

STUFFY/THE FUSES

stuffy/the fuses are a four piece, hailing from the music spewing hyperbole of London Town. It's to their credit that this swamped locality only serves to emphasise the individuality that makes them so refreshing. They are singled out from the mounting legions of Kooks-esque, digestible, music by numbers bands currently chomping their way through the capital by their joyous, unforgettable live show. These frenzied displays of rock and roll spirit are perfectly reflected on their energy drenched debut album, **Join Me Or Die**. In particular stand out single "Where's The Captain?" which combines the unfathomable rock majesty of The Pixies with the youthful exuberance of Supergrass to stunning effect, shows The Fuses at their irrepressible best.

stuffy as well as boasting a wide range of bizarre facial expressions and gravity defying leaps, oozes bashful charisma and anti-hero charm that is instantly enticing and endearing. Dismissing the fact he is both drummer and a singer as wanton quirkiness would be a terrible error of judgement as he more than rises to the challenge of filling both roles in a way far superior to the majority of his peers. Accompanied by **Jen**, **Jon** and new recruit **Lucy**, The Fuses are poised for world domination. With second album **Angels Are Ace**, produced by little known knob twiddler **Steve Albini**, in the pipeline now this is as good a time as ever to sit up and take notice of this truly special band.

In short, **stuffy/the fuses** are an delight, brimming with personality and a equipped with the knack of creating mini indie epics. Their strong ethos of fun and rampant, vivacious energy makes them a force to be reckoned with and impossible to ignore. Resistance is futile, join them or die!

- Becci Brilliana