

Copernicus Null

(Nevermore)

Copernicus is not from Manchester. He doesn't rap or play acid-house music, and he's not produced by Danny Lanois.

Copernicus does take music seriously. *Null*, his fourth record, is a collection of music developed during the last year while Copernicus was touring most of Europe. The first cut is typically Copernicus. While improvising lyrics exploring loneliness he walks over his piano: almost four minutes of delightful agony.

Accompanied by up to 18 musicians at once, he continues to explore complex subjects by appealing to some of the most primal feelings of mankind. Screaming in rage, weeping in frustration, Copernicus leaps from his Greenwich Village roots to devour the world.

As a mighty musical wizard, it was inevitable that Copernicus has created *Null*. A reflection of our time, and a reminder that the definition of being human doesn't have to come from *Vanity Fair* (*Relax, we just read it for the jet set gossip* -Ed.)

Ian Chiclo
