

# MEATBEE



ISSUE #2, February 2007

## news from MEATBEEland



## EP Launch

After auctioning off the naming rights for a bomb on eBay last month, we have a title! The EP we've been working on for what seems like a decade is named "The Chronicles of Sapphire Sundew", & we're launching it Saturday April 28th.

In addition to music and video, the package is set to be a Photographic, Design and printing masterpiece!

ANU Bar/Refectory is the venue and the night is set to be huge! Copies of the CD/DVD pack will be available on the night, plus the show itself will be a multimedia extravaganza with live footage and other shenanigans to keep you entertained! The launch is being filmed and later screened by our broadcast sponsor Channel Vision so come along and you might just get your mug on the tele into the bargain. Keep your eyes on [www.meatbee.com](http://www.meatbee.com) for more details about support acts and our plans for the night!

Whats more, the week leading up to the launch will feature an exhibition at Rarified in Dickson ACT, featuring images of the band captured by Chris & Lindi Holly over the past 3 years.

Need more info? visit [www.meatbee.com/launch07](http://www.meatbee.com/launch07)

## Canberra Day 11 March

At Stage 88 on Canberra Day Meatbee will be joining The Choirboys, The Cashews, Thirsty Merc and Rogue Traders onstage to celebrate the wondrous life we lead here in the Nation's Capital. There'll be a bit of family entertainment too with B1 and B2 plus other famed ABC celebrities putting on a show in the afternoon.

Entry is FREE! Be sure not to miss this one - Ben has promised to grace the stage in hot pants and a corset in an attempt to outshine the Rogue Traders' Nathalie Bassingthwaite...



All images © Holimage

**MEATBEE's forthcoming CD/DVD will be launched April 28 2007 at the ANU Bar in Canberra, featuring filmclips, behind the scenes footage and more.**

[Click here for more info.](#)

## Animation & Remix Competitions: Winners announced!

The winners of the MEATBEE Animation Competition and DJ Competition were announced at the National Film and Sound Archive on Tuesday 6th February. MEATBEE also presented copies of the winning Animated Clip and the DJ Remix to be archived in the NFSA's National Collection.

The winners of the animation prize are 'Staberback', a team of students from Canberra's Academy of Interactive Entertainment. The team used minimal movement, an anime style of artwork and a nicely flowing style of editing which was perfectly suited to the changes in the music. The storyline was excellent and captured the mood of the song. Channelvision will be broadcasting the clip, as well as streaming it from their site.

The winner of the DJ Remix prize is DJ Triкта with help from Farquar. Triкта impressed, using every drum track he had available to him, remixing the riffs and turning out what is a kicking dance piece! The remix will be released as part of the EP on April 28.

The competition was aimed at supporting cross media collaboration and boosting the visibility of local digital media artists. Animators were asked to create an animated video clip for the MEATBEE single "Just for Me". The brief was open to animators' interpretation. DJ's were asked to remix the MEATBEE single "Nothing Good on TV". The band made available all the recorded parts of the song to be remixed, edited, and arranged in any form.

The quality of entries was outstanding.

[Click here for more info.](#)



MEATBEE's upcoming CD release "The Chronicles of Sapphire Sundew" is supported by artsACT.



### UPCOMING SHOWS

Pre Game entertainment on field at Brumbies Game at Canberra Stadium  
Fri 9 February 2007

Canberra Day Concert  
with Rogue Traders & Thirsty Merc  
Sun March 11 2007

Cat & Fiddle  
Darling St, Balmain  
Sat April 21 2007

MEATBEE CD Launch  
ANU Bar Canberra  
Sat April 28 2007



channelvision

schiaavello

For up to date info and more pics see [www.meatbee.com](http://www.meatbee.com)



# Melts in the mouth & on the hand...

Kate recounts the latest story in a life of being a poo eater.

No one willingly eats bird poo. No one I know anyway. I have never had a desire to eat it, in fact quite the opposite. I deliberately set out each and every day to avoid eating bird poo. In a fragile world where dreams are crushed every day wanting to avoid ingesting avian faeces seems like a small and achievable goal.

*So why is it that in the past six months I have eaten it not just once, but twice?*

## Incident number one

I was having a rough day at work. It was hot, I was hung over. On this particular day despite my best attempts to be well behaved and lead a good life it felt like the forces of the universe were conspiring against me to drag me into the seventh level of hell and hold my head down under hot, foul smelling, molten lava just for a giggle. I decided I deserved a treat.

I purchased a Freddo Frog and escaped to the balcony outside my office to sit in the sun and enjoy it. This was my five minutes of 'me' time, my temporary attempt at a holiday. As I was dining, the frog began to melt. This pleased me. There is nothing better than, upon finishing a Freddo Frog, discovering that there is more to

be had and it is lingering temptingly on your fingers awaiting a hungry tongue.

I polished off the chocolate on my fingertips and lamented the loss of my frog. But wait! What's that on my fore-arm? A two inch long streak of chocolate beckoned. I should have stopped to think. I should have been warned. I should never have stuck my forearm in my mouth. Unbeknownst to me, above my head in the guttering sat a Chuff. A Chuff with poo the texture and colour of a melted Freddo and a talent for silent, surprise, long range defecation.

After the gagging and wrenching had subsided, after eating a packet of XXX Mints and rinsing with several litres of water, after brushing my teeth over and over again, after the tears had stopped, I could still taste the acrid Chuff poo on my lips.

## Incident number two

King St, Newtown. I'm picking up Sluzza and Duck from the pub on a Saturday to take them home to Canberra. We've all been to Big Day Out a couple of days earlier, I am tired and looking down the barrel of a long drive because Sluz and Duck are making various staggering movements toward the car and arguing about who gets to nap first.

I open the car door to get in, and for some reason my mouth is open. The trauma that followed has pushed the reason for my mouth being open completely out of my head. Was I about to say something? Was I yawning? We shall never know. Something lands with a less than satisfactory fizz on my lower teeth and I am back to gagging and wrenching. Less acrid

## A two inch long streak of chocolate beckoned

than the Chuff, but just as stomach churning. I'm thinking Seagull.

Sluz thinks it hilarious. Tears of mirth roll down his cheeks. He insists I tell Duck about the Freddo.

### LUCKY?

"Yahoo! Answers" says that bird poo has no correlation to luck. However, being pooped on by an elephant is considered to be very bad luck.

I haven't noticed any significant increase in my luck in the last 6 months. I am not the new face of L'Oreal, have not been snapped up by a major and signed to a multi-million dollar record contract, have not won any money. On the other hand, nor have I stepped on a landmine, developed glaucoma or been trapped in a basement dungeon for weeks on end with Condoleeza Rice, James Blunt and David Koch.

Maybe it is lucky...

## CRAMPS & THE ART OF THE VIDEO CLIP

If EoR Media were to have a slogan it should be "EoR - We Never Let an Leg Cramp Get In The Way of Making a Good Film". Over the two weekends of shooting, we Meatbees noticed an amount of physical stamina which we had not previously known existed in the world of filmmaking.

Cinematographer, Brook Rushton, performed an incredible impersonation of a pretzel, jamming his over six foot frame under the dashboard of a Kingswood. The sub-zero temperatures and contortion led to leg cramping which he handled with grace and aplomb. Stuntman, Warren Coulton merrily took hits from the same car three times in a row, the final take resounding with a nasty crack. The crack was in fact the sound of Warren's cranium hitting asphalt. Blood poured from his injured skull, but Warren jumped off the ground and stupifyingly said "do you wanna go for

another take?". Leah Baulch, playing the part of Sarah, spent an icily cold Saturday night in the Dickson College car park in nothing more than a bathrobe whilst the crew continually sprayed her hair with water. Just in case she wasn't cold enough already... Dallas Bland, playing the part of John, also took the risk of influenza casually in his stride, spending a great deal of the night lying on the ground despite the discs in his spinal column intensely disagreeing with the icy conditions.

Matthew Fallon and Marisa Martin who wrote, directed and produced this clip have a dedicated bunch of people working with them. The enthusiasm and positivity of the cast and crew, all working under pressure of deadlines and budgets, was incredible. The shoot was in some ways arduous but resulted in an incredible piece of filmmaking. Matt and Marisa both have a keen ear for music, their imaginative storyline fits the mood of the track perfectly.

The clip will be screened at the launch of the multimedia EP on April 28 at the ANU Bar/Refectory.



**MEATBEE**

Don't forget to drop by MEATBEE's Myspace™ page at [www.myspace.com/meatbee](http://www.myspace.com/meatbee)

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