

MICHELLE SHOCKED Monday, The Rockin' Horse

If there were any justice in the world, Michelle Shocked still would be playing at The Rockin' Horse right now. You wouldn't be reading this review, you'd be reading the story of the marathon jamboree in Scottsdale, and, if you knew what's good for you, you'd throw the paper on the table and rush to the club at once to taste the jam.

But, alas, she's got places to go, people to wow.

Shocked and her new band, the Casualties of Wah, did it all. The crowd danced and listened to the stories in the songs. We shouted "Amen!" We did the dirty dog and the bump. We had a lot of fun because she was having a lot of fun.

The Casualties of Wah, especially drummer Thaddeus Corea (son of Chick), are a powerhouse. The rocked-up arrangements breathed new life into *On the Greener Side* and her homeless trilogy: *The Cement Lament*, *Streetcorner Ambassador* and *God Is a Real Estate Developer*.

And she accomplished what she set out to do — she reunited dance and music. And we've got the sweat-stained shirts to prove it. All hail the queen of fonk.

— Thomas Conner