



whiteout!!! TRAVEL

TRAVEL: your destination has arrived. Now deplaning, deboarding, detoxifying.

Here lies "Whiteout!!!" This is the last unreleased material from a band that has only been in the same room together (playing) about fifteen days over the last ten years (1998-2008 R.I.P.)

It may seem strange for a band of such renown (re: noun) to call it quits after two successful artistic statements ("Writes" and "Anti-Social Butterfly) and then cap it off with an EP of discards, but it is probably the least strange thing about this band.

If this EP has a purpose, it is not clearing house, it is insight. TRAVEL has often been accused of being rash and impulsive and, to have released so much material, must have an "everything but the sink" vibe to their work. Surely they don't know wheat from chaff! Like Robert Pollard of GUIDED BY VOICES, or Prince of, well, PRINCE, there is a gush of new music at alarmingly regular intervals. Even the rabid fan(s) can't keep up (or, in some cases, even want to keep up.) I enjoy knowing there are GBV and PRINCE albums out there that I have yet to hear, but will, someday, maybe long after they've retired or passed into neglect. This EP may sit untouched and dusty on a shelf for years before someone gets around to it. But its one purpose, as I said, isn't clearing house, it's to demonstrate there are working artists behind this noisy barrage. There is pick and chose of tracks. The all-improv style wasn't born from hunger, as the poets say, but from the kind of experimentation that can both result in Polio cures as easily as Frankenstein monsters.

Are these tracks a Frankenstein? Only if that means they're misfits, clinging together as no album would have them. Are they inferior? Only if you consider monsters inferior to humans. Both may be beautiful. Both are capable of killing.

Dimitri Fox
Film Composer

