

Interview Rroselicoeur par Speeder webzine

(Août 1999)

Probably the best french band I've heard in a while, the trio Rroselicoeur create a compelling mixture of fragmentary noise, haunting melodies, and stretched-out post-rock structures. Their debut 12'', 730 000 dollars (Partycul System) has echoes of bands like Sonic Youth, Mogwai, and Hood, all tinged with love so simply fucking things up.

Why are you doing this?

We don't want to know!

What is the best dream you ever had?

Ganache: We were three against 200 hundred policemen and we killed all of them.

Locar: Contemplating the Golden Cities from my pivoted window.

Flanagan: Swimming naked in a white Russian cocktail lake with Kylie Minogue.

What question do you hate to be asked and what's the answer?

Do you speak English? Non, I LOVE it.

Describe your most rock n roll experience.

Locar: When I vomited on a poodle, right in its face.

Flanagan: Looked at the last eclipse without my sunglasses.

Ganache: The girl-scout holiday camp attack.

Who is the coolest person in the band and why?

The sampler because he never taught us some girl friend.

How would you like to die?

Locar: Electrocuted with my bass guitar on stage beneath the rain.

Flanagan: Fucking Mark Nopfler (dire strait guitarist).

Ganache: Choked by a japanese kebab, (Turkish sandwich), I fall on the Kwai river Bridge detonator and die in the explosion.