

dope

Photos, article and
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the feel of a seedy underground New York club. Edsel explained that this reminded him of when his band was coming up and they were struggling to get a record deal. He said, "This is like a special show for all the hard core fans". They then tore through "Spin me Round", "Debonair" and "Pig Society" in front of the barbed wired covered back drops, in the midst of an old school circle pit. Edsel spewed his lyrical debauchery nearly standing in the crowd, while flanked by both Virus on the bass and Sloane taking the guitar duties. Hiding behind all the high energy chaos and flying dread locks was Racci Shay pounding his heart out on the skins. As the band paused they asked, "What do you all think of the police here in good ole' New Castle, Pennsylvania?" The crowd responded with a thunderous "Fuck The Police" as the band stormed into their version of the NWA classic. The crowd chants along in unison with Edsel, "A mother fucker on the war path, And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a blood bath of cops dyin' on my way, yeah, I got somethin' to say, Fuck Tha Police". Then boom! The last note and the stage is dark and the band is gone. Thus ending another amazing show from Dope.

Dope is scheduled to issue their third album, *Group Therapy*, on October 21. This new disc was produced by Edsel Dope and mixed by Jay Baumgardner (Drowning Pool, Evanescence and Papa Roach). The band has also contributed the track, "Another Dago", to the upcoming movie *The Whole Ten Yards*, a sequel to Bruce Willis' hit *The Whole Nine Yards*. Both the movie and soundtrack should hit in early April 2004.

Last night I was witness to a stellar show by some amazing bands. The Bombshelter flung open it's doors for the likes of Edge of Existence and Dope. Edge of Existence took the stage with their two makeup clad singers and a group of the most intense musicians New Castle has ever spawned. Mid way through their set of aggressive hard core metal vocal growler, Brandon Aller sustained a blow to the bridge of his nose from both the bassist's and guitar player's instruments, thus beginning the blood flow for the remainder of the evening. With blood drenched face and arms, Brandon lead the band along the route of a landmark performance. Once Edge of Existence left the stage, the crowd calmed and the human blood was mopped from the rock altar. We all prepared for our shot of Dope.

From the first moment Dope stepped onto the stage, the energy was high and the crowd was feeling it. Opening with the intense tribal poundings of "Die Mother Fuckers, Die" immediately turned the Bombshelter's crowd in to a frenzied mosh pit. The low ceiling, high temperature and no barrier between the band and crowd gave it

