

WHY AN ARTICLE ON VIDEO. STEVEN AND DAVID?

It's late. We're tired. It's an easy target. Also it's the 30th anniversary of the first ever rock video THIS WEEK! Probably.

WHICH IS?

Come with us now to Pinewood Studios. It's 1959 and the young Cliff Richard has just discovered that his deal with God entails not only eternal youth but working with Una 'Ciggy' Stubbs and the Shads. His dreams of making Elvis Presley look like the allegorical 'farting pony' are shattered; from now on Cliff is Mr Fam Ent. BORing! uh! PLC. Don't call us - we'll colostomy you! Suddenly he meets the young Andy Warhol who offers to save his career. This is the script that young Andy thrusts savagely into Cliff's palpitating grasp:

SCENE: The Korean War. Naked winged-chimps fly through the air slowly as Hank Marvin and the boys commence a grinding riffola backdrop to the spurting purple clouds of smoke. At that moment the writhing barbed wire rips deeper into the bleeding pink soil as the ERF protestingly erupts and CLIFF slowly ejaculates into sight, attired in the gold breastplates of a Roman Emperor's dog handler. He is, unusually, 17 feet high and has five eyes, all different. Like David Bowie after some LSD. Mig 'Ure' 15 Fruitbats scream through the air. Una Stubbs tapdances past, then she tapdances future. The staccato rhythm of her shoddily clog-shod feet echoing the Shads' growing metal storm. Cliff opens his mouth. T34 tanks fall from Cliff's gums like . . . teeth, as he sings;

CLIFF: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-adee-day - my oh my, it's a beautiful day!

VIT! CLICK! The cameras are stilled forever as furious EMI execs order the film destroyed. Warhol is sent back to New York with a flea in his ear! And Cliff comes second in the Eurovision Song Contest. The flea chews its way into Andy's grey matter and he ends up as the lead character in a BBC kids prog. Miserable chanteuse Nico plays Looby Loo. But rock has not forgotten this day. (Yesithas-Ed).

1967

In 1967 The Beatles made a video for their popular song 'Penny Lane'. It shows them wandering around Scouserville UK, praying in white robes to a horned piano. And Ringo sits in a tree. Good old Ringo. Great, or 'gear' to use the witty scouse vernac.

The Rolling Stones responded

Fast forward to the future with a waving tail, pause, edit and rewind SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE with us now as once again we pump out the dry ice of love and dance with the sexy salamander chicks because it's time to join DAVID "PROFILE" QUANTICK and STEVEN "STEADICAM" WELLS as they RIDE THE LEEZAAAARDDDUH!

This week: VIDEO



The obligatory "Nightclub Scene" was a staple of all early '80s vids

ridic. Max Ridic, top Russian 'Betty Noire' film prod. (Fine - Ed)

The new young blades of vid ripped across the stubbly face of music-only pop TV. SQUEEEK! It's Julian 'Masonic" Temple! SCREEE! It's Russell "Harty" Mulcahy! Clear the set, wrinkled Whistle Test presenter, the pirate-hatted directors are coming! HA HAHAHAHA!

DURAN DURAN'S VID 'SAVE A BIT

FOR ME'
WHOOOOOOOM SPER-lash!!!! "What's that?" says Johnny Thirdworld. Another French nuclear test in the Pacif? No, it's heavyweight pop star Simone Le Bon jumping from his yacht in the spume of a beautiful desert island dressed in a pirate hat. A starving child hands Sims a begging bowl. Simone signs it and gives it back. Two children clutch at his trouser leg and point to their mouths. Simon promises to play Live

THE DIRECTOR SEZ: "It's an ironic

ADAM AND THE ANTS' 'SPANKY SPANKY' VID

Oh wey hey hoo fardiddlyfarquaer youdo do do! Weeeeeel oim a dandy highwayman! Car music! Yeah!" Who could forget those immortal lyrics made even more memorable by the sexiest vids this side of the porn shop? A big fluourescent pirate ship with a huge cheesy grin across its bows falls from the sky. Ten men in kinky boots and highwayman clobber shout (and we quote) "Ant Musey-ick Ant Musey-ick!"

A woman dressed as a cat-in-kinkyboots prances on the stage and slaps her leg whilst Adam swings across a banqueting table in a suit of armour with an elastoplast over his nose. The ship burps. Adam feigns surprise, raising

with his famous hands an eyebrow 'thus' and going "O" with his mouth. Then he waves his finger at the naughty ship, brings out a huge cato'nine tails and proceeds to "spank the plank".

THE DIRECTOR SEZ: "There was seven of 'em. And nows there sick. Horrible.

ROBERT PALMER'S 'DICKHED TO LOVE' VID.

Dressed in a mini-skirt and a blond wig this total wanker goes into the New York instant-vid booth, pays 50p for the 'Nam backdrop and wiggles his cute ass like there's no tomorrow. Suddenly 397 fellow heavy metal superstars emerge from behind the curtains all shouting that it's their turn. Rpr goes outside and has to wait at least five minutes for the booth to process his pics and when he gets them he forgets that they'll still be wet and so he smudges them all up with his fingers but everybody thinks it's

THE FALL'S 'HEY AH HEY HO AH' VID.

A pock-marked Mark stands against a pock-marked council estate wall, looking grim, looking as if he's been pissed there by some angry, thin working class yob full of anger and who hates the miners and thinks the dole is just "good money for drugs" and who can't say lorry properly and says "lurry" instead. The wanker!

Brix is dressed as a Christmas tree fairy and plays her HM axe. Brix's face disappears to reappear as a brick in the pock-marked wall against which the pock-marked Mark leans. Yes, it's just another Brix in the wallah. THE DIRECTOR SEZ: "Wallah

OZZY OSBOURNE'S 'FEAR' VID.

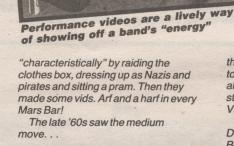
gradelvah cockah.

Oz walks through a farmyard. "Who's that I see bounding up to me? Why, it's old Rover the farm dog! Woof Woof! says Rover. Chomp chomp! says me. And who is this? Clarah the cow! Moooo mooo! Chompo slurp! Billy the bat? Chew yum! And here comes Dennis the dove! Crunch splatter plit burp! And look! It's old (Enough! - Ed).

DIRE STRAITS' 'MONEY FOR SHITE' VID.

A vaguely bearded geordie busker stumbles through a secret door into a cavern full of gold records, matt black CD gear and all the dosh he can handle. So he decides to stay.

THE DIRECTOR SEZ: "Well, lovey, it was, ducky, hardly Battleship Potemkin, me ole bandana, but do you expect Tarzan Lord Of The Apes for that budget oh sonny boy?



BIG JOBS TO THE LATE '60S! TODAY'S YOUNG PEOPLE DIDN'T HAVE COLOUR TILL 1979!

OK. It's 1980. No vids have been made since the Queen did 'Bohemian Raspberry'. Now, everybody! Sing-a-long! IS THIS THE REAL LIFE! (No -Ed).
The genre is 'in' disrepute. However,

the young people of London have been thinking "mysterious" thoughts. In the Thatcher-mashed art colleges of the UK the wanky tossers who can't draw for toffee (ie the infamous 'art studes') are all planning careers as admen or pop stars, then, suddenly, Britain goes VIDEO FLAMIN' MENTAL!!

"The Reef! The Reflex! On the Rise! Don't You Want Me Planet Rrf! Bobchewop! Yooooooooooooo mean nuffink tae me, pal, ooooooooooooo Viennnner! Ant music! Do the Hucklebuck! We're the kids in Amerrerker!"

Thus the incessant beat of daytime Radio One(k) beats its meat and having beat, moves on. But the kids wanted the VISH! They wanted to see Adam Ant in his pirate hat. They wanted to see Simon Le Bon in his pirate hat. They wanted to see Kim Wilde in her pirate hat. They were pirate hat mental. You couldn't move for pirate hats. It was max



Exotic locations are the hallmarks of the classic rock vid