Brookline, MA COPERNICUS

Victim of the Sky

Nevermore, LP

Copernicus is a street poet with a gutter mentality-or maybe a saint without a god. He's perceptive as hell: a cultural iconoclast who uses his head and aims for the gut. And a damned sharp wit, too. This is spoken poetry and vocal performance with and without an eclectic blend of musical accompaniment. Often funny or fascinating-sometimes, as in "The Lament of Joe Apples," so real it hurts. Don't ignore this man.

P.O. Box 150, Brooklyn, NY 11217.

—Ted Drozdowski