

Foetus Interruptus, Thaw

Our beloved foetus AKA Jim Thirwell has assumed many vile forms during his career (*Scraping Foetus Off The Wheel* being one of the yummiest). Now he's back as Foetus Interruptus bringing us a fiery Thaw. He picked a fine season to put out this piece of hell-fire from the Lydia Lunch, Wiseblood and Big Black hole in the underground. Picture the cover: A pit-bull hungers for your nose, a gang of revolvers firmly aimed at your brain and a fire rages below. Slick ninjas are posed all over ready to do damage. Okay fine, that's packaging. Put the needle to the record and you'll hear vicious threats being carried out. (*Foetus*, P.O. Box 1085, Canal Street Station, New York, NY, USA 10013-1085).

Joanna Banana

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