Culling' were standouts from the new album.

Though all the new material was wonderful and impressive in its own right, nostalgia was the true core of the show in my opinion. Steven Wilson was positioned in the center of the stage with Richard Barbieri and Gavin Harrison to Wilson's back right and left respectively, and the guys all gave the performance you would expect from musicians of their caliber and then some. Wilson, despite being under the weather, maintained his subtle flair for the dramatic with what I have deemed his classic headshaking (check out the live video of 'Detonation' from his last solo tour in 2018 on YouTube to see what I'm talking about, roughly 6:30 minutes in) and emotive hand/arm gestures. Barbieri evoked mad scientist vibes behind his extensive set-up which consists of a MacBook Pro, an Arturia KeyStep, two Roland synths, two Nords, an Access Indigo synth, a Prophet-5 desktop module, and a loop station, all which were crucial in setting the mood of each track, and Barbieri's skills were particularly impressive in 'Buying New Soul.' A highlight of the evening for me was getting to see 'Anesthetize' live, which Wilson teased by asking the audience, "Would you like to hear something guite long?" At just over 17 minutes, the song includes three distinct sections, and despite the lyrics being about apathy the impact was quite the opposite, especially given the striking imagery of giant floating/spinning pills during the second section ("Only apathy from the pills in me... Electricity from the pills in me"), and my Cancerian heart was transfixed by the waves imagery in the third section ("Water so warm that day / I counted out the waves"). This brings me to Gavin Harrison, who absolutely floored me with his performance not just in 'Anesthe-



tize' but throughout the entire show. There is no mistaking Porcupine Tree for anything other than progressive, and that is largely due to Harrison's use of polyrhythms and odd time signatures. Harrison's show of talent and ingenuity came to a climax in the second section of 'Anesthetize,' grabbing the audience in for 20 seconds of the most insane, tension-building chaotic drums I have ever witnessed, only to be finally released by Wilson's voice ringing back out with the chorus.

The show wrapped with two more tracks from 'In Absentia' as an encore. Steven Wilson and Richard Barbieri were the first two to return to the stage and they performed a moving duet of 'Collapse the Light Into Earth' with Barbieri manipulating his synth set-up and Wilson singing and on piano as well. Last but most certainly not least, Wilson remarked that although Porcupine Tree never really achieved a "hit" song in terms of commercial success, that there was one song that came the closest and that they would close with it. That song is called 'Trains' and it is admittedly one of my favorites of theirs. This show can be described as a cathartic experience for me, and I imagine lots of others in attendance as well. Wilson is notorious for writing rather bleak songs – just in the scope of this concert they covered commodification of music, homelessness, corrupt politicians, drug abuse, mental health, criticisms of mass media, etc. – yet there is a relief, a joy almost, in processing such issues through music and purging the emotions that come along with them. For the final moment of the show, the band paused their performance of 'Trains' and left it to the audience to close out the song, and it was quite comforting – reassuring, even – to hear 3,000+ people simultaneously sing "it's okay."

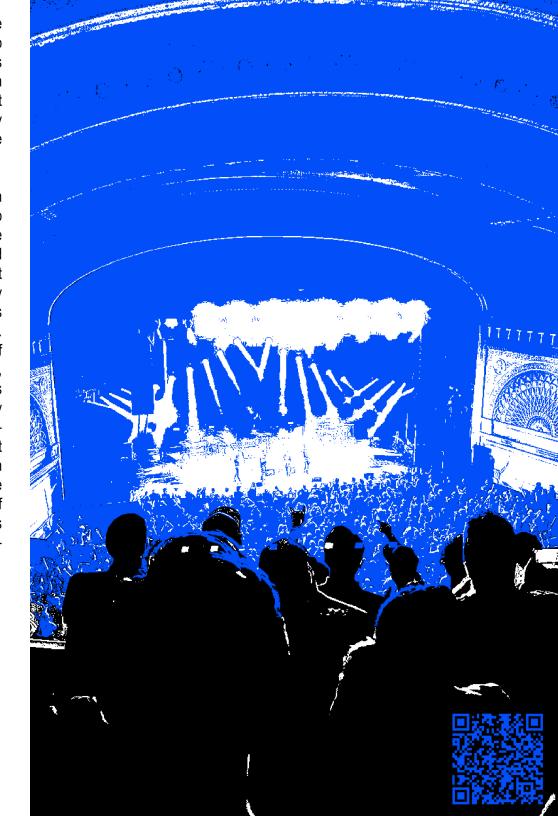
## **SETLIST**

#### Set 1:

- Blackest Eyes
- Harridan
- Of the New Day
- Rats Return
- Even Less
- Drown With Me
- Dianitu
- The Sound of Muzak
- Last Chance to Evacuate Planet Earth Before It Is Recycled
- Chimer a's Wreck

#### Set 2:

- Fear of a Blank Planet
- Buuina New Soul
- Walk the Plank
- Sentimental
- Her d Culling
- Anesthetize
- Sleep Together
- **Encore:**
- Collapse the Light Into Earth
- Tr ains



## FLORENCE + THE MACHINE DANCE FEVER TOUR

Review by Lucas Lima

Ok you guys. wow. like damn.

We obviously been knew that Miss Florence has an INSANE stage presence but nothing really could have prepared me for the absolute WORKOUT this concert was. My girl really had almost 7,000 people jumping and screaming lyrics at the top of their lungs.

Opening the set with "Heaven is Here" was absolutely magical, and when we got to "Ship to Wreck," all I could see around me was people rocking tf out. And of course, not even the oven hot weather of Nashville summer kept us all from going FERAL when "Dog Days are Over" was being played. Still, the moments in which she slowed down the pace were incredibly heartfelt, her voice just echoing in the venue during "June" and "Girls Against God" sent immediate chills down my spine and made my eyes tear up.

Ultimately, the songs chosen for the encore were a perfect way to finish the concert. "Shake It Out" is so energetic and yet melancholic, and "Rabbit Heart (Raise It Up)" was a fun song to say goodbye to.

Driving back home I was absolutely nasty, sweaty, tired, a little bit deaf! but also so, so fucking happy.

Favorites from the setlist: Heaven is Here, Girls Against God, Ship to Wreck, Choreomania, Never Let Me Go.

\*Review written by an extremely sleep deprived Lucas in a busy school day after driving back at 3AM.

## NASHVILLE 09/20/2022 ASCEND AMPHITEATHER



## TRY CheNISANCE. BARCLAYS CENTER, NY 9/11/2022

On September 11th, 2001, Gerard Way was an intern at Cartoon Network when he and other horrified ferry commuters witnessed the World Trade Center's Twin Towers collapse from a dock on the Hudson River, just blocks away. Soon after, he would find himself needing an outlet for the trauma and emotion of witnessing such a terrible thing leading him to write "Skylines and Turnstiles," the first song for a yet-to-exist band that would be dubbed My Chemical Romance. Way and MCR's message were clear from the first line he ever wrote, "You're not in this alone."

Exactly twenty-one years to the day on September 11, 2022, My Chemical Romance has reunited and performed a show for a sold out Barclay's Center in New York City. They opened with their first new single in almost ten years and the theatrics that MCR became known for before their original split in 2013 were in full swing with brand new set pieces depicting a decaying city. Gerard Way seems back to his old self after seeming somewhat fatigued with band life near the end of their Danger Days touring. His voice is as good as it's ever been, though it wouldn't have mattered if it wasn't as the audience knew every word to every song from 2001 to 2022 and took over whenever the frontman needed a moment to catch his breath.

To nobody's surprise, Ray Toro still shreds and Frank Iero is, simply-put, a hall of fame rhythm guitarist. They work perfectly as a duo, always seamlessly laying the foundation for the other's next big moment and they have no problem re-creating that magic live. Gerard's younger brother Mikey has accumulated a cult following of his own over the course of the band's career and it was on full display that night with well-deserved chants of "Mikey Fuckin' Way" scattered throughout the show and although My Chemical Romance hasn't had a permanent drummer since Bob Bryar's departure in 2010, touring drummer Jarrod Alexander kept the band tight as tight gets and performed the best of Bryar's fills with ease. My Chemical Romance isn't just back together, they're back to their old selves and anyone lucky enough to catch them live is in for a treat.



# SO, EWENT TOXISHT

I was an emo kid. I had the swoopy haircut covering one eye ("cry shield") and my wardrobe came from Hot Topic. Right when I started high school, Green Day went full eyeliner and released "American Idiot" which debuted at #1 on the Billboard charts. Angsty rock music was cool at the height of my teenage angst, and the sub-genre's impact would become deeper than I expected.

In 2014, Babs Szabo, TJ Petracca and Morgan Freed started playing songs from that era while DJ'ing weekly at a club in LA, originally titled Taking Back Tuesdays. After booking guest DJ Mark Hoppus of Blink-182 fame, the jukebox party would gain nationwide attention and since 2017 "Emo Night" has toured across the country, consistently filling the same venues to capacity multiple times a year. It sold out this past July at The Burl - I bought my ticket just to see what my childhood looked like as a nostal-gia attraction.

The event describes itself as "if Fall Out Boy, Panic! At the Disco and Taking Back Sunday only played their old songs." While I didn't expect any real deep cuts, I was pleasantly surprised by how many minor hits got some shine. The first hour especially, which included "Stupid Kid" by Alkaline Trio and Thursday's "Understanding in a Car Crash," with "Fluxy" by The Early November being the most obscure song of the night. A little after 9 o'clock, the club was packed to the rafters with fishnets, spiked wristbands and cut-up black t-shirts. As soon as Escape the Fate's "Situations" blared through the speakers, the giant sing-a-long party had officially begun. One of the dj's got on the mic, "the rest of the night, you know the songs!" and they certainly did.

# THURSDAY, AUGUST 25TH LIVE IN LEXINGTON, KY THE BURL \$15/\$20 8:00 PM • 21+

What followed was a sweet mix of pop-crossover crowd-pleasers ("Sugar We're Going Down," "I Write Sins Not Tragedies," and "MakeDamn-Sure" were all played as advertised) and songs more famous from the Vans Warped Tour scene. "Ohio is For Lovers" and "The Taste of Ink" got as big a reaction as "Misery Business" and "Move Along," and I loved to see it! More and more people made their way onstage to dance and emote their little hearts out. At 10 o'clock, they played "Mr. Brightside" which isn't emo at all but fuck it, everybody kept rocking. The energy stayed up when the playlist dipped into the 2010's with "Can You Feel My Heart?" by Bring Me The Horizon and Pierce the Veil's "King For A Day," the latter even sparking a gentle mosh pit. The set ended at 12:30am with "Helena" - arguably the greatest emo song of the 2000s to send everybody who was still partying home happy.

Tbh, I was skeptical at first about paying \$20 to watch 3 DJ's hit play on an iPad without any visual or video element, but as the show went on, I saw the fun, wholesome appeal of it all. It really was cathartic to yell at the top of my lungs all those songs I knew by heart in a room full of people who could not have been happier. Even though the logo on Emo Night's merch is a sad crying face, everyone left The Burl with a huge smile ear to ear. It must not be a phase after all.



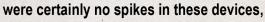
## Annie's TORTURES...

## ands ilsou warided warrid



One of the most notorious torture devices believed to have been used in medieval Europe is the incredibly brutal (and incredibly pleasing to the eyes) iron maiden. The iron maiden was a spike-lined iron chamber designed to impale the victim and keep them trapped within, utilizing spikes just short enough to ensure that the victim was shown no mercy in their suffering.

Despite this device's notoriety and unique design, it's unlikely that this particular method was actually used until at least the 18th century, likely the 19th. Rather, the closest medieval torture method that can be acquainted to the iron maiden was the schandmantel (essentially, barrel torture). This is as straightforward as it sounds - people were forced into barrels either as a form of torture or public humilation. Although sometimes metal lined, there



and a barrel is straight up not as cool looking as the iron maiden. The victim was often not fully trapped within the barrel, and could have control over some parts of their bodies. You can still find these devices in various museums and collections around the world, but don't expect them to have a history quite as brutal as everyone believes.

Recipe and torture method by Annie O'Brien



blueberry chocolate chip cookies

### Ingredients:

- ½ cup frozen blueberries
- 5 ½ tbsp salted butter
- 1 cup flour
- ⅓ cup granulated sugar
- ½ tsp baking powder
- pinch of salt (approx 1/8 tsp, slightly more if using unsalted butter)
- Milk chocolate chips to taste

Everyone says that blueberry cookies need to be prepared with a mixer, but I always use my bare hands, a small whisk, and a lot of willpower. In a large mixing bowl, combine butter and sugar until the mixture becomes lighter in color and fluffy. Add flour ¼ cup at a time to ensure it all gets mixed in well, followed by the salt and baking powder. Heat up the frozen blueberries on the stovetop or in a microwave safe dish until jammy and juicy and then mash them as much as you possibly can. Presuming you've given up on a mixer, you're going to have to work a little harder to get them mashed up and you'll have bigger chunks of blueberries in the cookies. I personally enjoy this, but if you're not down with that then I'd recommend using a hand mixer or immersion blender to pulverize the berries. Add berries to batter mixture and combine thoroughly. Add chocolate chips (I usually just follow my heart) and combine. Bake at 400°F for approximately 10-12 minutes or until the edges become crispy and golden brown. I like to eat

these as a breakfast treat;)



## Excerpts from Forum (2022, Tailwinds Press) by Josh Wardrip, Chapters 12 & 18

Forum is an experimental literary novel (no punctuation, nonlinear plot, etc.) about fun stuff like terrorism, mental illness, suicide, and drugs.



12.

It was disheartening the familiar tropes all there as if learned from movies This one spars with a hallucinated foe that one believes a demon inhabits her gut another's married to a pop star who's coming to rescue them There was sometimes a novel delusion or ingenious self-wounding but otherwise it was sameness and predictability The schizophrenics had poetry at least but isn't that cliché too

He belonged to none of the categories his presence made little sense Zlnka and I talked despite having few common interests Did he have interests Not in the received sense They belonged to no class of things never linked never unified We had the game yes and that mollified us but there was something more A common sense of life I can't articulate it His absence unsettled me It was not like him to miss things He understood the merits of affecting an interest in structure as a precarious benchmark of wellness

Not much to do for the two hours after breakfast no sessions or activities a good time to reflect on your wretchedness contrive ways to circumvent safeguards note the lapses that might allow for escape recall every wrong turn in life convince yourself you belong here stare at walls or worse at the large screen books were available but curated which meant nothing worthwhile it didn't matter I couldn't focus the sentences decomposed words became beads of black mercury and rolled across the page it belonged to a larger process of unlearning where I would become not only illiterate but also infirm unable to feed or dress myself nothing like the treatment-resistant long-termers who inhabited their preferred worlds with totality who must be distinguished from those who'd merely had a bad moment who were often of a repellent sort phony shits from moneyed families who expected the best possible treatment if only the maniacs who were never getting out anyway would target them it was the method that set me apart its statementmakingness plenty of

scarred wrists here some bruising about the neck but many opted for ingestion with its built-in safety net to hell with them do you mean it or not all the safeguards in place on the unit they enlightened me about myriad self-wounding strategies I had never considered none of it mattered I'd no intentions here the problem with the whole enterprise was a failure to understand self-ruin as a logical response to life



Courtyard with Lunatics, 1794 (Goya)

18.

Some of the people you know A few of them Many of them They pass their unremarkable days toeing the pit's perimeter with a diminishina resolve to resist its dark allure Everyday madness abounds We reject therefore that the commonwealths of sane and unsane have uncontested borders We see the sad resilient practitioners strain to find things that work and know it is lost.

About the Author

JOSH WARDRIP's fiction has appeared in Chicago Quarterly Review, New Orleans Review, and Gargoyle. He is also a graduate from UK, a regular WRFL listener, and RiFLe reader. Forum is his first book.

> facebook.com/joshwardrip twitter.com/joshwardrip instagram.com/josh wardrip





ADID ON-AIR CONSOLE



## Wednesdays 10a-12n

Rock, Blues, Jazz, & Americana from the 1960s to NOW

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5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

...Feeling anxious, stressed, tense, awkward, jittery?

Try this simple grounding technique to regain your peace. With this technique, you can tackle any stressful situation, from taking a big exam or making a presentation, to fighting traffic.

Take a long slow breath.

- **5. Look around. Notice five things you can see.** *Pencil, desk, phone, laptop, coffee.*
- **4. Name four things you can feel.** The keyboard, my feet on the floor, the breeze from the fan, my back against the chair.
- **3. What are three things you can hear?** The buzz of the lights, typing on a keyboard, your fave WRFL show.
- 2. Find two things you can smell. Coffee, shampoo.
- 1. What's one thing you can taste? Coffee.

Take a long slow breath.

Naturally, grounding in the present moment doesn't magically make all your problems disappear. But with a balanced, grounded mind, you can better explore those challenges in life that you may wish to address, not with anxiety, but with calm, centered awareness.

For more mindful tips, tune into Creative Sound

Mondays 7 a.m. — 9 a.m.





KAT WHITE @MATERIAL.DRIFTER



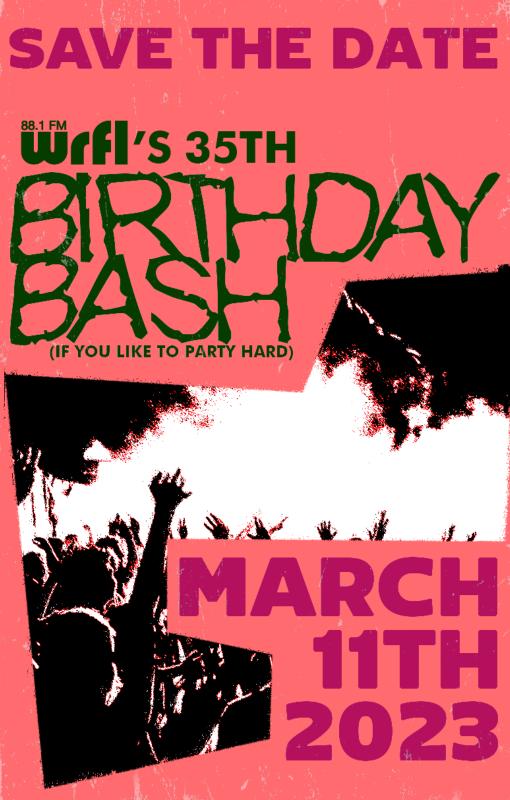




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EST. 2017







WRFL Staff recommends their favorite soundtracks and scores!



Jing Zhang: The Legend of 1900 (1998) Dir. Giuseppe Tornatore

**Selected Quote**: "Land? Land is a ship too big for me, it's a woman too beautiful, it's a voyage too long, perfume too strong... It's music I don't know how to make. I can never get off this ship."



Faith Roberts: Wild at Heart (1990) Dir. David Lynch



Annie O'Brien: Silent Hill (2006) Dir. Christophe Gans



Alex Hamilton: Bladerunner (1982) Dir. Ridley Scott



Sydney Malatesta: Red Rocket (2021) Dir. Sean Baker

**Review:** I went to Texas and it was just like this.



Jaclyn Okorley: Elvis and Anabelle (2007)
Dir. Will Geiger



Trenton Upchurch: Surf's Up! (2007)
Dir. Ash Brannon & Chris Buck



Brandon Bost: Howl's Moving Castle (2004) Dir. Hayao Miyazaki



Lucas Carlos de Lima: Coco (2017) Dir. Lee Unkrich



Robby Varillas: True Stories (1986) Dir. David Byrne

Review: I went to Texas and it was just like this.

# Jaclyn's Jawesome Jpuzzles **Across**

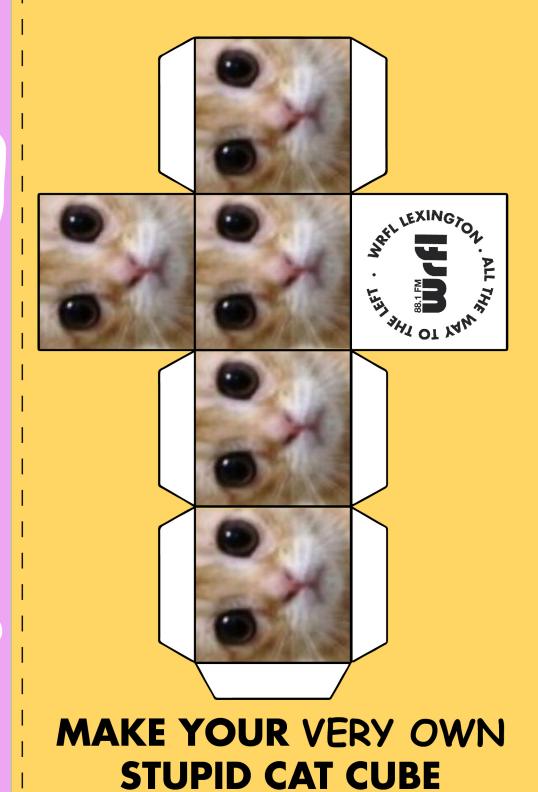
- 2 A novel, play, or movie with an exciting plot, typically involving crime or espionage
- **5 Triumphant**
- 6 Bets on losing dogs
- 7 Relating to or determined by the sun
- 9 A person who claims or is believed to havemagic powers
- 10 Manipulate (someone) by psychological means into questioning their own sanity
- 13 Shining brightly with flashes of light
- 17 Walk or move in a leisurely, casual, or aimless way

- 19 Wrfl's triannual information session
- 20 Of, on, or relating to the Earth
- 25 An Italian luxury sports car
- 26 Former temple dedicated to the goddess Athena
- 27 Women or winged creatures whose singing lured unwary sailors onto rocks
- 28 Traditional story or legend
- 29 Writing or drawings scribbled or sprayed illicitly on a wall or other surface in a public place
- 30 A contest with deadly weapons arranged between two people in order to settle a point of honor

#### Down

- 1 Second planet from the sun
- 3 Eat \_\_\_ and lie; WRFL's General Manager's favorite band
- 4 A poem of fourteen lines using any of a number of formal rhyme schemes
- 8 a three-day music, art, activism festival held annually in Louisville, Kentucky
- 11 A traditional, flat-bottomed Venetian rowing boat
- 12 A popular series about a powerful family in the regency era of England
- 14 The revival of art and literature under the influence of classical models in the 14th–16th centuries
- 15 Stuffed animal franchise with online games
- 16 Too powerful to be defeated or overcome
- 18 A place that is a popular destination for vacations or recreation, or which is frequented for a particular purpose.
- 21 1980s English rock band
- 22 The quality or fact of being very determined
- 23 A supernatural being in folklore and children's stories, typically portrayed as small and humanlike in form, with pointed ears and a pointed hat
- 24 An animal that has been claimed to exist but never proven to exist

You're di	riving in the car on			
Halloween night,				
Iblacei	n you decide to turi 3.1. They're playing			
your favorite song	g,, [song] [adjective]			
cover. As you're s	inging along, you			
suddenly see a sh	adowy figure up			
ahead. You slam	on the brakes and			
Th  [verb] gets to you, the m	ne closer the figure nore terrified you			
become, but the more familiar it				
looks. And then it	hits you; it's your			
worst nightmare,	[celebrity]			
This is the most _	day o day o			
your life.				







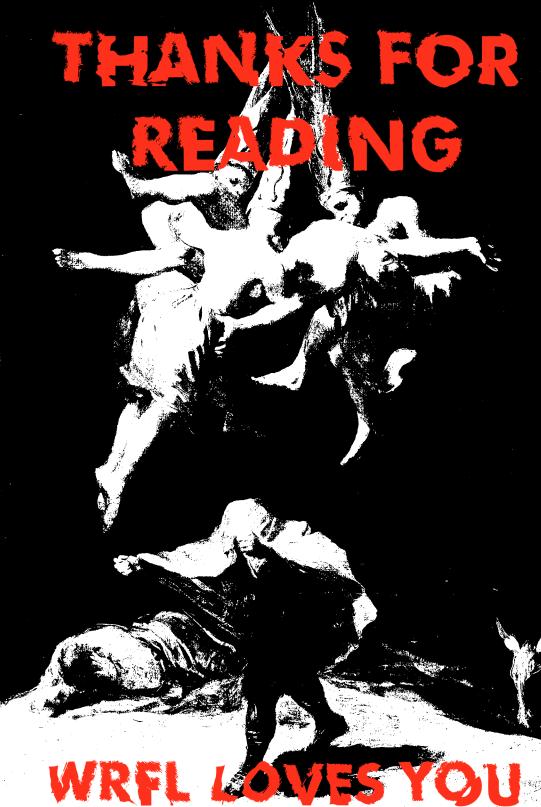
Wff



bold, hard, fast, weird, bancey, bark, vicious, hot new indie pop & electronic music by all women, nonbinary & queer artists

signal boost

with tyler marie friday nights at 10pm only on wrfl



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