

Well I finally found the courage to start here it goes.

Dear Dead Lovers,

As usual the summer wasn't busy. WE're not really the typical Festival band. The guys of Lost Vagueness had booked us for their gorgeous week-end up in Exeter. It fell through and left us with some unusable plane tickets and a hole in our little budget. The folk Festival in Rudolstadt (ex-east germany) was funny. Old hippies like us, we might remind them of the good old FOLK days. And I think we played all the punk rock festivals possible hidden out in the woods and mountains: From Stone Hill to Trogen, Out in the woods. After playing Les Eurockennes, Montreux Jazz Festival and Arvika in the north of Sweden we definitely like the smaller versions; musically that is.

**The future looks hard enough as we leave on tour at the end of SEPTEMBER.** 16'000 kilometers with our little van through Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Austria and France. (see the dates on the calendar). We are playing in Switzerland with some beautiful people like the Pussy Warmers from the italian speaking part of Switzerland, Ticino, and with Balts Nils, the former musician of the bernese Stiller Haas: that's in Basel for the singer-songwriter festival im Parterre.

France is releasing our Wunderkammer album on Marseille's own Lollipop Records, check it out french dudes. Lollipo records is sixties-punk oriented and is France's last home for real rock'n'roll. That seems to be where the Dead Brothers belong!

**After France we leave for South America:** Buenos Aires and Saopalo will see as many as 7 gigs by the Dead Brothers; and we're hoping that the ground covered by The Monsters and Reverend Beatman two years ago has grown into a Voodoo rhythm landscape... We are definitely looking forward to meeting wild south american crowds. This shock made the french combo la Mano Negra explode a few years ago though.

**If you liked the film by Mark Littler,** this german-south african-american bastard film maker, "Voodoo rhythm, the gospel of primitive rock'n'roll" you'll love, no doubt about it, "**Death is not the end**" a long feature film about the Dead Brothers that he completed last year. It's funny and twisted, like we picture ourselves; but mostly how he pictures us.

This summer he's shooting a film noir long play feature film called "A Road to Nod". The Dead Brothers' own Delaney Davidson is starring as an ex-con trying to look up his buddies who are still in the business. From Ireland to Berlin, through Köln and Frankfurt, he looks an ex-reverend owner of a strip club (the Piek Dame) for the connoisseurs from Frankfurt. **This crime boss is no other than the great reverend beat-man himself.**

There is also **Franz Dobler as a killer,** Manfred Peckl, Painter and arms dealer. Me, Dead alian is playing an **armenian terrorist** called Haik Bokus, and Dead Pierre the guitar player from the dead brothers is the rat that gives everyone away.

Can't wait to see that beautiful Black and White 35mm movie!

Well I think that's enough for today. Here are also some drawings from the Kaffee Atlantik in Freiburg. We recorded a live single there. On sale at the shows people. Can't wait to see you all there. Until then,

Dear Dead Friends, cheers!

alain Dead

*„Thanx a lot“ to Imke Staats for drawings... ! (see below)*

Doch doch halt ma a Stück runda!

Brothers  
Kue vor National  
Fensterzug

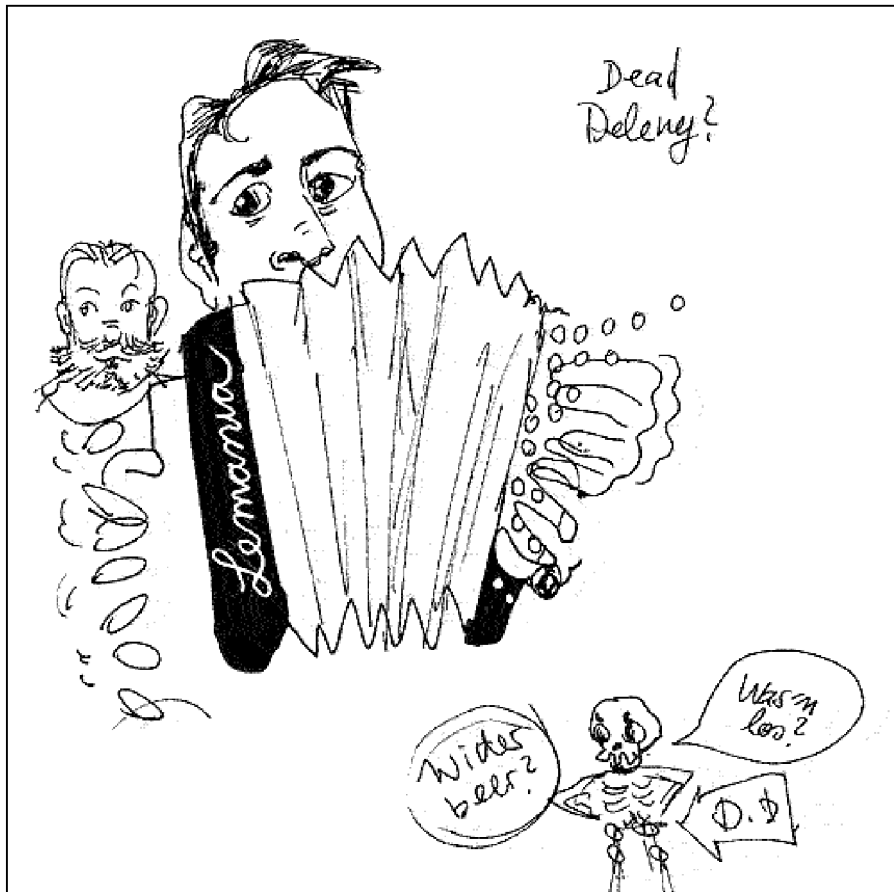


The Dead Brothers  
31.7.2006 Cafe Atlantik  
1.8.

Na klar  
↓  
Flip flops!

Typisch Schweizer







The Dead Brothers  
31.7.2006 Cafe Atlantic

