

Club Scene

Keepin' It Freaky

There is a particular feeling that goes along with leaving a nightclub after the sun has risen. I can describe that feeling in a word: "AAAAAH-HHH!"

After spending many hours in the dark, there is something about the sun at the moment you leave a club that seems so ... confrontational. The experience provides a harsh lesson in the subjective nature of reality (that's a hot topic in clubs these days, the subjective nature of reality).

Spending hours in the nightclub environment, with its black lights and thumping bass lines, leaves one ill-prepared for the sight of commuters yawning and scratching in their cars on the way to work. That scenario is a major cause of the Peter Pan Syndrome — the epidemic that continues to plague Clubland.

The scene: **1739 at 5 a.m.** Things have really changed since midnight. Early in the evening, the topics of conversation range widely — as widely as in any place where people gather and drink. The typical conversation is the basic, "What's up? How have you been?" At 5 a.m., though, the typical conversation is more like, "My back hurts."

Still, the freaks are out in full force. Anybody remember that early '80s song, "The Freaks Come Out at Night"? Had the song been written in the late '90s, it would have been "The Freaks Come Out at 4 a.m." (The poor freaks, they keep having to come out later and later. Pretty soon it will be "The Freaks Come Out 10 Minutes Before the Sun Comes Up." I'm serious, it's going to be the runaway smash hit of '99. Just wait.) And one thing about the freaks is that they dance. The Sunday morning scenario at 1739 was very No Parking on the Dance Floor.

Where the freaks get their energy, I have no idea. I'm increasingly convinced that there is a substantial population of people out there who sleep until 3:30 a.m., and then go out clubbing. Strange as it is, though, I'm starting to get hooked on the after-hours scene: The music is better, the crowd is more interesting and all the donkeys are back in their stables.

We need to get together and see what we can do about the sun, though, because it's definitely a problem.

So... it's been a couple of months since my last installment of "Happening Events Before They Happen." This week I have two events on the calendar.

The first is the **Fantastic Voyage Rave** at Nimitz Hall on April 26. In the past, when Nimitz Hall was The Groove, I avoided the raves there, because The Groove was such a cheesy venue. (The situation begged the question, "Where's the next rave? World Cafe?") But now that the place has been transformed by its new owners, I'll probably give this rave a shot.

The turntables will be run by a solid lineup of DJs from around the country, including San Francisco's Joe Curl, Jay and (Hawaii expat) Matt Grim of L.A., Mad Mike of Phoenix and Chicago's G-Spot, a Honolulu regular. The price is 10 bucks before 10 p.m., and I'm not sure what it is for the freaks who come in after that.

The next event on the horizon is **DJs Against AIDS II**. DJs Against AIDS is the only Clubland event I'm aware of that donates its proceeds to a good cause, which is admirable in its own right, and also provides you with an opportunity to go to a nightclub and listen to good music without feeling like a shallow hedonist.

The DJs lined up are (and bear with me, the list is long): Racer X, Mario, Dana, Dan-O, KSM, Terry Ann, Marsz, Tricky Treavor, "D", Passeur, Dave, Gonzalez, Forrest, Pac Man, Malia, Isah, Daniel J, Ikon, Matty E, Bill and G-Spot. I've never heard of some of the people on that list, so the event should be an opportunity to check out the city's fresh talent. Hosting the event are Scooby, Manny, Superchick, Roston and the inimitable Cocoa Chandelier, among others. DJs Against AIDS II will be held at 1739 Kalakaua on May 8, for ages 18 & up.

Well, that's all I have for this week. I've got to get busy on next week's landmark "Club Scene," which will be a hard-hitting expose on the subjective nature of reality. Don't miss it.

Mark Chittom
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- Kapena**, *Hawaiian Regent Lobby Bar* (5:30 p.m.) 922-6611
- Charlie Kealoha, Alike Odum & Gavin Kaina**, *Hawaiian Waikiki Beach Hotel* (5:30 & 9:30 p.m.) 922-2511
- Ki Ho'alu Kid**, *Hot Lava Cafe* (9 p.m.) 941-5282
- Bobby King**, *Sberaton Princess Kaiulani* (5:45 p.m.) 922-5811
- Ku'uipo Kumukahi**, *Sberaton-Waikiki* (6 p.m.) 922-4422
- Rene Paulo**, *Banyan Court, Sberaton Moana* (8 p.m.) 922-3111
- Joe Recca**, *Harry's Bar* (3:30 p.m.) 923-1234
- Augie Rey & Li'l Big Band**, *Harry's Bar* (7:30 p.m.) 923-1234
- Tangi Tully**, *Sberaton Princess Kaiulani* (9:45 p.m.) 922-5811
- Jazz**
- Tom Cats**, *Gordon Biersch* (5:30 p.m.) 599-4877
- Latin**
- Son Con Clave**, *Coconuts, Ilikai* (10 p.m.) 596-0061
- Piano**
- Ginny Tiu**, *Banyan Court, Sberaton Moana* (8 p.m.) 922-3111

Rock/F
Simplicity
Surf Psych
(10 p.m.)

24/7

- Alternat
Guess (fe
1739 Kal
949-1739
- Spiny Nor**
599-4877
- Sunburn**
946-5196
- Blues**
- Groove Ti**
596-0061
- Classic**
- Winston T**
531-6325
- Comex**
- Rich Cets**
926-2269
- Conter**
- Noel Okr**
(8 p.m.)



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