

the
**BIG
 EASY**

in the Green Mountains

A&E

AUGUST.99

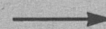


The first time I saw Pistol Pete and Poppun Paul

was on a double bill with Yolanda on the day after May Day on the patio of a half-finished straw bale house on the side of a hill in rural Tennessee. Perhaps this was the best audience either could hope for: a room full of Radical Faeries, tired from the previous night's festivities, and emotionally open, even vulnerable. I have seen people cry at performances, but never openly sob the way they did that day.

Having seen them under such near-perfect conditions, one might wonder whether it was really the environment or the performers that stood out. But I have seen Pete and Paul play live a number of times now, and each time, as their music grows on me more and more, I become more sure that it was the latter.

Pete and Paul even stand out in their hometown of New Orleans — and as anyone who has been to that music city can tell you, that is



BY CHRIS MOES